

Controlling Sarah - I

by Dawn1958 (dawnharvey1958@hotmail.com)

Sarah is a college student who uses babysitting to make extra money. She is a very sexy young woman and doesn't realize that teenage boys can be very sneaky and controlling. (mmF, nc, underage, 1st, oral, bi, blkmail, mc)

Part I: In The Beginning

At 21, Sarah was one of the most popular girls in college. Friendly and co-operative, she had developed many close friends and no real enemies. Home life was pleasant and her family was extremely supportive in anything she wished to do. Sarah was the neighborhood babysitter and for the past 8 years had used this as one of her sources of income. Summer was fast approaching and she was finished classes in two weeks. Exams would then be over and it would be time to relax and look forward to the summer. No permanent job yet, but with a part time job and the babysitting, she would try to save enough for the last year of college.

Sarah got home after classes and her mom informed her that the Jensen's needed a babysitter tonight for their

two children. They paid real well so Sarah reluctantly accepted even though she had planned to go to the movies with her boyfriend. Sarah knew her boyfriend would understand so she phone Mrs. Jensen and told her neighbor that she would be over at seven.

Sarah never felt all that comfortable at the Jensen's, as their son was 15 and seemed to be overly occupied with watching her all the time. April, their daughter, was a dream and at 8 was very easy to look after. Bobby, the boy was a nerdy type who was preoccupied with computers most of the time and was very good with them. The parents didn't trust him to look after April, as he was always mean to her, so they insisted on having a babysitter whenever they went out for any length of time, longer than a couple of hours.

At seven Sarah walked down the block and knocked on the Jensen's door. Bobby answered and had his only friend in the world, Jimmy, beside him. Both boys had shit-eating grins a mile wide and Sarah shivered when they stared straight at her well-developed chest. Bobby showed her into the living room and said that his mother would be down shortly.

Mrs. Jensen soon entered and informed Sarah that they would be out till well after midnight. "You can sleep on the couch once the kids are in bed," she said. "Oh yeah, Bobby is having Jimmy stay over so hope you don't mind."

Sarah gave a shrug, as there wasn't anything she could say to stop the sleepover. "I guess it is okay... no problem," she replied.

The evening went smooth, as Sarah and April watched TV while they could hear the boys in the computer room, talking and giggling. At 9 sharp, April went to bed and was soon fast asleep. It was quiet and Sarah settled down to watch some more TV when Bobby and Jimmy came in to join her. Bobby asked if she would mind if they watched a DVD he had just made. With no particular good shows on, she agreed.

Silently, Sarah slouched into the soft cushions of the sofa and the first pics of the DVD came on the screen. Her eyes slowly widened in disbelief, as the scenes flashed in front of her. She recognized herself right away, almost naked and on her knees in front of her boyfriend. There was no sound but it wasn't needed. Her breath caught as the horror show continued and she could hear the giggling from the boys.

She stared at the spectacle on the television, which portrayed herself slowly pumping a hard cock in and out of her mouth. Her hand was closed around the thin shaft and her head bobbed up and down on the flared penis head. Speechless, Sarah watched, as her boyfriend thrust his hips, and she knew he was about to fill her mouth with his seed.

Suddenly she screamed at Bobby to stop the show and asked him what the hell he thought he was doing. After all, she reasoned, she was the adult here and he was the child. It was time for her to take charge.

Things happened so fast that Sarah was taken off guard. Bobby moved quickly and positioned himself overtop of her, as his face lit up with an evil grin. The brashness he displayed and the sure way he moved surprised her, so she didn't utter any protest when he spoke. "You'll do what we demand or everyone in town will see you sucking cock. I'll show it to your parents... my parents and everyone at school and on every Internet sex site I can find," he whispered.

Sarah sat still with her mouth wide open, as she was stunned by the teenager's sudden demands. She simply tried to find the right words to say to Bobby. "Wha... what are you doing. Are you crazy?"

Bobby was in control and wanted his gorgeous babysitter to know it. "See the beautiful Sarah sucking her boyfriend until he came in her mouth," he said, as he pointed at the television. "See her big, bouncy tits and her hard nipples... and everyone will see her boyfriend playing with them," Bobby continued with a confident smile on his face.

Sarah glared into the teen's eyes and she felt sick to her stomach. "But... you can't... but how did you... how

did you get the movie?"

With as stern a voice as he could muster, Bobby told Sarah how he secretly recorded the last time she babysat. He was thrilled when she asked his mother if she could bring her boyfriend over to study. Bobby had stayed up late on other occasions when Sarah had her boyfriend over and he knew they would eventually do sexual things. Although they never had actual intercourse, Bobby watched them fondle and molest each other and even perform oral sex.

Bobby returned the stare and refused to blink. "You'll do as you're told, or else," he said in a calm, steady voice. Many, many hours it took him to formulate a plan so he could be rewarded with having sex with the beautiful Sarah. "I'm sure you don't want anyone else to see your fantastic blowjob. Holy shit, I've never seen anyone suck cock like you do. Now I plan to blackmail you... Jimmy and I are going to have your sexy ass!"

She was in big trouble and the tears began to flow. Sarah cried and pleaded with Bobby to stop his silliness and get rid of the DVD. She looked into his eyes and noticed he wasn't listening. Bobby was only a teenager, but he was much stronger than Sarah and already a few inches taller. He easily pushed her into the soft cushions of the sofa and demonstrated his superior strength. "There is a way to get the DVD and not have me show it to anyone," he whispered.

Sarah stared at the teen and knew what he was going to say. Even when she heard him say that he wanted her to do exactly what she did for her boyfriend, she was shocked. Bobby said that it shouldn't be too difficult because she was extremely practiced at giving blowjobs and then he laughed. "You're going to suck Jimmy's cock and then you're going to suck mine," Bobby whispered.

It sounded so simple. She tried to respond, but her breathing was very broken and it was hard to speak. "Plea... please don't. Stop doing this or... or..."

Bobby forced her into the cushions. "Remove your top so we can see your beautiful breasts," he said with a very serious voice.

Sarah cried louder and harder, as she begged him to stop at once. "No! No, I can't... can't take off my clothes. No, I can't... you have to stop."

His plan was well thought out and Bobby considered it foolproof. "Okay! You don't have to do anything. I'll just show your parents what happens when you are babysitting and see what they have to say," he said. "What do you think they will say when they see their daughter giving blowjobs while babysitting for the neighbors?"

There was no way the illicit movie could be seen by

anyone. Sarah wept and sobbed and her whole body shook, as she realized that she had to get the incriminating DVD away for Bobby. She was petrified when the teen's hands grabbed hers and guided them to the buttons of her top. "Do it!" Bobby glared into her teary eyes, as he gave the order.

Sarah wasn't aware how her trembling fingers undid one button at a time until all five were open. Her hands were motionless when Bobby slowly grabbed the open front and moved the material to the sides, revealing the lacy bra. Sarah noticed the teen's eyes open wide in amazement and she knew he was staring at her exposed cleavage. She didn't move, as the teenager let go of the blouse, and grabbed her hands again.

Bobby's breathing, as well as Jimmy's, was labored. His plan was proceeding better than expected and both teens found the thought of seeing Sarah's luscious breasts overpowering. Bobby was filled with confidence, as he knew he had power over Sarah. She would do anything to prevent him from showing the movie to anyone, especially her parents or to anyone else she knew. "Take off the bra. I want to see your sexy tits," Bobby ordered.

Sarah wept but it didn't stop her from obeying. Her fingers slowly unfastened the front clasp and let go of the stretchy bra strap. This time when the teen grabbed her clothing and rolled it to the sides, she closed her eyes as tight as possible. Sarah could hear the fast,

ragged breathing and she knew both teens were ogling her brazen nudity. Her gorgeous tits were on display and there was nothing stopping the teenagers from admiring her beauty.

Sarah felt absolutely helpless, as she realized Bobby was in control and she was powerless to resist his demands. Her parents, or anyone for that matter, could not see the DVD. Her mind went over the numerous solutions for her dilemma, but nothing seemed logical or plausible. Sarah cursed the fact she wasn't stronger when her boyfriend suggested she perform the incriminating act, which Bobby deviously recorded. She insisted that doing such things while babysitting was stupid and wrong, but after a session of heavy petting, they both gave in to erotic temptations.

Without warning a hungry mouth dropped to the exposed flesh and devoured an extended nipple, which had hardened after hitting the cool air. Sarah refused to open her eyes and merely cried harder, as Jimmy sucked the sensitive bud. She rolled her chest trying to get away from the teen, but Bobby held her firmly positioned on the sofa cushions. Sarah sobbed and her slender body shook from weeping, but the teens ignored her pleas. She tried to bring up her arms, which did no good because each boy pinned one at her sides, leaving her virtually captive.

Bobby swooped in for the kill. His mouth closed over her

other nipple and Sarah wanted to die. She felt her precious bud stiffen despite her resolve to act like nothing affected her. Suddenly she decided that the only way out of the drastic quandary was to follow Bobby's commands. She resigned herself to the fact he was master of her destiny and she would do as he requested until there was a way to escape the dilemma.

There was something weird and strange happening in her stomach. It was difficult to move, as the teens pinned her firmly on the sofa, and then she felt a hand slither down the front of her body until the fingers reached the waistband of her jeans. Sarah sucked in her breath in a valiant attempt to get away, but that simply allowed Bobby more room to reach the button. He deftly unfastened the button and swiftly lowered the zipper, which caused everyone's heart to stop.

The sound of the zippered being opened roared in her ears. Sarah's stomach muscles twitched and quivered wildly, as Bobby's fingers slipped beneath the elastic waistband of her panties. She couldn't remain motionless any longer. Her eyes opened and she glared at the grinning teenager who was staring back at her. Sarah couldn't remember a more helpless feeling. Her arms were cleverly shoved under her own torso and firmly pinned by her own body, as well as each of the teens.

Sarah stared into the unyielding eyes of the devil. The teenager had the freedom to do anything he wanted. She

felt the damning fingers crawl across her shivering pelvis and suddenly one slender finger slipped into the wetness of her most private domain. It felt like someone punched her in the belly and she couldn't breathe. Her heart was beating so fast that she found it impossible to move or escape and all she could do was roll her head from side to side, as if pleading with Bobby to stop.

Alarm bells were going off and bright stars flashed in her head. Obediently Sarah allowed the strong hands to push her shapely legs apart. Bobby spread them wider and wider until he had all the room he needed. His fingers slipped between the velvety thighs and into the wet slit. When he pinched the protruding nub, Sarah's back arched. Bobby rolled the most sensitive clitoris between his strong fingers and he marveled at the way Sarah's hips jerked up and down, seemingly out of control.

Bobby had studied many books and Internet articles to find out what made a woman's body respond. If there was one thing a so-called Nerd was good at, it was learning and now it was time to put his knowledge into practice. The clitoris was the most vulnerable part of many women and he attacked it with vigor. Rolling, pinching, pulling and caressing the wetness, Bobby made her hips react to every movement.

Sarah's sobs grew louder and more consistent when shame and guilt filled her mind. She wondered what was wrong and what was happening to her. Then she realized that

Bobby held enough power over her so that she had to submit to his demands or her life would be ruined. Suddenly the teen squeezed her delicate clitty in a way that made her hips shudder, as she wasn't positive what would happen if he continued the assault.

Bobby had to speak loud and repeat his request three times. "Get up... do it now. Suck Jimmy's cock," he ordered. He pulled his hand out of her pants and twisted her right arm out from under her body. "Suck Jimmy's cock... now!"

Relief washed over Sarah. Suddenly nobody was touching her body and she looked around with the intention of running out of the room. Her arms remained at her sides and she looked down the front of her naked torso. There were obvious wet marks all over her chest and she noticed that her nipples were definitely rock-hard. Her pants were open and the waistband was shoved all the way down her hips so that her panties were almost completely exposed. A flashback made her utter a whimper, as she recalled how Bobby toyed with her most precious jewel only scant minutes earlier.

Sarah was shocked back to reality. "Get down... between Jimmy's legs and take off his clothes. Either fucking move now... or your sexy blowjob will be plastered all over the country," Bobby whispered. "Christ, you have to admit that your parents will love seeing what you do while babysitting."

Her first instinct was to readjust her blouse and cover her nudity, but that was impossible because the brave teenager abruptly ripped the bra and blouse off her body. Bobby twisted her shoulders and torso until he stripped the garments and then he pushed her towards his buddy who was sitting on the end of the sofa. Sarah was speechless when she wound up beside Jimmy. Tears ran down her flushed cheeks but they had no affect on either teenager, as their minds were consumed with a fiery lust for the young woman.

Numbly Sarah shifted off the sofa to a position between Jimmy's spread legs and she wasn't sure how she got there. Her trembling fingers managed to undo the pants and before she realized it, the teen was stripped except for a pair of tight boxer shorts. Sarah noticed the obvious hardness in front waiting to be released and she knew the teen was holding his hips up off the sofa so she could strip the shorts and fulfill his dreams.

Sarah hesitated long enough for the sound of Bobby's voice to scold her for the delay. Jimmy raised his slender hips as high as possible and indicated that he wanted her to continue. Everyone held their breath when her hands went to the sides of his shivering hips and then she rolled the shorts down the teen's legs. Sarah involuntarily uttered a loud gasp when the 6-inch rod jerked proudly in the air only inches from her blushing face.

The surprised response was not her intended reaction and she cursed herself for not being angry or mad at the teens for forcing her to act degradingly. Being surprised by the size of the teen's cock should have been the last thing she showed. Not the most experienced at sex, Sarah had been with only three boyfriends and all had been slightly less endowed than Jimmy.

Almost in a trance, she felt Bobby push her head toward Jimmy's erection. Obediently, her dainty hand went around the steel shaft, leaving 3 or 4 inches above her fist. With a whimper, Sarah succumbed to the demand and brought the hot meat to her lips. Suddenly, Bobby grabbed a handful of hair and pushed down to embed the cock deep into her mouth. Holding Sarah steady, he forced her to suck his buddy's cock.

The heat from her hot mouth was enough to drive Jimmy past the point of no return. His hips started to thrust up and down and Sarah felt his cock begin to pulsate. Suddenly, the hot lava shot deep into her throat and she gasped, as she swallowed frantically trying to keep breathing. Sarah was powerless to stop the burning liquid that Jimmy blasted down her throat and she swallowed as quickly as she could. When some of the teenager's cum trickled down her chin, the result was a picture of erotic beauty.

Sarah was pre-occupied with Jimmy and she didn't realize

that Bobby was preparing to ravage her from behind. She was between Jimmy's legs when the sneaky teenager shifted to a position directly behind her kneeling body. Bobby admired the dramatic blowjob, as he reached for Sarah's waist. He had the jeans unfastened and rolled down to her knees before she had a chance to stop him.

Sarah raised her head off the still throbbing cock and she tried to protest Bobby's devious maneuver. Vaguely she felt the last couple of cum shots hit the side of her flushed face, as she tried to look back at Bobby. Jimmy sensed what was about to happen and he put his hands around Sarah's shoulders to hold her upper body tightly squeezed between his widespread legs. Bobby grabbed the elastic waistband of the skimpy panties, as Sarah frantically reached back with one hand to prevent being stripped, and he swiftly lowered the garment to the floor.

The teenagers worked together. Jimmy held Sarah captive and Bobby lifted her hips. He jerked the jeans and panties the rest of the way down her legs and tossed the clothes away. Bobby slipped his narrow hips up against Sarah's shivering backside and he nudged her thighs apart with his knee. Once her knees were spread, he rubbed his hand across her exposed butt, squeezing each ass-cheek until Sarah moaned in protest.

Without warning, Bobby turned his hips to the side, which fully exposed the right side of Sarah's ass. The

sound of a hard slap stunned everyone in the room and Bobby turned her right cheek a bright crimson. Jimmy continued to hold Sarah steady and Bobby leaned forward to whisper in her ear. "You're going to be a real good girl... or else!" Then he moved back and slapped the vulnerable ass, first one cheek, then the other as hard as he could. "You'll do as you're told... be a real good girl."

Her ass was instantly on fire. She uttered a small whimper and tried to turn her face so she could plead with Bobby. "Please, oh please, don't spank me. Bobby, please forgive me. I won't resist anymore... don't spank me," she begged. The sudden spanking took her by surprise and in a flash her willpower was gone. Sarah realized who was the master. "I'll do what you want; I'll do anything you ask."

Nobody had ever treated Sarah like a slave and for some unexplained reason the demeaning act had a profound effect. She remained motionless, as Bobby removed his pants and shorts. The teenager nudged her knees farther apart and then he rolled his hips up against her buttocks. He guided his hard-on under her crotch and let it rest up against her flat tummy. The searing meat burnt her skin and her mind was totally confused.

Leaning forward again, Bobby whispered in her ear. "I'm going to touch your cunt... put my hard cock on your pussy." With that, he reached down and grabbed his thick

shaft. Bobby shifted his hips back and moved the head of his cock to her wetness.

Sarah felt the flared tip push along her wet slit, up and down through the slippery juices. Her mind swirled out of control and she questioned her resolve. A strange intense passion made her lightheaded and too puzzled to understand what was happening to her feminine body. Too much was occurring all at once and Sarah didn't see a way to stop it.

Bobby's calculated up and down movement soaked the flared head of his cock until it moved easily through the wetness. Suddenly he jerked his hips forward and threatened to drive his cock into her defenseless opening. Sarah quickly swung her free hand to the rear in an attempt to stop the invasion, which left her chest unprotected.

Jimmy watched the seductive tits swaying crazily, as Sarah tried to stop his buddy's assault. He released his hold on her upper body and reached under her chest to grab the two luscious melons. Sarah twisted her body, which caused her to wobble to the side, and she had to place her hand on the floor to regain her balance. She was completely helpless when the two teenagers took advantage of her precarious position.

A quick thrust split her pussy lips and the head of Bobby's cock entered Sarah's tight pussy. The intrusion

forced her upper body forward and back into the tight confines of Jimmy's crotch. He released the titties and grabbed her shoulders again when he noticed what Bobby was planning to do to the ravishing babysitter. Jimmy held her steady and gave his friend all the freedom to act.

Sarah screamed loud and abruptly cut off the yelling when she realized that it might wake the young sister. Two or three inches of teenage steel entered her sheltered domain and it felt like the biggest cock of her life. She jerked her hips forward and managed to remove the penis, as it slipped under her belly again.

Bobby loved the fact Sarah was fighting. He knew it was time for the ultimate humiliation and forged ahead to become her master. He twisted his hips like he had done earlier and again rained many slaps on her reddened backside with his flat hand. The spanking took Sarah's breath away momentarily and enable Bobby to speak into her ear. "This is your last chance. If you don't do as you're told... I'll put the cock-sucking movie on the web," he said in a most threatening tone.

Sobbing and completely demoralized, Sarah merely wanted Bobby to stop the spanking and surrendering seemed the easiest thing in the world. "Yes, Bobby, I'm sorry. I'll listen... do whatever you want. Please, give me another chance," she pleaded.

There was no hesitation. "Reach under your belly... grab my cock," Bobby ordered. "Feel my cock before I ram it into your belly."

Sarah let out a feeble whimper but her arm moved. "Oh gawd, oh gawd," she moaned. She slowly reached her right hand under her midsection until her fingers grazed the long pole. "Dear gawd... oh... oh." The heat was intense and her dainty fingers closed around the thick shaft. The rod seemed to go on forever. Sarah slipped her hand down to the base and she swore the teenager's heartbeat radiated all the way up her arm.

Time stood still and no one moved for a few moments. Then Bobby came up with a most devious scheme. "Rub my cock through your pussy. Put the head in your dirty slit and rub it around and around," he whispered. "Yes... yes, just like that!"

Almost in a trance, Sarah shifted her body until the tip of Bobby's cock cut her labia in half. Some demon possessed her mind and it was as if her arm moved all by itself. The electricity caused her body to twitch wildly and before she realized what happened, the head slipped downward until it pressed on her delicate clitoris. Recognizing her mistake, Sarah moved the head off of her love button and up through the open slit. "Oh gawd... dear gawd," she moaned as Bobby's right hand closed over top of hers.

Suddenly she couldn't control the movement. The head slowly slipped downward until it raked the inflamed clit and the teenager held it there for many seconds. Pressing directly against the center of her being, Bobby pushed harder so the head of his cock squashed the precious clitty. Then he jerked his meat violently all the while remaining firmly on top of the throbbing bud.

Sarah's breathing became very ragged and her stomach heaved crazily in and out. Her head was filled with evil thoughts and she wondered if her tenacity would survive the savage battle. When she came out of her daze and heard the teenager speak, she wanted to disappear. "Sarah! Do it now. Put my cock in your pussy. Put the head at your hole so I can drive my cock into your belly," Bobby ordered.

Bobby could easily have rammed his cock into her, but he wanted to break her will. Sarah's body shifted with his help and in no time the head of the oversized cock pushed directly on her opening. "You can't... please, no," she begged. Her fist was still around the cock and she was determined not to let go. "Please don't... don't!"

Bobby wanted more. "I watched the blowjob... watched you give your boyfriend the blowjob. He looked puny... like a little kid," he whispered, sending shivers up and down her spine. "You need a big cock... a real cock."

Sarah trembled and didn't know how to respond. "No... yeah... no." She was filled with an awful guilt because her mind had a burning desire to see Bobby's man-sized prick. The magnificent vision of what was in her fist flashed into her head and then three or four inches of the cock was inside of her. She tightened her fist and squeezed as hard as she could so no more was inserted inside of her womanly opening.

Sarah was surprised that there was no pain or discomfort. She had limited relationships with boys and definitely didn't have sexual experience with boyfriends who were as big as Bobby. Not even her large, favorite dildo, which she kept in her bedroom was as large as the teenager. Nobody moved and the passion seemed to build at a rapid rate even though she tried to calm her shattered nerves.

The thick cock seemed to caress every nerve in her fragile being and soon her breathing and heart rate soared out of control. Bobby held steady and relished the severe heat, as he had never felt anything so hot or intense. He had planned for months and all of a sudden the results were even better than expected. Both teenagers had dreamed of being with such a sexy woman and looking at girlie magazines had not really prepared them for the real thing.

Jimmy had already climaxed but his cock was rock-hard again from watching the scene play out in front of him.

Bobby lost his patience. The teenager grabbed both of Sarah's arms and swiftly pulled them out to the sides and back towards his chest. There was a split second when Sarah felt totally vulnerable and then all the wind was knocked out of her chest. It must have appeared seductive and captivating when Bobby drove his hips forward, ramming his pelvis into Sarah's bare ass.

Sarah's mouth opened wide, as if to let out a scream, but it took a few seconds before that happened. Bobby had his cock buried in the hottest cavity and immediately realized the need for care and caution. He didn't want to destroy the moment so he slowly pulled back and allowed Sarah's muscles to stretch and relax. Eventually Bobby felt her body slump and he let go of her arms, as she uttered many feeble whimpers.

Bobby put his hands around the upper flared portion of her hips. Sarah was surprised the pain subsided almost immediately and she tensed in anticipation of the teenager ramming her again. Much to her dismay, Bobby slowly pushed his ramrod into her intimate being and she remained pinned between the two teenagers. His slow deliberate pumping in and out soon had her channel well lubricated and it was very easy for him to plunge his cock to the hilt with every thrust.

His plan was simple. Blackmail and humiliate the ravishing woman until she succumbed to his demands; then destroy any resolve she may have to overcome his

control. Bobby soon began pumping freely and he reached around her hips. His arduous research into the seduction of a woman taught him that she had one very focal, control button. He reached around her hip and his hand slithered into the highly heated crotch until his fingers found the spread pussy lips.

Bobby slipped his finger between the puffy labia and found the oily clitoris. He pinched the gem and listened for the telltale signs of lust, which came almost instantly. Bobby powered his hips with more determination and virtually lifted Sarah's body off the floor with each thrust. He yanked the swollen clitty out of the soaked hideaway and the combination robbed her of any remaining control. Sarah was consumed by the rising passion and she felt immense guilt for experiencing something that she should have found immoral.

When Bobby slapped her heated ass cheeks, Sarah felt like someone caressed her innermost secret desires. The teenager let go of her throbbing clitty and administered a few love slaps, which quickly inflamed her flesh once again, and without hesitation she pushed back hard. Slap, slap, slap Bobby rained the punishment over her baby-white ass and Sarah felt a need for more every time he spanked her. The desire was profound and nothing like she had experienced with any boyfriend in her past.

The spanking was for affect and Bobby used it to his advantage. He felt her sweat-covered body shudder and

then hold very motionless, as he pulled back before claiming victory. Bobby left only the head of his cock inside and then he thrust forward, ramming his long cock into the heated pit. He felt his orgasm nearing, as he grabbed her rounded hips, and pulled back with all of his might. Bobby thrust his swollen cock to the hilt in the burning inferno and he barely managed to hold onto the thrashing hips.

Sarah's mouth opened wide and her back arched, as she cried out for her teenage lover. There was no pain when her womanhood was ravaged and the head of Bobby's cock crushed her cervix. The orgasm was so sudden and swift that she didn't believe what happened. She cried; she sobbed and she whimpered when the climax occurred, which seemed to wash away all of the guilt and remorse. Sarah rode the skyway of lust thinking it was an endless pathway, as Bobby's cock seemed to caress every part of her vagina.

The teenager gave her something no man had ever done. Sarah found it impossible to resist, as she realized her entire body was out of control, and she feared losing her soul to the devil. The teenager pumped viciously in and out and his fucking was made easier by the vast lubrication from her womanly body. Sarah hated herself, as the orgasm seemed to have no limits. Her breathing was extremely ragged as the spasms rocketed through her loins and her entire body was in an overheated state.

Her climax would likely be compared to that of an inexperienced schoolgirl, as she was unable to hold anything back. The teenager pounded her and to hide the shame, Sarah pleaded for him to stop. "No, no, please no. No... stop," she whispered, but wasn't sure what she was pleading for. "Oh gawd, it's wrong... very wrong!"

The orgasm surged through all of her being and nothing was going to stop it now, not even all of her willpower. Sarah reasoned the bastard had taken her dignity and forced her to fuck him against her will. She cried out in shame, as the reality was that she willingly gave herself totally to the teenager. Bobby took her through uncharted territory. Her body shook violently from the extensive tremors and the futile attempts to quell the rising passion. Tears flowed and the shame built from the realization that she was Bobby's slave.

Sarah found it unbelievable that such a young teenager had prolonged stamina, as Bobby's thrusts intensified. Suddenly it was the slapping of bare skin that sounded in the room when the teen's pelvis slammed into her bare ass. Jimmy stared at the mesmerizing spectacle and he desperately wanted to change places with his friend. He deftly reached under Sarah's naked torso to find the two firm globes and instantly seized the rock-hard nipples. When he twisted and pinched the buds with more strength than was needed, the roughness only fueled the flames of desire inside Sarah. Any pain or agony was forgotten due to the unfamiliar lust and her inflamed mind merely

boiled in the raw sex.

His orgasm was imminent yet Bobby wanted the last few moments to be most memorable. He slowed his strokes so that they were long and powerful. He slammed his hips and propelled his cock to the hilt and then he pulled back to leave only the flared head inside the hotbox. Bobby had to hold onto Sarah's thrashing hips, as her body was completely out of control, and he fucked her until her vast love juices coated his swollen cock.

Sarah's dignity was long gone and she welcomed the shuddering ecstasy, which increased each time the teenager's cock ravaged her inner being. Jimmy found the animal sounds from Sarah and Bobby truly arousing and he continued molesting her luscious titties. He watched the lithe seductive body seemingly experience the everlasting orgasm and then unexplainably remain submissive, as the fuck-session took on a totally new meaning.

Jimmy's eyes widened and he realized his best friend was preparing for the end. He watched Bobby power his cock into the wench and drive Sarah's body into his chest. Jimmy didn't even know how his fingers found the secret treasure and he simply let his natural instincts control his actions. When Sarah's torso slammed into him, Jimmy let go of an extended nipple and one of his hands slipped down the sweltering tummy. The fingers of his right hand felt the immense wetness and it was sheer

luck that they settled on top of the throbbing clitty.

Jimmy pinched the vulnerable clit and rolled the winged-clitoris vigorously between his fingers. Almost immediately Sarah's hips responded to his lustful demands and they renewed the wild thrashing back and forth to meet Bobby's determined pumping. New erotic feelings filled her belly and more juices erupted to fill her overheated cavity. The massive cock caressed every nerve inside her inferno and she reached new heights when Bobby pieced her cervix every time he thrust forward.

Sarah moved her arms so that they were on either side of Jimmy and she tried hard to support herself. She was delirious and what came out of her mouth was the result of a lust that was foreign to her. "Harder, harder," she pleaded. "Oh gawd, my tits... my cunt... gawd, what is happening?"

Jimmy had one hand on her boobs and one on the Promised Land. His fingers squeezed hard and he watched the fabulous results, as Sarah's body went out of control again. "Fuck'm baby... fuck Bobby's big cock," Jimmy whispered. "Holy fuck, you're doing it again... fucking him again."

All of a sudden there were so many brilliant stars in her head that she couldn't see anything. Sarah felt the hottest... the most searing sensations in her deepest

regions and knew that Bobby orgasmed. The fiery heat consumed any stamina Bobby might have retained and the dam burst. The teenager's fingers squeezed tightly around her slim waist and he yanked her wriggling torso backwards when he administered the final thrust. He embedded the head of his sputtering cock into her belly and held motionless as he emptied his balls.

One of her nipples ached and her clitoris was severely damaged by the overzealous Jimmy, as he lost it when the two animals climaxed at the same time. Sarah had never experienced a nonstop orgasm and she relished the wonderful sexual emotions. "Dear gawd, my nipple... my pussy... oh gawd," she moaned. "Oh Bobby, your cock... your wonderful cock. I'm cumming... cummmieeee."

The teenagers seemed to know exactly what Sarah needed and how she desired to be fucked. Their treatment felt like punishment and there was nothing that could prevent the illicit affair. Bobby and Jimmy were too strong and powerful to resist and she had to surrender to their demands, or suffer severe consequences, she reasoned.

Bobby reached forward and grasped a handful of her hair. He pulled backwards and forced Sarah's body back even harder, as he savored the overwhelming heat of her internal oven. His cock swelled and jerked uncontrollably and the hot male lava mixed with her feminine juices. "Sweet Lord, you're so fucking hot... fucking hot," Bobby hissed. "Fuck me, baby, fuck me

harder!"

Her cries of pleasure were loud and mixed with the grunts and groans of the two teens. "I can't... can't stop. Oh fuck... I'm fucking. Oh gawd, I'm fucking your c... co.... cock!"

Bobby held his ramrod buried to the hilt and lifted her knees off the floor. "Keep fucking, baby, keep fucking," he said.

Nobody could tell she was a mature, rational woman. "Yes... yes... yesssss."

The picture of erotic passion showed two sweaty studs and one seductive woman going over the top and two of them climaxing together. A mature woman being taken to heights of sexual pleasure not known or felt by her before. Even Jimmy was overtaken by the animal desire. He let go of Sarah's charms and grabbed her by the shoulders, pushing her down with all of his might. Suddenly his raging cock came free from under the twisting torso and he aligned the long shaft between the succulent boobs.

It wasn't enough and Jimmy needed more. He let go of Sarah and wrapped his fist around the pulsating shaft, holding the menacing cock inches from Sarah's flustered face. She watched the teenager fist his hard-on and before she could stop him, Jimmy shoved it at her mouth.

Sarah had been gasping for air after the dramatic climax and in the next moment her mouth was full. She didn't have time to think, move or evade Jimmy's desperate act, as the hot cum was flying out of his inflamed nozzle.

The first blast ran down her throat and then Sarah panicked when her breathing stopped. Her mouth filled and then the fiery liquid was flying everywhere, as the teenager masturbated like a wild man. She coughed and choked and finally managed to swallow and drink enough of the hot cum so that she could breathe again. She was forced to push Jimmy's hand away and grab his cock so that it wouldn't be rammed all the way down her throat. The most amazing aspect was how she completed the suck-job and swallowed the rest of the teen's load.

Hours ago Sarah would not have believed she would be having sex with two out of control teenagers.

Surprisingly she was captive with one teen's cock fully buried inside her vagina and the other had his cock in her mouth. There were stray blobs of cum in her hair, on her cheeks and even some on her tits. Suddenly being treated like a slut by Bobby and Jimmy wasn't as threatening as it was an hour earlier.

Slowly, the movement of the three bodies subsided and they came to rest huddled together. Every muscle in Sarah's body ached from being used and abused and she tried to regain a measure of sanity. Her mind was a complete blank, as the shuddering climax had taken its

toll. She collapsed on the plush carpet and Bobby sank down with her to the floor. The teen managed to keep his impressive cock buried in her cunt, while trying to retain a semi-hard erection.

Jimmy ogled Sarah's large, firm breasts and he cupped them as he followed her when she rolled off of the sofa to the floor. It was only 11 o'clock and there were still a few hours before Bobby's parents would be home. Normally they stayed out till 2 or 3 and Mrs. Jensen had told Sarah that they would be later than usual.

A shiver of despair went through Sarah, as she thought of the double meaning of what Mrs. Jensen said when they left. 'Sarah, you can sleep on the couch. Thank you for babysitting on short notice and thanks for looking after the boys as well as April... we appreciate it.'

Certainly the woman didn't mean sleep on the couch with Bobby and Jimmy and have intercourse with her son. When she said Sarah should look after the boys, she didn't imply in a sexual manner.

Her mind raced for answers. Sarah wondered how she could be seduced and manipulated by such a naïve teenager? A small tremor shot through her exhausted body when she realized the significance of what had transpired. Two supposedly innocent teenagers had shown the world the sexual passions of a mature woman. Suddenly the sinful relationship filled her with guilt and Sarah wondered what to do? She questioned her willpower. 'Can I get my

life back?'

Her question was answered in a heartbeat. Bobby began to stir, as fantasies filled his head. He dreamed for months about having sex with Sarah and now that it happened, he wasn't going to stop until he had experienced every desire. No girl had ever touched his cock with her mouth and his plan was plain and simple. He moved Sarah to a kneeling position in front of him and looked her directly in the eyes. "You're beautiful... the sexiest woman in the world," he informed the shocked young woman.

Normally this type of compliment would have thrilled her, but tonight it only brought deep shame. Sarah almost had the incriminating blowjob DVD and suddenly it was apparent that the teenager wanted more from her. "Please, Bobby, I've done what you've asked... more than you asked. I can't do more," she pleaded. "You promised to give me the DVD if I obeyed... and I did."

Bobby simply ignored her pleas. He moved to the sofa and quickly sat on one of the cushions while keeping Sarah in front of him. Bobby spread his muscular legs and rolled her between them so that she faced his semi-hard-on. Sarah stared at the teen's cock for the first time and her eyes widened in amazement. His cock was the largest she'd seen and Bobby didn't have a full erection, which she found startling because of the earlier intercourse.

Without another word, Bobby showed her what he wanted. He wrapped his fist around the growing shaft and began pumping the cock with long up and down strokes. Sarah witnessed something like magic when the teen's pecker grew and grew until she didn't think it could get any bigger. When Bobby shifted his fist down to the wide base and moved his cock in a big circular motion, Sarah's eyes followed the head as if she was in a trance. "You're going to suck... suck my cock just like you did for your boyfriend," Bobby whispered.

Sarah couldn't take her eyes off of the five or six inches of pulsating ramrod, which hovered above his fist. "Oh Bobby... oh Bobby, noooohhh," she moaned.

Again Bobby merely acted and didn't say anything. He pulled Sarah into his lap and easily positioned her head next to his illustrious hard-on. Then he shifted his hips until the tip of his cock brushed against her tightly closed lips. Sarah held her mouth closed with all the strength and determination she had left and she prayed for a miracle. She rolled her eyes upward and tried to plead with the overpowering teenager.

Bobby reached out with his left hand and wrapped his fingers through the long, curly stands of hair. He jerked and shoved at the same time and jammed the head of his cock into Sarah's lips. When she opened her mouth to protest the rough treatment, Bobby rammed his cock

into her hot mouth. He instantly used the tight hold on her hair to move her head up and down on top of his lengthy rod, which demonstrated his supreme control.

In an effort to control the expected blowjob, Sarah made a desperate grab for Bobby's rejuvenated cock. Her dainty hand closed on the thick shaft just above Bobby's hand, which left 3 or 4 inches and not enough to go down her throat. "Yes... Christ it feels good. Suck... suck it," he ordered. Bobby grinned from ear to ear, as he dreamed of the expert blowjob that would fulfill his next fantasy.

The salty pre-cum filled her mouth, but strangely the taste didn't bother her. She acted like a slave and followed Bobby's orders without hesitation, vainly hoping that her obedience would end the blackmail. Sarah perched on her knees and tried to end the session as quickly as possible. Everything was going good and then she felt movement and someone touching her from behind. Her mouth was full of raging cock and Sarah realized Jimmy's desires were once again at intense levels, as he imaged sexual bliss with his dream woman.

Sarah's hips were jerked upward and at the same time Jimmy pried her legs wide apart, which enable him to observe the womanly delights. The neatly trimmed pussy looked almost surreal to him, glistening with the remnants of mixed juices. The two teenagers held Sarah in the captive position, as she felt Jimmy touch her

pussy-lips and slip a finger inside her opening. He searched for the sensitive clitty and quickly pinched it between his fingers

Sarah didn't know what was more demoralizing, being forced to suck Bobby's cock or being molested by Jimmy. All of a sudden the teenager jerked the delicate clit out of the puffy lips and her hips jerked and thrust in anticipation. When Jimmy's mouth closed over her leaking opening, her head shot forward and a couple more inches of cock was shoved down her throat. Jimmy tongued her with his little penis and soon her hips were quivering back and forth to match the insistent tongue.

Sarah was thankful to be sucking Bobby's cock because it meant she didn't have to beg. She was sure of acting wanton, as the cunnilingus caused her head to fill with lust. It had taken the immature teens mere minutes to restart Sarah's desires and her body indicated she was experiencing new throes of passion. All movements grew faster and more demanding. Bobby wanted his cock sucked; Jimmy wanted to suck pussy and suddenly Sarah needed satisfaction.

The flames built deep inside her loins and it was almost relief when she felt Jimmy shift into position. Sarah couldn't move and she was a puppet, as the teenagers used her seductive body to satisfy their insatiable desires. Her hand remained wrapped around the searing cockshaft and Bobby squeezed the demon seeds out of his

balls, as he wanted to drown her with cum. Her only response was unrecognizable sobs and whimpers, which were nonstop.

With the quickness of a typical teenager, Jimmy thrust his cock to the hilt in one powerful thrust. In no time he was pumping with all of his might and determination. Sarah literally bounced up and down while trying to keep the cock in her mouth and not down her throat. She had given head to some of her boyfriends and even Jimmy, but this time she was in for a surprise. The large cock swelled and began to jerk out of control when it jettisoned hot cum.

Sarah choked on the volume of cum, as it filled her mouth and slowly trickled out the corners of her mouth. She struggled to swallow as much as possible and that enabled her to huff and puff until she regained her breathing. The teenager kept blasting the sticky cum and Sarah was amazed at how much more there was than any of the other guys she had sucked. Bobby eventually uttered a loud exhaustive moan of pleasure, as his orgasm came to a fruitful end. He planned and fantasized for months yet the reality of the tremendous blowjob was beyond anything he ever imagined.

Preoccupied by Bobby's manipulation, Sarah realized that Jimmy had reached a feverish pace. He had his hands around her waist and was pulling and pushing her torso in perfect rhythm with his frantic fucking. The heat of

Sarah's tight vagina took a toll on his stamina. Jimmy drove his cock to the hilt with every powerful thrust and only withdrew a measly inch or two before embedding it again. His cock certainly wasn't as big as Bobby's, but it was measurably bigger than any other Sarah experienced in her lifetime.

She could breathe again. Sarah pulled Bobby's cock out of her mouth just as something orgasmic exploded inside her stomach. Her entire body started to vibrate and then she pushed her hips backward with an uncommon yearning. An orgasm happened so fast that she didn't have time to prepare or calm any of her shattered nerves. Her body bucked as the teenager powered his cock in and out of her deepest being. Sarah sensed that Jimmy was ready, but she couldn't wait.

The cock plowed through her cervix and into her precious core, as her juices flowed to meet those of her lover. Sarah's erotic climax occurred a scant nanosecond before Jimmy's and nothing appeared morally wrong with what happened. There were two orgasms and two out of control bodies rocketing towards a dramatic finish and lust consumed their minds as well as controlled their actions.

When the last spasm ripped through her beaten body, Sarah collapsed in complete exhaustion. Bobby practically pulled Sarah up onto the sofa and he wrapped his tired arms around her upper torso. Jimmy sort of

followed and wound up lying on top of her lower body with his arms hugging her still sweaty hips. They had never experienced anything so enlightening and although Sarah had some experience, none matched the intensity or passion that she had just endured.

Everything happened as if it was a daydream. All three were virtually half asleep and Sarah had her eyes closed as her mind drifted over the events of the past while. One of Bobby's arms was across her chest and the teen cunningly cupped one of her boobs. When his fingers lightly stroked a random pattern all over the velvety flesh, Sarah marveled at how nice the caresses felt. Her eyes remained closed and they merely fluttered as Bobby's fingertips carved a path all around the upstanding nipple.

Sarah floated through the cloudy fantasy and she found it impossible to move a muscle. Her body felt alien and like it belonged to someone else. Every muscle relaxed and she welcomed the loving caresses because they caused wonderful sensations, which started in her tummy and swelled up through her chest. Jimmy's arms hugged her midsection and suddenly he was twirling his fingers through her bush, as if it was his private playground. Sarah couldn't remember feeling so lightheaded and also so submissive.

Something hard and cold brushed against her rosy cheek and she instantly came awake. Sarah opened her eyes and

she noticed Bobby holding a DVD case in her face. "Here! This is yours. You've followed orders... obeyed my demands. The blackmail is over," he whispered. "You can have the movie."

Sarah eagerly grabbed the case. Nobody was going to take the DVD away from her and she abruptly sat up. Holding the case as if it was the dearest prize in the world, she wondered if the nightmare was over. She stared at the illusive evidence and suddenly felt a great self-satisfaction for coming out on top and winning the battle. Bobby couldn't blackmail her, she reasoned, and she vowed to destroy the disk so she wouldn't have to worry anymore.

It had taken hours but Sarah felt vindicated. She was alone in her world of self-preservation and oblivious to the four small, computer cameras spread throughout the room. The smile on Bobby's face didn't mean anything to her, as he glanced at the cameras one at a time. His evil mind contemplated the numerous possibilities of continuing the blackmail against his sexy babysitter and he knew Sarah was powerless against his ingenuity.

Bobby had some exciting events planned for Sarah, but he vowed to take it slow and easy. He wanted her to become accustomed to his control and he didn't want to scare her off. Bobby was a thinker and a planner and he had everything all thought out down to the smallest detail. The new movies would give him absolute control and he

would blackmail Sarah into becoming is devoted sex slave.

Some people were leaders; others were followers. Sarah was a follower and she was indeed happy to be one, Bobby deduced. He reasoned that she gained much pleasure from satisfying people and there was no way she would ever use power or deception to get control over anyone. Even though Sarah was more mature and older than he was, she was a child when it came to games of mind control. Her secure life was rudely altered by Bobby's shrewd blackmail and Sarah would leave her neighbor's not realizing a clever teenager controlled her future.

It was one o'clock and the Jensen's could be home at anytime. Bobby informed his buddy that it was time for bed and the two teens reluctantly stopped fondling Sarah's body. Bobby wanted Sarah to believe she was safe, at least for the time being, and they headed upstairs to his bedroom. Once the teens had gone, Sarah let out the biggest sigh and she preceded to clean-up the living room. She definitely didn't want the Jensen's to know what had transpired even though she considered the affair wasn't her fault.

It didn't take her long to put the room back into perfect shape and then she quickly checked on the sleeping April. Luckily the young girl had slept through the raunchy episode and Sarah thanked her lucky stars that April was a sound sleeper. Satisfied that

everything was in order, Sarah returned to living room sofa and settled down for much needed rest. She hit the soft cushions and instantly realized she was totally exhausted. Her eyes closed right away and she was in dreamland within a matter of seconds.

Mrs. Jensen gave her shoulder a little nudge and Sarah sat up with a start. "I'm sorry... I didn't mean to startle you," the mother whispered. "Thank you for sitting with the kids. I hope they weren't any trouble?"

Sarah never liked telling a fib, but she reasoned it best in this instance. "No. Everything was good... great. April was a dear and the boys... well you know Bobby... they were good, too."

Mrs. Jensen handed her a nice crisp fifty and Sarah welcomed the generous payment. She declined the woman's offer to remain there until morning and quickly departed for home, as she couldn't get out fast enough.

PART 2

Sarah tried not to think about what had happened and went straight home. Going up to her room, she quickly undressed and went to bed in only bra and panties. She didn't have any strength left to do anything else and she was asleep within seconds after her head hit the pillow.

In the morning, everything was as normal as ever and it was like nobody had taken advantage of her situation. True, there was a dull pain in her groin as the sessions with the teenagers had been more than she had ever experienced. The large size of Bobby had stretched her pussy and that was probably contributing to the aching. Fumbling through her pockets, she found the dvd and quickly destroyed it. No way she wanted the incriminating evidence found by anyone.

Nothing eventful happened during the next couple of weeks. The Jensen's had needed a sitter on one occasion but Sarah had declined with the excuse of having tons of homework. College was busy and she immersed herself totally into her studies. It kept her mind off the events of two weeks ago and it was slowing diminishing in importance.

Bobby ran into her one day and in passing the teenager caused her heart failure. He told Sarah that she might want to come over to baby sit the next time his mom asked. There was an evil grin on the teenager's face and his advice sounded more like a threat than anything else. Bobby quickly ran into a nearby store and Sarah noticed that he exuded an air of confidence of someone who was sure of himself, which scared her. She shrugged and continued home but kept wondering just what Bobby had up his sleeve.

It was the following Friday that Mrs. Jensen called and Sarah agreed to babysit. They were going to the city to do some serious shopping and needed her for the night. There was to be only their two children and Sarah gave a sigh of relief. At six, she went to her neighbors and knocked on their door. Mrs. J answered, thanking her very much for sitting for them. "We've been wanting to do this shopping and have put it off for a long time... but now is a good time to go. Thanks for coming over," she said. "I know I said that only April and Bobby were going to be home. Well you know kids, at the last minute Bobby invited Jimmy over to stay the night."

Sarah felt like she had been kicked in the guts.
"But... but I thought," she mumbled.

"I could see no reason why not and I'm sure you won't mind."

"No... yeah, I guess it's okay."

"After all, it will keep Bobby out of your hair,"
Mrs. J said, reassuring her young babysitter.

Sarah was filled with panic and she realized that she had been outsmarted once again by the two teenagers. She stood dumbfounded when the parents departed and left her alone with their darling daughter and the evil twins. Sarah knew she'd be on pins and needles

for the next couple of hours or until April went to bed. She used every trick in the book to keep April up late but about 10 the young girl could barely keep her eyes open.

It was well past April's bedtime when the young girl willingly went to bed. Sarah normally read the girl a bedtime story and she picked a long one, trying to prolong the story time as long as possible. April was fast asleep within minutes and Sarah stared at the blank pages of the book, realizing it was senseless to keep reading. There was a constant quivering in her stomach, which made her feel queasy, and she knew it was time to face her fate.

Sarah went into the living room on rubbery legs that barely got her to the couch. She acted like nothing was going to happen and nonchalantly sat down to watch television. The house had a fairly open concept and Bobby and Jimmy were sitting at the dining room table, which was a few feet away from the family area where Sarah was sitting. The teens lounged and tried to make small talk with her but that quickly became very futile, as she really didn't feel like talking.

Bobby took the initiative and he boldly walked over to the sofa. "There's not much on tonight. Let's watch a movie," he said. "Are you okay with watching a movie?"

Sarah didn't see an alternative. "I guess," she responded, as she didn't think there was anything wrong with staying in the same room as the teens.

Bobby popped a DVD into the player and then he sat on one end of the sofa while Jimmy took a chair.

Everything was quiet as the first scenes flashed onto the screen and then Sarah's heart stopped. She stared in disbelief when her naked body was brazenly displayed and also those of the two teenagers. She recognized the scene from her last babysitting episode and the immoral spectacle put the fear of God in her stomach. "No... no... gawd no," she whispered.

Bobby hit the fast-forward function on the DVD and skipped forward to the specific part of the movie that would send shivers up her spine. Sarah's breath caught when she watched her head pumping up and down on top of Jimmy's hard cock. She still couldn't breathe as the images of Bobby's stripping all of his clothes flashed onto the screen and then the teenager took a position behind her kneeling body. Bobby had his stellar cock in his fist and he was waving it behind her bare ass.

Sarah stared without blinking, as she couldn't believe that the teenager was so devious. The portrayal of immoral sex progressed with Bobby removing her pants and also her panties, which left her totally naked and fully exhibited to the hidden

camera. There were obvious protests and attempts to stop the teenager but they appeared futile and almost too feeble to seem genuine. In horror, she watched Bobby rub his big cock all over her bare behind and then her head was forced back onto Jimmy's pecker.

Sarah wanted to die when Bobby rubbed his monster dick up and down through her wetness and coated the head with her running juices. His cock looked huge compared to her wiggling buttocks and then her heart started beating so fast that she had a hard time remaining seated on the sofa. She watched the teenager pull back and the thought of what he did to her that night made the heat build in her loins. Involuntarily Sarah pressed her legs tightly together, which was a big mistake as it added extra pressure on her pussy, but she was determined to not let the teens have control.

All eyes were glued to the television and nobody said a word. Sarah remembered what Bobby did to her that night. The heat was building inside her belly and there was a throbbing in her crotch that was quite disturbing. Then the big cock spread her delicate pussy lips and pressed into her opening. Sarah was breathing very heavily and her reaction to the movie was exactly what Bobby hoped for. She sat completely motionless and stared straight at the vivid movie scenes as the reality hit home.

Sarah watched what appeared to be a struggle. Bobby had to try many times to get his cock inside her womanly domain and it showed his big smile when he managed to get about one-half of the lengthy cock buried. Then it showed Bobby's arm reaching around her hips and he started caressing her clitoris, which caused her hips to move against his fingers. Sarah reasoned that any observer would have assumed that the young woman was enjoying what was happening because her body appeared out of control.

The demoralizing scenes unfolded and depicted her experiencing an orgasm. Sarah wondered why the movie looked so different from what she believed happened that night. She was positive that she resisted the forced sexual actions of the two bastards, but the movie showed something else very different. Suddenly Sarah realized that Bobby was not finished blackmailing her and that the teenager had more planned.

The erotic spectacle was taking a toll on the teenagers as well. Sarah glanced to one side and noticed Bobby had his glorious cock out of his pants and he was masturbating like a wildman. Before she could move or escape, Jimmy jumped out of the chair he was using and plopped down right beside her. Suddenly she was pinned in-between the two, as Bobby quickly shuffled up next to her. Their bodies easily held her captive in the soft cushions and she wanted

to yell and scold the teenagers.

Her heart was in her throat, making it impossible to talk. Sarah took her eyes off the teenagers and looked back at the shameful scenes, which were still playing out in full-animated color on the screen. She witnessed sheer domination. The teenager had his cock buried to the hilt and his soaring desire was very obvious. What was more apparent was the animal lust displayed by the woman. The female's naked body was bucking up and down, as she went through the throes of an intense climax, and then the boy slammed into her. All the wind rushed out of the woman's lungs and her mouth opened so wide it appeared she was screaming.

Never in a million years did Sarah imagine what she looked like when an orgasm ripped the spirit out of her chest. Any spectator would notice a schoolgirl climaxing and then her lover going over the top. Sarah couldn't watch anymore. She closed her eyes just as the teenager rammed his cock to the hilt, which lifted her lithe body off the floor. Sarah was avidly aware of what it felt like when the teenager ravaged her once precious cervix and she trembled as she remembered experiencing an orgasm of a lifetime.

The total helplessness of the situation made her start to weep. Tears trickled down her cheeks and the comprehension of Bobby and Jimmy being able to

blackmail her was mind-boggling. Deep inside Sarah knew that she was powerless to resist anything they requested from her. The sudden realization of being their fuck-toy for the night suddenly hit and her body shook with despair.

Sarah felt an arm go around her neck and another in front of her. Glancing down, she saw bare flesh, as one of the teens had reached over and began unbuttoning her blouse. Unable to move a muscle, she didn't stop Bobby when he moved her blouse off her chest and unfastened her lacy bra. As soon as her seductive boobs were revealed, his hot mouth attacked a stiff nipple and her protests started with a scream. She yelled at him to stop at once and to please leave her alone.

Sarah tried to raise her arms to protect her vulnerability, but the teenagers proved far too cunning, as they pinned her arms at her sides. Jimmy swooped in for the kill and he quickly devoured her other nipple. The teenagers worked as a team when they deftly twisted and shifted her body until they were able to strip and discard her blouse and bra.

On purpose or just by chance, Sarah faced the television. Her eyes managed to focus on the still running movie and her nakedness was blatantly exposed, as she was still going through the throes of the lengthy climax. She caught glimpses of the two

outstanding cocks. One was deeply buried in her cunt while the other was entrenched in her mouth. The sinful movie seemed to be endless and Sarah wondered if she was in for another prolonged battle this time.

Sarah felt her nipples harden. The teenagers sucked the buds into their hot mouths and the throbbing grew more intense when they used their teeth. Each teen clamped down around a hardened nipple and pulled away from her chest, which caused her to cry out. Sarah actually welcomed the pain, as it made her feel that the teens were taking advantage of her and forcing her to submit to their foul demands. She welcomed the supposed punishment, as it was justification for her immoral actions.

There was a familiar yearning deep inside and Sarah realized the sensations were those of desire so she acted. "No, no, please, Bobby, you have to stop," she pleaded. "Bobby, you have to stop at once!"

The teenager simply ignored her pleas. "You are going to do as we ask... all night," he whispered while staring intently into her eyes. "No whining or pleading. If you are a good girl, I won't let anyone see the DVD," Bobby promised.

Tears rolled down Sarah's face and her body shook from sobbing. 'This just can't be real... or happening,' she reasoned. Sarah didn't resist as

Jimmy moved to loosen her pants, slowly removing the garment down her slender legs. The flimsy panties were quick to follow and abruptly she was completely naked and flat on her back.

When the greedy mouth suddenly closed on her most sensitive being, Sarah let out a loud protest. Was it a scream of resistance or a scream of ecstasy? She wasn't sure, as both teens feasted on her vulnerable body. A darting tongue stroked the outer edges of her labia threatening to stab the succulent honey-hole. In no time the pussy lips were coated with saliva and then the tongue lashed through her soaked slit.

Her hips jerked wildly each time her clitoris was raked by the fleeting tongue. Sarah's shameful reaction caused her much guilt yet she seemed to have no control over her internal desires. Suddenly the burning mouth sucked hard on her tender jewel and a bit more control departed her distraught mind. Both nipples were being caressed at the same time and the skilled kisses turned them into rock-hard pebbles.

Sarah questioned her resolve and she wondered how such young teenagers could be so competent and powerful. She squeezed her eyes shut and lay back against the soft cushions, as she seemed completely under their control. Jimmy found the treasure box he had dreamed about and he planned using cunnilingus to make Sarah succumb to his demands. The devious

teenager knew exactly how to overwhelm Sarah and he sucked her clit into his hot mouth.

Jimmy used the tip of his tongue to stroke the clitty vigorously back and forth until her hips began to thrust in response. He felt her stomach heaving in and out, as he performed a skilled tonguing, and marveled at the syrupy taste of Sarah's womanly juices. Jimmy glanced up and over her shivering pelvis, as he sucked hard on her pussy, and he noticed Bobby ravaging the luscious tits like a madman.

Within minutes the teenagers had worked magic on Sarah and had an impending orgasm reach an explosive level. She arched her back and pushed her cunt at the teenage attacker. Her actions begged for more and both teens smiled with satisfaction, as they knew Sarah was freely giving herself to them. Without any pause or hesitation, Bobby molested her tits and Jimmy performed admiral cunnilingus until her hips rocked out of control because of the obvious orgasm.

The two teenagers took her over the top. A dreaded climax washed over her soul and Sarah was troubled by the many questions rushing through her head. The one that bothered her most was how a mature young woman like herself could be seduced and controlled by such inexperienced teens. Suddenly it didn't matter anymore as a mind-blowing orgasm consumed her entire

being. Jimmy had a death-grip on her delicate clitoris and he used a nonstop nibbling to end any thought of a salvation.

When the passion slowly subsided, Sarah collapsed into the cushions. The teenagers were overly aroused and they needed a sexual release of their own. Numb from the intense orgasm, she was vaguely aware of someone moving between her legs. The teen was intent on one mission and he spread her legs as wide as they would go. Bobby wrapped his fingers around the long cock-shaft and he moved the flared head to the opening.

Still drowsy from the climax, Sarah felt the pressure against her soaked pussy lips. She arched her back slightly and watched in a trancelike state, as the shiny cock-head slipped between the wet lips. Slowly and very deliberately, Bobby pushed and shoved his long shaft deeper. Deeper and deeper until the flared head pressed against the cervix, which prevented full penetration. No one moved and the familiar dull pain, which Sarah remembered from last time, was not quite as severe this time.

Bobby arched his back and he drove his ramrod to the hilt. Then he pumped out and in until his cock was free enough to allow a fluid fucking-stroke. Sarah's eyes were on fire and instantly the flames of desire licked at her resolve of not surrendering again. She

glanced into Bobby's eyes and his feverish lust seemed to burn through her spirit. Her juices flowed freely and quickly lubricated the thick cock, which enabled Bobby to increase the tempo until he was riding her like a bucking bronco.

The first spasm shot through her loins so fast that she was awestruck. Sarah was desperate. She wanted to plead with Bobby to stop but knew any begging would merely arouse him more. Then a second and third tremor rocked her confidence. Suddenly the trembling was continuous and her body started to vibrate when the teenager plowed his cock in and out of her womanly core. Bobby grabbed her muscular thighs and pulled her legs around his waist.

Slam, slam, the cock powered into her cunt, as the boy turned the mature woman into a wanton bitch. Sarah couldn't look at the teenager so she threw her head back into the sofa. Bobby was fucking her like a wildman and that was when the orgasm robbed her sanity. She couldn't prevent the climax and it seemed to last forever as Bobby's assault continued until his hips went out of control.

If sexual intercourse was bliss, Bobby was literally in heaven. Jimmy reached between the twisting and strained bodies and seized the sweaty tits. He roughly pinched the nipples causing them to throb and hurt yet Sarah was oblivious to any pain. Lust and

the fact she was experiencing an orgasm enabled her to ignore Jimmy, as he yanked one of her tits out to the side and molested the precious boob.

Jimmy's cock throbbed and jerked in anticipation. He watched his buddy's ass rise high in the air and then slam down at the thrashing woman. Jimmy realized Sarah's premature climax neared an end when Bobby reached his limit and began blowing his load. He visualized the burning lava coating her tender cervix and reasoned Sarah was born to fuck. Her body was consumed by lust like never before and it was a spectacle when Bobby filled her with his seed.

Sarah's vagina closed tightly around his big rod and Bobby didn't want to stop. It was the best orgasm and he tried to make it last a long time, as his thrusting grew random and very sporadic. Both exhausted bodies sort of collapsed, Sarah into the cushions and Bobby on top of her naked body. Stillness filled the room that seemed very peaceful and relaxing. The teen had a perpetual hardon and he kept the shaft buried inside of her. Jimmy had witnessed more than enough sexual ecstasy and he couldn't wait any longer for his turn. Grabbing his friend's shoulder, he rolled Bobby off to the side.

Jimmy took a brief moment to admire Sarah's shapely body. He found her fatigued appearance absolutely gorgeous and his heart skipped a beat when he noticed

the thin strip of matted hair running up from her pussy. Sarah kept her bush neatly trimmed, which looked sexy because the short curly hair was coated with excess juices. Jimmy glanced below the patch and marveled at the stream of sticky cum running down from her pink slit and into the crack of her ass. He envied the fact of his buddy filling her snatch beyond capacity so that some was leaking down on the sofa cushions.

Jimmy had seen enough. He pulled Sarah off the sofa and onto the carpet, spreading her legs at the same time. She was too overcome and obediently allowed the teen to caress and position her body as he pleased. Jimmy knelt between her thighs and had easy access to the most coveted treasure in the world.

The teenager quickly bent forward and put the tip of his hard cock on top of her wet pussy. He easily slipped the head into the channel and it took one long thrust to bury his cock to the balls. The heat of her cunt was intense and almost immediately took a big toll on his stamina. Jimmy began thrusting in and out and after only a few strokes his orgasm began. He arched his back and used long powerful strokes to fuck her, as if it was his last request.

Being treated like a slut by the teenager filled Sarah with shame because she simply didn't have the strength to resist or utter any protest. She had the

strangest feeling that it was an obligation for her to make the sex good for Jimmy even though he forced himself on her. In slave-like fashion, her hips pushed up to meet his powerful thrusts and the deep penetration took her breath away. Again and again he pumped his hips and fucked the woman of his dreams, as if he owned her. Jimmy's orgasm lasted about a minute and he filled her cavity once again with burning cum.

Sarah would always be haunted by what happened next. Nearing the end of the teen's climax, she felt the strongest tremor swell through the pit of her stomach. Just as she wondered if it was possible to have another orgasm, the convulsions started. Suddenly her body shuddered from head to toe, as each nerve ending seemed more sensitive than during the prior encounter. Jimmy felt her body shaking and he sensed her desperation when she thrust her hips at him.

Jimmy had already emptied his load but he kept up a constant pumping to bring fulfillment to Sarah. He bloated with confidence, reasoning his love making ability was great enough to bring great joy to any woman. Sarah's climax didn't last nearly as long as the one with Bobby, but for the short time her body rocked violently, as the ecstasy consumed her usual good judgment.

Not long after the bodies collapsed with exhaustion, Bobby fetched a blanket and covered Sarah up with it. She curled up and slept soundly on the soft carpet, as she didn't have enough strength to find the spare bedroom. The boys eventually went off to bed and nobody moved until morning. When it got light, Sarah got up and headed for the parents' room to take a shower. April would be up soon and Sarah was determined to act like a good babysitter. She had to pretend nothing happened last night, as April would surely tell her parents if she knew that her brother had sex with her.

Just before noon, Bobby trapped Sarah in the downstairs family room. The teenager had a plan to get her to do one more indecent act. He came up to her and whispered in her ear. "You will be a real good girl and give me a blowjob... now!"

"You're crazy. That's impossible with April around," she replied.

"I've planned for it. Jimmy is in the backyard playing with April," he said. "We have a few minutes to do anything we please."

"But... but we can't, not now," she pleaded.

"We have lots of time... if you get your pretty ass in gear. Move it," he ordered. Filled with confidence, Bobby lowered his pants and shorts to reveal his big cock, which was in a semi-hard state.

Sarah stared at the penis, as it drooped between Bobby's legs. The brazen teenager stood motionless with his feet about a foot apart and he appeared to egg her on. "Dear gawd, Bobby, we can't. I know... last night... but we just can't," she begged. "Not now."

Bobby simply jerked his hips, which put his rod into a circular motion. "April will see the real Sarah in action if you don't get busy... right now," he said, as he waved a DVD in front of her face. "Do you want April to see this?"

Time stood still for what seemed like hours, but was mere seconds. Sarah was in a disillusioned state when she slowly got down on her knees in front of Bobby and reluctantly reached for his stellar cock. The meat seared her hand when she grabbed it and the cock instantly grew stiffer, as her fingers wrapped around the shaft. The cock continued to grow and then she put both hands around the long shaft. The flared head remained exposed above her fist and the spectacle was that of a sexy woman getting ready to perform an expected blowjob.

Bobby wrapped his fingers into her hair and guided her head towards the target. He paused with her face inches away and then deftly moved so that her lips touched the tip of his cock. Sarah started to weep and sob, as the teen pried her lips apart, and she let it happen. She felt powerless to stop Bobby when he inserted the head and then filled her mouth. A rapid heartbeat made the cock throb like mad, which transferred to her hands and then up her arms.

Sarah resigned herself to the fact that a blowjob would happen so she decided to get it over with as quick as possible. Still weeping, she pumped the long shaft and tried to keep only the head inside her mouth. She used her tongue to keep the cock from going down her throat and moved her right hand up and down in a fast pumping motion. Faster and faster she pumped until the teen's hips started to react, indicating he was getting close.

Bobby tightened his hold on her hair and he threatened to ram his cock down her throat. She used her teeth and bit down hard around the overly sensitive rim and the result was astonishing, as cum erupted from the nozzle. The first blast caused her to choke and she coughed nonstop when her mouth overflowed with slimy cum. Sarah tightened her grip and used both hands to pull the spurting cock out of her mouth.

Cum flew everywhere much to the delight of the teenager. Bobby found the sight truly amazing when his cum trickled out of her mouth and ran down her chin to land on her chest. He squeezed his stomach muscles in an effort to ejaculate and empty his balls all over Sarah's face. When he was finished, Bobby let go of her hair and it was impossible to wipe the satisfied grin off his face. He had the nerve to compliment Sarah on the fantastic blowjob and then he pulled up his pants before leaving her all alone in the quiet room.

Sarah was embarrassed by what happened. She sobbed and felt sorry for herself, as she slowly got up off her knees. The taste was still in her mouth and she felt dirty because the sticky cum seemed to be all over. Wiping the biggest blobs with her hand, she practically ran towards the bathroom to cleanup. Just as she finished cleaning, a knock at the door renewed the panic inside her stomach. She felt sick when Jimmy's voice sounded. "Open... open up. It's my turn," he whispered.

"Jimmy, you can't. Please, don't. Go away... no more," she pleaded.

"Bobby is looking after April. We have lots of time."

"Jimmy, no."

"Sarah, you're going to suck my cock. Open the door."

"No, no more, please."

Sarah froze when there was a loud click and the doorknob moved. Being a typical bathroom lock, the teen cunningly unlocked and opened the door with one swift motion. Sarah was trapped and she watched in horror when the bold teenager advanced towards her. She backed up but the sink prevented any escape, as Jimmy grabbed her. "If you keep fighting... I'll show the fucking DVD to everyone you know. Do you want that?" Jimmy glared into her teary eyes and a shiver of doom went down her backbone. "Cooperate or else!"

The teen grabbed her top and he stripped the garment before she could stop him. Sarah twisted and turned but her bra was removed and tossed away like a rag. Jimmy quickly turned her around and pushed her into the sink. Her arms came forward to prevent falling and she made a desperate grab for the white porcelain. Her fate was sealed. Her hands closed on the edges of the sink and at the same time her pants were stripped. Dressed only in a lacy thong, she felt totally naked and helpless.

Sarah retained her balance and turned her head to see what the teen was doing. Jimmy had one hand firmly pressed against the center of her back and he deftly removed her dignity. Her panties were easily

discarded and then the teenager let her go. She stood up straight and watched him removed all of his clothes in a scant few seconds. Suddenly both were fully naked and Sarah noticed the teen's obvious aroused state, as his hardon was proudly bouncing up and down in front of her.

Jimmy had stated his intentions when he entered the bathroom so Sarah prepared for another disgusting blowjob. She didn't struggle or resist when he grabbed her shoulders and rotated her body towards the toilet. In a flash she was bent over and her hands were tightly wrapped around the hard plastic seat. Sarah was about to question the teenager's rough treatment when the reality of the situation hit. She was bent over at the waist and somehow her legs were spread, which left her totally vulnerable.

Just as she took one hand off the toilet seat to make a protest, Jimmy rammed his hips at her backside. One second her heart was beating at a frantic rate and the next it was completely stopped. Jimmy's fingers squeezed tightly around her waist and he pulled backwards at the same time he thrust forward. His cock sliced into her precious being until he was buried to the hilt in the hot cunt.

Sarah was forced to put her hand back on the seat or she would have been driven face-first into the bathroom wall. She tried to twist and turn but there

was no stopping the out of control teenager. Jimmy pumped his cock fast and furious; he had no intentions of making the fuck-session last very long, as his buddy could occupy April only so long. He didn't want to spoil the perfect setup with the sexy babysitter so he didn't prolong the outcome.

Shame and humiliation filled her all over again and Sarah gave in to her attacker. In seconds, or maybe a minute, Jimmy started the orgasm and soon filled her deepest reaches. Her tight, hot channel had an overpowering effect on him and there was no way he could have lasted long. He pumped with all his might and he almost drove her head first into the toilet tank. Hanging on with all her strength, she let him finish and empty his seed deep inside of her.

As quickly as it began, Jimmy was finished. He was dressed and gone before she could relax a muscle. Hearing the door close when he left, Sarah slowly rose and the tears flowed in a stream down her rosy, flushed cheeks. She wondered how anything so drastic could happen to her as she always considered herself a very moral young woman. She was like a zombie when she washed up again and got dressed.

Sarah's first instinct was to check on the young April so the girl wouldn't get too suspicious. She went outside and was confronted by an innocent girl and two devilish teenagers. April ran up to her and

said how hungry she was, which was a godsend, as Sarah wanted something to occupy her worried mind. All four went inside and Sarah took her time preparing a nice meal of sandwiches and snacks.

Everyone ate in silence and Sarah's stomach churned in trepidation, as she thought of ways to get the incriminating DVD away for Bobby. Nothing seemed logical and the fretting only made her feel worse. When April finished eating and left the table to wash up in a nearby bathroom, Sarah simply asked the teenager for the disk. The teens stood up from the table to leave the kitchen and Bobby's reply was like an arrow going through her heart. "Don't worry. If you do what is asked, the movie will never be seen by anyone," Bobby whispered.

"But Bobby, I thought..." Sarah said, but was cut off by the grinning teenager.

"You thought what? That I'm stupid enough to give up the only good thing in my life? Are you crazy," he asked. The smile on his face indicated the utmost confidence and that he had power and control over her. "You're the sexiest... hottest... best slut in the world."

"But Bobby, you can't," she pleaded, which only boasted his ego.

"Last night was the best. Do you remember how many times you creamed? Holy fuck, I've never imagined a woman having so many orgasms," Bobby stated.

Sarah cringed and sat still as the two teenager's departed. 'Oh gawd, she thought, he was right. I'll never be able to live it down... how I acted like a slut and let them get control over me.' She watched the teens leave but the brilliant images of animal lust and sexual degradation flashed through her head. 'How could I? How could I? Oh gawd, how could I,' she kept asking, as her mind stepped over one dramatic climax after another.

Her daydream was interrupted when April burst back into the kitchen. "What's wrong, Sarah," April asked? "What's wrong?"

"Oh nothing, I am just tired. I didn't sleep very good last night," Sarah told the girl, as her body indicated complete submission. "I'll be okay."

Cleaning up the kitchen made Sarah feel better. Luckily the Jensen's came home before anything else spoiled the day and it didn't take Sarah long to get home. The teenagers watched out of Bobby's bedroom window, as she ran down the street, and they grinned at each other. Their next adventure was planned and it would surely be about controlling Sarah.

PART 3: A Twist of Fate

The dreaded call came and Sarah fought for ways to stop the teenagers from blackmailing her. She felt so guilty all the time and didn't see how she could keep obeying their demands. Bobby's instructions were short and to the point. He ordered her to accept his parent's offer for her to babysit his sister. This meant that the Jensen's were going out for another long night and Sarah was the only one they trusted to look after their 8-year-old daughter. Although Bobby was a teenager old enough to babysit, Mrs. Jensen didn't want him looking after April for long periods. She reasoned her son was preoccupied with his computer games and he would ignore his sister for hours.

The call from Mrs. Jensen came about 1 o'clock in the afternoon and Sarah's mother gladly accept the job on her behalf. Suddenly Sarah was obligated and the thought didn't make her feel very good at all. She reasoned that Bobby and his friend Jimmy would have more humiliating things planned for her. For many hours, she contemplated on how to stop Bobby and get out from under his control. The thought of the blackmail continuing was too horrible to imagine. Sarah reflected on the reality of her situation. She was almost ready to graduate college and somehow found herself a slave to a boy much younger than her.

If only she could get the damn incriminating DVD from

Bobby, she would be free. After the daunting phone call, Sarah nervously fidgeted around the house until it was time to go. Getting to the Jensen's exactly on time, she knocked and was greeted by an overjoyed April. The girl was always extremely happy to see Sarah and eagerly grabbed her hand. She led her babysitter into the living room where they sat down and engaged in small talk. After a few minutes, her parents came down from the upstairs bedroom and left for the evening, saying they would be home about 3 o'clock.

The time of the Jensen's return sent shivers up and down her spine. Sarah watched the car pull out of the driveway and it seemed that all of her hopes went with them. She gladly joined April in front of the TV and the two watched meaningless shows for about an hour. Sarah tried to talk April into staying up late, but the girl insisted on going to be at her normal time. She reluctantly got April ready for bed and then she read her the customary story, which quickly put the girl asleep.

Sarah could hear noise coming from the living room, which indicated the teen was likely playing games on the television as usual. She didn't want to leave the sanctuary of April's room, but there was no reason to stay with the girl any longer. Sarah paced back and forth for a few minutes and then she heard a soft voice coming from downstairs. The tone and demeanor of

Bobby's voice was strange, as it seemed tender and not demanding like she expected. Reluctantly she left the bedroom and descended to her destiny.

Sarah entered the living room and she was shocked at finding Bobby and a girl she had never met. Jimmy was relaxing in an easy chair and he had a big, sheepish grin on his face. The girl was probably about 18 or 19, very pretty with long dark hair, and a very shapely body. She smiled at Sarah and Bobby introduced her as Jimmy's sister, Julie. Sarah was actually relieved that another girl was in the house with her, which could prevent the teens from accomplishing their planned mission.

Julie was Jimmy's older sister and it was by chance that she found out about the arrangements between Sarah and the boys. Like all boys, Jimmy had bragged that he had fucked an older girl and that he had lots of experience with sex. Not believing him, Julie pried and poked into the details until she knew all the storied facts about the blackmail and sly seduction.

Julie couldn't believe the fortunate luck and she wasn't going to let such a glorious opportunity slip away without taking advantage. A very controlling and domineering person, she always got the best of her naive, younger brother and had done so once again.

Julie convinced Jimmy to talk Bobby into letting her come over with them the next time they got Sarah alone. She promised that they would not be disappointed, as she would show them how girls made love.

Always the mastermind with her friends, Julie enjoyed nothing more than dominating another girl. All her friends were female and she very seldom hung out with boys. Whether a lesbian or not, Julie wasn't sure, but she did know that she liked having sex with girls. The ultimate dyke, it was the power of control, which put adrenalin in her system. She enjoyed nothing more than turning an innocent girl into a confused ball of passion.

The thought of being master over an older girl such as Sarah made her tremble with anticipation. Julie had noticed Sarah's sexy body and had to admit that none of her girlfriends could hold a candle to her. To control someone who was taller and bigger than she was, really turned Julie on. Her skilled hand had slipped into her panties many times since she learned of what her brother had been doing.

Bobby insisted that Sarah sit on the sofa between him and Julie. Sarah felt much safer with Julie there and everyone settled down to watch television. Julie was

the one with the remote and she selected a predetermined movie, which had just started on one of the channels. Bobby took the opportunity to inform Sarah that he had the blackmail DVD in his pocket. He informed her that if she didn't sit and do as she was told, he would pop the incriminating evidence in the player. His threat frightened Sarah, as she didn't want Julie witnessing her having sex with her brother.

When Julie reached over and turned off the lamp to leave the room darkened, Sarah didn't object. The only light was from the TV and it flashed bright and dim with each scene of the movie. Everyone settled in and appeared to watch the movie, but before long Sarah felt Julie snuggling closer against her, as she sat motionless. Not wanting to move closer to Bobby, she remained still and allowed Julie to nestle up tight to her body.

Sarah felt her heart beating a mile a minute. Without warning, a small, warm hand slipped under her loose top. Sarah didn't want to make a scene so she simply crossed her arms over her chest to prevent any further advances by the scheming girl. She pinned Julie's hand below her breasts and tried to calm her flustered breathing.

Bobby and Jimmy watched the cat and mouse game with great curiosity. A few seconds passed with Sarah seemingly in control and then Julie took action. She

forced Sarah's arms away from her body for a split second and quickly moved her hand up. There was a desperate struggle to remove the girl's hand but it was futile, as Julie quickly found a luscious boob. Sarah didn't want to alert the boys so she held as still as possible and let Julie embrace and run her fingers over her lacy bra cup.

The scene was almost like a drive-in movie when young teens necked and felt each other in a parked car. Skillfully, Julie slipped her fingers under the edges of the lacy material to tenderly caress the soft breast. She purposely avoided the sensitive nipple and kept her fingers on the areole and surrounding area. Julie could tell by Sarah's body movements that her caresses were affecting her, as she flinched and grimaced whenever her fingers got near the tender bud.

Then Julie moved to the neglected breast and proceeded to tease it in the same manner. Soon Sarah's nipples were rock-hard from the expert teasing and pushing out against the thin bra-cups. Sarah kept her eyes glued to the TV and she pretended to focus all her attention on the movie. She reasoned that if she remained still, Julie would eventually give up and leave her alone.

Julie grinned when her fingers accidentally brushed over Sarah's left nipple, which caused her to take a couple of short, quick breaths. With a little flip, she grabbed the bottom elastic and easily pushed

Sarah's bra up over her firm tits.

It was show time and Julie leaned into Sarah's neck and whispered into her ear. "I know all about your arrangements with the boys. I'm going to fuck you and make you my slut." Sarah's breathing ceased and Julie continued. "Have you ever made love to another girl," she asked?

Turning her head slightly, Sarah glanced at Julie. "No, never! Please don't do this to me," she whispered and then begged. "I'll do anything, please, anything... just leave me alone."

Desperation required desperate acts. Sarah leaned over to Bobby and pleaded with him. "Please, Bobby, this was not part of our agreement. Ask her to stop. Please, ask her."

As Sarah looked at Bobby, Julie's nibble fingers quickly unfastened the buttons of her blouse. Sarah's hands tried to stop the assault by grabbing the girl's hands, but Julie was far too shrewd for protests. The blouse was undone and the front was casually fully opened to reveal the womanly delights to the three teenagers.

Bobby merely looked into Sarah's eyes and used a quiet, stern voice. "You're my slave... Jimmy's slave... and now Julie's slave," he said. "She's

promised to make you her girlie lover."

Sarah was speechless, as Julie began kissing the bare flesh of her neck and face. Her eyes turned glassy when the girl reached around and hugged her, pressing her hot, young body against her again. "Sarah, you have a beautiful body and I'm going to show you how real women make love," Julie whispered, as she put her lips right on her ear. "You're going to be my little lezzy."

Sarah felt her face flush after hearing the girl's bold statements. She grabbed the front of her blouse and tried to cover her exposed chest, as she worked feverishly to find a way out of Julie's grasp. Abruptly the girl slapped her hands away and rolled the blouse over Sarah's shoulders to once again expose her boobs. Sarah stared down, as the girl's head dropped, and it was an amazing sight when she noticed the girl's tongue start to draw wet circles over her naked skin. Julie purposely avoided the hardened nipple and coated the areola with spit while using her expert fingers on the other titty.

Suddenly Julie brushed both nipples at the same time and caused Sarah to hold her breath in anticipation. The devious teenager sensed Sarah's turmoil and giggled when she noticed the young woman close her eyes, as if trying to void her mind of what was happening. She decided to prolong the seduction and

returned to drawing circles around the nipples and coating the swollen areoles with her wet tongue.

Sarah's determination was still strong and she vowed not to submit to the teasing even though her nipples yearned for the skilled caresses. Then Julie nibbled lightly on one and pinched the other nipple, which made Sarah arch her back in the first sign of a shameful submission. When Julie sucked and bit down a little harder, Sarah felt her temperature rise a few degrees. Abruptly the entire end of her tit was inside the hottest mouth and it felt like her nipple was severely inflamed.

Julie rolled her eyes up and watched the pretty face go through numerous contortions, as Sarah tried to retain a measure of control. She sucked with more urgency and devoured as much of the velvety tit as possible. Sarah's mind was totally focused on her breasts and she wasn't aware that Julie's right hand had slipped to her stomach. Suddenly her tummy quivered and twitched like mad when the brazen fingers ventured lower.

The scene was hypnotic and riveting. Sarah sort of held her breath, which caused her stomach to cave in, and it appeared to give more room for Julie's fingers to slip beneath the waistband of her jeans. Sarah's hand shot down to grab the girl's wrist and attempt to stop the advancement. Bobby and Jimmy noticed how the

two remained motionless for a few seconds and then the smaller hand jerked and twisted to release Sarah's confining grip.

Mesmerized by the seduction, the boys watched Julie's free hand slid into the front of Sarah's pants. When the young woman sucked in and held her breath, Jimmy knew his sister's fingers had reached utopia.

Whimpering sounds came from Sarah and Julie's hand vibrated back and forth in an obvious molesting fashion. The girl held one finger firmly on top of the throbbing clitoris and used a nonstop fingering to gain control over her slave.

Sarah held her legs together tightly and prayed. Julie knew exactly how to make Sarah succumb to her advances, as she had seduced many a girlfriend even though she was still a teenager. She slithered up Sarah's quivering torso and smiled because the young woman refused to look at her. Julie licked the side of her face and then she nibbled on the woman's earlobe. "I've never felt anyone so wet... wet and hot enough to cream all over my fingers in such a short time," she whispered almost too soft to hear.

There was an inferno raging in the pit of her stomach. Sarah listened to the demoralizing words from the teenager and wondered if they were true. Without warning her prayers were answered. Julie stopped molesting her pussy and removed her hand from inside

her jeans. Thankfully the darkness made the room feel more secluded and it was easier for Sarah to forget the boys were present. She tried to regain her breathing and slow down her heart rate, which was hard to do because the girl kept kissing the side of her face.

Bobby and Jimmy were spellbound. They were no different than most men, as they constantly fantasized about watching two women having sex. All of a sudden Julie and Sarah were in front of them and it was a dream come true. Each boy had a firm hand on his dick and was stroking it while watching the erotic scenes unfold in real lesbian fashion. When Julie displayed her ultimate power and control, the spectacle was overwhelming.

"Please loosen your jeans. I want to caress your thighs," Julie whispered in Sarah's ear. "I need you now... please undo your pants." Julie grabbed a shaking hand and placed it directly on top of the woman's shivering pelvis. She used a stern movement of her hand to indicate what she wanted Sarah to do. Then Julie actually unbuttoned the jeans and forced Sarah's fingers to the zipper clasp. "Now! Undo your pants. Show Mistress that you want to be her slut."

The darkness was to blame. She obeyed and lowered the zipper for the girl. In a flash Julie rolled the jeans down and left them bundled at her knees. Sarah had

never felt so intimidated or so overpowered. She was confused by Julie's ability to make her submissive even though she had intended on stopping the girl's attack. Her body was burning up and even the cool air washing over her bare midsection didn't help. Sarah opened her mouth to say something but nothing came out.

Julie seemed young and small in stature, but as Sarah quickly found out, she was very strong and domineering. "Thank you," she whispered, as she kissed Sarah's face and then demonstrated sheer supremacy. Julie kissed her on the lips with a determination and desire that caught Sarah off guard. The kiss started out with tenderness and uncertainty and Sarah felt a desire to reach out to the girl. Their tongues met and entwined, as each returned the kiss in a lingering fashion.

The fervor built inside each girl. Sarah had never kissed another girl in an erotic manner and the kiss seemed more demanding than what she experienced with any of her boyfriends. Julie was very pleased and sensed her seduction was going better than planned, as she could feel Sarah's control faltered when she surrendered by unfastening her own jeans. Images of the young woman begging her to fulfill her burning, sexual desires filled her head and made Julie extremely confident.

The boys watched the two lovers in the most passionate embrace and felt their hardened cocks throb. They held their breath when Julie's right hand slipped down to the elastic waistband of the sheer panties. A loud gasp escaped the passionate kiss, as Julie's hand slipped into the thong and covered the vital zone. Once she got the intended response, Julie removed her hand and began caressing Sarah's sensitive flesh all around the flimsy material.

Sarah held her thighs together tightly and she was determined not to let Julie invade the treasure spot between her legs. With the suddenness of a shark attack, her clothes were stripped. Julie secretly whispered orders to the two boys and they carried them out without delay. Bobby swiftly stripped her jeans while Jimmy removed her blouse and bra, leaving her fragile dignity preserved by a pair of thong panties.

Julie used her sharp nails to destroy the last shred of willpower. She scraped every spot around the panties and concentrated on the velvety thighs, which seemed inflamed. Sarah tightened her stomach muscles every time the nails raked her tummy but it didn't help. Then the fingers went to the very edges of the thong and lightly caressed the underlying skin with delicate care. All of Julie's caresses were gently and deliberate and they soon had Sarah's heart beating faster and faster.

The teenage vixen smiled with satisfaction when Sarah's breathing became slightly ragged. She was thrilled by the wild jerks of Sarah's tummy whenever her fingers threatened to invade the ultimate privacy between her thighs. Julie had teased and seduced many girls in her lifetime and she had definite plans to eliminate any of Sarah's lingering resistance. She dreamed about making passionate love to a much older Sarah and then having the woman worship her teenage body in return. Now her dreams were becoming reality and Julie was determined to take her time and enjoy every second of the seduction.

Julie considered the decisive humiliation would be having the slave suck her first pussy. 'Yes,' she thought, 'I'll give Sarah the orgasm of her life and then force her to reciprocate.' Hearing the young woman's sobs and pleas only heightened Julie's passions.

With all the patience in the world, Julie broke the heated embrace and kissed her way to the succulent titties. Her tongue left a wet trail down Sarah's chest and all the way to a proud upstanding nipple. When she devoured the hardened bud, Julie ignored the feeble protests from her slave. Julie used her tongue and teeth to turn the nipple into granite and at the same time rolled the other nipple between her skilled fingers. She switched back and forth and ensured both buds were covered with a vast amount of saliva before

venturing onto her next quest.

Julie's hungry mouth began a trek down to the Promised Land. Sarah's body jerked and virtually reacted to every caress. Julie kissed and her tongue licked, as it traveled down the flat tummy and all around the belly button. Leaving the small hole filled with saliva added a measure of titillation. Julie was thrilled by Sarah's response when she rocked back and forth trying to stay away from her tongue and sharp teeth. Every time Sarah moved one way, Julie attacked her in a different spot.

The hot, illusive tongue traced a path over the elastic waistband of Sarah's thong and then dipped under the stretchy material. Two teenage boys stared at the lesbian lust and were amazed at how Sarah's legs were spread wide, almost as if she was submitting to her newfound lover. Julie slipped her finger under the almost non-existent material and caressed the area surrounding the wet pussy. She vowed not to touch the most sensitive labia until Sarah was thoroughly aroused to the point where her spirit was broken.

Sarah reached up and wiped her forehead, as she felt her temp rising to unbearable levels. Suddenly, Julie sneaked her tongue all the way under the soaked material and grazed the puffy lips. Sarah propelled her hips up to meet the flaming tongue and Julie knew that the woman was ready to be taken. For some

unexplainable reason, Sarah was unable to stop her hips from moving, as they thrust up and down, and side to side in an attempt to meet the darting probe.

With the quickness of a cat, Julie forced her hand under the thong and pushed her fingers into the wetness. Skillfully she grasped the protruding clitoris and squeezed hard enough to make Sarah cry out. Not a cry of pain but one of deep yearning. Twisting, rolling and pinching the clit, Julie soon had Sarah's loins on fire. The need was so great that Sarah was on the verge of giving herself to this young vixen. Julie was young but much more experienced than a woman twice her age, certainly more experienced than Sarah.

All of a sudden, Julie pulled the panties down hard, rolling them over Sarah's hips. Then she pushed down further and slipped the thong down the muscular legs and over her toes. Sarah unwittingly lifted her hips to allow her panties to be stripped along with her dignity and Julie relished the assistance.

With Sarah now naked, Julie was ready to become her master. Slipping her slender finger between Sarah's swollen pussy lips, she raised her head so that both girls were face to face. Looking deeply into Sarah's eyes, Julie slowly put her lips to hers. The kiss hit Sarah hard and took her by surprise. Julie's tongue caressed her lips, but Sarah held them tightly

together.

Julie squeezed the tender clitoris and pulled out at the same time. Sarah opened her mouth to protest the savage assault and a lustful kiss ensued when the tongues joined in an animated embrace. Reluctant at first, Sarah tried to avoid the flitting tongue, but her evasiveness lasted mere seconds. Quickly the tongues entwined, as the passion rose to the boiling point and both hearts beat fast.

Sarah had kissed boys in her life but again kissing a female was different. Julie was tender and knew what a woman needed. The kiss started slow, but it soon became heated when the tongues dueled for control. The more Julie's skilled fingers caressed the delicate clitty, the more passionate Sarah kissed. Then the teenager rolled on top of her slave and her kisses turned evasive and teasing, as she continued to molest the exposed clit.

Sarah never imagined she would succumb to lesbian lust. The more Julie teased, the more desperate she became. Sarah reached up and grabbed the girl's curly hair. She held Julie's head steady and demanded the girl return her kisses. Another barrier came crashing down when the teenager took control. Julie quickly broke off the kiss and stripped her blouse and bra, as Sarah stared up in awe. Without hesitation, the teen moved her chest up to Sarah's face and pushed her bare

boob towards her mouth, stopping just short of touching her lips.

Julie was the supreme mistress. She demanded her slave take action so she remained still with her eyes radiating burning desire at Sarah. One, two, three seconds passed and then she surrendered. In the dim light, Sarah noticed the firm, cone shaped tit right in front of her face. Julie had big breasts for such a small girl and the boobs were the oddest shape. The areoles were extremely swollen and stood out prominently. The nipples were not distended but mere extension of the overgrown areoles.

Sarah arched her back and slowly lifted her head. She gently put her lips on a pink nipple and flinched at the touch, as Julie's skin was so hot. The scent of a real woman seemed to be an aphrodisiac and overcame any reluctance. Overpowered by the aroma, Sarah hungrily devoured the end of the teenager's tit. She sucked and nibbled in a fashion that hopefully displayed her desire for the girl, as her stomach was filled with an uncommon need for sex.

Julie remained perched above the young woman and allowed Sarah to feast on her teenage treasures. She knew Sarah was under her spell and that the woman's pathetic protests were simply for show. Her plan was formed and it was time to see just how far Sarah would go to please her Mistress. Julie shoved as much of her

boob as possible into Sarah's mouth and she was prepared to demonstrate her control over such a gorgeous young woman. She wouldn't be satisfied until Sarah submitted to all of her humiliating demands.

When both boobs were caressed and the nipples fully erect, Julie switched positions in a hurry. She grabbed Sarah by the shoulders and at the same time rolled over onto her back. Julie forced her slave to roll on top of her outstretched torso and the two stared at each other for a moment or two. Her tits were still inflamed, but Julie wanted more. She grabbed Sarah's head and forced the woman's mouth back to one of her boobs.

Sarah felt an urgency to suck the teen's nipple even after Julie let go of her hair. The teen's actions became hurried and frantic, as she stripped all of her remaining clothes. This left both women naked much to the delight of Bobby and Jimmy who continued their blatant masturbating. Out of the corner of her eye, Sarah noticed the teen's flat tummy, which was heaving up and down as if she was winded. Julie's hands returned to her head and forced her face downward.

Obediently Sarah kissed the silky skin and left a wet trail when she moved lower. She welcomed the firm guidance of the teen's hands and within a few heartbeats she was facing another woman's cunt. Sarah uttered a little gasp when she noticed the clean-shave

pelvis, as the sight was something new to her. The teenager had her thighs slightly apart and it was possible to make out her pussy slit, which was like a magnet.

With no hair to hide the vast treasures, Sarah had a perfect view of the puffy lips, which attempted to conceal the tiny clit. She had never been so intimate with another girl and the thought of having sex with Julie made her stomach flutter. The internal flames deep inside her body were increasing in intensity and causing beads of sweat to form on her forehead. Sarah was a picture of lost passion, as her breathing was broken and her mouth gaped open with the tip of her tongue hanging out.

Julie watched the pretty face go through many contortions, as it was obvious Sarah was debating what to do next. She tightened her hold on Sarah's hair and pushed the blushing face into her fire-pit. Sarah's tongue lashed out by sheer womanly instincts and the baby-skin felt incredibly hot. She tried to take it all in, but the erotic scent drifting into her nostrils seemed to drug her mind. Sarah used her tongue to lick and caress every small speck of the teen's tummy and bald pelvis. When she moved to the milky thighs, it was sheer magic when they spread simply by touching her tongue to the velvety flesh.

Julie's emotions were riding an out of control roller

coaster, which was rare for her. The thought and anticipation of being Sarah's mistress was more arousing than she ever imagined. None of her past relationships with other girlfriends compared to the heightened level of passion she was experiencing with Sarah's expected cunnilingus. Julie was always the dominant one, but for the first time in her life she willingly let another woman have control. She spread her legs wide and tightened her hold on the bobbing head.

The muscular thighs parted and uncovered Mona Lisa. Sarah stopped licking and stared at the clean-shaven pussy, which was exposed in all of its glory. She noticed the faint tip of the imaginary clitoris and it appeared to beckon at her. Her fingers were shaking, but Sarah managed placing them on each side of the soaked labia and easily spread the swollen lips. Instantly her mouth covered the entire length of the leaking hole and she devoured another woman for the first time.

No lover had attacked with such fury, as Julie's lithe body went out of control. Sarah displayed an uncommon hunger and it took Julie by surprise. She thrust her hips at the woman and begged Sarah to eat her out. Julie was delirious. She intended prolonging and putting her slave through much more humiliation before she actually succumbed to any seduction. Julie assumed there would be plenty of time before an orgasm, but

suddenly she had doubts when a big tremor rocked her guts.

Sarah sucked the slit directly over the long, thin clitoris and she stroked the clitty with her tongue. She held onto the twisting, thrashing hips, as they responded in true animal fashion, and then her head filled with inspiration. Her teeth surrounded the delicate clit and that was when the teenager screamed. Julie pulled her hair so hard Sarah thought it had been pulled out of her head. She had the entire nub inside her volcanic mouth and used her teeth to nibble and chew until she tasted something strange.

For the first time in her life, Sarah was in control. She devoured Julie's resistance, as a novice slave, and decided to make the affair memorable. Sarah rammed her long, middle finger to the hilt and she knew exactly where to find Julie's vulnerable G-spot. She curled her finger and raked the control button just as she nibbled harder on the clitty. The result was profound and there were three orgasms all at once.

Oblivious the fact Bobby and Jimmy were shooting jets of cum all over the place, the two women thrashed around like crazed lovers. Julie had never been consumed by such a violent climax and she begged for mercy, but Sarah was not listening. The finger-fucking was one to remember and so was the cunnilingus when Sarah maintained the death-grip on the suddenly raw

clitoris. She pumped her finger in and out of the honey-hole and rode the thrashing hips refusing to give the teenager any respite or reprieve.

When the constant spasms gradually subsided, Julie's head cleared. She stared at the top of Sarah's head, as it bobbed up and down over her bouncing hips, and promptly decided the time was right. Having just experienced the orgasm of her life, she vowed to demonstrate her superiority over Sarah. Julie twisted her body and she went from being a tame pussycat to a fierce tigress. She practically slammed Sarah onto her back and then jumped on top of the woman.

Sarah's arms and legs flailed all over trying to fend off the teenager, but she quickly found out how futile it was to struggle. Bobby who was still sitting on one of the sofa arms grabbed her arms and pinned them both above her head. Jimmy grabbed one of her legs and pinned it in the air and on top of the sofa back, which left her totally at the mercy of his sister. Julie easily spread Sarah's other leg out to the side and she slithered her upper torso between the widespread thighs.

Sarah glanced down the front of her body and she stared straight into the eyes of the devil. There was an evil glint in Julie's eyes and intent was written

all over her pretty face, as it hovered inches above her shivering pelvis. Her mouth was moving, but it took a moment before the words hit her brain. "It's time. I'm going to become your Mistress. Are you ready," Julie asked? "Are you ready to become my girlie slave?"

Julie's mouth opened and she made threatening motions with her tongue. Each time the teen lashed her tongue through the air, the tremors in Sarah's stomach increased until the trembling reached an unbearable level. She rolled her eyes away and looked for assistance from the two boys who were totally enthralled by the upcoming lesbian seduction. All of a sudden the tongue grazed her pussy lips and left a wet trail. Sarah didn't think her clitoris was exposed but somehow the tiny bud was caressed in featherlike fashion by the fleeting tongue.

Sarah arched her back and tried to shove her ass into the soft cushions of the sofa, as she tried to get away. Damning fingers spread the puffy labia and then the teen's tongue snaked out to surround the pink clitty, which spelled the end of Sarah's valiant struggle. "Gawd, no, no. I've never... please, don't touch me... not there," she pleaded.

Sarah's luscious body jerked wildly. Suddenly there were three villains. Bobby held her arms outstretched and he swooped in to devour one of her tits. He put

his teeth around the proud nipple and nibbled on the bud until the throbbing was intense. Jimmy seized the other nipple with his fingers and held his face inches away for hers. "My sister is the best. Watching her eat you out gives me the biggest hard-on."

The two boys feasted on her succulent tits. Sarah welcomed their vulgar molesting of her rock-hard nipples even though she knew it was wrong. She managed to peer to the sides and noticed each teen was fisting his illustrious cock in a self-gratifying manner. Sarah heard the loud slurping sounds before the powerful sensations surged through her brain. Her body jerked and then held perfect still when every muscled tightened to leave her stiff as a board.

The temptress realized her slave was on the verge of collapse. She deliberately pinched the labia with her fingertips and yanked the luscious lips out to the sides. Julie teased the throbbing morsel with the tip of her tongue; then she slapped the clit back and forth and waited. Sarah's body held rigid. Julie heard a few whimpers, but she wanted more. She sucked the entire clit through her teeth and into her mouth, rolling it around vigorously with her tongue.

"Please, oh please... pleeeeeeease." Julie heard the pleas and her heart fluttered. She held the vibrating clitty with her sharp teeth and molested the bud like there was no tomorrow. When Julie heard the cries, she

thrust two fingers into the tight pussy and sucked as hard as she could. "Oh fuck... fuck... oh fuck. Fuuuuuuck meeeee."

Julie heard the moans when the orgasm engorged Sarah's belly. Skilled far beyond her years, the teen was the best dyke in her school and she possessed a profound ability, which robbed the last ounce of willpower from Sarah. Soon she would be Mistress of the sexiest woman in the neighborhood and Julie ended the encounter with her hot mouth, skilled tongue, sharp teeth and merciless fingers.

Sarah was transported up the mountain of desire. Her body was moist from the intense passion and for the first time in her life, she was left without any control over her emotions. The teenager destroyed the last barrier until Sarah was in the throes of animal lust. As shameful as the orgasm might be, Sarah surrendered her soul to the powerful Mistress and she welcomed the most satisfying climax.

The orgasm seemed to last forever, as her hips thrust wildly up at the monster performing the admiral cunnilingus. Whenever the tongue rubbed the tender clit, more cream flowed out of her belly. Sarah would not forget the expert finger-fucking and how her river of cum was gobbled up by the greedy teenager. Her clitty felt like it had doubled in size and her delicate G-spot was almost raw by the time Julie

stopped the assault.

Sarah was probably the same as most women in that her erotic zones were overly sensitive following an orgasm. Julie's fingers of her left hand lingered around the puffy clitoris and although the teen didn't move them, it seemed like the throbbing wouldn't stop because her heart was still pounding. The long finger of her right hand remained embedded and Julie's knuckles accidentally brushed across her asshole, which made her lightheaded again when the blood pounded at her temples.

Her nipples were on fire, as Sarah rolled her head from side to side, and she noticed showers of hot lava shooting through the air. Bobby and Jimmy had seen enough and climaxed at the sight of Julie becoming her mistress. The ultimate fantasy of lesbian sex was performed with such lust that neither teen could stop the frantic masturbation. When they finished, both boys collapsed on the carpet and watched, as Julie seemed to have more planned.

Jimmy watched his sister get up and retrieve her purse. Julie took out what looked like a long cock and proceeded to strap the menacing object around her lithe hips. In the dim lighting, Julie appeared overly beautiful and seductive with the rubber cock sticking straight out from her bald pelvis. Jimmy was mystified and he lay absolutely motionless in anticipation of

what his sister had in store for the sexy babysitter.

Sarah remained dazed and she lay still after the over exertion. She never resisted when Julie carefully coaxed her off the sofa and onto the carpet. The teen positioned Sarah on her back with her legs slightly parted, which enabled her to slip between the shapely thighs. Julie lay prone over her sweaty slave and promptly kissed Sarah on the mouth.

Everything seemed right. Sarah opened her mouth and the dominating teenager instantly overcame her. An aroma of feminine sex filled her nostrils and she realized that the strange taste was her own juices from the previous cunnilingus. The degrading kiss should have disgusted Sarah, but somehow the humiliation made her aroused all over again. Julie's tongue caressed and demanded a worthwhile response.

Sarah acted without thinking. Her tongue darted and entwined with Julie's in a fleeting battle, which resulted in her succumbing to the much stronger teenager. She uttered an almost inaudible whimper when the teen's right hand slipped between their damp bellies. Julie's finger slithered into the soaked pussy and swirled through the vast juices. She found the abused clit and began rolling the bud between her skilled fingers. Slowly at first, then faster as she felt Sarah's hips move in response to the caresses.

Sarah doubted another sexual encounter was possible only minutes after experiencing a most violent orgasm. The kiss grew heated and she felt the ominous head of the rubber dick pushing into her crotch. Without warning Julie broke the kiss and swiftly crouched on her knees between the splayed thighs. She wrapped her right hand around the thick penis and aimed the head directly at the heart of Sarah's crotch.

Both women held their breath in expectation. Julie cleverly rubbed the dildo up and down through the wet pussy slit. She was slow and deliberate, as she coated the head with womanly juices, and she wasn't satisfied until most of the shaft was also lubricated. The teenager had already decided that she was going to ravage Sarah and prove once again that she was the young woman's mistress. She vowed to unearth Sarah's sexual capacity and display the astronomical passion to her brother and his buddy.

Julie prepared for the most rewarding domination of her life. Her breathing got rough and very broken, which matched that of her slave who was shaking like crazy. She paused, the head of the monster dildo and watched the mass confusion on Sarah's gorgeous face. The puffy pussy-lips slipped around the head and Julie jerked her hips to implant about three inches of hard cock. Julie noticed Sarah's eyes fly open and she held still for a moment in time that both women would remember.

Suddenly Julie arched her back and thrust her hips. All the air came out of Sarah's lungs and her precious cunt was on fire, as the flames licked the rubber shaft. There was the initial shock when five or six inches of cock slicing through her inner core and then the mistress pulled back. The second thrust was more powerful and crushing, as the head pierced her cervix and entered the hottest epicenter. Sarah struggled to regain her breathing and after a little while she was overheated and flushed beyond the boiling point.

Julie embedded the big dick and felt it slide easily through the vast oil and womanly juices. She watched Sarah's face display various erotic contortions; first there was shock, next horror and finally the expression turned to pleasure. The fact Sarah was reluctant and older made the seduction more satisfying, which was quite different and memorable. When Julie fucked her other girlfriends with the strap-on, all of them were eager and willingly fell under her control.

Sarah tried hard to control both her breathing and her heartbeat, as Julie pumped the big cock. The teenager arched her back in an effort to keep her chest above Sarah's so she could massage the madly swaying boobs. She grabbed the upstanding nipples and used them to keep the tits rotating around, as she squeezed the buds hard.

Julie was determined as ever to fulfill her lust for power. She glared into the teary eyes and demanded complete surrender. "Tell me! Tell me how much you want to get fucked," Julie ordered, as her hips thrust and buried the dildo to the hilt. "Tell me slut... I want to hear you."

The first few times Julie embedded the monster, Sarah cringed when her cervix was crushed, which gave some discomfort. That went away fairly fast and suddenly there was nerve-ending passion, as Julie moved her hips fast and furious. The cunning teenager used a deliberate circular motion of her hips to caress every inch of Sarah's vagina with the hard cock. Once she built the fires of an impending orgasm, she slowed her movements and whispered another order. "Tell me slut... beg me to fuck your slutty cunt."

The dirty talk seemed to inflame her mind. "Oh gawd, I'm... I'm so hot... soooo hot," Sarah moaned, as the teenager glared into her eyes. "No... no... gawd yes, do it. Yes, keep moving like that... move your cock. I need... I can't stop."

Julie released the swollen nipples and slapped the luscious tits back and forth, as she displayed total control. She rammed the dildo into the inferno and demanded more. "Keep talking, slut... talk dirty to me."

"Oh fuck... oh fuck, I need your cock. Fuck me with your big cock," Sarah whispered. Her mind was totally focused on her cunt and all she wanted was a fiery climax. Sarah didn't want to obey, but she felt overpowered by the teenager. "Take me, Mistress... make me your slut."

The scene would be forever etched in the minds of two teenage boys. The wild lust was apparent when Julie embedded the thick, rubber cock and grinded her pelvis into the twisting woman. Sarah reached for the cone-shaped boobies and grabbed the large nipples, much to the amazement of Bobby and Jimmy who were speechless. When she squeezed with all her might and yanked on the buds, the race intensified.

Sarah screamed and cried at the same time, as she was overtaken. The orgasm washed over her like a tidal wave yet it was no match for the one experienced by her mistress. The strap-on was askew on Julie's hips and one of the leather straps crushed her delicate clitoris every time she pumped her hips. The spectacle got even better when Julie collapsed on top of Sarah and their arms wrapped around each other in the tightest embrace.

Julie mashed her tits into Sarah's, as the nonstop convulsions tore through her heaving belly. Neither woman could thrust or pump and their bodies merely

quivered against each other, as the spastic vibrations were profound. The cock remained fully embedded and both women were slaves to the untamed desire. Jimmy was sad when his sister's body stopped moving and the climaxes subsided because he could have watched the lesbian ecstasy for hours.

The teenage boys had seen enough and it was time for action of their own. Bobby whispered directions to his buddy and both sprang at their prey. Wanting Sarah more than anything, Bobby reluctantly decided that is was best if he took Julie and Jimmy could have Sarah. Jimmy was not fond of a sexual relationship with his sister, but in his aroused state of mind he would likely have entertained the thought.

Bobby had a raging hard-on from watching Julie's beautiful ass pump up and down and he noticed the perfect place to relieve his sexual tension. The animal sounds of the two women experiencing lesbian lust had filled the room and he welcomed the sweaty bodies coming to a peaceful rest. The two women continued the loving embrace, as the large cock slipped from the womanly domain, and their breathing slowly returned to normal.

Julie tried to swat and shoo the hands off her exhausted body, but Bobby succeeded in pulling her

naked torso off of Sarah. "Don't! Go away... leave me alone," she said. "Leave me alone you little asshole."

Bobby ignored her pleas and simply laid her face down on the plush carpet. He was fully prepared for Julie's struggle and had already instructed Jimmy on what to do. Jimmy pinned his sister's arms above her head, as she began yelling at him to stop at once, and he virtually sat on top of her outstretched arms. "Jimmy, what the hell are you doing? Stop! Stop holding me down," she said, as she twisted and tried to look back at Bobby. "This is rape."

Bobby stared between the wildly thrashing legs. "Rape? What do you think you just did? I'd call that rape," he informed the shocked teen. "You just lay still and be a good girl... while I screw that pretty pussy."

"You can't... Bobby, please stop," she begged.

He spread her legs and noticed the rubber cock pressing into the carpet. Julie did look ravishing with the strange dildo fastened around her hips. The straps ran through her crotch and around her hips and Bobby quickly unfastened them to expose the glistening pussy. The juices leaking from the small, narrow slit onto the carpet amazed him.

Bobby had to admit that Julie's ass was gorgeous and he stared at the 'V' between her thighs. Every time he

visited Jimmy over the years, he fantasized about having sex with his radiant sister. She was one reason he remained friends with Jimmy and he frequently visited his buddy just to get a look at his sister. All of a sudden his dream of fucking Julie was within reach and he was more than determined to fulfill his dream.

Julie twisted and struggled with all her power, but she was no match for the two muscular boys. Jimmy held her arms and upper body captive and Bobby put his strong hands on her hips and pinned them firmly on the carpet. He knelt between the splayed thighs and slowly lowered his hips to the clean-shaven crotch. Bobby grabbed his manhood in his right hand and guided it to the wetness, causing Julie's hips to jerk when he grazed the thin slit.

Jimmy leaned over and watched the erotic sight of his buddy's cock pushing between the wet lips. His breathing came in short, quick gasps when Bobby rubbed the flared head up and down in the slick, oily juices, which brought more protests from his sister. Then his eyes bulged when Bobby pushed his prick between the vulnerable labia and coated the head with Julie's juices.

Julie desperately twisted her shoulders and glanced back at the large cock penetrating her virgin cunt. She had used a dildo many times so her hymen was long

gone, but a real cock had never fucked her. "Please, Bobby, please don't do it. You're too big... you can't, please," she pleaded, which was like pouring gasoline on a fire. "God, Bobby, don't... I've never... not a cock."

Suddenly her breath caught and she was deathly silent. Time stood still and there was absolutely no movement in the room. Bobby had guided the first few inches of raging cock into her burning inferno and he held still trying to get accustomed to the ultra-heat. His stomach churned when the muscles tightened over his immense shaft and he relished the intense passion swelling up inside his belly.

Bobby was overly aroused from watching the lesbian encounter and he knew his stamina would be short-lived. His hips started moving in a sort of random thrusting and each time he pumped he inserted another inch of pulsating cock until he was lying on top of the bare ass. With Julie in a prone position, he was missing valuable inches, but the solution quickly came to him.

The frightening experience got worse for Julie when the boys roughly manhandled her. Bobby grabbed her hips and quickly rolled her over and onto her back. Jimmy retained his hold on her arms keeping them pinned above her head and Bobby jumped back between her legs, which he held apart and splayed. Julie felt

her muscles slowly accommodate the imposing cock and she tried to resume breathing only now it was much faster.

Bobby was somewhat bigger than any of her dildos, but there was no pain or discomfort from his barbaric invasion. Julie stopped struggling and simply prayed the horrid intercourse would be over very quickly. It took Bobby three or four thrusts before he was ready and then he grabbed her by the ankles and raised her legs high in the air. Julie was wide-eyed, as she watched her brother's best friend pull back one last time. Bobby moved his hands further apart, which spread her legs wider before he rammed it home.

All of a sudden her stomach filled with a real throbbing cock. Bobby pierced her inner being and he filled the precious sanctuary with his burning cum. The overabundance of juices still in her love canal coated the thick shaft and he easily moved in and out at a frantic rate. Suddenly Jimmy crossed her arms and pinned them with one hand when he curled up around her head. "If you don't cooperate... cum all over Bobby's cock, I'll fuck you," he whispered in her ear, sending shivers of doom through her body. "If you don't cum, I'll fuck you!"

The dire threat made her whimper. "Jimmy, you can't. Please, don't talk like that," she replied.

"You heard me. Either climax all over Bobby's cock or I'll fuck that gorgeous pussy," Jimmy said. "Get your dirty fingers down there... grab that dirty clitty, or else." He freed her right arm and moved it around so that her hand was at the side of her hip.

Julie could hardly believe her brother's demands and her heart beat out of control. Bobby pounded her ass into the hard floor and it took her breath away for a split second. She recovered and had to close her eyes in shame, as she realized that there was only one solution to the mounting dilemma. "No, Jimmy, no... no," she begged, as her right hand somehow slipped between the two pelvis.

Julie would forever blame it on the unfamiliar desire. There was a rumbling in her stomach and the tremors intensified, as she realized a real cock felt much different than the rubber model. Her fingers were literally shaking when they sneaked into the vast wetness and latched onto the slippery jewel. She was determined to merely use playacting to fool her brother, but Jimmy tricked her. "Get your fingers into your cunt... frig yourself or I'll fuck you," he whispered in her ear.

Her left arm was still above her head and all of a sudden her hand was full of scorching meat. Julie realized her brother had stuffed his hard cock in her fist and she tried to keep her fingers from closing

around the hot shaft. Then her fingers pinched the swollen clitty and she had to squeeze hard to keep the bud from slipping and sliding all over the place. She opened her eyes again and noticed Bobby had his back severely arched and there was ecstasy written all over his face.

Julie felt the pecker throbbing and twitching crazily deep inside and she knew Bobby was blowing his load. His entire body stiffened and the only thing moving was his cock, as it jettisoned cum into her volcanic belly. She would never understand why or for what reason her fingers rolled the sensitive clit around and around. Obediently she allowed her brother and his friend to control her emotions and actions even though she reasoned that she was actually in control.

The sex was outstanding for Bobby, as the orgasm consumed his entire body, and he didn't care if Julie climaxed or not. He blasted the red-hot cum deep into her and it didn't take long to fulfill a longtime fantasy of screwing Jimmy's sister. Julie held as still as she could yet her hips sort of jerked and pumped up and down, as if milking the big teenage cock. She was sorry for acting passionately and never imagined in a million years that desire or lust would make her accept sexual behavior with any male.

Sarah sat nearby mesmerized by the robust passion. She noticed Bobby's obvious climax and then Julie's body

sort of shiver and shake, as something astounding happened to her. A tinge of jealousy puzzled her because she really didn't want to change places with Julie and didn't know why she felt anything remotely similar to envy. Sarah watched the copulating couple and wondered if it wasn't stupid to remain in the same room.

Since his buddy had complete control, Jimmy wasn't required to hold his sister captive anymore. He glanced at the sofa where Sarah was sitting and noticed how sexy the young woman appeared, squirming around as if she was extremely uncomfortable. Jumping to his feet, Jimmy left no doubt that he was in an overly aroused state. His hard-on proudly bobbed up and down, as he swiftly stepped over to the sofa.

Sarah's eyes grew large when she noticed the enthusiastic teenager. Her arms opened and nothing was said when the teen fell into her arms. Sarah willingly spread her legs and allowed Jimmy to slip between her thighs, as they embraced like long-lost lovers. She put her arms around his shoulders and there was desperation in Sarah when she pulled the teenager down on top of her heated torso. Jimmy's guided missile found the opening on the very first thrust and he filled the abyss with his long cock.

There was no foreplay; no preparation was needed because the two knew exactly what the other needed.

Arching her back, Sarah felt the teen fill her torrid cavity and she immediately pointed her cunt up at the demanding thrust of the teenager. Jimmy was fully aroused and felt the impending orgasm rise to explosive proportions within seconds.

Both Sarah and Jimmy turned their heads slightly and watched the two who were still interlocked on the floor. Sarah found the erotic sight of two people having sex a great turn-on and strangely she enjoyed watching Bobby rubbing his erection all over Julie's shivering tummy. She listened to the constant moans and groans from the pair and the animal ecstasy seemed to affect her judgment, as she grew excessively aroused in no time. Surprised at the speed with which the orgasm hit, Sarah welcomed the erotic desire when it quickly reached an unbearable level.

Jimmy's stamina reached the breaking point when he buried his throbbing rod in the intense heat. He pumped his hips in short, fast jerks and the cum burst from his cock like there was no tomorrow. Sensing the dire need and loss of control by the teenager, Sarah tightened her narrow cunt around the throbbing shaft and joined Jimmy in passionate bliss. Her juices flowed to meet the big load of cum and she clung to the teen with all of her strength.

Sarah shut her eyes and relished the moment. It seemed like every orgasm was uncharted territory for her and

this one was no different. Jimmy took her over the apex and she screamed with joy, as the shuddering climax rushed over her entire spirit. She slammed her hips at the teen with a determination to make the orgasm last as long as possible. Every jerk and throb of the young cock sent a shiver through her belly and once again Sarah surrendered to a teenager. A quick flash of guilt shot through her head, but it was easily forgotten in the intense climax.

Sarah fully realized that she would be truly sorry for what happened, but for the moment she was content to relish the satisfaction given to her by the three teenagers. She tried not to think of the guilt that would eventually come and only dream of the erotic pleasure given to her by the two boys and Julie. Suddenly Jimmy rammed his hips at her, embedding his stellar cock in the part of her soul that she had no control over. At that precise moment, her body belonged to Jimmy and she dreamed of sexual fulfillment from not only Jimmy, but also Bobby and Julie.

Controlling Sarah - 4

by Dawn1958 (dawnharvey1958@hotmail.com)

Sarah's sexual adventure continues. (MMF, nc, bi, oral, orgy, mc)

PART 4: Summer Holidays

Mrs. Jensen found the DVD in Bobby's jacket pocket and noticed the name 'Sarah' printed on it. She thought that was a little strange and went to the living room where she popped the disk in the player. A few flashes of light and then the scene of Sarah sitting on the sofa appeared, nestled tightly against her body was Julie, Jimmy's older sister. Mrs. J. watched the scenes roll by and it appeared that they were watching a movie on TV with the lights dimmed to give the room a romantic appearance. Bobby was seated on a sofa to the far left side of the girls while his friend Jimmy sat on the floor to the right of the girls.

Silently, Mrs. J. watched the drama unfold and for some mysterious reason was filled with the expectation that something exciting was going to happen. The two girls looked so hesitant yet fascinating, as they sat much closer to each other than one would expect. Sarah was dressed in a white, cottony blouse and tight blue jeans and she stared straight ahead with her eyes glued to the television.

Julie looked tiny compared to the extremely well

proportioned Sarah, but her girlish appearance gave her a very sexy look. Her long, dark hair flowed down her back and looked in sharp contrast to Sarah's light colored complexion. Mrs. J. had to admit that the size of Julie's chest looked as big as Sarah's if not larger, which was odd for such a small girl.

The next thing she knew, Julie put her arm around Sarah's shoulders and hugged the young woman tight into her slender body. Mrs. J. couldn't believe it when Julie's tiny fingers started playing with the buttons of Sarah's blouse and one by one undid them. It was like watching the back seat of a car in lover's lane or the back row of a movie theater. Observing two people neck and caress seemed almost clandestine and Mrs. J. had the urge to shut off the player.

She continued staring at the TV and watched Julie pull the blouse out of the waistband of Sarah's jeans. Mrs. J. uttered a gasp of surprise when the teenager opened the front and exposed the skimpy, revealing bra. It did appear that Sarah resisted for a brief moment, but it didn't stop Julie from forcing her hand upward to the swelling breasts.

Mrs. J. watched Sarah's face closely and noticed the sign of helplessness, as she allowed her tits to be caressed by another girl. Sarah's eyes remained fixed straight ahead and Julie's fingers worked their magic to bring a moan of protest when she pinched the tips

of the bra cups. It was obvious that special attention was being paid to the most sensitive nipples, but the thin material hid the actual caress. One had to use their imagination to visualize what the fingers were really doing.

Mrs. J. blushed and she really didn't know why, but assumed it was because she was spying on something confidential. The secret seduction was not meant for her to see and she felt guilty for watching the teenagers and babysitter without their permission. Then she reasoned that the four weren't supposed to be doing sexual things when she left a babysitter in-charge so that justified her watching her son's DVD.

Thinking back, Mrs. J. realized why Bobby acted differently the last few months when she arranged for Sarah to look after April, her eight-year-old daughter. She certainly recognized that Bobby was old enough to babysit April, but she didn't trust him. He was always too preoccupied with other things and never had time to look after his sister properly. Last year when they went away, Bobby insisted on going out with his friends and didn't want to stay home with April. Even last month he refused to babysit saying he wanted Jimmy over so they could spend the night playing computer games.

A shiver shot up her spine when she realized her son was suddenly more interested in girls, as evidenced by

the movie. The scenes on the screen garnered her full attention and Mrs. J. watched Sarah's feeble protests. The young woman put her arm up trying to block Julie's advances and sort of pushed away from her. A sudden retaliation by the younger girl was shocking and Mrs. J. held her breath when Julie forcibly twisted Sarah's arm out of the way. The teenager glared at the young woman and jerked the captive arm behind the woman's back.

The look of trepidation and uncertainty on Sarah's beautiful face was priceless. Nothing was said and the young woman merely tried to gain her freedom by pleading with her eyes. Mrs. J. felt sorry for Sarah and she couldn't phantom being in the woman's shoes, as it was too frightening. She resisted the impulse to turn off the player and could feel her temperature raising a few degrees with each passing movie segment. It was wrong to watch, but the sight of two girls touching each other was something she had never witnessed.

Mrs. J. completely forgot her son and Jimmy were even in the movie. She was astonished by the extremely alluring seduction, as Sarah was forced to endure the caresses of the much smaller teenager. Being close to the same size and proportions as Sarah, Mrs. J. easily put herself in the same compromising situation. It appeared that Sarah was in turmoil, as she made futile protests and her face seemed to be troubled by what

was happening. The scenes grew a little hotter and Mrs. J. felt her stomach quiver madly when Julie leaned in and kissed Sarah on the lips.

Her eyes opened wide in amazement, as she watched the heated kiss. Suddenly Julie's dainty hand slipped beneath the lacy bra-cup and Mrs. J. held her breath in expectation of what to expect. The possibility of seeing another woman's bare boobs made her heart race like crazy and she felt the blood rush to her head. Any onlooker would easily misconstrue Sarah's struggle as signs of passion and that was exactly how Mrs. J. saw it.

She managed to regain her breathing, but then Julie's skilled fingers flipped the bra up to expose the milky breasts. Mrs. J. ran her tongue around her lips, which were suddenly parched. She stared in awe at Sarah's luscious tits knowing she had long envied the young woman's physique, especially her breasts, as they appeared to be the perfect size and shape. The boobs only had the slightest jiggle when Sarah moved or walked and all of a sudden the images filling the screen were evidence of their perfection. Mrs. J. marveled the long pronounced nipples, which stood proudly erect because of the cool air.

The last time Mrs. J. had seen another woman's boobs was years ago when she was a member of a fitness club. At the gym, her stares had been those of envy or

admiration and in some cases they were pity. That was much different because there was no lustful desires, as was the case when she watched the movie. She felt herself getting more aroused by the minute and the truth was disturbing.

The dramatic seduction played out before her eyes. Sarah twisted and finally broke free of the fierce dominator. She shifted her body to the left and moved nearer to Bobby who was sitting on the side of the sofa. The scene depicted the young woman whispering something to the enthusiastic teenager while her son smiled at Sarah, as his lips moved in response. Nothing could be heard from the television because Bobby was too far away from the camera and his voice was too low to be picked up by the microphone.

The look on Sarah's face was one of utter defeat. Mrs. J. wondered what her son could have said to the babysitter, which had such a profound impact, and she was puzzled by the power Bobby appeared to have over such a strong woman. She almost fainted when she noticed that Bobby and Jimmy both had firm grips on the crotch of their pants. Bobby's face looked confident and assured while Jimmy was highly wound-up and excited. Not wanting to spy on her son, she diverted her eyes to Jimmy, as he brazenly demonstrated the fact he had a hard-on.

Mrs. J. shuddered with the knowledge Jimmy was

touching himself because of his sexual arousal and that the teenager's cock was most likely rock-hard. She blinked many times and a shiver ran up her spine, as she pictured the small, teenage cock. A pang of guilt washed over her at the thought of actually feeling Jimmy's cock and she quickly shifted her gaze back to the struggling girls.

The next phase unwound and Julie pressed up against Sarah. Mrs. J. noticed that the teen whispered something in Sarah's ear and the young woman's expression turned serious and afraid. Then her heartbeat quickened drastically when Julie put her hand over Sarah's and guided it to the waistband of her jeans. Julie whispered more to the frightened woman and then the shaking fingers slowly unbuttoned the jeans and unzipped the fly.

The scene was hypnotic and powerful. Mrs. J. heard a few whimpers come over the speakers and she stared in disbelief when the sneaky teenager opened the front of the jeans to reveal sheer, baby-blue panties. She had trouble focusing on what happened. Julie appeared in total control, as she kept whispering demands into Sarah's ear. Astonishingly the older girl slipped her hand down the front of her newly uncovered tummy and all the way into the waistband of her exposed panties.

When the fingers disappeared and drew nearer the intended target, a loud gasp escaped Sarah's lips.

There was some prodding from the domineering teenager and then Mrs. J. noticed that Sarah's hand was directly on top of her nerve center. Sarah shut her eyes in shame and she appeared to sob from being forced to obey the degrading commands from the overpowering teenager. Julie opened the pants as much as possible and Mrs. J. watched the teenager torment and frustrate Sarah, as she molested her stomach and all around the edges of the panties.

Subconsciously, Mrs. J's hands slipped into her loose fitting top and closed over her chest, which was heaving by this time. She cupped her boobs and pinched the hardened nipples through the lacy bra, as her eyes remained glued to the action on the television. There seemed to be a roaring fire deep in her belly and she felt ashamed for a deep yearning inside for equal treatment from the young teenager molesting her babysitter. 'Oh gawd,' she thought, as her body shuddered violently. 'What would it feel like to have my body felt by Julie... or even Sarah?' Mrs. J. found the movie very sexual stimulating and wondered what it would feel like in the clutches of another woman.

The devious seduction was almost like Julie performed for the camera, as she left an opening for the lens to record the erotic activities. Obviously whoever chose the camera location made an ideal choice, as it showed all the action almost like you were in the room? With the skill of someone twice her age, Julie proceeded to

turn Sarah into an obedient servant much to the enjoyment of Bobby and Jimmy.

Julie put her lips to Sarah's and the two women kissed. At first, it was evident that Sarah kept her mouth closed, but that soon changed. The embrace heated up quickly when the smaller girl rose above Sarah and kissed her hard. Julie's hands never stopped, as she swiftly loosened Sarah's top and bra. The camera angle showed the front of Sarah's body and Mrs. J. witnessed an alluring striptease. Julie and Bobby stripped both garments and discarded them, leaving Sarah half naked.

The kiss appeared unrelenting and Julie caressed and massaged the exposed breasts, which brought instant reactions from the distraught babysitter. Julie raked her sharp nails lightly over the reddened boobs, but she purposely avoided the sensitive tips. At the same time, Sarah tried hard to keep her hand, which was buried in her panties, absolutely still. She didn't dare move a finger, as they were dangerous close to her most sensitive, control button. She held her breath and prayed that Julie would ease up on her assault, which would give her time to recompose herself.

Mrs. J. found the obvious torture etched on Sarah's pretty face to be quite enthralling. Her heart skipped a beat when Julie brushed the nipples, ever so

deliberately. Mrs. J. noticed how Sarah squirmed and seemed to try to get away from the teenager, but her efforts were in vain. The scene was riveting when the young woman arched her back and she appeared to shove her chest out towards the sly teen, as if the two were real lovers.

The heat was stifling and in desperation Mrs. J. ripped her clothes off her fiery body. She tossed the lacy bra away and immediately duplicated the actions in the movie performed by the skilled teenager. When Julie pinched a tender nipple with her thumb and forefinger, pulling the bud out from Sarah's chest, Mrs. J. did the same thing to her enlarged nipples. Loud moans could be heard coming from the poor babysitter and the groans from Mrs. J's lips were almost identical.

She wondered what had come over her and suddenly possessed her mind, as her fingers madly caressed her aching nipples. There was a vast wetness creeping into her crotch of her panties and Mrs. J. knew it had been years since she had been aroused enough to get wet. She rubbed her slender thighs together in a vulgar fashion, which felt extremely good. Her resolve was put to a test when she yearned to finger herself in an effort to relieve the sexual tension building in her stomach.

When Julie's hungry mouth dropped down to consume a

naked rosebud, Mrs. J. felt like a lightning bolt shot through her loins. It had been a long time since she had been overly stimulated and knew the smartest thing to do was to turn off the DVD before it was too late. She was powerless and refused to take her eyes off the dramatic scenes of Julie kissing, licking, nibbling and sucking Sarah's luscious tits.

The fires burst into full-fledged desire so quickly that her will to stop watching the sordid scenes was extinguished. Faint sucking sounds could be heard, which added to the glorious spectacle, and Mrs. J. couldn't believe the sight of another woman's breasts could make her feel so frivolous. The camera viewpoint showed the hungry mouth open around a hardened nipple and sharp teeth closed over the extended bud. Instinctively her own fingers pinched harder and twisted until there was a mixture of pain and lust swelling though her belly.

Mrs. J. uttered a sigh of expectation when Julie straightened her body and came face to face with Sarah. There were no sounds, just unspoken words as Julie communicated with her eyes. A kiss ensued and it appeared that Sarah resisted for the first while, as she brought her hands up to grab Julie's arms. Before long, two hungry mouths were locked in passionate embrace while Julie's hands continued their prowess and the short respite was over.

The teenager's skilled fingers worked their way down the front of Sarah's shivering torso. Every time they caressed a tender spot, Sarah's body reacted with a jerk or a wild flinch. Then Mrs. J. noticed Julie break the kiss and move her lips to whisper in Sarah's ear. She only imagined what Julie said, but whatever it was brought instant protests from Sarah. The young woman mouthed the words of protest and her head shook to indicate she didn't like what Julie had whispered.

Mrs. J. reached forward and turned up the volume on the television and suddenly the sound became clearer. "No, please don't make me do it. Please, I won't stop you... don't make me touch myself in front of the boys," Sarah pleaded with the demanding girl. "Please, not in front of them."

Julie leaned in closer to whisper again and this time Sarah began to sob. Her lithe body shook in despair, but then the young woman obeyed, as her hand slipped into her pants again. "Masturbate! Masturbate, or else," came out over the speakers and Mrs. J's heart stopped when Julie's hand slithered down the front of Sarah's body. The teenager's fingers slipped between the denim and silk and directly over the young woman's hand, which was inside her panties again.

The scene was powerful and hypnotic. Mrs. J. couldn't see the actual hands but it was very evident that Julie's covered Sarah's, leaving only the sheerest

layer of silk separating the two. There was movement inside the pants and Mrs. J's heart beat much faster, as the two struggled. She imagined Julie pressing on Sarah's fingers and shoving them into the woman's own wetness. Sarah's head rolled from side to side, as if looking for someone to rescue her, but no one appeared.

Mrs. J. was speechless when she watched the seduction unfold. She pictured Sarah's delicate finger being forced into her own slit, covering the tender clitoris and inadvertently caressing the sensitive bud. She imagined what it would feel like to succumb to such a strong mistress and the sexual thoughts caused intense spasms to erupt in her belly. Another demand was spoken to the shaken babysitter; a whisper that was heard by only those in attendance and Mrs. J. watched the movie unwind to find out what was next.

Sarah looked with pleading eyes in Bobby's direction. Mrs. J. was surprised by her son's apparent control when he merely smiled and shrugged his shoulders, as if allowing Julie to ravage the unwilling young woman. She came to the realization that Julie and Bobby must hold some strong, mystical power over Sarah. With just a simply smile or glance, they commanded the young woman to surrender and obey. It was easy to ignore any warning signs because the erotic seduction was impossible to resist.

Mrs. J. remained glued to the movie, which was turning her into a wanton woman. The much smaller teenager who took complete control over the scantily clad Sarah mesmerized her. Julie's demeanor changed so that now she was more domineering and insistent. Her damning fingers traced circles around the exposed tummy between Sarah's breasts and waist, threatening to dart higher or lower at any moment. Then her forefinger pushed into the tiny indent at the center of Sarah's stomach and acted like a small cock was fucking the belly button.

Sarah's stomach sucked in and out with the thrusting finger and she felt total embarrassment from the intentions of the teenager. She yanked her hand out of her panties and a look of great relief crossed her face, as the action increased in the erotic movie. An evil smile was on Julie's girlish face when her hands went to the waistband of the denim and slowly rolled the garment over the flared hips. She stripped the pants all the way down the shapely legs and left the flimsy panty covering the most coveted treasures.

Mrs. J. held her breath when Julie's fingers returned to the front of the baby-blue material. She didn't dare breathe as the teenager slowly ran her fingertips all over the panties and around the young woman's burning flesh. Mrs. J. stared at the brazen nakedness and wondered just what the teenager planned to do next. She couldn't make out the precise details of the

stunning body yet the elusiveness was probably more alluring and enticing.

The movie had a profound effect on Mrs. J. Her hands were shaking so bad that she almost couldn't undo her pants. When she finally loosened the restrictive clothing, her hand slipped down the front of her panties and over her raised womanhood. She held absolutely motionless for a few seconds, realizing that once she broke the barricade, there would be no stopping.

Mrs. J. would never know what she looked like sitting half undressed on the floor in front of the television. Completely naked above the waist, she sat up straight with her eyes fixed on the screen and her hand shoved down her pants in a display of vulgar lust. The edges of her pants draped open and all a person could see was the sheer, white panty under her unmoving right hand.

Suddenly, the legs on the screen spread, revealing the almost transparent thin strip of cloth running between the velvety thighs. She could see that Sarah was crying, but any thought of her despair was quickly forgotten. The silky material was so wet it offered hardly no protection and Mrs. J. could make out the puffy pussy labia, which made her breathing quicken.

Julie's skillful fingers traced a path over the smooth

cloth and curled under the elastic every few seconds in a threatening manner, which brought a moan of protest with each pass. Mrs. J. could not stand any more teasing and her finger dipped into the wet crevice, pushing the soaked material deep into the 'V'. She knew exactly what needed touching and her finger pushed hard on the swollen clitoris. Her reaction was immediate and her hips thrust madly in response to the self-gratification.

She desperately wanted to pause, to stop touching herself so the intense passion could be prolonged, but her inner being was inflamed beyond reason with desire. 'Just one... two more caresses,' she told herself.

Mrs. J. planned to delay the rising excitement. Then she watched the fingers attack the vulnerable woman and she could virtually feel the same fiery spasms that rocked Sarah's lithe body. Mrs. J. pinched the hardened clit through the sheer panty and her hips thrust wildly to and fro, as her ass bounced on the floor.

The expert fingers on the screen pinched the raw clit at the same time her own fingers pinched and a sea of desire flooded her mind. It was too late to delay or stop the tide, as the passion washed over her spirit so fast that she almost fainted. Mrs. J. was a teenager again. It had been years since she had

succumbed to such lust or fervor and she welcomed the sea of passion. Her entire body was on fire and she needed fulfillment in the worst way.

The boys couldn't believe what they were seeing. Bobby's mother was obviously going through the throes of a violent orgasm and her gaze was fixed on the television. Mrs. J. never realized her son and his best friend had entered the house. The teenagers had come in through the lower level back door and heard what sounded like a person in distress upstairs. With the utmost caution, they slowly crept up the stairs until they could see through the wooden railing into the large living room.

Both teenagers were stunned and remained absolutely motionless when they spied Bobby's mom. Mrs. J. had one hand on her right breast and she fondled the inflamed nipple in a brazen fashion. Her other hand was between her legs, moving vigorously back and forth and there was no doubt that she was masturbating. Had it been anyone else, Bobby would have been instantly turned-on, but he never thought of his mom in a sexual manner. If she had tits and a pussy, he never associated her feminine attributes with sex, as parents didn't do that sort of thing.

Jimmy on the other hand was entirely different. He

fantasized for years over Mrs. J., ever since that summer vacation at the lake three years ago when he had gone with Bobby. The teens had spied on Bobby's mom whenever they could and had caught her dressing and undressing for the beach on a few occasions. The cat and mouse game to catch glimpses of her nudity was something neither teen would forget.

One vivid memory that stuck in Jimmy's head was when Mrs. J. stood naked in the darkened change room. She had her back to him but Jimmy noticed that her dainty hand was between her legs. He imagined Mrs. J. touching her pussy and although the incident took about one minute, it seemed like an eternity. Jimmy's imagination ran wild during the week-long vacation and from that time his ultimate fantasy was to have sex with Mrs. J.

All of a sudden Jimmy stared into the living room. His excitement was sky-high and he realized this was the opportunity of a lifetime. Mrs. J. was extremely vulnerable and he was determined to take full advantage of her fatal error. Jimmy watched her shudder, as a supposed climax rocked her body, and he couldn't remember a more erotic spectacle. There was something sexy about Bobby's mother that fueled the animal desire in his mind. He reasoned it was mostly due to the fact that sex with a grown woman, especially your best friend's mother, was taboo.

Jimmy's mind worked feverishly to devise a convincing plan for a sexual encounter with Bobby's mother. The teens peaked into the room and Jimmy resisted Bobby's insistence that they leave and give his mom some privacy. He watched every spasm and convulsion consume the sexiest body and yearned for his moment in the spotlight. Jimmy knew his friend would be very hesitant, but he was determined to use some fancy talking to get Bobby to agree.

When Jimmy noticed the movie playing on the screen, his heart skipped a beat. Mrs. J. masturbated in the secrecy of her living room, as she watched the DVD of his sister and Sarah fully engaged in lesbian sex. Jimmy took a quick glance around the room and he put two and two together when he noticed Bobby's coat lying on the floor. Mrs. J. must have found the incriminating movie in Bobby's jacket and decided to check out what was on the disk.

The final spasms of the woman's orgasm ensued and he wanted to run into the room and fulfill his dream. Jimmy let out a quiet sigh when Bobby motioned for them to leave, as his mom would soon recover her senses. They silently crept back down the stairs and Bobby looked at his buddy. "Let's get out of here... come back in a little while," Bobby whispered.

"Yeah, act like nothing happened," Jimmy responded, as he tried to calm his rapid heartbeat yet his mind

worked frantically for the perfect plan. After that day whenever the boys got together, the talk often centered on the newly discovered secret. At first Bobby would have nothing to do with using the incriminating evidence against his mom, but as time wore on, Jimmy's insistent reasoning was getting the desired results.

Bobby softened his stance and eventually started thinking of his parent as just another sexy woman. He had to admit that his mother had a very sexy body for a woman who was over 30. Maybe her breasts were not as big as Sarah's or as hard as Julie's, but they were just as erotic, he reasoned. Her boobs swayed seductively with every movement of her body and he looked at her in an entirely different light following the masturbation.

Jimmy convinced Bobby that they should take full advantage of what they learned and he reassured his friend that his mother would not get physically harmed. He grinned with the knowledge that he could not guarantee what would happen regarding the mental aspect. Jimmy confided with Bobby about finding his mother extremely sexy and one of the most desirable women around. The constant bombardment eventually caused Bobby to relent and listen to his buddy's crafty plan for a sexual experience with his beautiful mom.

Jimmy lay awake many nights trying to come up with the perfect plan to realize his fantasy. When he finally reached a conclusion, he was confident that the ideal time was during the summer holidays. The Jensen's annual vacation to the lake was just around the corner and Jimmy decided it was the right time to execute his scheme. He would spend the vacation with Bobby because the seclusion of the cabin offered more chances of success.

There was one aspect about his devious plan that Jimmy found extremely scary. Much against his better judgment, he enlisted the services of his older sister. Jimmy realized that neither he nor Bobby was tough enough to get control over Mrs. J. and he needed Julie's shrewd assistance if he his plan was to succeed. It meant letting Julie taste the fruits of the challenge before he took over, but that was a price worth paying. In the end Julie devised the final arrangements for which she reaped the rewards of the triumph, but it also meant Jimmy might realize his goal of having sex with the goddess Mrs. J.

**

Julie could not believe Jimmy's offer and she was stunned when he first made the proposition. Looking for a catch or trick, she eventually realized his youthful ignorance was incapable to getting the best of her. She readily agreed to assist Jimmy in his

endeavor of screwing the gorgeous, older woman because his proposal offered many interesting opportunities to satisfy her lust for lesbian sex.

She reasoned that she would have to watch Jimmy and Bobby go through the vulgar sexual escapades that men go through, but this time she vowed they would not exploit her. Julie shuddered from the memory of Bobby acting like the pig he was and satisfying his male desires at her expense. She hurt for days after that awful ordeal and was determined to prevent any future experiences like that from happening.

It was Julie's turn to lay awake at nights, as the school year drew to a close, and dream of ways to fulfill her desires for a new conquest. The thought of possessing such an attractive woman as Mrs. J. gave her tummy a few nervous tremors, but finally she devised a reasonable plan.

One of the first arrangements was to talk her parents into renting a cabin in close proximity to the Jensen's during the same time span. Being that it was only a two-hour drive, her parents readily agreed, as it meant very little upheaval for the family vacation. The plans proceeded smoothly and quickly Jimmy and Bobby became aware that Julie was the master manipulator. The teens realized her plans would enable her to reap many rewards, but it also meant they would be able to fulfill their boyhood dreams.

Julie foresaw no problem in getting the boys to cooperate. Jimmy and Bobby were like all teenage boys, as they were overly eager for a sexual affair of any kind. The one aspect of her plan that Julie thought was brilliant was how she cleverly convinced Sarah to join the summer vacation. She was well aware of Bobby's intense attraction to the babysitter and knew he longed to be with the young woman again.

Julie thought back to the worst night of her life when the bastardly teenager used and abused her womanly body. Every vision and memory of Bobby's monster cock made her shudder, as she recalled screaming her head off at the teen when he forced himself on her. Julie vowed to never let that happen again and she knew having Sarah around would undoubtedly save her from being ravaged by Bobby and Jimmy.

Many times Julie reviewed the extensive scheme with the boys and went over it in fine detail until they all knew exactly what was to happen. It was funny how many of the particulars fell into place without much effort, which made the plan very easy to follow. Like the fact that Mr. Jensen had to work all the first week of vacation so he would only be at the lake on weekends. He most likely planned it that way because the dull weekday events were something that was far too boring for his busy lifestyle.

The only real problem was getting Sarah to join the families. The young woman had a summer job, which required making arrangements to take the week off, and then she had to agree to join Julie for the week. Once Julie explained the situation to Sarah in no uncertain terms and used her blackmail card, the young woman was extremely cooperative. Sarah promised to do anything if Julie didn't tell Mr. or Mrs. Jensen about what happened while she was babysitting, as they trusted her so explicitly.

If there was a way out of the impending dilemma, Sarah couldn't think of it and she felt the walls closing in on her world. She recalled all of the incriminating evidence that Julie had on her and wondered about the teen's motive for inviting her to the lake. The one saving grace, Sarah thought, was having the Jensen's and Unger's around so it would be difficult for Julie to formulate anything too devious. She felt relieved that the parents would be there, which she hoped would guarantee her safety.

Sarah was far too naïve for her own good. Once she agreed to the trip, the wheels were set in motion for her downfall. She told her parents and also her boyfriend that she recently became very close friends with Julie Unger and the girl wanted them to spend a week together at the lake. The place was a very popular vacation spot, which was used by many families from the city, so it didn't arouse any suspicion with

anyone, including her boyfriend.

After a while, Sarah actually looked forward to spending time on a sandy beach and being able to relax following a hectic university semester. One aspect that Sarah found comforting was the fact Mrs. Jensen wanted her to look after April once in a while. When pondering the time she might have to spend with Julie or the boys, Sarah was skeptical about being able to outsmart or overpower the cunning teenagers.

Sarah wondered what she would do if Julie tried to put her in a compromising situation. She remembered back to the eventful evening when the girl turned her into a wanton girl-lover. Sarah didn't think it possible to be seduced by a lesbian and it was the biggest shock of her life when she experienced momentous orgasms during the evening love-fest. Suddenly she had some self-doubts about being able to control or fend off the determined vixen during a relatively secluded time.

Bobby was totally encapsulated by the upcoming holiday and could hardly wait for July 10th to arrive. He visualized Julie's drastic plans for his mother, but tried hard to not think about them. He concentrated on sexual fantasies with Sarah, as he lusted for her voluptuous body all of the time. Then the memory of

Julie squirming under his control brought back shameless thoughts that caused his groin to stir. Bobby doubted Julie would let down her guard long enough for it to happen again, but he would keep it in the back of his mind just in case.

The days dragged by and it took forever to reach the departure date. Each person had thoughts and dreams of what the holiday would be like, but none were as vivid as Mrs. J's. She had watched that shocking DVD so many times she practically knew it off by heart. The illustrious episodes between the two girls and the various scenes with the boys had given her numerous erotic fantasies. So many in fact, that it became an almost daily occurrence to find Mrs. J. in her living room doing the unthinkable act of masturbation. The last thing in the world she expected was to be blackmailed by the scandalous tidbit of fact.

When the day finally came, the Unger's and Jensen's were all unpacked and settled into their respective cabins by early afternoon. Being Saturday, Julie wisely put all of her plans on hold until after the weekend when Mr. Jensen would head back to the city. The first two days turned out to be very relaxing even though the teenagers were filled with great expectations for the upcoming adventure, which was scheduled for Monday afternoon.

As luck would have it, Bobby managed to arrange for

his young sister to join some new friends on Monday, which meant April wouldn't be home until mid-evening. The clever measures allowed for maximum privacy and that was very accommodating when the teenagers implemented the evil plans. One aspect still bothered Bobby and left lingering doubts, as he wasn't sure how his mother would react to Julie's blackmail scheme.

The cunning teenager had everything under control. Julie reassured Bobby that the seduction would not harm his mom and she also promised him many sexual encounters with Sarah. One of the teen's shrewdest acts was her sharing a bedroom with Sarah, which admittedly gave the young woman some uncertainties. Julie proved the master conspirator when she resisted the temptation of seducing Sarah that initial weekend. She enjoyed watching the young woman suffer, wondering if she would be assaulted or forced to perform immoral acts with the teenager.

Julie was the only one who noticed how Sarah jumped or reacted in a fearful manner every time she got close to the woman. She even allowed the young woman to sleep on the floor in a sleeping bag for the first two nights. It was not the victory that Julie found most satisfying, but the journey, as she already knew Sarah was her love-slave. She vowed to make the vacation the most memorable for herself plus all of the others.

Monday started out like any other day and Mrs. J. or Sarah didn't have any suspicions that their worlds would be turned upside down. Dooms Day afternoon would be forever etched in everyone's mind, as Julie promised to demonstrate her power and control. At two o'clock, she proved who was in-charge and her clever plan proceeded without any hesitation or reluctance.

Everyone was relaxing in the Jensen's cabin and Julie started with the innocent Mrs. J. The two were alone in the small kitchen and the others were following predetermined orders. The boys were setting the stage for the upcoming party by rearranging the furniture in the living room. Sarah followed Julie's instructions and settled into one of the soft easy chairs and waited.

Julie stood right next to Mrs. J. and outlined what was going to happen during the upcoming afternoon. "You've been watching the DVD of me and Sarah... also Bobby and Jimmy. Watching the sex and masturbating like a little hussy in your living room," Julie whispered.

Mrs. J. was too stunned to move and her heart stopped beating. She stood motionless, as the teenager moved closer and put her lips on the side of her suddenly flushed face. "Masturbated... masturbated in your living room," Julie said, as she licked the side of

the woman's face in a most taunting fashion. "Bobby, Jimmy and I've seen you masturbating while you watch the movie."

Her entire body started to shake and it was almost impossible to remain standing, as her knees wobbled like crazy. "No... no... oh gawd, no," she replied.

"Did you like watching me kiss Sarah's pretty pussy? Did you like spying on me when I sucked her pussy... kissed her tits? Did you," she asked?

"No, dear gawd, no," Mrs. J. moaned. She tried to move away from the demanding teenager, but Julie held her in a tight embrace.

"Have you ever done that with another woman?" The question was shocking and Mrs. J. held her breath when Julie continued. "Have you had sex with a woman?"

"No, never... never," Mrs. J. told the suddenly powerful girl. The look of terrible distress conveyed on the woman's face was priceless, but she managed to protest. "Please, what are you trying to do? Please stop." The sordid details of what Julie knew were profound and she felt sick to her stomach. The teenager knew about the movie and what Mrs. J. had been doing in the privacy of her own living room.

Julie kissed her on the ear. "Don't worry. You'll get

the chance to be with a real woman. I'll show you what it feels like to be with a lesbian," she whispered.

"You're going to be my slut... my slut-slave."

"Dear gawd, no," Mrs. J. replied, feeling totally helpless against the overpowering teenager. "No, no... no!"

"Are you wet? I can smell you... smell that dirty pussy. I know you want me to kiss your pussy... make love to your horny pussy," Julie said, as she grabbed the suddenly submissive, woman's hand.

Almost in a trance, Mrs. J. followed the diminutive teenager into the living room, which was setup for the erotic stage production. The sofa was turned to face the television and there was a DVD in the player. The shades were drawn, which left the room in shadows and darkened to match the tranquil mood. Mrs. J. was numb and her feet moved across the floor without any real direction and in a shuffling fashion. The teenager guided her over to the sofa and then coaxed her to sit down.

Mrs. J. acted desperate and afraid. She glanced from side to side and took no solace from others being in the room, as they seemed to be oblivious to her plight. Even her loving son stared off in another direction and ignored the trouble she appeared to be in when Julie abruptly sat beside her. It was almost

impossible to calm her breathing and keep her heart from pounding out of her chest.

The teenager squeezed up against the stiff torso of the worried mother. Bobby sat on the end of the sofa to the far left side of his mother and stared at the television, which came to life with the first scenes of a raunchy video. The situation in the cabin's living room was eerily similar to the familiar movie, but that was exactly Julie's devious intention. They would re-enact the babysitter's seduction at the hands of the powerful mistress only this time there would be a different victim.

Julie leaned into the frightened woman. "You'll recognize Sarah... me... Bobby and Jimmy," she whispered. "I know, you've seen what happens, but I think we'll watch again."

Mrs. J. was too afraid to turn her head and she stared straight at the screen. Suddenly the thought of having the numerous dreams over the past few weeks coming to reality was suffocating. Mrs. J. never imagined being forced to perform lewdly and act in an unfaithful manner right in front of her son. She remained petrified and didn't move a muscle when the teenager kissed the side of her face. All she managed was a few pathetic mumbles of protest. "Naaa... naaa... plea, naaa."

Julie's experience with other women told her that Mrs. J. would be easy prey to her powerful blackmail demands. She knew the woman would succumb, as easily as Sarah, so she wasn't in any hurry. Even though the thought of using the familiar dildo on her sexy victim was thrilling, Julie decided to wait because the conquest over a forbidden adversary was such an extraordinary accomplishment. "I hope you're comfortable. We're going to watch the movie... the one you like to watch when you masturbate," she said loud enough for everyone to hear.

"Gawd, no, you can't," Mrs. J. whispered.

"If you're a good girl... real good girl... I won't tell the world about you touching yourself," Julie said. "No one will know you watched Sarah... know you masturbated in your own living room."

A shiver shot through Mrs. J. and she felt the urge to jump up and run from the controlling teenager. She reasoned that Julie didn't have enough blackmail evidence over her, but questioned her resolve to actually overcome the girl's challenging demeanor. As much as she knew it was smart to escape, her body defied the logic and she remained still. All of a sudden the memorable scenes of lesbian lust that had held her intrigue for so many weeks flashed onto the television.

A tender arm of the smaller teenager went around her stiff neck. Julie hugged the woman and stretched upward so that she could whisper in her ear. "Let's take off your shirt... show your boobies to the boys," she said in a clear, concise voice. "I've wanted to touch your tits for a long, long time."

Mrs. J. cringed yet she didn't move away. She looked to her left for help, pleading with her son. "Please, please stop her. Don't let her do it," she whispered. "Bobby, stop her."

The teen merely grinned at his mother and acted as per Julie's instructions. He shrugged his shoulders and quickly returned his gaze to the dramatic video, as the action beside him grew frenzied. Julie unbuttoned the fancy blouse and despite Mrs. J's frantic grabbing managed to strip the garment over the woman's head. The teen tossed the blouse into Bobby's lap and swiftly took control. "Sit still, my love. Let me undo that knot and take off your bikini top," she whispered.

Julie wisely rolled one of the woman's arms behind her back, which left Mrs. J. struggling with only one arm. Mrs. J glanced down at her chest and noticed the dainty fingers grabbing the knot that fastened her bathing suit top in place. It was impossible to stop both hands, as she frantically clutched one wrist, and the teen easily untied the knot. Julie removed the

shapely bra-cups and again tossed the garment into Bobby's lap.

Mrs. J. found it extremely hard to breathe and gasped for air. She realized that she was sitting on a sofa in front of four youngsters and without a stitch of clothes above her waist. Her eyes shifted anxiously from Bobby to Jimmy, but the only thing on their faces was sheer desire, as their beady eyes focused on her sudden nudity. Glancing down, she noticed the most shameful exhibition of wanton desire, as both nipples were fully erect and displayed proudly on the ends of her pear-shaped tits.

The sounds coming from the television distracted her and Mrs. J. glimpsed up at the screen. The movie actress performed lesbian magic on poor Sarah at the same time a knife cut through her courage. Without taking her eyes from the screen, she felt the hottest mouth surround her aching right nipple, but she wasn't prepared for the severe intensity. The teen's lips closed over the hardened bud and her teeth clamped down, as a thousand volts of electricity shot through her entire body.

The sharp teeth nibbled and caressed the tip like a loving angel. Then Julie's skilled fingers seized the neglected nipple and Mrs. J. was overcome by convulsions, as her chest heaved in and out to match her racing heartbeat. She had watched the lustful

movie over and over and experienced several moments of ecstasy, but none came close to the real thing.

Gasping to overcome her ragged breathing, her tummy quivered madly as a powerful spasm rocked her fragile confidence.

Suddenly the reasoning and sanity in her brain was gone. Mrs. J. had waited a lifetime to experience such passion and lust and it was too easy to ignore the warnings in the back of her head. She closed her eyes and enabled the shadows to engulf the others in the room, so she could be alone with the raging desires. Julie held the precious nipple between her teeth and slapped the end with her tongue. When the woman's body shuddered, she relished the supreme control over the mature woman.

The heat was intense and Mrs. J. realized that the most embarrassing incident of her life was on the horizon. An orgasm swelled in the deepest pit of her stomach and quickly consumed her soul, which surprised everyone. The mother and grown woman tried with all her might to regain a measure of control. She was half-dressed and sitting beside a strong teenager who molested her bare boobs like a madwoman. Never had an orgasm been so swift or earth-shattering and Mrs. J. felt her body go out of control. Every time she tried to halt the drastic collapse to the young Julie, stronger tremors rocked her body.

Mrs. J. was distraught from the realization that she was under the complete control of the dominant teenager. There was no mercy, as her mind dwelled on the contents of the underground video when Sarah experienced an erotic orgy. She wondered if Julie would really force her to act in such a lewd fashion. Mrs. J. realized that she had fantasized many times about being in Sarah's quandary and being molested by teenagers. Even having her son present in the dreams wasn't the depraved dilemma it should have been.

When the sly teenager released her nipples, Mrs. J. was both saddened and relieved. Julie straightened and put her lips next to an inflamed ear. "Your orgasm was fast... fantastic. I knew you wanted to be my slut... my loyal slut," Julie whispered. "I love how you can't wait. I'll bet your pussy is soaked."

"No, no... no," Mrs. J. whispered. Never in her life had she climaxed so fast and without anyone touching her pussy. She rubbed her thighs together and felt the vast moisture. The revelation was profound. The teenager was right and Mrs. J. couldn't understand how something so outrageous could happen without her consent.

Then Julie demonstrated who was in-charge. She cupped one of the woman's boobs and brazenly displayed the luscious titty to the world by jiggling it around and around. "Undo your shorts. Undo them so I can see your

delicious pussy," she ordered. "Are you going to have another orgasm for me?"

"No, gawd no."

Julie let go of the swaying boob and grabbed the woman's left hand. She placed the hand directly on top of the shorts and kept her lips on the burning ear. "You heard me. Do you want to make me mad," she whispered. "Undo your shorts before I get mad."

Mrs. J. was possessed and assumed the devil made her do it. Her shaking fingers unfastened the clasp of the shorts and slowly unzipped them. The sound of the metal zipper being lowered was heard and then the bold teenager made the opening much bigger, as she shoved the material to the sides. Sarah and the boys merely sat silently watching the powerful mistress display her absolute control over the timid slave.

The onlookers would never forget the unexpected scene. Mrs. J. didn't wear anything under her shorts and her whole body shuddered because everyone knew her secret. The front of her shorts were splayed wide open and revealed the fact she was totally shaved. She turned every shade of red when her head filled with the memory of shaving every strand of pussy hair so that she looked exactly like the mistress in the movie. Mrs. J. felt her heart pound madly and she realized that everyone would think she was a slut, willing to

let a young teenager order her around.

All eyes were glued to the opening, but it was Julie who spoke first. "I like. You look ravishing. When I put my lips on your cunt and lick your clitoris with my tongue, you're going to experience true love," she whispered to the confused Mrs. J. "Shaved pussy is so much sweeter. I can hardly wait to taste your poisonous venom."

Her face turned red-hot. "Gawd, no, you have to stop. I can't, no more." The protest was feeble and almost inaudible.

Julie took charge. She motioned for her slave to lift up and then quickly stripped the shorts, tossing them away like a dirty dishrag. "You're a slut... a slut who wants me to eat your pussy," the teenager teased.

"No, no, gawd no."

"Sarah, Jimmy and Bobby can see you're a slut. They can all see your tits... your cunt. They're going to watch when I make you my lover."

"Dear gawd, no... no."

"Everybody is going to watch you cream!"

The boys watched with eyes as big as saucers when

Bobby's mother was stripped naked. Jimmy's cock was so hard he thought it would explode and he wondered if he could wait for Julie to finish with Mrs. J. His sister promised that he could fuck the mother and use her sexy body for any of his perverted desires once she was done. He idolized Mrs. J. and his cock throbbed, as he anticipated his turn with the adorable woman.

Seeing the action heat up on the sofa not more than three feet away, Bobby had the biggest hard-on of his life. Despite knowing ahead of time that Julie planned becoming his mother's mistress, the implementation affected him more than he imagined. He reluctantly took his eyes off his mom who was trying hard to retain her last shred of dignity and waved his hand at Sarah. He motioned for the young woman to join him on the sofa, as he was too horny to wait any longer.

Julie assured Bobby that his reward for helping her out was a sexual encounter with Sarah. The devious teenager used every ounce of her willpower during the weekend to not attack the naive Sarah even though it would have been easy since they slept in the same room. Julie wanted and needed the cooperation from not only Sarah, but Bobby and Jimmy as well. She guaranteed Sarah that all the evidence from the babysitting DVD would never reach her parents, or anyone for that matter, as long as she cooperated.

Julie explained to her compatriots that her seduction

of Mrs. J. would happen on the Monday afternoon. She told Bobby, Jimmy and Sarah how they would be there to watch and once she was Mrs. J's mistress, they were free to act. Julie made things perfectly clear to Sarah before they arrived at the Jensen's that the young woman would have to endure Bobby's crude molestation if she wanted to buy her silence. She didn't elaborate on what Sarah was required to do, which was probably smart, and she simply told the young woman that she was to be Bobby's girlfriend during the seduction of Mrs. J.

Sarah hoped the teenager's pledge was good. She hesitated before moving across the room to join Bobby on the arm of the sofa. It was hard to ignore the brazen nudity, which was barely a foot or two away, and then she noticed that Bobby had his fly open. She shivered at the sight of his stellar cock, as the teenager slowly pumped his fist up and down the long shaft in a shameless showoff fashion.

Sarah recalled Julie's advice. 'Bobby is fully aware that you are his sex-slave because of the blackmail. The vulgar little bugger will surely fondle you while I'm seducing Mrs. J. so I suggest you give him a blowjob. Otherwise, he will want to fuck your brains out at the same time his mother is experiencing the cunnilingus of her life.' Sarah agreed with the most disgusting remarks and readily assumed that she didn't have much choice, but to go along with the distasteful

suggestions.

Hesitantly, Sarah crawled over to where Bobby was sitting on the sofa. He pulled the terrified young woman into his lap and quickly twisted her body around so that she sat down with her back to him. The two faced the dynamic duo and observed Julie in full control of Mrs. J., as Bobby slipped his hand under Sarah's loose fitting t-shirt. The teenager was in heaven when he cupped the rich swells and he freely fondled the luscious tits. Sarah shuddered from being forced to submit to the crude caresses, but vowed to do whatever it took to keep Julie quiet about the blackmail.

There was a loud moan from the left half of the sofa and it became evident to all the others that a futile struggle was underway. Julie was setting the stage for the final coup de grace and she leaned in to kiss the grown woman. Opening her mouth, Julie slowly ran the tip of her tongue over the tightly closed lips of Mrs. J., daring the woman to return the kiss. After a few seconds, there was an opening and two tongues intertwined with passion and lust. It was a sloppy, noisy kiss and one a person might find in the back seat of a car on lover's lane.

The embrace lingered and took Mrs. J's breath away, as

Julie's skillful fingers began the downward trek. Finding an exposed nipple, Julie pinched it hard and brought further loud moans of protest from the aroused mother. Then the fingers of one hand remained on a swollen bud while the other hand ventured downward. Tenderly, the nails traced a path across the pulsating tummy and Mrs. J's body was so inflamed that she couldn't hold her hips still. She spread her legs in anticipation and the shameless display of lust brought a smile of satisfaction from Julie.

When the fingers slipped lower, the legs opened even wider and Mrs. J. knew exactly where the fingers were headed. Her breath held and her heart beat rapidly, which caused her chest to heave. Then the fingers flicked the very tip of the clit, which was exposed between the puffy lips, and Mrs. J. knew her cunt had never been so wet. The juices ran down her crack, across her asshole and onto the sofa cushion, as the atomic explosion went off deep inside her tender being.

Mrs. J. uttered loud groans and clutched the small girl into her body, demanding Julie fulfill all of her fantasies. The flames of desire soared higher and any thoughts of regaining control over her emotions quickly disappeared when the inferno seared her spirit. The erotic scene was just like the movie and Mrs. J. felt the lust consume her body exactly like it did every afternoon in her living room. Totally

helpless, Mrs. J. welcomed the devastating orgasm. She creamed all over the teenage lover's fingers and kissed the girl on the mouth, as hard as she could.

The onlookers were mesmerized by the sudden violent passion. Bobby watched his mother climax and he loved the way her body thrashed over the sofa cushions, as Julie fucked her in true lesbian fashion. Sarah was drawn to the animal lust and she was thankful that she was not the one being victimized, as it was during the babysitting incident. When the teenager forced her to experience multiple orgasms that night, Sarah was traumatized because of her willingness to submit to the girl's dominant nature.

Sarah was relieved watching the same thing happen to Mrs. J. The woman's second orgasm looked even more intense and dramatic than the first and appeared just as premature. The much smaller teenager dominated the grown woman and Sarah realized Julie had scripted the woman's fate long ago. She stared at the roller coaster of emotion, as Mrs. J. cried when the hungry mouth kissed her with the promise of more to come. Sarah noted Julie's damning fingers pinching and pulling the swollen clitoris so that the bud was completely out of the puffy hideaway.

The remarkable orgasm didn't last very long. Mrs. J's hips bucked like a wild bronco, but soon the taming brought them to a much calmer state. The woman sobbed

yet she couldn't squeeze her thighs together because the teenager was in control. Mrs. J. allowed Julie to freely molest her in a lewd manner and she obediently tried to ride the orgasm down the far side, hoping to regain a measure of control.

Bobby grew impatient after watching his mother go through the throes of ecstasy. He felt his ramrod throb and groping the hard nipples compounded his problem of pent up desire. Bobby wanted to undress Sarah and he fumbled with her clothing in true boyish fashion, until finally figuring out how to remove her top and bra. He stripped the garments and instantly latched onto the succulent tits, which brought a moan of disapproval from the young woman.

Sarah didn't want to stare but the lesbian sex was right in front of her. She faced Mrs. J. and the teenage mistress, as Bobby forced her to sit on his lap. Sarah felt the hard bulge pressing into her backside and realized Bobby's cock was full erect. Her head filled with visions of the intimidating erection and she recalled the time he ravaged poor Julie. Allowing Bobby to have sex with her would most certainly be devastating so Sarah decided to use Julie's warning as motivation.

'Yes,' she thought, 'I'll give him a blowjob... or maybe a hand-job might be possible.' She felt the hard cock poking into her bottom and knew there wasn't much

time. 'Dear gawd, I have to do it... a hand-job.'

Being older and wiser, Sarah thought she would easily outwit the teenager. When she was overly enthralled with the passion, which was taking place directly in front of her, the sly teenager had stripped his clothes. Bobby's cock was unguarded and he shoved the man-sized meat at Sarah. He deftly shifted her hips backwards and deeper into his belly, as she tried to hold her legs together.

Sarah's back was pressed tightly against the teenager and she felt the cock caressing the underside of her velvety thighs. Without warning, Bobby grabbed her legs and spread them wide. The beast sprang upward and Sarah stopped breathing when she glanced down. The head of the big cock was almost touching her bellybutton and she couldn't imagine a worst moment in her life. She sucked in her stomach, but nothing helped, as the meat scorched her flat tummy.

Sarah made a quick decision. She reached for the burning cock and encircled the thick shaft with her fingers, holding the rod away from her tender flesh. There was one sure way out of her growing dilemma and Sarah was determined to jerk-off the teenager, which she hoped would satisfy Bobby's sexual desires. Her fingers tightened and squeezed until a definite moan of desire was heard from the teenager.

In the twilight of her climax, Mrs. J. faced the young pair and noticed the ensuing struggle. Her eyes focused on what had to be the biggest pecker and it looked even bigger than it did on film. The sight brought Mrs. J. quickly out of the drowsy state she was in after the orgasm, and she marveled at the size of her son's illustrious cock. She knew it was wrong yet she couldn't look away, as she relished watching Bobby have sex with Sarah.

Julie was extremely pleased knowing Bobby was going to ravage Sarah, as the dramatic sex would enhance her effort of turning Mrs. J. into a sex-slave. She shifted her position so that both she and Mrs. J. could watch Sarah become Bobby's boy-toy. Julie hugged the sweaty body next to her and waited for the action to unfold.

Bobby was frustrated. He was overly worked up after witnessing the raw lesbian sex and he had to find a way to strip Sarah's remaining clothes, as she struggled to retain her decency. Jimmy noticed his friend's quandary and he quickly went over to help. Bobby wrapped his arms around Sarah's chest and she was virtually helpless when Jimmy grabbed the waistband of her shorts. The teen whipped the bottoms off before she could stop him and left her completely naked and dumbfounded.

Sarah realized Bobby wasn't satisfied with a handjob.

"Please, Bobby, please don't do this to me," she pleaded with the teen, but in her mind she knew begging was futile. She had let go of the ramrod when Jimmy stripped her and she tried to keep her hips forward and away from the fiery prick. "Bobby, dear gawd, you can't, please... don't."

Bobby pulled her back against the front of his torso. His cock stood straight up and pressed tightly between the two bodies. Shifting his hips, he nimbly pried his cock into the delectable butt crevice, which caused Sarah to shake in terror. She realized Bobby's desire had reached the boiling point and that immediate action was required or else the horny teenager would screw her. Sarah twisted frantically and rotated her arm to the rear and down to the teenager's overheated pelvis.

Thinking Sarah was trying to escape, Bobby clutched her upper body, but then he felt the need for haste decline when her dainty hand grabbed his hardon again. Her fingers surrounded the thick shaft and squeezed, bringing momentary joy to Bobby and he loosened his grip slightly. Sarah pumped his rod like a woman possessed and gained even more freedom, which allowed her to turn her whole body to face the teenager. Bobby's cock throbbed wildly in her fist and she merely hoped he would be contented by her tricky maneuver.

Mrs. J. couldn't take her eyes off the pair sitting on the far end of the sofa and it was her son who garnered her major attention. She stared intently at the pre-cum glistening on the end of his most magnificent cock and her immoral thoughts sent shivers up and down her spine. Her inflamed mind wondered what Bobby's cock felt like, which was most disturbing because he was her son.

Julie acted like a cat and swiftly took advantage of the woman's fragile state. "It's the biggest cock I've seen... ever. You'll have to feel it," she whispered in Mrs. J's ear. "He fucked me with that monster and it hurt like Hell."

Mrs. J. squirmed but there was nowhere to run. "No... no... no," she moaned, trying to move away from the teenager.

"Wouldn't you like to feel your son's cock? I think he should stretch your cunt... stretch your little pussy and fuck you with his big cock," Julie said in a clear, concise voice.

"No... no... no."

"It is so hot. It throbs and throbs when you wrap your fingers around the thick shaft."

"No... no... no."

Julie loved humiliating the distraught mother. "You need a big cock in your belly... fucking your dirty pussy!"

Mrs. J. never blinked... never wavered. She stared at her son's cock, as the young woman furiously tried to perform magic on the teen's hard-on. Sarah continued pumping the hard shaft and she shrewdly sucked the head into her hot mouth. The only blowjob Mrs. J. had ever watched was on the incriminating DVD and suddenly her son was getting one only feet away.

All of a sudden things didn't make sense. She expected Sarah to rob Bobby's stamina and finish the blowjob, but he used every ounce of self-control to halt the rising lust from consuming his willpower. Bobby pushed the young woman off his pulsating cock and hurriedly shuffled over to the comfortable easy chair, which was at a right angle facing the sofa. He yearned for Sarah to continue her assault on his rock-hard cock, but knew if she didn't stop instantly, the moment would be spoiled when he blew his load.

Bobby slumped into the chair. The desperation of having his loins turned into a fiery hollow was etched on his baby-face and there was only one solution for his sexual madness. Bobby reached for the naked woman and pulled the sobbing Sarah into his lap again. She let out a scream for help, which went unaided, but

Jimmy rushed to his friend's support. The teens shifted Sarah's body until it balanced vicariously over the large spear and the sound of her whimpering the whole time seemed to enhance the sordid affair.

Everyone, including Sarah held his or her breath. Bobby pulled Sarah forward until her boobs were directly in front of his face and her torso pushed into his chest. She pushed her knees into the chair and tried to keep her body above the teen's lap, as her pelvis rested on his stomach. The stellar cock stood proudly in the air and nothing was needed to hold it straight up at the quivering woman's crotch. Sarah tried to slither up the teen's torso yet the ominous penis kept poking her between the legs.

Julie and Mrs. J. had a perfect view. They watched Bobby holding Sarah by her shoulders and marveled as he sucked one of her overly erect nipples into his mouth. Mrs. J. glanced at her son's cock, which perched on the entrance of the heavenly abode, and she almost fainted when the head disappeared into the inferno. Her eyes bulged out of her head when the first few inches of hard cock buried into Sarah's vulnerable pussy.

Although she anticipated what was happening, Mrs. J. had a hard time controlling her pounding heart, which she thought would explode when Sarah arched her back. Bobby's hands slipped down to the top of Sarah's

flared hips and he deliberately rammed her hips down at the same time he thrust upward. His cock sliced through her delicate spirit, which resulted in loud guttural noises coming from the back of Sarah's throat when she turned into some animal about to be tamed.

Mrs. J's heart was beating at breakneck speed, as she watched her son fuck the beautiful Sarah who she herself worshipped. She readily agreed that on many occasions she watched Sarah perform in the movie. Mrs. J. experienced numerous thrilling climaxes when masturbating during each time she watched the sinful teenage sex. She did admit to not watching the complete movie, as she always stopped when the scenes of her son assumedly having intercourse with Julie appeared. It felt like spying on Bobby so Mrs. J. always stopped the DVD at that point.

Mrs. J. felt her life spiraling out of control. She stared at Bobby and Sarah and never noticed Julie who wisely decided to take control. If Mrs. J. thought the previous orgasms prepared her for a third, she was mistaken. She sat up straight on the sofa and suddenly her legs were spread out wide to the sides. Her eyes turned glassy, as she ogled her lust-filled son, and her head pounded with an unfamiliar raging desire.

Obediently she held her thighs open for Julie. Her hands went to the head between her legs and she wound her fingers into the curly stands of hair, hoping to

retain a semblance of control this time. Her body jerked wildly when the burning mouth closed on her precious snatch and she felt the flaming tongue of a professional. Julie licked through the leaking slit many times and paused each time over top of the delicate clitty, rolling the bud around with her tongue.

It was a fatal mistake to keep watching her son, but Mrs. J. couldn't look away. Bobby's cock was fully embedded in the sobbing Sarah and his hanging balls appeared full and ready to empty into the alluring cunt. Julie seized the opportunity to take full command of the helpless woman. Her expert fingers went to the swollen labia and spread them wide, which left the vulnerable clitoris fully exposed. Without delay, Julie sucked the clit deep into her mouth and carefully nibbled with her teeth.

"Yes, yes, yes, I knew it would be like this," Mrs. J. moaned, as the cunnilingus grew heated. She had dreamed and fantasized about having sex with another woman, but really didn't know for sure what it would feel like. The precious times with girlfriends or teammates were simply fondling experiments and certainly not as intense or harsh as Julie's assault. The two prior climaxes merely set the stage for Mrs. J's undoing and her sanity was flooded by the abrupt tide of desire.

Luckily for the mother, her son was too far away to reach. In her present state of mind, she would have reconsidered a sexual involvement, as lust seemed to have distorted her mind towards what was immoral or sinful. Julie pushed into her dripping crevice and held the lips apart with her face. The teenager surrounded the clit with her open mouth and then battered the extended knob vigorously with her tongue. The floodwaters rose inside Mrs. J. and the passion controlled all of her senses.

Tears filled her eyes and Mrs. J. realized that she loved the teen. Julie was so young yet possessed the experience of a much older woman. Mrs. J. had dreamed and spent countless sessions in her living room where she fantasized about Julie making love to her just like in the movie. She glanced down the front of her body and right at the teen's gorgeous face, which was buried, deep in her shuddering crotch. When she watched Julie's teeth pull her clitty out and show it to the world, Mrs. J. surrendered.

Her back arched and Mrs. J. thrust her hips at the loving mouth. Spasm after spasm rocked her naked body and she succumbed to the ruthless passion. The timing was perfect, as Bobby moaned and let out loud gasps of ecstasy when he blasted his load of cum into a distraught Sarah. Looking over to the sofa, Bobby noticed Julie eating his mother's cunt and the girl had a hard time hanging onto the crazily thrusting

hips. Then Julie's hands shifted up and she latched onto his mother's pronounced nipples, which brought moans of protest when she squeezed them as hard as she could.

Mrs. J. realized it was too late to stop the orgasm. Her guts exploded and her entire body went into convulsions, as the teenager proved her profound control. Mrs. J. threw her head back into the soft cushions and focused solely on the most powerful climax in her history. The nectar from her loins flowed freely into Julie's mouth and both would remember the moment with fondness. Mrs. J. was well aware that she would submit to her lesbian lover whenever the girl demanded.

Julie listened to the whimpers and moans coming from the woman's lips and knew Mrs. J. was her slave. She extended the cunnilingus and tried to swallow every last ounce of womanly cream, as she loved nothing more than proving her dominance. She was sort of sad when the hips went into remission and Mrs. J's emotions began drifting back to earth.

Then to her surprise, Julie milked more cream out of the woman. She nibbled on one labia wing and pinched the delicate clitty with her fingers. Holding the puffy lip with her teeth, she pulled it out to the side as far as she could. Her fingers squeezed, rolled and jerked very hard, refusing to allow the woman to

relax, as she stretched the clit to an astonishing size.

The immoral lust robbed the deprived woman of her sanity. Mrs. J. lifted her head and glanced across at the chair. She felt submissive and wondered if she would ever gain the respect of her son or any of his friends. She desperately wanted to tell Bobby that she was sorry for her outlandish actions and wondered what he thought of her. The thought of him knowing all about her secret masturbation sessions was disturbing and made agonizing feelings of guilt rush through her veins. Mrs. J. regretted getting caught, but she realized it was too late for an apology.

Jimmy had gone over his plan many times in his mind so he was quite familiar with what was next. Being a bystander was difficult and he didn't think his cock could get any harder, as it throbbed madly in anticipation of his plan unfolding. Shifting his lean, muscular frame closer to sofa, he gently guided his sister's spent body out of the way. His eyes opened wide in awe at the sight of the womanly goddess who he had worshiped and dreamed about for the past few years.

Mrs. J's legs remained splayed after Julie rolled away and Jimmy shrewdly held them apart in a vulgar

fashion. He shifted his body between the woman's thighs and then started undressing. Jimmy stripped his t-shirt up over his head and tossed the garment aside. Next he undid the button and zipper of his denim shorts and lowered them to the floor. He crouched in front of the startled mother of his best friend and prepared to remove his briefs.

Mrs. J. tried to comprehend what was happening. She noticed the teen's obvious excitement, as there was a prominent tent in the front of his shorts. The threatening consequences of Jimmy's supposed large pecker sent shivers through her entire body. Mrs. J. opened her mouth to say something, but the striptease took her completely off guard and nothing came out. The many afternoons spent watching the movie gave Mrs. J. the desire to be one of Julie's sex-slaves and although she worshipped Jimmy's teenage endowment, she never imagined doing anything with the teenager.

Bobby and Jimmy were off limits, as far as Mrs. J. was concerned. The teens were much too young for a grown woman to have sex with and she couldn't phantom getting any satisfaction from a sexual encounter with a mere teenager. When Jimmy reached for the elastic waistband, she held her breath. Mrs. J. grew flushed and realized things were beyond her control, as the teen slowly bent over and lowered the briefs. There was a momentary pause when the long cock prevented the stretchy material from being lowered, but then the

teen used more pressure to force the shorts over his bulging cock.

When Jimmy straightened, his cock bobbed freely mere inches in front of her startled face. 'What does he think of me?' Mrs. J. stared at the memorable cock and wondered what Jimmy thought of an older woman. 'Oh gawd, he caught me watching the erotic video... watching him and touching myself. Oh gawd, he looks even bigger than he did in the movie.'

Mrs. J. was embarrassed yet couldn't take her eyes off of the teenager. Her stomach lurched violently and her whole body shuddered, as she realized the teen was going to fuck her with his big, fat cock. Every moral fiber in her head told her to struggle and plead to be set free, but her arms and legs remained petrified. She sat on the sofa with her arms at her sides and stared straight at the teenager. Caught masturbating was probably the worst thing that could happen to a woman and Mrs. J. welcomed any punishment because of her sordid actions.

"You can have it for real. We've watched you fuck yourself... now I'm going to fuck you," Jimmy whispered, shocking the mother out of her daydream. "You're going to suck my cock... then I'm going to fuck you."

The protest sounded silly but it was all she managed

to say. "No... not... no, I didn't mean to."

"You dreamed of doing it when you touched yourself. Now you're going to suck me... then I'm going to bang your brains out," Jimmy said with the biggest grin on his face.

"No, gawd no, Jimmy, you can't do that. You'll get me pregnant," Mrs. J. replied and her voice quivered.

"No, please don't think of having sex. I'm not on the pill or anything. You can't... can't, it's not safe."

A pin dropping in the room could be heard at the declaration by the suddenly timid woman. Mrs. J. felt much better after telling Jimmy about the dangerous situation, but the relief was short-lived. Julie grabbed one of her arms and snuggled up beside her.

"You won't have to masturbate any longer... cuz Jimmy's going to screw your horny cunt," she whispered. "You want his big cock... don't you?"

"Gawd, no... no!"

"I've dreamed of you having sex with Jimmy... even with Bobby. Not being on the pill is even better... the best," Julie declared.

The threat of incest was too much for Mrs. J. and she almost fainted. Julie grabbed her by the hair and kissed her hard on the lips. Mrs. J. slumped deep into

the cushions of the sofa and felt her life slipping away. "I won't tell anyone what you did while watching me fuck Sarah. Sis... let her go. She's going to give me the best blowjob," Jimmy said, as he held his raging cock in one fist and aimed it at the powerless woman.

Bobby wanted to grab his buddy and get the hell out of the room. He loved his mother and didn't want her hurt, but something stopped him. Jimmy started slapping Mrs. J. with the end of his hard cock and each time he hit her bare pelvis, she jerked wildly as if she got struck by lightning. Bobby wondered if his mother wanted sex and if she was really in danger of getting pregnant? Suddenly it didn't matter. Bobby watched his friend rub his cock all over the bald prairie and then pretend to shove the head at the vast wetness.

Mrs. J's body was covered with goosebumps and there was a strong tingling sensation roaring through her stomach. Suddenly she was upright and Julie was pushing her in the direction of her brother. Jimmy grabbed her free arm and swiftly brought her hand to his cock. "Yes, hold it. Put your fingers around my cock and hold it," he whispered. "I've dreamed of your sexy mouth sucking my cock for a long, long time."

She could hardly breathe. Her eyes focused on the ominous penis and she wondered why it looked so big.

Jimmy's hand appeared small around the base of his cock. There were four or five inches of hard meat above his fist and a tremor shot up her spine when she realized Jimmy was measurable bigger than her husband. Julie couldn't resist. "Look... look at Jimmy's cock," she ordered. "Do you want his cock in your belly?"

"No, gawd no."

"Is he bigger than Rodney? Is Jimmy's cock bigger than Rodney's?"

Mrs. J. was speechless. Jimmy was only a teenager yet he was sexually overpowering. The teenage video flashed through her head and all of the vivid scenes of oral sex seemed so real. Suddenly a vision of Bobby's cock filled the screen in her mind and she started to tremble like crazy. Her fingers wrapped around the imaginary penis and her hand was on fire. Frantically Mrs. J. looked to her son for assistance and to hopefully gain her freedom.

Bobby shrugged his shoulders and his abrupt nonsupport put a dire knot in the pit of her stomach. She glanced back at Jimmy in trepidation. "Jimmy, please, don't do this to me. I've always treated you fairly," she pleaded with the determined teenager. "I've treated you like part of the family. You just can't do this to me, please."

Her begging only amplified his desires. Jimmy was thoroughly aroused and his mind was inflamed with fantasies of having sex with Mrs. J. so he didn't hear her pleas. Reaching forward, he entwined his fingers in her hair and held her head steady. Everyone's mouth opened except hers as the penis touched the rosy-red lips. The room grew deathly quiet and all that could be heard was lots of heavy breathing.

The spectacle was out of a triple X movie. The sexy woman held her mouth tightly closed until the man yanked on her hair. Mrs. J. was determined, but then she opened her mouth to protest the harsh hair pulling. Her mouth filled with the head of the big prick and she sucked the magnificent cock of her dreams. She didn't know how it happened but her hand started moving up and down the long shaft in true milking fashion.

Jimmy relished the wonderful sensations of having a heated volcano over his pecker and thought he was in heaven. Without any care or concern for Mrs. J's well-being, he thrust his hardened cock into the back of her throat. She stopped breathing and in desperation she grabbed the thick shaft with both hands to control how much the teen shoved down her throat. "Oh fuck... fuck it feels good... your mouth feels good on my cock," Jimmy moaned in utter delight.

Julie needed more. She replaced Jimmy's hand, which

was entwined in Mrs. J's hair with her own. "I asked you a question. Answer me... or else. Is Jimmy bigger?" Julie yanked on her hair and repeated the question. "Is Jimmy bigger than Rodney?"

Mrs. J. simply nodded her head. Her mouth was full of raging cock and all she managed were a few nods to make the mistress happy. Then the girl shoved her head forward and she almost swallowed the whole shaft. "I knew it... knew you were a horny mom after a big cock," Julie whispered. "Too horny to resist Jimmy's cock."

In desperation because she couldn't breathe, Mrs. J. squeezed the thick penis with both hands in an attempt to control the teen's thrusts. She was confused and at the same time energized, as the cock she had lusted for all these weeks was now in her hands and in her mouth. Dramatic visions of Jimmy having sex with Sarah filled her head and Mrs. J. thought she would pass out. She couldn't count the number of times she fantasized about having sex with Jimmy or describe the tremendous passion the dreams gave her.

Mrs. J. realized Jimmy wouldn't be satisfied until he climaxed. She was in deep jeopardy of having sex with the teen if she didn't outsmart him and not being on birth control made any intercourse perilous. Frantically, she tried to get the cock out of her mouth so she could reason with the teen, but Jimmy was

too strong and determined. Mrs. J. quickly determined that she would be forced to give Jimmy a blowjob and hoped that would satisfy his desires.

She had a very hard time keeping anything straight in her mind, as her thoughts kept coming back to the immediate cock. The feel of the throbbing shaft moving in and out of her mouth was magical. Mrs. J. was positive the fiery pecker would singe her flesh and she had not felt anything so hot in her life. Whenever her girlfriends had bragged and mentioned that big cocks were phenomenal during sex, she always agreed and pretended to be experienced enough to know.

When Jimmy did the unexpected and let her go free, Mrs. J. uttered a big sigh for the reprieve. The teenager dearly wanted to eat the woman of his dreams and he confirmed his wishes with his sister. Jimmy had previously explained his plan to Julie and she acted swiftly, pinning the woman on her back. Mrs. J's loud protests did little good, as the two teenagers jumped on top of her outstretch body.

Faster than Mrs. J. could react, Jimmy dove into the valley of lust. The teen forced the milky thighs apart until he spotted the womanly treasures. He swooped into the wetness and clamped his hungry mouth over top of the pink lips, which were trying to hide the real gem. Jimmy sucked with all his might and he devoured the tender clitoris. He was a madman and held the clit

firmly between his sharp teeth, as he swirled the bud around vigorously with his tongue.

Mrs. J's hips thrust wildly and she tried to escape the teenager. She was never a fan of rough sex, but somehow Jimmy's harsh treatment seemed to inflame her mind instead of annoy her. Jimmy nibbled on her clitty and then the scheming sister took over. "Oh geez, not yet. Don't cum yet," Julie whispered, as she held the woman's arms up and over her head. "Please wait... wait this time. Don't cum!"

Mrs. J. didn't know what the teenager was talking about. True there were some spasms upsetting her tummy, but nothing too severe that she couldn't control. Suddenly she received the finger-fucking of her life. Jimmy captured her clitty with his mouth and pumped his fingers in a fashion described to him by his sister. He pulled Mrs. J's ass off the sofa and kept his face fully embedded in her soaked crotch, as her feet rested on the floor. "Julie... dear gawd, make him stop," Mrs. J. moaned at the controlling teenager.

"Please, not yet, I want you to wait," Julie said.
"Wait till Jimmy puts his big cock in your pussy... fucks you with his cock."

"No, he can't... not that," the distraught mother replied. "No, make him stop."

Jimmy held her ass in the air and used cunnilingus to destroy her willpower. He let go of the raw clit and used his tongue to massage and caress the beaten morsel. Mrs. J. closed her eyes, but she couldn't get the vulgar visions of the brother and sister out of her head. She felt totally helpless against the strong and powerful teenagers, as Julie controlled her upper body and allowed Jimmy to freely molest her vulnerable pussy.

Her breathing was coming in short, rapid gasps and Mrs. J. prayed for strength and a respite. Without warning Jimmy released her precious jewel and she thought her prayers were answered. Mrs. J. uttered a big sigh and fought for some measure of control, as Jimmy lowered her hips to the floor. She was flat on her back when he pressed her knees farther apart and started kissing his way up her body.

Jimmy kissed the burning flesh and paused briefly at the indentation at her waist. He licked the belly button and thrust his tongue into the tiny hollow hard enough to indicate he wasn't finished with her yet. Jimmy continued the trek upward and slowly caressed his way to the twin peaks. Mrs. J. tried to move her arms to cover her breasts, but Julie retained the captive hold, which left her helpless.

Jimmy admired the luscious tits and cupped one with

his hands. He kissed the entire boob before using his sharp teeth on the rock-hard nipple, which resulted in a loud moan of protest from the mature woman. Mrs. J. glanced down at the teenager who feasted on her tit and marveled at how the bud throbbed madly when Jimmy nibbled on the pebble. She stared at the teen's tongue, as he rolled one nipple around and around in a lewd display of youthful desire, and molested the other with his fingers.

Mrs. J's intentions were good and proper. The tremors in her stomach grew in intensity and she found the teen's caresses and youthful exuberance to be very stimulating. She delayed any serious struggle for a few moments and simply enjoyed the fleeting caresses, even though her brain screamed there was trouble ahead. The teenager used his feet to spread her legs. Jimmy's slender hips slipped between her thighs and he straightened his upper body so that he lay over top of her.

Mrs. J. stared straight up into the darkest eyes, which sort of put her in a trance. It was hard to speak yet she had to tell the teen. "Jimmy, you have to stop. I'm a married woman... you have to stop," she moaned. "Jimmy, you can't."

She started to tremble and there was an awful feeling in the pit of her stomach. The head of Jimmy's cock brushed across her inner thighs and seemed to be

directed straight at the core of her spirit. His hips jiggled and sort of thrust at her and then her heart stopped. The delicate lips parted slightly and the head of the teen's cock entered. Jimmy thrust again and suddenly she couldn't breathe.

Mrs. J. realized something was very wrong yet she remained still. Visions of the teenage video filled her head and she plainly visualized Jimmy fucking Sarah in the movie. Mrs. J. wondered how often she dreamed of feeling such a big cock and how many times she imagined feeling Jimmy. Unexpectedly her stomach was a quivering passion crater and she reasoned that one small taste wouldn't harm anyone. Then Jimmy's body appeared to tighten, as he settled on top of the motionless woman, and his hips jerked and twisted ever so slightly.

Mrs. J. opened her mouth to say more, but nothing came out. What she was doing was wrong and extremely dangerous yet she was unable to move a muscle to resist the teen's advances. Her mouth remained open and Jimmy ensured her silence by kissing her, as she obediently remained a statuette. The teen used his knees to push her legs wider, as his slender hips slipped lower. Mrs. J's heart skipped so many beats that she felt lightheaded and she wondered if it was possible to escape the teenagers.

The kiss heated but it was the unfamiliar sensations

between her legs that worried her most. Mrs. J. fought for survival. 'Gawd, his peter is in... inside of me. I'll make him stop,' she thought. 'I'll make him stop before anything happens,' Mrs. J. promised herself, realizing it was far too dangerous for Jimmy to be inside her vagina, but yet she remained his slave.

Jimmy broke the kiss to whisper in her ear. "I've dreamed of this for a long time. Dreamed of making love to you since the first time I saw you." He sensed her nervousness and tried to calm her fears. "I promise to pull out before I climax. You don't have to worry," he whispered softly.

Whatever Mrs. J. was thinking was not rational or logical, as she willingly went along with the teen's flawed reasoning. She may as well have been back in high school where a girl believed a boy when he told her that he would pull out in time. Mrs. J. was well aware of Jimmy's good intentions, but her state of mind was altered by lust and greed, which worked to the teenager's advantage. Jimmy arched his back and worked more of his enlarged cock inside the inferno.

Overwhelmed by the sinful aspect of what she was doing, Mrs. J. acted. "Dear gawd, I'm so hot... flustered. Jimmy, you have to stop," she pleaded. In desperation, she twisted and turned her hips so that her hand had room to slip between the bare pelvises. She reached into her crotch and grabbed the few inches

of the teen's penis that wasn't inside of her pussy. Her fingers tightened around the thick shaft and Mrs. J. felt in control for once.

Mrs. J. hadn't felt anything like the marvelous pecker in her life. The meat seemed to swell and throb madly in her fist and each heartbeat pulsed straight up her arm. Jimmy refused to pullback or remove any of his cock from the oven and he relished the dainty hand on his cock. He simply thrust his hips at her and tried to embed the entire shaft even though her fingers tightened in an effort to prevent more penetration.

Holding onto the cock and having half of the shaft buried was causing her blood to boil. The teen's hips kept thrusting and pumping and Mrs. J. had a hard time squeezing the throbbing penis. Much to her dismay, one of the onlookers took matters into her own hands. Julie grabbed Mrs. J's arm and used an iron-grip to yank the woman's hand out of her crotch. "Here, let me help. You don't need to feel Jimmy's cock... let him be a man. Let him fuck you with his big cock," Julie whispered.

Mrs. J. turned her head and her eyes turned glassy when she stared at the teenage mistress. When her hand released the thick ramrod, Jimmy gave the thrust of his life. A loud painful moan of ecstasy sounded and she realized something was very different, as the teenage cock reached virgin territory. Suddenly a

lifelong fantasy came true. Mrs. J. had listened to her girlfriends boasting about their husbands' big cocks and she dreamed of being a fuck-toy to such a man.

Jimmy couldn't believe his luck, as he thrust with all his might and drove his hips at the woman of his dreams. The flaming hellhole surrounded the entire length of his cock and he was in heaven. Mrs. J. stopped breathing when the flared head pierced her tender cervix and she was overcome by the intense passion. Deep down Mrs. J. knew what she was doing was wrong, but she was too afraid of missing the once in a lifetime experience so she remained silent.

The teenager's hips jerked and gave several wild gyrations. Mrs. J. realized Jimmy was close and that he would climax in her vulnerable womb the next time he pumped his hips. The teen slowly pulled back, withdrawing many inches of his inflamed rod, and Mrs. J. merely closed her eyes and waited. She tried hard to control her racing heart and was close to uttering a firm protest when Julie slapped her. "Slut, not yet... wait! Please, don't act like Jimmy's slut... not yet," Julie whispered.

The teen's hand left a red blemish on her cheek and she was too stunned to react. Jimmy paused with only the head of his cock still embedded in the inferno and everyone in the room knew what was coming. Mrs. J.

looked at the dominant Julie and tried to save as much dignity as possible. "Please, oh gawd, you have to stop him. Don't let him do it," she begged the teenager.

"Christ, not yet... not again. Slut, you're cumming all over Jimmy's dick," Julie hissed. "You're always so fast... the fastest slut and you can never wait."

Tears filled her eyes and Mrs. J. realized she no longer controlled her body. Severe convulsions started in her deepest regions and her mind seemed to be possessed by the devil. "Noooo... naa, naa, naa... gawd no!"

Jimmy felt her hips thrust crazily and he couldn't prolong his desire. He thrust downward and drove her ass into the floor, jettisoning molten cum into her inner core. His sister never hesitated and continued to demonstrate her control over the beaten mother. "Holy Christ, you're creaming all over Jimmy's cock. Creaming like a slut," Julie said. "He's filling your dirty hole with cum."

The whimpering sounds added to the intense turmoil. "No, no, you mustn't," Mrs. J. pleaded in an attempt to pacify her inflamed mind. "No, please don't cum inside me... stop, please stop."

"Too late, slut. Jimmy's lost it. He's cumming like a

madman and filling your hole," Julie whispered.

Her ass bounced on the floor and she couldn't slow down her thrashing hips. Jimmy's thrusts were random and too evasive for her to catch, as blast after blast of burning lava erupted from his pecker. The consequences were too horrible to think about so she made a grave mistake of focusing on the raging lust rather than the immoral act. Nothing as sinful had ever happened to Mrs. J. before and that seemed to erode any chance of her regaining control over her zealous emotions.

Her heart pounded at an unheralded rate and everyone in the room noticed the obvious orgasms. Bobby's eyes were riveted on his mother's overly dramatic body when she succumbed to the powerful lust. She cried like a baby and Bobby knew it was because of Jimmy's big cock being buried deep inside her tomb. His mother's legs were wrapped around the waist of her lover and her torso glistened with beads of sweat, as the orgasm appeared everlasting.

A twinge of envy shot through his head when Bobby noticed his buddy's cock fully embedded in his mother. It seemed that each orgasm was more intense, more earth-shattering than the last and Mrs. J. reached heights of ecstasy she only dreamed about. The teenage boy of her fantasies filled her inner being and she milked the last drop of thick cum from his lengthy

cock. Mrs. J. tried to ignore the immense guilt and shame by hiding them in the back corner of her mind.

Eventually the desire, which consumed their minds, filtered from the clouds of ecstasy. Jimmy was utterly elated, but Mrs. J's head was filled with massive remorse. She had succumbed to the illicit passion like a common slut and knew the penalty of such lust was enormous. Despite experiencing the most explosive orgasm of her life, Mrs. J. struggled to justify her lewd actions in front of her son. Bobby would surely think badly of her for having sex with someone half her age.

The torrid scene turned quiet when the exhausted teenager rolled off Mrs. J. Jimmy was spent after the powerful orgasm and he reveled in his boyish dreams, as he relished the most rewarding experience of his life. The movie was still playing on the television and the sounds of the closing scenes soon captured everyone's attention. Mrs. J. was somewhat groggy, but she quickly came out of her stupor when she noticed her son on the screen.

The last stages of the erotic encounter between the three teenagers and Sarah scrolled and each scene caused her heart to flutter. Then Mrs. J. sucked in her breath with shock. She had never gotten this far along in the video, partly because it was so long and partly because it included her son. Incest was

something that Mrs. J. was steadfast against and she refused to watch her son or what he did during that sordid evening. Without any way of shutting off the movie, she was forced to watch the raunchy video.

Julie noticed the woman's hesitation. She snuggled close and embraced Mrs. J. in an effort to show compassion and loving devotion, as she realized the world was about to witness the awful sex with her and Bobby. Mrs. J. noticed Jimmy holding his sister and allowing Bobby to ravage the poor girl. The most profound vision was not the intercourse but the sight of the biggest cock she'd seen. Bobby held his cock with one fist and aimed it at the helpless teenager who was shaking like crazy in fearful expectation.

Mrs. J. held her breath when the episode unfolded. The magnificent cock disappeared and Bobby's body shielded the camera from seeing the actual penetration. Julie cried loud, as she was violated, and it was evident that Bobby was inside of the screaming girl. He held onto her flared hips tightly and thrust in and out like a madman.

The action in the video heated up and Mrs. J. noted Julie's demise at the hands of Bobby and her brother. In true compassionate fashion, she put her arm around the smaller girl and hugged Julie into her voluptuous chest. The teenager remembered the enormous humiliation of being used by Bobby and she welcomed

the motherly love. Nobody had ever taken advantage of Julie before that evening, as she was normally the one in-charge, and strangely she felt the strongest urge to humiliate Mrs. J.

Why a person would do vile things to someone they most cherished and loved would always astound the human race. The room remained silent when Julie pressed her lithe, naked body next to Mrs. J's and leaned closer so she could whisper in her ear. "I love you," she said in the softest voice and waited for the words to register. "I love you and think you're the sweetest person in the world."

Mrs. J. found the disclosure truly profound. Before she could react or stop the teenager, Julie kissed her. At first the kiss was tentative, as the teen's tongue searched in a light caressing manner, but then things heated to an intense level. There was no resistance or hesitation from Mrs. J. and suddenly the onlookers noticed the heated passion. The woman's back arched severely and her chest pushed out towards the skilled fingers that were fondling her abundant boobs.

Mrs. J. was shocked by sudden feelings of desire. She would never understand why or how she responded to Julie's loving embrace, as she twisted and faced the teenager. "I... I love you, too," she said in an almost inaudible whisper. "I love what you do to me... how you make me feel like a real woman." Mrs. J. felt

better after the confession, as she noticed the warm smile from the teenager.

The others were awestruck by the newfound revelations. Bobby stared at the brazen molestation and he couldn't believe the shape of his mother's tits. Julie had both nipples fully extended and so hard that the buds appeared pronounced and erect. His response was to grope Sarah who remained at his side and he performed magic on her outstanding tits. The young woman was somber and quiet, as she looked away from the movie, and focused on the heated action which was barely three or four feet away.

Sarah felt a twinge of jealousy when she noticed Julie with Mrs. J. and she had no idea that the young mistress would soon include her in the clever seduction. She was still mystified from what transpired with Bobby and felt terrible for succumbing to the teenager despite valiant efforts to stop the vicious intercourse. Her tummy boiled with an uncommon fury for being so incapable of controlling her desires and allowing the much younger boy to force her into submission.

Sarah trembled with the realization that she experienced an orgasm of gigantic proportions, the likes never achieved with any of her boyfriends. She was guilty for feeling strong emotions with a mere teenager who was a child compared to her womanly,

mature stature. Sarah blamed her eventual downfall on the cunning seduction by Julie, which led to Bobby's triumphant intercourse. A shiver ran up and down his spine with the realization that she felt love towards another female.

Julie was torn whether she should coerce the battered mother into performing cunnilingus or have the university student fucked by her disgusting little brother. She contemplated the choices and found the solution very easy, as she beckoned for Sarah to join them on the floor. The young woman acted instantly and swiftly rushed over to the mistress, knowing it would make Julie happy. Besides Sarah was glad to get away from Bobby and she welcomed Julie's offer.

Without any pretense or warning, Julie put her arms around Sarah and brought the young woman into the fold by kissing her square on the lips. Shocked by the quick embrace, Sarah didn't respond at first, but she eventually opened her mouth and was swallowed up by the demanding Julie. Mrs. J. was sort of surprised by the sudden passionate clutching happening right next to her and she appreciated the brief amnesty.

Jimmy moved closer to his friend, as he anticipated his sister likely had something devilish up her sleeve. He whispered to Bobby that Julie would soon be ravaging his mother as well as Sarah. The most amazing aspect to Bobby was how his mom appeared totally

confused and lost and that she didn't try to hide her nakedness. He realized she was much older than Julie or Sarah yet she was readily overwhelmed by the intense passion brought on by having her longtime fantasies fulfilled. Bobby recognized how Julie controlled and manipulated his mother into what he considered a sexy, desirable woman, as he never thought of her in that way.

The teenage boys watched as the two loving girls switched their attention to the woman with big, adorning eyes. Mrs. J. was sitting up straight when one of the girls kissed her and the other grabbed her snatch. The boys would look back on the session as an unsurpassed exhibition. They didn't think it was possible for a mature woman to be humiliated and controlled the way Mrs. J. was by Julie and Sarah.

Julie had sneakily revealed her plan to Sarah. The young woman acted like a puppet with Julie pulling the strings and she set out to humble Mrs. J., as per the directions from her master. Sarah's inner feelings for Mrs. J. were ones of respect and admiration. This made it easy for her to comply with Julie's plans, as Sarah was determined to bring the scheme to fruition, knowing obedience would please the girl. She broke the heated kiss and put her lips next to the woman's ear. "You're going to satisfy me... perform cunnilingus on my pussy," Sarah whispered. "You're going to lick me... eat me!"

Mrs. J. was stunned by the young woman's declaration. She didn't resist when the two girls maneuvered her body until she was looking straight at the delectable treasures of a real woman. Mrs. J. never imagined a pussy would look so desirable and she stared at Sarah's in awe, as she admired every minute detail. She uttered a feeble protest when Sarah grabbed her by the ears and guided her head into the tight space between the velvety thighs.

A raw, pungent aroma drifted up to her nostrils and Mrs. J. didn't know if the smell was that of Sarah or Bobby's juices from the earlier intercourse. The sinful temptation of kissing a cunt for the first time was too overwhelming. Her tongue lashed out and she licked the young woman's flat tummy above the small section of trimmed pussy hair.

Mrs. J. noticed the narrow strip of curly tufts running up from the puffy labia and considered the small patch of hair amazingly appealing. She ran her tongue all around the trimmed bush and Sarah's hips responded to the loving caresses by rocking back and forth. The desire building deep inside her belly seemed to overcome any hesitation and then she heard the distinct animal sounds coming from the flustered young woman. Mrs. J. was unable to quell her rising passion and she marveled at how Sarah responded to her caresses.

When Mrs. J's tongue spread the swollen pussy lips for the first time, Sarah's entire being was electrocuted by a thousand volts of electricity. Her body trashed wildly in a sea of desire and then the tongue circled the most sensitive clitoris. By sheer womanly instincts, Mrs. J. knew what to do, as she sucked hard on the clitty and used her tongue to batter the bud around inside her mouth.

Julie was more than satisfied by the intense lust displayed by her newfound slaves and swooped in to aid the villain. She sucked a pink nipple into her flaming mouth, which instantly caused further chaos to Sarah, and the duo stole any hope that the young woman might have of redeeming her soul. It took all of her willpower to dam up the threatening desire, but her determination waned when the floodwaters of an approaching orgasm trickled over the top. Suddenly the once passive mother thrust her tongue into the fiery entrance and Sarah's hips bucked in harmony with the fucking probe.

The free flowing cum burst from the young woman's belly and Mrs. J. swallowed the love potion, trying to quench her newly discovered thirst. Sarah recalled Julie's warning that lust was addictive. It seemed every orgasm was more explosive, more demanding than the last and Sarah relinquished her spirit to the She-devil. The teenager's prediction that the mature

mother would overpower the babysitter and force the younger woman to surrender came true. Sarah glanced down between her legs and watched Mrs. J's cunnilingus turn her stomach into quicksand.

Once again Bobby and Jimmy were thoroughly amazed at Julie's power and how she was able to turn two such mature women into submissive sluts. A broad smile actually adorned Julie's pretty face, as she sucked the enlarged nipple into her mouth, and purposely made sure the boys observed her clever seduction. The sound of Mrs. J. lapping the wetness between Sarah's legs turned Jimmy and Bobby into hardened perverts, as they watched the orgasm flood the valley.

Bobby's eyes grew bigger when his mother thrust her finger to the hilt inside of Sarah without any coaxing or prodding from her mentor. Rockets and bombs exploded deep inside Sarah's shaken body and Mrs. J. used a royal finger-fucking to complete the collapse of her sister slut. Bobby and Jimmy found Julie's manipulation remarkable when she forced one girl to seduce the other, which inevitably turned both into her loyal subjects.

The erotic scene was enough to turn Jimmy's well-used pecker back into an aching ramrod. He moved closer to the action and kept his eyes focused on the woman of his dreams. Mrs. J. was on her haunches between Sarah's widespread legs and the vulnerability of his

secret love didn't go unnoticed. The woman took Sarah through the throes of ecstasy and Jimmy focused on the cleanly shaven split between Mrs. J's thighs, which caused a terrible yearning in the pit of his stomach.

His mind already corrupted by the immoral lust of earlier, Jimmy settled behind the kneeling woman. Mrs. J. abruptly felt the teen's strong fingers dig into her flared hips and knew she should put an immediate stop to his intervention. One second she fretted about being ravaged by the horny teenager and the next something scorching hot ran up and down her shamelessly exposed, pussy slit. She vowed to stop Jimmy, but hesitated briefly because his molestation felt very potent.

Mrs. J's mind was growing more hysterical by the second. 'I'll let him touch me... won't stop him until Sarah's climax is finished... then I'll stop him,' she reasoned. Her finger was fully embedded and she held the captured clitty between her teeth when she acted like an obedient guide dog. Mrs. J. remained absolutely still, as Jimmy pushed the head of his cock forward and split her swollen labia. Her wish to satisfy Sarah's desires was her undoing, as she stayed too long between the young woman's splayed legs.

There was no protest when Jimmy slowly pushed his hips at her bare ass. Mrs. J. chewed on the tender morsel inside her mouth and the young woman screamed, as her

climax suddenly got way more intense. The cum flowed and both women reached new heights. Sarah held nothing back, as her orgasm flourished to send more cream into the hungry mouth. Mrs. J. arched her back and she felt the teenage cock slide into her inner sanctuary. Her brain screamed for action. She understood the reasons for stopping and that being the mother of grown children, she was supposed to be the person in-charge.

A futile sob raked her body, as she accepted defeat. Her hips pushed backwards until the penis head was solidly buried and she found it very hard to breathe. Mrs. J. couldn't stop her free hand when it reached under her torso. She acted similar to the first time Jimmy screwed her by wrapping her fingers around the shaft not already buried inside her inferno. Mrs. J. would always remember the feeling, as it was burned into her inflamed mind. She would lust for the teenage cock whenever Jimmy was around and the realization made her ashamed.

By holding onto the thick prick, Mrs. J. implied that Jimmy should stop. The convulsions subsided inside Sarah and the young woman's body came to a standstill. Mrs. J. lifted and turned her head back at the teenager. "Please, Jimmy you can't... don't do it," she whispered, but didn't move or resist. "Jimmy, oh please, Jimmy, dear gawd, you're inside... inside of me."

The sweltering heat was intense and quickly robbed his wisdom and stamina. Jimmy grabbed her left arm and yanked it away from her body so that her hand was ripped off his thick shaft. Then he squeezed his fingers into her slim waist and pounded his hips into her backside. Her knees came off the floor and she virtually balanced in the air on a steel rod. The head pierced her entire inner being so fast that the violent penetration stopped her heart. Her upper body collapsed and Jimmy held her ass high in the air so he could sink his cock to the hilt.

The teenager stripped her self-respect once again. Time stood still for what seemed like eternity, as Jimmy pumped his cock furiously in and out of the overheated pussy. Everyone in the room knew it was a race to the finish and they each wondered who would succumb first? The mystery might have remained unanswered for a long time except for the devious mind of a dominating teenager. Julie jumped over the woman and grabbed her by the hair, lifting her head off the floor. "Are you ready? Are you going to act like a slut? ARE YOU GOING TO FUCK JIMMY AGAIN?"

Mrs. J. stared into the perilous eyes and she felt helpless. "No, no, I can't let it happen," she moaned and then uttered unrecognizable pleas. "Gaaaw... aaahhh... ooohhh."

Julie jerked the woman's head and glared at her.

"You're a slut. You have to cum all over Jimmy's prick and act like a slut... don't you? Don't you? DON'T YOU?"

Mrs. J. rammed her hips back at the predator. Her cunt conformed to the large intrusion and she was breathless waiting for the incredible feeling to subside enough so she could breathe again. She tried to shake her head in response to Julie's stern requests but the teenager held onto her hair with an iron-grip. There was still some confidence inside but that all changed when a sharp, demoralizing spasm shot through her guts.

Julie noticed the woman's eyes flutter and her body sort of vibrated out of control. "I knew it. You can't wait... cumming all over Jimmy's big cock. You love cock," she said in a stern tone. "You love cumming all over Jimmy's cock, don't you?"

"No... no... naaaa."

"Don't you?"

"Nooo... noooo."

"DON'T YOU?"

"Oh gawd, I... I can't... can't stop."

Jimmy held her hips high and the scorching temperature quickly eroded any hope he might have of leaving Bobby's mother alone. He used the care and skill of a surgeon and fucked Mrs. J. by tearing a big hole in her delicate cervix. Then Jimmy lassoed her heart, forcing it to race in an effort to keep up with his youthful demands. Each time he thrust forward with all his might, he pounded his cock all the way into her deepest regions.

Without realizing what happened, she was coerced into a perfect doggie position on her hands and knees. Her tits were a sea of motion, as they swayed wildly around and around when the teen savagely fucked her from behind. Even Julie was amazed by her brother's stamina, as she watched the grown woman shudder from another premature orgasm. Jimmy grit his teeth and vowed to last, as long as possible, before blowing his load into the dream goddess.

Mrs. J. had no way of knowing how long she thrashed out of control and was made to look so much like the slut Julie intended her to be. One violent spasm after another raked her body and she appeared to buck frantically back and forth, as if trying to ride the big cock buried in her belly. Jimmy on the other hand was content to enjoy the moment and hoped the wonderful sensations lasted forever. Knowing Mrs. J. wasn't taking any birth control seemed to enrage his mind and fucking her appeared overly sinful. The

fantasy of being the only person in the world with the opportunity of screwing Mrs. J at her most unsafe time added an element of danger, which Jimmy found exhilarating.

Suddenly Mrs. J's molten hollow turned his loins to ash and the burning cum erupted to fill the small crevice. The only retort from her was some incoherent rambling, which everyone interpreted as uncontrollable urges. "Nooo, nooo, gaaaahhh... uuuuuugh," she moaned. Jimmy fucked her for the second time and he woke a dormant volcano. The air went in and out of her lungs in big loud rushes, as she tried to regain some measure of control. Then the teenager must have hit some secret inner switch, as her body started convulsing again.

Knowing the sexual experience was wrong made the sex more irresistible. Jimmy filled Mrs. J. with the biggest load of cum imaginable, as his balls ached from being overfilled. Mrs. J. knew she would be extremely remorseful for allowing herself to be taken against her better judgment, but the numerous fantasies over the past few weeks justified her surrender. The sordid events over the previous few hours would surely fill her bewildered mind with guilt and Mrs. J. felt sorry for Bobby having to witness his mother's wicked indiscretions.

Eventually the teenager stopped moving and his

slender, masculine body came to rest in a heap on the floor. Mrs. J. was too exhausted to climb onto the sofa and her legs simply collapsed. She half-sat and half-laid with her arms hugging the sofa cushions and her head rested on one of the sofa arms. Everything hurt and she felt too weak to move; even her brain was too fatigued to think straight. She glanced across the room at her teenage son who was madly masturbating his impressive cock, but the vulgar sight didn't disturb her at all.

It was almost time for April to return and the group realized the cabin had to be put back in order before the young girl returned. Many lustful memories of the illustrious afternoon would bring joy and happiness to the three teenagers because they seemed to be the ones controlling the two timid women.

Deep down inside, Sarah knew she joined the teenager at the lake because Julie left doubt in her mind.

Sarah had to know; was she a lesbian or not? After the afternoon session, the doubt was gone and a tender, loving feeling remained in her heart for Julie. When the teenager forced her to have sex with Bobby's mother, she was filled with panic and trepidation. As the event unraveled, Sarah realized that not only did she have intimate desires for Julie's youthful body, but she also felt strong emotions towards Mrs. J.

Sarah didn't think she would ever forget the moment when Mrs. J's hot mouth closed over her damp pussy. She remembered riding the out of control roller coaster up the passion incline to the top and then succumbing to the intense lust like an immature little girl. The sexual encounter would always be in the back of her mind and she wondered if she could ever look the Mrs. J. in the eyes again.

Bobby and Jimmy were very reluctant for the afternoon to end, but there was nothing they could do about it. Watching everyone get dressed was sad, as their minds were still overly aroused with lustful thoughts of what was in store for the rest of the vacation. Jimmy noticed Mrs. J. hurriedly get dressed in only her shorts and halter-top, as she obviously wanted to hide her nudity real quick. Bobby never imagined his mother as a sex object until today.

Both boys had a burning desire for more sexual experiences. They knew Julie had already made plans for the upcoming week and that she planned taking advantage of her supreme control over both Sarah and Bobby's mother. The cunning teenager promised Bobby and Jimmy that their fantasies would be fulfilled, as long as they didn't try anything with her. Both teens readily agreed to help Julie implement her clever scheme because the rewards were beyond anything they could imagine.

The thought of having intercourse with Sarah on a daily basis gave Bobby a perpetual hard-on. Jimmy also had a permanent stiffy, as his sister guaranteed he would be able to screw Mrs. J. whenever he wanted. Julie's most profound temptation to her brother was a promise of him spending one entire night in bed with the woman. Jimmy vowed he would do anything she asked because it was a dream come true.

Julie had definite plans for the lovely Sarah. She slyly decided to prolong any further sexual contact and wanted the young woman to suffer through the mental anguish of not knowing what was going to happen. Once all were dressed and the cabin cleaned up, everyone acted like nothing happened. Sarah, Jimmy and Julie went back to the Unger's cabin while Mrs. J. started preparing something to eat for her family.

Jimmy loved watching his sister torment Sarah during the rest of the day. Every time their parents were in another room or not paying particular attention to what was happening, Julie would grope or tease Sarah while threatening to reveal their big secret. Sarah on the other hand felt totally intimidated and embarrassed by what Julie was doing to her and she hoped that the parents didn't notice anything.

Just before bedtime, Julie's devilish mind raced into high gear. She whispered to Sarah while they were

close enough to Jimmy for him to hear. "Honey, please go to bed now." Then Julie grinned at the envy written all over her brother's face. "Take off all your clothes and get ready for me. I'm going to make love to you... then you can do the same to me!"

Jimmy suddenly knew that the two girls would be enjoying sex with his parents and himself in the cabin. What surprised him was that Sarah didn't say a word and immediately departed for the love nest.

When Julie entered the darkened bedroom, she saw the head peaking up out from beneath the blankets. She removed her clothing slowly, one piece at a time, and took much longer than it should have, as she wanted Sarah to wait. Julie felt her tummy churning wildly because the anticipation was deadly for her as well. What made her even more aroused was the fact she was totally frustrated. She staved off any self-satisfaction during the afternoon orgy at the Jensen's, but now her emotions were at a fiery peak.

Julie's only fear was that she might make too much noise once things got heated up, which could possibly waken her parents. She slipped into the bed and gave a quick glance to the far side, noticing Sarah had complied with her orders. One thing Julie held over many girls was her openness, which made others feel

wanted. Gently she moved closer to her shy girlfriend and reached out to hug the naked body.

Sarah's heart stopped for a brief moment, as the warmth from Julie's body filtered to her side of the bed. She uttered a low moan of desire when the teenager's arm slipped across her chest and then one of her boobs was fully cupped by the seductive teen. Her burning flesh quickly covered with goosebumps even though it was stifling hot under the covers and she tried to continue breathing despite her frazzled state.

Julie's fingers roamed so softly, so tenderly that Sarah couldn't figure out where they would strike next. The anticipation added fuel to her internal fires of desire and Sarah tried to stay calm and composed. Suddenly Julie started kissing the top of her chest, her shoulder and her neck until the lips left a blazing trail up to her ear. Bringing her lips to the hanging lobe, Julie gently kissed and nibbled the softness, which brought further gasps as Sarah's temperature soared higher and higher.

Julie fondled one of the firm globes. "I love your body... the way your breasts feel in my hands. I love your tits," she whispered, as she tweaked a stiff nipple and brought an instant reaction from the nervous young woman. "Shuuuush... schhhhhh." Julie made hushing sounds in an attempt to quiet the growing

exuberance so that her parents wouldn't hear.

Sarah was simply shocked by how quickly the sly teenager could make her emotions rise to heights of ecstasy that not even her boyfriend could give her. She felt a sudden urge to reciprocate. Turning her head to the side, she looked directly into Julie's starry eyes and her tummy did a few flip-flops. "I want you and I felt so jealous today at the Jensen's when you made love to Mrs. J," she whispered because the burning eyes scorched her spirit.

The petite body sort of quivered from the intense, pent-up desire, which Julie had kept in check all day. Sarah twisted and rolled on top of the smaller girl and she felt a sudden sense of power. She pinned the slender shoulders on the mattress and then leaned in to kiss the startled girl on the lips. Julie was surprised by the brazen move and readily allowed the tongue into her mouth, as the kiss swiftly became animated.

The tongues joined and Sarah demonstrated her strength and determination by demanding the teenager submit to her assault. She wanted to show her lover how much she cared and that she yearned to be a slave to such an adorable mistress. Sarah held Julie's right arm out to the side and lay on top of it and she pinned the teen's other arm outstretch to the other side. The girl was a captive even though no bondage was

necessary, but both girls' felt intensely aroused by the strange role-playing.

Sarah bent lower and her lips mapped a wet path to the large boobs, which she realized were bigger than her own. The lithe body jerked wildly when Sarah brushed her lips over the tips of the large nipples, which brought a smile of approval to Sarah. Suddenly she felt like a woman again and one who was in control of her destiny. In her naïve mind, she was master of her emotions, but in reality Julie was the queen, allowing her subject to enjoy temporary happiness.

Julie fought to keep her lips closed so that the sounds that came from her mouth were only faint moans and groans of pleasure. When the sharp teeth closed over an extended rosebud, she felt her internal regions go into convulsions, as her passion increased from Sarah's caresses. Knowing exactly what felt good, Sarah licked the nipple with her wet tongue and used her teeth to bring ultimate joy to her teenage lover.

The imaginary ties binding Julie's arm moved in search of a pirate's treasure, which would make them both rich. When the dainty fingertips traced a light path over the shaved pelvis, the sounds grew louder and each girl hesitated for fear of Julie's parents hearing the commotion. Knowing she had to control herself in order to keep what was happening from her parents caused Julie's lust to reach pristine levels.

Sarah's capable fingers pressed into the hood of her labia and Julie's fingers dug into the cotton sheets in frustration.

Julie didn't want to succumb to the fervor so quickly and dearly wanted the tremendous elation to last forever. She held her breath in an attempt to hold back the floodwaters, but then Sarah began kissing her way downward. Julie's breathing came back, but in short, rapid gasps when the darting tongue shot into the tiny, waistline crevice. With her finger still embedded in the vast wetness, Sarah tongued the bellybutton like it was a pussy. The hole was wet and it as sloppy, but nowhere near as drenched as between Julie's legs.

The need for fulfillment was eroding any hope Julie had of prolonging the orgasm. When the hot mouth left her middle, her inflamed mind predicted the journey to her cherished land and her tummy quivered in anticipation. Filled with the devil, Sarah teased her suddenly submissive mistress and taunted Julie with the tip of her tongue. Swooping dangerously close to the dripping crack, she purposely avoided contact with the swollen clitoris. Julie's hips thrashed and shook with the rising passion and she felt a new appreciation for her lesbian girlfriend.

Unable to stem the tide as it rolled over her tender being, Julie made enough noise to let everyone in the

cabin know she was experiencing a tremendous climax. Strange how people who were having sex always felt they were being discrete in their actions, but inevitably informed everyone within earshot of their definitive ecstasy. Sarah was unaware of Julie's revelations and her tongue performed magic on the protruding clitty. Sucking the bud deep inside her burning hollow, Sarah drank from the fountain of desire and was overcome with the intense feeling of lust by taking Julie through the throes of a violent orgasm.

Julie desperately wanted to kiss Sarah, but relented when the powerful spasms rocked her body. The hungry mouth devoured her love-box and the climax was extraordinary. She entwined her fingers into Sarah's hair and held the woman's face deeply buried in her steamy valley. The orgasm flowed from Julie's smoldering loins and Sarah marveled at the sweet taste, swallowing the cream to quench her newfound thirst. Julie couldn't remember being so aroused for such a long period and she succumbed to Sarah's passionate embraces.

Normally the aggressor, Julie welcomed the change of roles. The soaring desire was too strong to hold back and her body jerked wildly, as she relished the rare opportunity of being controlled by another woman. Even as the orgasm robbed her good sense and judgment, Julie knew she would soon reverse positions and force

the young woman to be her slave again.

Jimmy was shocked by the sounds emitted by the pair and he lay awake fisting his throbbing hardon. Remembering how his scheming sister turned Mrs. J. into a lust, craved woman made him jealous of Julie's skill, as she definitely possessed unique control over other women. Jimmy envisioned Julie and Sarah having sex in the bedroom and making all of the animal noises, which he found arousing. He hoped his parents didn't realize what was happening in the girl's room, as it might spoil the remainder of the vacation.

It was long after bedtime when Julie's mom finally fell asleep, as the strange noises kept her awake. Mr. Unger fell asleep right away and never heard a thing while Jimmy and his mom tuned into the bedroom fantasy. Their dreams and mental pictures were quite accurate, as far as the sex transpired, but not about who was the girl in-charge. Jimmy visualized Julie being the aggressor and Sarah succumbing to his sister's sexual demands. Mrs. Unger pictured Sarah taking advantage of her darling, little girl who could do nothing wrong in her eyes.

Mrs. Unger wondered why her daughter invited a much older girl to the lake, as the two seemed to have nothing in common. The lewd sounds filled her head with images of Sarah kissing and dominating her Julie and Mrs. Unger pondered them having sex right in the

confined cabin. She wondered if the older girl wasn't being a bad influence on her naive daughter and contemplated speaking to Sarah in the morning to find out what her exact intension were. Mrs. U. reasoned that Julie being much younger was susceptible to Sarah's supposed influence and she vowed to warn the young woman to leave her daughter alone.

When Sarah took the bewildered teenager over the top, she continued the seduction until Julie reached a plateau down the far side of the intense ecstasy. After an extreme orgasm ripped through her belly, the teenager wasn't ready for rest. She rolled on top of her sudden passive slave and made sure her tits meshed perfectly with Sarah's. Both girls were still in an aroused state of mind and in no hurry for sleep.

Julie's evil intentions kept her mother awake for another hour, as the climax woke a hidden demon inside the teenager. Mrs. U. had a horrible thought; did her daughter have gay tendencies? Her fingers were shaking and for some unknown reason she couldn't find a safe, comfortable place for them. When her hand rested on her tummy, which was heaving up and down, her breasts yearned for a loving caress and her nipples hardened. When she lowered her hand to alleviate the intense feeling in her chest, the area between her legs seemed to get very damp.

Mrs. U. tossed and turned the rest of the night and

she didn't get any quality sleep, as her mind remained in overdrive. She tried to quell her revving engine, but every noise from the outer bedroom shifted her brain into a higher gear. In the morning, her customary shower felt extremely refreshing and invigorating, which allowed her to overcome the severe exhaustion. She puffed out her chest and sensed the courage to face the young woman who she thought was preying on her innocent child.

Entering the kitchen, her first sight was that of the two girls standing at the sink. A noticeable flush started at her neck and swiftly turned her face a brilliant crimson, as she stared at Sarah's sexy curves next to Julie's. At 5'7" and inches taller than either herself or Julie, Sarah appeared overly attractive wearing tight, skimpy shorts and bikini halter-top. Mrs. U. suddenly realized that she had immoral thoughts and she didn't even hear Julie when she spoke. "Mother, what's wrong. You're blushing... is something wrong?"

THE END OF CHAPTER 4