

## Orgy School ....(56k) by Ray Todd

### FOREWORD

Education is a very different experience for those many young people who have the pressure of learning social values just for the sake of pleasing a parent. We all need to learn something of the social graces, but it is often a difficult experience to go through formal courses in etiquette while the girl is more interested in just being with friends in an informal atmosphere.

Occasionally though, finishing schools can bring together people who have similar interests, and they can provide the time -- after school hours -- and the place -- the school dormitory -- for a more informal sort of social education.

ORGY SCHOOL is the story of a teenage girl growing up in a world where her father and mother don't agree about the priorities of life and education. She meets new friends and a headmaster who has an understanding of the need for recreation in a young person's life. The things she learns about people in general, and her own desires in particular, help her to open up new lines of communication in her family life.

The Publisher

Chapter One

Beautiful fifteen-year-old Sharon Parker felt her cunt-juices flowing as she sat in the living room with her mother and father, waiting for Lance to pick her up for the movies. There was a certain tension in the room because Sharon was leaving tomorrow to spend the summer at Ridgewood Ladies Academy, an exclusive summer school for girls. The main purpose of the academy was to turn out little ladies with impeccable manners and tastes.

Bob Parker, Sharon's father, knew how much the young girl hated the idea of spending the summer at Ridgewood, but his wife, Nadine, had been very insistent that she attend. Nadine was an exceptionally beautiful woman in her mid-thirties with long dark hair and big violet eyes. She was a fantastic social climber who was constantly pushing Sharon against her will. In her zest for what she called "social superiority", she completely neglected her husband's sex needs, and as a result, Bob had been turning more and more to call girls in recent years.

"Gee, Mom," sighed Sharon as she waited for Lance to arrive. "I wish I didn't have to go to that dumb place tomorrow."

"It's not a dumb place," her mother insisted. "Girls from all the best families attend, and someday you'll thank us for giving you such a wonderful opportunity."

"There's Lance now," beamed Sharon, jumping to her feet when she heard his horn.

"Sharon!" her mother snapped. "Sit back down in that chair! Gentlemen come to the door to fetch their ladies..."

"Oh, Mom," whined the girl. "People don't act that way any more."

When Sharon didn't come out after he'd honked the horn for the third time, Lance finally walked up to the door.

"Bob," Nadine said as she turned to her husband when the bell rang, "I think it would be nice for you to receive him."

Bob decided to go along with his wife's eccentricity, and slowly got up to answer the door.

"Good evening, Lance," he smiled.

"Hi, Mr. Parker," grinned the handsome boy, and then turning to where Sharon was sitting in a chair. "Hi, Sharon. Didn't you hear my horn?"

"We most certainly did," said Nadine in a cold voice. "But young ladies don't run when someone honks for them."

"Sharon's never objected," mumbled Lance.

"Well!" was Nadine's haughty remark. "Sharon is growing into a young lady now, and she expects to be treated like one."

When Sharon and Lance arrived at the drive-in movie, the girl was finding it more exciting than usual to be alone with the boy. Sharon's cunt had been itching and creaming all afternoon because of a conversation she'd had with a girl friend. Her friend had vividly described how she'd played with a boy's naked cock the other night, and the description had really turned Sharon on. Thinking about it with Lance's arm around her shoulders as they watched the movie, made Sharon wonder how it would feel to hold his prick in her hand. Sharon had felt Lance's cock pressing against her when they kissed, but the thought of touching him down there had never crossed her mind.

And now as she felt his fingers lightly brushing across her tit, she mischievously wondered what his reaction would be if she reached down for his crotch. Sharon usually pushed his hand away when he touched her boobs, but her taut nipple had never tingled as deliciously as it did right now. Thrilled by his touch, she offered him her softly parted lips.

When he suddenly realized that Sharon wasn't resisting as usual, Lance slipped his hand through the low neck of her blouse. Sharon would never forget the warmth that radiated out from between her legs when she felt his fingers traveling over the sensitive flesh of her large firm tit. When he finally touched her naked nipple, she shivered from head to toe and snuggled up to him.

Sharon was thrilled at the way Lance was squeezing and twisting her throbbing nipple between his thumb and forefinger. Then she became aware of his cock pressing against her leg. Remembering how her friend had described the prick she'd played with, Sharon was dying to touch Lance's big pole, but didn't know quite how to go about it.

"What's this?" she giggled, finally getting up enough nerve to reach down and lightly touch the hard bulge in his crotch.

"You know damn well what it is," he grinned excitedly.

"Is it your prick?"

"Of course it is."

"It sure is a naughty one," she whispered, stroking it a bit more boldly.

"Why do you say that?"

"Because it's getting big and hard," she teased.

"Shit," he gasped. "Why shouldn't it when you're playing with the damn

thing?"

"Do you want me to stop?"

"Hell, no!" he gulped. "I want you to mess with it."

"Well then," she whispered, getting bolder by the moment as the lust began to build in her loins. "Why don't you pull your cock out so I can really play with it?"

Lance couldn't believe what was happening. Sharon had never let him touch her bare tits before tonight, and now she was actually asking him to let her play with his cock. Not wanting her to change her mind, he lowered his zipper and reached for his prick.

Sharon's eyes were bulging with excitement as she nervously watched his hand withdraw his thick hard boner from the tight confines of his pants. The girl knew his dick would be hard and round, but she wasn't prepared for what she saw. She hadn't dreamed that a man's cock could be so huge, and she was staring with awe at the big dome-shaped head that was throbbing on the end of it.

When Lance released his swollen organ from his grasp, Sharon tentatively touched the tip of it with her finger. There was a hard rubbery feel to his purple cockhead that sent hot flames searing it through her horny pussy. She lovingly wrapped her fingers around his long hard shaft, thinking it was

the most incredible thing she had ever touched. Feeling the hot blood surging through the distended veins as his cock throbbed and lurched in her hands, it was as if she were holding a living creature in her grip.

"My God, that feels funny," she whispered, staring at his prick as if she were hypnotized.

"So you like it?" he beamed, leaning back in the seat, the movie completely forgotten.

"This is the first time I've ever seen a cock," panted the girl. "And it's the most wonderful thing I've ever touched in my life."

"Pump it," Lance suggested, guiding her hand as she excitedly skimmed his foreskin up and down over his tingling cock.

"Am I hurting you?" the girl asked when Lance began writhing and lurching on the seat.

"Fuck, no!" he panted. "It feels terrific!"

Sharon soon found that by varying the tempo of her strokes, she could control his reactions. Teasing his cock with slower or faster action, she could make him writhe, moan, shake, sob or even beg with each different manipulation she used. Never in her life had Sharon ever felt such power

over a man.

The girl was wildly fascinated as she watched the lust on Lance's face. Moaning and jerking from intense pleasure, his neck cords were tautly stretched. He grimaced and his eyes rolled crazily back in ecstasy.

"You look like you're having fun," she whispered excitedly. "Does it feel good?"

"Fuck, yes!" the writhing boy sobbed. "It feels great!"

The young girl was more than thrilled to know she was able to bring such pleasure to a man. She'd never seen anyone in such a state of ecstasy, and the sight of Lance writhing under her caresses was really turning her on.

"Here it comes, honey," he panted, grasping the front edge of the car seat with his hands.

"What's coming?" asked Sharon.

"Me," gulped Lance. "I'm gonna shoot my wad!"

"Do you want me to stop?" she asked, quickly releasing his jerking dick.



"Shit, no!" shouted the boy. "Just keep pumpin'! I'm almost there!"

Sharon was excited, yet not quite sure what was expected of her. She grabbed his cock again and continued beating his meat for him. She bent down to get a better look at his big purple cockhead as she frantically stroked it. She was shocked when his hot cum splattered against her face.

Sharon released his prick and sprang back as the thick jism ran down over her cheeks and chin. And then, even in her state of shock, she was aware of the taste of it as a rivulet of cum dribbled into the corner of her mouth. The pretty girl began licking her fingers, completely turned on by the exciting taste of his cock-juice.

"D'ya like that shit?" Lance gasped as he lay back against the seat.

"Gosh, yes," she grinned, still licking her fingers. "That's the neatest stuff I've ever tasted."

"I'm glad," he grinned. "You can suck it out of my cock anytime you want to."

"Really," she beamed.

"Sure, honey," he sighed with a look of contentment on his face. "You can suck me off whenever you feel like it."

"I feel like it now," she giggled. "But how do I do it?"

"I'll show you," he promised. "But you've gotta help me get another hard-on first."

"How do I do that?"

"Well," he mused. "You can start by licking up that jizz that's still stickin' to the end of my cock."

Sharon was anxious for it to get nice and hard again, so she lowered her face and stuck his limp wet prick into her mouth. Tasting the half-dried cum that still clung to it, Sharon felt delicious tremors of excitement streaking through her body. As she continued to tenderly lick and suck on the boy's flaccid rod, she could feel it starting to throb and swell in her mouth.

"Gee, Lance," she whispered, momentarily removing his prick from her mouth. "I sure hope I can suck a nice big mouthful of hot juice out of it."

"Don't worry," he promised. "You just keep sucking and I'll fill your mouth."

The girl stuffed his rapidly swelling prick back into her mouth. It soon grew into a big throbbing sausage that was pressing against the back of her throat. When his shaft stood fully erect, Sharon removed her mouth from his cock and unbuckled his belt, pulling his pants and shorts down around his ankles so his big delicious boner would be more available.

"My God!" gulped the girl when she first glimpsed his balls. She knew men had nuts, but she'd never dreamed they were so Goddamned big. His big crinkly nut-sac, covered with thick wiry hair, was much more than she'd expected to find.

"What do you think of them?" the boy asked her.

"I g-guess they're all right," stammered Sharon, gently cupping his swollen nuts in her hand. "But I didn't think they'd be so big."

Finally releasing his balls, Sharon gently grasped the base of his cock with trembling fingers and lowered her mouth, down toward his lust-bloated cockhead. As she lightly brushed her half-parted lips across his shiny knob, Sharon was thrilled by the feel of its smooth texture. She was trembling with excitement as her hot little tongue darted out and swirled around the sensitive end of Lance's swollen prick. She could feel him writhing around excitedly on the seat.

Smiling up at his beaming face, Sharon began running her tongue up and

down the entire underside of his thick prick, thrilled that she was pleasing her handsome man so much. She could feel his shaft swelling even larger as she teased her tongue up and around the base of his bloated cockhead. Then slowly lowering her lips, the girl took his big cock into her warm moist mouth. She could feel the boy shudder with joy as her soft juicy lips slid down over his sensitive knob. Locking her lips around the ridge at the base of his cockhead, Sharon had it trapped securely in the hot cavern of her mouth.

"Oh my God," whimpered Lance, staring down at the thrilling sight of his naked dick embedded between the girl's baby-soft lips.

"Am I doing it wrong?" she asked him, momentarily taking her mouth from his prick.

"Fuck, no!" he panted. "You're fantastic!"

"Good," she giggled just before she lowered her mouth down over his cock again. "I'll probably suck you dry before I'm finished with you."

Sharon soaked his prick from tip to base until the entire pole was glistening with her saliva. Gaining more confidence with each passing moment, she reached beneath his throbbing cock and cupped his balls in her hand. And then lowering her face, she sucked them gently into her mouth. While delicately sucking on his nuts, she passionately tongue-washed every square inch of crinkly skin that covered his swollen nut-sac.

When Lance's lusty balls were completely saturated with her spit, Sharon finally raised her head and once more closed her lips around his big sensitive cockhead.

"Oh, sweet Sharon," he panted, digging his fingers into her long brown hair as her tongue swirled deliciously around the sensitive head of his prick.

The silky smooth texture of his cock sliding back and forth over the surface of her tongue was driving Sharon wild. Glancing up at the boy as she continued sucking and slurping on his big spit-soaked dick, Sharon had never seen such complete joy on anyone's face.

"Does it still feel good?" she whispered to him.

"Oh, yes," he panted. "I've never felt anything so fucking good in all my life."

"And I can suck you off as often as I want to?" she teased, lightly flicking her tongue around the tip of his knob.

"Fuck, yes!"

"And are you still gonna fill my mouth with your hot cock-cream?" she continued, knowing how her words were exciting the boy.

"Shit, yes," he moaned. "But you'd better keep suckin'."

Sharon slipped her hot wet lips down over his bloated knob again, taking it deeper and deeper into her mouth until his cockhead nudged against the back of her throat. The beautiful girl's tongue lashed furiously around his spit-soaked boner as it slid in and out between her hot lips.

"Suck, baby, suck!" he panted, half-crazed by the feel of her juicy mouth pumping up and down over his bursting rod. Lance unconsciously clutched at her long brown hair and frantically propelled her head up and down over his big meaty cock.

"Jesus Christ!" he cried, crazily pumping his boner in and out of her slurping mouth. "Suck it, baby, suck it!"

His frantic cries only served to further excite the girl, causing her to suck deeper and harder on his big trembling prick, bringing him closer and closer to coming. Sharon couldn't wait for him to shoot his hot load into her eager mouth.

"Oh, sweet fartin' Jesus!" he suddenly hollered, digging his fingers tighter into her hair. "Here it comes, baby!"

Sharon had a little mini-orgasm herself when she felt his deliciously warm

cum splashing against the back of her throat. Spurt after spurt of his thick jism spewed into her mouth as she frantically sucked and swallowed. With her lips locked passionately around his squirting cockhead, she continued sucking deeply until she'd drawn out the very last delicious drop.

"Oh, shit, I love that stuff," she said when she finally released his limp wet prick from her mouth.

"My God," Lance panted as he rested his head against the back of the seat. Sharon enthusiastically licked the tasty cum from her lips.

"You're really a wild little cocksucker," he told her.

"Oh, Lance," she sighed with a faraway look in her eyes. "I wish I didn't have to go to that damn girl's academy tomorrow."

"Why?"

"Shit," giggled Sharon. "They want to make a little lady out of me, but I'd rather be a little cocksucker."

## Chapter Two

The next day when Nadine drove Sharon up to the Ridgewood Ladies

Academy, Bob decided to visit Estelle's Cat House, one of the most exclusive houses in town. The place was rather expensive, but the girls were always young, beautiful and talented. Bob had been patronizing it for the past few years.

It had been weeks since Nadine had given her husband a piece of ass, and the man was hot to fuck. A friend had told him about a new Oriental girl that was working there and Bob was anxious to try her out.

"Hi, Mr. Parker," beamed Estelle as she ushered Bob into her sumptuous waiting room. "Looking for a little action this afternoon?"

"I sure am," he smiled at the well-groomed madam. "I understand you have a young Oriental girl working here now."

"You must be talking about Suzi," she grinned. "She's a little Japanese girl that's driving all the men wild. Do you want me to ring for her?"

"Please," he replied as he sat down.

"You're going to enjoy her," grinned Estelle as she pressed a button. "Lots of girls just fuck for the money, but Suzi fucks for the love of it. I've never had a girl that thoroughly enjoys her work as much as this one."

The conversation ended when the door opened and Suzi walked into the



room wearing nothing but a lacy white bra and a brief pair of panties. Bob was overwhelmed by her dazzling beauty. She was barely five feet tall with soft brown eyes and long lustrous black hair, and her lips were like the petals of a flower when she smiled at him.

"Suzi," said Estelle. "This is Mr. Parker, a very good customer, and he'd like to enjoy your company this afternoon."

"How do you do, Mr. Parker," smiled the beautiful creature as she reached out for his hand. "I hope I'll be able to please you."

"You already have," he whispered as Suzi led him away.

When they got to the girl's room, she quickly removed her bra and panties, and Bob could hardly believe the sight of her adorable young body. She looked like a little doll standing there, her naked flesh gleaming under the soft lights. Her body was small, compact and beautifully formed. Her tits were about the size of oranges with big hard nipples thrusting out pertly from her glowing flesh. Still stunned by her Oriental beauty, Bob's eyes drifted down over the smooth skin of her trim belly to the soft patch of dark lustrous hair between her shapely legs.

"You're beautiful," he whispered as she walked toward him. Her softly rounded hips swayed rhythmically with every graceful step.

"Thank you," she smiled. "Why don't you take your clothes off?"

While Bob quickly disrobed, Suzi spread herself out on the bed and waited for him.

"That's a beautiful cock," she whispered excitedly when the man dropped his shorts, revealing his big throbbing boner.

Everything that Estelle had told Bob about Suzi was true, and the little Japanese beauty could hardly wait to start fondling his big cock and balls. When the man dropped down on the bed with her, Suzi grasped his prick. The girl wasn't a high class whore just for the money. There was nothing in the world that she enjoyed more than caressing and sucking hard cocks, unless it was having a beautiful big boner buried up between her legs. Bob was her first customer of the day, and the horny girl was dying to be fucked.

Leaning over Bob as he spread out on his back, she tenderly caressed his big prick, thrilled by the soft feel of the cockskin that covered his rigid pole. Lowering her head, the pretty girl snaked her tongue out and lightly swiped it across the shiny head of his cock. Suzi liked all pricks, but there was something about this one that had her drooling at the thought of sucking it off.

"Oh, shit!" gasped the man as the electric-like shock of her little hot wet tongue against his sensitive meat sent sparks streaking through his loins.

Suzi was completely aroused, and with hot cunt juices leaking out from between her legs, she ovaled her wet parted lips down over his cockhead. She could hear the handsome man moaning softly from the sensuous pull of her mouth on the head of his prick. Her warm spit was saturating the naked flesh of his cock, dribbling down the thick shaft to his balls. Wanting still more of his juicy boner in her mouth, Suzi sucked another two or three inches of his dick up between her lips. With over half of his magnificent tool in her mouth, she could feel it pressing out against her cheeks. Her hungry lips sucked and pulled ravenously on his lust -- swollen knob as she began lightly teasing her fingers up and down the sensitive underside of his shaft.

"Mmmmmm!" Bob moaned with ecstasy.

Opening her lips still wider, the beautiful little doll-like creature took even more of his growing cock into her mouth. The girl's horny juices were flowing from between her legs as the head of his big prick nudged against the back of her throat.

Bob could see her petal-like lips ovaled lovingly around his spit-drenched cock. Her soft dark eyes burned with passion as she smiled up at him. From the lusting expression on her beautifully flushed face, Bob could see that she was thoroughly enjoying his big juicy prick.

With her soft young lips working faster, Bob's hard boner was straining in her mouth. Each swipe of her talented tongue carried him to new heights of ecstasy. Bob was soon bucking his hips up off the mattress, slamming his big

cock deeper and deeper into her throat. Sucking and pulling on his cock with her ravenous lips, Suzi took more and more of his prick until her nose was pressed into the bush of crinkly hair around the base of his shaft. Bob couldn't believe that this petite little girl had swallowed his entire cock.

Suzi was now thoroughly aroused by the texture and taste of Bob's juicy dong. The hot juices were gushing out from between her legs, forming a sticky pool on the sheet. Though the beautiful little Oriental was a professional cocksucker, she never failed to be turned on by a big juicy prick. She found it thrilling to feel a man responding to her sucking lips the way Bob was. Making a man writhe and moan under the suction of her lips always gave her a feeling of erotic power. Suzi finally released Bob's cock from deep in her throat, and began pumping her mouth up and down over it with a delicious fucking motion. Each plunge of her head drove the head of his prick against the back of her throat. The more his big hot sausage filled her mouth, the more she wanted it in her cunt.

"Oh, Mr. Parker," she smiled, finally releasing his prick from her mouth. "How would you like to give Suzi a nice hot fuck?"

"I'd love it!" he panted, seeing the passion in her soft brown eyes. "I'd just love to give you a hot fuck."

"Good," she giggled, quickly straddling his loins on her knees. "Suzi's cunt sure needs a good hosing."

Resting her hands on his chest for support, the girl's juicy pussy was

poised just above his big knob. Bob could see the burning lust on her pretty face as he looked up at her. Letting his eyes move down over her hard young tits and across her softly rounded belly, they were drawn to the exciting triangle of lustrous black hair between her legs. He could clearly see the soft wetness of her cunt as it hovered just above the head of his prick. Though everything about the petite girl was deliciously tiny, her dark pink cunt-lips were swollen open with desire, the slippery juices running down the naked flesh on the inside of her shapely thighs.

Suzi squatted a bit lower and lovingly grasped the thick base of his shaft and lightly rubbed the sensitive tip of his cock up and down against the hot slickness of her open slit. When his cockhead was completely drenched with her leaking juices, the horny beauty rubbed it against her exposed clit.

"Like that?" she giggled, her dark eyes glowing with passion.

"God, yes," he moaned.

"Ready to fuck my hot little cunt?" she giggled, teasing the head of his prick against her steamy pussy.

Hearing him moan with anticipation, she slowly lowered herself down, feeling his big dong parting her juicy cunt-lips. His hard cock was sinking deeper and deeper into her as she lowered her slit down around his throbbing shaft, feeling the thickness of his knob as it worked its way up through the hot expanding flesh of her tight little cunt.

"Oh, yesssss!" she crooned with joy when the full length of his thick cock embedded itself between her legs.

Squatting pertly on his deeply buried boner, the little whore began rotating her hot wet slit around the base of his shaft.

"Now," she giggled down to him. "Just fuck the piss outa my naughty little cunt."

"That's exactly what I intend to do," he panted.

Bob firmly grasped her gently curved hips, and began rhythmically plunging up and down into her hot, flowering hole. Bucking and heaving with lust, he drilled his throbbing cock deeper into the girl's writhing pussy. Reveling in the delicious feel of his big plunging rod, Suzi was passionately gyrating her inflamed pussy around the base of his shaft. The more he bucked and lurched his cock into her, the hotter she was getting as electric-like tingles radiated out from between her prick-squeezing legs. Suzi was almost out of her mind from the feel of his big tool tearing in and out of her hot, tight little hole.

"Oh, yes, baby!" she screamed as he ruthlessly slammed his hot meat into her, bouncing her little doll-sized body up off his belly with every brutal plunge. The man's thick sausage was pounding harder and faster into her lust-slickened cunt as she hysterically rode his thrusting pole.

"Oh, baby!" Suzi shrieked as she glanced down between her legs. "Look what your big hard cock's doing to my juicy little cunt!"

Glancing down, Bob could see his big blueveined shaft plunging in and out of her slippery little slit. He was fascinated by the sight of her soft pink cunt-lips clinging hungrily to his hard cock-flesh as he fucked her scalding fuckhole.

"Faster, honey, faster!" she cried. "Just fuck the livin' shit out of me!"

The man grasped the girl's shoulders and rolled her onto her back, his cock still buried deep in her belly. Looking down at the darling little body beneath him, he began pounding his prick into the swampy hotness of her tiny cunt.

"YESSSSSSS!" she squealed, locking her shapely little legs tightly around his waist. "That's the way to fuck a cunt! I love it... love it! Fuck me, darling... oooooooh... ahhhhhhh... all the way... so good... so good!"

Tilting her pussy up a bit higher the little Oriental was hoping he could drill his big cock even deeper into her. Suzi frantically screwed her twat up against his pounding groin as she excitedly tried to pull more and more of his thick cock into her greedy little hole.

Bob suddenly realized that the girl was fucking back as hard as he was, her aroused cunt swimming up and down the length of his shaft. Squealing with joy, she was frantically fucking him with the firm upward thrusts of her gobbling little twat.

"Oh, you sweet big-cocked darling," panted Suzi as she excitedly pulled his face down to hers, plunging her tongue into his mouth. With his big tool drilling in and out of her horny little pussy, and their lips welded together, Suzi was deliciously exploring his mouth with her sensuous tongue.

Writhing and bucking beneath him, she couldn't seem to get enough of his plunging cock as the fires flamed hotter between her legs. Each thrust of his thick boner was increasing the girl's raging lust.

"Fuck harder!" she screamed, almost hysterical from the intense ecstasy she was feeling. "You bought my Goddamned cunt! Now use it... USE IT!"

Spurred on by her screams, Bob quickly increased both the tempo and the power of his thrusts, lifting her little ass off the bed with every plunge.

Suzi always loved her work, but God how she loved the way this man was attacking her frothy little pussy this afternoon. His thick meaty dick was filling her to the utmost, her deliciously stretched cunt-slit hotly welcoming every plunge of his wonderful shaft. Suzi clung passionately to her handsome customer, wildly churning and bucking her hips beneath him, responding to her fierce primitive sexual drive.



"Ooooooh, baby!" she squealed. "Just fuck me to death!"

"I'll try," he panted. "But you're the hottest little bitch I've ever run into."

"I know!" she squealed. "So just fuck the shit outa me! I love it... I LOVE IT!"

Bob was completely captivated by the girl's enthusiasm for fucking. He increased the tempo, driving his thick boner harder and deeper into her hot cunt. He could feel her hot slippery walls expanding and contracting around the meaty thickness of his fuck-pole as it plunged in and out of her squeezing little cunt. Arching her hips up to meet each of his powerful thrusts, her aroused little cunt was deliciously gobbling up his throbbing prick.

"Wow!" squealed Suzi in a frenzy. "It's so good, baby... so fuckin'... fuckin' good!"

The girl's long black hair was flailing wildly around her face and her full, baby-soft lips were deliciously parted as she writhed beneath his humping body.

"Oh, sweet bouncin' Jesus!" she cried out. "I've never felt anything so

fuckin' good in my life!"

The girl's hot oily juices were flowing around his plunging dick, but her strong young vaginal muscles clung tightly to it. On and on they fucked, his stiff rod drilling hotly into her cunt as his lusty balls slapped noisily against her juice-smearred ass.

"Harder!" she panted. "I think I'm almost there!" Bob was panting hotly as he drilled his thick tool into her slit at an ever-increasing tempo. He'd never found another cunt in the whole world that was as hot and juicy and tight as this one, and it was driving him mad to feel her strong young cunt muscles suck and pull on his tingling cock.

"Oh, babeeeee!" squealed Suzi. "Make me come, honey! Make me come!"

Still plunging his thick boner in and out of her, Bob reached beneath the girl and goosed his hand into the soft, fleshy crack between her asscheeks. A warm little tingle raced up Suzi's spine when the tip of his finger began probing the tight sensitive ring of her puckered little shitter.

"Ooooooh!" she whimpered with joy, drawing her knees up higher as she felt his fingertip easing into her tight young asshole.

The pressure of his finger up her ass only added to her lust as it sank deeper and deeper into the hotness of her tingling ass-tunnel.

"Oh, fuck!" gasped Bob. "I can't hold back much longer. I'm gonna shoot my wad!"

"Then shoot!" she squealed. "I'm there, too!"

Suzi felt his massive cockhead swelling even larger as he fucked her with a renewed frenzy. He was pounding harder and deeper, his finger zipping in and out of her asshole with the same rhythm as his cock.

"Oh, shit!" she suddenly cried out. "I'm coming... coming!"

The beautiful young girl writhed through her glorious orgasm, anxiously waiting for him to shoot his load. With her shapely little legs wrapped around his lurching body while her cunt sucked and milked his cock, Suzi suddenly felt a torrent of jizz gushing into her fuckhole.

"Ooooooh, yes!" she screamed, clutching him desperately in her arms. "Cream me good, baby! Cream me good!"

Humping above her, Bob continued pumping her little cunt full of cum, knowing he'd be visiting this little doll at least twice a week in the future.

### Chapter Three

It was only about an hour's drive up to the Ridgewood Academy, and Sharon was not very impressed by the rather austere appearance of the place. Clustered in a grove of trees, the buildings were made of gray stone with long narrow windows that reminded her of a prison. The grounds were spacious with sweeping lawns and winding paths.

As her mother drove her toward the administration building, Sharon studied the students who were strolling through the grounds. The girls were wearing blue skirts and white blouses that were obviously the school uniforms.

After Nadine parked the car, she and Sharon entered the school and were sent to the director's office. Both Nadine and her daughter were impressed by the handsome features of the man sitting behind the desk. He was in his early forties with dark curly hair, tinted with silver around the temples, and had a pair of steel-blue eyes that seemed so beautifully intense.

"I'm Peter Warner," he smiled, rising from his chair to greet Nadine and her daughter. "I'm the school director."

"How do you do, Mr. Warner," beamed Nadine, duly impressed with the man's impeccable appearance and manners. "I'm... Nadine Parker and this is my daughter, Sharon, who'll be attending school this summer."

"And what a lovely young lady," he beamed at Sharon. "Now please be seated."

Peter Warner spent the next half hour explaining the school's program to them, and Nadine was impressed. From everything she heard, she was sure that Sharon's manners and charm would be much improved over the summer.

When the interview was over, Peter handed Sharon a list of supplies that the girl would need and suggested that she and her mother go to the school store and arrange for them.

"This is your room number," he smiled, handing Sharon a card just before they left. "You'll be sharing it with Anne Warfield, and I'm sure you'll get along fine with her. Anne is a very charming young lady."

"Should I go over there now?" asked the girl.

"No. That won't be necessary," he explained. "I'll have your bags sent over while you're shopping with your mother. Anne probably isn't there now, so why don't you check in later this afternoon?"

"Okay," beamed Sharon, following her mother out of the office. "And thank you so very much."

Once the ladies had gone, Peter Warner hurried over to the room that

Sharon was going to share with Anne.

"Hi, Peter," smiled Anne when she opened the door for the director.  
"Come on in."

The beautiful young blonde was wearing nothing but a bra and panties, yet she didn't seem a bit embarrassed in front of the man.

"You're getting a new roommate," he announced as he sat down on a couch.

"Who is she?"

"Her name is Sharon Parker," answered Peter. "And she's a living doll."

"Prettier than me?" she giggled, moving over and sitting down on his lap.

"No, darling," he grinned, cupping one of her small firm tits though material of her bra. "But I want you and Jean to set her up."

"When?"

"Tonight, if possible," smiled Peter.

"We'll try," she whispered, nibbling lightly on his ear as the man gently caressed her tits.

Taking her beautiful young face in his hands, the man tilted her mouth up to his. When their lips finally parted, they were both breathing in short hot gasps, and her swollen nipples were straining against the flimsy material of her bra. As he pressed his mouth to hers again, Anne could feel his hot cock throbbing through his trousers against her cute little panty-clad ass.

Anne was gasping for breath when their lips finally parted, as she skillfully removed Peter's coat and tie for him.

"Shit, I feel horny today," panted Anne, rolling him onto his side of the couch.

With their panties mouths welded against each other's again, and their bodes pressed firmly together, he slipped his hand through the waistband of her panties and gently grasped her soft wiggly asscheeks. The two ground their hips as their loins rubbed together, and Peter could feel the hot wetness of her panties soaking through the material of his own pants.

Trembling with excitement, her fingers found the opening of his shirt just above the waistband of his slacks. Anne expertly opened the buttons and slipped her hand in. She began caressing his muscular belly. After she had the entire front of his shirt open, the girl unbuckled his belt and

lowered the man's zipper.

"You sure know what you're after, don't you," grinned Peter, arching his hips up so it would be easier for her to pull his pants down.

"You're not shittin'," she giggled when she had him stripped down to nothing but his shorts.

A delicious tingle rippled through her loins when one of his hands slipped up under her bra and cupped her swollen tit. As he freed her breast from the tight confines of the material, her pink nipple stood out stiffly.

Peter lowered his head, closing his lips around the juicy thickness of her nipple.

Panting with desire, Anne's nails were lightly digging into the flesh of his broad back as the man licked and sucked the burning peak of her hotly aroused boob.

When he finally pulled his lips away from her nipple, he finished removing her bra so that both tits were free, and then he proceeded to remove her skimpy little panties.

"How about you?" she giggled. "Take off your shorts, too."



Without saying another word, the man stood up and removed them. Anne hungrily licked her lips when his big familiar cock sprang into view. She stared excitedly at his heavily weighted balls and then up to his beautiful big blue-veined prick that had been so much a part of her life for the past few months.

"Oh, Peter," whispered the little blonde as she spread out on the sofa. "Give me a nice big taste of that gorgeous thing." Moving over to where the girl was lying on her back, the man faced her feet and straddled her face. With his cock and balls just above her eyes, she began fondling them with her fingers, loving the feel of his naked cock-flesh.

"Okay, baby, it's time to eat," he grinned, lowering himself down over her body until his face was between her thighs.

Now locked passionately together in the good old sixty-nine position, Anne pulled his prick down and began sucking and licking its thick head as Peter lightly nibbled on the sweet flesh around the edges of her cunt.

"Oh, it's so nice Peter," she whispered as her tongue worked up and down over the length of his spit-soaked boner.

As his lips nibbled up and down her cunt, Anne passionately licked at the thickness of his hard meat, trembling with the joy of his tongue in her steaming furrow. The girl arched her body up against his and stuffed the

head of his cock into her mouth, the softness of her warm, moist lips deliciously enveloping it. Closing her mouth around the bauble of his knob, she sucked deeply, sending a shiver of bliss through his loins.

Peter was rolling his tongue around in the sweet warmth of her pussy, lapping up her delicious juices. The feeling of his own sensitive knob caressing the roof of her mouth as her lips pulled on his prick was driving him wild. Swirling his tongue around deeply in her hot little slot, his lips were pressed hotly against the moist lips of her tasty young cunt. His tongue drilled deep into the slippery hotness of her silky-slick pussy, and then darted up to send sparks of unbelievable ecstasy through her clit.

Anne expertly tightened and loosened her slurping mouth around his shaft as she clutched his sinewy ass in her hands, goosing her fingers into the sweaty crack.

The girl could hear his moans of joy coming from the depths of her swampy slit, and his toes were digging into the cushions as he thirstily drank of her girlhood. His mind was aflame with passion and his heart was pounding wildly as the beautiful girl sucked deeper and harder on his swollen prick.

"Oh, Peter," she sobbed, momentarily releasing his cock from her mouth. "I want a nice big mouthful of cum."

"Don't worry," he panted, pulling his face out of her cunt for a deep breath of air. "That's what you're gonna get."

Moments later, the little blonde was writhing all over the couch as his tongue turned and twisted deep in her steaming fuckhole. Deliciously hot tingles were radiating out from between her legs as his tongue worked faster and faster against her heated clit.

Sucking on her pussy for all he was worth, Peter could feel her cunt starting to spasm around his mouth, and he could feel his own cock-cream beginning to boil up out of his balls. Trying to concentrate on his tonguing as the intense pleasure built in his loins, he could feel his climax rapidly approaching as Anne passionately sucked on his cockhead.

The girl suddenly exploded into a frenzied orgasm that had her shuddering from head to toe. Writhing through her glorious climax, she could feel his thick boner jumping and jerking in her mouth, and she began sucking even harder and deeper, knowing he was about to blast his hot load.

A delicious thrill filled her body when his burning cum suddenly hosed over her tongue, splashing against the back of her throat. She continued sucking and swallowing as the handsome man spewed his deliciously thick jism into her mouth. When she'd drawn out the last drop, she let her head loll to the side allowing his limp wet prick to drop from her mouth.

Lifting his face from between the girl's legs, the older man saw a string of his cum hanging from the corner of her lips and lovingly wiped it off with his hand.

"You've sure turned into a fantastic cocksucker," he smiled, drawing the pretty young girl into his arms.

"That's because you're such a neat teacher," she giggled. "Remember I was just a stupid little virgin when you first found me."

Anne rested her head on the man's shoulder as she sat quietly for several minutes, basking in the afterglow of her wonderful orgasm. She continued idly stroking his spent prick until she felt it start to grow and swell in her hand.

"Oh, Peter," she giggled. "You wanna fuck me."

"I sure do," grinned the man, lowering his lips down over one of her firm young breasts as he playfully goosed his fingers into the soft crack of her teenaged ass.

"Then do it," she whispered, lying back on the sofa as she guided his big cock into her yearning pussy. "Just fuck the livin' shit outa me!"

When his prick was deeply buried in her hot little cunt, he lifted his mouth from her swollen pink nipple and pressed it against her lips. Their hungry mouths met and her tongue slipped into his as he eased his big throbbing boner even deeper into her tight, hot pussy. With her tongue

teasing around in his panting mouth, little Anne was whimpering softly with joy, as his big cockhead stirred around in her horny slit.

"Oh, sweet Peter," she mewed, her fingers digging into his muscular back as her swollen tits rubbed against his chest. "I think you're the neatest fuckin' man in the world."

The wet silkiness of her hot cunt flesh around the length of his throbbing prick was driving him wild. The intense pleasure increased even more as her muscles closed tighter around his cock in a loving caress. He could feel her shapely thighs squeezing against his waist and her ass writhing hotly on the sofa as he rhythmically moved his thick meat in and out of her scalding depths.

They were enjoying a sweet loving fuck, and Peter's eyes were closed as he savored the slow in-and-out movement of his cock -- each forward thrust getting deeper and deeper into her hot little belly. For years the man had used the most beautiful of his nubile young students for his gain and pleasure, but Anne was the hottest cunt he'd ever laid.

"Oh, Peter," sobbed Anne, screwing her pussy up tighter around the thick base of his shaft. "I'll never be able to thank you enough for all the things you've done for me."

"You're thanking me right now," he said. "You're thanking me with the love of your adorable little cunt."

Clinging tightly to this man she loved so much, her fingers were clawing at his back as her body arched up against his. Rapturous heat was radiating out from between her legs as the meaty thickness of his big knob twisted around in her writhing belly. She loved these slow passionate fucks because Peter would usually bring her off two or three times before shooting his own wad.

"Oh, darling," she whimpered, feeling the first of her climaxes building in her loins. "I'm gonna come all over that beautiful big prick of yours."

Her hot cunt juices were soon boiling all around his cock as the girl's orgasm reverberated through her loins, making her clit tingle like a burning ember.

"I love it! I love it!" she squealed through her constricted throat as her head flopped crazily from side to side on the sofa.

Peter thought he had never seen such lust on a woman's face, as he watched the beautiful girl writhing through her glorious orgasm. Her long blonde hair was whipping wildly around her flushed face, and her lovely mouth was hanging open, baring her strong white teeth. The girl's eyebrows were lifted high and there was an expression of total bliss in her glazed eyes as her cunt spasmed hotly around his thrusting cock.

There was a ringing in her ears as the aftermath of her intense orgasm

washed through her fevered body. The beautiful girl was gasping for breath, feeling his marvelous tool still plunging in and out of her juicy fuckhole while his fingers goosed into the soft little crack of her sweet ass.

"Oh, Peter," she whispered, finally opening her eyes and smiling up at the handsome man who was still pumping over her, "that was the most wonderful come I've ever had."

He cupped her asscheeks more firmly in his hands as he smiled down at her, pulling her cunt up tighter against him as he drilled his cock still deeper into her scalding depths. With her orgasm completely passed, Peter could feel her cunt muscles grasping his thick boner as her hips began writhing beneath him.

With their hips now moving in counterpoint, they began thrusting against thrusts. Reaching down, Anne grasped the sinewy cheeks of his ass and tried to pull even more of his thick cock into her. Now they were both moaning in breathless gasps.

As Peter twisted his cock around like a corkscrew, he pumped in and out of her grasping little twat. Blasts of unbelievable heat rushed up the length of his shaft and into his balls. He felt the delicious softness of her young body writhing up against him, her hard little tits rubbing and twisting against his chest as her dimpled belly undulated against his stomach. Peter's cock was swelling even larger in her hot, sucking little hole. The throbbing in his swollen knot was quickening, and Peter hoped he could last long enough to give the tasty little blonde another orgasm.

Feeling a second climax starting to build up in her body, she tightened her slippery cunt-lips more hotly around the thickness of his shaft, spiraling her hungry cunt up and down over his plunging boner. As she licked her dried lips, the girl was frantically arching her hips up against him -- her climax drawing closer.

"Oh, sweet Peter," she panted. "I think I'm gonna come again."

The wild pounding of her heart increased as she felt his massive cockhead plunging deep into the juicy hotness of her horny cunt. She could hear the handsome man's groans of pleasure in her ear as the delicious palpitations increased in her writhing twat.

Pumping for all he was worth, Peter's breath was coming in short hot gasps as he felt her tight little cuntal sheath squeezing his screaming prick. His lungs felt as if they were ready to burst, and his heavy balls were aching to release the hot cum that was boiling around in them.

"Fuck it to me, Peter!" squealed Anne as she bounded hysterically beneath him. "MAKE ME COME... MAKE ME COME!"

With their hot naked bodies bucking obscenely on the couch, Anne shrieked out with rapture as she felt her second orgasm starting to engulf her. Their hips were beating wildly together, his cock making a loud slurping sound in her frothy slit as their bellies slapped noisily against one another.



"I'm coming!" she cried out, her mind spinning faster and faster as the intense heat of her orgasm spread from between her legs to every part of her body.

Writhing frantically beneath him, the climaxing girl spasming cunt was squeezing and pulling on Peter's thrusting dong. Suddenly she triggered him, and a torrent of white-hot jizz gushed into her little cock-filled belly. He continued pumping until he'd emptied his entire load into her, then he collapsed over her naked body. Their quivering flesh jumped and twitched from the delicious fuck they'd just enjoyed.

"Oh, sweetheart," she whispered a few moments later when the man slowly pulled his limp dick out of her cum-drenched fuckhole. "That was fantastic."

"It sure was," he beamed, standing up to put on his clothes. "But I'd better get out before your new roommate arrives."

"What did you say her name was?" asked Anne. "Sharon," he answered.

## Chapter Four

Later that afternoon, Sharon walked toward her new dorm with her arms filled with packages she'd purchased at the store with her mother. Nadine

had returned to town, and Sharon was wondering what her roommate would be like. Sharon felt dumb wearing her new uniform with the short blue skirt as she walked toward the building.

Checking the room number on the piece of paper Peter Warner had given her, Sharon nervously knocked on the door.

"Hi," chirped an attractive little blonde when she opened the door. "You must be Sharon Parker, my new roommate."

"That's right," Sharon smiled, stepping into the room. "And you're Anne Warfield."

Glancing across the room, Sharon saw a cute little freckle-faced redhead sitting on a couch.

"And this is Jean Webster," said Anne, introducing Sharon to the girl. "She lives next door."

"Hi," grinned Sharon, dumping her packages on a table.

The first thing that Sharon had noticed about the two girls was their lack of clothing. The pretty young redhead was wearing only a brief pair of panties and a bra, while Anne wore nothing but her panties, letting her firm

little tits enjoy the air.

"You'll get used to this," giggled Jean, seeing the way Sharon was looking at them. "None of the girls ever wear those stupid uniforms in the dorm."

"They are sorta dumb looking," grinned Sharon, glancing down at her short skirt.

"You might as well take it off," suggested Anne. "There's nobody in this building except girls."

"Aren't there any boys around here at all?" asked Sharon.

"No, damnit," giggled Jean, brushing back her long red hair. "Have you got a boy friend?"

"Yes," Sharon beamed, thinking of Lance. She wished he were here so she could suck off his beautiful big boner.

When Sharon had removed her blouse and skirt, Anne could see why Peter Warner wanted her to set the girl up.

"Jeez," gasped Anne as Sharon walked across the room in her panties and bra. "You're really stacked, honey. I'll bet your boy friend really digs balling

you!"

Too shocked by the remark to answer, Sharon just sat down, her face turning a bright red.

"Well," continued Anne, "we get pretty horny around here, but Jean smuggled her friend Charlie in to help us out."

"Who's Charlie?" Sharon asked.

"Our lover," giggled Jean, taking a very life-like dildo out of a dresser drawer. "We don't know what we'd do without him."

Reaching out and taking Charlie from Jean's hand, Anne began lightly rubbing the realistic head of it against her erect nipple. Sharon's eyes were bugging out of her head as she stared at the obscenely realistic cock. Its thick rubbery head was the same purple hue as Lance's knob, and she could see the distended veins around the soft, flesh-like substance of this beautiful eight inch boner. Staring at it, Sharon had a wild desire to wrap her lips around the deliciously big cockhead.

"Have you ever been fucked by one of these?" Anne whispered to Sharon as she brushed the head of the artificial prick across her half-parted lips.

"No," admitted Sharon, feeling her hot juices flowing into her panties.

"I've never seen anything like that."

"Wanna try it?"

"I wouldn't even know how to use it," gasped Sharon, staring excitedly at the lewd device.

"I'll show you," whispered the pretty blonde, standing up and peeling her panties down over her softly rounded hips. "I'm dying for a nice hot come, anyway."

Rolling back on the sofa and spreading her thighs, Anne guided Charlie's realistic cockhead down to the slippery lips of her drooling pussy. Parting the juicy petals with the fingers of one hand, she pressed the tip of the tool between them with the other.

"My God," panted Sharon as she watched excitedly. "It almost looks like a real cock going into you."

"Just keep watching how I do it," Anne whispered. "When I've fucked it until it's all coated with my hot cream, then it will slip into you easy."

By now Jean had moved over, and both girls were excitedly watching Anne screw herself with the big dildo. The beautiful blonde was sobbing and moaning on the sofa as she rammed the tool deep, shoving it in so far that

only an inch or so remained outside her cunt. The sculptured veins on the realistically designed cock were rubbing deliciously against her cunt walls as it plunged in and out. Anne was soon in a wild churning frenzy as an orgasm began building up deep in her loins.

"Fuck! Fuck!" Sharon screamed. "Fuck her, Charlie! Fuck her good!"

Suddenly Anne's whole body stiffened and she let out a piercing shriek as a wild orgasm enveloped her. Sharon continued watching excitedly as the lovely blonde writhed through her climax, and when Anne collapsed, Sharon jerked the dildo out of her cunt.

"Oh, sweet Charlie," panted Sharon, stuffing the artificial cockhead into her mouth. She was so aroused that she didn't realize it was cunt-juice that she was licking from the drenched dildo.

When she finally removed it from her mouth, Sharon ripped off her panties and rolled onto her back on the sofa. Holding the dildo in her trembling fingers, the girl tried inserting the head of it into her aroused pussy. After two unsuccessful attempts to shove it up her cunt, Anne recovered enough from her climax to offer the girl her help.

"Come on, honey," she whispered to Sharon. "Let me do it for you. I've been doin' this for years and I'll give you a real good fuck."

"Oh, yes!" panted Sharon. "Just fuck the shit out of me with that big

beauty!"

Anne quickly inserted the dildo into her own cunt until it was thickly coated with her own slippery cunt oils. When she felt it was sufficiently lubricated, she withdrew it and eased the big artificial knob in between Sharon's smoldering cunt-lips.

"Oh, my God!" whispered Sharon, feeling the bigness of it gliding up into her little used slit. "It feels so fuckin' big!"

Sharon had never had anything larger than a finger in her virgin pussy, and she had to bite down on her lips to keep from screaming out in pain. When the obscene tool ripped through her hymen, it was almost more than the girl could endure, but she kept her cries to herself, not wanting to let the other girls know she was a virgin.

The sharp pain was brief, and as the thick dildo pressed out against her tight cunt-walls, Sharon began feeling a delicious fullness in her pussy.

"Goddamn, that's big," she whispered when the entire thing was completely buried in her maiden twat. "But it sure feels good."

When Anne began skillfully pumping it in and out of her roommate's juicy fuckhole, Sharon almost blew her mind with ecstasy.

"Oh, yes!" she screamed out, thrusting her hips completely off the sofa as her overheated cunt slammed up to meet every plunge of the dildo. "Fuck me good, Charlie! FUCK ME GOOD!"

Crying out from the unbelievable pleasure she was feeling, her young body writhed and throbbed on the couch as Anne sank the obscene tool deeper and deeper into her totally aroused pussy.

Watching them, and seeing what a wild state of excitement Sharon was in, Jean decided it was time to put the plan into operation. Quickly unfastening the hooks of Sharon's bra, she expertly removed it without the girl ever knowing. Then leaning over, she brushed her soft mouth over one of Sharon's big lush tits. Her hot juicy lips closed over the thickly swollen nipple, grasping it firmly as she hotly licked it with her tongue.

Seeing what Jean was doing, Anne quickly pulled the dildo out of Sharon's cunt and buried her face in the beautiful girl's hot swampy crotch.

"What are you doing?" sobbed Sharon, suddenly aware of Anne's mouth on her twat while Jean sucked her tit.

The girl instinctively knew it was wrong, but made no attempt to stop her friends. She just lay there blissfully in abject surrender, thoroughly enjoying the burning lust that was flooding through her body.

Moving her face deeper into that erotic patch of soft brown fur between



Sharon's open thighs, Anne nibbled delicately around the edges of her pussy, deliberately teasing the girl as she heightened Sharon's lust.

"Oh, yes," panted Sharon, shivering from the sheer joy of this new sex thrill. "That feels so good."

Anne's tongue slipped between the lips of her pussy, probing the hot inner lining of that delicious, little hole, bringing squeals of delight from deep in Sharon's throat. She licked hungrily at the sweet oily juices that were pouring onto her tongue, thrilled at the delicious horny taste of the frenzied girl. Again and again she licked at Sharon's oozing slit, always intensifying the pressure of her upper lip on the young girl's thoroughly aroused clit.

When Anne saw Jean release Sharon's nipple from her mouth as she walked over by the dresser to get the camera, she pulled her mouth away from her twat and crawled up over the girl, grasping one of her silky tits. Leaning down, Anne kissed Sharon passionately on the lips, snaking her tongue hotly into her mouth. Circling the inside of the other girl's mouth with her tongue, she moved her hand down from Sharon's lust-bloated nipple, parting her moist hot pussy-lips with her middle finger.

Sharon instinctively arched her ass up, heatedly trying to capture the finger in her throbbing cunt. Making frenzied animal sounds deep in her throat, Sharon was suddenly sucking passionately on Anne's tongue as her hand found her firm young breast. A wild thrill raced through Sharon's loins when she first touched the pliant flesh of Anne's hot spongy tits.

Anne held Sharon in her arms and spread the girl's moist cunt juices over the outer lips of her pussy. Moments later when she found Sharon's clit, Anne started rubbing it briskly. Sharon was soon writhing and whimpering on the couch as the unbelievably hot thrills ripped through her seething cunt-flesh.

"Please stick your finger in me," sobbed Sharon. "I want to be finger-fucked. Please do it to me."

Drilling her middle finger deeply into Sharon's freely flowing pussy, Anne could feel the girl trembling with joy.

"Oh, my God!" sobbed Sharon when her new friend's finger started slashing in and out of her cunt. "I love it! I LOVE IT!"

Sharon was so thrilled with the intense joy she was feeling that she didn't even notice the flash when Jean snapped the picture.

"Okay," giggled Anne, puffing her finger from Sharon's snatch. "Why don't you lie on top of me so we can rub our cunts together?"

Aroused to the extent that she'd try anything, Sharon awkwardly straddled her friend's naked young body, thrilled by the feel of the girl's soft bare flesh against her own. Tonguing the girl's mouth, Anne lovingly stroked Sharon's ass while the new girl wildly gyrated her moist pussy

against her hairy pubic mound.

"Now suck my tits," whispered Anne, goosing her fingers between Sharon's asscheeks. The girl closed her mouth around one of her erect nipples.

Sharon grasped Anne's firm, small tits in her hands while she ravenously sucked on first one nipple and then the other. Sucking passionately on her new roommate's big tasty nipples, little Sharon suddenly remembered how good Anne's cunt juices had tasted when she liked the dildo. Taking more and more of Anne's tits into her mouth with every gulp, Sharon found herself yearning to thrust her face down into the hot pussy flesh between the girl's shapely young legs.

"Anne," she whispered to the girl beneath her. "May I lick your pussy?"

"Shit, yes," giggled the horny little blonde. "Just help yourself. Cunts were made for suckin' and fuckin'."

Sharon began planting hot wet kisses around the edges of Anne's delicious pussy mound, excitedly inhaling the fragrant scent of her horny juices. Then lifting her mouth a few inches, she could see the moist pink cunt-lips throbbing gently in their nest of golden hair. Her lust-swollen slit looked obscenely beautiful as Sharon nervously considered what she was about to do. She opened her mouth and thrust the tip of her tongue out, not completely sure she could really lick another girl's cunt.

Not wanting Sharon to back out, Anne suddenly grasped the girl's head in her hands and slammed her open mouth down against her hot, wet hole.

Sharon was thrilled with the scent and flavor of the girl's twat. She thrust her tongue deep into the boiling hot flesh. It tasted sweet and hot against her wildly searching tongue as the juice-slickened walls of Anne's squirming slit seemed to squeeze back around it.

Anne was soon moaning loudly as Sharon crushed her mouth down more tightly against the young blonde's hotly claspung cunt.

"Oh, baby!" she panted. "Take it easy or you're gonna suck me dry!"

Hot floods of pure pleasure were washing through Anne's loins as Sharon locked her mouth more fiercely between her oozing thighs. Squealing with joy, the beautiful blonde pulled and squeezed her own taut nipples while her friend continued passionately devouring her twat. They were both so filled with ecstasy that neither of them were aware of the bright flashes as Jean took picture after picture.

"Faster! Faster!" cried Anne when Sharon at last began sucking on her swollen clit. "Oh, shit, that feels good!"

Thrilled at the way her new friend was enjoying it so much, Sharon began

wriggling her face in Anne's crotch as she sucked deeply on her clit.

"Oh, Anne!" she suddenly cried out to her roommate. "Will you suck my cunt too?"

"Shit, yes," panted the blonde.

Still sucking passionately on Anne's clit, Sharon scrambled around until she reversed her position. Straddling her friend's face on her knees, she was still sucking on the girl's tingling button.

A delicious thrill streaked through her loins when Sharon felt Anne grasp her asscheeks and pull her cunt down toward her waiting mouth. First she felt the little blonde's hot breath on her naked twat, and then she received a delirious thrill when Anne drilled her tongue up into the juicy hotness of her aroused pussy. Locked deliciously in the sixty-nine position, the two girls mouthed each other's dripping holes.

After a few moments, Sharon began imitating Anne's more experienced slow sensuous sucking and licking as they writhed against each other in a steady, almost leisurely rhythm. Thoroughly enjoying the taste of Sharon's sweet little pussy, the more experienced girl began wriggling her tongue in wide circles, giving her a series of wild thrills as she lapped at her sensitive cunt walls.

After doing this for just a few brief moments, she returned her

attention to Sharon's passion-swollen clit, gently sucking it with her sensual lips.

Tenderly sucking on the girl's pearly little joy-button, Anne carefully parted the soft asscheeks she'd been caressing and stared excitedly at her little puckered shitter. Drawing her tongue out of the girl's juicy cunt, she drew it up between the cheeks of her ass, thoroughly saturating the wide crack with her spit.

"Ooooooooooh, Anne!" gasped Sharon, momentarily removing her mouth from the girl's wet cunt. "What the hell are you doing? Shit that feels good."

"I'm lickin' your cute little asshole, dummy," she giggled. "What the hell did you think I was doing?"

"I don't know," panted Sharon. "But it sure as shit feels good."

When Sharon went back to licking the other girl's twat, Anne continued licking her friend's asshole for a few more moments, making her squeal and writhe with joy. Then when Sharon least expected it, Anne drilled her tongue into the hot tightness of her slippery asshole.

"That's it, baby!" screamed Sharon with rapture. "WOW! I've never heard of a tongue-fuck in an asshole!"

Jean continued taking flash pictures and the other two girls seemed oblivious to it.

Finally removing her tongue from Sharon's bung, Anne once more snaked it into the girl's dripping pussy. On and on they sucked, both girls getting hornier by the second. As the intense pleasure increased, Anne suddenly felt the wildest climax of her life racing through her loins, and as her entire body lurched and trembled, she could feel Sharon's hot juices pouring into her mouth and knew they were both coming at the same time.

Anne was slamming her hips up off the sofa, wildly sucking her friend's spasming pussy as she caressed the soft cheeks of her ass. Just as excited above her, Sharon was still sucking greedily on her roommate's climaxing twat, both of them still passionately working on each other.

Anne continued sucking ravenously on Sharon's slit for several more seconds before she reluctantly released the juicy hole from her mouth. Panting with exhaustion, Sharon flopped back on the sofa.

"God, Anne," she gasped, her twitching body soaked with perspiration, "that was really something!"

"You're not shittin'," giggled Jean who had discreetly put the camera away. "That was quite a show."

"You really missed something," grinned Anne, winking at the redhead.

"Don't worry about me," laughed Jean as she picked up the dildo. "I'm gonna give myself a wild fuck."

"May I eat you?" Sharon suddenly asked, seeing the fiery-red hair between the girl's legs. "I sure like the taste of pussy."

"Me, too," giggled Jean. "Let's sixty-nine."

"I'm ready," Sharon beamed, holding her arms out to the redhead. "Let's get it on."

## Chapter Five

Two days later Sharon was called out of class and told to report to Mr. Warner's office. When she arrived, the handsome school director had a stern expression on his face.

"Hi, Mr. Warner," she said brightly when the man closed the door and sat down behind his desk.



"Sharon," he spoke in a harsh low voice. "I'm thoroughly disgusted with you."

"What's the matter?" she asked nervously.

"Your parents sent you here so we could teach you to be a little lady," he said with disgust in his voice. "But you're nothing but a filthy slut."

"What are you talking about?" snapped Sharon, walking up in front of him with her hands defiantly on her hips.

"These," he answered, spreading several photographs out on his desk.

Sharon almost fainted when she saw them. One of the pictures showed her with her thighs lewdly spread and Anne stuffing the dildo into her cunt. Another was a photo of her face buried between Anne's legs with her tongue hungrily licking the little blonde's cunt. Each picture was more obscene than the last, and Sharon had never been so embarrassed in her life.

"Well," the director finally said. "Your parents are certainly going to be shocked when I have to show them these."

"You wouldn't!" she gasped.

"I have no choice," he said in a matter-of-fact voice. "When I expel you, they'll want to know the reason and I'll simply have to show them the pictures."

"Oh, please don't," she begged. "It will kill them."

"I'm sorry," answered the man. "You're a depraved child and there's nothing I can do about it."

"But please don't tell my parents," she sobbed.

"It's my duty to tell them," he continued, staring at the soft flesh of her bare thighs beneath the short skirt of her uniform. "Someone had to save you from the life of depravity that lies ahead of you."

"Oh, please, Mr. Warner," she pleaded. "That's the first time I've ever done anything like that. I promise I'll never do it again."

Getting up from behind his desk, the man walked across the room and sat down on a sofa.

"How can I trust you to keep a promise?" he sighed. "How can I believe a girl who uses a dildo and makes perverted love to another girl?"

Staring at the way her tits were pressing against her tight blouse, and devouring her shapely thighs with his eyes, Peter Warner was getting more aroused by the second.

"Why did you use that dildo?" he asked suddenly. "Decent girls use real cocks, not plastic imitations."

"I know that," she whispered.

"Now come here and sit down by me," he ordered.

Sitting down next to the man, Sharon's eyes almost popped out of her head when he suddenly whipped out his big stiff boner.

"Feel this," he grinned, taking the girl's trembling hand and wrapping her fingers around the thick hardness of his meaty cock. "This isn't a plastic dildo. Feel the life and warmth of a real live prick."

"I feel it," she whispered, hot juices starting to leak out from between her legs as his beautiful big boner throbbed in her grip. "Now are you going to tell my folks I touched your prick?"

"Maybe I won't have to tell them anything," he whispered. "Maybe I can

teach you the right things myself without bothering them about it."

"Oh, please," she begged. "I'll do anything you want me to."

"Then take your clothes off." He smiled for the first time.

Afraid of displeasing this man any more than she already had, Sharon began disrobing rapidly. As frightened as she was, the pretty teenager was finding it quite exciting to be stripping in front of the older man.

As he watched the girl remove her bra, Peter Warner couldn't believe the size of the big juicy nipples that capped her full firm tits. Moments later as she rolled her wet panties down over her softly rounded hips, the man let out a low whistle of admiration. Staring between her baby-soft thighs, he could clearly see the girl's juicy pink cunt-lips surrounded by her brown beaver. Shimmering drops of pussy oil glistened on her moistly fleshy slit as she teasingly parted the lips to give him a better look.

"Do you like my horny little twat?" she whispered in a naughty tone of voice.

"God, yes," he gulped. "May I touch it?"

"Sure," she smiled, moving over and sitting her cute bare ass down next to

him on the sofa.

Drawing the naked teenager into his arms, the man's hand started moving downward. His finger explored along the rim of her juicy little hair-fringed slit, touching the girl's most intimate parts. Reaching deeper between her legs, he lightly fingered and teased the sensitive ring of her asshole. After toying with her sweet ass-meat for a few moments, he again lovingly tickled and rubbed the hot wiggly lips of her wildly aroused cunt. Working his finger further up the length of her slit, he quickly found the sensitive nub of her hard little clit.

"Oh, Mr. Warner," she moaned softly when he began expertly massaging her tingling little joy-button. "That feels so good."

Her young pussy was churning with desire, hot juices spurting out from between her wildly aroused cunt-lips as the intense pleasure filled her trembling body from head to toe.

"Oh, baby," he panted into her ear. "This is the juiciest little cunt I've ever fingered."

He rubbed her hard little clit faster and faster, thrilling at the way her horny juices were lathering all over his hand. He held the girl tenderly in his arms as he finger-fucked her, feeling her soft young body trembling with pleasure.

Thinking how much better his long, thick middle finger felt than Anne's, Sharon was certainly enjoying the way he was toying with her clit. She stared at the big stiff cock that was thrusting up out of his open fly, and secretly wished that he'd try to fuck her before the afternoon was over. She could see that his cock was larger than the dildo, but Sharon felt quite certain that she could easily handle it.

The depraved man continued teasing the young girl's cunt with his finger while he stared at the brown curls that formed the soft little triangle over her pussy mound. Thrilled by the sight of the sweet young cunt between her widely spread legs, he could see how fresh and moist her slit was, the naked flesh dripping with her horny juices.

Peter was becoming more excited with every passing moment. He finally pulled his finger out and dropped to his knees in front of the touch, slowly lowering his face toward her naked young crotch. It was obvious that her aroused cunt was just begging to be licked. Deeply inhaling the fragrant scent of her fresh young loins, he ran his tongue up the length of her hot, juicy slit.

"Ooooooooooh, shit, Mr. Warner!" she whimpered, her naked young body trembling with lust as the handsome man hungrily devoured her cunt. "That feels so fuckin' good!"

The man's tongue felt so much thicker and rougher than Anne's as he expertly flicked it back and forth across her sensitive clit. She had thoroughly enjoyed the way her roommate ate her out the other night, but that was nothing compared to the way this man was going down on her

drooling pussy.

With his face buried in the swampy hotness of her squirming young crotch, the man was introducing her to a myriad of fantastic new sensations with his talented tongue. He was lapping and sucking and puffing on her hard clit until her bare ass was writhing all over the sofa. He could feel the young student's horny juices gushing into his mouth and was more than pleased that this girl had turned out to be such a hot-cunted little bitch. Locking his experienced lips more tightly around her erect young clit, he sucked hard and deep, thrilled by the erotic taste of her pussy. He could feel her cunt suddenly contracting, and just as suddenly another gush of the girl's hot juices flowed down over his chin.

The lovely young girl wanted to scream out as the intense pleasure flowed from her cunt to every part of her trembling body. He was licking and sucking on her horny little bud until Sharon could barely stand the intense pleasure any longer.

"Oh, Mr. Warner," she whimpered, "you're driving me crazy."

He released her young clit from between his lips and drilled his thick long tongue up through the wiggly folds of her cunt-lips.

"Ooooooooooh, Mr. Warner!" she shrieked. "You're the neatest man I've ever met."

Trembling with excitement, Sharon was thoroughly enjoying the naughty things Peter was doing to her horny slit with his thick tongue. Every time she felt his tongue slither into the hot depths of her steamy cunt, Sharon would involuntarily arch her cunt up tighter against his slurping mouth.

"Oh, sweet Mr. Warner," she sobbed as he licked deeper into her scalding fuck hole. "I think I love you."

The man was lapping up her horny juices as fast as they flowed across his tongue. He felt his thick cock throbbing and aching with desire. Finally pulling his tongue out of her hot young pussy, Peter glanced down at the huge boner sticking out of his fly, and began quickly removing his clothes as Sharon watched excitedly.

"Ooooooooooh, Mr. Warner!" she gasped when the man finally dropped his shorts, revealing his big hair-covered balls. "You're really hung!"

"Please call me Peter," he panted, vigorously stroking his hard prick.

"Okay, Peter, Peter, pussy-eater," she giggled. "I like that name..."

Anxious to drill his tingling cock between the girl's legs, he quickly dropped back down on the couch with her. Sharon lowered her head and stuffed his thick cock into her mouth.



"Oh, yes, honey," the man panted. "Suck me good, darling."

Sharon remembered how much she'd enjoyed sucking on Lance's prick, and began licking hungrily up and down Peter's long fat pole until it was shimmering with her warm wet saliva. The handsome man's cock tasted so good to the horny teenager that she licked it more passionately, swirling her hot wet tongue rapidly around his big purple cockhead. After licking his stiff prick for several moments, she opened her mouth wide and slid her hot juicy lips down over his sensitive knob. She dug the tip of her little pink tongue into the slit in the end of his dick and wormed it around, thoroughly enjoying the warm fluids that were bubbling out of it. The girl sucked on his swollen knob harder than she'd ever sucked before. Her suction seemed to pull the very core out of his trembling shaft.

"Sharon," he panted, "have you ever been fucked?"

"Only by that stupid dildo," she giggled.

"Would you let me fuck you, darling?" he asked. His massive rod was throbbing for relief.

"Shit, yes," she grinned, removing her lips from his prick. "I'd like that."

"Then get on your hands and knees," he suggested.

"Why?"

"This is your first time," he explained. "And my cock won't go in so deep if I screw you from the rear."

Sharon wanted to please this wonderful man, no matter how stupid his suggestion sounded, so she obediently got on her hands and knees. The depraved man grasped her hips firmly and nudged his bloated cockhead between her hot oozing cunt-lips. Grasping her tightly, the man thrust his prick forward.

"OH, SHIT!" cried the girl as his thick meat plunged into her little teenaged pussy.

The man had drilled his long thick cock into her so violently that he'd knocked the breath right out of her. Sharon gasped and moaned as he determinedly shoved and twisted his thick sausage deeper and deeper until it was completely buried in her hot little fuckhole.

"Oh, Peter... Peter," she whispered passionately, loving the feel of his big lusty balls resting between her inner thighs while his beautiful boner throbbed wildly in her juicy cunt. "This sure beats the hell out of that fucking dildo."

The horny girl's juices were boiling hotly around the man's big tool, and the girl excitedly shoved her ass back against his loins. There was a

throbbing heat to this wonderful cock that no dildo could ever imitate.

"Do you like this?" he panted, stirring his thick boner around deep in her writhing belly.

"God, yes," she sobbed. "But now start fuckin' me."

"Don't worry, darling," he grinned, partially pulling his prick out. "That's just what I intend doing."

The kneeling girl braced herself for the plunge that she knew was coming.

"WOW!" she shrieked with joy when his big fat dick pounded in, his cockhead slamming against the end of her cunt. "That's the way to do it!"

Starting slowly at first, he was soon lustily drilling his thick boner in and out. The girl's entire body was being buffeted by the violent force of his thrusts, her full young titties bouncing deliciously beneath her.

"OOOOOOOOOH, YES!" she squealed, her ass wriggling crazily as Peter fucked her hot young cunt from the rear. "I LOVE IT! I LOVE IT!"

Peter Warner could hardly contain his depraved excitement. He'd spent the past ten years screwing his teenage students, but this was the hottest,

tightest little cunt he'd ever had. Not only was it deliciously small, but it was warm and juicy as it squeezed on his thick boner like it had never been squeezed before. Not only would he be able to enjoy her writhing pussy for the rest of the summer, but he'd make a fortune off of her cute young ass.

"How does it feel, darling?" he panted. "Am I hurting you?"

"Fuck, no," she grinned back over her shoulder at him. "It feels fantastic."

The wildly humping man could feel her juices creaming all around his deeply embedded cock as the adorable girl's snug little twat greedily squeezed and sucked on the whole length of his thick cock-shaft. Her sweet little fuckhole was hot and slick, the most deliciously tight pussy he'd ever fucked. He balled her with long deep strokes that pounded deep into her eager silt, almost knocking the girl off her knees with every plunge.

"Ooooooooooh, Peter!" she whimpered with delight. "That's the way, honey! Just fuck the lovin' shit out of me!"

Sharon was kneeling with her butt high in the air and her face resting on her arms. She was being bounced all over the sofa by his plunging tool. Her marvelously full tits were jiggling wildly beneath her as his powerful hips drilled his big blue-veined cock in and out of her clasping twat at an ever-increasing tempo. The horny girl was half out of her mind from the intense ecstasy of it.

"OH SHIT, PETER!" she shrieked. "I love it! I LOVE IT!"

Wanting to please the girl to the extent that she would be a slave to him, he further increased the tempo of his humping. His muscular belly was slapping loudly against her hot young ass as he fucked her with all his strength. Hot juices oozed out from between her prick-squeezing cunt-lips as his huge slippery prick pounded in and out of her widely stretched pussy.

Sharon had never enjoyed anything so much in her life, and each lusty thrust of his cock was carrying her to new heights of ecstasy.

"Harder, Peter, harder!" she cried out. "I'm almost there!"

The walls of her hot little twat were streaming from the delicious friction of his plunging rod, bringing her closer to an explosive climax as her nipples burned and stiffened with excitement.

"Oh, Peter!" she suddenly screamed, writhing her ass back against him. "I'm coming, honey! OH, SHIT, HOW I'M COMING! COMMMIINNNGGG!"

Her cunt spasmed and contracted around the length of his plunging boner as she was enveloped by an unbelievably wild orgasm. The joy in her loins was further intensified when she felt a man's hot cum gushing into her cunt for the first time.

"OOOOOH, SWEET PETER!" she shrieked, feeling his thick jism shooting into her writhing belly. "THAT'S IT, PETER! CREAM ME GOOD... CREAM ME GOOD!"

It was several minutes later before either of them had enough strength to speak.

"Well," Peter finally whispered. "How did you like your first fuck?"

"I loved it," she beamed. "Will you fuck me again sometime?"

"Yes, darling," the man smiled. "We can fuck as often as you feel like it, and I have lots of friends who'd like to fuck you, too."

"What do you mean?"

"Well," he explained, "these men will pay me a hundred bucks if you'll let them screw you. I give you fifty of it and I keep fifty."

"Would they really pay to fuck me?" she asked in an awed voice.

"Of course," he laughed. "I fix Anne and Jean up two or three times a week with hundred dollar dates."

"Gee," she grinned, "that would be neat."

"Now aren't you glad you let me screw you?"

"Shit, yes," she giggled. "But who took those pictures?"

"Jean," he answered.

"Why?"

"Because I asked the girls to set you up," he explained. "I wanted to blackmail you into our little hundred dollar a night club."

"I'm sure glad you did."

"So am I," grinned Peter. "You're not mad at Anne and Jean, are you?"

"Shit, no," Sharon laughed. "If it hadn't been for them, I wouldn't be here with my Peter, Peter, pussy-eater."

"I'm glad you feel that way," he sighed, his limp cock starting to stir

again.

"Oh, Peter," she grinned, staring at his rapidly swelling prick, "are you gonna use my pussy again?"

"I sure am," the man laughed, starting to stroke his rod.

"Good," giggled Sharon. "But turn me over this time."

"That's what I intend to do," smiled Peter, rolling the girl onto her back. "That's exactly what I'm going to do."

## Chapter Six

For the next few days the three girls laughed about the way Anne and Jean had tricked Sharon.

"I'm glad you did," beamed Sharon. "Peter's been calling me out of class every afternoon and fucking me silly."

"He always does that with his latest conquests," Anne said. "But I like those hundred dollar dates better."



"When will I get one?" Sharon asked her roommate.

"I don't know," answered Anne. "I'm going on one tonight."

"Really?" gasped Jean. "Who with?"

"Some new guy," Anne replied. "He's gonna lay me over in Peter's quarters."

Their conversation was interrupted by a knock on the door. Jean answered it, and saw Peter standing there.

"Hi," she beamed. "Come on in."

"Wanta be ass-fucked tonight?" he asked her.

"Sure," beamed the pretty little redhead. "Who is it?"

"Mitch," he grinned. "He specifically asked for you."

"He always does," giggled Jean. "He loves my hot little asshole."

"How about you?" Peter turned to Sharon. "Mitch and his friend Bob want a foursome."

"Nobody's fuckin my ass," gulped Sharon with a frightened expression on her face.

"Don't worry," laughed Peter. "This guy Bob fucks cunts."

"It's always like that," Jean giggled. "Mitch loves to watch a guy screw a pussy, and then when it gets him turned-on, he stuffs his cock up my ass."

"Are you sure?" whispered Sharon. "I don't think I could take an ass-fuck!"

"Don't worry," the redhead assured her. "I get the rear-end jobs because I love them."

"Okay, then," grinned Sharon. "I'll go. I'm ready for a nice hot fuck."

"Fine," said Peter. "I'll pick you up in about an hour. They're at a motel that's just down the road, and don't forget to wear your uniforms. It turns these guys on to think they're fuckin' kids."

Later that evening when Peter introduced them to the men at the motel,

Sharon was more than pleased with their appearances. They were both in their mid-forties, Bob having thick dark hair, and Mitch having blond.

"Well," grinned Jean, sitting down on a sofa next to Mitch when Peter had gone, "are you ready for a nice hot fuck?"

"In a few minutes," he smiled, pointing to his friend. "Let's watch them first."

"Are you ready, honey?" Sharon turned to Bob who was standing by a chair.

"What do you think is making my pants poke out like this?" he grinned.

Smiling back at Bob, Sharon stepped up in front of him and unbuckled his belt.

"Honey," she whispered, lowering his zipper, "we're gonna have a real party tonight."

He just stared at the beautiful young teenager as she pulled his pants down.

"Oh, baby," she giggled, dropping his shorts to reveal his big thick cock.

"Now I know we're gonna have a real party tonight."

Smiling up into his soft brown eyes, Sharon wrapped her cool fingers around his swollen meat and began teasing the foreskin up and down.

"Why don't you take your shirt off and lie back on that bed and watch me undress?" she whispered, giving his prick a loving squeeze.

When the man was spread out on his back with his hands behind his head and his stiff cock spearing back hard against his muscular belly, Sharon slowly removed her blouse, exposing her big braless tits.

"Like 'em?" she giggled.

"Shit, yes!"

"Then you'll really love my naughty little cunt," whispered Sharon, slowly lifting the short skirt of her little girlish uniform.

Bob watched it slowly inching up her delicious looking bare thighs. Sharon could see his cock jerk with excitement when her soft little triangle of brown curls came into view. She let him stare at it for several seconds before she lowered the zipper on the side of her skirt and removed it.

She moved onto the bed with the man, faced him and swung one of her legs over his loins. Slowly lowering herself, she grasped his thick rod and pointed his swollen cockhead up toward her descending pussy. She could feel him shivering with excitement as his sensitive knob grazed against the fine hairs of her muff.

Sharon placed her palms on his wide chest for support, and writhing her hips from side to side, she began sitting down. Seeing the passion in the girl's heavily lidded eyes, Bob could feel the smoldering heat of her body as her luscious cunt began closing down around his cockhead.

The inside of her bare thighs felt good against his sides as she began taking more and more of his shaft into her little tight cunt. The man could see his thick tool disappearing up into the hot moist flesh of her pink young slit, as she stared down the length of his body.

"Oh my God," he panted, arching his hips to meet her descending crotch.

Arching his hips even higher, his cock was moving deep into the scalding heat of her cunt, and her trembling legs were beginning to buckle. He grasped her hips firmly and began easing the girl down over the length of his cock until their pubic hair nestled together and the smoldering heat of her cunt-lips squeezed at the thick base of his shaft. With her knees curled against his waist, the horny teenager leaned forward until her hot open mouth covered his lips. She thrust her tongue into his mouth and passionately rubbed her tits against his chest.

"Oh, baby," he panted, grasping her soft asscheeks and twisting his bloated cock around deep in her belly.

Their tongues swirled around in each other's mouths as her soft young legs tightened against his sides and she continued rubbing her tits against his chest. His fingers were goosing the soft crack between her asscheeks, and as their mouths momentarily parted, she lovingly pressed her cheek to his.

Thrilled with the bigness of his meaty rod stuffed up between her legs, Sharon moved her hands up along the back of his neck, running her fingers through his thick dark hair. As she tenderly tongued his ear, her gently rotating cunt clutched at his prick.

Mitch and Jean were watching the couple excitedly. The pretty redhead had one hand under her short skirt fingering herself while she rubbed the front of Mitch's pants with the other. Mitch was staring at Sharon's curvaceous young body as it writhed over Bob. The sight of Sharon's juicy cunt-lips sucking on Bob's swollen cock was really turning him on.

Once more covering Bob's mouth with her softly parted lips as she rubbed her tits against his chest, Sharon's clinging cunt-lips were passionately squeezing his big shaft. She finally pulled her mouth from his, pressed her hands on his shoulders and sat up.

Bob could see her long brown hair clinging damply to her flushed cheeks. Her big nipples stood out hard and erect on her full tits, the swollen areolas

around them all goose-bumpy with desire. He could see the unadulterated passion in her half-closed eyes as the girl began rotating her hot cunt around his thrusting prick.

Her strong young cunt muscles were grasping and pulling on his meaty cock as she slid up and down on him. Each time the length of his big boner sank deep into her belly, waves of beautiful heat washed through her entire body. With lips parted and eyes barely open, she let the intense pleasure fill her every recess.

"Oh, baby," panted the man, arching his hips to drive his cock deeper into her descending cunt. "This is the tightest little pussy I've ever had."

"I'm glad," she whispered. "Because I can hardly wait for you to shoot it full of cum."

"Don't worry," grinned Bob. "That's exactly what I'm gonna do."

"Good," she whispered passionately. "And I hope it's a big hot load."

His hips were heaving and bucking as she rose and fell. Her hands were rubbing the hair on his chest while he clutched and caressed her soft wiggly asscheeks. Moving up and down over him, Sharon would rise until only his cockhead remained embedded, and then she'd slide down over his juice-slickened pole until his massive knob pounded against the back of her cunt.

As he watched from the sofa, Mitch was at last getting a hard-on. Jean began rubbing his pants a bit more briskly. Having been with the man several times before, Jean realized how long it took him to get aroused. She also knew from experience that he'd give her an unforgettable ass-fuck when he was finally turned on.

Mitch slowly eased an arm around Jean's waist and drew her up closer to him as he watched the couple fucking on the bed.

"Beautiful isn't it?" he whispered hotly into her ear.

"Oh, yes," she panted, lowering the zipper to his pants.

Reaching into his fly, the little redhead pulled out his thick, half-hard prick.

"Oh, Mitch," she giggled excitedly. "It's gettin' hard."

Mitch slowly unbuttoned her blouse and removed it, letting her big naked boobs fall out. He stared at the beauty of her long red hair spilling down over her bare, freckle-dusted shoulders and the flawless white flesh of her creamy tits.



"Oh, sweet Mitch," whispered Jean, stroking his rapidly swelling rod faster when she felt his fingers caress her burning nipples.

With his cock finally as hard as steel, Mitch reached up under Jean's short skirt and slipped his finger into the hot depths of her boiling cunt. She knew that the man was now more than ready. Jean stood up and removed her skirt. Mitch stared excitedly at the naked girl as she walked around by the side of the couch. Standing there, she bent forward and braced her hands on the arm of the sofa while Mitch quickly ripped off his clothes.

As he stepped up behind the bent-over girl, Mitch reached around her and dipped his fingers into her hot dripping cunt. Withdrawing them, he rubbed her oily juices all around her little puckered asshole until it was thoroughly lubricated with her love-cream.

"Oh, baby," whispered Jean when she felt the man's swollen knob pressing against the right ring of her butt. Her hands tightened their grip on the arm of the sofa as his cock started working into her ass.

When the head of his prick had slipped through her stretched hole, Mitch reached around and again slid his thick middle finger into her hot pussy, rubbing his thumb against her erect little clit.

"Mmmmmmmm," she moaned breathlessly at the feel of his fingers in her pussy and his swollen cockhead in her rectum.

The horny redhead ground her ass back around Mitch's thick boner as he slowly worked it deeper into her squeezing shitter. Billows of unbelievable heat surged through her bowels, and her cunt was tingling with joy as his thumb rubbed her glowing clit.

"Oh my God!" whispered Jean when the man gave a lunge and buried the entire length of his thick pole into her rectum.

Over on the bed, Bob gently rolled Sharon onto her back without once removing his tool from the hot depths of her pussy.

"What are you doing?" teased Sharon, pulling her knees back and curling her soft naked thigh against his waist.

"I'm gonna fuck the living shit out of you," he panted. "You're gonna know you've really been hosed when I'm through."

"Oh good," she giggled, drawing her knees further back, offering even more of her hot juicy slit for his enjoyment.

The man began fucking her with long slow strokes as he looked down into her pretty face, seeing the intense passion in her eyes and the sensuality of her softly parted lips.

The thick ridge of Bob's cockhead was sending ripples of pleasure all up and down Sharon's tingling pussy. His hard shaft was sawing against the very tip of her clit and the nerve endings in her squeezing cunt-lips were screaming with joy. The very core of her writhing belly was charged by the feel of his big cock pounding into her.

Sharon screwed her hot sucking cunt up around the base of his pole, thrilled by the feel of his chest rubbing against her burning nipples. Lowering his head, he pressed his open mouth against her softly parted lips and began drilling his tongue in and out of the soft wetness of her oral cavity.

Sharon gathered the humping man in her arms, holding his hard nakedness closer to her as he vigorously pumped into her warm, wet cunt. His long deep thrusts were shaking her from head to toe, bringing her an unbelievable joy. As she heatedly worked her pussy up and down over his thrusting dong, the little teenage whore was screaming with joy.

"OOOOOOOOW!" she screamed. "I'm gonna do it! I'm gonna come... COME!"

As the wild orgasm washed through her body, the girl's hips were writhing out of control, and her hot pussy was frantically clasp and pulling on the man's plunging rod. Time stood still for the girl -- the whole universe seemed to hang in breathless suspension.

"AAAAAGGGHH!" the lurching man rasped as he unloaded his hot load of cum into her rippling cunt.

"That's it, honey!" shouted Sharon. "Cream me good, baby! Shoot me full of it!"

While Sharon and Bob were writhing through their intense climax, Mitch was still lustily fucking Jean's tight little asshole.

"Ooooooooooh... yesssss... YESSSSSSSS!" Jean squealed in ecstasy. "Fuck it to me, baby! Screw my hot ass!"

Mitch was fiercely fucking her clasping, rippling rectum with long, deep-reaching thrusts, while vigorously rubbing her clit. The little redhead's insides were swirling hotly and she could feel herself rapidly approaching an orgasm. Panting and moaning, she shut her eyes and ground her cock-filled ass back against him, wanting even more of his thick dong in her churning bowels.

"OH, BABY!" she suddenly shrieked. "I'M GONNA COME!"

All the tension seemed to disappear, and screaming with joy, she wiggled and shook her ass around the thick length of his plunging boner.

"Oh, yes, baby!" Jean cried out with joy when she felt the man's hot bubbling cum gushing into her bowels. "Juice me good, darling!"

Jean finally collapsed over the arm of the couch with Mitch on top of her.

"That was some fuck," grinned Sharon, who'd been watching.

"How would you like to try it?" grinned Mitch, pulling his stiff cock out of Jean's asshole.

"Not in my butt," Sharon giggled, staring at the huge hard-on he still had. "Didn't you shoot your wad."

"Sure he did," said Jean. "This guy had a helluva time getting an erection, but when he does, he can empty three or four loads without losing it."

"Wow!" Sharon exclaimed. "Why don't you empty a load in my pussy? Bob needs a rest."

"That would be a pleasure," grinned Mitch, walking over to join her on the bed as Bob got off.

"Oh, Bob, honey," giggled Jean from where she was spread out on the sofa. "Bring that cute cock over here to me and I'll have it sucked hard again in five minutes."

"Good," grinned the man, walking over to the girl. "I'd sorta like to try your cute little red-haired pussy."

"And I'd like you to try it," she grinned, wrapping her warm moist lips around his limp cockhead.

When Peter came by just before midnight to take the girls back to school, both of them were thoroughly exhausted, but deliciously well fucked.

## Chapter Seven

From that night on, Sharon had two or three professional dates a week and she was thoroughly enjoying every cock she could get her hands on. One evening when Sharon was on a call, her mother drove out to the academy to see her. Getting no answer when she knocked on the door to Sharon's room in the dorm, she drove over to the administration office where the janitor directed her to Peter Warner's quarters.

"Why Mrs. Parker!" he gasped in a shocked voice when he answered her knock on the door. "What a pleasant surprise. Won't you please come in?"

"Thank you," she smiled, stepping into the room. "I was wondering if you might know where I could find Sharon."

"Well..." he said nervously, "she and two other girls are on a special assignment this evening."

"When do you expect them back?" she asked.

"Almost any time now," he lied.

"In that case," she smiled, "I'll just go over to the dorm and wait for her in my car."

"Oh, that won't be necessary," he stammered, not wanting her to see the men bringing the exhausted girls home. "It would be much more comfortable if you waited right here."

"Are you sure it won't be an imposition?" she asked.

"Not at all," he beamed. "I'll just run over and leave a note asking her to call me when she returns."

When the man left with the note for Sharon, Nadine couldn't get over what a gentleman he was. She was so thankful that she'd found someone like

this to teach her daughter the finer things of life. There was nothing in the world she wanted more than for Sharon to be a perfect little lady.

"Oh, Mr. Warner," she smiled at him when he returned, "I'm so happy that Sharon is here with you. I just know how much you'll change her."

"Well, I'm certainly trying," he smiled with a strange twinkle in his eyes.

Seated across from where Nadine was sitting on a sofa with her hands properly folded in her lap, Peter was suddenly struck by her beauty. He hadn't really noticed until now, but there was a smoldering fire in her big violet eyes as she looked at him from beneath her long dark bangs. As she sat with her knees conservatively pressed together, he couldn't see up under her skirt, but he began wondering if the woman were as hot cunted as her daughter.

"Would you care [missing text] Parker?" he suggested, due to their lack of conversation.

"That would be nice, thank you," she replied, thinking what a perfect gentleman the man was.

When he returned with the wine, he turned on the television and sat down next to her on the sofa. The program was a situation comedy with a lot of briefly dressed girls and a dialogue of sexy innuendoes.



"Goodness!" she exclaimed after watching it for a few moments. "Why do they put such trash on television?"

"Because people enjoy it," he answered, watching a cute ass wiggle across the screen in a brief bikini.

"But why can't they put more cultural things on the air for people like us?" she asked.

"Because most people wouldn't watch it," he explained. "They like this type of show."

"Do you like it?"

"Frankly, yes," smiled the man. "I like it very much."

"But there's so much overt sex in it," she shuddered. "I find it most distasteful."

"What do you have against sex?" he grinned, thinking how much she was out of step with reality.

"Well, nothing, really," she answered nervously. "But it shouldn't be flaunted in front of decent people."

"Do you think it should be kept in a closet?"

"More or less," was her honest comment.

"Mrs. Parker," he said, staring her straight in the eyes. "Don't you enjoy sex?"

"That's a very impertinent question," she snapped.

"Just answer me," he insisted. "Do you or don't you enjoy sex?"

"Please don't talk like that!"

"Just answer my question."

"All right," she sighed. "I just don't find it particularly enjoyable."

"Maybe you'd like it if you let yourself go," he grinned.

"Not a chance," she spoke in a cold voice. "And I think I'd better leave now."

"My God, Mrs. Parker," he said, placing his hands on her shoulders. "What you need is a real man."

"Let go of me!" she gasped, trying to push his hands away.

There was a challenge about this beautiful cold woman that was really starting to turn him on. Too excited to fully know what he was doing, Peter grasped Nadine around her waist and pulled her lovely warm body up tightly against his.

"No," she panted, feeling his hard cock throbbing against her through their clothes.

Peter reached up under her skirt and grasped the soft cheeks of her panty-clad ass, pulling her squirming pussy tighter against his throbbing crotch.

"No!" she cried out, pounding his chest with her fists. "Stop it! Stop it!"

Still holding the struggling woman tightly in one arm, he wormed his hand under the waistband of her brief bikini panties and rummaged his fingers through the soft curls of her pubic hair. He began teasing her clit with his

middle finger until she was prickling between her legs. In spite of her resistance, Nadine could feel her hot juices starting to flow as his finger slid back and forth between the fleshy folds of her hot wet cunt-lips. She suddenly hated herself, realizing she was becoming highly aroused in spite of her puritanical resistance. Nadine knew it was all wrong, but when the man lowered his face down toward hers, she flung her arms around his neck, pulling his mouth down to her own hot open lips. When their tongues locked in a deep kiss, Nadine found herself helplessly writhing her pussy around his plundering finger.

Peter pulled his finger out of her steamy twat and unbuttoned her blouse. After he removed the garment, he skillfully unfastened her bra, freeing her lovely big tits. With her bra and blouse scattered on the floor, he grasped the waistband of her panties and ripped them off with one violent jerk.

"Please don't," she sobbed into his mouth without much authority.

Peter ignored her plea and lowered the zipper on the side of her skirt. He quickly peeled it off.

"Oh, God," she sobbed with both shame and pleasure.

Now that he had the beautiful woman completely naked on the couch, he once more wormed his finger into the moistly pulsating mouth of her scalding cunt. As his fingers continued teasing her sensually aroused pussy, burrowing deeper and deeper into the throbbing passage, he brought his face down to her luscious tit, cupping its resilient flesh in his hand and

sucking her big swollen nipple into the moist warmth of his mouth.

"Oh, sweet Jesus," she sobbed as the flaming sensations of desire raged uncontrollably through her undulating body.

Her rational mind told her to stop him, but her body wanted it to go on and on. While the battle raged within her, his lips were sucking long and deep on her swollen breasts and nipples, bringing the woman sensations she'd never experienced before.

After mouthing her tits for several glorious minutes, he began moving his head down over her, his mouth blazing a wet trail of fire across the flat plane of her dimpled belly. He paused for a few brief seconds, boring his tongue into her navel, bringing squeals of delight from deep in her throat.

As his mouth moved further down, the woman suddenly had an inkling of what was going to happen. She'd heard of perverts licking a woman's pussy, but she couldn't believe a gentleman like Peter Warner could ever commit such a depraved act. Nadine's heart was pounding in her throat when the man finally crawled down and gently spread her thighs with his hands.

Then suddenly his head was there between her legs, his tongue lashing out, making electrifying contact with the shiny bud of her tingling clit. Searing sensations were burning through her body as shrill shrieks of joy escaped her lips. Writhing around uncontrollably on the sofa, she was wantonly offering him the whole of her delicious naked twat.

"Oh, sweet suckin' Jesus," she sobbed, feeling a tongue in her pussy for the first time in her life. "God that feels good."

As the intense pleasure increased in her steaming loins, she suddenly wondered how she'd ever thought anything this heavenly could be depraved. This was the most glorious thing she'd ever experienced in her life.

"Oh, darling!" she squealed, pounding the cushions with her clenched fists. "It's so good, honey... so good!"

Peter grasped the soft meat of her squirming ass and smashed his face and mouth deeper into the wetness of her open slit. His thick tongue was swirling deliciously against the slick hot ridges of her oozing cuntal walls. The woman's pussy juices were dripping down over his tongue, filling his mouth with the delicious nectar of her hot cunt. Rotating his face in her open slit, Peter drilled his tongue deeper and deeper into her tasty twat, while his upper lip continued teasing her swollen clitoris.

"Oh, shit!" she squealed, using four-letter words for the first time in her life. "This feels so fuckin' good!"

She was almost out of her mind from the wild sensations she was feeling. Her fingers were pulling and twisting her own tits and nipples.

"Suck, baby, suck!" she cried, still squeezing her hot boobs. "SUCK, HONEY, SUCK!"

Aware of nothing but she agonizingly delicious sensations that were coursing through her pleasure-tortured body, she was wildly screaming obscenities as her hair flailed crazily around her beautifully flushed face.

"Oh, shit, baby!" she squealed, grasping the back of his head and slamming his mouth down tighter against her spit-drenched cunt. "I'm coming... COMING COMMMIINNNGGG!"

Her trembling body lurched violently on the sofa as the explosive orgasm rocked the beautiful woman. Gasping for breath, Nadine was trembling like a leaf as wave after wave of burning ecstasy flooded through her exhausted body.

"Now was that so bad?" he whispered a few minutes later as she slowly recovered from her intense climax.

"No, darling," she whispered, reaching over and rubbing the big hard bulge in the front of his pants. "I'd even like you to fuck me now."

The handsome man began removing his clothes as he stared at the woman's naked body writhing around on the sofa.

"Hurry," she whispered. "I want to see your hard cock."

A warm glow radiated out from between her legs to every part of her body when Peter finally dropped his shorts, revealing his big lusty cock to her for the first time. Nadine could feel the hot juices boiling out of her cunt as he walked toward her with his big boner bobbing up and down in front of him.

Nadine couldn't understand why, but she suddenly wanted to taste his prick, to lick his big shiny cockhead with the tip of her tongue. When he stepped up beside the couch, she reached out and lovingly grasped the man's big hard sausage. The feel of his hot throbbing cock in her hands only added to her mounting desires. Running her fingers up and down the thick length of his lust-bloated tool, she sensually explored every bump and vein on his beautiful shaft. As she gently held his big swollen cock, the excited woman could feel the hot blood pumping through the distended veins of his throbbing boner.

Nadine was no longer able to hold back her depraved desires. She firmly clutched the thick base of his pole and lowered her head, running her tongue lightly across his big shiny knob. She was a bit startled by the strong randy flavor of his prick, but she found it wildly erotic.

Holding tightly to the thick root of his shaft, the excited woman passionately began licking the satiny surface of his swollen cockhead. When her hot, swirling tongue finally found the sensitive underside of his big dome-shaped knob, she was thrilled to feel his entire body shiver with delight. The woman began lightly brushing her moist warm lips across it until



he was almost out of his mind from the intense ecstasy. Finally deserting that sensitive spot, she began licking up and down the entire length of his big tasty shaft.

Peter's gnarly boner was saturated with her sweet hot spit. His legs were twitching and jerking from the intense pleasure of her tongue swirling around his swollen meat. He began churning even more wildly when her hot wet tongue moved down under his big cum-filled balls.

The soft crinkly skin of his swollen sac felt erotic against her tongue and lips. Passionately aroused by the randy taste and aroma of his sweaty nuts, Nadine began sucking his balls in and out of her hot slurping mouth. Then as she slid her juicy lips back up the length of his wet glistening cock, she closed them around its throbbing head.

"Jesus Christ!" gasped the man when her tender lips enveloped his swollen knob. It was hard to believe this hot bitch was the very proper and ladylike Nadine Parker. He'd suddenly discovered a smoldering volcano beneath her icy manners and appearance. The beautiful brunette had lost every vestige of her proper behavior, reverting to the language of the gutter.

"Oh, you sweet big-cocked darling," she panted, temporarily removing her mouth from his prick. "Shit, how I love the taste of this fuckin' thing."

"I'm glad you do," he gulped. "Because you're sure gonna get a big mouthful of cum."

"Oh, yes," she sobbed. "I want all the Goddamn fuck-cream you can give me. Just juice me full of it, you pissin' beauty."

Trembling with excitement, Nadine once more stuffed his big cock back into her mouth. The woman had never dreamed that a man's prick could possibly feel and taste so good. As she passionately sucked on his tool, Nadine was swirling her hot wet tongue rapidly around his sensitive knob, thrilling at the way his thick meat was filling her mouth.

Nadine could feel the handsome man's purple cockhead nudging against the back of her throat. Each time her head bobbed up and down, Nadine was taking more and more of his big tasty cock. From the way he was writhing around, the horny brunette was quite aware of how much she was pleasing him. This was the first time she'd ever given a man a blow-job, yet she seemed to know instinctively what to do.

"Oh, baby!" he cried out in a rasping voice. "I'm almost there, honey! Don't stop, Nadine! For Christ's sake, don't stop! I'm gonna shoot my load... my load!"

Nadine was aroused at the prospect of tasting a man's hot jizz for the first time. She sucked deeper and faster on his delicious cockhead, anxious to feel fuck-cum gushing into her eager mouth.

As the intense ecstasy increased in Peter's balls, he curled his strong

fingers into Nadine's long dark hair and pressed her face and mouth down tighter over his throbbing dick. He felt the hot stream of cum start its fiery journey up his burning shaft, he began fucking his screaming cock in and out of her wildly sucking mouth.

"Oh, shit, baby!" he roared, reaming his exploding prick deep into her throat. "Here it comes. HERE IT COMES!"

As much as Nadine had been eagerly waiting for it, she wasn't prepared for the torrent of white-hot cum that suddenly exploded into her mouth. She'd never dreamt that any man's cock could shoot such a massive load. The woman had to swallow rapidly as each wild spurt was followed by another. Nadine was finding the bitter-sweet taste of his slippery jism a new experience, but she found it strangely erotic, and she sucked desperately on his spurting tool, not wanting to miss a bit of this newly discovered taste treat.

When the last stringy drop had been siphoned from the man's rapidly shrinking prick, Peter collapsed on the sofa.

"Christ, that was good," he whispered.

"I'm glad," she smiled, covering his lips with her cum-filled mouth.

With their tongues entwined, the aroused couple sucked the slippery cum

back and forth between them.

"You're some cocksucker," he smiled when their jizz-drenched lips finally parted.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," she said. "That's the first time I've ever tried it."

"When you turn on, you really turn on," he laughed.

"I guess so," grinned Nadine. "But I didn't find that out until tonight."

"Well, I'm glad you found out with me," Peter smiled.

"Me, too," she whispered. "Now I want you to fuck me."

"With this?" he ginned, looking down at his limp wet prick.

"Don't worry." Nadine wiped a dribble of jizz from the corner of her mouth with the back of her hand. "It won't take me long to suck that baby hard again."

Lowering her face down into his naked lap, the highly aroused brunette

stuffed his flaccid prick into her hot moist mouth. She began sucking passionately on it as Peter lovingly goosed the soft flesh between her asscheeks with his fingers.

"That's it, baby," he whispered, feeling her strong lips sucking and pulling his cock toward another erection. "We're gonna have a real party tonight."

## Chapter Eight

Returning to her dorm late that evening, Sharon found the note from Peter Warner. When she read that he wanted her to telephone him, the girl decided to walk over to his quarters instead, hoping he might ball her.

When the young girl walked up onto the front porch of Peter's house, she saw a light streaming through the open window. Sharon peered in. She was shocked to see her naked mother on the couch with the man, her lips passionately sucking on his hard cock. From the thick gobs of cum that were oozing out of her mother's slit, it was obvious that Peter had already shot a couple of loads into her. Sharon could see Peter's hands squeezing and caressing her mother's tits while she desperately sucked on his thick prick.

"Oh, Peter," she heard her mother whimper as she released the man's dick from her mouth. "It's hard again, darling. Now we can screw some more."

"I can't believe you," he grinned. "First I sucked you off then we fucked

twice and now you're still begging for more."

"I know! I know!" she panted excitedly. "I just didn't know how fantastic fucking could be. My husband never balled me like this."

"Did you ever give him the chance?" he grinned. "Or were you always acting the part of the proper little lady?"

"I guess I was," she admitted. "I don't think I ever let myself go with him."

"Let me give you some advice," said Peter. "Try giving him the wildest fuck he's ever had when you get home."

"I will," she promised. "But right now I want your cock again."

"Okay, little lady," he whispered deeply. "But this time you're gonna get a fuck you'll never forget."

Watching through the window, Sharon saw Peter grasp her mother's luscious big tits more firmly, almost cruelly. She could see a strange wild expression on Peter's face as the man rolled her mother onto her side and pulled her soft asscheeks back against his loins as he continued pulling and twisting her tits.

"Oh, Peter," she heard her mother giggle. "Your big cock feels so hot and hard against my butt."

His clawing fingers were hurting her breasts, but there was something very thrilling about his sudden roughness. There was a fierce passion emanating from his big masculine hands as he kneaded and twisted the pliant flesh of the woman's tits while his loins rubbed hotly against her softly rounded buttocks. His strange, almost violent behavior was wildly arousing Nadine as delicious waves of a new kind of excitement rippled through her naked body.

"Oh, you naughty man," she whimpered excitedly when he pressed the incredibly smooth head of his tool between her quivering asscheeks, letting the length of his shaft throb in the meaty crevice between them. Nadine had no idea what the man was up to, caring only about the flickering sparks of desire that were igniting every nerve ending in her body.

Peter continued rubbing his thick hot boner up and down between her soft wiggly asscheeks while he fondled the warm flesh of her boobs, letting her desire-swollen nipples ripple between his fingers.

"Oh, yes, baby," he panted hotly into her ear. "This is gonna be one fuck you'll never forget."

Trembling with anticipation, he released the woman's luscious breasts and

spread the soft warm cheeks of her deliciously rounded ass with his hands. He looked for the little puckered ring of her anal opening, and finding it, he rammed his thick middle finger into the tiny clenched opening of her shitter.

"Ooooooooooooooh!" she squealed more from surprise than pain, and instinctively tried to pull away from this finger that was invading the privacy of her shit-chute.

Sharon was thoroughly fascinated by the sight of her mother's rectal muscles squeezing and sucking his slowly sinking finger. The young girl couldn't get over the look of determination on Peter's face as he forced his way deeper and deeper into her writhing asshole.

"Easy, Peter!" Sharon heard her mother gasp. "I don't give a shit what you do to me, but try to be a little more gentle."

Feeling the man's finger sinking deeper into her tingling asshole, Nadine gradually realized what was about to happen. She'd heard about sodomy, but had always considered it to be something practiced only among the most depraved perverts. Yet right now she was strangely pleased that Peter was going to do it to her.

She couldn't explain even to herself how she felt, but there was something so compelling about this man that she would have let him do anything to her. She had to admit that his finger felt fantastic in there, and though she knew his cock would hurt her at first, she was dying to feel it



buried in her hot ass.

"Oh, Peter, lover," she whispered. "Are you gonna fuck my asshole?"

"You bet I am," he panted, screwing his finger around deep in her bottom. "Have you ever been screwed in the butt before?"

"Slit, no," she giggled, writhing her tight buttery ass around his finger. "You're gettin' a virgin bung this time."

"Are you ready?" he asked.

"As ready as I'll ever be," she whispered. "But please try not to hurt me."

"Okay, sweetheart," he grinned, pulling his finger out of her ass and grasping her hips. "Up you go on your knees."

Peter lifted the beautiful woman by her hips, her smooth, satiny ass looking so temptingly soft and curved to him. Spreading the creamy white cheeks slowly apart with his thumbs, he let his eyes gaze with rapture at the little ring of her anus, thinking how tight it would close around the thick meaty prick. Just as Nadine smiled back over her shoulder at him, he eased the bulbous head of his dick against the tiny opening, a broad grin spreading across his face as he anticipated the intense pleasure he would receive from

the woman's hot virginal asshole.

"Hurry," she whispered back to him. "I want that beautiful fucking cock buried all the way into my bowels."

"Don't worry, little lady," he teased. "You're gonna get all the cock your little butt can handle."

Peter could feel the woman squirming her ass back against him, trying to help him penetrate her. When it didn't slip in at first, the man removed his cockhead from the entrance of her anus and dipped it into the hot slipperiness of her slit, and when it was profusely lubricated by her creamy fluids, he once more eased the tip of his prick against her small opening. Once more pushing forward, and aided by her slippery cunt juices, the head of his dick slithered though the entrance of her tight little rectum.

"Ooooooooooh!" she gasped. "Take it easy, for Christ's sake! That big bastard hurts!"

He was brutally stretching her tight asshole, but she was elated by the wild feel of his cock inching in. Peter was being as careful as possible, and although there was some pain, the feverish desires that flooded through her hot-blooded body certainly compensated for the discomfort.

"Oooooooooh, that's it, Peter darling," she whimpered. "Just take it sweet

and easy."

The man was enjoying the feel of her tight rectum squeezing against the hard thickness of his meat. He continued slowly, easing his boner in until it was finally buried to the hilt in her bung.

"Ooooooooooh, darling," she whispered when her asshole was completely filled with his throbbing prick. "Mmmmmmmm, that's good."

After letting his dong soak in the tight hotness until her rectum began to relax a bit, Peter partly withdrew. Pausing for a brief moment, he plunged forward, ramming the entire length of his enormously bloated rod deep into the woman's incredibly stretched asshole.

Every swollen inch of his lusty cock was hotly buried in her claspng rectum, his cum-laden balls snuggled warmly against the hot wetness of the dark pussy hair around her dripping slit. The man's hairy thighs were pressed against the back of her shapely legs as he clung to her, his arms around her waist, holding her kneeling body back against the thickness of his deeply embedded dick. Nadine was making soft little mewng sounds from deep in her throat.

Watching through the window, Sharon could see the intense ecstasy on her mother's face as the woman knelt beneath Peter's weight. She saw the same erotic pleasure etched on her mom's face as she'd seen on Jean's when Mitch drilled his cock into her bung. The thought of being ass-fucked terrorized Sharon, but after seeing how much Jean and her mother enjoyed

it, she began thinking about trying it herself.

Peter soaked his prick in the buttery warmth of Nadine's tight shitter for several moments, then he decided to get down to some serious fucking. Slowly pulling back, he could feel her strong ass muscles squeezing his shaft. He flexed his hips and drove his bulbous cockhead back deep into her helplessly impaled asshole.

"Ooooooooooh... baby!" she whimpered, feeling his big prick pounding deep into her bowels. "You feel so nice and big."

"What a tight little asshole," panted Peter, feeling the snug sheath of her virginal rectum rhythmically massaging his screaming dick to the tempo of his fucking. The intense pleasure mounted and mounted in his loins. He could feel the hot flesh in her asshole clinging to his plunging rod as it humped in and out through the hot depths of her bung, giving him the most sublime joy he'd ever experienced.

Listening to the whimpers and moans of pleasure that were escaping from her lips only served to further arouse the wildly humping man. As the beautiful woman's ass muscles continued to relax, Peter's thick cock was slithering in and out much more easily, and from the heated churning deep in his jism-filled balls, he knew he couldn't last much longer. Each time he drilled the length of his screaming tool in, his head snapped back from the intense joy that raced up through his tingling shaft.

Nadine could feel her entire body hot and wet from the passions that

were storming through every part of her. Sobbing with her mouth gaping open as she pressed it against the cushion, wave after wave of prurient pleasure was flooding through her nakedness. She could feel the intense ecstasy building and building, and knew that Peter, too, must be enjoying the tortuous rapture.

"Come on, Nadine, baby!" he cried out in a hot, rasping voice. "Fuck back at me, darling! Bang that sweet ass back against me!"

Driven by her own hot passions, Nadine responded with all her heart. As she squealed with abandoned pleasure, she began ramming her hot little butt back around the hard length of his impaling cock. The exquisite pleasure continued mounting within her. Each backward thrust of her curvaceous ass was bringing new waves of unbelievable pleasure as the intense ecstasy built throughout her entire body.

"Oh, sweet Peter!" she screamed out. "Your cock feels so fuckin' good! Aaaaaaaahhgg... fuck me deeper... give me all you've got... all you've got!"

Screaming shrilly, she was bucking back wilder and harder against his hard plunging dick, hoping he could ram it up through her guts and into her throat.

"EEEEEEEEOW! AAAAAAAGH!" shrieked the beautiful woman in a ceaseless stream of lust. She thrilled at the feel of his lusty balls slapping hotly against the moist warmth of her dripping cunt.

Nadine subconsciously knew that the forbidden nature of the act was intensifying the pleasure that was rampaging through her naked body, filling her with an acute ecstasy she'd never experienced before. She'd always considered this the most depraved of all perverted acts, and here she was, kneeling under this man who was almost a stranger to her, willingly submitting to sodomy. It was almost unbelievable to think that his big hard cock was plunging in and out of her asshole while she was loving each and every lust-filled second of it.

"Ooooooooooh, Peeeeeeter!" the ass-stuffed woman squealed with joy, wriggling her hot little bung around his prick for all she was worth, lewdly raising it like an arching cat, trying to present her rectum at the best angle for the man's carnal use.

"Oooooooooh, shit, I love it!" she squealed. "Give me more of it... more of it!"

"That's a good girl," he panted, wildly drilling the length of his hot prick into the dark sacred regions of her shitter. "Keep fuckin' back, honey! Keep slammin' your ass back!"

Further encouraged by her depraved, lust provoked cries, Peter fucked deeper into her with long sweeping strokes, feeling the beautiful woman's naked body lurch and tremble with each ass-splitting thrust, her screams of passion sounding like music to his ears.

As Sharon watched though the window, she was reminded of two wild animals as she watched Peter Warner brutally sodomize her mother. Her

mom's beautiful face was distorted by a mask of lust that spread from ear to ear. Her head was thrown up and her lips pulled grotesquely back against the bared teeth of her wide open mouth. The woman's nostrils were dilated like an animal in heat, and her half-closed eyes were aflame with passion. Sharon could see her mother's bare tits jiggling crazily as the humping man violently rocked Nadine back and forth on her hands and knees.

"Oh, baby," she heard Peter panting. "I think I'm gonna shoot my wad."

"Then rub my clit," whimpered Nadine. "I wanta come with you."

Reaching down around her belly, the man slipped his finger into the soggy hotness of her slit, excitedly seeking her swollen clit.

"Oh yes!" squealed Nadine when Peter's finger made contact with her tingling joy button. "Rub it good, baby! Bring me off with you!"

"Oh sweet darling," gasped Peter as he began strumming a tune on her desire-swollen clit. "Are you gonna come, baby? Are you gonna come with my hard cock in your ass?"

"I think so, lover," whimpered Nadine, his prick and finger causing a delicious heat to sweep through her bucking, thrashing nakedness.

Every part of her aroused body, especially her tingling asshole, was

wriggling and writhing beneath him as the man violently fucked her squeezing rectum. Nadine's nipples were growing taut and prickly as his clit-rubbing finger brought her closer and closer to an orgasm.

"AAAAAAGGHH... EEEEEOW!" she screamed out at the top of her lungs, tossing and writhing beneath him like a wild animal.

"D'ya like it, baby?" he panted, rapidly drilling the hard thickness of his slippery meat in and out of her deliciously burning asshole.

"Oh yes, sweet Peter. I love your beautiful fuckin' cock!" She sobbed loudly, passionately blessing and cursing and whimpering as her entire body was completely taken over by this unprecedented lust. She could feel her clit swelling to an unbelievable size, and the complete joy in her grotesquely stretched rectum was more than the beautiful woman could endure.

"OH, PETER, I'M COMING!" she screamed out.

A myriad of lights exploded in the back of her head as a delicious heat radiated out from between her legs to every part of her body. "OH, FUCK, I'M COMING... COMING!"

Wave after wave of burning ecstasy scorched through every inch of her naked flesh as she quivered through the most fantastic orgasm she'd ever experienced.



"Oh, shit!" panted the humping man above her. "Here comes my hot load, lover! Here comes the jizz!"

Nadine suddenly felt Peter's thick white cum gushing into the depths of her cock-filled asshole, intensifying the joy of her wild climax.

"That's it, baby!" shouted Nadine, thrilled by the feel of his scalding cum filling her bowels. "Juice it to me, you big-cocked beauty! Shoot me your hot load!"

Peter continued humping and squirting until he'd emptied the very last drop of fuck-cream into the woman's jizz-drenched rectum. When his prick finally began deflating, the man pulled out of her ass with a loud plopping-sound.

Not wanting to be caught watching, Sharon hurried away from the window. As she walked toward the dormitory, she kept thinking about what she'd just seen, and wondered what her sweet father would do if he's seen the way his wife had enjoyed Peter Warner's big beautiful cock. She prayed that he'd never find out about it.

## Chapter Nine

Two weeks later Peter sent Sharon and Anne on a call to a motel that was

more than an hour ride away.

"We don't usually make such distant calls," he explained as he drove the girls toward the town. "But these two guys offered to pay two hundred bucks a piece for a couple of young teenagers."

"Who are they?" asked Anne.

"I don't know," was his answer. "An associate in town made the contact, but he says they are very respectable business men."

When they arrived at the motel, they found that the men had registered into a suite, and Peter went in to make the financial arrangements before letting the girls out of the car.

"Well," he ginned when he returned with four hundred bucks in his hand. "You kids are all paid for and they're sitting in there bare-assed naked, waiting for you."

"What are they like?" asked Sharon, stepping out of the car in her little short-skirted uniform.

"They appear to be very nice gentlemen in their early forties."

"Good," grinned Anne. "What time are you going to pick us up?"

"About midnight," he answered, giving their butts a loving pat. "Now go in there and give them a good time. Don't bother to knock. They're waiting for you."

The girls opened the door of the room and walked in.

"DADDY!" gasped Sharon, seeing her naked father sitting on the sofa with a horrendous boner thrusting up from between his legs.

"My God," gulped her dad, trying to cover his obscenely big hard-on with his hands. "What are you doing here?"

"You sent for me," she answered, her eyes still bulging with shock.

"What are you talking about?"

"You just paid that man two hundred bucks so you could fuck me," she explained with a twinkle in her eyes as she quickly unbuttoned and removed her blouse.

"Are you crazy?" he half-shouted, staring at his daughter's naked tits.

"Of course not," she answered, stepping up in front of him and dropping her skirt. "You paid two hundred bucks to fuck a kid and here I am."

"Put your Goddamn clothes on!" he gulped, seeing her blatantly exposed cunt peeking out at him from between her legs.

"Don't get so damned uptight, Daddy," she giggled, throwing her arms around him and rubbing her wet naked pussy against his stiff boner. "You wanted to fuck a teenager, and I'm probably the hottest little piece of ass you'll ever find."

He just stared at her, unable to believe what was happening.

"And best of all," she teased him, "you've already paid for it, so you might as well use me."

"Put your clothes on!" he shouted.

"Why?"

"Because I said so!"

"Does Mom know you pay money to fuck little girls?" she goaded him.

"That has nothing to do with it!" exclaimed her dad. "I want you to put your clothes on and get out of here!"

"Oh, Daddy," she giggled, reaching down and gently stroking his thick rod. "You think it's perfectly okay to lay some other man's kid, but you get all uptight when you find it's your own."

He just stared at her, his head spinning with confusion as his little naked daughter lovingly stroked his throbbing cock.

"Is that really Sharon's old man?" Anne whispered as she gently caressed the other man's swollen dick.

"I dunno," he gasped. "But it sure as hell looks like it."

"Wow," giggled Anne. "This is really far out."

"Is this your kid?" asked the other man, looking at Bob.

"Yes," he sighed.

"That's no problem, Mr. Parker," whispered Anne, walking up to him.  
"You've paid for both of us, so why don't you fuck me while your friend balls Sharon."

Glancing over at his friend Brad, Bob almost heaved at the thought of this man sticking his cock into his little daughter's cunt.

"No," argued Sharon, still squeezing and caressing her father's thick dong. "I want my daddy to fuck me."

"Nobody's going to fuck you," snapped Bob. "You're going to put your clothes on and get out of here."

"Okay," sighed Sharon. "Then nobody is going to screw me, but let's sit on the sofa and watch Brad ball Anne."

"Don't be ridiculous!" he snapped. "I want you out of here!"

"Oh, shit," she giggled. "You're pretty selfish. Both of you paid to come here and fuck young teenagers. Anne isn't Brad's kid, so why shouldn't he fuck her when she's been paid for?"

"But I don't want you to watch it," he argued. "It's not something for you to see."

"Oh, shit, Daddy," she grinned. "This may come as a shock to you, but I've been laid by more men than I can count. Why do you think I'm here tonight?"

Bob's eyes were suddenly drawn over to the bed where Anne was spread out naked, her little blonde-fringed cunt deliciously exposed as she opened her thighs to receive Brad's big thick cock. Bob's hard boner began throbbing more violently in Sharon's hand as he watched his friend's stiff prick sinking into Anne's little teenage pussy.

"Ooooooooooh, Daddy," Sharon whispered to her father. "Doesn't that look neat? You can fuck her cute little cunt when Brad's finished with it."

Bob's cock gave another lurch in his daughter's hand as he thought about Anne's sweet young cunt-lips closing hotly around his tingling hard-on. He stared at the way Brad's big juice-slickened prick pumped in and out of the blonde girl's adorable little slit. Bob almost forgot that it was his own naked daughter sitting next to him, gently stroking his swollen meat.

Aware that her father's attention was on the other couple, Sharon rested her head on his stomach. Nestling her pretty face into the forest of crinkly cock hair above the base of his swollen shaft, Sharon lovingly pressed his sensitive tool against her face. With his magnificent shaft of hard meat only inches from her eyes, the horny girl studied the vein-marbled beauty of her dad's naked fuck-pole. She was pleasantly pleased to find it was much thicker and longer than Peter's neat prick, and she secretly

hoped she could get him to stuff it up between her legs before the evening ended. The hot juices began boiling out of her burning cunt as she watched the glistening droplets of cum boiling out from the tip of his massive cockhead.

"Oh, Daddy," she whispered, tenderly rubbing his sensitive knob against her moistly parted lips.

Cupping her hand under his huge hairy balls, she began moving her wet lips and tongue up and down over the length of her dad's lurching boner. The feel of her mouth on his prick moved his attention away from the other couple. As he stared down at his daughter's naked body, the man's eyes focused on the juicy lips of her slippery little slit.

Not completely aware of what he was doing, he lowered his hand, letting his finger explore along the hair-fringed line of her sweet young twat. He began toying excitedly with the girl's most intimate parts. His finger even teased the little puckered ring of her asshole. Tenderly tickling and caressing the hot wiggly lips of her pussy, the man moved his finger up into the trembling girl's dripping slit where he quickly located the sensitive nub of her hard little clit.

"Ooooooooooh, Daddy," he whispered when her dad began expertly rubbing and tweaking her sensitive little joy-button between his thumb and forefinger. "I just love it when you play with my hot little pussy."

The girls young cunt was soon so highly aroused that the slippery juices



were boiling out from between her legs. The feel of his daughter's pussy creaming all over his finger seemed to further excite the man. He began rubbing her hard little clit faster -- his hand was soon saturated with her slippery cream.

Ever since Sharon had started fucking this summer, she'd often fantasized about being balled by her own handsome father, and now at last, it looked like it might actually open. Licking the enormous cock while her dad fingered her cunt, Sharon was thoroughly enjoying way he was expertly teasing her clit.

As he continued to excite his beautiful daughter's cunt with his finger, the man was watching the tasty juices dripping out of her fresh teenage slit. Unable to control his lust any longer, he finally pulled his finger out of her hole and lowered his face down toward her naked young crotch. He deeply inhaled the fragrant aroma, and swiped his thick tongue along the entire length of her hot juicy slit.

"Ooooooooooh, sweet Daddy," whimpered Sharon, her young body writhing with joy as her dad passionately licked her pussy. "That feels so neat."

With his handsome face buried in the swampy heat between his daughter's legs, he was giving her a tongue fuck that she would probably never forget. He slurped and sucked and lapped on her tingling clit until the adorable girl was lurching all over the sofa. Bob could taste his daughter's hot pussy juices gushing into his mouth as he lovingly fastened his lips around her love-bud, thoroughly enjoying the slightly salty flavor of it. Sucking hard and passionately, the man was thrilled at the way gush after

gush of her hot juices flowed over his tongue to the back of his throat.

He continued sucking and licking her sensitive little nub until Sharon could barely stand the pleasure any longer. The intense ecstasy was fanning out from her pussy to every tingling nerve in her horny young body.

"Oh, shit, Daddy!" she squealed. "It's so fuckin' good I can't stand it!"

Realizing that she was almost ready to explode into a wild climax, Bob removed his lips from her clit and plunged his tongue up through the soft wiggly flesh of her hot little fuck-hole.

"Oh, Daddy," she whispered. "I love you so much."

Sharon had always adored her father, but now as he lovingly sucked and licked her drooling pussy, her love for him was being intensified. Realizing that it was her own sweet dad's face buried down between her legs, Sharon was shivering with excitement as she thoroughly enjoyed the naughty things he was doing to her with his rough wet tongue. His deliciously thick tongue wormed into the slippery hotness of her scalding cunt. The girl involuntarily arched her drooling slit up tighter against his slavering mouth.

"Oh, shit, Daddy," she whimpered. She thrilled at the way he was attacking her seething pussy, lapping up her horny, juices from the deepest recesses of her tasty little twat.

Over on the bed, Anne was clinging passionately to Brad as the man rhythmically drilled his turgid boner in and out of her cunt.

"Oh, yes, honey!" she squealed with joy when he gave an extra hard thrust. "Bang me like that again!"

Pleased that the little whore was enjoying it so much, Brad pulled his thick tool back until only the bloated knob remained between Anne's slippery cunt-lips. Then, flexing his hips, the man drilled back in again with all his power.

"OOOOOOOOOOOPH!" she exclaimed as the powerful thrust knocked the breath right out of her lungs. "That's the way to use a hot cunt!"

Squealing with joy, Anne wrapped her shapely legs around his big muscular body, trying to pull his magnificent prick even deeper into her fiercely aroused twat. The horny blonde screamed and moaned with uncontrollable lust as Brad continued violently plunging his thick rod in and out of the hot depths of her boiling fuck-hole.

"Ooooooooooh... aawwwwww... eeeeeeeegh!" she shrieked as the man lustily pounded his big hard prick in and out of her churning pussy.

Feeling the cum building up deep in his balls, and wanting to prolong this delicious fuck as long as possible, he slowed to a complete stop.

"Oh, good," whispered Anne. She was thrilled by the way his cock was throbbing hotly in her cunt. "I was afraid you were gonna pop your nuts before I could come."

"Don't worry," he panted. "I'll hold back for you."

"I'm glad," the little blonde giggled, "because I wanna come all over that big prick of yours."

After a brief period of rest, the man began slowly withdrawing his thick tool to renew his assault on the girl's horny little twat. Anne's naked body responded with shudders and shivers as she felt the thickness of his meat slamming back into the depths of her tight pussy.

"Oh, you sweet, sweet fucker!" she wailed as his glorious cock hummed in and out of her lust-filled twat.

Anne was spiraling her hot slit up to meet every plunge of his hard thrusting dick. His big cock-meat was glistening with her slippery cunt juices as it pumped in and out between her sucking cunt-lips. Grasping the cheeks of his tight ass, the excited blonde tried to pull even more of his tool into her hole as the lust-swollen lips of her snatch sucked and squeezed at the base of his plunging rod.

Bob lifted his face from between his daughter's thighs and glanced over at the wildly fucking couple on the bed. His thick hard-on was throbbing frantically in Sharon's hand as he excitedly watched his friend's cock drilling in and out of the pretty blonde's hot little teenaged snatch.

"Oh, Brad!" he heard Anne suddenly shriek. "Don't stop, baby! I'm coming... COMMMIINNNGGG!"

While Brad pumped the climaxing blonde's cunt full of his thick hot cum, little Sharon dove down and stuffed her dad's big boner into her mouth.

"Oh, yes, darling," her father panted, no longer giving a shit whether this was his own kid or not. "Suck me good, sweetheart."

Thrilled by the flavor of her dad's prick, she began licking up and down the length of his thick meaty pole until it was glistening with her warm wet saliva. Her father's big boner tasted so Goddamn good to the aroused girl that she could hardly control her hot passions as she frantically swirled her tongue all around his big shiny knob. Finally opening her mouth as wide as possible, she lowered her hot, slippery lips down over his big sensitive cockhead. She dug the tip of her little pink tongue into the slit on the end of his prick and wormed it around, thoroughly enjoying the warm cock juices that bubbled out. The girl sucked on her dad's boner as if she were starving to death, using a deep hot suction that seemed to be pulling the very core out of his screaming prick.

"Daddy," she whispered, removing her mouth from his prick. "You've paid

for my hot little cunt. Why don't you fuck it?"

"It just doesn't seem right," the man panted, staring at the wet pussy between her legs.

"Don't be silly," she giggled, rolling onto her back. "You'd ball me if I were somebody else's horny kid."

Unable to control his incestuous desires any longer, Bob moved around and positioned himself between his young daughter's widely spread legs. He trembled like a leaf as she placed the head of his cock between her hot, wet cunt-lips.

"Okay, Daddy," she whispered. "Shove it in."

Bob Parker drilled his hard boner into the very depths of his daughter's steamy twat. His entire body churned with prurient desires as he felt the hot tightness of her slippery, clinging cuntal sheath close deliciously around the thick length of his prick.

"Ooooooooooh, Daddy," she moaned softly.

Mewing with passion, Sharon screwed her hot slit more tightly around the rigid hardness of her dad's fuck-pole.

"Okay, Daddy," she whispered. "Just fuck the shit out of me."

Slowly withdrawing his shaft, her father slammed his big tool back into her little hole with all his strength.

"That's it, Daddy!" Sharon squealed with joy. "Just keep fuckin' that big beauty into me!"

Sharon had always thought that Peter Warner had a big cock, but it was nothing compared to her father's huge tool.

"Oh, Daddy, I love it... I love it!"

Settling down to a steady rhythm, the man pounded his big lust-bloated boner into her hot little cunt for several minutes.

"Oh, shit, Daddy!" the writhing girl finally cried out. "I'm coming! Don't stop! Oh, Christ, your big cock feels so good... so good... SO GOOD!"

Her little teenaged body was convulsing wildly beneath him as Bob continued fucking his rod into the girl's climaxing cunt.

"Oh, yes!" she squealed with delight as she slowly recovered from her orgasm and realized he hadn't shot his load. "Keep fuckin', Daddy! Make me come again!"

The entire length of her dad's massive dick was stretching and rubbing against every sensitive nerve on the girl's steamy cunt. Not slowing down for a moment, he continued slamming his hefty cock deeper and harder into her seething pussy.

"Oh, Christ, Daddy!" she cried out a bit later. "I think I'm gonna do it again! Oh, shit, what a cock!"

Rearing back, the handsome man began fucking her even harder, anxious for his sweet young daughter to reach a second orgasm.

"Faster, Daddy, faster!" she shrieked. "Oh God Daddy! Harder... harder! I'm coming... COMING!"

Her naked young body arched up against him as a second and more intense orgasm seared through her burning loins. While Sharon writhed through her intense climax, her father lay perfectly still over her warm trembling body, enjoying the feel of her strong young cunt squeezing and sucking passionately around his prick.

"Oh sweet Daddy," Sharon whispered as she slowly returned to reality.



"That was really far out."

Feeling the bigness of his hard cock still throbbing in her writhing belly, the girl wondered how long her father could go without popping his nuts.

"Daddy," she whispered. "Please keep fuckin' me. I can take it as long as you can."

"Okay," he grinned as he resumed fucking her hot slippery fuckhole. "You asked for it."

"Ooooooooooh Daddy," she mewed excitedly into his ear as his swollen rod started gliding smoothly in and out of her hot, slippery cunt again. "I love you so fuckin' much."

The youthful muscles in her warm tight snatch were clutching and sucking deliciously against her dad's big fleshy knob. Bob was almost unable to endure the intense pleasure that his daughter's sweet young cunt was inducing into every tingling nerve of his pulsing dick. He began fucking harder and deeper into her churning little hole as the cum began to boil up from his balls.

"Shit, Daddy!" she shrieked out, feeling his huge sausage plunging deeper and deeper into her scalding slit. "I'M GONNA COME AGAIN... COME AGAIN!"

Pumping madly into her the man suddenly felt his burning jizz streaking up through his thick, stiff shaft.

"Harder Daddy!" she was screaming. "Oh fuck... OH SHIT... OH FUCK!"

Feeling her dad's hot cum gushing into her pulsing cunt, Sharon exploded into her third consecutive orgasm as her father collapsed in her arms, his cock still pumping jets of hot cum into the girl's jizz-soaked twat.

"Daddy," whispered Sharon a few minutes later when they'd both recovered from their beautiful fuck. "Why do you pay for a piece of ass when you have Mom?"

"It's quite simple," he sighed. "She's too busy trying to be a lady to have any time for sex."

"You might try again with her," she suggested, recalling what she'd seen through the window of Peter's house. "Sometimes women change. And another thing, you can fuck me for free from now on."

## Chapter Ten

A few days later Nadine Parker was taking a long luxurious bath, her mind

on that beautiful evening she's spent in Peter Warner's house. She'd been in an extremely horny mood since then, and was dying to be fucked.

It was late afternoon. Getting out of the tub she toweled her beautiful body and dusted herself with a lightly scented powder as she studied her smooth naked figure in the mirror. Nadine's hands sensually began caressing her big full tits, a delicious tingle rippling under her warm flesh when she lightly squeezed and twisted her hotly erect nipples. She couldn't remember when she'd ever been so excited in her life. Rubbing her burning nipples, she suddenly wondered if she could get her husband to fuck her when he got home from the office. She fully realized how cool she'd been to him for so many years, but right now she was dying for a wild fuck.

She decided to make herself as seductive as possible, so she slipped her naked body into a short satin dressing gown that daringly revealed her luscious bare thighs and the deep cleft between the soft flesh of her full tits. The thought of being completely naked under the thin material sent a naughty thrill burning through her excited body.

Hearing her husband as he entered the house, she hurried down the stairs to greet him, and she felt a sharp pang of disappointment when he casually pecked her on the cheek, seeming not to even notice her seductive attire. When he picked up his newspaper and seated himself on a couch, Nadine walked across the room to mix their evening martinis.

When his wife returned with the drinks, Bob absently accepted his without taking his eyes away from the paper. Instead of sitting in another chair as she customarily did, Nadine seated herself next to him on the

couch, arranging her dressing gown so that a big slice of bare thigh was provocatively exposed.

Although Bob was completely ignoring her as he read the paper, Nadine rested her head on his shoulder, gently pressing her warm leg against his. Feeling the pressure, the man absently placed his hand on her knee. Nadine wanted him to make some advances -- she moved her leg around until his hand finally dropped down between her bare thighs.

Startled by the feel of her warm naked skin, Bob stared down with disbelief at her exposed flesh. It completely stunned him because she always kept her legs discreetly covered like a proper lady should. Unable to believe that Nadine could be sitting there so wantonly exposed, he timidly began trailing his fingers up her lusciously smooth flesh, expecting her to stop him at any moment.

His heart almost skipped, a beat when she casually spread her thighs to give him easier access. His fingers continued to crawl higher and higher.

"Oh, Bob," she giggled softly when his finger brushed lightly against the soft curls of her pubic hair. "You're after my hot little cunt."

As he heard his wife use language like this for the first time, the man's cock throbbed wildly against the front of his pants. Bob was completely dazed as his finger probed around the juice-drenched hairs of her wet slit.

"Come on, baby," she whispered into his ear as she writhed her juicy cunt-hole around his finger until it slithered in. "Do some naughty things to my horny pussy."

As her husband plunged his thick middle finger deeper into her scalding twat, she turned her softly parted lips up to his, slipping her pink tongue into his mouth. With their tongues passionately entwined, Bob excitedly plunged his finger in and out of her steaming cunt, unable to believe this frenzied beauty could be his cool, aloof wife.

While her husband continued finger-fucking her, Nadine reached down and lowered his zipper. At first she had trouble freeing his throbbing cock from the tight confines of his shorts and pants, but once she had it out, she lowered her face down toward his hard meat.

Bob could hear the blood pounding in his temples when Nadine wrapped her soft lips around his bloated cockhead. He'd never dreamt that his wife would ever touch his prick with her mouth, yet here she was sucking deep and hard on his swollen knob.

As his initial shock slowly faded, Bob began running his fingers through his wife's long dark hair as she passionately sucked and licked on his steaming prick.

"D'ya like this?" she whispered, temporarily removing his thick dick from her mouth.

"Fuck, yes," he panted.

Nadine grasped the fat base of his shaft and began rubbing his sensitive cockhead against her cheeks, under her chin, through her long flowing hair, against the deep cleavage between her hot tits and finally back between her moistly parted lips again.

Finally sitting up, she lay her flushed, excited face against his chest, her fingers fondling his spit-soaked boner.

"Oh, Nadine, darling," her husband panted, thrusting his hand through the opening in the front of her gown and grasping the warm flesh of her tits, her erect nipples swelling under his loving caresses.

Nadine felt the fingers of his other hand trailing lightly over the swollen lips of her hair-fringed slit.

"Oh, sweet darling," she whispered, screwing her cunt up against the thick middle finger that was gently parting her pussy hair.

Nadine could feel him caressing the wet fleshy lips of her cunt as she writhed and squirmed against him, one finger circling around her desire-swollen clit.

As they clung passionately together, Bob pushed her back down on the couch. He grasped her asscheeks and pulled her hot bare belly up against the thick cock she was clutching. He let out a soft low moan as she lasciviously rolled and rubbed his bulbous knob against her bare flesh.

"Why don't you take your fuckin' clothes off?" she teased, giving his hard prick a loving squeeze before she released it and removed her dressing gown.

Bob stared excitedly at his beautiful naked wife who was lewdly plunging her finger in and out of her desire-swollen twat. Slippery drops of pussy-juice shimmered on the dark curls that surrounded her inflamed slit. It was hard for the man to associate this wild sex kitten with his cool, dispassionate wife.

"Hurry, my big-cocked darling," she teased. The sight of his big naked cock and balls was driving her wild. "Bring that beauty right over here to me."

Grasping for his big dong when he was once more standing in front of the couch, Nadine lowered her open mouth over his straining cockhead. She locked her lips like a soft rubber band around the base of his knob. Her tongue flicked hungrily over its smooth purple surface. Sucking passionately on the sensitive head of his big lusty prick, she was sensually running her fingers up and down the entire length of his meaty shaft, letting them linger and tease every vein and sinew on his tasty rod. When Nadine finally

released his cock, she pulled him down on the sofa with her and pressed her parted lips to his, worming her tongue deep into his panting mouth.

"Oh Bob, I love you so much," she whispered, squirming her warm naked body against his hard bare flesh.

"And I love you, darling," he said with all sincerity as his fingers goosed the soft wiggly flesh between her asscheeks.

"Then fuck me," she whispered. "I need that beautiful big cock in me now." Bob smiled at his beautiful dark-haired wife. He rolled the woman onto her back as she spread her shapely legs to receive his throbbing boner. Crawling up between her deliciously naked thighs, his huge bobbing cockhead brushed hotly against the smooth soft flesh of her parted legs. Nadine raised her lovely face and locked her hot open lips against his. With her probing tongue teasing around in his panting mouth, the soft moist slackness of her clinging lips sent tiny chills of desire crawling under his flesh.

Nadine reached down between their bodies and lovingly grasped the massive tool that was slowly moving up between her thighs toward her seething passion-pit.

"Oh, sweet lover," she moaned softly, feeling the bloated head of his dick pressing gently against the lips of her hot, slick pussy. The beautiful woman was trembling from head to toe with anticipation.



"Do it!" she whimpered, reaching down and guiding the head of his cock between her juice-sickened pussy-lips. "Fuck me, baby! Fuck me now!"

Feeling her fiery cunt slowly devouring his throbbing knob, Bob gave a violent lurch and drove the entire length of his thick cock all the way into her slippery pussy with one mighty thrust.

"OOOOOOOH!" she screamed out as his cunt-splitting prick drilled cruelly into the tightness of her wildly aroused hole. Within only two or three seconds, the pain was gone and she could feel his big blood-bloated cockhead filling her belly while his massive balls rested in the soft wide crack between her asscheeks.

They fucked hard.

"Oh shit, I love you," she crooned, screwing her horny body up tighter against his, to better feel his hot hard cock buried balls-deep in her hungry, claspings twat.

As he partially withdrew his cock, preparing for the next thrust, Nadine could feel every vein and lump of his awesome shaft rubbing against the sensitive walls of her cunt. Locking her bare thighs around his waist, she waited eagerly for his next thrust.

"That's it, baby!" she squealed when his glorious prick again drilled into her lust-filled pussy. As he began rhythmically fucking in and out through

the sucking hotness of her grasping pussy, his hard dong was glistening with her cunt juices. Nadine was almost out of her mind with ecstasy.

Unbelievably wild sensations raced through every excited nerve in her trembling body. She couldn't understand why she'd never been able to let herself go before. It was absolutely glorious, and she was thoroughly enjoying every lust-filled second of it. Mewing incessantly under him, the raven-haired beauty was wildly throwing her hips up to meet every thrust of his hard-plunging cock. Nadine was pulling him violently against her, arching her hips up to better receive the full length of his pounding tool. The open lips of her hot frothy slit sucked and pulled on his meaty prick, trying desperately to get even more of it into her aroused pussy. She only wished she could suck his whole beautiful body up into the smoldering warmth of her hungry cunt.

Bob could feel his throbbing cockhead growing even larger as it slid smoothly up and down against the fleshy ridges of her squeezing cuntal walls. He was still finding it hard to believe that this screaming, grasping sex machine was his own Nadine. Bob thought his lust-swollen knob would explode from the exquisite sensations induced by her slippery twat.

Bob rammed harder and faster into his wife's horny fuckhole. Their hot sweaty bodies were pounding wildly against each other. Nadine's erect nipples were burning into him as her big full tits rubbed obscenely against his chest. Pumping for all he was worth, his massive cock was plunging in and out of her fuck-slickened hole at an ever increasing tempo.

"Oh shit!" she squealed. "Fuck it to me, baby! Faster, honey, faster! Oh

shit, it feels so fuckin' good!"

The lewdly coupled pair were humping furiously on the sofa, their wildly bucking bodies slapping noisily together in wanton abandon. The room was echoing with the sound of flesh slapping against hot wet flesh as the panting couple fucked on.

Frantically increasing the tempo of his plunges, Bob could feel wild sensations building up in his balls and realized he was racing toward a massive ejaculation.

"I'm gonna come, baby... gonna come!" screamed Nadine, drawing her knees up, exposing the full length of her open slit to his glorious assault.

"Fuck, baby, fuck!" she shrieked. "Oh shit, baby, I'm gonna come! FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!"

As she clutched desperately to her husband, the intense ecstasy was almost more than Nadine's sex-starved body could stand. As his huge cock raced in and out of her cunt, the top ridge of his shaft was rubbing excitedly against her hard, tingling clit.

"OOOOOOOOOH, SWEET SQUIRTIN' JESUS!" she screamed, exploding into a wild orgasm when she felt her husband's white-hot cum gushing into her cunt. "CREAM ME GOOD, BABY... I'M COMING..."

COMMMIIINNNGGG!"

The woman ground her cunt up tighter around Bob's spewing cock, feeling spurt after spurt of his thick cum flooding into her glowing twat.

"Oh God, honey," she whispered, holding his handsome face in her soft hands as her climax began fading. "That was so fucking good."

Lying side by side in each other's arms, Nadine gently massaged his soft, wet prick between her fingers. The stickiness of his limp pecker sent a little tingle of desire rippling through her cum-filled slit. As she was gently fondling his flaccid prick, Nadine wanted it hard again so they could fuck and fuck and fuck.

Determined to do something about it, she lowered her head and placed the limp tool in her mouth, sucking and swallowing the tasty cum that still clung to his flaccid dick. She gently rolled it around her tongue and lips, thoroughly enjoying the taste of his limp rod.

Nadine felt a shudder run through her husband's big muscular body when his prick began swelling in her mouth. As it stretched toward a full erection, she rapidly moved her tongue and lips up and down the throbbing length of his shaft. The woman could feel his huge prick swelling and throbbing even bigger as she tightened her lips around the thick flange of his cockhead, locking it securely in her hot, sucking mouth.

"Jesus, baby," panted Bob. "What's come over you?"

"Don't you like it?" she grinned, temporarily removing his thick boner from her mouth.

"I love it."

"Then shut up and enjoy," she giggled.

Once more lowering her head, Nadine could feel his fantastic prick throbbing in her fingers as she stuffed it into her mouth again. The silence in the room was broken by the lewd sound of her juicy lips sucking on his cock.

The feel of her husband's big tool gliding back and forth over the back of her tongue was really turning Nadine on. With her hot slippery lips locked passionately around his hard dick, the woman was sucking for all she was worth, taking his cock deeper and deeper into her mouth.

Bob was overwhelmed by the intense excitement. He dug his fingers into his wife's long black hair as he involuntarily rocked his hips back and forth, drilling his prick in and out of her passionately sucking mouth.

"Oh, darling!" he suddenly panted. "Here comes my load... HERE COMES

THE JUICE!"

Thrilled by, the enormous amount of cum that spewed out of his cockhead, Nadine sucked frantically, not wanting to miss a single drop. It continued flowing into her mouth in slowly decreasing amounts for several seconds. When the flow finally halted, she kept sucking until she'd drawn the very last delicious drop from his slowly shrinking prick.

"Shit, that stuff tastes good," she sighed, dreamily licking her lips as she released his spent cock from her mouth.

"My God, darling," he panted. "Where did you learn to suck cock?"

"I'm just a quick learner," she giggled. "Wait'll you try my asshole."

"What?" he gasped.

"That's right," she whispered. "I want a nice hot ass-fuck as soon as this thing gets hard again."

Bob lay back with a big smile on his face. Between his wife and daughter, he sure was going to save a lot of money he'd been spending on whores.

End