

This is a work of fiction that describes explicit mature content between 18+ adults. Viewer discretion is advised.

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It was a beautiful sunny day outside. It wasn't fully spring yet, but birds were chirping and the air had a freshness to it. The sun warmed everything it touched and the sky was a perfect blue. It was a day for doing things. It was a day of adventure.

Even a rundown motel could be viewed in a nicer way on such a fine morning. And amidst the morning fog and the song of birds, if one pressed one's ear up against the door to room 12, one could faintly hear a woman moaning and squealing in delight, her body being ravished by a teen lover.

"Oh God," Louise cried as she rode Tony's cock. "It feels so good."

"Yeah," Tony grunted, grabbing her hips. "Ride that cock, slut."

Louise moaned as she bounced up and down on his cock, taking him deep inside her. She couldn't get enough of him. She wanted more. She needed more.

"Do you think people can hear you?" Tony asked. "Do you think people are outside listening to us fuck?"

Louise groaned, imagining people walking by, hearing her moans and cries of pleasure. The thought should have made her feel ashamed, but it just turned her on even more.

"They can probably hear your married pussy creaming on my fat teenage cock," Tony taunted. "They can hear you loving this."

Louise had woken that morning relishing in the memories from their date on Friday, only to realize she hadn't even made it home. As she looked at her lover, she discovered that Tony's blanket had fallen away from his waist, revealing his magnificent morning wood. Louise had simply climbed atop him and started sucking him off, riding him a few minutes later after equipping him with a condom.

Louise felt guilty and conflicted, but the orgasms were too good to pass up. She tried to make up for her bad behavior by texting John that she was okay and would be home soon... she just needed one more go.

"Fuck me," Louise moaned. "Fuck me hard."

"You're such a slut," Tony said. "You can't get enough of my cock, can you?"

"No," Louise gasped.

"I guess my fat teen cock is just that good, huh?" Tony smirked.

"It's the best," Louise said. "I love the way your cock makes me feel. I love the way it stretches me open and fills me up."

Tony continued fucking her hard and deep. Louise closed her eyes and enjoyed the pleasure of his cock pumping up into her. It was like he knew just how to fuck her to make her feel like the luckiest slut in the world. She had never experienced such intense pleasure before.

Louise wanted more. She wanted Tony to fuck her every day. She wanted to suck his cock and ride him hard and fast, every waking minute. She needed it.

"Are you gonna cum for me, slut?" Tony asked, running his hand down her chest and cupping her breast roughly. "You gonna cum all over my fat cock?"

"Yes," Louise moaned. "Yes, I'm so close. Just a little more. Please."

Tony gripped her hips and began thrusting harder and faster, his balls smacking against her ass.

"Fuck yes," Louise moaned. She could feel the pressure building deep inside her as Tony fucked her like a madman.

"Cum for me, slut," Tony ordered, pounding her hard and fast. "Cum on my cock."

Louise felt her orgasm building rapidly. The pressure was growing more and more intense. It was like a dam ready to burst at any moment. She couldn't hold it back for much longer. She had to let it go.

"Cum for me!" Tony growled.

The dam burst.

Louise's orgasm tore through her like a hurricane, her entire body shaking and convulsing. She cried out in ecstasy, her juices coating Tony's cock. Louise screamed again as another orgasm followed almost immediately after the first. It was too much. Too much pleasure. Too much intensity.

Tony suddenly flipped them both around and continued hammering away as Louise wrapped her legs tightly around his waist. "That's a good bitch. Come on! Take it all," the teen lover growled.

And two minutes later, the teen bull came hard inside the slutty wife, filling the latex that could never make him feel truly satisfied.

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Louise didn't come home last night. I knew she was out, and most likely with Tony, and while I loved it, I also hated the wait. The anticipation of what they were doing. What Louise was doing. I wanted to know, but at the same time, I didn't want to know. It was a weird feeling. Did I like the secrets? It was making me dizzy, and increasingly so when I saw that the clock reached midnight, 1 AM, 2 AM, before I passed out, the phone still in my hands.

And the morning sun hit my eyes, waking me up. I woke up alone, and my wife was still not home. The sheets were stained with my dried-up jizz, and the bed felt empty without her.

I got up and went to take a shower. As I stood under the spray, I thought about Louise. I wondered if she had stayed the night with Tony. I wondered what they had done. I knew Tony's parents folks were home, so where could they have gone if so?

After my shower, I went to the kitchen to make some breakfast. I was hungry and tired. And my mind kept going to Louise. I kept checking my phone, but there were no messages from her. It was like she had disappeared.

I ate my breakfast and drank my coffee, but my mind was elsewhere. Where was Louise? What was she doing? Was she still with Tony? Perhaps giving her complete freedom was a bit of a mistake, though the secrecy and the wait, the anxiety, all of it was just making me horny beyond reason.

And finally, at 10 AM, Louise came home. She was wearing different clothes from yesterday, but I could tell that she had been fucked hard. She had showered, but the way she looked tired, the way she walked... I knew she had been with Tony. And it made me crazy.

"Good morning," she said, kissing my cheek. I smelled her scent, fresh from the shower. But there was something else in there, something new. Something I couldn't quite put my finger on.

"Morning," I said, trying to sound casual and not too eager. "How was your night?"

"It was great," Louise said. "We had a lot of fun."

"What did you do?" I asked, even though I could probably guess.

"We just hung out," Louise said, giving me a look like I should know better than to ask that.

I didn't want to cause any issues, to make a scene but I had to address the fact she was supposed to be home at midnight. I couldn't tell if it was jealousy or arousal that burned in my chest.

"You were supposed to come home last night," I said, trying to keep my voice calm.

"I know," Louise said. "I'm sorry. We lost track of time."

"You could have at least called," I said. "I was worried about you."

"I know," Louise said again. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to worry you."

"Where did you stay?" I asked. "Was it at his place?"

"No," Louise said, looking away. "We stayed at a motel. We didn't want to get caught."

"A motel?" I asked. "Really?"

"Yes," Louise said.

A small silence followed that. I didn't know what to say. I could feel that Louise didn't really want to talk about this right now, but I had to know. I had to know how her night with Tony had gone. How her time at the motel had been.

"And what did you do there?" I asked, the lust rising in my chest.

"Stuff," Louise said, biting her lip.

"Like what?" I asked, reaching out and running my hand up her thigh.

"I don't know, not telling you feel so naughty. Denying you the knowledge," Louise breathed, clearly in a sensual mood herself.

"Come on," I urged, squeezing her thigh. "Tell me."

"Well, we fucked like crazy," Louise whispered.

My cock throbbed in my pants at the revelation.

"Yeah?" I prompted.

"Yes," Louise said. "After work, we went for a hike out in the woods by Milton Avenue, and we got into a clearing where Tony pushed me against the tree."

My mind ran wild with scenarios of Louise being fucked up against a tree, helpless to his assaults. I also could hardly believe Louise would do something so public. It took a good bit of prodding for me to do anything exhibitionistic with her, but Tony seemed to have his way with her.

"Then he pulled down my pants and fucked me hard and fast," Louise continued, her eyes glazed over, most likely remembering the moment. "I came so hard."

"Fuck," I grunted, my cock rock-hard in my pants. "That's hot."

"It was," Louise said, licking her lips. "It was so wrong, but it felt so good."

"What else?" I asked, squeezing her thigh.

"Erh... Mrs. Anderson found us," Louise said and blushed.

"What? You were caught!?" I asked, suddenly feeling a bit agitated.

"No! We got dressed and she didn't see anything. She just thought we were hiking," Louise explained.

"Good," I said, relaxing slightly. "I bet that was hot."

"It was," Louise said. "Thinking about it was stupid to be so reckless, but the danger just made it even better."

"So you got off on it?" I asked, teasing her.

"Yes," Louise admitted. "It was so wrong, but I loved it."

"I bet you did," I said, squeezing her thigh. "But you have to be more careful. It's too much of a risk to get caught. I'm glad it was just Mrs. Anderson, though. I just hope she didn't see anything or rise any suspicion."

Louise blushed a bit at that, but didn't say anything.

"So, what else happened?" I asked.

"After that, we went to a club," Louise said.

"A club?" I asked, surprised.

"Yes," Louise said. "It was fun. We danced and drank."

"Really?" I asked, sounding probably more annoyed than I was. I was more concerned for Louise more than anything. This was all hot and all, and I loved hearing it, but the risk wasn't worth it. "That doesn't sound like you. And you did that, out in public no less, even after Mrs. Anderson caught you? What were you thinking?"

"I don't know," Louise said. "Tony wanted to go, and I didn't want to disappoint him. He had been so good to me that day, so I just went along with it."

"Yeah, but it's risky," I said. "What if someone had seen you? What if someone had recognized you?"

"I know," Louise said. "It was stupid, but I just didn't want to ruin the mood."

"So what else?"

"I'm not telling you," Louise said.

"Why not?" I asked, curious.

"Because," Louise said. "That's what you want, right? For me to be naughty, sneaking around while you have to imagine the things I do? Isn't the secrecy sort of alluring?"

"Maybe," I said.

"So I'll keep it a secret," Louise said.

"Come on," I urged. "Tell me."

"No," Louise said. "You'll just have to wonder, and live with the anxiety of not knowing what I do when I'm away from you."

"Fine," I said, trying to hide my annoyance.

"Good," Louise said, smirking. "Now, I need to get ready for another round with Tony later. I have to go shower and get clean for him."

"What?" I asked, shocked.

"Yep," Louise said, standing up. "He's coming over again in a few minutes."

"But you were just together. All Friday," I protested.

"Yeah," Louise said. "But he wants to fuck me again. So I'm going to go take a shower and get ready for him. I told you this was part of the deal."

"I know," I said, but I couldn't believe it. "I just didn't think it would be so... frequent."

"Yeah, well, it is," Louise said, walking towards the bathroom. "His parents are home so we can either do it here or somewhere else. Think of it this way, you get to watch it happen."

"Okay," I said. But I was conflicted. I wanted Louise to fuck Tony, but at the same time, it was kind of frustrating. I knew it was what I had signed up for, but I couldn't help feel that I was losing some sense of control... but that was what was so alluring about this, part of the deadly thrill.

I stood in the kitchen, conflicted about what to do. I could hear Louise in the bathroom, getting ready for her next round with Tony. I knew I couldn't stop her. She was determined to do this, and I didn't want to stand in her way.

I heard the water turn on as Louise started the shower. I thought about going in there and talking to her, but I knew it wouldn't do any good. This was happening. Tony would show up any minute now, and they would fuck right here in our house. The thought made me hard. It was so wrong, but so hot.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang. I knew it was Tony. I walked to the front door and opened it. There he stood, wearing a black t-shirt and jeans, looking as confident and arrogant as ever.

"Hey," he said, walking past me into the house. "Where's Louise?"

"She's in the shower," I said, closing the door behind him. "She'll be out in a few minutes."

"I'm guessing she told you?" Tony said.

"Not all," I admitted, regretting yielding that information.

Tony smirked and nodded. "Well, I'll go join her in the shower," he said.

I watched as he walked up the stairs and into our bedroom to the bathroom. I heard him knock on the door and entered without waiting for an answer.

"Hey," Louise said, muffled by the walls and the distance. Then I heard the door shut.

The sound of the door closing seemed to snap me out of my trance and I bolted up the steps, wanting to hear more of Louise and Tony's interactions.

As I reached the top of the stairs, I heard them talking, but the awkward echo and the door muffled them. Louise said it was an opportunity for me to watch, so I grabbed the door handle only to find it locked.

I stood there, listening, trying to make out what they were saying, but it was no use. I couldn't hear anything. I felt frustrated, especially as none of them seemed to react to me trying to open the door. I wanted to see what was going on in there, but I couldn't.

"Fuck," I muttered to myself.

I stood there, listening intently, trying to pick up any sounds, but it was no use. The sound of the water running drowned out whatever was going on inside the bathroom.

I took a few steps back from the door and leaned against the wall. I knew Tony was probably fucking Louise. Faint moans reached my ears through the door and the water. Louise was definitely enjoying herself.

After a few minutes of this torture, the water stopped.

"Hey, what are you doing up here?" Louise teased, emerging from the bathroom, and looking over at me as I still remained at the door.

"I... I wanted to watch," I muttered, feeling utterly pathetic.

"Sure, hon," Louise smiled cheerfully, kissing my lips gently, flaunting her freshly showered nakedness in front of me and giving my hard cock a squeeze. "Are you able to handle all of this?" she asked.

I simply nodded, my throat dry and completely speechless. Louise gave me a wide smile and headed on over to the bed. I threw a glance to see if Tony would be joining her, just in time to see him discard a heavily filled condom into the trashcan. I was shocked to see how much he had shot into the thing. Thank God for contraceptives, I guess.

I saw that Tony was still hard as a rock and ready for round two, his big meaty shaft grotesquely veiny, even though he had just cum. It was glistening and had a deep purple color to it.

"Mmm," Louise purred as Tony shoved past me, moved over and sat down next to her on the bed. "You're so big."

"Yeah," Tony smirked. "You want it?"

"Yes," Louise breathed. "I want it so bad."

"Good," Tony said, grabbing her head and pushing her down towards his cock. "Show me what a good slut you are."

Louise opened her mouth and started sucking on Tony's cock, her hand moving up and down his shaft as she bobbed her head.

"That's it," Tony groaned. "Suck my cock. Show me how much you love it."

"I do," Louise said, popping his dick out of her mouth and licking it like an ice-cream. "I love it so much."

"Tell me," Tony said, smirking. "Tell me how much you love my cock."

"I love your cock," Louise purred. "I love the way it fills me up and stretches me out. I love the way it makes me cum. I can't get enough of it."

"Yeah, that's a good girl," Tony grinned, looking directly at me while speaking to my wife, who continued eagerly sucking and licking his big cock. Worshipping his cock like it was holy. Right in front of me.

"Yeah, look at how horny your hubby gets at you being such a little slut," Tony teased and tugged my Louise's long hair into a ponytail so her face was directed right at me. Her lips stretched as her mouth was stuffed to its very limits by his meaty rod. Her blue eyes shone back at me and she looked utterly lustful and degraded, knowing full well what she was doing.

"Hmmm," she hummed in agreement, too busy blowing Tony to talk.

"Yeah, that feels good," Tony sighed. "Yeah, suck that cock, slut."

After a minute or two of Tony enjoying Louise's mouth, I couldn't help myself anymore. I yanked my pants down and started edging myself while watching the two lovers on the bed.

"What's the matter?" Tony grinned cruelly at me. "Are you jealous?"

Louise gave me a guilty look but it didn't last, especially with him grabbing her hair in a ponytail again. But instead of jerking himself off with her mouth, he leaned over to the bed table and grabbed a condom, signaling to everybody what was next.

I took a deep breath, still touching my own cock, holding back the urge to cum from the extreme sexual tension. It was all like a dream, all too surreal.

Tony rolled the condom on as he got in position. "Man, I can't stand these things," he muttered.

"You have to," I said hoarsely.

"Sure, I'll wear them," Tony said, before adding with a cruel grin, "As long as this slut wants me to."

He placed his hand on her stomach and pushed Louise roughly towards the edge of the bed. Louise didn't resist and happily let herself be handled. I felt a pang of fear at this rough treatment of my beloved wife, but then again, she didn't seem to mind it. Quite the opposite, her eager body language told.

"Spread your legs," Tony told Louise. She spread her legs, and then he placed his hand under her hips and lifted her up slightly so her pussy was more accessible.

Tony's thick, long, meaty and bare shaft was standing right below her small pussy. Her glistening lips looked as wet as ever. I thought back to all the times we had made love over the years, and how much Tony pleased Louise. Would she ever be truly satisfied with just me?

I guess not as he moved the tip of his condom-cladded beast towards her opening. Thank God for those condoms. There were literally millions and millions of his virulent sperm inside those big balls of his...

"Hmm, yes. Yes!" Louise moaned, biting her lips, Tony pressing forward with his hips, his cock spreading her pussy further apart in the process. She was so horny and desperate to have him.

My horny slut of a wife whimpered as her pussy slowly accepted more and more of his teenage girth. I watched as her lips clung to his shaft, stretching wider than I could have done myself. Filling her, something I had over the months realized I didn't.

Tony groaned in pleasure as she surrounded him in her hot, tight, wet, velvety grip.

"So. Fucking. Tight," Tony hissed. "Fit like a fucking glove."

"Hmm, your cock is so thick, so hard, so big," Louise moaned, feeling the walls of her pussy being split wide open by this teen bull. "Hmmm. I love it."

Seeing how tight Tony found my wife, I had to wonder how they were even able to do it with such a high frequency.

Tony gripped my wife's hip as he steadily pumped in and out of her. He would pull out and then slowly thrust in, going a little deeper each time until he bottomed out, burying himself inside of her.

He didn't hold back after that as he picked up his pace, drilling in and out of her, harder and faster. They both groaned and gasped, their bodies pressed together as he fucked her hard and deep.

I continued stroking myself and edging. I was so turned on by the scene in front of me, the pleasure building with every passing moment. My own wife, the precious Louise, was taking Tony's massive hog so well, and showing a real slutty side of herself that I knew only that teen could coax from her.

"Oh God, it feels so good," Louise moaned. "Your cock is so deep inside me."

"Yeah, it does," Tony said, grunting as he kept on fucking her. "Flip over," he ordered and pulled out, roughly turning her around to her belly, gripping her ass and giving her an ample spread before pushing in from behind, back in between her lower lips.

"Jesus," he murmured. "I'll never get tired of this tight pussy."

He kept his large hands firmly on her cheeks, squeezing them together, grunting satisfied at the visuals of Louise's fit ass being mauled into all kinds of shapes.

My beautiful wife had her eyes half-shut, a huge, satisfied grin on her face.

"I love the way your big cock stretches me out," she moaned. "I love the way it fills my pussy and hits my spots. It's so big and thick, I can't get enough."

"More than John and his pathetic husband dick?" Tony asked.

"Yes, way more," my beloved wife breathed. "You're so big, you feel amazing. I could fuck you all day."

Jealousy and shame shot through my body. My wife loved having Tony's cock over mine. He made her feel things that I couldn't, and I could tell that she loved every second. It hurt, but in some sort of a way, the thought made my cock throb even harder in my hand. I couldn't deny that the humiliation and loss of pride, as small and ridiculous as they were, turned me on.

"That's a good slut," Tony smirked. "You just love the cock of a real man, don't you?"

"Yes," Louise gasped, shuddering under him. As if this kid was even a man... but the way he treated my wife...

Tony smirked and grabbed a pillow from our bed, giving her the hint as she lifted her ass slightly for him so he could elevate her a bit with the pillow. This gave Tony a better angle to drive more down into her with each thrust.

"Why don't you play with that needy, neglected little clit of yours while I give your sweet pussy a proper stuffing," Tony commanded her.

Obediently, one of my beloved's hands disappeared between her spread thighs. She began frantically playing with herself, and I could see from the intensity of her movement and the lustful glaze covering her eyes that she was already close.

Tony kept up a fast pace, fucking my wife hard and deep. Her back was slick with sweat by now, and her hands had a white-knuckle grip on the sheets beneath her. Even her mused chest had wet sheen.

Every so often she would throw her head back and let out a moan as Tony hit a particularly sensitive spot within her pussy, making me wish desperately that it was me causing her to make those sweet sounds.

"I'm going to cum," Louise moaned after about two minutes of hard pounding.

"Are you now?" Tony teased, picking up the pace of his thrusting. "Go ahead, you needy slut. Cum all over my big, thick, Daddy cock."

Louise let out a guttural moan of lust before convulsing in pleasure, her fingers working herself over the edge. A new wetness formed at their conjoined juncture, her orgasm triggering Tony's.

I stood there and stroked myself through my own climax. Watching my young lover fire off inside my beloved wife's hungry body with deep, powerful thrusts that shook her slender frame and seeing her taking it all brought me quickly to my own end. My cock throbbing in my hand, I fired several strands of cum across the floor in front of the bed as I watched Tony stuff a used condom full of his virile sperm.

Both of them grunted in desperation as the intensity of their respective orgasms ripped through their bodies. Louise's muscles contracted and clenched in pure bliss as the rush of endorphins drowned out the entire world. Nothing else mattered, she just rode the intense waves of ecstasy that kept flooding through her body, courtesy of her teenage lover and husband.

She looked completely debauched and fully sexed, the expression on her face blissed-out. Her blue eyes, usually so smart and controlled, now had this glazed-over appearance. Her whole body glistened and shone with sweat and fluids. Louise had always been athletic, a perfect middle-aged hottie, but now? She was transformed.

Tony didn't fare any better as he collapsed on top of her with a satisfied groan, breathing heavily into her ear, his seed spent, still buried deep inside her.

"Good God..." she murmured softly and fondly, shivering one final time from an aftershock. Louise let out a long tired sigh, her body still shaking with the aftermath of pleasure.

"You're such a horny slut. Though, I can't wait to fuck you raw again," Tony said, talking as if I wasn't even in the room.

It was wrong. So wrong. But it felt so good. The thrill and jealousy, the risk, the idea of him breeding my lovely wife. Tony was fucking Louise so well and hard, filling up that condom so much, and the images in my brain were driving me wild. It was as if my mind conjured up the perfect x-ray of Louise's womb, Tony's pistoning throbbing cock and his big balls shooting all over the place, filling my beloved wife with his potent, young seed.

"I have to get cleaned up and rest for the week," Louise breathed, clearly not caring about Tony's breeding comments as she came down from her sexual high. We both knew Tony could not, not for anything, bareback Louise. It was the one bridge I guess we both knew was best left untouched.

"Sure," Tony said, pulling out and letting the condom dangle heavy from his cock in front of Louise's eyes, as if to tease her, showing her how full it was with his seed. "Gotta go myself. I need to hit the gym in a few hours anyway."

"Leg day?" I joked, making them both realize I was still there.

"Heh, no way. Not after yesterday and right now," Tony chuckled. "Well, see you soon then," Tony said, and rolled out of bed. He pulled up his pants and gave Louise a quick slap on the ass before heading out of our bedroom.

Louise just laid there, completely spent. She looked exhausted, but also happy and satisfied. It was the happiest I had seen her in a while. Tony really was a good fuck, but I couldn't help feeling jealous. Why couldn't I make her feel like that? I wanted her to look at me the way she looked at him.

I laid down next to her, stroking her hair gently. I felt conflicted. Part of me wanted to be mad at her for cheating on me, but another part of me wanted to see her do it again. I loved seeing her happy, and Tony seemed to be able to give that to her in a way that I couldn't.

Louise closed her eyes, enjoying the feeling of my fingers running through her hair.

"How was it?" I asked.

"Amazing," Louise sighed. "Tony is so good. Do you still love me?"

"Oh yeah," I gasped. "You looked so hot."

"So you can live with this?" she asked.

"Yeah..." I said.

"Good," she smiled.

"Just... promise me you'll be careful," I said.

"I will," she said. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

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Sunday Louise decided that she wanted to have a day off. That she wanted to rest. That she deserved a break. After all, Tony had fucked her so hard and so often lately that she needed a day off. John didn't seem to mind having his wife all to himself either, which was probably for the better. One could call the previous stint a honeymoon, but it would be easy for it all to ball up and gain momentum. It would be so easy to lose control. And Louise knew it was necessary to take a day off every once in a while, just to keep the thrill going.

But it was hard to take a day off from Tony. The teen lover had made Louise feel things she had never felt before. He made her feel like a slut, and Louise loved it. She loved being a slut for him. But Louise couldn't see him every day. It was too risky not only because of the danger of getting caught but also because it was too much. Louise needed time to process everything.

Louise and John spent the day together. They went for a walk, they went to the movies, they ate lunch and dinner together. It was nice, and it was romantic. It was exactly what Louise needed. It was a reminder of why she loved her husband.

Monday came around, and Louise went to work. It was a normal day at the office. She did her job, she talked to her colleagues, taught the students, she got some work done. Everything was normal.

But as the day went on, Louise found herself thinking about Tony more and more. She couldn't get him out of her mind. She missed him. She missed his cock. She missed the way he fucked her. She missed the way he made her feel. She missed the thrill of being with him. Louise didn't even get a dick pic this morning, which made it even worse.

By the end of the day, Louise had enough. She still was apprehensive about straight up asking for sex, but she sent Tony a text message to meet her in the parking lot after school would be enough of a hint, and it would save her a lot of hassle and drama.

And as Louise left the office, she saw him leaning against his car, waiting for her. She walked up to him confidently, knowing that he was there for one reason.

"Hey," she said.

"Where the fuck were you yesterday?" Tony said. He didn't seem angry but there was no hello, no hi. Just straight to business.

"I had a day off," Louise said, trying to keep the atmosphere light.

"Why?" Tony asked.

"Because," Louise said. "I wanted to take a day off."

"I thought you wanted no breaks, that this was how it was now," Tony said.

"But sometimes I just need—"

"From now on, I want a blow job every day. Of course, if you're out of town I can be reasonable, but I want a daily dose of your mouth, you understand?" he cut her off.

Louise stared at him. His cocky attitude, his arrogance, his confidence. It was intoxicating. She wanted to suck him off. She wanted to be a good slut for him. But she had to draw a line somewhere.

"What about John?" Louise asked, trying to sound reasonable.

"That's another thing. I don't mind him watching videos and shit, hell I love recording them, but I'm kinda sick and tired of him lurking around when I try to bang the shit out of you," Tony said.

"But we're doing this for him," Louise tried.

"You are. Not me. Besides, I think you do it more for yourself than your fucking idiot of a husband," Tony chuckled.

"Hey, you shouldn't talk about John that way," Louise said.

"You're right, he's nice enough to let me rail his wife. But still. I don't want him around when we fuck, okay? It's distracting and, honestly, pathetic," Tony said.

"Well, we'll just have to be careful then," Louise said.

"That's not good enough. I want my privacy when we fuck, okay?" Tony said.

"Fine," Louise sighed. "We'll just have to be more creative with where and when we fuck."

"Good," Tony said. "Now, how about you get on your knees and start sucking my cock like a good slut."

Louise looked around nervously. "Why don't we jump in the car instead?" she suggested. "And I don't want anyone to see us."

"Yeah, I don't think so. You need a bit of punishment for skipping out on me yesterday," he said.

"You're being unreasonable," Louise said.

"Get on your knees and suck my cock like a good slut. We can stand on the far side so people only see my head, and I'll look out for anyone coming by," Tony said, shifting his sweatpants as he was already growing.

"And what would people think if you just hang around my car? And what if they see your expressions?" Louise said.

"Tough shit," Tony said. "You're tutoring me, right? Maybe I'm just waiting for you or whatever. Come on, let's get to the other side of the car so we can get started."

Louise hesitated for a moment before following him. They made their way around to the other side of the car, and Tony leaned against it. Louise couldn't help but notice that his cock was already hard, straining against the fabric of his pants. She could hardly wait to feel it inside her again.

She got down on her knees, her face just inches away from the bulge in his pants. Tony smirked at her as she reached up and pulled down his pants, his cock springing out, hard and ready. To see that he didn't even have to coax her or anything was rather great.

Louise licked her lips as she gazed at the huge cock in front of her. It was so big, so thick, so hard. She couldn't believe that she had taken it so many times before. She couldn't believe that it fit inside her pussy. It was so big, she wondered how it even managed to fit. But it did, and Louise loved it.

Tony grabbed a handful of her hair, and with his free hand, wrapped his fingers around the base of his cock, and presented it to her. Louise opened her mouth and accepted it eagerly, taking it all the way down her throat. Though actually getting it down her throat was hard work, as Tony was so immense that her gag reflex still struggled to accommodate it.

The teen's grip tightened on her hair as she slurped and drooled over his cock. The musk from his cock and the taste of him only increased Louise's desperation as she hungrily sucked and licked his big, teenage cock.

"Mmm," he growled, "Good girl."

It wasn't a surprise to anyone that Louise was eager to serve him, to please him. It wasn't a surprise to anyone but Louise that she had grown a need for cock like a drunk had a need for whiskey. And while her thirst could perhaps not be sated entirely, at least not by any cock other than Tony's, she could hold herself at bay and find release.

The thrill was evident, and even if Louise didn't dare acknowledge it, there was still some taboo of the student-teacher relations that made this just a little forbidden, in spite of Tony not really being her student. And in Louise's mind, she still had an obligation of loyalty to John. After all, they were together married. Sure, he allowed her to let loose and have some fun. But how could Louise admit that she craved her newfound independence, to allow her slutty self full rein, without it becoming all too apparent that she had fallen for his cock?

"Mmm, mmm, mmm," Louise moaned as she slurped and drooled over his cock, her eyes watering slightly from the force of her gag reflex as she struggled to take him all the way down her throat.

"Yeah, take it all," Tony growled as he pulled on her hair, guiding her up and down his cock. His balls were already full and heavy, ready to be emptied down Louise's throat. He wasn't going to last long, and Louise could feel it. She could feel it in the way his cock throbbed, the way his balls tensed up.

"I'm going to cum," Tony grunted, his grip tightening even more on her hair as he forced her to take him even deeper.

Louise's eyes widened as she felt his cock start to throb. She braced herself for what was coming next, knowing that he was about to blow his load down her throat. His thrusts always grew slightly reckless whenever he was getting close, as he was chasing the final push as if his life depended on it.

Tony felt his orgasm wash over his body. It was intense. Euphoric. The best high ever. He gritted his teeth as he struggled to contain the explosive pleasure of cumming in Mrs. Banks's warm throat. She looked gorgeous, the way her eyes had watered and cheeks bulged and jaw stretched, so willingly and happy to serve him with her mouth and throat, no matter her body's protest.

"Jesus," he grunted through clenched teeth as he felt his balls twitch and pulse against her chin.

He threw his head back and moaned, his entire body quivering as his cock exploded like a shotgun down her gullet.

Louise didn't hesitate for even a second as she obediently began swallowing his thick, hot load, moaning happily and eager to clean out every drop from him.

"Jesus fuck, take it all, you fucking slut," Tony snarled, his breathing erratic as he rode out the incredible intensity of his orgasm. His grip tightened and Louise started coughing, gagging, and getting just the teensiest bit light-headed, while her body protested all the oxygen being squeezed out, her stomach filling up with Tony's warm sperm.

"Hmmm!" she gagged, the pressure overwhelming.

Tony kept pounding and pumping, her small mouth simply unable to contain it all. A lot was going directly into her stomach, and a fair bit ended up dribbling and spurting out of the corners of her stretched lips.

Finally, Tony pulled out with an audible slurp and the loud smack of a very wet mouth being emptied of Tony's shaft, the final remnants of his explosion painted her chin and neck, coating her top as well. Louise coughed as the huge amount of young virility dripped from her lips and nostrils, pooling down and dripping off her jaw and chest in pearlescent white streams, staining the top.

"Whew," he grunted as he collapsed back on the car door. "Damn."

Louise was sitting there gasping for breath and gagging. Her eyes were watering, and her mouth and lips were bruised and swollen from having just been fucked like that. She glanced down at her ruined top, noticing the heavy drops of his cum hanging off her, like pearl necklaces and seeping through the fabric.

"Fuck," Louise muttered, reaching into the front seat of her car to get the pack of tissues. She started dabbing away at her top as Tony casually tucked away his softened cock and moved away from her to sit on the side of the car hood. Louise joined him, looking very frazzled and disoriented.

"God, you are such a great cocksucker," Tony grinned, clearly pleased with himself.

Louise didn't say anything as she kept trying to clean up the mess. If anybody saw her like this... God, the humiliation would be unbearable.

Louise reached for another tissue inside her car, only to feel Tony's hand grabbing her ass.

"What are you doing?" Louise asked, turning to face him.

"What does it look like?" Tony smirked. "This ass is amazing." And promptly, he reached for the hem of her yoga pants and slid his hands under it, grabbing two handfuls of her pert ass.

"No," Louise said, pulling away from him. "We're in the middle of a parking lot."

"So?" Tony said.

"So people might see us," Louise said. "And I have to get home to John."

Tony chuckled. "Well, I just want to return the favor," Tony said.

"But..." Louise began, feeling her defenses falter as he slipped his fingers down her pants, across her ass, and started rubbing her pussy through her panties.

"Come on, I know you want it," Tony said. "I can feel how wet you are."

He was right. She was wet. His touch, the danger, it all had her aroused. But she couldn't do it. Not here.

"Tony, no," Louise said. "We can't."

"Sure we can," Tony smirked as he started rubbing her clit through her panties.

"Someone might see us," Louise protested weakly as Tony started rubbing her clit.

"We're fine," Tony said. "Just relax and enjoy it."

His fingers felt so good against her clit. The pleasure was intense, and Louise couldn't help but let out a moan. She wanted to push him away, she wanted to tell him that this wasn't right, but she couldn't. She couldn't say no to him. She needed him too much.

"Oh God," Louise moaned as Tony continued rubbing her clit. The pleasure was building inside her, and she could feel herself getting closer to the edge. She knew that she should stop him, she knew that they were in a public place, but that only seemed to increase the urgency to get off.

"That's it," Tony said. "You like that, don't you?"

"Yes," Louise breathed. "Oh God, yes."

Tony chuckled and leaned forward, kissing her neck.

"Come on, I know you want to cum," Tony whispered.

"Yes," Louise moaned as Tony rubbed her clit faster and harder. "Yes, I want to cum."

"Good," Tony said, increasing the pace.

Louise felt her orgasm building inside her. But as she felt she was running hard toward the edge, Tony stopped.

"No, please," Louise begged. "Please, I need to cum."

"Not yet," Tony said, grinning.

Louise looked at him with desperation. She needed to cum, she needed to feel that release, but Tony wouldn't let her. Instead, he pulled her pants and panties down to her knees, fully exposing her pussy as she was bent over the car seat.

"What are you doing?" Louise asked, looking around nervously.

"Just relax," Tony said, spreading her pussy lips. "You'll like it."

Louise could feel her heart racing as Tony's tongue made contact with her sensitive flesh. He licked up and down her slit, his tongue finding her clit with ease. Louise moaned as he began licking and sucking on her clit, the pleasure intense.

"Oh God," Louise moaned as Tony's tongue found her sensitive clit. The pleasure was intense, and she felt herself getting closer to the edge. But Tony kept stopping just before she could reach the point of no return.

"Please," Louise begged, desperate for release.

Tony ignored her plea and continued to tease her, licking and sucking on her clit. Louise's moans grew louder and more desperate as she felt her orgasm approaching once again. Tony's tongue felt so good against her clit, and the pleasure was almost unbearable.

"Please, I need to cum," Louise begged, her voice barely a whisper. "Why do you keep stopping?"

"Your punishment for yesterday," Tony groaned, standing up again and pushing two fingers in.

"No," Louise protested weakly as he fingered her.

"You'll cum when I say you can cum," Tony smirked.

The pleasure was too intense to resist, and Louise found herself giving in. Tony fingered her with one hand and rubbed her clit with the other, bringing her closer and closer and she could feel her orgasm approaching, but again he stopped.

Then Louise felt something much larger, warmer and definitely harder than the fingers pressing against her.

"Tony, no. Someone might see," she breathed, knowing that Tony was too gone, too horny and she was not helping the situation. She should stop him, but she knew she wouldn't. She wanted it. She needed it.

"Shhh," Tony hushed. "I'll be quick."

He teased her entrance with his thick mushroom head, coating the head liberally with the abundant juices.

Tony continued his torture as he circled his crown around her tiny entrance, forcing himself not to plunge into her soaked, clenching, squeezing tightness until finally, Louise snapped back to reality.

"Condom," she muttered, ignoring the other pressing matter; that they were in the school parking lot. Sure, they were secluded, but anyone walking in their vicinity would probably deduct what was going on.

"I didn't bring one," Tony groaned. "Besides, I want you bare. It's much better."

Louise froze. She knew this moment would come, but she had always hoped it would take longer. But there they were, she and Tony in the parking lot, her half-undressed with her yoga pants around her knees, and him with his huge, angry, pulsing dick, trying his best not to rip open her guts.

Louise wasn't dumb and not naive either. The lust, the hunger, was evident in his eyes. Tony had grown tired of using protection. He wanted the raw, primal, animal sex that the rubber always denied him. He wanted to shoot his young potent, fertile sperm in Louise's pussy and fill it to the brim.

She knew this moment would come. Tony had grown tired of the condoms. He wanted to feel her pussy raw, uninhibited, skin on skin, cock on cervix, semen in her ovaries. Perhaps the last part was a by-product of fucking raw, but Tony had time and time again brought up how little he liked wearing that thin latex that stood between him and pure, raw bliss. That thin latex that stood between Louise and being knocked up.

"John wouldn't approve," Louise muttered, giving Tony one last chance to play it cool.

"John isn't here," Tony breathed. "But fine."

Tony hiked his pants up and made to leave.

"Wait," Louise said in desperation. "Aren't you--"

"I'm not using a condom," Tony said firmly.

"Fine," Louise said. It was too risky to continue without a condom, so the alternative was not continuing. But still, Louise was pent up and needed some relief. She needed to cum, and Tony was the only one who could give her that to the level she craved.

"See ya later," Tony said, giving his two-finger salute and hurrying off before Louise could even put up any compromise or argument.

"What?" Louise asked in shock, watching Tony leave. "What about me?"

Tony ignored her and continued walking. He was obviously pissed and annoyed that Louise wouldn't let him fuck her raw.

Louise stood there in the parking lot, her pants around her knees, her pussy dripping with arousal, and her body aching with desire. She was so close to having the release she craved, but now Tony had left her hanging. Then she was reminded just where she was, so Louise quickly hurried her pants back in place, straightened her hair and shirt, and got into her car to drive home.

*

"Hey," Louise greeted John as she walked into the house, finding him in the living room watching TV.

"Hey," John replied, not taking his eyes off the screen.

Louise stormed over to him. He obviously had no idea which ferocity she came at him with but he found out as she straddled him, moved his hands to her ass, and shoved her tongue into his mouth, moaning and kissing him passionately.

"Whoa, what's gotten into you?" John asked breathlessly when she broke away.

"Nothing," Louise said. "I'm just happy to see you."

She kissed him again, her hands moving down to his pants. She could feel his cock growing hard through the fabric, and she wanted it inside her. She needed to cum, and she needed it now. Her husband, the person who got to fuck her raw. Skin against skin, something that was exclusively John's to enjoy, not Tony's.

"Jesus," John breathed as she started stroking his cock. "You're so horny."

"I am," Louise said, unbuttoning his pants. "I need you."

John groaned as Louise pulled his cock out and stroked it. It wasn't nearly as big as Tony's, but it would do. She stood up to remove her yoga pants but got a better idea.

"John, I need you to breed me over the kitchen table," she said, startling John.

"Jesus, you really are horny," John chuckled. "We haven't done that since the honeymoon."

"I know," Louise said, pulling him up. "I want you to fuck me like you did then. Punish your dirty wife."

She kissed him again and led him to the kitchen. John didn't hesitate as he lifted her up the rest of the way, and placed her on the kitchen table, and she immediately spread her legs and was ready for him. Though, a certain big-dicked teenager would've simply kicked her knees apart to make room, but John was more caring than that.

"God, you're so beautiful," John breathed as he stroked his cock.

"Please, John. I need you," Louise said, her pussy dripping with arousal. "I need to feel your cock inside me."

"Fuck," John groaned as he entered his wife.

He certainly didn't fill her up like Tony did, but feeling her man's cock inside her felt so good. So right. So fulfilling. His cock wasn't as big, but it was familiar. It was comfortable. It was love.

"Yes, John, fuck me," Louise moaned as John thrust into her. "Fuck your dirty wife."

John grunted as he pounded into her and Louise moaned as he fucked her harder. The table shook with each thrust, and the sound of their skin slapping together filled the kitchen.

"Yes, John, yes!" Louise cried out as she came, her body trembling with pleasure.

John groaned as he fucked her through her orgasm, and then he felt his own pleasure building. He knew he couldn't last much longer so he began to pull out, wanting this to last.

"No, don't," Louise said, pulling him back in by wrapping her legs around him.

"What?" John asked, confused. "But I'm gonna cum."

"What, already?" Louise groaned, not fully realizing she said it out loud.

"Yeah," John said, his face turning red with embarrassment. "I can't help it, you're so hot and tight."

"Fuck," Louise groaned, feeling the pressure of his cock inside her. It wasn't as big as Tony's, but it felt good. And she wanted it. She wanted it inside her.

"Come on, John. Cum inside me," Louise said.

"Fuck, Louise," John groaned as he tensed up and emptied himself inside her. His dose wasn't as big as Tony's, and Louise wasn't fully satisfied. A small amount of guilt came with that thought, but it quickly left when she felt his hot seed shooting into her womb.

"Mmm," she sighed, feeling his cock pulse inside her. "That feels so good."

"Fuck, Louise. You're amazing," John breathed as he held her close. "I love you."

"I love you too," Louise said, smiling as she felt his cum inside her. It felt good, but it wasn't as satisfying as it used to be.

She knew that she was permanently changed in that regard, but at least John was trying. She loved the man dearly, but she had fallen for a cock so much better. Louise knew that she would have to deal with it sooner or later, but for now, she just wanted to enjoy the moment.

"That was amazing," John said, breaking the silence. "You've never been that eager."

"Some perks of this new life situation of ours," Louise smiled, masking her disappointment.

"I'll say," John said, kissing her gently. "I love you."

"I love you too," Louise said. "Now let's get cleaned up."

Louise spent the rest of the day in a bit of turmoil. She couldn't stop thinking about the way Tony had left her hanging. She couldn't stop thinking about his cock. She couldn't stop thinking about what he was doing with his other girlfriends. Perhaps he had gone to one of them... maybe they let him hit it raw. That thought bothered her more than it should have.

And then there was the matter of John's performance. He was of course happy to receive the benefits of her horniness, though she felt like she couldn't tell him why she had gotten the way; Tony refused her sex due to the condom rule, but Louise was a bit worried that she couldn't fully enjoy or be satisfied by her husband's cock anymore.

She felt bad for John, and she knew she had to do something to make it up to him. She had to show him that she loved him, even if her lust for Tony was stronger.

*

Another week passed and nothing really happened. We were too busy living life and doing stuff that married couples do, aside from Louise's breath always smelling of Tony's vile cum, and her being extra frisky. I did bump into Mary and Lana one day, however, and they smiled knowingly at me. I wasn't sure what that was about.

I even got home early one day and cooked us dinner, something almost always was Louise's task. Not because she was a woman, but solely because she was home earliest. But on this day I managed, so while I had finished everything up and had dinner in the oven, Louise walked up behind me, wrapping her arms around my neck. She got close and smooched up on me, brushing against my ear.

"Smells lovely, honey," Louise purred into me, nipping softly into my ear before pulling off, going back around to sit beside me. "Oh, Johnny, I almost forgot, ehm... There's this camping trip next Wednesday, up to Montana, that I have to go to. It is ten days... but that's not the only thing," she began.

"Go on..." I trailed off, sensing a coming thing I was very much anticipating.

Louise let her mischievous gaze dance playfully in front of me, to build up a bit of tension. "Tony is going too, so... You know."

I turned around from the stove intrigued with her words, begging to hear the rest. I knew her recent lustiness was due to Tony, but she hadn't brought it up so vividly in a while. "So...?"

Louise grinned evilly, widening her beautiful, blue, piercing eyes. "No doubt the guy that has fucked your wife is gonna try have a great time fucking her nonstop during the trip," Louise purred to me.

I stayed silent, as did Louise, letting her words settle and stir. The reality of what that meant set in fast. I wanted it badly, though. So fucking badly. Ten days...

"Is this okay?" Louise asked hopeful.

I sighed in frustration. Jealousy of Tony's prowess coursed through me. His hold on our fantasy, and how he seemingly had Louise every time he wanted... God, if that wasn't annoying. She was no doubt eager at the prospect of getting some of that teenage dick in her, to give her the best sex of her life. Even if it was out of wedlock.

"It's hot... I'll admit," I said, still sounding unsure. "But won't there be a bunch of other people there?"

"I mean, we'll be careful of course," Louise said. "And... to make it extra special... this is all my idea, but I think it would make it really hot and sexy for you," Louise added eagerly. She was really trying her best to make my fantasy work out in the best way possible. "I kinda want to leave you completely in the dark, but—"

"But," I tried.

"No buts, let me finish," Louise said, "I want to record a bunch of hot stuff and then give them to you as a... as a gift, I guess... All at once, like with your birthday. When I come home, I want you all anxied up, and then give you a memory stick with all of the stuff on, if anything happens at all."

"So I won't know anything until you're back?" I asked.

"Nope... that is, I'll of course call you once in a while so you know how I'm doing otherwise, but no videos or other sex talk," Louise explained, "So will you take the deal?"

Louise had clearly thought about this. She wanted it to happen and get the approval, so she could get all hot for the trip. Without me and my needs hanging over her, I guess she could let loose more if the opportunity presented itself. And while it would be torture to not know, it was the type of torture I was into. I sat looking at her for a bit. This wonderful woman trying her best to make meet my darkest fetishes... though I knew she took great satisfaction in participating. But the sheer potential amount... and so unrestrained...

"Erh... can I have a few days to think?"

Louise nodded, smiling gently. "Yeah, sure. That would only make sense."

“What is it that you need my consent for anyway? You have made it pretty obvious how this is working.”

“To make you feel included. And so we both agree on why there might be a few days where you don’t hear from me,” Louise explained. I nodded my understanding.

We went silent after that, simply eating up our dinner before doing the dishes and going to bed.

*

So Wednesday arrived. What worried me wasn't necessarily the sex, but the potential of the sheer volume. It was the risk of doing it among so many others, not being able to make a few reminders here and there to remind them of protection and such, and of course that Tony would be Louise’s exclusive partner for days on days.

And then again there was the whole thing with leaving me in the dark for the entire ten days, except for a few phonecalls with probably spotty reception. And also again, there was all the other people who were going on the trip to consider. I mean, there was a bunch of people going up there. How would they ever get enough privacy? And how would they ever keep it a secret from all the others? So, the next morning I brought the issue up, before Louise had to leave.

"There's one major question with this ordeal..." I began as we stood at the door. Me to leave for work, her the camping trip, going our separate ways.

"Really?" Louise replied.

"Uhm... privacy. How on earth will any of this work? I mean, we can't have everyone know you're... sleeping... with Tony, can we?" I asked.

"Yeah I'm thinking about that too, but... I mean, it's not even certain anything will happen on the account of that. The deal is more a *'what if'*. If the opportunity is there, and it is safe, then we do it. If you agree, of course."

I slowly nodded. I wasn't sure if I was calmed by that but for other reasons. I would, in essence, not know how cucked I had been until Louise stood in this very doorway again, if at all. The mystery was enough for me to give a heavy sigh and say, "Fine. I agree to everything."

Louise smiled. She looked truly happy, excited even. "Great! Now let's seal the deal with a kiss," she said, pressing her lips against mine. I gave into it and felt the tension build inside of me as Louise moaned softly. To know that once she went out that door I wouldn't see her for almost two weeks, and during that time, she was off to fuck some teenage stud... Well, it was enough to make me half-hard already.

"Good luck," I said as we pulled away.

"You too," Louise said. "You won't regret it, I promise!"

"Just give me a call once or twice to let me know you're not eaten by a bear or something and all will be good," I laughed.

*

As Louise entered the classroom to the thirty students, all eighteen-to-nineteen-year-olds. Louise did her best to remain professional as she took the attendance for each one of her students, but the prior week had made her a mess. Each day she had done as Tony promised, sucked him off to his delight, but he simply refused to fuck her. He'd eat her out and coax her toward orgasm after orgasm, but never truly sending her over the edge.

That and swallowing his load every day made her quite pent up. Sure, John did his part to make sure she wasn't going totally insane, and she did masturbate on occasion, but she was still in a state of perpetual horniness. She wondered if Tony had the same effect on the other girls.

And speaking of other girls, Louise kept getting these images of Tony with other women. Mrs. Anderson, Lana, Mary... From mature to teenager, Tony seemed to get them all, and by some means it enthralled Louise as much as it made her both envious and jealous. And the worst of it was when she saw Tony talk to that French skank Emily. How she loathed that sneaking thief of a girl.

But in truth, what could Louise do? She knew her limits and that Tony was not to be controlled. And Louise had no right to feel any of those emotions. She knew Tony was a barn burner like that.

Luckily, there were more than just her of the faculty that joined for the trip. They were in all six 'grown-ups'. Louise, of course, Joe the old math teacher, Roxy the school physician, another PE teacher called Mark, the trip's organizer Gilbert, and for some reason Plumber Dan had joined them. Apparently, he was one of a handful of people on the staff who could drive a bus. Oh well.

Still, there were a few who didn't have room on the bus, so they had to hitch a ride with Louise, and three of them were her students. Lana, Mary, and Colby. Louise knew Lana and Mary of course, but Colby, a long scrawny kid, was a shy kid she hadn't had much to do with. He was never the most active kid in PE, and kind of a misogynist if the rumors were true.

At least the three of them didn't complain about the music. Lana and Mary talked wildly as they were great friends. Louise was of course worried what they would say something compromising, but if there was any innuendos they were lost on Louise. Colby was just quiet.

Louise had been told Emily would likely have to share a tent with her due to some mix-ups with the sleeping arrangements as she was a foreign exchange student and some old lists had been used for the tents. One upon a time, Louise wouldn't have minded, but ever since she found her not only lusting, but down right going after her husband, Louise wasn't too thrilled. Not only that, but that meant another factor that hindered Tony and Louise from hooking up...

As the campsite finally opened into sight, one could not help but to marvel at the beauty in front. The leaves were all about to burst out and fulfill the Spring scenery. Hopefully, it wouldn't get too cold in the tent, though, as it was still fairly early Spring. She had brought a pretty robust sleeping bag, but still. It was soon discovered that the tents would be spread at quite a spacious area, so all could have their own own little area and get a feeling of their own privacy, even if their friends and classmates would just be a stone's throw away. And as a teacher, Louise had her lot closer to the other teachers, and thus even further away from Tony.

If only he would fuck her. Louise had her hopes, even bringing a lot of condoms. *A lot.*

"Come on, let's find our lot," Louise said to Emily.

They hoisted their bags on their backs and walked off to a small space around some trees. They weren't too far from the utility building, but still had a rock and a few trees offering the two girls some privacy. Their closest neighbors were two tents a good thirty feet away and both held girls.

Probably a good idea to keep the girls and boys separated by the trips organizers, but again that made anything with Tony even harder. It was not like he could just walk unnoticed over to her tent, especially with Emily right there.

"Cozy," Emily said. "Hope it won't get too cold."

"I heard it's dry and warm all week. Upper 70s, lower 80s," Louise encouraged, trying to ignore her gripe with the young teen.

Louise got them started on pitching the three-room tent and getting the sleeping bags ready. It was late in the day anyway. On the other side of the woods the guys was starting with their tent. Tony was busy nailing plugs and poles and Louise wondered how much more of a hassle this ordeal would be. Louise wasn't desperate, but the anticipation had left her a little antsy already. More than a little. Perhaps she was desperate after all.

Emily and Louise joined the campfire, as Gilbert and Joe prepared dinner. After some tired chatter with the masses, it was time for the lot to retreat to their tents for some much-needed sleep. It had been a long drive. Tony glanced at her over the fire as the rest of them dispersed, and gave a sly smirk. The same playful smirk he had given her so many times by now, and each time it felt just as thrilling.

Then she got inside her tent. She helped Emily to unpack her belongings before she bid the petite bookworm goodnight and finally, Louise retired, laying out on top of the thick sleeping bag, the feeling of the slightly stiff surface below her sleeping mat being cushioned and comforted. At last, Louise could check her phone in private, sending Tony a small text that read,

'Come by my tent. I need you.'

She could see the three dots signaling his answer. Then they disappeared and stayed that way for a few minutes. Louise knew he was debating it, but he couldn't resist.

'You sure?'

'Yes,' Louise replied, 'I am desperate..'

Tony took a while to reply. He was likely weighing the risks, which was odd that she didn't until now. Would she really let Tony fuck her right here? Next to Emily? Next to a score of other

students? If it meant finally getting Tony's fat cock... Louise blushed as she realized the answer was yes.

'No condoms,' he wrote.

Louise groaned in frustration. She was so desperate already. Why did he have to make this so damn difficult?

'Please,' she typed. 'I need you so bad...'

The dots appeared and then they disappeared again. Louise bit her lip, waiting for his answer. She was so horny, she'd do anything to get him to fuck her. She needed his cock, she needed him inside her. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, his reply came.

'Come meet me in the woods behind your tent-'

Louise felt her heart skip a beat. She was about to sneak off with a student to fuck him in the woods. Louise felt so naughty, so bad. Almost like a teenager. Louise quickly pulled her clothes back on and grabbed her jacket, leaving her tent as silently as possible. She walked around the trees, trying not to look like she was sneaking off before she finally reached the woods behind her tent. After 2 minutes of walking, she saw Tony standing there, looking like a dark silhouette under the moonlight.

"You came," Louise smiled.

"Of course I came," Tony smirked. "I couldn't resist a desperate slut like you."

Louise blushed, feeling herself get wetter. He was always so demeaning but in the best way. He made her feel like a dirty slut, but he made her love it.

"Did you bring a condom?" Louise asked.

"No," Tony replied. "Of course not."

"I did," Louise said, pulling one from her pocket. "Please, Tony. I need you."

Tony grinned. He was going to enjoy this. He loved it when Louise begged him to fuck her. It was so hot to see a married woman begging for his cock like that. He reached down and squeezed Louise's ass cheeks. "I'm not using a condom."

"Yes, you are," Louise insisted. "We can't risk it."

Tony rolled his eyes, letting go of Louise's ass. "Fine," he sighed, Louise's gasping in delight. "Get down on your knees."

Louise didn't need to be told twice. She quickly dropped to her knees in front of Tony, eager to please him. Tony looked down at Louise as she unzipped his pants and pulled out his cock. It was rock-hard and ready for her.

"Mmm, that's it," Tony groaned as Louise began licking his shaft.

Louise moaned as she licked up and down his length. She loved the taste of his cock. Even now, all sweaty and musky from a whole day of traveling and camping, it was delicious.

"God, you're so fucking hot," Tony growled as Louise wrapped her lips around his cock and began sucking.

He could feel her tongue swirling around the tip of his cock, licking up all of his precum. Tony was so big and so hard. She loved the way his cock throbbed as she sucked it, his balls heavy and full of cum. She couldn't wait to have him fuck her, to stretch her tight pussy open, to make her cum and whimper like only he could.

Louise slowly sucked up and down Tony's fat length, moaning as she felt his precum flood her tongue. Tony groaned as he grabbed Louise's hair, forcing her down deeper onto his cock.

"Jesus Christ," Tony moaned as he pushed his cock deep down into Louise's throat.

Louise gagged around his cock, her throat muscles convulsing and her eyes watering as he fucked her mouth and throat like a loose slut. He gripped Louise's hair even tighter, forcing her down even further as he used her like the dirty little cock-sucking slut that he knew her to be.

"Yeah, just like that," Tony panted, feeling his balls begin to tighten as he thrust in and out of Louise's tight throat.

He knew he couldn't last much longer. The way Louise was sucking him, the way her tongue lapped and swirled against his pulsing shaft and sensitive head... it was too much for him to handle. Tony could feel himself losing control as his orgasm washed over him and he exploded into Louise's willing mouth, flooding her throat with his hot, thick seed.

Louise eagerly swallowed every drop of Tony's seed, moaning as his cock twitched and spurted inside her mouth. She loved the way he tasted, the way he filled her with his load. When he had finished, Louise slowly pulled away, licking her lips as she looked up at him with his cock in front of his stomach, semen covering her face, strands hanging off her jaw and mouth. Tony was breathing heavily, his hands in her hair, making sure every drop had been gulped up and absorbed.

"You're such a dirty little whore," Tony said, grinning.

"God, yes," Louise breathed, her voice raspy from the abuse of Tony's length. She just wanted to ride that monster of a cock and cum all over it. "I need you to fuck me. Here," she said, trying to hand him the condom.

"I said fine to not risking it. I'm not using that shit, I told you," Tony said waving his hand.

"No, that's not what we discussed," Louise snapped, the desperation getting to her. She needed him. Louise got frustrated, glaring at him as she stood.

"Sorry for the miscommunication. Thanks for the blowie, though," Tony said, giving his two-finger salute, leaving her behind all horny.

Louise stood there, dumbfounded. She couldn't believe Tony would just walk away from her like that. He knew how badly she needed him, how desperate she was to have his cock inside of her.

"Fuck!" she cursed quietly, clenching her fists in anger. She was so goddamn horny and there was nothing she could do about it. The asshole had left her in the middle of the goddamn woods without even giving her a lick, a finger, and certainly not a thrust.

Louise marched back towards the tent she shared with Emily, a thin line in her steps. Luckily, Emily was already asleep as Louise quickly checked on her, lying peacefully on her airbed with her cute angelic face on a pillow.

But all Louise could think about was how desperate she was. How much she needed to be fucked. How Tony had teased and taunted her, dangled the fucking carrot right in front of her face.

She knew what she had to do.

As soon as she lay down on her own bed, Louise reached down under the hem of her nightdress and panties, pressing her fingers against her sensitive clit. But after a few minutes, Louise was still no closer to getting the relief she needed, her desire building to a point where she felt she would burst.

After a lot of tossing and turning, Louise eventually slipped her hand beneath her panties and slid two fingers deep inside her dripping pussy.

"Yes," Louise gasped softly as she rubbed herself frantically, trying to get herself off. She knew it would only take a matter of seconds to push her over the edge, her pent-up frustration needing an outlet.

Louise bit her lip to keep from crying out as she began fingering her clit with her middle and ring finger. She could feel herself growing wetter and wetter as she furiously fingered her dripping pussy, her slick juices coating her fingers, her body quaking with pleasure as she got herself off.

Louise pictured Tony's fat cock ramming in and out of her desperate, greedy pussy. The way it stretched her wide, filled her up, and made her feel like the most satisfying cocksleeve to grace the planet. She imagined his warm seed inside of her, filling her with his hot, sticky essence. Louise thrust two fingers in and out of her tight pussy as she worked herself towards a powerful orgasm. Her entire body began shaking as she furiously pumped her fingers in and out, faster and faster.

Thinking of him filling her, totally unprotected, was of course taboo and unacceptable, but perhaps that was exactly why it pushed Louise over the edge.

Finally, Louise could feel herself hitting that sweet spot. She could feel her muscles contracting, her pussy clenching and her body writhing with pleasure.

Louise heard shuffling somewhere either inside or outside of her tent, probably Emily. Louise quickly bit down on her lip to silence herself as her orgasm ripped through her, her eyes rolling back, her entire body spasming, a stream of her love fluids coursing down her hand.

"Oh, fuck..."

When the shocks subsided, Louise had barely the strength to get the blanket back over her. As her eyes were shutting from a bone-deep exhaustion, Louise couldn't help but worry about everything. Why would Tony pull back like that and act so cool? Why wouldn't he put on a rubber?

Louise barely had worried how well she had responded to her own imagination of Tony taking her raw and depositing in her, in all her fertile, maternal glory.

*

The next morning, a lovely dawn awoke the girls in their tents, and once outside to admire the magnificent early spring sky, the brilliant colored trees, and bushes, it was impossible not to take a hike through the small mountainside area to take photos of the landscape. Getting out for an early morning walk, following some delightful trail, and treating Louise to amazing scenery as she made their way through the forest and away from camp, was the perfect way to get over some of her frustrations.

Peeking over the edge of the hill, Louise saw a water's edge. Most likely a small creek.

Sure enough, as Louise descended the small ridge, she could see the gorgeous site in front of her, looking down onto a small creek where small waterfalls gathered into a bigger basin. Picking through the rocks descending the small hill, Louise found a small bank where she could enjoy the breakfast she had brought along.

'If the showers back at the utility building are occupied, I can just come out here,' Louise mused, imagining her big breasts, firm butt, and blond hair cascading in the waterfall.

It would be a sight, even she had to admit that. If only John could've seen it. Maybe she could set a timer if she felt daring enough to do a skinny dip. What a precious creek this would make, like the ones in the rom-coms where the happy couple shares a sweet kiss... Louise sighed and continued her breakfast as she watched the water's edge in thought.

It took a while for her thoughts to wander into other paths of their own, leading her inevitably to the major annoyance she was battling and pondering since last night.

'Fucking Tony, getting me all worked up and not giving me what he promised,' Louise hissed internally, feeling the anger simmering inside her, her brows lowering. *'What I need,'* she somewhat shameful added.

Louise was frustrated, both sexually and emotionally. Tony was acting as if it was a given that she would do exactly what he wanted, and that infuriated her.

He was treating her like a slut, a sex object. He was treating it all like these things wouldn't carry consequences. John had been adamant about condoms for one, and the obvious risk of Tony knocking up Louise was an additional concern, a big one at that, but Tony seemed to have no care for such things. He was so confident and cocky, so sure of his own invulnerability that it drove her crazy.

But what was the worst of it was that it turned her on so much. The way Tony had denied her last night, how he had teased her with his cock and then left her hanging... it was maddening. But it also made her so horny. Horny and frustrated. Louise could still feel the ache between her legs, the desperate need to be filled. She needed Tony's cock. She needed him to fuck her, to make her cum.

Louise, after lingering around the creek for a while, decided to simply head back. With a heavy frustrated sigh, Louise dug her turmoil deep down and instead focused on enjoying the morning, the beautiful nature around her. She'd take a bath, but skinny dipping wasn't more than a dream with so many people who could stumble upon her.

Instead, the showers back at camp would have to do. On her way back, Louise made sure to text a *'everything is fine'* text to John. He tried vaguely to ask how things were going, but Louise avoided giving any clear answers. After all, nothing had really happened besides a blowjob. *'Fuck!'* Louise cursed in her head. She had, right up till now communicating with John, forgotten she had to record stuff for him later. She stuffed that remembrance in her back pocket and hurried up the final slope to the campsite.

At her tent, Louise found that Emily had woken up and headed out, as she was nowhere to be seen. Finding her towel and some new clothes, Louise strolled up to the showers. The large building had two doors, one side for the girls, and one for the boys. Louise had wanted a separate one for staff, but one can't be picky out here. In the building, there were four stalls, each with its own door. All were closed, but Louise could hear running water on the far left, so she decided to take the stall on the right. Luckily the showers had just been cleaned, meaning no intrusions.

The stall was rather spacious, with a bench to sit on as well as a small shower head. Louise stripped out of her clothes and hung them up before turning on the water. The warm water felt good on her skin, and she could feel the tension leaving her body. Just some of it. The sexual frustration remained.

Louise could faintly hear a soft sound. Rhythmic and separate from the water of the showers. It was coming from the stall that had been occupied. It was muffled by the water, and the echo of a tiled room muffled it further, but the sound was definitely there. A low, wet sound.

A small grunting voice was there too. So whoever was making those noises, there were two of them. And Louise quickly deduced that there was no need to think that they were just cleaning each other.

"Yeah... suck my cock," a familiar voice grunted, confirming Louise's suspicions. "That's it... suck it like a slut..."

Tony. It had to be. Louise recognized the voice. It was him, no doubt. Louise could feel herself getting wet as she imagined what was happening on the other side of the wall. Tony had a girl on her knees, sucking his cock. Louise pictured his huge cock sliding in and out of her mouth, filling her throat. Louise's hand drifted down between her legs and she began rubbing her clit as she listened to Tony fucking the girl's mouth.

"God, that feels good," Tony grunted. "You're such a little whore."

Louise rubbed herself faster as she imagined what was happening. Tony's big cock thrusting in and out of some slut's mouth. She wished she could be that slut, taking Tony's huge dick in her mouth. God, she was so horny. So jealous too, envious as well. Who the hell was it with him? Lana? Mary? Or a whole third person?

Whatever the case, Tony had obviously wasted no time in finding a new target. Louise knew it wasn't fair for her to get so jealous and worked up, but she couldn't help it. She was so horny, so

frustrated, so desperate for Tony's cock. She needed him to fuck her, to make her cum. Was that why he wasn't willing to fuck Louise with a condom? He was getting it somewhere else? Or perhaps that would be an inevitability, that Tony would move on to someone who'd let him fuck them raw...

The notion filled Louise with even more desperation as well as a good amount of dread, that Tony might leave her for someone else. But for now, Louise had to settle with what she had, which was hearing Tony getting his cock sucked and wishing it was her.

Louise bit her lip to keep from moaning as she continued rubbing her clit, her fingers working overtime. She was so horny, so desperate to cum, but it wasn't enough. She needed Tony's cock. She needed him to fuck her, to fill her with his thick load. The thought of him pumping her full of his hot cum, her pussy stretched open by his huge cock... it was enough to send her over the edge, and Louise came hard. Her body shook as her orgasm washed over her, her legs trembling and her pussy clenching around nothing.

Louise leaned against the shower wall, trying to catch her breath. Then her breath hitched.

"Probably some slut listening in," Tony grunted, then gasped as he no doubt brought the girl back onto his cock. "Bet you like that, huh? Knowing there's a slut listening to me fuck your face?"

Louise felt herself blush furiously. She hadn't kept quiet and was found out. The embarrassment was unreal. She'd have to either get out now or wait until whoever was in there with Tony was long gone. God, how could she be so stupid? At least they didn't know that it was Louise who was listening in on them.

The embarrassment was enough for Louise to leave the stall and quickly dress. As she walked out of the room, the moans and grunts continued, so Louise made sure to close the door firmly behind her. She couldn't believe what she had just heard. Tony was fucking some girl's mouth in the shower, and Louise had gotten off to it. She was so horny, so desperate for his cock, but she knew that it wouldn't happen as Tony simply refused to use condoms anymore.

Should Louise just get back on the pill? That would take weeks to have any effect. Then there was the prospect of Tony simply moving on. That thought scared her more than it should have.

But all Louise could think about was how close she had been to getting fucked by Tony last night, and how he had just walked away. He knew how much she needed his cock, how desperate she was for him, but he didn't care. He had left her wanting more, left her frustrated

and unsatisfied. If Louise was feeling this way, surely Tony was too? Perhaps not, after all he had apparently a plethora of mouths to feed.

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Emily sat at the campfire, staring out into the ether. Bored to tears and lonely. She had hoped that Louise would be her friend again, but she suspected that John had told his wife about how Emily had more or less thrown herself at him. Ever since that weekend, Louise had been cold and distant. Understandable. Emily would've been much the same.

All the same, sharing a tent with Louise wasn't all that sociable. Even as they greeted good morning did Louise wander off on her own almost immediately.

Thus breakfast was spent at a hovering-distance near Lana and Mary where everyone ate. They were the most friendly, though calling them friends was perhaps a bit presumptuous. They were a hard duo to mold into a trio, and Emily wasn't sure if they were too keen on being molded anyway. But they never objected whenever Emily asked if she could join them, so she was grateful for that at least. They were great gossip, however, which was always highly entertaining.

"Yeah, I think I heard them last night," Lana giggled at Mary.

"Really?" Mary beamed. She leaned in close. "What did you see?"

"Nothing. I just saw Tony head out into the forest, and a little while later he returned. And then a while later, ol' teach came out as well!" Lana said. Lana then unexpectedly turned to Emily. They didn't ignore her per se, but they seldom included her either. Like now. Emily had a vague idea of who Tony was, but this teacher was a mystery. Until now. "You're in tent with Louise, right? Did you see anything?"

"Erh, I'm sorry, no. I sleep pretty heavy," Emily replied, wishing she had something more juicy to bring to the table. "But I don't think Louise is stupid enough to fool around with a student. And Tony? Isn't he... erh... he is kind of fat, no?"

"He might have a big belly, but that's not the only big fat heaviness he carries around," Mary said with a wink, elbowing Emily as if she were to understand.

“Word around town is that Tony is pretty well equipped,” Lana added.

“How do you know?” Emily asked. “Do you think Louise would cheat on John just because Tony is... well equipped?”

“Well, I fucked him like half a dozen times,” Lana answered. “Tony isn’t a stranger to plow through a few girls, let’s say. Though, I suspect he prefers a certain blond, big-boobed teacher. You should try.”

“Erh, I’m good. I don’t find him that attractive,” Emily replied, wincing at the thought. Tony was so crass, and so... vulgar. Nothing like that foolish man John. She still wanted him, but Emily had taken quite a hit to her ego when that man refused her.

“Can’t hurt to try. And your lack of gag reflex will come in handy, just saying. Anyway, the fishing trip,” Mary said, turning the conversation over to something else entirely. Emily was glad. This newfound knowledge of her teacher and Tony being in cahoots was something alright.

Here Louise was so angry with Emily for trying her luck with John, while she was potentially out horsing around with a student? The moral high ground wasn't that far in latitude. But it did leave Emily with a sort of involuntary curiosity about Tony. Louise was a married woman, a teacher, and yet here she was, sneaking around with a student and potentially cheating on her husband.

It was all so scandalous. And so thrilling. And what sort of prowess did Tony possess to make a proper fine lady like Louise become such a devious slut? If that was even the case.

As the girls chatted, Emily tried to pay attention to their conversation. It was all so boring, though, that she found her eyes drifting away towards Tony. He sat at the other end of the campfire, talking to a few of his friends. Emily had seen him around school before, but she didn’t really know them. They were a pretty unruly bunch, always getting in trouble and causing trouble.

Emily couldn't help but notice how big Tony was. Obese, yes but he was definitely a strong guy. To think that he was able to have someone like Louise become a cheating slut.

"What do you think?" Lana asked, suddenly asking for Emily's opinion on something. Emily had no idea what it was, and thus was forced to bluff.

"Yeah, sure," Emily nodded.

"Great," Lana nodded. "Then it's settled!"

Emily nodded again, feeling pretty dumb. Turns out she had agreed to join in washing the showers after breakfast, along with Mary and Lana. So that was why she was standing inside the women's shower rooms, her hair pulled back into a bun, scrubbing away at the tiled walls.

Lana and Mary were chatting away as they cleaned the floor, and Emily felt a bit left out. She wanted to be friends with them, but she didn't really know how to get them to like her.

As Emily continued to scrub, she couldn't help but overhear the girls talking about Louise. It sounded a lot like envy, but Emily still had a hard time wrapping her head around Louise cheating on a perfect guy like John. How good was Tony that he could turn a woman against her morals like that?

Emily couldn't help but feel intrigued. She wanted to know more. Maybe she could even use this knowledge to get closer to John? The thought excited her, but Emily knew it wasn't a good idea. John was a married man, and she had already tried her luck with him. She didn't want to push it and make things worse.

"Hey, did you finish the shower room?" Mary asked.

"Oh, erh, yeah. All done," Emily replied, quickly hosing away the soap.

"Great! We're heading out," Lana said, motioning to Mary and herself. "You coming?"

"Yeah, I'm right behind you," Emily said, smiling. She was happy that Lana was warming up to her. "I'll just clean my hands!"

Emily went over to the sink to wash her hands. She was glad to be spending time with her new friends. They were nice, and she felt like she was finally making some real connections at this school. She had befriended Louise, and sort of regretted moving too fast with John, as that led to months of being more or less alone. As she washed her hands, Emily was glad that this trip

happened. Perhaps she could make relationships beyond the cordial interactions she had experienced thus far.

As Emily finished up, she glanced up at the mirror. She was fairly confident in her looks. Cute with freckles, blue eyes, brunette. And being French in America was giving her an extra layer of attraction. Perhaps the other girls looked at her as a threat? At least Lana and Mary didn't seem to have such thoughts about her, but some of the other girls could be quite cold. But that didn't bother Emily, because she knew that she was good-looking.

Walking out of the utility building, she saw that her newfound friends had disappeared. Emily let out a heavy sigh. Perhaps they went to the pond to fish, she'd surely find them there if that was what she wanted.

"Everything alright?" someone brisk and deep-voiced said. Emily looked over at the men's entrance and saw Tony standing there with a knowing smirk.

"Oh, yeah, I'm fine," Emily said, returning his smirk. "Just a little tired, I guess."

Tony nodded. He was always so smug and cocky. Emily couldn't help but think of the admiration Lana and Mary had for Tony, and the subsequent rumors of what he was doing with Louise. Emily didn't want to seem like she was interested in Tony but felt an annoying amount of curiosity as a small ember within her.

"How about you?" Emily asked.

"Same old, same old," Tony shrugged, moving a bit closer.

"Heh, yeah," Emily nodded. She couldn't help but notice how big Tony was.

Obese, yes but he was definitely a strong guy. Emily had to move her gaze up to look at him. He was not a skyscraper but towered over her, and his wide frame made him seem even larger. And the presence of him was imposing.

And she had heard Lana and Mary's claims about his size. She had been told that he was well endowed. That was something Emily hadn't had the pleasure of experiencing, but she was curious. Would he be as big as they said? If he was, then maybe he was worth a try. After all, she had nothing to lose, right?

"So, erh... do you think you'll have any time for fun this week?" Emily asked, trying to be coy.

"Well, I don't know. It depends," Tony replied, giving Emily a sly smile. He was clearly interested.

"On what?" Emily asked, feeling a blush spread across her face.

"Oh, you know, on what I can find," Tony smirked, moving even closer.

Emily could feel her heart beating faster, her breathing becoming more rapid. What was she doing? Was she really considering this? Tony wasn't even handsome, yet his domineering presence was getting to her. Perhaps the rumors fueled her mind as well. She could feel her panties becoming damp, her nipples hardening beneath her shirt. Wearing a light crop top, Tony would surely notice.

"Maybe I can help with that," Emily said, biting her lip.

"Really?" Tony chuckled. "And how would you do that?"

"Well, we could, you know, spend some time together," Emily said, feeling her blush deepen.

She was really doing this. "You know, get to know each other better."

"Oh, I'd love that," Tony grinned, moving closer still. He threw a glance at the door. "You guys cleaned the shower?" Emily nodded. "Well, I might have to take a gander if you did a good job."

"I did," Emily smiled. "Want me to show you?"

"Yes, please," Tony said, motioning to the door.

Emily turned and walked back inside, Tony right behind her. She felt like she was in a trance, like she couldn't stop herself from going along with this. She could feel his eyes on her ass as she led him into the showers. The door to the ladies' side was unlocked and ajar.

Tony looked around. He seemed impressed.

"Yeah, it's looking great," Tony said, nodding. "But I should probably check the shower stalls."

"Of course," Emily nodded, feeling her heart flutter. "Let me show you."

Emily walked over to the first stall, Tony following close behind. As she opened the door, she could feel his presence looming behind her. He was so big, so dominating. She could feel her chest pound like crazy, anticipation growing inside of her.

She stepped into the stall, Tony following right behind her. As soon as the door closed behind them, Tony grabbed her ass and pulled her close, his hand roaming up and down her body.

"Mmm, you're a hot little slut," Tony growled, pressing his crotch against her ass.

Emily could feel his erection rubbing against her. He was so big, so hard. She let out a soft moan as Tony began kissing her neck, his hands squeezing her ass.

"You like that?" Tony whispered, grinding his hard cock against her.

"Yes," Emily moaned quietly.

"Good girl," Tony said, unzipping his pants. He pulled out his massive cock, letting it slap against Emily's ass. Even through her tight denim shorts could she feel his heavy heat resting on her. "Now get on your knees."

Emily obeyed, sinking to her knees. She couldn't believe what was happening. She had never done anything like this before. She had never been with a man like this, never been so bold. Sex wasn't something Emily was shy about, but being this promiscuous? Never. And yet here she was, on her knees, turning around to face an angry-looking, uncut, massive cock.

The rumors were true. He was so big, so thick. It was like a third leg dangling between his legs, and yet he was still so hard, so firm. Emily felt like she was in a daze as she slowly leaned forward and wrapped her lips around his thick head.

"Yeah, that's it," Tony groaned as Emily began sucking his cock. "Take it all in."

Emily began bobbing her head up and down his thick shaft, taking his cock deeper and deeper. She could feel his balls hitting her chin as she sucked him off, his musky scent filling her nostrils. Tony's cock tasted so dirty, so salty and warm. It was so big, stretching her mouth wide open as she bobbed her head up and down his length.

"Mmm, you're a good little slut," Tony grunted, grabbing her hair and pulling her down deeper onto his cock.

Emily moaned around his cock, taking him deeper and deeper down her throat. She could feel the lack of a gag reflex come into full effect. He was so big, so hard, so thick. Emily could barely fit him in her mouth, but she kept sucking his cock, loving the feeling of his dick filling her throat.

"Yeah... suck my cock like a good slut..."

Emily blushed at his words, the degradation turning her on like nothing had before. She began sucking his cock faster and faster, working her mouth up and down his thick shaft.

Emily could hear someone walking in. Tony didn't react to the approaching feet outside and kept up fucking Emily's throat without a care.

"Mmph," was all Emily could get out, but the newcomers just started their own shower, seemingly unaware of Emily and Tony's presence.

Emily tried to pull away, but Tony just held her head in place, forcing his cock deeper down her throat.

"You're not going anywhere," Tony growled. "Keep sucking."

Emily moaned around his cock as she continued sucking him off, his cock filling her throat. The fact that she could be caught at any moment made the whole thing even more thrilling. Tony was so dominant, so forceful. No wonder Louise gave in! The pleasure and the risk would likely be better for her!

"Yeah... suck my cock," he grunted, way too loud for Emily's taste. "That's it... suck it like a slut..."

The fat meat in her throat throbbed steadily, making her throat grow even more sore. She was struggling to breathe as she sucked him off, but it felt so good. Emily could feel her pussy getting wetter and wetter as she sucked Tony's cock, the risk of being caught adding to the excitement. Emily even darted a hand into her shorts, beginning to rub her clit as she sucked Tony off.

"God, that feels good," Tony grunted. "You're such a little whore."

Emily moaned around his cock, her fingers rubbing her clit faster and faster. She was so close, so ready to cum. She could feel her body trembling with pleasure as she sucked his cock, her pussy dripping wet. She could feel his cock throbbing in her mouth, his balls tightening as he prepared to cum.

Suddenly, they heard a loud gasp from one of the other stalls. Emily looked worriedly at Tony, withdrawing from his fat meat.

"Probably some slut listening in," Tony grunted, then groaned as he pushed her down again. "Bet you like that, huh? Knowing there's a slut listening to me fuck your face?"

Emily felt her pussy clench as Tony talked dirty to her, his cock throbbing in her throat. He was so big, so thick. She couldn't believe how good he felt in her mouth. Emily began sucking his cock faster and faster, eager for him to cum.

"God, I'm gonna cum," Tony moaned as he began thrusting his hips, fucking her mouth without care. "What is this, you ain't got a gag reflex or something?"

"Nmn, mpfh," was all Emily could say, nodding up and down while her mouth was busy.

"No way!" Tony grunted, grabbing her head and slamming her mouth onto his dick. "Take that fucking cock, then!"

Emily moaned loudly around Tony's cock as she came hard, her pussy clenching. His fat cock filled her throat, the thick precum leaking steadily down the back of her throat. It was so vile. Both thick and oily, a putrid mixture. Yet the sheer taste of his virile cock in her mouth sent shockwaves of pleasure through her entire body.

Emily couldn't believe how dirty it was, but the pleasure she felt was incredible. Her entire body shook with pleasure as she sucked Tony's cock, taking it deeper and deeper down her throat. Her clit was throbbing with every inch she sucked off, and as Tony's cock began to twitch and throb, she knew he was going to explode down her throat.

"Take it, whore," Tony grunted. "Swallow my cum like a good girl."

And Emily eagerly obeyed, gulping down his huge load as he pumped his thick ropes down her throat and into her belly. Tony's cock was pulsing furiously as he came, dumping his heavy, fat genes down Emily's throat. His cock twitched violently in her throat, pumping cum non-stop. It was so much, so thick, that Emily had to force it down, swallowing it all with each pump.

After several minutes, Tony pulled out his still-hard dick and wiped it on her clothes, grinning down at her.

"You're a good slut," he grinned.

"Thanks," Emily blushed, trying to imagine Louise in a much similar position, swallowing cum like a dirty cumdump. The mere thought of being at that level of promiscuity made Emily shudder. But she had crossed the Rubicon.

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Louise sighed happily, her day complete. There would still be two hours before dinner would be ready. The students had been fishing all day to supply tonight's supper, which was already more than Louise expected. The weather was nice and warm, and for once, Louise was able to not fixate on the devious adventures she had hoped to partake in.

Though, the suspicion that Tony would move on, that he would fuck other girls when he should be with Louise, somehow triggered that jealous, possessive side of her. After all, Tony had been so sure that she would do exactly what he wanted when he wanted it. Maybe her reluctance, no, her defiance was putting him off?

But it was an irrational thought. Shee wasn't his, nor was he hers, and he had never been. Tony wanted her to be his slut, but that was just all fun and games. The real-life actuality was quite different.

However, frustration was pushing irrational thoughts to the forefront and rationality was falling further and further back. She'd need to get on the pill, and she needed to get on it fast. Louise didn't want to risk becoming pregnant with Tony's baby. It was bad enough that she was fucking her student, but if she got pregnant?

She couldn't even imagine what John would say. He would be so upset, so disappointed. And it wasn't like she could just hide a pregnancy. It would be the death of them to pass Tony's child off as her husband's.

But waiting weeks for the pill to take effect while Tony horsed around with other girls was unbearable to think of. She needed to do something. But what?

Louise sighed heavily and sat down on a nearby log. She was so confused, so conflicted. She couldn't help but think about how much she wanted Tony's cock. The way he had teased and taunted her last night, dangling the carrot right in front of her face, only to pull it away at the last minute... it was maddening.

Louise could still feel the ache between her legs, the desperate need to be filled. She needed Tony's cock. She needed him to fuck her, to make her cum. Louise couldn't help but think of all the things she wanted Tony to do to her, how he would make her moan and scream and beg for more. He would break Louise with his massive meat.

"There, this should do it!" Roxy cheered, blowing onto the bonfire, and getting it started to grill all fish the students had caught.

As the orange and red colors illuminated the campground, some of the students turned up some music, and a bunch went out dancing and playing games. Some others chose to stay and sit on logs and chairs around the warm campfire and talk. The different groups had been able to enjoy the first day at their own leisure, and now were all mingling.

Tony was among some other guys from his class, sitting around the campfire sipping soda, and relaxing on logs. Looking as confident as ever. Louise noticed too that Emily was stealing glances... with what Louise had heard earlier, and the French girl missing from their tent, she was able to deduce something had happened.

But in all honesty, from the hike to preparing dinner, and everything between then and now, Louise could hardly keep her head straight at dinner as tiredness plagued her thoughts, as was

expected after a day spent in nature and so much activity. She finished her plate, leaned forward on her hands, and yawned heavily, feeling the fatigue starting to build as she did.

"I'm spent," Louise finally relented to her nearby companions, "I think I'll call it a night and head off to bed."

Louise stood slowly, stretching out her sore muscles. Throwing a final glance across the many students around, she saw that Tony caught that she was heading to bed. Emily did not. She was listening intently to something Mary and Lana was talking about, a deep blush on her face. Louise could just imagine what kind of juicy gossip they had to share.

A tingle began to vibrate her belly and she smiled softly, wondering if maybe tonight might be the night Tony would relent and try to sneak in before Emily would return to their tent. Sneak over in the dark to fuck his married teacher.

And then she could feel her cheeks turning red at the thought of being alone with a cock like that, so deep and good. Sure, she didn't think she could, not with all the students and teachers just meters away, and certainly not bare, but the thought was enough to get her buzzing. Louise chuckled a bit, and then her mind started to wander.

Then, her feet were carrying her back to the tent, her sleepy muscles yearning for sleep, and the tent was soon in sight. She hurried through the cool air, as it got increasingly colder when the night approached. The orange lights from the campfire reflected beautifully off the various tents, and the pale blue canvas glowed beautifully in the warm fire's glow.

She unzipped the front door and made her way into her three-room tent. It was dark, save for the light that came from her phone. Louise undressed from the day's grime and sweat and laid the clothes neatly, putting them in order as she would need them the following morning. Finally, she could unwind as her body hit the soft sleeping mat, getting ready to pull the cover around her body.

Louise sighed deeply. She couldn't believe how tired she was, yet sleep didn't come. She tossed and turned, trying to get comfortable, but it was no use. She couldn't stop thinking about Tony, about his big cock, about the way he had teased and taunted her. The thought of him taking her right there in the tent was enough to send shivers down her spine.

A hand snuck down between her thighs. Without thinking, her fingertips began circling her clit as her mind wandered. Tony fucking her. Tony pulling her hair. Tony holding her down and fucking

her so hard and so deep, his big cock filling her pussy over and over, pounding her into a sweaty, moaning mess.

As her orgasm began to build, she tried to stay quiet, biting her lip to stifle the moans. Louise could feel her body starting to tremble with pleasure, the desire pooling in her core. Tony's fat dick filled her thoughts, and the sensation of his cock filling her was unlike anything else. Pure ecstasy and pleasure coursed through her body as she continued to imagine Tony's big fat uncircumcised cock stretching her open and filling her like only he could. Fuck.

Without thinking, Louise grabbed her phone. She stared at it for a few moments, wondering if this was the right call before she selected the name on the contact.

She just needed this one thing. Just this once. Then it would be fine. She would go to sleep and tomorrow morning, she would act normal with the others, and certainly never let this happen again.

'Fine,' she sent Tony. 'Let's do it.'

As soon as the text was sent, she tossed the phone beside her and closed her eyes, imagining what would happen when she and Tony finally got their hands on each other.

Louise's heart pounded in her chest, the anticipation was driving her crazy. She was so horny, so hot and bothered. She needed Tony's cock inside of her so badly, it was like she would die if she didn't get it.

Suddenly, Louise heard a strange rustle outside. And soon someone rustled with the zipper of the entrance and now pulling at it. No doubt it was the sound of Emily returning, but as the noise continued and no Emily could be seen, Louise was perplexed. She laid perfectly still and listened with a rising heartbeat as the figure entered the outer 'room of the tent. She could just hear it moving about in the dark, and with it came the unmistakable sound of a belt buckle being removed. The cover was softly moved aside and Louise was paralyzed.

A figure crawled over her and she felt determined hands grip both her wrists and then pinning them just above her head! Louise silently gasped and grinned wickedly. Her pussy quivered from the anticipation. Then the person found her lips and kissed her ferociously, moving one of his hands down between them to slip down her thong, slowly dragging them off her. They went somewhere in the tent before the hand returned to find her tits and play with them. She groaned into the kiss. She wanted this, so badly, but she needed to be quiet. Even the sounds of their kisses would give them away.

"Say it," the figure whispered.

"Tony," Louise moaned back. "Please fuck me..."

That's all the invite he needed. Tony slid into Louise slowly. Louise moaned out, as Tony's shaft parted her pussy lips, stretching it. Louise sucked in a breath, not used to such a huge thing fitting into her after Tony denied her for so long. The build-up and the anticipation up to the moment of impact increased every sensation that she felt. His size and girth was an ever-present pressure, sending electric signals up her body.

She wrapped her legs around Tony's waist and Louise couldn't help but moan as Tony's cock filled her. She loved the feeling of his big dick stretching her open, the way he was taking her.

Tony's hands, rough and smooth in a tantalizing mix, slid up and down her sides, before pressing under her and cupping her asscheeks. Louise tilted her head as her toes curled up in anticipation, wanting more, as his thick, long cock gave her the best kind of treatment.

"W-we need to keep quiet," Louise muttered in his ear.

Tony responded by lowering himself onto her completely, only using his hips to rock gently against her, letting Louise feel his hot and slick erection stroke and stimulate every part of her.

"Ohh..." she moaned. "M-more!"

She mewled and grasped onto him tightly, both fearful and elated by the notion. So good. God, Tony always made her cum so hard, but never had it been harder to keep quiet. The slow pace to keep them both quiet turned the sex into a slow, passionate session. One filled with lust and pent-up desire for each other, a sweet taste that she savored.

He went painfully slow, and though the sensation was absolutely divine, not a single part of her body was used to the speed and technique, but oh did she ever want it... She moaned as his dick delved into her wet pussy, slick noises emanating from the interaction as Tony kept himself planted in her with short, determined strokes.

There was some rustling just outside the tent. Footsteps were somewhere outside, but Louise was too focused on Tony to be bothered. In fact, the thrill had her heart pounding like mad. What if they were heard or caught? Would it even be such a bad thing to be found out by the others, to let everyone know who had Tony and why? Louise didn't even want to try and stop now and instead shoved such pesky thoughts away.

As Tony pressed into her, the squishing noises only grew louder, and Louise's moans became more jagged, hoarser, and more restrained as Tony plowed into her harder and deeper, doing the work for her as his arms coiled around her lithe body, drawing her close. Louise clawed onto his back as she felt herself clamp down around his dick and quaked through her climax. Louise could hear the slick of the shaft slipping in and out. She could feel her fluids spurting and spilling onto her inner thighs, coating him entirely. Her breath caught in her throat as Tony slid into her deeper, filling her up completely.

"It feels so good inside you again, teach," Tony growled, his hot breath hitting her neck.

"More," she begged.

"I'm going to nut soon," Tony warned her as she gripped him tighter. "I'm so fucking close."

Louise's heart raced as she imagined Tony unloading inside of her, his thick, potent, virile cum flooding her fertile womb, and the idea made her shiver with anticipation, eager for him to flood her womb, desperate for him to breed her. Louise had never been able to achieve the highs she could achieve with Tony. Being fucked raw had an animalistic side. He deserved a reward for fucking her so good and giving her this beautiful monster of a cock.

"Take your reward," she whispered. He grinned. "Cum inside me." Louise didn't want him to stop, so what else could she say?

"Yeah?" Tony said, picking up his pace as his motions became sloppier and sloppier.

Louise's eagerness was at an all-time high, her body trembling with need. She wanted him to fill her, to pump her full of his thick cum. She wanted to feel his hot seed filling her pussy, claiming her as his own. And as Tony continued to pound into her, his cock throbbing and pulsing, Louise knew that he was close to making it happen. She could feel his body tensing, his movements becoming more erratic and frantic.

In for a penny, in for a pound, Louise figured.

"Make me your woman," she whispered back, hearing him suck his breath at her words.

Louise licked and nibbled at his neck, her tongue sliding against his salty skin. His body was a silhouette in the dark, a silhouette that felt like iron on top of her as his hips churned. She was at his complete mercy, being his to use however he saw fit. Tony gave a single hoarse gasp into her ear as he slammed the whole length of his manhood as far as it would go, holding her firmly as he climaxed.

Aware of the other people somewhere outside the tent, Tony remained silent as he poured himself into her. She purred into his ear, and his body tensed up from the orgasm and pleasure. For a few more moments Tony enjoyed his conquest as she felt him tremble on top of her, his cock firing the droplets of hot white cream inside her as a result, slowly flooding her.

Flooding her womb. Louise sighed and melted under the sheer sensual thrill of being pumped. The cum she had tasted so many times, that she had taken like this plenty, was now flowing into her and nesting inside of her. This was a new level of intimacy. Her body shuddered, her pussy clenched around his cock as she climaxed hard from the sensation, her womb eagerly receiving the gift of his cum. Louise whimpered and moaned softly into his ear as her body quivered with pleasure.

It felt like it lasted an eternity, and perhaps it did, as Tony seemed to have no intention of stopping. Louise could feel his cock throbbing and pulsing, pumping her full of his hot cum. She could feel his thick, sticky load traveling in her pussy, coating and painting her inner walls. Clinging stubbornly to every crevice and crack, every surface, leaving no spot untouched. Louise couldn't help but moan and whimper, her body trembling with pleasure.

Louise savored his seed and the post-sex relaxation as Tony kept on top of her and she savored his heavy body on top of hers. The gentle breathing and his eyes closing. His so content smile... Then he sighed softly and drew a breath. He slowly shifted position and pulled free from her, the warm seed leaking out and wetting her thighs. Louise hadn't intended for it to become such an intimate experience, but here they were.

Tony quietly rose and grabbed his clothes and pulled them on, then crawled out through the tent entrance. Louise's body lay in a warm tingling bliss. And that was that. Their business was concluded and he returned to his sleeping place as if nothing had occurred. Louise's mind, however, was left spinning. She had just let a student cum inside her. And now she was filled with his potent seed. There was a good possibility that she was going to be pregnant with his child. The thought made her pussy quiver and her heart flutter with excitement.

A smile crept over Louise's lips as she finally drifted into a deep, blissful sleep.