

I went on the trip full of hope, not only was I going to have a weekend at the beach with my stunning girlfriend Carly, but a few of her more attractive sorority girlfriends were coming as well. It was going to be me staying with 4 hot college girls at the beach!

Me and Carly were going steady for a few months now, and it was guaranteed ass for me, but I knew her friends would also make for some good eye candy. One of her friends, Michele, was a solid 10, easily as hot as any model and probably the best looking girl at school. She always was out of my league but ever since I started going out with Carly she was opening up to me a little more. Michelle was a tall statuesque blond with a fierce, sexy demeanor. A slightly hotter, more wholesome looking version of Paris Hilton. The other two girls coming were Marly, a shorter, busty redhead and Annie, another cute blond who would have been a 9 anywhere but was constantly overshadowed by Michelle.

Carly was the most intelligent of the group, but she was also a stunner. She had brunette hair, a tight sculpted body, and really attractive intelligent green eyes that made me melt. It was good to be me.

We got to our beach house with four glorious days at the beach ahead of us. The girls immediately wanted to go to the beach, but me and Carly had been groping each other the entire drive so we decided to go straight to the bedroom and enjoy some alone time while the other girls went to the beach. I went straight to work and made sure Carly was getting off by eating her perfect trimmed pussy before I pounded her for a solid 30 minutes, making her cum twice before I shot my load on her flat stomach.

"mmmm... this is going to be a fun trip" she said with a smile. I was in heaven.

We eventually got changed into swim attire and joined the other girls on the beach. Michele's body was unbelievable which was no surprise but I couldn't help stealing a few looks. Marly and Annie also looked great, I was especially impressed by Marly's tits which were barely contained by her swim suit. They had to be natural double Ds on her tiny slim body. Still Michele was the real treat, she looked as good as any sports illustrated swim suit model I have ever seen.

It wasn't long before other guys on the beach tried to make approaches to the girls, most of them laughably bad attempts. Lots of ugly, older dudes spitting really poor game, the girls were hot enough that they were used to it and didn't even acknowledge the guys. The poor guys would walk away empty handed like lost puppies and the girls (and I) would laugh behind their backs. A lot of the guys were younger, testosterone full highschool guys on spring break. This one dude looking guy Matt just couldn't take no for an answer. He was a typical whigger, looked like a trailer trash white guy trying to dress like he was black. He was not letting Michele get away from him no matter how many times she shut him down. Eventually he bragged how he had a beach house with his friends and they had plenty of weed. At this Marly perked up since she was a huge stoner and she eventually ended up getting his number ("we can get weed from them and ditch him" she told us. Whatever, hot girls get everything for free.

Later that night we went to a fun bar for dinner, michele was talking to a really attractive looking older guy and most of the girls found random guys who were sucking up to them. Me and Carly retreated to the back of the bar and started making out. We were getting pretty hot when Marly came back and interrupted us.

"Me and Michele are going to go get high at that high school guys place, we are going to try to get some weed off them for the weekend too."

"You are going to a highschool party?" I teased.

"HaHa you want to come?" she asked us.

"no thanks" I said and Carly just kept gropping me giving her friends the signal she was fine where she was.

Me and Carly ended up going home early, happy to have the place to ourselves again.

"I am going to give you a special treat" she said as sh slowly kneeled down before me. I knew what was coming and could barely contain my excitement. She pulled down by shorts and boxers and proceeded to suck my stiff 7 incher. This girl knew how to suck cock. A few minutes into it, Annie unexpectedly came home and walked in on us.

"Oh!! sorry!" she exclaimed, " I didn't know where everyone went" she said.

I didnt mind, in fact I enjoyed the fact that annie had witnessed my massive erection with carly on her knees for it. I covered up out of respect and told here that michel and marly had gone to score some weed of the highschool guys.

"Oh... well I guess I will try to find them.." she said, she was obviously hammered. She left and me and Carly just laughed and she went back to work. What a perfect girlfriend I was thinking. Me and Carly were in bed sleeping at around 3 in the morning when we heard a loud commotion of the girls getting home. Carly wanted to go talk to her friends to see what she missed but I was comfortable in bed so I let her go do girl talk.

I couldnt here what they were talking about but it sounded very loud. About 20 minutes later Carly got back in bed with me, she had a weird smile on her face.

"What happened?" I asked?

"Well , it's really strange, Michelle is sleeping over there."

"At the highschool guys house? What?" It was weird. Michele only went out with the top guys at our

college, the football team quarterbacks, guys who were going to the NFL, the best looking guys at school etc.. It seemed like a huge slip on her part from the immaturity and stupidity of the guy I had seen at the beach.

“Well , I wasn't there, but... the girls keep saying she got stud cocked...”

“Stud cocked? What does that mean?”

“Ok just don't get mad ok...” carly was talking down to me a little which I didn't like.

“We have this expression at our sorority for when you have sex with a guy and hes .. you know.. the biggest youve ever had.. we call it getting stud cocked....”

I was silent for a moment taking this in.

“Who was it?” I asked

“That guy matt from the beach who was all over her..I guess thats why he was so cocky” she laughed.

“Michele must have been really high, she could do way better then that kid” I said.

“Yeah maybe your right, he seemed like an idiot to me... Marly is really jealous now, just girls being competitive... By the way... you definitely stud cocked me..” she said with a smile.

This calmed my nerves a lot. I grabbed her and proceeded to give her a good fucking before we both fell asleep.

In the morning we were eating breakfast but Michelle was still not home. We were eating with me , Carly and annie and Marly. Marly was still upset whinning that she had been the one who had gotten Matt's number so she should have had first dibs on Matt.

“Whats the big deal the guy is like 17 years old” I said to the group of hot 21 year olds.

“Oh my god, well you want to hear what happened?” Marly asked.

“No lets not go there” Carly said, which surprised me, like she was trying to hide me from something.

“ Well Tom wants to know” Marly said with a look of disdain which was returned by Carly.

Marly looked at me, “So we were getting drunk and high and the high school boys were oogling us. Matt was being really cocky and aggressive and we were teasing them for being so young. Finally michele started getting annoyed and she asked matt to just 'whip it out' as a challenge. We all thought he would back down since michele is so powerfull like that. So without hesitated he pulled down his pants and out

it came..."

"SO Big!" interrupted annie

"It was a beautiful big cock, and we all were just very impressed. Sorry Tom, but he had a huge one and it made me really horny. "

"Me too!" giggled Annie.

"So Michele, that bitch just grabs him by his cock and takes him into the bedroom." finished Marly.

"It couldn't have been that big, he's only 17" I said

"Umm Tom... I've seen you and .. I've seen Matt, and he may be younger but he was the big man if you know what I mean" annie said with a giggle.

"Hey!" Carly yelled to annie, "don't talk shit about my boyfriend!"

"What? he thinks he's so much better than Matt because he's older, sorry but Matt is bigger that's just the way it is" Annie said matter of factly.

Me and Carly were so upset at the confrontational nature of Annie that we decided to get out of there and go to a beach. I was red with anger the whole time.

We went to the beach but neither of us was having a good time. I was so mad that Carly's friends had been demeaning me in front of Carly, how had the weekend gone so wrong?

The sun was beating down hot on me now. As I listened to the ocean in silence a more calm, rational viewpoint began to emerge. I was starting to recover emotionally from the sucker punch that had hit me over the past day. Here I was lying next to my beautiful girlfriend who adored me. It was silly for me to waste this time. I was just letting pride get to me.

I decided my first task was to smooth things over with Carly, make sure she knew the weekend was still ahead of us and not let this bizarre little episode ruin that.

"Let's go for a swim" I said, taking her by the hand.

"I'm still pretty sleepy from last night, I think I will stay right here" she responded with a smile, but in a teasing way.

"Come on it will wake you up" I said, giving her shorts a playful tug, and making her laugh.

"Ok" she agreed and stood up, stretching briefly before she took off both her shorts and tshirt. I could see the heads snap around on at least a dozen men in my peripheral vision as she revealed her incredible body for the first time that day. Carly was usually fairly pale but she had gotten a pleasant golden tan and it really showed off her tight stomach. She wasn't muscular, just very toned, you could tell she worked out. I, but few else, knew she did both pilates and yoga daily for it.

"That's right, she's with me" I thought to myself feeling pleasantly smug as we walked into the cool ocean water. I was carrying a beer in one hand, a beautiful babe in the other.

We proceeded to play, really just making socially acceptable pretenses for touching each other in a public place. We stayed there for at least an hour, and it seemed like everyone else around us just melted away. Carly suddenly was looking deeply into my eyes when she started getting more personal.

"Your not still mad about my friends are you? Because its not like you think." she said

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"It's not like all them even really want this guy or anything. It's just that Marly and Annie are always following Michele's lead."

"You mean they just like all the guys she gets with?" I said, realizing it did make a lot of sense from what I had seen.

"Yes exactly." Carly said laughing. "Maybe they are secretly into her... Im not sure.." Carly laughed, sliding her hand only just perceptibly lower on my abdomen. I new instantly that carly was giving me the signal she was ready to go. I let my unoccupied hand slip subtly down to her lower body. I started rubbing the back of her leg, and after a minute of harmles teasing, slipping my fingers inside her bathing suit.

"oh... you ready to um, find some place more private?" she said with a wink.

"Yeah lets see if anyone is at the house." I said. I didn't really have any other good options, and was hoping the rest of the girls would have gone by now. Unfortunately when we got back to the house both Marly and Annie were still there. They were sitting on the couch watching tv and smoking a joint.

"We did bring some weed back by the way." Annie said, offering me the joint. I realized she was trying to make up for what she had said earlier. I was not a big pot head and I had my hand around a still dripping hard body so I knew I wanted to decline, but I figured I would at least toy with her a little , gain some control back.

"Is that good weed?" I asked, taking the bag and inspecting it. I knew right away it was of poor quality even without being a heavy pot smoker. Perfect.

"That's ok , I'm fine, that doesn't look so great" I said with a laugh. I was realizing now that everything Carly had told me was true. Marly and Annie really were helpless without Michelle to follow around. They were sitting around in an empty house wasting their vacation away.

"We are going to be going upstairs for a bit" Carly said somewhat awkwardly but I enjoyed the fact that she knew she was about to get fucked and was not going to try to hide it.

It was a good time again for me, Carly once alone, stripped down and proceeded to pull my swim trunks down.

"that's what I wanted!" she said as she exposed my fully hard member.

"oh yeah baby, your about to get stud fucked tonight" I teased as I swung my swelling cock for her.

"ok well just fuck me fast because I need it short and strong", carly moaned

for some reason I was a little offended by carly's s sexy talk, why had she chosen to call me short?? I would show her who was the best cock, as I started nailing her in our normal style, her preferred position.

"Hey, lets save it for later" Carly suddenly interrupted.

It took me a few strokes before I pulled out, in complete shock. Carly had always been the more horny of the two of us, while I was always good for 2-3 nuts per day, Carly always seemed to be wanting more.

"Whats wrong?" I asked

" Well... Im just worried about Michelle. It is just not like her to disappear like this."

" Dont you have her number ? Have you tried texting her"

"Ive called and text'd her a few times but she hasn't answered. Hey let me try some of the guys from the house."

"Ok.. well let me know" I said.

I was starting to get a little angry again. None of us really knew these guys, and Michele had been gone a long time. I knew I wasn't responsible for her, but at the same time, I had come on the trip with them. These were my girls.

Carly was talking on the phone for a good twenty minutes. When she came back , I asked her what she

had found out.

“Oh its ok michele is fine. They went to some show out in (nearby town). “

“Who is they?”

“Well Michele and Matt obviously!” Carly laughed.

Ok, that was fine by me. It was Me and Carly time part deux. I grabbed her by the hand and pulled her closer. Her warm body felt so good against my muscular chest.

“Hey I have to go meetup with someone? Can you just hangout here for a bit?” Carly asked me.

“What's going on?” I asked

“ No its no big deal just family stuff. I have to meetup with my sister”

“Really, your sister flied all the way here? “ I asked, not believing this story at all.

“Look I just need to go somewhere ok. Stop giving me shit about it and you will get another chance”

I didn't know what she meant right away but I saw immediately that she was serious so I decided to let her go.

“Hey whatever you need, just let me know where you are” I said.

“Of course I will” she said, putting her clothes on rapidly.

Carly left and there I was alone in the house with Marly and Annie.

“Hey you look lonely how about that joint now?” Annie asked.

I thought about it. What the hell was going on? Carly was having a family crisis on our vacation? Maybe a joint would be good for my nerves.

“Ok” I said as I sat down on the couch in between the two of them.

They were watching some awful reality tv show, only it was very clearly scripted and the actors were very poor. I almost felt like laughing at their cultural inferiority for enjoying this trash.

“Do you actually like this show? Can we change the channel?” I asked, taking two crisp hits from the joint after my important question.

"HA no it sucks but we think Brandon is hot" Marly said. I was starting to like her more and more. She was a little more honest than quiet annie, and seemed a lot more comfortable with herself.

"Well let me see what else is on?" I said, beckoning for the remote control that was on Marly's hips. As i set my glance in that direction I noticed her ample breasts were pulling her shirt down, exposing her more than ample cleavage. I looked up quickly, hoping she hadn't noticed.

"Nope, this one is all mine." She laughed, holding the large remote controller provocatively toward her mouth.

"Do you think it is that big?" Annie asked?

" Oh if michele was impressed it must be!" Marly answered with her typical laugh. It was just like Carly had told me.

"Why do you care so much what Michele thinks?" I asked, realizing I had gotten a little more stoned than I had first intended.

Annie gave a look to Marly that I couldnt interpret but they seemed to be communicating.

"It's just that she gets all the best guys" Annie said.

" You think that guy was one of the best guys? Because he had a big dick?" I asked.

"Not big, huge" Marly broke in.

"Oh my god I want it!" Annie laughed, beginning to kiss and lick the remote controller she had been holding with both hands.

I stood and decided to go outside to get some air. I couldn't take the mindless babble of these two, no matter how great they both looked. What had happened to Carly? Where was Michelle? I decided I needed to answer these questions before forming a plan for the rest of the day. Maybe I could get this information off Marly and Annie.

"Hey do either of you have the number of the guys you bought this weed from?" I asked.

"Why" Marly asked.... Damn, this wasn't going to be easy without arousing their suspicion.

"I want to see if they have any better weed. Don't worry I will buy it if they do." I said.

"That's a great idea!" Marly said. I had done a good job .

"Let me get it for you." Marly said. She was looking through her phone for the number then starting laughing.

"Oh my god I must have changed the contact name this is so funny" she said showing her phone to Annie.

"HAHA I Did the SAME Thing!" Annie yelled, bursting out laughing.

"What is so funny?" I asked.

Marly showed me her phone. It was contact information. Nothing atypical except for the name. Marly had saved the number as "Stud Cock."

I dialed the number once I was outside the house.

"Who is this?" came the response.

"I'm looking for michele" I said.

"Shes fine" came the response followed by an immediate hang up. Fuck. I called back, no answer.

This was getting serious, for all I knew these guys had Michelle tied up in their basement. I sent a text.

"Hey this is micheles friend I am going home later today I just need to drop off her purse she left it home last night."

"444 sw 15th st" came the response. Suckers.

I got in my car not exactly knowing what I was about to do. But I was angry, I felt like there was a good possibility of a fight.

When I got to the house I decided to bang on the door loudly, to let my presence known.

Someone I did not recognize answered the door. He was a tall teenager from Matt's crew.

"Where is Michele?" I demanded.

"Why don't you ask him?" the kid pointed to the back window looking out to a pool. Michele was on her knees sucking what looked to be a nearly foot long cock.

I was angry but realized I had no course of action. Out of frustration, I punched at the wall nearby, it not

only injured my hand but also drew complaints from all the guys in the area. Even Matt came running into the living room.

“What's your problem man?” Matt asked me.

“You!” I said, looking him right in the eyes.

The next thing I remember, I was on the floor, my vision was blurry with blood and confusion. What had happened? I saw two women leave through the door, who were they?

My vision was starting to come around, I was on the floor of the house I had just been at. There was no one around. I stood up and saw that one guy was sitting in the kitchen. It wasn't Matt.

"You'll be ok man, one punch knockout put some ice on it." he said as I stumbled out the door.

Had I just been knocked out? By Matt? Had Michele seen it? I had to get back to my house fast.

I got back to the house. No one was home. I looked at my phone. No texts from Carly. Had She been one of the girls I had seen at the house when I was just waking up? Was she fucking the “stud cock?”

I called her?

“Hey what's going on I'm in (nearby town)”

“Where the fuck are you I have been trying to find you.” I said

“I told you already I'm in (nearby town) with my sister”

“That's bullshit” I said, yelling into the phone

“Look Tom this is a really bad side to you, I have to go “ she said.

“Fuck you” I yelled into the phone . The bitch! I couldn't believe she would cheat on me like this.

I heard a noise upstairs. Michele came down the stairs.

“Oh hey you, I didn't know if you were back yet, you doing ok?” she asked.

“Where is Carly?” I asked, still in raging mode.

“Hey, you need to just relax a bit, you want to come sit with me?” she said with big puppy dog blue eyes. The girl was immaculently beautiful and she was able to calm my nerves with a simple look.

"I just don't know what's going on" I said.

"Ok I will explain it to you ok." Michelle said as she took a seat on the couch. She patted the seat next to her signaling me to come sit. I obeyed.

"So here is what is going to happen. I met a guy who fucked me really well, and he is going to fuck all my friends also."

"What are you talking about?"

"Look you wouldn't understand but you see, I find the best dick so that my girlfriends all get to enjoy it. I was fucked better than I ever have been, and he earned the right to bang all the girls he wants. I enjoy serving the best men and what this man wants is to fuck all of my friends. It is kinky and it turns me on."

"So is Carly cheating on me?" I asked.

"probably, and if I know Matt I would guess multiple times" Michele said, not even flinching.

I heard a noise upstairs. "Who is here?" I asked.

"Carly and Annie are getting fucked by Matt upstairs." Michele said.

Oh great I thought, this was turning into a nightmare.

"Hey..Tom.." Michele said, putting her hand on my leg.

"It's ok you know, girls just like to have fun... maybe you could use a little fun too." she said smiling and looking into my eyes. I was surprised that I was getting aroused considering everything that had happened. But Michele was just so damn hot. Her skinny arm was so sexy, she had perfect skin and the feeling of her hand on my knee was starting to give me an erection.

Michele took my silence as agreement. She scooted off the couch and sat down in front of me, laying both of her delicate hands on top of my knees.

" You know, I've always kind of thought you were cute...And it really turned me on that you came to rescue me" Michele whispered as she began to rub my legs.

I was bulging now, at a full erection inside of my shorts. I knew I was about to cheat on Carly but, fuck her, I thought, she cheated first. I heard some more moaning sounds from upstairs and I suddenly became worried. What if Michele was disappointed in my size? I had seen her worshipping a footlong pole only a few hours earlier, there was no way I could compete with that. A wave of anxiety flushed over me.

"Let me help you out.."Michele said, sliding her hands inside my waistline. I was in too deep now, there was no way to stop this. I lifted my hips up so that she could pull my shorts down. I was already at full erection, worried that my 7 inch hard on would disappoint this beauty queen.

Michele was just quietly staring at my cock.

"Thick." she finally said with a tinge of surprise in her voice. She kissed me right on my fat cock head and it felt like the most incredible feeling I had ever experienced.

"Oh my god..." I said unconsciously.

Michele took my fully erect cock meat in one of her tiny hands and proceeded to wrap her lips around it and begin to rhythmically slide her head in and out. She was going very slowly but each movement was giving me more pleasure than I had ever experienced. I had thought Carly was good at giving blowjobs but she had nothing on Michelle.

Michelle looked up at me with her sky blue eyes. She was squeezing my leg seductively as she slowly was pumping my cock with her mouth. She was enjoying herself too. I knew I was about to cum already.

"Im.. gonna cum soon..." I warned her. Michele eased her mouth off of my raging cock and was now just slowly stroking the base with her hand. I hadn't cum yet, but she was holding me right at the edge point.

"Oh Tom it's so thick, I never knew you had such a nice one. I want to feel it in my pussy." she said, standing up. Michele pulled down her tight fitting shorts and proceeded to sit on top of my cock. Her pussy was already wet and as I slid into her I felt her skinny body leaning into me. She put her arms around my neck and began to slowly and rhythmically gyrate her hips up and down, fucking my straining cock at the same pace she had been sucking.

"Oh Tom that feels good, so fucking thick.." she whispered into my ear.

Michele was giving me the best feelings I had ever experienced. My whole body was practically paralyzed as this gorgeous model was gently fucking me.

"Oh god Im gonna cum!" I yelled. Michele didn't stop and I felt myself erupting deep inside her.

" ooooYes, fill me up tom" michele cooed as I was tightening my entire body in immense orgasmic pleasure. This was no typical orgasm, I felt at least 8 huge waves of cum gush from deep in my balls into Michele's velvet pussy.

I pulled her waste into me and she milked the last few waves of orgasm out of my body.

"Oh wow... that was hot." Michele said, looking into my eyes.

"You have a thick cock... you stud." Michele said, before kissing me deeply on my mouth. I felt completely drained, I had never felt such a powerful orgasm I had been rendered completely speechless.

Michele took her clothes and began walking toward the stairs.

"I'm going to take a shower... you can come join me if you want" she said.

This was just unreal. I had imagined fucking michele at least a thousand times, masturbating ferociously to her online bikini modeling photos before I had started dating Carly and hadn't even met Michele yet. But the actual act was even more incredible than I could have imagined. I had just fucked her without a condom. How long had I lasted, 5-7 minutes at most? Michele's mouth and pussy had taken my body to a place it had never before experienced. And she still wanted more, in the shower! Who needs Carly, I thought, this vacation had finally taken a good twist.

I climbed up the stairs, realizing the sounds of Matt having 3 way sex with annie and marly were growing louder. It didn't matter, I was going up to Michele, the hottest girl I had ever witnessed. I moved past the door where I heard muffled sounds that sounded like oral play and toward the upstairs bathroom.

I opened the bathroom door and what I saw was glorious. Michele was fully nude, the first time I had ever seen her so, and in the shower, the water glistening and flowing perfectly down her flawless body. She flashed me a smile.

"Well? Get out of those clothes and get in here!" she beckoned me.

I didn't waste much time. Even though I had just busted one of the most powerful nuts of my life, the sight of her naked body was enough to get me a semi in an instant. I stripped down to my birthday suite, and slid the glass door to the shower open.

Michelle looked down at my semi hard cock and commented

"Oh matt you are even big soft, lets play!" she grabbed my waist and pulled our naked bodies together. Now I have been with several attractive women, but the feeling of Michele's wet, naked, flawless body pressed up against mine with the hot shower water flowing around us was pure bliss.

I slipped two fingers into her pussy and began giving her the gentle come hither motion with my fingers both beckoning her to bring her body even tighter against me while I slowly rubbed her inner most parts.

I continued this for a good 3-4 minutes, Michele rested her head on my shoulder as she began massaging my dick and balls with her hands. She was moaning more loudly now and I had reached full erection with her for the second time in the past twenty minutes.

“Oh yes! Matt yes fuck me! Fuck me deep you stud!” came the sound from the other room across the hall. A voice I instantly recognized as Marly.

Eager to out-fuck the couple across the hall, I lifted Michelle's abdomen up so that her legs were straddling my cock, supporting her with my strong arms. She positioned her tight pussy over my cock and I began to fuck her, at a faster rate than earlier, holding her above the ground.

“Oh Tom, that's good! Fuck me just like that!” she moaned into my ear. I increased my pace and was pounding her like it was an Olympic sport now.

“Oh god yes cum in me!”, “No it's my turn” came the shouts from across the hall

I was pounding Michelle for all I was worth now, going at full speed. She was moaning quietly in my ear, but I wanted to make her scream, wanted the other girls to hear their idol getting pounded in the shower. I set Michelle on the ground and she turned around and rested her arms against the wall, allowing me to enter from behind.

I rubbed my cock around the entrance to her pussy, making her body twitch with pleasure and anticipation.

“Oh yes just give it to me I need that thick one in me right now!” she said, louder this time.

I slowly entered her pussy and began rocking her from the doggy style position in the cramped shower. The sound of our bodies slapping together with each thrust was delightful to my ears as was Michelle's louder and louder moans of pleasure.

I fucked Michelle in this way for a good 10 minutes, having just erupted recently I was sure to last longer and it was a perfect time to have this extra endurance. I felt I was at the peak of my sexual power as I plowed her faster and faster. Michelle put one hand around the back of my leg, screaming for more as I continued, urged on by her gorgeous body and her enthusiasm for my cock.

“Oh god I love this cock! Fuck me with your thick cock all night!” Michelle yelled.

I was getting close to coming. I told Michelle I was about to cum. She quickly turned around and got on her knees before me, instructing me to cum on her face. I began to erupt another massive load, easily as big as I had ever had before today, rope after rope of thick cum landing on Michelle's pretty face, hair, and chest, her hands and mouth stroking and licking every last ounce of cum out of my body.

Finally finished and exhausted, I noticed two bodies out of the corner of my eye. It was Annie and Marly, in the bathroom watching us. Both girls were standing with open mouths, they had been watching me cum all over Michelle's face in the shower.

"Wow Tom!" Marly yelled, as me and Michele washed the cum off of our bodies.

I laughed, the feeling of orgasm and masculine power coursing through my veins after the epic fucking i had just given Michelle, a genuine goddess with the very highest of standards.

"Yeah that was pretty good" I chuckled, faking modesty. I was so confident i didn't even try to hide my post coital cock, it was still thick and firm hanging down my torso in view of the 3 girls in the room.

"Tom, thats a nice big cock" Marly said looking at me with a gleam in her eye.

"Yeah, it's .. big ...tom" Annie added, somewhat awkwardly.

"Girls, come show Tom your big tits" Michelle beckoned to the other girls in the room.

"Would you like to see them Tom?" Marly asked me.

She was such a short, stupid girl but I had to admit her tits were top class, and i wanted to see them.

"Come show me your tits " I said confidently, knowing i had just fucked their idol, Michele, in front of them.

"You too" I said to Annie. She may have been the rudest, pissing me off all weekend but she had one of the best bodies , almost on Michele's level, and i enjoyed the feeling of power i had over the two of them now with michele on my side.

Marly stripped down to her bra and started moving toward the shower while Annie was more careful, taking her time stripping down. As marly got closer to the shower i noticed it was going to be a tight squeeze to get us all in at once but who cared? Not me.

"Hes got a nice thick one doesn't he?" Michele asked to Marly as she slid the glass door open.

"Tom, Im impressed!" Marly said, looking down at my cock.

"You mean this whole time you had a thick one hanging down there... that's so hot!" she said , putting one hand on my arm.

I was staring directly at her titts now, they were still in her bra, but "in" is a relative term. They were spilling out the top, and her red hair and happy, smiling eyes made her look so damn sexy i felt my dick starting to twitch again.

"You want to see them Tom?I want to introduce them to your big one" Marly said with a sexy voice.

"Take the kids out Mar" laughed Michele, who was rubbing my back from behind, leaning her slender body into mine.

Marly leaned her head back, pushing her chest up with her tits bulging out the top of her bra. She reached her arms behind her and started to unclasp her bra. Rather than let it fall away at once, she let her bra hang there, held up by her arms to heighten the tension. Marly wasn't smiling anymore, just looking deep into my eyes. I had to admit, for a girl i had thought so little of other than her looks, she sure knew how to use her eyes and body. She was one sexy red head, with tits to die for.

Finally, Marly let her bra fall to the floor. I tried to play it cool but my eyes must have been bulging out of my sockets when marly's MASSIVE tits bounced out of their confinement. They were so big and round, easily the size of the biggest, plumpest melons you will ever find.

Marly entered the shower and kneeled onto the tile, bumping her jugs across my quickly hardening cock as she went down. Marly brushed her red hair from her face and looked up at me, he big eyes smiling brightly as my cock arched up higher toward her face.

"Tom, i want to suck your big dick" Marly said to me, looking up at me and taking my cock in one of her hands.

"mmm" i groaned, overtaken by the hotness of the scene despite how prolific i had been already this afternoon.

Marly took my cock and aimed a slow seductive kiss, right on the head, looking back up at me to tell me how thick it was.

"Oh yeah let him feel those big tits mar" Michele suggested.

Right on cue, Marly lifted her mouth off of my cock with a wet smacking sound, and arched her back to let me feel her amazing tits. They were big and firm, way to big to fit in each of my hands. Marly positioned them over my cock and began rubbing my cock in between them, titty fucking me with her giant orbs, while alternately kissing the head of my cock.

As my head soaked the immense pleasure my body was feeling, i looked around the room, eager to take it all in. Behind marly, Annie was still getting undressed, not even looking as Marly sucked and stroked my cock in front of her. Annie slowly removed her tight jeans , revealing her toned golden legs, sleek and sun tanned. I noticed from her butt that she was in excellent shape, maybe better even than Carly, with not even an ounce of fat anywhere in her body.

As Marly continued to slowly suck me off, I continued watching Annie strip. She still wasn't looking this direction, her eyes fierce and purposeful. Bored even. Annie took off her shirt . Her body was so tight. I realized now that Annie's body was really the perfect mix of all the girls at the house with me. She

wasn't as tall and skinny as Michele, but she had the same classic beauty facial structure and fierce expressions perfectly wrapped by her flowing blond hair. Her tits were bigger than Michelle's, maybe not the size of Marly's but solid C to D cups which seems unnaturally larger for her tiny waist. Her legs, stomach and but were firm and tight like Carly's, she was probably a soccer player or another sport.

Marly was sucking and titty fucking me and Michele was rubbing my back , but my mind was now locked completely on Annie. She had been so rude to me all weekend. She wasn't as bubbly as the other girls, not even trying to make friends with me. But she had the body to compete with any of them, maybe even the best one. And now I wanted to make that stuck up girl cum on my king cock.

I gently nudged Marly out of the way, standing fully erect with cock pointing directly toward Annie. For the first time, she looked at me, her eyes giving nothing away. She was still calm and fierce, angry even, nothing like the other girls. I walked out of the shower and straight to Annie, putting my hands on her wrists and pushing them to the wall.

Annie continued to look away from me, not yet willing to consent to my dominance.

"Give it to her Tom, she wants it" Michelle said quietly from back in the shower.

I positioned Annie up the wall, holding her up with my ripped abs. I pulled down her lace panties just enough , positioning her neatly trimmed blond pussy just on the tip of my fully erect cock. Now Annie was looking at me. She was staring deeply, coldly into my eyes. Waiting for me to enter her.

"Are you gonna fuck me or what?" Annie asked, looking deep into my eyes. I was so turned on by this cold bitch i was ready to split her in two. I gently slid my cock into her pussy, slowly inching its way in. Her pussy was so warm and could feel her powerful pelvis muscles gripping my cock. Yet i had been so well fucked i felt i could last for hrs. I was going to pound this girl to submission, she was going to change from hating me to worshiping me.

As Annie continued to stare coldly into my face I began to fuck her. Slow at first , building up to a gentle rhythm. Annie's expression didnt change. She was ready for more.

I increased the tempo, flexing my glutes in and out with quick, deep thrusts, building in speed, waiting for Annie to gasp in pleasure. I was going all out now, thrusting the cold babe with as much power as was in me. Annie was still not even flinching, just looking into my eyes, challenging me for more.

Suddenly I felt something i had not felt all day, tiredness seep into my muscles, i had been thrusting so hard and flexing so powerfully that my body began to feel dizzy, overcome with lactic acid. My pace slowed slightly and I began gasping for breath. My strength falling away with each thrust

Annie finally showed her first sign of emotion, and it stung me to the core to see it writ across her face, struggling as I was. Annie was getting bored. I attempted to redouble my efforts, but my body had

nothing left. Annie began patting my back lightly, almost as though pitying me.

"Can i stop now?" Annie looked over to Michele, as though completely oblivious to my fucking.

"Annie!" Marly yelled. "Carly needs more time!"

"SHHHHH...!" Michele snapped.

in my sweaty, labored attempt to fuck Annie senseless i could still hear the words and the name of my girlfriend snapped me back to reality.

"It's not big enough Tom, you can't do it with that" Annie said dismissively, pushing herself off me and out of the bathroom.

"where is Carly?" I asked, looking toward Michele.

Michele hesitated, her eyes looking over my shoulder at the bedroom across the hall.

"Tom, don't!" she said.

But i was already moving toward the other room.

As I entered the room, Matt was on top of Carly, fucking her missionary style. He was wearing only a backwards hat, and had his hand over Carly's mouth. Although it could have been interpreted as forceful, the look on Carly's face was one of pleasure not fear, her hands pulling Matt's waist toward her, his enormous cock buried deep inside her, with several thick inches still outside. Carly's legs were straight up in the air, stiff as though her body was in shock at the monster inside her.

As Matt saw me enter, he grinned .

"You back for more nerd?" He asked.

"Get the fuck off my girlfriend!" I demanded.

"Hey Carly do you want me to stop?" Matt asked, removing his hand from over her mouth.

Carly remained speechless, but then Matt slid a few more inches of cock into her, forcing her to arch her back and yell, "No! Please don't stop! Fuck me please!".

"I'm sorry Tom!! It's soooo GOOD! OH! OH my god that's so good!" she exclaimed as Matt sawed in and out, thrusting more than 10 thick inches deep inside and back out, still leaving some of his cock to spare.

"Sorry Tom, I think she likes it" Matt laughed.

I was turning red, Michele came up behind me "Tom don't, just go downstairs" she pleaded, putting her hand on my back .

But this time i wasn't listening to michelle.

"You get the fuck off of her right now!" I yelled, taking a step closer to the bed, full of rage.

Matt's smirk disappeared, he pulled out of carly, her arms and legs futilely trying to pull him back to her. Matt stood up in front of me, both of us completely nude. Sizing each other up. Matt was several inches taller than me, even though he was much younger. He looked down at my cock and laughed.

"You think these girls are gonna settle for that, when they can have this?" he asked laughing, waving his massive cock in his hand.

"No" blurted annie from the back of the room.

"Tom, just give it up ok? I told you you couldn't compete with Matt, you should have listened to me. He's just going to kick your ass again." Annie said.

I held in silence, waiting for Matt to strike. Matt just stared directly into my eyes. I tensed my muscles attempting to lure matt in , and he fell for it. Matt tried to throw a quick hook! I snapped backward, the punch sailing just past my face, a miss! I reached out a quick jab with my left hand, hitting matt in the chin . He stuttered backward, I had him now. I was going to show him who was the alpha man here, in my house, with my girls. I moved quickly, aiming a power punch high. This time Matt stepped out of the way, my hand slamming into the wall. Not even feeling the pain, i circled around. Matt gave me a jab to the face, rocking me backward. I went in for a punch but he jabbed me again, his reach was longer than mine and i could get in close enough. I swung but missed again, Matt jabbing down on me again. I could no longer see straight, swinging my hand wildly but my face covered in blood. My nose broken.

Matt landed another punch, this one buckling my knees. But I stayed up, lunging toward him but unable to see. Blod and tears filled my eyes. The room was spinning.

I heard Matt laughing in the background but I couldn't see him. I roamed the room wildly, still nude, searching for him in a primal rage. Suddenly, a large shape appeared before me, standing menacingly above me. I swung as hard as I could but was too slow. Matt drilled me in the face, spinning my body from under me and dropping me to the floor like a stone. I saw the light spin away, losing consciousness, to the sound of matt laughing hardily.

I awoke, my face still bloody to find my hands tied behind my back. Annie was in the room, looking at me.

"Tom, the girls went home. Carly isn't your girlfriend any more. The let me break it to you since i'm the meanest one ok?" Annie said coldly. Her chin was held high as though she was embarrassed to be even talking to me.

"Remember when you looked me in the eyes Tom? I was letting you show me if you were man enough. But You arn't, you can't hang with a stud cock." Annie continued.

"You shouldnt have tried Tom, now I have to show you how it really is, just so you know this time."

Matt came into the room, laughing at my pathetic bloody tied up mass.

"Show him how it's done stud" Annie said to Matt.

"No problem babe" Matt responded, turning his hat backward and thrusting Annie onto the lamp desk.

Matt unzipped his pants letting his cock hang out for everyone to see.

"That's a stud cock Tom! Thats a cock that can make me cum! Thats why Carly left you Tom, because she felt this one inside her, knew she could never respect your cock again."

and Annie grabbed his big dick, pulling her own pants off as quickly as possible.

"Shit that's what i need stud!" Annie moaned, sliding onto his massive hard on.

"You see these fucking balls Tom? Thats a fucking man Tom, hes got balls that are twice your size" Annie said to me as she let matt eagerly slide his cock into her. It was now fully erect, and annies pussy lips were spread wide as he parted them with his massive cock head.

"Oh my god!! Shit that's so big! Oh shit matt, Tom tried to put his dick in me Matt. I wouldn't let him ! Not after you! The other girls were telling him he was thick to make him feel better, but he's not thick like you Matt, not even close."

"He though he was a bigger man because hes in college and you're in high school. But you are more than twice the man he is you stud! And you are so much younger. You fucking showed the college girls who the real stud is ! Shit you fucking big dickd the college girls Matt!"

"Oh yeah your fucking tight babe" Matt groaned

"Oh shit you're fucking me big baby! Oh fuck Matt! Give me that stud dick!!You're fucking stud dicking me! Oh please don't ever stop !"

Annie starting orgasming , her toned body twitching wildly. The cold, quiet Annie was no longer quiet. Screaming at the top of her lungs.

"OHHHHHHHHhhhhhhh ShhhhhhhIIIIIIITTTTTTTT SOOOOOOOO GOOOOODDDDDDD!"

Matt stopped and let Annie ride out her orgasm. When she came too, she smiled brightly at Matt, kissing him on the cheek.

"Thank you! You are the best dick I've ever had! Stud!" She said to him. Matt smiled knowingly before restarting his fucking, annie nodding her head in approval.

"Thats how you fuck my pussy Tom, thats how you do it! You can't do it like that!" She started moaning again.

I had no choice but to sit there, waiting for matt to finish. It seemed like he never would. I closed my eyes but I couldnt escape the sounds. They went on and on. Annie alternately pleading for more, orgasming and comparing Matt's manhood to my lesser. Begging him for more and more, asking him if her cunt was as good as Carly's and Micheles and Marlys only for Matt to tell her that Annies was the best, that he was going to fuck her all night.

Over and over Annies moaning continued, the same words that came out over

"Oh Matt! You stud cocked me!" "You stud cocked Michele!" "You stud cocked Marly!" "You stud cocked Carly, out cocking her boyfriend who thought he was big" "You stud cocked all of us! You stud dicked the college girls, we've never had one so big!"