

Sweetly Submissive

Matt Coolomon

The Local Boys

Like in Their
Pornos

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Matt Coolomon

Edited by S.H. Madonna

X-Rated

High level erotic content

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From the creative human minds of Matt & Maddy. Each Coolomon erotic story is conceived, written and enhanced by a male author & a female editor with you, our bad boy/naughty girl reader in mind.

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The Local Party House

Tod

I was waiting in front of my buddy's house with a pillow and sheets under one arm and a mop and broom in my hand. Paulo came from around the side of the house with a light foam mattress above his head and a bag of food over one shoulder. I had bottles of soft drink in a bag over my shoulder and would be in trouble with my mother for taking them but I was just going to have to cop that.

Me and Paulo set off down the road fully loaded and we trudged up the hill before detouring around the back of the sand dunes in case the blond chick's dad was awake. We came out on the road just above her house and headed on into the forest, reaching Griffin's place at dawn.

The house was in good condition. The back door was unlocked and there had been a few parties there over the years but there wasn't much damage done. All the windows and doors were intact, so the elements of nature had been shut out and so too the rodents and bugs. The place was just a bit dusty and me and Paulo took turns sweeping all the floors and mopping with water from the laundry. The water supply was gravity fed from the pond up above, so it was clean and fresh. There was no electricity though.

"That's not bad, eh?" Paulo suggested after we had been sweeping and mopping for an hour.

"Yeah good enough. I think we should set up the mattress in the first bedroom. That way we can have turns taking her in there instead of doing it together out here. She might like it better with just one at a time."

"Yeah, good idea," Paulo agreed, and he dragged the mattress into the room we were talking about while I brought the sheet and pillow.

It was a small carpeted room. We made the bed up against the wall. Then Paulo crashed on it and went to sleep while I went exploring to check the water hole for swimming.

I figured I'd have a fuck of the girl first then have a swim to cool my nuts and recover, then have another fuck of her after lunch. It seemed you could nail her as many times as you wanted, so that was good.

I couldn't resist

Bruce

Young Catherine came from her bedroom yawning and rubbing her head. She had on a short nightie and was flashing the crotch of her panties with her arms raised as she raked back her long blond hair and tidied it.

I could see her slit and little landing strip through her panties. I could feel my woman watching me and I glanced guiltily and rolled my eyes but couldn't resist having another look at the girl's pussy.

"Love we can see right through your jammies. You're embarrassing Bruce."

"Yeah well he shouldn't be looking, the old pervert," Catherine shot back with a smile and defiant glare at me.

I smacked her butt and made her jump and shriek. Then when I turned my back on her she jumped on and wrapped her legs around me.

She was pretending to choke me and laughing and carrying on.

I reached around back and held her under her butt.

She was biting my neck now and I was laughing and spinning her around.

I spread my fingers and felt for her cunt.

She shrieked and squirmed and gripped my arm behind her back.

I got my fingers in through the crotch of her panties and felt heat and wetness.

"Ahh!" she squealed as I inserted two fingers into her. She clenched her pelvic floor muscles and crushed my fingers.

My woman tilted around behind to see what I was doing back there. I turned a little to confess and show her.

"Oh Bruce!" she scolded.

"I know Mum, can you see where his hand is!"

"Hey you jumped on me," I defended and made the girl shriek again as I tried to get my fingers back in after she'd squirmed away.

She slithered from my back but I grabbed her from behind and had hold of a little tit this time while she kicked and squealed. I was tickling her ribs and had her laughing hysterically. Her mother was blushing and smiling along too. She was looking at where I was holding the girl's tit and she looked up from there.

She didn't challenge me, just bit her lip and rubbed her neck.

I was holding Catherine off the floor and with her tucking her legs up to stop me tickling her ribs, I pulled her panties down from behind and had them to her knees before she could get hold of them and stop me.

She fought to hold onto them but I pulled them down over her knees and off her ankles. I then sat back on a kitchen chair and flipped her over and across my knees.

I gave her butt a spank and made her shriek again.

I gave her another couple of firm spanks and gripped her little butt and squeezed it, tilting back to look at her little pink cunt. "There that's better, we can see it properly now."

Catherine was panting and giggling and holding a hand over her reddened butt. Her cunt was split and glistening inside.

Her mother just breathed and held her chest.

I let the girl up and she smacked at the hand I had spanked her with and grabbed her panties from my other.

She was still giggling, and when she turned to face me I could see her pussy still peeping out the bottom of her nightie. Then she raked back her hair and it lifted up to her belly and exposed her full slit and little bush.

"Oh love!" her mother whined.

"Well I don't even care anymore. The old pervert!" Catherine scolded me but jumped and laughed when I lunged for her again and missed that time.

She started making her breakfast with her butt showing and her slit visible from behind. I tilted to look at it while being watched again but I just shrugged helplessly, unable to resist.

Her mother kissed me on the way out the door to go for coffee with some women she'd met and probably check out the young men coming in on the

fishing boats no doubt. She was no better than me and knew it.

Catherine was resting back against the sink eating cereal and still smiling at me. I rinsed my coffee cup and placed my hand on her belly. I felt her flinch and tense. I gathered the front of her nightie and placed my hand on her belly bare this time.

“Those boys you’ve got running after you... are you up to date with your birth control?” I asked her.

She gulped and nodded, sucked in a breath as I stroked upward and felt a tit. She had put her cereal bowl down and was gripping the sink behind her with both hands.

I felt a nipple, rolling it and pinching and pulling on it. “Do the boys know how to get you wet doing this?”

She expelled and sucked in another breath, thrusting for more contact. “I don’t know. I think sometimes they do by accident.”

“I see... and you let them do this then?”

“Uh huh, they all seem to want to. All men seem to like doing that.”

“Yeah well you’ve got cute little tits love. You’re going to get a lot of attention just from the look in your eyes that says you’re easy.”

“Mmm but I can’t help being easy Bruce. It just happens whenever a guy looks at me and I know what he’s thinking.”

I lifted the girl’s nightie up and had a look at her tits. I couldn’t resist and bent to one and sucked it.

“Uh huh huh,” she whimpered and gripped my hair as her thighs squished together and her legs buckled otherwise.

I sucked hard on one tit and lashed the nipple with my tongue then moved to the other one. The girl was barely legal but definitely was. She was pushing my head down.

I should not have been doing this but I lowered to my knees and kissed her mons. I peeled open the lips of her pussy and licked into it. She whimpered again and dug her nails into my scalp.

She didn’t taste fresh and I wasn’t sure the tanginess was all female. It tasted

like one of the local guys last night might have gotten to her.

I nudged one of her legs over my shoulder and concentrated on sucking and lashing her clit while fingering her.

The girl was slick inside and the juices dripping into my hand were definitely a bit too creamy to be all female.

I ignored the taste and scent filling my nostrils and I licked and fingered the girl to an orgasm and had her buckled over my head with her slender young body taut and convulsing.

I pushed her off me and back against the sink. I was fully erect but couldn't do this.

She turned around and bent over the sink, pulling her nightie up around her waist and clutching it there.

"Aw love, I can't," I groaned and rubbed my mouth while holding my cock to one side and crushing it there.

"But don't you want to?" Catherine uttered sweetly and looked over her shoulder at her butt.

Her little pink gash was open behind her thighs. It was split and dripping, the way I'd left it.

It was incredibly tempting but I needed to draw the line here.

"Love you make it impossible for me not to look and I can't help myself touching you, but I have to draw the line at having you touch me. Not with your hand or your mouth and definitely not with the inside of your little pussy," I explained while squeezing her butt and peeling her cunt open.

I used two fingers and inserted again. She whimpered and wiggled back onto them.

"It's good you letting the boys though love... You have fun and enjoy the attention. It's all healthy and there's nothing wrong with doing it with different guys... Same for boys as it is for girls. At your age the boys will be getting their dicks wet every chance they get so why shouldn't you young ladies have fun too!"

I smacked the girl's butt again and pulled her nightie down, still squeezing my erect cock in my pants. "Go on then, I'll save this for your mother as soon

as she gets home!”

Letting Them Take Turns

Catherine

Mum had given me a shopping list for the grocery store in the village. I showered and picked out a new breezy little floral skirt that I'd bought in town and a matching white bra and panty set. I pulled on a cute lace trim tank top and was set.

I strolled along enjoying the warm morning sun and feeling rather sexy and naughty in anticipation of going to that house with the boys later. I saw there was lots of activity around the pier though and decided to try out my new skirt in the breeze.

The pier had two levels. The level where you walked was up to six feet above the water, and there was another walkway below that floated on the water surface rising and falling with the tide. At that time of the morning the tide was out and the boats were a full six feet below the rail where I was strolling along.

There were quite a few fishing boats with men cleaning equipment and sorting their catch, and every one of the men looked up at me as I walked slowly past. A few of them whistled or called out a 'hello, darling' or something similar, making me blush and smile back down at them. I was walking right next to the rail so they could easily see up my skirt.

"Where ya going?" one old man called out when I glanced down at him.

"Nowhere, just for a walk," I replied politely, and I stopped there and stood holding the rail, watching them cook prawns.

There were two boys working and two old men smoking pipes. The two old men could see up the front of my skirt as I stood there. I imagined they could see the front of my panties and the little white triangle of fabric covering me. I had shaved my pussy almost bare in the shower too, so hopefully there was just the smooth outline of my lips and slit for them to want more of.

"Do you want some prawns?" one of them asked.

"Okay, how much are they?"

"Just wrap her up a small bag," the man said to one of the boys, and that was

done. He then stepped onto the walkway and handed them up. "Keep your money, love," he said with a smile.

I thanked him and blushed a little when his eyes moved to my legs. He was right there beneath me looking directly up my skirt, so I did a little pirouette and smiled back as I moved along.

Manny was there as usual so I stopped beside his boat. Timmy was working with him and said hi. Manny stepped up onto the walkway and approached close to where I was standing, stretching his back then lighting a cigarette. He leaned there against the pier smiling up as we chatted, and I stayed there holding the rail and averting my eyes whenever he looked directly up my skirt.

He was having a long look one time and had drifted out of the conversation, distracted by looking at me it seemed.

I waited blushing to myself and remaining facing him while my pussy tingled away excited for the attention.

"I have to go," I said sweetly and turned to leave, but Timmy climbed up and caught up with me.

"You know you don't have to go up to Griffin's with my brother?" he pleaded.

"But they're going to clean it and go to all that trouble, and I said I would."

"I know, they went really early this morning, but you don't have to. Unless you really want to."

I didn't know how to respond so I just strolled along quietly.

"But it's okay if you do, because I just wish it could be just you and me again, but I have to work today."

"You're not going to get all silly on me are you?" I ventured carefully. "You know we were just having fun and it doesn't mean anything?"

"Yeah I know," Timmy responded, blushing. "It was just fun," he added with a grin. "I... I have to go back to work now."

"Are you okay?" I called after him and he turned back and gave me another big smile.

"I'm okay! I was just being silly for a minute, but I understand now. See you later!"

I filled my mother's shopping list and lugged two big grocery bags back over the hill thinking I should have brought Bruce's car that was sitting there doing nothing.

It was already after ten but I figured the guys could wait for me. I did my nails and fixed my makeup, then I considered which bikini to take in case we went swimming. I chose a white one because I felt like wearing white today. Then I slipped off my bra and checked my boobs in the mirror with the tank top, and I tossed it and picked a white one of those too.

My nipples were almost visible through that, and I considered wearing it next time I went for a walk on the pier with all the old fishermen.

I got a fun look from Bruce on my way out the door and turned back to lift my top and flash my tits at him. I turned up the road in the direction the guys had told me. They appeared from nowhere as soon as I was out of sight of the house.

"Hi," Tod greeted me with a grin while Paulo just smiled.

"Hello," I said sweetly. "Sorry I'm late."

"That's okay," they both said, still smiling. "We've been cleaning the house," Paulo added. "It was pretty clean already though."

"Are you sure it's all right for us to go there?" I asked. "Won't we be trespassing?"

"I guess, but no one cares around here," Tod informed. "Sergeant Pratt doesn't even care when there's parties, and we're going to be quiet and not make a mess or anything."

It was only a short walk until we reached a clearing in the forest. "There it is," Tod said, presenting a small timber cottage nestled at the base of a rocky ledge. "The swimming hole's up there," he added. "I checked it out, and it's full and not too cold."

I was ushered into the house and shown an empty kitchen, laundry and living room. "The mattress is in here," Tod said, and he took my hand and led me along a hallway to the first door, which was to a small bedroom. "We thought it would be better in here so we can have turns bringing you in one at a time."

"Oh..." I uttered through my blush.

"Is that okay?" Tod went on. "Did you like it yesterday when we all had you, or is it better like this?"

"No, one at a time sounds nice," I replied softly.

"Okay, so I'm going first," Tod said to Paulo, and he saw him out of the room and closed the door.

This was happening faster than I had imagined. I stood wringing my hands while Tod took off his shirt. I didn't know whether to undress myself or let him do it.

"I've been thinking about this all morning." He stepped close and kissed me. "Your tits look good with this," he added, looking down at my top.

He felt me, squeezing both breasts then lifting my top up over them before feeling them bare. He kissed me again while groping up under the front of my skirt and rubbing my pussy. Then he reached his other hand under there as well and he pulled my panties down.

I stepped out of them and out of my sandals too. Then Tod turned me around to face the mattress. "Just kneel on your hands and knees so I can fuck you from behind again."

I did as I was told. I knelt on the mattress and leaned over onto my hands. Tod got on his knees behind me with his pants down and his penis standing directly upright. He took a bottle of baby oil from a bag there against the wall and poured some into his hand. "I brought this to make it easier." He applied it to his penis, lathering it all over. He then lifted my skirt up over my hips and edged in closer behind me.

"Just gently at first," I said to him. "Just put it in slowly, okay?"

"Okay." He levered his cock down and pressed the head against my pussy lips. It slipped in. "It goes in easy with the oil," he said.

"Uh huh," I uttered, and I rested back against him as he slowly inserted all the way. Then he withdrew then sunk his cock in again, pressing firmly up behind and grinding against me. "It's okay now," I said back over my shoulder. "You can do it harder."

He lay over my back, resting on his hands and knees like I was. His knees were between mine, and I lowered to my elbows so he would have a better angle to penetrate me. He started rolling his hips and humping me, his cock

just spearing a few inches in and out and his balls rubbing against my clit.

"Yeah, that feels good," he groaned, with his body slapping against my bottom and jolting me now. "Ooh yeah, you ready for a load?" he gasped into the back of my neck, raising goose bumps all over my skin. "You ready for my cum?" he teased me.

"I'm ready for it," I uttered, feeling my blush heat and intensify. "Cum in me," I said to the guy, gathering myself a little and looking back at his face. "I want it all in me today."

Tod bucked and jammed himself in deep. "Aw fuck," he cried, and a powerful burst of semen shot into me, followed by another and another, and then I imagined the thinner fluid continued gushing from his balls and flooding me.

"Yeah that's a big fucking load," he groaned, lifting from me and just holding my hips, with his cock still inside of me. He smiled. "Did you feel how big it was?"

"Uh huh, it felt like a lot," I answered shyly.

"Hmm, really creamed you." Tod chuckled, looking down at where he was playing in me. "Sure beats using a rubber."

He pulled out and got up. I rested on my side, tugging down my top and smoothing my skirt into place. He opened the door and called to his friend. "You're up, Donkey Dick!"

Paulo appeared in the doorway and I met his eyes. "Do you want to rest for a while between?" he asked kindly.

I nodded and found my panties and pulled them on while both of the boys stood watching me. There was a dribble of cum running down my leg, so I got a tissue from my bag and wiped it, with them still watching and grinning like idiots.

Tod chuckled. "Creamed her good!"

I shook my head, blushing deeper. "Yes, you did!" I said defiantly. I could feel my pussy lips were slimy and mashing wetly together as I moved.

"Should try and keep her creamed up all day," Tod suggested to his buddy.

"Sounds like fun," Paulo agreed, and I looked up at them both still standing

there grinning.

"Fun for who?" I challenged, pouting. "It's fine for you guys. I'm the one who has to walk around all day with your goo inside me down there."

I had approached where they were standing in the doorway. Paulo had a feel of one of my nipples. He pinched and twisted it, and I squirmed, hunching my shoulders a little. He did the same to my other nipple and when he released it they were bullets poking distinctly at my top.

He chuckled. "Should keep them pointy today too."

"Yeah, keep her pussy creamed and her tits pointy!" Tod joined in, laughing.

Paulo pinched and twisted my nipples again. "Oww not too hard," I said, giggling a little as a warm rush of goose bumps covered my skin.

"Do you like that?" Paulo asked softly.

I glanced up at him and at Tod as well. "Uh huh it feels nice."

"Are you going to go topless for us today?" Tod asked.

"Not in the sun. I don't want to get a tan like that."

"Do you play cards?" Paulo asked. "We brought some, or we could go swimming."

"What if we go and have a look at the swimming hole and then come back and play cards?" I suggested. "I'd like to see it."

The two guys took me out the back and up a steep rocky trail. Paulo was leading the way and Tod was right behind, teasing me. "You still nice and creamy?" he chuckled, flicking my skirt up.

I ignored him, but he grabbed me and felt my breasts.

"Fuck, I'm ready to go again," he said. "Give you another load of cream!"

"But it's not your turn," I teased back. "It's Paulo's turn to cream me."

Tod felt up under my top squeezing my boobs and grabbed me between the legs with his other hand. I just relaxed back against him while he rubbed the front of my panties. Then he slipped his hand down them and felt my pussy. He probed into me. "Yeah, still nice and gooey," he whispered into my ear. Then he forced me forward against a rock and tore at his shorts, and he fed his cock in through the side of my panties and thumped against me.

I just held to the rock while I was being fucked again. The guy pumped me hard and fast, ramming into me over and over, then he jammed his dick up me and blew his load.

"Aw fuck yeah!" he cried.

"I can feel that again," I uttered, peering back at him.

I could feel him throbbing, his semen squirting just inside my pussy lips. He was that short in length and I was at an awkward angle for him. I reached beneath and felt the head of his cock still inside of me, but it slipped out and warm cum flooded out with it and gushed down my leg.

Tod was grinning proudly and I smiled back at him as I smoothed the crotch of my panties into place. "I'm definitely all gooey again now!" I declared.

His cum was running down to my knee. I looked at it, holding my skirt up a bit.

He chuckled. "Wipe it with your dress. You made me do it, so you have to clean it up too."

I dabbed at the trickle with my skirt. "I made you do it? You virtually raped me that time!"

"Who raped you?" Paulo asked as he jumped down from above.

"He did!" I accused, giggling.

"Yeah, creamed her again, man... When are you going to fuck her?"

"When we get back to the house... Do you still want to have a look at the swimming hole first? It's just up there," Paulo asked me.

"Okay," I said, blushing at the offhand way he had declared he was going to have sex with me too.

It seemed I was going to be serviced whenever they felt like it, or possibly even raped if I protested. Although I had decided upon walking out the door this morning that I was going to let them have me whenever they wanted.

I only hoped there wasn't going to be any others. That they weren't planning to invite a bunch of other island boys to have sex with me as well.

Though I had actually dreamed of being passed around a barroom full of drunken old fishermen last night.

The trail ended at a clear little pool of water completely in the shade. The boys were throwing stones and I sat on a rock watching them for a while. I scooped some water to wash the inside of my thigh where it was sticky from Tod's cum.

Paulo snuck up behind me when she was doing that and he groped my breasts. He massaged them firmly and I pushed my chest forward against his hands.

Then he tweaked my nipples again. He pinched them and twisted, and I buried my face into his neck and... "Ouch," I cried, but he then pulled my top up and leaned right over my shoulder and sucked on one of them.

He suckled it and soothed it with his tongue then quickly moved to the other one and suckled it as well.

I sat there watching Tod, who was staring at what Paulo was doing. "Fuck these are perfect, aren't they?" Paulo grinned up at him. "Look how hard her nipples are," he went on excitedly, and he used a finger on each and flicked over them, tickling them and jiggling my tits.

Tod scooped a handful of water and threw it at Paulo, wetting him and me as well. Then Paulo ran after him and tackled him onto the grass, where they rumbled each other like a couple of schoolboys.

I pulled my top back down but my nipples were again like bullets poking at it, and I noticed I could actually see their dark texture through the white fabric. I had deliberately gone braless hoping the guys would pay attention and that seemed to be working out so far.

I sat there happily watching them wrestle. They were quite rough, doing headlocks and hip throwing each other to the ground. I liked how powerful they both were with the muscles in their arms and thighs straining and flexing, and their rippling shoulders and firm little butts.

Well, Tod had a firm butt anyway. Paulo's was a bit flabby, but he was every bit as strong, if not stronger.

I found myself swooning a little as I sat there in the shade watching two male animals duelling, while one of them had already mounted me and the other one was going to mount and service me as well as soon as we got back to the house.

I was the chosen female and it was already wet and gooey between my legs where one of them had taken his pleasure.

I was also experiencing a strong urge to ensure they were both kept satisfied in that way. For the time being I was the only female around, and if I allowed them to have sex with me whenever they desired a release, there would be no need for them to go looking. As long as it was only the two of them, or possibly three if the other boy came back.

I felt as though I was woman enough to keep them satisfied, and they didn't seem to mind sharing me. Plus it was only until the end of the week, and I was free to have some fun.

The boys tired of their wrestling and decided it was time to go back to the house. They helped me down from some of the larger rocks along the trail and made me feel even more desired and feminine.

As soon as we got back, Paulo took me into the bedroom and led me over to the mattress. "Do you want to lie back on the pillow?" he asked me, and I did that, lying down with my legs bent up and my knees together.

He took off his shirt to reveal his chubby white torso, and when he pulled down his pants, his cock was hanging between his legs. It was quite long already and lengthened even more as it flexed.

It was actually quite slender, I noticed as he knelt on the mattress. It had firmed and was sticking straight out, but it had an upward curve and the head was quite narrow and tapered almost to a point.

He lifted my top and took it off me, then he reached beneath and pulled off my panties as well. He left my skirt on but gathered it up over my belly, then he lay down on top of me, shifting my legs open with his thighs.

He held his cock in his hand and worked the head into my gooey pussy, then he lay all the way down on top of me and pressed forward, inserting it deep inside of me.

"Ahhh..hhh," I uttered immediately, but I spread my legs wide for the guy as I closed my eyes. "Ooohh that's so huge," I said softly. "It goes all the way into my belly."

"Are you sore from last time?" Paulo asked with concern.

"No I'm fine."

"You can use your hand to hold me if you don't want it so deep. Another girl did that once."

"How?" I asked curiously.

"Just reach down between us and put your hand around it. It actually feels great for me."

I reached down under his belly and closed my hand around his cock. It was wet and slippery, and it slid through and only about halfway into me. "Like that?" I asked shyly.

"Yeah like that," Paulo said and lay back down and resumed fucking me. I released a few fingers after a bit, allowing him to penetrate deeper, and as my orgasm built I released him completely and started grinding against him.

"Owww," I cried, but I smiled when he looked at me. Then my eyes rolled back as his cock really hit the spot deep inside of me. "Yeah, like that," I uttered, and I clung to him and mashed my split open pussy against the base of his shaft. I rubbed and squirmed against him while his cock probed and ravaged me deep inside. Then I bit into his shoulder as my orgasm exploded and thumped through my belly.

I kept my legs spread wide and ground against him until the convulsions subsided, then I reached down and held his cock again. "Do you want to cum now?" I whispered.

"Yeah, I do."

"Do you want me to do this?"

"Yeah, hold it nice and firm and just keep still," he said. "Let me fuck your hand and cream you like he did."

I giggled. "Okay, cream me."

I held his cock in place and we both watched him fuck my hand. He was doing it with long strokes, the head of his cock searing back through my fingers then spearing about four or five inches inside of me. He worked up a steady rhythm and fast pace, sweating and gasping as he neared ejaculation.

"Are you ready for my cum? It's close now."

"I'm ready," I uttered, staring fascinated down at the guy's cock sliding through my hand.

"Yeah, here it is," he gasped, and he bucked hard against my fist. "Ooh yeah," he cried, jiggling and squirming.

I could feel his cock throbbing in my hand, and I could feel the jets of semen spraying the inner walls of my pussy in time with each throb. It went on with five or six strong bursts, then the underside of his cock kept pulsing as more of his cum gushed into me.

"Mmm it feels good unloading all that." He had sweat dripping from his chin down onto his belly. "Nice of you to let us fuck you like this. You've got such a tight little cunny," he added meeting my eyes.

I blushed deeply at the crudity of what he said. "I like letting you cum in me," I uttered. "It serves my boyfriend right for cheating on me."

Paulo smiled. "Squeeze my balls. Make sure it's all in you," he said, and I reached beneath him again and felt them. I cupped them in my hand and squeezed gently. He was still smiling at me. "Are they empty now?" he asked.

They were hot and felt heavy to me as I continued softly fondling them. I just smiled back at him.

"That's it, make sure all that creamy cum is squeezed out of them," he went on lewdly. "You don't mind walking around with it in you, do you?"

"I like you both knowing it's in me," I uttered as I blushed a little deeper. "I like the thought of walking around afterwards and you looking at me and feeling proud of yourself – knowing that you've done me – that you've been between my legs and inside of me... I like watching a guy across the room or somewhere, knowing that he's had me – feeling all wet from his cum while he's laughing and joking around with someone else – seeing him so happy and satisfied."

Paulo pinched my nipples and twisted them again and I squirmed down further onto his cock. "So that used to be your boyfriend, but he fucked up, eh?"

"Yes, and now it's you and Tod who get to look at me afterwards," I teased. "Do you like the thought of that?"

"Fuck yeah! Especially since you're a cop's daughter. It's going to be awesome watching you go home knowing you're full of our splooge... You're

going to take another load later, aren't you?"

"Uh huh..."

"Do you want to come and play some cards while that one soaks in?"

"Okay," I uttered obediently. Then Paulo got up and fixed his clothes, so I pulled on my panties and top, and I followed him out to the living room in a bit of a daze.

Tod was lying on the floor with his eyes closed, but he sat up. "She creamed again?" he asked with a chuckle.

"Yeah she's got both our loads in her now. Haven't you?" Paulo grinned back as he took a drink from a bottle of water.

"Yes," I answered. "I've got both of your loads of cum in me, so I hope you're pleased with yourselves!" I added playfully.

Paulo offered me the bottle. "Yeah, feels good having empty balls, doesn't it Tod?"

"Makes me sleepy though," Tod answered with a yawn, and he lay back down and closed his eyes.

Paulo got out the cards and he and I sat on the floor and played a few hands of euchre. He was a nice enough guy and had lots of questions about my life and where I was going to college. His day-to-day existence seemed pretty simple. He did a bit of work for his father at the fishermen's bar. His father owned it, and he did a few shifts a week in the kitchen, but only as many as he needed to. Then when his father was at work serving the bar every night, he and Tod usually sat around the house watching videos from his dad's extensive porno collection. His mother had taken off years ago.

"So, that's where you get your crude language from!" I accused. "From porno movies!"

Paulo shrugged. "Maybe."

"And that's what this 'creaming me' stuff is all about?"

He grinned. "Creampie Gangbang volumes one to six.... Volume five has got midgets and this hot blond girl that looks a bit like you."

"Ohhh yuck!" I cried. "I'm not one of your porno stars!"

"No, but you're hot!" Paulo shot back.

"Thanks," I said blushing a little again.

"Hot looking and hot on the inside as well." He smiled. "Especially deep inside there," he added glancing down at my legs, and he reached across and lifted the front of my skirt. "How's that creampie going now?"

I just shook my head blushing and smiling to myself.

"What, is that too crude?" he asked, a little playfully, but adding more sincerely, "Do you want me to stop talking like that?"

"No... I like it but I just don't know what to say sometimes."

"Yeah, well, that's okay. It's not hot at all when girls are too crude if you asked me. A little bit's okay but not too much."

We played a few more hands then I asked, "Do you want to go for a swim?"

I actually felt sticky between the legs and wanted to swim in my underwear to clean them. Paulo agreed, and we snuck off and left Tod sleeping.

Paulo again helped me up over some of the big rocks along the trail. We only brought towels, which he carried. When we got to the swimming hole he stripped his shirt and dived in then surfaced to watch me. I undid my skirt and stepped out of it. Then I lifted my top and dropped that on my towel too. Which left me standing there in my panties and with my arms crossed over my breasts.

"What about them?" Paulo asked, motioning to my panties.

"I have to wear them because they're sticky and they need a wash," I explained.

"Sticky huh! From our cum?"

"Yes, from your cum," I answered defiantly as I checked the water with a toe.

Paulo grinned. "You know we're going to have to re-do your creampie again after this, don't you?"

"Yes, I know," I said with feigned disinterest as I slipped into the cool water and floated to the middle. "I'm looking forward to it," I teased.

"Me too," Paulo responded and drifted over behind me.

I relaxed back into his arms and rested my head on his shoulder. His hands then swept up my sides and cupped my breasts. He squeezed them and pinched my nipples. He pinched hard and twisted. "Ahhh..hhh," I cried, and he released and massaged me from beneath, letting the cool water sooth them.

"You ready again?" he whispered.

"Uh huh," I uttered, then he pinched my nipples hard again and twisted until I cried out. "Owww.. oooh – not too much."

"Do you want to take your panties off now? I'll throw them on the towel and they can dry out there." He was pulling them down as he spoke, and I let him do it.

He lifted them out of the water and scrunched them up, tossing them over onto the towels. Then he turned me to face him, and I rested against him with my head going back to his shoulder as he felt down and cupped my pussy.

He rubbed between my lips with his middle finger then forced it up into me. He swirled it around. "Yeah, you're still full of splooge. It's all hot and juicy in here."

He kept his finger in me and started rubbing me with the palm of his hand, making me grind down against it. He was touching my clit, and after a minute or two I felt a little orgasm sparking up.

He grinned. "Do you like that? You like the finger, do you?"

"Uh huh," I uttered. "Just like that, I do."

He kept it up and twisted a nipple again, making me cry out and intensifying the surge of my little orgasm. He then switched to the other nipple, and instead of pinching it he sucked it, and that sent me over the edge.

The mini-climax ripped through me and had me squirming and grinding down on his hand while he continued sucking on that one nipple. A moment later the contractions had ended though, and I wriggled away from his finger. "I get too sensitive afterwards," I said shyly.

"So you came?" he asked curiously.

"Uh huh. And did you learn to do that from your porno movies too?"

He laughed. "Probably!"

"Well, it felt nice," I added as I rested back against the guy again.

He pinched my nipples softly. "Are these sensitive afterwards too?"

"A little bit. But I like you playing with them."

We floated there chatting for a while longer before deciding we were hungry and wanted lunch. I got to my towel quickly and covered up. It felt strange being completely naked outside. My panties were still damp, so I just put on my top and skirt. Paulo took the towels, so that left me carrying them in my hand.

He chuckled. "Don't try and hide them."

I had my panties scrunched in a ball.

"Show me."

I handed them to him. He felt them and gave them back.

"If you don't wear them after we cum in you, does it run down your leg?"

"A little bit."

"And if you do wear them afterwards, they end up all soggy and you have to sit in our cum?"

"I was when we were playing cards before," I told him. "I was sitting in your cum and Tod's, but I didn't mind until it started feeling sticky. I like feeling wet from where you've been in me but not sticky."

He caught my hand and pulled me close where he was leaning back against a rock. "Are you still too sensitive?" he asked and he lifted my top and pinched a nipple.

"No I'm fine now," I uttered. Then he felt under the front of my skirt and worked his middle finger into my slit. He then held my head close to his chest and forced his finger up into me.

He withdrew it and used my juices to make my pussy lips wet then he inserted it again and swished it around inside of me. "Still feels like you're full of our cum." He withdrew again and rubbed the hot juice into the length of my slit, finding my clit and wetting that as well, rubbing it with his finger and playing with it. "Does that feel nice and wet again now?" he asked.

I smiled shyly. "Yes." He had released me, and I pulled my top back down to

cover my breasts while I could feel the air cool against my wet pussy.

"I'm going to have to cream you properly again soon. My balls are starting to fill up and feel heavy."

"Do they really?" I asked curiously. "Do they really feel heavy?"

"Just watching you and touching you makes them fill with cum. I'll need another release soon."

"You can release in me again," I said softly. "If they feel full and uncomfortable you can have me again whenever you need to."

"Let's have some lunch first, and then I'll fuck you on the mattress again," Paulo said with a grin. "Let them fill up a bit more so I can do a bigger creampie in you."

"Okay," I giggled as he grabbed my waist and tickled me. "You can creampie me again after lunch then, but I'm going home at about two, so don't miss out!"

When we got back to the house Tod was just waking up. We shared the fruit and sandwiches and played some more euchre. They made me hang my panties on the door handle to dry, so I was sitting on the floor modestly keeping my thighs together all the time.

"These are dry now," Paulo said as he checked my panties. He then brought them over and sat across from me. "Maybe we should hang onto them for a while though?" he said to Tod, and he put them on the floor between them.

"Yeah, it's fun looking up her dress without them," Tod agreed as he played his card.

I just shook my head blushing as I played my card.

"Do you like us looking?" Paulo asked mildly.

"I don't know..."

He leaned over on his side so he was closer to me and felt my nipple, pinching it and twisting a bit.

I realised they were about to have me again. I was about to be fucked by both of them.

Paulo stroked down my side then from my knee up my thigh, smoothing

around behind it and feeling my pussy. "Is this ready for another creampie?" he asked as he felt in between my lips and rubbed into me a little.

I looked at them both. "I have to go after this though."

"I'll go first this time," Paulo said and Tod nodded that was okay. Paulo then stood up and took my hand. He had my panties in his other hand as he led me to the bedroom, and he put them on my bag that was still in there.

I lay back on the mattress peering up at him. He pulled his shirt off and stepped out of his pants. His cock was halfway firm and sticking out from his body. He knelt beside me and felt in between my legs, probing into me with his fingers and using my juices to wet my pussy lips. "That juice is from you," he said to me.

"Uh huh," I uttered. "I can't help it sometimes."

He got between my legs and lowered to me, gathering another trickle of lubricant with the head of his cock and sliding into me. Then he lay down and started humping back and forth, pressing a little further into me each time.

I spread my legs as he did that and was lifting to press against each of his forward movements. My eyes widened when he bottomed out inside of me.

He smiled. "You ready?"

"Yes," I uttered, and he pressed forward harder.

"Ahhh," I cried, and I gripped the pillow above my head and braced for him. "Ahh..hhh.. don't stop," I breathed. "Owww.. Owww.. Ooohh..Oooohhh," I cried and moaned as he fucked me deep and firm.

There were tears in my eyes, but I was grinding hard over the base of his cock, and he kept up a steady rhythm of firm, deep, penetrating thrusts, and I moaned and clawed at his back and finally I convulsed into orgasm just as he lost it and started blowing his load into me.

My tight little pussy was gripping and milking the guy, with the narrow tapered head of his cock pressed against my cervix and pumping his sperm directly into my belly it felt like. Then I began to relax, and when his cock stopped pulsing, he sat up and pulled out.

He remained sitting there with his balls pressed against my pussy and he started playfully slapping my quivering belly with his cock as I lay there

panting.

"Wow, that was different," he said.

"It was nice," I offered in reply.

"You came so fast though."

"I know. It hurt but it was like – really good pain." I giggled a little. "Oh my gosh."

"I don't think I did much of a creampie though. I think I pumped my load straight into your belly!"

"Uh huh," I agreed. Then I blushed a little and smiled. "It's like you're trying to get me pregnant."

His face changed. "But you said we don't need condoms."

"No I'm just teasing," I went on playfully. "I should be fine, but I like you both trying."

Paulo just looked at my flat belly, still quivering a little, like he was imagining his sperm swimming around in there. He was sitting with my legs bent up over his and his balls still pressed against my pussy. The head of his cock almost reached my belly button as it rested there on me." I can picture how deep inside of you I had just dumped my load," he commented.

He lifted back over me and parted my legs with his thighs. "I'm going to put another load just inside," he said. Then he inserted the head of his cock back into me. "This one's just to make you nice and sloppy for Tod." He grinned. "Do you like being sloppy?"

"Uh huh. I like it," I uttered softly. Then my blush deepened. "You can have me as many times as you want."

"Hold me with your hand like before then. It will make me cum faster," he said to me.

I got up onto an elbow and reached down to hold him. I closed my hand around his cock and held it in place while he fucked me again. The tapered head was coming all the way out and through my hand then spearing back inside of me. He was sweating and panting, and it took a long time, but he finally thrust hard and held firm while his cock throbbed and gushed more semen into me.

"Yeah there it is!" he groaned, and I cupped his balls and held them, smiling shyly down at what I was doing. "Mmm there's some cream for you," he said, meeting my eyes. "You're a little fucking cum bucket, aren't you?"

I blushed at his crudity again. "Uh huh. I'm a cum bucket," I uttered. "I am this week anyway!"

"Do you want me to send Tod in now?" he went on teasingly. "Do you want more?"

"Yes, I want more," I said as I closed my legs and sat up a bit.

Paulo pulled on his shirt then used my panties to clean his cock. He wiped the length of it and dried his balls. "You're up, Tod," he called out the door, and Tod appeared.

Paulo left and Tod closed the door. I turned over and got on my hands and knees. He smiled. "You're learning."

I smiled back over my shoulder at him as he got into position behind me. "I learn fast," I said to him, my confidence soaring. "Are you going to cream me?"

He sunk his little cock in and started humping me. "Yeah I'm going to cream you all right! Feels good after that sleep and I'm going to fill you up with goo now."

I closed my eyes and lowered to my elbows, tilting my hips and giving him full access. I just stared at the pillow while my body was jolted and the guy's cock pistoned in and out of me. Then when he was ejaculating, I bit down on my smile and wriggled back against him, enjoying the feel of more semen being injected into my pussy. Enjoying the thought of his sperm mixing with the other male animal's sperm inside of me.

Then after he got up off my back, I fixed my top and skirt and pulled on the panties Paulo had used to clean his dick. And I walked back down the road towards the village with the two boys jostling and teasing each other, obviously happy with themselves and completely satisfied.

I walked in a bit of a daze with my pussy lips mashing together, slimy and gooey with their hot cum sopping the crotch of my panties. and with the daze that I was drifting within being a sense of carnal pride at being the female they had chosen to empty their balls into.

"How's our creampie going?" Paulo teased, pulling me to his side.

"It feels nice," I uttered, looking up at him, then my blush deepened as I whispered. "I hope they'll be okay now until tomorrow."

"You hope what will?"

"Your balls," I whispered again. "I hope they don't feel so heavy and full now."

Teasing Mum's Boyfriend

Catherine

The boys left me just before my house and detoured around the back of the sand dunes and continued on to the village. I snuck inside and closed my bedroom door and sat on the bed.

I lifted my skirt and checked down the front of my panties. There were some globs of cum in the crotch of them, and between the tender pink folds of my pussy there was milky fluid again. My outer-lips were a bit puffy and slightly pink while my inner-folds were saturated and a fleshy red colour.

I parted them and the milky fluid pooled between them as a thick glob of congealed semen oozed out and filled my slit.

I flopped back on her bed holding her belly and feeling all warm and tingly inside again. I was planning to catch the 3pm ferry across to do some more shopping, but instead I closed my eyes and didn't wake until there was a knock on the door.

"Yes?" I called out sleepily and Bruce poked his head in with his eyes flashing to my boobs.

My nipples firmed as I bit my smile and looked up from them. I rolled onto my back with my legs bent up and he tilted to look beneath them and under the back of my skirt.

"Have you been hanging around with those local guys?" he asked.

I nodded.

He nodded too. "Any of them get onto you?"

"Uh huh, two of them," I confessed.

He swallowed hard. "Alright, good girl." He tilted for another look under the back of my legs. "Show me?"

I pushed my panties down and took them off. Bruce checked back over his shoulder then looked in again. I spread my legs and raked my inner thighs.

"Oh that's nice love. That's what the boys want."

“Uh huh they called it a creampie. They both gave me one this morning and filled me up again when I was leaving.”

“Okay that’s good.” Bruce rubbed his mouth, his eyes wide and focused on my pussy. “That’s a good girl love.” He tilted and reached down to peel my pussy open. “That’s the way. Let them fill you with their cum. The more the better and how ever many of them there are.”

“Uh huh it feels so right letting them.”

Bruce nodded and looked up from my gooey pussy. “Do you let them cum in your mouth too love? Guys love that. You know?”

I bit my smile. “Yes I know they do. And yes, not really with these two guys today but I know guys always want that and I’m getting used to the taste.”

“Oh yeah that’s good love, that’s perfect. Learn to swallow and let these island guys pump you full of their cum as well. You’re definitely up to date with your pill though, yeah?”

I blushed at the thrilling idea of them trying to get me pregnant. “Uh huh.”

My mum’s boyfriend checked furtively back over his shoulder again. I lowered and straightened my legs but when he looked at me again, I lifted my top up and showed him my tits.

“Uh fuck,” he groaned worriedly and I stifled a giggle.

Bruce took a big breath and shook his head. “Okay then, as long as the boys don’t get too rough with you love. If you feel threatened at all, leave right away and come get me okay!”

“Mmm okay,” I said and touched my nipples. “Unless you want me yourself?” I teased.

“Aw shit,” the man groaned. “We’re going now, me and your mother. Are you going out tonight?”

“No, I might just have a bath and read my book. Where are you guys going, though?”

He checked over his shoulder again making sure that my mother wasn't listening this time. "I'm not actually sure. That young guy Timmy said he knows a good restaurant up the coast, so it's a bit of pot luck at this stage."

"Okay, well have fun!" I said, covering up now and glaring defiantly.

"All right then," Bruce said, and shook his head in defeat, and he lingering a few more seconds looking me over before leaving and closing the door.

I got up and checked my top in the mirror, smiling to myself at how see-through it was. My nipples were easily visible through the thin white fabric. My nipples were a bit tender from being pinched and twisted so much but they felt much better after soaking in the bath for an hour.

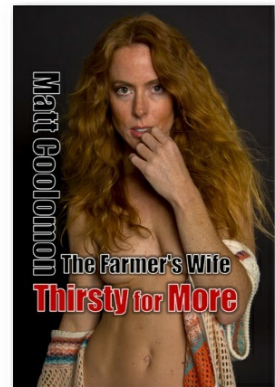
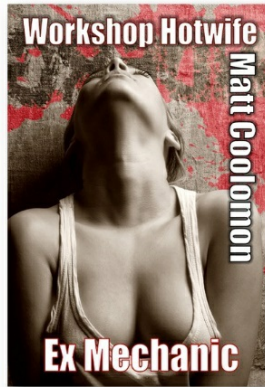
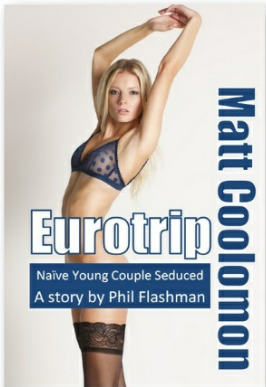
Then I had some dinner and took my book to bed. It was after midnight when I heard Mum and Bruce sneaking in, and my next conscious thought was when I woke to the sun beaming in the window and wondered what I was going to do with my day.

** End of Book 3 **

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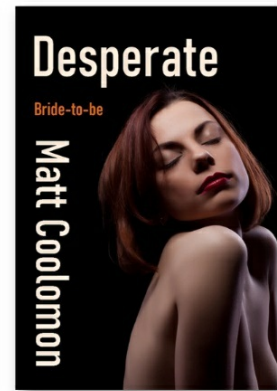
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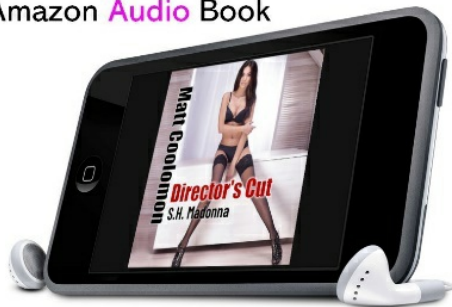
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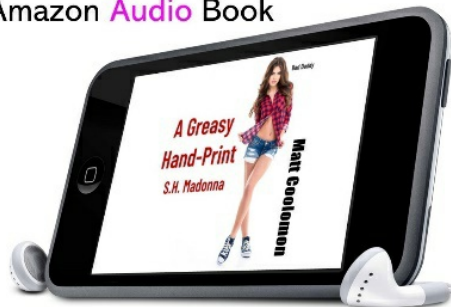
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