

Chant - I

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We all live on the edge of a fulcrum. Small things, what some consider very inconsequential decisions, change the balance at the fulcrum. The protagonist in this story is a young boy that has the ability, though he isn't aware of it, to change that balance. (F/MM-teens, bi, 1st, reluc, oral, anal, mc)

Author Note: I got a bit carried away when I wrote this and realized I was more than 40 pages in. I broke it up into multiple chapters. I still haven't finished it but I thought I'd post the first chapter and see if there's any interest. Please let me know if you'd like to see more!

Chapter I

I was at that (legal) age where women were starting to make more and more of an impact on my thought processes. I would see one and want to see more of

her. It didn't matter if they were skinny, fat, young, old, black, yellow, short or tall. I didn't care, I was horny. I had my favorites, or course, but I wanted all of them.

I had somehow gotten ahold of a playboy magazine and read every word in it. I had taken my favorite pictures and folded them down and stuffed them in my wallet. I showed them around my school. All the boys wanted to see. They were as horny as I was.

It was Friday afternoon and this was the last class of the day. I was day dreaming about my teacher's chest. It was big and I wanted to see it. She was not very attractive, actually she was old. She must be almost forty. She had just had a baby so she was fat too. I didn't care. I wanted to see her chest. She had on a blue blouse with ruffles on the sides of it. The ruffles ran from her shoulders down to her belly in a V. She had a white shirt on underneath.

I was wondering how much I would be able to see if she went to the bathroom and took that undershirt off. The V of the ruffles went so low and the shirt wasn't too tight. I'm guessing I would be able to see her nipples every so often as she walked about. I would bet money on it. I moved in my chair as my pecker started to harden in my jeans.

She put her hand up to her white undershirt and pulled

up on it. She tugged at it. I watched her chest bounce as she did this. She was talking about something to do with class while she tugged on that undershirt. She should take that right off with her bra. She has plenty of shirt left without that on! I imagined what it would look like. I could almost see those great big hooters.

She tugged at it some more. I watched those big mamas bounce as she pulled. My erection jumped in my jeans just thinking about those big babies coming out to play. I could feel my pulse in my manhood, pumping. Man I wanted to see them! She kept right on talking and tugging on her shirt. Take it off! Take it off! I chanted in my head, as if a crowd were watching her. She tugged at it again as if it were really uncomfortable. I looked up at her face. What the hell was she doing? I looked back down at those bouncing mounds. I didn't care. Take it off! Take it off!

She turned and walked out of the room. As she closed the door the room erupted in conversation. Everyone was talking about something. I leaned back to Dale.

"Did you see them baby's bouncin?" I asked.

"Yea, you think she's got ants in her shirt?" He laughed.

The door opened. In walked Mrs. Clark in a huff.

Everyone went quiet. She slammed the door behind her and rapidly walked to the front of the room. As she walked her blue ruffles opened up in the wind and I saw one! She had taken off her bra and undershirt! Her boobs were free! I saw her nipple! I looked back at Dale. His mouth was a gap, just like mine. I quickly turned forward and watched her chest.

She started up talking as if nothing happened. She was pointing to the board and turned the other side. There was the other one. I could see it hanging there! A great big nipple hung out at the end. That thing could feed a village! I wanted to touch it. The way she was standing, about half the room was able to see her left breast. All the boys just stared at this plumb masterpiece.

She turned, using chalk and her pointer on the board. I wanted to see that again. She turned the other way but her blouse was pushed in now, I couldn't see. Pull out your blouse! Pull out your blouse! I chanted in my head. She did! She reached right up and pulled on it as if trying to get cool air into her shirt. We could now see that fat milk maker plain as day! Holy hell!

I pinched my arm. Nope, not dreaming. I looked back at Dale. He had a huge grin on his face. I bugged my eyes out and made a facial gesture as if to say 'what the hell is going on?' He shrugged and smiled, nodding forward.

"Donny! Face forward!" She said, closer than I realized she was.

I turned and there in front of me was the hugest pair of breast. I could see everything except the nipples. Wow, those are beauties! The nipples were making a big impression on her shirt. They were pointing straight out. The material around her nipples was damp on both breasts. I could tell because the color was a little bit darker. She was standing about a foot from me. I wanted to lean forward and put my face into her cleavage. I could smell her perfume, it was wonderful. I inhaled deeply, not taking my eyes from her chest.

"My eyes are up here Donny!" She said. The class laughed. I looked up.

"Do you need to go to the principal's office?" She asked. I could feel my erection shrivel right up.

"No, ma'am." I said.

"Then pay attention." She said. She turned and walked to the front of the class, her blue ruffles flying in the wind. I went back to looking for some nipple but they didn't come out again. They stayed hard and pert. The dampness on her blouse became wetness by the end of the class. The front of her shirt around her breasts was soaked. I wanted to suck on those huge

nipples and play with her fat breasts. It didn't take long before my woody came back.

When the bell rang, most emptied out of the room. I didn't move from my seat. I wanted to see more of her chest. Dale hadn't moved either. One of the boys was actually there to ask questions about the homework. What a kiss up. I looked back at Dale and nodded forward. We both got up and sat in the front of the class. There were two other boys there. They got up and sat in the front row on our right. I looked at them. They wanted to see her some more too. We all smiled at each other as if we knew something the rest didn't.

The kiss up left. She bent to get something out of her bag. We all sat up, waiting for her blouse to open and give us a nipple view. It didn't happen. Her shirt was stuck to her breast from the wetness.

"What can I do for you boys?" She asked, looking up at us. She was still rifling through her bag.

No one said anything. We all just stared at her huge wet chest.

"Boys?" She said raising her voice, looking at Jimmy sitting next to me.

"We just, we all wanted, we thought we, maybe we could

help with those." Jimmy nodded towards her.

"With what?" She asked.

He stood up and walked towards her. I couldn't believe it. John stood and closed the door. She looked after him and furled her brows at us. Jimmy walked right up to her, definitely within her personal space. She stood up, she was taller than he was. She looked down at him.

"Those." He said and nodded at her chest.

She looked down and seemed to realize what everyone had been looking at the second half of class. She jumped up and pulled her shirt away from her body so the nipples weren't sticking out. She aired it out, as she had before, trying to dry her shirt out.

"Oh! How did that happen? Where are my pads?" She bent back down to her bag. This time her shirt wasn't stuck and we all got an eye full of her huge breasts. My erection came strained at my jeans. I could see the skin was pulled taut on her breast. They were so tight and full! She continued to pull the material back and forth giving us a view and then taking it away. I wanted her to pull one of them out so we could see her beautiful breast out in the open. Pull it out! I chanted to myself. She continued waving the shirt with one hand and digging through her purse with the other.

Pull it out! I chanted again. She waved the material and then lifted her hand and gently traced the outside of her breast with it. Her hand was on the inside of her blouse. As she lower her hand, tracing down, the blue ruffles went to the outside of her right breast, exposing it to us. By the time she got to the bottom, the material was wrapped around and under her breast.

"Yes!" one of the boys yelled. She looked up quickly but then went back to looking in her bag.

Jimmy bent down as if to help her look in her bag. He reached out and grabbed her huge nipple. Dale and I both stood up.

"Jimmy!" She screeched. "What do you think you're doing?"

He let go of her nipple and stepped back. She straightened up into a standing position. Her plumb right breast fully exposed to the world. I looked over to Dale, he was as slack jawed as I was. I looked down. He had a tent out in front of his sweat pants. He was as hard as I was.

"You took it out! I thought you wanted some help with it." Jimmy said.

"Took what out?" She asked quietly.

We all looked at the taut skin of her fat right breast. She followed our eyes and shuddered when she saw it.

"What the hell? I went through the whole class like that?!" She looked up at us. We all took a couple steps towards her. Jimmy reached his hand out towards her again. She slapped his hand away.

"Take the other one out." He said to her.

"What? No! I couldn't have gone through the class with my boob showing!" She said to him. She shook her head.

Take it out! I thought. Take it out! Jimmy reached up again. This time she swiped at him but seemed to have lost all her stream. She missed. He didn't stop. He made contact with the underside of her big boob. Then he started to caress her breast. We all ooh'd and ahh'd. She didn't stop him. She put her left hand into her blouse at the top and gently traced the outside of her left breast. As she lowered her hand her breast fell out of her blouse. She sighed. The material of her blouse now wrapped around and under both of her ample boobs.

We all groaned in satisfaction. I grabbed my hardness through my jeans. I was going to split right through them! This was great!

She looked down at her chest and whimpered. Jimmy was getting closer to her nipple with his hands. He was closer now, he had closed in on her. His face was down low. We all watched and waited, including Mrs. Clark. Whatever she had been looking for in her bag, she forgot about it. She watched his hand getting closer and closer to her big nipple. He was making big, gentle circles on her tight skin. Caressing it with the tips of his fingers. Each time getting a bit closer to her big hard nipple. He got closer, and closer. We all inhaled. He touched it. She whimpered and shook. Little goose bumps shot up on her tight skin all over her boobs and neck. He looked back at us and smiled, his fingers full of nipple. He tweaked and pulled on it. Some juice came out. He dove for it. By instinct or horniness, no one could say. Whatever the case, he did it so fast she didn't have time to react or stop him.

He took her huge nipple into his mouth. I looked up at her face. She looked up at the ceiling. Dale and I ran for the other one at the same time. I was faster. I clamped my mouth around her huge left nipple and sucked her in. My first nipple suck and man was it a big one! Her big nipple took up half of my mouth! Her taut skin was warm. I put both of my hands on her breast, caressing it.

I used my tongue on the tip of that hard, rubbery,

morsel in my mouth. I moaned into her skin. I felt a hand on the back of my head pulling me to her. I looked up. Mrs. Clark had her hand around Jimmy's head and mine. I felt something warm enter my mouth. Wow! I let it rest on my tongue and swirled it around my mouth a bit. More came out. It tasted wonderful! I swallowed. I flicked my tongue on her nipple again. This good tasting stuff was flowing out of her!

I eagerly sucked harder and the flow increased. Is this what's supposed to happen? I heard her moan. My pecker jumped in my pants. Something nudged my right arm. I looked over to Jimmy. I looked down; he was stroking the outside of his jeans. I looked back up. He had a mouth full of tit. He was looking right at me. He brought both of his hands up to the sides of her huge boob and held it up. It looked like he was holding a volley ball in his hands. He kept his eyes on me and slowly removed his mouth from her nipple. He kept his mouth open. There was milk shooting in four or five different directions from the tip of her nipple. All of it went into his mouth. She pulled his head into her. He smiled at me and closed his mouth on her again.

I felt a nudge on my other side. I kept on sucking and swallowing the nectar. I looked over. There was Dale. A motion caught my eye. I looked down; he was stroking the outside of his sweats. I looked back up. His eyes were all bugged out looking at me as if to say 'What

the hell man? I want a turn!'. I felt a huge disappointment flow through me. I didn't want to stop but he hadn't had any yet. I gave him the 'come here' gesture with my index finger. He got his face closer.

I left half of her big nipple in my mouth and told him "Don't you waste any!"

He knelt down and got even closer. The sweet juice was still flowing into my mouth. I closed my eyes pulling more into me. I could feel his breath on my cheek. 'Damn it! I guess this is all I get!' I thought. I opened my eyes and counted it down out loud.

"1, 2," I took a hard pull on her nipple getting as much as I could "3" and I pushed it over to him. His lips touched mine. I guess he was taking this seriously. He immediately latched onto her. She released my head from her grasp and took his in.

He was bent at the knees with his arm up on her desk for support. He was going at it with eagerness I hadn't shown. She made a cooing noise, calming him. He was slopping and slurping and making all sorts of noises. I stepped back and looked at her. My god, what a sight! I put my hand down and squeezed my hardness. I looked over; Jimmy was standing next to me. He had given his nipple to John. I looked down. He had his dick out of his pants and was stroking it. His was a good size, not as big as me but big. I couldn't

believe he had it out of his pants. What if she saw it? I wanted to take mine out. I squeezed mine again, stroking the length. I looked at him. He was smiling at me looking at my hand on my dick. He walked towards her. His dick sticking out in front of him. I walked with him.

He walked right up to her and took her hand from John's head. She didn't resist. She still had her eyes shut and her head up at the ceiling. He pulled her hand down and stepped forward. It didn't reach. He kept walking forward, pulling her hand until she made contact with his dick. He kept walking pulling her hand down, getting the right angle. He wrapped her fingers around his pecker. Her head bobbed up. She looked down at him. His manhood was like mine, it was a good size.

"Jimmy! What do you think you're doing?!" She stage whispered this as if it were a secret but not really.

"We're milking you, you can milk us!" He told her.

I stepped up and took her other hand. I unbuttoned and dropped my pants. I never wore undies. I placed her cool hand on my hardness. She gripped it and looked down at me.

"You too Donny?" She asked.

I raised my eyebrows. I looked over to Jimmy. He had his phone out. I heard the telltale sound of the camera clicking. She looked down at him, taking in the scene. A boy was sucking each breast and a dick was in each of her hands. Her face turned bright red. She gripped my dick, hard. I winced. She closed her eyes and looked back at the ceiling. I heard her exhale loudly. She let up on my cock and started to stroke it back and forth.

Jimmy took a couple steps back, too far for her hand to follow. Her hand went back to John's head. Jimmy took another picture. He took a few quick steps and jumped up onto her desk. His dick bounced and flailed all over. What the heck was he doing?

He walked over to her, kicking papers and books on the floor. When he got to her his dick was about two feet over her head. She looked up at him. He took another picture straight down, capturing her face, his cock, my cock and two boys sucking her huge tits. That one would be a winner.

He knelt down and poked his dick into her cheek.

"Open up." He told her.

"I don't do that!" She said in a huff.

"You do now." He smiled at her waving the phone in his

hand.

She grunted and opened her mouth reluctantly. Her hand stopped stroking me. He looked up at me and smiled. He put the head of his dick onto her tongue. She just stood there with his dick on her tongue.

"CLOSE your mouth!" He yelled.

"Easy! Don't yell." She looked over at the door as she said this. He poked her with dick "Ok, ok." She said. She closed her mouth around him.

"That's better." He said.

"Hey! No teeth!" He pulled himself completely out of her mouth and slapped her face. The sound echoed. He had hit her hard. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. Both of the boys looked up at him. They didn't let go of her nipples though. They kept slurping away at her nectar. Her hand left my dick. I grabbed it and put it back on me. She was shaking but I didn't want her to stop stroking me. It felt much better than me stroking myself. I was getting close too.

She brought her other hand to her face and felt where he had slapped her. He bent down so his face was inches from hers. Her fat jowls under her neck were shaking.

"No fucking teeth on my cock you bitch! You rub my dick with your teeth again and I'll blacken your eye! Got it?" He scowled her. She nodded whimpering.

He put his dick back in her mouth. She closed her mouth gently and moved her head on it. He smiled down at her and nodded. Her hand started to move on me again. She closed her eyes and groaned. What the hell was that from? I looked down. Dale had her skirt up in the air on his shoulder. I could see the rolls of fat on her upper legs. I could see Dale was making motion under her skirt with his hand. I couldn't tell what he was doing but she was liking it. John was looking down. He let her tit fall out of his mouth.

"Mine went dry." He told no one in particular. Jimmy was grunting louder. I looked up.

"Suck it harder!" He was pulling her hair forcing more of his hard cock into her. She choked and gagged but he didn't let up. She was twisted around, her front was still facing the classroom but he was kneeling on her desk. He groaned loud and pushed harder into her. Her choking didn't let up. She brought both of her hands up and tried to push against his waist but he had her with two hands full of hair. He wasn't going to let her go.

Movement caught my eye. I looked down. John had a large pair of white panties in his hand. He tossed

them towards the desks. He went face first into her thighs, under her skirt. Dale still had his hand down there doing something to her. He was still clamped onto her nipple sucking away. She continued sputtering and coughing. That's when Jimmy erupted. He grunted loudly.

"Gawhhh!" He groaned. He pulled her face into his groin getting his full length down her throat. He slammed into her over and over. She coughed and pushed on his waist. Cum was dripping down her fat chin. He fed it into her over and over blasting her with his seed. She coughed and sputtered cum everywhere. He slowed down and finally relented releasing her hair. She didn't move. Her choking subsided. She continued to suck on him, getting the rest out of him. He smiled down at me.

"Your turn." He said.

I jumped up on the desk and knelt next to him. She looked up at me. I looked down at her and then down her body. John was on his knees with his pants off. His face was buried in her hairy bush. She had her right hand pulling his face into her. Dale had his pants off too. His skinny dick was slapping into her thigh. He was still nursing her tits. He switched from side to side, making sure both were empty. Her legs went weak and she groaned. I looked down at her. Her eyes rolled up in her head. Her lower body shook and

shuddered. She pulled John into her harder. I put my cock on her lips. They quivered on me. It felt wonderful. Her hot breath and wet lips were like nothing I had ever felt.

I poked into her lips but her mouth was shut. My cock head hit her closed teeth. I didn't care. I humped her lips, trying to get into her cheek. Her quivering finally subsided and she came back to us. She turned her whole body to face me on the desk. Dale fell off her tit as she turned but John remained buried in her bush. She grabbed my dick down low at the base and pointed it at her face. She looked up at me.

"You're a big boy! Even bigger than your friend here." She nodded towards Jimmy. He was just sitting on the edge of her desk now watching; his deflated cock in his hand. I nodded and smiled.

"You're fatter and longer." She whispered to me. I smiled at her and humped my hardness into her teeth. She opened her mouth. Then the most fantastic thing in the world happened! She closed her mouth on my cock. Oh my god! It was so warm and wet! It was like nothing I had ever dreamed of! My mouth went open and my eyes filled with stars.

She looked up at me and opened her mouth. I blinked and caught my breath. She smiled and closed her mouth again. I threw my head back; my mouth wide open. Oh my

god! Oh yes! She took in the first few inches. I thought I was going to lose it. I grabbed her head and looked down at her.

"Oh god! Stop, stop!" I whimpered. I thought my insides were going to twist apart. She smiled as best she could with my cock in her mouth. Then she dove down, engulfing nearly half my length. I felt the tightness of her throat. I swear my eyes crossed. It felt like my insides were going to tie into a knot.

I humped into her on instinct pushing her head down farther. The rest went in. Oh god, oh god! Wait, this was good! This was really, really good! She coughed and sputtered. I pulled out and she pushed back down. It was too much for me! I humped into her again pushing her head down into me. The knots in my insides tied up tighter and tighter. I exploded! All the knots untied at once and a rush of sound as if I were standing very near a passing train filled my ears.

I pumped into her again and again. Some distant part of me knew she was coughing but I didn't pay attention, I drove into her again and again. I shoved my entire length down her tight throat. My instinct told me to bury my cock into her. So I did. I had never felt anything like this before. The train finally started to leave the station. I could hear her sputtering and coughing. My humping motion slowed and my vision started to clear.

She was still coughing and sputtering up my cum. I let up on her head. I looked down. My right hand was twisted in her hair and my left had a handful of her neck fat. I let go immediately. She continued sucking my half hard cock.

"Oh oh g-god, I'm s-sorry," I stuttered out. It felt like my entire being had just left through my tiny little piss slit. I looked down. There was a glob of white goo on the end of my dick. She took it back in her mouth and worked it over with her tongue. I laid back. Why was she groaning? I looked down at Dale and John. John was still buried in her fat pussy rolls but Dale was busy shoving his cock into her from behind. Jimmy was down there standing next to him, stroking his hard cock. I blinked my eyes and looked down at her. She was sucking my entire flaccid cock into her mouth greedily. She was pulling on it with her mouth.

I looked back up. Holy shit! Dale was fucking her! Holy shit! He was mounted to her backside like a little dog! Her fat ass had puckered rolls banging back and forth. I looked down her body. She wasn't that fat. Maybe I was making it out like she was bigger than I thought. She pulled back to lick my dick head. I pulled her hair towards my groin. I liked it when she had the entire thing in her mouth. With it soft like it was, she could really work it over with her tongue. She went down and used her tongue on my

entire length.

"Yes, I like that." I told her. She groaned and then stopped. Her mouth buried on me. She moaned and shuddering. I felt a twitching. I was getting hard again. Her whole body shook through her orgasm. Her tits swayed from side to side. They were now empty and no longer as tight skinned as they had been. I looked down, Dale was slamming into her his last few shots.

Just watching him I could tell he was cumming in her. He grunted and humped into her a few more times, then collapsed onto her back. He was there a few seconds then his face shot up like he had been electrocuted. He looked up to me with a worried look on his face. He looked down into Mrs. Clark's back and then around the side to look underneath her.

I didn't see anything before Jimmy pushed Dale out of the way. I looked down; John was still busy eating her bush. Hadn't Dale's cock just shot into her? What the hell was he doing still eating down there? I bent lower to see better.

Jimmy stepped up to her. He rubbed his cock up and down her crack and then bent low. I saw John take Jimmy's cock into his mouth. What the hell? I bent lower. I saw Dale bend in my peripheral vision. John had Jimmy's cock in his mouth! I wasn't seeing things. He took in a few inches and then released him. Jimmy

straightened up. I looked up at Dale. He nodded at me then pointed to his skinny dick and then at John. I looked at him with my brow furrowed. He nodded and made a blowjob motion and pointed to his dick and then John again.

'He sucked your cock?' I mouthed and pointed to his dick and then John. Dale nodded and made blowjob motions. Holy shit!

Jimmy grabbed her big fat butt cheeks and spread them wide apart.

"Hold these right here, John." I heard him say in a low voice.

She continued working on my dick. I was fully hard now. She had her hand under my balls rubbing them gently. It felt nice.

I watched Jimmy. It was an odd sight. John's hands came around her bulbous ass cheeks pulling them apart. It looked like her arms and hands were coming out of her body the wrong way. She groaned and mushed herself into John's face. I bent down again and looked. John was going to town on her wet snatch. He must be eating up all Dale's jiz! Holy hell! I could hear him slurping away at it.

Jimmy backed up and speared into her. She straighten

her back and nearly removed my dick from her mouth. She umphed and moaned. She went back to work and swallowed my cock. Dale came over and sat down next to me. He was playing with his flaccid member. I smiled at him and nodded at her. He smiled and nodded pulling on his pecker.

Jimmy was going at it good now. He was all the way in and taking long hard strokes at her. John's hands were still up holding her ass cheeks apart. I bent to the side and saw he still had her in his mouth. Though he was probably getting some of Jimmy on his tongue now too. I shook my head and straightened back up. Jimmy pulled out and spanked her ass. Not really hard but hard enough. She looked back.

"Spread your legs apart a bit more. I want you lower." He said. She did as told. She was taller than all us kids. She put me back in her mouth. It felt so good. Nothing like the last time but it was wonderful. She was only working the first five or six inches, nothing deep. I didn't want her to stop. I grabbed a handful of her hair so next time it would be harder for her to stop. I humped into her. I could feel my dick head enter her tight throat. Oh, that's nice! She coughed and tried to pull away. I didn't let her. I pushed harder, getting more into her. My god her throat felt good! She brought both hands up and pushed on the desk. That was too much for me, she pulled off my cock and worked the first five or more inches again.

Jimmy was at her again, he was riding her easy. Back and forth nice and slow. Then he pulled out and stepped back. I saw him make an adjustment and then he pushed in again. She straightened up and tried to pull off my cock. I was ready this time. I pushed back down with my handful of hair. She tried to say something but I buried my dick in her throat. She started to gag and push off with the desk again.

I wouldn't let her go. I was pulling her hair hard; some of it was coming out in my hand. I humped up off the desk so she could use it to get away.

"Not my ass Jimmy!" She said. But with my cock in her mouth it sounded like 'Nart ma sas immy'. We all knew what she meant. I looked back at Jimmy. He was going to fuck her ass?

I humped into her, pulling her head into my groin. I buried my cock in her throat. It was tight and I got it all in there for the first time since I came. Her arms were fully extended on the desk, she couldn't pull away. I pulled out two or three inches and humped into her throat. She wasn't coughing, choking or sputtering. I pulled her down to the desk with me. She came willingly, unbending her arms on the desk. I fucked into her throat like a champ.

Then she straightened and screamed but she didn't

really scream. She had my cock in her throat. She gurgled loudly on my dick. The vibrations from her scream felt awesome! I humped into her hard. I could feel those knots tying up in my gut, legs and chest. I opened my eyes and saw why she was screaming. Jimmy was buried balls deep in her ass. He had his lips up and his teeth gnarled together as if he were in pain too. He wasn't moving.

I grabbed handfuls of her hair on both sides of her head and rammed into her throat. The knots in me tightened. I had to get deeper! That instinct was telling me to bury it as far as I could. I couldn't take it. I rammed into her hard forcing her face to mash into my pubic bone. Her nose was mashed into me. I fucked into her hard. My cock was all the way down her throat. I wanted to climb right in there.

She was still screaming. The sensation was driving me nuts. The need expanded and the knots tightened in me. I humped into her over and over, only pulling out an inch or two and slamming home. I slammed her face over and over into my pubic bone. I fucked into her throat as hard as Dale had fucked her pussy. She coughed and shuttered but nothing like she had before. I didn't care anyway.

The knots tightened and my back spasmed. I pulled hard on her hair with both hands. I could see hair getting pulled out of her head, but there was nothing I could

do about it. I exploded. The train came and was all I could hear. My whole being was centered on my cock and my cock was very happy. My body felt like jell-o and the whole thing was getting squeezed out of my piss slit! There must have been a bucket full of cum on that first shot. This stopped her screams.

At first she made a wet scream and then she choked, gurgled, sputtered and then started sucking. I shot and shot and shot into her. I rammed home each time but didn't really pull out. I could hear the train leaving the station. I didn't want it to go. I slammed into her a few more times but the need was gone. I let go of her head. There were tufts of hair caught in my fingers. I looked over at Dale, stunned. He had a shocked look on his face. I settled back down onto the desk, sitting on it.

She followed me down, still sucking my cock. I looked up. Jimmy was having his way with her ass. He was giving her all he had. He had both of his hands full of love handles pulling her hips into him. He looked like a rabbit fucking a wolf. He hammering her fast but she was much bigger. I felt a cool hand touch my arm. I looked up. It was Dale.

He grabbed a handful of her hair and brought her head up. My dick made a popping noise as it left her mouth. He brought her over to his hard skinny cock. She moaned and fell all the way to the base of his sparce

pubes. He threw his head back. I could see her hands working on his balls as they had mine. She was moaning and groaning into his dick.

"You fucked her?" I asked Dale. He looked over to me. His head was still back enjoying the blowjob. He smiled and nodded.

"Which one was better?" I indicated her mouth and pussy. He shrugged.

"Which is better cake or ice-cream?" He smiled at me. "They're both good!"

I looked down at my deflated cock. There was a glob of white goop on the head. I took my dick in my hand and rubbed the wet head on her blouse. I looked at the cum spot and smiled. My dick twitched in my hand. I looked down at it and tried to stroke the soft member. I stood up off the desk and walked behind Mrs. Carter.

Jimmy was still hammering her fat ass. John was still holding her cheeks apart for him. I walked close to them, walking right up to her side. I looked down at John and my cock touched his hand. I hadn't meant to do that. He looked up. His whole face was wet and on the edges he was crusty. He grabbed my half hard cock in his hand.

'Whoa!' I thought but didn't say. He had me in his

mouth in a half second flat. Holy shit! His tongue flew all over the head of my cock. I was hard in an instant. This was nothing like what Mrs. Carter had done. He was eager and moving a lot. He buried my cock half way down his tiny throat. He stopped, not getting it all in. Holy shit was he tight! His throat was half the size of hers. He didn't choke but pulled on my ass with both of his hands. As if he were forcing it down his throat no matter what his throat wanted. Fuck it! I grabbed the back of his head humped into him, helping. We got it in here but it hurt! It was so damn tight. He didn't move. Then he did something I'll never forget.

He swallowed. The muscles along his tongue and throat constricted from the base of my cock to the head. I almost came right then. It was amazing. He did it again and again. I pulled his head off me. It was too much. I looked over. Jimmy was finishing up in her ass. I wanted to fuck her.

Now that John wasn't holding her ass cheeks apart Jimmy was pounding into them. They were like waves. When they came back and hit him it made him go harder, encouraging him. He was grunting and pumping into her like an animal. I stepped away from John. He went back to work on her fat pussy. I looked down his body. His short dick was sticking straight up at his belly button. Had he even cum yet? I bent down and took one of her nipples in my mouth. I sucked and licked at it.

It was jiggling back and forth with Jimmy's efforts. Nothing. No milk for me. I tried to get to the other one but I didn't want to go down there with John.

I glanced up her body. Dale had both of his legs wrapped around her neck, fucking his cock into her mouth. He had both of his hands full of her hair. He was humping into her frantically. I stepped back behind Jimmy. I heard him nut a while ago. He was just pumping his deflated cock in her now. I stroked my now hard cock a few times and looked at her fat ass. I put my hand on Jimmy and pushed him. He didn't move. He looked back at me.

"Hold on." He pulled his dick out of her ass with a pop. She sighed back at him. He bent his knees and John took him in his mouth. John took him all the way in, right between Mrs. Carter's legs.

"Oh come on, you can do that on the side." I pushed him to where I had gotten my blowjob from John. Jimmy went willingly. I stepped forward. Wow, she had a nice fat ass. I poked at it with my pecker. I fucked my cock between her fat cheeks. It felt nice but I wasn't fucking. I didn't know what I was doing. I bent down to take a look. I pulled her ass cheeks apart. There was her puckered asshole. It was red and angry looking. Jimmy's cum was caked onto it. I looked down. I released my grip on her cheeks and pulled them apart lower down. There was her pussy. It was pink and

hairy. The hair was long and sparse. There wasn't much there but she didn't shave. I could see John had made a lather of his spit and Dale's cum. It was all white and frothed.

I released my right hand and felt around her pussy looking for the hole. She wiggled into my hand. I smiled, that was neat. Mrs. Carter was responding to my touch on her cunt.

I had seen the playboy pictures but that was it. My finger searched around and eventually dipped into her. Ahh, here it is! I stood up keeping my finger in her. I didn't release her left cheek so I could see what I was doing. I had to bend my knees to aim. I had to remove my finger to guide myself into her. I poked my hard dick at her and missed. I poked again and missed. She moved her feet together, getting higher. I poked and missed. I poked again and the head of my cock entered into her.

Oh, my, god!

My eyes rolled up into my head. I pushed farther in. My body convulsed. Holy shit! I was cumming. I pumped into her but it was over. Wow, that was overwhelming! My vision was full of stars and colored glowing balls of light.

I heard Dale grunting and groaning. I looked up. I

blinked my eyes over and over. My vision came back to me. He was pumping a load down her throat.

I looked down. My cock was still buried in her sloppy pussy. I grabbed her hips and pumped into her. The rhythm came naturally to me. My half hard cock slid in and out without issues. My cum, Dales cum and John's spit made sure of that.

It felt great! I could feel myself getting harder as I pumped. I pulled her hips harder. I spread my legs for a better angle. Yes! This was it! I was fucking! I was doing IT! YES!

She bumped back into me, forcing me to pull out more on the back stroke. Oh, ya! That was nice. Ok, I get it! I pulled out more and pumped into her with fuller strokes. YES! I was doing it! It felt sooo good! Her fat ass was making contact with me speeding up my strokes. I started to pick up my pace. I closed my eyes. My entire being was focused on my fucking her. I could feel the sweat beading up on my forehead. My hands were slick on her sweaty sides. I could feel her cheeks making contact with my pubic bone. I pulled and pushed, pulled and pushed. Wow, this was great!

This was not cake to her ice-cream. This was cake to her soup. This was great! I still liked her soup but man, it didn't compare to this cake. What the hell had Dale been doing wrong?

I was pumping into her with nearly half strokes. I felt like a jack hammer on automatic control. I let go of her hips and bent my back, looking up at the ceiling. I hammered into her in that position. I grinned to myself, eyes still closed. I felt like my body knew more what to do than I did. I laughed. This was awesome! I bent forward, hammering into her harder and faster. I heard her grunt and groan. I opened my eyes.

Dale and Jimmy were sitting on the desk, talking and watching. Her back was arched, giving me full access. Her body was shuddering. I was making her cum! Me! Little Donny was making Mrs. Carter have an orgasm! The big O! Holy shit!

I fucked into her with renewed vigor. YES! I'm a fucking machine! I felt the knots start to tie up. I closed my eyes. Not all ready! I was just getting into this. My gut twitched. I hammered her harder. I grabbing handfuls of her hip fat and pulled her into me. I bounced and bounced off those fat cheeks.

I spread my legs like a cowboy, getting my cock as far up her hole as I could. The knots got tighter. I heard her moaning, she was still cumming. I wasn't going to last long. Then I felt it. Something warm and wet hit the underside of my cock on the back stroke. The surprise nearly made me stop but I was a machine. That

wasn't going to stop me! I bucked into her. The train was coming! I could hear it.

Then the warm wetness moved back farther. My balls and asshole raked across the warm wetness. That was it! The train was here! I used everything I had to pull into her and push down onto that warm wetness. It felt sooo good! I pushed and pulled and exploded. That first shot jolted my legs. I nearly fell.

I felt a hand go up my back and then the wetness was licking my asshole and balls again. I jerked frantically, fucking into her with my last few jerks. I pulled on her hips and pushed down on the wetness. It felt great on my asshole. I bounced on her cheeks but not nearly as hard. The train was leaving. I bumped her and bumped her, still on autopilot. The hand on my back was joined with one on the front. I slowed my rhythm, the dance was over and the music was stopping. The hands pulled me out of her. My body continued the humping motion. My head was thrown back. My hands still pulled on her hips. A mouth took my cock in. Oh WOW! That was nice! My hands let go of her hips and grabbed the head. I humped into the warm mouth with my deflating cock.

The hands rubbed my front and back. The mouth left my cock and licked my balls and asshole again. It felt good! My jerking motions died. I pushed my ass into the face. I pulled my cheeks apart so the tongue could

get a better angle. I felt Mrs. Clark move forward. I dropped my head and looked around. She was sitting on the desk with Jimmy in one hand and Dale in the other. Both were soft. They each were sucking on her tits.

I looked down. John was on the floor between my legs. His tongue was going crazy on me. It made my entire body feel relaxed. I shut my eyes. His tongue penetrated my ass. My eyes opened. That was enough! I took a step forward. He looked up at me. I looked down at him and gave him the 'thanks a bunch' smiled and a thumbs up. I sat on the desk next to Dale.

John stood up. When Mrs. Clark saw he had an erection, she jumped down from the desk and dropped to her knees. Both of her tits dropped out of the boy's mouths. She took his hard member into her mouth greedily. He pumped once, twice and then started cumming. He must have cum a bucket load. She slobbered and slurped on him making all sorts of noises. He weakly pumped into her a few last times then took the last few steps and sat down next to Jimmy, sighing loudly.

We all looked down at her. She sat with her skirt covering her lower body. Her legs were folded under her and her right arm was extended to the floor, holding her up. She was licking the cum off her fingers that had leaked out. Her hair was pulled apart and pieces of it clung to her. Her shirt was ripped

and her tits were hanging down. She had cum in her hair, blouse and on her skirt. Her lipstick was a mess. She looked like the joker in that Batman movie with her lipstick all over the place. She had that black stuff under her eyes running down her cheeks. Oh, there was more cum on her face. Her right cheek was still red from where Jimmy had slapped her. Her neck was red and looked raw from where I had used it as a blowjob grip.

She was a mess! Holy shit! We just fucked the shit out of her! I chuckled to myself. Jimmy actually did fuck the shit into her! I chuckled louder.

Jimmy picked up on it. He started to laugh. She looked up at us. She was licking the cum out of the palm of her hand. She looked like a cat licking her paw. She started to laugh too. Snorting out her laugh and licking the cum. Before long, everyone was laughing.

"Wow, that was awesome!" Dale said. I slapped him on the back and agreed.

We watched her fish her bra out of her purse. She removed her shirt down the shoulders. I took a snapshot in my mind. I wanted to remember that! There she was with both her mammoth tits hanging out. She put the massive white bra over her chest. We all sighed. She looked up and smiled. She did something behind her back and then pulled her shirt up. She got

up and started walking towards the door.

"You better not go out like that!" Dale told her. She walked back to her bag and got her mirror out. She looked at herself and then up at us.

"Holy shit! Look at me!" She exclaimed. We all giggled. We had never heard a teacher curse before. She looked up at us.

"You little bastards fucked me good, didn'tcha?" She said angrily. We all nodded dumbly.

"How the hell did this happen? What the fuck am I going to tell my husband?!" She whimpered.

"Want me to talk to him?" Jimmy asked still giggling.

"No! Jesus. No!" She cried out. "How the hell did this happen?" She spoke softly. "My god, I've never been so thoroughly fucked in my life. And you kids did it! My god that was good." She shivered all over.

She walked over to me. I wasn't sure if she was going to slap me or what. The smile dropped off my face. She reached down and grabbed my soft dick. Ut oh. She bent down and sucked it into her mouth. Ohh ok. She stopped and then kissed it on the head. She went down the desk and did this to each of us in turn.

"Thanks boys. I guess I really needed that." She smiled at us pleasantly. Her face covered over with a scowl. "Don't you ever tell a soul! You got it?" She looked and pointed to each of us. We nodded.

She packed up her stuff, combed down her hair with her fingers and left.

Chant - I

by Barefoot bandit (tas_mano@hotmail.com)

We all live on the edge of a fulcrum. Small things, what some consider very inconsequential decisions, change the balance at the fulcrum. The protagonist in this story is a young boy that has the ability, though he isn't aware of it, to change that balance. (F/MM-teens, bi, 1st, reluc, oral, anal, mc)

Author Note: I got a bit carried away when I wrote this and realized I was more than 40 pages in. I broke it up into multiple chapters. I still haven't finished it but I thought I'd post the first chapter and see if there's any interest. Please let me know if you'd like to see more!

Chapter I

I was at that (legal) age where women were starting to make more and more of an impact on my thought processes. I would see one and want to see more of her. It didn't matter if they were skinny, fat, young, old, black, yellow, short or tall. I didn't care, I was horny. I had my favorites, or course, but I wanted all of them.

I had somehow gotten ahold of a playboy magazine and read every word in it. I had taken my favorite pictures and folded them down and stuffed them in my wallet. I showed them around my school. All the boys wanted to see. They were as horny as I was.

It was Friday afternoon and this was the last class of the day. I was day dreaming about my teacher's chest. It was big and I wanted to see it. She was not very attractive, actually she was old. She must be almost forty. She had just had a baby so she was fat too. I didn't care. I wanted to see her chest. She had on a blue blouse with ruffles on the sides of it. The ruffles ran from her shoulders down to her belly in a V. She had a white shirt on underneath.

I was wondering how much I would be able to see if she

went to the bathroom and took that undershirt off. The V of the ruffles went so low and the shirt wasn't too tight. I'm guessing I would be able to see her nipples every so often as she walked about. I would bet money on it. I moved in my chair as my pecker started to harden in my jeans.

She put her hand up to her white undershirt and pulled up on it. She tugged at it. I watched her chest bounce as she did this. She was talking about something to do with class while she tugged on that undershirt. She should take that right off with her bra. She has plenty of shirt left without that on! I imagined what it would look like. I could almost see those great big hooters.

She tugged at it some more. I watched those big mamas bounce as she pulled. My erection jumped in my jeans just thinking about those big babies coming out to play. I could feel my pulse in my manhood, pumping. Man I wanted to see them! She kept right on talking and tugging on her shirt. Take it off! Take it off! I chanted in my head, as if a crowd were watching her. She tugged at it again as if it were really uncomfortable. I looked up at her face. What the hell was she doing? I looked back down at those bouncing mounds. I didn't care. Take it off! Take it off!

She turned and walked out of the room. As she closed the door the room erupted in conversation. Everyone

was talking about something. I leaned back to Dale.

"Did you see them baby's bouncin?" I asked.

"Yea, you think she's got ants in her shirt?" He laughed.

The door opened. In walked Mrs. Clark in a huff. Everyone went quiet. She slammed the door behind her and rapidly walked to the front of the room. As she walked her blue ruffles opened up in the wind and I saw one! She had taken off her bra and undershirt! Her boobs were free! I saw her nipple! I looked back at Dale. His mouth was a gap, just like mine. I quickly turned forward and watched her chest.

She started up talking as if nothing happened. She was pointing to the board and turned the other side. There was the other one. I could see it hanging there! A great big nipple hung out at the end. That thing could feed a village! I wanted to touch it. The way she was standing, about half the room was able to see her left breast. All the boys just stared at this plumb masterpiece.

She turned, using chalk and her pointer on the board. I wanted to see that again. She turned the other way but her blouse was pushed in now, I couldn't see. Pull out your blouse! Pull out your blouse! I chanted in my head. She did! She reached right up and pulled on it

as if trying to get cool air into her shirt. We could now see that fat milk maker plain as day! Holy hell!

I pinched my arm. Nope, not dreaming. I looked back at Dale. He had a huge grin on his face. I bugged my eyes out and made a facial gesture as if to say 'what the hell is going on?' He shrugged and smiled, nodding forward.

"Donny! Face forward!" She said, closer than I realized she was.

I turned and there in front of me was the hugest pair of breast. I could see everything except the nipples. Wow, those are beauties! The nipples were making a big impression on her shirt. They were pointing straight out. The material around her nipples was damp on both breasts. I could tell because the color was a little bit darker. She was standing about a foot from me. I wanted to lean forward and put my face into her cleavage. I could smell her perfume, it was wonderful. I inhaled deeply, not taking my eyes from her chest.

"My eyes are up here Donny!" She said. The class laughed. I looked up.

"Do you need to go to the principal's office?" She asked. I could feel my erection shrivel right up.

"No, ma'am." I said.

"Then pay attention." She said. She turned and walked to the front of the class, her blue ruffles flying in the wind. I went back to looking for some nipple but they didn't come out again. They stayed hard and pert. The dampness on her blouse became wetness by the end of the class. The front of her shirt around her breasts was soaked. I wanted to suck on those huge nipples and play with her fat breasts. It didn't take long before my woody came back.

When the bell rang, most emptied out of the room. I didn't move from my seat. I wanted to see more of her chest. Dale hadn't moved either. One of the boys was actually there to ask questions about the homework. What a kiss up. I looked back at Dale and nodded forward. We both got up and sat in the front of the class. There were two other boys there. They got up and sat in the front row on our right. I looked at them. They wanted to see her some more too. We all smiled at each other as if we knew something the rest didn't.

The kiss up left. She bent to get something out of her bag. We all sat up, waiting for her blouse to open and give us a nipple view. It didn't happen. Her shirt was stuck to her breast from the wetness.

"What can I do for you boys?" She asked, looking up at us. She was still rifling through her bag.

No one said anything. We all just stared at her huge wet chest.

"Boys?" She said raising her voice, looking at Jimmy sitting next to me.

"We just, we all wanted, we thought we, maybe we could help with those." Jimmy nodded towards her.

"With what?" She asked.

He stood up and walked towards her. I couldn't believe it. John stood and closed the door. She looked after him and furled her brows at us. Jimmy walked right up to her, definitely within her personal space. She stood up, she was taller than he was. She looked down at him.

"Those." He said and nodded at her chest.

She looked down and seemed to realize what everyone had been looking at the second half of class. She jumped up and pulled her shirt away from her body so the nipples weren't sticking out. She aired it out, as she had before, trying to dry her shirt out.

"Oh! How did that happen? Where are my pads?" She bent back down to her bag. This time her shirt wasn't stuck and we all got an eye full of her huge breasts. My

erection came strained at my jeans. I could see the skin was pulled taut on her breast. They were so tight and full! She continued to pull the material back and forth giving us a view and then taking it away. I wanted her to pull one of them out so we could see her beautiful breast out in the open. Pull it out! I chanted to myself. She continued waving the shirt with one hand and digging through her purse with the other.

Pull it out! I chanted again. She waved the material and then lifted her hand and gently traced the outside of her breast with it. Her hand was on the inside of her blouse. As she lower her hand, tracing down, the blue ruffles went to the outside of her right breast, exposing it to us. By the time she got to the bottom, the material was wrapped around and under her breast.

"Yes!" one of the boys yelled. She looked up quickly but then went back to looking in her bag.

Jimmy bent down as if to help her look in her bag. He reached out and grabbed her huge nipple. Dale and I both stood up.

"Jimmy!" She screeched. "What do you think you're doing?"

He let go of her nipple and stepped back. She straightened up into a standing position. Her plumb right breast fully exposed to the world. I looked over

to Dale, he was as slack jawed as I was. I looked down. He had a tent out in front of his sweat pants. He was as hard as I was.

"You took it out! I thought you wanted some help with it." Jimmy said.

"Took what out?" She asked quietly.

We all looked at the taut skin of her fat right breast. She followed our eyes and shuddered when she saw it.

"What the hell? I went through the whole class like that?!" She looked up at us. We all took a couple steps towards her. Jimmy reached his hand out towards her again. She slapped his hand away.

"Take the other one out." He said to her.

"What? No! I couldn't have gone through the class with my boob showing!" She said to him. She shook her head.

Take it out! I thought. Take it out! Jimmy reached up again. This time she swiped at him but seemed to have lost all her stream. She missed. He didn't stop. He made contact with the underside of her big boob. Then he started to caress her breast. We all ooh'd and ahh'd. She didn't stop him. She put her left hand into her blouse at the top and gently traced the outside of

her left breast. As she lowered her hand her breast fell out of her blouse. She sighed. The material of her blouse now wrapped around and under both of her ample boobs.

We all groaned in satisfaction. I grabbed my hardness through my jeans. I was going to split right through them! This was great!

She looked down at her chest and whimpered. Jimmy was getting closer to her nipple with his hands. He was closer now, he had closed in on her. His face was down low. We all watched and waited, including Mrs. Clark. Whatever she had been looking for in her bag, she forgot about it. She watched his hand getting closer and closer to her big nipple. He was making big, gentle circles on her tight skin. Caressing it with the tips of his fingers. Each time getting a bit closer to her big hard nipple. He got closer, and closer. We all inhaled. He touched it. She whimpered and shook. Little goose bumps shot up on her tight skin all over her boobs and neck. He looked back at us and smiled, his fingers full of nipple. He tweaked and pulled on it. Some juice came out. He dove for it. By instinct or horniness, no one could say. Whatever the case, he did it so fast she didn't have time to react or stop him.

He took her huge nipple into his mouth. I looked up at her face. She looked up at the ceiling. Dale and I ran

for the other one at the same time. I was faster. I clamped my mouth around her huge left nipple and sucked her in. My first nipple suck and man was it a big one! Her big nipple took up half of my mouth! Her taut skin was warm. I put both of my hands on her breast, caressing it.

I used my tongue on the tip of that hard, rubbery, morsel in my mouth. I moaned into her skin. I felt a hand on the back of my head pulling me to her. I looked up. Mrs. Clark had her hand around Jimmy's head and mine. I felt something warm enter my mouth. Wow! I let it rest on my tongue and swirled it around my mouth a bit. More came out. It tasted wonderful! I swallowed. I flicked my tongue on her nipple again. This good tasting stuff was flowing out of her!

I eagerly sucked harder and the flow increased. Is this what's supposed to happen? I heard her moan. My pecker jumped in my pants. Something nudged my right arm. I looked over to Jimmy. I looked down; he was stroking the outside of his jeans. I looked back up. He had a mouth full of tit. He was looking right at me. He brought both of his hands up to the sides of her huge boob and held it up. It looked like he was holding a volley ball in his hands. He kept his eyes on me and slowly removed his mouth from her nipple. He kept his mouth open. There was milk shooting in four or five different directions from the tip of her nipple. All of it went into his mouth. She pulled his

head into her. He smiled at me and closed his mouth on her again.

I felt a nudge on my other side. I kept on sucking and swallowing the nectar. I looked over. There was Dale. A motion caught my eye. I looked down; he was stroking the outside of his sweats. I looked back up. His eyes were all bugged out looking at me as if to say 'What the hell man? I want a turn!'. I felt a huge disappointment flow through me. I didn't want to stop but he hadn't had any yet. I gave him the 'come here' gesture with my index finger. He got his face closer.

I left half of her big nipple in my mouth and told him "Don't you waste any!"

He knelt down and got even closer. The sweet juice was still flowing into my mouth. I closed my eyes pulling more into me. I could feel his breath on my cheek. 'Damn it! I guess this is all I get!' I thought. I opened my eyes and counted it down out loud.

"1, 2," I took a hard pull on her nipple getting as much as I could "3" and I pushed it over to him. His lips touched mine. I guess he was taking this seriously. He immediately latched onto her. She released my head from her grasp and took his in.

He was bent at the knees with his arm up on her desk for support. He was going at it with eagerness I

hadn't shown. She made a cooing noise, calming him. He was slopping and slurping and making all sorts of noises. I stepped back and looked at her. My god, what a sight! I put my hand down and squeezed my hardness. I looked over; Jimmy was standing next to me. He had given his nipple to John. I looked down. He had his dick out of his pants and was stroking it. His was a good size, not as big as me but big. I couldn't believe he had it out of his pants. What if she saw it? I wanted to take mine out. I squeezed mine again, stroking the length. I looked at him. He was smiling at me looking at my hand on my dick. He walked towards her. His dick sticking out in front of him. I walked with him.

He walked right up to her and took her hand from John's head. She didn't resist. She still had her eyes shut and her head up at the ceiling. He pulled her hand down and stepped forward. It didn't reach. He kept walking forward, pulling her hand until she made contact with his dick. He kept walking pulling her hand down, getting the right angle. He wrapped her fingers around his pecker. Her head bobbed up. She looked down at him. His manhood was like mine, it was a good size.

"Jimmy! What do you think you're doing?!" She stage whispered this as if it were a secret but not really.

"We're milking you, you can milk us!" He told her.

I stepped up and took her other hand. I unbuttoned and dropped my pants. I never wore undies. I placed her cool hand on my hardness. She gripped it and looked down at me.

"You too Donny?" She asked.

I raised my eyebrows. I looked over to Jimmy. He had his phone out. I heard the telltale sound of the camera clicking. She looked down at him, taking in the scene. A boy was sucking each breast and a dick was in each of her hands. Her face turned bright red. She gripped my dick, hard. I winced. She closed her eyes and looked back at the ceiling. I heard her exhale loudly. She let up on my cock and started to stroke it back and forth.

Jimmy took a couple steps back, too far for her hand to follow. Her hand went back to John's head. Jimmy took another picture. He took a few quick steps and jumped up onto her desk. His dick bounced and flailed all over. What the heck was he doing?

He walked over to her, kicking papers and books on the floor. When he got to her his dick was about two feet over her head. She looked up at him. He took another picture straight down, capturing her face, his cock, my cock and two boys sucking her huge tits. That one would be a winner.

He knelt down and poked his dick into her cheek.

"Open up." He told her.

"I don't do that!" She said in a huff.

"You do now." He smiled at her waving the phone in his hand.

She grunted and opened her mouth reluctantly. Her hand stopped stroking me. He looked up at me and smiled. He put the head of his dick onto her tongue. She just stood there with his dick on her tongue.

"CLOSE your mouth!" He yelled.

"Easy! Don't yell." She looked over at the door as she said this. He poked her with dick "Ok, ok." She said. She closed her mouth around him.

"That's better." He said.

"Hey! No teeth!" He pulled himself completely out of her mouth and slapped her face. The sound echoed. He had hit her hard. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. Both of the boys looked up at him. They didn't let go of her nipples though. They kept slurping away at her nectar. Her hand left my dick. I grabbed it and put it back on me. She was shaking but I didn't want

her to stop stroking me. It felt much better than me stroking myself. I was getting close too.

She brought her other hand to her face and felt where he had slapped her. He bent down so his face was inches from hers. Her fat jowls under her neck were shaking.

"No fucking teeth on my cock you bitch! You rub my dick with your teeth again and I'll blacken your eye! Got it?" He scowled her. She nodded whimpering.

He put his dick back in her mouth. She closed her mouth gently and moved her head on it. He smiled down at her and nodded. Her hand started to move on me again. She closed her eyes and groaned. What the hell was that from? I looked down. Dale had her skirt up in the air on his shoulder. I could see the rolls of fat on her upper legs. I could see Dale was making motion under her skirt with his hand. I couldn't tell what he was doing but she was liking it. John was looking down. He let her tit fall out of his mouth.

"Mine went dry." He told no one in particular. Jimmy was grunting louder. I looked up.

"Suck it harder!" He was pulling her hair forcing more of his hard cock into her. She choked and gagged but he didn't let up. She was twisted around, her front was still facing the classroom but he was kneeling on

her desk. He groaned loud and pushed harder into her. Her choking didn't let up. She brought both of her hands up and tried to push against his waist but he had her with two hands full of hair. He wasn't going to let her go.

Movement caught my eye. I looked down. John had a large pair of white panties in his hand. He tossed them towards the desks. He went face first into her thighs, under her skirt. Dale still had his hand down there doing something to her. He was still clamped onto her nipple sucking away. She continued sputtering and coughing. That's when Jimmy erupted. He grunted loudly.

"Gawhhh!" He groaned. He pulled her face into his groin getting his full length down her throat. He slammed into her over and over. She coughed and pushed on his waist. Cum was dripping down her fat chin. He fed it into her over and over blasting her with his seed. She coughed and sputtered cum everywhere. He slowed down and finally relented releasing her hair. She didn't move. Her choking subsided. She continued to suck on him, getting the rest out of him. He smiled down at me.

"Your turn." He said.

I jumped up on the desk and knelt next to him. She looked up at me. I looked down at her and then down

her body. John was on his knees with his pants off. His face was buried in her hairy bush. She had her right hand pulling his face into her. Dale had his pants off too. His skinny dick was slapping into her thigh. He was still nursing her tits. He switched from side to side, making sure both were empty. Her legs went weak and she groaned. I looked down at her. Her eyes rolled up in her head. Her lower body shook and shuddered. She pulled John into her harder. I put my cock on her lips. They quivered on me. It felt wonderful. Her hot breath and wet lips were like nothing I had ever felt.

I poked into her lips but her mouth was shut. My cock head hit her closed teeth. I didn't care. I humped her lips, trying to get into her cheek. Her quivering finally subsided and she came back to us. She turned her whole body to face me on the desk. Dale fell off her tit as she turned but John remained buried in her bush. She grabbed my dick down low at the base and pointed it at her face. She looked up at me.

"You're a big boy! Even bigger than your friend here." She nodded towards Jimmy. He was just sitting on the edge of her desk now watching; his deflated cock in his hand. I nodded and smiled.

"You're fatter and longer." She whispered to me. I smiled at her and humped my hardness into her teeth. She opened her mouth. Then the most fantastic thing in

the world happened! She closed her mouth on my cock. Oh my god! It was so warm and wet! It was like nothing I had ever dreamed of! My mouth went open and my eyes filled with stars.

She looked up at me and opened her mouth. I blinked and caught my breath. She smiled and closed her mouth again. I threw my head back; my mouth wide open. Oh my god! Oh yes! She took in the first few inches. I thought I was going to lose it. I grabbed her head and looked down at her.

"Oh god! Stop, stop!" I whimpered. I thought my insides were going to twist apart. She smiled as best she could with my cock in her mouth. Then she dove down, engulfing nearly half my length. I felt the tightness of her throat. I swear my eyes crossed. It felt like my insides were going to tie into a knot.

I humped into her on instinct pushing her head down farther. The rest went in. Oh god, oh god! Wait, this was good! This was really, really good! She coughed and sputtered. I pulled out and she pushed back down. It was too much for me! I humped into her again pushing her head down into me. The knots in my insides tied up tighter and tighter. I exploded! All the knots untied at once and a rush of sound as if I were standing very near a passing train filled my ears.

I pumped into her again and again. Some distant part

of me knew she was coughing but I didn't pay attention, I drove into her again and again. I shoved my entire length down her tight throat. My instinct told me to bury my cock into her. So I did. I had never felt anything like this before. The train finally started to leave the station. I could hear her sputtering and coughing. My humping motion slowed and my vision started to clear.

She was still coughing and sputtering up my cum. I let up on her head. I looked down. My right hand was twisted in her hair and my left had a handful of her neck fat. I let go immediately. She continued sucking my half hard cock.

"Oh oh g-god, I'm s-sorry," I stuttered out. It felt like my entire being had just left through my tiny little piss slit. I looked down. There was a glob of white goo on the end of my dick. She took it back in her mouth and worked it over with her tongue. I laid back. Why was she groaning? I looked down at Dale and John. John was still buried in her fat pussy rolls but Dale was busy shoving his cock into her from behind. Jimmy was down there standing next to him, stroking his hard cock. I blinked my eyes and looked down at her. She was sucking my entire flaccid cock into her mouth greedily. She was pulling on it with her mouth.

I looked back up. Holy shit! Dale was fucking her! Holy shit! He was mounted to her backside like a

little dog! Her fat ass had puckered rolls banging back and forth. I looked down her body. She wasn't that fat. Maybe I was making it out like she was bigger than I thought. She pulled back to lick my dick head. I pulled her hair towards my groin. I liked it when she had the entire thing in her mouth. With it soft like it was, she could really work it over with her tongue. She went down and used her tongue on my entire length.

"Yes, I like that." I told her. She groaned and then stopped. Her mouth buried on me. She moaned and shuddering. I felt a twitching. I was getting hard again. Her whole body shook through her orgasm. Her tits swayed from side to side. They were now empty and no longer as tight skinned as they had been. I looked down, Dale was slamming into her his last few shots.

Just watching him I could tell he was cumming in her. He grunted and humped into her a few more times, then collapsed onto her back. He was there a few seconds then his face shot up like he had been electrocuted. He looked up to me with a worried look on his face. He looked down into Mrs. Clark's back and then around the side to look underneath her.

I didn't see anything before Jimmy pushed Dale out of the way. I looked down; John was still busy eating her bush. Hadn't Dale's cock just shot into her? What the hell was he doing still eating down there? I bent

lower to see better.

Jimmy stepped up to her. He rubbed his cock up and down her crack and then bent low. I saw John take Jimmy's cock into his mouth. What the hell? I bent lower. I saw Dale bend in my peripheral vision. John had Jimmy's cock in his mouth! I wasn't seeing things. He took in a few inches and then released him. Jimmy straightened up. I looked up at Dale. He nodded at me then pointed to his skinny dick and then at John. I looked at him with my brow furrowed. He nodded and made a blowjob motion and pointed to his dick and then John again.

'He sucked your cock?' I mouthed and pointed to his dick and then John. Dale nodded and made blowjob motions. Holy shit!

Jimmy grabbed her big fat butt cheeks and spread them wide apart.

"Hold these right here, John." I heard him say in a low voice.

She continued working on my dick. I was fully hard now. She had her hand under my balls rubbing them gently. It felt nice.

I watched Jimmy. It was an odd sight. John's hands came around her bulbous ass cheeks pulling them apart.

It looked like her arms and hands were coming out of her body the wrong way. She groaned and mushed herself into John's face. I bent down again and looked. John was going to town on her wet snatch. He must be eating up all Dale's jiz! Holy hell! I could hear him slurping away at it.

Jimmy backed up and speared into her. She straighten her back and nearly removed my dick from her mouth. She umphed and moaned. She went back to work and swallowed my cock. Dale came over and sat down next to me. He was playing with his flaccid member. I smiled at him and nodded at her. He smiled and nodded pulling on his pecker.

Jimmy was going at it good now. He was all the way in and taking long hard strokes at her. John's hands were still up holding her ass cheeks apart. I bent to the side and saw he still had her in his mouth. Though he was probably getting some of Jimmy on his tongue now too. I shook my head and straightened back up. Jimmy pulled out and spanked her ass. Not really hard but hard enough. She looked back.

"Spread your legs apart a bit more. I want you lower." He said. She did as told. She was taller than all us kids. She put me back in her mouth. It felt so good. Nothing like the last time but it was wonderful. She was only working the first five or six inches, nothing deep. I didn't want her to stop. I grabbed a handful

of her hair so next time it would be harder for her to stop. I humped into her. I could feel my dick head enter her tight throat. Oh, that's nice! She coughed and tried to pull away. I didn't let her. I pushed harder, getting more into her. My god her throat felt good! She brought both hands up and pushed on the desk. That was too much for me, she pulled off my cock and worked the first five or more inches again.

Jimmy was at her again, he was riding her easy. Back and forth nice and slow. Then he pulled out and stepped back. I saw him make an adjustment and then he pushed in again. She straightened up and tried to pull off my cock. I was ready this time. I pushed back down with my handful of hair. She tried to say something but I buried my dick in her throat. She started to gag and push off with the desk again.

I wouldn't let her go. I was pulling her hair hard; some of it was coming out in my hand. I humped up off the desk so she could use it to get away.

"Not my ass Jimmy!" She said. But with my cock in her mouth it sounded like 'Nart ma sas immy'. We all knew what she meant. I looked back at Jimmy. He was going to fuck her ass?

I humped into her, pulling her head into my groin. I buried my cock in her throat. It was tight and I got it all in there for the first time since I came. Her

arms were fully extended on the desk, she couldn't pull away. I pulled out two or three inches and humped into her throat. She wasn't coughing, choking or sputtering. I pulled her down to the desk with me. She came willingly, unbending her arms on the desk. I fucked into her throat like a champ.

Then she straightened and screamed but she didn't really scream. She had my cock in her throat. She gurgled loudly on my dick. The vibrations from her scream felt awesome! I humped into her hard. I could feel those knots tying up in my gut, legs and chest. I opened my eyes and saw why she was screaming. Jimmy was buried balls deep in her ass. He had his lips up and his teeth gnarled together as if he were in pain too. He wasn't moving.

I grabbed handfuls of her hair on both sides of her head and rammed into her throat. The knots in me tightened. I had to get deeper! That instinct was telling me to bury it as far as I could. I couldn't take it. I rammed into her hard forcing her face to mash into my pubic bone. Her nose was mashed into me. I fucked into her hard. My cock was all the way down her throat. I wanted to climb right in there.

She was still screaming. The sensation was driving me nuts. The need expanded and the knots tightened in me. I humped into her over and over, only pulling out an inch or two and slamming home. I slammed her face over

and over into my pubic bone. I fucked into her throat as hard as Dale had fucked her pussy. She coughed and shuttered but nothing like she had before. I didn't care anyway.

The knots tightened and my back spasmed. I pulled hard on her hair with both hands. I could see hair getting pulled out of her head, but there was nothing I could do about it. I exploded. The train came and was all I could hear. My whole being was centered on my cock and my cock was very happy. My body felt like jell-o and the whole thing was getting squeezed out of my piss slit! There must have been a bucket full of cum on that first shot. This stopped her screams.

At first she made a wet scream and then she choked, gurgled, sputtered and then started sucking. I shot and shot and shot into her. I rammed home each time but didn't really pull out. I could hear the train leaving the station. I didn't want it to go. I slammed into her a few more times but the need was gone. I let go of her head. There were tufts of hair caught in my fingers. I looked over at Dale, stunned. He had a shocked look on his face. I settled back down onto the desk, sitting on it.

She followed me down, still sucking my cock. I looked up. Jimmy was having his way with her ass. He was giving her all he had. He had both of his hands full of love handles pulling her hips into him. He looked

like a rabbit fucking a wolf. He hammering her fast but she was much bigger. I felt a cool hand touch my arm. I looked up. It was Dale.

He grabbed a handful of her hair and brought her head up. My dick made a popping noise as it left her mouth. He brought her over to his hard skinny cock. She moaned and fell all the way to the base of his sparse pubes. He threw his head back. I could see her hands working on his balls as they had mine. She was moaning and groaning into his dick.

"You fucked her?" I asked Dale. He looked over to me. His head was still back enjoying the blowjob. He smiled and nodded.

"Which one was better?" I indicated her mouth and pussy. He shrugged.

"Which is better cake or ice-cream?" He smiled at me. "They're both good!"

I looked down at my deflated cock. There was a glob of white goop on the head. I took my dick in my hand and rubbed the wet head on her blouse. I looked at the cum spot and smiled. My dick twitched in my hand. I looked down at it and tried to stroke the soft member. I stood up off the desk and walked behind Mrs. Carter.

Jimmy was still hammering her fat ass. John was still

holding her cheeks apart for him. I walked close to them, walking right up to her side. I looked down at John and my cock touched his hand. I hadn't meant to do that. He looked up. His whole face was wet and on the edges he was crusty. He grabbed my half hard cock in his hand.

'Whoa!' I thought but didn't say. He had me in his mouth in a half second flat. Holy shit! His tongue flew all over the head of my cock. I was hard in an instant. This was nothing like what Mrs. Carter had done. He was eager and moving a lot. He buried my cock half way down his tiny throat. He stopped, not getting it all in. Holy shit was he tight! His throat was half the size of hers. He didn't choke but pulled on my ass with both of his hands. As if he were forcing it down his throat no matter what his throat wanted. Fuck it! I grabbed the back of his head humped into him, helping. We got it in here but it hurt! It was so damn tight. He didn't move. Then he did something I'll never forget.

He swallowed. The muscles along his tongue and throat constricted from the base of my cock to the head. I almost came right then. It was amazing. He did it again and again. I pulled his head off me. It was too much. I looked over. Jimmy was finishing up in her ass. I wanted to fuck her.

Now that John wasn't holding her ass cheeks apart

Jimmy was pounding into them. They were like waves. When they came back and hit him it made him go harder, encouraging him. He was grunting and pumping into her like an animal. I stepped away from John. He went back to work on her fat pussy. I looked down his body. His short dick was sticking straight up at his belly button. Had he even cum yet? I bent down and took one of her nipples in my mouth. I sucked and licked at it. It was jiggling back and forth with Jimmy's efforts. Nothing. No milk for me. I tried to get to the other one but I didn't want to go down there with John.

I glanced up her body. Dale had both of his legs wrapped around her neck, fucking his cock into her mouth. He had both of his hands full of her hair. He was humping into her frantically. I stepped back behind Jimmy. I heard him nut a while ago. He was just pumping his deflated cock in her now. I stroked my now hard cock a few times and looked at her fat ass. I put my hand on Jimmy and pushed him. He didn't move. He looked back at me.

"Hold on." He pulled his dick out of her ass with a pop. She sighed back at him. He bent his knees and John took him in his mouth. John took him all the way in, right between Mrs. Carter's legs.

"Oh come on, you can do that on the side." I pushed him to where I had gotten my blowjob from John. Jimmy went willingly. I stepped forward. Wow, she had a nice

fat ass. I poked at it with my pecker. I fucked my cock between her fat cheeks. It felt nice but I wasn't fucking. I didn't know what I was doing. I bent down to take a look. I pulled her ass cheeks apart. There was her puckered asshole. It was red and angry looking. Jimmy's cum was caked onto it. I looked down. I released my grip on her cheeks and pulled them apart lower down. There was her pussy. It was pink and hairy. The hair was long and sparse. There wasn't much there but she didn't shave. I could see John had made a lather of his spit and Dale's cum. It was all white and frothed.

I released my right hand and felt around her pussy looking for the hole. She wiggled into my hand. I smiled, that was neat. Mrs. Carter was responding to my touch on her cunt.

I had seen the playboy pictures but that was it. My finger searched around and eventually dipped into her. Ahh, here it is! I stood up keeping my finger in her. I didn't release her left cheek so I could see what I was doing. I had to bend my knees to aim. I had to remove my finger to guide myself into her. I poked my hard dick at her and missed. I poked again and missed. She moved her feet together, getting higher. I poked and missed. I poked again and the head of my cock entered into her.

Oh, my, god!

My eyes rolled up into my head. I pushed farther in. My body convulsed. Holy shit! I was cumming. I pumped into her but it was over. Wow, that was overwhelming! My vision was full of stars and colored glowing balls of light.

I heard Dale grunting and groaning. I looked up. I blinked my eyes over and over. My vision came back to me. He was pumping a load down her throat.

I looked down. My cock was still buried in her sloppy pussy. I grabbed her hips and pumped into her. The rhythm came naturally to me. My half hard cock slid in and out without issues. My cum, Dales cum and John's spit made sure of that.

It felt great! I could feel myself getting harder as I pumped. I pulled her hips harder. I spread my legs for a better angle. Yes! This was it! I was fucking! I was doing IT! YES!

She bumped back into me, forcing me to pull out more on the back stroke. Oh, ya! That was nice. Ok, I get it! I pulled out more and pumped into her with fuller strokes. YES! I was doing it! It felt sooo good! Her fat ass was making contact with me speeding up my strokes. I started to pick up my pace. I closed my eyes. My entire being was focused on my fucking her. I could feel the sweat beading up on my forehead. My

hands were slick on her sweaty sides. I could feel her cheeks making contact with my pubic bone. I pulled and pushed, pulled and pushed. Wow, this was great!

This was not cake to her ice-cream. This was cake to her soup. This was great! I still liked her soup but man, it didn't compare to this cake. What the hell had Dale been doing wrong?

I was pumping into her with nearly half strokes. I felt like a jack hammer on automatic control. I let go of her hips and bent my back, looking up at the ceiling. I hammered into her in that position. I grinned to myself, eyes still closed. I felt like my body knew more what to do than I did. I laughed. This was awesome! I bent forward, hammering into her harder and faster. I heard her grunt and groan. I opened my eyes.

Dale and Jimmy were sitting on the desk, talking and watching. Her back was arched, giving me full access. Her body was shuddering. I was making her cum! Me! Little Donny was making Mrs. Carter have an orgasm! The big O! Holy shit!

I fucked into her with renewed vigor. YES! I'm a fucking machine! I felt the knots start to tie up. I closed my eyes. Not all ready! I was just getting into this. My gut twitched. I hammered her harder. I grabbing handfuls of her hip fat and pulled her into

me. I bounced and bounced off those fat cheeks.

I spread my legs like a cowboy, getting my cock as far up her hole as I could. The knots got tighter. I heard her moaning, she was still cumming. I wasn't going to last long. Then I felt it. Something warm and wet hit the underside of my cock on the back stroke. The surprise nearly made me stop but I was a machine. That wasn't going to stop me! I bucked into her. The train was coming! I could hear it.

Then the warm wetness moved back farther. My balls and asshole raked across the warm wetness. That was it! The train was here! I used everything I had to pull into her and push down onto that warm wetness. It felt sooo good! I pushed and pulled and exploded. That first shot jolted my legs. I nearly fell.

I felt a hand go up my back and then the wetness was licking my asshole and balls again. I jerked frantically, fucking into her with my last few jerks. I pulled on her hips and pushed down on the wetness. It felt great on my asshole. I bounced on her cheeks but not nearly as hard. The train was leaving. I bumped her and bumped her, still on autopilot. The hand on my back was joined with one on the front. I slowed my rhythm, the dance was over and the music was stopping. The hands pulled me out of her. My body continued the humping motion. My head was thrown back. My hands still pulled on her hips. A mouth took my

cock in. Oh WOW! That was nice! My hands let go of her hips and grabbed the head. I humped into the warm mouth with my deflating cock.

The hands rubbed my front and back. The mouth left my cock and licked my balls and asshole again. It felt good! My jerking motions died. I pushed my ass into the face. I pulled my cheeks apart so the tongue could get a better angle. I felt Mrs. Clark move forward. I dropped my head and looked around. She was sitting on the desk with Jimmy in one hand and Dale in the other. Both were soft. They each were sucking on her tits.

I looked down. John was on the floor between my legs. His tongue was going crazy on me. It made my entire body feel relaxed. I shut my eyes. His tongue penetrated my ass. My eyes opened. That was enough! I took a step forward. He looked up at me. I looked down at him and gave him the 'thanks a bunch' smiled and a thumbs up. I sat on the desk next to Dale.

John stood up. When Mrs. Clark saw he had an erection, she jumped down from the desk and dropped to her knees. Both of her tits dropped out of the boy's mouths. She took his hard member into her mouth greedily. He pumped once, twice and then started cumming. He must have cum a bucket load. She slobbered and slurped on him making all sorts of noises. He weakly pumped into her a few last times then took the last few steps and sat down next to Jimmy, sighing

loudly.

We all looked down at her. She sat with her skirt covering her lower body. Her legs were folded under her and her right arm was extended to the floor, holding her up. She was licking the cum off her fingers that had leaked out. Her hair was pulled apart and pieces of it clung to her. Her shirt was ripped and her tits were hanging down. She had cum in her hair, blouse and on her skirt. Her lipstick was a mess. She looked like the joker in that Batman movie with her lipstick all over the place. She had that black stuff under her eyes running down her cheeks. Oh, there was more cum on her face. Her right cheek was still red from where Jimmy had slapped her. Her neck was red and looked raw from where I had used it as a blowjob grip.

She was a mess! Holy shit! We just fucked the shit out of her! I chuckled to myself. Jimmy actually did fuck the shit into her! I chuckled louder.

Jimmy picked up on it. He started to laugh. She looked up at us. She was licking the cum out of the palm of her hand. She looked like a cat licking her paw. She started to laugh too. Snorting out her laugh and licking the cum. Before long, everyone was laughing.

"Wow, that was awesome!" Dale said. I slapped him on the back and agreed.

We watched her fish her bra out of her purse. She removed her shirt down the shoulders. I took a snapshot in my mind. I wanted to remember that! There she was with both her mammoth tits hanging out. She put the massive white bra over her chest. We all sighed. She looked up and smiled. She did something behind her back and then pulled her shirt up. She got up and started walking towards the door.

"You better not go out like that!" Dale told her. She walked back to her bag and got her mirror out. She looked at herself and then up at us.

"Holy shit! Look at me!" She exclaimed. We all giggled. We had never heard a teacher curse before. She looked up at us.

"You little bastards fucked me good, didn'tcha?" She said angrily. We all nodded dumbly.

"How the hell did this happen? What the fuck am I going to tell my husband?!" She whimpered.

"Want me to talk to him?" Jimmy asked still giggling.

"No! Jesus. No!" She cried out. "How the hell did this happen?" She spoke softly. "My god, I've never been so thoroughly fucked in my life. And you kids did it! My god that was good." She shivered all over.

She walked over to me. I wasn't sure if she was going to slap me or what. The smile dropped off my face. She reached down and grabbed my soft dick. Ut oh. She bent down and sucked it into her mouth. Ohh ok. She stopped and then kissed it on the head. She went down the desk and did this to each of us in turn.

"Thanks boys. I guess I really needed that." She smiled at us pleasantly. Her face covered over with a scowl. "Don't you ever tell a soul! You got it?" She looked and pointed to each of us. We nodded.

She packed up her stuff, combed down her hair with her fingers and left.

Chant - 3

by Barefootbandit (tas_mano@hotmail.com)

In part 3, Don wakes up at home and dips back into his sister. Her boyfriend is there and he tries some of that too! He takes on the pizza girl, then his sister and her boyfriend again. This time he tries some cock for the first time. (mf-teens, youths, reluc, inc, oral, anal, bi, mc)

Author Note: Please let me know what you think of the story - tas_mano@hotmail.com

When I woke up I could smell the Saturday morning pancakes and bacon cooking. I smiled and stretched out. Had all that really happened? I put my hand down into my pubic hair. It was all matted up and crusty. Yup, it happened. I jumped up and looked out the hall, no one was there. I ran down the hall bare ass naked. I ran passed my step sister Jenny's room and grabbed a towel out of the closet. I ran back towards my room, passed Jenny's again and jumped into the bathroom and closed the door. No one had seen me.

I washed up quick, thinking of the pancakes. I got out of the shower and.. What the hell? Where was my friggin towel? I opened the door to the bathroom. I looked down the hall to the closet. The warm air from the shower rushed out and the cold air bit into me. Screw it. I walked bare assed down the hall, dripping water everywhere. The cold air assaulted my body. I got to Jenny's door, it was open. I looked in. She was standing there with her sweats on. My towel was in her hand, dangling off her fingers. I walked into her room. She handed me the towel.

"I had fun last night." She whispered. I started drying myself off. I nodded.

"Maybe we can do it again sometime?" She looked at me eagerly when she asked this. I couldn't believe I was hearing this. My mean ass sister that had tortured me for the last three years was asking to fuck me again. Holy shit! I had to play this cool. I shrugged.

"Yea, maybe," I said in a normal voice. I turned, wiping my face with the towel. She grabbed my butt and giggled. She ran by me towards the stairs.

I shook my head. Wow, what the hell was this world coming to? I dressed in some loose shorts and a big tee-shirt. I wasn't going outside today. It was Saturday. I could relax. I was just going to chill right here, maybe watch some cartoons and play on the computer.

I got downstairs to the table. Dad was already done eating. His coffee cup and plate were still on the table but he was gone. Kelly, my step-mom, was sitting at the table reading the paper. She was fully dressed and looked ready to go out the door. Jenny was in a baggy shirt and sweats. I wasn't too surprised to see Scott at the table. That was Jenny's boyfriend. He came over for meals sometimes.

I sat on Jenny's other side. Kelly looked up at me.

She put the paper down and stood up.

"You're dad and I are going for a hike. We should be back before dinner. You'll have to fend for yourselves for lunch." She said. She folded the paper up and tossed it on the counter. She grabbed her plate and dad's and put them in the dish washer.

"You guys be good!" She said and walked out of the room.

I took the towel off the short stack of pancakes. There were only four left. I just traded plates with that one and put a bit of butter on the top. The butter was cold and stuck to the warm pancakes. Scott and Jenny were talking but I didn't pay attention. The pancakes weren't warm enough to melt the butter. Dang it. I tried to spread the butter but ripped the skin on the pancakes. Shoot. Oh well. I poured the syrup on.

I started eating the lukewarm stack. I got about half the stack gone when Scott stood and left the table. I'm sure he had said where he was going but I hadn't heard. I felt a hand on my leg. I looked down and saw Jenny's hand there. I watched as her hand stroked up and down my thigh.

"You gunna be ready to go again this morning tiger?" She purred at me.

I raised my eyebrows. She dropped her hand into the leg of my shorts. She scooted her chair closer to mine and reached into my shorts, grabbing my dick. I straightened. She squeezed and clenched me into hardness.

"Didn't you hear? They're going to be gone all day!" She whispered. I nodded and shrugged. I ate more pancakes.

"What about Scott?" I asked.

She grunted and made a dismissing gesture. I guess the quarterback doesn't stack up! I smiled. She rubbed me to full hardness. My erection popped right out of my shorts leg. I finished my last bite of pancakes as she stroked my hardness.

"See you guys later!" We heard my dad call from the front room.

"Bye dad!" I yelled.

Jenny dropped to the floor. She tried to get at me with her mouth but the table was in the way. I pushed out and she dove onto me. Ohhh yea! I leaned back in the chair just enjoying the nice feeling. Wow, this was great. I could do this every morning!

"What the FUCK?" Someone yelled behind Jenny. Ut oh!

My eyes shot opened. Scott was standing there with his mouth wide open staring at us. Jenny shot up to her feet.

"You guys are sick! That's your brother!" He yelled pointing at her. He turned to leave.

"Wait! Stop!" She yelled. What the hell was all the fuss about? Let him go and get back to sucking! I thought.

"Wait Scott! You can't tell anyone!" She yelled after him.

Oh no, he'd tell everyone wouldn't he? She was running towards him, he was walking out of the kitchen. Stop! Stop! I wanted to yell it but I only chanted it in my head.

"Scott, wait! Hold on! Let me just talk to you!" She yelled at his back. He stopped, still facing away from her. She caught up to him. She grabbed his shoulder and turned him around. She pulled his arm back into the kitchen. He walked after her. He was a big boy. She wouldn't move him unless he wanted her to. Well, this was interesting.

"He's not really my brother," she said.

"He's not?" Scott asked loudly, still yelling.

"No, our parents are married but we're not related," she said softly.

"Oh, but still. He's your step-brother and, and, he's an ass!" Scott spit out still angry at seeing his girlfriend giving her brother a blowjob. I'd be angry too.

"He's not an ass, Scott. Please here. You got to see this," she said gently pulling him towards me.

"See what?" He said angrily. She was still pulling him over to me. She knelt on the floor and grabbed my dick with her other hand. She pulled him towards us.

I was still mostly hard, sticking out of my shorts. She stroked me up and down.

"Isn't it beautiful?" She asked looking up towards him.

He looked down at me and stopped. He didn't move. He just stared at my dick. Sheesh, it wasn't THAT big. She knelt and took the head back in her mouth. I sighed. As she lowered her head she pulled him closer to us. He was standing right next to me, staring down at his girlfriend blowing me. I caught motion and

looked at his mid-section. He was starting to tent up his jeans. Oh, wow. Scotty likey!

She pulled him down. He went to his knees. I opened my legs up wider but I couldn't get them both between my knees. I stood up instead. Jenny's mouth fell off my cock. I dropped my shorts. She grabbed my dick and put it back in her mouth. Oh god, that felt good. This was so fucking weird. My sister was blowing me in my kitchen. If that wasn't weird enough, her boyfriend knelt next to her watching! I looked down at him. He wasn't moving. He was just kneeling there watching her blow me. Her tongue was active and searching all over the head of my cock. It was wonderful. She sucked on it hard. It made my knees feel weak.

She popped it out of her mouth and pointed it at him. He looked at her.

"It's ok, I won't say anything. Suck it!" She said and pushed him towards my dick. His face bumped into my hardness but he didn't try to suck it. He looked at my dick and then up at her.

"Here! Put your hand on it. It won't bite you!" She lifted his hand and put it on my cock. He didn't resist her. His hand was warm and felt hard and calloused. Not soft like hers had been. He looked at my dick and then up at me. I didn't make a reaction. I didn't smile or grin. I didn't send him any

encouragement, I just looked at him.

He looked back at my cock. As all men know how to do, he stroked down the length of it, stopping at the base. His hard hands were gentle. They were practiced hands, not like Jenny's. She gripped the skin too tight with her hands; he did it just like I do, nice and light.

"Wow, his balls are big too." He whispered and lifted my ball sac into the air. He did this gently as well. He stroked up to the end and used his thumb on the underside of the head. That felt great.

"Yea, that's it." She said to him. "Kiss the head! Look, there's some cream there for you! Just kiss it and taste it. It tastes good!" She pushed the back of his head again.

He looked at her and then back up at me. I didn't react. I didn't shrug. I didn't smile. I just looked at him kneeling there. Holy shit! He looked back at my dick. He wasn't going to do it. The quarterback doesn't suck his girlfriend's brother's cock. No way. Not in a hundred..

He bent in and kissed the head. Holy shit! He literally kissed it. I barely felt it but he had done it! He pulled back and licked his lips.

"No, put it in your mouth and tongue kiss it." She said and pushed his head towards me again.

He opened his mouth and then made eye contact with me again. I didn't react. My cock jumped in his hand. I didn't give a shit whose mouth it was in. I wanted it in someone's mouth. I moved my hand slowly towards the back of his head. Should I? He didn't break eye contact.

I put the palm of my hand on the back of his head. For some reason I was reminded of a feral cat that once lived around us. I would feed him and feed him but every time I tried to touch him, he would run like mad.

Scott didn't jump up and run out, that was good. I grabbed some of his short hair in my fingers and pulled him towards me. My cock made contact with his mouth but it was closed. He was still looking right at my eyes. Here I was standing in my own kitchen with my dick spreading pre-cum on the quarterback's lips.

He didn't open his mouth. I glided my cock up and down and around his lips. They softened up and started moving. He continued looking at me. Was he looking for approval? I nodded slowly at him, not breaking eye contact. He opened his mouth. I could feel his hot breath on my dick head. I pulled his head towards me. My cock entered into his nice warm mouth. He shut his

mouth on me and closed his eyes at the same time.
Ahhh, that's better.

I let go of his head.

"Is he licking it?" She asked too loud for the situation. It startled both of us. Would he bite me and run? I shook my head at her.

"Lick it!" She said too loudly and hit him on the back of the head with her hand.

He started to lick it. I nodded at her. She smiled at me and gave me the thumbs up.

"Yea, that's it! Suck his big man cock you little sissy!" She said pushing his head down onto me.

His tongue wasn't eager like hers. His tongue was searching, trying things. He pulled me tight into his mouth. He sucked until I was in there good and tight. It felt good. He went down and pulled back. When he got to the end, he licked around and around the head. He licked up and down the slit and then went back down a few inches so I could feel the tightness.

"Oh, yea. That's nice! You're a good cock sucker!" I told him, surprise in my voice. He opened his eyes and looked at me. At least he didn't punch me in the balls. I hadn't meant to say anything bad; he was a

good cock sucker! I didn't know what to expect. Jenny stood up and walked to the counter. I heard a click and looked over. She had her cell phone out. She had taken our picture. Holy shit!

Scott didn't seem to notice. He was enjoying himself. I had only had a couple blowjobs in my life (all in the last 24 hours) but he seemed good.

"Have you done this before?" I asked. He shook his head.

"Wow, you've got a talent." I told him and pushed into that tightness. It felt like a throat without the ribbing. He didn't get a lot in but what he did, felt nice.

Jenny stood behind him and unbuckled his belt and unbuttoned his jeans. He didn't react to this. Then she pulled his jeans and undies down to his knees. He half stood without letting go of my cock. She slid his whiteys and jeans down passed his knees. He knelt back down. She slid them both off his feet.

I stood straight and put my hands behind my head. This was fine by me. We could do this all day long.

"Play with my balls." I told him. He made eye contact with me. I once again didn't give him anything. He lifted his hand up and lifted the weight from my sac,

closing his eyes.

Jenny knelt to his side and put her hand between his legs. She reached under his ass with one hand and around the side to his cock with the other. She winked at me.

"He's rock hard. I think he likes your big cock as much as I do." She said starting to jerk him off.

She took her hand off his balls and reached up onto the stove where she or Kelly had been cooking that morning. When her hand came back it was covered in white goo. Bacon grease. Her hand made contact with his ass. He pulled off my cock and looked back at her.

"Cold?" she asked.

He nodded. She started rubbing it into him. He turned and went back to work on my johnson. My dick had seen more action in the last few hours than it had in my lifetime. I wasn't as sensitive as I had been yesterday. This time yesterday and I would have blown my load already down his throat. This was feeling ok but it was like a slow jerk-off. Nothing great. I grabbed the back of his head and pushed into him. He choked and spit up. He pushed away from me.

He was strong. He wasn't much bigger than me strength wise but he had me by weight and a couple years. He

licked and sucked the first couple inches again. Jenny was still jerking him off and rubbing that bacon grease into his ass. What the fuck was she doing? His hair wasn't as short as mine. I grabbed a handful on each side of his head.

He made eye contact. I crammed my cock into him. He choked, coughed and sputtered. He closed his eyes and tried to push away from me. I didn't let him go this time. I humped into his face harder, pulling his hair. He coughed hard. My cock finally broke into his throat. Man, what a fighter. I got at least three inches into his tight little throat when he straighten his back up and squealed. What the hell?

I looked back at Jenny. She was grinning at me. She wasn't rubbing him anymore. She wasn't moving at all. He wasn't moving either. I didn't move. He stopped the noise. My cock was in his throat and he wasn't choking. He was just sitting there, oddly calm. I didn't move. I watched Jenny. She slowly withdrew her hand from his ass. He groaned.

She brought it back towards him. He moaned. She stopped again. He brought both of his hands up behind my ass and pulled himself onto my cock. He buried my cock further down his throat. I jerked my head up. Woah! Scotty likey. Jenny withdrew her hand from his ass. She finally looked at me. I mouthed to her: 'What the?!' and shrugged.

She mouthed a long sentence back at me. I got 'I am' and the rest was lost. I looked at her confused.

She kept her eyes on me and said "You like my finger up your tight little ass Scott?". Oh wow! She was nasty.

He groaned. She pulled out and went back in, picking up her pace. He must be loosening up for her.

He pulled my ass towards him again. He got the last few inches into him. Wow, that was nice and tight. I guess this guy liked to excel at everything he did. I felt something tickle my balls. I bent my head down. Holy shit! He was licking my balls with my cock in his throat! I couldn't believe it! He was actually licking my balls! He had my cock in his throat!

He grunted and pushed himself onto me harder. He licked lower. Holy shit!

"He's licking my balls!" I told Jenny.

"What?" She stopped her finger fucking and looked around his side.

He had his tongue out and was licking my balls with my cock buried in his throat.

"Woah! I've never even heard of that! You are a natural cock sucker! Look at you go!" She spanked his ass. She started her fingering again with renewed energy. He grunted around my cock.

It was cool to look at but it didn't really do much for me. I pushed on his head and withdrew a few inches. I pushed back into him, not getting out of his throat. I fucked him back and forth, nice and slow a few times.

"That's enough, get up on the table." She said.

I looked at her. Scott was going back and forth on me without my pushing him. His mouth and throat felt great. I pulled out of him until just my head was in his mouth. He licked and sucked on it. She withdrew herself from him. She reached up and grabbed some more grease from the stove. She smeared it onto his ass and rubbed him quick, back and forth. He groaned into my cock. She pulled back and spanked him hard. His head shot up.

"Get up Scott! I'm not going to tell you again! Get on the fucking table!" She barked at him. She stood up and cleared the table off. He stood up and looked at her. She winked at me.

"Get on the table! Jesus! What, do I have to write you a fucking invite?" She barked pointing at the kitchen

table. He sat down on it.

"Good! Scoot back a few inches and lift your legs up."
She said and walked over to me. She walked me over to him rubbing my back. She reached down and stroked my cock. It felt weird. I looked down. She had used her greased up hand on me. It felt thick. That was the best I could think of. It felt slowed down and thick.

Scott had his legs up. He was lying back on the table. She walked me over to him and put his legs onto my chest.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing?" Scott asked. I shrugged. She was still stroking my cock, walking me closer to him.

"Shut up you fagot! Just lay back and enjoy the ride!"
She yelled at him. She pushed my ass closer to him. My cock touched between his cheeks.

"No fucking way!" He said. He pushed with his feet on my chest. She pulled his foot up onto my shoulder. I pushed the other one up. He put his hands under his ass, hiding his hole from me.

She stomped over to him and slapped him hard on the face.

"Quit being such a fucking sissy! You fucked my ass!"

Did I make all this noise you're makin? No!" She slapped his stomach and then bent and pulled up his shirt. She pulled it over his head. He was ripped. All of his abs were tightened and bulging.

She grabbed his left nipple in her hand and rubbed it. She dropped and took his right nipple in her mouth. I saw her teeth on his nipple right before she sucked it in. He put his head back. She rubbed and licked. She dropped her other hand to his cock. It was still rock hard. She stroked him slowly. He visibly relaxed. His ass came back down to the table and he sighed lowly.

He brought his hands up to her head, pulling her into him. I guess he liked his nipples sucked. She eyeballed me and looked at my cock and then back up at me. She nodded. I took this as a 'go get him tiger'.

I had never considered myself gay or even slightly interested in guys. This had me just as hard as I had ever been though. Here was the quarterback of the varsity team on his back with his legs over my shoulders, laying on my kitchen table. My sister was nursing on his nipples and my hard cock was inches from his hot virgin, greased up ass. I wasn't going to say no.

I grabbed my erection. It was slick with grease. I put it between his ass cheeks and slid it up and down. I could see his asshole. I teased it with the head of my

cock.

This wasn't going to be a search and destroy. This was just going to be a destroy mission. I tickled the head of my cock with his asshole back and forth. I lined up with it and put some pressure on it. I didn't push in, just added a little pressure. I tried to move it back and forth and side to side. My cock moved but it brought his rosebud with it. I put on some more pressure. He groaned.

She stroked his cock, really slowly. She was looking right at our connection. Her legs were together clamped around one of her hands. She wasn't moving. She was cumming. I pushed. He resisted. I pulled back but not enough to see his asshole. I pushed again. Jenny started convulsing. He resisted.

I pulled back again. This time I tightened my grip on his thighs and straightened him out a bit towards me. I got a better angle on his hole. I pushed again this time harder. He resisted me. I moved my cock back and forth and side to side and then pushed in a quick jerky motion instead of the pressure pushed I had been given him. My head popped right into him.

"HOOOOLLYYY Shit!" He yelled. I felt his hands on my thighs. Wow, that was tight! It was nice and warm. I wanted to get in there some more! I could feel the instinct telling me to fuck into this tight warm hole.

"Don't, don't! No, no, don't, don't! Don't move!" He yelled. I fought the urge to slam into him. It wasn't easy.

"Holy fuck! Look at that!" Jenny said holding up her camera phone.

"That is so fucking hot!" She said moving his cock out of the way so she could see the full penetration.

"I told you he had a beautiful cock didn't I Scott? Wow, that is so sweet! Look at your little asshole on his monster!" She was started to sound funny. She groaned and squeezed her legs onto her hand again. Her body shuddered and shivered. She gripped his arm tight and gritted her teeth. It ended quickly. She crawled up on the table. She planted her pussy right onto his face.

"Oh yea you little faggot, lick my pussy! You like my brother's big cock don't you?!" She groaned and mushed it into him.

I grabbed his thighs with both hands and pushed into him. I heard a muffled cry. It was tight. It was like trying to push into a closed fist. I felt his hands on my thighs but he didn't have any leverage to stop me. I pulled out the few inches I had gained.

I pushed back in. The grease was making it slow. It was tight. I pulled out and pushed in again. This time I got an extra inch in. I did it again and gained another inch. I was almost half way in. I pulled half of that out. The instinct told me to get it all in there no matter what. I obeyed my urge and pushed, hard. I gained another two inches. I heard another muffled cry. I looked up at my sister. She looked mad. Not angry but nuts.

Her hair was all over the place. Her hands were up pinching her nipples and she was mushing herself into Scott's face. She was dancing to music no one else could hear. She had her eyes locked on my cock as she ground her pussy into his face. I swear she was frothing at the mouth.

"Fuck him! Fuck his tight little ass!" She yelled at me.

I pulled out and slammed back into him. She yelled and squeezed her titties. I heard a whimper from under her. I bent and re-gripped his thighs. I pulled him up a bit off the table and pulled out. I went back in using the first five inches. I pulled out and back in quickly. I got a rhythm going. I did this for a minute or so. I pulled out a bit more, tightened my grip on his thighs and jammed into him with everything I had. I stopped, buried to the hilt. He yelped and straightened his back. He lifted Jenny right off the

table but she didn't stop grinding his face. She had a good grip on him with her thighs.

"That's it brother! Fuck his faggot ass!" She yelled grinding him harder. Her hair was flying everywhere.

It felt incredible. It wasn't like a throat fuck. Throats didn't grip you at all for the first few inches where there was an open mouth. Throats felt ribbed too. It wasn't like a pussy. Pussies were like a jar of jam. There wasn't anything preventing you from going any way you wanted. You just pushed into it and felt the jam move out of your way. No, this was different. It was like a garden hose. There was pressure from the tip to the root. I gritted my teeth enjoying the sensation. I pulled out about half an inch and pushed back in. Oh yea. That was good. I felt a knot tie in my side.

I heard a shriek. Jenny was cumming again. I could feel Scott's body shaking from her convulsions.

I pulled out about three inches and then back in. This was getting easier. I pulled out about five inches and then back in. That was perfect. I started up a rhythm. Taking five and giving five. Oh yea! I went faster.

"Oh yea! Give it to him!" She said this half-heartily. She had lost her steam. She got up off him and crawled off the table.

He looked up at me. I still had my teeth clenched. He had juice all over his bright red face. He looked like his face was going to burst. He threw his head back and screamed.

I looked down. His dick was jumping and spitting cum everywhere. He wasn't even touching it! Jenny wasn't there and I certainly wasn't touching it. There he was cumming big spurts of goo all over his belly and chest. Some of his cum shot all the way up and hit him in the face and neck.

It was kind of fun to watch. I didn't stop or slow down though. I just kept hammering into him. Holy shit! I just did that with my cock! The quarterback of the football team just shot cum all over himself because of my cock! That was definitely awesome. I felt a knot hit my gut. His asshole gripped my cock in a spasm. Oh wow!

He stopped jerking and moaning and came back down to earth. I kept fucking him. It felt good. He was staring at my face. This guy had teased me for years. I smiled at him.

"You like my fat cock up your ass?" I grunted at him, keeping eye contact. He nodded his head.

I looked down. He was still hard or hard again. I was

huffing and puffing and sweating away. I was fucking him harder than anyone I had ever fucked!

"Jerk me off man!" He yelled at me. What? I don't want to jerk him off.

"Come on man! You're fucking my ass! The least you can do is jerk me off!" He said angrily.

"Where's Jenny?" I huffed. I turned. She was standing in the doorway with the family video recorder, setting up the tripod. She nodded at me and made a humping motion with her hips. She mouthed 'Yeaa' and gave me a thumbs up sign. Jesus, what's wrong with her?

I released his thigh with my right hand. I slowed down my banging of his ass. I reached down. His pecker was bouncing back and forth with my pounding.

"Come on man! Just grab it! I fucking sucked yours earlier!"

I stopped pounding him. I grabbed his cock in my hand. My fingers fit right around it. It felt warm and hard but the flesh felt soft.

"Yeaaaass!" He said.

Touching it didn't make my hand fall off, so that was good. I made an 'ok' sign with my index finger and

thumb and went down to the base. He humped into my hand. I brought it up the head. He was all wet at the top. I ok'd around his head and down about half an inch and then came up under the sensitive head. My hand picked up a rhythm. I had done this before for myself many, many times. My hand knew what to do. I drew back and fucked into him as my hand went down.

"Yeahhh!" He groaned.

I couldn't believe I was jerking off a guy. Are you kidding me? I was fucking a guy!

I jerked the head up and down with my ok sign. I didn't stroke the full length, just the head. I sped back up my fucking. I was feeling good.

I fucked and jerked for another few minutes. He grunted, convulsed and jerked. His ass spasmed on my cock. Oh, nice! Keep that up! I felt the knots tie up in my gut. I fucked him harder. A knot hit my back. Oh yea! His ass tightened on my cock. His dick started spitting up cum again. I let go and grabbed his thighs. I fucked into him harder. This was great! I heard the train coming. Yes! A knot hit my chest and lower back. I went on autopilot.

I went into the cowboy stance. I parted his legs and pushed on them. He spread them wider letting me slap into his ass cheeks and thighs. My god! My autopilot

knew more about penetration than I did!

His ass was presented in a whole new way. It felt great! I hammered into him, hard and fast. I was into the grove! His cum was spewing everywhere. The train was coming for me too! I started to scream.

My voice got higher and louder as the train got closer. I went from 'YEEaaaaaawwwwwwwwwwhhhhh' in a blur of motion to my first blast of cum up a virgin boy's ass. To a 'YEA' 'YEA' 'YEA' hammering him slower but harder as my cum blew into his insides. His hard little ass cheeks spread out before me. I hammered his ass. The train started to leave. He had his package in his hand and was bent forward looking at my cock pounding into his ass.

I didn't want it to end. I pulled him harder into me but my voice had gone silent. My steam was going. I pumped him slower and slower. My dick was deflating. Jenny came running over. She rubbed my shoulders and then went to the sink. I heard the water turn on. I was still pumping slowly. He fell back onto the table in a sigh. She took his foot off my shoulder, ran around my back and got the other one down. She dropped to her knees and turned my body towards her. My lower body was still pumping. My legs felt like jello. She wasn't going to eat that was she?

I looked down but all I could see were bright colored

balls of light. I felt a warm, wet sensation on my cock. Oh, man that was nice! It was much warmer than his ass had been. Then I felt the wetness under my balls but it hadn't left my cock. Did she just swallow my whole package? My vision slowly returned.

She had a wet hand towel wrapped around me. Oh duh! She wiped and cleaned me then dipped and cleaned my asshole. That felt good too. I put my hand on her head. I thought I was going to fall down. My legs were weak. She grabbed the chair and slid it towards me.

"We gotta take care of this fella." She said in a loving whisper. I melted into the chair. She put my entire dick in her mouth and sucked it a few times. Oh, that was nice.

"What about me?" Scott said. He was looking down at us from the table. Jenny threw him the towel without looking up. He grabbed it and disappeared.

"Why don't you go lay down on the couch?" she said patting my knees. I looked down at my shorts. I was still panting to catch my breath. I started to bend down to grab them but she saw where I was going and got them first. She put them under my feet and slid them up to my knees.

"Go ahead" She said "Scott and I will clean up the table and dishes. You go lay down."

'Sounds good to me.' I thought but I didn't say anything.

I stood up and pulled my shorts the rest of the way up. I stumbled into the living room and fell onto the couch. Shit. The remote isn't here. I looked over. Yes! I barely moved and grabbed it. I turned on the cartoons and fell asleep.

I felt my shorts getting pulled down. I could hear someone talking but I was still more asleep than not. I felt a hand on my dick. Ahhh. I felt my balls get lifted in the air and then the head of my cock went into someone's mouth. Oh, man. That was good. I felt the tongue explore my still soft head. I liked it. I cracked my eyes open. Jenny was on her knees with my dick in her mouth. Scott was standing back watching her with his jacket in his hands. She smiled.

"You've been out for a while!" She stood up wiping at her mouth with her fingers. She stared at my dick, like she was talking to that instead of me.

"We're going to run to a couple stores. We'll be back in a few hours. I ordered you up a pizza, it's all paid for. It should be here in a bit. Ok?" She bent and kissed my dick.

I was starting to get hard from all the attention. I

looked at Scott. He wasn't making eye contact. He was watching her. She took me in her mouth again and sucked me down. She bent down to her knees and set her bag on the floor. I was mostly hard. She was slobbering my first few inches. Oh, yea! Scott stepped forward and put his hand under her armpit. He pulled her up. 'Come on, let her finish.' I thought.

"I just wanna.. don't u wanna.. ok. ok" She said pointing at my dick. I kicked my shorts off. No one was home anyway. I never went through the house naked but I was doing a lot of things I never did.

"Don't you want to kiss his cock goodbye?" I heard her say to him as they walked away. I swear he slowed down. Sheesh, was he gay? He muttered something to her and they walked out. I rolled over and pulled the blanket up. I was fast asleep in no time.

I was dreaming of milking Mrs. Clark's tits when the doorbell rang. The sound startled me. I jumped up and ran to the door.

I looked out the peephole. My eyes were all blurry but I could see the pizza box. I opened the door.

A little mousey girl stood there with black glasses. I could see the acne on her face even through my blurred vision. The pizza box looked like it was going to tip her over she was so skinny. I actually thought this

and put my hands under the box. It had one of those thermal things around it.

"Hi!" I said groggily.

"Oh, hi Donny. You ordered a pizza?" She said. I removed my hand from under the box and rubbed my eyes. I hadn't recognized her. It was Tina. She grew up down the block. She was a year or two older than me. She had dark black hair and pale skin and braces. She was Goth without trying to be. She was actually a bookworm with the body of a thirteen year old boy. She was tall and thin, no tits. She had her hair pulled back and a red pizza hat on with the company shirt. I barely recognized her.

"Oh, hi Tina. Yea, come on in." I turned with the pizza in my hand and set it down on the side table. There was always cash in the drawer for just this reason. I opened it and grabbed five bucks. She followed behind me. I heard the door close behind her.

"I didn't know you delivered pizza." I said. She didn't answer. "Do you like it? Do you like working there?" I asked. She still didn't answer. I looked back at her with the money in my hand.

She was looking down at my dick. I looked down. Holy shit! My shorts were gone! I was still half hard from the dream.

"Oh! Jesus!" I said and covered myself up with my hands. "Oh! I'm sorry Tina!" I pushed my hands together around my dick. "Here" I said. "Just take this and you can go." I wanted to run back to the couch.

She grabbed the five and put it in her bag mechanically. Why wasn't she turning around? She was still just standing there staring at my embarrassment. Was she going to call the cops?

"It's ok." She said and took a step towards me. What the?

"Can I see it again?" She asked in her mousey little voice. She seemed like she was in a daze. I didn't know what to do. I stopped fidgeting and looked at her. That need to bolt out of there slowly left me. Was she serious? She looked up at my face.

"I've never seen a real one before. Are they all that big?" She squeaked at me. I shrugged my shoulders. I was at a loss for words. She touched me lightly on the shoulder. I was bent with my hands covering my junk. What was happening here? Her eyes went back down. Oh man, this was getting me hard. I loosened my grip. I could feel myself getting harder. I couldn't contain it, my dick popped out of my cupped hands.

"Oh!" She squeaked.

She lowered her hand down to mine and touched my hand. She looked at my eyes. I didn't know what to do.

"Please?" She said in her little voice "let me see it?"

What else could I do? I lowered my hands to my sides. My body slowly relaxed and I straightened. She gasped when my boner hit the open air and bounced a few times.

"Oh! Look at that! It's dancing!" She said excitedly to me. She went back and forth from my eyes to my dick as if I didn't know what it was doing. She was very happy about it. Her braces gleamed in her smile.

"Can I touch it?" She asked looking at me. I looked down at her hand. It was inches from my dick. She was holding her hand just up from my hard member. I flexed it and made it jump. I hit into her hand.

"Oh!" She squeaked and giggled. She lowered her hand until it was resting on my dick.

"It's so warm!" She whispered to me. She brought her other hand up and rested them both on me. She ran them both very gently down my length. She dropped her left hand under my ball sac.

"Ohh, look at these." She whispered. I put my hand on her shoulder and pushed her down. I was surprised when she didn't move. She was just a little thing. I thought the weight from my hand would be enough to move her but she stood firm.

"Why don't you get on your knees for a better look?" I asked.

She looked me in the eye and smiled as if this new idea was brilliant. She bent right down on her knees in front of me. She didn't take her hands off my dick but she wasn't moving them either.

"It's so hard but soft. The skin is soft but it's so hard underneath! It's like a steel pipe covered with rubber." She whispered up to me. I nodded to her.

"Stoke it for me?" I asked. She smiled at me and nodded.

"How do I do it?" Her big brown eyes looked up at me so full of life and curiosity.

I had never shown anyone and no one had ever shown me. I didn't know how to show her. She had her hand different than I do it. When she had both hands on me they had been like she was praying down my length with her palms at my head. Now she just had the one hand on

the top with her fingers curled around. I took her hand and moved her wrist. She didn't resist me but she was trying to over correct. I couldn't get it right.

"Like your gripping a baseball bat." I said quietly. She looked up at me and smiled with all that metal in her mouth. She corrected her hand. Her fingers got about halfway around my fully erect cock.

"Now what?" she whispered to me. I pulled her hand towards the base. As her hand moved the skin moved with it.

"Not so hard. You don't want the skin to move with your hand." I told her. She nodded.

"Like this?" She stroked down the shaft a few times. Her grip was still catching the skin and dragging it a bit.

"Much better, yea. Just try not to move the skin at all. You want it to flow over it but not move it." I told her. She loosened up some more. It was better. It felt nice to have someone else doing it for me. Jenny had done it but she was rough and didn't let me correct her. This felt much better.

"Under the head is where all the nerves are. If you're real gentle you can bring your hand over the head and, yea. Like that. Oh man, that's nice. Do that a few

times and yea, you're getting it. Now stroke down to the base and rub your fingers under my balls. Yea! Oh man, that's nice." I put my head back and enjoyed the sensation.

Her hand caught a few times on my skin. I looked down. She had a worried look on her face.

"You're leakin somethin." She squeaked. "It's making my hand catch on the skin."

I couldn't believe how worried she looked.

"It's ok." I said reassuringly. "It's just a bit of pre-cum. You can taste it if you want."

She looked at me questioningly. I nodded and smiled. She ducked her head in quickly and licked from her little hand all the way to the tip of my dick. It wasn't a seductive lick or a wet one. It was more of a functional lick. She licked like a cat, rough and dry. She looked up at me and nodded agreeably with a 'not bad' expression on her face. She tried to stroke down my length but it was too moist now. She reached down towards the base and stood me upright. She bent in and blew warm air on my shaft and head, drying my dick.

She stroked a few times and then licked again. She lifted at the base and blew along my length again. She started to repeat the process.

"Put the head in your mouth and twirl your tongue around it?" I asked in a whisper. She looked up at me with a sheepish smile on her face. Oh man, she had all that metal in there. She opened her mouth and sucked the tip like a pacifier. Woah! No one had ever done that before! It was overwhelming! I pushed on her head. She looked up at me worried.

"Wow, that was too much! Be more gentle?" She nodded and went back down. She did the same thing only much gentler. It felt incredible! It was a pulsing sensation all made from her tongue. I could feel the suction she had around me and her tongue pulsed over and over on my dick.

What a great sensation! I felt a knot hit my side. Then another hit my gut. The instinct told me to fuck and fuck hard. I grabbed her by the head. Her red hat fell off. I grabbed her greasy black hair in my fists. I pulled her up. Her glasses fell on the ground. I grabbed her under the armpits and she nearly stepped on her glasses. I easily lifted her tiny body up. She grabbed me around the neck. She had lust in her face. I held her in my arms and carried her to the table that had the pizza on it.

I brushed the pizza off and set her tiny little ass down on the side table. I ran my hands down her legs and yanked her tennis shoes off. She had already

started taking her belt off. I grabbed her pants at the button and tried to unbutton them but I was too rough and tore the button and ripped the jeans zipper open. I pulled them down. She had Hello Kitty underwear on. It was ripped where I had opened her jeans. I ripped them more and forced them down her legs.

When I heard her groaning I realized that I was growling. I was emanating a deep sound from low in my chest. I looked at her hairy black bush and my growl mixed with a moan. I could smell her pussy. The scent made my hips thrust. I dove for it. I planted my face hard into her willing snatch. It tasted sweet and fresh. It was puffed up and wet. I went at it like a savage. I sucked the lips out hard and shook my head from side to side. I mashed my face into her and felt the juices cover my cheeks. I grabbed her clit in my lips and shook. Her whole body convulsed. Her legs gripped my head and face so I couldn't move. She humped into my face screaming a shrill cry of ecstasy. I licked and sucked her little nub. Then she moved both of her feet up to my shoulders and kicked me.

I took a few steps back and looked at her. Her head was off the table hanging low in the back. I couldn't see her face. Her legs were shaking. She still had them up in the air and apart as if I hadn't moved. Her hands were to the sides of the small table holding on to it. I stepped forward stroking my manhood.

I rubbed the head of my cock up and down her wet slit. She groaned and rested her legs onto my shoulders. I put the head at her entrance. I could see it as plain as day. Her juices coated me. I pushed. Her head popped up. She looked down at our connection. She wrapped her legs around me and pulled me towards her. It was like fucking into a wall. Her pussy didn't budge. I tried to pull back but she was pulling me tight. I grabbed her tiny hips and pulled into her. It was no good. I pushed on her feet. She got the hint and released me. I pulled back so there were a few inches between us. She cooed and ahhed.

I fucked into her hard. I made a dent but didn't penetrate. I did it again and again. She spit into her hand and rubbed it into her soaking wet pussy. I rubbed the wetness up and down and rammed into her again. It didn't go in. She moved her feet up to my chest and pushed me back. I stepped back. This was frustrating.

"Lay down. Let me try." She said with authority.

I kicked her glasses and hat off the carpet and laid down on it. She stood above me, looking down at my dick. She put a foot to each side of my stomach and squatted down. She still had her hair back in a ponytail but the sides were pulled out where I had gripped her. She still had her oversized pizza shirt

on with a name tag. I lifted her shirt up a bit so I could see our connection. She was looking down at it too. I felt her hand grasp my ridged erection and pull it straight up. She put pressure on me and rubbed herself onto me. She groaned when we connected on her clit. She rolled back and sat down hard.

It hurt. It felt like my penis was going to bend in half. She pulled up and did it again. All of her pussy was moving towards her hole as my cock tried to penetrate her. She half stood and moved her feet out more. She spit on her hand again and rubbed it into herself. She spit again and rubbed it on my head. She squatted down and lined us up again.

She rubbed back and forth and then sat down hard. She lifted her feet right off the ground. Oh my god! It felt like the skin was getting pulled off my cock! She was screaming. I was screaming. We were tied together and her feet were off the ground. The only thing holding her up was my cock. She quickly lost balance and put her hands on my stomach. The pain was intense. I was finally in an inch or two! She put her feet down. We both rested. The pain went away.

"We gotta get through my cherry." She said.

"You're a virgin?" I asked shocked.

"Uh, yea." She looked at me stupidly. Oh, of course

she was. She had never seen a dick before. Oh man, this was intense.

She pulled up a bit. The pain came back but not as intense. She sat back down hard. I went in but no further than I had been. She pulled out again and sat again. I didn't break through. She moved her feet up towards my chest and sat down hard. She was off the ground again for an instant. Still I didn't break through.

"Ok, let's try the table again." I said.

"No, wait." She bent low and grabbed under my legs. She pulled down and lifted her feet. Her entire body weight was on my cock. I was afraid if she fell to the side she would break it. I felt her pulling into me. She strained. Her face turned red and she started to grunt. Oh my god! She was going to break my cock! I felt her pulling the leg hair out of my legs. The grip she had on my dick was tight. The pain was still there but not bad. She wasn't moving.

"Ok, let's try the table." I said.

She shook her head and exhaled. She put her feet down and re-gripped my legs. She pulled up a little bit and slammed back down pulling with screaming. I felt the damn break. It felt like someone had peeled the skin off my cock. Her scream of frustration turned to pain

in an instant. I went down a couple inches into her. Oh my god was that tight! I never even imagined something like this!

I was almost halfway into her. She steadied herself and put her feet down. I pulled her towards me with her shirt. I pulled it up and off her body. She had a tiny little bra on but it had been pulled down. Her flat chested nipples were sticking up out of the top of the lace. I grabbed a nipple in each hand and rubbed them.

Her face shot up to me. Tears were streaking down her face. I wet both of my thumbs and rubbed her tiny nipples again. I wanted to cry too. I knew for certain that when she pulled off me I wouldn't have any skin left. She sniffed and rubbed her nose and cheeks.

"You ok?" I whispered to her.

She nodded. "That feels nice." She indicated my ministrations on her nipples. "Are you ok?"

I shrugged and made a face. "I hope so. I felt like you just skinned me alive."

"Oh god! I'm sorry!"

"No, it's ok. I'll be ok."

We both looked down at our connection. She experimentally pushed up with her feet. She pulled me up but didn't slide on me. She pushed a little more. I slid out an inch or two. I looked away. My dick was covered in blood. Oh god! She did skin me! I felt something hard on my dick and I looked back.

"It's ok. It's just my cherry blood." She had rubbed the blood away from my shaft. Oh, phew! Oh thank you god!

She sat down and I slid right into her up to where we had been before. Wow, that was tight! She pushed up again and sank back down. Oh, my, god! She did it again and again, picking up a rhythm. I felt a knot tie up in my neck. Oh god it felt good and hurt at the same time.

She plowed down into me, stopping at the bloodline. Oh god that was tight! A knot hit my back and side. She pulled out and sat back down. I thrust up into her. A knot hit my butt. Oh, god! I opened my eyes. She had her eyes shut tight like mine had been. Her teeth were gritted and gnawed together. I realized mine were too. I put my hands up and grabbed her nipples.

"Oh god! I'm going to cum again!" She yelled, forcing herself back down on me.

I pulled her down with her nipples. I could hear the

train coming. She pulled up almost completely off my cock and sat down hard. I rubbed and tweaked her nipples. She groaned and ground her teeth together.

"Oh god! It's coming!" She screamed at me. Her eyes were shut tight. A knot hit my chest. I humped into her. My instinct was yelling at me to fuck my entire cock into her. I rotated my hips outward, exposing more of my cock to her. I was in the floor cowboy stance. I dropped her nipples and grabbed her hips. I fucked into her hard, pulling her into me. She was like a taunt rubber band. She pulled right off me on cue and I fucked into her again. I felt a knot hit my asshole. I tightened up. She pulled away from me screaming. I thrust up into her. The train was here. My face flushed and my hips jolted. My muscles tightened, my asshole clenched and then started to spasm. The train was here! I thrust into her as hard as I could and blew my load!

It felt like lava flowing out of me. I shouted, pulling her into me. I knew she was screaming and I knew I was but all I could hear was the train. She pushed off the floor screaming. I thrust into her over and over. She just shook and squatted there fucking into me. I fucked into her again and again. Shot after shot flew out of me. I felt like my entire being was flowing into her. I slowed my thrusting. The train was leaving. Our screams became moans. I pumped a few last times and then my ass hit the carpet.

I looked down. Even though those urges had been strong, I hadn't broken into her more than five or six inches. She slowly sank down onto me and hugged my chest. My softening member remained inside her. I squeezed her tight to me humping into her with my half-hard cock.

"Holy fuck that was hot!" I heard someone whisper. We both looked over to the door. There was Jenny with her shorts pulled to the side. Her hand was rubbing her pussy and her other hand was stroking Scott's hard dick. He was standing there with his jeans around his knees. He was bent and holding up her shirt sucking on her tit. Jenny pulled him over to us using his cock as a leash. He waddled next to her with his feet tied together with his jeans.

She dropped her shorts to the floor and removed her shirt. She walked over to us and stood right next to us. We just laid there on the carpet on the floor. She threw her foot up onto the side table over our heads. Her bald little pussy was splayed open right above us. I bent my head back and Tina turned on my chest so she could see.

Jenny pulled Scott over to her. I swear Scott nearly fell over. He had no balance with his feet tight together like they were. Jenny did some type of cheerleader move where she hugged her leg, the one

across to the table. This gave Scott a straight shot at her honey pot.

Scott hopped a few times and grabbed her hips. He rubbed his cock up and down her wet slit and then rammed into her. He sighed and she moaned. He went all the way down with his second stroke. He didn't waste any time. He slammed into her with a fast pace right off the bat.

What a great view! I looked over to Tina and smiled. She had a lustful look on her face but she smiled back. She gingerly reached up. Jenny's tits were jiggling back and forth with the effort Scott was putting into her. Tina raised her hand up until her fingertips brushed Jenny's nipples.

"Oh!" Jenny said and looked down at us. She grabbed Tina by the hair and pulled her up. She must have grabbed her pretty hard because Tina scrambled up to a kneeling position really quick. She pulled her hair up to her chest. I watched as Tina put her tongue out and licked her nipple.

"Don't lick it! Suck it!" Jenny said between breaths. She mushed Tina's face into her chest.

"Yea! That's it! You know what to do." She said in a seductively low voice. She started petting the back of her hair. Jenny's tits weren't big but Tina had a

mouth full. Tina didn't move, Jenny's boob went back and forth with Tina nursing the nipple and then devouring the whole thing.

I was still lying on my back enjoying the view. All these fit people fucking away right in front of me! I wasn't going anywhere. I felt a twinge in my cock and lowered my hand down to check it out. I was half-hard and decided it was a good time for a stroke. I watched Scott's cock slam into my sister over and over. Her tit was clamped in Tina's mouth. Tina switched over to the other side. She was into it now.

My cock needed some action. Who could I fuck? I watched Scott's ass go back and forth. I lifted up onto my arms and crawled out from under them. I stood up behind Scott. I was nearly all the way hard now. I stepped up behind him and pointed my cock at his ass. When he came back his cheeks parted around my cock head. My dick head bumped his asshole. He looked back at me but didn't stop his assault on Jenny's pussy. My hardness bumped him over and over.

"There's lube in the bag man!" He said between breaths. He was pointing to one of the shopping bags they had left on the floor near the door. I walked over to the bags and starting going through them. They had been to a sex shop! There was a dildo and leather stuff. What the hell?!

I found the lube and opened the box. I opened the lid and tried to squirt it onto my hand. Nothing came out. I looked at it. There was a stupid sticker. I took the cap off, removed the sticker, put the cap back on and squirted some into my hand and rubbed my cock with it. Woah! That was some slippery stuff! I squirted some more in my hand and put the bottle down on the floor.

"Lick it!" I heard Jenny yell. She had her hand wrapped up in Tina's hair. She had her face pressed up under her cunt. Tina must have had reservations about licking pussy. I walked up behind Scott and put my juiced up hand where his ass would make contact on the out strokes. He backed right into my hand. I ran my wet fingers up his crack. He stopped. I grabbed the bottle and squirted more. He kept still.

"Yea! Lick my hard little clit you bitch!" Jenny yelled and mashed Tina's face into her crotch.

I ran my lubed up hand up Scott's hairy crack. I stopped and rubbed his asshole. He backed into my finger some more. I pushed and it went right in. Oh man! Fuck this! I pulled it out and lined up my cock. I ran it up and down his crack.

"Holy shit! You're going to fuck him?!" I heard Tina say.

I lined up and pushed. He resisted so I pushed harder.

His puckered little hole didn't resist long. I popped right in. I heard a groan and a sigh. Tina must be able to see from where she was. He still wasn't moving. I pushed into him. I got half my length in before I hit resistance. Wow, this juice was good!

Tina moaned and I saw her hand rubbing in her patch of black pussy hair. She lifted into the air moaning and shuddering. I pulled out and pushed in again. I got another inch in. I did this a few more times. Scott looked back. He had this look on his face like nothin I had ever seen. It was lust with worry and something else in it. I stared into his eyes and fucked hard into him. I went right to the root and he umphed like the air had been taken out of him. There you faggot! Make fun of me now!

I pulled more than half out and slammed into him again. He groaned and turned around. I grabbed his hips and fucked him hard and fast for a minute or two. It felt good to fuck something that was tight but not skinning me. I got a nice rhythm going and then he started moving back fucking me all up. He pushed forward into Jenny bringing Tina's face with her. I fucked into him. Jenny moaned.

"Yea! Fucking suck it. That's it! I'm gunna cum! Don't stop! Fuck me!" She screamed.

I pulled back more than half my length out of Scott so

he could fuck her. I let go of his hips and took a half-step back. My dick remained in his ass. He pushed into her. I almost left his asshole but the head stayed in. He pulled back boring my cock into him. He cowboy'd up to her. I stepped up a bit with him. He buried himself into her, pulling off of me. Then he pulled back onto my slicked up fuck stick. I humped forward a little bit, getting the rest in. He groaned and fucked into her. I knew how far he could go now so I pulled back just a little so my full length would be used. As he came back I fucked into him so I could get to my root.

We got our rhythm going. He started fucking her like a champ and I was making small fucking motions on my side to get the rest in and out of him.

"Oh god!" He screamed. He looked like he was on autopilot. He was pumping into her and fucking back into me like a jack rabbit!

"Fuck me baby! I'm gunna cum!" Jenny screamed.

I put my hands on my hips and pushed my cock towards him. I wasn't even pumping anymore. I was just enjoying the ride.

I bent sideways and looked at Tina. She was curled up with her face buried in my sister. She had both hands on Jenny's hips pulling her face into her. Jenny

wasn't even holding her anymore. Her chin was getting hit over and over with Scott's balls.

He started to scream. He started low and got to a high pitch in no time. He was a blur on my cock. The motion felt great. I'm sure I would have been close if I hadn't just cum. Jenny's scream matched his. She was holding her leg and humping into Tina's face with each pump from Scott.

They made a crescendo and I felt Scott's ass start clenching my cock. It was like he was milking me as he pumped back and forth. I made fists on my hips and pushed my cock out farther. I rotated my hips so I got better penetration. I jerked my hips upward as he approached. He grunted and groaned. I felt a knot tie up in my gut. Man alive! That was nice!

He pumped a few last times and then rammed into her one last time. He rested his head on her side, breathing heavy. I was nearly all the way out. I grabbed his hips and rammed into him.

"Holy fuck!" He yelled and twisted off me. My cock popped out of his ass and he hit the floor in a pile. My dick jumped and waved around like a stick searching for a pi ata. Jenny's wide open cunt was right there. I stepped forward with my cock in hand. I grabbed her hip and pushed into her. Her head shot up.

"Holy fuck!" She screamed. Oh man! That was nicer than his ass! It felt different. Warmer? Wetter? Something. I humped into her until I was buried.

"Oh yea, your tight little pussy is nice!" I groaned.

Tina looked up. "Oh man! She's your sister!"

"Step" Jenny and the pile of flesh on the floor, Scott, said at the same time.

I grabbed a handful of Jenny's hair and pulled her body upright. I grabbed her leg that was on the side table and spun it upright. She fell and grabbed the wall. I had her standing upright in a complete split. Her right leg was straight in the air and her left leg was straight down. She supported her body on the wall with her hands.

I hugged her thigh to my chest and pumped into her. Oh god, that was nice! I pulled out about seven or eight inches and slammed into her. Tina knelt up and suckled on her tits.

"Sit up on the table." I told Tina. She looked up at me. I motioned to the table with my head. She unclamped her mouth from the tit and stood. I pumped into Jenny with slow, long strokes. Tina sat down on the table. Her bra was gone. She was completely naked. Her black hairy bush contrasted nicely with her pale

white skin. She sat her tiny ass down on the table and looked at me. I didn't know if she could see me with her glasses off.

"Pull your legs up and put your feet on the table."

She slowly brought her legs up on the small table hesitating as it creaked. She put her hand on the wall to support her back and head.

"Spread your legs."

She spread them but not much. She was confused. She didn't know what I was doing.

"Farther."

She spread them a bit more. I could see the juices, wet and glimmering in her gash. I put my left arm up to Jenny's mid-section and pivoted her with my weight. She spun easily. I stopped just as her head landed into Tina's wet box.

"Oh!" Tina said and grabbed Jenny's head. She put her feet up on Jenny's back and pulled her face into her wet bloody cunt. Oh shit, I'd forgotten about the blood! Oh, well.

"Lick it!" Tina said. I fucked into Jenny at a nice even pace. I pulled nearly my full length out of her

and then buried it up to my balls. God that was nice!

She must not have been licking it right or good or something because Tina started pulling Jenny's hair, mashing her face into that sopping wet, black haired pussy.

"Lick it!" She roared. She pulled her hair and humped into her.

"Yea, that's it you bitch! Fucking lick my freshly fucked virgin pussy!" She yelled pulling her hair. She pulled her hand up and jerked it back and forth a couple times. I saw bits of Jenny's hair falling to the floor.

"Ahh yea, that's it you fucking little cunt licker. You like that hairy black bush don't you?! Yea! Suck that clit!" She started humping into her face. I couldn't believe what I was seeing and hearing. Here was this mousey, little, pale girl grinding her mound into my sister's face and saying all these things! I'm guessing she had never had anyone lick her pussy before today. Wow! This was fun!

"Oh yea! That's it! Yeah! Don't stop! Oh FUCK!" She yelled and pulled Jenny into her cunt, wrapping her legs around her head and squeezing. I pounded into Jenny. This site was doing it for me. I fucked into her harder and faster. Tina started shaking and

hopping up and down into Jenny's face. I think she was pulling her entire weight into Jenny's face. She continued screaming but came down too hard on the table. It broke into pieces.

Jenny went forward with Tina's weight. I was hugging her leg so tight I went with her. I took two steps forward. Tina didn't let go of Jenny's head. Her back hit the floor where the top of the table was. She jerked and spasmed into Jenny's face, pulling her into her pussy. I continued pumping into Jenny but the urgency was gone. I was too shocked. Jenny was getting held up in the air by my hug and Tina's pussy.

Tina stopped screaming and slowly released Jenny from her grasp. I was taking long slow strokes. It felt good but I wasn't in a hurry. Tina untangled her legs from Jenny's head.

"Wow! That was ammmazing." Tina whispered to the room. Her back was on the table top and Jenny's face was still in her bush. Tina put her hand on the back of Jenny's head.

"God! That feels soo good. I wish you could do that for the rest of the day!"

I felt something poke at my ass. I turned and there was Scott with a bottle in one hand and wet fingers in the other. Holy shit! On my next stroke he ran his

lubed fingers up my crack. It felt good but it surprised me. I wasn't sure if I was ready for this. I didn't know what to do. I didn't like this. He dropped the bottle and pushed down on my lower back. He put his other hand into my crack. I didn't stop or slow down. His hand rode along with me. I felt his wet finger probing around my anus. He found it and rubbed. Oh! That was... ok.

I pumped a little slower. He rubbed around my ass with the meat of his finger. That wasn't bad. It felt kinda nice. He rubbed harder. I didn't want to admit it but it was making me hornier. It was adding an urgency to my pumping. I wanted to.. I wanted him to..

He rubbed harder. I slowed down more. Pushing back into his meaty finger. I wanted to spread my ass cheeks for him so he could get better access. It felt so good! He made bigger circles but kept the hard pressure. Oh man!

I was barely fucking her. My entire mind was focused on that thumb or finger or whatever it was on my asshole. Then it was gone. I felt.. I wanted it back! I pushed back but he was gone. Then I heard a hhhuummm noise and I felt a cold hardness touch my asshole. It was cold and made me jump. It was smaller than his finger. Or maybe it was just more pointed. It was vibrating in a deep low tone. He pushed it against me. It was vibrating my asshole. Oh man! That felt great!

I didn't move. I just stood there pushing back into the vibrator.

He pushed it into my ass and it popped right in. Holy shit! The thing was shaped like a small mushroom. Once the head was in, my puckered ass kept it there.

"Fuck her." He whispered in my ear.

Oh wow! I felt like I had to stand different, with my legs more apart. I still wanted to pull my cheeks apart. I didn't want the vibrations to end. I fucked into her but as I got deeper my cheek clamped the device. It was awkward. I pulled out and pushed in. It was a wonderful feeling.

Scott reached around me and grabbed my nipples. Oh wow! He rubbed and tweaked them. His right hand disappeared and then came back all wet. He rubbed my hardening nipples and then wet his left hand. Oh wow! I fucked into my sister real slow. The anal vibes seemed to be running all the way up my spine. His nipple ministrations were giving me an urgency to fuck. I wanted to fuck harder but the vibes were soothing me out. I was in a weird place.

I felt his hand on the vibrator. He pulled it out with a pop. I felt empty. He put his finger back on my asshole and slipped it right into me. Oh! That was new! It felt, wow, it felt good! It made me want to

fuck harder so I did. I hugged Jenny's thigh and fucked into her hard. This woke her up. She moaned. Tina was up again. She had a wet towel in her hand wiping at Jenny's face. I could see blood on the towel. Tina was cleaning the virgin blood off my sister's face.

Scott pulled his finger out and I felt empty. He pushed it back in hard. Oh god! Fuck! A knot hit my gut and side at the same time. I almost fell down. Holy shit! He pulled his finger out of me.

"You ready?" He whispered. I looked back. He had his hard cock ready to fuck me. Oh, shit, really?! I think I was. Was I? I nodded to him and stopped fucking into my sister. I arched my back to give him the best access I could. I was ready. I wanted to feel his cock in me. If it was anything like that finger had been, wow.

I felt his cock head hit my virgin asshole. He rubbed it up and down. It was slick with that sex lube. He lined it up and pushed. It didn't go right in. I pushed back into him. He grabbed my hips and pushed harder. I felt the head pushing at my backdoor. 'This was going to hurt.' I thought and then I felt it pop in.

"Oh god!" I cried and arched my back more. I pushed into my sister. She was shaking with an orgasm. I felt

her cunt clutching my cock. She was prolly getting off on my ass fucking! The bitch.

He didn't move. I didn't move. We stayed linked together like that for a bit. Jenny moaned and shuddered. I hugged her leg and pushed back into Scott's dick. It went in a couple more inches. Oh wow! I felt like I Was getting filled up. It was a weird sensation. The pain was nearly gone. I pushed forward into her. I felt him pull out. I felt an emptiness. I wanted to be filled back up. I pushed back into him. I felt his hands clutch my hips. He pulled into me.

I felt his cock slid into me further. Holy, good god! A knot hit my back and legs. I almost lost my balance. He pulled out and fucked into me hard. Holy shit! He pulled out and then starting fucking me.

"Yeah baby! Fuck my little brother! Fuck him good!" Jenny yelled.

I felt him grip me harder. He fucked into me harder and faster. Oh god! I heard the train comin! Oh god! He fucked faster and harder gripping my hips like his little bitch! Holy fuck that felt good! I pushed back into him and slammed home into my sister's cunt. I blew my load and screamed.

"FFUUUCKKK!"

He jabbed into me over and over. I pumped squirt after squirt into her. He started screaming. I felt his angle change on my ass. He was going cowboy on me! I felt his cock swell inside me. Then he blew. He pulled into me pumping his load up my virgin ass. Holy fuck!

He rammed into me hard! Really hard! I pushed into Jenny, hugging her thigh. I pushed back into him and fucked into her. I pumped her again and again. Everytime pulling and pushing the cock into my ass. It felt like my body was going to explode. The train was at the station! I fucked the cock into my ass and rammed into that tight little cunt over and over. God! The train started to leave. No.. I started hearing Jenny's weeping sounds and Scott's grunting.

I was grunting too. I hadn't even realized it. I humped into her a couple more times but the life was out of me. I felt Scott's cock gently pulling and pushing into me. I opened my eyes. I had one of my hands on the wall and the other around Jenny's thigh. I had been pumping her into the wall. Oh shit! I looked down. Her face was bleeding. Oh shit! I pumped into her my last bit and then pulled out. God that felt terrible, pulling out.

I felt Scott pull out of me. That felt terrible too. I felt empty and fucked. Holy shit, he just fucked me! I felt a mouth take my cock in. I looked down. Jenny had my dick in her mouth. How the hell did she get down

there? I wasn't holding her thigh anymore. I guess I had let go. I was holding myself up with the wall. Oh, wow. I was fucked! I looked at her face. She was going to have a black eye and her cheek was cut open. I guess she wasn't too bad if she was sucking me instead of getting help.

"Thanks for the ride! Enjoy the pizza!" I heard Tina squeak at us. The door opened and closed.

"Oh.. pizza" Scott mumbled and crawled over to the box on the floor. It was still in the thermal bag thing. I heard the velcro open and then the smell of pizza filled the air. Jenny's mouth was doing wonderful things on my cock.

"Oh! I want some!" Jenny pulled off my cock. Damn it! She picked up her clothes and got dressed. I bent and grabbed my shirt. I hadn't been dressed. Scott grabbed his jeans and shirt and went into the livingroom. I looked around. The place was trashed. I kicked the side table together and put the sex stuff back in the bag. Tina's tiny little bra was on the floor. I put that in the bag too.

I walked into the livingroom, found my shorts, slipped them on and grabbed a slice. I sat down hard on the couch. They had some stupid MTV reality show on. Ya, that's reality alright. I devoured my slice and got up to go to my room.

"Where you goin?" Jenny asked.

"To my room." I told her.

"Thanks for, you know, earlier."

"Yea, ah, sorry about yer." I pointed to her eye.

"Oh, that. Don't worry about it. How's yer.. you know..?"

I raised my eyebrows.

"Your ass?" she whispered.

"Oh! Ahh, a little ahh. It's fine. I think I'll take a shower." I walked out of the room. I was sore but not bad. I grabbed Tina's bra out of the bag and put it in the thermal pizza thing and threw it in my room. She's going to want those back.

I jumped in the shower and I let the hot water run all over my body. I felt like the water was massaging my tired muscles. I closed my eyes and just let the feeling over take me.

When I got out, I felt like myself again. I went into my room and played a couple video games and relaxed in my big chair. It was getting dark out. I heard the car

pull up and Dad get out. I muted the game and listened to them talk about the broken table. I was listening through the floor so it was all mumbled. The jist was that Jenny had slipped and hit her eye on it, breaking the table. Good one!

I un-muted and went back to the game. I didn't see anyone the rest of the night. I played my game, brushed my teeth and went to sleep.

Sunday came and went uneventfully. Tina called and asked about her pizza thing and bra. I told her I would bring it to school tomorrow.

END