

Revenge on My Ex-Boss
(MF, Mff, mc, nc, incest, anal)

WARNING:

This story is fiction, and should be treated as such.

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Please! Give me your comments!

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Chapter 1 - The First Night

I remember it well, the day my former boss fired me and it still makes me extremely upset. I had only worked there for three years, as second in command, only to the owner. The changes that I had implemented had turned his business from being marginally successful, barely showing a profit, into a very successful business with many more locations than he had before I came to him. I had made him a millionaire. He felt somewhat threatened by me, probably because my contract said that if certain goals were reached, he'd have to give me a twenty percent interest and allow me to buy another twenty percent at the value that they were on the day I came to work for him, but it wouldn't go into effect until the fifth year and he was firing me in the third year. He was just a greedy S.O.B.!

Anyway, on the way home I had an accident because I wasn't paying attention. During my recuperation in the hospital I became aware that could I hear peoples thoughts, read their minds and make them do what I wanted them to do. When I was released, four months later, I was getting pretty good at controlling peoples actions and feelings. I felt I needed a little more practice and for the next three months, devoted myself to practicing my new found powers. When I felt really in control of my powers, I paid my ex-boss, his wife and two teenaged daughters a visit at his home.

I guess I should describe the five main characters at this point. My name is Carl Krager. I'm 32, 6'2" and weigh 190 pounds. I'm reasonably handsome and athletically built. My nemesis, George Blat, is 35, 5'10", 195 pounds and a work-a-holic. His wife Stephanie, is 34, 5'3", 108 pounds and with a 34DD-25-36 figure, is built like a brick shit house. To boot, she's a gorgeous, green-eyed red-head, whose long, thick hair reaches the top of her well rounded, heart-shaped ass. The older daughter, Carrie, is 15 and the spitting image of her mother, down to her butt length red hair. She too is 5'3" but weighs only 100 pounds and has a 34C-21-33 figure. The younger daughter, Jennifer is 12, almost 13 and looks more like her dad than her mom, but is built like her mother and sister. She is 5'1", 90 pounds, with a 30A-18-30 figure. She is a blue-eyed blonde, whose long straight hair fell to the middle

of her back.

It was a Friday night that I paid them the visit, so I could really get my plan into gear and enjoy my plan finally coming to fruition for two full days. Before entering the house, I had all four of them under my control, they even had a plate set for me at the table, opposite of my old boss, who sat at the head of the table. I began my control of the family a whole week in advance making sure that the women would be dressed as I wanted them to and that everyone would be home without any plans, so that we wouldn't be disturbed for the whole weekend.

Stephanie and Carrie were wearing bright red, sleeveless party dresses, scooped real low to display most of their breasts and zipped up in the back. Because it was strapless, they'd normally wear a strapless bra underneath, but not tonight, and their erect nipples tented the material. The skirt was much shorter than anything Stephanie had worn since high school. Underneath, Carrie was pantiless while Stephanie wore black, crotchless panties and both wore black silk and lace garter belts which attached to sheer black stockings and on their feet they wore a pair of bright red, 6" opera heels. To finish their look off, their nails, both toes and fingers, were painted in bright, "fuck-me" red nail polish, with matching lip stick. On their eye lids they wore blue eye shadow and black eye liner and their eyelashes were brushed out making them appear longer and more obvious than normal.

Jennifer too was both braless and pantiless, wearing what appeared to be a two or three year old's style of dress, with a skirt so short that the bottoms of her ass cheeks peeked out when she was standing perfectly still and when she was seated, it didn't even cover her hairless pussy. It buttoned down the front from neck to navel and none of the buttons were buttoned. The material was so thin and see-through that her tits could be seen right through it. Her makeup was done more to emphasize her young age, a light pink nail polish and lipstick, a much more subtle blue eye shadow, with a very thin black line for her eyeliner, but her eye lashes too were brushed out, to make them look longer and thicker. Damn, with her in pigtails, she looked like the picture of innocence combined with a little bit of nymphet.

George was still dressed for work, other than his coat had been hung up. Due to my mental suggestion, he wouldn't even notice what his wife and daughters were wearing, until I greeted them and then would not be able to say a thing to them about their appearance, nor their actions, but would be dying inside to know what the hell was going on.

I rang the bell and George greeted me, shaking my hand vigorously and asked how I had recouped from my accident. I assured him that I had indeed recouped and then Stephanie came over to greet me. She threw her arms around me, pressing her huge, braless tits into my chest and gave me a very passionate French kiss. I returned her kiss in kind, and made a point of pulling her skirt up to her waist, slipping my hands into her panties, and squeezing her luscious ass while she was obviously grinding her cunt against my prick. I had forced George and his daughters watch this greeting intently and could hear each of their minds screaming in horror, as they watched us passionately embrace so obscenely right in front of them. Yet they stood there saying and doing nothing, other than observing the goings on. Stephanie, even more than the others, couldn't believe what she was doing to me and allowing me to do to her, yet she was very convincing in her performance.

When we broke our embrace, the same scene was repeated with each daughter, greeting me like some lover who had been gone a long time. When I finally broke the embrace with Jennifer, George was madder than hell at me, but instead of ordering me to leave, he asked, "What would you like to drink?" much to his own astonishment.

When he returned with the drinks, Jennifer was sitting in my lap, her unbuttoned dress pulled open enough to expose her small tits and I had cupped a tit in each of my hands, squeezing the pliable flesh gently as she giggled, while her sister and mother looked on, smiling with approval. After George handed me my drink and one to his wife, he too sat down and openly stared at his own daughter's splayed open pussy and her small tits as I played with them.

Jennifer then really shocked her father by seemingly innocently asking him, "Daddy, do you like my pussy? Is it sexy enough to make you want to fuck it?" and, to his own amazement, he responded by saying enthusiastically, "You have a very sexy, pretty little pussy honey! Maybe one day I will fuck it for you."

She then got up, turned around and kneeled between my legs. Her mind was pleading with me not to make her do what I was commanding her to do, but I wasn't letting even her out of this. I was sorry to have to make her do this, but the hurt that it would cause her parents, especially her father, was worth it to me. With a mischievous, wicked grin on her face, which she turned around to show her family before proceeding, she unzipped my pants and pulled my cock out of my underwear. I allowed her to gasp out loud as she pulled my long, thick cunt splitter out for everyone to see. I made the other two women also gasp in shock and then lick their lips, as if in anticipation of getting their own lips, mouths and cunts, around it and made sure that George also noticed how big it was.

Now I was not small before the accident, but afterwards I found that I was able to control the size of my cock. I could make it larger or smaller, depending on what I wanted to do. Also, I found that I could control when and how much I came. In fact, I had one midnight shift nurse fucking me for three hours straight, making her cum hard for a solid two minutes out of every five minutes. She could barely walk when she got off of me, so I sent her home and made the hospital pay her for a full shift anyway. Tonight my cock was monstrous. I had lengthened it to 10", for the girls, and intended to make it 15" for Stephanie. It's girth would be 1.5" across for the girls and would double for Stephanie.

Jennifer suddenly grasped my rod at the base, and started licking my huge organ, as if it were a lollipop or a dripping ice cream cone, wetting it with her spit as she went. It wasn't long before I was almost completely hard and the clear pre-cum was leaking from the eye of my cock head. Jennifer greedily licked it all up, making sure that her parents and sister saw her doing it. She

finally took a deep breath, opened her mouth as wide as she could get it and went down on me. God that little girl had a hot, tight mouth.

Slowly she took inch after thick inch into her mouth. I felt my cock head bounce off of the back of her mouth and turn to go down her throat when it hit resistance. I was at the entrance to this young girl's throat and, because of the massive size of my dick, she was going to have to really work to get it all into her throat. Mom and sister, much to their own chagrin, were encouraging her, and instructing her just what to do to get more and more of my huge prick into her throat, much to their, their father's and, most of all, Jennifer's chagrin, as she painfully swallowed more and more of my cock into her throat.

The pre-teenaged girl though kept her throat relaxed, as she fed it more and more of my gigantic prick, the outline of which showed beautifully, as it went down her throat, bulging her throat out noticeably. George looked on, hating me for doing this to his baby daughter, especially in front of him, his wife and their other daughter, but he was also amazed, both by the size of my appendage, as well as his young pre-teen daughter's ability to take so much cock into her mouth and throat. Eventually her lips were pressed tight against my belly signifying that she had my entire length inside of her.

I gave her no reprise making her come back up as fast as she could, while she whipped her tongue across the sensitive underside of my cock as she pulled off. As she neared the top, I instructed her to immediately impale her throat all the way back down onto my cock, licking and slurping noisily as she did so. With each stroke I made her bob her head faster until she was rapidly taking the entire length of my long, thick cock with each stroke, as if she had been deep throating guys forever, and obviously enjoying it.

Once I had her at the right pace, I made her play with my balls with one hand and her clit with the other. After five minutes of this, I made her stop, stand up, straddle my lap, take my now wet cock in her hand, and place the head of my prick to her vaginal love hole. I then made her press down as hard and as fast as she could, taking her own virginity in the process. I let her scream in

pain, so her father and mother would know what she was going through. I then made her vocalize the physical pain and pleasure she was experiencing, but would not allow her to beg for this to stop nor ask why I was doing it to her, as she rapidly humped her hot, wet, tight adolescent cunt up and down on my oversized prick.

I didn't do any of the work, I just sat there and let her fuck herself on my tool. I did however, suck and play with her tits while she pumped herself on my dick, kissing her when I wasn't sucking on her nipples.

My long, thick cock was not just pumping her cuntal passage, but was also piercing through her cervix, traveling up her uterus and slamming into the back wall of her womb with each downward thrust. It didn't take long for her to begin panting, and shortly thereafter, moaning in obvious pleasure. Leaving no doubt in anyone's mind that while this may have been a despicable thing for me to do, taking such a young girl's virginity, especially such a small, thin girl and with me having such a huge cock, that there was no doubt that she was totally enjoying fucking herself on this monstrous prick, in spite of the pain of it, as it stretched her virginal pussy all out of shape, because of my extremely long, thick cock.

Like the midnight shift nurse, I made her really pump her cunt rapidly up and down over my shaft, opening herself up wide as she slammed her love tunnel down over my long, thick organ, and then clamping her cunt tightly around my shaft as she strained at pulling herself back up its length, as if she didn't want to let it out of her guts. I also made her have the same massive, squealing out in pleasure, body shaking, two minute orgasms every five minutes until she had six of them, keeping her right on the edge in between. With each orgasm, she would squeal with delight and bellow out how much she enjoyed the experience. Her father and sister were somewhat surprised at how this young virginal girl was fucking and cuming like some sort of nymphomaniacal slut, but her mother was actually jealous of the obviously exquisite orgasms that she was having.

She quit fucking herself on my cock after the sixth orgasm and, after

recovering from this mind blowing experience, she gave me a heartfelt, passionate kiss, and then pulled herself off of my huge shaft with a loud, obscene "POP", as my dick exited her cunt. It was cute, she blushed out of embarrassment from the vulgar sound her pussy made, signaling the end of our coupling.

I didn't let her smooth down her already short skirt leaving her belly, cunt and ass fully exposed to everyone. I did this so that Stephanie and even more so George, could see my semen, mixed with her virginal blood, dripping out of her cunt and down her thighs. I didn't want to leave it to chance that he would look, so I made him stare lustfully at his baby daughter's exposed body, especially at her crotch and tits, wishing that he could fondle and suck on her tits and fuck her cunt, which gave him a hard-on. I also made sure that all three women noticed the way he was looking at Jennifer and that he was sporting an erection. I then had Stephanie announce that dinner was ready and for all of us to be seated.

George sat at the head of the table and I sat at the foot. Stephanie sat to my right, while the girls sat to my left, with Carrie sitting next to me and Jennifer next to her father, her tits and pussy still exposed and still leaking our combined love juices. The dinner proceeded pretty much without any unusual goings on, other than George's continually starring at his daughter's near naked body as we ate. After dinner the girls cleared the table and Stephanie put on the coffee. Then everyone returned to the table. I temporarily released everyone's mind, other than they could not get out of their seats or throw anything at me and I made George still lustfully stare at Jennifer's body.

"I guess everyone is wondering how and why I am doing this to you?" I said, stating the obvious.

Everyone agreed that they were wondering about that.

"Well you have George to thank for this. After turning his business around and making him, and you, millionaires, he wanted to renege on my

employment contract, firing me well in advance of the partnership opportunity that the contract stipulated. On my way home from the store the day he fired me, I had a horrible accident. As a result of the accident, I gained these powers. The power to hear your thoughts, read your mind, make you do or think as I wish and even be able to make some physical changes, such as that nice big dick that Jennifer lost her cherry on."

"I am now going to get my revenge on good old George here, by making you three, his most cherished possessions, into the biggest sluts and whores around. Stephanie, you've been a stay-at-home housewife long enough. You're going back out into the world of the employed, as a stripper and prostitute. Of course, you'll get to spend that extra money, which should be substantial, on yourself and the girls. Oh yes, you begin tonight working from 11 p.m. to 6 a.m. at the Apollo (note to readers this a strip joint in a real rough, black section of town which is always in the news because someone is being busted for prostitution and drugs)."

Stephanie gasped and said, "Oh no! Not there! I could be arrested and they'll put my name in the paper! Or worse, I could be killed or get A.I.D.S.!"

"Yes any or all of that is possible, and you have only your husband to thank for his greediness." I said with satisfaction, "They have small rooms right behind the bar for quickies, and larger rooms above the bar, where the girls take their clients for paid sex of all kinds. You'll be on stage for 10 minutes every ninety minutes and you should be able to get in five quickies or two to three good fucks between sets. You then have to give a quarter of your tips from dancing, and ten percent of your fee for sex into a kitty that gets split up between the bartenders, bouncers and DJ. In addition, at the end of your shift you have to fuck the bouncers, and if he's there, the owner too. You will work there three nights a week, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. As one of the only white girls, especially as pretty and as busty as you are, you should be extremely popular with the black men, especially for the sex upstairs part."

"In addition, I have signed you up with three outcall prostitution services, for

you to be available between 9 am to midnight Monday through Friday, although Wednesday and Friday, when you're working at the club, only until 8 pm. We wouldn't want you getting to work late, now would we? One of the services caters totally to black men, one caters mainly to politicians and other wealthy sorts, and the last one just has a lot of clients, so much the better to keep you hopping. This should keep you out of trouble, as you'll really be working your ass off."

"Carrie and Jennifer both go to private schools with strict dress codes. I have talked both of the principals into making exceptions for them. This weekend, you will both have your school skirts shortened to two inches longer than Jennifer's skirt is this evening. You will also both have special blouses made. Since you are supposed to wear white, button-down blouses, they will be white, button-down blouses, but they'll be made from very thin, see-through material, and will have no buttons from the bottoms of your breasts, all the way up to your necks. In addition, you will not be allowed to wear shorts, panties nor bras to school. This will make fingering your cunts and asses plus feeling up your tits, extremely convenient for anyone who wants to do so. You will both become sex toys for the entire schools' staff, teachers, administrators, even the janitors, cooks, and grounds crews. You know what to expect from the men. Well the women will mainly want you to suck on their tits, eat them out, and fuck both your cunts and asses with horse sized, strap-on dildos. A few of the women may actually want to eat you out as well."

"The administrators and janitors may actually lend you to their friends to use you any way that they want or have you at their house as the sexual entertainment for a party. Oh, before I forget, both of your physical education assignments have been changed, you both are now in a boys phys ed class. This means that you will use the boys locker room to change before class, participate with the boys during class and shower with the boys after class. One boy a day gets the privilege of fucking you up the ass, then washing you in the shower, after which you will wash him, spending lots of time washing his dick, nuts and ass hole."

"Your teachers have all worked out a detention schedule, as you will serve detention daily from now on. Of course it's not real detention, you will sexually service the teacher who has you in for detention, and it won't necessarily be one of your regular teachers."

"Daddy will drive you two, to and from school. One will sit in the front seat on the way to school with the other in the back, and reverse the seating on the way home. The one sitting in the front seat will lay down across the seat, giving Daddy a blow job while he plays with your tits, or fingers' your ass hole. The one sitting in the back seat will put a foot on the outer edge of each seat in front and masturbate with a large dildo with one hand and manhandle her exposed tits and nipples with the other hand. You now have to be at school an hour before classes to either service the principal or whoever he elects for you to service, and I understand that they both enjoy watching little girl's sitting with one large black cock in their cunt, while another black cock is being forced into their asses, and the little girl is deep throating a third black cock. So you can plan on being the meat for a sex sandwich at least once a week, maybe more often."

"Your fellow students all think of you two now as sluts, who enjoy sexual attention. However, they are not allowed to let anyone outside of the school in on it. Boys and girls will grab at your tits as they walk by you, or you by them, in the hallways and both will come up behind you when you are seated or standing still and cup their hands around your tits to rub and squeeze your tits and/or rub, pinch, twist and pull on your nipples. Since you are dressed for easy accessibility, it would be a shame to let it go to waste, so some of the more aggressive boys may come up behind you, press you against the wall and take you anally, right in front of everyone else. As a final embarrassment, you will invite a different male geek, to sleep over every Friday and Saturday night, teaching them how to fuck a woman's cunt and ass, the joys of getting a blow job and how to eat her pussy."

"However, one Friday and one Saturday per month, you will invite another girl over for lesbian sex, and it can't be the same day for both of you nor the same weekend for just girls. You will suck on each other's titties, eat each

other out, singly and in the sixty-nine position and you will use sex toys on each other but only your guest is allowed to use a strap-on dildo and they will be as big as my cock. Your guest will fuck both your cunt and ass with this dildo, at least once in each hole."

"Since I control the minds of everyone at both schools, no one will refuse your invitation. Not the shyest, nerdiest boy, nor the straightest, most popular girl. They will consider an invitation to sleep over at your house, to be one of the greatest honors ever to be bestowed upon them, as will their parents."

"You will also be sexually intimate with all of your male relatives as well as your parents' male friends and their sons. You will come onto your grandfathers, uncles, male cousins, male friends of the family and male business associates of your father's. You will allow them to do whatever they want to you sexually and go with them anywhere they want to take you and fuck anyone they ask you to fuck.

"By the way, mommy is going to want you to eat her cum filled cunt out after work on Saturday and Sunday mornings. And last but not least, one of you two will sleep with daddy every night, alternating nights of course, except for Friday and Saturday nights, when you have guests over. Daddy will fuck you before you go to sleep once or twice. The two of you will sleep on your sides with Daddy's prick up against your anus and his hand cupping your tit. At some point during the night he will awaken with a full erection and ass fuck you and fuck your ass again first thing in the morning. You two will then go shower up, washing each other, and get ready for the day. You will walk around bare assed naked, until just before you're ready to leave. When you come home, you will get yourselves naked again."

"George, other than having incestuous relations with your daughters and watching the three women in your life become slutty whores, you are going to rehire me with the old contract, with a few modifications. First I get a 10% pay increase right off of the bat. Second you're going to give me 10% of the stock immediately, 10% more in a year. Then over the following two years you will give me 5% per year and allow me to also purchase another 5% per

year. In the fifth year you will allow me to buy another 10%, at which point we will be equal partners and I might consider allowing your women to return to normal lives."

All three women cursed at both George and me. Me for doing this to them and him for getting me so ticked so as to do this to them. It went on for half an hour before I put an end to it, permanently. Stephanie went and got the desert and coffee, which we had as if it were a normal get together, all of us enjoying the sweets and the conversations.

After desert, Carrie unzipped her father's pants and pulled his fully erect prick out and then turned around. George's cock was only 8 inches long, compared to my own 10" one, at the moment, but he was almost as thick as I was. He unzipped her dress, letting it fall to the floor. He then pressed his cock up against her naked ass crack, as she spread her legs wide to give him easier access. He reached around to cup and fondle her tits as he began to fuck his erection between the cheeks of her ass. He tried to fight it, but he was no match for my powers.

His hands cupped and weighed his daughter's large tits, feeling their heaviness. Then he gently squeezed the firm orbs, making her moan in pleasure, as his dick slipped in and out of her ass crack. Carrie started fucking him back, matching his rhythm with exactly the opposite moves. George then began pinching her nipples and pulling them out from her chest, gently at first but he was getting rougher and rougher each time he did it.

Carrie squealed in pain, as her father was pinching her nipples with a vice like grip, as he pulled her nipples way out, pulling her tits into cones of flesh, and then twisted her throbbing nipples cruelly one way, then back the other again. The closer he came to cuming, the rougher he played with her tits and nipples, and I wasn't going to let him cum too quickly. Just before he blew his wad, I made him stab just the head of his cock into her virgin ass so that his cum would become my lubricant.

This drew a yelp of pain from the teenaged girl, as the thickest part of her

father's cock was stretching her virgin sphincter out. As he came, the two of them held perfectly still while he pumped an inordinate amount of his cum into her ass. So much the better to lubricate my way I thought to myself, grinning.

While George was lubricating his daughter's ass for me to fuck, I made his wife undress me and suck me to a full erection with the knowledge that the only lubrication that my cock would have, would be whatever saliva that she left on my cock. I then sat down on the couch again and had Carrie come over, take her heels off and squat over me facing her family. She reached down between her legs, grabbing my cock, and aimed it right between her ass cheeks, as she slowly sank down on it, my cock splitting her half moons until the head of my prick was pressed up against her tiny little anal eye. She took a deep breath, I made her lock her hands behind her neck and then press herself down as hard and as fast as she could, impaling herself fully on my long, thick cock, which drew a scream of pain from her, as my substantial prick stretched her tight, virgin hole out excruciatingly. As she impaled herself on my shaft I reached around and resumed molesting her nipples, from where her father had left off, pinching, pulling and twisting them viciously.

In spite of her pain, she quickly got into a rapid rhythm, sending her ass hole down quickly onto my shaft, as she relaxed all of her anal muscles, and then grasping my cock in a vice-like grip, as she pulled herself back up off of it. Damn! I couldn't believe how tight her tiny little ass hole was until she clamped it down on my oversized appendage.

Her pain began to fade, slowly being replaced by a gnawing need to feel my big pole fucking it. An unfamiliar knot was growing in her belly, as she crept closer and closer to having her first orgasm. Her moans of pain were slowly being replaced with ones of pleasure, and her breath was starting to become shorter and ragged, as she continually pounded her anus on and off of my prick. Suddenly all hell broke loose, as her orgasm swept over her.

She screamed out in delight,

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

Her nipples got even fatter and longer. Her clit too was fully erect and tingling madly. Her anus was milking me like there was no tomorrow, while she pounded herself even faster and harder on my dick. Everyone but me could see cum shooting from her still virgin cunt, and she was shaking like a leaf in a hurricane.

I made her stay in a high orgasmic state for two solid minutes, before continuing to fuck me for another five minutes, at which point she had another major orgasm from getting her ass fucked. I did this so that she would truly enjoy getting it in the ass.

After watching me take Carrie's anal cherry, Stephanie and Jennifer cleared the table and washed the dishes, while the rest of us went up to Carrie's bathroom. I made her sit on the sink, with her legs spread wide apart, and then I made George shave her thick red bush off, so that her crotch was as hairless as the day she was born. First he took a hair clipper, and cut the long thin hairs down to a more manageable length. While he trimmed her cunt hair, he kept the vibrating tool bumping up against or held it right over her clit, driving her crazy with lust. Next he soaped her up real good and rinsed the soap off with hot water. Then he laid hot wash clothes over the areas to be shaved.

He started at her navel, shaving her bare all the way down to her mound d' Venus. Then starting at the joint of her leg and her crotch, he shaved the left side of her cunt and repeated the procedure on the right side. Finally she leaned back and he shaved around her sore anus, leaving her completely hairless between her legs. He then took one of the wash clothes, making it hot again and wiped away any hair and shaving cream that was left.

As a final insult, I made him hold up a mirror, so that Carrie could see how she looked hairless and say to her, "My, doesn't your pussy look sexy!" When she got down off of the sink, I made her spread her legs wide apart and look at her hairless crotch again. She mentally cried, as she remembered

having waited so long to get hair between her legs, like a real woman, and now she was hairless again, like a little girl.

We went back down to find that Stephanie and Jennifer had just finished the dishes. It was already 9:00, so I didn't have much time left before Stephanie and I had to get to the club for her to start her shift, but I still had to butt-fuck her virgin ass hole, before she cleaned up to go, and make some bodily changes to all three women.

I made Stephanie stand in the middle of the floor, spread her legs wide apart, bend over from the waist and put her hands out in front of her, like she was grabbing onto a bar, so that her big tits hung down, and were easily accessible. With her ass high in the air, her legs spread wide apart and her head lower than her waist, her cunt was completely visible, and splayed open so wide, that you could see the glistening pink meat of her cunt, with her juices running out of it. This position also caused her ass cheeks to spread open of their own accord, displaying her tiny anal opening, which because I had her in such a turned on state, was spasming open and closed, like the mouth of a fish.

Although I could have just made myself hard by willing it so, I made Jennifer suck me into an erection, while George ate his wife's ass out, in order to lubricate it. After Jennifer was finished getting me hard and backed away, I proceeded to enlarge my cock, before shoving it up Stephanie's ass, until it was fifteen inches long and three inches across. I made all four of them see how big it was, before burying it inside of Stephanie's ass hole.

Stephanie was looking at me from between her legs as I approached her. She reached back between her legs, wrapped her tiny hand around my huge cock and guided it to her anus. When the head of my prick was nestled tightly up against her small opening, she turned to look back at her family, who would be forced to watch her debasement. I leaned forward and wrapped my arms around her sides, my hands each grabbing onto a tit and squeezing it cruelly. Then I lurched forward, getting just the head of my huge prick into her tight, virgin ass.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!" she screamed out in pain, as my cock stretched her sphincter wide open.

"Oh GOD! Get it out! Your killing meeeeeee!" she pleaded over and over.

As the initial excruciating pain subsided, I grabbed her tits tightly for leverage and shoved another six inches up her ass, making her cry out in pain again and also plead even more insistently that I take my cock out of her ass, but she stood her ground, not moving from the position that I had placed her in. I pulled back an inch, grabbed her tits tightly again, and forced the rest of my horse-sized dick into her rectum. The sound that she made, sounded more like a wounded animal, than from a woman getting her ass cherry busted.

I didn't wait for her to get used to having her ass stretched open, and using her tits like handles, I pulled her on and off of my enormous prick, as I gave her a really good anal reaming. I fucked her for fifteen minutes only, as she had to get ready to go to work. I did however give her three, large, mind-blowing orgasms. She then went up to shave, including her crotch, and showered, careful not to get her hair wet, as she had been to the beauty parlor earlier in the day. She then changed into a sluttier dress, put on her new 7" black high heels and grabbed her bag of costumes, before coming back down stairs.

While she was getting ready, I made Carrie take her pussy cherry in exactly the same manner that her sister had. Then I made her clean my cock with her mouth and tongue, leaving it nice and wet to go into her sister's ass. While Carrie attended to my cock with her mouth, George was eating his baby daughter's ass, also getting it ready for my prick. I then took Jennifer's anal cherry in the same manner as I had her sister's. Then the two girls licked me clean and I was ready to go to the club with Stephanie.

Stephanie came down and my last little bit of mischief, before we left needed to be done. As the women, other than Jennifer, already had large breasts,

there was no need to enhance them even more. However, Stephanie carried a little extra weight, and I wanted this 34-year-old woman to be able to really compete with her younger competitors, for the men's cocks, at the club. I modified her 34DD-25-36 figure to one of 34DD-22-35 and turned her pink areolas into a darker coral color. I also made her flat-to-the-breast areolas puff out from her mounds of flesh an inch and a half, and increased the size of her nipples, both in length and girth, so that they were REALLY noticeable. I also gave her mental instructions, so that her nipples would get as hard as they could possibly get, whenever she was working, either at the club or for one of the escort services.

Next I made her lips fuller and more kissable, putting them into a permanent pucker and made them naturally redder, so that they would look pretty good, even without lipstick. Then I went to work on her pussy, first making her cunt lips much thicker, and then increased her clit to two inches long. It too would always be in a fully erect state, whenever she was working and twice as sensitive to being touched, as it was now. The last bit of change, included firming up her huge tits and well-rounded ass. Her tits and ass now sat higher on her body with no visible signs of sagging. In the case of her tits, this meant that they literally defied gravity, as they stuck straight out from her chest, with no part of the bottoms touching her chest, almost as if she were wearing an invisible bra, and made her already gigantic tits seem even larger. In addition, the chasm separating her ass was noticeably wider, so much so that you could almost see her anus without spreading her cheeks.

Since the girls were just younger, smaller versions of their mother, I made the same changes, albeit in proportion to their mother's changes, based on their individual build and age. The sole exception being, that I made Jennifer's tits a full cup size larger, to draw even more attention to them, as they would really be bigger than most of her friends.

Then Stephanie and I left for the club. While we were gone, the girls had been instructed to tag-team their father, fucking him with their cunts and asses, then licking and sucking him clean between times. Whoever wasn't fucking herself on her father's prick, would sit on his face while he greedily

ate her out. I gave all three, unlimited stamina and George immense recuperative powers, so that he could keep getting his cock up to stick it in one then the other of his daughters' bodies.

Oh, I almost forgot, while I was really ticked at George, and was getting even with him by turning his women into sluts and whores, I didn't really want them hurt, at least not physically. They were paying a big enough price for his greediness, so I super-charged all three of their immune systems to the point that there was absolutely no chance of any of them getting, or even becoming carriers of, any sexually transmitted diseases. This also meant that they wouldn't even pick up a common cold, if they made love to someone who had one.

Chapter-2 Stephanie's First Night at the Club

We drove through some pretty bad sections of town getting to the club. I had allowed Stephanie to speak her mind, civilly, mainly to hear all of her fears of doing what I was making her do. She didn't disappoint me either. She didn't want to be unfaithful to her husband, even though he had gotten her into this predicament. She wasn't afraid of having sex with black men, other than in her already sore ass, but she was afraid that they might beat her up and rape her. I explained to her that you usually aren't raped, when you put out willingly and she would always put out willingly, so that shot down that problem real quick. I further explained, that I was able to tune-in to her brain waves and therefore if she got into a situation, where someone was physically threatening her, that I'd take care of that. As to getting fucked in her ass, I explained that the pain she might feel this weekend, would be the last of it. That after this weekend, after her ass had been fucked numerous times, it would get used to having a cock in it, and that she'd even experience some of her best orgasms when she was getting fucked in the ass, and who knows, that she might even come to prefer it in her butt.

She didn't seemed thrilled with that idea, but it was still preferable to having

pain every time she took a cock in her ass. Of course she finally admitted, that she really didn't like the idea of showing her naked body off to all of these strangers, especially since most of them would probably be low life scum. I laughed when she said that, and said that, that was the idea when I picked this particular tittie bar for her to strip at. I even told her that originally I figured that she'd be the only white woman there, but the owner informed me that there were two other white women, but they had black boy friends who stayed at the bar, while they were working, to insure their safety.

"Of course, if you don't believe that I can help you from afar, maybe I could arrange for you to get a black boyfriend. A real big black boyfriend, in all ways." I advised her.

"No please don't do that to me. It's bad enough that I'll be fucking around on my husband without having the complications of having both a husband and a boyfriend." she replied and then very softly added, "Especially a black boyfriend."

"Oh you'd only need to be pleasing one of them, because until I'm an equal partner, except for the mornings after you've worked the club all night, you're never going to have sex with George. He's only going to fuck you, after you get home and before you've had a chance to clean up. Otherwise, your daughters will be more than taking care of his sexual needs. He'll have more sex with your daughters over the next five years, than you two would have had in a lifetime. More than he would have possibly been capable of, without my help." I informed her.

Stephanie was now crying, not about her not being able to be intimate with her husband, but rather his forced sexual abuse of their daughters. We pulled into the parking lot. Stephanie picked up her bag of costumes and headed inside, with me in tow. Although I was there, no one saw me as I blanketed everyone's mind into not seeing me, except Stephanie, so she wouldn't be so nervous. The dress she was wearing did very little to hide her assets, especially since my modifications, it was cut very low in the bust and her skirt barely covered her naked pussy and ass. Combined with the fact that she

was wearing 7" heels, all of the black men stopped what they were doing to look at her with lust in their eyes, as she stepped into the bar. Their eyes were already undressing her as she walked through the bar. The door man, took her right back to the owner's office.

Although he wanted to try her out right away, I made him wait until her shift was over, before he had sex with her, along with the bouncers, DJ's, and any other male employees who were there at the end of her shift. Instead he explained to her, her duties, showed her where the rooms were to take the customers, and then showed her the dressing room where she could lock up her belongings, change her costumes between sets, and touch up her make-up. By the time he was finished, it was 11:00, time for her shift to begin and she was called up onto the stage immediately.

The DJ announced her, "And now, for her first time on the stage of the Apollo, is Stephanie. Let's all give her a warm, Apollo welcome." as the crowd broke into a long, loud applause, "I know she's looking forward to meeting you more intimately, after her set is over. So let's hear it for Stephanie! Oh, by the way, she will be a regular here on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, from eleven until closing time." and the song for her first dance started.

Stephanie stepped up on the stage, and just as if she'd been stripping at tittie bars all of her adult life, she put on a real smile, compliments of me of course. She strutted back and forth on the stage, her hips doing an exaggerated bump and grind. She teased her audience with peeks at her pantiless ass and crotch. As the song ended, she removed her dress and hung on the hook provided, leaving her standing there in just her stockings and high heels.

Inside, she was blushing up a storm, as the men starred openly right at her naked cunt, ass and tits, but externally, she looked like she was really enjoying what she was doing. The second song started and the DJ reminded the men that the "girls" worked on tips and to be generous to Stephanie. Although she tried to dance during the second song, so many men were

holding up dollar bills to stick into her garter, that she was virtually swinging over to the bar to collect one, then back to stage moving down a man or two and having to swing out to the bar again, to collect her next tip.

Each time that she swung over to the bar, she'd land on her knees, with them spread wide apart, to give the man tipping her, a real good close-up look at her hairless, splayed open pussy. She'd say some nice things to the man, then, after he had put his \$1, \$5, or \$10 tip into her garter, she'd bend forward, kiss him right on the lips, while pressing her naked tits against him, much to her horror. As the third, and final song of her set, was played, it was pretty much a repeat of what happened during the second song. In other words, she didn't really dance, but rather moved from man to man who was tipping her.

I laughed to myself, as she mentally recoiled, each time one of the men put their hands on and in her pussy, or on her tits, some squeezing them or pinching her nipples. She just sat there smiling, and talking to them, as if it were the most natural thing the world for her to be doing, allowing a perfect stranger to be pawing her most private of places. Of course, Stephanie was dying inside, as these crude men pawed her, and worse, she knew that she was smiling at them and being real nice to them, while they were using her to get their cheap thrills.

When the set was over, her garter belt was overflowing with tips. She was putting her dress back on as the next girl got on stage. Then she got down and went around to collect her tips. The first several men put singles in her garter, as they stared at her hairless pussy, as she put her foot on the top rung of their bar stool. The next man however, wanted to put a single inside of her dress.

I guess I should have better described the dress before, so I'll do it now. The bust section was sort of set off separately from the lower part, by an elastic band right under her tits. I had designed it so that she could allow men to put tips into the dress while fondling her naked tits, without the tips falling through onto the floor.

Anyway, she smiles at him and says with a straight face, "I'm sorry honey,

but for a dollar, you get to put it in my garter and look at my naked pussy. You want to play with these tits," and she thrust her huge tits out, "the minimum tip is five bucks per tit that you want to play with. You see that girl up on stage now."

"Yeah." he responds.

"What do you think she has, maybe 'C' cup tits? Well these puppies are double 'D's', and have the best nipples that you'll ever see or touch. A girl's got to have her standards you know, and if you want to put your hands on them, you'll need at least a fiver, if you only want to play with one of them. I'll even lean forward and give you a great angle to get your hand into my dress." she explained.

The man paused a second, then put the single down and picked up a five. Stephanie leaned forward, just as she had promised, and the man slid the tip, and his hand, into her dress and played with her right tit for a moment and then started to move over to play with the left one.

Stephanie reached up, grabbed his wrist and said, "Uh uh! That's five dollars per tit!"

The man left the tip, and removed his hand, and she went on to the next man. Having heard this, the next several men had their five and ten dollar bills ready for when the new white stripper came by to collect her tips. Everything was peaceful, until she was about three quarters of the way around the room. Then one big black man, who hated white people, made a scene, calling her white trash and a whore. Before I had to do anything, two bouncers were all over him and escorted him out of the bar. Thankfully, it was the only such scene the whole night, but it really upset Stephanie, who didn't want to be there anyway.

When she was through collecting, I made her go back into the dancers dressing room and count her money. While she was aware that she had been given lots of tips, she had no clue as to how much money she had collected.

First she had to reach into her dress and pull out all the fives and tens and even a few twenties, that had been deposited there. Then she had to pull all of the bills out of her bright red garter. As she separated the bills, she was pleasantly surprised at how many fives and tens she had been given. She had been working for less than an hour and had already collected \$327 in tips. She went back out to the bar and asked the bar maid if they had any large bills and traded in most of her singles, and all of her fives and tens, getting one hundred dollar bill and four fifties. She then went back to the dressing room and locked the money in her locker.

She then went back out on the floor, as several men had indicated a desire to have her do lap dances or have sex with them. She began filling the orders in the order that the requests were given to her. First was a lap dance for \$20 with a man about the same age as she was. He was sort of average build and was neither handsome nor ugly. She took the man over to the semi-private tables, which had been set aside for that purpose, took her dress off and as the next song began, straddled the man's lap, pressed her pussy down over his cock and began moving her body against his, keeping her nipples in contact with his chest. The man didn't just sit there, his hands roamed all over her body, except for her pussy which was being rubbed up and down the length of his cock. He fingered her ass, squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples, as she moved rhythmically on and against his body.

The song was over and the man said, "So soon?"

"Do you want to pay me for another one?" she asked.

"No, one's my limit." he said, and gave her two tens.

Stephanie got up, got dressed and went to retrieve the next man. She was just starting to feel like a real whore, not believing that she was allowing total strangers, and black men at that, to do anything they wanted to her body, for a price.

The next man wanted a quickie, for which the going rate was \$50. He was,

she guessed in his late fifties, ugly as sin and must have weighed at least 350 pounds.

She led him back to the real small rooms, barely bigger than the cots inside of them and asked, "Well honey, how do you want to do it."

"I wants to lie on my back while youse rides me hard and fast, while I plays with those big titties o yours." he replied excitedly.

"Sure honey, any way you want to do it, Stephanie will accommodate you." she said with heart felt honesty, beaming at him, like she was really looking forward to having sex with this grotesque old man. Inside of course, she was nauseous over the prospect of going down on the old coot, the fat slob.

When they were both undressed, and the man was lying on the cot, she looked down to realize that he wasn't even hard yet. "Don't worry honey, I'll get him up for you." she said, grinning as she kneeled down to suck the man into erection. Inside however, she was blanching at the prospect of having to put her mouth on this man's cock.

The closer she got to his prick the stronger his odor was. He smelled as if he hadn't bathed in a week, but due to my programing, she went right to work on him, even making the man think that she sincerely loved doing this. That was a first, most of the other strippers wouldn't even accept a date with him anymore, as he came right to the bar straight from cutting yards all day out in the hot sun and stank to high heavens.

To make matters worse, it was never really a quickie with him, as they really had to work to get him hard, and even then, sometimes his cock would shrink right in the middle of fucking. Most of the time when this happened, the girl would say that it was over, and demanded to be paid, even though he hadn't cum yet. Tonight he was in luck however, Stephanie, couldn't back out, or stop in the middle, as my programing would make her satisfy every customer who used her. In the future however, I would allow her to charge this man double, telling him that he required special treatment, and since she was

indeed giving him special treatment, he needed to pay for her extra time. Although he wouldn't want to pay anymore money, he would because she was so pretty, big titted, white and most importantly, because she gave it her all willingly.

Stephanie licked all around his cock, his balls and even in the joint where his leg met his crotch, as she licked up the sweat and dirt accumulated there. Then she sucked him into her mouth and rubbed her long, thick nipples up and down on his tree trunk sized thighs. She diligently bobbed her head up and down on his black pole, while teasing his balls with her finger nails. It didn't take too long before he started to respond, although not fully hard yet. She had to suck him off for five, long, excruciating minutes, until he was hard enough to penetrate her pussy, the first cock to have done so since she had married George.

While I had nothing to do with what the men were asking of her, I was glad that this man ended up being her first. It knocked her down several pegs, and she was highly embarrassed about even being seen with this man, much less leading him into a quickie room to fuck him. Even in this bar, the black strippers didn't want to be seen taking this particular man back to a quickie room, no matter how ugly or otherwise undesirable that they might have been, and here was the best looking, best built stripper in the bar, and a white girl at that, taking him back there to allow him to use her body.

Stephanie eventually got him hard, and then mounted him. Unlike the other strippers, once he was hard, he didn't get soft while she fucked him with all of the passion that she could muster. She even had a loud, bone shaking orgasm, just as he spit his foul seed into her sucking cunt, as her pussy milked him for every last drop that he had inside of his balls. After pulling off of him, she quickly slid over to the bidet, next to the cot, to get all of his sperm out, so that it wouldn't be leaking down her legs, and then got dressed.

She didn't even have time for another quickie, and quickly went around to advise the men that she would be on next and would get back to them after the next set. Her second set of three songs was basically a repeat of her first

set. She sexily sashayed back and forth across the stage during the first song, and then spent most of the second and third songs collecting tips. She then went around the bar to collect tips for her dancing, counted her money, exchanged the small bills for larger ones, locked it in her locker and went out to get the next man that she had promised to see. He was a big young buck, and wanted to *fuck the shit out of her*, so he took her upstairs, for \$300. On the way, he told that he wanted to fuck her in the ass.

Having an individual package of lubricant stashed under her tit, she advised him that was not a problem, but that he would have to grease both of them up first, as she didn't do it without lubrication. The stud wanted to hurt this white bitch, by fucking his huge tool into her tightest of holes. I heard his thoughts, and changed his mind from demanding to fuck her without lubrication to lubricating her hole with his huge fingers first, and really stretching her out.

After getting undressed, he made her kneel on the well used bed, her head on the mattress and her legs spread wide apart. This caused her hairless pussy and anus to gape open for his viewing enjoyment, and left her extremely vulnerable. Stephanie didn't trust the young man, but had no choice but to do as he asked, at least until he broke her trust. She was dying inside. She just knew that he'd try and slip it into her without the benefit of lubrication.

When he slipped two very long, thick fingers into her ass and proceeded to pound them in and out of her butt, she squealed in pain, much to his delight, but since the fingers were lubricated, she had to stay right there and take what he was dishing out. He pulled them out, relubricating the first two plus another and repeated his abuse of her already sore ass, from my reaming of it earlier in the evening. Stephanie thought that she was going to be split in half when he used all four fingers to lubricate and stretch her ass hole out, as a prelude to his butt fucking her. He did it in the most hurtful way that he could, keeping all four of his fingers in a straight line, next to each other, making them even wider than his prick, as he finger-fucked her for the last time.

After pulling his fingers out of her ass, and lubricating his own cock, because I made him do so, he crawled up behind her on his knees, placed the head of his erect cock right to her tiny anal eye, and pressed it into her ass with all of his might. Stephanie's wails of pain could be heard all over the bar. Several men who knew what this man intended to do to her, laughed, knowing that their friend must have just penetrated the new stripper with his horse-sized spear.

Although it hurt like hell at first, Stephanie was soon bucking her hips back and forth, matching her rhythm to his, as he reamed her out for only the second time in her life. His cock while huge, was still smaller than mine by over three inches and was thinner as well, but it was still a lot larger than George's relatively puny prick, almost twice as big, both in length as well as girth. With her moving exactly opposite of his movements, it didn't take long for the pain to die down, and to be replaced by both a need to get fucked in her ass, as well as a pleasurable feeling from doing so.

They were fucking hard, both wanting to get their rocks off and working together towards that goal. With each inward plunge, Stephanie opened herself up to the hateful, plundering prick that was both hurting her as well as making her feel really good. Each time he bottomed out, his belly spanked her ass cheeks, and his balls slapped up against her wide open, drooling pussy. The bed springs were creaking and groaning against their actions on it and the noise was even carrying down stairs, it was so loud.

The pain was totally gone now and that familiar knot in her womb was developing, which signaled her that her own orgasm was approaching. I of course, was not going to let her have one, at least not until she felt the man cumming inside of her. Not just for this man, but for all of her sexual encounters tonight. Oh, she would cum each and every time, unless of course the man came upon entering her, or very shortly thereafter, but she would only be able to cum when she felt her partner cumming inside of her, no matter how long he was able to hold out and no matter how well he was fucking her. In addition, she would have a really intense orgasm, if the man lasted an exceptionally long time, and had done an exceptionally good job of putting it

to her. If not, she would just have an orgasm equal to the usual ones that she had with George.

This man was doing such a job on her ass right now. He took fifteen minutes, fucking her long and hard the whole time, ah the youth, and when he came, Stephanie had a six minute orgasm, during which she squealed in delight as her whole body shook so hard that she thought her teeth would fall out while her anus milked his cock, thus preventing him from losing his erection. He wanted to just continue fucking her, but since he couldn't afford another three hundred dollars, he pulled out of her and she got cleaned up. Then they both got dressed and went back down stairs.

This continued virtually non-stop the entire night. She didn't do any more lap dances, opting instead for all quickies and longer sexual encounters. By the end of the evening she had, had sex with twenty men, all of whom would fuck her again sometime. She had also been groped and handled by almost two hundred men.

The last drink call coming at 5:45 and the last customer at the bar left at 6:15. Stephanie, however was still in fucking one last customer, who didn't leave until 6:30. She availed herself of the shower room, feeling really dirty. She then got dressed, counted her money, made the last exchange for larger bills and locked her money in her locker. She had, had a really good night, she was totally amazed that she had made \$4,300 for one night's work, and that didn't even include the small pay check that she'd get the following Friday.

Before she could leave however, she had to have sex with the bouncers, DJ, and owner, although not in that order. The owner took her up to one of the rooms and Stephanie quickly got naked. First he fucked her with his thick 10" tool. Then he made her clean his black cock with her mouth and tongue and suck him back to erection, before taking her in the ass. When he was through with her, the door man, the manager, two bouncers and the DJ came in. After they stripped down for action, the manager laid down on the bed as Stephanie squatted over him, impaling her cunt on his cock. The DJ kneeled in front of her and she hungrily swallowed his cock, sucking him off for all she was

worth. Finally one of the bouncers, the one with the largest tool, knelt down behind her and slid his cock into her ass. The three of them quickly began fucking up a storm.

While Stephanie had sucked her husband off before, she had never deep throat him. Now it seemed that the only way she gave a blow job, was to deep throat the man that she was sucking off. Her pussy and ass were opening wide as the cocks slid into her and snapped shut around them, like she didn't want them to leave, as they pulled out of her. The men fucking her pussy and ass were synchronizing their strokes, so that they were both pushing to get inside of her and both pulling out of her at the same time. Stephanie, while tired from having worked so hard for seven and a half hours already, was thoroughly enjoying this fucking, even if all the men were black and crude. Their cocks were doing things to her, that no one man could have ever achieved alone.

As one man came, he was replaced by another and her fucking continued on for almost another hour, before the six men, including the owner, couldn't get their cocks hard enough to fuck her anymore. Stephanie cleaned up enough so that she wouldn't mess up her clothes on the drive home, but left her pussy sloppy and full of cum for George to fuck it with, and then got dressed.

On the ride home, I announced, "Well, you're officially a whore now. You fucked what, twenty-six men tonight, twenty of them for money and let hundreds of others play with your tits, cunt and ass for tips. Let's see you made about \$3,500 giving men head and letting them fuck your cunt and ass and you made another \$800 in tips, mainly given for allowing them to get their cheap thrills, by feeling up your tits and fingering your pussy and ass. Yep, you're a whore now." and I let that fully sink in as we rode home in silence.

Stephanie was crying inside, remembering bartering with these men over how much they'd pay for the privilege for having sex with her and then the sex itself. She didn't want to be a whore. She didn't want to have sex with all of these strangers, especially the crude ones, the fat ones and the ugly ones, and

she felt that she had been forced to have more than her share of those types this past evening.

We arrived at her house at almost nine o'clock. In spite of being dog tired, she took George by the hand and led him up to their bedroom, with her daughters and me on their tails.

"Although I really don't want to have more sex now, as you know, you've got to fuck my well-used pussy every morning after I've worked a shift at the club. In fact, until Carl is an equal shareholder with you, it's the only time that you and I will be allowed to have sex together. I'll be getting plenty of pleasuring at the club and who knows how much sex I'll be forced to perform from the outcall services. You'll be fucking our little girls, so you too will be getting plenty of sex yourself. Although I'm filthy, full of other men's cum, and I know that I must smell awful, the biggest reason that Carl wants you to fuck me right now, is so that you can see for yourself, first hand, what your greediness is doing to me, so that you can feel just how stretched out, my normally tight pussy is, and also how it feels filled with other men's cum."

They quickly undressed as the three of us looked on. Stephanie lay down on her back, spread her legs wide and pulled them back so that her knees were almost even with her breasts. Opened as she was, we all could see how red, puffy and irritated her lining looked, as gobs of cum poured out of her hole.

"You're not getting just sloppy seconds dear, you're getting more like sloppy fifteenths." she advised him as he slipped what had to be the smallest cock she had taken into her cunt since she had left for the club.

It easily slid into her so much more than he was used to, he was actually afraid that when the ordeal was over, their sex lives would never be the same. To his amazement, he could barely feel her cunt, it was so stretched out. Without any assistance from me, it took him ten minutes to cum inside of his wife's well-used cunt, where he would have normally popped off in less than two minutes. Although initially he was pleased to be allowed to have sex with his own wife, under the circumstances, he was much less than satisfied,

after finally cuming inside of her, feeling like he had attempted to fuck a whale or an elephant, or other similarly huge beast, as he was barely able to feel the walls of her cunt touching his cock, much less gripping it tightly, as he was used to feeling.

After he pulled out, the two girls climbed onto the bed, to suck all of the cum that they could get out of their mommy's pussy. Carrie was first, and after a minute she let Jennifer take a turn. They kept switching off at one minute intervals and stopped only after they could only taste her love juices, without being able to taste any more male sperm.

Chapter-3 Stephanie's Second Night at the Club

I had shrunk George's thick eight-inch cock down to a very thin five-incher, just for fucking Stephanie on those mornings after she worked the tittie bar all night long. Between her pussy having been over used and having been quite stretched out by all of those huge cocks that she had banging away inside of her, his puny little cock did nothing for her, other than irritate her already sore pussy lining. After getting a rather unsatisfying fucking from her husband, and then having her two daughters eat her to several orgasms, I figured that she better grab a quick bite to eat and go to bed, which she did. Since she didn't have to go to work until 10:30 that evening, I let her sleep until 7:00, that would give her three and half hours to eat, clean up, get ready to go, and still be at the club early enough to have sex with the owner, before going on stage.

While she slept, the girls tag teamed their father, while they all watched porn movies, so that the girls would learn all the nasty things that I expected of them. They sucked his cock until they were real first class cock suckers, deep throating him now every time that they sucked him off. They made him fuck them in all sorts of positions, in both their cunts and ass holes. They fucked him as he sat on the couch, both facing him and facing the TV, and they

fucked him with both their cunts and their ass holes. They did it in the missionary position, and with him on his back, as they bounced their fuck tubes up and down on his cock. He took them as they were bent over chairs, tables, and counter tops.

The girls couldn't even get any privacy when they had to use the bathroom. They'd sit on the commode, with their legs spread wide apart, as their father kneeled between their open legs, watching them do their most intimate of daily activities. Then he'd use his tongue to clean them up, licking both their cunts and ass holes clean.

To the girls, it was like a nightmare come to life. Although they knew that they didn't want to be doing these things, they couldn't stop themselves from doing them anyway.

We had dinner ready when Stephanie awoke at 7:00. We all sat down, naked, at the table, and had an otherwise nice family meal. Everyone except me, was talking about their experiences of the past 24 hours, to bring the others up to speed. They all talked animatedly and the way they said everything, an outsider would have assumed that they were all enjoying their new sexual freedoms.

After dinner, the girls cleared the table and did the dishes, while daddy fondled and fucked them some more. Stephanie went to take a shower and get ready to go to work. When the girls were finished in the kitchen, George went to get cleaned up and dressed too, as tonight he was going to see what he had doomed his wife to do by firing me. I figured that after Friday night, Saturday all day and part of the night, and all day Sunday, his two little angels would be ready to be first class whores come Monday morning and school.

When they were ready, George looked alright, but Stephanie looked like a nymphomaniac on the prowl. Her huge tits were barely contained by her dress, and her naked, hairless pussy kept peeking out from below the hem. Her sheer stockings with a snake design that started at the outsides of her

ankles, wrapped around her legs twice, then disappeared up her skirt on the insides of her thighs, combined with her seven inch open toed heels, made you want her to wrap those sexy, shapely, long legs of her's around your hips as you pounded your prick into her cunt.

The drive would have been boring, as we drove through the bad part of town, but I had made George drive, while his wife bounced her tight ass hole up and down on my huge shaft the entire way, while I played with her clit and her enormous tits. We all went into the owner's office together, but he only saw Stephanie, as I had cloaked George and myself from everyone else's view.

"Damn bitch! You are hot tonight!" the crude man greeted her. "Come on over here and sit on Uncle Charlie's lap and give me some sugar."

Stephanie really didn't want to do this, knowing that the man would be an octopus and would be fucking the shit out of her, just before she had to go up on the stage, but she still put a knowing, seductive smile on her face and sexily walked over to him, her hips really swishing back and forth sexily. She looked down in the man's lap, and noticed that his long, thick, black snake was already hanging out. She put a big grin on her face and asked him innocently, in a little girl's voice, "Is that for me?"

"Why of course it's for you!" the owner replied, "Just come on over here and sit in Uncle Charlie's lap. And you can do what ever you want with him."

"Ooooo, that's so nasty! I just love it!" she replied, again with her little girl voice, as she straddled his lap and sat down in such a manner that her pussy trapped his cock between it and his belly.

Charlie reached into her dress and pulled her huge tits out and saying, "You know Stephanie, I do believe these are the best tits that I've ever had the privilege of knowing. Not only are they really big, but they're firm and hot and soft, all at the same time. And your nipples, I don't think I've ever seen such large nipples before in my life, not even on black women with tits

bigger than yours, and most of those women have saggy tits that hang down to their stomach, but yours stick straight out so proudly. They're just great."

"Why thank you Charlie!" she replied, "You just know how to make a girl feel good!"

"Why don't you stick my prick into your cunt and fuck it for a little while. No rush, just a nice and slow fuck." he said.

Stephanie lifted herself up, reached between her legs to grasp his now rock hard cock, and placed it at the opening of her pussy. She slowly went down on him, feeling his big black prick stretching her out, as it went deeper and deeper into her body.

"Oh Charlie!" she moaned, as she slid down the last four inches, "You feel so good inside of me. You're so long and thick! I feel so completely stuffed when your cock is all of the way inside of me."

When their pubic bones meshed, she reversed directions and began pulling up off of him, still moving slowly.

"Well George," I whispered, "what do you think of your sweet, little innocent wife now? Isn't she quite the whore?"

George looked at me with hate glaring in his eyes. I wouldn't let him yell, nor even say anything directly to his wife, nor make a move to hurt any of the three of us in the office. All he could do was quietly answer my question, and that he had to do.

"You bastard! You're not just making her do it, you're making her look like an experience prostitute, who either really enjoys what she's doing or is an awfully good actress. Anyone seeing her doing this would assume that she's doing it willingly, and enjoying it. I know for a fact, without her saying a word, that she couldn't possibly be enjoying this." He said with venom in his voice.

"Now George, that's not true. While she definitely doesn't want to have sex with these men, she has physically enjoyed everything that they have done to her. Her body is one huge sexual organ, that enjoys everything that is done to it, and I do mean everything." I advised him. "Her tits, and especially her nipples, are now very sensitive, and receive great pleasure from anyone touching or sucking on them. She'll cum after just moments of playing with her clit, and her cunt just loves to have a dick plumbing it, as does her ass hole. You'll see, just keep watching. Oh, she is definitely embarrassed by letting all of these strangers see, touch and use her body. After all, she is a married woman, and doing these things betrays you, and in her mind makes her unfaithful, but she has no choice and she also knows that."

George was really getting ticked, but of course, he couldn't do anything about it. Meanwhile, Stephanie was still slowly humping the club's owner. His thick, ten inch tool was plunging in and out of her cunt, as she raised and lowered herself onto it. She had positioned herself in such a way that as she fucked herself on his prick, that his cock was rubbing over her now larger and ultra-sensitive clit, raising her arousal level to bordering on her having an orgasm from it, and began to moan and purr in lust, for both Charlie's and George's benefit.

Charlie wasn't just sitting there passively while being fucked by his employee, he was working her breasts and nipples over with his hands and mouth. His mouth was moving back and forth between her nipples sucking them hard and occasionally nipping them, while his hands squeezed and fondled her huge tit bags. This too was turning the formerly sedate housewife on. It was bad enough to be forced to do all of these despicable things with men other than her husband, and the fact that it was also being done with low-life, total strangers made it even worse, but the absolute worse part of it all, was that she was completely enjoying what she doing with these men. In fact, she was having better sex with them, than she had ever had with her husband. She just prayed that when she was finally released from my control, that she wouldn't want to still have sex with a constant stream of strange men.

Charlie looked up and noticed that it was 10:55, which meant that Jennifer had to be on stage in 5 minutes, so he said, "O.K. Steph, better get that ass of your's moving, you have to be on stage in 5 minutes."

Stephanie really picked up the pace and was fucking the man as fast as she could, while he continued playing with her huge tits and nipples. She used every trick in her new book. Not only did she have her pussy flying up and down on his long, thick shaft, but her cunt muscles were massaging the man's prick and it didn't take long to get him to cum inside of her love hole, sending his sperm swimming ferociously up towards her unprotected womb.

In case I forgot to mention this before, I had made Stephanie stop taking her pills three months before I showed up for dinner the night before. I also had George shooting blanks, so that there was no way he could knock her up. If she was going to get pregnant, it was going to be by a stranger, and probably a black one at that. The girls, Jennifer and Carrie, were neither on the pill and were still virgins, so I didn't have to do anything with them. George, from now on would shoot blanks when fucking his wife, and live ammo when fucking his daughters.

As I had planned it, Stephanie didn't have time to clean up before getting on stage, and would therefore have Charlie's sperm dripping out of her as she did her first set of three songs. She climbed up on the stage as the song ended for the girl who had been dancing just before her turn.

The DJ said, "That was Cindy. Let's give her a big Appolo applause. Now don't forget to tip her well when she comes around. Now, next on the stage of the Apollo, is Stephanie. It's only her second night men, so let's give her a nice warm welcome." The black men, who had been looking the stacked, curvaceous woman over, all applauded. "And here is the first of her three songs." and the music started.

"Whatcha drinking George?" I asked, knowing he needed something to calm his jangled nerves.

"Bourbon on the rocks." he replied in shock as he watched his sexy wife strut up and down the stage.

Since her dress was really short, and the stage was so high, he realized that everyone was getting a good view of his wife's naked ass and hairless cunt, with it's now puffy and reddened lips, having just been fucked, and Charlie's sperm was noticeably leaking out of it. He couldn't believe, how well she moved, considering she hadn't been a great dancer before, but now she had moves that were a cross between a great dancer and a hooker strutting her assets. Her tits were bouncing and jiggling, as they threatened to pop out of her dress at any moment, while her hips wiggled deliberately, making her ass cheeks also bounce and jiggle. The men were going wild over her, shouting out obscenities and crude comments about her body and asking her to remove the dress, or at least pull her tits out, so that they could see them too.

But no one yet was tipping the dancer, so I gave George a \$5 and mentally told him to fold in half, long ways and hold it up to get her attention. I also informed him that Stephanie and the other patrons would not see him as George, but rather some anonymous black man. Stephanie, seeing the tip being held up swished over in front of George, grabbed the over head rail and swung over to the bar, landing with her legs spread wide apart on her knees. This position, caused her pussy to gape wide open, which also allowed the sperm inside of her to flow freer out of her cunt. I made George fold it again two more time, so that it was now smaller, then made him stuff it into her sopping wet twat, while he diddled her clit. Stephanie leaned forward, which allowed her dress to fall away from her chest to display her naked nipples, which I made George noticeably stare at. She kissed him passionately on the lips and thanked him, then swung back up on the stage to resume dancing.

"Quite the slut, isn't she?" I commented to George, who immediately picked up his glass, tilted it up and finished it off.

I made George buy the next round, putting a more than generous tip into the bar maid's bra, as he felt her up.

"Come on men," the DJ pleaded, "Stephanie is going to think you don't like her. Let's tip her for her excellent dancing."

As the first song ended, she removed her dress, leaving her standing in front of all these men in just her stockings, high heels and a smile. Her inch long, two-thirds of an inch wide nipples were fully erect as the song began and had as many men staring intently at her double-d tits as she did with her hairless pussy, with its lips so puffy, that it was already slightly agape, with her two inch long clit peeking out between them.

Like the night before, the men held off tipping the girls, until they were naked, which would be all of the second and third songs of her sets. She barely did any dancing, as the men were holding so many tips up, that she only had time to literally swing off of the stage, collect her tip, thank the person giving it to her, swing back onto the stage and move to the next person holding a tip up. While she was on the stage, the tips were all singles and fives. The third song ended, and she put her dress back on, which covered very little of her body, and what it did cover was noticeable through the thin material anyway.

In case you forgot from the night before I'll describe her dress again. The bust section was sort of set off separately by an elastic band right under her tits. I had designed it so that she could allow men to put tips into the dress and fondle her naked tits, without the tips falling through onto the floor.

The first four men that she went up to, to collect her tips for dancing, had been there the night before and had returned knowing that she would be there. They also remembered that her rule was singles go into her garter and if they want to play with her tits, that she charged \$5 per tit. They each had a \$10 bill ready to go, so that they could play with both of her huge tits and her long, erect nipples. George watched in embarrassment as his wife leaned over, allowing the men to publicly fondle her for a relatively small tip. Even remembering that she had come home with \$4,300 from the night before, did little to soothe his bruised psyche, as he watched man after man pawing his

wife's supple body, while she assisted them by making their pawing of her boobies, as easy as possible.

By the time she got around to George, who she still thought to be some anonymous black man, she had fives, tens and twenties, spouting out of her dress, a few bills even sticking up out of her cleavage. I made George fold a ten in half and roughly play with both of her tits, just like the other patrons. When she was through collecting, she went back to the dressing room, and pulled all of the money from her garter and the bust of her dress and even out of her pussy, and after exchanging the smaller bills for larger ones, put her tips into her locker and locked it.

Then she came right back out, and picked up her first trick of the evening, a young stud who was probably 6'6" and looked like he worked out regularly. Being young, he didn't have a lot of money, so he just wanted a quickie in her ass hole. She led him back to the quickie rooms, with George and me in tow, but unseen by the others. Upon entering the room, she collected her \$100, gave the man some lube to use on her ass hole and his cock, undressed, and bent over as the man shoved two of his greased fingers into her butt. He then lubed three fingers and fingered her ass again. Satisfied that she was prepared, he dropped his pants and underwear, revealing a cock to rival my own.

Stephanie said enthusiastically, "Oooo, you're so nice and big! You're really going to fill my poor little ass up with that and make me cum so hard!"

The man gave a sly grin, as he greased his salami up. Just seeing the naked white woman standing there waiting for him to stick his huge cock up her tiny anal passage, with her huge naked tits hanging down made the man fully erect. He grasped his cock, aimed it right at her little dimple and started pressing his horse sized dick into her ass.

"Oooohhhhhh! You're so big!" she moaned in pain, as the uncircumcised head slipped into her butt.

With his next thrust, he buried a full third of it in her ass, knocking the air out of her and forcing him to grab her around the waist to prevent her from falling over. It took him three more thrusts to get all fourteen thick inches into her tight little ass, and then he began fucking her before she could even acclimate her rectum to his huge appendage. But it didn't take her long to get used to being long fucked by such a long, thick cock, and she was soon moaning in obvious delight, as she was fucking him back just as good as he was giving it to her. She even reached back between her wide spread legs, and grasped his balls with one hand and fondled them, feeling their size and weight. And all the while George had to stand there, watching her being used and acting like the biggest slut whore in the world.

It was strange though, he was mad at her for making it look like she wanted to do this and enjoying it too, but he subconsciously knew that she didn't want to do it and that I was making her do it. Consequently, he was madder at me than at his wife. This is how I wanted it to be, and I hadn't forced him to think in that manner, but he was anyway. My plan was truly working out just right.

Stephanie and the young stud fucked for a good ten minutes, with her cumming three times before he finally spewed his load into her ass, which made her cum again. Each time she came, she did so with a loud squeal of delight, so loud that everyone in the bar knew that she had just cum. He had really given her a ride and her ass hole was a little sore from fucking such a large prick for so long, especially since it had been her first ass fuck of the evening. She quickly sat on the bidet, to clean out both her cunt, from having fucked Charlie and her ass from her recent mating. While she was cleaning herself out, she cleaned her lover's cock off with her mouth and tongue. He then quickly pulled his pants back up, and with a satisfied smile on his face, thanked her for such a good fuck, before heading back out to the bar.

After drying off, putting her dress back on, and touching up her makeup, especially her lip stick, she too reentered the bar, and picked up her next trick, with George following her, watching what she was doing and listening to what she was saying. As she moved around the bar, she walked with a

confident, sexy sway of her hips, her huge tits bouncing and jiggling merrily under her dress. A naturally sexy smile was plastered on her face, and she teased and flirted with the men, as she walked around. It was obvious that the regulars were taking a real shine to this white woman who dared to work in this black night club in the middle of the ghetto, knowing that she'd be having sex with lots of them every night that she worked.

I could hear the black strippers thoughts and knew that they were beginning to feel that this white bitch was encroaching on their territory, namely the black men, because she was quickly getting very popular. They could see that all of the men would prefer to fuck the white girl, instead of them, no matter how good looking or talented they were, sexually. To prevent one of them from knifing her, I allowed them to retain their feelings, but made them also realize that Stephanie had been a happily married housewife, who was being forced to work here like she was, because of her cad of husband had really pissed someone off. They also knew that she had never fooled around on her husband before, and wouldn't be doing so now, if she wasn't being forced to do this. Therefore, instead of being mad enough at her to kill her, they were actually feeling sorry that she was being forced to do this, and occasionally even mention that to her.

The next man was a heavy set man in his late forties, he wanted the full treatment and took her upstairs. Stephanie and he got undressed and into the bed. They kissed each other passionately on the lips, their tongues snaking into each other's mouths while running their hands over each other's bodies like spouses or lovers. This really got to George, watching his wife making love, not just getting fucked, but truly making love to this fat slob of a niger, and yes, George was bigoted against blacks.

The man then began kissing and nibbling all over her entire succulent body. Licking inside of her ears, nibbling the lobes, kissing and sucking the flesh of her neck, as he moved his way down her luscious body. He spent a long time on her tits, mainly suckling on her long, erect nipples, before moving on. When he tongue fucked her cute innie navel, she laughed uncontrollably as it tickled her. He moved around to get at her hot, aching cunt, as he kissed

down the inside of her right thigh, then behind her knee and moved back up towards her pussy, beginning behind her left knee, then working her way up the inside of her left thigh. When Stephanie actually groaned, when he still didn't dive into her pussy with his mouth, but instead continued his teasing of the young white wife, I could tell that George was completely humiliated by the way she was responding to this stranger who was obviously doing a good job of driving his wife sexually crazy. Finally he began licking her crotch, around but not yet touching her pussy.

The man was obviously an experienced lover as Stephanie wanted to jump up and rape him by this point. His circuitous licking was getting smaller and smaller, closer and closer to the target. He was finally at the edge of her hot, drooling pussy, her hips were already pumping up and down on their own, searching for something, anything to enter her hot little hole, or at least make contact with her elongated, super-sensitive clit. He nibbled along the edges of her pussy lips for a little while, and then finally thrust his tongue into her slit, licking all around the inside of her cunt lips.

Stephanie was moaning and groaning, twisting and humping, as the man expertly worked her over. He had paid \$1,000 dollars for an hour's worth of her time, no matter how many times he came, so he was in no rush to stick his cock into her. He figured that he would, if he was lucky, be able to cum twice during the hour with the young, sexy white woman, with the huge tits and long nipples. He ate her out for ten solid minutes, alternating between sucking her clit, while fingering her cunt with three of his long, fat fingers, and working over her elongated clit with his fingers while he tongue fucked her hot, juicy little hole. He had brought her to three bone shaking orgasms, which as always, made her squeal in delight, loud enough for everyone in the building to hear her.

Then he mounted her, grabbing her ankles, spreading them wide apart, and forcing them back over her head. While he wasn't as hung as the man who had just fucked her ass, he was still quite respectable, with a thick ten-inch long cock, with a crook in the middle. The bend made his cock stick up with a slight angle to it. With his prick in full glorious erection, you could see that

it was heavily veined, and Stephanie would definitely feel those veins, as his cock pounded in and out of her hot spasming hole. With his arms spread out and stretched to full length, as they held her legs above her head and spread wide apart, and even though he was kneeling at her alter of love, most of his bulk still rested upon the small woman, as he pounded away at her love tunnel, almost as fast as a dog fucking a bitch in heat.

In spite of being somewhat crushed under his massive body, the way he was working his long, thick cock, rapidly in and out of her fuck hole, plus that slight bend in the middle, had his prick really massaging her g-spot, which drove Stephanie wild with lust. He lasted five minutes before dumping his load into her milking pussy, and had gotten her off three times, including making her cum yet again, as he donated to her sperm bank.

He rolled off of her and they kissed again, letting their hands roam over each other's bodies. They had only used twenty-five minutes of their time together, so they basically had thirty minutes left, as the last five minutes was to be used for cleaning up and getting dressed again. After a few minutes of this, he suggested that they mutually suck each other off. Stephanie moved around to straddle his face, lowering her still hot cunt onto his lips. As he began eating her out, she bent forward, and grabbed the base of his slimy, semi-erect prick and proceeded to lick their combined juices from it. Then she began to deep-throat his long, thick cock, like the expert cock sucker that she had become.

Much to the man's surprise, she had him as hard as a rock in no time at all, and shortly after that, he knew that he was on the edge of exploding again. As Stephanie felt his cock expand and begin to twitch, she took him all the way into her throat and began humming, sending the vibrations throughout his cock. She also took his balls in one hand, squeezing them firmly, but not too hard and with her other hand, as she pushed a finger into his big ass hole to massage his prostate. This was too much for the poor man and he came, even harder than he had when he was fucking her. He sent seven real long squirts down her throat, before he slowed down and gave her another five shorter ones. The final dozen twitches didn't produce much cum, and by then

only the head of his cock was still in her mouth, as she savored the taste of his cum.

Stephanie wanted the man to fuck her again, as he had done such a good job the first time, so she immediately began deep throating him again, fast and furious. As I mentioned, she was now an expert cock sucker, and therefore had him rock hard again very quickly. As soon as she realized that he was hard enough to penetrate her, she lifted up, scooted forward, turned around and took his cock fully into her pussy. She didn't waste a moment and was soon riding him, as if he were a bucking bull at a rodeo. She had reached down and grasped his shoulders for support, as she bounced up and down on his cock, rubbing her elongated clit against his prick, as she went up on down on his long, thick prick. For a few minutes, her unsupported tits flopped wildly on her chest, and then her lover grasped them in his huge hands, squeezing and fondling them and pinching, pulling and twisting on her long, thick nipples, sending sparks of lust straight into her womb.

Having already cum heavily twice, he was now able to hold out longer, but Stephanie's talented cunt worked him over so well, that he still came in just under ten minutes, right as they needed to start getting cleaned up and dressed. Stephanie herself had cum half a dozen times, each with the same bone jarring, rockets red glare orgasms, which made her loudly squeal in delight. Just like the first man, as she sat on the bidet, cleaning her cunt out for the next man, she licked and sucked all of their juices from his cock and balls. He then took a wash cloth and cleaned up a little better. Stephanie too, washed her face and gargled before reapplying her make-up.

He was finished first and before he left. He came up to her, handed her another hundred, and said, "Honey, you are good, no woman has ever gotten me to cum three times in just an hour. Thank you for a really good time."

Stephanie blushed and said, "And that crooked cock of yours did things inside of me, that no other man has been able to do. I thought I had died and gone to orgasm heaven." Then she sweetly kissed him and he left as she slipped on and zipped up her dress.

Good thing that it was Saturday night, because there were twice as many girls working on Saturdays, hence they only went on stage once every other hour, instead of every hour. The next two men were quickies. An older man took her in the missionary position, popping off so fast that she was left frustrated at not cuming herself, and a younger man who took her doggie style and made her cum twice. Then it was her turn back on the stage. As part of his announcement of who she was, the DJ reminded everyone that she would be a regular on the 11:00 to closing shift and would be working Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday nights. After doing her set on stage, collecting her tips and putting the money away, it was time to hustle her ass again.

The next man up wasn't *A* man, but rather three men, who would all use her at the same time for thirty minutes. Normally, she charged \$300 a man, but that was for one at a time for twenty minutes upstairs. When she told them her rate, they bargained her down to \$250 each, since they were taking up just ten more minutes and she was still ending up with two and a half times what she got for only twenty minutes.

They all went up stairs, went into an available room and quickly got naked. Stephanie was not so sure that she had made a good deal, as all three were hung like horses, with more than twelve inches of thick cock meat. "They are really going to work me over!" she thought to herself.

The man with the largest cock of the trio, laid down on the bed, his already erect cock was sticking straight up in the air. Stephanie crawled onto the bed, and positioned herself over his cock and slowly lowered herself onto the long, thick prick. When it was fully impaled inside of her, the man getting ready to bugger her greased up her hole, first with two, then three fingers, while the last man positioned himself in front of her and she sucked his prick into her mouth. When the man behind her finally mounted her, the three of them began fucking her like they hadn't been with a woman in years.

Stephanie was wedged so tightly between the three men that she could only hold herself still, while they fucked the living daylights out of her. One of the

men suddenly yelled, "Switch!" at exactly eight minutes into their marathon fuck session, and the three men rotated around her, sinking their heavy cocks into new orifices. The man who had been in her ass, went to her mouth, while the one whose cock she had been sucking went to her cunt and the one who had been fucking her cunt plunged his dick into her ass.

Again they immediately began fucking her like there would be no tomorrow, and all she could do was to accept their hard and fast fucking of her three fuck holes. While they fucked her, whoever was under her, also chewed on her long, thick, erect nipples and mauled her tits, while the man in her back door slapped her ass mercilessly. The man fucking her mouth was definitely choke fucking her, viciously slamming his cock all the way down her throat, holding it there for a long minute, before finally pulling it out, only to start the process all over again. In spite of their other antics, they still were doing a damned good job of fucking the young, white wife, while her husband, unbeknownst to the men fucking her, watched them for all practical purposes, raping her. She was still snapping off her orgasms fast and furious, although her normally loud squeals of delight were very muted, due to the thick prick all the way down her throat, muffling her screams of delight.

At sixteen minutes someone again shouted. "Switch!" and again the men made like a Chinese fire drill, as they rotated around to different holes to stick their cock into. This would be the final switch however and they would fuck her right up to the very end of their twenty-five minutes with her. Just before their time ran out, one after the other, popped his cork, filling her with their cum. Then they all pulled out of her at exactly the same instant, producing loud, obscene, "PLOP"s from her cunt and ass, as the huge cocks exited her tight holes.

Stephanie was totally exhausted, her head was spinning and she had truly been well fucked. Each of the men had somehow managed to stay hard through the whole ordeal and had cum big time in each of her orifices. One of the men looked down at her and laughed. Then he said, "Viagra! Ain't it great stuff?" As Stephanie moaned and rolled out of the bed, needing to get cleaned up and out of the room as quickly as possible, she realized that they

weren't really studs, but had some help chemically to act that way.

Her next two tricks, unfortunately for her, were also hung like horses and she was getting quite sore between her legs from fucking all of these oversized cocks with her tight little pussy, and of course they both wanted to do it doggie style, 'for maximum penetration'. Then it was time to go back on stage, and afterwards, collect her tips and put her money away.

George could see that she was literally working her ass off, much harder than he even dreamed of in his worst nightmares. Even hearing her retell him about all of her fucks from the night before, he still couldn't imagine how drained she really was, and felt really bad that he had brought this upon her. He would somehow have to really make things up to her whenever she was home, and even more so, after I eventually released them, if she didn't divorce him for allowing me to turn her into a whore.

Just at that moment, I got a brilliant idea. He still didn't have a clue what she was really going through, but I could let him know exactly what she went through. Come Wednesday night, I would change the two of them into each other, making George look and act just like Stephanie, while Stephanie would look and act just like George. He would do her shift at the club, while she'd have to fuck her daughters. "What a stroke of genius!" I thought to myself.

The rest of the night basically was a blur, to both George and Stephanie, as she seemed to take an endless supply of men to either the quickie rooms or up stairs, for more serious fucking. While every man that she fucked was at least two inches longer than George's six inch cock, there were no more super large, twelve-inch plus cocks, after her third set on stage, although several were quite respectable in both length and girth. Also, just as the night before, she didn't stop fucking customers until 6:30 in the morning, and then had to gang bang the bouncers, the DJ, a bartender and the owner for a solid hour.

"Oh god!" she thought to herself, "How am I possibly going to make it

through five years of this, three times a week, week after week?"

While she might have wondered idly about how her life had changed so drastically, I had ingrained a strong will to live in her brain, along with a strong distaste for anyone taking their own life, just to insure that she wouldn't kill or otherwise harm herself.

When she got home, she and George went to their room, their daughters and me following them in, as the two got naked to do the dirty deed. Again George was amazed at just how loose his wife's pussy was after a night of non-stop fucking. Again it took him ten minutes of fucking her with his much smaller cock before he came, but she wasn't even close to having her orgasm when he finally pulled out of her. The girls immediately jumped on the bed and began cleaning their mother's well used pussy out of all the foul sperm inside of it and making it feel better with their tongues.

George meanwhile ran to the kitchen to prepare her breakfast and brought it on a lap tray back to their bedroom, so that she wouldn't have to get up to eat. As mad as she was at him, she appreciated this little bit of kindness. She was so hungry that she devoured the food and sent him back for more, telling him about all of her tricks from the night before, as if he hadn't been there to see every second of her being used and debased.

When she finished telling him about all of her fucks, she went to sleep. I was going to allow her to sleep as long as she wanted, since she didn't have to work on Sunday's.

Chapter-4 Jennifer's 1st Day at School

It was 7:00 am in the morning, they had eaten breakfast and been fucked once already by their father, Carrie in the ass, as she had slept with her

father the night before, and Jennifer in her tight, barely teenaged pussy. They had just finished their showers, and were getting dressed and applying their make-up.

"Come on girls!" George yelled at them, "Remember, you now have to be at school at 7:30, an hour before classes to service your principals."

A few minutes later, both girls came bounding out of their rooms, looking like sweet, adorable little Lolita's. They were dressed in identical blue plaid skirts, which were barely long enough to hide their naked, hairless pussies and ass cheeks and white silk blouses, that while not exactly transparent, did very little to hide the fact that they were braless underneath. In fact their new, larger, darker, puffier areolas, capped with constantly erect three-quarter-inch long and very thick nipples, not only tented the soft material of their blouses, but were easily visible, right through the material without having to stare at them, in order to make it out. To make matters even worse, there were no buttons where the top four buttons should have been, and even if they had been there, these blouses had been specially cut, so that the two edges of their blouses formed an open 'V' going from six inches apart to only two inches apart, just below their nipples. The only other clothing worn by the two girls, were their self supported stockings and their high heeled shoes, Jennifer, the younger and shorter of the two, wore three-inch heels while her older sister, Carrie, wore four-inch heels.

Both girls had their hair in pony tails, and both were garishly made up, to make them look like whores. Before today, Carrie might have put on a light pink lipstick while Jennifer wore no make up at all. Today however, both girls were fully made-up. They both had a very bright, 'Fuck Me' red nail polish on their finger and toe nails, with matching lip stick. Both had a little red rouge on their cheeks. Their eyes were both done with a light, medium blue eye shadow, black eye liner and their new long, thick eye lashes were brushed out to make them appear even longer and thicker. In other words they looked like the typical street or bar whores that one would find if looking to pick up a prostitute.

Both girls turned around slowly to let their father give them the once over, while he drooled over their near nakedness with visions of fucking them in his brain. He then had them face away from him and said, "Remember, you have to go to school from now on with a pussy full of fresh cum, and it has to be leaking down your legs, in order to give you the proper look. That of a young whore, so that everyone will know what you are." he explained, with horror in his heart that he was not only telling the girls this, but that he would be the source of the cum in their well fucked little pussies.

For some strange reason, this morning he got hard immediately. It only took him two minutes of vigorous fucking, to dump a large load into each of his daughter's pussies. Then they quickly got into the car, Carrie in front with him and Jennifer in the back. Jennifer positioned herself in such a way that her skirt was up around her waist, and she had a foot on each of the outside corners of the front seat. She whipped her tits out and played with her nipples, while fucking herself with a nice, big, fat eight inch dildo. Anyone pulling alongside their car, on either side, would easily be able to see that the young girl was masturbating herself in the backseat, in all of her naked glory.

As George put the car into reverse, to back down the drive way, Carrie leaned over and pulled his cock out of his already unzipped pants, and proceeded to give her father one of the best, slow blow jobs, that he'd ever been given, prior to their having their minds controlled by this lunatic of a stranger. While she slowly bobbed her head up and down in her father's lap, deep throating his cock, her tongue swished back and forth along the side of his prick and one of her hands was cupping his balls, gently squeezing them and rolling them around.

Fifteen minutes later they arrived at Jennifer's school and dropped her off. Although she knew that she was being made to do this disgusting thing, she still didn't want to take the nice dildo out of her cunt, as she was just getting into the feel of it fucking her and was so close to an

orgasm, that she just knew that in another minute, she'd cum. She reluctantly pulled it out, and cleaned it off, by deep throating it, as she sat high and proud in the back seat of her father's car, her naked tits still outside of her blouse. Luckily for her there wasn't too many people there yet. She then pushed her tits back into her blouse and pulled her skirt down, tugging on it a little more as she stepped out of the car. She knew that she looked like some sicko's idea of what a Lolita should look like, but she walked proudly and sexily, all the way from the car, into the school and down to the principal's office.

As she entered his office, he said, "Lock the door. We wouldn't want to be interrupted, now would we?"

Jennifer blushed, knowing basically what he had in mind to do to her, but she came through the door and locked it anyway. She wanted to turn and run, but her body wouldn't cooperate. She felt herself getting turned on over the prospect of getting raped by her principal. She felt her pussy starting to juice up and could feel her pussy lips slipping easily against each other as she walked, as well as the juice itself running down her legs. Her nipples were rock hard, as was her clit, which was also tingling in anticipation of having only the third different cock of her entire life shoved into her recently deflowered pussy, and both of which she was intimately aware of.

"My God!" she thought to herself. "He really is turning me into a whore. This morning on the ride over I couldn't imagine not fucking myself with that big dildo and now I'm looking forward to having my principal screw me!"

"Take a seat Jennifer." the man sitting behind the desk said, pointing to the chair directly in front of his seat, and pushed far enough back from his desk so that he could look between her legs.

Jennifer sat down, but not as she usually would have done. Normally she would have tugged her short skirt all the way down and sat either with her

knees together or one leg crossed over the other. Today, not only didn't she tug her skirt down, but she pulled the hem up to her waist, completely exposing her nudity and the fact that her pussy was now completely hairless, not that she had a lot of hair there before, but now she had none. Then she threw her legs over the arms of the chair, spreading herself wide open for his viewing pleasure.

"Oh my darling little slut! You are so beautiful down there, between your legs! I'll bet you are really tight down there too! And even tighter in you little shitter! I just can't wait to start using and abusing you. In fact, come around my desk and sit in my lap, while we discuss this a little further." he ordered her.

Jennifer got a sweet, innocent looking blush on her face, as she stood up again, still without adjusting her clothing, and walked around the principal's desk. He turned his chair sideways, so that she could sit on his lap. She looked down and was shocked to find out that he was only dressed from the waist up, having already removed his pants and underwear. Nestled in his crotch, was a dick much longer and thicker than her father's, only Carl's was bigger, of the now three naked penises that she had ever seen.

The principal patted his lap and said, "Come on now Jennifer, come here and sit in my lap." as she stood there staring at his huge cock, and unconsciously licking her lips in anticipation of having it buried in her cunt.

Jennifer didn't know how, but she knew that she had to crawl onto his chair, grasp his cock, line it up with her fuck hole and take it into her body, without having to be told to do so, and she did. As she lowered herself onto his ten-inch cunt stretcher, she was cooing and groaning in obvious delight, over having his prick inside of her tight little twat. The principal unbuttoned the next two buttons and spread her blouse wide open, so as to bring her naked tits into view and so that he could play with them. Again, without having to be told to do so, she slowly began

fucking herself up and down on his long, thick fuck stick, while he began to squeeze and fondle her new, slightly larger tits with their much larger areolas and teats.

As she was fucking herself on his cock, moaning, groaning and cooing loudly, he said, "Everyone here is really going to enjoy using you. One of your female teacher's, I know for a fact, is a lesbian and you will stay in *her* class, but you have been changed over to male teachers, wherever else you were scheduled in a female teacher's class. Also, as I'm sure that you already know, you are now going to have physical education with the boys, instead of the girls. I hope that your father already got your new clothes for this class over the weekend."

"Oh yes!" Jennifer panted, as she rapidly drove her tight little snatch up and down the principal's long, thick, love bone. "I have them in my gym bag, over there with my books." as she pointed in the general direction of where she had left her stuff.

The principal grinned evilly at the little twelve year old girl, who was fucking herself rapidly up and down on his cock, and reached out to grip her long, hard nipples in a vice like grip between his thumb and forefinger. Jennifer gasped in pain, as the principal really clamped down hard on her more sensitive, larger nipples, but kept right on fucking him, just as she had been doing, without missing a beat. Then, once he saw that her face was screwed up from the pain that he was causing her, he began pulling them away from her chest, stretching both her nipples and her boobs, until her breasts had taken on a cone-like shape. Once her breasts had formed two perfect cones, he pulled her nipples down, just as she reached the bottom of her fuck stroke.

As Jennifer began to go back up, in order to pull her pussy off of his cock, to keep on fucking him, she was stretching her own nipples and tits out painfully, as her principal kept her nipples pulled fully out and down, in his vise-like grip. This increased her own pain, until at the top of her fuck stroke it was excruciatingly painful. With a sigh of partial

relief, she jammed her cunt down even faster and harder onto his long, thick pole, in order to relieve the pain in her breasts. She continued to fuck him, faster and harder with each successive stroke, in hopes of getting him to cum inside of her real quickly, and hopefully release her sore nipples when he came. He not only didn't release his grip on her sore nipples, but he began twisting them viciously in one direction and then the other.

Jennifer was now fucking him as fast and as hard as she could get her little body to move, in hopes of getting him to blow his load inside of her. It didn't take long for her tight little cunt, moving up and down as fast as it was on his long, thick prick, before the principal came inside her. He spit more jism into her cunt, than either her father or Carl ever had, although she suspected that if Carl wanted, he could probably arrange for his cock to cum as hard as principal's was, and for a solid hour or more, for that matter.

She was really embarrassed that when he came inside of her, that it set off her own orgasm. She squealed loudly in unmistakable passion, as her body trembled like a leaf in a large wind, and her cunt was undeniably milking his cock, to get every last drop that he had within him out of his prick and into her cunt. This, in-spite-of all of the pain that the man was causing to her nipples and tits, not to mention how much he had stretched her immature, tight little pussy out.

As she came down from her sexual high, panting and gasping from the strength of her own orgasm, Jennifer noticed, for the first time, a really big dog lying on the floor, behind the principal's chair. Although she hadn't noticed the dog before, she had seen the principal walking him around on a leash before. The animal was a huge dog of mixed Mastiff and Rott Weiler heritage. She had heard that he weighed 160 some odd pounds. With all of their sex juices filling the air, the dog had his head up sniffing, to see where the wonderful smells were coming from. They had only used fifteen minutes of their one hour session and had plenty of time left.

The principal said, "Now kneel in front of me, with your legs spread wide apart, and clean my cock and balls and anywhere else that your nasty little girly juices have gotten on me. I want you to use your mouth and tongue only, no help from your hands. Oh, but first take off your blouse and skirt."

After getting undressed, Jennifer positioned herself as her principal had directed, and began her task of cleaning him up with her mouth and tongue. She then opened her mouth wide and started to deep throat him. Just as she had worked half of his cock into her mouth, and partially down her throat, she felt the wet tongue of the dog, licking her own crotch of the juices escaping her snatch, and jumped slightly, having been startled by the unexpected attention to her own crotch. Knowing that she didn't have a choice, she continued undauntedly in her own task, while allowing the beast, to have its way with her pussy. Try as she might to concentrate on the task at hand, the animal's broad, thick tongue was driving her crazy with lust, as it licked all the way from the top of her cunt slit, over her clit, over her pussy hole, and her anus, then reversed direction licking back over her pussy up to clit, only to start the cycle all over again as its tongue followed the same route over and over and over again.

The dog soon had her panting in heat, and her clit tingled like mad, every time the beast drew its rough tongue over her new, longer and more sensitive clit. Without even having its tongue enter her cunt, he brought her to a mild climax, causing the little girl to tremble and her brain fog over, unable to think about anything other than getting another cock into her pussy.

The dog was loving it, as new juices drooled out from her open gash and he greedily licked it up. With her crotch and thighs completely clean of any sex juices, the animal drove its tongue into her snatch, to get at the juices that it sensed were there. Jennifer went wild from the arousal, as the dog began reaming her pre-teen pussy out, licking and sucking on her juices with its tongue. She no longer cared whether it was a tongue or a

cock, it was making her insides feel really good, regardless of which it was, and the fact that this tongue belonged to an animal, instead of a man, didn't matter to her either. All she cared about was that it did a good job inside of her pussy and make her cum again. The dog did a good job and she did cum again. By now, she too had finished her job of cleaning the principal's crotch of their combined sex juices, and his prick was fully erect again from the combination of the feel on this little girl's tight throat vibrating wildly on his cock as she moaned and groaned in pleasure from his dog's tongue servicing her, as well as the visual turn on of his dog servicing her pussy with its tongue.

"Up Prince! FUCK her!" the principal shouted, and the beast jumped up on her back, almost forcing her to the floor, he weighed so much.

The dog rutted a couple of times, before finally finding its target and then sank its long, thick doggie dick home, impaling her fully with just one quick thrust. Jennifer gasped at the quick entry of its slightly longer and thicker cock, than the principal's, buried fully inside of her hot, tight and needy little snatch, knocking the wind out of her. The animal didn't wait for her to recover, as it just started fucking her as only a dog can do, with jack-hammer like hard and fast strokes.

Jennifer was grunting in time with the dog burying its bone inside of her immature cunt, as it bottomed out with each stroke. In between times, she was gasping and panting in lust and mumbling incoherently. Her hips tried to match the dogs lightening quick strokes, but she just couldn't keep up with its rapid fuck strokes. But that didn't stop her from trying to keep up either. As she and the dog quickly got into their mating rhythm, she saw a flash before her eyes, and was temporarily blinded by it, but the blinding flash was quickly followed by a whirring noise, that was unmistakably from a Polaroid camera kicking the photograph out of the camera.

She looked up and as her vision cleared, she saw that the principal had a camera in his hands, and was taking pictures of her debauchery. She was

now dying of embarrassment and humiliation, over being fucked by the dog. She just wanted the floor to open up and swallow her whole, but she somehow knew that things could, and probably would, get worse. When the principal noticed that she was looking up at him, her face red with embarrassment, yet also filled with lust, as she was getting well fucked by Prince, he quickly took several more pictures. Then he got up and took a couple of more pictures from the side, making sure that he caught the dog's cock disappearing into her cunt, and a few more from behind the mating couple.

When he came back around and sat in his chair and told Jennifer to look up on his desk, at his computer monitor. She gasped, as she saw herself being fucked on the principal's monitor and knew that a camera, somewhere in the room, was capturing everything for a permanent record of this unnatural coupling of a beast and a young girl, her.

As the dog grew near to its climax, a knot formed at the base of its cock, carrying its sperm up its red shaft. The more excited the animal became, the further up its shaft the knot moved, until it was finally at her portal. Although Jennifer could feel the thick knot bumping against her pussy lips, she had no clue as to what it was, but she knew from the apparent size of it, that she didn't want it inside of her. She wanted to cry out "No!", but the word just wouldn't come out of her throat. She also thought about collapsing herself flat against the floor, thus yanking the animal's cock out of her tight little cunt, but again, she not only couldn't do that, but she began fucking herself even harder, back onto the animal's prick, thus allowing the thick knot to gain entry into her already stretched out cunt.

Although she had certainly been fucked by longer cocks, than the animal's cock which was fucking her just then, but none of them were as thick as the dog's cock was at its knot. The knot was painfully stretching her only recently deflowered pussy, to new levels of openness, and she screamed out in pain, tears ran down her cheeks, as the animal's knot traveled deeper and deeper into her depths, as the dog still pounded its large cock in and out of her pussy, although not as fast as before, due to

the knot slowing it down. She had been kneeling a good twenty-five minutes on her hands and knees, as the animal pummeled her cunt, most of that time with its huge knot inside of her, before she finally felt its watery sperm blasting into her womb. When the knot was empty, the dog pulled its cock out of her well used cunt, and went back to lay down in its spot, completely exhausted, as was Jennifer.

"Well I can see you will be a quite fun little tart to play with." the principal said in a complimentary manner, though Jennifer didn't feel like it was a compliment, in fact she was quite embarrassed by what she had been forced to do.

"Here is your new schedule! As you can see, you will go from playing with me, right to phys. ed. Although we have a few minutes, I think you will probably need them today to get around on your new schedule. Oh! One last thing. There is an assembly today at ten o'clock in the auditorium. I want you there at 9:45, so here is a note to your teacher, so that you can get out early and meet me there."

Jennifer got up off of the floor and got dressed again. She took the offered note, got her back pack and gym bag, then headed off to her first class of the day. Before she went to the boy's locker room, she had to go to the girl's locker room first, to clean it out and take her lock, as she needed it to lock her stuff up in the boy's locker room. She hadn't had time to fix herself up. Her hair had that 'just fucked' look to it and the dog's watery sperm was noticeably running down both of her legs and into her shoes.

While the girls didn't openly say anything nasty to her, Jennifer couldn't help but notice the way that they were all staring at her, as they pointed and giggled at her. Her blush of embarrassment started out lightly, but was a deep red by the time she got to the boy's locker room. She took a deep breath and pushed the door open to the boy's locker room. How much more could she possibly be humiliated, than to be forced to strip naked in front of all of these boys, her fellow classmates, twice a day.

First before her P.E. class and again after the class, when she would even have to shower with them.

She found her assigned locker. It seems that all of the boys scheduled to have P.E. first period, had gotten there early and were all already dressed out, when Jennifer came into the locker room. As soon as she found her locker, it was like they came out of the adjoining lockers, they were everywhere around her locker, waiting for her to get naked. She didn't know how she was able to do it, but she stripped down, bare assed naked, while they all looked on. Then she put her revealing gym clothes on, starting with her socks and shoes, thus allowing the boys a longer look at her tits, cunt and ass, while the boys called her all sorts of derogatory names and made crude comments about various parts of her anatomy. She then slipped on her short tennis skirt, which by design, should have had a panty shorts under it, but of course it didn't. She also put on the same shirt that all of the boys wore, a sleeveless shirt with the sides open, which partially displayed some of her small breasts.

When she was finally dressed and ready to go, they all ran out to the field, and lined up for the coach. Since it was football season, that's what the boys played in P.E. The coach picked four captains, who then picked their own teams, with Jennifer, of course, being the very last person selected. He then put the four teams on two adjoining fields, and then selected which of the teams would be the skins, meaning that they took off their shirts and of course, Jennifer's team was one of the two skins' teams.

She was crying inside, from the humiliation of being forced to play football topless with all of these boys, not to mention also being pantiless, with such a short skirt on. "Hell I might as well be naked!" she thought to herself miserably.

Her team was the receiving team, for the initial kick off, really pass off. After catching the ball and then running a few yards up field, her team huddled to discuss the next play. As the captain discussed what he

wanted each boy to do, two of her teammates were feeling her tits up, while a third one was running his hand between her legs, driving Jennifer crazy with lust, but she just stood there, allowing them to have their way with her as if she were the biggest slut whore in the entire world. The captain's last instruction was that Jennifer would be the center, and to hike the ball to him on two.

Jennifer was now really embarrassed as she knew that she would be standing over the ball, bent way over at the waist, in order to get her hands on the ball, which was sitting on the ground, with her legs spread wide apart, in order to hand the ball back to the quarterback. This position would cause her skirt to hike up in back until her nakedness was fully revealed, giving the quarterback an obscene view of her hairless, naked crotch, open for him, just as if she were positioning herself for him to mount her, in order to fuck her. She got into position, and felt him press the top of his right hand into her cunt, with one of his fingers actually entering her pussy. He then fucked his finger in and out of her a couple of times before yelling out, "Hup 1, Hup 2!" and she pushed the ball back and up, into his hands.

As she did, the boy standing in front her, bowled her over and landed on top of her, with her legs wide apart. Since he fell on top of her, she had the wind knocked out of her for the moment. The boy wasted no time in bringing his hands up to her breasts and cupping them, as he stole a quick feel of her new, larger tits. The way they had landed, also caused his prick to nudge into her slit, thankfully for her however, it was through his gym shorts, as she would have died of shame if he had begun to fuck her, right out there in the open like that.

For the rest of the class, when her team was on offense, she was the center. Each and every time the quarterback would mash his hand up into her cunt, penetrating her pussy with a finger and fingering her for a moment, before calling out his signals. Of course, everyone on her team got a shot at being the quarterback, except for her of course. Also, right after she had snapped the ball back to the quarterback, whoever was in

front of her, would knock her back on her ass, land on top of her, with his cock pressing against her slit, and would cop a feel of her tits. A couple of the braver ones even leaned down and sucked on her nipples, which stayed rock hard during the entire class, much to her classmates visual pleasure. and her humiliation, as she felt that they must think that she was enjoying this as much as they were, but of course she wasn't.

The huddles were no better, two boys, different ones for each huddle, would play with her tits the entire time that they were huddled up, while another would play with her exposed pussy. Jennifer's mind was totally messed up by now. She knew that she shouldn't be letting these boys touch her like they were, but she also knew that she couldn't stop them, as she had to allow them to have their way with her. And yet at the same as she was feeling embarrassed and humiliated, she was also enjoying the feel of their hands and mouths on her sexy little body.

The coach finally blew his whistle, signaling the end of the class, and sent everyone into the locker room to shower. Jennifer knew that this was going to be the worse part of this class. Every day she had to let a different boy, each day, fuck her in the ass. Then she had to let him wash her body in the shower, while the other boys looked on of course, and then she had to wash him, spending lots of time washing his dick, his nuts and his ass hole.

Just like when she first got to her locker, the boys formed a big circle around her, as she quickly stripped out of her gym clothes. The captain of her team, was going to be the lucky guy today, to get to fuck her in her ass. He brought over a tube of KY jelly, given to him by the coach, who also stood there to watch the spectacle. The boy generously squeezed a bunch of lubricant onto his finger and worked it into her ultra-tight anal passage. Then he squeezed some more out and repeated his fingering of her ass with two fingers. He was already hard and quickly greased up his own rod. Jennifer bent over, just as she had when she was playing center, out of the football field, except that this time she wouldn't be hiking the ball to him, but rather she'd be on the receiving end.

He pressed his hard, but thinner and shorter cock, between her ass cheeks, and right up to her little rose bud. He was so excited over the prospect that his first ever fuck was going to be up this cute little girl's ass, that he pressed right it into her and began sawing in and out of her as fast as he could. While he only was able to hold out for ninety seconds. Had Carl not interfered, the boy probably would have cum right as he entered her ass, he was so excited over the prospect of sticking his dick into the twelve-year-old's ass hole.

Jennifer didn't stand there passive either, as the boy fucked into her ass, she was pushing her ass back onto the impaling prick, and as he pulled back out of her ass, she too pulled away from him. As Jennifer felt the boy's cum shooting into her butt, she squealed in delight, as her own orgasm washed over her,

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

" she froze for a moment, her ass muscles clamping painfully tight around his prick. Then her whole body began to shake as she rapidly fucked herself on his cock, while her anal muscles milked his prick to get every last drop that she could get out of it.

As the two of them came together, the assembled voyeurs all cheered. As he pulled his shit covered cock out of her ass, Jennifer turned around, got on her knees and cleaned him off with her mouth and tongue, much to the amusement of the on-lookers. The two then headed for the showers, as everyone else scrambled to get undressed and into the shower at the same time.

Jennifer washed him first, spending a lot of time soaping his cock and balls, as well as a little longer cleaning with his ass hole, than she did with the rest of his body. He then washed her, shampooing her hair and spending a long time on her tits, cunt and ass hole, than he did with the rest of her body. Since they didn't have enough time to dry each other off, as they exited the showers, they each grabbed their towels from the coach and dried themselves off. Even though the boys knew that they would

be late, if they watched Jennifer dry herself off, they all stood around, wiping the water off of their bodies, in the vicinity of her locker. They were all quite amused that she wasn't wearing any underwear, neither a bra nor panties, as she put on her skirt and blouse, before rolling her stockings up her shapely legs and then slipping her feet into her high-heeled shoes.

Everyone was late to their next class and the teachers already knew that they were to be excused, as the principal had already sent them a note to that fact. Jennifer's next class was the only one that she still had a female teacher in, and it was her English class. When she walked in, her assigned seat was already taken. The person who was now sitting in her seat, had formerly been sitting right up front, in the middle, and that seat was now the only empty one in the room.

"Jennifer, you have a new seat assignment. You'll now be sitting right in front of me." her teacher said, as she pointed out the desk.

Jennifer slipped into the seat of her desk, and unconsciously pulled her skirt up a little, as she sat down. As she squirmed around, getting herself ready for the class, getting her books, paper and pen out, she didn't even realize that she was slowly spreading her legs further apart, until they were spread really wide apart, giving her teacher an excellent view of her naked, hairless pussy. Class ran basically as it always had, with her taking notes while listening to her teacher drone on. The only difference, other than her seat assignment, was the fact that she caught her teacher, from time to time, staring at her. It wasn't until the end of class, that she finally realized what her teacher had been staring at. That her skirt was hiked up so far that her skirt wasn't even covering her pussy anymore, and since her legs were spread wide apart, her teacher a fully unobstructed view of her love nest, in addition to being able to see her breasts right through her blouse.

She didn't have time to actually attend her next class, only enough time to give her teacher the note from the principal, and then go to the

auditorium to meet with him. There wouldn't really be a third period that day anyway, because of the assembly. Her new math teacher took the note, and advised her that in his class too, she would be sitting right up front in the center and then sent her on her way.

Jennifer arrived a few minutes later than the principal had desired, but still with plenty of time before the assembly. There was a new podium on the stage. While it wasn't any taller, it was a little wider and quite a bit deeper.

"Ah Jennifer, you're a little late, but we still have plenty of time to prepare things." He advised her.

Jennifer was wondering why he had his dog with him, he never brought the animal to assemblies before, but she would soon find out.

"Since you are now the school sex toy, I decided that you should get naked, and position yourself under the podium on your knees. Prince will then mount you and fuck you throughout the entire assembly, while you suck me off, as I speak to your fellow students. So quickly now, get out of your clothes and crawl under the podium." he advised her.

Jennifer couldn't believe what she was hearing. If the dog fucked her, everyone would hear it, as she remembered how loud their coupling had sounded, when she had fucked the animal earlier, in the Principal's office, but again, she had no choice in the matter, and was soon kneeling naked under the podium. The Principal brought Prince around behind her, and the animal quickly began to expertly eat her out. Jennifer couldn't stop her moaning and groaning, as the animal's long, thick, rough tongue swiped over her clit again and again, making her juices flow copiously. Just as the first students began entering the auditorium, Prince mounted her and began fucking the young girl for all he was worth.

To her utter embarrassment, she soon heard the obvious wet, suctioning sounds of someone getting a royal fucking. The dog was growling, and

Jennifer was moaning and groaning, as the dog's huge cock fucked her like a pile-driven jack-hammer. She was so lost in her sexual arousal that she didn't even realize how loud the two of them had gotten, nor did she see that there were two cameras inside of the podium. One camera was pointed right at her face, catching all of her emotional responses to the sexual coupling, while the other one was placed at such an angle, as to catch the fact that she was getting royally fucked by the dog, allowing anyone seeing what the camera caught in its lens, to see the animal's cock moving in and out of her cunt.

When everyone was seated, the Principal moved up to the podium. They had already gone over what her duties would be when he arrived at the podium, which was that she had to reach out, unzip his pants, pull his cock and balls out of his underwear, which wasn't going to be a problem since he was wearing boxers, and to begin sucking him off. Jennifer, not having any choice in the matter, did as she had been instructed. In addition to having her pussy being plowed from behind, she was now also sucking off the Principal, as he stood in front of her. To keep her head inside of the podium, he thrust his groin forward, so that she could stay entirely inside of the podium.

Carl had rigged the assembly, so that Jennifer could be immediately humiliated in front of the entire student body on her first day at school, since coming under his mental command. As the Principal spoke about what a big slut she was, a split-screen projected picture of what was going on under the podium was being projected onto the huge movie screen behind the Principal. Everyone got to see her getting fucked by Prince, while she sucked off his owner and was obviously being pleased at both ends. Jennifer was too consumed with the lust caused by the two pricks, to hear a single word of what was being said about her, as planned.

Jennifer brought both the Principal and Prince off, as well as having a pretty intense orgasm herself, before the assembly was over. She was then made to come out from under the podium, naked, with the dog's watery cum flowing down her legs, and the Principal's cum all over her face, to face

her fellow students and teachers. Like a model or a beauty contestant on a runway, she had to walk back and forth across the stage striking poses every few feet. The first pose, as she walked East to West, was one with her legs spread wide, her hip jutted to her right side, her shoulders pulled back and her chest thrust out. On her way back across the stage, the pose was essentially the same as when she centered the ball, earlier in P.E. class. For this pose, she turned her back to the audience, spread her legs wide apart, bent down and grabbed her ankles, thus shoving her ass up high in the air, as both her anus and pussy lips gaped wide open for all to see, as the dog's cum poured out of her cunt.

Without getting cleaned up, she had to put her clothes back on, meaning really just her blouse and skirt, as she had never removed her stockings and shoes. If there had been any doubts before as to whether she was wearing any underwear or not, everyone now knew for a fact that she wasn't wearing any underclothing. The boys all whooped it up, calling her a whore and a slut and commenting on the hairlessness of her pussy and how large her tits and nipples were. The girls were all grossed out, by what she had just done, allowing an animal to fuck her while sucking an old man's cock to completion and swallowing all of that yucky stuff that came out of the end of his dick. Carl had only allowed the male teachers to really comprehend what had just happened, the female teachers, although they were physically there, saw and heard nothing, as they were spaced out for the duration of the assembly, except for the few whom he had determined were either lesbians or bi-sexuals.

Jennifer was allowed to go to the rest room and clean up on her way to her next class, but all of her fellow students were taunting her the whole time, by calling her dirty names, as well as copping feels of her tits, cunt and ass. Then, when she got to the rest rooms, instead of going into the girl's restroom, she found herself going into the boy's restroom. As she tried to clean herself up, the room quickly filled with the boys who had seen her go into their rest room, instead of the girl's. Their hands were all over her body. There was a hand on each of her breasts and they were pinching her nipples mercilessly. A couple of hands were on her ass,

including one whose finger was inside of her ass hole. Another hand was on her cunt, with two fingers inside of her, roughly finger fucking her. Although she wanted to run, not just out of the bathroom, but away from school altogether, she stood there and cleaned herself up, as best as she could, and then struggled through the mob of boys to get back out of the bathroom, while they groped her every inch of the way.

As bad as the day had begun, the rest of the day was even worse. She couldn't walk down the hall between classes without everyone staring at her, calling her names and groping her, and she had to just grin, literally, and bear it. In each and every one of her classes now, she was seated in the front middle seat, and she found that she was readily displaying herself for her teachers' viewing pleasure. At lunch time, all her former girl friends wanted nothing to do with her, but suddenly all of the boys wanted her to sit with them. Since the girls wouldn't allow her to join them, she had no choice but to sit with the boys, allowing them to take whatever liberties that they wanted to take with her body.

Her history teacher gave her a detention, to be served that day and at the end of the day, she reluctantly walked down to his class, knowing that she was in for more sexual abuse during her detention. Of all of her teachers on her new schedule, he was the one that she least wanted touching her. Even before she had come under Carl's control, this fat, pig of a man, would stare at her and the other girls, with an unmistakable lust in his eyes, as he was obviously undressing them with his eyes. Not only was he fat, but he was bald and smelled bad too, like he never bathed or something. Now she was going to have to seemingly willingly give herself to this crude, vulgar man. She couldn't imagine anything more disgusting. Even fucking the dog wasn't as bad as this would be.

"Um, hi Mr. Rogers," she said very sweetly, "I'm here to serve my detention, unless of course, you can think of something else that we could do instead. Something a little more fun, maybe." she had added as she began unbuttoning the few buttons that were actually still on her blouse, and pulled her blouse open to display her new, larger, firmer tits, with

their new, longer, thicker nipples and enhanced areolas.

"Well Jennifer, why don't you come up to my desk and we can discuss this matter a little further." the man said, openly staring at her perfect, pre-teen tits in amazement, and licking his lips suggestively, as he began to imagine what he would do them.

Jennifer put her books down and went up to her teacher's desk, her walk much more suggestive now than it had been just the prior Friday, and today was only Monday.

When she was almost up to his desk, he said, "Why don't you start off by getting completely naked?"

Jennifer, like a robot, did just as he asked, removing her skirt and blouse, to stand right in front of her seated teacher, naked, except for her stockings and high heels. She was even positioned just right, to allow him a clear view of all of her feminine treasures and they were easily accessible to him. Her teacher reached out with his big, fat hand and cupped her sex mound, feeling and squeezing it. To her dismay, she groaned, as if she were really enjoying it, which only seemed to encourage him to go on to fingering her tight little pussy, with his fat, pudgy fingers.

She had never liked getting too close to him, because of his odor, and now she was standing right on top of him, and the stench of his awful body fragrances was overwhelming her, but she stood her ground, with a look of lust on her face, and allowed him to have his way with her body. After a few more minutes of fingering his student's tight pussy, he moved his hands up to her tits and played with them too. Jennifer had to stand there, as this awful man weighed her new larger and heavier tits. Then he squeezed them, to get a good feel of how firm they were, and finally he began to work on her sensitive areolas and nipples, pinching, pulling and twisting them viciously, as she had to stand there, moaning and groaning in delight and with a look of lust on her face, as if she was really enjoying every

second of it. If her teacher had any doubts before, about how big of a slut that she was, there were no longer any doubts in his mind that this little bitch enjoyed anything and everything that he planned on doing to her.

He then made her kneel on the floor in front of him, unzip his pants, pull his cock and balls out of his underwear and suck him off. Jennifer's mind was terror struck, she didn't want to touch him with a ten-foot pole, much less take his prick into her mouth, but she no longer could stop herself from doing whatever was asked of her, sexually. Her mind wanted to laugh out loud, as she took the huge teacher's tiny cock and balls out of his pants. He had to have a cock as small, or smaller than most of his students, not the man-sized cocks that she had been forced to accept into her body since Friday night. Even the student who had butt fucked her this morning in P.E. had a bigger cock than his. But of course, she just kneeled there, cooing in lust, as she gazed upon the man's tiny equipment.

The smell got worse, the closer that she got to his crotch, and then suddenly she was licking all over his cock and balls, sucking his balls into her talented mouth, and licked the short shaft. It didn't take long for her to get the fat man excited enough to be fully erect, and then she deep throatied him, as she had been taught to do over the weekend, of course not so deep, as his erect cock was less than five inches in length, just barely long enough to get into her throat. She pulled out all of the stops and used every trick in her repertoire to bring him off quickly. It was better, she felt, to swallow his sperm now, rather than to have to suck him off for one second longer than she had to. Of course, to the teacher, it appeared that she was just a cock hungry slut, who really knew what she was doing to please a man, not that he was all that experienced, since he had trouble getting dates to begin with and rarely got a second date from the same girl. Yet here was his cute, sexy, pre-teen student, on her knees, with his cock deep inside of her mouth and throat, voraciously sucking him off like the expert that she had become in just three short days.

Jennifer thanked god when the man quickly shot off in her mouth. It was

bad enough to have to greedily swallow all of his cum, but his odor was killing her, so the quicker he came, the sooner she could get her nose out of his crotch. Unfortunately, just as she had licked the last of his spilt seed up and was getting ready to raise her head up, he said, "Suck it again until it's hard, so that I can screw you."

Mentally, Jennifer groaned. She truly didn't believe that she could handle his odor much longer, without either barfing in his lap or passing out, but she did as she was instructed to do. Again she used every trick in her small book to get the older man's cock back to full erection, surprising even herself at just how quickly he recovered his erectile state. As she went to stand up, so did her teacher, his pants were already undone, so he merely pulled them down to his knees and then sat down again, as he indicated with his hand for Jennifer to turn around and then sit in his lap.

As she squatted over his lap, she grasped his tiny cock in her small hand, aimed it at her pussy opening and sat the rest of the way down, taking him into her love tunnel. She didn't have to be told how to go from here, she knew that she had to bounce up and down on his small prick until he came inside of her, possibly impregnating her. At least she thought that he could, because Carl had told her that she would have to take every cock into her cunt bare back, and that she was ten times more fertile than she was before he met her. Of course, that was a lie, just to make the girls worry constantly about getting pregnant, and who the father would be, as they had would have sex with so many different men and boys. He figured that he might get them knocked up later, but for now, the fun would be in having them always available to anyone and everyone.

She had to be careful as she fucked her teacher, as his cock was so small. She had to screw him with short jerky movements, not the long ones she was used to using servicing a cock, or she might accidentally let it come out of her pussy. She wanted to lean slightly forward, as she fucked him, in part because it was a better angle for her, and in part so that she wouldn't have to touch his big fat belly, but he wanted to play with her

tits while she fucked him, and was holding her fully back against his fat belly as he roughly handled her tits.

Since he had unbuttoned his shirt, even though he hadn't removed it, her back was pressed tightly against his lardy abdomen. The feel of his fat, against her back made her sick to her stomach, as it moved like a barrel of Jell-o against her while she fucked him. Again she thanked god, when he quickly shot his load into her milking cunt, even though that left her frustrated, as she did not cum herself. As a good little whore should, she got up and automatically got down on her knees again, and cleaned his crotch of their combined juices.

When she finished licking him clean, her teacher said, "I guess that will be all for today. I'm sorry to say, that I won't be getting you for detention again until next Wednesday. I'm certainly looking forward to it though, as I plan on taking you in the ass then. Since we're through, you can get dressed and go on home."

Jennifer sighed in relief, mentally anyway, and quickly got dressed, to get as far away from him as fast as she could. As she stepped out of his class room, she ran into one of the black janitors, who was waiting there for her to finish with her teacher.

"Ah little Miss Jennifer! I've been waiting for my turn at you. Principal Cravens told me that I could have you after Mr. Rogers. We'll be going down to my lab, so to speak, in the basement." he advised her, and they walked together with his arm over her shoulder, and his big black hand inside of her blouse playing with her naked tits.

By the time that they arrived in the boiler room, Jennifer was terrified of what he might do to her, especially away from any prying eyes. She had heard all sorts of roomers about black men, and was relieved that at least it was just one man, and not a whole bunch of them about to gang rape her.

The janitor had prepared for her and quickly had her naked and bound in

a standing, bent forward, spread eagle position. Her hands and ankles were spread wide apart and secured by cuffs around each to the pipes on either side of her. Around her waist was a cinch belt, secured almost painfully tight, and to it were ropes attached to yet other pipes above her, preventing her from moving in any direction very far.

The janitor, not liking white kids to begin with, as they all made fun of his Ebonic's, and thought that they were better than him, because they were all from well-off to very wealthy families, had decided that he was going to punish this little white girl. He was going to take out all of his hostilities on her. Besides, he'd never had sex of any kind with a white woman, much less a little girl as delectable as this, white or black. From out of his pocket, he pulled a vicious looking alligator clip. Jennifer gasped aloud, as she saw what it was with the light shining off of its razor sharp, serrated teeth and the spring between the jaws looked pretty strong to her.

He forgot, he needed an ice cube and went back into his office, to get one from his refrigerator. When he returned, he moved right up next to her and began rubbing the ice cube all over her left nipple until it was so hard that it hurt. He then opened the jaws of the clamp, holding the wide opened jaws over the base of her nipple. He simply let his fingers slip off of the edges and allowed the jaws to quickly, and painfully, snap shut on one of the most sensitive of places of her entire body, drawing a loud, anguished cry from her.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggggggggggggggghhhhhhhh
h
hhhh!" she screamed in pain.

He repeated the procedure on her right nipple, with exactly the same result. Jennifer couldn't believe that she was standing in the basement of the school, in the boiler room, naked and bound, with these two nasty clips virtually ripping her nipples off. As bad as the pain was, it was about to

get worse. Each clip had a little eye hole at the back, which was now facing down. From the eye holes, the janitor first hung several weights attached to the clip by a spring. As they hung at full length, they pulled on her nipples and tits and when bouncing, they tugged incessantly on them.

Each one was put on individually, then the weight was lifted as high as it would go before he released them, so that as it bottomed out in its response to gravity, it would yank on the clip and thus tug at her nipples and tits, as the clip bit into her sensitive bud even harder. Each breast received six of these weights, and after the last one stopped dancing around on the spring, tormenting the girl, he lifted all six of them up at one time, pulling them up as high as he could and dropped them together, making her squeal in agony, and gasp in pain, as the weights danced around underneath her.

There was one more torment for each of her breasts, a little bell, attached to the clip with a fishing line leader. Like the weights, he attached the line to the clip while squeezing it the clip tightly on her nipple. He raised the bell as high as he could and then released it. This time, as it danced beneath her chest, the bells jingled merrily, further humiliating the young girl. Also, due to the pain from having the clamps biting harder into her nipples, Jennifer herself was jerking around, which increased her torment, as it caused the weights, dangling from the clamp on springs to start bouncing around again, which in turn tugged on her nipples and made the clamp bite harder into her nipples.

He then took out one more set of clips, attached together by a thin, stretchy rope. He walked around behind her and grabbed her left labia, stretching it down and to the left and then proceeded to attach one of the clips to it.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggggggggggggg
ggggggggggghhhhhh hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" Jennifer bellowed in pain as it
shot

straight from the afflicted area through her entire womb.

Her screaming and jerking caused the weights and bells attached to her nipples to dance and jerk and sway beneath her adding to her pain and humiliation. The janitor wrapped the rope around her left thigh, over to and around her right thigh, before pulling her right labia down and to the right and attached the other end to it, again drawing a cry of agony from the poor tortured girl.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggggggggggggg
ggggggggggghhhhhh hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" Jennifer screamed out in
excruciating pain, as her spasms made the weights and bells dance yet
again, causing her even more pain.

The janitor then took out a very short, thin vibrator from his pocket, turned it on and forced into her wide-open pussy. The little vibrator was designed to tease, without giving much, if any, relief. It was neither long enough, nor thick enough to bring a woman to orgasm, but it was long enough, and thick enough, to just get them turned on enough to want to get fucked. While he waited for the effects to be felt by the bound girl, he got out of his clothes, so that he'd be ready to take her.

When he was naked, he stepped up behind her, pressing his loins against her ass, the head of his cock buried between her ass cheeks and nuzzled up against her tiny ass hole. He then reached around her to squeeze and maul her tits. His doing so kept the weights and bells in constant motion, further torturing the poor young girl. Carl had made sure that no one would truly harm nor injure the young girl, as he didn't want to have that on his conscience, so before the janitor could butt fuck her he got down on his knees and first ate the little girl's ass out, sticking his long tongue deep into her butt.

Then he began to lube and stretch her tight little hole. He started by spreading a generous amount of the lubricant onto his long middle finger,

slowly forcing it into her ass, as the girl moaned from the pain and embarrassment. When it was all of the way inside of her, he began turning it around inside of her, as he fucked it in and out of her ass. Between the feeling of getting her butt finger fucked, in addition to the vibrations inside of her pussy, made the young girl hump her butt back onto the big black man's finger. This, unfortunately for her, also made the weights and bells sway back and forth, as well as bouncing up and down, while tugging on her sore nipples.

He repeated this process with two fingers, then three, and lastly with four fingers. Finally she was ready for a good butt fucking. Her ass was well lubricated and had been pre-stretched, plus she was horny as all hell, from the constant buzzing inside of her cunt. After lubricating his own cock, he stepped up behind her and pressed the head of his dick tightly up against her anal opening, so that it wouldn't move away from its target. Grabbing her hips, he slowly but steadily, pressed his huge cock into her ass.

Although this was by no means the first time that she had taken a big cock into her ass, hell her own father had butt-fucked her already over a dozen times, it was nevertheless still painful on its initial entry, and Jennifer moaned in pain and pushed forward, as far as her bindings would allow her to, but it was really all a vain attempt to avoid being penetrated down there. He was slightly bigger than her father, but not as big as Carl, both of whom had repeatedly used her all weekend, including her ass.

He didn't wait for her to get used to having his big schmuck inside of her butt, but rather started fucking her ass right away. Although it was painful at first, like it always was, it didn't take very long for the pain to recede, and to be replaced by her voracious arousal. When it did, she began fucking him back, as well as her bindings would allow her to. Their combined movements were making the weights and bells swing and bounce wildly, making the vicious alligator clips bite painfully into her nipples, as well as causing them to pull and tug on her nipples and breasts, but in

spite of the pain and torment, Jennifer was well on her way to another orgasm and continued her movements, so as to get to that pleasurable experience, that she knew was forthcoming.

Then it hit her like a ton of bricks. Her body froze momentarily as her orgasm took her in its tight grip and her ass clamped down on the janitor's cock painfully. A moment later, her whole body was trembling from the effects of her orgasm, and she now tried to fuck him back even faster, to make her orgasm more intense and to last even longer.

The janitor wanted to last a lot longer, as he was really enjoying the feeling of butt fucking this pre-teenaged girl, but the way her ass was milking his cock, caused him to lose control, and pump his seed into her ass. The feel of the sperm blasting into her ass, as it seemed to be the norm now, brought on another, even stronger orgasm, for the bound young girl. So strong that she actually passed out from the orgasmic bliss.

She came to moaning, with little tremors, like after shocks of an earthquake, still blasting through her body. The janitor was now taking pictures of his handiwork from all angles. From the front, so her face would show how fucked out she was, from the side to show her clipped, and weighted down nipples and tits, and from behind, to show her still wide open butt hole, with his cum dripping out of it, and her clipped wide-open pussy, still stuffed with the small dildo, as her own juices drooled out of it. When he was finished with his picture taking, he removed the clips and untied the poor young tortured girl, allowing her to dress and leave, but of course, not to get cleaned up.

Jennifer, who had been such an innocent little girl on Friday, couldn't imagine them doing anything more humiliating and painful than what she had put through today. She had fucked her principal, and then while cleaning him up with her mouth and tongue, been forced to allow his dog to attack her pussy, first with his tongue and then had to allow him to fuck her, and the whole thing was captured on film, both stills and movies. Next was having to have P.E. with the boys, as they groped and otherwise sexually

harassed her. Then, at the end of class, she had to allow one of her classmates to fuck her in the ass, while the entire class looked on, including the coach. Then there was that damned assembly where, while she was naked under the new podium, sucking the principal off, as he told the entire school about her new availability, again she had to let the dog lick and fuck her pussy, and again, the whole thing was being filmed by movie cameras. Only this time it was also being broadcast onto a big screen, so that everyone at the assembly, could see her allowing the dog to lick and fuck her, while she seemingly willingly and wantonly, sucked on the principal's cock. And afterwards going to clean up in the bathroom, only she couldn't get herself to use the girl's bathroom, and instead went into the boy's bathroom, which quickly filled with boys, who didn't need to use the bathroom, but only came in for a piece of her flesh, to grope and otherwise sexually use her, just short of actually fucking her.

Lunch time brought its own hurts. She was rejected by all of her former friend's, and in fact none of the girls would allow her to sit with them, forcing her to sit with the boys, would couldn't wait to get their hands on her body. She had to allow them to play with her naked tits, as they awkwardly stuck their hands inside of her blouse to get to her naked tits and several even kneeled down between her wide-spread legs to eat her out and finger her pussy. Then that detention with the gross Mr. Rogers, only to come out and have to be a little pain slut for that old janitor.

Yes this day had pretty much a broad range of embarrassments and pain in it.

Chapter 5

After dropping Jennifer off at her school, Carrie continued sucking her father's cock all the way to her school. As they got nearer to the school, she changed her slow and steady sucking, designed to keep him hard, but not get him off, to a much more urgent style, in order to get him off. Just as they

pulled up to the school, and George put the car into park, he came, sending blast after blast of his sperm, into his oldest daughter's sucking mouth. Even though she was a total novice Friday night, and this was only Monday morning, she had obtained sufficient skills in sucking cock over the weekend, to at least be considered a journeyman cock sucker, and well on her way towards her expert cock sucker status.

Carrie sucked and swallowed, sucked and swallowed, every last drop that came out of her father's prick. Oh sure, he loaded her face with more than she could physically handle, but the few drops that escaped, via the corners of her mouth, she licked up before cleaning his crotch off with her mouth and tongue. Like her sister, when it came time to get out and go into the school, even though she definitely didn't want to be sucking her father's cock, as soon as it was taken out, she missed its presence inside of her oral cavity, though not to the degree that Jennifer had missed that big dildo, that she had been masturbating with.

She got out of the car, her skirt still pulled up to her waist, leaving her crotch completely naked, as she was only wearing stockings and high heeled shoes, other than her skirt, from her waist down. Looking around, she blushed, as she noticed several boys standing not too far away. "They must have seen me sucking my daddy's nice juicy cock." she thought to herself, humiliated beyond belief, as she pulled down her way too short skirt, to finally cover her naked ass and crotch.

She began walking into the school. Between the changes to her mind, her high heeled shoes, and her transparent white blouse, Carrie made quite a sight as she walked, with her hips doing a very suggestive bump and grind, while her tits bounced and swayed very noticeably with every step that she took.

"Nice cunt Carrie!" one of the boys said out loud, and then laughed.

"Why thank you Gary!" she replied enthusiastically, much to her dismay.

"So when did you start shaving?" another asked.

"Oh, just this past weekend." she found herself replying. As if the question, and even more importantly the answer, was the most normal type thing for a boy to ask a girl of her age, whether or not she shaved her cunt.

Gary then asked, seeing that she was fielding their rude comments as if they were perfectly natural, "So how long have you been sucking your dad off?"

"Since Friday night, and he tastes so good! Especially when he cums in my mouth." she replied, with a big smile on her face just thinking about it. She wanted the Earth to open up right there and then, and swallow her whole. How was she ever going to live this down. By the end of the day, she knew that she'd certainly be marked as a whore and a slut by everyone in the school.

She walked into the principal's office, to find his door open. As she walked into the outer office he called out, "Carrie?"

"Yes sir. It's me." she replied.

"Come on in here." he instructed her.

Carrie walked in, her hips swaying suggestively and her unsupported breasts bouncing, swaying and jiggling. She knew that the way she was dressed and walking, that she was just begging to get fucked or worse, but she couldn't help herself. She didn't want this old man to see her naked, much less for him to have sex with her. As she entered the room, she noticed that the entire janitorial staff was in his office. There were three of them, all black, two middle aged and one really old man, like the principal.

"While I'm sure that you know the men in front of you by sight, I want you to introduce yourself to each of them." the principal said as he closed and locked the door to his office.

"Hi my name is Carrie. What are yours?" she said, in the sweetest tone of voice, along with a sexy, innocent, seductive smile on her face.

"I'm Mack!" the first one said, as his eyes undressed the little nymph in front of him.

Carrie leaned up to kiss him, as she replied, "Glad to know you Mack." and planted her lips on his as she pressed her virtually naked tits against his chest, and Mack responded in kind, kissing the sweet young thing back, his tongue deep in her mouth. as he held her tightly against himself, and rubbing and squeezing her ass cheeks.

When they broke the kiss, the next man said, "Everyone calls me Oz or Ozzie."

Carrie again leaned up to kiss him as she said, "Glad to know you too Ozzie" and kissed him, just as she had Mack, the man also responding in kind.

The last man, the oldest of the trio said, "My name is Ed, but everyone calls me Pops, but I'd prefer for you to call me Ed."

"O.K. Ed, it's good to meet you too!" she said for the third time, repeating the kissing and hugging scene as well.

"As you all know, this meeting is for all of our sexual gratifications. The three of you black janitors see these nubile teens running around the halls all day, and though you normally may not act on your natural impulses, I know that from time to time, you do have to think about screwing one or more of those little girls, or having them sucking you off. Well Carrie here is now officially the school slut. As you can see, she's not wearing a bra under that see through blouse of hers, but what you can't see yet, is that she's also not wearing any panties under that too short skirt of hers, and has shaved her little cunt, to make her look even younger. Why don't you show the nice men Carrie?" the principal said.

Carrie reached down, grabbed the bottom hem of her skirt on each side, and pulled her entire skirt up to her waist, then spread her legs a little further apart than shoulder width, to give the men a really good view.

"Turn around and face the other way sweet heart." he said, and she did as instructed.

"Now spread those legs nice and wide apart, then bend over and touch your toes."

When Carrie complied with his last request, the sight of her naked loins, so completely on display for them, made the janitors all gasp in unison. There, spread out before them, was one of the younger girls in the school, naked for all practical purposes from the waist down, with her shaved, flowered open pussy, and her gapping anus, starring back at them.

"O.K. honey, you can stand back up and then take your blouse and skirt off." he told her.

As she took off her clothes, the principal continued, "Um, let's see, where was I ... Oh yes! And now that we have an official whore. I want you men to take her all at the same time, while I watch and beat off to the fact that she's not only taking on three men at one time, but that you three are all black and could get her pregnant. Of course you don't need to worry if you do. By the time that she knows that she's pregnant, she'd have to have half of the city tested to find out who the lucky man was, she's such a slutty, big whore." he informed them. "So, if you want to fuck this little girl, you better get yourselves naked."

"Oh yes, you will have to all do her at the same time, so you three decide between you, who's going to lie on their back, letting her impale her, hot, tight, little cunt on your cock; who's going to fuck her even hotter, tighter little ass hole; and who's going to have to settle for just a blow job today. Don't worry about which hole you get today, we'll be doing this to her every morning at this time, from now on." the principal advised everyone.

The three janitors were shocked, pleasantly so, but nevertheless shocked to be given such an offer. The right to fuck some white, teenaged pussy, three at a time no less, right here in his office every morning, while Mr. Limpdick, just sat there watching and beating his meat. They looked at each other and shrugged, then quickly got out of their clothes, in order to be able to fuck this little girl. Of course, even if they wouldn't have done it under normal circumstances, due to their religion, or for other moral reasons, with Carl controlling things, they had no choice, but to do it, and do so vigorously and with enthusiasm.

The older janitor asked, "Since we're going to be doing this every day, would you two mind if I took her pussy first? It's been a long time since I've had any pussy, black or white. I've basically stayed celibate since my wife died two years ago. Now that was one fine piece of ass, and I really do miss her a lot."

"No Pops, we don't mind, you lay on your back, and let her wrap that tight white cunt of her's around that big black pole of yours. Oz can fuck her face, while I take her ass." Mack said.

In a real world situation like this, Carrie would have been scarred out of her wits, instead, her pussy was juicing up so much, that it was leaking out of her cunt and coating her legs with it, making them shiny and filling the room with her scent of arousal. In addition, her new, longer and thicker nipples hurt, they had gotten so hard from her excitement over the prospect of getting triple fucked, by these black men, with their huge black cocks.

"Now I've seen me many a black chick with bigger titties, and a few white ones too, but I ain't never seen a woman, black or white, with nipples as long as hers!" Ozzie commented.

Instead of blushing, at least outwardly, as she did feel like she was blushing, Carrie thrust her chest out some more, making her tits look even bigger and putting her nipples on even better display for the men. She couldn't believe

Carrie was ready to be entered from behind. This would be her first double dicking, but as the principal had indicated, certainly not her last.

As Mack knelt down behind her, Ozzie knelt down in front of her, with his dick in his hand. Carrie thought that it looked horrible, his long, thin, heavily veined black cock, but she gobbled it up, as if it were the greatest treat in the world. As she felt Mack's cock pushing into her ass hole, she relaxed her anal muscles, to allow him easy entry to her nether passage, as she began bobbing her head up and down on Ozzie's cock, sucking his cock like an expert cock sucker. Once Mack was fully inserted, the four of them began fucking in unity. As Carrie moved forward to swallow Ozzie's long, thin cock, thus pulling off of Mack's, and Ed's cocks, Ozzie pushed his hips forward, while the other two men pulled their hips backwards. Then they all reversed directions and as Carrie pulled her mouth and throat off of Ozzie's cock, she pushed her cunt and ass back onto the cocks plugging her up down there, and the men behind her pushed forward, sinking their black cocks into her white cunt and ass hole, while the man in front of her, pulled backwards, removing his cock from her throat.

To the principal, it looked like they had practiced this many times before, it was so well choreographed. The three men were really surprised at just how good, and apparently experienced, this young, white teenaged girl was. Her holes were all really tight, and all of them could feel her insides massaging their cocks, as they slid in and out of her three fuck holes. She was moving back and forth on them, and with them, in perfect time. Although they found it strange for a fifteen-year-old girl to be able to do this, especially a white one, they weren't about to complain or ask any questions, rather they just went with the flow of fucking her lustily, as she fucked them back just as lustily.

It wasn't long before the young girl began snapping off orgasms. Each time that she did, the men could feel her insides clamp down on their cocks, squeezing them so tightly that they thought that she was going to crush their pricks, but it only lasted for a moment, and then she would fuck them even faster than she had been before the start of her orgasm. Mack, being in her

tightest hole, came first, as he pumped a huge load of his seed into her ass. About the time that he finished sperming her rectum, Ozzie came from the feel of her throat, milking his cock, as she kept on swallowing the entire time his cock was in her throat, as he fed her another big load. With his prick fully impaled in her throat, there was only one place for his sperm to go, straight down into her stomach, and it did. As he filled her throat with his cum, she began swallowing harder and faster, in order to make sure that she got every last drop of sperm out of his cock.

"Damn!" Ozzie exclaimed, in admiration of her work, "That's got to be one of the best head jobs that I ever had man. I may never want to fuck this chick's cunt or ass, I'll just let her blow me every day!"

By the time Ozzie finished, Mack's cock had shriveled and fallen out of her ass. He backed up a little and stared, dumbfounded at this little girl's wide gapping ass hole. He could even see the sperm that he had deposited, laying there inside of her, her butt hole was gaping so widely open. After Ozzie pulled out of her mouth, she sat straight up on Ed's long, thick prick and began bouncing rapidly up and down on it, her cunt muscles working his prick over as she did.

Even though having such a long, thick cock inside of her cunt and uterus was somewhat painful, she was so highly aroused, having already cum four times, while the three men had been fucking her, and was rapidly approaching yet another orgasm, she no longer even cared. The only thing that mattered to her right now, was for her to cum again. Ed took the opportunity of her new position, to reach up, place his huge basketball player sized hands on her breasts and squeeze them. While he did so roughly, it only was rough enough to cause her some slight discomfort. However, when he switched to her nipples, and squeezed them in a vice like grip, then he pulled them away from her chest and twisted them around as if they were dials on a VHF radio that he was trying to tune in, she felt excruciating pain shoot through her entire chest, but it only served to make her fuck him even faster.

It wasn't long after Ed began to torture her tits, that he lost his battle in trying

to hold out even longer, and blasted the largest of the three loads of cum right into her womb.

As Carrie felt the man's cock twitch, and grow slightly, inside of her, she knew she was about to get his load. When she felt his cum shooting into the back wall of her womb, it was all that she needed to cum herself, one last time before going to class.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!" she squealed, in her high pitched, delight voice, as her entire body shook from the force of her orgasm.

The three non-participants, at the moment, just stood there, open mouthed, watching the young girl momentarily pause, and then she began to fuck the man under her so fast that her hips became a blur. Her mouth hung open in a silent scream, and her tits, no longer being held by Ed, bounced rapidly up and down on her chest, in the exact the opposite direction that she was moving. Her orgasm was so long, and so powerful, that she kept fucking the old, black janitor, long after he quit blasting his seed into her womb.

When she did finally come down from her sexual high, she was sore and totally exhausted, but was also feeling the bliss of having just been so well fucked. She was so tired that she literally collapsed onto of her partner, he breathing heavy and shallow, and her breath was almost coming in gasps, as she tried to catch her breath. She just lay there panting, Ed's semi-hard cock still deeply impaled inside of her.

The principal had loved it! He had never seen, in person, anything so wild in all of his life. He himself had cum twice, as he beat his meat, while he watched it unfold right in front of his eyes. This young, white, freshman, taking on three big black men, in all senses of the word big, as if she did this every day. "Well soon she will be!" he thought to himself.

When Carrie could get the strength up to get off of the man below her, she immediately began going around the room and cleaning all of their cocks off

with her mouth, like the good little slut she was supposed to be, without even having to be told to do so.

"Damn! She really is a slut!" the principal thought to himself.

After getting dressed and having their cocks cleaned, the three janitors excused themselves and left, each one telling Carrie that he'd see her tomorrow, and giving her a passionate kiss as he squeezed her big naked tits. Carrie looked like she was well fucked. She wore a sexual blush on her face and chest, her eyes were somewhat glassy and her hair was a mess, but she, like her sister, now had phys ed first period, so it didn't really matter. Her classes, unlike her sister's, weren't shuffled around as much, just phys ed and English, and in English, she even had the same female teacher.

She had one last task to do before heading down to the lockers, she had to give the principal himself, a blow job, even though he cum twice, while watching her be the white meat, in a dark bread sandwich. The principal's cock was maybe an inch longer than her father's, but a little thinner. She kneeled down between his legs, taking the cock at the base to hold it still, while she licked all around it. When it was all shiny with her saliva, she opened her mouth and went down on him, taking his whole prick, down into her throat, in one gulp. Although he was 62, this was the first time in his entire life, that any woman had ever managed to swallow his entire length, while most barely would allow half of his long cock into their mouths. She hadn't even started to suck him off yet, but he was already impressed. He certainly hoped that Ozzie was right, and that she was one of the best cock suckers in the whole world.

He placed his hands on top of her head as she started back up, sucking as hard as she could, swallowing to allow her throat muscles to massage his prick, while her tongue ran crazily over the bottoms and sides of his man hood. He was now convinced, that Ozzie was right, this bitch was a first class cock sucker, and she was only getting started. Carrie picked up speed with each ensuing stroke. She was jamming her mouth down hard onto his prick but coming back up much slower, so that her hard sucking would have

its affect on him.

Even though he had already cum twice, which was quite a feat at his age, he could feel his cum, boiling again in his balls. He grabbed clumps of her hair with each of hands, though still allowing her to move up and down relatively freely. Then he felt his cum shooting up from his nuts, through his stalk. As he felt himself about to cum, he forced her head, all the way back down onto his prick and held her there, as he shot load after load after load, into her sucking mouth and swallowing throat. He couldn't believe it, as this load was the largest of the three, and he hadn't been able to even get it up again in years, after cuming two times.

Carrie on the other hand, was nearly suffocating by the time that he let her come back up. She had dutifully swallowed all of his cum, and did things to him, that made him cum even longer and harder. But with his cock all the way down her throat, and her having to swallow or drown, she hadn't been able to suck any air into her lungs through her nose, as she would do while normally sucking a man off, and as a result, had come within a few seconds of passing out

After getting dressed, and fixing herself up just a little, brushing her hair and reapplying her "Fuck Me" red lip stick, she begrudgingly headed down to the boys locker room, her hips swaying and her large tits moving around erotically on her chest. At least she didn't have to go to the girl's locker room first, as she had brought all of her gym clothes home on Friday, to wash the clothes and let the locker itself air out, as she hated that musty smell it got when she didn't do so.

She sighed in resignation and pushed the door open to the boy's locker room. This had to be the second most humiliating thing that she would have to do day in and day out, forced to strip naked in front of all of these boys, her fellow classmates, twice a day, first before class and then after the class. The most humiliating thing was that she would have to have sex with one of them, in front of all of the others and then shower with him as she washed him and he washed her.

She found her assigned locker. It seems that all of the boys scheduled to have P.E. first period, had gotten there early and were already dressed out, when she came into the locker room. As soon as she found her locker, it was like they came out of the woodwork. They were everywhere around her locker, just waiting for her to get naked. She didn't know how she was going to be able to do it, but she stripped out of her clothes, bare assed naked, while they all looked on, and then put her gym clothes on. She started with her socks and shoes, thus allowing them an even longer look at her naked tits, cunt and ass, while the boys called her all sorts of derogatory names and made crude comments about various parts of her anatomy. A few of the bolder ones even came over and felt her up, while she was forced to act as if it were completely acceptable. She then slipped on her short tennis like skirt, and the same shirt, that all the boys wore when it was hot outside. It was a sleeveless shirt, though her's was modified to have much larger sleeve holes in order to display some of her large breasts and allow the boys to easily slip their hands inside of it and play with her naked tits.

When she was dressed, they all ran out to the field and lined up for the coach. Since it was football season, just like at Jennifer's school, that's what the boys were playing in P.E. at the moment. The coach picked four captains, who then picked their teams, with Carrie being the very last person selected. He then put the four teams on two adjoining fields and selected which two teams would be the skins, meaning that they took off their shirts. Of course, Carrie's team was one of the two skins teams.

Just like Jennifer was doing over at her school, Carrie played center, when her team had the ball, which to her seemed like most of the game. But unlike her sister, the quarterback of her team, which also seemed to switch every play, would walk up behind her wide spread legs, with his cock erect, pull the front of his gym shorts down and plug his prick right into her hot, wet cunt, fuck her for two or three strokes, before having her center the ball. Just like her sister, there was always someone on the other team positioned right in front of her, who would knock her back onto her ass, land on her with his hips between her legs and he too would fuck her, but usually five or six

strokes, and of course, the other team kept rotating who would get that privilege as well.

This was certainly the most 'X' rated football game that she had ever seen, and unfortunately for her, she was the prime target for her classmates lust. Since she had to get fucked in front of everyone, the coach whistled the end of class five minutes earlier than he normally would have. Like the boys, Carrie ran back to the locker room, her short skirt flapping as she went, exposing her nakedness underneath, as her tits flopped around merrily.

Not wanting to be late to her next class, which was math with Mr. Tarkanian, who was very strict on being on time, she quickly stripped out of her gym clothes and assumed the position, legs spread wide and bent over, not unlike centering the ball, to get fucked. As the gym teacher, who knew he'd eventually get a shot at this delectable freshman, had a warped sense of humor, and was going to enjoy humiliating her as much as fucking her, he selected the fattest, geekiest boy in the class to be her first partner. John was so geeky, and unpopular with the girls, that he had never even touched a girl before, much less having had sex with one.

The coach was embarrassing him, as much as he was embarrassing Carrie. As the boy stepped up behind her, not yet close enough for contact, he wasn't even hard yet, so the coach said, "I guess Carrie you're going to have to suck him to get him hard. Evidently you're succulent little body isn't enough by itself." and the rest of the boys laughed at him, making John blush a deep red, which only made them laugh even louder and harder.

Carrie couldn't believe that she was actually feeling sorry for this boy, who, for all practical purposes, was about to rape her, although she knew that he didn't realize that she didn't want to be doing this, as her outward appearance, made it look like she was very eager to be the school slut and whore. She stood up and turned around, then bent forward, taking the boy's now really shriveled up prick fully into her mouth, as she proceeded to suck on it with her mouth and lick it with her tongue.

The coach stepped up behind her and said, "I'll just warm her up, until you're ready." as he plunged his long, thick tool into her cunt and started fucking her as hard and as fast as he could.

But Carrie was really good with her mouth, and with the addition of fondling his balls as she sucked his cock, John was hard and ready in no time at all, much to the coach's disappointment.

Since he didn't stop, when John was ready, John said, "Uh coach, I'm ready now." breaking the man's reverie of the feel of this girl's hot, tight, wet, talented cunt massaging his johnson, as he pistoned it in and out of her cooze.

Reluctantly the coach pulled out and Carrie turned around to resume her position to get fucked. As she did, she noticed the coach's cock, covered with her slime, sitting right in front of her face. Without being told, she knew that she would have to suck him, while the boy fucked her from behind. She mentally shrugged her shoulders, saying, 'Oh well, so I suck him while I'm getting fucked.'. But on her face was the lewdest of smiles, as she sucked the big cock into her mouth, and proceeded to suck the coach off, as the geek clumsily stuck his cock into her cunt, and proceeded to fuck her, as best as he could, considering it was his first time even seeing a girl naked and having any intimacy with her.

John didn't last very long, cuming after only four strokes. He thought that he was spraying his entire essence into her, he came so hard and long. But the coach hadn't cum yet, so Carrie kept on sucking him off, while the other students stood around and watched. Again, a few of the bolder ones came over. One played with her right tit while another played with her left tit. Another one was fingering her ass, thank god he lubricated his fingers with some of the combined sex juices leaking out of her cunt, and a forth was working over her clit.

The coach came first, but only beat Carrie's orgasm by a few mere seconds. Her cock muffled squeals of joy could be heard bouncing all over the locker

room, as her entire body shook from the power of her orgasm.

"Damn guys! She is a first class cock sucker! You might want to reconsider whether you want to fuck her cunt or ass on your first go around with her, and let her suck you off first. I'm here to tell you that it is an experience that you won't forget soon. I'm also sure that the other girls in school will never be capable of giving you such a blow job! Oh they might give you head, but we're talking about deep-throat here, and a very talented one at that!" he exclaimed to his students, as Carrie and John and the rest of the boys hurried off to the showers so that they could get to their next classes.

Carrie was totally disgusted over having to wash John, he was a fat slob, and to pretend to enjoy taking her time washing his genitals was even worse. The only thing worse than her washing him, was to have to allow him to wash her, as she opened herself up to allow him to luxuriate in washing and fingering her cunt and ass and tits. When they were finished, the coach threw her two towels, where the boys only got one apiece. She quickly dried, as she even quicker got her clothes back on. Her stockings slowed her down quite a bit, causing her to be late to her math class.

The halls were empty almost from the second she exited the locker room, and the clicking of her heels, as she sashayed down the hall way, her hips bumping from side to side, and her tits bouncing, swaying and jiggling under her see-through blouse. As she walked into Mr. Tarkanian's class room, she noticed with dismay, that her old assigned seat, on the right hand side of the classroom, near the back was occupied, and that the only seat left in the classroom, was the one in the middle, right up in the front of the room.

"Oh Carrie, I've reassigned your seat to right up here in front of me. So I can keep a good eye on you, now that you're a celebrity." he advised her.

"A celebrity?" she replied.

"Yes a celebrity. Class, did you know that Carrie is now the official school slut and whore?" he told the class.

Carrie could feel every eye in the classroom on her. In her mind, she was blushing deeply, but on her face there was a big, proud grin and that's all that everyone saw. However, she wanted the earth to open up and swallow her whole. If there had been a chance of at least getting through the first few days, without everyone knowing it, it was obviously gone now.

She sexily walked over to her seat, as the girl sitting next to her whispered, "Whore!"

"Oh Carrie, don't be so shy." her teacher said, "Please stand up, and face the class, right here in front of my desk."

Carrie groaned to herself, as she quickly got up, and moved to the spot that the teacher had indicated.

"As you all can see, while Carrie's clothes look somewhat like yours, they are different. Starting with her shoes. As you can see, she's wearing high heels, and not just little 2" heels. They appear to be about 5" heels. I'll bet they're hard to walk around in, aren't they Carrie?"

"Well it took some getting used to, but I'm quite comfortable in them now." she replied with a smile on her face.

"Then there are the stockings, and as you can see, they are stockings, not pantyhose. They make her legs look quite sexy, don't you think class?" he asked.

The boys all immediately answered "YES!" While the girls remained quiet.

"Next, as we move up her body, is her skirt. It's basically like the skirts that all of you girls are supposed to wear, except hers is, as you can see, quite a bit shorter. I'd say a good four inches shorter. Next, our little slut, is not wearing any panties, so that she can expose herself to everyone, as well as being ready to allow her pussy to be used on a moment's notice. Carrie,

please raise your skirt, to show everyone your naked, hairless pussy." he ordered.

In spite of her extreme humiliation over having to expose herself to her fellow students and teacher, with a bimbo-like smile plastered on her face, she raised her skirt up, as high as she could get it to go with her legs spread wide apart, so as to give everyone a real good look at her sex mound. As everyone stared at her naked, hairless crotch, and marveled at her well formed pussy lips, she just stood there looking as proud as if she were showing everyone her brand new engagement ring. Everyone gasped, almost in unison as her naked crotch came into view, the boys with delight, and the girls from shock, not believing that any girl would display her sex so obscenely, especially in mixed company.

"O.K. Carrie, you can let your skirt back down now. Next, as we move up her body, is her blouse. As you can see, it's white, just like the rest of you girls wear, but unlike the rest of your blouses, this one is virtually see-through, allowing all of us to see what a really nice pair of tits that you have. They're not only bigger than most of the other girls here in school, but they're bigger than what most women have. Then there are those long, thick nipples, that have to make you a real sexual oddity, they are, without a doubt some of the longest, thickest nipples possible, in the entire world, regardless of age or country."

"One more thing about her blouse, as you can see, she doesn't have it buttoned, until it gets below her tits. That's so as to make it much easier for whoever wants to reach inside to feel them up, to do so. Now while we can see what your tits look like through your blouse, I think that everyone would like to get an even better look at them, especially those nipples of yours, so why don't you finish unbuttoning your blouse and then open it up wide. Then you can go take your seat. And leave the blouse fully open during my class." he commanded.

Carrie was absolutely dying of embarrassment, yet that bimboesque smile was plastered to face, and her hands quickly did as they were ordered,

making it look like she was truly enjoying doing this. She walked even sexier back to her seat, with deliberate thrusts of her sexy hips and these movements made her tits bounce around even more than they normally did.

"O.K. class, QUIET!" Mr. Tarkanian said in loud voice, to get the whispering to stop.

"Now I can see how this could be a distraction to you. I mean, here is one of the finest pair of tits in the school, completely on display for you. So, I'm going to let each and every one of you go up there and fondle them for just a minute. When you're done, we will start class, and I don't want any more talking to each other about them. You can steal a look, as long as you keep your minds on what we're doing. O.K. the row by the window, get up, stay in seat order, go over there, feel her breasts for just a minute, and then go back to your seats." he said.

Carrie absolutely couldn't believe what her teacher had just done. First announcing to the whole class that she was a slut and a whore. Then he made her lift her skirt, to show to everyone that not only was she pantiless, but that she was now shaving all her pussy hair off. Then he made her open her blouse and expose her tits, and now he was allowing everyone in her math class to get a good feel of them.

Her best friend Susie was first, as she sat in the first seat, in the row by the windows. She reached out her hands and cupped Carrie's tits, hefting them to weigh them. Then she squeezed them, to see just how firm they were, and finally she played with her nipples. Just before moving on, to go back to her seat she said, "I always knew you were a slut. No one has a body like yours and isn't a slut." and then she left.

Carrie was now really hurt, that was her best friend in the whole world, and she now thought of her as something lower than human, a sub-human. She wanted to cry, but instead she sat there with that stupid grin on her face, making everyone think that she was enjoying all of this adverse attention that she was getting, especially since she was cooperating so much in her own

debasement. She couldn't believe that it took half of the class time to allow all thirty-two kids in her class to feel her tits up. Then Mr. Tarkanian started teaching for the day.

Just before the end of class, he said, "Oh Carrie, I don't know if you've seen the principal's newly redone bulletin board. It's dedicated to you. You ought to go by and see it on your way to your next class." and then the bell rang, signaling that it was time to move onto the next class.

Although he hadn't commanded her to do so, he had piqued her curiosity, so she walked to her next class via the principal's office. There it was, in living color, the entire 6' by 6' bulletin board was covered with information about her. The head line, centered across the top read, "MEET THE NEW SCHOOL WHORE!" and right under that, also centered in equally large letters, "CARRIE BLAT". Centered under 'Carrie' was her home address, phone number, and her statistics - Height: 5'3"; Weight: 104 pounds; and her Vital statistics: 34C-21-33. Then centered under 'Blat' was her class schedule. The rest of the bulletin board consisted of pictures of her either naked, or in lewd poses, mainly from her first period physical education class.

She had seen that nerd Harvey, the resident student photographer for both the newspaper and the year book, snapping pictures of her this morning, but had never suspected that they'd end up on a bulletin board like this. There was one of her, from behind, bending over to take off her shoes, getting a perfect up the skirt shot of her wide spread, naked crotch. There was one of her walking down the hall, just as her skirt flipped up in front, and another one from behind, also with her skirt flipping up, exposing her naked ass cheeks. There was one of her with John's cock in her cunt and the coach's cock in her mouth. There were even two shots of her being sandwiched by the three black janitors. One showed her cunt and ass stuffed with black cock in her two lower holes, while showing just how long Ozzie's cock was, as only the head of his prick was still inside of her mouth, and the other one showed her lips pressed up against Ozzie's belly, indicating that the rest of his black cock was fully impaled in her mouth and throat, while showing how long Mack

and Ed's cocks were, as only the heads of their black cocks were still inside of her cunt and ass hole. Of course, the principal didn't show up in either of the pictures.

There were also three completely nude shots of her, in glossy 14"x10" size. One from the front, with her standing with her legs spread wide apart and her upper body slight bent back wards and turned ever so slightly to the side, giving everyone an excellent view of her cunt, with her new, erect clit, now much longer and thicker than it had been when she had left school on Friday, sticking out between and beyond her pussy lips, along with an excellent view of her large breasts, with their new darker, puffier areolas and her long, thick nipples, fully erect. The next one was shot from behind her, as she appeared to be looking behind her, giving everyone an excellent shot of her perfectly shaped ass and her left tit. Of course with her looking back, over her left shoulder, her face was perfectly clear as well, so there could be no mistake as to whom it was in the picture. The final nude shot had her on her knees, her legs were spread wide, her head was resting on the floor and turned towards the left. This shot gave everyone a perfect view of her cunt and ass holes, with both gaped wide open, and both had cum dripping out of them. The first two obviously were taken in the locker room, but she had no idea where the third one came from, but it looked like her home.

Suddenly she could hear her fellow classmates talking about how big of a slut she must be, to allow this to go on. She knew that no matter what her reputation had been before, it was now totally ruined and that she was the laughing stock of the school. If anyone ever did ask her out now, it would only be to go to a motel and fuck, because that's all she was good for now. No one would ever want to associate with her again, at least not the kind of people that she wanted to associate with.

Crying inside, over the total ruination of her reputation in less than a day, she walked onto her next class, health education, and this semester, they were doing sex education. She walked with her hips moving suggestively, while her tits bounced around merrily inside of her blouse. The guys were all leering at her, while the girls all gave her scornful looks, and the more bold

girls even called her dirty names as she passed by them.

"At least this class has a woman teacher." she thought to herself, thinking that it would make things easier on her.

But as she walked into the classroom, Mrs. Hanks said, "Oh Carrie, I've reassigned your seat to the middle of the front row."

She took her new seat, and immediately realized that she had pulled her skirt all of the way up to her pussy, as she had sat down, and then spread her legs wide apart. Mrs. Hanks, a married mother of three, kept staring right at her pussy. Carrie knew that this wasn't going to bode well for her, but she didn't know exactly what it would mean yet. The bell rang, signaling that class was to start.

"O.K. class, let's get quiet, we have a lot of work to do. Last week we went over male anatomy, this week we're going to talk about the female anatomy and begin talking about the sex act itself. Now Carrie, since you're the official school whore, why don't you come up here and get naked, so the boys can see what a real woman looks like. Just take your skirt and blouse off, and stand up here. I'll use your body, to show them what all the female parts are." she said.

Carrie, with a smile on her face, replied "Sure Mrs. Hanks. I'd be glad to." and got up and walked that same extra sexy walk she had done in her math class, when walking up to Mr. Tarkanian's desk. Although she was dying inside, she quickly took off her blouse and skirt, laying them neatly on her teacher's desk, and turned around to face the class naked, other than her stockings and high-heeled shoes.

"O.K. boys, as you can see, girls look different than you ..." as she went on to describe all of the female body parts, with Carrie as the live model. She only used the pull down chart, to describe the internal parts of the female anatomy, but even then, the teacher pointed out where these parts would be, by pointing to various places on Carrie's body.

Carrie was dying of embarrassment, standing in front of her class, as the teacher explained what the parts were, how they functioned, and even detailing the differences in textures.

At the end of the class, just as the bell rang, Mrs. Hanks said, "And tomorrow, we'll have the boys come up for a close up examination of Carrie's body, so that they can feel and see, everything we've talked about today."

Carrie had to get dressed again, and quickly get to her next class, English. Mrs. Ward was a real bitch on wheels anyway. She was really dreading now going to her next class, as she highly suspected that Mrs. Ward would have something even worse lined up for her, than being a live nude model of female anatomy.

She really had to pee badly, so on the way to her next class she headed for the restrooms, but instead of going into the girl's restroom, she found herself going into the boy's restroom. Although she didn't know for sure, she highly suspected that Carl had programmed her to use the boy's, instead of the girl's restroom. As soon as the boys saw her going into their restroom, the hall emptied of boys, as they all piled into the john. Carrie heard the commotion, but she had to pee, and obviously she had no choice but to use the boy's bathroom.

After lining the seat with toilet paper, she sat down on the toilet seat, spread her legs out wide. To her utter horror, she found herself holding the door to her stall open with her left leg, as she let loose with a powerful spray from her urethra. The boys all gathered around, staring into her stall to watch her pee. "Thank god I didn't have to take a shit!" she thought to herself, dying of embarrassment, as the boys were all looking right at her urethra as her pee shot out of her body. When she was finished, she found herself asking, "So who wants to wipe my pussy?"

There was nearly a fight over who'd get the right to do so, but when one of

the toughest guys in school volunteered, a hush fell over the bathroom, as he moved into her stall, pulled off some toilet paper, and proceeded to wipe and dab her pussy dry. She then stood up and went to wash her hands. It was like when God had parted the red sea, as the boys just moved out of her way to let her get across the room. Though many boys did take the opportunity to reach out and grab at her tits and ass, to cop a feel to get a cheap thrill.

As she turned the water on, the boy who had wiped her pussy, stepped up behind her, his long, thick dick already out of his pants. He lifted her skirt up, as she went about her business of washing her hands, and shoved his cock into her cunt. Then he reached around in front of her and slipped his hands into her blouse and proceeded to roughly play with her tits, while he enthusiastically fucked her.

At first, Carrie just continued to wash her hands, while the rough, crude boy fucked her like the whore that she had become, or at least designated, right there in the men's room, but once she was through washing her hands, she began to fuck him back as good as he was fucking her. As he slammed his hips forward, impaling his prick in her cunt, she was pushing herself back onto him, accepting more and more of his cock into her twat. Everyone else was silent, as they watched the large boy fucking the little girl, right there in front of them. The only sounds filling the room, were the heavy breathing and grunting of the participants, the wet, suctioning noise, emanating from her overly wet, well-drilled cunt, and the smacking of flesh upon flesh, as his belly hit her ass and his balls spanked the upper part of her slit, making her clit tingle madly.

Carl's magic was at work again, in just over a minute, they both came. The boy first, as he rammed his cock home and held it fully impaled inside of her, as deep as he could, while he shot his baby making fluids deep into her womb. Immediately upon feeling his cum shooting into her, Carrie came too. It was another intense orgasm, which seemed to be the only kind she had now, at least while being fucked. She squealed with delight, as she momentarily froze, then she tried to fuck him again, as her orgasm washed over her, but he was holding her tightly against him, not letting her move an

inch. In spite of being held still, her cunt still sucked, milked and massaged the cock inside of her, sucking every bit of cum from his cock, that it could possibly get.

When they came back down from their sexual high, he pulled out of her, and as they didn't have any more time, he just shoved his prick back into his pants. Everyone then ran out to get to their next class on time.

Carrie simply pulled her skirt back down and strode out of the boy's bathroom confidently, her ass swishing back and forth, while her tits bounced merrily along. The boy's cum was leaking profusely from her cunt and running down her legs. Although she wasn't wearing any perfume, she smelled of O' d' whore house, the sexual aroma emanating from her was so strong. At least being the school whore had some benefits, being late to Mrs. Ward's English class wasn't going to get her in trouble.

Upon opening the door to her English class, Mrs. Ward said, "Ah Carrie, you have a new seat assignment. Please come up here."

Carrie walked her now infamous bump and grind to Mrs. Ward's desk. Everyone could see, and smell, the cum running down her legs, soaking her stockings. Her teacher pulled out a very life like, very thick ten inch black dildo, and handed it to her.

"Since you're a whore, I'm going to treat you like a whore. Everyone knows that the only thing that a whore wants, is something in her pussy. So, at the beginning of every class, you will come up here and get your vibrating dildo, turn it on, screw it into your desk's seat, and then sit on it. I'll expect you to fuck yourself all through class. At the end of class, I'll expect you to clean it off with your mouth and return it to me." she advised the mentally shocked student, who nevertheless stood in front of her with a shit eating grin on her face, that everyone took to mean that she thought that this was a really great thing.

"Sure thing Mrs. Ward. I wish my other teachers were as nice as you." she

said, "But which seat is mine? Tammy's sitting where I used to sit."

"Oh yes. You'll normally be sitting front row center facing me, but as you can see, today your seat is in front of my desk facing the class."

She moved the foot and a half to her desk, turned the dildo on, which made a loud buzzing noise, which made the other students laugh out loud at her, as she screwed the dildo onto the seat. Once it was secure, she turned around, lifted her skirt up, to get it out of the way, and then slowly lowered herself down, until the mouth of her cunt made contact with the head of the dildo. Then she sat down hard on it, creating a loud farting noise from the combined sex juices that were inside of her cunt. She tried to hold out by just sitting on the pleasantly buzzing sex toy, but as soon as she felt things stirring up inside of her pussy, she began riding it for all she was worth, much to the amusement of her fellow classmates, who, because her legs were spread wide apart, had an unobstructed view of the dildo going in and out of her cunt, as she rose and lowered her pussy on it.

It didn't take long for her first orgasm to come and beginning with her second orgasm, she went multi-orgasmic, staying in a very heightened state of arousal for the rest of the class. She didn't know when, or even whether she had opened her own blouse, but when Mrs. Ward stopped her from continuing to fuck herself on that wonderfully buzzing dildo in her cunt, her blouse was fully open and pulled out of her skirt, and her hands were working over her tits, squeezing them while she was abusing her long, thick nipples. She was as exhausted as if she had run a marathon, and she had cum so much, that the seat of her chair had flooded and over flowed onto the floor, leaving a big puddle on the floor..

Mrs. Ward said, with an evil glint in her eye, "You'll have to clean it up before you go to lunch."

Carrie went to get some towels, and Mrs. Ward asked, "Where are you going? Use your tongue and lick it all up."

Carrie got down on her knees and first went to clean the dildo, so she could give that back to Mrs. Ward. She turned it off and began licking and sucking it clean, as if it were a real cock. When it was clean, she unscrewed it and gave it back to her teacher.

Mrs. Ward smiled menacingly at her and said, "By the way, your detention today is with me. So come here as soon as school is over."

Carrie smiled to acknowledge her teacher's request and went back to work, licking her pussy juices and the boy's cum who had fucked her just before class, off of the seat and the floor, until both were squeaky clean. She then sashayed off to the lunch room. As she went through the line, she picked out her food, but as she was about to grab a carton of milk, one of the cafeteria workers handed her a tall frozen drink that looked like a milk shake.

"What's this?" she asked.

"It's a cum shake. Over 100 boys donated to the cause. The principal says you're to get one every day." the worker explained.

Carrie took it shrugging her shoulders. When she went to pay for her lunch, she was told that it had already been paid. Picking up her tray, she went to find a seat, and suddenly noticed the normally noisy cafeteria was deadly silent, and everyone was looking at her. She wanted to turn and run, but instead, headed for the group that she normally sat with.

As she approached the table, Susie, her best friend said, "We don't allow whores to sit with us! We don't want to be considered whores too!"

Stunned, she just stood there for a moment. Still not believing that her best friend, since before kindergarten had just said that to her. Then with a shrug of her shoulders, she turned around and scanned the lunch room. There was a group of nerdy boys a few tables over, and like a magnet it seemed to be drawing her to them, so she headed right for them.

"Mind if I join you?" she asked.

Catching them by surprise, a girl, and a good-looking one at that, wanting anything to do with them. They took a quick look at each other and in unison responded, "NO! Please have a seat."

Carrie set her tray and books down, then sat down virtually in the middle of the group. Last week, she wouldn't have been caught dead with these guys, now she felt every bit the cast out that they were considered to be, and almost felt that she truly fit in with them. Lunch wasn't too unpleasant, except where she had to drink her shake. Everyone's eyes were on her as she raised the glass to her lips, and swallowed the icy drink, then licked her lips to get every last drop, much to the amusement of the other students in the cafeteria, who knew what was in the drink.

Lunch time was over, it was 1:00, and she had been repeatedly humiliated since 7:30 this morning. She'd been fucked twice, buggered, sucked off several pricks, forced to strip in front of both boys and girls, allow her tits to be fondled, again by members of both sexes, be used as human sex chart, pee in the boy's restroom with the cubicle door held open so that they could all watch her relieve herself publicly, made to fuck herself on a huge vibrating dildo and drink a big glass of cum. And she still had two more classes to go, not to mention her detention after school, before she could even think of going home, which is just what she wanted to do right now, and that didn't even take into account anyone else accosting her after detention.

She was getting a headache from over dosing on sex. As she walked sexily down the hall, she passed the principal's poster again, there were three new pictures of her on the wall. One of her sitting on the teacher's desk in front of her sex ed class, being used as a human model. Her legs were spread wide, and she was holding her pussy lips wide apart. Mrs. Hanks was stroking her new, longer, thicker clit, as she explained how this little sex organ worked to the class. The other two pictures were of her riding the long, thick, black vibrating dildo. One showed her at the top of her fuck cycle, showing how long and shiny with her juices the dildo was, as well as how wet the seat

underneath her was. The other picture showed her at the bottom of her cycle showing that indeed she had it fully impaled inside of her cunt.

"Will my degradation never end?" she thought to herself as she walked onto her next class, History. It ended up being the least humiliating class of the day. She only had to sit in, what she assumed would be her assigned seat in every one of her classes, front-row-center, with her legs spread wide apart, thus giving her teacher, a man no less, an unobstructed view of her naked shaved pussy. Oh yes, he did come by a few times and slip his hand into her blouse and groped her.

The last class of the day was art. Again, she was made to strip for her fellow students and allow them to paint her nude portraits of her. The teacher said it was a six week assignment for her fellow students, to paint as many nude pictures of her as they could. She had to stand still in the front of the room while the other students got to paint. The teacher had even told the other students, that if they felt the need, they could go up and feel her up, to truly understand the angles and curves of her lithe, sexy body, and of course, all of the boys felt a need to do so, feeling up her tits, and her ass cheeks, especially delving into her ass crack, but the main attraction was her naked shaved pussy, where they all seemed to find a need to get inside of her pussy lips, with most of them sticking their fingers into her cunt and a few even stroking her new, longer, fatter clit.

Now that, that indignity was over, it was time for her to serve her detention. Really more of a fancy excuse for her to be sexually abused, and she knew it. She was really afraid of what Mrs. Ward might do, as she never liked the woman before. There were ten other students serving detention with Mrs. Ward that Monday and Carrie was the last to arrive.

"While I grade papers, I want you to get under the desk, under my skirt and keep eating me out, until I tell you to stop." the teacher informed her.

Getting fucked by a guy, even if it was a teacher, wasn't as bad as doing the lesbian thing of eating another female out, especially in front of the other

students. But with that bimbo-like smile on her face, that said, 'I'm ready for anything sexual.' she crawled under the teacher's desk, right in front of her fellow students. Mrs. Ward spread her legs wide apart, and pushed her pussy right to the front edge of the chair. Carrie moved her face down between her teacher's tree trunk like legs, until her nose was almost touching her teacher's slit.

Her teacher smelled horrible! It smelled as if she hadn't bathed, or even cleaned herself down there in a week, which she hadn't. In fact, Mrs. Ward had had sex four times in the past week and hadn't even wiped the urine off after peeing, just so that it would smell horrible and vile, as Carl had made her do. In spite of feeling like she had to gag from the odor, Carrie proceed to stick her tongue out and started making little circles around her teacher's pussy lips, making the circles smaller on each pass, until her tongue was actually circling on the lips themselves.

Mrs. Ward was enjoying the ministrations to her pussy and could feel herself getting hot. Although she was married, she was bi-sexual and hadn't been with a woman in a long time. Carrie's tongue was now circling around just inside of and at the top of her slit, and did it ever feel so good. There was just something about the way a woman licked another woman that was different than the way that a man did it.

Carrie's tongue was now fully down into her slit, she was holding her lips wide apart so that she could maneuver easier. Her tongue was moving faster as she licked from clit to ass hole, teasing the ass hole for a moment and then licking back up to her teacher's clit. After several minutes of this, the girl began rapidly flicking her tongue over and around the clit, when she got there, before moving back down towards her ass hole. Mrs. Ward could feel her juices flowing, as her cunt started lubricating itself, and Carrie was dutifully licking up every drop that drooled out of her pussy.

Carrie stopped her up and down licking and moved her mouth right over Mrs. Ward pussy opening. She rammed her tongue as far as she could, into her teacher's love hole. She was fucking her tongue in and out, as if her

tongue were a miniature cock, while licking up all of her teacher's juices, which were now quite plentiful. To make her teacher even hotter, and juicier, she worked her fingers expertly over her teacher's now hard and vibrating clit.

Mrs. Ward was in seventh heaven, and even with the other students sitting there right in front of her, she was gasping and moaning in delight as Carrie's fingers, lips and tongue were working feverishly on her pussy. It didn't take the teenager long to get her teacher off the first time. As she did, her teacher's knees clamped tightly against her ears, and brought her hand down to press Carrie's face even tighter into her pussy, while she bucked her hips strongly and rapidly against her face.

Carrie thought that she was going to suffocate. Her nose was buried deep in Mrs. Ward's slit, as the teacher pounded her face with her pussy. In spite of her fear, she still kept tonguing her teacher's cunt as fast as she could, licking up all of her cum.

When Mrs. Ward's orgasm died down, she maneuvered herself around so that this time she could suck on her teacher's clit, while fingering her pussy with three, and then four fingers. Her teacher was enjoying the feel of Carrie's tiny fingers inside of her cunt, while the teenager suckled, nipped and bit on her erect clit, which had gone to hypersensitive, after her first orgasm.

As she ate out her teacher and played with her pussy, bringing her to six good orgasms in the process, she could hear the other students laughing at her, for even having any kind of sex with the fat, old battleaxe. Confirming in their minds, that if there had been any doubt at all about how big of a slut that she was, this put an end to all speculation, thus further humiliating the freshman.

After the sixth orgasm, the teacher had her get out from under the desk, and then take off her blouse and skirt, so that she stood there naked, in front of her classmates, her face shiny with her teacher's juices, only wearing her stockings and high heeled shoes. To her dismay, she knew that she had a

mischievous, sexual grin on her face, further confirming her slut status.

"O.K. class, since we have the use of the school slut today, while I fuck her in the ass with this nice, long, thick, strap-on dildo, if any of you would like to make use of her mouth, I'm sure that she wouldn't mind, would you Carrie?"

"Oh no Mrs. Ward. I'd really like to suck some cocks or eat some more pussies out." she replied enthusiastically, as she assumed the position for her teacher to ream her ass out with that impossibly huge dildo that she was strapping on.

Her classmates looked at each other and shrugged. The biggest cut up in all of Mrs. Ward's classes said, "Hey, I'm not going to pass up an opportunity for a free blow job." as he stood up and moved towards his teacher and Carrie.

Mrs. Ward lined up the thick twelve inch dildo with Carrie's pussy, wanting to lubricate it with her juices before shoving it up her ass, and rammed it home with one vicious shove, as she grasped the girl's hips, pulling her back onto the dildo, as she thrust it forward into the girl's cunt. Although it certainly wasn't the first cock to use her cunt today, it was much thicker than any of the real cocks, and longer too. Therefore it hurt like hell. as it was rapidly forced into her hot, tight hole, making Carrie scream out in pain.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrgggggggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh hhhhhh!" she wailed, as the huge dildo filled her cunt.

Mrs. Ward wasted no time and didn't allow Carrie to even get used to the length and girth of the huge monster that she was going to fuck her with, and immediately pulled it back out, as soon as it was fully impaled inside of the small girl, pushing her hips forward to make it exit even faster. When only the thick head of the dildo was still inside of her cunt, she reversed direction and rammed it home, pulling her hips backwards to give her even better leverage. She quickly set up a rapid in/out rhythm, fucking the teen for all

she was worth.

Carrie couldn't believe, that even Mrs. Ward, could be so cruel in the way that she was fucking her, but in spite of the initial pain, she soon felt her arousal rising to heights that she knew would bring on an orgasm soon. While her teacher was reaming her cunt out but good, Randy, the cut up, had his cock out of his pants and pressed it up to her lips. She opened her mouth, and the boy shoved his long, thin prick into her mouth, as she licked and sucked on his organ. As he got hard, he began fucking her face, while she sucked on his cock, and it wasn't long after that, that he shoved his prick into her throat.

Carrie by point no longer really minded the sex itself and in fact, was enjoying it so much, that even she was starting to think that she really was a slut. However, it was the way in which she was forced to accept the way that it was being done to her, that bothered her. She was always being forced to do things in front of others, frequently photographed for posterity, and it was always done in such a way as to even be humiliating to a slut, yet there she was eagerly doing it with a sexy, seductive smile on her face. What hurt the most was her now fully destroyed reputation as a good girl, which was now one of a slut and a whore.

Randy had gotten blow jobs before, usually by girls who were still virgins, because they allowed their boy friends to have any real sex at all, it was only to stick their dicks into their mouths. Some were pretty good too, but Carrie was in a different league than any other girl who had ever sucked his cock before. Her mouth and tongue did things to his cock, that no other girl had ever done with their mouths and tongues, and no other girl had ever deep throated him before for sure, as most barely took the head of his cock into their mouths, and jacked him off, while licking the head of his prick.

As good as Carrie's lips and tongue were, her throat was even better. She always seemed to be humming, which sent unbelievable vibrations through his prick while her throat constantly massaged his cock, almost as if it were milking it, like a spasming pussy in the throes of an orgasm, which was

driving him crazy with lust. He didn't last very long, and as he was about to pop his cork, he forced her head all of the way down onto his prick, and held it there, as he pumped load after load into her throat, and straight down into her stomach.

At the same time as Randy was cuming in Carrie's mouth, Carrie too was having another orgasm, from getting reamed out so fast and hard by her teacher's dildo. Although she was swallowing rapidly, both to keep from choking, as well as to coax all of the sperm out of Randy's cock, she screamed out loudly in delight, as her own orgasm swept over her. Her screams vibrated through his prick, thus causing Randy even greater pleasure. Carrie wasn't just standing there idly either, she was fucking herself back onto the dildo as fast as she could, helping her teacher to debase her in front of her fellow students, and making her orgasm even more intense as well as lasting for a longer time.

As the two calmed down, coming down from their sexual highs, Randy pulled his cock out of Carrie's mouth, and Mrs. Ward pulled the dildo out of her cunt. Randy was replaced by Jack who quickly picked up where Randy had left off. Mrs. Ward was now lining her dildo up with Carrie's ass hole. Carrie could feel the thick piece of plastic splitting her ass cheeks, and then it pressed up against her anus.

With another vicious thrust, while pulling back hard on Carrie's hips, Mrs. Ward forced the long, thick dildo fully into Carrie's ultra-tight ass hole in one quick lunge. Carrie's screams of pain could be heard, even though muffled by Jack's prick, very loudly. Mrs. Ward grinned an evil grin, knowing just how pain that she had just caused her young student. Without giving Carrie any respite, she quickly reversed direction, giving her no time to acclimate to having such a huge device, in her tightest of orifices.

The dildo pounded in and out of her sore, tender ass, causing Carrie excruciating pain, as she still gave Jack the best blow job he would ever get in his entire life, and in spite of the pain, still fucked herself on and off of the dildo, right in time with Mrs. Ward's hurtful thrusts and perries. It wasn't

until Jack was cuming in her mouth, with her swallowing as fast as she could, so as not to loose a precious drop of his cum, that she realized that she no longer was feeling any pain from the dildo, and in fact, it was starting to feel pretty good, as it was fucked in and out of her ass.

When Jack pulled his cock out of her mouth, she was surprised that Wendy Walker was next in line to use her mouth. Wendy was in the "cool" group of kids around the school, the group that all of the other's tried to emulate. She could have any guy she wanted, and was usually seen only with the hunkiest boys in the school.

Wendy looked at her and said, "If you can make Mrs. Ward cum like that, I've just got to see how talented that slutty tongue of yours really is."

She pulled up the front of her skirt, as she pressed her naked loins into Carrie's face. Carrie didn't hesitate, and immediately wrapped her lips around the other girls' clit, sucking, nipping and biting it, while she shoved two of her fingers into the other girl's cunt and fucked her rapidly with them.

That was the last clear thing that she would remember about the afternoon. Yes she brought Wendy off in a mind-blowing orgasm, before using her mouth on all the rest of the students in Mrs. Ward's classroom who were serving detention, and got each and every one of them off with powerful orgasms and cums. At some point, Mrs. Ward got tired from butt fucking Carrie, and Wendy took over, riding her even harder than their teacher had done, while she slapped Carrie's ass hard. Carrie herself came almost in time with whomever she was servicing with her mouth, as her ass received a royal butt fucking.

By the time that she was finished servicing everyone with her mouth, it was 4:25. She was in a sexual daze, from having cum so many times herself. Mrs. Ward had two last indignities planned for her, and kept Wendy from pulling out until the entire detention class was standing behind them. When Wendy, as instructed did pull out, Carrie's ass hole gaped open so wide, that a fist would have easily fit through the gapped opening.

Wendy then walked around in front of Carrie and pressed the dildo to her lips. While her fellow students watched from behind her, she had to suck and lick the dildo clean. The other students got to marvel at how big the little girl's ass hole was, and how long it took to start closing up again, after being reamed by such a huge weapon, for such a long time. After licking and sucking the dildo, until it was spotless, tasting her own shit in the process, she was allowed to get dressed and leave. The other kids constantly taunting her about how big her ass hole still was, ten minutes after the dildo had been removed.

Although she had a dreamy, well-fucked look on her face, inside she was dying from the humiliation of it all. As bad as being the meat in the sandwich this morning with the three janitors was, her detention this afternoon was far worse on the humiliation scale. As bad as playing football with the boys, dressed only in a very short skirt, socks and shoes had been, with the boys tease fucking her on every play, detention was still worse. Even fucking that geek while sucking off the coach, and then showering with four classes of boys seeing her completely naked, detention was worse. As bad as being a live naked model in both her health ed and art classes, detention was worse. Even Mrs. Ward's class, where she had to fuck herself on that vibrating dildo, while she faced the class, so that they could see her impaling herself on it, detention was by far, the worst humiliation that she had had today.

As she walked towards the front of the school to leave, her face still shiny with Mrs. Ward and the other girls' pussy juices, her hips sensually swaying right and left, her tits bounced and swayed, her nipples trying to tear holes in her blouse, she still had that 'I'm a slut, come fuck me' look on her face.

Chapter-6 Stephanie's 1st day as an Escort

Stephanie had been given a new cell phone and a beeper, so that the three escort services could easily reach her. She had gone out and purchased a dozen boxes, each containing a gross of condoms that she now kept in the trunk of her car, in case her clients insisted on wearing them, otherwise, she would have to take their cocks into her cunt, 'bare back'. Of course, since Carl had really increased her immune system into overdrive, there was no chance of her picking up any sexually communicable diseases, but that wouldn't stop her from getting pregnant.

At 10:00 her cell phone rang. It was the escort service that catered to the businessmen and politicians. One of the mayors, in a nearby town, wanted a morning fuck in his office. She had to dress up in a business suit, jacket and short skirt. Other than her stockings and high heeled shoes, she wore nothing else. Once in the mayor's office, she was to pretend that she was applying for a position on his staff. Of course the only position available, was to sit, literally on his staff.

She got down to the City Hall and went over to the information desk. She put her hands down on the desk, bent forward, revealing her naked tits, nipples and all, to the man and asked where the mayor's office was. She felt like she was blushing from her embarrassment, knowing that as the jacket moved away from her chest, the man got a really good look, up close, at her huge, braless tits, with their really long, thick nipples sticking straight out from her breasts. As she stood up to go where the man was pointing, she gave him a seductive smile.

"Isn't there anything about my life I can control anymore?" she thought to herself sadly, fully humiliated over having to display her tits and nipples like that.

She walked into the door that said, "Mayor" on it and went over to his receptionist desk. "I have an 11:00 appointment with the Mayor." she said.

"What is your name?" the woman asked.

"Stephanie Blat." she replied, already embarrassed at having to use her real name, when she was working as an escort.

"Oh yes, the Mayor said to send you right in!" she said, with an evil smirk on her face.

"Evidently the Mayor must do this regularly." Stephanie thought to herself, as she headed for the door to the Mayor's inner sanctum.

She had been given somewhat of a script to follow, her boss knowing that the Mayor wanted her to interview as a slut-like secretary. After getting the preliminaries out of the way, collecting her fee, and calling in, to let her boss know that she had arrived and that everything was all right, she went over and sat down in the chair directly in front of the Mayor's desk. She had been told that she was to pull up her skirt, when she sat down, and spread her legs wide apart, so that he could easily see her hairless pussy.

She thought that like everything else so far, that her hands would automatically do what they had to do, but they didn't, and she had to struggle with herself to make her hands pull up her skirt, almost all of the way to her crotch, as she sat down in the comfortable chair. Then she had to spread her legs wide, all by herself, making her humiliation over it that much more intense.

Without looking down, she knew that the Mayor had an excellent view of her hairless pussy, with it's thick lips and super long clit, peeking out between them. As she looked at the man, there was no mistake about where his eyes were, right between her legs. Eventually he looked up and said, "I see that you are applying for the position of my personal secretary."

"Yes sir." she replied.

"Can you take dictation?" he asked.

"No sir." Stephanie replied.

"How fast do you type?" he asked.

"Um, I don't type sir." she replied.

"Well then, what do you bring in here that qualifies you for the job?" he asked, a little irritation showing in his voice.

That was her cue to remove her jacket and display her huge tits with their really long, thick nipples. She had only buttoned one button. She released the button from the hole, her hands shaking so badly, that she didn't think she'd get the button open, but she did. As soon as the button was released, she grabbed the edges of her jacket, and dramatically flung it open, displaying her huge mammaries. She then stood up, removed the jacket, laying it carefully across the back of the other chair, and then took her seat again, now naked from her waist up, and with her skirt hiked up so high and with her legs spread apart so widely, she might as well have taken the skirt off too, as all of her feminine parts were exposed.

"That is quite a pair of Hooter's you have Mrs. Blat!" the Mayor exclaimed, without taking his eyes off of them.

Still staring at her huge knockers, like he'd never seen a pair of tits before, he asked, "And what other qualifications do you have?"

That was her cue to go around his desk, unzip his zipper, take out his cock and give him a nice slow blow job. She got up, and as instructed, removed her skirt, then sexily walked around the desk with a sexy, seductive smile on her face. Her hips moved like a typewriter platen, with deliberate moves first to the right, then to the left, and back to the right. All the while, her huge jugs bounced, swayed and jiggled merrily with each step that she took.

When she got next to him, he moved out of the way, and she crawled under his desk. She then unzipped him and pulled his cock out of his boxers and pants. As cocks went, his was much thicker than most, but of an average

length.

As she started licking it, the receptionist came into the room, without knocking first, and said, "The Chief of Police is on the phone, do you want to take it, while you're in the middle of your interview, or shall I tell him that you'll call him back later."

"I'll take it now. What line is he on?" the Mayor replied to her and then added to Stephanie, "You just keep on doing what you were doing."

Stephanie wanted a hole to open up and just swallow her. How much more embarrassing can it get, than having your client's secretary come into the office, while you're completely naked, under the man's desk and your clothes, which she saw you walk into the office wearing, are laid out neatly on the chair and you are not visible anywhere in the room. But Stephanie was partially wrong, the secretary could easily see her high heeled shoes under her boss's desk.

As the Mayor carried on a long-winded conversation, as he had pre-arranged, Stephanie licked his cock and balls, then sucked on his big balls, and finally went down on him, taking his cock fully into her mouth until her lips were pressing against his belly. Then she began to give him a nice, slow blow job, getting him to cum in her mouth, just as he was ending his call.

She couldn't understand how the man could carry on such a serious conversation, as she was listening in on their conversation, at least the Mayor's side of the conversation. Towards the end, he was even panting and gasping, as she had used several of her better tricks on him, to make his enjoyment that much better. She had swallowed most of his cum, as she had impaled her throat onto his prick, just as he exploded in her mouth, and her swallowing of his cum, had the same affect, as if her pussy was milking his cock as he came and came and came in her throat.

"Wew! You are good! I'm going to have to have you up here again some time. But, as you know, we're not finished just yet." he said panting to catch

his breath.

"What else can you do, besides giving one hell of a blow job, and having quite an impressive set of knockers?" he asked.

Stephanie didn't verbally respond, but rather resumed sucking on his cock to get him hard again. When the Mayor was fully erect again, she got out from under the desk, straddled his lap, and while facing away from him, she sat down on his lap, taking his cock fully into her cunt. Then, without bouncing herself up and down on his lap, as most women would have done, she began fucking him in earnest, simply by using the muscles of her cunt to massage his cock, as if her pussy was milking him.

The Mayor was ecstatic from the feel of her pussy working his cock over, like there was no tomorrow. He drew his arms around her, grabbing a tit in each of his hands and began to abuse her fleshy mounds, while she was milking his cock mercilessly. For just a second, he removed his right hand from her tit, reached under his desk, and pressed his receptionist's call button, before resuming his rough play with her right breast.

The receptionist knew what this meant, and put the "out to lunch sign, on the outer door, then locked it. She then pulled off her panties and stepped into a dildo harness, this one sporting a huge 15" dildo covered in little 1" rubber spikes. She then went into the Mayor's office, much to Stephanie's shock and humiliation at being seen sitting naked on the Mayor's lap, his cock fully impaled inside of her. She then slipped off her dress and bra, leaving her standing there in just her thigh high stocking, high heeled shoes, and of course the dildo with it's harness.

"O.K. time to move on to bigger and better things." said the Mayor as he removed his hands from her tits. "Sarah, lay down on the floor and let her mount you. Once she's fully impaled on your prick, I'll mount her from behind."

Stephanie, even after having worked the club for two nights, couldn't believe

that she was going to be required to take this huge, nasty looking dildo all the way into her tight cunt and then let the Mayor fuck her in the ass, but she knew that she had no choice in the matter and pulled herself up and off of the Mayor's erect prick. She then walked over to where Sarah was laying, squatted over her hips and took the head of the dildo into her cunt. Even after all the huge cocks that she had fucked at the club, this dildo felt especially huge inside of her pussy. She took a deep breath, then began fucking herself onto the massive dildo. The first nine inches went in fairly easily, but the last six, took quite some time to work into her uterus. When she was finally fully impaled on the false cock, the Mayor kneeled down behind her and began shoving his thick prick into her ass.

Once he too was fully impaled inside of her, Stephanie instinctively knew that they wanted her to do all of the work, and began rocking back and forth on the two cocks, one real and one fake. It didn't take long for her movements to get both her and the Mayor's receptionist off the first time, both of them cuming in mind blowing, loud shrieking orgasms, that violently shook both of their bodies. The girls came again, though not quite as hard, but very close to their first ones, before the three of them all came at almost the same instant.

Stephanie was then made to suck her shit and the Mayor's cum off of his cock and then she had to deep throat the massive dildo, in order to clean it up too of her own pussy juices. She then had to lick the receptionist's pussy clean of her juices, which of course was a losing proposition, since the more she licked, the more juices the receptionist produced. Finally she was allowed to dress and leave, though she wasn't allowed to clean up first.

She left with her hair looking like she had been well fucked, her face was covered with the receptionist's juices and her lipstick was smeared. She might as well been carrying a sign around that said, "I am a whore!" Although mentally, she was blushing deeply, at having to walk around looking like this, outwardly, she looked very pleased and satisfied to be looking like this.

When she got back to the car, she took some baby wipes and cleaned herself up. Then she fixed her hair and make-up. Just before starting the car to head home, she was beeped again, this time by the black escort agency.

She called in and was given an assignment to go to some big shot lawyer's office. She got directions, as she never had been to that part of town, and began driving. The neighborhood that the office was in, to put it mildly, was definitely ghetto, a black ghetto. Burned out homes, boarded up homes, and homes and apartment buildings in various states of disrepair. There were car hulks and trash everywhere. "This was even worse than the neighborhood that the club was in." Stephanie thought to herself.

It was just after twelve noon, and they had bought five hours of her time, or will have, as soon as she got there. Just as she pulled into the parking lot, of a modern multi-story building, that looked quite out of place in this neighborhood, her phone rang. It was the service that sent her out on the call, advising her that she would get a check for \$5,000 from the man. She was to check in, but there would be further instructions, and while the normal rule was cash money up front, it was O.K. to accept his check.

The amount worried her. What was she going to have to do for \$5,000?

She didn't have long to wait before finding out. She entered the building and took the elevator up to the seventh floor, the top floor of the building. When she told the receptionist who she was, she was taken immediately to the head lawyer's office.

"Mr. Kuntz, this is Stephanie Blat, the whore you've been expecting." she announced to her employer.

Stephanie was dying a thousand deaths. It was bad enough to have her name announced when she got up on the stage at the club, but here, in a professional surrounding, to have her name mentioned, and then linked with her new profession, was thoroughly humiliating.

"Well Mrs. Blat. The service recommends you highly. They tell me that there isn't a thing you won't do, for the right price of course. I can see that you certainly have the beauty and figure that one would only expect to find on women a lot younger than you are. Since we need to get moving quickly, here is your fee." he said, handing her a computer generated check for \$5,000, with his signature on it.

Stephanie looked the check over and quickly stuffed it into her purse.

"Now that we have the preliminaries out of the way, why don't you just take your jacket and skirt off." he said.

Stephanie had thought that she was all over being embarrassed by being naked, having worked two days already as a stripper at that black tittie bar, but as she removed her jacket, allowing her huge breasts with their elongated nipples to come into his view, she could feel herself blushing. She knew that outwardly she must have looked calm and collect, but she was really humiliated by doing this, in front of this man, in his fancy office. After laying her jacket down carefully, she undid her skirt, and wriggled it over her broad hips, making her immense tits sway and jiggle for his viewing pleasure. Her skirt soon was laying, carefully folded, over her jacket, and she was left standing there in just her stockings and high heeled shoes.

"Nice! Very nice!" the man complimented her, on her now naked body, making her feel like the lowest of the low, slut whores, and she lowered her eyes in submission, unable to look him straight in the eyes.

"I have a settlement conference scheduled to begin shortly. My secretary will let us know when everyone is in the conference room and we'll go on down there. So in the meantime, I would like to fuck you in the ass. So get down on your knees, spread your legs wide apart, and put your head on the floor." he advised me.

She did as he had requested, and when she was positioned on the floor, with her anus pointed up and gapping at him, he moved in behind her. With

absolutely no preparation, no stretching her open, nor even lubricating her dry hole, he shoved his twelve inch cock into her ass, drawing a shriek of pain from the mind-controlled housewife. He had only been able to sink about a third of his thick prick into her butt on his first shove, and pulled back slightly to gain more leverage. He then thrust forward again, with all of his might, getting about another third of his enormous shaft into her ass, and drawing another wail of pain from the woman under him.

The attorney had always gotten more aroused, when the woman didn't enjoy his love making, especially when it was due to the length and girth of his equipment. As a youth, he had learned that the myth, that all black men were hung like proverbial horse's was just that, a myth. In the locker room, as they showered after gym, he could see that most of the other guys were equipped with pricks, half as big as his, and only a small handful were bigger than that, and most of those were barely bigger than average, and none were anywhere near his size.

He had, had problems having sex with the girls that he dated. Getting to third base was the easy part. Once they saw how big he was, between his legs, most of them begged off. Some did offer to suck on the head, while jacking him off, and he accepted their offers. Some of the bolder ones, even let him try to fuck them, but to a girl, demanded that he stop and pull out as they felt him stretching them out to unbelievable dimensions, but once he was in, there was no stopping him, and he would finish by raping them, if he had to. Although, they never reported the rapes, the word quickly spread around the school, and none of the girls would date him, for fear of being raped by his huge cock, and tearing up their pussies. In college, he did begin to find some girls who enjoyed having sex with his huge cock, and he even married one, but he never got the same thrill of forcing his huge meat into an unwilling subject, and hence, he began hiring hookers, especially white hookers, whom he could force himself upon, whether they liked it or not.

Now he had his long, thick meat, in Stephanie's ass hole, dry. Even though he knew that she could take him on, if lubricated, but he had shoved his long, thick pole into her passage dry. Her wails of pain were like music to his ears,

driving him on, making his prick even harder. He thrust the final third of his prick into her ass, again drawing a sorrowful wail of pain out of the voluptuous white woman.

With his prick now fully impaled in her ass, he moved his hands from her hips to her tits, grasping them tightly in his large hands, as he quickly pulled out, until just the head of his prick was still inside of her. He quickly reversed direction and thrust his hips forward, pulling her back towards him, with his grip on her massive tits. Stephanie had no choice, but to press her ass back against the man, as his long, thick, hurtful prick slid into her sore ass hole again, scraping painfully along its entire course and stretching her out mercilessly. He quickly got into a rapid fuck stroke, thrusting into her, as he pulled her back onto him. Then, as soon as he was fully inside of her again, pulling out as fast as he could, while pushing her away from him.

Both her ass hole and her breasts throbbed in pain. She knew that the quicker that he came, the sooner that it would be over, and with all of the strength that she could muster, she began fucking herself on his cock as fast as she could, relaxing her sphincter as he thrust into her and grasping his cock hard, as he pulled out of her. She also realized that he was a sadistic bastard, and in part, was getting off on her wails of pain, and kept up a constant stream of screams, moans, whimpers and pleas. It didn't take long, before she could feel his big prick get even bigger inside of her hot, dry hole. Then it spasmed, and she could feel his jiz blasting into her intestines.

As he felt himself ready to shoot off, he buried his cock as deeply as he could in the unfortunate woman's ass hole, moving his hands back to her hips, as added leverage, to hold himself inside of her as deeply as he could. When he let loose, he came so hard that he thought he had even pumped him balls into her butt, as he sprayed eight good shots, before slowing down, and eventually dribbling the last few drops into her milking anus. Unlike most men, who would have then shriveled up and fallen out of her, his now soft cock stayed embedded in her ass hole, as he kneeled there panting and gasping, trying to catch his breath.

Just as he was disengaging from Stephanie's ravaged ass hole, his secretary's voice came on over the intercom. "Everyone is here and ready." she announced.

"Did you make sure that everyone was offered refreshments?" he asked, still out of breath.

"Yes sir. Everyone has been taken care of." she replied.

"Good. I'll be down there in a minute." he responded.

He made Stephanie lick and suck his cock clean, then he pulled his pants up again, and led her naked to the conference room. Unlike what you would think of as a lawyer's settlement conference, this settlement was the result of a side bet between two firms, as to who would win in court. Unfortunately, he had lost, and had to provide a pretty, well-developed woman, to be used by both firms, in his conference room for an entire afternoon. His firm was made up of all black attorneys, while the other firm was made up of all white attorneys. To Stephanie's horror, the other firm was the one that her husband used, and several of the attorneys knew her personally to be George Blat's wife.

This was not going to be just a fuck-a-thon orgy. The men were going to make things as unpleasant as they could for the woman, which was why the big fee. Two of the attorneys that knew her, bound her breasts painfully tight at their very base, making her tits balloon out and begin turning red. Then two other attorneys who knew her, secured clamps to the base of her nipples, with long chains attached to them. Other attorneys, then hung weights from each link and on the very last link, little bells. Another attorney, put a clamp on her clit, also with a long chain hanging from it's end, while another attorney got the privilege of loading it up with weights and a bell.

Stephanie now was in real pain, her tits were a bright red, from having the blood cut off, and her nipples and clit were in excruciating pain from the clamps and weights attached to them, pulling harshly on her most sensitive of

body parts. Although she would have willingly given head to any of the men, as she didn't have the option of not doing so, they still put a ring gag into her mouth, in part to add to her discomfort. Her arms were then forced into a binder, that forced her arms together from elbow to finger tips, and really pulled her shoulders back harshly, forcing her to thrust her huge melons out, making them look even bigger than they were.

Once she had been prepared, and now that all of the attorneys, black and white were naked, one of the white ones sat down on the table, while several others lifted her up and set her down on his lap, his prick easily sliding into her now slick ass hole. In this position, it was impossible for her to move up and down on his lap. However, they had other methods of making her squirm on his lap and make him cum inside of her. Two attorneys, one white and one black, picked up riding crops, and moved to either side of the bound woman. With a nod from the lead black attorney, they began beating her breasts with their riding crops, frequently catching her nipples.

The pain was almost unbearable, as she sat there, impaled on one man's cock, while two others viciously beat her bound breasts and clamped nipples, she screamed and screamed as the crops rained down on her defenseless tits, which only seemed to make the man, whose cock was impaled in her ass, even harder, while it drove the men beating her breasts to do so harder and faster. It did however, accomplish exactly what they had planned for it to accomplish. It forced her to squirm around on his lap, with each vicious swing of their crops, making her ass hole's muscles constantly spasm around the prick that was impaled inside of it, until the man came. Stephanie was in tears, her tits were covered with welts, and because they had also been tightly bound, with her nipples and clit clamped, not to mention those heavy weights hanging from them, bouncing and swaying, as her breasts were brutalized, she felt pain coming from everywhere.

The men then lifted her off of the man underneath her, and he slipped out from under her. They then lay her down on the table and the black attorney, who had already dry fucked her ass, knelt over her belly. He stuck his long thick cock between her tits, and grabbed her bruised and welted tits roughly

with his hands, pushing them together around his prick. He then fucked her tits, as if they were a pussy. Someone else then held her head up and each time that his prick popped out between her tit mounds, she would take his cock into her mouth, licking it and sucking on it.

While he was fucking her tits, they began tenderizing her pussy and ass hole. Two men, one white and one black each held on of her legs straight up into the air and spread them wide apart. This forced her pussy up and out, and caused her pussy lips to flower open. Another man took a doubled up, wide leather belt, and proceed to lash her pussy and clit with it, until she was as sore between her legs, as her tits were. The men then pulled her legs up towards her head, to bring her ass cheeks up off of the table. Two men with paddles then proceed to spank her ass cheeks until they were a very bright red, and didn't stop paddling her until after the lawyer fucking her tits, came in her mouth and on her face.

He got up off of her, and again she was lifted from the table. This time one of the black lawyers, lay down on the table, his erect cock pointing straight up at the ceiling. Stephanie was lowered onto his prick, this time into her now sore and bruised pussy. As his prick made contact with her tenderized cunt lips, she let out a blood curdling scream.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrgggggggggggggggggggggghhhhhh
hhhhhhh!" she wailed from the pain of just having something touch her
there, but quickly slid down his shaft until he was fully impaled inside of her.

As soon as she was seated with her mound 'd Venus pressed tightly against his pubic bone, signifying that the prick in her cunt was fully impaled inside of her, she was pushed forward and down, so that she was in a prone position over the black lawyer. As her head came down, she saw that a cock was waiting to plunge into her mouth. As soon as she was laying on top of the man underneath her, the cock forced itself fully into her mouth and down her throat, and began fucking her face rapidly. As soon as this man started on her, she felt her ass cheeks being pried apart, and there was another cock being forced into her butt. Since they hadn't beat her anal hole itself, and her

ass hole was now well lubricated, from not one, but two men having cum inside of her, his entry went fairly smoothly, until he pressed his groin into her well-beaten ass cheeks. The mere touching of them hurt like hell, and she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to sit for a week or more, her ass cheeks hurt so badly.

She was shocked, when she realized that instead of just laying there, as the three men pummeled her body, that she was working with them, attempting to get them to cum inside of her. Using her knees and legs, as she rocked herself forwards onto the cock in her mouth, and then back onto the cocks impaling her cunt and ass. Her tongue and throat were doing their special things, to get the cock in her mouth to cum, while her talented cunt and ass muscles were gripping and releasing the pricks in those orifices. Sure enough the men did pop their corks inside of her, and as soon as one man would cum, he was quickly replaced with a fresh, hard cock. This went on for three hours, as man after man left his spend inside of her. All of them had used her, in at least two different holes, and some had come back for thirds while three had even used her four times.

When they couldn't get hard anymore, she was stood up and the gag was removed from her mouth. It was then that she noticed that they had been taping the whole dirty affair, for their later viewing pleasure. They allowed her to use the bathroom, and she was led naked from the conference room into the men's bathroom, with cum leaking from both her cunt and ass, as well from the corners of her mouth, where some had escaped. There she was, walking along, with her arms tightly bound behind her back, forcing her to thrust her still bound and noticeably beaten tits way out in front of her. Her nipples and clit were also still clamped, with the heavy weights and bells hanging from them. The bells tinkling merrily with each movement that she made, while her bound and beaten tits bounced and swayed with each step that she took and her hips seductively swayed. Her ass cheeks, which still blazed in a bright red color, jiggled with each step. Both her cunt and ass hole were still fully dilated, and they both looked like she could easily take a fisting inside of either orifice, with no problem at all.

One of the men walked around in front of her with the camcorder, still taping everything that was going on. They opened a stall door and she went in and sat down, her arms still bound behind her. They made her spread her legs real wide, and then filmed her relieving herself, which really embarrassed the bound housewife.

When she got back to the conference room it was 3:45, meaning they only had her for another hour and fifteen minutes, but the men were unable to get hard again. The black lawyer, who obviously had planned the whole thing out, set a huge dildo, mounted to a heavy base, on the conference room table. She was then helped back up onto the table, and told to squat down over the dildo and fuck herself on it. She had never been so humiliated in her life. There she stood, naked, in a room full of equally naked men, bound, beaten, and clamped, and she was squatting down to fuck herself on a dildo that had to be longer and thicker than any cock she had ever fucked, even Carl's 15 incher.

As she hovered, right over the dildo, and could feel its broad, life like head pressing between her pussy lips. It felt so big that she didn't know how she could possibly take it into her cunt, but as she pressed herself down on it, it easily slid into her pussy. Because it was so wide, it stretched her out to the maximum, and she groaned in pain, as she slid further and further down onto the hateful device, fucking herself slightly up and down while taking more and more of it into her cunt, until she couldn't move down any further, due to the fact that her bound hands were pressing against the table below her.

She then began her arduous journey back up the long, thick shaft. Even with all of the cum, and her own juices, lubricating the way, it felt like she was pulling herself inside out, as she rose up to the top of the dildo. When she finally had, just the head of the dildo inside of her, she began pressing herself back down onto the fake shaft again. It took many trips, up and down, for her pussy to stretch out enough to make fucking herself on it comfortable, and then she began to really fuck herself in earnest on it, picking up speed with each round trip cycle.

The chain from the clamps on her nipples and clit, began swinging wildly, as she moved faster and faster, up and down on the fake prick, pulling savagely on her sensitive flesh linings and also caused the clamps to bite into her nipples and clit more viciously while making the bells tinkle merrily. In spite of all of her harsh abuse today, at the hands of these eighteen lawyers, she could feel an orgasm building inside of her, and knew that she would soon be humiliating herself, by cuming, as she fucked herself rapidly on this monstrous dildo.

Sure enough she came, with the most intense orgasm of her life. Cum actually shot out of her pussy, her whole body shook, as if she were the epicenter of a major earthquake, and, to her utter embarrassment, she shrieked out with joy from the orgasm as it washed over her entire body.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeee
eeeeeeeeeee!" she bellowed in delight, as a man on either side of her
grabbed her, by her bound tits, to prevent her from falling over, as her knees
and ankles gave out.

She then had to repeat that performance, six more times. After she came, just as hard the second time, as she had the first time, they removed her left nipple clamp, causing her an unbelievable and excruciating pain in her left nipple, as the blood flowed back into her long, thick tit bud. After her third orgasm, they removed the right nipple clamp, which immediately threw her into blinding pain again. After her fourth orgasm, they removed the clit clamp and the pain was so intense, that she fell down onto the table and balled herself up into a fetal position, until the pain passed away.

They then made her go down onto the dildo with her ass hole. Since most of the cum in her butt had by now dried up, the only lubrication that she had was her own pussy juices on the slick rubber prick. Again, she had to start out slowly, until her ass passage was sufficiently stretched out for her to pick up any kind of real speed, but eventually it did, and she did. She came just as hard from fucking her ass hole with the outrageously huge dildo, as she had from fucking her cunt, on the super long and very thick dildo. After her fifth

orgasm, they unbound her left tit. Again this brought on excruciating pain to her huge fleshy orb, as again the blood rushed back into it, especially where she the welts were. Her tit throbbed painfully, as she fucked her ass up and down again on the massive dildo, but she was rewarded with an equally large orgasm. They then untied the right tit, leaving her only bondage as the arm brace, pinning her arms painfully together behind her back, as she fucked herself as fast as she could, to get this whole thing over with.

She did such a good jog of fucking her ass this time, with her huge tits flopping up and down in exactly the opposite direction to her fucking movements, that when she came, she passed out from the bliss of it. The men caught her and laid her down on the table gently. While they removed her arm binders, they left the dildo buried deep inside of her ass.

When she came to, five minutes after passing out, her arms were numb and tingling. She tried to move them, but she couldn't, they had been bound too long. The men rolled her over onto her belly and took several still shot of the huge dildo buried deep inside of her rectum. They then slowly pulled it out, and with her facing sideways, so that they could get a good shot of her face, as well as her gapping open ass hole, they took several more stills of her laying there.

Stephanie was worried as to what they would do with the movies and stills that they had taken of her. She just knew in her gut, that these pictures would either end up on the Internet, or used to blackmail her or both. And they might have, if Carl hadn't interceded, and mentally forced the men to keep them for their own enjoyment, never to share them with anyone, other than their wives, outside of those people in the room who had participated. Not even to mention it to George, who knew several of the lawyers.

Carl also made the men massage her arms and hands, until full feelings returned, and made the head lawyer allow her to shower in his private shower, before coming home. While it excited him, to mentally see how she had been used, this was not really what he had in mind, as a token of his revenge. He notified both of the other escort services, that she was ill and

wouldn't be taking calls this evening, but would be back in service tomorrow.

Stephanie cried all the way home. She wasn't sure which was worse, the pain inflicted upon her body, or the utter humiliation of it all, especially in front of people who knew her personally. It was bad enough, doing this when the people didn't know her from before, but this time, there were people that she did know and respected, at least before today, and they had respected her, but nevertheless took part in her degradation, now thought of her as nothing but a low class whore.

When she got home, George was standing behind Jennifer, their youngest daughter, fucking her in the ass like there was no tomorrow. Her twelve year old, appeared to be enjoying it, grunting and pushing back against her father's onslaught. Between her legs, her sister had her face buried in her cunt, eating her out expertly. Everyone appeared happy, but Stephanie knew that it was all Carl's doings, and that no one wanted to be doing what they were doing.

After he blasted his load, into his daughter's ass, he fell back into the chair behind him, totally exhausted, after fucking each of his daughter's cunts and asses. He finally realized that his wife was home and asked, "So how was you're day honey?"

Stephanie broke down in tears, as she told him all about her doings with the Mayor and his receptionist and then getting gang banged by the two different law firms, one of which was their own attorney's firm. She removed her jacket and blouse and showed him her bruised and battered body. He went over to her and hugged her to him, crying along with her. He kept apologizing for having gotten them all into this mess.

Carl was there, watching all of the goings on, but had made himself invisible to the family. He was very pleased with himself after the girls first day as their respective school's official whores, and Stephanie's first day as an escort. He did however feel a small tinge of regret over the way that

Stephanie was really abused, but his lust for revenge was still blinding him.

Since she needed to be in perfect shape for the next day, as Stephanie slept, all of her pains, bruises and welts disappeared. When she got up the next morning, she was perfectly rested, and there wasn't even a blemish to show what she had gone through the day before.

Chapter 7

Stephanie was in the kitchen, having breakfast when her cell phone rang. It was the escort service that catered to black men. She was informed that she had a ten o'clock date with a dozen black men for a gang bang. She groaned, knowing that meant that she'd not only have to take on all twelve men, but probably two and three at a time, and if judging from the club, these men, for the most part, were probably all hung pretty big.

Although she knew that she'd be a sweaty mess within half an hour of her arrival, she decided that she still wanted to shower, to feel and smell clean, when she arrived there. That was the least she could do for these men, who would be paying big bucks to fuck her brains out, and otherwise use her body. After her shower, she powdered and put on her make-up, extra heavy because that's how the black men liked her to do it. She then slipped into a very revealing dress, that barely contained her huge tits and had a skirt so short, that she knew that she'd be exposing her naked, hairless pussy with each step that she took. She decided that she wouldn't wear stocking today, as they'd only get ripped up, and slipped into a pair of six inch heels, again, because she knew it made her look even sluttier, and that's what these black men wanted, a white slut to really screw over.

She took a final look in the mirror, and to her chagrin, she actually liked the way she looked so slutty. She sprayed some perfume on, grabbed her little purse, with her driver's license, a couple bucks, just in case, a large tube of KY Jelly, and a lot of rubbers, not that these men would use them, but you

never knew, then she left to get there by ten.

She always had hated going into the ghetto, but it seemed like it was going to be a common destination from now on. For sure she would go there no less than the three nights a week that she worked at the club. The black escort service, more like prostitution service, that she worked for, had most of their clients in the ghetto area. So she was becoming more and more familiar with it. These guys were meeting her at a run down motel, right in the heart of the ghetto.

She pulled into the parking lot and parked her car. She was supposed to go to room 20 on the second floor. As she got out of her car, some lady, who looked like a bag lady, said, "Hey ho! Why don't you go fuck dem white guys? Why yo got to be takin' black guys away from us black ho's? White trash!"

Stephanie blushed as the woman started shrieking obscenities at her at the top of her lungs, insuring that everyone within earshot, was looking at the two women. Stephanie could see the look of disgust in the eyes of the black women, who while poor, were yet very moral religious women. They stared at her as is she weren't even good enough to lick the dirt off the bottoms of the shoes, as she pranced around taking short steps due to her high heels, her ass wriggling suggestively and her unsupported, huge tits bouncing all over the place on her chest.

The motel didn't have an elevator, as it was old, and was only two stories tall, so she had to walk up the stairs. Seeing how short her skirt was, several of the preteen boys gathered at the bottom of the stairway, which went straight up to the second floor. She wasn't but three steps up, when one of the boys announced, "Moma, she ain't wearing no panties, and her pussy be shaved too!"

Stephanie turned scarlet red, as she knew that she was giving the boys quite a show as she slowly climbed the stairs. She couldn't get up there fast enough, but she also couldn't go any faster in the high heels that she was wearing.

This had to be even more embarrassing than stripping at the club in front of all of those fully clothed men. As humiliating as it was, she nevertheless could feel her pussy getting all excited, her juices beginning to really flow, her clit got erect and began tingling madly, and her nipples were now also fully erect. The whole way up the stairs, she could hear the young black boys commenting on her naked cunt and ass, and the way that her hips were moving and her tits bouncing.

She was thankful to finally reach the top of the long, steep staircase and turned the corner to head towards the room where the men were going to be fucking her, thus the boys could no longer see her naked crotch. She knocked on the door and stepped back when a tall, heavy black man opened the door. It was his huge physical size, rather than the color of his skin that had frightened her. He easily had to be 6'10" or taller and weighed around 350 pounds, a mountain of a man.

"My, you are a big one, aren't you?" she exclaimed, as she entered the room and looked around to size up the other men.

"Well the service told me that I'd find a bunch of horny old men, and while I hope you all are really horny, you don't look so old to me." she said, as a way to break the ice, and it did cause the men to break out in laughter.

"Business before pleasure gentlemen. They told me to collect \$1,500, that's \$125 a piece and you get my services for four hours." she advised them in a very business like way.

She didn't even have to wait, while they got the money out, the huge man who had opened the door for her, handed her fifteen one hundred dollar bills. She counted it, put it into her purse, and then said, "I need to check in with the service, then I'm all yours for the next four hours."

As she picked up the phone to call the service, one of the men moved up behind her, his cock already out. He made her lean forward, so that her torso was parallel to the ground and without any warmup, he just slammed his cock

into her cunt. Since the man was really well endowed, the surprise of him shoving his entire cock into her tight, wet cunt made her shriek in pain. Before pulling out, he reached into her dress and hefted both of her breasts out of the garment. He grasped her huge tits in his equally huge hands, squeezing them as hard as he could, as he pulled back out of her.

"OH! This is ... Stephanie Blat. Ung ... Ung ... I'm ... here ... in ... the ... room." she said to the person at the service, almost unable to talk at all, as the man behind her, pounded his cock into her yielding pussy.

"Yes ... ung ... unggg ... ungggg ... I've ... ung ... collected ... ung ... the cash." she said, talking getting harder by the second, as the man pile drove his long, thick prick into her, as fast and as hard as he could, while using her tits for leverage.

"Yeah! ... Ung ung ung ... I'll ... ung ung ung ung ... call OH GOD! As soooon as I'm, OH SHIT, I'm already cummmmming!" she said, as she dropped the phone.

One of the other men picked up the phone and said, "Uh she's a busy little beaver already. I'll make sure that she calls when we're through with her. Yeah, O.K."

This was a select group of men. They were all in their late twenties or early thirties, all fit, as they worked out extensively, leaving them all with very defined muscles, and they were all hung like horses. Normally, these fit young black men got together for investments, every Saturday. Then one of the guys decided that since they'd all had a fantasy about having a pretty, big titted, white woman begging them to fuck them, and they all had fantasies about some slut taking on all of them, why not get some white whore, to fuck all of them over the course of a day, once a month. The other guys agreed that it was a great idea, but then asked how they would get some white broad, to come into their black neighborhood, and let them gang-bang her.

That took the wind out of their sails for a whole week, as that Saturday, no

one had any clue how to find a ditzy enough white broad, to let twelve really hung black guys fuck her until she was raw. The following Saturday, Sammie asked, "What would it be worth to you, to have a 34-year old, white, married chick, with a 34DD-22-35 figure and who would willingly and enthusiastically, fuck us all, any way we want to do her, all day long?"

The discussion swirled around the room, with almost everyone agreeing that somewhere between \$100 and \$150 was fine. Sammie said, "I hate to disillusion you, but that might get us half a day. I don't mind if you don't. Besides, our old ladies would get suspicious if we came home unable to perform." It was then agreed, that they'd get the whore to their motel room at 10:00, be finished with her by 2:00, and then go out for drinks, before going home.

Stephanie had no clue what she was in for but after the first man took her, she was forced to squat down onto the next man's cock. Once she was fully impaled, another man moved up behind her and without warning, shoved his cock up her pre-lubricated ass, causing Stephanie to howl in pain, as the huge cock slid into her poop chute, stretching her out mercilessly. Before her screams brought anyone around, another man shoved his cock into her mouth, and down her throat. Before she knew what was happening, she was getting fucked in both of her lower holes, and in her mouth.

Her new instincts kicked in automatically, and she was soon fucking and sucking the men's gigantic organs, like the whore that she had become. She couldn't help cuming on the ends of their big black cocks, as she worked to match their rhythm. As soon as one man would pull out, another would replace him. This was kept up for an hour and a half, when she had to call a halt to the festivities, to go use the bathroom. Even though she took a dump, as well as a good pee, she wasn't gone very long. The men got her going again, taking them on three at a time.

By the end of three hours, she had drained them dry, and they couldn't get their cocks back up again. Unbeknownst to her, the men could see this coming and had discussed it. They rounded up all the young boys, that had

been nosing around the motel, into their room. As each of the last three guys, using her came, and then fell out of her, he was replaced by a boy, between the age of 12 and 18. Stephanie was in such a daze at this point, she hadn't even realized the substitution, until the boy under her, whose cock she was impaled upon, reached up and began pinching and twisting her nipples, just as hard as he could.

Not only was she being used by ten boys for whom having sex with, she could go to jail for contributing to the delinquency of a minor. The boys fucked her with even more enthusiasm than the men had. For most of them, this was their first look at a naked woman, and their first time fucking one. Like most teens, the black boys were so excited about getting to fuck, not just a woman, but a white woman at that, that they didn't last long. That meant that they each got to try her out twice, once each in two different holes.

Stephanie was going crazy as she had been triple fucked virtually non-stop, except for two bathroom breaks, for four solid hours. Actually for four hours and fifteen minutes. She was so sore when she left, that she could barely walk, and even that was bowlegged.

Before she could get home, another service called her on her cell phone. A regular guy wanted her for two hours. She told the service that she had just pulled a train for the last four hours and needed to clean up and change her cum covered clothes first. They said that it was all right, and to take an hour to clean up and then to be at the client's house in an hour and a half.

She rushed home and sank into her bathtub, letting the jets of the whirlpool heal her bruised body. Half an hour later she jumped into the shower, shampooed and washed herself clean. After drying, she applied her slutty make-up and got dressed, then called the service and got the address for the client.

She thought the address sounded familiar, but couldn't place why it sounded familiar, until she was already in the neighborhood. It was Bill, George's older brother. Now it made sense. He had requested her specifically, and had

even agreed to pay more for her to wear her super slutty French Maid's outfit. Bill had always given her the creeps. Every time they got together, he would stare at her, as if he were undressing her, especially eyeing her huge tits. This particular outfit, the French Maid's uniform, was cut so that it barely covered her cunt, as long as she stood up straight and was perfectly still, but the bottoms of her ass cheeks still peeked out beneath the bottom of her dress. If she moved just the least little bit, her naked pussy would be fully visible. In addition, the top was cut so low and so wide, that the entire tops of her breasts were fully exposed, even the tops of her areolas were visible.

Under the tight, seductive dress, all she had on was a garter belt, which held up her black fishnet stockings, the garters and part of her naked thigh visible between the bottom of the skirt and the top of her stockings. On her feet she wore extreme six inch stiletto heels that forced her to support all of her weight on her toes and the pencil thin heels, while her foot as at a seventy degree angle with her toes.

How could she go into this house and fuck her brother-in-law, like the common whore that she had been turned into. She tried and tried to turn the car around, but Carl's mind was controlling hers and she had no choice but to go through with it.

Bill, unlike George, was way out of shape. He had to be between fifty and seventy pounds overweight, with a huge beer belly. As a kid, he had a bad case of acne, which had scared his face for life. He was bald and blind as bat without his Coke sized glasses. He was also seven years older than George. In other words, about as unappetizing a date, as she could imagine.

She rang the doorbell and Bill answered the door.

"Damn, that guy was right, you are a whore!" he said, as a way of greeting her.

Stephanie stepped in as fast as she could, not wanting to be seen dressed like this, nor to have his neighbors hear his loud, booming voice.

"I understand, that George has caused you and the girls to become whores. I can't wait to use my two cute little nieces as well." he announced.

"Why don't you turn around slowly and let me see all of you?" he asked.

Stephanie, mentally blushing, but outwardly looking proud of herself, turned around slowly and sexily, to let her brother-in-law ogle her entire body. She wanted to beg him not to do this to her, but couldn't get her mouth to say the words, instead, she said and did things to further egg the man on. After turning around slowly once, so that he could see how she looked in the slutty uniform, she turned her back to him, spread her legs wide apart, and slowly bent forward. As she did so, the skirt in back hiked its way up her naked ass, until it was all the way up to her waist. With her naked backside completely exposed, she reached around behind herself, grabbing a cheek in each hand, and pulled her ass cheeks wide open, giving her brother-in-law a great view of both her splayed hairless pussy, with its new, longer and thicker clit, and her tiny little anal eye, that in spite of having pulled a four hour train, which had ended less than two hours ago, was now the same size that it had been when she was just a sixteen year old virgin back there.

This was more than Bill could take, and he whipped out his cock, which with the help of Carl, was now a foot long and very thick. With absolutely no fan fare, he shoved it all the way into her constantly wet, but tight pussy, making Stephanie gasp and moan from the sudden intrusion into her tight passage. He just stroked it in and out a few times, to get his cock lubricated, then he pulled it back out. He lined up his cock with her ass hole, and just as brutally as he could, shoved the entire length into her tight ass in one vicious shove.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggggggggggggggggggggggggggggg!" she shrieked in pain, as the huge prick speared her tight little anus.

She realized that in spite of having pulled a train, less than two hours ago, that Carl must have tightened her anal passage back up, and she also noticed that she wasn't sore there either, at least not yet, but having seen the size of

Billy's dick, she knew that she would be, by the end of two hours with him.

Once he got a good rhythm going, he released his grip on her hips, reached around her chest, into her dress, and pulled her tits out. He then grabbed a tit in each hand and began to maul her puppies very roughly, and used them as leverage, as he pulled her back towards him each time that he thrust into her tight ass, and then pushed her away, as he pulled out. Carl had let him know about his sister-in-law's situation. Carl had also grown his dick, from a barely adequate six inches, to one that was twice as big, and he'd given Billy staying power, to be able to both take a long time before he would cum, as well as the ability to recoup quickly, but both of these would only work when he was doing his sister-in-law or his nieces.

Billy pounded Stephanie's ass hole mercilessly, as she stood in her wide spread stance, bent over, with her ass up high in the air. He was pounding her harder and deeper than the black men had this morning, when they had triple fucked the hapless housewife for hours on end. In spite of her pain, and the humiliation of being used like this by her husband's brother, his pile driving prick was having the now normal effect on her, as she was quickly moving towards her first orgasm of their coupling.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!" she squealed in delight, as it washed over her.

Her entire body froze for a moment, her ass clamping down so hard on his prick, that he could neither push it in nor pull it out of her anal passage. Then it loosened up, and Stephanie redoubled her efforts, attempting to coax the cum right out of her brother-in-law, and into her bowels. She was rapidly sliding her anus, which was madly milking his cock, up and down the length of his long, thick prick, grunting each time that she bottomed out, and moaning in pleasure the rest of the time.

Billy couldn't believe that this formerly cold bitch of a sister-in-law of his, had turned into such a hot slut. He knew that she had never allowed his brother to fuck her in the ass, as they had talked about it. Yet here she was

taking his new, gigantic cock, into her super-tight ass hole, like a pro. If she was really this hot and good, did he ever have plans for her.

Over their two hours, she took him twice in her cunt and ass, cleaning him off with her mouth after each fucking, he deep throat her once, and came once while using her greased up tits, as if they were a pussy, as she pressed them tightly around his cock. On that fuck, when he came, his cum spurted all over her face, with only some of it landing in her mouth. She then used her fingers to wipe off her face, licking them clean with her mouth.

Just before Stephanie left, Bill advised her that he had a poker game coming up Saturday night.

Stephanie said, "Sorry Bill, but I work as a stripper and hooker in a black bar Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, so I'm not available through the services on those days."

"No shit! A black bar you say!" he replied in shock, that she'd be so open with him, when she never had before.

"Yes!" she replied proudly, but inside she felt like dying, after telling him this humiliating news.

"Well, I guess we'll have to reschedule our game to fit into your schedule. Oh, and you know that Henry is getting married. You'll just have to work his bachelor's party." Bill said enthusiastically.

"Sure Bill." she replied enthusiastically, but felt like puking her guts up.

Henry was Bob's son, the brother between Bill and George in age. He was a scrawny kid, and as mean as they come. Stephanie never did like him, and knew that she'd now be spreading her legs for him and all of George's other relatives. She had to do something, but what.

Chapter 8

Carl realized that he wasn't tormenting George, the real source of his anger, as much as he was tormenting Stephanie, and his daughters. Sure George was having lots of regular sex with his two minor daughters, much to his dismay, but it was physically pleasurable for him. Even if he didn't want to be doing it, he was rationalizing that he wasn't really doing it, he was being forced to do it, and in his mind, that wasn't really the same thing as raping his daughters. He also basically knew what Stephanie was being forced to do, but other than last Sunday night, when he had to actually watch her stripping there on stage, then allowing the men to paw her tits and finger her twat, as she collected her tips, and finally watch her as she had go fuck a bunch of them, between appearances on the stage and eventually the owner, the DJ's and the bouncers, after everyone else had left, he really didn't have a clue as to how sore and humiliated that she really was. Carl knew that he had to up the ante on George's punishment.

He then broke the news to the couple, that for the night, they'd be switching bodies and that George would be working Stephanie's shift at the club while she'd be at home, fucking her little girls, looking and acting every bit like her husband had been, in doing so. He also told them that only the three of them would know what was going on, in other words, Jennifer and Carrie wouldn't know that it was mommy, who only looked like their daddy, fucking them, so that the girls would still resent their father.

He then, with just a thought, changed the couple so that they actually had each other's bodies and then took them to their bedroom to pop George's cherries. George walked back to his room, looking like his wife, a lot lighter, a lot shorter and a completely different gender than he had been just minutes earlier. The long hair felt heavy to him, and more importantly, his huge boobs were bouncing, jiggling and swaying around on his chest, while his slick pussy lips were rubbing against his ultra-sensitive clit. All of this was distracting him, and making him very horny. He felt his hips swishing seductively, just the way he liked women to do it for him, but now it was he, as a she, who was doing it, and since he was naked, other than the 6" high

heeled shoes that he was wearing, he knew that both Stephanie, who now looked like he used to, and I, were watching intently everything that he was doing.

Stephanie too was feeling differently. Looking at George's hips swishing and his tits bouncing and jiggling, her long, thick cock had gone from soft, just a few moments ago, to rock hard, just from watching George, who now looked like her, simply walking back to their bedroom. She now had a much better idea, why men always stared at her, though she didn't know what that information would be good for in the future. Although she didn't want to feel this way, she felt a burning need to throw George, who now looked like she had, onto the bed and screw him/her. For the first time in her life, she actually realized just how sexy she really was, seeing herself through her husband's eyes, literally.

George, looking like Stephanie, was going to get really broken in, fast and hard. Not only was he going to have to contend with simply being opened up for the first time, in all three of his/her orifices, but he was going to be double teamed by Stephanie and myself for the next two hours. While I would have liked to have taken all three of his cherries, just to get even with him, I was going to let Stephanie take his oral cherry, while I took the vaginal and anal ones.

Once in their bedroom, I made George lay down in the middle of their bed, while Stephanie and I lay on either side of him. Immediately, I made the two of them begin to French kiss, while Stephanie, with plenty of knowledge of exactly how she liked her big tits played with, began to work on the tit closest to her. Meanwhile, I began playing with the other tit, a little rougher, as well as playing with his new virginal pussy. George was moaning in lust in no time at all, his nipples erect and rock hard, as was his clit.

George and Stephanie felt quite out of place in each other's bodies, and it felt strange to be on the other side of their love making. George felt the need building inside of him to open his legs wide, in anticipation of being penetrated, while Stephanie felt this building desire to sink her cock into one

of George's orifices, especially his pussy, yet knew that she should hold off, in order to get him up to the proper arousal level that a woman needed to get to, in order to have a really good vaginal orgasm.

While they were making out, I was squeezing and fondling his knockers, while alternating between suckling his nipple and pinching, pulling and twisting it, in addition to alternating the use of my other hand between working on his clit and fingering his virginal pussy, careful not to break his hymen. Before I put a stop to the foreplay, I made sure that George had five clitoral orgasms.

Finally I did put a stop to our fooling around and made George get up on his hands and knees. Stephanie kneeled in front of him, with her erect cock brushing his lips. This was going to be the hardest part for him, sucking a cock, especially since he was quite homophobic. The mere thought of sucking another man's cock, turned his stomach, even if it was his wife's cock while she looked like him and he looked like her. But Georgie boy was going to become an expert cock sucker, before he got to the club, and that included taking it deep throat style as well, just like Stephanie had been doing the past week.

I forced Stephanie to thrust her cock into his mouth and George to open up wide to receive her. For his oral cherry breaking, I did nothing to assist him in taking it, other than forcing him to open up wide, and not allowing him to bite down or push her away. I also made him use his tongue properly to please her. I waited to mount him, until Stephanie was fully impaled inside of his mouth with him gagging on her equipment deep in his throat, feeling like he was going to puke any second now, and fearing that he was going to suffocate. I then knee walked up behind his wide spread legs, placing the head of my fifteen inch cock to the mouth of his virginal pussy. In one strong, vicious thrust, I impaled half of my prick into his cunt tearing away his virginity and painfully stretching his virgin pussy walls out to their very limits.

George screamed and hollered in pain as I thrust into him, but with

Stephanie's cock fully impaled in his throat his screams were muffled. I pulled back half way and thrust firmly back into his virginal passage, tearing another mournful scream from him, as I got three-quarters of my long, thick prick into his cunt. Once more I pulled back, just a little, and then thrust the remainder of my cock back into his cunt, this time busting through his cervix and into his uterus, all the way into his womb.

He came very close to passing out, but I wouldn't allow that. Stephanie and I wasted no time and immediately began pulling our cocks back out until just the heads of our cocks were still inside of him. Our motions at first were in sync, pushing in and pulling out just as the other was doing. As we fell into a constant rhythm, I switched from holding George by his hips, to leaning forward over him and grabbing a tit in each hand, fondling and squeezing his huge mammaries as well as using them to direct his motions forwards and backwards, exactly in opposite timing to my movements.

As I thrust into his cunt, my huge ball sack was smacking up against his erect clit, and sending electrical shock waves through his entire crotch. George, amazingly enough, was really getting into having sex as a woman. He was really sucking for all he was worth on Stephanie's cock, and in reading his mind, he was torn between the pleasure that my oversized prick was giving his pussy, as it was touching all of the right places inside of him, and the pain of my thick cock stretching his virginal passage, especially his cervix and uterus. He was getting really sore down there from the constant pounding that my cock was giving him.

Suddenly he tensed up and just then, Stephanie began to spurt her very first cum into his mouth. As his pussy clamped down hard on my cock, signaling the start of his very first vaginal orgasm, I made him swallow her cum with a passion. Just like his wife's pussy, George's pussy tried to crush the life out of my long, thick prick for a moment, and then went into spasms, as it milked my cock for every last drop that it could get. When everyone had come down from their sexual highs, Stephanie and I resumed fucking George again, though this time out of sync, meaning that as I was pushing in, she was pulling out and visa versa.

As George had a lot to learn, in just a short time, after we each came one more time, it was time to change positions. This time Stephanie lay down on her back with her erect cock pointed straight up into the air. George straddled her hips and impaled himself on her cock. With Stephanie's cock fully inside of his cunt, I pushed him forward until his tits were mashed against her chest. The position forced his ass cheeks wide apart, prominently displaying his virginal anus.

I spread some lubricant on my fingers and began fingering his virginal ass hole, as he pleaded with me not to do this to him, another problem created by his homophobic nature. Of course, all I allowed him to do about was to plead with me not to do it, while he kept perfectly still in the prescribed position, with his pussy massaging Stephanie's cock.

I started with my middle finger, pressing it slowly but steadily into his ass. When it was fully impaled, I twisted it around inside of him and then finger fucked his butt for a minute as I could feel the bulge of Stephanie's cock through the thin membrane separating the two orifices. I then pulled out and lubed up two fingers, repeating the process until I was fingering him with all four of my fingers. Meanwhile, George and Stephanie were Frenching while fucking in slow, short thrusts.

This time, as I approached him from behind, I had to be more careful, as there were four legs that I had to navigate through instead of just two. When I was finally positioned, with my cock pressed up against his well lubricated anus, I pressed into him hard and fast, but not as forcefully as I had done with his pussy. George broke his kiss with Stephanie to let out an inhuman howl of pain, as my really thick prick head pushed into his ass hole.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrggggggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhh!" he bellowed in a high pitched tone, from the pain that I was causing him.

I gave him a short moment to recoup his composure and then fed the rest of my cock to him slowly but steadily until I couldn't feed him any more dick.

The entire time that I slid my horse-sized dick into his ass, he screamed in pain as I stretched his guts out mercilessly. Once I was fully impaled, I had him begin to fuck himself on our twin spears as fast as he could. At first he moaned in pain again, as he pulled off of the two cocks, which were stretching both holes even tighter than they would be with only one cock inside of either of them. As he pulled off, he felt as if he were being pulled inside-out, and felt relief as he reached the distance where he had to change direction and push himself back down onto the two cocks.

Eventually though, just as when I broke his vaginal cherry, the pain died down, though never went away entirely, but he actually began to enjoy the feel of my cock slipping into his ass. When that happened, he began to work harder to get to his orgasm, and in fact, I let him cum three times, before switching to a new position.

The new position allowed for Stephanie and I to essentially finish our trip around the world, meaning that we each would have cum in each of his orifices. George was standing up, legs spread wide apart, and bent forward. This time it was me in front of him and Stephanie behind him. I had Stephanie grease up her cock with lubricant, so that her dick would slip into his ass easily, and then had her mount him in one quick, hard thrust, now that his ass wasn't cherry anymore. George grunted from the sudden intrusion, but since his ass was well stretched out by my cock, he took it rather well.

I was standing in front of him, and made him suck my shit covered cock into his mouth. I made him lick his own shit off of my cock as I slowly fed him my prick, only giving him more as he cleaned off the prior portion. As he sucked on my dick, I made him look up at me, blushing out of embarrassment, yet with lust in his eyes over the nasty thing that he was doing to me.

George was completely humiliated over the way he had been acting in his female body, even though he knew that I was forcing him to do these things like a puppet on a string. Any other man, who would have stood in my shoes at that moment, figuratively of course, would have thought that George was a

whore, and wouldn't have considered someone who looked like Stephanie, which is what George looked like, as a man.

After that bout, one orgasm each, George began to take us on individually, as he would with most of the men tonight. Sometimes on top, sometimes on the bottom, laying down and doggie style. Then it was time to get ready. I made him take a nice, long hot shower, including giving himself an enema and douching. After drying off, he worked on his hair and then started doing his make-up. It was as if he had been styling his hair and doing make-up all of his life, which was essentially true, as I had downloaded all of Stephanie's techniques into his brain, so it was as if Stephanie herself was doing it.

He then got dressed in one of Stephanie's club night dresses, stockings and high heeled shoes. He touched up his hair and then we left for the club. I made him suck me off all the way there, while I played with his big tits, out of his dress of course. I came four times on the way over, making him taste and swallow it all each time.

Meanwhile, back at home, Stephanie, looking every bit like George, was beginning to molest and rape her daughters. The girls still didn't know that I had changed their parents around, and although it looked like their father was staying home with them, that it was really their mother, who now looked like their father and I wasn't allowing her to tell them who it was.

It had been a long time since Stephanie had really seen what her daughters looked like completely naked. Acting just like her husband would have on club nights, she was feeling them up, fingering their cunts and ass holes, fucking their cunts and ass holes, as well as having oral sex with them. She was getting to know her children in a way that she never wanted to know them, sexually.

For some reason, unknown to her, she decided to start with her youngest daughter, Jennifer. She walked into Jennifer's room and had the girl bend over. She then shoved her cock, as hard and as fast as she could into the little girl's tight ass hole. As soon as she was fully impaled inside of her daughter's

butt, she reached around and grabbed a tit in each hand, using them to force her daughter to move back and forth on her cock while she reamed the short, thin girl out as good as she possibly could.

George, as Stephanie, had to be at the club half an hour early, to sexually take care of the owner, before going onto the stage. I made sure that we got there forty-five minutes early, as I knew that he had some friends with him tonight, to partake of Stephanie, on the house of course. Making myself invisible to everyone but George, I went into the boss' office with him. To say that he was nervous would be an understatement. He was more like a cat on a hot tin roof. His stomach was in knots, knowing what was expected of him, both with the boss and later in the club itself. In addition, he was still sore from having just lost his cherry and having been reamed so long and so well by both his lovely wife and myself.

George had another problem with taking over for Stephanie, and that was that he was bigot, at least as it concerned black men fucking white women. He believed that it went against the natural order of things to mix the races, especially black men fucking white women. Now, for all practical purposes, he was a white woman, who was going to willingly and enthusiastically take on all black comers, not to mention allowing them to paw his tits and finger his cunt and show them his sexy, naked body. The thought of this alone had him sick to his stomach. But it was the homophobic tendencies that would really have him sick, having to suck all those big black cocks and swallow their cum.

Al, the owner, had two very large friends there with him. George began to panic, as he looked the three men over. They were already naked, ready for him to come in, and from what he could see, all three were hung pretty good.

"Stephanie, you won't mind taking all of us on, would you!" he said as a statement, not a question.

"Uh, no Al." he replied, already getting out of his dress, due to mental prodding from me, as he smiled seductively at the three men, "You know

how much I like to fuck! Especially, big black cocks like your's." he added, licking his lips suggestively, but at the same time horrified that he would say such a thing to three huge, black men.

For the next forty minutes, she took the three men on, all at the same time, though after each cum, they rotated around her fuck holes. When they were finished with her, she was really fucked out, tired and sore, but in five minutes, she had to be up on the stage dancing. That gave her just enough time to wipe away some of the mess, reapply her makeup and get into her tiny little costume. As she walked towards the stage, she heard the DJ announcing her, and felt the men's cum still drooling out of her cunt and ass hole.

George was surprised at how well he could dance, while looking like Stephanie, his wife. He was really moving around seductively and suggestively, especially his wider hips and making his huge boobs bounce, jiggle and sway, even more than Stephanie would do, as I wanted him to really feel the boobs on his chest moving around, much to the delight of the men who were all staring at him. Just as Stephanie had learned to do, George too was completely naked half way through the first song of his three song set, and spent most of the rest of the two and a half songs, swinging out from the stage, onto the bar, right in front of the man who wanted to tip him, on his knees, which were spread wide apart to give the man a good close up view of his naked, spread open pussy, with cum dribbling out of it and his ass hole as well. Just like with Stephanie, the men would either finger his pussy or stuff the tip into his pussy and definitely play with his huge tits, especially liking to pinch and pull on his long, thick nipples, much to his chagrin.

As he got off of the stage, he only put on his tiny bra, so that those men who wanted to play with his tits, had some place to stuff their tips into, and began circling the stage, asking for tips. Since he wore a garter on his right leg, he would hook his high heel up on the bar stools steadying bar, with his garter just below the man's ass. Of course, this also left his shaved pussy wide open to accept tips, or just fingers as well. That first round, through no help from me, most of the men either put their tips into his pussy, or first into the garter and then fingered his pussy, while he had to stand there and allow them to

have their way with him. The few that didn't were obviously breast men, as they would stick their entire large hand into the tiny cup of his bra, to squeeze his huge tits, and torture his nipples, while he stood there looking as if he couldn't think of a better thing for them to do to him.

Although he was highly embarrassed, especially over that way that he not only allowed these strangers, black strangers at that, to do these things to him, he was even more embarrassed over the way, that he was smiling seductively and naughtily while they did so, especially when he would spread his legs apart even wider, to give them easier access to abuse and debase him, while saying naive little things about what they were doing to him.

As was the custom, after collecting his tips, he had to go clean his cunt out of the money that had been stuffed into it, as well as his bra and garter, and lock the money away in his locker. Then he had to get back out on the floor to start turning tricks and doing lap fucks. Tonight, he already had fifteen requests for his 'personal' services, many from men that through Stephanie's memories, he recognized.

Her first trick of the evening was with the ugly, fat old man. Before she took him back into the quickie room, she reminded him that it would be \$100, not \$50. He was pleased as punch to get a second go around with such a pretty, well built, white woman, especially one who went out of her way to make sure that he got off, unlike most of the black bitches in this place. So he gladly coughed up the extra \$50, and went into the back room with her.

As quickly as he could, he stripped off his tiny bra and g-string panty, exposing his full nude body, other than his feet, which were still in his high heeled shoes, to the old, obese, smelly black man. Then he started lovingly undressing the old man, talking dirty to him about what they were about to do. The very thought of sucking this man's dirty, smelly cock was turning George's stomach, as he remembered watching his wife having sex with this man not even a week ago.

Then, to his horror, he completely got into pleasing the filthy, old, fat, black

man. As soon as the man's shirt was off, George pressed his naked breasts, with their erect nipples into the man's equally naked chest, then began rubbing his erect nipples around on the man's chest, while undoing his pants. While the man didn't have a large cock, it was at full erection this time, as George pulled the pants down his legs and off, as the man had already removed his socks and shoes, while George had been removing his bra and g-string. Now the two were completely naked, other than George still wearing his spiked high heels.

The man lay down on the cot, and George straddled his hips. Grabbing the man's prick, he guided it into his cunt, and then began to ride the man's cock as fast as he could with his pussy, in order to get him off as quickly as he could. When he felt the man's prick starting to loose some of his hardness, while still fucking him as fast as he could, he leaned forward and passionately began to French kiss him, while again, moving his erect nipples around on his chest as erotically as he could. George could feel the man's cock return to full hardness as he did this.

George was really sick to his stomach now. There he was, straddling this big, fat, dirty, black man, with the man's cock inside of his cunt, while he was open mouthed kissing the man, their tongues dueling back and forth between their two mouths, while he was moving his erect nipples around on the man's hairy, sweaty chest. He couldn't think of anything more gross.

Unbelievably, the man came relatively quickly, remembering how long it had taken his wife to get him off almost a week earlier. After the man came inside of him, George got up and kneeled between the man's leg to lick and suck him clean. When he finished, he quickly cleaned up and put his clothes, as such, back on. Then it was back out to the bar to pick up his next trick.

The next man was about his age, dark black, tall and muscular. The man took him up to the rooms upstairs. They quickly got undressed and George gasped openly as he saw the man's cock hanging about a third of the way down his thigh, and it wasn't even hard yet. George knew that he was in for a real work out from this man, and wasn't looking forward to it all, despite the look of

pure lust on his face, his fully erect nipples and clit, and the feeling of need surging throughout his body.

The man made no bones about wanting to fuck him in the ass. George's only reply was that he had to lubricate both of them first. The man didn't want to waist any time on foreplay, wanting to dry fuck this white beauty's ass hole, but I made him comply anyway. No reason to put George into the hospital, with his ass hole torn up. Besides, with a cock as big as this one, a good 16" in length and four inches in girth, George would be in plenty of pain, without also ending up in the hospital.

As the man fucked George's ass, I let George scream and holler out the true pain that he felt. I did make him hold himself in a completely vulnerable position, with his back arched, legs spread wide apart, and his ass high in the air, while the man really reamed him out well, and I also made him fuck his own ass hole on and off of the cock impaling it, matching the man's rhythm to a 'T'. But the entire time he was getting fucked in the ass, he was hollering out, "Oh God! Please take it out! You're splitting me in two!" and other similar things and openly crying. In spite of the pain, I made sure that George had two, very intense orgasms.

After the man came, and finally pulled his cock out of George's ass hole, I left George feeling really confused. On the one hand, his ass was no longer being stretched to it's very limits, but on the other hand, he now had this feeling of emptiness, that he somehow knew could be only rectified by having a cock filling his ass. That was a real mind blower, to the homophobic male, temporarily trapped in a woman's body, a very sexy woman's body at that.

I on the other hand, sitting downstairs and not being seen by the other patrons, was enjoying George's discomfort and confusion immensely. I had especially enjoyed George's painful experience getting butt fucked. It had done my heart a world of good to hear his mind scream like a banshee as the man with the huge black cock fucked his tight ass mercilessly, while George's body acted like it was fully enjoying it, as he fucked back onto the horse-sized cock as it screwed him, even having two very powerful orgasm,

while the man reamed him out but good and molested his huge, hanging tits. It was painful, humiliating and embarrassing to George. It was everything that I wanted it to be.

He had just enough time to run back down to the bar, and bring one more man upstairs to have a suck and fuck. Then it was time to do his second act on stage, followed by his tip collection, which, as always, entailed allowing the men to grope his tits and finger his cunt.

I could tell that George was getting a real education. Although he had sympathized with his wife, while watching her doing this just about a week ago, now that it was him being forced to do it, he now knew just how hard, just how painful, just how humiliating, and just how embarrassing it had been to her, first hand, as it was now happening to him. Yes, this was much better than having Stephanie do it, as it hadn't been Stephanie who had tried to pull a fast one on me, but rather it had been George.

While I had relieved some of the pain from when Stephanie, looking like George, and I had fucked him, for the very first time in his new body, I had no intention of doing so again. So for the rest of the night, as his new pussy and anus and even his throat, to a smaller extent, all were well used, and well stretched out, causing him considerable pain, especially when he had to dance. While most of his tricks ended up being singles, from roughly 1:00 to 3:00 he was pulled off of his regular routine to pull a train for a bachelor party. Granted he made \$2,000 in just two hours, as each member of the party paid \$200 for the unlimited right to use him in anyway that they wanted. Most of that two hours was spent fucking three guys at a time, one in his cunt, one in his ass, and one in his mouth. For about the last half hour, when only a few of the guys could still get their cocks up, they oiled up his tits and made him push his huge tits together around their cocks, while they fucked his tits, blowing their loads all over his face, into his mouth, nose and eyes and all over his tits.

This was one of the rare times that a dancer was allowed to take the time to shower, as George was a spermy mess. Since the last call wasn't until 5:00

and by the time the last customer left it was 6:00, George still worked almost another three hours as a stripper and a whore. Then, at 6:00 after the last customer left, he had to service the male staff, the owner, the manager, the DJ and the bouncers, until they either couldn't get their cocks up again, or didn't want to get them up again.

We left the club around 7:45 and were home by 8:15, George was painfully sore, completely exhausted and barely able to walk, but when we got home, as he knew in advance, he had to fuck Stephanie, who now looked, and acted as he had. For the entire half hour, with a little help from your's truly, that Stephanie fucked George, it was a painful, burning experience, as he had fucked so many men that evening/morning, with his just broken in pussy. After Stephanie dumped a huge load of sperm into George's womb, he took a quick shower and immediately went to sleep.

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Stephanie, while George was at the club working his little tail off, had had an evening at home with her daughters. Much to her horror, she couldn't seem to keep her hands off of her little girls. She had screwed each of them twice in their cunts, twice in their ass holes, and the girls must have sucked her off at least three or four times each, as they had done the 69 thing twice apiece. Also between each fucking, the girls had used their oral talents to clean her cock and balls off of their combined sex juices and their own shit, after having anal intercourse. She had also played with both girls tits, especially torturing their nipples.

What had shocked her the most, was that no matter what she did to them, the girls seemed to be enjoying it, and having plenty of their own orgasms. This was only partially true. Yes the girls physically were enjoying every second of it, as their bodies had gotten used to having their father's cock, as well as many other cocks inside of them. In addition, because I had made their bodies super sensitive, they couldn't help but to enjoy having a cock riding in and out of their pussies, ass holes, and throats, and having their nipples or clit played with roughly, as I made sure that they got off on the pain of such

rough treatment. However, I never changed their moral standards, thus both were still highly embarrassed over being seen in the nude and they were both highly outraged over their father constantly raping them, even if they did physically enjoy his rapes and showed no resistance to his coming on to them. After all, it was still incest, and they were both worried about his knocking them up, because they didn't know that I had temporarily made them sterile, thus there was no chance of them getting pregnant either by their father, or any other lover that they had sex with.

Around midnight, the three went to sleep, knowing that they had to get up early in the morning. It had been Jennifer's turn to sleep with her father. They got into bed naked, and assumed the spoon position of sleeping, with Jennifer facing away from her father, on her left side, with Stephanie, looking like George, pressed up against her tightly, with her left arm over Jennifer's side, holding her breast in her hand, and her cock buried up her youngest daughter's ass hole. As had been the case with George, around 2:00 in the morning, Stephanie awoke, and couldn't stop herself from butt fucking her baby girl again, for the third time since her husband and I had gone to the club.

When they awoke in the morning, she felt Jennifer slowly fucking her ass, on and off of her cock. As soon as she was fully awake, she began to participate for another reaming of her daughter's ass hole. This was tearing the woman's guts out, as she slammed her own, oversized cock in and out of her pre-teen daughter's tight little anus, as hard and as fast as she could.

Knowing how it felt the first time that she ever had a cock up her own ass, she just assumed that it was even more painful for the little girl. But what she didn't realize, was that this was far from her daughter's first time, and her anus had now been well stretched to accommodate almost any sized cock that wanted to partake of that particular delight, and in fact, her daughter was in an orgasmic haze, knowing only at that very moment that she needed to cum badly, and was working herself back onto her mother's cock, thinking that she was really getting buggered by her father.

After both of them experienced very powerful climaxes, they got up and took a quick, but thorough shower, with the daughter washing her 'father's' body and 'he' washing hers. After drying they both quickly got dressed and ran into the kitchen for a quick breakfast, meeting Carrie, the other daughter there, having just arrived before her 'father' and sister. After breakfast they all went back to their respective bathrooms and finished getting ready for the day, brushing their teeth and hair, with the girls also putting on their make-up.

With everyone essentially ready to go, the girls bent over to get their morning fuckings, so that they would arrive at school with cum dripping out of their pussies, and then everyone got into the car so that their 'father' could drive the girls to school. This morning, was Carrie's turn to suck off her father, as Jennifer had slept with him the night before. She assumed her cock sucking position, with the back of her skirt tucked into her waist band, so as to fully expose her cunt, ass cheeks and ass hole, to anyone that they passed or who passed them.

By now both girls were world class cock suckers, between the information on how to do it, that I had planted in their brains, and the practice that they had each been getting, between school and home. Carrie, after cleaning her father's cock of the combined sex juices of him, her and her sister, leaving his cock shining with her saliva, opened her mouth, and swallowed his cock in one deft move, all the way to his balls, before beginning a rapid up and down bobbing of her head, while her tongue worked against the large vein running the length of his shaft.

Carrie was actually beginning to enjoy sucking cock, as it gave her a sense of power over her sex partner, and now that her throat muscles had been stretched out, she no longer felt any pain as she took a long, thick cock, all the way to the man's balls. She still was embarrassed over having to do this with her own father, and even worse, the janitors, the principal, and her teachers at her school, but the worse had to be her fellow students. Except for in the relative privacy of their home, she was usually doing this either in public, like she was now doing with her father while he drove to school, or in front of a lot of other people, as they watched her making a whore out of

herself, performing lewd sex acts, while the others watched.

She did realize now that she was in a vicious cycle. The more she was humiliated and embarrassed, the hornier she got. Thus the more she needed to be used, abused, humiliated and embarrassed, which in turn made her hornier still. There just was no winning in this game, that she was being forced to play.

Meanwhile in the back seat, her sister Jennifer was seated in the exact middle of the back seat, each of her ankles hooked onto the outside edge of the front seat spreading her legs wide apart. The hem of her skirt was completely tucked into her skirt, leaving her naked from the waist down, with her blouse unbuttoned and pulled apart, so as to expose her braless breasts. With one hand she was masturbating with a sizable dildo, and with the other hand she was squeezing her breasts and teasing her nipples, so that they got and stayed hard.

Carrie too was playing with herself, her pussy hole and clit, that is. She had developed a technique, that allowed her to frig herself off with three fingers, while her thumb incessantly strummed over her sensitive clit. As Carrie's school was closer, she rarely managed to get more than two orgasms in, before they arrived at her school to drop her off. Jennifer, on the other hand usually managed to get five or six orgasms in, before she was dropped off. George, depending on whether Carrie or Jennifer had suck duty that morning, would have either three or six good cums while he dropped his girls off.

Today, after dropping off the girls, Stephanie had to rush home, to meet George, however he had arrived home just before she did. The husband and wife hugged and kissed each other, then retired to their bedroom. Stephanie helped George out of his dress and shoes, then quickly got out of her own clothes.

George was really sore from his first night working at the club. His breasts were sore from constant fondling as well as having his nipples sucked while having sex. His pussy, clit, ass hole, and throat were sore from having

serviced so many cocks, most of them long and thick. Now he was going to have loving sex with his wife.

Since the girls weren't home, she was going to have to lick the cum out his ass hole and cunt, not to mention having to make him cum three times before she actually stuck her cock into his cunt. George relaxed while she licked out his ass hole. It felt good to have such a relaxing, insistent tongue working on him down there. But when she began to work on his pussy, it stung a little from having been stretched out so many times since she started in the owner's office last night.

Eventually Stephanie had brought him to the mandatory three oral orgasms and then fucked him to another six orgasms as she screwed him for a solid half hour, without cuming herself, until the very end. George then got up and went into the bathroom to soak in a hot tub. After which, Stephanie had breakfast ready for him, he ate and then fell into a deep, but restless, sleep.

All day long as he slept, George had nightmares of himself working at the club, but looking like himself, instead of like Stephanie. He still wore clothes like she did, but didn't have breasts and a pussy, but rather had his own cock and balls. Between sets, he was still having sex with all of those men, but now, since he didn't have a pussy, they were all fucking him in his ass, or choke fucking his mouth and throat. Most of the time they were double fucking him, one fucking his ass, while another was fucking his mouth. In his nightmares, this was turning him on. He could see that his cock was rock hard under him, as an endless line of men were lined up to use him, as the next man quickly replaced the man ahead of him as soon as he came inside of George. He also noticed that from time to time, while he was sucking cock and getting buggered, that he himself was cuming, shooting his jiz all over the floor. Even after cuming, his cock never got soft. And the worse part of the entire dream was that he was apparently enjoying being used by all of these men, and was working with them, to fuck and suck their cocks.