

## Brothers-In-Law

NOVEMBER 1983

### CHAPTER 1

I was always a popular and beautiful girl. I'm not saying that out of conceit just out of fact. My parents started entering me in beauty pageants when I was 10. My most recent accomplishment was coming in 2nd in the Miss Teen USA competition in my state.

Just getting ready to turn 18 next month it seemed to me that my whole life and future was bright. To say that I was naive would not be fair, maybe a little sheltered though. I never really dated, never had time, always too busy with contests.

I was Mom and Dad's pride and joy. Their little "darlin" as they called me. I wasn't a baby by any stretch of the imagination. I stood about 5'6" tall, very thin and curvaceous with long silky brown hair that reached about 3 inches below my shoulders. My eyes were a deep brown (one of my best features, so said the judges) my full lips glistened when I put a certain kind of lipstick on them. My breasts were very well developed for a 17-year-old, and I had no shortage of lurking eyes every where I went.

I knew how to dress too, I had been taught that from a very young age. Even my Dad marveled at how much older I looked when I dressed in a long skirt and high heels. He would always whistle at me and sing, "here she comes, Miss America". He always made me feel so special.

Then one night it happened.

We were all out at one of our favorite restaurants when I saw him. He was the most gorgeous human being I had ever seen. He was, standing at the reception desk waiting for a table. He was tall, about 6', dressed to kill in his Marine uniform. I tell you, my heart began to beat so fast I thought I would die. We caught each others eye as he glanced into the dining room.

I couldn't believe my eyes as he started to walk toward our table, I didn't know whether to panic or to scream, but none the less, here he came.

"Hello Mr. and Mrs. Martin, how are you?" He said in strong military voice.

"We're fine Danny, and how about you?" My dad said.

They know this guy I thought as my mind raced.

"Danny," Dad said, "I don't think that you have ever met Monica."

My heart leaped out of my chest as Danny extended his hand toward me.

"Monica, this is Danny Baker, the son of one of my business acquaintances from Delaware."

I reached up and shook his hand and he could tell I was shaking all over.

"We knew you were in the Marines Danny, but we didn't know where you were stationed." My mom said.

"Uh, what Mrs. Martin?" he muttered in less than a military way.

"We didn't know you were stationed here in Georgia." Mom repeated.

"A well, yes Mrs. Martin, I just arrived here last May, I'm working at a civilian unit in Atlanta."

"Well," Mom said, "so nice to have you here."

"Are you meeting someone?" Dad chimed in.

"Well no, not really."

"Then how about joining us for dinner?" Dad suggested. (one of the best suggestions of his life I might add).

"Well, Ok," Danny replied, "if it isn't going to put you out."

"Don't think like that," Mom quickly replied, it would be wonderful. Wouldn't it Monica?"

I was taken by surprise by the question and just nodded my head....yes! The whole evening was like, weird. It was like I knew Danny my whole life, and I had only met him tonight. Most of the conversation that took place was between my parents and Danny. They talked about Danny's family and of relevant issues that only they understood.

Then I got the shock of my life. As we were getting ready to leave for the evening, Danny looked straight at my Dad and said, "Mr. Martin, would you allow me the privilege of calling upon Monica sometime? That is of course, if it is okay with Monica."

I have to tell you that at that moment it was like I was in a time warp. The room and everyone in it seemed to stand still. I couldn't breathe or think or even move.

"Monica? Did you hear what you were asked?" I faintly heard Mom say.

"Monica?"

Finally I snapped out of it. "Yes Mom, that would be nice," I heard myself say.

"There is only one condition Danny," my Dad said.

"Yes sir, what's that?"

"You will have to wait until next month when Monica turns 18."

"Yes sir, I understand. Will you permit me to call on the phone in the meantime sir?"

Dad looked at Mom, Mom looked at Dad. "Yes Danny, I think that would be acceptable."

"Thank you sir," Danny replied, and extended his hand to shake my father's.

Then Danny proceeded to shake my Mom's hand and then finally (like it took forever) he shook mine.

God, he was so dreamy I thought.

So dreamy.

JANUARY 1984

## CHAPTER 2

The next month seemed like the longest 30 days of my entire existence. Danny called me about every other day and we talked about so many different things. By the time I finally turned 18 it was like we really knew each other....as friends.

My parents really liked Danny. They said he came from a good "gene pool", whatever that meant. But low and behold, on my 18th birthday Danny came to pick me up for our first date, that is AFTER Dad laid down the ground rules.

JANUARY 1985

Danny and I dated for a year, we did so many things together. But the one thing we didn't do was sex. We kissed a lot, but Danny always respected my father's ground rules. And I have to say, I respected Danny for it as well. He was a man of integrity.

Even though Danny was the only guy I had ever dated, I guess I knew the first time I met him that I loved him and wanted to spend the rest of my life with him.

It was the evening of my 19th birthday when Danny came to the house to pick me up. Mom and Dad were in the living room when Danny walked in.

"Mr. and Mrs. Martin," Danny exclaimed. "May I have a word with you?"

"Yes, of course," my Dad replied.

"Mr. and Mrs. Martin, I would like to have permission to ask Monica to marry me?"

My Father smiled, my Mom almost fainted and I about shit my pants (excuse the expression).

"Do you love her Danny?" My Dad asked.

"Yes sir I do, and I have since that first night in the restaurant."

"Will you take good care of our little darlin?"

"Yes I will sir."

"Monica, do you love Danny?"

"Oh yes Daddy, I really do," I cooed as I ran over and took Danny's hand.

"Then I guess it is settled," my Father said.

"Have you thought about a date Danny?" Mom spoke up.

"Well, If you have no objections I was thinking about June. (that was six months away).

"Monica, how do you feel about that?" Mom replied.

"Yes, Mom, that would be wonderful."

With that we all hugged and Danny and I left for dinner and a movie. Once we got into the car Danny looked at me and said, "I love you Monica."

"I love you Danny," I replied and we embraced and kissed.

I have to tell you, I never felt so special and so adult in my life as I did at that moment. And even though I shouldn't admit it, I was sexually aroused. My little pussy began to throb as Danny kissed me. I began to breathe hard as his lips pushed hard against mine. I knew though, that sex was out of the question until we got married.

The next six months flew by as we prepared all the plans for our special day. We drove up to Delaware and met his family one weekend. They seemed like terrific people. Just like my parents. I met Danny's two brothers, Nick (28) and Tony (30). Nick was married and Tony was engaged to a beautiful girl named Tiffany.

JUNE 1985

At long last our special day came. It was the most beautiful Georgia wedding ever (of course I'm partial, it was my wedding). It was held on the lawn of my parent's home. All of Danny's family came down and all totaled, there were about 125 who attended the reception. There was dancing and music, and food and just a wonderful time for everyone. I must have danced with every man and women in the place, It was especially enjoyable to dance with Danny's brothers, who held me tight and kissed me on the cheek and welcomed me into the family. By the time the day was over my feet were hurting so badly I could hardly stand.

Finally the party was over and we caught our plane for Paradise Island in Nassau. Because of the exhaustion of the day we went straight to bed and died.

### CHAPTER 3

I was the first to awaken, it was a beautiful warm day. The sun was shining brightly through our window and the view of the ocean was breathtaking. I reached over and picked up the phone and called room service and ordered breakfast for my new husband and me. Danny didn't awaken until the knock at the door from room service.

"Well hello sleepy head," I laughed.

"Hi honey," he groaned as he pulled me close to him and kissed me.

"Better get to the door," I said, "and get breakfast." Reluctantly he released me.

We spent the next week in pure heaven. Because I was a virgin, Danny was very gentle and patient with me. He loved me gently and slowly so as not to hurt me. He wanted it to be absolutely

special. Because of that, my first three cums of my life were with his finger as he gently massaged me in all the right places. I especially loved the kissing we did. It just made me feel so wonderful.

Then finally on Friday night Danny was ready to enter me for the first time. During the week he had gently fingered me and he thought that I would now be ready for his penis. His penis was so beautiful, even though it was the only one I had ever seen in my life, but most of all, it was mine. I guess Danny was probably about 6-1/2 long and about as round as a sausage. To touch it made shivers run up and down my spine. I loved rubbing it and stroking it (Danny seemed to really like it to). After kissing and warming me up, Danny finally rolled me over onto my back and told me to spread my legs real wide. When I did, Danny positioned his body over me. He put his knees between my legs as he knelt in front of me, his penis sticking straight out.

I swallowed hard at the thought of taking that whole thing inside me, but I knew Danny loved me and wouldn't do anything to hurt me. None the less the thought was scary.

Then Danny leaned over me and his face came to rest at mine. His mouth found mine and we kissed. I could feel his penis rubbing against my pussy as Danny kissed me. For some reason it felt so much better than his finger. As it lay against me he would move his hips up and down, when he did his penis would rub from top to bottom.

Oh God, it felt so good and I could feel myself getting moist from the feel of it against me.

With our lips still joined together, Danny took his right hand and moved it between us and took hold of his penis and directed it to my little opening. I tightened up for a minute and then I relaxed. Danny took the head of his penis and gently inserted it into my vagina.

I gasped as I felt his big tool stretch me for the first time. His finger was one thing, but his was so much more.

Then Danny moved his hips forward and the end of his penis went all the way into me. He laid still while I adjusted and then he started to move it in and out, slowly and methodically. It seemed like every nerve in my entire body was on fire as I felt my husband bring this part of me alive that up until this time had been waiting and sleeping.

Oh Danny I moaned as I felt him inside me. He felt so wonderful as he pushed and pulled in and out of me. Then slowly he pushed deeper into me. I could feel his penis as he reached my hymen and hesitated for a moment and pushed hard.

Pop, I felt the thin sheath break. It hurt for a moment but then it subsided. Then Danny pushed again and I felt his big tool slide deeper and deeper inside me. I felt sooooo full as Danny continued to slide in and out of me. I was panting hard by this time as every nerve in my body was throbbing. I could feel Danny's penis rubbing against the tender walls of my uterus as he pushed in and out.

Then Danny pushed and I could feel his balls smack against my butt and I knew he was in all the way. I pulled him close to me as we kissed and made love for what seemed like forever.

I knew there was so much more for us to do together, but oh what a wonderful beginning.

Then I felt a warm sensation course through my body as Danny quickened the pace pushing and pulling harder and harder. I felt his penis began to throb and he started grunting. When he did I

felt a flood of hot liquid exude from his penis and flood my insides, it drove me wild. I started to buck and I felt my own orgasm begin to start.

"Oh God Danny." I screamed as he flooded me with his warmth.

Then I started to cum, and we finished together. Danny kept pumping in and out of me, and I kept cumming, two -- no three times in all.

Danny told me later that when I was cumming that my pussy sucked around him so tight that it was like I was milking everything out of him.

#### CHAPTER 4

The next day we flew back to Atlanta only to find out that Danny had received orders to be deployed to Germany. He would have to leave in three days.

I was stunned and heartbroken and sick at the chance of losing him. I loved him so much.

During that three day period we made love once more and Danny taught me the joy of him kissing me between my legs and I returned the favor by kissing his penis. He told me that if I sucked it that it would really make him feel good so I tried but it was really hard. I did my best though to please my husband. I think I succeeded.

Also during that time it was agreed upon that I would go and visit his parents in Delaware before starting school at the University of Georgia in September. That gave me about 6 weeks to get to know them better. So we said our good-byes, then I packed and my parents took me to the airport for my flight.

#### END OF JUNE 1985

It was a hot summer day, even in Delaware, when I arrived at the Wilmington airport. There were my new in-laws to meet me. They were so sweet, just the kind of in-laws every girl would dream about. Kind, warm, loving, gentle and well, just wonderful. It was about an hour drive to where they lived and they had a limo bring them, and take us back home. The ride was nice as we talked and talked about the honeymoon, Danny, my parents and just about everything else under the sun.

The first week I spent with my in-laws was pretty uneventful. They took me to the Jersey shore, to Philadelphia to see the sights and to Washington, D.C. to visit our great capital. The whole family had dinner once at a favorite restaurant. I got to meet Nick's wife and Tony's fiancée.

We heard from Danny almost daily via satellite. He was not on the front lines but was in support in Saudi. His estimate was that he would be home in about 8 to 10 months depending on how everything went and how long it would take to wrap things up. I missed Danny so much especially his lovemaking. Now that I had tasted the sweetness of making love I really missed it.

The third week of my visit my in-laws informed me that they had to go to New York City for two days and wanted me to go. I was really tired so I declined and told them I would just be content to spend a little time alone sunning myself by the pool and just relaxing. My mind was on Danny and starting school in September.

They left on Friday morning and I took the rest of the day to catch up on my writing, to call my parents and just relax by the pool. It felt so good to just have a little private time to myself. Laying in the sun was so relaxing....I just drifted to sleep.

I was shocked out of my slumber when the cell phone started screaming in my ear. Irritatedly I reached over and answered it. "Hello," I said.

"Monica, how are you? This is Tony."

"A, well, fine Tony. I was just sleeping. The sun feels so good."

"Sorry to bother you Monica but we thought you might like to catch some dinner with Nick and me tonight. We thought you might appreciate a little company."

"Well, actually Tony, that sounds pretty good. I'd love to. What's the schedule?"

"How about us picking you up say 7ish?"

"Yes, sure, sounds good. Oh by the way, were are we going? How should I dress?"

"Well, we'll have suits and ties, we are going to a dinner entertainment club. Is that okay with you Monica?"

"Sure sounds great. See you at 7."

Looking back I guess I was stupid for not asking, and only assuming, that they meant their ladies as well.

I spent about two hours getting ready, I couldn't let the other ladies upstage me. So I really put it on thick. I wore a cream white summer skirt that had a slit up the side to my knees; a white see through blouse and a lacey bra, cream white high heels and a lip gloss that made my lips look like they were dripping wet. The eye shadow I applied, as little as it was, made my eyes look the size of walnuts.

I had to admit it. I looked damn hot.

I wanted to make a good impression on everyone to let them know that this Georgia peach was no prude.

## CHAPTER 5

The doorbell rang promptly at 7pm. I grabbed my handbag and ran to the door. As I opened it there stood Nick and Tony. Damn they looked handsome tonight. Both wore light blue designer suits, and each had a beautiful tie to accentuate their own personality.

"How's it going Monica?" Nick asked in his sexy voice.

"Good," I replied.

"You ready to roll?" Tony asked.

"Sure, let's get going," I said as I pulled the door closed behind me.

Nick moved to the drivers side and got in and Tony opened the door for me on the passenger side.

Quizzically I asked. "Where's Nancy and Karen?"

Oh they are busy tonight it's just the three of us. Call me naïve but I just didn't think anything of it at the time. I just thought we were in for a nice dinner at the club. But I was wrong. Very, very wrong.

We arrived at the club about 15 minutes later. Our table was waiting and the host seated us. Tony and Nick started off dinner by ordering a bottle of Zinfandel wine.

I had never drunk before, it was a strict rule in our house and I followed it. I declined as Tony poured him and Nick a glass.

"Oh come on Monica," Nick taunted. "You're with the grown up's now."

His comment embarrassed me and I felt kind of juvenile. I know my face was flushed as I replied. "You're right Nick, what the heck, I have to grow up sometime, right?"

Then Nick kind of got embarrassed. Quick comeback I thought proudly to myself.

Tony reached over and poured me half a glass. I brought the glass to my lips and sipped. I was surprised it really tasted good.

"You like?" Nick asked, smiling.

"Yes, as a matter of fact," I answered, it is very good."

"Well enjoy Monica, there is plenty more where that came from."

We all ordered surf and turf and shrimp cocktail as an appetizer. We laughed and talked for what seemed like hours. Really spending some quality time getting to know each other. Even though the boys were very polite and respectful, there was just an air of cockiness about them. Without even realizing it, we finished off the entire bottle of wine during dinner and Tony ordered another bottle. I could feel the warmth in my face, obviously from the alcohol.

At nine thirty the music began. It was a five-piece band and they played very classy music. Very soothing and romantic, as a matter of fact.

"What do you say Monica, Nick asked, you up for a little dancing?"

"Well I don't know Nick?" I heard myself reply.

"Come on, don't be such a prude."

"Prude, excuse me Nick? I am not a prude. I enjoy dancing very much, but with my husband."

"Husband? Are you forgetting he is our brother too? We are family aren't we?" Tony rationalized.

Well I certainly didn't want them to think I was a prude and I figured we WERE family, so I relented and said, "Okay."



As we approached the dance floor Nick reached out his hand to me and I gave it to him. I was just a little woozy from the wine as Nick took me in his arms and we started to dance. The music was very soft and relaxing as we danced and talked. Nick kept trying to pull me closer but I managed to stay about six inches from him, keeping him at arms length.

Then Tony came up and asked if he could cut in and dance with his beautiful sister-in-law? Of course Nick replied as he moved away and Tony moved in.

Tony was probably the more attractive of the two and the smell of his after shave was intoxicating. It probably was more the wine than anything, I thought.

As we danced, Tony smiled and his pure white teeth shone like a full moon on a clear night. We danced two or three songs as Tony pulled me closer to him, a little at a time. My head was really spinning by now and my legs were getting just a little weak.

Whew, I thought, this would be the last time I drink wine.

Before I knew it, Tony had pulled my body close to his and I felt my head fall against his shoulder as we danced.

Then Tony whispered in my ear, "You're a beautiful woman Monica." I heard myself say, "Thank you Tony."

Then I felt Tony move his lips to my neck and kiss me softly.

I jumped as he did and quickly moved away from him. I was a little confused and disoriented as I turned in circles a couple of times trying to find our table. Then I spotted it and saw Nick sitting there smiling at me. I walked over to the table and excused myself to the ladies room. When I returned Tony and Nick said they had paid the bill and wanted to know if I was ready to leave.

"Yes, I think that would be a good idea," I replied as we all stood and walked toward the door where the valet retrieved our car.

Once again Nick proceeded to the driver's side and Tony opened the door for me to get in. I was shaking as I seated myself and slid over to the middle of the bench seat.

Then Tony got in and pulled the door closed behind him. Everything was silent in the car for about the first two or three minutes, then Nick spoke.

"You know Monica Tony and I was talking. We were talking about girls who are good kissers, and we were betting that because you're so young and inexperienced that you probably didn't know the first thing about real kissing."

"I beg your pardon?" I heard myself snap back. "I think I am a pretty good kisser."

"What could you possibly know Monica? You admitted yourself that the only person you have really kissed in your life was Danny. So what makes you think you know anything about real kissing?"

"Well, I don't think my husband has any complaints."

"I guess not. He's just about as inexperienced as you are." Both of them laughed as Nick said this.

"I don't see anything funny about that," I replied.

"I'll bet you don't Monica," said Tony. "Our guess is that you have never really kissed a REAL man and as a result you couldn't possibly know that much about kissing."

This conversation was starting to get me aggravated as these two guys continued to taunt me.

"Well I just guess you will never know will you?" I snapped back.

"We're sure you're right Monica," Nick chimed in. "Because if we were to kiss you, you probably either couldn't handle it or you would never be the same again."

With this comment they really cracked up.

"The fact of the matter is Monica, we think you are just one of those beautiful, but dumb, Georgia girls."

"Who do you think you are to say such a thing to me? I am really disappointed. I thought you guys were gentlemen. But I sure was wrong."

"Spoken like a true spoiled brat," Tony replied.

I felt my face get red from anger as they both laughed at his comment.

"Yeah Monica, we bet you don't know the first damn thing about kissing."

"Well you couldn't be more wrong."

"Yeah?" Said Tony. "Then prove it?"

"I don't have to prove anything to you two."

"Told you Tony," Nick replied.

"Yeah, I guess you were right."

"Right about what?" I asked.

"That you would reply that way. It's the easy way out."

I have to tell you, I was really pissed by now. They were insulting my womanhood and I didn't like it.

"I don't need to take any way out. You don't know what you're talking about," I said.

With that Tony turned toward me in the seat and put his face about 6 inches from mine, looking me directly in the eyes. "Then let me kiss you Monica and I will rate you."

Let me just say this before we go on. If it hadn't been for that damn wine I would have never felt the need or had the courage to prove anything to these two pricks.

I stared right back at him as he spoke. Defying the words that came out of his mouth.

Then the words that came out of my mouth surprised even me. "Go for it," I said defiantly.

Tony smiled as he moved his face toward me and placed his lips against mine. I didn't close my eyes as he kissed me and when he finished I just stared at him. "Well?" Nick asked.

"About a 3," Tony taunted.

I just stared at him.

"Want to try again Monica, maybe you can do better this time by getting involved."

They both laughed.

Fine I thought to myself, if they want to push me into a corner. I'll show them. I reached up and put my hand on the back of Tony's head and pulled him forward. I pressed my lips hard against his and kissed him. I held the kiss for about 20 seconds and then released him.

"Well Monica, I think you have been holding out on us," Tony laughed.

"Well I asked. How did I score?"

"Well, about a 5."

"Five my ass I snapped. You are full of shit!"

"Oh, nice talk Monica," Nick laughed.

I have to admit, it even surprised me.

"You see Monica, no one could ever get over a five without tongue, Nick added.

My head was spinning from the wine and I slurred my words as I replied. "Tongue, you want tongue?" I replied as I continued to stare into Tony's face.

"Yeah Monica, tongue. You up for it kid?"

My heart was beating fast as I just sat there and didn't reply.

Then Tony took his left hand and put it behind my head and grabbed a handful of hair and pulled me toward him. He pressed his lips hard against mine and opened his mouth as I felt his tongue licking my lips and trying to pry them open. I opened my lips slightly and he took advantage of the situation and pushed his tongue between them and started licking my teeth. Then he pulled hard on my head and I concluded that it meant he wanted me to open my mouth. I did.

His tongue shot past my teeth and into my mouth like a missile, coming into contact with my tongue immediately. I gasped as waves of electricity coursed through my body. My eyes closed and I felt dizzy and I went limp. Tony continued to kiss me hard exploring the inside of my mouth with his tongue and grinding his lips against mine. I heard little moans coming from my throat,

and he must have kissed me for 30 seconds. I felt little beads of sweat forming on my forehead as my body was going nuts.

Then Tony pulled away and broke the kiss. When I finally opened my eyes Tony was looking at me, but this time with a much more serious look on his face.

"What do you think Monica? Have you EVER been kissed like that before?"

Breathless, I heard myself whisper... "No!"

He grabbed my head with both hands again and drove his lips to mine. This time my mouth opened wide and he took full advantage of it, driving his tongue deep inside. I felt myself sucking on his tongue as he did the same to mine.

Trying to regain some semblance of control I put my hands on his chest and pushed him away. I could feel the saliva on my chin as I sat there breathing hard and drooling.

Tony looked at me tauntingly and said. "You were right Nick, she can't handle it. Can you Monica?" He said staring at me.

"No!" I said, "no I can't."

Then he took his index finger and placed it on my lips and began to rub the saliva over them. Back and forth his finger rubbed my lips. Then he moved his finger between my lips and I opened my mouth (I don't know why, but I did) and he pushed his finger in.

"Suck on it," he said, as he pushed it in up to the knuckle.

I started to gently suck on his finger as he moved it in and out of my mouth. Then he leaned over and kissed me on the forehead and then moved his head down and kissed my neck. I caught my breath as his lips touched my neck.

Then I felt the car turn and it drove up the driveway. We were home.

I was relieved knowing that it was over. I really didn't know how much more I could have taken.

We drove into the garage and the garage door closed behind us. We all got out of the car and I opened the door to the house.

"Well, thanks for dinner," I said and I began to walk into the house.

Tony and Nick followed. I guess for a moment I forgot this used to be their house.

I was wobbly as my legs were weak and my body was still burning.

Now I have no idea why I did what I did next. To this day I still can't figure it out. But I turned around to Tony and asked. "Well, what was my score?"

Tony looked at Nick and Nick grinned back. "Well," Tony replied, "about a 9 I guess." I smiled.

But then Nick said. "But that's just Tony's evaluation, not mine."

We were in the family room by now and Nick reached out and grabbed me, pulled me close to his body and planted his lips hard on mine and kissed me.

I almost collapsed as his lips burned against mine. I tried my best to stand up on my heels but my legs were forsaking me. I struggled to stand up as Nick kissed harder and harder pushing his tongue into my mouth and sucking on my tongue. I felt myself shaking all over. He would not break the kiss.

I heard a moan emanate from my throat and then my legs collapsed. Nick quickly retrieved me from falling onto the floor, and with his lips still pressed hard against mine, walked over to the couch and sat me down. Then he broke his kiss.

I could feel my face flushed all over, It was burning like fire. What the hell was happening to me was all I could think. My mind was racing, my head was spinning. I was shaking all over.

Then Tony and Nick sat down beside me, one on each side of me. And without a word being spoken they took turns kissing me, turning me toward one and then the other. I lost track after a while of who I was kissing me and when.

Then they stopped and pulled away. They looked at me as I sat there panting like a dog.

"Well Monica, do you like the way we kiss you, little miss Georgia girl?"

I heard myself speak but it was more air than sound. "Yes," I said. Still panting.

"You want some more Monica?"

"No, I think that I've had enough," I said, hardly able to speak.

They smiled at each other and then they reached out to my blouse and started to unbutton it.

"No!" I panted in fear. "Please, no, please don't do that. Kissing is one thing but..."

"Shut up Monica," Nick replied.

Before I knew it they had three of the five buttons on my blouse undone and Nick reached in and cupped my breast in his big hand.

I gasped as I felt him squeeze it hard. He leaned over and placed his lips on mine again as he continued to fondle my breast. His tongue was darting in and out and his thumb was fondling my nipple through the lace.

I felt Tony pull at my blouse, pulling it out of the waist of my skirt. He then reached up and unsnapped my bra. It only took a moment for Nick to reattach his grip onto my bare breast. I could feel my nipples becoming hard as a rock as he continued to rub me. Then Tony moved his head down and I felt his mouth suck in my left nipple and his tongue begin its assault on my mind. "Oh gawd, I groaned..." I don't know if it was out of pain or pleasure, but I do know I was going crazy.

Nick removed his lips from mine and as I was getting ready to protest Tony moved up to replace Nick's and started sucking on my right breast. Oh gawd I thought, what am I doing, I have to stop this.

Instinctively I was sucking on Tony's tongue as he felt and squeezed my breast. I was on fire, never had I ever felt anything like this before, I was faltering. And I knew it.

I tried my best to resist these two men, but I was losing the battle. Then my whole world exploded in a split second as I felt two hands on my knees, quickly sliding under my skirt and quickly moved up the inside of my thighs until they reached my pussy. Then they started to rub it hard and fast through my panties. I struggled as I tried to close my legs on their intruding hands.

Tony removed his lips from my mouth and growled at me. "Open them Monica. Open them wide for me, now!" I was scared by the tone of his voice as they continued to rub me hard. My pussy was on fire but I knew it was wrong. My pussy was only for my husband and here were these two men invading that sacred privacy.

"Open them up Monica," Tony growled again.

I still had my heels on and my feet were planted on the floor in front of the couch. I moved my knees outward and my legs spread as they continued to rub them.

Both men had a breast in their hand as they looked at me and smiled, still rubbing my nipples.

"Guess you must like it Monica because your silk panties are soaking wet." Tony said.

I was so embarrassed when he said that, but what could I do? Then as if they were using one hand they reached up and put their fingers in the waistband of my panties and began to tug them down.

"No, please!" I pleaded. "No pleasssssse, stop!"

"Lift your ass up Monica," Nick commanded. "Lift it up now!" he growled.

I lifted my butt up and with one clean motion they pulled my panties off. "Nice Monica, real nice," he snickered as he held my panties up for Nick to see.

He was right, there was this huge wet spot right in the front of them. I was so humiliated, I just closed my eyes as I could feel the tears running down my face.

"Gee," Nick replied. "Monica has a real wet pussy, she must like what we're doing to her."

"No, no I don't, please stop. Please stop now. This isn't right."

Then Nick spoke again. "Open them fucking beauty pageant legs of yours Monica. We're going to give you the fingering of your life."

"No!" I pleaded, "please don't do this Nick, please!"

Then they each placed a hand on each knee and pulled hard. Both legs spread wide open. Immediately, both hands were back on my pussy. Both men started taking turns kissing me again as they rubbed and fondled me relentlessly. Nick took his middle finger and pushed it all the way into my wet hole while Tony rubbed my already hard clitoris. As Nick fingered me and Tony teased and played with my clit for all of 15 seconds I began to cum.

"Holy shit!" Nick hollered, "she popping. Let's turn up the heat!" he yelled to Tony.

And did they ever.

Nick inserted another finger into me and was driving them into me furiously while Tony was massaging my clit like crazy.

One, Two, Three, Four, Oh my god, five times I came. My whole body was convulsing, my legs were flailing. I was bucking there on that couch like a fucking filly. I was moaning, screaming, grunting it was so humiliating, but I couldn't control it. I could feel my drenched pussy throbbing as my climaxes came fast and furious awakening feelings in me that I never knew existed.

I hadn't noticed but both guys had unzipped their pants and had taken out their, wow, huge penis', and were stroking them lewdly in their hand.

"Get her skirt off Tony," Nick commanded.

I was exhausted, I couldn't move. My body was trembling and still convulsing. I was spasming all over.

Tony unzipped the side of my skirt and pulled. Before I could do anything he had pulled it down to my knees. Then he pushed it down my legs and told me to pull my legs out of it.

There I sat with my blouse wide open, my bra undone and naked from the waist down. How in the hell did I ever let myself get in this situation I thought? How?

Both men removed their hand from my pussy but it was still throbbing. It seemed to have a heartbeat of its own. Then to my surprise Nick got off the couch, moved in front of me, took his hands and placed them on my knees and pulled them wide apart.

With cock in hand he began to move toward me and I screamed. "No Nick, oh god no, please don't, please don't do this!"

But he paid no attention. He unbuttoned his trousers and let them fall to the floor, he stepped out of them and then took both hands and reached under my behind and pulled me forward, and up, toward him!

He moved his hips toward me as I felt his huge cock rub against my pussy. I was scared to death!

As Nick continued rubbing my pussy with his cock he looked down at me and snickered. "Looks like you're not finished yet Monica. Looks like your little pussy pie needs more."

"No Nick, please don't violate me, please Nick, haven't you done enough? You've proven your point. Please stop now Nick, oh gawd please!"

"Reach down here Monica and take hold of my cock." I shook my head no in protest.

"Do it Monica!" he commanded.

Shaking, I moved my hand down as he held me up in the air, I took hold of his huge manhood.

"Rub yourself with it Monica," Nick commanded.

"Nick please," I begged, "please..."

"Do it Monica!"

I started to rub myself with his cock like he said and my pussy started throbbing even more. When I touched my clit with the head of it I thought I would faint.

"Ah, Monica likes that huh?" Nick taunted in victory.

I didn't reply.

I started moving it faster up and down my slit, I was so wet, I could hear the sloshing sound that his cock made as it came in contact with my pussy. Nick still had my butt cheeks in his hands and I could feel my butt starting to move up and down as I rubbed myself with Nick's big tool.

"Put it in Monica!" Nick yelled.

"Oh Nick, oh Nick ohhhhhhhh noooooooooo..."

"Now Monica, do it fucking now!"

In defeat, I moved the head of his cock to my tight wet opening.

"Now take your two fingers Monica and place them on my cock. I want you to feel it slide through your fingers."

Then Nick pulled my ass up higher and with one clean motion he drove his cock all the way to the hilt until I felt his hard balls slap against my ass.

"Oh gawwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwd!" I screamed, as I felt the pain of this big intruder. I started to cry, "Oh Nick, you are killing me, please oh please!"

"Relax Monica. You'll adjust. That sweet little pussy is made for cock, trust me, it will stretch."

There was fire in Nick's eyes as he looked down at me, his cock buried to the hilt inside my pussy. I never felt so full in my whole life. I thought my bladder would burst I was so stuffed. I could feel Nick's cock throbbing as he stood still waiting for me to adjust.

I was sobbing and whimpering as Nick just stood there...waiting. Then after about five minutes I could feel my pussy begin to loosen up and adjust. It stretched a little at a time till it didn't hurt anymore.

Nick must have known or sensed it or something because he began to move his hips back and forth from side to side. I felt his cock move inside me and it set my pussy on fire. Every nerve in my uterus was tingling as it moved inside me.

Then Nick pulled and I felt him begin to pull out of me, every nerve in my pussy was stimulated as he pulled. Then when he was about half way out he pushed it all the way in again and I felt his balls hit my ass again.

"Ughhhhhhhhhh!" I grunted as I felt it hit home.



"Nice huh Monica?" He grinned. "Don't worry you'll get used to it."

I began to take quick gasps of air to keep from fainting as he then pulled all the way out and drove it all the way in once more. I could hear moaning sounds coming out of my throat as he violated me, over and over again. He still had my ass in his hands and my legs were just hanging in midair as he continued to fuck me.

Then Nick lowered himself back onto the couch and leaned forward. He told me to wrap my legs around his waist and to put my arms around his neck. He said he was going to give me the ride of my life.

I obeyed, and then he lowered his mouth to mine and started to tongue me as he pushed and pulled his cock in and out of me faster and faster. With my legs wrapped around him I started to pull him forward as he pushed and then released him to pull it out.

Every time he pushed to the hilt I could feel his hard balls smack against my asshole. It was so erotic.

Then Nick moved his lips to my ear and said. "Very good my little beauty queen. You're a natural, just keep moving that beautiful ass up here to meet me. Fuck me back Monica, like a good little girl."

His words drove me wild. I didn't know why, but they did. And I did as he said. I started to move my butt up to meet his incoming assault. In and out, up and down.

By now I was out of my mind. Nothing else in the world mattered except this cock that was fucking me. I felt his enormous tool stretching me with every move, filling me to the hilt, it would bang against the back of my uterus and then he would pull it out again. Time after time he repeated his assault inside me, I heard myself groaning each time he pulled out and grunting each time he pushed.

My breathing became erratic, I was panting. I could feel myself beginning to peak. Nick must have known because he looked into my eyes and said, "Doe's Monica want to cum?"

"Yes Nick," I replied, "yes!"

"Beg me Monica, beg me to fuck you and make you cum."

"Oh Nick, oh Nick fuck me, fuck me and make me cum, pleaseeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

Nick started to fuck me like a jackhammer and then I exploded. I screamed and screamed as he fucked me, my pussy was soaked and he drove in and out of me easily now.

Nick fucked me though three climaxes, I held him tight around the neck and my legs were wrapped around his waist as my ass was moving up to meet his every plunge. Then I felt his big cock begin to throb inside of me, and he began to groan.

"No Nick," I screamed in panic, no please, no for god's sake please don't cum in me Nick, pleaseeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!" But it was useless, there was nothing I could do, he wasn't about to listen. He just grabbed my ass, pulled me toward him hard and began to cum. I could feel his cock throbbing as he squirted load after load of his hot cum up inside of me.

I could feel the heat of his hot liquid as he emptied his balls completely, his juice burned my insides, and then he finally collapsed on top of me, completely spent.

I ran my hands through his hair, over his shoulders over his back and came to rest on his ass cheeks. I squeezed hard and pulled him close to me as I tightened my pussy muscles around his diminishing cock. He just lay there breathing hard, trying to recover. His cock was still buried deep in me and my legs were wrapped around his waist.

It wasn't until then that I look across the room and there was a camcorder sitting on a tripod filming everything that just taken place. I closed my eyes in disgust and humiliation then I drifted off to sleep.

## CHAPTER 6

When I woke up the sun was shining through the window and directly into my face. I smelled the aroma of bacon and eggs cooking as I yawned and stretched. My little pussy was so sore and as I looked down between my legs I could see the dried cum on pussy hair.

"Well, it's about time sleepy head," I heard Nick say as he walked over to the couch with a big glass of orange juice on a tray.

"Juice for the beauty queen," Nick sneered.

I was thirsty so I took the tall glass of juice and downed it.

"Why don't you go up and take a nice shower and clean yourself up," Tony said.

I just glared at them both, I was so disgusted and humiliated. But they just laughed.

"Get your beautiful ass moving Monica," Nick commanded.

I rose from the couch, bending over to pick up my skirt, panties and shoes. When I bent over Nick reached out and goosed me. I jumped as I felt his finger touch my ass.

"You asshole!" I screamed. "Haven't you had enough?"

"No, not by a long shot," Nick jeered. Then he wound up and gave my ass a hard smack. It stung as I smarted from the pain.

I quickly turned around and ran upstairs to the bathroom that was adjacent to my bedroom, or Danny's I should say.

I felt so dirty, so abused, I took what must have been the longest shower of my life. I must have been in there at least an hour. I hoped beyond hope that when I finished that Nick and Tony would be gone.

I threw on a clean pair of panties, a bra, and my house robe. I slid my feet into my slippers and headed downstairs. It was quiet and I was sure they were gone. When I reached the kitchen there were still plenty of bacon and eggs left on the counter. I filled up my plate and sat down at the table and hungrily ate.

Just then the front door flung open and in came Nick and Tony. They had gone out and bought a bottle of Zinfandel wine and some finger foods.

"All cleaned up Monica?" Nick smiled.

"You sure look squeaky-clean," Tony chimed in.

My hair was still a little wet from the shower but at least I felt clean.

Tony went over to the kitchen sink and retrieved some ice from the fridge and filled three glasses. He poured them full of wine. Meanwhile, Nick came up behind me and started to massage my shoulders.

I pulled away and Nick laughed as he continued.

"What's the matter angel? Don't you like Nick anymore?"

"Who said I ever did like you?" I replied sarcastically stepping away from him.

"Gee Monica, I thought you liked me last night when you were begging me to fuck you. "

"You disgust me," I shot back.

"Yeah? I do, do I?" With that he walked over to the TV and pushed a tape into the VCR, then pressed the play button on the remote control. As the picture came on the screen I almost died of embarrassment. It was the tape that was shot last night during our tryst. "What do you think Monica? I think you're pretty photo-genic. How about you Tony? What do you think?"

"Yeah Nick, I think she is too." he said.

I watched in horror as the film moved from the boys feeling me up under my skirt to Nick mounting me and driving his big meat deep inside me. I guess the most disgusting part was when I begged him to fuck me. What had come over me? What was I becoming?

I couldn't answer any of those questions. But what I was watching on the TV told the whole story. I have to say in all honesty though, that what I was watching was kinda erotic.

"Well Monica, do you like watching yourself being fucked?"

I didn't answer.

"You must, because you can't seem to take your eyes off yourself, OR are you watching me?" Nick jeered.

The camera was at such an angle that I could plainly see Nick between my legs driving his cock in and out of me. I could clearly see my pussy being stretched wide open to accommodate him, I could see my juice running out of my pussy and down my legs. Then I heard myself begging Nick not to cum in me, to no avail. Then I watched as Nick unloaded inside me and watched as the overflow of his cum ran out my pussy like a river.

The camcorder continued to run as we collapsed and I eventually fell into a deep sleep. But, as I watched, the show was not over. After I had fallen asleep, Tony came over beside me and began to

stroke his cock beside my face. It wasn't long till he was shooting all over my face as his cock throbbed and unloaded. I watched as he rubbed his fingers through his cum and rubbed his finger over my lips and then on my nipples.

I felt shivers run through my body as I watched this happening while I was asleep. "You perverted bastards," I screamed as both men laughed.

"Think Danny would like to see this video Monica? I wonder what he would think of his innocent little bride then? Do you think he would stay with you Monica or send you packing it back to Georgia? Do you think he would really believe you didn't want it? A lot of questions Monica got any answers?"

I just sat there as the tears started streaming down my face. I knew that no matter how much Danny loved me he could never live with me after seeing something like that.

"You know Monica, Danny never has to see this tape. It can be our little secret."

"Screw you!" I heard myself retort as I sobbed.

"Is that what you would like Monica? Would you like to screw us both?"

When he said that I jumped up and made a bee line for the stairs but as I did, Nick and Tony jumped up and took hold of me by the arms and brought me to a screeching halt.

"Lemme go!" I cried and screamed, "lemme go, now!"

"Not on you life Monica," Nick retorted, "not till you fuck us both."

"Noooooooooooo!" I screamed as I struggled to break loose.

Then Nick took his hand and grabbed hold of my mouth and squeezed. He puckered my mouth, as he looked me straight in the eye and said, "Shut your fucking little mouth Monica. Shut it now."

He squeezed hard, and it hurt.

"Hold her arms behind her Tony," Nick commanded.

Tony grabbed my arms and pulled them tight behind me. Then Nick took my face in his hands and planted his lips firmly against mine.

"Oh God I thought, I can't take this."

He forced his tongue through my lips and then into my mouth. When his tongue, touched my tongue, the electricity raced through my body. Still holding my head from behind with his left hand Nick took his right hand and slid it into my panties and directly onto my pussy where he took hold of my clit and started to rub hard. "Ugggggggh!" I moaned, my pussy was on fire. Then my body started to convulse and I started to cum.

"Damn Nick," I heard Tony say, "she's becoming quite the cummer isn't she? Give it to her Nick," Tony taunted. "Give it to her good."

Nick placed his thumb on my clit and immediately inserted his fuck finger inside my pussy. He began to push it in and out quickly as he continued rubbing my throbbing clit. I thought I was going to faint. My knees got weak and virtually collapsed under me. Tony grabbed my waist from behind as Nick finished his assault on my pussy, making me cum three times.

Nick then took his lips off mine and commented to Tony that my eyes had rolled back into my head.

Nick told Tony he was coming around to the back to hold me while Tony came around front and took my robe and panties off. The exchange was made so quickly that I couldn't react. Before I knew it Tony was pulling my panties off my ass and down my collapsed legs, over my knees and then eventually off my ankles. Then he bent down and pulled my legs over his shoulders and lifted me up in the air. Nick started walking backwards as they carried me into the living room. Nick stopped at the back of the couch and Tony positioned me so that my ass was resting on the back headrest of the big couch.

As Nick held me from behind, Tony moved toward me with my legs still over his shoulders and pushed his face directly onto my pussy where he started licking.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh," I howled, as my pussy started throbbing all over again. "Lick her Tony," Nick egged him on. "Lick that stuck up pussy good. We'll show her that she's not too damn good for us."

Tony had his hands under my ass as he ate me like a piece of corn on the cob, licking and slurping. I was going nuts at what his tongue and lips were doing to me.

"Oh stop, gawd, please stop. Pleeeeeeeeese!" I cried.

Nick unsnapped my bra and threw it across the room, I lay there naked as Tony continued to eat me. He had spread my legs wide apart and was eating hungrily. Nick started to twist my nipples between his fingers as my body was jumping all over the place.

"Smile Monica," Nick taunted, "you're on candid camera."

I opened my eyes only to see the camera on the tripod and the red light was on. I closed my eyes as my body started to convulse again and I started to cum. "Oh gawdddddddddddd..." I moaned as I felt the waves of orgasm course through my body, one right after another. I was screaming and jerking.

I lost track of how many times I came.

Then I felt Tony move his mouth from my pussy as I heard him tell Nick, "Let's get her little ass on the couch, I want to fuck that hot Georgia pussy."

They lifted me off the back of the couch, moved me around to the front onto the couch and laid me long ways on the cushions.

Quickly both men shed their trousers and immediately grabbed their cocks and started to stroke. Tony came around in front of me where he took my left leg and pulled it up so that it was resting on the headrest of the couch, then he took my right leg and moved it off the couch till my foot was resting on the floor.

There I lay, my legs splayed in what must have been a lewd display of filth. I must have looked like a cheap whore lying there, and worst of all, it was all being caught on film.

I was surprised, Tony's cock was bigger than Nick's, and much thicker too. It didn't take him long to move between my legs on his knees, bend over and place his big meat at the entrance to my cunt. At the same time, Nick had positioned himself beside my head. He had reached over and grabbed a handful of hair on the left side of my head and pulled my head and face toward him.

Then I felt Tony push, and his big cock entered. Unlike Nick though, Tony pushed his cock slowly and methodically into me. It must have taken him 45 seconds to reach home.

"You like that Monica?" Tony asked.

Just as I started to tell him he was a rotten prick, I opened my mouth and Nick pushed the end of his cock inside. I tried to spit his cock out of my mouth but he grabbed my hair harder and squeezed until it really hurt.

"Open up Monica!" he yelled, "open up now or I'll rip your fucking hair out of your head."

I opened my mouth and Nick pushed half of his cock in and told me to start sucking. Just then I felt Tony starting to pull his cock out and then he drove it back in. He continued this fucking motion and my pussy once again responded on its own.

My legs were spread so wide that they hurt as Tony continued to pump himself in and out of me. Nick at the same time was pumping his cock in and out of my mouth. I was breathing through my nose so that I wouldn't gag as he continued pumping.

Then my pussy started contracting as I felt myself getting ready to cum. But then to my surprise, Tony pulled out of me. My eyes shot open at the abrupt withdrawal. Then Nick pulled out as well and both men just stood there, Nick beside my face and Tony on his knees between my legs.

Both men had their cocks in their hand and were stroking them slowly, smiling down at me. My pussy was twitching like crazy, I was breathing hard. But they just stood there looking at me. Finally I broke the silence. "What are you doing?" I asked.

"I don't know Monica, maybe we'll just let you lay there and stew in your own juice. Besides we are bastards, remember? You certainly don't want us to finish you off do you?"

I just lay there silent. With my pussy throbbing. My body was twitching.

"Do you Monica? Do you want us to finish you off? Tell us Monica?"

"Yes," I heard myself whisper.

"What Monica? We can't hear you."

"Yes," I heard myself say a little louder.

"Yes what Monica?"

"Yes I want you to do me."

"What Monica, we can't hear you, you'll have to speak up."

"Yes, do me!" I said a little louder.

"Sorry Monica, you haven't convinced us yet."

My body was going crazy, I needed to cum. I was going insane. "YES, YES, FINISH ME!" I heard myself scream.

"And do what Monica," Tony taunted holding his cock firm and stroking it.

"OH PLEASE!"

"Oh please what Monica?" "OH PLEASE TAKE ME, PLEASE!"

"Reach up here and take hold of our cocks Monica," Nick commanded.

I reached up and as I took them in my hand they let loose and told me to start stroking them. I did and they both reared their heads back in pleasure.

"What do you want Monica?" Tony asked.

"I need you Tony, please!" I replied.

"Need what?" Tony asked, toying with me.

"I need your penis, I need it in me," I replied, panting hard.

"What do you want this beautiful thing to do to you Monica?"

"Oh Tony, I want it in me, please." I begged.

"To do what Monica?"

"Oh Tony, to fuck me Tony, to fuck me. PLEASE!"

Tony jumped up off the couch. They both pulled me up and off as well. Nick immediately sat down and Tony turned me toward him.

"Bend over Monica, and spread your legs. I want your face in Nick's lap. I want you to grab hold of his cock and start sucking." I moved a couple of feet from the couch and with my legs stiff, I bent over and put my hands around Nick's cock and lowered my head and mouth over it. I felt Tony spreading my legs wider and he positioned me the way he wanted me.

As I sucked Nick I felt Tony moving his big tool back and forth against my pussy. Each time he moved it forward, the head of his dick would rub against my throbbing clit. I heard myself moan as Tony started to arouse my pussy all over again. Nick had his hands on the back of my head and was moving my head methodically up and down on him. I could only take about half his cock in my mouth but that seemed ok with him.

I could hear myself slurping him as I felt my saliva running out of my mouth and down his cock. Just then I felt Tony take hold of his cock and place it at my hot entrance. With one clean motion I felt him push his cock deep inside me.

'Oh gawd,' I thought, it felt so big and so deep in this position. I could hear both men beginning to breath hard... Nick as I sucked him and Tony as he fucked me.

Tony had started off slowly but had picked up speed pulling and pushing in and out of me. I felt so full. Tony's hot cock was driving the nerve endings on the inside of my pussy walls crazy. Tony began to drive harder into me now, I could hear him panting as he pushed to the hilt every time. His balls would slap against my clit every time he would drive into me. I knew it wouldn't be much longer till I would cum.

I also picked up speed as I sucked on Nick. Then I felt my pussy starting to spasm and contract over Tony's pulsating cock.

"She's getting ready to cum," Tony screamed to Nick.

"Let's do it together," he yelled back. "Let's do it together."

With that the flood began to erupt in my pussy and I started to cum, then I felt Nick hold tight to my head as I could feel his hot juice start shooting into my mouth.

"Breathe through your nose and swallow fast!" I heard Nick yell. I was in a panic but I did what he said.

I swallowed hard and fast as the squirts of cum kept shooting off into my mouth. At the same time I felt Tony's hot cum squirting deep into my sensitive uterus. His cock was throbbing and squirting. He was whitewashing my insides with his juice. I was cumming like crazy, I lost count of how many times.

Then I felt Tony finish and his cock began to shrink. I kept pushing my ass toward him, I needed just a little more. Just a little more. But he couldn't give it to me. He was finished.

Nick's cock however was still hard from me sucking it and stroking it even after he came. He must have seen in my eyes that I still needed more because he looked up at me and smiled into my flushed face.

"You still need more cock Monica?" Nick asked.

I just nodded my head, yes. He reached up and took hold of my waist and pulled me toward him. "Come on Monica, climb aboard and ride the horsey."

I moved toward Nick and spread my legs as I climbed on top of him. I positioned myself above him and his cock came to rest directly at my pussy hole. Nick reached up and took hold of it to steady it. "Ok Monica, lower yourself slowly."

Still on my knees over Nick, I started to slowly lower myself over his cock. When I did the head of his cock entered me and I just kept going until I was sitting on Nick's lap with his whole cock buried inside me.



Nick looked up at me, still with his hands on my waist. "Ok Monica," he said. "You are in charge. Start fucking me!"

I moved my hips up and then let them back down. I felt the most wonderful sensation as I continued to move up and down and impale myself on his big pole. Then I began to move faster and faster, I could hear the sloshing sound of Nick's cock moving in and out of my wet pussy. Faster and faster I went as I moved closer and closer to my final satisfaction.

Then Nick started pushing hard up against me as I would come down on top of him. "Oh Nick..." I started to moan. "Oh Nick."

"Cum Monica," he chanted, "cum honey, cum good."

Then I started to moan, "Oh Nick, there it is, oh Nick take it, take it from me, take me Nick, Oh Nick fuck me, fuck me I'm cummmmmmmmmmmmmmmmming!" I howled as Nick pushed as hard up as I was bouncing down.

My whole body exploded in an avalanche of desire and orgasm. Fireworks were going off in my head. I thought my whole body would explode into a million pieces as Nick fucked me through what must have been 1000 climaxes. My body was convulsing, it was shaking, it was trembling, it was soaking wet with sweat.

Then Nick looked me in the eyes. "Monica," he said. "I'm ready to cum now. Do you want my hot juice inside you honey?"

Still in a daze, I shook my head yes.

"Tell me Monica, tell me what you want."

"Oh Nick, yes, I want your hot juice squirting inside of me. Yes I want to feel it hot inside me."

Then Nick stiffened and I could feel his hot stuff filling my insides. Filling me up.

Still impaled on his cock I collapsed and leaned my head on his shoulder as my body finally came back to earth. Then Nick took my head and raised it enough to be able to get his lips on mine and he kissed me passionately. I tongue fucked his mouth as he did the same to me.

The kiss must have lasted for 5 minutes when we finally came up for air.

We both drifted off to sleep for about 30 minutes.

When I woke up, I could feel that Nick's cock had gotten hard again and I started to move up and down on it. This woke Nick up.

He looked up into my eyes and said, "Doe's my little beauty queen want some more?"

I nodded, yes.

And he gave it to me again, really good.

For the next three weeks before I returned to Georgia, we spent a lot of time together. There was a local motel where they would take me and we would suck and fuck for hours at a time. I didn't want to but they had the videotapes. I had no choice but to submit.

AUGUST 1985                      After I arrived back in Atlanta I started to feel really weird. I started throwing up in the mornings and my tummy was tender. My Mother took me to the doctors and he checked me and informed me that I was pregnant.

Doubtless to say, mom was ecstatic. She was so happy that Danny and I were going to give them a grandchild.

The only problem was that I didn't know for sure if Danny had got me pregnant from the two times we made love on our honeymoon, OR if Nick and Tony impregnated me with the quarts of cum they had squirted inside my pussy. MARCH 1986 Danny finally came home from Germany and was home to see me deliver twins. One boy, and one girl. We named the boy Danny Jr, and the girl Nicole.

P.S. I've never gotten pregnant again even after 12 years of marriage. But the only person I have slept with since that time has been Danny.

I have my suspicions as to who got me pregnant, but I guess I will never really know.