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Enjoy.....

Roger P. Tipe

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TURNING THE TABLES ON TAMMY

CHAPTER ONE

It would be safe to say that Tammy had gotten herself into this mess on her own. She should have been smarter, should have been more careful. Then again, perhaps her carelessness was just her subconscious desire to be caught, thus assuring that she would get the kind of treatment she was now certain to receive for the rest of her life. However, the psychological intricacies of her ordeal were the last thing on Tammy's mind as she lay silently, perfectly still, face down on the floor of her father's

private office at his exclusive country club.

She was sore from head to foot with the kind of wonderful fatigue that comes from hours of intense pleasure and dozens of orgasms. Her soft white skin was sticky with dried sweat and gobs of half dried cum. Tammy knew she was a mess, and yet she smiled ever so slightly as she waited quietly for what was to come next, with only the vaguest of thoughts as to what she had done to get here.

She had always been daring, much more so than her two older brothers, who were kept under control by her parents over bearing ways. Tammy was different, defiant of any authority and constantly challenging the rules. Her rebellious nature would never have been tolerated had she been a boy, but from day one, she was Daddy's Little Princess, and thus got away with whatever she did. Being a spoiled child had its advantages for Tammy. her father had made a considerable fortune in the computer industry, so her life was filled with expensive gifts, vacations and servants. Young Tammy loved it all.

By the time Tammy was half way through her four years at a very expensive private school, she had begun to blossom into quite a lovely young woman. Slender build, with large full breasts and strong athletic legs, gave her a body that had all the boys, (and some of the girls) drooling as she paraded around in her school uniform. She had also taken up modeling as a hobby, encouraged of course by her father, who was ever so proud of his young beauty. Given her experimental nature, it was no surprise that Tammy experimented sexually. However, unlike most of her young friends, she did not find it disgusting and boorish, but rather relished in the physical pleasure and more importantly, the power it seemed to have over the boys in her classes, as well as her teachers. It was from her encounters with these teachers that Tammy learned much about love making and the value of secrecy when it came to sex.

In he father's mind, Tammy graduated from high school as the best and the brightest in her class, as well as the most pristine, untouched girl in the world. What he did not know however, was that his Little Princess counted over three fourths of the boys in her graduating class among the sixty plus men she had already fucked. Not to mention the dozen or so staff members, including the silver haired principal who handed her her diploma with a sly knowing grin.

Sex in high school was easy enough to hide. Boys talked, but everyone knew they exaggerated. Even if the rumors about her happened to be true, Tammy could easily dismiss them. And the teachers? Who were they going to tell? Most of them were married, with careers at stake. None of them would dare risk that plus jail time just to tell her father what a slut she was becoming. Had she been truly smart, Tammy would have continued to chose men with more to lose than she had. However, once in college, the lure of sex was too great. her grades had forced her to attend a local state college. Not even her father's money could fix that. He was embarrassed by it, but Tammy loved the new freedom it gave her. She was thrilled to be surrounded by so many new and exciting men and women. It did not take long for her to discover all of the secluded spots on campus where she could slip away for some between class fucking. Now that she was eighteen and in college, her parents even relaxed the no parties rule and allowed her to attend a few frat parties. They still would not allow her to 'date' anyone without their approval,

(which gave her a long list of dull rich boys who just did not measure up to Tammy's standards) She was able to have plenty of fun just by going to the weekly frat parties. Never before had Tammy had such easy access to multiple partners. Once in high school, on a dare, she had done a gang bang with all 12 players on the basketball team, but the eight frats on campus, gave Tammy as much as she could handle. Soon, she was gang banging every weekend. It was like heaven

She still modeled a bit, just for fun, and it was through her association with a photographer that Tammy's demise was assured. Cal had photographed her many times, building a nice portfolio for her of fashion and bikini photos. One day, Cal asked Tammy, who by now sported a lovely set of 38d breasts, if she would consider doing some topless modeling for his private collection. Turned on by the idea, Tammy agreed. Soon, she was posing nude for a small group of Cal's photographer friends. She found it very arousing to be the center of their attention, as if they were fucking her with their cameras. Finally, one of the other photographers offered her five hundred dollars to do a video for a private collector. Well, Christmas was approaching and she did have her eye on a rather expensive watch for dear old daddy. All she had to do was fuck a gorgeous male model that the photographer provided for her. Tammy's indecision over this lasted about three seconds before she agreed.

To her delight, the model was as gorgeous a man as the photographer had described, Tall and deeply black, with the body of a god and a sexy smile. Now Tammy had fucked black men before and loved it. As an added thrill, she knew how much her father hated blacks and other minorities. Tammy had never shared these feelings, in fact they were the one thing she hated about her father. He could be such a bigot. Tammy was surprised at how quickly she warmed up to the idea of the camera. This beautiful man's huge prick help she to that. Before long, she was screaming and creaming on that huge black rod like a true slut. For the climax of the video, Tammy jerked the black man off onto her angelic face, and was surprised at the naughty thought which raced through her mind as his semen splashed on her. "Daddy would die if could see me now." It was the best money she had ever made.

Little did she know, the private collector who the video was for was none other than David Lee, a man her father's age, who had long ago been cheated out of a fortune by Tammy's father. The man had almost been ruined, and naturally always looked upon Tammy's family as an enemy. He had seen her around, she had grown up quite beautiful. His daughter went to school with Tammy. Unlike Tammy, David's daughter was not pretty and popular, in fact, more than once his little girl had come home crying because of something that bitch had done or said. Even around the club, Tammy strutted around making enemies, treating all the staff their as if they were shit on her shoes. David's hatred for her father was equal to his loathing of his perfect daughter. Imagine his surprise when he sat at his desk, popped in the new tape he had ordered from that sleaze ball videographer and saw that the young slut deep throating a ten inch black cock was none other than the daughter of his most hated enemy. Oh revenge would be sweet.

"Got to make a few phone calls" He thought to himself. But first he whipped out his cock and began to stoke it furiously as he watched rich little Tammy fuck like a cheap whore.

CHAPTER TWO

Tammy kept herself busy over the Christmas holidays by going to lots of parties. It seemed like each fraternity held their festivities on different nights, so she got fucked almost nightly for two weeks. Still, she wanted and need more. As she and her family sat at their usual table at the country club on December 29, Tammy allowed her mind to wander. She had been somewhat careful not to let any of these people know what a slut she was. She knew that most of them hated her. Resented her father's money and power,

and most of all, were jealous of her beauty.

"If they only knew...." She thought.

Tammy was somewhat surprised when David Lee, a man her father had almost destroyed in a business deal, came over to their table with his stupid cow of a daughter. She had gone to school with Tammy, but they had not been friends. Wendy Lee had gotten into Vasser, the stupid cow. Mr. Lee shook her father's hand, which was odd in itself. "Just wanted to wish all of you a very happy holiday." He said before leaving. Wendy shot Tammy a dirty look as she left. Who does that bitch think she is? She thought.

Half way through dinner, Tammy excused herself to go to the ladies room. Really, she needed to call her friends and the Delta Chi house to see if they were still going to have their big New Year's Eve Party. On her way back from the phone, Tammy ran into Mr. Lee, she tried to pass him, but he stopped her. "Tammy" he whispered. "I wanted to get you alone so I could talk to you."

"I'll bet " she thought. "What do you want?" She asked.

"Well, tomorrow afternoon, we are throwing a big surprise party for your father. He has just been voted San Marcos father of the year by the newspaper."

"So what does that have to do with me?" She asked.

"The paper would like for you to be there, since your brothers couldn't make it home for Christmas. Do you think you can be here at noon?" He asked.

"The club is closed tomorrow." She replied. "How are you going to get my father here?"

"That's all been taken care of. We just need to make sure that one of his kids is here. And keep it a secret, your mother and father must be surprised."

"OK, I'll try" Tammy said, although she knew she would be here. It was about time those jealous pricks gave her daddy some respect.

Tammy returned to her table and Mr. Lee left. He had lots of planning to do. Neither of them had seen that Wendy, not far away, had heard their conversation.

TAMMY AT WORK- PART 1

Tears streamed down Tammy's face as she drove home. Her terrible ordeal at the Country Club had left her humiliated, sore, deathly afraid and more pissed off than she had ever been during her young life. There just had to be a way out of this mess. She was not a stupid girl. David Lee's little gang rape,

which may have left her impregnated with a Mexican baby, was just the beginning. That much she knew. There was no telling what David might have in store for her if she were to follow his orders and come to work for him. The thought of being forced to be his sex slave made Tammy's stomach turn, and for the third time on her way home, she pulled the car over to the side of the road and vomited..

That seemed to help her gather her wits a bit. There really was not way out. David Lee had the tape of Tammy and would use it against her in a heartbeat. One look at that tape and Tammy's father would kick her out of the house and never speak to her again. Not to mention what it would do to her entire family. Their good name would be ruined. Her only choice was to go along with David's plan to manipulate her until she could find some way to turn it around on him. The idea of being that bastard's sex slave was not at all pleasant, but neither was the alternative. Besides, he would want to keep her on a short leash and that would allow Tammy to search for weaknesses. Revenge was running a close second to self preservation on her list of reasons for going along with his plan.

Convincing her father to allow her to take a job with his chief competitor was actually easier than Tammy had feared. After his initial explosion, Mr. Douglas calmed down rather quickly. Just one mention for Tammy about the advantages of having someone close to Lee to monitor his maneuvers, got Tammy's father's mind racing with possibilities. Both companies were going after a small computer software firm and Douglas desperately wanted to gain the upper hand. In his mind, he assumed that this was Lee's intention in offering the job to his daughter.. Lee obviously hoped to get some inside dirt himself, not realizing that Douglas' innocent looking daughter was herself learning the wicked ways of cooperate America.

In the end, Mr. Douglas kissed his daughter on the forehead, secretly proud of how she was growing up to be quite a ruthless little business woman. The future of Douglas Enterprises looked exceptionally bright.

II

Mrs. Lee did not so much as notice her husband's pleasant demeanor at the breakfast table. She sat picking at her food thinking that the sooner he left, the soon she could wash down a couple of valium with some bourbon. Their daughter Wendy, however was very aware of her father's cheerful smirk as she picked at her omelet. Having seen her father's little game with that stuck up cunt Tammy Douglas, Wendy knew exactly why he was smiling. Daddy had himself a new toy, a young pretty one at that.

She had seen the tape that her father was using to hold Tammy captive. Had even seen where he had hidden a copy. As soon as he was gone and her mother was safely intoxicated beyond conciseness, Wendy would have the tape in her hands. Her father had always said that knowledge was power. A wicked grin crossed Wendy's thin lips at the thought of the amount of power her knowledge would give her. Tammy Douglas was going to have to pay for all the years of teasing and harassment she and people like her had given to Wendy. Oh was that little bitch going to pay.

David Lee could hardly wait to get to the office. He had such plans for his newest toy. His cock was raging at the

thought of the depraved things he was going to make the prim and proper daughter of his biggest rival do. Before he was finished, that private school educated little debutante would be little more than a common street whore. Oh what fun it would be to see the look on her father's face as the entire town laughed at her. He was bursting to have his cock inside of Tammy's sweet pussy. It would take a great deal of control for him not to fuck her right away, but David knew that if he did that, he would be taking it far too easy on the little bitch. His plans were to completely abuse and humiliate the young model. When he was finished with her, she would be a complete mess and the Douglas family fortune would be in his hands. David chuckled wickedly at his plans. This was going to be so much fun.

As per his usual routine, David Lee met first with Lee Industries Chief of Operations, Stephanie Hughes. Ms. Hughes had been with the company for twelve years, had clawed her way to the top through sheer will and stop at nothing attitude. While she had shared David's bed many years earlier, he was quick to realize that her value to the company lay not between the sheets, but in the boardroom. Still, she was an attractive woman, and still caused David some distractions...on most days, but not today. Stephanie curiously raised an eyebrow upon recognizing the name of Mr. Lee's new hire. She listened intently to his instructions as to her training regimen. Working for a man like David Lee for a dozen years had taught Stephanie never to be too surprised, but this seemed to be rather risky. Still, the thought of supervising the daughter of a rival like this was enough to get the usually hard nosed businesswoman boiling with delight and passion.

Their meeting finished, Mr. Lee sat at his desk, waiting for Tammy's arrival. He would be greeting her personally each morning. Stephanie took her leave and decided to take a few moments to "check up on things down in the mailroom." This routine task could easily have been handled by a subordinate, but Stephanie Hughes had her own reasons for keeping a close eye on things in the mailroom. David smiled knowingly at her less than discreet motives.

Stephanie had been making every possible excuse to run down to the mailroom and check on Woody Turner, the newly promoted head of the mailroom. Fourteen years her junior, the twenty year old was the picture of masculine perfection, tall, well built with dark hair and piercing eyes. Woody had left college early when a blown knee ended his football career, voiding his scholarship. He had returned home not the conquering hero, but as a bit of a failure. Woody had been very fortunate to have landed the job with Lee Industries, but since taking the job, he had shown great aptitude and desire to advance.

The younger man had thus far shown no interest in Stephanie's flirtations, but she was not at all worried. Working for a man like David Lee had taught her many things. Among them, that eventually, everyone must pay the toll to move up the ladder. She had plans to personally collect many a night's pleasure from the young stud before letting him climb any higher.

III

Tammy arrived at precisely 8:30 AM as instructed. She walked confidently into Mr. Lee's office dressed in a conservatively long skirt, long sleeved blouse and jacket. Her low heels rounded out a very businesslike outfit. David had to

admit to himself that she looked quite presentable, even somewhat formidable. However, this outfit would never do for what he had in mind. She looked like a mid level executive, and David knew that Tammy would be a good one. Except for one thing, he had a much lower level position for her. Tammy Douglas would never reach anything higher than entry level at Lee Industries, now matter how great she looked.

"Sit down." he order, gesturing to a chair across the desk from him. "You are prompt, I like that. In fact, I demand it. However, your attire is much too upscale for the position I have for you. I know your background and schooling was priming you to be an

executive, but you'll be starting out at an entry level position, and not a highly skilled one at that. Here you are not different than the high school graduates I have diligently inputting invoices." He smiled a bit as her confident look faded. "I thought you might overdress, so I took the liberty of buying you a more appropriate outfit. You will find it hanging on the door. In the future, you will come to work dressed in a similar fashion. He motioned towards an outfit hanging on the back of his office door. Tammy obediently walked over to retrieve it. "Put it on." David said as she eyed the clothes. "Right now."

Tammy knew that this sort of sexual abuse would be coming, and at least if he got it over with now, she could forget about it for the rest of the day. She walked defiantly back over to the desk, tossing the outfit into her chair. Tammy was determined to do what she had to do, but no one said she had to enjoy herself. Without expression, she shed her expensive designer jacket and unbuttoned her blouse, carefully hanging both on the hanger. David was once again amazed at how firm her breasts were. As Tammy raised her arms and began to pull the very low cut sweater on, David protested. "I think you can do without the bra dear." he said matter of factly.

She tried to hide her growing disappointment, but Tammy had never been much of an actress. She knew that David Lee was not about to make it easy on her, but his plan seemed to include putting her to work dressed like a very fashion deficient steno poll reject. Avoiding his leering eyes, Tammy unfastened her bra and let it fall unceremoniously to the floor. Her breasts barely moved as she hurriedly raised her arms to put on the sweater. David let her hurry through this step of the ritual. It would be better to leave her some control now so that he could enjoy taking the last of it away from her at a later time.

The sweater, a full two sizes too small, served to accentuate Tammy's full breasts. "Now the skirt." David said, smiling. She unzipped her skirt and let it fall. The skirt David had selected was a much shorter, tight stretch material. As this as it was, there was no way for her to wear any panties. Without a word, Tammy complied with David's unspoken requirements. She slid her black panty hose down her long legs. Tammy did not even pause before removing her panties as well. This was a pleasant surprise for David who was planning to let Tammy wear panties for her first few days with the company.

As Tammy struggled to pull the tight skirt over her curvaceous hips, David leaned back in his chair, satisfied with his feeling of utter power over this beautiful young woman. As she slipped her feet into the black five inch pumps he had provided for her, he saw the last of her old self slip away, and

he was pleased. The outfit was perfect. It made her look like an exceptionally cheap version of the minimum wage dolts he hired to do the shit work and keep the low level executives happy as they endlessly tried to fuck their way up the corporate ladder.

Satisfied with her overall look, David motioned for her to once again sit down in the chair. "You will be under the direct supervision of Stephanie Hughes and will report to me twice daily for special assignments." Tammy cringed at the added inflection David gave to the word 'special.' "The most important thing for you to know is that you will be required to work and work hard. I am not going to give you a free ride no matter how often I fuck you. You will be watched at all times my dear, so do be careful not to slack off." He paused, smiling. "And I would be careful about who you tell people you are. Your father's unscrupulous business practices have, over the years, caused me to make some rather unkind personnel moves. You would not be very popular, so be discreet if you know what's good for you.. Welcome aboard Miss Douglas, and do have a pleasant day."

Tammy sat in the chair for a moment, not sure what to do next. Surely this couldn't be all he had in mind. Not after yesterday. At last, she stood and hesitantly began to exit. "Oh yes, one last thing." Tammy's heart sank. "You are to follow every order given to you by Ms. Hughes as if it came from my very own lips. And Tammy, be here at noon, we'll have lunch." With that, David returned to his work and Tammy exited the office. Tammy walked past Mr. Lee's secretary, feeling the older woman's icy stare on her back as she walked by in her new, all too cheap, outfit.

Stephanie Hughes was waiting for Tammy and grinned wickedly at the getup David had put her in. "Oh, you will be a big hit in that." She said mockingly. Stephanie raised her hand to silence Tammy before she could even respond. "Now let's get you down to work Miss Douglas. You are already twenty minutes late."

Tammy was led down into a crowded room filled with a dozen or so workers, mostly young women, all sitting at computer terminals, frantically typing away. After a brief explanation, Stephanie left Tammy at a computer with a huge stack of invoices to be inputted before lunch. Alone now, Tammy wasn't sure how to feel. She had graduated at the top of her class and after only year of college, already knew more about how to run a company than half of the executives at her father's company. But here she was at a computer terminal, surrounded by a bunch of high school underachievers. None of whom were qualified to clean her house, let alone stare condescendingly at her as she sat typing away.

The work was harder than she could have imagined. Tammy's typing skills were decent, but the constant inputting soon had her hands and arms aching with overwork. The uncomfortable clothes did little to help her situation, constantly riding up on her thighs causing her to shift in her chair. As lunch approached, Tammy's to do pile was less than half finished. The other girls all seemed to be finished and had begun to gather themselves up for lunch.

Tammy pushed her chair back and started to stand when she felt a hand on her shoulder, pushing her back down. She heard a female voice scold her. "No one takes lunch until all of their work is done. No free rides down here, no matter who you fucked to get this job." Rage filled Tammy as the words hit her. Who was this girl? Tammy could run this whole company with her

brains and education and here was some minimum wage tramp implying that she, Tammy Douglas, had to sleep with someone just to get some loser entry level position. It was a complete outrage. Luckily for Tammy, Stephanie Hughes interrupted before she could blow her cover.

"Lunch time Miss Douglas." She said rather gruffly.

The other girl chimed in. "But, Ms. Hughes, her work isn't finished. Policy says..."

Stephanie cut her off. "I know the policy Miss Siefert, thank you. But it seems as if Mr. Lee wants to personally welcome our newest member to the company. His orders state that she is to join him immediately while one of you catches her up on the work. Choose the one Miss Douglas."

Tammy stood silently, not responding. This was way too cruel. How could she work with these women if they all saw her getting special treatment, and to top it off she had to choose which of the girls had to pull her extra weight. The look on Ms. Hughes' face reminded Tammy of David's orders. Without looking up to meet the icy stares of her coworkers, Tammy pointed to the short, stocky blonde girl who had shoved her back into her chair. Stephanie smiled, this was a major mistake on Tammy's part, singling out the one girl in the group with any balls at all.

"All right Miss Siefert, get to work. Miss Douglas, you better get you ass up to the boss's office before lunch gets cold."

Tammy hurried out of the room, not daring to look up at the disapproving faces on the other girls. She knew that David would have something degrading planned for her upstairs, but at that point, anything had to be better than the naked hatred that the other girls were showing her.

IV

David was waiting in his office, sipping a martini and smiling to himself. It had already been a very busy morning. The wheels were set in motion for a very big, if risky move later that week. Now he was ready for a bit of relaxation. At long last, he was going to get to fuck Tammy Douglas. His cock throbbed in his trousers when he heard a weak knock on his office door.

"Come in." He called.

As Tammy entered, David was again struck by her beauty. No cheap outfit could alter her fin features and magnificent body. She was stunning, the result of very good blood lines. This only made his desire to defile her grow more intense. "Sit down." He mumbled, still going over a pile of papers. Tammy sat, her hands folded in her lap, caressing the sore flesh of her palms. A hard half day's work was more than the little Princess was used to. David smiled, satisfied with how it had begun. Without looking up, he asked. "Enjoying your first day?"

Tammy grew angry. He was mocking her. "No." she blurted out, not thinking. "How could you do that to me? Making me single out someone to do my extra work for me. Do you know what they will all think?"

David looked up at her. "First, my dear, never raise your voice to me again. Second, I don't care what they will think. Third, how can I do it? Princess I own you. I can and will do anything I fucking please with your life. Best get used to that."

Tammy suddenly found herself without comment. She had been able to trick herself for a while that this was just an unpleasant job she would have to tolerate, but deep inside she knew that for the time being, David Lee did in fact own her. She struggled mightily to hold

back tears. The last thing she wanted to do was give him that satisfaction.

Sensing she was near the breaking point, David decided it was time to proceed. "Lean back." he ordered. "Spread your legs like the cheap whore you are." The days of using his power to fuck younger women had long ago lost their appeal to David, but this was so new and exciting. He felt like a teen ager discovering sexual power once again. He had the most beautiful young woman in town, the rich, well bred daughter of a rich and powerful man at his mercy and he was going to her in every way.

Tammy slid her ass to the front of the chair, spreading her tan thighs, exposing her pussy to David. She tried to block out his cruel words and pretend she was at home, giving herself pleasure. She closed her eyes and tried to block out the horror that had become her life.

"Open your eyes. : David barked. "Look at me while you touch yourself slut." He wanted to see all that spirit and fight drain from her as she became more and more his possession. "Touch your dirty pussy Tammy. You know you are just dying for release. All that fucking yesterday must have spoiled you, all those cock fucking you. You came so hard we were sure you would never stop. Finger your pussy and pretend its my cock."

Tammy was unable to block out the memories that he was bringing back. All those strange men holding her down and fucking her mercilessly. Just using her to fuck then dump their loads into her tight pussy. As her fingers stroked up and down the length of her slit, Tammy felt the lubrication begin to flow like a fountain. Another small piece of her will tore away and was lost forever.

V

When Tammy arrived at the country club the following day, she was dressed to impress. Her daddy had always been proud of how beautiful she was, and for this special occasion, she was going to make sure she looked her best. After all, her two lazy brothers hadn't even bothered to come home for Christmas, the pricks. Even though the club was closed down that day, it was fully staffed, apparently for the big surprise event. As she walked up to the door, Tammy could feel the eyes of the Mexican grounds crew as they sweltered in the afternoon sun. They watched her five foot seven inch frame strut by dressed in thin white long sleeved blouse, mid length white skirt and a nice pair of four inch heels. Her 38d-24-36 frame was a sight to behold for the tired workers who couldn't help but stare at her despite their loathing for the rude bitch who seemed to think that they couldn't understand her constant insults, besides, her father was that big jack ass who called them all stupid wetbacks.

Tammy was a bit disappointed to have to spend an entire Sunday here when she had planned to go with her friends to the beach, but she had to keep up appearances. Inside, she was a bit surprised to find very few of the normal kitchen staff buzzing about. "They should keep these people out of sight so they don't ruin daddy's press coverage." She thought walking past them towards the meeting hall where Mr. Lee had instructed her to

wait. She was not surprised to see that he was not here yet. "Always late" she mumbled "Just like the Jemaco deal when my father took that contract from you and cost you all that money." Tammy smiled, her father's ruthless business practices were something she greatly admired in him. He wasn't afraid to go out and get what he wanted, by force if necessary. But where was everyone? The ceremony should be starting soon.

She sat and waited a few minutes before Mr. Lee entered the room. "It's about time" Tammy said. "Where is everyone?"

"Sorry to keep you waiting, but we have a few things to discuss before your father gets here." He replied, wheeling in a cart with a TV and VCR on it.

Tammy had a feeling that Mr. Lee was going to make a come on, at some point all men did. And as much as the her pussy needed to be fucked, there was no way an old loser like Mr. Lee was going to get anywhere with her. She stood up and headed for the door defiantly. "I don't have time for this sort of shit."

"I can see we won't be doing this the easy way." He said stepping in front of the door.

"Get the fuck out of my way, before I tell my father. You know what he'll do to, he'll ruin you."

"Shut up and sit down you little bitch!" He bellowed firmly. "This won't take a minute." He grabbed her by the arm and shoved her into a chair. Tammy was too shocked by him to even move. "How dare he lay a hand on me." She thought.

"OK, let's get right to the point Tammy. I've never liked you much. You're a spoiled stupid little bitch who thinks her shit is candy and in Princess of the world. Well, my dear, those days are over as of today. Starting now, you are going to be treated like the little gutter whore you are."

Tammy had never in her life been talked to like this. What did he think he was doing. One word of this to her father and Mr. Lee would be wiped out. He'd be on a offramp begging for change and his cow wife and daughter would be her personal maid for this outrage.

"That's right my dear, I know your dirty little secret. I always knew you were a slut, I just thought you might be smart enough to keep everyone from finding out. A girl in your position should be more discreet." The words were striking close to home now and for the first time, fear hit Tammy. Could he possibly know? She didn't think so, he was bluffing.

"Whatever it is you think you're talking about Mr. Lee, I suggest you stop right there. One more word from you and I'll be having this discussion with my father."

"Oh, that is the plan dear. See, I have invited your father down here. To watch a very special movie. Here I'll show you." Mr. Lee turned on the TV and hit the play button on the VCR. After a few agonizing seconds, the picture came clear. Then the truly agonizing realization hit her. There on the TV, Tammy saw own face with a huge black cock slapping against it as she sucked on a faceless man's prick. "The video." she whispered, too horrified to move.

"That's right. I am your private collector. You can only imagine my surprise when I realized who the how new model of the month was. I just wonder what dear old dad with think of his sweet Princess when he sees this. He'll especially like the part where she gets her cheeks busted by this huge nigger's prick won't he Tammy?"

His obvious enjoyment gave Tammy something to fight against.

He wanted to think he had one, but she was smarter and more ruthless than he imagined. "Oh yes, I'm sure he will. And I am sure your board of directors, the church council, your wife and stupid cunt daughter will love to know how daddy orders special shot tapes of blacks raping poor white girls." She countered.

"Raped?" He laughed. "I have paid twenty dollar whores who didn't beg to be fucked this badly dear."

"Of course, that's because you were there with a gun, forcing me to do it. I think the police will love to hear all about that. Should get you put away for a good long time ass hole."

Tammy was fighting back well, as he knew she would. This is why he had waited a few weeks before moving in, he had to have a back up plan in case she didn't crack easily.

"So," she continued "What do you say you give me that tape and we can forget this ever happened, that is until I need some extra spending money. I think you should be more than happy to toss some cash my way in exchange for me not ruining you life."

Mr. Lee sat laughing for a long moment. "I'll give you credit slut, you don't go down without a fight. All right, you got me, I'll give in, but how about we see what else in on the tape. Then I'll give it to you."

Tammy's smile of victory was short lived as his last statement confused her a bit. Mr. Lee fast forwarded the tape for a minute, then hit play again. This time the image was less clear, rather dark and shaky, but it didn't take long to see that it was Tammy again. Someone was shooting a video through the window of the fraternity house. An uncontrolled squeak left Tammy's mouth as she watched herself on the screen. Naked, on her hands and knees, a cock in her pussy, another in her ass and a line of college guys waiting to cum all over her face. She remembered that night vividly. They had all fucked her so good.

"And in case you're wondering, there is more." He said triumphantly. "I've had people following you for a few weeks now. I have enough tape here to more than convince anyone who see this that you are in fact a cheap worthless slut. Even dear old dad. You know, this could just about kill the old bastard.....unless of course, you can convince me not to show him."

Tammy had to fight back tears as the ramifications of the video sunk in, but she was strong. He was enjoying this moment, but he had a lot to lose as well. her father could still ruin him if he showed anyone the tape. But what would daddy do to her? Years of being a Princess had left her with few survival skills and even fewer friends. Stiffen her lip, Tammy stood and took a step toward the door. "You do what you want, No one will believe you anyway." She said feebly.

Mr. Lee could tell by the tone of defeat in her voice that he would never actually have to show the video to her father, (a thought which actually did scare him. Who knows what the mean old son of a bitch might do to him. He breathed a secret sigh of relief as Tammy's step was visibly uninspired. She wasn't going anywhere. "Sit you ass down whore" He snapped. "Why don't you just wait here and we'll show daddy together and see what he says."

Tammy stopped, tears now rolled down her cheeks as she sat back down. There was no way out of this one. She did not want to beg him, but she could not let him show that tape to anyone. It would kill her father and destroy the entire family.

Sniffing she asked the question he had so much wanted to hear. "What do you want in exchange for the tape."

Leaning on the table inches for the seated nineteen year old blonde, Mr. Lee felt his cock surge with energy. He was 46 years old and hadn't had a pussy this young and well bred in years. He wanted to enjoy this. What's more, he could do whatever he wanted to her. It was like paying a whore, except no whore he'd ever met had been so beautiful, perfect. And more importantly, no whore was the daughter of the man who had stolen his ideas and his fortune. For all the years Tammy's father had taken food from the mouths of his family, he was going to take it out tenfold on his precious little Princess. His mind reeled with all the wicked tortures he had in mind for little Tammy. It was all he could do to keep from cumming in his pants right then and there.

VI

Wendy was suspicious of her father's talk with Tammy. She knew there was no such award going to Tammy's dad. The whole town hated and feared the bastard. Almost as much as she hated Tammy Douglas, the bitch who had made her high school years a dateless Hell. She and her friends were constantly tormenting her for her shy bookish nature, and her somewhat overweight frame. Wendy Lee was by no means fat, but she was a far cry from that 'model' bitch Tammy Dougals. That plus the ostracization from the popular crowd had made Wendy's high school years dateless and lonely. She was reduced to having to take her pimply faced younger cousin Harold, all of fourteen at the time, to her senior prom. While Wendy heard all the stories of Tammy's sexual exploits, (They couldn't have been true, no one was that big a slut) Wendy had to be satisfied with her fingers and various toys to satisfy her plump pussy. Each and every time her chubby fingers made he pussy cum, Wendy swore to one day get revenge on Wendy and girls like her.

Away at college, Wendy Lee found life no better, shy, unattractive and new at an all girls school did not bode well for one's sex life, unless of course, one like girls. Wendy found more and more, that didn't dislike that idea, but as of yet, she had not sampled a woman's pussy. She did find her revenge fantasies about Tammy growing increasingly more sexual. She was in the middle of one of these fantasies in the shower when she heard her father's car pull out of the driveway for his 'meeting' with Tammy.

Wendy had three fingers pumping in and out of her open pussy as she held the showerhead down between her legs. The warm jets of water, pulsating on her swollen clit, driving her crazy, making her entire body tense up, almost there. Her mind raced with images of revenge against Tammy. In her mind, she had Tammy tied on her knees with her hands tied behind her back. A black leather blindfold hid her fate from Tammy. A line of homeless men and women, unshowered, unclean and mostly old and diseased were standing in front of lovely Tammy waiting their turn to use her mouth as a cum depository. The cum of a dozen homeless bums dripped out of Tammy's rich pristine mouth as she struggled to get away. Behind her, Wendy knelt, driving a huge black strap on dildo up her precious ass hole. Wendy had both hands full of that perfect long blonde hair, which had always made her jealous (her own thin mousy blonde hair was always cut short to hid its

lack of body) Wendy could feel the orgasms flowing through her body as the water and the depraved revenge images sent her over the top. Had anyone been in the house, they would have heard the girl screaming out in anger and ecstasy.

VII

Back at the club, David stood over a now weeping Tammy, stroking her beautiful blonde hair. "Maybe" he thought, "I'll make her shave it all off. Won't look so fucking pretty bald will she?"

"Please" Tammy sobbed. "Don't show my father the video. I'll never treat you that way again. I'll even give you all the money I can get my hands on, and I will never do this sort of thing again. From now on I'll be a good girl I swear."

David grabbed Tammy by the hair, forcing her to look up at him. "Oh you won't ever treat anyone this way again, that's for sure. I'll see to that, from now on you are going to be very nice to everyone. And as for your money dear, there is not enough money in the entire world to stop me from having you do my bidding." He pointed to the TV screen and made her watch herself in action. "As for you not doing that again...I beg to differ. You'll be doing it even more, only now it will be when and with whom I order you to do it, not to satisfy your slut pussy."

Through teary eyes, Tammy could see Mr. Lee laughing as on screen she bounced wildly on some frat boy's fat cock. She truly looked like a dick starved whore. "why wasn't I more careful?" she thought to herself again.

"I won't be your slave." she whimpered, trying her best to sound defiant and strong. "No matter what you say or do."

"Oh i believe you will. One look at this tape and dear old dad will kick his little slut right out into he streets. How long do you think you'll last then dear?" David Lee was in Heaven, it was too much. He knew he had to do something to her quickly or he would explode. Moving closer to her, David said. "Take out my cock."

Tammy turned her head away. "No. I won't do it, I'm not like that."

"Come now dear, from the looks of this tape, you are a regular cum drinking whore. You love it. Now, you just better get to work, and pray you are as good as you look. Come on sweetie, take out my cock."

Tammy turned her face upwards towards him. It had been a long time since anyone had needed to ask her to do that. She was rather accustomed to taking the initiative. Still, this was not someone she particularly wanted to be with. "If I do, will you promise not to show the tape to my daddy?" She pleaded.

David just laughed. "Oh my dear, sweet Tammy, this is only the beginning. I can't promise you this is all you have to do, but I will make you this promise. If you don't suck my cock right now, I will show your this tape to your daddy and to the entire fucking club."

A look of horror struck Tammy's face. "Oh please no mister Lee, don't do that." she moaned.

"Then suck me." He barked. Tammy's trembling fingers unzipped David's trousers. They fell to his feet as she pulled his boxer shorts down over his hips. His stiff prick popped up,

smacking Tammy under her chin. She jumped back a bit surprised. David snorted, "Don't worry sweetie, it won't bite you."

Tammy was embarrassed by her own reaction. She had sucked over two hundred fifty cocks in her young life, but this was somehow frightening. This man knew her secrets and could use that knowledge to hurt her and destroy her father. She had no choice but to do as this man said and hope his imagination was not as wicked as his grin.

David Lee had a rather short cock, even throbbing as it was now, it was barely five inches long. However, it was exceptionally thick, measuring a full three and three quarters an inch across. In all his years with his wife, David had never gotten her used to it's thickness. Oh he had plans for this spoiled young bitch. She was going to do things to his thick prick that only whores had done in for him in the past. Even better, she was going to do it for free, and beg him for more.

Tammy was a bit surprised by the girth of Mr. Lee's member. It wasn't very long, but it was so big around. A horrifying vision struck her as she thought of this fist like cock invading her tight body. "I had better suck him really good." She thought to herself shuddering.

"Do you like my cock, whore?" David snapped as Tammy wrapped her delicate young fingers around the thick shaft. It was too big to even fit in her hand.

Keeping her head down, Tammy whined. "Stop calling me that."

"You are right dear," David taunted. "Whore's get paid. You're doing this for free, so I guess you're just a slut. But don't worry, once I start pimping you out around town, then you'll be a proper whore."

Tammy knew that he was trying to humiliate her with his harsh words and fought the urge to cry again as she stroked his dick. "Besides, " she thought "This won't take long." Judging from the pre-cum that dribbled from the big purple head of his cock, Mr. Lee would be a very fast shooter.

"Go on" he said, seeing her staring at the pre-cum. "Give it a lick slut girl. You should get used to the taste of my cum. You'll be enjoying it for a quite some time."

Tammy tried to ignore his cruel words and concentrate on getting this over with. She snaked out her tongue to sample the clear fuck fluid that ran from Mr. Lee's prick. The salty taste was very familiar. Tammy loved the taste of man spunk and no amount of anger or humiliation could change the fact that giving head turned her on. To her utter horror and shame, Tammy felt her nipples go hard beneath her blouse and felt her pussy begin to drip.

"Oh God," she thought. "What kind of slut have I become?"

She closed her lips around the huge head of Mr. Lee's cock. It stuffed her mouth full of cock meat. Getting this beer can of a cock into her mouth was going to be a challenge. Tammy had learned to deep throat expertly, and could easily handle at least twelve inches down her throat, (A feat she had accomplished many times) but this one was so wide.

Her soft tongue swirled around the bulbous head of his dick, wetting it with her spit. Looking down at her, David thought she was even more beautiful like this, her soft full lips stretched tightly

around his fat cock. He couldn't wait to throat fuck her. His wife had never been able to do it, and none of the whores he had paid to do it were one tenth as beautiful as the

lovely Tammy Douglas.

She started to suck hard on the head of his prick, trying to avoid having him shove it in her mouth. She felt that with some good lip and tongue action, he would shoot before face fucking her. That might just suffocate her. "After all" she thought arrogantly, "with that old cow of a wife he has, this is no doubt the best head the old guy has had in years. He should be grateful."

Grateful he was not however. What David was feeling was pure ecstasy. Not only was this the best head he had in years, but it was a pure slap in the face to Tammy and her bastard of a father. Tammy had been the belle of the ball all her life, the untouchable virgin Princess of her father's corrupt Kingdom and now he was about to force his thick cock down her throat until she gagged. Oh how he wished he were getting this on videotape.

Tammy flinched as David stroked her cheek. She seemed to know what was coming next and definitely did not want him to grab her head and start thrusting. She pulled back off his cock, which made an audible pop as it left her lips.

"Now, now dear, why so jumpy?" David mocked. "I'm just admiring your skin, you know your father always brags about how little Princess has the most perfect skin when he shows us your stupid modeling pictures. Must be from all that cum the boys rub on your face." David laughed aloud as he pulled Tammy to her feet.

"Oh God," she thought, "what is he going to do to me?"

"Sit on the table," David ordered, shoving her back, her ass hitting the edge of the giant meeting table roughly. Before she could utter a word of protest, David spun her around facing away from him and pushed her down onto her back. A few seconds worth of positioning, had the young bitch lying on her back with her face hanging over the table. She knew what this position was best for.

"No" she squealed. "Don't shove that thing down my throat, it's too wide." Tears streamed from Tammy's face.

"Shut up" David barked. "I told you to do as I say or daddy sees everything." He slapped her across the face with his prick. "Now open wide, slut, time for me to open that throat of yours."

Just then, the door to the conference room opened. Both of them looked towards the door. Miguel, one of the waiters from the dining hall popped his head in. "I'm saved" thought Tammy.

"What do you want Miguel?" barked David.

Tammy seized the moment "Help me Miguel, he's raping me, call the police. Help!" She screamed to the man.

Miguel, who had been screamed at many times by young Tammy, smiled at her. In broken English he replied. "Sorry I no speak the English." They all knew it was a lie, and Miguel and David burst into laughter.

"What is going on?" thought Tammy in horror. "Why won't he help me?"

"Sorry sir." Miguel said to David. "Would you or the young lady like anything to drink?" Now his English was perfect, with only a hint of an accent.

"He's in on it too." Realized Tammy, and her heart sank.

"I'd love a brandy Miguel." Replied David, "however, I do believe, Miss Douglas here will have plenty to drink soon enough." Both men laughed again.

"Very good sir." Miguel said, taking a glance at the TV screen before exiting. "Nice video," he mocked. "I've seen it

three times already." He left them alone.

"Now, where were we?" Teased David. "Oh yes, I was about to fuck your precious face. Open wide slut."

Fear and helplessness overwhelmed Tammy, what did he have planned for her? How many people were in on it? Who had he shown the video to already? Sobbing again, Tammy opened her mouth and waited for the thick shaft to invade her mouth.

David did not make her wait long for it, grabbing her by the side of her head, he thrust the length of his cock into her mouth in one stroke. Most of his rather short cock filled her mouth, but when it did hit the back of her throat, Tammy felt the thick cock force her throat open. Tammy's gag reflex kicked in, trying to expel the intrusion, but David held her face tightly in his hands, forcing her to keep his cock buried in her throat. Gagging and in some pain as her throat struggled to loosen up, Tammy squirmed on the table.

"Hold still." David shouted. He wanted to stretch her throat out, and needed her to stop moving to keep from shooting off right down her throat. That just wouldn't do, oh no, he had other plans.

Desperately breathing through her nose, Tammy felt her throat begin to give in to the violating cock. Her jaw was stretched to its max by the width of his cock, but she took it. A brief sense of depraved pride rushed over her as she thought of her accomplished mouth and her cockscucking talents. Again she was ashamed to feel her pussy juices flowing.

Having recovered from his near orgasm, David regained his composure and began his onslaught once again. Reaching down, he ripped open Tammy's thin white blouse, sending buttons flying across the large black table. Tammy moaned weakly around David's prick. "Quiet pet." He cooed, "I just want you to be good and comfortable." He tore open the front clasp on her bra, allowing her full breasts to spill out into view. They were huge and so firm, with silver dollar sized dark patches. Gumdrop sized nipples poked out of the centers of the dark areolas. "Oh, my little slut is turned on by being forced to throat fuck eh?" David's mocking voice brought tears once again to Tammy's eyes. To her shame, he was right, her body was responding to the pleasure she always felt with a cock in her mouth. Never mind, that he was forcing her, her pussy didn't know any better.

David took each of her nipples between his rough fingers. "Now slut," he chanted. "I'm going to fuck your throat good and hard. You take it like a good slut or I'll tear into your nipples like you've never had done." To emphasize his point, David gave her nips a very hard squeeze, causing her to let out a muffled scream. The pain shot from her tits down to her pussy and made her even wetter. As David began to pump in and out of her mouth, he caressed her huge breasts roughly, kneading them like huge wads of dough. Now opened up, Tammy's throat graciously accepted his prick, but her breath still came in short snorts through her nose. If David had plugged her nose, she would have suffocated.

His fast rhythm soon had Tammy lulled into a semi trace. No longer painful, his cock just filled her mouth in a rather pleasant manner. She let herself go a bit and began to enjoy herself a bit. That was a big mistake. As she writhed around on the table, Tammy's skirt rode up around her waist. Now David had a clear view of her modes white panties. The damp spot in the center was unmistakable. It was clear that Tammy was getting hot

by being forced to suck his cock. That nearly made him shoot his load right then.

"So, " he mocked. "My slut gets wet sucking cock?"

Tammy shook her head around his cock, trying to hide her arousal, but it was no use. David pinched her nipples hard again, sending pain throughout Tammy's body. "Yes you are slut! Now I want you to play with your precious pussy while I fuck your face. I want Daddy's little Princess to fuck herself while she gets raped and degraded like she knows she deserves."

His words stung her badly, making her feel more ashamed than she had ever felt in her life. How could he be doing this to her? How could she be liking it so much? No matter, though, she knew she had best do what he said. All she had to do was finger her pussy and fake an orgasm when he wanted her to, play the role of the filthy slut he wanted her to be. Reaching down with her left hand, Tammy pulled her panties away from her pussy, "God," she thought. "I'm soaked." With her other hand, she rubbed a finger along her slit, again amazed by the amount of fluid she was spewing. Her pussy felt as if it had been fucked by a dozen men and was oozing their sperm.

"Don't play with it gently like a Sunday school teacher!" David yelled. "Fuck your cunt like the slut you are!" David had picked up his pace and was really pounding in and out of her mouth now. His heavy balls slapped against her eyes. "Won't be long now." They both thought together.

Tammy followed orders, jamming three fingers in and out of herself, matching David's rhythm. With her other hand still holding her panties, she used that thumb to rub her swollen clitoris. "What a show I'm giving him." She thought to herself, still trying to convince herself that she was not really about to cum. Soon however, her body began to betray her. Loud moaning escaped around David's cock and Tammy's stomach began to spasm.

Seeing that his captive slut was going to orgasm soon, David let loose a stream of degrading talk designed to forever ingrain verbal humiliation into her brain as a cause of sexual climax. From this day forward, Tammy would cum whenever anyone called her filthy names.

"That's it" he bellowed. "Little slut can't get enough cock down her throat. Work those fingers in you rich little cunt, just dreaming of gang fucking dozens of men, drinking gallons of cum. Fuck that sloppy nigger fucked cunt for me, you are nothing but my cum toilet now, and you love it don't you. It makes you cum just thinking about me spraying your pretty little model's face with dirty sperm. Think you'll make a good model after I have the staff all cum on that rich bitch face." As David screamed insults at her, Tammy felt her mind begin to reel, the first waves of multiple climax began to hit her body. From the corner of her eye, she could see Migués

standing a few feet away,
watching her, smiling at her.

"This is it." She thought, "I can't stop. Oh daddy, I'm sorry."

Tammy's body thrust up off the table, just as David pulled his cock from her throat and jerked it off. The pain it caused upon withdrawal added to her screams of pleasure which now escaped from the young blonde's mouth. All over the county club grounds her cries of lust could be heard. A smile could be found on the faces of all the workers who heard that bitch Tammy Douglas cry out..

David's verbal abuse did not stop as his cock exploded onto Tammy's face, but she could not make any of it out. Her head was exploding with passion along with her pussy which was still spasming, well into its third orgasm and showing no signs of slowing down. She had three fingers from each hand inside of herself now, dying to coax out all the climaxes she had in her. She could feel David begin to spray her face and instinctively opened wide and extended her tongue, catching a stream of his seed in her mouth and gobbling it up. Mindlessly, her mouth sought out the pumping jizz gusher and she locked her lips over it, swallowing spurts of cream as if it were life blood.

David's orgasm almost knocked him off his feet. He exploded all over Tammy's face as he degraded her with his words. Somehow, he doubted if she was hearing him anymore, her body was twisting and writhing around as she came like he'd never seen any woman cum before. To his delight, she caught his spurting cock in her mouth and sucked the rest of the cum out, actually milking more out of his draining balls. David finally fell backwards into a chair and watched as Tammy rode out the final few minutes of her awesome series of orgasms. She finally collapsed on the table her chest rising and falling, out of breath. She was a mess. The beautiful daughter of a rich man was now sweating like a pig with her hands up her slimy cunt and a ton of white sticky cum all over her face and dripping from her whore's mouth. David grabbed his brandy from Miguel, pleased with Tammy's first lesson. Tammy lay still, exhausted and ashamed from her incredible orgasm, loving the taste of Mr. Lee's cum in her mouth and still pumping slowly in her pussy. Miguel, the quiet kitchen help smiled silently as he began to plan his own revenge on the white bitch who had so often insulted he and the other staff members.

All three of them were unaware of the pair of eyes who had seen the whole thing.....and the evil smile that went along with them.

VIII

Wendy Lee had gone to the club certain that she would find her father having an affair with Tammy Douglas. That would fit. She had know that her father had seen women on the side, and sleeping with a married man would be just Tammy's style. Admittedly, Wendy did not have much of a plan as to what she was going to do, but it was no accident she had brought along a .22 caliber handgun she had found in her mother's dresser drawer. "Which one am I going to use this on?" She found herself thinking as she pulled into the club's long driveway.

Once at the club, she had waited for Tammy to arrive, then followed her to the main meeting hall. Deciding to get a closer look, Wendy sneaked around outside to a large window where she could watch without being discovered. The large hedge around the building gave her a perfect hiding place. Her heart broke when she saw her father was waiting for Tammy. Even though she had her suspicions about his extra marital affairs, seeing it was almost too much for her to bear. "Well" she thought "That bitch won't soon forget fucking around with my family." Her hand began absentmindedly stroking the cold gun in her hand.

For whatever reason, Wendy stood outside watching the scene unfold. To her surprise, Tammy seemed less than receptive to her father. Their words were somewhat muffled, but it was clearly

not exactly as she had first thought. To her shock, her father brought in a TV set. Wendy almost collapsed when she was Tammy fucking on the screen. "That little slut." Wendy thought to herself. "Isn't that just like her." Wendy had heard all the stories about Tammy in high school and was one of the few who believed every single one of them.

As she watched, Wendy leaned closer to the glass, straining to hear what was going on inside. Before too long, it became apparent. her father was not having an affair with Tammy. No, he was blackmailing the little cunt. Suddenly, she wasn't angry with her father. In fact, she smiled broadly at just how devious he was. All the years of suffering Mr. Douglas had caused her family was all going to come down on little Tammy. What could be more perfect.

Wendy wasn't thrilled by the idea of watching her father have sex, she had always found the idea of her parents doing it as rather sick. However, the lure of seeing any man dominate the former prom queen, cheerleader, perfect girl was just too much to resist. It was like every fantasy she had ever had. The beautiful model, most popular girl who had teased her and made sure she had no friends was now being forced to suck off her father. It gave Wendy such perverse pleasure to hear Tammy moan and cry while her much older dad shoved his stiff prick down her throat.

Wendy's hand slipped down between her thighs as her father laid Tammy on the table. Prone and helpless, the one time home coming queen of her school was reduced to a slobbering hole for men to fuck and disregard like so much chewed tobacco. Any man, it appeared, since Miguel had come and gone with not a word of objection. The sights of Tammy's spread thighs and her fingers furiously fucking her pussy were so erotic to Wendy. So many nights, the chubby girl had done the same thing to her own tight little hole.

Too turned on to stop, Wendy undid her shorts and pulled them down around her thick thighs. She pulled aside her sopping wet panties to gain access to her burning cunt. She began to finger herself in the same increasingly rapid rhythm as Tammy. Not satisfied with that, Wendy let the cold steel of the pistol rub along her slit, slipping the barrel up inside herself like an obscene dildo, bringing herself to orgasm at the same time that daddy's new whore was getting off and being showered in cum. Afraid that her muffled cries of lust would alert them to her presence, Wendy pulled up her shorts and left quickly. There would be plenty of time for her to use daddy's new toy for herself later. "Besides" she thought "daddy's revenge lacks imagination." Laughing, Wendy sped off, she had much planning to do.

IX

It took Tammy several minutes to catch her breath after her tremendous orgasm. She felt like she had exploded. Her hands were soaked, her legs weak, her clit throbbed, her throat ached and perhaps most of all, her heart wept, for deep inside, she had loved the way Mr. Lee had just treated her.

David Lee sat back in his chair, trying to regain his composure. he hadn't cum like that in years. Normally, after shooting his wad, it took a while before David was ready to go again, but this time his cock was already rising again, just

seconds after its eruption. The mere thought of the things he had in store for Tammy had his pole up and throbbing in record time.

Wanting to take advantage of Tammy before she had time to think, David rose and took his drink from Miguel. The two men leered at Tammy who still lay on her back, panties held aside by her hand. "What do you think Miguel?" David asked menacingly.

"Oh yes, I believe she will do nicely." replied the other man.

"Good, they deserve a bonus for all they have endured. Go and get them." David ordered. Without a word, Miguel was gone.

"What does he mean, get them?" thought Tammy outloud, snapping out of her semi euphoric state of post orgasmic bliss. Gathering her wits a bit, Tammy attempted to make a stand against her tormentor. She whirled around and made a dash for the door. David had figured Tammy wasn't broken yet. Oh no, she was used to getting her way and would not be so quick to give up to the inevitable punishment that lie ahead. Tammy hadn't taken her second step for the freedom before David shot out his leg in front of her, sending the girl sprawling flat on her face to the floor, knocking the wind out of her. David chuckled, looking down on his prone captive as she choked and gasped for her lost breath. Sprawled out in front of him, she was even more desirable. He moved swiftly to her side, grabbing a handful of her hair and pulled her to her feet.

"You aren't going anywhere just yet my little pet." He mocked, shoving her back into a chair. "You have a lot of payback still."

"What do you mean?" she asked, confused. "I did what you asked. You promised."

"Shut up you stupid little bitch. I told you this was just the beginning. It's time you learned a little respect. You haven't been the nicest little lady to the help around here, so when word got out about our little game, the kitchen and grounds staff here at the club started lining up for their shot at your precious body. They have put up with a lot of shit from you over the years, and as a bonus, I am going to let them have you."

"NOOOOOOOOO" Tammy cried, terrified at the idea of all those filthy hands on her, taking advantage of her soft white skin and tender young pussy. "You can't do this to me." She was again sobbing aloud.

"When are you going to realize that I can do whatever the fuck I want to with you. I own you now Tammy. You are my whore, to do with as I please. If I say suck my cock you will do it and like it. If I say fuck the kitchen help, you will do it with a smile. Plus....." His words were cut off as the door opened and Miguel came

back in, this time with friends. Three other members from the kitchen staff and four of the groundskeepers followed him, along with one of the waitresses. Tammy started to scream, but shut up when David's hand slapped down her next to her on the chair.

"These are the one's who have worked the hardest sir." Said Miguel. "They are the ones I recommend for the bonus."

"Very good Miguel. These all look like fine strapping young lads, but what of the senorita?" asked David.

Miguel smiled broadly. "Rosa, works in the dining area mister Lee. Miss Douglas has never spared her a cruel comment or a dirty look."

"Is this true Rosa?" asked David.

Tammy's head fell in shame. It was true, she had often made rude remarks to Rosa, believing that the woman couldn't hear or couldn't understand her insults.

"Jes sir" she responded in a heavy accent. "De leetle bitch she says to me what a cheap whore, or stupid wetback slut blows de staff for a dollar."

One of the workers laughed "But it's true Rosa." he giggled.

Miguel continued. "Well, sir, it is true, Rosa is the staffs favorite entertainment. She does provide sexual services to all of the staff here for a small fee, but it is only to feed her children."

David turned to Tammy. "You see, you stupid little cunt, Rosa has to work to feed her family. You wouldn't understand that because you have never worked a day in your worthless life. However, I believe Rosa has much to teach you." He turned to Rosa. "Dear, have you been busy today?" David knew the answer, it was another part of the plan.

"Jes sir, I have fucked ten men dis morning. Dey all came in my pussy." she responded.

"Well then," continued David. "I believe you need to have some relief. Since Tammy is a cum sucking little tramp, I think she can clean out your dirty whore's pussy really well."

"God no." Tammy cried and leapt to her feet in an attempt to escape. The men blocked her way and threw her back onto her chair. David was on her instantly, grabbing her chin and pulling her face close to his. "Listen you little cooze, you have two choices. One, you can cooperate and maybe I don't show the tape, or two, you fight, you fight, these men rape you and I show the tape to daddy. You decide." She couldn't say the words, but Tammy's eyes dropped, giving David the answer he wanted. He stood and addressed the small group.

"Gentleman and lady, you have worked very hard for the enjoyment of the club's members. Along the way, this worthless piece of white trash had not treated you with any respect. Now as a reward for hard work and tolerance, I am giving her to you. She is yours to do with as you please. I ask only that you allow her slutty mouth to first occupy itself with the task of sucking all the cum from Rosa's pussy." David stepped aside. "Miguel, you will stay also."

Miguel bowed slightly to the other man, then took over. He approached Tammy and stood her up for the others to examine. He looked her up and down for a long moment, then turned to David. "Sir, if I may pass on this opportunity. You see, I love my wife and to insult her womanhood by entering this common street whore would defile our wedding vows." He spat at Tammy's feet and stepped away, standing next to David, who had to fight back the laughter at the theatrics of it all. Miguel's wife was three hundred pounds of frightening woman. The real reason he couldn't fuck Tammy was that he had just dropped two loads of cum into Rosa that Tammy would soon be tasting.

Tammy felt her face turn red with shame at the situation. This glorified waiter was turning her down not out of goodness or decency, but because he deemed her unworthy of soiling his vows. Tears washed her eyes again as the others closed in around her. The seven men formed a tight circle around her and began to roughly remove her expensive clothing, careful to rip each piece at every opportunity. Tammy thought of struggling at first, but

a short glare from David, who turned the video back on as a reminder, shut Tammy up quickly. When she was down to her bra and panties, the men parted, allowing Rosa to stroll up to Tammy. The Mexican woman was about ten years older than Tammy, but looked closer to forty than twenty nine. She had lived a hard life and already had seven children. She only took the minimum wage job at the club because it made it easy for her to pick up whoring money on the side. A rather large woman, Rosa looked like she could crush the rich teen between her strong thighs.

Rosa had done as instructed this morning. She had let ten men fuck her and cum inside of her, something she never did, then left their seed in her pussy and did not shower. David had wanted the smell of sex to be all over the older woman. That, plus the kitchen and sweat smell were strong on the woman as she stood looking Tammy up and down. Finally she gave Tammy her first of many orders. "Take my clothes off." she said sternly.

When she turned around, Rosa felt Tammy's shaking fingers pull down the zipper at the back of her uniform. With a shrug of her shoulders, Rosa was naked, except for a tightly stretched pair of panties. Rosa propped her full frame onto the edge of the table, with her legs dangling, the visibly wet crotch of her panties at the edge, and leaned back. "Well" she snorted. "Get to work cleaning me out. I have more customers to get to."

Tammy tried to step back, but strong hands held her in place. There was no way she was going to escape. Even if she could, Mr. Lee would show the tape to her father, and then she would be in deep shit. "How bad can it be?" thought Tammy. It wasn't like she had never gone down on a woman before. To her horror, Tammy soon saw how bad it could be. As Rosa pulled off her panties, Tammy got a look at the prostitute's pussy. To this point, Tammy had been with maybe a dozen women, all of them fresh young girls like her who were beautiful and perfectly clean. This was not the case with Rosa however. The wetness on her panties had not been from her own juices entirely, but rather from leakage. All the creamy loads that had been recently dumped into her pussy were now leaking out, making a mess of her dark, hairy lips. There was half dried cum stuck to the lips, to the thick bush, it looked a mess. Tammy's stomach turned.

"You should get used to a pussy like that dear" mocked David. "Once you take over for Rosa as the staff whore, your own sweet young pussy will soon look just like that."

Rosa laughed evilly and spread her legs, allowing even more cum to drip from between her legs. "Hurry up. I don't have all day." She barked. Like the others, Rosa was enjoying Tammy's torment a great deal. She felt strong hands on her hips, holding her in place, while other hands pushed her over at the waist so that her face was on the same level as Rosa's oozing slit. The men around her cackled and shouted out encouragement, as Tammy felt herself being pushed slowly between the large woman's parted thighs.

"This is it." Tammy thought, closing her eyes as her nose caught the first whiffs of the scent of an aroused pussy, sweat, kitchen grime and a dozen or so semen deposits. Fighting back the urge to gag, Tammy felt her nose bump the woman's bulging lower stomach. "God" she thought. "I hope I don't ever want to get pregnant. I'll have to start using the pill before....."

There was no time to think about that, though as one of the men shoved Tammy's ass forward, forcing her face deep into Rosa's crotch. The smell was overwhelming, but it was nothing compared

to the taste. Normally, Tammy love the sweet taste of pussy, and the strong manly taste of cum, but in Rosa, there was not the familiar fresh taste. Instead it was as if she had not washed in days, and the cum had dried and curdled into sour lumps that stuck to Tammy's face. "She has her moth closed." Rosa grumbled.

David stepped in closer and turned Tammy's to face him. "Now dear, you have a job here. Since you are not quite ready to be a full fledged whore yet, we have to put you to good use. For now, your job is to clean out Rosa, and make her nice and fresh. Sort of a human douche." with that, he shoved Tammy's face back to Rosa's pussy. "Now lick!"

Tammy reluctantly opened her mouth and began to tongue Rosa's gaping slit. The strong taste of cum and the older woman's now flowing juices filled her taste buds. There was so much in there, in her stretched pussy, as if a hundred men had dumped thier seed into her, and now it was up to Tammy to lick each of them out and swallow. When she thought of those dirty, grimy men who had paid their twenty bucks to pump Rosa, she felt the shame well up inside her. Now, some of those same men were watching hersuck the seed from her womb for free. Mindlessly licking Rosa and ingesting cum like it was candy. As the while, they leered at her. The rich little bitch who was too good to so much as give them the time of day, was not sucking their cum from a whore's snatch. Deep inside of her, Tammy knew that she would be their next whore. To her shame, that thought made her pussy twitch and made her dive in and suck with new enthusiasm.

As Tammy licked, the other men stood around shouting and cheering her on. One of them grabbed the side of Tammy's panties and tore them off with one strong rip. He then spread her legs, leaving her wobbling on her heels. They stepped back and examined the fine specimen. Her beautiful long legs spread wide. Her nice round ass, naked and exposed for them all to enjoy. Even her pussy lips were visible from this angle. The puffy, swollen lips were dripping with her own arousal. "They can all see" she thought in horror. "They can see how wet I am, and how hot this

all makes me. It's so degrading." Then Tammy could feel hands on her legs, running up and down the length of them. How often had they seen her lying by the pool rubbing suntan oil on those perfect long legs, and how they had received such dirty looks for so much as looking before. No more of that treatment. Mr. Lee had promised them that Tammy would be their plaything for as long as they wanted.

Tammy continued to suck streams of half dried cum out of Rosa. There seemed to be a never-ending supply of the strong bitter goo. She was swallowing more and more of it, knowing that if she did not do as she was told, there could be much worse punishments in store for her. By now, Rosa was moaning and writhing on the table, her own excitement growing towards a climax. Tammy felt her face squeezed tightly between her giant thighs and her face shoved deeper by chubby hands. In Rosa's job, there was little time to enjoy herself, time was money after all. Now she was getting a first class tongue job but that prissy young miss who could be so cruel to the help. "Not so proper now are you?" she squealed as her body spasmed in an as intense an orgasm as she had ever had. Tammy lapped up the flowing juices from the whore's spamsing pussy, actually enjoying the freshe new taste coming from Rosa. She slowed as Rosa finally stopped cumming, thinking that her torment might be

ending as well. No such luck however, as Rosa clamed down again on her head. "Don't stop little miss. I need a lot more work to relax these tired bones. Plus some of today's Johns did me in my ass, I think it needs to be cleaned up too."

Tammy had little time to even consider this horror, however, as she felt one of the worker's hard pricks rub against her inner thigh. It was hot and bare, sending Tammy into a new panic. She had stopped taking the pill three months ago when her father had almost caught her with it. Now she relied on a diaphragm and condoms to keep her safe. Since she had come for a tribute to daddy, she had not inserted her diaphragm, and it was clear this brute did not have a condom.

She turned to David. "Please no." she cried. "I don't have any protection. Make them wear a rubber or something so I don't get pregn...."

Her cries were cut off as Rosa shoved her face back into her crotch. David's voice boomed in Tammy's ears. "You should have thought of that before slut. A good whore is always prepared. These men deserve a bonus and that means fucking your pussy bare. Whatever happens, happens."

Rosa half whispered down to Tammy. "Won't daddy be pleased when you bring home a leetle brown bambino for heem?" The thought nearly drove Tammy crazy as she felt the first hard cock press against her tight pussy lips.

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X

Tammy's mind raced as the strange cock buried itself between her sweet thighs. She couldn't even be sure which of the workers was fucking her. Judging from the rough, callused hands that dug into her hips and buttocks, Tammy guessed it was one of the grounds keepers. Whoever it was, he wasted no time, and why not?

There was no need for any foreplay or romance. Tammy's young pussy was exposed and available to him. It was just like when he and the other workers would get paid and run straight to Rosa. Each one throwing down the twenty dollars and hoping he got in before she got too sloppy. Only, this was better. This bitch wasn't costing him any money at all. Besides, she was young, thin and pretty, unlike Rosa who was old enough to be his mother and more than just a little bit overweight. "Also" he thought. "This cunt is fresh and tight, not all worn out like Rosa's." The worker, who was about Tammy's age, almost felt sorry for her having to suck that nasty whore's pussy, but before his sympathy could get too strong, he felt a familiar burning in his loins.

Mr. Lee had told them not to hold back, to go ahead and cum in her no matter what she said. The young man smiled, thinking to himself that he was very glad to be the first one of the group to slime her tight slit. By the time they were all finished, the bitchy Miss Douglas was going to be one stretched out, messy cunt. He chuckled aloud as his cock swelled and shot its cream deep inside Tammy's writhing body. It felt so warm and tight inside, but the young worker had no time to enjoy it, as he was shoved aside by the next in line.

Tammy cursed herself again for being so careless. She had almost let her daddy discover the pills and had been so stupid and scared that she quit them. Not, as the first man shot off into her, she found herself ashamed that she loved the feeling of

his hot juices exploding inside her. Even as she trembled in fear of what his seed might be doing to her unprotected womb, Tammy's pussy was tingling and her clit began to throb uncontrollably.

No time to worry about that though, as the first cock was removed almost before it had stopped shooting, only to be replaced by a second. Once again, Tammy was penetrated roughly from behind with no thought for foreplay. This time it was a slightly bigger cock that was shoved into her sloppy wet pussy. Tammy knew that there were seven men there, plus Mr. Lee and Miguel, all waiting their turn to fuck her vulnerable pussy. The thought made her clit tingle a bit as she sucked even harder on Rosa's big, outer pussy lips. The whore was cumming again and Tammy dutifully lapped it up like a good girl while she got fucked fast and hard from behind.

David and Miguel stood next to each other watching as Tammy was getting drilled from behind. She had adjusted to her mission well and was driving Rosa crazy with her hot tongue. The overweight whore's eyes were glazed over and sweat poured off her rotund body. All the while the second worker was slamming into the beautiful young rich bitch, slapping his hips against her sweet ass. The others were lined up, pants down, stroking their cocks, just waiting for their turn.

As yet another orgasm ripped through Rosa's body, she fell back onto the table. What had started out as a torment for Tammy had turned into the best release Rosa had felt in some time. This stuck up little bitch was a first class pussy eater. She hoped Mr. Lee had been serious when he promised to have Tammy clean Rosa out whenever she needed it. As the whore lay shaking, she thought about letting the guys fuck her for free, just so Tammy would have to suck her out more often.

Seeing that Rosa was tired out, David motioned for the older woman to step away and have the first worker replace her. "Got to get him hard again for round two my dear." he mocked with a laugh.

Tammy was too busy gasping for air to even protest as the young grounds keeper took Rosa's place on the table, using his hands to shove her face down to his limp, cum soaked prick. As her head was shoved down, Tammy caught a glimpse of the owner of the slimy dick. She was shocked to see that it was the boy about her own age. Tammy was used to boys her own age doing her bidding, happy just to be seen with someone as beautiful and as classy as she was. Yet, here was this lowly lawn cutter shoving her pretty face rudely into his crotch, after carelessly dumping his load of cream into her pussy.

She could taste his spunk mixed with the familiar taste of her own pussy as she slipped the already rising member between her lips. Just as she did, a second flood of cum filled her cunt. Once again, the spent cock was immediately replaced by a fresh, hard one. Tammy's pussy was beginning to ache. Less in pain than in frustration. She had been fucked hard by two cocks, but neither invader had given her release. She needed her clit played with in order to cum and these men had no interest in what made her feel good. They were getting what they wanted. To them, she was a whore, better than that, a beautiful piece of fresh young fuck meat. Still, Tammy knew that she needed release. The problem was what to do about it. If she reached back to touch her burning clit, her arousal would be obvious to everyone. The shame of showing them that being treated like a

piece for their pleasure would be tremendous. What to do?

Trying to ignore the yearning between her thighs, Tammy put all her efforts into sucking the boy's cock, taking its full length down her throat, to the base, making him moan loudly and throb in her expert young cock sucking mouth. Seeing that the eager boy was close to another cum, David began the verbal assault again. "Go ahead boy, cum in her mouth. She loves it. We don't want too much of your sperm in her anyway. Be much better to send her back to daddy with an older man's baby."

The words stung Tammy again as cock number three exploded deep inside of her. These men were wasting no time trying to hold back. As he puled out and was replaced by another, Tammy felt warm cum leak out of her pussy and dribble down her shapely, tanned thighs. The others laughed as the next prick was shoved into her. "Plug it up." They teased. "Don't want to waste any baby making juices."

"Three down, four to go." Thought David to himself. For a brief moment, he even considered getting some for himself, but he really didn't want to share her sloppy cunt with the lowly club help. Besides, today he wanted Tammy to go home knowing that if she was pregnant, the baby would be Mexican. He wanted her to lose sleep over it, to feel the shame and humiliation for the next weeks until her period came....If it did.

The fourth dick was much bigger than the others and Tammy let out an immediate cry of surprise. The long thick cock filled her dripping slit up nicely, making her even hotter. She knew she would have to climax soon or burst. As the cock hit bottom on every stroke, Tammy could feel the one in her mouth beginning

to surge and throb. The boy grabbed her by the back of the hair to hold her in place as jets of thick cream spewed into her mouth. Unable to pull back, Tammy had no choice but to gulp down as much of his fuck juice as she could, while the excess dribbled out around his cock and down her chin.

Tammy's own body betrayed her. The familiar taste of cum in her mouth sent chills down her back and her pussy flooded itself. Her clit throbbed and begged for attention as the large dick hammered her from behind. Before she could think, Tammy felt her hand reach down to give herself much needed relief.

"Look at her." cried one of the men. "She loves it."

David agreed. "What a slut. I guess daddy's money and all that private school education didn't cure you of your desire to fuck any cock you can find. Won't your parents be so proud of you when they meet their little brown grandchild and you explain to them why you don't know who the father is" His harsh words and cruel laughter snapped Tammy back to reality, but it was too late.

"Grab her arms." she heard David yell, and in an instant, Tammy was flipped over onto her back on the table with her arms stretched out over her head. The owner of the big prick positioned himself again between her legs and continued his assault, as another freshly fucked fuck was shoved into her mouth

So it continued, one cock fucking her pussy, another in her mouth as the men help Tammy down. Their goal was to impregnate the little bitch, and each one planted at least two loads of steaming cum into her pussy. All the while, David taunted her. In the new position, Tammy could get just enough clitoral stimulation to cum time and time again, losing herself in a wash of pleasure and humiliation.

By the time the men were finished, Tammy lay exhausted on the table. She could not even move. Her pussy ached and oozed cum like a river. Her hair hurt from being pulled, her tits were bruised from the rough hands of the workers. Her face and hair were caked with half dried cum. No longer did she look like a beautiful model, rather she looked like a hose beast who had been drown in cum. AS she lay there half unconscious, David dismissed the workers, leaving him alone with poor little Tammy.

She was too tired to speak, but David paced around, lecturing her. "I know your will is strong. We have not broken you yet. You will go home and think of betraying me. Well, remember, I have the tape and I will show it to anyone I can find. I may one day give you up, but until then you are mine to do with as I wish. To show you that I am not all bad, I am giving you a job. You will report to work tomorrow at seven AM sharp. Don't be late."

With that he was gone. She couldn't work for him, could she? What would daddy say? What choice did she have? None, and she knew it.

XI

David continued to talk to Tammy as she inserted her index finger into her rapidly lubricating pussy. His words slapped at her and yet she found that she could not stop her pussy juices from flowing more freely. Her breathing began to shorten as he continued.

"You had so much fun being gang banged by the club staff, didn't you? You were more fun for them that old whore Rosa. Much younger and so much more enthusiastic. Too bad non of them had condoms. I mean, who knows, you could be carrying one of their little babies inside of you right now. Wouldn't that make daddy so proud of little Princess? Won't he be so happy to see your belly all stretched out with a little Mexican grand baby for him and mommy? Of course it may ruin your modeling career. Who wants a fat model? don't worry though, you will still have this job. Think of the other girls faces as they see you coming to work dress like that and all pregnant. Won't they get a good laugh? Oh, but I guess you won't be as popular with the boys when that tight little cunt of yours is all stretched out after having the baby. I guess then, the club staff will have to fuck your ass to get their twenty dollars worth from you whore."

Despite her best efforts to ignore him, Tammy found herself falling into the hypnotic rhythm of David's voice. She was now fingering her pussy with two fingers at an increasing rate. The tension building in her loins was unbearable, and she knew that she would cum soon. David could sense this as well. She was so easy for him to control now. This was a young woman so used to having men drop at her feet, that the idea of someone taking all her power away was actually turning her on. He watched her face flush as an orgasm approached.

"Take your hands away now slut." he barked. When she did not respond immediately, David slammed his fist down on the desk and yelled. "I said stop that now you filthy slut."

Tammy was shocked back from the brink of climax and reluctantly pulled her fingers from her dripping pussy. She was shaking and out of breath, dying to let herself go over the edge

and cum. Still trembling, she looked across at David with a confused, pitiful, questioning look on her face.

"Oh don't worry slut." David mocked. "You'll get to cum. That is what you want isn't whore?"

Tammy sat silently, trying to regain her composure. "Answer me." He shouted. "Tell me you want to cum and I just might let you."

Reluctantly, Tammy nodded. "Yes. I want to cum, please let me cum."

A huge smile crossed David's lips. "All right, but first, I need some lunch." He pressed the intercom on his desk and ten seconds later the office door opened. Tammy scrambled to cover herself as a deli delivery boy walked in carrying a brown paper sack. The delivery boy, who looked to be about her own age, smirked as he walked past Tammy, setting the bag onto David's desk. He had seen this type of low class bimbo in her before, trying to make her way in the world the old fashioned way.

"Thank you Jimmy." David said. "Put it on the company tab. Unfortunately, I seem to be completely out of cash for a tip."

"No problem Mr. Lee." The young man replied, turning to leave.

"No Jimmy, you know that I always pride myself on being a generous tipper. I think that I may be able to give you something almost as good as money. In fact, if you would stay a few moments, it would be a great help to me."

Tammy's eyes opened wide and she tried to protest, but David cut her off. "Get back to what you were doing, slut." He bellowed. Turning back to Jimmy, he said. "You see, I have this new toy and since I can't pay you, perhaps you would care to stay a while and watch her show in place of a cash tip."

"No." Cried Tammy, tears welling up in her beautiful blue eyes. "You can't."

"Poor misguided young Tammy." David replied calmly. "You just keep forgetting I can do anything I please. You were just a few moments ago telling me how badly you needed to cum. I, being such a kind hearted man, was about to let you, and you treat me with such disrespect, and in front of Jimmy no less. I'm afraid I can't have that kind of insubordination on my staff. I suppose I'll just have to let you go Ms. Douglas."

A sparkle of hope crossed Tammy's face for the briefest of moments. Could he mean that he was going to just let her go and forget this whole thing? Was her torture actually over? David could almost hear her thoughts as he paused for the slightest moment before continuing. "Oh course, that would mean that your father would be receiving a certain package in the mail containing a certain video tape."

Jimmy watched silently, not sure what to make of the whole scene. however, he knew better than to comment or make for the door. David Lee was not one to mess with.

"No." whimpered Tammy, understanding again that she had no choice but to submit to David's orders. Without another word, she raised her skirt up and began to slowly rub her pussy, moaning softly at the pleasure she felt in spite of her growing humiliation.

"That's better pet, show Jimmy what a ripe little whore you are. This is how you will be spending your lunch breaks while here at Lee Industries, showing your cunt to anyone I say, making yourself cum like a common street tart." Tammy's fingers worker faster on her pussy as she desperately tried to bring herself to

orgasm before David could make her stop again. Her breathing increased and soon she was moaning and writhing in the chair wildly.

David watched Tammy carefully as he had done the day before, sensing her approaching climax and at the last possible moment, barking an order. "Stop!" he yelled so strongly that Tammy was startled out of her rhythm. "I didn't say you could cum yet whore."

Tammy moaned loudly in pain and frustration, that was twice he had stopped her short, she felt as if her entire body might explode if she wasn't allowed to climax. "Please" she panted, rubbing her wet lips harder again.

"I said stop it now you dirty slut." David commanded. "Jimmy, it seems that Miss Douglas has a problem keeping her mouth shut. Since this is her last chance to cum before I dismiss her permanently, perhaps you could help her."

The familiar look of protest crossed Tammy's face, but David beat her to the next line. "Not a word bitch, or that tape goes straight to daddy. Now you go back to making your little pussy cum and Jimmy will help you keep that mouth too busy to make so much noise." He nodded his head in Jimmy's direction and the younger man stepped up next to Tammy. Yes indeed, this was better than the usual dollar tip Mr. Lee usually gave him.

He walked over next to Tammy and began to undo his pants. Tammy dutifully went back to work on her pussy. Once Jimmy had his pants around his knees, he leaned in close and Tammy wrapped her

lips around his growing cock. He moaned loudly as she went to work on him, wanting to get him off as quickly as she could to get it over with. Tammy suspected that Jimmy had never had someone as good at sucking cock or as pretty as she was, so it didn't appear to be too much of a challenge.

Tammy was right on all counts. Although no virgin, Jimmy had never had such a skilled pair of lips wrapped around his cock. He also could never have dreamed of having such a gorgeous woman doing such things to him. Wanting to enjoy the feelings, but also wanting to give in to the pleasure, Jimmy held off as long as he could before groaning loudly on one of Tammy's very deep strokes. "I'm going to cum." He managed weakly.

"Go ahead." said David. This little slut lives to swallow cum, shoot it into her mouth. That way she won't even need to eat lunch." David laughed loudly as he watched Tammy begin to shudder, lost in her own climax, squealing against the cock shoved in her throat. At the same time, Jimmy stopped thrusting and just stood there moaning. His whole body looked like it might explode as he blasted cum into Tammy's mouth. She wanted to deny David the satisfaction of seeing her spill any of Jimmy's seed on her dress, so Tammy swallowed as quickly as she could, somehow managing to gulp down each and every drop of the hot creamy fluid.

As Jimmy withdrew his spent prick from Tammy's mouth, she was careful to suck it clean, leaving no trace of the rather large load Jimmy had just left in the young woman's mouth. David applauded both of their efforts. He allowed Jimmy ten seconds to pull up his jeans before dismissing him with a simple gesture. The grateful young man hurried out of the office, knowing that he had a tale none of his friends would ever believe.

Alone with Tammy, David sat silently for a few moments, enjoying the sight of her. Tammy's fingers still played

absent-mindedly with her clit. "Well, my dear." David said at last. "It seems we have used up almost all of your lunch break. I do hope Jimmy's little protein shake will be enough to hold you over until five o'clock." He laughed again as he stood behind his desk.

"Come here." he said, motioning for her to stand and join him. Tammy obeyed, not bothering to fix her skirt as she walked around behind David's desk. He placed her on the desk, legs spread wide as he stood between them, stroking his hard cock. Tammy thought for a moment of how it had felt the day before rammed into her mouth, so thick, so rough. She wondered if David would be any gentler on her pussy. Luckily for her, the masturbation and subsequent orgasm had left her more than adequately lubricated for almost anything he could dish out. Still, she winced a bit as the fat head of his prick came in contact with her pussy lips.

"I've waited for this moment for a very long time Tammy." Was all David said as he thrust forward, driving his thick cock into her. It's width stretched Tammy much more than her fingers had and she groaned a bit in discomfort, trying to move away from David's invading prick. He grabbed her by the hips, holding her still as he buried himself all the way inside. Tammy silently thanked God that David was not as long as he was wide, she might be split in two by a cock of that size. David's face was so close to hers that Tammy instinctively leaned forward as if to kiss the older man. He pulled his face away quickly.

"You don't think I'd kiss your whore's mouth do you?" He mocked. "I mean, dearest, I may use you tight pussy as my fuck toy, but you just swallowed that delivery boy's cum. Never will I soil my lips on such a sperm toilet as your mouth." Tammy could actually feel his cock throb and grow fatter as he assaulted her with his cruel words. He was getting off on being able to do anything he wanted to this beautiful young woman who was so used to being treated like a Princess. His thrusts grew more intense and Tammy had to brace herself on the desk as David pounded away, almost knocking her over.

"I'm going to cum in you slut. Just like you want me to." An evil smile crossed Tammy's face and she tried to turn away so as not to have to look at him. He gripped her chin in his palm and forced her eyes back to his. "You know you're just praying for me to get you pregnant aren't you slut? That way you won't have to explain to daddy why the little bastard child is a half breed. Well, slut open that womb up real wide for me because I've got a nice big load to shoot up into that worthless cunt of yours."

That seemed to push David over the edge. His eyes shut and his body tensed visibly as he held his cock steady, buried to the hilt inside of Tammy's pussy. She could feel his hot cum begin to shoot from his prick, bathing her insides in a warm wash that was equal parts disgust and erotic pleasure. She had always loved the feel of a man shooting his seed deep inside of her. Somehow the idea that David may have been impregnating her took away only slightly from the pleasure.

When his prick stopped spasming, David opened his eyes and smiled. "Here's to good seed planting my dear." he said with a sneer as he pulled his softening prick from her. He was careful not to let too much of his thick cream leak out of her onto his desk. Looking at his watch, David chuckled. "Oh dear, you are late. No time to clean up, what a pity. Guess you'll just have

to leave all that cum in you until five. Enjoy the rest of your day." With that, he turned away and pulled up his trousers. Tammy stood up carefully, trying to hold her pussy muscles tight so as not to have a tell tale drip coming from her pussy.

As Tammy took a step towards the door, David said to her. "Leave the panties. You can pick them up here after work."

Tammy's head hung low as she walked out of David's office. It was uncomfortable to walk all that way holding his cum inside of her. Plus, all of the other workers seemed to notice how messed up her face was. Whispers of "Slut. Whore.Tramp.:" and a host of other names echoed in her ears all the way back down to her cubicle. The roomful of workers all glared at Tammy as she walked in. She was a full ten minutes late coming back from lunch and her appearance only confirmed what they already knew, that Tammy was fucking the boss. While most everyone in this office was fucking someone or another to get ahead, the idea that this new girl was fucking the big boss put her at the top of their hit list from the start. Add to that, her lack of job skills and the fact that her lagging behind was put off onto another worker. and Tammy could feel their hateful stares as she sat down at her terminal.

She tried to concentrate on getting her work done. The humiliation of not being able to keep up with the others was almost as bad as having to fuck and suck whenever and whomever David said. Tammy could hear the others chatting about her behind her back, but did her best to put it out of her mind. What she could not put out of her mind however, was the slow oozing of David's cum from her pussy. There was just no way to hold it for that long, so the sticky cream dripped from her, making a large and uncomfortable wet spot on the back of her skirt. When she stood up to stretch at break time, Tammy was mortified to hear the others giggle and see them point at the spot. Even worse, before she could sit back down, a large glob of half dried sperm dripped from her, landing on her shoe for the others to see. They roared with laughter and once again Tammy Douglas, proud and privileged Princess could do nothing to stop them.

Five o'clock could not have come soon enough for Tammy. Even when it did finally come, she had some work left over. She wanted to finish it herself to avoid having to put one of the others through all of that mess again, but Tammy also knew the penalty for not showing up in David's office on time. Her look of indecision must have been obvious, because one of the others spoke up. "You better get someone else to do it for you, I'm sure you're meal ticket wouldn't want his whore to be late." Turning her head to see who had spoken, Tammy saw that it was the blonde she had given her work to earlier.

"I don't know what you think you're talking about." Tammy said, suddenly remember herself and feeling full of pride.

The other girl approached Tammy, unafraid. "Oh yeah?" She questioned. "Then what's with that cum stain on your dress? Even a whore knows to clean herself up after the fucks."

"You would know all about that I suppose." Tammy replied confidently.

The door opened and Stephanie Hughes raised her voice to that 'I mean business' tone. "Ladies! This is no way to end a day. Ms. Douglas, you are wanted upstairs. Ms. Siefert, finish her work and don't let me catch either of you pulling this sort of crap on work time again." With that she was gone. Tammy

didn't seem to notice that Ms. Hughes had just saved her from a solid fist to her nose. Tammy exited without a word or glance backwards.

XII

All full hour in the shower at home was not enough to wash away all of the degradation that Tammy felt after her second desk top fuck of David at work. Just as before, he unceremoniously raised her skirt and pumped her for a few minutes before unloading his sperm inside of her. Then he sent her home like some used piece of meat. It had only been one day, but already she was beginning to feel like there was no way she could continue.

He father was in no mood to hear anything but good reports from her first day on the job. Did she hear anything? What was Lee planning? Were there any openings for other spies? She knew that anything less than what he wanted to hear would lead her father to become suspicious, so Tammy lied outright about her

position at Lee Industries and told her father that Lee was in fact working on a huge deal. For more details, however, Tammy explained that she needed more time. This quieted her father a great deal as he finished his dinner with a huge smile on his face.

Across town the Lee family ate dinner in its usual silence. Both David and Wendy Lee finished their dinner with huge smiles on their faces. David was pleased with his first day of torturing Tammy and with the early developments with his bid for the software firm. It was a bold and potentially risky move, but somehow he felt more alive and ready for a fight than he had in years. His daughter had her won reasons for smiling. She had spent the first half of the day watching the tape of her father and the other man raping and humiliating that bitch Tammy Douglas, and then had managed to get herself laid. It had taken the pudgy redhead a hundred bucks, but the liquor store delivery boy was actually a decent fuck. Wendy could still feel the slight buzz from the orgasms he had given her, on top of the ones she had given herself. It had been a good day.

XIII

Stephanie Hughes received her orders first thing Tuesday morning and was intrigued and frightened by them. David's plans for young Tammy were fiendishly wonderful, but his plans for the takeover were way too risky. There would be no way to protect themselves if he went through with it. If, by chance another company heard the way they were going about it, Lee Industries would be left wide open to predators. Still, Stephanie knew better than to question him. David Lee was not a man who like being second guessed by anyone. So, quietly, she left his office and waited for Tammy, damning the fact that she did not have time for a quick trip to the mailroom.

When Tammy arrived, Stephanie explained that before she began her normal work, there was a special assignment to do. The special assignment that David had given her was to go down to the mailroom and bring coffee to some of the workers. Tammy thought it strange that only half of the workers were to get coffee and that David had ordered her to tell them all that the coffee was

from her, but she was thankful not to have to start her day by fucking anyone, so she scurried off to fetch the coffee.

Down in the mailroom, Tammy delivered the coffee with a smile to all the men Stephanie had pointed out in photographs. When they asked what it was for, Tammy replied as she had been told, that it was a get to know you gift from her to them. There was no way to make it not sound like a bit of flirting, but Tammy felt it was harmless enough. Besides some of them were pretty cute. Lost in her thoughts, which were always on how she could turn her situation around, Tammy did not even notice what all seven men had in common. They were the only seven men in the mailroom who were white. A new girl delivering coffee as a personal act of kindness to seven white men while ignoring the eight blacks in the room might have gone unnoticed to Tammy in her state of thought, but it did not escape the eight blacks who seemed to see it as something else entirely.

Tammy was better able to keep up with her work on her second day determined to not lag so far behind. She still had work left over at lunch time which Ms. Hughes ordered the blonde girl to do. This time, before being sent to Mr. Lee's office, Tammy was told to take lunches down to the same men in the mail room. This was beginning to seem a bit odd, but Tammy knew she was better off not resisting. The men were all more than happy to accept her kindness. She was very good looking and seemed to be a bit interested in them, at least some of them. It was on this second trip down that Tammy ran into Woody. Both of them were a bit shocked to meet old school friends here in the mailroom of Lee Industries. After some rather uncomfortable reintroductions, the two chatted about their jobs. Knowing that she would be missed, Tammy dismissed herself with arrangements to meet up for coffee after work.

Although their meeting lasted no more than three minutes, it had a profound effect on the attitudes of a number of people at Lee Industries. Samuel Taylor, the senior mail clerk at Lee had seen them talking. The fact that this new bitch was chummy with Woody only confirmed what he had been telling his fellow black workers all along; that she was a stuck up little racist cunt. Seeing their meeting on the security camera, Stephanie Hughes felt such a rush of jealousy, it consumed her. That little bitch was here for some underhanded reason. She could see it even if David couldn't. He was really good at letting his dick think for him. Now the slut was already looking to take Woody away from her. Stephanie Hughes swore at that moment, the same thing that Samuel Taylor did. That the new bitch had to be taught a major lesson.

At lunch that day, Stephanie had called in the blonde girl, Rene Siefert, in for a chat. Rene had been the one who was pulling the extra weight for Tammy. She hated the idea, but also knew what happened to people at Lee Industries who challenged orders. Rene need this job and figured she would find her own ways to get back at that bitch. Some way off the job so as not to upset the apple cart. Rene had done her share of bed hopping in hopes of moving up, but this little slut had somehow landed the boss. Not a good idea to mess with the big man's private whore. Knowing this, Rene was rather surprised to hear such displeasure coming from Ms. Hughes. At first Rene even suspected the other woman of setting a trap for her.

Convinced that this was no trap, Rene listened intently as Ms. Hughes told her of her own hatred for the new girl. "Women

like that little whore make it tough for any of us hard working women to ever get ahead." she had said, striking a chord in Rene's mind. Stephanie went on to shock Rene by telling her that "something really nasty should happen to that fucking cunt whore to make her sorry she ever opened her legs." Rene secretly agreed, but was more than surprised when Ms. Hughes suggested such an action should come from Tammy's own co workers. "I would be inclined to turn my head the other way." were her exact words. "If some industrious young woman were to conceive of and execute such a plan." That was all Ms. Hughes said on the subject, but it was enough for Rene to know that she had a green light to get even, and she was more than ready for it.

For the rest of the day, Rene found it difficult to concentrate on her work. She kept staring over at Tammy struggling to keep up the pace. She kept dreaming up new and exciting ways to punish her for being such a bitch. She really was quite attractive. Rene got very excited about the idea of forcing a girl like that to be a private sex toy for her and few of the other workers who shared her taste for good pussy as well as hard cock. Rene soaked her panties through just thinking of the things she was going to make Tammy do.

Her revenge on Tammy set into motion, Stephanie went back to work on preparing some kind of defensive strategy to offset what David was preparing to do. It wasn't going to work, she knew that, and if she didn't at least try to save her reputation, she could be ruined right along with him. All thoughts of Woody and Tammy faded from her mind as Stephanie got lost in her work.

David was not unaware of Stephanie's planned vengeance on Tammy. Long ago, he had bugged her office to assure against any plotting against him. He did nothing to stop her however, if anything, it would make it easier on him. Just less punishment to dish out to the little bitch on his part. The thoughts of what the other girls would do to Tammy had his cock throbbing instantly. He could hardly wait until five O'clock.

That evening, after the usual quick fuck in David's office, Tammy hurried down to the parking garage to get her car. She was rather excited by the prospect of meeting Woody. In school, they had been good friends, even dating a few times. Tammy remembered him as a good person, who always helped her out. Besides that he had a great big fat cock and really knew how to use it. In her excitement to get out of there, Tammy didn't notice the van parked next to her car, not the figure who jumped out of it, striking her on the head and throwing a burlap sack over her face. She struggled violently for a few seconds, then felt a flash of great pain before blacking out.

XIV

Tammy awoke slowly, with a killer headache and feeling like she might throw up at any moment. She felt oddly disoriented for a few seconds before realizing that she was bound and gagged. It was dark, but she could feel the movement of the vehicle. Trying the ropes on her hands did no good, they were tied very tightly. With some effort, Tammy was able to force herself into a sitting position. All she could make out about her captors was that there were three of them. One in the driver's seat, one in the passenger seat and one squatting in between facing the front of the van.

They were talking, but the noise of the van made it very difficult for to make out what they were saying. Without knowing

how long she had been out, Tammy really had no way of knowing how far they had come or where she was. The voices continued to speak and Tammy thought that they sounded feminine, but still could not be sure. Panic began to set in as her mind flashed to all of the gruesome possibilities of what might happen to her. Quietly, she searched the door behind her for a handle. In her efforts to open the back door, Tammy made too much noise and alerted the three captors in the front.

"She's awake." The driver shouted.

"Get her." In the short time before she was grabbed by the other two, Tammy had time to realize that they were women, and that the driver was in fact Rene. Knowing how much that bitch hated her did not make Tammy feel much better. The other two girls jumped on top of her, and despite her struggles, Tammy was held in control in a matter of seconds.

"Let me go." she cried out, still struggling against the weight of her two attackers. Tammy felt the van stop suddenly and Rene got out of the seat and came to the back. The two girls had her on her stomach and used their body weight to hold her down. Rene Grabbed and handful of Tammy's blonde hair and jerked her face upwards.

"Listen to me you little bitch." the woman growled. "Your kind is always coming and going around Lee, and we don't like it very much. Sluts like you who think they can fuck their way to the top are nothing more than cheap whores who undermine the integrity of the rest of us women."

"But I didn't...." Tammy began, but was stopped short when Rene slapped her across the face hard enough to stun Tammy into silence.

"Shut up slut. We all know what you are, and we plan to show you what happens to sluts like you." Rene opened the side door of the van. The cool air rushed in. It was very dark outside. They were in the middle of nowhere. "Kick her out." said Rene coldly.

The other two women got off of Tammy's back and lifted her by her bound arms. "Wait." Tammy begged. "Don't put me out there, how will I get home?"

Rene laughed. "Personally, I don't think you will get home. We're about twenty miles from work and the closest neighborhood is one that I don't think will suit you. You'll be lucky if they just kill you."

"No." She cried in desperation. "What do you want from me, I have money, I'll give you money. Anything PLEASE!!!!!!!"

Rene raised her hand and the others stopped, holding Tammy in the open doorway of the van. "You don't have nearly enough money to pay us off slut. If you did, you wouldn't be working a crappy five dollar an hour job. However, there might be some way we could make it more interesting. What do you think girls?"

The other girls agreed. "It would be only fair to offer her an alternative." said one of them.

Rene paused for a moment, as if pondering her options. Finally, she said. "All right, you have two choices slut. First, we can let you out and you can fend for yourself out here. Second, you can be to us the same sort of slut whore you are to Mr. Lee. You will service all three of us right here right now in any way we say." A huge smile crossed Rene's lips. She loved this sort of power, either way, Tammy would be getting some good humiliation. Like it or not, and the pretty ones never seemed to

like it much, she would be eating pussy or dying on the streets.

Tammy was in no mood to be forced around by another person, not after the abuse David had been laying out for her twice a day, but she knew her chances on the streets, dressed like this and tied up, were absolutely zero. Turning her eyes away, pretending to be thinking, Tammy finally nodded in agreement.

Rene was a bit disappointed that she didn't put up more of a fight, but she could make up for it later. "Get her back in here." Rene barked. The other girls shoved her face down on the van's floor. Rene hopped back into the driver's street and sped off. She didn't drive for more than five minutes before she finally stopped the van.

"Where are we?" Tammy asked, trying to sit up.

The three girls were coming towards her now. "None of your concern slut." said Rene. "What is of your concern is that we are horny, and it's your job to service us right now." Before Tammy could object, Rene put her foot on Tammy's chest and pushed her hard, knocking her onto her back, arms trapped behind her.

"Let me go." Cried Tammy, more uncomfortable than scared now. This was the game Rene wanted to play, then Tammy decided to play it as best she could. Eating pussy had never been a problem, and after sucking on that stinky whore Rosa's, nothing could be any worse. She struggle for a moment until she was sitting up, her hands tied behind her.

Standing on either side of Rene were two of the girls who worked with them at Lee. One of them was named Kim, but Tammy did not know the other's name. Rene was short and stocky with short blonde hair. Kim was much taller and very slim, with no breasts to speak of with curly light hair. The third girl was well proportioned, with wavy black hair and a set of breasts that rivaled Tammy's. All of them were pretty, in an older than their years, slutty manner that men so often found attractive. Each of them had undoubtedly been used by someone in the company, and now it was their turn to get some back. Not against the men who had used them, but even better, against one of the girls the men like better.

Rene took the lead, kicking off her shoes and raising one of her feet to Tammy's face. "I hate pantyhose." she said. "Not that a slut like you would understand. You don't even wear panties. They make my feet so hot and sweaty. Why don't you start by sucking my toes a little, make them feel better." He toes wiggled under Tammy's chin. They were damp and had a rather strong odor. Perhaps this wasn't going to be as easy as she had thought.

"Suck my toes you little slut." she barked.

"You've been at the bottom of the corporate ladder." Tammy thought aloud, knowing the second the words came out of her mouth that she had made a grave error.

"What did you say slut?" Rene screamed, kicking Tammy square in the chin and knocking her backwards. The pain from the blow, brought stars to Tammy's eyes and she thought for a moment that she might pass out. Clearly, Rene was in no mood to take any shit. She had no fear of Tammy and further more, seemed to have no concern with how much she fucked her captive up.

The other girls picked Tammy up and put her back on her knees. "The next time you open your mouth bitch, it better be to suck on any fucking thing I say." Snarled Rene. Anger coursed through her veins like none she had ever felt. From the first moment she had seen Tammy, she hated her. Girls that pretty

always got what they wanted, the best jobs, the good men, the expensive cars. The thought of having complete control, sanctioned by her boss no less, over this privileged cunt made Rene hornier than she had ever been in her short life. She again raised her foot up to Tammy's lips. "Now suck my toes you fucking little whore."

Seeing no option, and fearing another swift kick in the mouth if she did not comply, Tammy opened her mouth and took Rene's hose clad big toe between her lips. The strong smell of stale sweat filled her nostrils, making her want to gag, but she fought the urge and began to suck the digit through the thin material. She had been on the receiving end of some toe sucking in her life, and had always found it very erotic, but never had anyone done anything like this except when her feet were freshly washed. Sucking on Rene's toe this way was not about the erotic feet of having ones toes sucked, it was sheer sexual dominance at its nastiest.

"Come on you slut, you must suck cocks all day that are bigger than my toe. Suck all of them. Clean them all off really good." Rene said as the other girls looked on and laughed. Tammy opened wide to accommodate more of the other girl's toes, and with some effort stuffed her mouth full with all five of them. "That's a good little foot licker. Girls, this slut really loves sucking sweaty feet, maybe you should get in on this too." She said, the other girls following her orders and taking off their shoes. Rene pulled her foot from Tammy's mouth and backed away.

"Bring her to the front." She barked. The others dragged Tammy in between the two front seats and on Rene's motion, each sat in one of the chairs. "That's better. Now our little slave can serve both of you at the same time. Get to work foot slut, clean their feet off like you did mine."

Once again, Tammy fought her natural urge to gag at the smell of the girl's feet as she sucked on their toes, taking turns, licking first one then the other. Kim's toes must have been very ticklish, because each time Tammy used her tongue on them, she giggled uncontrollably. The good looking brunette, who's name was Leigh had a much different reaction to the affair. She began to moan loudly and writhe on the seat as Tammy sucked her toes, obviously getting very turned on by it all. "Come on Rene, let's have this bitch start eating our pussies." She begged at last, between moans.

"Oh all right." the other girl replied. "I guess it is about time she got down to some serious business." She grabbed Tammy by the back of the head and turned her face around. "Now you listen up cunt. It's time you started eating us out. You do a good job and maybe I let you go. You do a shitty job and we'll beat the crap out of you and leave you out here to fend for yourself. Do you understand me?"

All Tammy could do was nod uncomfortably in the girl's strong grip. Quickly all three girls stripped out of their clothes in the back of the van. Tammy was placed flat on her back, her arms pinned beneath her as Leigh and Rene got down next to her, each to them feeding her tit. "Come on, start sucking us." Rene ordered. After having their toes in her mouth, Tammy actually found sucking on these two plump, full breasts to be a rather welcome relief. It seemed Leigh's breasts were every bit as sensitive as her toes. Soon, she was unable to resist. It was like

squealing with delight each time Tammy slipped her erect nipple between her lips.

"Well." Said Rene. "Since Kim here has no tits to be sucked, I guess she should be the first to have your mouth on her pussy. Come over here and sit on this bitch's face." The slim girl, who had been sitting near them fingering herself approached the others and squatted directly over Tammy's face. She felt so helpless with her arms tied behind her as her mouth was covered in Kim's pussy. She squirmed a bit at first, feeling far too claustrophobic to enjoy eating pussy, but Rene put a stop to her struggles with a swift slap of Tammy's exposed inner thigh. "Eat her out you cunt, or we'll throw you right out the fucking door."

Overcoming her fear of suffocating, Tammy extended her tongue into Kim's pussy and began to lap up the juices which were already flowing from her masturbatory antics. She could feel the other two girls tearing at her skirt, ripping it as they pulled it off of her, leaving her completely exposed and vulnerable. Their hands went to work on her legs and feet, caressing, stroking, tickling, pinching and slapping at her exposed thighs. The combination of the gentle pleasure and the sudden cruelty mixed her feelings and involuntarily, Tammy could feel her pussy begin to flood.

Kim shuddered violently on top of Tammy as she came from the intense tonguing she was receiving. While lapping up the skinny girl's love juices, Tammy's own pussy was invaded by two fingers from Rene. Although roughly inserted into her pussy, the fingers inside felt good, so good in fact, that Tammy let out a loud moan, which was muffled out by Kim's dripping cunt. "The little bitch is soaking wet." Declared Rene. "Just as I thought, she's as big a slut for girls as she is for men."

Kim fell off of Tammy, panting loudly. "She's one hot cunt licker." The skinny girl cried out. "You have to try her out."

"I think I just might do that." Rene said, taking Kim's place astride Tammy's chest. "Now come on little whore, why don't you lick me as good as you did Kim over there." With that, she slid up and covered Tammy's face. Again the feeling of being suffocated filled her with initial fear, which soon gave way to the duty of licking Rene clean and getting her off. She also could not help the great unfulfilled lust burning between her own thighs. She was dying to have something to get herself off.

As Rene rode Tammy's face, grinding her soaked pussy into the pretty girl's helpless face, Tammy could feel hands caressing her legs lovingly. Looking back and seeing the look of lust in Leigh's eyes, Rene decided to give Tammy a little treat. She backed off of Tammy's face for a moment, looking into her eyes and smiling at the cum soaked mess her face had become. "You see slut, Kim and I aren't into girls that much. Sure, we love out pussies eaten by a nice dyke slut like you, but we don't suck snatch. Leigh over here is different. She love to eat pussy. That's why we hang around her isn't it Kim?" The other girl laughed and nodded enthusiastically.

Tammy could now feel a Leigh's mouth on her ankle, her hot tongue caressing its way up Tammy's thigh invitingly. She shivered involuntarily, causing Rene to laugh down at her. "Oh, slutty likes that Leigh. Well, whore, Leigh is going to eat your cunt so that we both cum at the same time. Just as you climax, you'll be swallowing all of my juices. Like that idea tramp?" When Tammy did not answer, Rene responded by placing her pussy

back on the prone girl's face. "Lick." She commanded.

Tammy found it a bit difficult to concentrate on eating the other girl while she was receiving such a first class lick job herself. Luckily, the power trip had Rene so close a nun could have gotten her off quickly. In a matter of moments, Tammy felt Rene squeeze her head with her hands and thighs and felt the blonde's pussy constrict around her tongue. As Rene began to fill Tammy's mouth with her sweet juices, Leigh's tongue finally gave Tammy the release she had desperately needed. Being tied up and held down only made the intense muscle contractions even more devastating to her. Somewhere between her first and second orgasms, Tammy almost blacked out from exhaustion and sheer pleasure.

On the verge of passing out, Tammy got a brief breath of air as Rene fell off of her prone sex slave from a dozen climaxes. The reprise was momentary, however, as Leigh climbed aboard to get her turn. Tammy's arms ached from being tied up and she was having trouble breathing now, but she did her best to lick the pretty brunette as best she could. While licking the others, Leigh had given Tammy much pleasure, but now as she sucked off Leigh, there was no sweet mouth on her pussy. Instead, the other two girls began to pinch and slap at her thighs and pussy. The pain was only slight, but it was relentless, along with their verbal assault on Tammy's character.

"Come on you little whore." They taunted, smacking her firm thighs. "Drink up all that cum you bitch." She felt her clit pinched hard, bringing both intense pain and uncontrollable pleasure. "Cum on her face Leigh." Tammy's mind spiraled from the lack of oxygen and the torturous way they other girls pinched and now tickled her. As Leigh unloaded her cum into Tammy's mouth, the world went gray, then black. Tammy passed out as the other girls laughed together in the back of the van.

XV

When Tammy awoke the next morning, she was lying in her front seat, still half clothed in her ripped outfit. Her entire body ached from the abuse she had taken. Tammy was thankful the other girls did not leave her on the side of the road. Left alone in that part of town, she surly would have been killed. A shiver ran up her spine as she thought of the sort of things that could have happened. As it was, however, all that she had been forced to do was get a few girls off, an act she could certainly live with. In fact, she had rather enjoyed most of it.

There was another problem she had to deal with at the moment. Her watch told her that she had only twenty minutes until she was to report for her morning meeting with Mr. Lee. Being late for that could be a disaster, but how could she go into the office dressed like this. Thinking quickly, Tammy decided it would be better to show up in her going home to daddy clothes than in these rags, she crawled into her back seat and dressed in the conservative suit she kept there.

David was clearly displeased with he dress, and punished Tammy by forcing her to strip and submit to a good spanking before giving his morning blow job. When she finished, he allowed her to clean herself up in the executive washroom before returning to her job. This act of kindness confused Tammy a bit, until David explained to her that sometime in the next few days, she would be called upon to help him close a huge deal. Perhaps,

she thought, he might even want to use her mind for this one, although deep down she figured she would be a prize fuck toy to help close the sale. Either way, she was happy to hear that she would be kept looking more respectable for the next few days.

When she was out of the office, David quickly got on the intercom and called his mid level executives in for a special meeting. With the big merger coming up, they needed a break. He sat back in the chair and smiled broadly, knowing that in a few moments, a dozen men would be leering at Tammy's body while she showered. The surveillance system he had installed in there was a good way to let the executives get a first hand look at any particularly good piece of new meat. He knew that Tammy's luscious body would have each of these men doing their best to impress David in the hope that he might turn young Tammy over to them. That, however, was not part of the plan.

II

At the same time the male executives were drooling all over themselves to the sight of Tammy soaping up her perfect breasts, Stephanie Hughes was just finishing up her discussion with Rene. The recount of last night's abuse of young Tammy made Stephanie pleased with her selection of Rene as an element of torment. It also made her panties soaked.

After being dismissed, Rene passed a tall, thin, young black man. Rene knew that his name was Samuel Taylor. She had always frightened Rene whenever she saw him. He had a dark, brooding, angry look that always made her think he would rather kill her than say hello. Just the sight of him, made her skin break out in goose flesh. She blushed slightly because along with a feeling of fear, Rene also wanted him to fuck her more than anything.

Inside the office, Stephanie began to speak to Samuel about some of the things he had noticed about the new girl. It made him feel a bit uneasy to be going over his own superior's head on this matter, however Ms. Hughes seemed genuinely interested in hearing him out. Besides, he had his suspicions that Woody felt much the same way as that new bitch in regards to the black employees he supervised.

When Samuel had finished, Stephanie leaned back in her chair and said with utmost sincerity, "You do seem to have a point. We may very well have a bad apple in our bunch. I hate to see that, it's terrible for morale, and it offends me deeply on a personal level." Samuel saw the expression on her face become very serious. Stephanie leaned forward in her chair. "There is one problem however." She said. "You see, we both know that Tammy is a racist little ladder climber with a plan to sleep her way up to the top. On the other hand, she does have the ear of Mr. Lee, she has somehow become rather fond of her. Not in a sexual way of course, but in a much deeper way. You see Samuel, this is confidential information, but I feel I can tell you. Tammy is the daughter of Oliver Douglas, President of Douglas Enterprises." Allowing that piece

of information to sink in, she continued. "You see, she is providing us with some valuable information about her father's dealings. This makes her far too valuable for me to fire the little bitch, as much as I would love to."

Samuel was beginning to understand why Tammy was here, but

he was still unclear as to what he was to do in all of this.

"You mean, we can't even report her for obvious racial misconduct?" He asked.

Stephanie laughed aloud. "Oh dear no Samuel. You miss my point. First of all, she is allowed to bring coffee to whomever she pleases. It's not even her job. Just because she thinks like her father about minorities, is no reason to fire her."

Confused, Samuel tried to speak up but was cut off by Stephanie. "What I am trying to say Samuel, is that Tammy is too valuable to fire. However, a woman like her, I mean with her twisted views of the races, should be taught a good lesson don't you think?"

He was not entirely sure what to say, and only nodded in response. "Do you know what I am talking about Samuel? Do you think that you and some of the other offended workers could arrange a little lesson for Ms. Douglas?"

"I don't think I am following you Ms. Hughes, you just said we can't do anything." HE replied.

She shook her head. "No Samuel, what I said was there was no legal actions we could take. You see, someone like her needs to be dealt with in a more private way. One might even say that someone needs to show her the light about racial relations." She smiled wickedly and Samuel began to envision the sort of plan he hope she had in mind.

"You mean she needs some extensive counseling?" He asked.

"One might call it that. Perhaps even some group therapy, if you get my meaning."

Samuel's smile broadened. "Oh yes, I get your meaning, but can you guarantee the group in question will not be disciplined in any way."

Stephanie leaned in close and spoke in barely above a whisper. "Sam, you get some of the boys to gang rape that bitch and I'll see to it you all get a much bigger Christmas bonus."

"And no chance Mr. Lee will decided to do his own discipling of us. That little whore isn't worth one of us losing our jobs."

"You have my word Samuel." Stephanie replied, her smile becoming less menacing. "Care to seal the deal?"

"Just what did you have in mind Ms. Hughes?"

Stephanie stood up slowly and began to unbutton her blazer. "I've never been one of those 'seal it with a kiss' women, if you know what I mean." she said, her voice low and throaty.

"Yes, I believe I know exactly what you mean." He said, standing and removing his own shirt. Stephanie watched him as his bare, full chest was revealed. In his mid thirties, Samuel still kept in great shape and was more than slightly attractive.

"I'm going to get a little extra in this bargain." She thought to herself as she stripped off her blouse, leaving her with only her lacy white bra covering her tits. She paused when she noticed that Samuel had stopped undressing. "Don't stop on my account." She said.

"Just waiting for you to catch up pretty lady." He replied curtly. In the world of cooperate America, she could crush him without batting an eye. They both knew that, but once the curtain had been pulled, and they had entered the world of sexual power, they were equals. Stephanie like the fact that Samuel seemed to know it. She had been weakly fucked by too many men who saw her all powerful and in turn were unable to treat her like a woman in need of sex. There would be no such problems

with Samuel.

Stephanie unclasped her bra and let it fall to the floor, exposing her breasts. She had worked as hard on keeping her body in shape as she had on advancing her career and it showed. For a woman her age, Stephanie's breasts showed little signs of any sagging. The result of a very good plastic surgeon no doubt, Samuel mused. Her nipples were long and thin, sticking way out from her body towards him as if singling him out for some hot office fun.

Stephanie circled slowly around to the front of her desk. She like what she saw in this strong, black man, and she knew how good she looked. No one in the company could resist her combination of sexuality and power. He was no exception. Both of them reached for their zippers at the same time, lowering them and dropping their lower garments in unison like some bizarre synchronized sexual dance. Stephanie's skirt hit the floor and she gracefully stepped away from it while Samuel struggled a bit to get his shoes off and free himself from his pants. Stephanie smirked a bit at his struggle. A sly, subtle reminder of who was in control that Samuel swore would come back to haunt her in a few minutes.

As they stood before each other in only their underwear, Samuel in his loose boxers and Stephanie in a high cut lace pair of panties, they both sized each other up. Samuel had been fucking white women for years, and loved the way they seemed to appreciate his muscular physique, but this was a treat. Stephanie Hughes was a big shot business woman with power and influence. It was going to be a pleasure to fuck her sweet cunt. Stephanie had a regular stable of men to service her needs, each one had been picked for their various talents. In this mail room worker, she found a man with a great body and a sizable bulge in his boxers. Oh she was going to love this.

"Well," She said impatiently. "Let's take a look at what you've got."

Smiling confidently, Samuel pulled down his underwear in one motion, leaving him completely exposed. His cock, although only half hard, was an impressive sight in deed. "Very nice." Said Stephanie, staring down at the dark pole, which hovered almost straight out, growing a bit harder by the second.

"It's not much to look at now Ms. Hughes." He said playfully, "But once it gets good and hard, it should be enough to make a pretty white woman like you wish you were born in Compton."

"I wouldn't be too proud of that piece of meat there Samuel. 'I've been fucked by some of the biggest and the best in the business.'" She said, removing her panties, revealing a well trimmed patch of dark pubic hair covering a set of already wet pussy lips. Stephanie rubbed her lips playfully, showing Samuel her wetness.

"Looks like you've got a bit of a head start on me Ms. Hughes. Care to rectify the situation?" He asked, grasping the shaft of his hardening cock and holding it out for like an offering.

Stephanie sat in a chair and beckoned for Samuel to come over to her. A subtle gesture, but Stephanie was not about to fall to her knees for this man, no matter how much she wanted him. It was bad enough that she was allowing herself to suck his cock. She had long ago learned that something as intimate as oral sex was a sign of power. After a few years of bruised knees

from countless boardroom blowjobs, she had spent the last few years receiving plenty of oral attention, but not giving much head herself. Somehow, this felt like a good time to change that.

The black man approached Stephanie slowly, watching her face as she stared at his cock. He was used to condescending white bitches playing cool with him, but he knew that once the clothes came off, they were equals. If anything, Samuel always felt like he had the advantage. After all, Stephanie was the one fucking down on the ladder, she obviously wanted him for more than a simple career move. From the hungry look in her eyes as the tip of his cock brushed against her lips, he was sure that what she wanted from him right now was a healthy helping of his ebony rod.

She helped herself to a mouthful of him, parting her deep red lips and slipping them over the swollen purple head of his rapidly growing prick. Stephanie swabbed the hot round flesh with her tongue, enjoying the feel of a cock in her mouth like she hadn't done in far too long. She loved the feel of it growing in her mouth, instant response to her sexual prowess. Before it was even all the way hard, Stephanie could tell that there would be more cock here than she could take in her mouth. Her pussy began to flood at the thought of having this growing monster inside of her.

"Yeah, that's it Ms. Hughes, suck my big cock. You have a nice mouth for an executive. I guess all the guys were wrong when they said you were only good for kissing ass. Now I can tell them that you are also good at dick sucking."

She stopped briefly, rubbing his spit slicked prick against her lips. "You tell a soul about this and I'll have your ass fired so fast you won't even have time to think. Got it?" She snapped.

"Yeah sure baby, anything you say. It'll be our little secret. Now you just keep right on sucking."

She wasn't wild about being given orders, but she was enjoying his cock. Returning to the task, Stephanie sucked half of the shaft into her mouth and bathed him in her spit. The big black prick filled her mouth to the brim as she inhaled as much of it as she could. To her own pleasant surprise, there were a good two inches of fat dick more than she could take into her hot mouth. It had been so long since she had been fucked really well by such a monster cock.

Samuel really wanted to just shove the whole thing down Stephanie's throat. Bitches like her were almost as bad as ones like Tammy, always assuming that just because they are white, the automatically means that he has to have them. In this case, it happened to be true, but it still pissed him off. If she were not his superior at work, he would have throat fucked her tight then and there until he screamed for mercy. Instead, he made another suggestion. "Get up on the desk, I want to fuck you now."

Stephanie thought for a moment about demanding some oral pleasure for herself, but something told her that she had best simply obey this man. Samuel had always been a loyal employee, but somehow Stephanie just knew that at this point, he was going to do as he pleased, and she decided to go along with it. Standing for a moment, Stephanie looked up into his dark eyes and saw a man who was determined to fuck her like mad. It both frightened and excited her to near climax.

She sat herself down on the edge of her desk, her ass resting close to the side so that her pussy was easily accessible. Fucking in this position was a staple of office couplings. Samuel had a slight variation on the standard position however, and grabbed each of her calves, pulling them up until Stephanie's ankles rested on his broad shoulders. He knew this was his cock would penetrate even deeper into the beautiful executive's pussy. Stephanie braced herself with her hands on the desk as Samuel rubbed the fat head of his prick against her moist lips, lubing it up until it shone with a combination of her spit and her flowing pussy juices.

As Samuel pushed his cock slowly into Stephanie, a wonderful warmth spread throughout her body. In her longing to bed Woody, she had neglected her other lovers, and thus denied herself the pleasure of a good fucking. His prick felt hot and hard inside her, and it filled her so well, With her legs in this position, she could feel him penetrate all the way to her cervix, where he bumped roughly. Stephanie couldn't help but smile thinking of how he would use this monster tool to torture Tammy's slutty pussy and ass hole. These wicked thoughts brought her to the edge off orgasm, and with the slightest touch of her clit, Stephanie Hughes moaned her way through her first climax.

It was almost too easy for Samuel. He had made her cum so quickly that he was sure he could get away with almost anything now. "Didn't even have to eat her pussy." He thought as he slammed his thick cock into her deeply, loving the way it hit bottom. Such a fine woman was a rare and special thing, and he wasn't going to waste time pretending to be a subtle lover. He had wanted to fuck her for a long time and this was probably going to be his last chance. As he increased his speed, Stephanie's tits started bouncing around obscenely.

Looking for something to divert his attention, Samuel grabbed Stephanie's nipples and began to tweak them roughly. His fingers groped at the stiff nubs, pinching and twisting just a little harder than he thought she really wanted. His little power play did not pass her unaware, but somehow the rough way he treated her, made her cum even harder the second time. By now, she was grinding her hips on the desk, to meet him in his thrusting. This man knew how to use his big cock on a woman, Moans of delight escaped Stephanie's lips as Samuel kept fucking her through a third climax.

Using his strong arms, Samuel grabbed Stephanie by the ass and lifted her up off the table as he continued to fuck her. She had to struggle to hold her balance, but the way he was taking her was so primal and so passionate the she didn't care. In fact, she was well on her way to a fourth orgasm, which would have placed Samuel in the upper echelons of her lovers, when he dropped her back down on the desk. His cock popped out of her pussy loudly, spraying some of her juices across her desk and onto her stomach. Stephanie ached instantly at the emptiness she felt inside, but did not have time to voice her protests.

Samuel flipped her over onto her stomach, pushing down and holding Stephanie still while he reinserted his pole. She so loved be fucked this way that she nearly came before he had completed his first stroke. Yes, Samuel would be back in her office for many private meetings. Perhaps he would even become her personal assistant once the big merger took place. The only big merger on Samuel's mind was the impending one between his cum and Ms. Hughes pussy. The way she kept looking back at him told

him that she wanted to know when it was time.

Samuel was tempted to tell her to turn around so that she could take his load on her face, however, her interest in his climax gave him a better idea. "Are you ready for me to shoot baby?" he asked her.

He could feel her try to squirm away. "Cum on my tits." she said, trying to twist her body. This was what Samuel had been searching for. Apparently Ms. Hughes did not want his load inside of her. That could mean that she was not on the pill. He was hoping so. A bit of fear just might take the edge off of this bitch. He held her in place with his strong hands as he pumped even deeper.

"What are you doing?" Stephanie asked, struggling a bit. Then a flash of realization hit her just as Samuel plunged all the way in and held his cock still. He was going to cum inside of her. "Hey don't you..." But she was too late. The flood of hot cum that shot from Samuel's prick filled her pussy like a hose. Even though she knew there was an outside chance the man would get her pregnant, Stephanie found herself unable to stop the climax. She would just have to deal with the consequences later.

By the time Samuel stopped cumming, his seed had filled Stephanie's womb and was leaking out around the edges, dribbling down her thighs. She was going to feel sloppy from his cum all day. A fact that made Samuel smile once more. He pulled his big prick out of her, releasing a wave of fresh sperm down her legs. Before she could get up, he wiped himself clean on her ass, popping her with it one last time before gathering his clothes.

By the time Stephanie composed herself enough to stand up and turn around, Samuel was at the door. "You just better make sure that little bitch gets it much worse than you just gave it to me or I'll have your head on a stick." She hissed at him.

Samuel turned and smiled at her, seeing the business woman all flushed from her climaxes, a growing pool of his cum at her feet. "Yes ma'am, whatever you say." Then he was gone. Stephanie sighed and collapsed in her chair after he closed the door.

XVI

Now cleaned up, and unaware of the number of men who had leered at her while she showered, Tammy was back at her terminal. She had taken great pains to avoid the glances of all the girls, especially Rene. She could feel every eye bore into her back as she worked. Somehow they all knew what she had been through with the boss and with the girls. It was so unbearably humiliating to her that she fought back tears as she did her work.

Just before lunch, a note was delivered to Tammy at her terminal. It was instructions from Mr. Lee. She was to take a box of lunches down to the mailroom and pass out lunches to each of the men on her list. She was not to speak to anyone not on her list and was to "redeem all tickets." Tammy was unsure of the last instruction, but was sure that it was not good news.

As she stood up to leave for her assignment, the stares and whispers began again. Tammy had to use all of her self control not to blot from the room in tears. Outside of the office, she found the large box with a dozen or so lunches, all with names written on them. Her entrance into the mailroom was greeted with the usual open mouthed stares and the occasional whistle from a

daring worker. Their eyes worked her over as she politely passed out her 'homemade' lunches to the workers on her list. So careful was Tammy not to break the rules by speaking to anyone not on the list, that she did not even notice that only the white workers were given a lunch. This did not escape Samuel, or the few workers he had already let in on their little surprise party.

The last lunch was to be delivered to Woody, so Tammy knocked on the door of his office and smiled. "Come on in." He said, closing the door behind her. "I missed you last night." He said when she was inside.

"I know." Tammy replied, embarrassed as the memories of her ordeal came flooding back. "I got a bit sidetracked. Can we try it again sometime."

Before Woody could answer, there was a knock on the door. One of the workers poked his head in.

"What is it?" Woody asked, visibly irritated.

The worker smiled and motioned towards Tammy. "I need a word with her."

Tammy dismissed herself and joined the other young man outside the office. "Yes?" She asked.

The man handed her a slip of paper. "I think I'll take it now if that is all right." He said smiling broadly.

Tammy looked down at the piece of paper. Typed neatly on it was "Good for one hot blowjob from Tammy." Her signature was below the words. Her mind reeled. So this is what Mr. Lee meant by redeeming tickets. How many had he given out? She was about to slap the man across his stupid face, when she realized that David was surely watching her. If she disobeyed him, he'd send all the awful tapes to her daddy. She really had no choice.

Fighting back the tears, Tammy led the young man to a storage closet and closed the door. "You're really going to do it?" He asked in amazement.

"Unless you tell me not to." Tammy replied hopefully as she fell to her knees.

"Not a chance." He said laughing. "I'd have to be crazy or something."

Without a word, Tammy fished his cock out of his pants. It was already hard in her hands as her lips touched the swollen head. She couldn't believe what she was doing. David had now farmed her out as a plaything for the mailroom staff. Plus, he was making her look like the biggest slut on the planet in the meantime. Her lips and tongue worked quickly on the man's cock. She had once loved to suck cock, and now, it had become such a degrading act, Tammy could barely believe it had once made her cum. Still,

the feel of a hard, hot cock in her mouth was better than some of the things she had endured that week.

Using her talented mouth and hands on the young worker, had him hot and ready to shoot his seed in a matter of minutes. At least it wouldn't last long, she thought, wanting to be back in the office with Woody. As he grunted loudly, Tammy took the dick deep in her throat and tickled the sensitive underside with the tip of her tongue, producing the desired effect. His body stiffened, and his prick began to dance in her mouth, shooting jets of hot cum into her mouth and down her throat. As she had been trained to do, Tammy gulped down his load, not spilling a drop, sucking him until his cock began to shrivel between her lips.

Tammy smiled up at him and tucked his prick back in his

pants. "Thank you." He said, still out of breath. "That was really great. You really are quite a slut aren't you?"

His words stung her. She wasn't a slut. In normal circumstances, she would never have sucked him off. She was being coerced into this. She wanted to spit in his face, but all she could do was turn away and open the closet door. Waiting outside of the door, Tammy was shocked to find three of the other lunch recipients, all with big grins on their faces, all with slips of paper in their hands.

XVII

Seeing the line of men waiting to redeem their tickets made Tammy almost fall over in humiliation. David was pushing her to the edge with this sort of behavior. What did he expect her to do, suck off the entire mailroom? Guy number two simply brushed past her on his way into the storage closet and waited for her to join him. Seeing no other way, than to follow orders, Tammy returned to the closet and held out her hand for the paper he handed her.

She was about to drop to her knees and suck him when she read the note. It read, "Good for one tit fucking." Again her heart sank. Who knows what other service she would be required to provide to the men outside. She sat down, leaning against some old boxes and took off her top. Her braless tits came into view, bringing a big smile across the young man's face. He had never seen a finer pair than Tammy's firm 38Ds. He knelt with his legs on either side of her chest so he could easily slap his limp cock on her brown nipples.

"Maybe you could suck it a little bit to make it hard." He suggested. Tammy looked up at him. Sucking him wasn't part of his reward, but judging from the line outside, she thought it best to speed things along as much as possible. With the taste of the first man's cum still in her mouth, Tammy wrapped her lips around his prick and began to suck steadily on it. Moans came from the man immediately as he reached down to cup her large breasts in his palms. They were unbelievably firm, he couldn't wait to get his cock between them.

He didn't have to wait for long. As soon as his cock was hard enough, Tammy took it from her mouth and let the head plop onto her breasts. Looking up at him, she held her tits up and together for him. "Go ahead." She said, mustering a smile. "Fuck my big titties."

He braced his arms on the boxes behind her head and slid his dick in between her firm tits. the flesh was so wonderfully soft and slick from the spit she had left on his shaft. He started to buck forward, fucking her tits like a tight pussy. Tammy held her tits together, trying to make it as tight as possible, bending her face down and catching the tip of his cock with her tongue as it poked up out from between her mounds.

In a matter of minutes, the firm tit flesh had the second man on the brink of cumming. His body began to jerk about, his thrusts becoming erratic. Tammy looked up at him with her beautiful blue eyes and began to whisper encouragement to him. All she wanted was to get this over with and Tammy knew the power her sexy voice had over men.

"Come on." She whispered. "Fuck my big tits. Cum for me. Let me get a good look at that beautiful cock spurting on my face. Come on, cum for me."

It took even less time than Tammy would have guessed for the

man to cry out in passion. He froze in mid stroke, his cock head just peeking above her mountains of tit flesh. She glanced down to see the head, all swollen and purple, quiver for a moment, then explode. His cum gushed up out of his cock like a fountain, splattering across her cheeks. She was too late in her attempt to close her eyes, and as result got a healthy dose of the stinging fluid in her eye.

The man kept pumping away between Tammy's tits, his cum spilling onto them, sliding down around his cock, encasing it in hot fuck juice. When he stopped, Tammy wiped her eyes clean and smiled up at him. "Thank you." She said, as he pulled up his pants and turned to exit. "Just send in the next one." Tammy said, not wanting to even get up to call him in. The humiliation was so complete, she felt she may never be able to show her face again.

One by one, the mail room workers came in to redeem their tickets. Tammy had to suck a few more dicks, gulping down their loads of cum. She had to tit fuck one more. She gave a couple of hand jobs. One guy even got to finger her ass hole and spank her. By the time she was done, lunch was long over and Woody was gone. Not that she really wanted him to see her like this, after all, she looked a mess. Cum dripped from her hair and coated her hands and dress. She wanted to get cleaned up very badly.

She was about to slip out of the mailroom when she felt a hand on her arm. Turning around, Tammy saw Samuel standing there. He looked around nervously and whispered to her. "I know what you are doing here. I can help you. Come down here after work and we can talk about it." Before she could respond, the tall black man was gone. She hurried upstairs where David was waiting to let her into the shower again.

As the water cleansed her for the second time that day, Tammy allowed her mind to wander. Could the black man actually help her, or was he just a set up as well? It was hard to tell, although the way David had left the blacks out of her little treats program, she thought it was safe to say that the animosity of the blacks at Lee Industries was high. She smiled broadly, thinking that she might just find a way out of this yet.

XVIII

Back at her desk, Tammy found her own torn, stained panties lying on her keyboard attached to a note for all to see. It read , "Company whore." She didn't have to think too hard to figure out which one of the girls had put it there. Rene was staring right at her as Tammy remove the panties and tossed them into the trash. That was it. She had to get out of here. If Samuel was telling her the truth, then perhaps he could help. She decided to go ahead and meet him after work.

After her nightly session with David, Tammy got dressed and headed down to the mailroom to find Samuel. She was filled with both excitement and apprehension. So far, the week had shown her that most people were more likely to rape her like David than to help her out. She was surprised to see Woody coming out of the room. "Oh hi." She said nervously.

"Hi Tammy." Woody replied. "Sorry you had to leave earlier, I hope they don't make you skip lunch every day." Apparently, no one had told Woody about her entertainment earlier. Not much of a surprise, she thought. Why would they tell the boss how they spent their lunch time?

"What are you doing down here?" Woody asked, grinning.

Tammy couldn't decide what to say. She was about to tell

him that she came down to apologize when Samuel poked his head out of the mailroom.

"There you are." He said, ignoring his supervisor and taking Tammy by the hand. "I was beginning to think you were going to stand me up." Samuel tugged at her arm and Tammy had no time to explain. Woody watched her leave through the doorway, with only a weak smile and wave from Tammy. Shaking his head, Woody turned to go home, a bit confused by his old flame's lack of consistency.

Inside the darkened mail room, Tammy pulled her wrist free. "Do you think you could have been more subtle? I don't want everyone to know what we are here for."

Sitting down, Samuel responded. "Of course not, you don't want anyone to think you are down here with a black man."

Tammy shook her head. "That's not it, I just don't want anyone to know what we're planning to do about Mr. Lee."

Samuel laughed a bit. "Oh, sorry, I misunderstood. Yes, let's talk about Mr. Lee and why you are working here."

"Because he is blackmailing me. He wants to humiliate me because of who my father is. Do you know Douglas Enterprises?"

"Oh yes, I know it well. And I know that you are his daughter." He replied.

"Then you understand my problem?" She said, seeing the light at the end of her long journey.

"I do believe I do missy." His tone was changing, dampening Tammy's spirits and sending a chill down her spine. "I think we all know."

From out of the shadows, Tammy saw about a dozen more young blacks emerge and stand around her. She recognized them as the other mail room staffers. Before she could speak, Samuel continued. "You see, we are all very familiar with racial inequities in the corporate world. We know as well as you what it feels like to be trapped, so we are going to help free you."

Something in his tone, made Tammy panic. She tried to stand, but strong hands pushed her back down. "Don't be in such a hurry little one." Said the man who held her. "Listen to what the brother has to say."

"You see Tammy, men like your father and Mr. Lee have for years exploited black workers, making them toil away in the mail room while they promote their country club buddies to positions

of great power. They get rich off the sweat of our brows, and give us nothing but hatred and racism in return. Then, they raise little hateful racist children who grow up to be condescending pricks like Woody, or worse, cock teasing little white whores like you."

Tammy struggled in her chair, but was held down by several strong hands. "Set me go." She cried. "You said you would help me get out of this place. I'm not like him, don't you understand that?"

Samuel grinned at her. "What I understand slut, is that you come down here with coffee and food for all the white boys. Then whore yourself out for them, but won't even say hello to me or any of the other brothers. That is what we call a racist bitch, and now we're going to show you just happens to little white, country club, racist bitches."

"But I'm not..." Tammy began to say, only to have her words stopped by a swift slap from Samuel.

"Shut up you whore." He yelled. "Before you leave here

tonight, you will be free. Free of racism and feelings that we are inferior. once you've been pumped full of black cock in all your tiny holes, you will know that we are anything but inferior."

Tammy's mind raced. This couldn't be happening. Hadn't she gotten into the mess in the first place by having sex with a black man? It was all that damned video tape and now here these men were thinking she didn't like them because of their skin. In fact, she might have like them if they didn't mean to rape her.

Samuel had his cock out in an instant and was stroking it madly in front of her face. Several of the other workers were taking off their clothes. Tammy's struggles had died down. She was too tired and scared to mount much of a fight. Soon, she was surrounded by a dozen young black man, all stoking there cocks and leering at her, with both anger and lust in their eyes. "Time to teach her a lesson boys." Samuel said, brining a loud cheer from their mouths.

Tammy felt her arms being tied to the chair, but could not stop them. Samuel stepped forward and jammed his big black dick between her lips as she tried to protest. More bonds were attached to her ankles, securing her to the chair helpless. The bonds held tightly despite her efforts to free herself. Watching this pretty white girl struggle soon had the men laughing loudly at her. They began to torment her verbally. "Puts on a good show for a cheap whore. Looks like whitey needs to be set free. Poor baby needs some kind of pacifier."

From the corner of her eye, Tammy could see some of the others stroking their cocks as they watched Samuel's fat black cock shoved in and out of her mouth. He was bucking his hips wildly, causing her to choke on the rough intruder. She felt her clothes being torn roughly from her body by some of the others, their rough hands groping on her now exposed flesh. Her firm young tits, now in full view, drew a fresh round of cheers and cat calls from the workers. Someone grabbed her by her nipple and pinched hard, causing her to cry out against Samuel's throbbing prick.

Samuel stopped pumping long enough to look down into Tammy's eyes. He smiled at her pain and suffering. Bitches like her had kept him down in the mailroom for too long and now he and his friends were going to take it out in trade. He only wished his stupid white bread supervisor, Woody were here to see his precious Country Club bitch turned into a black cock whore right before his very eyes.

With a huge smile, Samuel resumed pumping his cock in and out of Tammy's helpless mouth, pushing himself over the edge in a matter of seconds. He moaned loudly as he pulled his cock from her throat, making sure to fill Tammy's mouth with his hot cream. Her first instinct was to swallow as much of the pumping liquid as she could, but Samuel pulled further out of her mouth, spraying thick streams of jizz across her startled face. The others cheered loudly as the captive white bitch got her pristine face coated with a full load from Samuel's fat black fuck stick. When his prick at last stopped spraying, he wiped it clean on her cheek, leaving Tammy with .the goo covered face of a Compton street whore on pay day.

When Samuel backed away, he was immediately replaced by one of the younger workers, who shoved his throbbing black cock into Tammy's face. "Suck on my cock, you whore." He spat at her, rubbing the purple head across her cum covered lips. "Open up

your mouth." Tammy had little choice but to comply, and no sooner had her soft lips parted, then the young man filled her mouth with his meat. He wasn't as big as Samuel, but his eagerness, made his face fucking even more brutal than the older man's. This was his first shot at a white girl, and he was overwhelmed with passion. All the times he had been shot down by the snooty white bitches in data entry. All the times he had watched them go off with white guys. This one didn't seem so uppity now. Not with her lips all stretched out over his rod. His hips thrust rapidly, making him look absurdly like a bucking rabbit. Tammy was gagging on his cock, her head held still against his harsh thrusts, his heavy balls slapping her noisily under the chin. Tears had begun to flow down her cheeks as the young man stiffened suddenly, letting out a yell as he began to climax. "Swallow it all you stupid white slut." Tammy was treated to her second mouthful of thick white cum, this time unable to swallow any of it. It ran freely around her lips and down her chin onto her tits. For such a quick cum, the young man sure did shoot a whopper of a load. As he finished, one of the others pulled her head back, holding her face up to the light.

"All right guys." Someone yelled. "This white slut is warmed up now, I say its time to throw her down and fuck her cunt raw."

Before she even had time to react, the bonds were cut away and Tammy was being held firmly by a dozen strong hands. They stood her up, clad now in only her heels, Tammy was on display for all of them to see. More cat calls rung in her ears as hands from unseen assailants stroked, prodded and groped at her exposed tits, cunt and ass. She twisted away from her attackers, but was unable to get away from them. If anything, her struggles, only fanned the flames of hatred and lust in their hearts, minds and cocks.

Tammy felt her body slammed down, face up on the table. The force of the blow knocked the wind from her lungs, and she lay there, gasping for breath and the group moved into a tight circle around their captive. Her legs were grabbed and pulled apart to allow the next man his turn at her. Someone else grabbed a handful of Tammy's long blonde hair and held her head so that she could see as the young man zeroed in on her exposed cunt with his big prick. "You see that big black stick baby?" Said a faceless voice from behind her. "That big old nigger cock is gonna stretch you out so wide, that there won't be a white boy for miles who will go near your loose old hole."

She wasn't particularly scared of the size of his cock, as she had fucked bigger, but the idea of all of them holding her down and fucking her against her will made Tammy very uneasy. She had already been so abused during her time at work, that she was unsure of her own ability to deal with much more. Her body quivered in nervous anticipation as the young man rubbed the head of his cock against her open pussy lips. Her arms were held down and her legs were still being held open for the man between her thighs.

He looked into her eyes, smiling at the tear that rolled slowly down her cheek. "Here ya go baby, feel what a nice big black cock can do for your racist little white cunt." With that, he plunged the full length of his dick inside of her. She wasn't very wet, but the mere force of his stroke, drove him easily into her until he pumped her cervix painfully and his balls rested against her ass hole. Tammy whimpered as he withdrew the big

fuckstick all the way, leaving her with that temporary feeling of emptiness in her now vacant pussy. She didn't have that feeling for more than the briefest of moments, as he plunged his swollen cock back into her tight white pussy. "Man, she is a tight one."

The young man howled as he increased his thrusts, pounding deep inside of Tammy and causing her whole body to shake in response to his pounding. "If all these white office sluts are as good as her, we ought to do this every fucking day." He looked down at Tammy and smiled. "Of course not all of them white bitches deserves to be gang fucked by nigger cock like this little Klan whore."

Tears were now flowing down over Tammy's cheeks as she was pumped harder and harder by the young black stud. His strong thighs working hard to keep up the force of his strokes. Meanwhile, all of his friends stood around cheering him on. For them, it was the perfect revenge, a pretty, young, college educated white girl, who wouldn't have anything to do with black working stiff's like them. Yet, here she was, splayed out on her back, being fucked by the second of many black cocks.

Some the men around her began to slap her face with their hard cocks, tormenting her with the big swollen heads. One would force her mouth around his prick while the others popped theirs against her cheeks, forehead and tits. As they did, the man fucking her drove in deep on last time, spilling his seed deep inside of her, drowning her defenseless womb in his sperm. The man pulled of her rapidly and wiped his sticky cock on her stomach. "There, now you gots my cum on your belly and in it. We'll see the boss man likes his little whore when she's all swollen up with a black baby."

For the second time in less than a week, Tammy cursed herself for going off the pill. She had little time to worry

about that however, as she felt herself being lifted from the table momentarily, only to be slammed back down on her stomach. She now knew what was coming next. The others had raped her in the same manner. They tugged on her legs until her feet now rested on the floor and bent her over the table. Many hands grabbed and slapped Tammy's firm ass, reddening the flesh and brining more tears of pain to her beautiful eyes.

As the next man stepped up behind her and shoved his dick into her, Tammy was struck with the idea that at least this time she didn't have her face buried in some fat, old whore's dirty cunt. These men had at least saved her that indignation. Still, it wasn't long before one of them climbed up on the table and sat in front of her, his short, thin prick wagging in front of her face. Someone grabbed the back of her head and shoved her face down towards the man's cock. "Shut your filthy white whore mouth." Said an unseen voice just as Tammy's cries of protest were muffled by a black dick.

Soon, the two men abusing Tammy found a steady rhythm. One fucking her pussy from behind, slamming deep inside of her with each stroke. The other, a smaller cock, pumping in and out of her mouth, fucking her head like it was a cunt. Her body was bounced to and fro between the two men, each one sawing in and out of her holes. In spite of her fear and growing discomfort, Tammy felt her body begin to betray her. The tell tale heat of an impending climax began to race through her body, making her pussy boil over with more and more fuck juices. Both men began to moan loudly just as Tammy felt herself pushed over the edge

and start to cum.

Her cries of climax were only partially drown out by the flood of semen that was pumped into her mouth. She choked on it and the man laughed as thick, white sperm poured from her lips. Both men were replaced by others before Tammy could even catch her breath. Someone forced her head down to the table and ordered her lick up all the cum that she had spilled. As she did, she felt someone pushing a fat cockhead against her asshole. Her attempt at protest was short lived, as Tammy felt her face smashed down to the table's surface the moment she began to lift her head. "Stay down there and clean up that cum like a good whore." Said one of the men.

As her face was rubbed in the puddle of drying cum, Tammy felt that huge cockhead at her ass once again. Realizing that she was going to ass fucked no matter what, and tried to relax and take is best she could. Although anal sex had often brought Tammy to the height of climax, the cock set to invade her was truly a monster. She could not see it, but the head felt as big as a plum pushing into her ass. Had she seen the eleven inch monster, bigger around than her own wrist, Tammy might have simply passed out. Instead, her cries her were stifled by the cum she was lapping, then by the new cock that was shoved in her mouth like a huge black gag.

This newest cock was shoved into her mouth as she felt the fat head of a cock press against her ass. Tammy did not have to see the cock to know that it was far bigger than anything she wanted to have invade her bowels, however she was powerless to do anything as strong hands spread her tight cheeks and the monster head penetrated her. Her mouth full of black cock, Tammy tried to scream, but all she succeeded in doing was create such a vibration with her mouth, that the cock exploded in her mouth, a mere fifteen seconds after she had first touched it. While many of the men laughed at the quick draw from their friend, the owner of the monster cock used the opportunity to dispense with the gentle breaking of Tammy's ass.

With a savage thrust, he drove his big dick deep into her bowels, splitting her tight ass hole and filling her with more cock than she could imagine. More cocks were aimed at her face, exploding thick loads of white cum from their long black cocks. Tammy's eyes were forced shut by the stinging fluids that now dripped down her pretty face. There seemed to be no end to the slow of semen that was pumped into her mouth and onto her face as her ass was savagely pounded. Tammy could feel herself go weak with pain and degradation until all she could do was sprawl on the table and feel her asshole stretched to the max by the invading cock.

She barley heard someone say. "Look at your girlfriend now boss." As she did, someone yanked her head up by the hair. Forcing her eyes open, Tammy tried to blink the cum from her eyes enough to see who was standing there. To her horror, she could make out that it was Woody. Before she could open her mouth to say anything, woody spoke. "Guess now I know why you didn't show up. Fucking whore." He spat in her face and left the room as the others just laughed at her. The cock in her ass exploded and flooded her innards with cum, but Tammy barely felt it as she passed out cold.

When Tammy awoke sometime in the middle of the night, she was naked, alone and very sore. The men had simply gone on at her until they tired and left her there, lying in a large pool of sweat and cum. Her whole body screamed in protest as she sat upright and tried to clear her head. From a dark corner, she heard a familiar voice.

"Good morning, me sleepy slut." It was David. "You had best get yourself home and cleaned up. I expect you at work bright and early. Tomorrow is the big day. When your charms help me get the company I need to break your father's monopoly on software in this area. So run along now, my sweet little nigger whore. Your talents will be needed shortly." With that, he was gone, and once again Tammy was left alone to cry in the dark.

After a quick drive home, Tammy snuck into her house. As luck would have it, her father was so busy trying to land the deal David was, he had little time to pay attention to comings and goings around his house. She had just enough time to shower and take a brief nap before returning to work. She knew that one way or another, her ordeal was going to end soon, and she did not want to blow it by angering David Lee at the last moment so he would have an excuse to use the video tapes.

As she arrived at his office for their morning meeting, (and blow job), Tammy was greeted by a smiling Stephanie Hughes. "Big day for the company thanks to you slut." The older woman said as she passed by in the hallway. David did not even have her sit down when she entered his office.

"No time for fun today." He said. "I have to finalize the deal. I want you to go to the mail room and thank those nice men for doing you so well last night." He gave this order so matter of factly that Tammy thought for certain he must be joking. Getting no response, he repeated the order. "Get your ass down there and thank each and every one of the men who helped you last night."

Her eyes cast downward, Tammy walked out of his office to the elevator. After all she had been through, she now had to go down and thank the men who had raped her. She swore to herself that David would pay for what he had done, and pay dearly. There had to be some way to use the merger to her father's advantage. Some way to warn him. Thankfully, Woody was not in the mail room when she arrived, however, she did recognize many of the faces from last night's ordeal. Some were nervous as she walked into the room, others just snickered at her as she stood in front of them.

One by one, Tammy walked up to the men who had raped her and smiled at them. "I just wanted to thank you for last night." she struggled to say without crying. "It really helped me to see things the right way." Most of them laughed in her face, some of them kissed her and some even grabbed at her body rudely. She told them that she couldn't stay, as she had work to get back to, but all of them told her that they wanted her some more. She felt as if she might vomit on the way back up to her desk.

The day seemed to drag on slowly. Ever since the other girls had abused her in the van, they had felt no fear in stroking her hair as they walked by. Some of them even referred to her as cuntwhore or other degrading terms of endearment. Clearly, they had been told that Tammy was in no position to fight back. Her rage grew. The fear of her father seeing the tapes now seemed like nothing. True, she would be thrown out of

the house, and her family would be ruined, but nothing could be any worse than having to suffer through the sort of tortures and humiliation that David had put her through. This would end today, no matter what, she thought. Even if that meant taking David out herself.

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At lunch that day, Stephanie called Tammy into her office. The supervisor had taken less of an interest in Tammy over the past few days. The young girl thought that she too had been engrossed in the complexities of the merger. In fact, ever since she had ordered Tammy attacked by the other girls, Stephanie had been working non stop on getting young Woody into her own bed. This morning, she had learned of his encounter with the gang bang, and hoped that might push him over. Unfortunately for Tammy, Woody, although disgusted by Tammy's display, was still not interested in the older brunette, a fact that she attributed still to Tammy.

"I have noticed." She began. "That your work load is still not getting done, and that you take a number of unexplained breaks without my approval."

"Ms. Hughes. I just do what Mister Lee tells me to do." She replied weakly.

"And does he tell you to suck off the mailroom clerks on these breaks? Does he tell you to gang fuck them after hours?" She replied

Tammy was confused. Was it possible that Stephanie was unaware

of her situation? Could she not know? If she was, then perhaps her hatred for Tammy was more directed at her behavior. There was perhaps a final chance. "Yes." She replied. "He tells me to do that. He orders me to."

Considering what she had seen, and what she knew of the merger, this did not completely come as a shock to the older woman. However, she was surprised that Tammy would so freely give up this information. "Lying whore." she screamed. "How dare you place Mr. Lee in such a light. I know he went out of his way to get you a job here because of your relationship with him, and then you repay him by lying about it."

Before Tammy could respond, David's voice came through on the intercom. "Ms. Hughes, I need you to come up here immediately." He sounded angry. "And make sure Ms. Douglas is prepared as well."

Without a word, Stephanie stood and exited the office. At the door, she turned around to Tammy. "Time to do your stuff, little whore." she said bitinglly.

Tammy followed her up to David's office, sitting in the waiting room while the two discussed the meeting. She had a pretty good idea of what she was to do. She was going to be the clincher in the deal. She would fuck the old coot and David would get his company. The irony of it was beautiful. The contract her father needed and wanted more than anything would go to his competition because his own daughter was such a good fuck. Tammy made up her mind, that no matter what the consequences, she would tell the man of her plight. Saving the deal for her father might just soften the blow of seeing the tapes, and David's blackmailing of her would ruin him as much as her family.

When she was finally called into David's office, Tammy

smiled confidently. This time, he was not going to win. This time, she would get away, and for the rest of her life, Tammy would make David Lee's life hell. How would he like his wife to know about him fucking a girl who could be his own daughter. Come to think of it, how would that cow of a daughter feel about darling daddy fucking on her classmates. Their hatred of this man seemed only fitting after all the things he had put Tammy through.

Her confidence did not get past David. He had expected her to fight back sooner than this. In fact, he had been a bit disappointed in how easily she had fallen into her role. He had come into this meeting fully prepared to thwart any attempt she might make to ruin this deal. "Ms. Douglas, you are about to play a very important role in the future of this company. You are going to be our greatest asset. Unfortunately, it will come at the expense of your own father's business, but such is the life of the corporate whore." He laughed aloud at her.

David stood up and circled around to her, in a way she was accustomed to. He seemed to like to stand over her, to show his power. "In a few minutes, I will lead you into the conference room. You will wait there until I am through with the first part of the meeting. At which time, I will bring my associate into the room and you will service him, no questions asked. Is that clear?" Tammy nodded in response. "You see, this deal would never have gone through had I not promised a grade A piece of ass as part of the deal, and you my dear are about the most exquisite piece of fuck meat money can buy."

Tammy fought back the urge to spit at him and nodded again. David sat on the edge of the desk and looked into his eyes. "One more thing Ms. Douglas." She looked up at him, sensing an urgency in his voice. "I have a strong feeling that you will try and ruin this deal for me, so I have taken some precautions. One you will be under a desk so no one will see who you are. Two, I will be in the room with you, so any attempt to gain help will be dealt with immediately. And Three, " David pulled a small revolver from his jacket. "Any attempt to gain help will result in a bullet to the head of you and the unfortunate executive." Tammy's face went white. Never in her entire ordeal had she felt that David would do her any real harm, yet the look in his eyes said that this time, he would do it. "Now slut." He growled. "Get your ass into the room and let Ms. Hughes tell you what to do."

She silently walked out of the office. Stephanie smiled wickedly as she saw the scared look on Tammy's face again. "You won't be trying anything stupid today will you?" She mocked. Stephanie took her into a meeting room and had her kneel on a chair. "Bend over and pull up your dress." She said. "Make your cunt ready for him as soon as he comes in." Tammy did as she was told, completely without hope. She knelt on the chair, her elbows on the table, ass high and exposed for what seemed an eternity.

When at last the door opened, she heard David say to her. "I'm bringing him in. Don't turn around, he doesn't want to see your face whore." Tammy's tears fell unseen as she heard the men enter the room. David walked around in front of her and sat close to her face. He gestured to a glass in the wall, where Tammy knew a camera had been placed. It was all going to be on tape of course. He also let his jacket open just enough to let her see the gun. There was no way out of this.

Tammy felt a pair of hands on her hips, as the man positioned himself behind her. She could feel his already hard cock press against her pussy lips. Biting her lip, Tammy tried to hold back her tears of humiliation. As David sat there, inches from her face, watching her be fucked by a stranger, and knowing nothing could be done about it. The stranger's cock was on the fat side, a lot like David's and he jammed it home with no hesitation, filling her still raw pussy and slapping his belly against her ass.

"She has a wonderful cunt, don't you think?" David said. The man grunted in response, now plowing in and out of her cunt rapidly. "She loves to be fucked, even in the ass, don't you pet?"

"Yes." Tammy mumbled hesitantly. David patted the gun in his jacket, urging Tammy on. "Yes, I love it up my ass, please fuck my ass." She said.

The man was huffing and puffing wildly, but managed to pull out and work his fat cock head into her ass. He was not at all gentle in his fucking of her tight back door, abusing her ass in a way that an executive would do to a whore. The grunts from behind her came faster now. Not much longer.

"I believe he is about to cum dear. Perhaps you should get around there and taste some." David said, this time pulling the gun all way out and pointing at her. "Don't worry love, his eyes are closed with lust, he won't see your face."

As Tammy whirled around, she saw the man's fat cock pumping in front of her face. As she took it into her mouth, her eyes glanced upwards. She could see why David had pulled the gun and had it against her back. The man with his eyes closed and now about to cum, was Tammy's own father. She wanted to scream out, but it was too late. She felt his cock throb in her mouth and cum shot into mouth. "Go ahead." David said. "Open your eyes and take a look."

His cock still spurting cum onto his daughter's face, Mr. Douglas opened his eyes. What he saw did not fully register for a few seconds as he saw just what he thought, a cock sucking whore. only after his orgasm had fully subsided, did he see what was happening, and step back on shaking legs.

David stepped up quickly and helped her father into her a chair. It looked as if he would have a heart attack. "Now, I suggest you go ahead and sign the merger agreement before the wife gets a copy of this lovely family video." He had used Tammy in a way she could never have imagined. Her father looked over at her with a confused, hurt look. He could think of nothing to say as he signed his business over to David. What else could he do? His mind began to spin as he set the pen down, it was all over. The pain in his chest began at the very moment he muttered to his daughter. "Why?"

Tammy did not see her father suffer a fatal heart attack. His pathetic question sent her running out of the building in tears. David had ruined her life and taken everything from her, she could not have imagined a worse fate. No one from Lee Enterprises looked twice as the company whore, cum dripping from her face, fled through the employee parking lot. However, one pair of eyes watched very closely.....

