

Sweetly Submissive

Matt Coolomon

The Local Boys

Taking Turns
with Her

The Local Boys

Taking Turns with Her

Matt Coolomon

Edited by S.H. Madonna

X-Rated

High level erotic content

Copyright © 2024 Matt Coolomon

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.

This is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to any real-life person is coincidental. All rights reserved.

No part of this Book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted, in any form, without the written consent of the copyright holder.

Contents

[I Just Lifted My Sundress Off](#)

[She Let Me Reach in Further](#)

[I Knelt and Looked Back at Them](#)

[I Was the Girl so it was Only Natural](#)

I Just Lifted My Sundress Off

Catherine

After our adults only beach adventure, the local guy I had hooked up with drove us back around the island in his small aluminium boat and moored it at the pier in town. His brother was waiting there for us, looking quite agitated.

Timmy was the brother's name. His face changed as he flashed me a smile then he looked to Tod again. "Dad wants the tinny back."

"What, now?"

"Yeah. He needs it," Timmy said.

"Well *you* take it," big brother Tod commanded.

Timmy grinned again. "I can't. He said he wants to see you."

"Why?"

"I don't know. Something about some money, I think."

"Yeah? Fuck! Catherine, I have to go," Tod said. "I have to take the tinny back to the marina, but meet me here at seven and we'll go to the carnival, okay?"

"Okay," I returned, and I watched that guy jump back in the boat and speed off toward the mainland. Then I turned to face the little brother.

"Hi, I'm Timmy," the guy said with a big grin.

"Hello. I saw you at my house, didn't I?"

"Aw yeah that! Your dad gave me a job, you know?"

"Oh really? Doing what?"

"It's actually a secret but if you don't tell..?"

"I won't tell," I said, intrigued.

"Well, he wants to take your mum for a romantic dinner across in town tomorrow night and I'm going to get my uncle's cabin cruiser and be the chauffeur."

We were strolling up the hill from the pier to where I was staying with my

parents at the Airbnb house.

"So do you do lots of odd jobs for people?" I asked to make conversation. The guy was grinning his head off but blushing shyly.

"Sort of. I mow lawns for some of the old people and do some fixing jobs or painting sometimes. Mostly I work for Manny. I fish with him almost every morning."

"Oh I met Manny. He took me across to town and back. He's nice."

"Yeah. Plus he lent me this," Timmy went on, extending a compacted scope he was carrying and showing it to me. "I've been watching you with this a bit," he confessed. "You're really pretty."

"Oh! Thank you... You've been watching me?"

"Yeah when you were sunbathing at the house and then today at the cove. But mostly I was just watching for your smile because you're even more pretty when you smile."

I was blushing terribly now. *My gosh is every guy on the island this straight forward?* I didn't know whether to be offended or flattered, the boy was so damn cute.

"I won't do it anymore if you don't like it," he said. "I felt bad before because you didn't know, but I couldn't help it. And now at least I told you, so it's up to you if I can do it anymore."

"Well, it's a bit creepy," I suggested.

"Okay. I'll give this back to Manny then. Sorry!"

We had reached the front gate of my house.

"No, you don't have to do that," I said, giggling a little. "It's okay. You can watch me with it sometimes."

My mother's boyfriend approached and Timmy smiled up at him. "Hello," he offered forthrightly.

"Hello, young fellow. How did you get on with our arrangements?"

"All set," Timmy declared. "But I told Catherine, but she said she wouldn't tell."

"Oh. Fine then." Bruce chuckled. "Something else we can do for you?"

Timmy shrugged. "No. I was just walking Catherine home," he said easily. "See you."

Timmy turned and walked back towards the village leaving me bemused and sort of warmly embarrassed at the thought of being spied upon with a telescope.

Bruce followed me up the steps and I stopped and deliberately made him bump into me. I smiled back over my shoulder to tease him but he pinched my butt and made me giggle and jump.

My mother was in the kitchen as usual and I stopped for a drink and helped her wipe dishes while telling her about the cove I'd been to on the far side of the island.

I needed a shower because I was all sticky down my bikini pants from the local guy's cum, so I didn't stay to chat for long.

Bruce watched me walk past the lounge room and glared at me poking my tongue out at him. Then he lunged and pinched my butt again, making me shriek and run up the hall.

I was incredibly sticky between the legs from where I'd tipped the cum from the condom and rubbed it in. My little bush was matted and my skin and pussy lips were tacky.

I dropped my bikini pants in the wash basket in the bathroom and saw in the mirror that Bruce was peeping through the door I'd left slightly ajar for him.

I didn't meet his eyes to challenge him. I just lifted my sundress off and let him see me fully nude from behind.

I was alight with a warm thrill filling my belly as I bent over to turn on the bath taps.

I was keeping my legs straight and hopefully showing Bruce my pussy quite nicely from behind. Of course I'd checked and knew exactly how much I showed bending over like this, with panties and without.

I still wasn't challenging my mum's boyfriend perving on me and wasn't sure if he was still there. I remained bent over for him just in case though and after a few minutes Mum called out to him and I heard his footstep leave the door and head back down the hall.

Oh it was so exciting teasing Bruce now that he was trying to perv all the time. I absolutely loved doing it and was going to every chance I got.

She Let Me Reach in Further Today

I pulled into the marina and tied up the boat. My dad was there working and I approached expectantly. "The tinny's there, Dad. Did you want to see me about something?"

My dad shrugged. "No. Why?"

"Timmy said you wanted to see me."

"I've got no idea what you're talking about, boy! Weren't you going to keep the tinny over the island tonight?"

"Yeah, but Tim said you wanted it back," I complained.

"Look, I don't know what you're going on about. I don't need the tinny here today and I haven't seen your brother."

"The little fucking shit!" I grumbled under my breath, wondering what Timmy was up to. Then I turned to my dad again. "Can I have some money, Dad? I want to go to the carnival tonight."

Dad grinned. "Sure! There's a spare apron. Ten dollars an hour!"

"No, I mean can you just give me some? I have to get back."

Dad chuckled. "Suit up, boy!"

Well, there was no way I was gutting fish all afternoon so I stormed off and jumped back into the boat. I sped across to the island intending to find my little brother and sort him out but Timmy was nowhere to be found. Paulo was about though, and the two of us ended up in his bedroom.

"So, you did her?" Paulo asked excitedly.

"Yeah. Twice!"

"Bullshit!"

"No, serious! She's hot man. You should try and get onto her too."

"Me?" Paulo scoffed. "Do you think she would?"

"Don't know. Maybe!" I shot back but had another idea. "Have you got any

money?"

"What, do you have to pay her?"

"No! For the carnival tonight. I'm busted."

"Me too. I've got like five dollars," Paulo said, searching his pockets and then trying the jar on his dresser where he sometimes dumped some coins.

"You'll need a rubber too if you're going to try getting onto her," I suggested.

"Did you use one?"

"Yeah, of course! But I've only got seven left and I need them all."

"Seven! What the fuck do you need that many for?"

"Well, she's going to be here for the rest of the week. I'm going to need more but Timmy's got money."

Paulo left the room for a minute and came back. "I've got one," he said, showing me a condom he'd found. "It says it's ribbed. What does that mean?"

I shrugged. "Don't know! Let's go find Timmy and get some cash off the little shit."

We didn't find him but he turned up at home for dinner and stayed close to Mum, so I couldn't do anything. Afterwards he agreed to lend me and Paulo money but only if he was allowed to come to the carnival with us.

"That was actually a pretty good trick for a dweeb brain," I admitted while we were sitting there on the pier waiting for Catherine. "Why did you want me to go and see Dad, though? I don't get it."

Timmy shrugged. "No reason."

"Yeah, well there's no fucking gas left in the tinny, so you can fill it up when we get there."

"Fuck, there she is!" Paulo said excitedly.

Catherine had on a short sundress and sandals. She looked so fucking hot. The three of us stood but only I approached. "Don't worry about them, they're just going to hang around," I explained and Catherine smiled back at the other guys as I led her to the runabout.

When she was seated at the back next to me, Paulo finally stopped grinning

like a fool and said something. "Hi, I'm Paulo."

"Hi," Catherine returned with another smile. Then she said, "Hi, Timmy."

Timmy smiled and pulled a face at me, making me frown confused. Paulo was watching Catherine intently. It was difficult to see her in the moonlight, but when we arrived on the mainland, the town was lit up and there were huge floodlights at the carnival.

I had to get Catherine to pay her own entry fee because I didn't have enough money to pay for her, but that covered all rides, so we started with the roller coaster and had a few goes at that before trying the big Ferris wheel. That had facing seats, so all four of us got on together.

I put my arm around Catherine. I held her waist with my hand tucked beneath her arm. I inched my fingers in further and touched the side of her tit. I could feel that it was bare beneath her dress and I rubbed underneath a little bit.

Paulo and Timmy were watching intently. I glanced at Catherine to see she was blushing. Then she pressed her arm against her side.

"Let me feel it," I whispered to her.

"No, not with them watching."

"Aw they don't care. Just a little feel, okay?"

Catherine looked at Paulo and Timmy while I squeezed under her tit. They were both staring wide eyed at me copping a feel. She had her arm down tight but she relaxed it and let me reach up further.

I closed my hand completely over her tit and massaged it. I did that for a while with the string on her shoulder slipping, and as the Ferris wheel swept through the crowd and started climbing again, I released her then slipped my hand in through the side of her dress.

"Fuck yes!" Paulo groaned while Timmy just sat staring with his mouth hanging open.

The chick was squirming in her seat a bit. I had started playing with her nipple, her dress sagging enough for the guys to almost see. I kept squeezing and even wobbling her tit and the nipple was really hard so that was interesting.

Catherine was keeping her arm out a bit and letting me do it now. I moved

my hand down so the guys could see her tit. She grabbed my arm when I did that but Paulo had to get a look too.

The chick let me show my buddy for a minute but then she lifted her dress and covered my hand with it. The ride was ending anyway and she fixed her shoulder strap and glared across at Paulo and Timmy with a little smile and a red face.

I pulled her along by the hand and took her to the go-carts and got her squealing and laughing as we raced Paulo and Timmy. Then we tried some of the side-shows where Timmy won a huge stuffed giraffe at a shooting gallery. "This is for you," he announced to Catherine. "But I'll carry it for you."

There was a petting zoo and some more rides with a huge pirate ship that swung back and forth, almost doing a full loop high up in the air. Then there was a ghost train where I had another feel of Catherine's tits. Only this time it was in the dark and I got my hand up under her dress and squeezed both of them as much as I wanted to.

She was just letting me now and I knew I was going to fuck her again. You could tell by how soft and easy she was. I could do anything I wanted and she was just letting me.

We got back to the Ferris wheel and I took Catherine aside while the other two waited. I wasn't sure about this but me and Paulo always share stuff.

Catherine was smiling at him. "What is it?" she asked sweetly.

"Well..." I started, scratching my head and looking back at the others.

"Would it be okay if Paulo sat next to you this time?"

"Sat next to me?" Catherine repeated.

"Yeah, if he sat with you and had a feel like I did."

The chick's face went red. "Is that what you want?" she asked and grimaced. She touched my shirt and gripped it then peered up. "I'll do it if you say so," she said softly.

I nodded and gulped. "Yeah okay."

We got back into line and when our turn came around, I ushered her to a seat then I pushed Timmy in and sat next to him. Paulo got in beside Catherine

and I could see her nipples were already hard under her dress.

The ride started with me and Paulo looking at each other and I motioned for him to do something. The wheel had gone around once and on the way up the second time, Paulo put his arm across the seat behind Catherine. She sat fiddling with her dress in her lap and I could see my buddy trying to feel under her arm.

She took a breath and held it as she lifted her arm slightly. Then Paulo reached around further and his thumb stroked down from above and brushed over the chick's nipple through her dress. Then his hand closed over her tit properly and he started squeezing it and feeling her up.

Catherine looked across at me and Timmy staring with our mouths open. Her shoulder strap was hanging down and she lifted her arm more so Paulo could get his hand in underneath her dress.

Paulo put his hand in and felt her bare tit. He squeezed it and rubbed the hard little nipple between his thumb and fingers while we watched. She was just staring straight ahead at us and Paulo was looking down her front.

He held her dress out a bit so he could see her tit and he tried to rub up her leg with his other hand but she wedged her hands between her thighs and stopped him.

Being knocked back like that, my buddy kept on with what he was allowed to do. He squeezed and massaged and jiggled her tit and pinched the nipple again and played with it.

"You're next," I said to my brother, making the chick's face go red again.

"No that's okay," Timmy said and me and Paulo laughed.

Catherine relaxed back against Paulo while he continued feeling her tit. We started laughing and chatting and Catherine just sat quietly and let Paulo play with both of her tits.

Paulo also continued stroking her leg and Catherine relaxed her hands in her lap and allowed that too. He was just playing with her thigh and the hem of her dress was getting bunched up a bit.

I was watching intently and saw when his fingers finally touched her panties. We could all see them easily and she looked down and could see them too but the ride was ending.

I grabbed the chick off my buddy and took her on the pirate ship ride again, then I spent the last of my money on a soda while she had to buy her own. It was getting late, so we went back to the marina and got in the boat to return to the island.

I Knelt and Looked Back at Them

Catherine

The sea was like glass it was so calm. We cruised out with Timmy driving and me sitting on the front bench next to Tod. He started by feeling my breasts and kissing me, then he moved to my ear and whispered, "Can I fuck you again?"

"What, now?" I uttered.

"Yeah. It's too dark for them to see anything."

"But how? There's no room," I protested, tingling all over.

"Cut the engine, Timmy," Tod commanded and suddenly it was silent as the boat slowed to a drift. "Lie over the front and let me do it from behind again," he said to me. "I've got a rubber here."

He put the condom in his teeth and started undoing his shirt and shorts. I just turned around and obediently leaned over the bow of the boat. The seat was padded and I knelt on that. It wasn't uncomfortable.

"You have to lick her a bit to make her wet," Paulo said, causing me to blush in the moonlight.

Tod got down on his knees and lifted my dress up over my hips. He then pulled my panties down and stuck his face into me, licking at my pussy and making me squirm even more than on the Ferris wheel.

I could feel his tongue darting into my slit and I tilted my hips and presented myself for him while looking back at the other two boys watching. I was in a daze and unable to think clearly. It was all sort of a blur, how I got to be here ready to be mounted by one guy while two others watched.

Tod had finished preparations so he got up and stuck his cock in. It slipped in easily and he moved right over my back and started humping me.

I held onto the rail at the front of the boat and braced against the guy's weight while keeping my hips tilted and presenting my opening for him. It was again all about him getting off but I enjoyed that. He was pounding into me and pulling my body back against his cock, and I was looking back over my

shoulder at the other two boys watching him.

Tod then started to grunt and gasp for breath, his thrusts getting more deliberate. His thighs were pressed against the back of mine and I felt them tense up as his arms firmed and held me in place. Then his body convulsed and I felt his cock throbbing.

It went on and on and I found myself staring at the still water lapping against the side of the boat. It was the third time that day the guy had been inside of me and he was emptying his balls completely this time, I was sure. I just waited until he finished and lifted from my back with his little cock slipping out.

My panties were around my knees. I pulled them up before turning to face the other two boys. Timmy looked stunned while Paulo was just grinning. There was enough moonlight to see their faces quite clearly and I smiled shyly at them.

Tod tossed the condom into the water and it just floated there with his semen slowly leaking from it. I watched it and felt myself blushing again. It was the third one of those he had filled up inside of me and this one looked as full as the first one did.

"That felt good," Tod puffed. "Did you like it when I licked you?"

"Uh huh," I uttered. "It was nice."

"What about your knees, did they hurt kneeling on the seat like that?"

"No it was fine," I said shyly, looking at the other two boys again. Timmy was still staring blankly at me and Paulo was still grinning.

Tod's breathing was returning to normal. He rested back, looking across at his buddy. "She feels really good from behind like that," he said, causing my blush to fire up again. "She pushes back against you and makes you go in really deep." He squeezed my knee. "Don't you?"

"Uh huh," I uttered again.

"So, do you want to try it?" he asked Paulo.

Paulo nodded. "Yeah, I want to..."

"Can he?" Tod asked me and another hot flush swept over my entire body.

"Okay," I said softly, biting my lip.

Paulo then stood up and Tod shifted to his seat at the back. I turned around and knelt on the seat, holding onto the bow rail again. Paulo lifted my dress up over my hips and pulled down my panties. He left me exposed like that while he pulled his own pants down and rolled his condom on his dick.

"Are you still wet?" he asked.

"I think so," I said softly and I tilted my hips and braced back as the guy positioned the head of his cock.

"Yeah, you're still wet," he said, making me blush into the moonlight again.

"Are you going to push back like you did for Tod?" he asked me.

"Yes, I'll try," I uttered as I felt his cock open me and sink in a bit. "Ouch that's huge!" I cried though as he suddenly pressed forward. "Ahhh, not too hard," I complained but he was firmly against my bottom, grinding his cock in deeper than I had been penetrated before.

"Yeah that's nice," he said and he felt up beneath and squeezed my boobs. He had pulled back a bit and was sliding in and out slowly.

I started to relax. I tilted my hips for him. "Owww!" I cried as he ground forward again though.

"Yeah that's it, lean back on me," he groaned.

"I am," I uttered and I arched my back and presented myself for him. "Ahh that's so deep," I cried but my orgasm was beginning to build and I kept myself presented to the guy while his cock probed my belly. It wasn't very thick and was alright until he forced it in that last little bit, but then he seemed to be penetrating another barrier deeper in me.

I turned back to him. "Do you want to take the condom off?"

"Yeah okay," he said. "But should I pull out or what?"

"No, do it inside me," I panted. "But really deep, okay?"

Paulo pulled out and I saw the condom land in the water in front of the boat. Then I tilted my hips and braced as he sunk back into me.

"Owww," I uttered that time. It was an expression of some sort of deep seeded pleasure mixed with discomfort though, and I ground myself back over the base of the guy's cock while the little bursts of pain melded with the warmth of my burgeoning orgasm.

"Do it deep," I said back over my shoulder. "Really deep now," I moaned. And the feeling in my belly contracted and intensified, and with a cock buried inside of me and poking into my belly, my orgasm exploded and thumped through my body.

"Aw fuck yes!" Paulo groaned as my pussy squeezed his cock and started to throb around it. He held my hips in place and kept himself buried all the way inside of me while I writhed and ground myself back against him. He held me there then grabbed my tits and massaged them with one hand while he pushed my dress up over my head with the other.

I held onto the rail with my dress draping around my wrists and my panties around my ankles. The guy on my back was moving again, his dick harder than before and spearing into me so deep!

"That's it keep pushing back on me," he breathed into my hair. "You're so fucking wet now."

"Like that?" I uttered as I swayed my back and lifted my bottom right up for him. "Do you like me like this?" I asked, wanton beyond any semblance of my usual self. "Owww!" I cried. "Ahhhh, hhh!"

"Aw yeah here it is," Paulo groaned, and I tilted my hips for him and held myself presented there like that.

The guy convulsed then lifted up over my back with his cock expanding and poking even deeper inside of me. It then pulsed, and pulsed again, then I felt the first spurt of semen, and I closed my eyes and relaxed back against him as his cock started gushing inside of me.

"Aw yeah!" he groaned and I looked back at him grinning.

"That feels nice," I uttered. "I can feel you so well without the condom."

The guy's cock was throbbing and throbbing.

"I've never felt anything this deep in me before," I said softly.

He grinned. "Sorry if it hurt a bit."

"Are you really sorry? I think you're enjoying it," I shot back at him playfully.

He was finally beginning to soften. "It's so hot inside you right now," he said curiously. "She's really wet too," he said back over his shoulder to Tod. "She

feels amazing, doesn't she?"

I rested my head on my arms and relaxed with my bottom still tilted up and presented to the guy. My arms were tired and I didn't know how much longer he was going to stay in me. He lay down over me and started humping my body with his cock firming up again quickly. He was right there breathing in my hair. "I think I can cum again really fast. Is that okay?"

"Okay," I uttered. "Ahh!" I then cried as he probed deep again and ground against my bottom. I could see Tod standing there watching and feeling his cock.

He looked to Paulo. "Hurry up man, I want to cum again too."

Paulo started riding me faster. He was fucking me with long strokes and not going all the way in, but then he would suddenly grind against me and I could feel his cock poking right into my belly. There was still some pain each time he did that but I noticed how excited it made him and I didn't mind.

I just braced back against him and the next time he did it I felt his cock throb and squirt more semen into me. I wriggled hard back against him right then so he could ejaculate as deep in me as he could, and his penis again seemed to pulse for a long time.

"Come on man," Tod said urgently though, and Paulo got up off my back then Tod took his place.

I tilted my hips and presented myself for him too, pleased that he was going to be in me without a condom this time.

After thrusting for a minute he was still and ejaculating in me as well. "Yeah, fuck that's so hot in her without a rubber," he groaned.

I smiled back at him. "Do I feel nice for you like this?"

"You feel fantastic! I should have cum in you the other times today as well."

"I know. That's what I was thinking before."

Tod must have been completely spent and he pulled out and pulled his pants back up. I got up on my knees and slipped my dress back over my head. My panties were around my ankles. I stepped out of them and picked them up. They were sandy but they were okay when I shook them off.

"Can I do it too?" Timmy asked anxiously. He was feeling his cock.

"Yeah go Timmy!" Tod laughed. "This will be his first," he said to me.

"Can I?" Timmy pleaded.

I blushed again. "Okay, but you have to do it quickly." The thought of having three guys mount me one after the other was exhilarating.

Timmy groaned. "I'm ready now. I'm nearly doing it in my pants."

"Okay then," I uttered, and I turned and knelt on the seat.

Timmy was getting his cock out. I bent over and held onto the rail, watching back over my shoulder as he got into position behind me.

He bunched my dress up over my hips and I lifted my bottom as he started probing me. I was very wet of course and he slipped into me easily, then he lay over my back and gripped the handrail as he started humping me.

I peered back over my shoulder at the two other boys watching me being mated. They were silent. Timmy was thrusting and grunting. He lasted only a few minutes before I felt him cumming in me. He was bigger than his brother and I could feel the strong throb of his penis.

"Is that nice?" I asked him as I rested my head on my arms again.

"Yeah it feels really nice," he said. "You're really beautiful."

"Thank you," I uttered softly and I remained there while he enjoyed himself inside of me and reached beneath and felt my breasts.

Tod chuckled. "Yeah that's the way, Timmy. Go for it, boy!"

Timmy was tweaking my nipples like he knew what he was doing. He was also firming inside of me again and he began to slowly thrust against my bottom.

"Can I do it twice like Paulo did?" he asked me.

"Uh huh," I uttered, and I lifted and pressed back against him as the warmth of a resurgent orgasm flushed through me.

Timmy was considerably bigger than his brother, his cock stiff and probing quite deep. He was actually a very nice size and he was still holding my nipples while he was humping me with a steady rhythm of short, powerful thrusts.

My orgasm quickly built, and just as Timmy pressed up behind me hard and

held firm, it thumped through my belly, clenching in tune with the powerful bursts of cum shooting from his cock.

I smiled back at the guy but he was gasping for breath and sweating profusely. He grimaced. "Sorry but I think I squirted a lot of it in you. It felt so good!"

"That's okay. Are you finished now or do you want to do it again?" I asked playfully.

"No, I think I'm finished now," he answered, quite sincerely.

He lifted from me so I got back up on my knees and fixed my hair. I could feel a trickle running down my leg and I used my panties that I had scrunched in my hand to dab at it. The boys were starting the boat and not watching me, so I discretely dabbed my pussy too and sat down with my panties pressed between my legs, kind of sitting on them with my dress out behind so it didn't get wet from their cum.

"So, do you do that with lots of guys back home?" Paulo asked.

"No," I replied indignantly. "I've only been with a few older men, and then I've had a boyfriend for the last few months until we just broke up."

"Oh. So, how old are you?" Tod asked.

"Nineteen. How old are you?"

"I'm twenty and so is Paulo. Timmy's eighteen."

"I'm nearly nineteen!" Timmy declared, smiling at me.

"I'm glad you haven't got a boyfriend right now," Paulo said. "Lucky for us!"

"Maybe, but I hope you've got somewhere better than a boat next time," I challenged.

"We could go up to Griffin's tomorrow," Tod suggested.

"Yeah, we could take the mattress out of my room if you come over before light tomorrow," Paulo added enthusiastically. "We could take a broom and a mop and clean it up a bit."

I blushed at the thought of their mattress. "What's Griffin's?"

"It's just an empty house not far from where you're staying," Tod explained.

"It's pretty clean already but we can clean it up better."

"And there's a spare foam mattress under my bed that's nearly new, and we can bring some sheets for it," Paulo enthused again. "We could hang out there all day if you want, and there's a swimming hole too!"

"Yeah, it's like a really clear pond, but no one goes there because it's on Griffin's land," Tod continued. "Except Griffin went missing about ten years ago and no one knows where he is, and since then the place has been abandoned."

"So, how far is it?" I asked softly, although I was more so making conversation about it to calm my fluttering heart. The idea of spending all day with them was interesting.

"It's about half a mile past your place," Timmy added. "It's in the forest on the way to the cove."

"But should we get some more condoms?" Paulo asked.

My blush fired up and swept over me at that. I shook my head. "No, you don't need to use condoms with me. But can you bring a pillow so I don't have to lie flat on the mattress, please? And maybe some food and drink if we're going to stay there all day."

Tod chuckled as he climbed up onto the pier. "Yeah, have to keep our energy up."

I Was the Girl so it was Only Natural

Catherine

I waited until all three of them were up there, then I retrieved my panties from between my legs and found them to be soaked, so I stuffed them into my purse. I climbed up onto the pier with the breeze blowing up my dress and feeling quite cool against my wet opening.

The guys were all fine with their pants done up and their penises put away all warm and snug while I was a complete mess dripping their semen. Which made me feel so proud and all warm and fuzzy inside at least. I was the girl so it was only natural that I'd have to end up with all the semen in my belly and pussy, and running down my legs if there was too much of it like this.

Tod and Paulo walked ahead jostling each other and laughing all proud of themselves and carrying on while Timmy walked quietly beside me carrying the stuffed giraffe he had won.

"So, what time tomorrow?" Tod asked when I caught up at the end of the pier. "We'll wait for you on the road just past your house."

"Maybe about ten," I suggested. "But where should I go?"

"Just turn left at your gate and walk up the road. We'll be waiting," Paulo said with a big grin. "What should we bring for you to eat?"

"I usually just have fruit for lunch, or maybe a sandwich."

"Okay see you tomorrow," Tod said, and he and Paulo walked off up the street.

Timmy was still standing there. "Can I walk you home?" he asked politely.

"Sure," I said and he smiled.

"But wait one minute, okay? I have to go to my house right there and get my camera."

Timmy ran into the first house on the street opposite the pier and came running out after a few seconds. He was back puffing with a camera in his hand in no time.

"Can I take your photo, please?"

I posed with the giraffe while he snapped a few shots. "Happy now?" I asked as we set off up the hill towards my house. Timmy nodded and smiled his thanks again.

"You shouldn't walk alone at night. Not even around here," he suggested.

"Not if you're a girl."

"That's true. It's nice of you to walk me."

"Oh, I don't mind. I'm not like my brother."

I giggled. "He's okay."

Timmy shrugged at that. "I hope it was alright what happened on the boat."

"It was alright," I answered softly. "It was nice."

"Even with me?"

"Yes of course with you!"

Timmy's smile broadened. "This is for you, don't forget," he said proudly, and he held out the stuffed giraffe. "But I'll carry it until we get to your house."

"Okay. Thank you," I smiled. Timmy really was cute and seemed a nice simple-minded boy.

"You know, I'm ready to do it again now if you want."

"That sounds nice, Timmy, but I think that's enough for one night. You each did it to me two times already!"

"I know, but I wanted to do it to you again."

"Well, you can tomorrow," I said softly.

"But I have to work tomorrow. In the morning for Manny, then for my dad and then for your dad."

"But there isn't even anywhere to do it," I tried. The guy was very determined. I had to give him credit for that.

"There's somewhere over there," he said, pointing off towards the sound of the waves crashing ashore. "Just past the dunes there's a barbeque and a bench seat. You could lay over the table and I could do it to you like that."

I felt another blush sweep over me at the thought. "Well, how far over there?"

I asked, with my legs tingling and feeling sort of weak all of a sudden.

Timmy took my hand and led off the road. "Just over here," he said and I stumbled out of my sandals and picked them up as I was dragged along.

Timmy led me over a few sand dunes to a small grassy park with a shelter and barbeque. There was a park bench under the shelter and he took me over to it and released my hand.

I checked around but there was no sign of life and no lights or anything in sight. There was just the moonlight, the warm salty air and the sound of the waves crashing ashore.

Timmy was behind me. He was right there at my shoulder and I could feel the heat from his body against my back. "Just bend over the table because I know what to do now," he said, causing my blush to fire up and my legs to weaken again.

I leant forward and rested with my elbows on the table. He had his pants down, his penis standing directly upright. He lifted my dress over my hips and I flared my hips for him as he positioned the head against my pussy lips. "Just gently," I said as I felt it sticking a little.

I was tacky from where their cum had dried but when the guy pulled the head of his cock back out it was wet and went back in easily. That time he slid about halfway in before my pussy lips gripped, and when he pulled back out he drew enough juice to make me quite slick. He then rocked forward and plunged fully into me while I moaned a little and looked back over my shoulder at him.

He grinned. "It's really hot inside you, like Paulo said."

"Is it?" I uttered. "Is it nice for you?"

"Yeah. It feels much better than when I do it with my hand."

"Does it?" I enticed. He was thrusting and pumping into me and I was experiencing a resurgence of that deep seeded orgasm from before.

"Yeah, and it's better because I usually make a mess everywhere," Timmy panted. "It's much better squirting it in you."

"Uh hmmm," I moaned softly, and I lifted and pressed myself hard over the base of his stiff cock. He then grabbed my breasts and started humping me

with his hips, rolling them and grinding into me.

"I'm going to do it now," he gasped. "I'm going to squirt in you!"

"Okay," I said, reaching back and grabbing hold of his neck.

I arched my body and flared my hips, pressing back against him so he could ejaculate inside of me nice and deep. My orgasm had built a little but it was a long way off, so it was just about accepting his cum. "Squirt it in me," I whispered to him, smiling to myself as I used his own words.

"Okay, here it comes," he panted, then he bucked and I rode him. I ground myself down over the base of his penis as it pulsed and gushed. I was standing upright with my back swayed and my hips flared as much as I could, and he was shooting his load vertically up inside of me. It was hot and the bursts were strong again. I could feel him flooding me.

He released the arm that was across my breasts and his body slumped from my back. He huffed a little. "Whew that was fun! And now there's more of my sperms in you than Paulo's or Tod's."

I giggled. "There sure is. There's lots more of your sperm than theirs."

The guy was still up me and I rested back on my elbows on the table, watching him over my shoulder.

"You're very wet in there now," Timmy went on curiously. "It's all gooey inside you." He continued rocking slowly back and forth, sliding into me and then withdrawing almost all the way out. "Where are your pants?" he suddenly asked, grinning again. "I saw them on the Ferris wheel, you know?"

"They're in my purse. They're too wet to put on."

"But why are they too wet?"

I giggled. "Because of all that goo." I pushed the guy away and stood fixing my dress. "I have to go home now," I said, and I led him back to the road with him carrying the giraffe and tucking his pants back in on the way.

As we reached the top of the hill we could see my mother and Bruce sitting outside on the loungers. I was expecting Timmy to leave me and turn back but he remained walking by my side all the way until my parents looked up smiling. Even then Timmy stood there right beside me smiling back at them.

"Evening!" Bruce said with his fake yet very stern glare.

My mother offered a welcoming smile. "Hello again," she said.

"Hello," Timmy replied simply. "I brought Catherine home to make sure she was safe."

"Well, thank you," Mum said and Bruce just stared.

Timmy handed me the giraffe. "I'll see you," he said and turned to leave.

"See you, Timmy," I returned sweetly. Then I glared back at Bruce but he just grinned. "I wish you wouldn't do that," I scolded when Timmy was far enough away not to hear.

The guy chuckled. "Now come on love, I'm just having fun."

"He seems nice," my mother ventured sincerely.

"He *is* nice!" I said. "He's really sweet."

I left them and went into the bathroom to clean up. I took my panties from my purse and opened them to find stringy globs of semen soaked into them. I checked under my dress and found that I was just sticky down there, but I could see the milky fluid glistening between the lips of my pussy.

It was from Timmy just then, I imagined. Or maybe it was a mixture from all three of them, I thought as I blushed to myself. It was so exciting to be full of sperm from three different guys and I could feel the warm thrill all up inside my belly

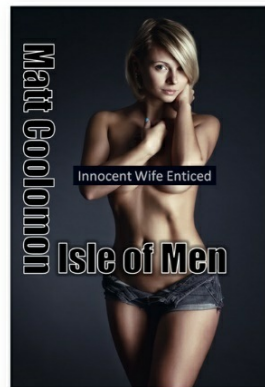
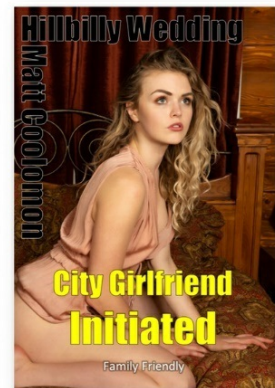
I wiped my inner thighs with a warm washcloth and dabbed my pussy to sooth it a little. I brushed my teeth and crawled into bed hugging my belly and feeling all happy and tingly inside, and I went to sleep picturing the boys carrying that mattress up into the forest in the dark.

**** End of Book 2 ****

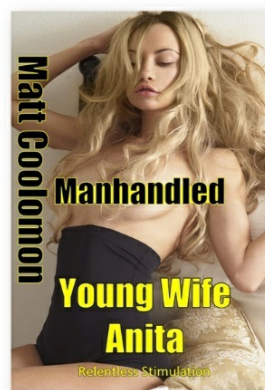
The full series: The Local Boys

[Amazon US](#)

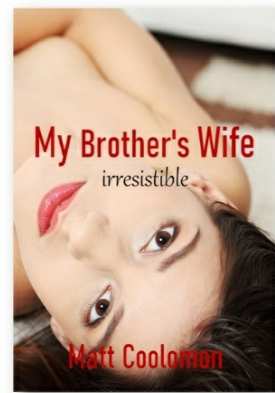
[Amazon UK](#)



What do all Matt Coolomon/S.H.Madonna erotic stories have in common?



Sweetly submissive wives and girlfriends being ravaged by multiple men.



about 100 to choose from and new stories all the time

[Link to US Page](#)

[Link to UK Page](#)



Or read on for audio books narrated by Maddy

Click a title to preview

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



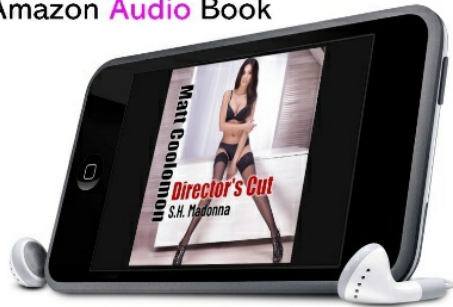
Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



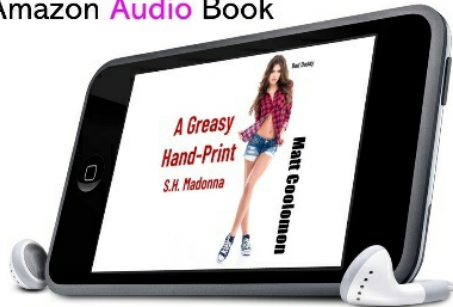
Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 

Amazon Audio Book



Narrated by Maddy 