

Bus Ride

by Dawn1958 (dawnharvey1958@hotmail.com)

Lori was a school bus driver and nothing very eventful happened to her until one day when Jimmy decided he wanted to see more of his sexy bus driver. (mmm-teens/F, nc, 1st, oral, mc, orgy)

It was a nice sunny day and the school bus schedule was almost complete. As usual, the four boys were the last to get off and they were fooling around in the rear of the 48-passenger bus. Today the tomfoolery was louder and rougher than normal and as hard as Lori tried, it was too much to ignore. Pulling the bus over into an approach along the road, she proceeded to the back where the boys were roughhousing.

"That's enough," she screamed at them and grabbed Tom's arm to get him off Ron. All the boys were high school teenagers and already possessed much more strength than Lori. Tom easily swung his arm backwards, which tossed Lori on top of Gord who was watching from the next seat.

Unknown to Lori, the boys had every move well planned and were determined to have their way with a beautiful, sexy woman. Lori kept herself in perfect physical shape and she could hold her own with any of the young women around, but she was no match for the physically strong,

teenager boys. For years the teens had fantasized about making love to such a sexy bus driver. The leader of the pack, Jim, had gone over his foolproof plan with the others until they had it imprinted in their young minds.

Each teen had a raging hard-on when the cunning roughhousing started, which was the result of imaging what was about to happen. Jim assured his buddies that if they followed his plan perfectly, Lori would not be able to report them to any authority. In fact, he said, she would be under their power for as long as they wanted.

Lori normally dressed very conservatively because of the young students that rode the bus and today was no different. Wearing a pair of tight jeans that did show off her shapely, womanly curves, she also wore a button up western style shirt that was buttoned all the way up.

Jim's plan was simple. Tom was to get the better of Ron and pretend to beat him up more than usual. When Lori grabbed Tom to stop the beating, she was supposed to be pushed backwards into Gord who would quickly reach around her body. He would grab the front of her shirt tightly in each fist, pulling with all of his might to rip the shirt open and off her chest.

The plan worked to perfection and in the blink of an eye, Lori looked with wide eyes when her breasts were bared for the whole world to see. Gord had succeeded beyond expectations, as he had also grabbed one cup of the bra and it was ripped to the side along with the

shirt. In reaching around her body, he also pinned Lori's arms down at her sides and he held her firmly on top of his muscular body.

Time seemed to stand still. The teenagers devoured Lori's nakedness and their eyes held on the beautiful sight of two large, magnificent tits. The cold air striking the responsive nipples worked magic and the buds immediately stood erect and proud for all to admire.

Without delay the teens began the next phase. Tom and Ron each grabbed an arm and helped Gord pin Lori down so that she was unable to do anything to hide her brazen nakedness. Gord shifted his body back and allowed Lori's body to sink down to the hard leather seat.

Lori began yelling at Jim who had moved to her legs. The teen spread her legs enough to move between them and her heart stopped. She watched in horror when he undid the button and then the zipper of her jeans. Speechless, Lori struggled with all her might but she was helpless, as Jim rolled the waistband down her hips. She was shocked when the thick denim plus her silk panties were cleverly stripped over her rounded hips to leave her exposed to the world.

Lori panicked. She kicked and squirmed to get free and to stop the striptease. Jim allowed her to kick, as her struggles only assisted his efforts, and he easily stripped the pants and panties down her long shapely legs. He tossed the garments aside to the floor of the

bus and his eyes never left the sudden nakedness.

Jim's eyes held steady on the beautifully trimmed bush and then the area directly below. He grabbed her around the ankles and spread her legs wider, which exposed the outline of Lori's labia and the pink nectar between the pussy lips became slightly visible. Lori pleaded with Jim, as her desperation seemed overwhelming, and she screamed for the molestation to stop at once. Crying, the tears ran down her flushed cheeks but none of her pleas appeared to have an effect on the aroused teenagers.

When Jim moved his hips between her thighs to hold her legs spread, he let go of her ankles. Lori's pleas became more insistent and desperate, as Jim undid his pants and slide them down his muscular legs to rest on the floor at his feet. His impressive manhood sprang to attention and Lori's eyes opened wide in fright. In a matter of one or two minutes, the teens had exposed her feminine body and were now lusting over her womanly treasures.

Jim was determined to fulfill his fantasy and his plan was working to perfection. Lori's naked body was even more gorgeous than he had dreamt and he had waited months to ravage the sexy bus driver. He moved down and positioned his ramrod near his target, as Lori screamed as loud as she could. She pleaded and begged them to stop but it had absolutely no affect. Suddenly a hungry mouth closed over a bare breast and sucked her nipple. Another teen grabbed the free nipple and began twisting

it between his fingers. There was no tenderness, only rough boyish caresses.

Jim was focused solely on the neatly trimmed playground and he brought the tip of his long cock to the pink lips. Pushing slightly, he managed to split the dry lips and push the cock-head into the vulnerable pussy. Lori was unable to move her body as the three boys held her firmly, which allowed Jim to take any liberty he desired.

Her begging became more insistent when she saw the biggest cock of her life assault her most private domain. Then Jim pushed harder and slipped a couple inches of his long cock-shaft into the tight vagina. Another scream escaped Lori's mouth as the pain rocketed through her tender loins.

The realization suddenly hit Lori that Jim's cock was much longer, even thicker than she could imagine and she cried out. "Please don't, please, not like this. Please, you're hurting me," Lori pleaded with Jim, as she watched his cock disappear before her eyes. Her breathing ceased when he pushed more of his man-sized cock into her passion pit.

The heat of her volcano had an immediate effect on Jim and his temp rose right away. It felt like he was ripping her apart, as his big pecker kept pushing deeper. The inflamed cock mesmerized the three onlookers when it entered Lori's womanly being. Their eyes locked on the two crotches, as Lori arched her back and moaned

in distress because of the intense pain. The cries of agony were mistaken for that of joy and each onlooker had a raging hard-on in anticipation of being able to fuck the sexy bus driver.

Before long, Lori's body reacted to the invasion and began to coat the walls of her narrow channel. The lubrication enabled Jim to move much easier and he began a deliberate in and out pumping. It took several pushes before he could pump his meat all the way inside the small cunt, but eventually Jim was in heaven. Lori felt relief wash over her body as the muscles stretched and the pain subsided, which extinguished the anguish of being savagely screwed.

Jim began to pump with determination, all the way in and then out till only the head was buried in the fire. His planning was shrewd and calculating. Jim jerked off before getting on the bus, knowing the masturbation would enable him to retain some stamina. Soon Lori's pussy became well lubricated and he quickened the pace, much to her dismay.

"Oh... oh, no," Lori whispered, as one of the teens reached between the heated bodies and slipped his fingers into the top reaches of her vulva. Then he pushed his finger between the soaked lips and instantly found the most responsive clitoris. Somehow his boyish mind knew what was the most sensitive spot on a woman and he attacked it with a furor. He began rolling the swollen clit around in the juices and Lori twisted and turned her hips frantically in an attempt to get away

from the perilous assault.

Jim began pounding in and out as fast and as hard as he could. He was experiencing a deep desire far beyond that in his dreams and he screwed his first mature woman without holding anything back.

It was the roughest and hardest anyone had fucked Lori in her life and she was suddenly filled with deep-rooted shame when a powerful spasm shot through her deepest reaches. The caresses on her clit had turned the sensitive nub into a throbbing control button, which was taking a toll on her resolve. She prayed the naive teenager would stop rubbing her clit and repeated the pleas over and over, as she secretly wished he would stop the shameless molesting.

Lori silently pleaded again and again for the teenager to stop, but she knew the assault would not be halted. She heard moans and a groan coming from Jim, as his stamina diminished and his impending orgasm was fast approaching. Lori felt his thrusts become more sporadic and she realized the random jerks indicated he was close to filling her with semen. Suddenly the hot lava shot deep into her cunt and washed over the virgin territory that had never been caressed by any cock.

Burst and burst filled her feminine sanctuary and without thinking her hips thrust wildly, upward to meet the young stud. An unexpected orgasm expelled womanly juices to meet the fiery cum when her resistance vanished, leaving her a wanton slut. Her hips displayed

a lost urgency when they thrust madly up to meet the teenager's pounding, as he drove her ass into the hard leather seat. Lori found it almost impossible to breathe, as the most powerful climax consumed every facet of her being.

Guilt and shame filled her but her body jerked continuously from the spasms of the nonstop orgasm. What made it even worse to accept was the fact her orgasm happened first and it was followed by the teenager's earth-rattling one. It seemed like neither wanted the lust to end and their hips remained mashed together. Slowly the teenager's hips quieted and eventually came to rest with his cock still deep inside Lori's burning inferno. The final few tremors rocked her lithe body and then she too came to a rest.

The stillness and sudden quietness after such a violent climax filled Lori with a truly loving feeling. The heat and fullness of Jim's cock felt wonderful inside her womanly being and she wanted to hang onto the joyous moment. Lori slowly awakened to the fact the teenage boys had used and abused her but for some unknown reason her mind felt obliged to obey them. Their power and strength made her feel like a slave and unable to resist their advances. Lori reasoned that a woman couldn't be faulted for succumbing to superior power and control.

Obediently, she remained still when Jim finally removed his body from between her splayed legs. She knew that the teens weren't finished with her and that she would be used by all of them before the afternoon was done.

With her eyes partly closed, she felt the next boy roll over her outstretched torso and take his place.

Lori kept her legs spread wide and the teen had easy access to her private area. Her arms remained pinned out to her sides by the devious boys and she reasoned there was no choice but to give into the commanding teenagers. Lori flinched slightly when Ron's hot pecker grazed her wet lips. Then a major shockwave soared through her body when the teen buried his youthful cock to the hilt with one swift thrust. Ron wasn't as big as Jim but he still filled her beyond any of her past lovers.

Immediately, Ron began to pump fast and furious. He rammed his cock in and out rapidly and the intense heat from Lori's channel quickly took a toll on his limited stamina. After witnessing his buddy's erotic session, it took merely a few thrusts before the spasms started. Lori would never understand why her hips obediently pushed up to meet the teen's demands and she closed her eyes tightly, trying to block out the truth. When the hot searing lava shot into her womanly being, Lori merely accepted her fate in a loyal, loving fashion.

The memory of acting like the perfect slut would forever be blocked out of her conscious mind. Her cunt tightened around the throbbing cock and milked every ounce of hot cum from teen's loins. Her small reservoir couldn't hold the vast amount of the teenage spunk and some escaped the tight seal, running down the crack of her ass onto the leather seat cushion. More guilt entered Lori's distraught mind when familiar spasms began deep within.

It seemed that her soul was possessed by the evil passion and she was overcome with a desperate need to be taken by these teenagers.

Ron's climax waned and left Lori in midair, as he withdrew his dwindling rod. The constant mini-tremors were like waves hitting the sandy shore, as one after another washed over her delicate inner being. Lori rolled her head back and forth, as if she was suffering great anxiety and confusion, but she didn't dare open her eyes to see who was next. Tom was overly anxious for his turn and he prodded Ron to get out of the way.

More guilt consumed Lori as she felt new electric seizures overwhelm from deep within. Tom rolled his exhausted friend off of Lori and immediately slipped between the womanly thighs. With the skill of a mature lover, he guided his thick cock to the soaked pussy lips. One powerful thrust and he was fully engulfed by the heavenly cunt that he had fantasized about for the longest time. The intense heat quickly consumed his youthful vigor and he began pumping with a dire need for sexual fulfillment.

Strong fingers caressed Lori's body without love or tenderness like she was accustomed. They were rough and demanding which had the reverse effect on her, as she lost all control. Degrading as it was, she succumbed to the lust and her body demanded the most sinful intercourse. Without reason or sanity, her hips thrust madly up and down to rob Tom of any lingering stamina.

A gigantic orgasm exploded within her guts. Her juices flowed freely to coat the wide shaft, which was buried in her cunt, and the moment of defeat was astounding. Sobs raked her sweat-soaked body when she reached the highest peak and tried to remain motionless, knowing that the slightest move would spell disaster. Suddenly the brightest and most startling explosion went off in her head and she rushed over the apex like a young inexperience schoolgirl, unable to hold back or wait for the teenager's impending climax.

Tom felt her orgasm roll over the top and slowly start to subside, just as he let loose with a powerful blast. Using short rapid pumps, he released the venom into his fantasy lover and experienced his first orgasm with a real woman. Lori felt his young loins shudder out of control and she welcomed his intimate contact, as he ravaged her womanly body.

The severe guilt was almost unbearable; not from being screwed by the teen, but from experiencing a premature orgasm. She turned her head to the side and imagined being somewhere else, as the remaining spasms electrified her vagina. Her mind drifted out of the school bus, but her body continued to tingle and twitch. The teenager had emptied his vast load of cum yet he was still pumping his hips at her, as if he was on a mission.

Tom was reluctant to leave the sanctuary of Lori's hot pit. The months of waiting and listening to Jim's planning had built an eternal flame inside his libido

and he refused to quit. He grabbed her around the flared hips and rammed his hips downward as savagely as he could. Tom felt her body react when his arrow sliced through her heart so he pumped his hips in frantic fashion. His perpetual hard-on moved in and out and Lori was confused and uncertain as to what was happening.

Lori rolled her head back and forth and tried to understand why her hips wouldn't stop moving, as she felt renewed thrust. Many years she had fantasized about being raped by a man, even many young men, but realized it was something a woman would not willingly allow. Suddenly the reality of it all hit home. It was happening and things were beyond her power to stop and strangely that helplessness gave her a fulfillment deep inside.

She was dreaming when a fresh hard cock rubbed against her arm. Her head rolled to the side and she noticed Gord who had been holding her one arm during the entire episode. It was very obvious he was ready for action after watching his three friends ravage the beautiful sexy woman. There was a pained expression on his baby-face and it seemed to beckon that his hardon was throbbing and hurting him.

Gord acted with great care and concern. He needed sex in the worst way and he wasn't going to be deterred. He pushed Tom backwards and luckily his buddy kept a firm hold of Lori's body. The two tumbled backwards with Tom landing on his back on the adjacent bus seat and Lori was right on top of him. Gord quickly seized the

opportunity and his eyes widened when they focused on Lori's naked rear-end. Her legs were spread around Toms' and that left her fully exposed to the leering teenager.

The swollen pussy slit was the most beautiful sight and Gord noticed how the lips spread apart slightly to allow some thick cum to seep out. The bull's-eye was close enough to touch and he was more than ready. He nudged her legs wider and stepped between them with a feeling of great eagerness.

Lori felt vulnerable and totally helpless, as she held her breath. She was in a prone position over top of an enthusiastic teenager and sensed what was about to happen. The sudden realization that she wanted it to happen sent shivers up and down her backbone, as she waited in anticipation. There was little doubt that the horny teenager was going to fuck her hard.

Gord reached for the shapely thighs and pushed them apart, as he stared at the alluring treasure pit. With his fist around his swollen cock, he aimed the head directly at the wet target. He stepped forward and split the waiting cunt wide, as a loud gasp escaped Lori's throat. Gord pumped his raging iron with the passion of a man on his last mission and he relished satisfying the dream of screwing his sexy bus driver.

Her hips were jerked upward and almost into the perfect doggie position. Lori put her arms around the teenager who was under her and tried to raise her upper body. Tom's eyes bulged when the luscious tits appeared inches

from his overheated face and he took advantage of Lori's precarious situation. When he gobbled one of her enlarge nipples, it caused Lori to shuffle backwards and in one swift moment she was filled with Gord's big cock.

It was the most heralding experience. Lori had no control and her body belonged to two sex-starved teenagers. Tom molested her tits and devoured one of her nipples in a very zealous fashion, as his sharp teeth raked the tender bud. Her knees were on the bus seat and sort of wedged around Tom, as Gord rocked her body back and forth over top of his buddy. The orgasm had been delay for so long and Gord built up steam, as he drove in and out of the possessed woman.

The end came so fast that Lori wasn't prepared when it erupted, coating the teenage cock with womanly cream. Her ascent to the pinnacle of humiliating lust was swift and she lost all sanity to the mind-blowing passion. Lori arched her back and appeared to welcome the fucking teenage cock, which banged into her deepest reaches. The bulbous head pierced her cervix and deposited hot scorching lava into her womanly belly for the forth time that afternoon.

Lori sucked the teen's cock with her overheated cunt until he was empty of any cum. The erotic scene was overly arousing to the onlookers and they watched in awe when it unfolded. Gord had his hands around Lori's waist and he was pushing her forward and then yanking her back into his thrusting hips until both orgasms were over. The sweaty bodies collapsed in a heap on the crowded bus

seat and three of the teens could hardly wait for their next turn.

The rejuvenation of a young male was profound and Jim, Ron and Tom all sported a rock-hard cock, which they proudly shoved at the beaten bus driver. Lori resigned herself to the fact that these teenagers were in control and masters of her destiny. She allowed Jim to shift and rotate her body until she was standing in front of him. Then his lips moved and she tried to listen. "I'm ready. Put your hand on my cock," he whispered.

"But... I've done everything... can't do anything else," she pleaded.

"You'll give me... my friends a blowjob," Jim stated. "Or else I tell everyone about how you fucked our brains out."

A tremor rushed through her body and her knees almost buckled from the trepidation. She stared into the teen's demanding eyes and tried her best to remain strong. Then he grabbed her right hand and guided it to his hard-on. Lori's arm jerked but her hand lingered on top of the burning meat. "No... no, I can't," she moaned.

Jim was in control and knew the sexy bus driver was powerless. "Feel it. Feel the cock that was in your belly. The cock that made you a slut... feel it," he ordered. "Wrap your fingers around my cock!"

Lori reasoned that no woman could refuse. Her dainty

hand closed over the raging hard-on and her fingers wrapped around the thick shaft. The scene was hypnotic as the teenager slowly backed up and sat down on the large backseat of the bus. What was most profound was how Lori was made to follow, as her eyes never left Jim's and her hand never left the unforgettable penis. "Naaa, naaa, no," she mumbled.

"Squeeze! Squeeze my cock and make it harder," Jim whispered with a devilish grin on his face. The teen was eager for his first blowjob but the thought of adding more humiliation to Lori's downfall was paramount. Jim wanted complete control over the sexiest woman and his plan was set. "What do you think? Is it big... bigger?"

Lori stared into the paralyzing eyes. "What... huugh," she asked?

"Is my cock big... bigger than your husband's?"

All of a sudden her fingers were a measuring stick. She squeezed and acted like she was assessing the enlarged cock. "Huuugh..."

"Rub it. Move you hand and make it harder."

"Huuugh..."

"Well? Look at it. Tell me!"

Lori's head dropped and her eyes closed on the throbbing penis. She could see the blood surging through the

lengthy shaft and a heartbeat seemed to radiate straight up her arm. Then the cock jerked and her fingers tightened around the thick cock-shaft. Somehow her hand moved up and down and the masturbation brought loud grunts of satisfaction from the teenager. "Gawd, no, no," she whispered.

"I can't hear you. Start telling me what I want to hear... or else!"

The threat was too imposing and she replied without hesitation. "Dear gawd, it's big... much bigger. It's bigger than... than... than my husbands," Lori said and felt instant relief. She fully understood what Jim demanded. "Your cock is bigger than my husbands... it's the biggest. I can still feel you... inside... doing it to me."

Jim grabbed her head and held it gingerly in his strong hands. "More! Keep talking," he demanded.

"I feel it... throbbing. Oh gawd, my fingers are around your cock and it feels so good... good in my hand."

The overpowering teenager held her head and demanded more. "Yes... and?"

His hips thrust up at her and her hand slowly stroked up and down the long shaft. "Gawd, it's so thick... so hot," she moaned, as her fingers tightened. "Dear gawd, your cock... it's big."

No woman had sucked his cock and Jim had dreamed of Lori doing it. His heart virtually stopped when her head slowly dropped. Lori never intended on following through on the teenager's demands yet she was in a trance. She never liked sucking cock, but for some strange reason her distaste didn't matter. She gripped the cock-shaft and dutifully her mouth engulfed the flared head.

Time stood still for the mature bus driver and the zealous teenager. The entire head of the magnificent cock was inside her mouth and Jim held his hands around her head in loving fashion. Lori felt her jaws open wide and she was thoroughly amazed at the size of the teenager's cock. Her tongue started rotating around the raised rim and she felt Jim's hips jerk and twitch from the designed caresses.

Some of the long cock forced its way down Lori's throat and she allowed the teen to experience newfound territory. When she sucked her husband's cock, it was only the very tip and head that she put in her mouth. Never had a cock penetrated her throat, but suddenly she felt powerless to resist Jim's demands. In no time she deep-throated the cock just like in the porno movies she had seen over the years. Her fingers squeezed the thick shaft and brought more pleasure to the teenager when her hand pumped up and down, as if milking the big cock.

Without warning, the hot lava flowed down her throat and Lori swallowed desperately in an attempt to keep breathing. Blast after blast shot deep into her when the teen's hips jerked sporadically and wildly on the bus

seat. It took both hands to control the thrusting pecker and Lori milked the teenager's balls, as she drank the vast amount of cum. Satisfaction washed over Lori when she heard Jim's loud moans and groans of contentment and she realized the teenager had experienced a mind-blowing orgasm because of her inspiring blowjob.

Like an obedient slave, Lori allowed herself to be positioned in a similar manner with each of the other three boys. They had just witnessed a long awaited fantasy and it was now time to fulfill their own dreams. Each boy filled Lori with semen and she sucked their cocks like she had been doing it for many years. The degrading acts made her feel deep-rooted shame yet she never hesitated, as she succumbed to the enormous lust.

For some unexplained reason, Lori felt her loins burning with desire and there was a new need, which she feared. Gord was the last teen to receive his first blowjob from her gorgeous, womanly lips and he experienced the same immense joy, as the others, when he blew his load inside Lori's hot mouth.

All the teenagers were completely spent. Each of them sat motionless and admired Lori's seductive body, as it glistened in the dimming light. Realizing the teens were going to leave her alone, Lori moved to regain her discarded clothes. She was in a trancelike state when she fumbled with the crumpled clothing and hoped she would regain some dignity once she was dressed.

The teens watched intently and they actually felt a

touch of sadness when she concealed her womanly treasures once again. There was no time for her bra and Lori simply put on the sheer cotton shirt, which clung to her like a second skin and showed every curve of her luscious breasts. The most seductive aspect were the hard nipples, which pressed out proudly and put attractive bumps in the front of her shirt. Lori shivered when she pulled on her panties, which grazed the tip of her tender clitoris and she realized that her loins were still magically inflamed.

Lori glanced at her watch and noticed that she was well over an hour late. She wondered what the parents would say but then she realized that all of the parents worked. That meant even at the late hour, the teens would be home before any of the parents got suspicious. She glanced over at the ringleader and her heart fluttered out of control, as she realized that the teenager was very powerful and in control.

She couldn't think of a way to report what had happened without shifting a major portion of the blame to herself. Many adults would certainly believe she had seduced the innocent teenagers and that would prevent her from telling anyone what had happened on the bus ride. The thought of being controlled and even blackmailed by the teenagers sent a tremor through her entire body. Her shoulders sort of drooped and indicated utter defeat, as she moved to the driver's seat and started the engine.

Lori glanced upwards and into the large rearview mirror.

She noticed the teenagers getting properly dressed and returning to their assigned seats, as they waited their turn to depart the yellow, love chariot. The bus lurched into motion and the remaining trip was very quiet and serene. Lori dropped off Tom and Gord who lived near each other and then she took Ron home. When she stopped at the last address for Jim, her heart renewed the rapid pounding and it was hard for her to breathe.

Lori stared straight ahead and refused to look at the teenager when he boldly walked up to the driver's seat. "You don't have to worry. I won't tell anyone and I'll make sure Tom, Ron and Gord don't talk," Jim said. "What happened this afternoon is our little secret... so don't worry."

Lori couldn't talk with her heart in her throat. She merely sat still and continued staring straight ahead hoping the teenager would leave. Jim leaned closer and put his lips next to her face. His hot breath washed across her cheek and her entire body started to quiver when the teen displayed his superiority. Lori's hands squeezed hard on the steering wheel and her fingers tightened into a death-grip, as she waited.

"Lori, I enjoyed what you did today and I am looking forward to making love to you again," Jim whispered, as he devilishly slipped his hand to her breast. "Nobody will believe you if you squeal... so don't even think about reporting what happened."

She didn't know what to do or say. "No... no..."

Jim cupped her boob when he continued. "Don't worry about my buddies... I'm the one who is going to fuck you from now on," he whispered. "Do you want my big cock in your belly again?"

The question caused her heart to flutter and her breathing to get even more ragged. "No... gawd no," she uttered, but her voice was shaky and only a faint whisper.

Jim wasn't leaving until his goal was completely fulfilled. He wanted absolute control over the sexy bus driver. "You'll do whatever I ask... you're my slut. You'll give me that pretty ass whenever I demand... or else," he said. "You're going to let me fuck that little pussy whenever I ask... aren't you?"

Lori heard the zipper and her heart beat out of control. She felt entirely helpless and shuddered as the images of his big, enraged cock flickered in her head. Then she felt something burning the skin of her arm. She refused to loosen the determined grip on the steering wheel and let the teenager rub his cock all over her arm and shoulder. Even through her shirt Lori could tell what was rubbing against her. "Gawd, gawd no, please stop," she begged.

Suddenly his lips touched her ear and his words pierced her soul. "You're my slut... aren't you," he asked with a low steady voice. Jim grabbed her by the hair and held her head steady with his fingers wrapped in the curly

locks. "Are you my slut?"

Her heart pounded in her chest as the demands grew stronger. The teen yanked her hair and demanded she answer. "Yeaaa... yeaaa, YES," she yelled. Lori wanted it to stop but she knew Jim wasn't going to be happy with only half of her spirit. "Yes, dear gawd, yes!"

"Tell me... what you want," Jim ordered.

The initial confession was hard, but that gave way to one that was much easier to say. "I want... want you to fuck me. Fuck me with your big cock," she whispered. "Oh gawd, your cock... I can't get it out of my head."

Jim straightened and rubbed his hardened cock against her neck. "Good! Tomorrow when you drive us home... make sure I'm the last one on the bus," he said. "You'll get to be my loyal slut."

"Uugh... Yes."

"Tomorrow we're going to fuck. You're going to ride me... with my cock in your belly and you're going to ride me. I want your luscious tits bouncing up and down... in my face and I want to watch your face when I blow my load of spunk in your belly," Jim whispered. "Tomorrow... yes, tomorrow we're going to screw on the backseat of the bus. I'm going to watch you fuck your brains out when you ride my cock."

Lori let out a few sobs yet her head nodded up and down.

She acted like a zombie when her hand moved towards the door opener. Her fingers felt like they were permanently curled after hanging onto the wheel so long, but she managed to open the door for the teen. Jim quickly shoved his ramrod back into his pants and then he jumped out of the bus. He scurried across the yard to his home and left the overwhelmed bus driver alone with her disparaging thoughts.

Within seconds, the bus was rolling down the highway and the driver's teary eyes never left the road. Lori realized her life was changed forever and she wondered if she should drive straight to the authorities to report what happened. The sobs of defeat were coming out even before her decision was made. Who would believe her? Who would take her word over that of three upstanding teenagers? Who would believe a distraught bus driver when she told them that three sex-starved teenagers had sexually assaulted her? Lori realized the teenager had won.

She took the direct and familiar route to the parking garage. She parked the bus and slowly went to her car, as her stomach churned and tossed with trepidation. What made the feeling worse was the fact her mind was confused because she thought the sex was the best of her life. Yes, Lori reasoned, the sex was sinful and very immoral, but there was something totally captivating about what she was forced to do. When the images of four hard cocks flashed into her head, her entire body shuddered.

Lori sat behind the wheel of her car and contemplated her future. She would never know why, but her hand dipped into her crotch and the wetness was profound and shocking. Then in her next breath she remembered what Jim demanded and wondered if it was possible to defy the teenager. 'Dear gawd, how can I let him touch me again? Why was I so weak? Oh, gawd, I let them do it... let them do it to me.'

THE END