

A photograph of a woman, Scarlett Steele, sitting on a white modern-style chair. She is wearing a white lace bikini top and bottom, a white lace cardigan, and black high-heeled shoes. The background is plain white.

**TAMMY**  
**TAMES**  
*her man*

**SCARLETT STEELE**

# Tammy Tames her Man

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Authors note: All characters in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, pegging for the first time, domestic discipline and a domme on a quest to break her six month hiatus from male domination.....

**Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.**

**This ebook should be purchased/borrowed and read by adults only.**

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## Excerpt

Tammy's pussy can no longer hold the door back, she screams in ecstasy, gripping his kneecaps harder. The jolt of sexual energy thrusting its way through her pussy and into the wild. She leans back and starts to ride Jason's

face like a skilled rodeo. Jason's cock is long forgotten now as she grinds his face relentlessly spilling her warm and sticky juices on his chin, Jason's tongue struggling to keep up with her rhythm, bathing in her release, As her juices starts to spill down his face onto the restroom floor, her rhythm starts to slow down, puffing and panting.

The exhausted Queen of Anal leans back and sits on Jason's face, his cock still rock hard leaking a drop of pre-cum.

"Did you enjoy that" she smiles knowing full well Jason cannot answer. His answer is muffled. Jason attempts to nod his head but cannot under the full weight of Tammy. She lifts herself off Jason and starts to hear him breathing incessantly.

"Come on, I only suffocated you for five seconds there" she giggles as she helped him up, his cock hanging out, aching from the delayed release. She tucks his cock back in, leaning in as Jason follows the trail of her necklace down to her deep cleavage.

"My turn tomorrow" she whispers as Jason's lonely cock starts twitching in her hand. Here is my number,

Tammy scrawls her number on a bit of tissue and stuffs it down his pants. "Meet me at Thompson Hall near the dorms tomorrow at 6pm and tomorrow night one of us loses our anal cherry" she hints subtly thinking he may catch on.

Jason reaches round her bare ass, grabs her ass, slipping her finger in "The Queen of Anal, yeah right, you're still a virgin ain't you".

Tammy clenches her butt cheeks trapping Jason's finger. "Are you man enough?" she whispers

"Your asshole is way too tight, tomorrow you'll get more than my finger" Jason's finger explores her ass as he strokes her walls, mightily pleased with himself he is become intimately familiar with the inside of the busty student's ass.

“6pm, be there” the barebottom Queen of Anal unclenches her cheeks releasing the adventurous finger and grabs her handbag. As she heads out of the restroom, she shouts back “Oh, and the thong is yours, let’s call it a little souvenir”

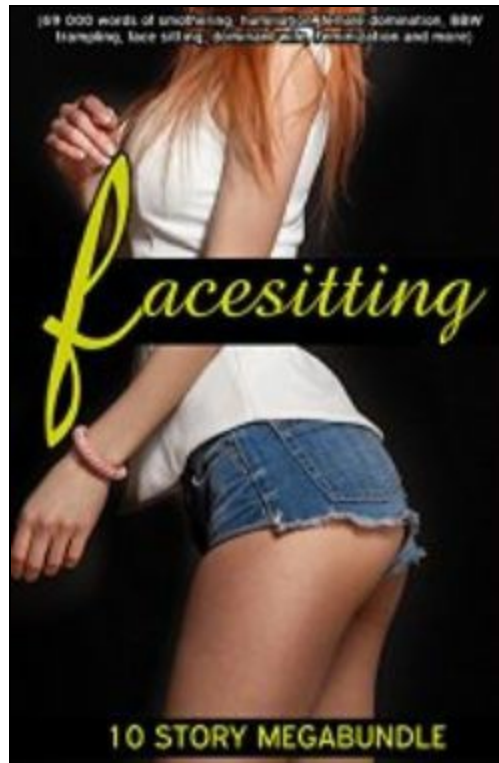
Tammy drapes her short black shirt down and leaves the restroom with one less item of clothing, one less screaming orgasm and a date with an anal virgin the following evening.

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# Tammy Tames her Man

## Chapter 1

*Don't forget to wear your panties lol xxx*

Tammy flicks her phone onto her pink bedsheets deleting Candi's text message. *I must remember to text her back.*

She hurriedly casts her eye towards her dildo shaped bedside clock. *Shit, only ten minutes to get ready and leave for Club Temptress.*

The leggy blonde examines the outline of her smooth curves against her full size mirror, giving herself a quick twirl within the confines of her student dorm room. *20 years old and I looking stunningly fucktastic.* Tammy thrusts her ass out and smiles at the reflection of her breathtaking hourglass figure.

She is tempted to run commando tonight, but is torn between the notion of reeling in tonight's lucky male quickly and bearing the thick November cold on the busy streets of Boston.

*Only one way to decide,* The University student flips a coin leaving the decision in the hands of fate. *Heads I wear underwear tonight, Tails I don't*

*Heads. Darn, guess I better wear something,* Tammy ponders while gently tugging at the ends of her black top, staring down her deep cleavage *I'll go with the flimsiest pair I can find.*

She mentally cycles through her endless supply of slutty panties. *It needs to scream fuck me fuck me FUCK ME.* And settles on a risque red thong. *Perfect, the nightclub's flashing lights will broadcast every inch of my butt.*

Ask any man, and they would shake their their heads in utter disbelief that Tammy was in the midst of a six month hiatus from any sexual activity with

men. Her starved pussy throbbed at the mere thought of breaking the self imposed chastity seal.

She quickly yanks out her pink travel bag and rummages around for the thong. *Shit, time is running out.* Tammy flips the bag over and the contents tumble onto her bed, a few lipsticks, a double ended strap on, a mini vibrator, a couple of butt plugs, an unopened tub of vaseline but no thong.

*Damn, where is it.*

Tammy jerks the bedsheets up and hunts under her bed, feeling around for the package delivered yesterday. *Damn strap-ons, they are everywhere.* Her lone hand hustles its way through the various toys, until it palms a small box. Yanking out the package, she tears off the wrapping and pulls out a brand new pair of yellow thongs. *This will do.*

She slips on the thong, tugging them up as tight as she can as they fit around her snugly. Tammy adjusts her heavy breasts and takes a final pirouette in front of the mirror. *An eyeful of tits, the hint that I may be wearing underwear and even their hardness will melt.*

The sex starved student snatches her phone, scooping up a couple of XL condoms from her bedside and shoves them in her handbag. She remembers to text Candi back as she hurries out into the dark Boston streets slamming the front door shut behind her *Thanks Hon, See you in 20 xxx*

The cold air immediately hits Tammy's chest, she submits to the icy air and her nipples stiffen uncontrollably as she saunters along Easton Street. *Great fucking idea to go braless today.* She grips the edges of her leather jacket, helplessly forcing them together in a hopeless attempt to trap as much heat as she can to keep herself warm.

The dark streets are peppered with the occasional glimmer of the flickering street lamps. On her bad days, Tammy's body was a cock magnet, but on an evening where she was dressed to pull, fuck and discard men, the air was soaking with the scent of pre-cum as her dangerous ass was on display for the cocks of the world to drool over. Her sultry ass mercilessly swallowed her

yellow thong between its cheeks as the mesmerising motion, swaying side to side, grabbed the attention of every man within her crosshairs.

“Hey mami, let me bury my fat dick inside that tight ass booty” a young latino man whistled behind her.

Tammy could sense several pairs of eyes penetrating her ass as it bounced gracefully. She tensed and released her cheeks, subtly gyrating her pelvis as she walked ahead.

“Yo, yo, yo.....” a black Porsche screams by “ Lemme pound that fine pussy to the ground”

As usual, Tammy ignored the white noise and sauntered on ahead, she knew all too well that her breathtaking ass was hypnotising the streets and their stiffening cocks.

They all wanted a piece of her, yet very few men could ever come close to taming the wild and intense sex goddess. Tammy was a fierce animal, an unrelenting tigress who would hunt her prey and tears him to shreds in the streets and devour him sexually between the sheets.

She was not your normal everyday University blonde student on a night out with her two girlfriends, Tammy was on a quest to control the screaming desires of her pussy, the heart of her femininity throbbed for release as it searched for the next male worthy enough to surrender to her magnificent ass, uncontrollably drooling over every inch of her untameable body, feverishly lapping up her juices while begging to submit his anal cherry to her.

And when she found her man, her razor sharp crosshairs narrowed down on him at breakneck speed. Her sultry blue eyes, her moistening pussy and her big, hard and thick strapon were quietly waiting for him, the fortunate horny man simply had no idea he was the chosen one, under the influence of her hypnotic curves, he would be walking backwards into her wet and ready strapon.

*Almost at Club Temptress now.* Tammy felt a trickle slip out of underwear

and trail down as her thong struggled to contain her moistening pussy.  
*Tonight I break my six month hiatus.*

## Chapter 2

“HEY LADIES” Tammy leaps up waving her hands above the dancing crowd, hoping to catch Candi and Sophie’s attention in the distance.

As usual, both of her overly promiscuous friends are casually drifting around the bar.

Sophie, the younger redhead of the trio at 19, is leaning in suggestively parading her luscious cleavage to the all-too-eager barman while Candi is giggling uncontrollably and fluttering her eyelids with one of the bouncers, occasionally brushing the palm of her hand against his bulging erection. Tammy smiles, this was their usual MO, twirl their hairs and accidentally brush against the right cocks and the trio are piled with free drinks all night and the unrivaled freedom to wreak sexual havoc in the club whilst the horny bouncers over eagerly protect their asses whilst gawking at every inch.

The thick and heavy music drowned Tammy’s second attempt at averting her fellow classmates attention. She invades the dancing couple in front of her and weaves her way through the excited club patrons, gyrating her body through crowds of young men and women grinding their bodies in sync with the captivating beats polluting the air.

The skylight alternates between random and synchronized flashes, lighting up areas of club momentarily at varying intervals, On club nights like this, it was usually the same, the young females baring their cleavage, legs and wearing the shortest of skirts, dressed to get laid with men flocking to the scene to get a piece of the action. Drunk in their horny fury, the men spend their evenings grinding their crotches up the barely covered ass of a random stranger hoping for some action. It usually ended the same for most females, a drunken fuck in the bathroom stalls with neither party remembering much the following day.

The sex addicted Tammy and her equally horny girlfriends played a different game, they quietly controlled the crowd, the trio stood apart at every event,

desperate men helplessly dangled off their every breathtaking word, sensual inch and orgasmic curves. The sexy threesome had hit it off the moment they on their first day at University and remained inseparable ever since.

“Shit girl, that’s some jaw dropping cleavage you got going there” Tammy chuckled eyeing Candi’s heavy breasts as they bounced with every breath she took.

“If you ever decide to use a strap on a woman, I’ll let you play with these first” Candi palms her huge assets over her flimsy red dress and hugged Tammy.

Tammy was the man-eater of the trio. All three of the women were sprayed with and enjoyed the attention of men who were led astray by their swelling cocks, Candi and Sophie simply liked sex, they eagerly grabbed any opportunity to be fucked by the right man, while Tammy saw the opposite sex differently, when she found her lucky man, she flipped him over, spat on the tip of her winking strap on and sensually rode him through the night taming his quickly diminishing masculinity.

“What took you so long” Sophie smacked Tammy’s ass.

“Just working out what to wear” Tammy swung round on one heel and lifted the back of her see through black skirt revealing her final decision, her thong was barely visible between her curvy ass cheeks.

“Your mystery man is going to love this” Sophie slid her hand between Tammy’s cheeks and caressed the crack of her thong.

Tammy teasingly swatted Sophie hand away “Now I just need to find him” licking her crimson red lips.

The bouncing music almost drowned the sounds of glasses clinking on the bar. “Here you go ladies, 3 vodkas with coke” the smitten barmen lined up the three glasses winking at Sophie.

“Thanks stud” Sophie leaned in, flashing the horny barman the depth of her bottomless cleavage with a quick peck on his cheek.

“How many men have you tallied up this year before you decided to take that pointless break from men” Candi gently elbowed Tammy in her ribs.

“Don’t know, I think it was 20”

“Whoa girl” Candi interrupted “That’s a lot, not sure how you managed to stop your pussy in it’s tracks. Oh and do you remember the one who popped his anal cherry on a webcam”

Giggles erupted amongst the three girls as they reminisced back to the last encounter Tammy had before she vowed a 6 month run of celibacy to focus on her exams. Tammy’s last fling was a self proclaimed overly masculine Brad, her pussy would start humming at the thought of dethroning such men, Brad was an asshole, he claimed he would allow the weak little woman to try and peg him at a chance at fucking her ass.

Brad was clear cut adamant that while he would allow her to strap on and try to ride him, he wasn’t gay and so he wouldn’t be aroused. Such stupidly infuriated Tammy and so after a drunken night, the couple ended back at Brad’s place, he switched on the webcam hoping to broadcast him fucking Tammy in the ass to the world. But he switched it on too early and the live stream captured musclebound Brad submitting his ass to a blonde cheerleader. What sealed his fate, was that Brad grew harder with every thrust of Tammy’s black strapon. The deeper she buried her dildo inside Brad’s ass, the harder he came.

“Bastard never did fuck me in the end” Tammy commented “I fill his ass and he leaves mine untouched”

“The nerve” Candi pipped in.

The girl's visually surveyed the scope of the packed club, anxiously searching for man to satisfies Tammy’s aching pussy. The right candidate was always tricky to find. Much to her chagrin, Tammy frequently discovered men get very anal about putting foreign things in their ass, Tammy just could not be the one to initiate, the moment she would utter the first thought. Their butt

hole clench up sealing out any intrusions, she thought some men wrongly felt it's damages their masculinity.

But when Tammy has the right man in her sights, it's game time. She would flirt relentlessly overwhelming him with subtle yet constant attention to her naughty ass and it's availability. Her ass cheeks would spread them open, and her swelling brown eye would wink at it's target, hungry for the taking. Her male partner would be at the uncontrollable mercy of his throbbing cock, screaming straining against his underwear aiming for Tammy's anus.

When she has him on the hook, she offers him the treasured prize, her golden anus, ripe and ready to be mauled by his monster cock.....but on one small condition. One of her friends gave her a silly joke gift for her birthday, a strapon and she wants to try it on him for the first time.

Tammy's pussy tightens at the mere thought of the plan. The ease at which men scramble to their knees eagerly spreading their cheeks for her has her squirting pussy thumping at the weakening floodgates.

THWACK

A sharp sting vibrates against Tammy's on her ass, shortly followed by thick finger wrapping greedily groping her ass cheek.

"Looking mighty fine today" a man wrapped in a motorcycle jacket barks into her ear.

Candi and Sophie chuckle, after five years as close friends, their instincts tell them Tammy has a handle on this situation and soon, she'll stubley flip the tables and this brute will be on the floor, face planted firmly on the ground, his untouched ass in the air, begging her to drive her strapon deep into his ass.

"As always" Tammy squints as she struggles to make out the invaders facial features under the flashing lights. Her deadly hands caresses his cheek, thumbing his gentle hint of a stubble. "It's mighty forward of you, grabbing my ass like that"

“What can I say, when I see an ass like yours, I turn jelly” he slips his intruding hands under her skirt, casually flicking the flimsy material aside and slides his middle finger along her ass crack. The paper thin thong barely hides her hole.

Tammy leans in, breathing on his lips “What’s your name” she clenches her ass cheeks, trapping his finger in the new vacuum.

“Jason, what’s your”

“Tammy” she tugs the zipper down his leather jacket, slides her hand towards his crotch and explores the surface. His bulge was impressive “Your finger seems stuck” she clenches her cheeks tighter crushing his trapping finger between her delicate mounds.

“Let’s me and you get out of here, I’ll grab my nine incher with me at the same time and we can have some fun” Jason wiggles his trapped finger frantically hunting for her anal opening.

“What kind of fun” Tammy nudges her ass back slightly teasing Jason’s finger as he makes contact with her opening.

“Well, we need to put that sexy ass of yours to use” he slaps Tammy’s ass cheek with his free hand “That’s if you can handle my monster cock”.

Tammy’s ass shakes on impact. *God that fucking stings.*

Tammy bites his lower lip “ I love anal” she can feel Jason trembling with excitement *I hope he doesn’t cum already*

“But not here” Tammy lifts her innocent knee and gently brushes his unsuspecting hardening crotch. Jason jolts slightly with the light impact.

“Follow me to somewhere more private” She finally unclenches her ass cheeks, freeing Jason’s imprisoned finger, she seizes his hand and tugs him towards the restroom maneuvering through the dancing crowds.

As she turns around to check on her friends, the sound of the blasting DJ

swallows their high fives.

### Chapter 3

The horny pair recklessly stumble into the restroom, quickly surveying their surroundings making sure they were alone. Tammy kicks each toilet stall open just to make sure and viciously yanks on the neckline of Jason's sweater jerking him into her personal space.

"Where are your manners boy?" Tammy smirks seductively as her hands travel south, hunting for his willing cock.

"What do you mean" Jason mentally curses his tight jeans as his cock swells painfully against his restricting zipper.

"You meet a girl and the first thing you do is ask to stick it in her ass" Tammy's delicate finger finds Jason's hard cock and traces an outline.

Jason gently lifts her chin with his thumb and presses his body against her, his throbbing erection pounding against her thigh "With an ass like that, I'd fucking kill to get you between the sheets and give you a pounding that will leave you sore for weeks"

"Oh really" Tammy jerks her crotch forward, slides her hands around Jason's butt and tugs him back in, teasing his hardness. Her soft eyes screams *fuck me!*

Jason slips his hand between her thighs and fumbles around finally finding her covered mound. "Let me show you" His hand explores towards her undercarriage but is abruptly stopped short by a sharp and sudden twinge.

"We'll fuck....." Tammy pinches the tip of his erect penis through his jeans ".....and you'll get your fair share of anal action but ....." she presses her fingernails together harder as Jason winces ".....you need to prove you are worthy of this divine ass"

Tammy swung round and leaned into the mirror, popping her gyrating ass out, caressing Jason's erection through his jeans.

“You know, they call me the Queen of Anal” Tammy slowly ground her ass up and down Jason’s shaft “and you can find out why”

Jason flicked the bottom of the black skirt up exposing her delicate ass and ran his curious thumb between her ass crack, outlining the tight delicious anus winking at him. “Damn girl, you are really selling some hot crack there”

Tammy giggled “Bend down and kiss my ass, show me how badly you want this” She leant in admiring her cleavage in the mirror, sticking her ass further out for Jason. She followed the reflection of her necklace trail down her collarbone before disappearing between her large breasts. “Worship this booty and I’ll show you the time of your life tomorrow evening, behind closed doors”.

The panting leatherclad man sunk to his knees, gawping at the blonde’s backdoor entrance. The tanned ass cheeks screamed for invasion, shielded feebly by thin strip nestled between her cheeks.

“Get right in and kiss my ass” Tammy demanded shamelessly pressing her stomach against the edge of the cold sink ledge,

Jason clumsily peeled her ass cheeks apart, and blew a kiss at the tiny fabric covering her asshole. He leaned, took a deep inhale drawing in her sensual aroma grazing his nose against her yellow thong.

“Are you enjoying the show” Tammy looked back, clenched her butt cheeks trapping him in between her ass, forcing his salivating tongue out into the wild.

Jason’s response was muffled, he grabbed her hips and nuzzled his nose deeper. There were countless men that Tammy teased, and every single one found themselves hedged between her mounds. Her dancing ass was the perfect cock magnet for both ass men and anal addicts. What they never knew, they were destined to be on the receiving end of her thick strapon at the end of the night.

Jason’s tongue stroked the thin fabric of her thong, tracing the material from

her undercarriage to the tip of her ass. Tammy jolted her ass out, spreading her cheeks wider as Jason sunk in deeper. His tongue greedily lapped at her thin yellow fabric as she shuddered in excitement, Jason's thumb ran across her anus, scratching the surface of her brown eye.

"Lay down on the floor and show how badly you want my me" Tammy slid her hands down her thongs and stroked her clit.

"I'm all yours" Jason rolled his tongue from Tammy's wet undercarriage to the top of her anus, Savouring the wetness seeping through the thong. He quickly laid back, staring up at the ceiling, tugging his tight jeans, adjusted his stiffening cock into a more comfortable position..

Tammy turned round and saw the horny young man she had met not even ten minutes ago, laying on the floor awaiting her every beck and call.

"Take your tongue out, show me how badly you want me" Tammy slid her hand down her thong, slipped two fingers inside her moistening pussy and teased herself. "Open you mouth" her sticky fingers escaped her pussy as she stroked them across Jason lips.

"Ride me" she forcefully demanded as she positioned herself over Jason's face, positioning her long legs on either side of his smirking face, she gazed down into his eyes and saw Jason's peering up with a huge grin on his face.

She gently lowered herself and squatted millimeters from his face, Jason breathed in the smell of her pussy as it hovered within licking distance over his wet lips. Tammy gyrated back and forward, and spread her thighs wider exposing her barely covered pussy. Jason was stunned, his breathing had slowly transformed to short desperate pants as she lowered her moist crotch.

The thong covered mound smothered Jason's lips, creating a perfect seal between her pussy and his lips depriving him of oxygen. Tammy clasped her thighs around Jason's head trapping him perfectly with no where to move. As she yanked on his hair and jerked his head back, Jason's sounds were muffled against the pressure of her wet crotch on his mouth.

"Open your mouth" Tammy peered down into Jason's eyes as she lifted her

crotch up slightly. The air lifted up around his world as Jason desperately sucked in, filling his lungs with precious air. Tammy leaned in and sneakily dropped a blob of her spit in his mouth. She reached around, slid her thong to the side and scooted forward.

“Stick your tongue out honey” she smiled sweetly

Jason looked up bewildered, tasting Tammy’s spit rolling down his lips.

“Remember handsome, you play your cards right and tomorrow.....” Tammy shuffled her ass forward and positioned her asshole above his wet lips “.....you’ll learn why they call me the Queen of Anal”. Tommy smiled and stuck his tongue out, standing erect, wet and proud, eagerly waiting Tammy anus.

She flicked her flimsy black skirt forward covering Jason’s pathetic face and gently landed on his tongue. She felt a twinge of pleasure strike her wet pussy as the tip of his tongue made first contact with her hungry backdoor. The dominant blonde shuffled her ass cheeks as the wet tongue struggled to fit inside her tight hole.

“Clench your tongue” the bossy woman instructed. Jason narrowed his tongue in a U shape as Tammy landed her ass on his tongue. She started gently humping the tip of his tongue, lubing her hole for entry. Jason obliged, feverishly swirling her outer ridges loosening her up. The moment she felt she was ripe, she pressed her anus down quickly on his tongue and clenched her ass cheeks trapping his lonely and helpless tongue between her anal walls. .

Alone and with nowhere to turn, Jason’s tongue explored her walls, probing and prodding every sensitive lining, stroking every inch of her glory hole. The thought of fucking the ass of this goddess had taken over Jason’s thought, and his tongue was on a mission to prep her ass for his cock tomorrow night.

Tammy groaned and gyrated her hips back and forward, as the isolated tongue became alive inside of her. *A dick with a brain*. She was surprised

how creative and desperate men were when they were inches from fucking her most prized asset.

Palming his head with both hands for support, Tammy's anal muscles started a furious workout on the thirsty tongue, she started clenching even tighter, squeezing the life of his tongue at its root and releasing. The tongue nervously thrashing inside her ass smacking its wet tip against her walls as Jason started gasping for air.

Her evil laugh echoed off the walls as Tammy continued exerting her sexual strength on Jason's struggling tongue. Jason was intent on staying the course, if her ass tasted this good, just imagine how his dick would feel inside her. Her hole was tight, she was behaving like a sex-starved slut and everything up to this point convinced him that she was desperately gagging to get fucked in the ass hard. *Heck, with a name like Queen of Anal, she should be begging to get fucked in the ass.*

Jason's cheeks puffed as he started gasping for air, squeals emitting from the corners of his mouth, Tammy smirked "Having fun there soldier". She lifted her crotch an inch, offering Jason's tool some much needed respite. At this moment in time, that's all his tongue was to her, a tool to satisfy her, a method of transport from sleeping to a screaming orgasm loud enough to tear down the walls of this dingy restroom.

Tammy stood up, and struggled to peel off her thong and it stuck to her crotch. She hovered it above Jason's dangling the carrot and allowed it to fall square on his face. *Time to tease this sucker enough to tongue fuck me to kingdom cum.*

"Show me your worthiness" Tammy turned around and positioned her ass above Jason's face and slowly squatting down.

The pantless student leaning forward, gripping Jason's knees for support, she teasingly hovered her golden entry inches from Jason's mouth. "Tongue fuck me and make me cum and tomorrow, we'll fuck until we are both sore and raw" Her toy needed no further encouragement, the slithery tongue lapped around her experienced anus, teasing her entry before it suddenly unleashed a

flurry of vicious tongue darts.

Slipping in and out with intensity, Jason was eager for his reward, his tongue ran laps around the rim of her anus, breaking world records with each round. He felt Tammy's grip on his kneecaps tightened the faster he lashed his tongue.

Tammy moaned at the speed her anal walls being were showered with spit, Jason's tongue was lubing her walls before sliding his tongue in and out. She was impressed, first time or not, the horny fucker was going for gold. She grabs his crotch and felt for his erection. She pried the straining monster free from his tight jeans and popped the thick veiny tool in her mouth. Her pussy started to drip with the excitement, there were two things that made Tammy wet. *A man worshipping her ass, lapping up every inch of her silky soft cheek and taking an anal virgin and pegging him so hard, the popping of his anal cherry can be heard miles away.*

*Jason is going to make me cum in both of these ways.*

Tammy clenches her thighs as her orgasm neared, trapping Jason's head between her ass cheeks. His tongue inching her closer to her ecstasy, she finds it hard to focus on the hard cock in her mouth. Her tongue lazily twirls around the tip of his penis, if only to encourage Jason to tongue-fuck her faster.

Tammy's pussy can no longer hold the door back, she screams in ecstasy, gripping his kneecaps harder. The jolt of sexual energy thrusting its way through her pussy and into the wild. She leans back and starts to ride Jason's face like a skilled rodeo. Jason's cock is long forgotten now as she grinds his face relentlessly spilling her warm and sticky juices on his chin, Jason's tongue struggling to keep up with her rhythm, bathing in her release, As her juices starts to spill down his face onto the restroom floor, her rhythm starts to slow down, puffing and panting.

The exhausted Queen of Anal leans back and sits on Jason's face, his cock still rock hard leaking a drop of pre-cum.

“Did you enjoy that” she smiles knowing full well Jason cannot answer. His answer is muffled. Jason attempts to nod his head but cannot under the full weight of Tammy. She lifts herself off Jason and starts to hear him breathing incessantly.

“Come on, I only suffocated you for five seconds there” she giggles as she helped him up, his cock hanging out, aching from the delayed release. She tucks his cock back in, leaning in as Jason follows the trail of her necklace down to her deep cleavage.

“My turn tomorrow” she whispers as Jason's lonely cock starts twitching in her hand. Here is my number,

Tammy scrawls her number on a bit of tissue and stuffs it down his pants. “Meet me at Thompson Hall near the dorms tomorrow at 6pm and tomorrow night one of us loses our anal cherry” she hints subtly thinking he may catch on.

Jason reaches round her bare ass, grabs her ass, slipping her finger in “The Queen of Anal, yeah right, you're still a virgin ain't you”.

Tammy clenches her butt cheeks trapping Jason's finger. “Are you man enough?” she whispers

“Your asshole is way too tight, tomorrow you'll get more than my finger” Jason's finger explores her ass as he strokes her walls, mightily pleased with himself he is become intimately familiar with the inside of the busty student's ass.

“6pm, be there” the barebottom Queen of Anal unclenches her cheeks releasing the adventurous finger and grabs her handbag. As she heads out of the restroom, she shouts back “Oh, and the thong is yours, let's call it a little souvenir”

Tammy drapes her short black shirt down and leaves the restroom with one less item of clothing, one less screaming orgasm and a date with an anal virgin the following evening.

## Chapter 4

Tammy gloriously snakes her way back through the crowd, the crowd dancing feverish blissfully unaware of the antics of the restroom. She bobs her heads above the bouncing patrons casually searching for Candi and Tammy. She spots them at the far corner of the bar, their hands exploring the bouncers body. Tammy whistles as she struggles her way out of the crowd and grabs the girl's attention.

“Over here ladies” Tammy signals then back to the bar. The girls are welcomed by further drinks from the barman *Good work Candi for setting up the free tab.*

“Have you owned him yet” Candi excitedly enquired hoping Tammy had taught the man a lesson in the restroom.

“Tomorrow night girls” Tammy formed a hole with her hand and stroked an invisible strap on. “Tomorrow night”

“Ooohhhhh, how exciting for him” Sophie clapped her hands in delight bouncing on her toes “he is going to lose his anal cherry tomorrow night”

“Does he know” Candi butted in

“Well, tomorrow he will begging me to fuck him tomorrow with my hungry dildo” Tammy’s crimson lips slowly forming an mischievous grin “Would you ladies care to join tomorrow”

“Hell yeah” the girl chimed together

“I might want to have a go as well” Candi smirked who was now also stroking her newfound invisible strap on “it sounds soooooo exciting”

“Well, pop over to the Thompson Hall tomorrow night at 5.30” Tammy wrapped an arm around each of the girls and drew them closer “bring your camera phones and watch a grown man beg to become my little bitch in front

of my horny girlfriends”

\*\*\*\*\*

Tammy flicks her hair, cursing the wind as she casually strolls to the University campus. 5.30pm and *the Thompson Hall should be empty at this time*, Tammy smiles and she rummages through her handbag double checking she packed her anal kit.

*A brand new 8 inch black strapon dildo with Jason’s name written all over it and a bottle of lube is all I need.* Tammy inhales feeling her pussy starting to stir beneath her jeans. Tammy had foregone wearing any underwear today, the wet patch around her crotch grew hastily screaming her arousal.

*Braless and commando* Tammy was overcome with the sudden urge to stroke her moistening crotch discreetly amongst the busy streets

Tammy finds the girls sitting at the far end of empty Thompson Hall, tucked away deep in conversation. The hall is big, dark and cold. *The perfect setting* Tammy whistles grabbing the attention of the two eager girls and scurries along to join the duo.

“Glad you could join the show” Tammy opens the top of her handbag as Candi and Sophie look in on curiosity.

“Omigod” Candi squealed “I can't wait.....”

A male voice bellows across the wide hall, bouncing off the walls “Well hello there ladies”

“Hey sugar” Tammy gestures with her manicured freshly fingers for him to join the trio in the corner and watches Jason make his way in.

“Are you ladies going to join us” Jason smirks as he shuffles closer to Tammy, comfortably wrapping the palm of his hand around one of her jean-clad ass cheeks.

“No, they are here for the show” Tammy giggles and she feels Jason’s thick

finger slide between her legs stroking her undercarriage. The absence of underwear rubs the ridges of the fabric against her thirsty pussy.

Jason swiftly slides behind Tammy “Let’s give the girls the show they came here for” and propels his bugle skillfully between her ass cheeks.

Candi and Sophie smile as they look on, Tammy gyrates her ass against Jason's crotch before spinning around on her heel and unbuttoning the top of her jeans revealing the tip of her neatly trimmed bush. Jason mouth gapes wide open as he stares on drooling as Tammy slowly slides the zipper down stopping before it hits the bottom.

“Can you do me one little favour “ Tammy whispers into Jason’s ear “Before I submit my juicy tight ass to your big hard cock”

Jason’s stares at the tip of Tammy’s trimmed bush winking at his “Anything sweet” losing fluids rapidly as both his cock and his mouth drool puddles.

“Well” Tammy’s fingers slowly circle the tip of his caged throbbing bulge screaming for release “Before you penetrate my itty bitty backdoor with huge cock and fuck my little ass senseless, can I maybe try my hand at butt stuff on you”

“Seriously?” Jason smiled, he was within spitting distance of penetrating the breathtaking ass of one of the most beautiful blonde students he has ever laid his eyes on, his brain had surrendered all thoughts to his throbbing cock which had now monopolised the blood from the rest of his body.

Tammy nods, feigning a sweet smile as she strokes the head of Jason’s cock through his jeans, homing in on his pre-cum.

Jason looked down at the sweet innocent University blonde as he pictures her with her face planted firmly on the ground, her naked ass in the air, moaning and screaming for him to continue impaling her. A hint of pre-cum drips down his thigh as he loses his thoughts and nods in agreement. *This is her first time, she’ll probably try, give up and do what she is good for, taking is like the slut she is* Jason thinks.

“Really?” Tammy whispers on his lips

“My ass is all yours” Jason smiles as his cock twitched uncontrollably “Take me any way you please and then the real fun starts”. He reaches round and grabs each ass cheek tracing her outline of her ass crack with both thumbs.

“Yay, I’m so excited” Tammy claps her hands together excitedly “This is going to be fun.....” Tammy flicks an imaginary speck of dust off Jason’s shoulder “.....for us both” and slides her finger across Jason’s panting lips and invades his oral opening.

His lips clasp shut around her sole finger as she explores his mouth. Jason’s cock is thrashing uncontrollably under his tight jeans as the thought of submitting his anal opening to the blonde goddess in front of him unleashes a fiery burst of arousal.

Tammy slides her hands down his chest and squats as her eyes become level with his zipper straining to control his hardening cock. She tugs on the zipper as the cock springs bursts out gasping for air, drooling to dive into her. Tammy smiles as she wraps her lips around the head of the throbbing cock, circling the tip with her tongue. She tugs on the shaft, making a pop sound as it leaves her warm mouth.

“Lay down on the mattress sweetie” Tammy kisses the tip of his cock, playing with the pre-cum between her lips.

Candi eyes are frozen on the couple, she involuntarily clenches her thighs. The scent of their moistening pussies invade the hall as Candi and Sophie squirm in a helpless attempt to hold back the powerful urges leaking between their thighs.

## Chapter 5

“First we loosen you up” Tammy grabs the tube of lube from her handbag and squirts the transparent gel onto one of his eager cheeks, carefully balancing the tube on the other. Tammy gently grazed her finger over the surface of his cheek and scooped up a blob of the gel on her fingertip.

“Breath out and relax” she instructed. Jason puffed his cheeks and exhaled, softening his anal tissue. Tammy slowly parts his buttcheeks with her wrists, being careful not drop the spot of gel off her fingertip. The air was clouded with anticipation, the silence broken by a click from Candi’s phone.

“Don’t worry, I’m just tapping your first time for you Jason” the girls giggles echoed around his ears.

“The first time is always special” Tammy smirked as she blew into Jason’s hole. He suddenly tensed up, shutting the world around his hole and then slowly easing up again.

Jason shuddered as cold chills raced from the top of his asshole down to the bottom as Tammy’s finger trailed his opening. He felt two finger slowly invade his virgin hole, stretching enough to barely let the fingers in, and then quickly clasping shut around them.

“Oops” giggled one of the girls as Jason let out a groan.

The fingers started pumping his hole slowly and then gradually gathered momentum and sped up, each pump led her fingers deeper into his anus, the harder she pumped, the deeper she went. Without a hint of a change , Tammy retracted her two fingers and replaced them with three.

“Ooohhh” Jason groaned louder.

Tammy’s free hand reached around and palmed the tip of his cock, his rock hard manhood was a clear sign if ever he was enjoying this.

“Hand me the strapon” Tammy called out. Sophie stumbled forward in her over eagerness handing the large black dildo attached to a red strap. Tammy expertly wraps the device around her and clasps it shut, pointing the plastic cock towards it’s intended resting home.

“Are you ready.....” she casually squirts lube over the tip and sensually massages the head “you can never have too much lube”, she nudges herself closer and positions the tip for entry.

Tugging on both his ankles, yanking him closer jerking his face down and his drooling ass closer to her.

Tammy brushes the tip against Jason’s opening. The slightest of whimpers leaves James mouth. The anticipation hovers around the couple. The peeping girls could sense she was close. The heat rising beneath her strapon, Tammy’s panties moisten, the mere thought of breaking his anal seal sends a wave of storm of euphoric excitement rushing between her legs.

Gripping the end of the penis, Tammy navigates the tip into Jason, his anal walls clench around the plastic cock, trapping the device. Her hand slaps his ass cheek, the sound bouncing around the walls, as she parts his ass cheeks. Retracting her hips and pushing in, Tammy thrusts into Jason. The faint moans of pleasure trickling from Jason’s mouth are shadowed by the screaming girls.

Candi’s dives in holding her phone recording Tammy skillfully grinding her hips deeper into Jason with each thrust. Glad the lube was there, the harder she thrusts, the looser Jason’s anus becomes.

“How does this feel” Tammy grabs a handful of Jason’s hair and yanks his head back. “Your first anal experience” Tammy thrusts deeper into Jason.

Jason’s throbbing veiny cock proudly telepathing his arousal for all to witness. Spit escapes from the corner of his mouth, as his groans muffled against the screams of glee from the crowd.

The girls crowd the couple and watch as Tammy continues to fuck Jason’s ass, gyrating her hips in many directions, sometimes pushing deep and other

times pulling the cock out and teasing his asshole with the tip.

The longer she fucks him, the louder Jason groans, it becomes clear with each passing groan that he is enjoying submitting himself to the blonde bombshell who was controlling the cards, having successfully broken her sex-hiatus. Jason's body jerks forward with each thrust, his cock, rock hard and leaking pre cum.

“Grab his tip and pinch him shut” Tammy bellowed out to Sophie.

The tall redhead knew precisely what Tammy wanted, many a time, she had been in her sexy heels.

“She comes before you” Sophie leans in whispering in Jason ear. Wrapping both of her hands around Jason's veiny cock, Sophie tugs down fulling exposing the tip of his large penis. Her fingernails dance across the head of his penis, pre-cum sticking to her pink fingernails. Without warning, she squeezes the tip of the penis. Jason winces, opening his mouth in agony. Sophie slides her fingernail into his penis opening, Jason's lack of words signals to Tammy and Sophie that Jason's orgasm has been delayed until further notice.

Tammy continues to ride Jason's ass, her pussy starts to become alive as her panties start to become wetter from the excitement. The sweet of female dominance lingers in the air as Tammy's orgasm takes control of her body. A wave of pleasure hits Tammy as she continues to fuck her lover's ass, his orgasm trapped shut.

The orgasm takes Tammy over as she begins to thrust wildly, lost in her own pleasure. Her panties start dripping from beneath the strap on forming a puddle of her conquest.

Sophie releases her grip on Jason's penis.

“Cum baby cum” Tammy continues to thrust. She can feel Jason's emotions waking up again, his orgasm within spitting distance. The harder she thrusts, the louder he groans, the louder he groans, the closer he comes to releasing.

She senses he is ready, Tammy retracts her hips and thrusts forward with her full weight pushing her plastic cock as deep as she can in her man. Jason groans even louder, his large cock starts to tense up, twitching uncontrollably and he starts to squirt. Tammy continues thrusting as Jason continues to cum, cumming with each thrust until she has drained him empty.

Tammy pulls herself out while Jason collapses in exhaustion on the bed sheets, drenched in both of their juices.

A roar of screams is followed by a round of applause from the onlooking crowd.

Tammy peels off the strapon, soaking wet from her orgasm and grabs her spare set of pink panties. Wriggling herself into her tight underwear, Tammy lifts Jason's exhausted head from the cushion and presses her crotch against his face.

The smell of her wet pussy awakens Jason's senses, she leans in blocking out the surrounding jeers and applauds and whispers "I keep my end of the bargain, tomorrow, if you are still you up for it, then my ass becomes your cocks playground".

Tammy turns arounds and talks towards the exit.

In the corner of his eye, Jason catches Tammy strutting away, and with each step, he could feel bare ass cheeks taunting his masculinity.

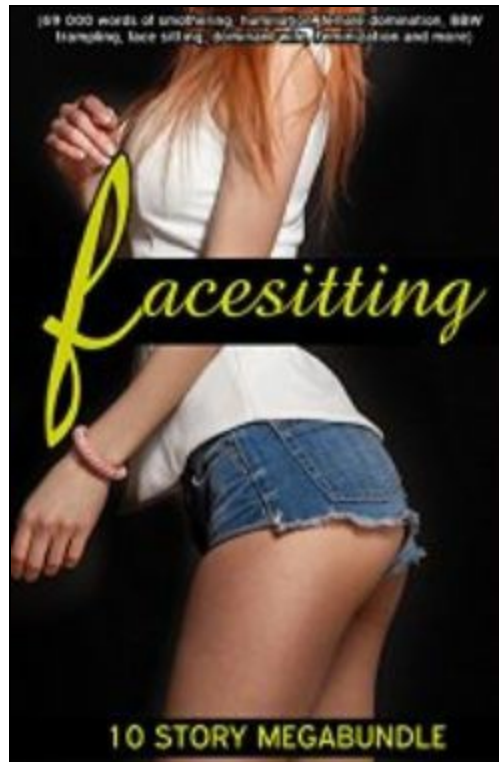
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