



A Total-E-Bound Publication



[www.total-e-bound.com](http://www.total-e-bound.com)

Keeping It Interesting

ISBN # 978-0-85715-012-7

©Copyright Cheryl Dragon 2010

Cover Art by April Martinez ©Copyright January 2010

Edited by Michele Paulin

Total-E-Bound Publishing

This is a work of fiction. All characters, places and events are from the author's imagination and should not be confused with fact. Any resemblance to persons, living or dead, events or places is purely coincidental.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any material form, whether by printing, photocopying, scanning or otherwise without the written permission of the publisher, Total-E-Bound Publishing.

Applications should be addressed in the first instance, in writing, to Total-E-Bound Publishing. Unauthorised or restricted acts in relation to this publication may result in civil proceedings and/or criminal prosecution.

The author and illustrator have asserted their respective rights under the Copyright Designs and Patents Acts 1988 (as amended) to be identified as the author of this book and illustrator of the artwork.

Published in 2010 by Total-E-Bound Publishing 1 The Corner, Faldingworth Road, Spredlington, Market Rasen, Lincolnshire, LN8 2DE, UK.

**Warning:** This book contains sexually explicit content which is only suitable for mature readers. This story has been rated *Total-e-melting*.

# **KEEPING IT INTERESTING**

**Cheryl Dragon**

## *Trademarks Acknowledgement*

The author acknowledges the trademarked status and trademark owners of the following wordmarks mentioned in this work of fiction:

Harley: HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLES, Ann Arbor, MI

Marines: United States Marine Corp, Washington DC

## Chapter One

Jenny O'Connell knelt on the bed. She'd already striped down to her lacy blue tank top and grabbed her favourite toy. The thick gel vibrator always left her satisfied. Watching herself in the mirror, she couldn't resist. Normally, she didn't masturbate in the middle of the day, but she'd run all her errands in a short skirt without anything underneath, just like Mitch, her boyfriend, wanted.

The wind outside had made it a challenge and a turn on, leaving her ready. She rubbed the thick head of the vibrator tip to her bare pussy and her wetness grew. It'd been so hard not to get wet in the stores with her skirt blowing up or while she tried to keep covered when she bent down to get something off a bottom shelf. There was nothing to hide her arousal. Yet she'd succeeded. No one seemed to notice.

Sliding her toy back, she rubbed it to her core and pulled it out to look at how wet she was. Her arousal always built so fast, and it never seemed like she got enough relief. She yanked down one side of her top, exposing one large breast. Men went wild for her chest. Jenny loved the attention. No matter how strict her parents had been when she was young, they couldn't control nature. Her breasts were sensitive while her pussy needed a little extra attention to do the job.

She wiped her juices on her free breast to see it shine.

He'd be home soon.

She knew it.

Jenny knew she should wait.

But her pussy tightened in anticipation of the toy, and her hands overruled her head. The toy slid in, tight but with only a few thrusts it slid freely as if she needed a bit bigger one. When she turned on the vibrations, it'd all come together. Still she held off on turning that dial.

Mitch had left the windows open. Anyone could see in, and she'd been too horny to stop and close them. Or maybe she wanted the added thrill. Jenny didn't care. She fucked

herself faster. Her hips snapped and her breasts bounced as she worked her way towards a release.

It was Mitch's fault. Not screwing her in the shower like she'd wanted this morning then taking her thong off her as they'd walked out to the garage to leave for errands. The garage sex she'd hoped for hadn't materialise either. He'd wanted her to miss him and be desperate for more. He got his way, and Jenny loved it all!

Fucking herself harder, she rolled her nipple between her fingers to set herself off. The waves of intense release slammed her. Trying to bite back her screams, she shook from head to toe in raw pleasure.

Then she was alone and felt empty. Good little Catholic school girls like she used to be weren't supposed to do these things. She wasn't supposed to do most of the kink she did with Mitch. That made her want to do it all the more. Jenny craved it.

She was about to pull up her tank top when she heard a noise. Looking at the doorway of her bedroom, Jenny saw Mitch standing there with a glare.

"Don't cover up." He walked in, pulling off his shirt and kicking away his shoes.

"I tried to wait." She pulled her toy out, having a better option now.

"Put it back." Mitch stripped off his jeans and briefs then stood there naked.

Jenny eased the toy back in her pussy. Her muscles gripped the toy as she took in the view of her naked boyfriend. Mitch made her hot all over again. One toy couldn't satisfy her for very long anyway.

At six foot four inches, Mitch was tanned and muscled with power in his aura. With dark brown hair, green eyes and tats all over his shoulders and back, he made her wetter with one glance. Just her type, he rode a motorcycle and owned a popular dance club, all the bad things Jenny had liked in high school. The military tat on his upper arm reminded her he was good to her and his Marine buddies. He was a perfect choice for her. Better than the truly bad boys she'd made mistakes with before.

Watching his cock thicken, Jenny knew the fun would continue. "What should I do now?" She held the toy in with one finger and massaged her pussy with the rest.

"Pull your top down on the other side. You want to give the lawn service guys a show, do it right." Mitch climbed on the bed and knelt behind her.

She heard him grab something from the nightstand, but she didn't look. She wanted to be surprised. When she didn't pull her top down, Mitch reached around and ripped the fabric. Her pussy throbbed.

Rubbing her breasts with both hands, Mitch slid his cock between her ass cheeks. "You've got the camera rolling?" he asked in a whisper.

She nodded. "Fuck me, Mitch. Please. No underwear all morning. All that wind."

"Did anyone see you? See your cunt?" His grip tightened, and he pulled her back against his hard chest. She loved the friction of him.

"No, I don't think so." Her voice trembled. "I did have to bend over to put things in the trunk. Maybe then. But I tried to be careful."

"You tried. You've tried to flash guys, too." He turned the dial on her toy to the lowest vibration.

Sweet torture. The man knew how to draw out the sex and make it so good she wanted to cry. "You dared me to," she replied.

Mitch chuckled in her ear. "You loved it. You love it all. You want the lawn guys to come and stare at us right now. Watch you get fucked while they jerk off."

A groan escaped her lips as her clit pulsed. She did want it. Not to be known as the slut of the neighbourhood, but her sexual fantasies never seemed to end. Mitch seemed to understand it, but if only he knew how dirty things got in her head. Letting those lawn guys in and blowing them.

It was just a fantasy. She pushed it out of her mind.

Looking in the mirror with Mitch's powerful form behind her, she shuddered. She shouldn't need more than him. Jenny loved and trusted him. That was hard to find in LA. He'd needed a DJ, and she'd needed a club. The rest was great history and amazing sex for nearly a year now.

The cool drizzle of lube between her ass cheeks startled Jenny out of her daze. Mitch bent her forward onto her hands as well as knees. She grinned, knowing she'd turned him on.

He rubbed his fully hard cock between her slick cheeks. "Want it?"

"God, yes, please. I need it now." She started to pull out the toy.

"No, keep your toy." Mitch slapped her ass.

Jenny moaned gratefully. Deep, dark kink did nothing for her, but toys and spanking and being tapped turned her on wildly. "I like my toys. You love it."

He smacked the same spot on her ass as he pressed for entrance. Jenny moaned as Mitch filled her rear slowly. His thick cock stretched her. Normally, she'd go for a smaller toy in her slit when he did this, but he'd given her no chance to switch.

Slowly, she turned the dial hoping he wouldn't notice, but when it reached a certain level, he always felt it.

"Turn it off." He slapped her rear again.

"Yes!" She dialled it down with the small triumph of a mini-orgasm. The sting of his touch of her ass would make it last longer. She pressed her breasts to the sheets, craning up her ass.

"No, stay up. Show those tits to whoever walks by." This time he pinched her ass where he'd been spanking it.

Jenny bucked, lifting off the bed and thrusting back for more. "You want men to watch me," she said.

"I get what I want." He moved her hair so it only hung down on one side.

She smiled at him in the mirror. He hadn't answered her question, but they talked dirty all the time. She had fantasies, too. "I can't last very long."

"Turn it on." He reached around and drummed his fingers on her clit.

She spun the dial. Between the vibrations and Mitch's big cock up her ass, she froze, letting them do their work. Then Mitch pinched her clit and she saw stars on the back of her eyelids. Her pussy contracted along with her ass, squeezing all the lovely intruders. The pressure on her clit made her feel like it'd pop until finally he rubbed it instead of pinching. "Mitch, please!" she cried out.

"Call all the neighbours, why don't you? Scream louder," he said in her ear. He moved the dial on the toy up to full.

Jenny pressed her face to the sheet to muffle her screams when a second orgasm thundered through her, starting at her G-spot. It was the perfect toy and the perfect combination for today. The feel of Mitch's cock pressing against the toy with her tender flesh in the middle left her panting. Then she noticed something else as she came down off her climax.



He was still hard.

How could he not have come?

"It's too much, please." She reached for her toy.

"Leave it." He held her hips and thrust hard and fast into her. His balls connected with her vibrating pussy.

Jenny smiled. He couldn't last like that. When they came together it was amazing, but they liked to watch each other release, as well. Suddenly, he jerked, pulled out of her and came on her pink ass cheek. "Lift up," he urged.

She obliged, making sure it got in the camera shot. Then Jenny waited. Mitch rubbed the cum in her skin and slapped her ass again. The moisture made it sting all the more, and she groaned.

"Thank you." She smiled at him over her shoulder.

Mitch pulled the toy from her and turned it off, licking her juices off it. Then he shook his head. "I think I'll hold onto this until you learn to be good and wait." He headed around the side of the bed to reach the camera.

"But it's my favourite." She pouted.

\* \* \* \*

An hour later, after a quick shower, some lunch and a lot of kissing they hadn't done because of Jenny's impatience to get off, Mitch loaded the video onto his computer. Six months ago, he'd started taping their sex, even staging little fantasy scenarios so they could role play and watch it again and again. Mitch loved watching her, and Jenny loved all the variety.

Today, he'd set her up, no underwear on her and him coming home a bit late. She'd taken the bait and run with it. With the windows open and everything. The woman amazed him.

He had to find a way to keep her interested and satisfied yet not cross any lines. She was the one. They fit perfectly. But he knew about her history. She tended to get tired of guys and move on. Maybe she got embarrassed when they found out her kinks. Maybe they couldn't keep up with her. He didn't want to be one of those.

Mitch loved a challenge. And had some fantasy lusts himself.

Setting the laptop on the coffee table, he sat back in the armchair to watch the beginning he'd missed.

"Watching it already?" Jenny walked in wearing a little white tank top and a purple wrap around skirt. She sat on his lap and snuggled in.

"You could be one of those sex girls on the web that men call in and tell what to do. You'd do it." Mitch let his hand slide under her skirt and between her creamy thighs. "No thong?"

She shrugged with a coy smile. "I thought it was all day. I'll go put one on."

"Not a chance." He held her tight. "Look at you. I could jerk off watching you with that toy."

"No more online sex jokes. I'm not a hooker. I need relief, but I'm not a whore."

"Never a whore. They charge money. You're just highly sexual. That's better." He kissed her arm.

She swatted at him without real effort, but her face blushed. "I can't help my high sex drive."

Mitch knew it embarrassed her at times, but he wouldn't change it for the world. "And I love it." He watched her long, pale-brown hair hang down straight as a pin on her lush body. Tall, long legs, beautiful brown eyes. At five foot ten, she carried her large breasts and ample ass perfectly on a thick frame. Her face was very girl next door, not meant for a movie star but he loved her face on film.

Her hand cupped over his growing cock. "You do love it."

"You left the windows wide open. Did you want men to look in? We're on the first floor here." He needed to explore her fantasies further. Find out her next level of need. Asking her directly made her nervous and self-conscious, which got them nowhere. But the movies helped her mood, and he could make suggestions and gauge her next stage of fantasy desire.

"I don't know." She shifted in his lap. "I don't care."

"You don't care? Is it a turn on to think of men watching you get spanked and fucked?" He rubbed her outer pussy lips, knowing how to keep her attention.

"Sure. Being watched is sexy. You watching me now gets me wet." Her legs slid open a bit more.

"You like double penetration." He eased a finger inside her. "Almost every time you've got a toy in one hole."

"It feels so good, and it's your fault for working my ass so much." Leaning back, she rested her head on his shoulder.

He added a second finger. "Maybe two real cocks would be better yet." His erection pulsed and strained in his shorts. The idea made him hard and had him planning already. Bringing in others was new. That huge step needed to be planned. He needed to know for sure.

"I'd never cheat on you," she said.

He pressed his fingers all the way in and curled them to hit her G-spot. "It's not cheating if I watch, if I share you. It's just sex, Jenny. If it gets you off, I want it to happen. So long as I'm there and you come back to me at the end." He worked her pussy, knowing every inch.

"Easy, not that spot. Too fast," she gasped.

Mitch held steady on his target as she came, her juices flowing down his hand. "See, it makes you come just talking about it. I want you to come."

"Jerk. You just want me to put on that Catholic high school uniform I kept and let you spank me."

"You kept it for a reason." That was his only fantasy she'd yet to do. The only one he'd shared that was a little out of the norm. He had more but understood the oddity factor. Mitch didn't want to push Jenny too far or too fast. She'd gone to twelve years of strict Catholic school in the safe suburbs. Her senior-year uniform still fit her lush form at twenty-six. Why not enjoy it? "I'm not pushing you. When you're ready, you'll make my fantasy come true. I'm not trading or negotiating for anything. I want to watch you."

"Watch me, fuck other guys?" She turned in his lap to face him. "So I'm just supposed to pick them up at your club while I DJ? I have a career to think of, too."

Now the rules of the fantasy. Get her talking in the right mood and she revealed a lot. "No way. I pick the guys. You don't have to do anything but play out the fantasy and trust me."

"Okay. How many guys?" She pressed her body to him.

Mitch reached into his shorts and pulled his cock out to breathe. Her innocent question hinted that she might be open to more than just two. "As many as you want. I figured two to start, but I can get as many as you need."

"Two. I think I can handle two at once." She nodded and her long fingers curled around his shaft. "You'll arrange it?"

"Hell yeah." He wanted to watch a friend or two fuck her like she needed. Watching her masturbate turned him on, but he couldn't resist fucking her himself. This was the next level. Pick the right guys, and they'd wear her out right. The job was too big for one man. "You won't chicken out? Can't blue ball them."

Jenny slid onto the floor and knelt between his legs. "No, I want to try this at least once. On tape?" She licked the head of his cock.

"Oh yes, it'll be taped so you can watch it. Now suck me off. We've got to get to the club early today. It's Friday." Not that the club would stop their activity. She had a few long sets where they went to a good spot and screwed while others danced and drank.

But watching her suck his cock, while on the laptop he fucked her ass in the bright sunlit bedroom, this was perfection.

Tonight, he'd put out the right feelers for the men up to the job. He had bigger plans but one step at a time. He loved her fantasies as much as she did, but he also hoped if she realised how much he wanted her to be happy, she'd fulfil his fantasies as well. Even if she didn't, he'd get off on every one of hers. He had some yet to share with her. One thing at a time.

Jenny had his big cock swallowed down to the base, and her hands worked his sac. Lifting, Mitch fucked her throat until she moaned. The woman knew what that did to him, and she kept it up.

Gripping her hair, he held her head as he fucked her moaning mouth. Mitch came deep in her, feeling her swallow his cum and her soft groans. She loved it, and when he released her hair, she sucked up all the extra juices that slipped down his shaft.

"So can the other men spank you, too?" He needed to know her limits.

Licking her lips, she took a moment before responding. "No, that's just for you."

"Good answer." Mitch kissed her hard.

## Chapter Two

Anticipation tingled through Jenny as she waited in the bedroom, wearing nothing but a freebie T-shirt from a local band. In a few minutes, she'd go out into the living room and get her fantasy. One of them.

Mitch had arranged it. She had no idea which two men he'd picked, but her arousal focused on the fantasy of Mitch watching and her getting to watch it later. She'd thought it'd be one guy and Mitch, but that was Mitch's call. It only turned her on more that he wanted her to have more. She couldn't say no to him.

She pushed away what others might think of this. It was dirty, slutty, kinky. All the times she'd tried to 'be good' and be what others expected of her only ended up pushing her to the brink. Eventually, she caved and, in desperation, she did things that were dangerous or stupid to get instant gratification.

Mitch was different. He'd never let anything bad happen to her. Also he didn't treat her like a slut just because she loved lots of sex. He respected her for her mind, her taste in music, her DJ skills and her open mindedness. She loved him. He gave her safe sexual fantasies, and she'd fulfilled a few of his, too.

But could she do them all?

Would he really be okay with her fucking other men? Something in her gut made her uneasy. Their fantasies could rip them apart in the end. It'd been almost a year. Longer than any other relationship of hers had lasted. In the back of her mind, it felt like something was coming soon.

The clock changed, and it was time. Her pussy tightened, and she checked her appearance. Hair down with minimal makeup but lots of pink lip gloss. Opening the door, she heard the motorcycle race on TV. Riding the bikes was fun, but watching it on television she never understood. He'd used that to set the stage and told her how to start out.

"Mitch, I'm bored. Is the race over yet?" Jenny eased into Mitch's lap. He occupied the arm chair as planned. She didn't give the other two men on the sofa a glance, the surprise was what she wanted. Play it out all the way.

"No, it's not over. Is this how you dress when we have company?" He lifted the shirt up a few inches to reveal her bare ass.

She grinned. "They've never seen a woman before? It's not fair. You spend more time on your bike than me. I need a tune up." A lie but it made the fantasy so much hotter to play it out.

"You're being rude. We have guests, and you haven't offered them anything." He slapped her ass.

Jenny looked over at the men. CK sat next to his brother, Nick. Both men had ink and muscle. CK was a motorcycle mechanic friend of Mitch. She didn't know them that well, and that worked just fine. No reason to pick men she'd see every day.

"You're right, I'm a terrible hostess." She left his lap and pulled off her T-shirt. Sitting naked between them, Jenny watched their faces—the grins, the stares at her body. "Do you two think the race is more interesting than I am? Can I offer you anything?"

CK leant forward and took a good look. "I think you'll get a good tune up from us. A woman like you shouldn't be bored."

She slid one hand along the inside of his thigh and turned her head towards Nick. He'd already pulled off his shirt and leaned in. Reclining back on the couch, she rubbed their growing cocks through their pants as their hands explored her body. Hands became mouths, one on each breast, as their fingers ventured down to tease her pussy.

"Wet fast," Nick said with his mouth full.

Mitch chuckled. "Always. She never gets enough. Maybe you two can keep her busy for a while."

"Please." She opened Nick's fly then CK's, dipping her hands in and pulling out two thick cocks. The pulsing urged her on. A cock in each hand sent a surge of power through her. This was a sweet first.

Leaning to Nick, she licked his erection, and he teased her nipple. Jenny moaned and shifted to the other side to get CK fully hard.

"Get over here. Gotta ride the tool to get tuned up." CK ran a hand over her breasts and tugged.

Getting up, she turned to face the men and knelt on the floor. "A little more prep time." She motioned for Nick to move closer to his brother. He did, and she sucked CK while working Nick with her hand then switched.

The men were fully hard, but she wanted them primed and demanding. Jenny felt Mitch watching her and hoped he was hard, too.

CK lifted and cursed. "Don't make me go off without getting any."

Jenny switched to sucking Nick and felt CK leave the couch. He didn't go far, rubbing his cock over her ass as he stood behind her. She angled along the couch so she could swallow Nick, get fucked by CK, and let Mitch and his camera see it all.

As CK pressed to her pussy, Jenny realised she hadn't been with any man but Mitch in nearly a year. The different angle, head thickness and pressure of touch made her inch back for more. Would Mitch really like this? CK entered only an inch when he held her hips and paused. Jenny looked back, wanting and waiting. Catching Mitch's sly grin, she smiled back. The bulge in his jeans proved he didn't hate it.

Her doubt gone, the sass returned. "Come on. I know you've got a lot more tool back there, and I need it." Jenny leaned into Nick, licking his cock as he toyed with her breasts. Moaning at his rough hands on her sensitive skin, Jenny got Nick thrusting up from the couch.

She pulled her mouth away, wanting to blow him and enjoy the cum, but her pussy had great needs. "Don't come now. I need to ride you, too." Running her fist loosely around his erection, she kissed the tip.

He nodded and tangled his hands in her hair, pushing her down towards his balls. "Rough," he grunted.

Diving in, Jenny licked and nipped at Nick's balls, adding pressure as he tugged on her hair.

"Yeah!" Nick encouraged her.

"Mitch got himself a wild one. Why leave the house?" CK suddenly thrust in fully.

Jenny braced herself on Nick's hard body and groaned in relief. As CK found the right pace, rough and fast, Jenny let her hands roam Nick's defined abs.

"She likes it," Nick said.

Releasing his sac, Jenny licked up his shaft and tormented the underside of his cock with her tongue. "Love it." She sucked the tip hard.

He pulled on her hair. "I'm going to come if you do that."

Jenny took the hint and climbed up into Nick's lap, straddling his hips and leaving CK holding his own. The loss of CK's cock was sad but temporary as she impaled herself on Nick's erection. A new feel, a different curve and she arched at the sensation when he lifted and fucked her.

"You're going to break if you keep changing machines during a tune up," CK said through his clenched teeth.

She smiled at him over her shoulder and reached for the bottle of lube Mitch had promised to plant in the couch cushions. "But I want a double ride. Please. I need a lot of work." She dripped some lube down her rear to entice him.

"Hell, yeah." He snatched the bottle from her hand and poured it on her asshole then his cock. "Scoot down, Nick. Give me some room."

Nick complied, and Jenny suddenly found herself riding one man and having another cock pressed to her ass. Toys weren't the same. They could stretch, but the head, the natural pulsing, couldn't be adequately replicated. Her pussy squeezed Nick's cock as she ground down and braced to take the second.

"You can't take both." Nick grabbed her ass and spread her cheeks.

"Please, I can. I double up on toys all the time. I need two real cocks. I want it so much." Her nails dug into his shoulders.

"You'll get it." CK rubbed his cock and pushed just right. "Hold her open like that. It's perfect."

Taking a deep breath, Jenny lost herself in the feel of more flesh. All real, live flesh. "All the way."

CK kept pushing to the hilt, and Jenny shuddered. The throbbing, the heat, and the fullness made it perfect. "Fuck me," she demanded. She thrust back, needing more.

"Better take it easy, girl. Two big cocks in you. Not toys you can control." CK pulled out and added lube.

"You can ride a Harley, but you can't fuck a woman who is fucking your brother?" she taunted him.



Without a word, CK filled her fast and fucked at a steady pace. Jenny's pussy tightened. "Yes!"

"She's going to come," Nick warned. "Fuck, I feel your dick, CK."

"You two never shared a girl before? All those poor girls. You two make such a good team." She rocked for more, squeezing her pussy then her ass on her fantasy come true.

"Damn it." CK held her hips and went into overdrive.

The orgasm exploded in Jenny's ass, her body contracted around CK's erection.

"Shit." CK pulled out and came on her ass. "She nearly squeezed me to death."

Jenny ignore the satisfied man and rode Nick freely. He slammed up to meet her, and his hands worked her breasts harder and harder.

Tipping the scale, she screamed as her pussy gripped him. She ground down, and Nick howled in release. His cum pulsed deep in her, and Jenny savoured the feel.

Recovering, she climbed shakily off her conquest. She wanted to see Mitch. He sat there, smiling and hard.

The two men closed up their pants, shook Mitch's hand and kissed her on the cheek.

"Any time he's not treating you right, you stop by the shop, and we'll give you a complete overhaul." CK winked as he left with Nick.

Jenny walked up to Mitch once they were alone. "Was I a good hostess?" she asked.

He kissed her mouth. "Perfect and sexy. Now it's my turn."

"Kneel on the couch, facing the wall." He steered her towards it, enjoying the view of glistening cum on her ass. Jenny wasn't the only one with a desire for the kink she'd held off on sharing.

Once she knelt in place, her ass craned out for attention, Mitch stripped naked and moved closer. "Did you like fucking my friends?"

"God, yes, thank you! I hope you liked it." She looked at him over her shoulder.

"Look at the mess you have here. Keep that cum in your pussy. Don't let it drip on the couch." He smacked her cum-coated ass cheek.

She moaned. "If I was bad, I should be spanked."

Jenny would be, but first Mitch gave into his own needs. Leaning down, he licked the cum off her ass. The taste of sexual juices drove him wild, male or female. He watched her

for a reaction as he rolled the cum of his mechanic over and over his tongue. His biker pals would never know this side of him, but Jenny had to eventually find out.

"Reclaiming your territory?" Jenny teased. "You know I'm yours."

No shock or revulsion from her. Mitch decided to ease her into it. Just like her fantasies would grow, so would his revelations to her. "Had to clean you up first." He slapped one cheek then the other.

"They made me feel so good and dirty." She wagged her ass, and he grabbed a handful of flesh. Holding her still, he delivered three quick but very hard slaps on the same spot. "You're dirtier yet."

Jenny yelped. "What did I do?"

"You wanted more. I saw you looking back at me, wanting a third man adoring and fucking you. Never enough, is it?" He needed to know the next step in her fantasy.

"No, I wanted to see if you liked it. You always could've joined us, and I'd love it, of course, but I had my hands full. I'm not sure I could handle three men at once."

Jenny whimpered as he landed another smack to her red sit spot.

He knew the sound of her fake whimper. She'd taken more from him in the past, but she wasn't expecting it tonight. The play got him harder still, but he was ready to come without even touching her. "You want it. I saw it in your eyes. You loved them looking at your naked body. If I had you wear more clothes, you'd have stripped like a professional for them." Mitch kept up with the spanking to get the truth out of her.

"I've never stripped for anyone." Her voice caught.

"Really?" he pressed.

"No! I've worked a lot of clubs as a DJ, and I've gotten offers but I never did it. I swear!"

"But you wanted to do it. Men watching you, lusting after your curvy body. Admit it." Mitch eased up on the spanking so she could think about her answer.

"Yes, I wanted to be a sex object, but I'd never do that. People might find out, including my family. Public stuff is a no. I like my hot stuff in private." Jenny clutched the sofa cushions.

"I bet if you had a mask on, you'd do it. Strut and strip for strangers or even men you know and whose respect you want. That'd be a real thrill. They'd never know it was you and

you'd be stripper Jenny. Then you'd do all three men at once while I watched." He pinched her bottom on the red spot he'd created, and her gasp sent a jolt of need through him.

"Yes! I'd do it. I'd love it!" she screamed and arched back. "You want me to admit all my filthy fantasies?"

"Exactly," he whispered in her ear.

Mitch moved away to get a clear camera shot of her like that. "What do you want now?"

"You! Fuck me, Mitch. I need you." Her chest rose and fell with heavy breathing.

He had her right where he wanted. Moving in, he kissed her, running his fingers over her pussy lips. "Good. You're wet but didn't spill the cum down your leg." Mitch dripped two fingers into her. "So ready."

"Yes, please." She trembled as he removed his digits.

Mitch sucked his fingers, her pussy juices mixed with Nick's tangy cum. His own fantasy come true, he savoured it. Then he sat on the couch next to her. "Get over here and ride me right."

Jenny eagerly moved over and straddled him. "Just you?" she asked.

Same old Jenny. "Look under the couch cushion." He pointed to the far end.

She dug out her favourite butt plug. "I love you." Jenny coated the toy with lube and pressed it to her used ass in slow motion, adding pressure on the tender skin.

Mitch's cock pulsed at the thought of watching that fantasy again later. The partial relief now on her face was out of camera shot. This was all his.

"I come before toys." He grabbed her ass and spread her cheeks to keep her sensitive ass awake. She had to feel everything she'd earned.

Moaning, she lowered herself onto Mitch's cock and rode slowly. "So good!" She wrapped her arms around his neck and gave in to it.

Mitch agreed fully. Her pussy felt tight with that fat plug stretching her ass. There was no way he could last long so he had to move her along as well. The very idea of his cock fucking her and mixing with Nick's cum and her juices had him on the edge.

"Faster, you're not fooling me. Naughty girl needs it again and again." He pushed her pink cheeks together until she groaned and pressed her breasts to his chest, grinding her cunt down on him.

He released her ass, and her hips snapped faster and faster. "Like this?"

"Yes, work as hard for me as you did for my friends. Harder!" Ready to blow, he needed to get her off. He twisted the toy in her ass with one hand and pinched her clit with the other.

Her body convulsed around him, and Mitch held her tight. Pounding down on him, Jenny screamed his name. The contractions on his cock sent Mitch over and he fucked up into her as he held her ass to keep her where he wanted. His cum rushed into her, and he jerked. Finally, the release he'd been thinking about for a week had happened. It went better than he'd hoped.

He rolled them sideways until she was on her back. Slowly, he pulled from her and moved up to her face. "Suck off all the cum, mine, yours, and Nick's."

Jenny licked her lips and quickly propped herself up on her hands to suck his slick member. "You liked it?" she asked.

He nodded. "Are you happy?"

She nodded.

"Trust me to give you more when I think we're ready?" He shivered as she sucked him to the base, washing him with her tongue.

Jenny released him. "Ready when you are."

"Then I'm very happy, too." He tapped the toy in her ass and watched the pleasure spark in her face. "I think we need to go work on your toy fetish."

## Chapter Three

Jenny changed into a kinky costume of see-through scarves, labelled as a breakaway genie costume. She wondered where Mitch had found it. She had to use care with the delicate panels that seemed ready to separate on their own.

Waiting in Mitch's office, she only had the veil covering her face left to put on. That piece was not coming off! She watched the monitor in Mitch's office that showed activity in the private party room. The club was closed now, and a bachelor party had been in full swing for a few hours.

The two professional strippers shook and shimmied at the men. So far there were eight males left after the light weights had to go. Some had jealous wives who wanted them home when the club closed. In the room, the man of the hour had his face buried in fake breasts while his buddy squeezed the stripper's ass.

The scene sent her conflicting messages. Her sister would insist this was degrading to women. Yet they were getting paid. Jenny wanted to do that, and more, for free. Her cheeks burned hot, but her pussy was already hotter.

Who wouldn't want young, hot, muscle men groping you? Thinking you're sexy? Screwing your brains out? Some women couldn't admit it, Jenny believed. Her life as a DJ in clubs meant she had a real view of human nature. The instinctive need, primal lust, and the seduction games played out in a variety of ways over and over.

The only part to her that made no sense was Mitch. He didn't show an ounce of jealousy, not a drop of annoyance when she'd slept with his two friends.

Now he'd arranged another night, promising her more men. Jenny shivered as she watched the security monitors. Eight men were way too many. One, two, three...maybe four sounded sexy. Anything more than that was just a porn gang bang in her mind. Not going to happen.

Deep down, she trusted Mitch. He'd never jump her from two to eight. If he enjoyed this as much as he claimed, he'd worked her up one at a time to draw out the pleasure. He loved to draw things out, experience it fully.

The man was weird, kinky in a way she loved. Jenny had given it a lot of thought when he brought her this idea. It turned her on, but did he want it? Mitch insisted he did, and Jenny jumped to say yes before either of them changed their minds.

At some point, he'd stop it. Men and their territory. They all drew lines eventually. If he wanted her in his life forever, when he made that decision, he'd cut off the other men's play. So Jenny decided to enjoy as much of it as he'd let her have now.

Her only qualm about the stripper's play was four of the men were employees or club regulars. Jenny wasn't going to turn into a public slut. But the face veil had a shimmery coating that couldn't be seen through and would be secured with elastic to keep her identity a secret.

Yesterday, in anticipation, she'd had a friend henna tattoo half her body from feet to breast. Emphasising the sex areas to draw attention away from her face. She'd had fake nails put on, had her toes painted bright pink, and put a temporary dye through her hair to throw off the men.

However, looking at the men now, she doubted she was in any danger. They weren't thinking at all, just acting and reacting. It was so utterly male it turned her on.

The scene on the monitor quickly shifted and both of the strippers left with two men each. Only three men remained, plus Mitch. She knew the other three, one was Danny—a young bartender. He was tall and lean and all of twenty-two. The other, Teddy, was a bouncer. Muscle and more muscle, his dark black skin had ink she liked. Teddy was no sweet cuddly bear unless you knew him. Her pussy tightened at the thought. The third man was a club regular, the best man in the wedding later that week. He was good looking and muscled but quiet.

How would she face them all tomorrow at work? Jenny jumped when Mitch opened the door. It was time. It was real!

She put on the veil and secured it. "I've never done this before." Her nerves kicked in, and she nearly laughed at herself. Mitch knew that already!

"Second thoughts?" he asked.

He'd call it off right then if she wanted, she knew it. "No way. Let's go."

"Just enjoy it." He kissed her through the veil then went out ahead of her.

He announced a mysterious slutty stripper he found in the back. Then he cranked up the music.

Jenny took a deep breath and strutted onto the stage of the backroom where local bands could play on amateur night. The three men cheered, and it sent a chill through Jenny's body.

She danced to the beat, rocking her hips, thrusting suggestively and shaking her breasts until the men howled.

Finally, she wanted to show some skin. She yanked off one of the pieces over her thigh, revealing her temporarily inked skin.

"Get down here, you tease!" Teddy waved at her with the same authority he used to let people into their hot club.

Jenny's wet pussy teased her. The scratchy material made her aware of all her skin yet she felt naked.

As she descended the stairs, her vision less than perfect with the veil, she looked for Mitch. He hung behind the other men, watching.

Moving slowly in front of them, just out of reach, she shook her assets front and turned to give them a dose of the back.

One man reached and pulled a piece of fabric away, baring her ass. She hopped forward and turned. Danny's long arms grabbed and revealed a breast.

Teddy leant forward and tugged off the panel covering her pussy. Refusing to let it rattle her, Jenny gently removed the rest of the fabric from her arms and legs, leaving only one breast covered.

She danced within reach of the regular customer, nodding for him to take it. They could touch her now, she was close enough.

"She's wet," Teddy said to Danny.

The customer pulled the final piece free and Jenny danced naked with only her face hidden. She moved to stand in front of Teddy and slid onto his lap. He was already hard and wasted no time reaching up and squeezing her breasts. "Just how friendly is this stripper you got us Mitch?" he asked.

Jenny reached down and rubbed her hand over his fly and leant over so she could do the same to Danny. When he tried to pull off her veil, Jenny pulled away.

"No, the veil stays," Mitch said firmly. "You can have fun, but she's mine for the night. Leave the veil."

Sighing in relief, she relaxed under their eager hands.

"Must be ugly, but what a body." Teddy fingered her pussy. "Ready to go wild, too."

Jenny moaned, not wanting to talk. They could recognise her voice easily.

"Jenny will be pissed at you, Mitch. If she finds out." Danny sucked one of her nipples.

"Let me worry about her. A little release in my office won't hurt anyone. How could I resist a body like that?" Mitch had nothing to worry about.

"Hell, yeah. I thought that DJ whipped you, buddy." Teddy unzipped his fly and rubbed his erection along her thigh. "Figured you'd want first round on her not sloppy fourths. Since you got her."

"Do the honours, Teddy. She's practically begging you. I like her. She's the quiet type."

"Bitch hasn't said a word." Teddy pinched her ass.

Jenny just groaned.

"She'll make noise when you get her off. No chatter, she's here to fuck." Mitch moved closer, and Jenny tried to ignore him.

"Sounds good to me." The customer stood in front of her now, watching.

Teddy lined her up, facing the other guys, and lifted his hips as he guided her down.

Arching, Jenny focused on the feeling of his fat cock filling her cunt, stretching her deliciously. Danny leant forward, sucking her nipple and fumbling with his fly.

Rocking to the front, Jenny rode Teddy and pulled Danny's fly open and freed his long member. It grew hard as she stroked it.

The customer pulled his cock out and jerked it, already primed from the show. Wanting his cum, Jenny eased off Teddy and moved to lay down on one of the funky, stuffed lounge chairs. The height was good and they had access on three sides.

Spreading her legs and arching her back, she caught Mitch out of the corner of her eye. He pointed out the camera hidden and pointed right at her. He'd set up the spot knowing she'd choose it.

The customer, still clothed, filled her pussy. His cock was average but his rough enthusiasm rocked her and the chair. Jenny's body clung to the erection, having been in a



state of anticipation for hours. Days actually. Teddy moved in on one side, rubbing his cock along her henna tattooed breast as Danny thrust his long dick under her other breast.

All the male attention made her feel a little light-headed, looking down at her body and the men there for her. They could believe she was that slutty stripper. She knew they were there to satisfy her fantasy. Everyone went away happy.

The customer worked faster, biting her nipple. That sent Jenny over for her first orgasm of the day. Pressing her lips together, she groaned low in her chest. Mitch had surprised her with this then refused to touch her all week. He wanted her fresh for the party.

"Hell, she's coming." The customer thrust once more and groaned, coming in her.

"My kind of slut." Teddy pushed the customer out of the way and lined up for his turn.

As Teddy entered her for a second time tonight, she smiled, wanting the stretched feeling. Lifting up, she wanted more and when Teddy thrust at full speed, a high-pitched squeal of delight came from her.

The customer smeared his spent cock over her breast and Jenny arched at the feel.

"Get her messy for Mitch," Teddy laughed gruffly as he fucked her.

She wanted to suck them all, the customer and Danny right now. But no way would she reveal herself. Instead, she stroked the spent cock and teased Danny's balls so he didn't lose control too fast as younger men so easily could.

"So wet, she likes it. Mitch can pick 'em. Jenny's a hot piece of ass, but she'd never be this slutty." Teddy patted her clit.

Jenny bucked, covering her chuckle with a groan. If they only knew what she wanted to do. The clit release rippled back, and Teddy's firm thrusts connected for her second climax. Screaming nonsense, she tried to stay the sexy slutty but in control stripper.

Teddy shouted as he came. "Damn it."

Gasping for air, she watched Teddy pull out and smear his cum and her juices over her pussy lips.

Ready and eager for her third man, Jenny realised Danny had walked away over by Mitch.

"No stalling Danny. If you don't make her come you're buying us drinks for a month," Teddy teased.

Jenny licked her lips looking at Danny's long member. She knew she'd come in seconds after Teddy's shorter tool. Danny would hit her G-spot for sure. Mitch handed Danny a small bottle and Jenny knew it'd be more than her pussy.

Danny walked up to her, finally settling on top of her, pressing slowly to her pussy. "You're going to get both."

She moaned encouragingly. When Danny leant back, she almost grabbed him and pulled him close again, but he pulled her legs together to tighten her up and bent her knees to her chest. Jenny held her legs, liking the tighter feel and Danny thrust slowly, adding pressure each time.

Slow and hard, Jenny squeezed his cock inside of her each time. Finally, he fucked faster, hitting her G-spot hard and making Jenny scream as she gripped her legs, feeling unstable. Danny held her as he pulled out.

But he didn't come on her. Instead, he guided her, still shaking, to her feet and turned her around. In the lusty fog, she went willingly. The customer laid back on the chair, his cock ready to go again.

Jenny straddled him, riding the man and grinding for as much as she could get. Then she felt Danny probing her asshole with the tip of the lube bottle. She relaxed and leant forward as he shot lube up her rear.

Without waiting, Danny thrust in her ass and gripped her shoulders. "You like two at a time?" he asked.

Jenny nodded and rocked on them. She never would've bet on Danny being so aggressive and nasty. He fucked her ass, and the duelling cocks throbbed inside her, overwhelming Jenny, especially when she felt Teddy rubbing his cock against her tits from the side.

Danny squeezed her ass cheeks and pumped faster. The heat of the friction built inside her, and Jenny trembled with a slow release that filled her entire body.

Jerking in her, Danny came in her wake. She felt the pulse of his release, and he pulled out fast. A stream of cum landed on her ass, and Danny groaned. "That's the way to do it."

"Don't hog her ass, kid." Teddy muscled his way in.

Jenny tensed at the idea of his thick cock working her there but as the man beneath her fucked up and Teddy massaged his way in, it didn't seem to be too much. Teddy pressed for entrance and reached around, rubbing her clit to make her open more.

It worked, and Jenny's body ached for him as though she'd been neglected. Her ass took his fat member, and it felt like a hot plug. Teddy didn't thrust, and Jenny waited for it, eventually hoping for it as her body adjusted.

"Rock, ride it back. Earn your final climax." He pinched her nipples, and Jenny flexed her hips involuntarily. His dark arms surrounded her, and Jenny gave in.

Riding one then the other, she worked for more. With each movement, she squeezed the cocks in her and knew the man in her pussy couldn't last much longer.

Grinding down, she played with her breasts to get him off first. Could she make him come? His thrusts stopped and Jenny felt him tense.

"Fuck yeah, that's a party!" he shouted.

"All mine." Teddy began to thrust.

Jenny looked over her shoulder, Teddy's dark form behind her, and beyond him stood Mitch with a grin. Rocking, Jenny tightened around Teddy's cock deep in her ass and wiggled her rear.

"Shit, she's got tricks." He came deep in her ass.

Jenny let the ripple of anal orgasm soothe her. She didn't need a big finish after such a non-stop ride.

Wiping his cock on her ass, Teddy patted the small of her back. "All yours, Mitch."

Jenny climbed off the customer and watched the men leave. With one nod of his head, Mitch told her their fun would continue in the office.

Without hesitation, she headed there, leaving the fabric pieces for later but her veil still on. None of the men had any idea who they'd just screwed so wonderfully. It was a good thing she was limber, or Jenny knew she'd be cramping up already. Her muscles ached but the night had just begun.

\* \* \* \*

Closing the door behind them, Mitch kissed her through the veil as his hands rubbed the juices into her skin. It was too tempting to lick her clean. Soon, soon he'd reveal his fantasies and plan to her.

Jenny pushed back and freed herself from the mask. "I can't breathe."

"You were amazing." He ran his hands over her henna-decorated body. "Was it good?"

"God, yes!" She slapped his arm. "Teddy and Danny? I can't believe you chose them."

"No good?" Mitch pulled her close.

Jenny circled her arms around his neck and gave him a deep kiss. She moaned against his mouth. "Good."

"And now, every day when you see them, you'll know." He walked her to the desk and bent her over it.

Jenny shivered. "You're sure they didn't have a clue it was me?"

Mitch laughed. "You heard them talk. I'm going to be in trouble for screwing around. You'd never be like this. They talked so nasty to you I thought you'd haul off and slap them. Maybe you should act annoyed with me for a few days so they really buy it." Seeing her naked on his desk sent Mitch hard. He'd contained himself during the show, jerking off once without letting the busy foursome see. He spread her legs and ass cheeks to see her.

"No," she moaned.

"Too tired?" The three guys had gone longer than Mitch expected, but Jenny had seemed into it.

"No, I'm not tired. I want you for something else first. Come over around this side. That veil ruined one part of my fun."

Rounding the desk, he smiled down at her. The veil had kept her from sucking anyone off and preserved one thing for only him tonight. He knew it was odd, sharing her so much and yet wanting her for himself, but it worked so far.

"Yes, it drove me crazy." Jenny pulled his cock free and licked it eagerly, cupping his balls.

"Maybe next time, no mask." Mitch watched her suck the head of his erection, glancing up only briefly to check the camera angles.

"I wish. But if you pick men I know, I can't be a total slut. I want my DJ career and respect. You know what they'd say in the clubs if people knew. What they'd say about you." She sucked his balls into her mouth and played on them with her tongue.

"There are ways." Mitch had considered a slit in the veil, but it could rip. Those leather masks would invoke the wrong feel. This was about her pleasure, not her being a sex slave. The other option, the one he wanted, meant a lot of trust and openness. "What about strangers?"

Jenny released his sac and looked up at him. "Complete strangers?"

"If you knew there were limits, knew you'd be safe. Men you didn't know and everyone could be free to treat each other like sex toys. And they could have you with no worries it'd be an issue about work or anything." He stroked her face gently.

A smile spread slowly. "That could be fun. But how? Short of aliens beaming me up, how could you possibly guarantee none of the men in on this would meet up with me in the club in the future? LA is big but not that big."

He rubbed his cock along her lips. "I thought you trusted me."

"I do, but you keep giving me these amazing fantasy nights, and you're not telling me any more of your fantasies. I want to do stuff that satisfies you, too." She pressed soft kisses up and down his shaft.

Mitch moaned. "I'm satisfied. Your fantasies are very entertaining to me. One more, trust me. Then I'll reveal a few of mine I hope you'll enjoy."

"One more what?" She grinned.

The woman couldn't help herself. "Four men? Is that the request now?" He reached over and slapped her ass.

"No, three was good. One more fantasy? One more week or month of this? You're so vague." She sucked the head into her mouth and began to blow him seriously.

Groaning, Mitch thrust in and out of her mouth and spanked her ass red on the cheek without henna tats. "I should put you at their disposal, let them tie you up and do whatever they want. All four of them."

He watched her hips lift and sway as she clung to his thighs and sucked him harder. When he pinched her ass, she moaned, and Mitch gave in, coming in her mouth the way none of the other men could tonight.

Swallowing, Jenny backed away and shook her head. "No, I've never been tied up. It's too kinky for me, not with strangers."

Mitch had hit her control issues before. She loved sex and loved getting men off, but she had to have some power in the play. "Roll over."

She flipped onto her back and stretched her limbs. "You wouldn't hand me over to four strange men and let them tie me up and fuck me any way they wanted."

"Of course not." He pushed her legs apart and dipped a finger in her pussy. The muscles tightened, begging for more. "Three was obviously enough."

"Brat! You know I want more. I want you." She arched for more.

Mitch worked two fingers in and out of her cunt, the cum mixing. "Too bad you blew me so good. You'll have to wait until we get home to get fucked."

"Lick my clit, please. Not one of those selfish fuckers licked my pussy at all." She writhed on his desk, bodily begging him to do what he wanted so badly.

He wanted all that cum her pussy could release, all that reward. "One more fantasy, you'll play along and enjoy it no matter what, then we'll do one of mine." He ran his tongue around her clit.

"Yes, fine. Make me come!" She gripped his hair and pulled his face fully buried between her legs.

Giving in, he sucked her clit and ran his tongue down to her pussy, coaxing the cum from her. Focusing there, he rubbed her clit between his fingers until Jenny screamed in that high-pitched tone that told him she'd had a double, clit and internal release.

The juices gushed from her, and he licked them up, sucking every drop from her. What would Teddy and Danny think if they knew the boss liked sucking their cum from his girlfriend? Jenny was too busy in the throes of climax to care, but Mitch knew he had to find a safe way to deal with their fantasies. Their needs would not change.

Licking her pussy clean, he dipped his tongue in for extra then down to her rear. Her orgasm had pushed out the cum there. Smacking her ass, his tongue darted to collect the last bits.

Pulling her up to a sitting position, he kissed her. Mitch needed to get a grip, the tastes on her set his cock pulsing again. Resisting the urge, he closed his fly. His mechanic buddy,

CK, had given Mitch the name of a place. So far Mitch had researched it but held off pursuing it. Clearly that option had to be explored fully and fast.

## Chapter Four

It'd been two weeks since their last romp on the wild side, and Jenny felt antsy. As she walked to her car outside the club to drop off some CDs, she wondered if Mitch had hit his limit. Eating her pussy after three other men had ejaculated there, her man was twisted, loved her, or both. She liked it.

Turning to head back into the club, she heard tires screeching. A van came out of the night. Her heart jumped into her throat, but before she could get into her car for safety and her pepper spray, the back doors of the van flew open.

She took off towards the club, but two large men grabbed her and covered her mouth. No one would hear her scream in the club anyway. Only employees used the back entrance, and the place was deserted now. Struggling, she saw Mitch, hands and feet bound in the van as the men pushed her inside.

Mitch's body was tense with adrenaline. He struggled at his ropes. As the men gagged Jenny, she reached for Mitch. Then the ropes came. The men tied her hands and ankles. She fought, but there were three men in the back of the van and one had to be driving. It'd take three of them to bring down Mitch.

Her brain fought for an answer. Extortion? Who would they ransom? Mitch's club made good money, but he was no millionaire. Sex trade? They wouldn't want Mitch for that, would they? The more she tried to make sense of it, the less she found.

Suddenly, the van went dark. They'd put a bag over her head. Fear gripped her. Panic rose, but she fought it back, forcing herself to take slow deep breaths and not struggle. It'd only waste her energy now. Her mother had gone over and over the bad things that happened in LA when Jenny had moved out here from her dull suburban hometown. Mom had never been right, until now.

Roughly fifteen minutes later, the van stopped. The squeaks of the doors opening had Jenny's attention and soon strong hands carried her out like a sack of potatoes. She heard Mitch's voice in the distance, muffled. Was he gagged, too? Trying to negotiate their release?



Were those men hurting him? Jenny struggled, and the grip on her tightened as the steps of the man carrying her felt uneven.

Upstairs, wherever they were taking her it was up a flight of stairs. Finally, they put her down. The soft mattress gave under her back. A bed? Something felt funny. Four hands grabbed her wrists and untied the knots. She tried to fight, but each man pulled her hands back and secured both to the bed posts. Cool metal, not easily broken. She sighed in frustration.

One of the men shoved a few pillows behind her to prop her up. Then the two men repeated the process on her ankles. The ropes had more give than her arms but her legs were spread. She tried but couldn't kick anyone or make contact.

Sounds of struggling entered the room, and she knew Mitch had been brought in. What the hell did these men want?

One of them removed the bag, and Jenny squinted at the brightness of the room. Mitch sat in a wooden chair, his hands tied to the arms. While she couldn't see his legs, she was sure he was tied at the ankles, as well. She leaned up, as though she could go to him and the ropes pressed into her flesh.

Mitch gave her a little head shake, like it was okay. Grunting against her gag, she looked around. Four large muscled men took up the bedroom. It looked like a luxury bed and breakfast bedroom with cute wallpaper and candles on the bedside tables. This was no crime she'd ever heard of.

The cold press of metal to her ankle made her flinch. One of the men, blond and fair, looked like a California ad for surfing, but he had scissors and quickly cut off her jeans, one leg then the other. Jenny found herself wondering when she'd lost her sandals.

"She'll be good. She's intrigued already." He moved to the middle of the bed and cut from her waistband down to her slit at her hip. In one smooth motion, he removed her jeans and thong. Her bottom half was exposed, and Jenny knew exactly what the men wanted.

The blond man slid the scissors up and cut her tank top and bra off with the practiced hand of an ER nurse. "Very nice." He fondled her breast.

Jenny looked at Mitch and saw the glint in his eye. It was the fantasy. He'd gone to such lengths for her. Twisting for release from the ropes, she watched the blond man press the

cold metal of the scissors to the underside of her breast. The new sensation thrilled her, but she froze.

"Good. You understand. Cooperate, we have fun and no one gets hurt. Yes?" His piercing blue eyes stared her down with authority.

She nodded.

"Now really, if you scream, no one will hear you. If you kick or bite us, your boyfriend will suffer, and you'll watch. Understand?" He tugged the gag from her mouth.

"Yes." Jenny took a few deep breaths. It had to be a part of Mitch's fantasy plan, but she'd had no warning for this one. And he'd always been an observer. Now he was leverage. It made it more intense.

Licking her dry lips, she looked at the other three men in the room. One, tall with lean muscles and a stubbled face, already had his shirt off. Another man, black with arms that were bigger than both of her thighs combined, looked at her with lust. Finally, an all-American type with ink on his chest stared at her chest. They were selected by Mitch. The men were all hot, and not one had raised a hand to hurt or force her.

"I'll be good. Please don't hurt him. Take what you want." Jenny rested her head back on the stack of pillows. The adrenaline of panic turned from terror to lust.

"You'll be better than good. Four cocks and you'll be begging us not to go." The lean one chuckled.

Skin tingling, she tested her restraints again with a different attitude. The idea of being tied up had always scared her, but it didn't seem so bad with Mitch looking on. Still, she didn't know the other men. "You don't have to tie me up like this, I won't run. I'm more fun free range."

"I'm sure, but we like you trussed up for our access." The blond guy reached in the nightstand drawer and took out a thin plastic vibrator and a bottle of lube. "You'll enjoy it. We'll make sure."

Jenny watched the toy as though it were a knife. She loved her toys but had trusted only Mitch to use them on her in bed. Looking to Mitch, she saw a little wink from him and his smile disappeared quickly. He wanted it. Whoever these men were, Mitch must trust them. In the end, she knew Mitch was in control of the game.

"Not enough hard cock here, I've got to play with plastic?" she asked.

The blond guy smirked. "You'll get both, and you'll like it all." He pressed the buzzing toy to her ass and applied steady pressure until she took it.

Her whole body seemed to vibrate, and the knowledge that she was on display for them only made it better. Trying to hold still, her hips flexed slightly.

"That'll hold you." The black man began to disrobe, and the other three followed his example.

In a few minutes, Jenny gazed at four sexy naked men with cocks eager to please. The toy had her pussy wet and her ass sensitive. The view sent a small release through her in anticipation. Her legs tried to close for a split second as she trembled and recovered.

"I think that was one." The inked man stepped up to the bed.

"One what?" Jenny played dumb.

"You're going to come a lot, babe, better admit it. Your boyfriend is going to keep count. See how many times we get you off." The inked guy nodded to Mitch.

With a smile, Mitch counted. "One."

"Oh god," she sighed.

"I say darkest goes first. I had to carry her wiggling ass up the stairs." The black man moved in.

Jenny watched him climb on to the bed, careful of her ropes. He towered over her, his cock thick and long, like Mitch's only a lot darker.

"The toy," she gasped.

"No, hon, that stays until we're done. Got to keep you at attention." He squeezed her breasts with skilled hands. "Damn, they are real."

His touch made her arch.

"And she likes it. Don't worry, they'll be bouncing." He patted them and ran his hand down her body as he lined up to her. "Wet as anything down here. She's begging for it already."

He rubbed the thick head of his erection along her inner pussy lips, and Jenny twisted, biting her lip.

"Want it?" He tapped on her clit.

"Yes!" she screamed. "Fuck me, please."

"That's better. Begging is good for you." He grabbed her hips and thrust all the way in.

She felt his heavy balls pressing to the toy in her ass. Muffling her pleased moans, her hips rocked in time with his.

"Don't be quiet, no one will hear you. Show off those lungs, scream, beg and be nasty. We won't stop until we're done. Be your slutty self." He shoved a pillow under her ass for a better angle.

"More," she moaned. Jenny knew it was all true, and that big cock in her set her off for a deep release.

"Oh yeah." The guy never slowed his pace.

"Two," Mitch called out.

Jenny bucked up for more, but things became more interesting. The tall, lean guy moved closer, easing onto the bed and standing over her head. He squatted down until his long cock touched her lips. She licked the top and lifted up to suck him. Without hands, it was tricky, but she sucked in the head, letting it pulse between her lips as her tongue teased him.

Even with two naked men between her and Mitch, Jenny somehow felt Mitch's eyes taking in the scene. Had the men untied him? Was he getting hard?

The tall man braced his hands on the brass headboard and began moving his hips, thrusting in and out of her mouth. Moaning, she relaxed her body to take the full feel. The vibration in her ass, the thrusting of the hot cock in her pussy, and mouth... It was all so good.

Just when she thought the man in her mouth might come, he pulled out and held his cock up, giving her his balls.

Batting at his sac with her tongue, Jenny lifted her hips as the deep thrusts built her near another climax. So close she could feel it.

Then the man in her pussy froze, pumping one final time and came deep in her. Jenny groaned as he pulled free, leaving her wanting on the verge of number three.

The tall guy slid down her body, pressing his cock against her body down to her slit.

"Please, I'm so close." Jenny looked to Mitch, knowing he'd fuck her hard to get her off, but he sat there, still tied up. His pants tented to her amusement.

"I haven't even started baby." The tall guy lined up and slowly made his entrance.

His long cock hit her limits, and Jenny saw her stomach flutter with the impact of his thrust. She tightened her pussy around him and tipped back her head so she could see Mitch better.

The black man who'd come first stood near Mitch and watched her. He loosened the rope on one of Mitch's wrist. "Now, he can jerk off to what we're doing to you. See, we're not cruel."

Jenny watched Mitch reach for his zipper, and suddenly, her space was invaded. Inked guy straddled her stomach and squirted lube between her breasts, smearing it all over.

The wild change in attention as the long cock filled her again sent her over the edge, her pussy contracted hard and a low moan of nonsense came out of her mouth.

"Three," Mitch said.

"Three times and only one of the men have gotten off. She really is a selfish slut. Very horny." The blond guy walked the room like a ring leader, his cock bobbing to torment her.

Jenny couldn't wait for all the cock. They could talk trash all they wanted. It only turned her on more.

Inked guy pressed her slick breasts together and slid his hard cock between them. "They are good. Damn near perfect." He thrust slowly, prepping for his turn to go lower, Jenny was almost certain.

These four men must've worked together before. A sex service? She had to know, and eventually, she would. Until then, she licked and nipped and sucked the tip of his cock as it pulsed out from her cleavage. The heat of his erection, the firm grip of his hands, and the long persistent cock in her cunt. Her body tensed again.

Jenny pulled on her ropes. It was too much. Too fast. Yet she needed more. She sucked the tip and tried to hold onto it. Instead, the inked guy pulled away, grabbing her hair and guiding her head back to the pillows. He was tempted, she could tell. "I'm not wasting it here. It's all going in you. Got it?"

Jenny trembled, her pussy rolling along on its own orgasm, her body rocked despite her trying to hide one from Mitch. Her eyes closed.

"Four," Mitch moaned.

Mitch had to be jerking off by now. Jenny strained to see but had two men in her way. Finally, the tall man sped up, pumping and rocking to her as he came.

Catching her breath, Jenny smiled up at inked guy as he rubbed his sac over her tits. "Next," she said suggestively.

She flexed her hips and lifted for him, partly to entice and partly to stretch her muscles. Finally, she rolled her shoulders as the guy eased down to her.

Clearly a breast man, he thrust into her and buried his face in her breasts, sucking and licking like a starving man. Her sensitive nipples strained for contact. His cock was perfect, not too long or big after the workout she'd gotten already. A little change was a relief. Yet the vibrations hummed in her ass. She'd come again if he kept going so fast. Inked guy clearly enjoyed her body.

When he thrust hard and pinched her nipples, it was a double attack and Jenny bucked. One more time, she screamed, and a deep orgasm rippled through her from her pussy up to her breasts.

"Five," Mitch called out.

Then inked guy went into overdrive, holding her breasts tight with his hands as he fucked her. "Want more?" he asked.

"Yes, please. Don't stop." She arched her back, changing the angle and trying to find another release. She'd come if he'd touch her clit. Or push the toy deeper in her ass. Twist it. Something! He came so fast she just enjoyed the feel of him and the view of Mitch stroking his erection as the inked guy came in her pussy.

Inked man kissed each of her breasts before climbing off. Jenny sighed. She was primed for release number six, and the blond guy was the only man left.

"You're ready again, aren't you?" he asked.

Jenny nodded. "Please, rub my clit."

He grinned. "Maybe. Maybe we'll see what I can do without the others." He nodded, and the three men left.

"And we don't need this anymore." He pulled the toy from her ass, turned it off and put it away.

Jenny sensed a shift in the tone in the room. Tied up, all she could do was wait and see where it went now.

Mitch saw the confusion in Jenny's eyes and gave her a nod. The blond guy, Jeffery, had dismissed the other men and broken her fantasy mindset, but it'd be okay. Mitch wasn't ready to share his part of the fantasy with that many men. One to share the experience was enough.

Jeffery knelt on the bed between her spread thighs. Mitch watched as Jeffery eased the head of his cock along Jenny's pussy. The way she trembled made Mitch's cock throb. As long as Jeffery played it the way they'd discussed, Jenny would enjoy it and be able to escape anything she didn't want.

Jeffery pressed into Jenny's body. As he filled her slowly, he untied one of her wrists. Her arm was slightly pink, but she'd made no major effort to rebel or escape.

"Is he good, Jenny?" Mitch asked.

"Oh god!" She licked her lips.

Jeffery released her other wrist and thrust into her harder. "Come on my cock. It's what your boyfriend wants." He reached between them and pressed her clit as she'd requested earlier.

Mitch saw her climax, shaking and bouncing on the bed now that she could brace herself up on her hands.

When Jenny came down to earth, Jeffrey eased back from her.

"You didn't come." She grabbed for him, but he was too quick.

"Not for you." Jeffrey pressed his erection coated with the release of three men and Jenny to Mitch's lips.

Scooting to the edge of the bed, Jenny untied her ankles awkwardly as her eyes focused on her boyfriend's mouth.

Mitch saw her free herself. She hadn't asked anything yet. Deep down he feared she'd bolt and leave him. If she didn't get off on his kick, it'd be over.

"Go on," Jeffrey encouraged. "Suck it all off of me. She loved the attention. You should enjoy it, as well."

Mitch closed his eyes, let go of the fear and sucked the slick head into his mouth. Jenny needed to know. She so naturally shared what she needed. He owed her the same level of honesty about his lusts. If she ran, it was only her honest reaction.

Swallowing the cock, Mitch rolled his tongue around to get every flavour and every drop. When Mitch had all of Jeffery, he started to fuck him with his mouth. His hand slowly started to work his own cock, needing some relief after the show, the anticipation and the freedom of doing what he wanted.

Suddenly, Jeffery pulled back. "Don't make me come. Not like that. I need more than a blow job after waiting for so long." He untied Mitch, pulled him from the chair and stripped him naked.

Looking at Jenny, Mitch was relieved she still sat there. Staring and stunned but she waited for him. Mitch walked to her and kissed her mouth softly, easing her back onto the bed again.

Her arms wrapped around his neck even as her eyes questioned him. Mitch eased between her legs, rubbing his cock to her tender pussy. She lifted for him.

"Still horny," Jeffery chuckled. "Got yourself a hot one here."

Jenny curled one leg around Mitch's waist. Entering her, he fought for control. "She's mine, and I like it."

Jeffery grabbed the lube bottled and squeezed some between Mitch's cheeks. For a second, Mitch tensed. It'd been so long.

Beneath him, Jenny urged for more. He kissed her slowly.

"I love you," he whispered in her ear.

When Jeffery thrust into his ass, Mitch groaned and held onto Jenny. Her curious eyes searched Mitch's. Then she propped herself up to see Mitch's back. "Oh god, Mitch!" She fell back into the pillows.

Mitch matched his timing with Jeffery and fucked her as he was being fucked. The stretch in his ass, the pulse of an erection deep in him... Mitch had tried to put it out of his life for so long, but watching her with other men had just brought it to a head.

After being hard for so long, Mitch gave in, fucking Jenny hard and full until he came deep in her. He pressed her clit and didn't let up until she came, gushing over his cock.

"Finally." Jeffery gripped Mitch's shoulders and thrust harder and faster. Mitch braced and let the heat consume him. He rocked back as the internal pleasure began.

"Yes!" Jeffery came, and Mitch felt the cum fill him. Then Jeffery pulled out, and a second stream of cum hit his back.



“Thanks, that was good.” Jeffery gave them a smile and left the room.

“What the hell was that about?” Jenny asked.

Mitch grinned and kissed her forehead. He had a lot of explaining to do, but she hadn’t run.

## Chapter Five

Jenny's body was officially exhausted, but her mind remained at full alert. "What exactly just happened here?"

"I'm sorry. I wanted to give you your fantasy, four guys and a bit of abduction. Maybe my fantasies bled in there a bit during planning." He eased from her but kept the weight of his body on hers.

She liked the closeness to Mitch, the smell of his skin. "You did fulfil my fantasy. It was great. Scary at first."

"That's the idea."

"I know." Her hands roamed over his back, trying to soothe his tension away. "You didn't like it?"

He groaned. "I loved it. But I had to make it real and safe."

"It was. Where are we?" she asked.

"A swingers club. They have a group of people who like to make fantasies come true for members. I met with them, told them about our scenario." He blushed red.

Jenny had never seen Mitch so vulnerable. Something was very different now. "So when did my fantasy include you sucking cum off a guy's cock then getting fucked by that guy?" She rubbed some of Jeffrey's cum onto her finger and rubbed it to Mitch's lips.

"That part is my fantasy." He sucked the cum off her finger. "You said you wanted to know more of mine. I just couldn't tell you everything, but I wanted to."

"So I can tell you I wanted four men, but you can't confess you like cock?" She pushed the fear that he might like men better out of her mind. Mitch wouldn't go through all of this only to reject her.

"I had to fuck those fantasy confessions out of you. Once we started doing them, it pushed my buttons. Smelling the men and the cum on you. Tasting it on you. I couldn't stop. There was no resisting."

It made a lot more sense now. "So you got off on it as much as I did? And you asked the swingers to fulfil our fantasies together?"

He shrugged and nodded. "Seemed like we fit together well. Did it ruin things for you?"

Smiling, she shook her head. "No, it was a shock at first but not a turn off. You took it well. That wasn't the first time you had a guy up your ass, was it? Don't tell me you're cheating on me." She couldn't stand the idea of him playing both sides and sneaking. With a guy or a girl. "I never went behind your back."

"No, I never screwed around on you." He kissed her hard. "In the Marines, shit happens. Not enough girls to go around, and some of us didn't want the drama, just needed to let off steam. It turned me on. The cum really, the hard cocks and hard bodies were easy to get with and walk away from. I fucked guys and took it, blew them more than anything to get what I really wanted. I went back to girls when I got out, but there, I needed the sexual release and found stuff I never would've tried."

"Like me and the multiple guys?" Jenny began to fit it all together in her mind.

"Exactly. I opened the club and got the bike. There was plenty of pussy. I shared girls, had two girls sometimes. I went a long time without doing any men. Finally, I met you." He kissed her neck. "You were different. I wanted to keep you forever."

"Then you missed men and needed to open things up?" She squeezed his ass and rubbed the remaining cum into his skin like he always did to her.

Mitch stiffened then relaxed. "No, I realised we both needed something more. I didn't want you to get bored with me. Toys, the camera, role playing and spanking were a start."

"It wasn't enough." She hoped she was enough. No way could she share Mitch with anyone, everyday. Not share their love. Not a chance.

He looked her straight in the eye. "Was it enough for you?"

Jenny's face felt hot. Time for the truth. "I thought it was. You started with the camera and toys. I loved it all. I woke and found you watching the tapes and jerking off. You liked watching me and I loved it. I thought the other men with me turned you on, too, but now I know it's the men that did it."

"No, it was *not* just the men. It was you getting your fantasy on tape. You getting off on those men then still wanting me afterward. We're just sexually complicated." He rubbed his cock to her inner folds.

"You eating my pussy afterward to get all that cum," she sighed and rolled them over so Mitch was on his back. She'd had enough of being tied up and missionary.

"Yes, I didn't think you'd notice, but it felt like lying to you. I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner. I couldn't do that with Teddy or Nick, people that know me." He caressed his hands over her face. "The swingers club promises secrecy."

"So none of your male friends can know you licked up their cum and wanted to fuck them?" She rubbed her pussy over his growing member.

"Aren't you tired?" he groaned.

"Tired of being on my back and in the dark." She combed her fingers through her hair to tame the bed head. Her hips lifted and lowered, taking him in her. Instantly, her body responded to his familiar shape, and she rode him slowly. "You want me to blow Teddy and fuck Danny or let them fuck you?"

"Shut up. I can't do that. No one can know." His hand ran up her stomach and teased her nipples.

Her cunt tightened as he toyed with her breasts. "I know. You really think you can give it up? Think I could give up what you've shown me?" She rode him harder, squeezing tight. He'd fucked the truth out of her before. Now it was his turn to confess and reassure her.

"Hell no, that's why I brought you here. We need this. You'll love it." He lifted up to meet her and arched.

Watching him come was almost as fun as her own releases. Jenny fought the orgasm back and ground down to get every bit of his cum. As much as she loved being tied up, she got off more with the freedom to play.

When Mitch reached for her, clearly wanting to rub her clit, she slid off and shimmied up him until she straddled his head. "Eat me. Lick it all out of me. Yours, too."

"Aren't you tender?" He licked her outer lips carefully.

"Yeah, be gentle just this once." She smiled down at him. How else could she show him she understood? Fantasies, lust and a high sex drive were things they shared. Jenny couldn't reject him because of his. As his tongue gingerly probed her inner folds, Jenny closed her eyes. The picture of Mitch sucking on Jeffery's cock filled her mind.

Her hips rocked she rubbed her nipples. Her Mitch, inked motorcycle-riding club owner, sucking cock and getting fucked. His group of friends and co-workers would be shocked. He'd never live it down.

His tongue curled and pressed into her, coaxing the cum out of her, and Jenny gasped. She'd admit, her own fantasies left her with some shame at first. After working so hard to be accepted as a DJ, she wanted to be treated like a sex object now. But sex wasn't her job. It seemed confusing, but when Mitch enjoyed it, it made it even better for her.

Mitch's determined tongue dug deeper, and Jenny trembled. "My clit. Please, Mitch."

Sweeping his tongue out of her, he worked it over her inner folds and up to her clit, swirling and squeezing.

That was all she needed for a deep climax. Her clit had been so ignored by her abductors. "Mitch!" she screamed.

His tongue lapped up all the juices her orgasm released from her body. He licked her clean and kissed her clit soundly. "Better?" he asked.

She nodded and rolled onto her back next to him. "I still can't believe you did all this. Orchestrated the fantasy, pulled in a swingers club. So those men were complete strangers?" It made it extra naughty that Mitch didn't know them. She'd thought maybe they were Marine buddies or something. People she'd never met, but he knew well.

"The club has strict rules about testing, safety and all that. I just met them when I did the trial membership for us and set this up. They volunteered to help."

"Volunteered? How many people belong to the club? Where exactly are we? How do you know it's really safe?" While she trusted Mitch, taking this out of their private realm and into public was different. "How did they even know they'd find me sexually attractive?"

"I showed them one of our fantasy tapes." Mitch grinned and climbed out of bed. Going to a small closet, he opened it and tossed her a robe. "Put this on. We've got some ground to cover."

"A tape? Which one?" She climbed out of bed, put on the robe and stomped her foot. "How many people?"

"Relax. They loved it. I needed to prove we were enjoying the lifestyle to set up a surprise fantasy for you." Mitch expected these questions. To his relief, she was curious rather than completely pissed off.

He opened the door, and the hall was quiet. "Top floor of the building is private rooms for fantasy and experienced play. You can't go in unless you're invited."

"How big is this place?" she asked.

"Big. One of the biggest in LA. I checked it out, and it's highly recommended. Over two-hundred-fifty active members. This way." He led her down the stairs to the third floor.

"What's on this floor?" she asked.

"Open fetish rooms. BDSM, feet, whatever you can think of." He knew her interest would be more on the next floor down and headed for it.

The moaning as they walked into the main hall made them pause.

"You're sure?" she asked.

He nudged her closer. "I'm sure you'll love it. The second floor has three large open rooms with two smaller rooms."

"Open?" She glanced in.

"Watchers, swingers, anything goes, but anyone can say no." He pressed to her back and looked in over her shoulder. The groups were small, three or four people for the most part. But the room had at least fifty people actively screwing and a few watchers. "Imagine all of them watching you."

"Why three rooms?" she asked.

"Events. Themed nights. Like it?"

She nodded. "You said there are two smaller rooms?"

He chuckled. She wanted to know every detail, and he loved that about her. "One for men only and one for women only. Apparently, some swingers don't go both ways but like to share."

"Makes sense I guess. As much as any sexual desire makes sense." Jenny stared into the rooms for a bit longer, smiling. "You said it was safe. How do you know? I don't see any bouncers."

"On to the first floor." He watched her walk a bit reluctantly towards the stairs. "We won't go to the lobby area in robes, but security is also on that floor along with management offices and information storage."

The door marked security had two burly uniformed men outside. They nodded to Mitch, and he nodded in return. It felt weird. A week ago, he'd had the tour himself and now he gave it to Jenny.

Inside the security room, three men sat watching a wall of monitors.

"It's like a casino." She studied them.

One of the security officers nodded. "More or less. There are panic buttons in the rooms for real emergencies. We look for any conduct not meant for that area or that appears unwanted based on private scenarios. Also if anything looks physically dangerous, we step in. You'd be amazing what people will try without prior authorisation and education. The BDSM floor is good for that."

"You tape it all?" Jenny smiled slightly.

"Sure, for liability. It never leaves the grounds. Vaults are in the basement. Of course, a lot of people like to watch them. You can submit your private room activity to be voted on at screen time."

"Screen time?" She looked back at Mitch.

"It's every Friday. One of the big rooms gets taken over, and they run those scenes submitted from that week for twenty-four hours so people can watch and enjoy. Members can also vote, and they announce the winner."

"You mean let everyone watch what we just did?"

"Sure, if you want. You look amazing on camera." Mitch wrapped his arms around her waist.

"You can screen it privately first," the security guy said.

"That's why we're here." Jeffery and a young woman entered. "Cue it up, please?"

"Sure thing. Room five. Want to view it with them?" the security guy offered Jenny.

Mitch felt her tremble a little. He stepped in. "Sure. Can't hurt to see it." Tugging Jenny by the hand, he followed Jeffery and his girl into the room.

The seating was benches, made for pleasurable viewing no doubt. Mitch sat down and Jenny stayed close.

"Thanks again for your help. Jenny's still getting the tour." Mitch shook Jeffery's hand.

"No problem. It was fun. This is my girlfriend, Hailey."

"Hi," Hailey said. "Can't wait to see it."

"You don't mind that your boyfriend did all that?" Jenny pressed her lips together.

Hailey grinned and shook her head. "That's the idea. We enjoy the games. We both like fantasy play and fulfilling other people's is a huge rush. I was disappointed you didn't have a place for me in yours, but it was only your first time."

"I didn't really have direct input in this one. Mitch surprised me." Jenny smiled back.

Was she being polite? Mitch had seen Jenny brush off advances from men and women at the club. Plenty of people wanted her, but he'd never even thought about her real history at that all-girls high school. His fantasies had been arousing enough.

The screen flickered to life, and the conversation stopped. Hands slid under robes and Mitch held Jenny close as he watched their fantasy unfold.

Within minutes, Jeffery opened his robe and stroked his erection. Hailey helped eagerly. All pretence was gone, Mitch tugged off Jenny's robe and played with her breasts.

Jenny leaned over and sucked his cock, shameless as ever once the mood struck. Mitch fisted a hand in her hair and angled so she could still see the screen. As their scene ended, she kept on sucking him, and he had no intention of moving.

"Poor baby. Jeffery had barely any pussy." Hailey crawled on the floor, offering her cunt to her boyfriend doggie style.

Jeffery stood and moved into place, following her as she moved closer to Mitch and Jenny to watch. Mitch couldn't stop looking as Hailey nudged her way between Jenny's legs and pressed her face to Jenny's pussy.

Fighting for control, Mitch looked to Jeffery who thrust in and out of his girlfriend's cunt and gave Mitch a knowing smile. No guy ever objected to his girl playing sexually with another girl.

Jenny began to moan against Mitch's cock, and he wondered if she thought it was Jeffery eating her pussy. Her hips lifted, and she grabbed Hailey's long curly black hair, pulling her closer. She had to know now.



Mitch came hard in Jenny's soft mouth. He grunted and kept watching a woman he didn't know eat his girlfriend. Jenny wiggled her hips and pulled her mouth off him. "Oh yes. More!" Jenny threw her head back and spread her legs wide.

"I knew you'd fit in." Hailey kissed her slit and began rocking hard on Jeffrey's erection. "More baby, rougher. She's got me so wet."

Mitch stared at Jenny who grinned back, her pink cheeks hinted she had some secrets of her own. "You think you're the only one who played when they were young? I went to that all-girls high school. That was a warm up to being bad." She kissed him then watched Hailey and Jeffrey screw to release.

Mitch had to agree with Hailey. Jenny fit in just right. But now that Catholic school girl uniform in the back of her closet would torment his dreams anew, and Hailey might get a part in that dream as well.

## Chapter Six

Waking in her bed like it was any other day, Jenny felt deliciously ordinary. Not that many people would find her sex life normal but the weeks of exploring the club had somehow reassured her that she was not a freak. The reality of Mitch's unique taste for cum, the occasional gay hook-up and sharing Jenny made her feel better. Her lustful kinks hadn't screwed up their relationship—it made them fit even better.

Mitch shifted closer and pressed to her back. Feeling his erection, she knew the club activity hadn't ruined their one-on-one sex life. It only made it better.

"Good morning," she said.

"We'll see how good." He tugged up her tank top and pressed his cock to her thighs. "No shorts or thong. It's like you're reading my mind."

"You kept teasing Danny at work yesterday about the bachelor party. He turned bright red. I figured you'd worked yourself up."

His fingers worked her clit to get her going. "You blushed, too."

"Too bad he's not a member of the club. You could fuck one of your employees while he fucks me." Jenny rotated her hips as the wetness built along with her need.

"Not enough men for you at the club?" He rolled her onto her stomach and pressed into her.

"Oh there's enough, but you seemed horny to play with Danny when we have all the men at the club to play with anyway. He's young. Bet he's more open." She lifted her ass and spread her thighs just enough so he could slip inside.

"I think he'd fit in at the club. We've only scratched the surface of his kink." Mitch kissed the back of her neck as he eased into her pussy.

Jenny kept her body tight. "Maybe for his birthday slip him an anonymous card with a gift certificate in it for a weekend guest pass."

He pulled back and fucked harder into her. "Yeah, that would be nice of us to do. But I have plans for tomorrow that'll blow your mind."

Their weekly trips to the club were still new, and they both looked forward to them. Rocking back on his cock, Jenny wanted to know what he had planned this time. "Tell me."

"No, surprises are good." He worked his cock in her, and Jenny gasped, clutching the pillows.

"You always get to make the plans. The week after this is mine to pick and plan." She squeezed him and picked up the pace, letting her ass bounce against his hard body.

"Okay, fine. But be ready for a blindfold tomorrow. And you can't take it off."

Her pussy tightened, and Jenny felt the climax growing close. "Blindfolded. Not tied up too, right?" That would be too much.

"No, you'll need your hands and maybe move around a bit." Mitch changed to long slow strokes.

His hands slid under her to cup her breasts. "You'll love it tomorrow, and you love it now."

"I love it, yes. Tell me about tomorrow." She wiggled her ass side-to-side to drive him closer.

"You'll be blindfolded, on your back, and there will be plenty of men to help. Rubbing cocks on your body, letting you suck them off or trying to hold out to get to fuck you. I'll fuck a few of them. All the cum goes here." He squeezed her breasts. "So I can lick it off while the winner fucks you."

Going over, Jenny shook and screamed into the pillow as her body convulsed around Mitch's cock. He'd turned her into a prize. There to service the men and only one got to fuck her? The orgasm lingered as he thrust more and more.

"I want to watch it," she said.

Mitch groaned in low tones and pinned her down hard as he came deep in her. His hot breath on her neck as he recovered from his sexual high made her feel wonderfully pinned. "Maybe if you beg and squirm, we'll take off the blindfold. But a few guys will get off on you before you can see them."

"How many men did you invite?"

Chuckling, he rolled off her and onto his side. "You'll have to wait and see or feel. Don't say you won't like it."

Jenny grinned and turned on her side to face him. "You've got such a dirty mind."

"And you love it. We'll see what you come up with for the week after." He kissed her hard and slid out of bed.

Watching him walk to the shower, Jenny stretched out in bed. She already knew exactly what the plan was. Hailey had offered her help and recruited the right volunteers. A tattoo artist, Hailey was just the type of woman Jenny wanted for a friend. She understood the scene and the pressure of art and business.

Mitch would finally get the fantasy he'd been after since they'd started dating.

\* \* \* \*

Following Jeffery, Mitch entered a changing room on the fourth floor. Whatever Jenny had planned, it was elaborate, and she hadn't shared a single word with him. Not even a hint.

"Change into these." Jeffery began to disrobe.

Taking the dress shirt, slacks and even a tie, Mitch wondered what Jenny was thinking. But he changed, getting charged on the view of Jeffery's body in a very stuffy outfit.

"I'll play it out for a few minutes and give you a nod when you can take over. Just play along with where they go. She worked hard on this. I'm sure you'll love it."

"It's her idea, her fantasy, right?" Mitch asked.

Jeffrey shrugged. "It's her plan. It's hot. Don't worry. I don't think any man could object."

In costume, Mitch felt totally off, but he followed Jeffrey to the room. Soft feminine moans could already be heard from inside.

Giving Mitch a quick wink, Jeffrey threw the door open and stepped inside. Mitch followed, closing the door behind them as he took in the scene.

Instantly, he went hard in the tight pants. Jenny was on a twin bed, in her little plaid skirt and white blouse, that uniform, even white knee socks. Better yet, she was kissing Hailey who was similarly dressed. Hailey's hand was inside Jenny's half-buttoned blouse as Jeffrey cleared his throat. "Ladies."

They gasped and broke apart.

"We're sorry, Principal Jones." Hailey's lips quivered.

"Don't be sorry. It's their fault we're stuck here in an all-girls school." Jenny knelt on the bed defiantly. "We have to go that extra mile to get guys and to get relief. It looks as if Principal Jones and Mr. Stevens are enjoying it as much as our other guests."

Mitch looked to the far end of the room and saw two twenty-something men naked, leaning on the dresser and massaging their cocks slowly.

"Seductive sluts." Jeffrey pulled Hailey off the twin bed and over to the other bed on the opposite wall.

"No, please. I only did it because she wanted me to. She said I'd get a reputation as a frigid prude if I didn't play nice when she brought the guys in. I didn't want to be rude." She gave the men a smile and a wave.

"You were groping me more. Maybe you don't like guys," Jenny accused in a sassy, high-school style.

Jeffrey smiled. "That's some serious confusion. I'll handle this one. You should take care of that one, Mr. Stevens. She needs discipline and instruction. Clearly a sexual deviant." Jeffrey gave Mitch a nod in Jenny's direction.

For a split second, Mitch froze when faced with the prospect of his ultimate fantasy. But only for a second. "Such a bad girl. Think you can handle two men or did you need your friend for that?"

Jenny laughed. "Two men is nothing." She crooked a finger at the two, and they came to her quickly. She pulled one onto the bed so she could ride him and began to suck the other one off.

Glancing over at Jeffrey and Hailey, Mitch saw Jeffrey lightly spanking her ass and coaching her to suck his cock. The wild girl played the role of scared innocent well. The fantasy play grew better and had hit a new level.

"Is this what you want to see?" Jenny taunted him as she licked the younger man's sac.

Moving in closer, he pulled her back. "Unbutton that shirt all the way."

She obeyed, still rocking on the cock inside of her. "Like this?" Jenny revealed her breasts.

Mitch grabbed the ends of her shirt and tied a knot under her tits to hold them up and show them off. "Better."

Without a word, she went back to sucking off their sexy friend and riding the other. Mitch heard the smacks on Hailey's ass, softer and gentler than Mitch would be on Jenny. But he got the message.

Standing over her, he watched her body move, her eager mouth pleasuring another man. Had she done this back in high school? Jenny was a sexual creature, no doubt about it. Most men got off on this fantasy, that little uniform. Mitch was no exception. But she'd really worn it in school, and that's what made Mitch hard. Before in her life she'd been suppressed, repressed and oppressed. Now she was free and his.

Whatever had prevented her from wearing it for him before was clearly gone. He owed her a great time for her sexual progress.

Pulling up her skirt, he raised a hand and slapped her ass hard. Jenny froze for a second and groaned softly but returned to her efforts quickly.

He spanked her ass until her cheeks were a dark pink. Then he spotted a bottle of lube on the tiny desk. Grabbing it, he coated her crack with the lube, working it in with his fingers and injecting lube into her asshole.

"You wouldn't," she protested.

"No, not now. But I think your friend deserves more than blow job." Mitch nodded, and the guy eagerly moved to fuck her ass.

Mitch watched Jenny's face as she got her second cock. The smile and arousal was all he needed to see. "Fuck her good. She's no innocent. She's a slut. In fact, I don't think two is enough." He lowered the zipper on his pants and freed his cock.

She sucked it eagerly and rocked back onto the other two. But Mitch wasn't ready to finish yet. Once she had him fully hard, he eased back and let her work his balls for a little while.

He pulled back, and she pouted. "Please, I want more."

Reaching down, he teased her breasts. "You'll get more. More than you can handle." He walked around to the back and leaned the guy fucking his girl's ass forward. Lubing that tight ass up, Mitch found the guy eager to offer himself.

"You picked out some party guys." Mitch fucked the hard ass and pressed his weight to the man's broad back.

"Oh god!" she screamed, looking back at the men.

Mitch felt the reaction in the two men and knew Jenny was coming hard. The men picked up the pace, and Mitch worked with them, but he didn't want to come himself. Not yet.

The man pressed between Mitch and Jenny went over next, rocking back and forth wildly. "Yeah, hot slut."

"I can feel him coming." The man in Jenny's cunt thrust up and screamed in his own release.

The men panted, and Mitch pulled out, done with the spare men. "Thanks for the assistance, guys."

"I think you two have had enough fun. You can go and don't let me catch you in here with them again." Jeffrey tugged on Hailey's hair until she released his cock. "We can handle these two."

Hailey smiled and nodded then eagerly went back to sucking him. Mitch watched as Jeffrey thrust up, his muscles tensed. He pulled Hailey back again, coming on her tits.

Slapping Jenny's rear, Mitch pressed to her ass and felt the lube mixed with the man's cum. "You like all this cum? All these cocks?"

"God, yes. Fuck me." She rocked back to him.

He smacked her ass each time he pulled out and finally couldn't stop. Snapping his hips hard, Mitch thrust fully and let go, coming hard. "Naughty girl."

"Look what they made us do?" Jeffrey shook his head. "Sex with students, even of age, is against school rules."

"They should be expelled." Mitch slapped Jenny's rear again.

"No, then we'll tell them what you made us do." Jenny turned and smiled at Mitch. She unbuttoned his stuffy shirt. "I think you'll have to keep on doing us to keep us quiet."

"I didn't do anything." Hailey sat up.

"A blow job is something. You're just a slow starter. She asked me all these naughty questions and got me hot before. It's all her fault." Jenny got off the bed and crossed the small room to sit next to Hailey.

"It's not my fault you can't resist cock or me. Both men are satisfied. We should go." Hailey tried to get up, but Jenny straddled her hips.

"We're not going anywhere." After licking the cum off Hailey's smaller breasts, Jenny stood up slowly. "We need to get them hard again." She used a wipe to clean up Mitch's cock before they started things up again.

Mitch stepped in. "That's right. You'll keep servicing us until we leave. And whenever we feel like it. Just to make sure you keep quiet and don't go after really bad men."

Throwing Mitch a wicked smile over her shoulder, Jenny pulled Hailey's face into her pussy. "This'll keep her quiet."

Hailey played at the nervous act well, but after a few minutes, she began eating Jenny expertly. Mitch exchanged a look with Jeffrey who nodded in approval. The two couples had bonded over sex and fun, but the women had never done this for them yet.

"She likes it, see?" Jeffrey spread Hailey's legs and revealed a soaking pussy. "Cock or pussy, she doesn't care as long as she gets off and can please someone else. I like her little act. She practically begs people to fuck her while saying no."

Mitch nodded, looking over the two women, especially Jenny's dark pink bottom. "Jenny's a bad influence. No shame, no discretion and no restraint." He slapped her ass as Jenny rocked on Hailey's face.

"More," Jenny begged.

"She even likes punishment. You'd have to not fuck her to teach her a lesson, and that's just stupid." Jeffrey slid onto his knees, and Mitch shuddered at the feel of Jeffrey's hot mouth working his sac.

"I should ignore her completely," Mitch agreed and gripped Jeffrey's blond hair.

"Oh hell, they're giving us a show now." Jenny climbed down without release and sat next to Hailey. "Suck his cock. Deep throat him."

Hailey's hand drifted to Jenny's pussy, playing slowly. Jenny did the same for Hailey. Mitch watched them, amazed at Hailey's self-control. Thrusting in and out of Jeffrey's mouth, Mitch knew this wasn't how it would end. He backed off and opened a drawer. Finding toys, he took one and lubed it.

Mitch nodded to the empty bed. "On your knees on the bed, Principal."

"I like watching," Hailey moaned.

"Don't let her come yet." Mitch stalked over to Jenny and pulled her hand away. He nudged her to her feet and towards the other bed. "Lean forward."



Jenny obeyed, sticking her ass out far for another smack. Instead, Mitch slid the butt plug in her rear and felt it tighten. "Oh god!" she yelped.

"Never assume the punishment. Keep that in, or you'll get real discipline." He slapped her tender ass again. "Slid under him and let him take what he wants."

Watching her work under Jeffrey, spreading her legs and rubbing her breasts to him, Mitch realised that first fantasy night had cut short their encounter.

"Fuck her. She'll never get enough, but she can teach her friend a thing or two." Mitch lubed up Jeffrey's ass and thrust home hard.

Grunting in pleasure, Jeffrey rocked back and pulled Jenny's hips up. When he thrust forward, Mitch held still. Letting Jeffrey fuck Jenny and him, Mitch maintained control.

Looking over at Hailey, Mitch saw she had fingers on her clit. "You like watching?" he asked.

She nodded.

"It's your turn to ride. Sit on Jenny's face to keep her quiet." Mitch wanted to see his woman lick pussy. She'd hinted enough that she'd done it before.

"Oh god," Jeffrey moaned.

Jenny curled her arms around Hailey's hips as they fit together. Jeffrey buried his face in her breasts and kept on fucking.

Rocking, Hailey squealed and screamed so fast Mitch nearly lost his control. But Jenny didn't let up and neither did the men.

"No fingers, please!" Hailey protested.

"Give her two," Mitch corrected.

"Two," Hailey gasped.

After a few more thrusts, Hailey was grinning.

"Three," Mitch said.

Hailey's screams filled the room, and Jenny's orgasm followed. The reaction continued as Jeffrey came and set Mitch off, fucking the man who a few weeks back had fucked him.

Jenny smiled up at Mitch over Jeffrey's shoulder as Hailey back off. He mouthed, "I love you."

Sprawled in the twin bed, Jenny watched Jeffrey and Hailey head off to find the two other guys and have more fun of their own. Poor Hailey had played the good girl and gotten the least sex, but Hailey had asked for a little female action and gotten it tonight.

"Hope you don't mind." Jenny stretched out on Mitch, who made quick use of a wipe to ready his cock for more fun. "I wanted to surprise you. Happy anniversary."

"I forgot. I'm such a jerk. You did surprise me." He adjusted her skirt. "You didn't have to."

"I wanted to. Before you, I felt guilty about sex and enjoying it so much. You set me free and let me have every fantasy. I realised my hang ups didn't matter anymore. It's just an outfit. I thought fantasies would mess us up, but they're freeing."

"And the stuff with Hailey and the guys?" Mitch moaned.

Jenny rubbed her pussy along his growing cock. "Like it?"

"Hell, yes. Did you?" He pulled her down to him.

The sudden penetration made her gasp, and she picked up the pace, riding him hard. "Yes, she's so eager and natural about it. Not like she wanted to please you guys or try it out."

He squeezed her nipples. "You really did that stuff with girls in high school?"

Naughty memories flooded back. "At an all-girls school. What else was there? The teacher stuff was made up. If you're good, I'll tell you all that I really did in high school for your birthday. Maybe even act it out." She ground down and got a slap on her sore ass, sending shockwaves through her body and down onto his perfect cock.

Trembling and screaming his name, she knew Mitch was the right man for her. Watching him orgasm, grabbing her hips and thrusting up for more, she wanted him to have his fantasy. He understood all of her kinks, had his own and they could share them. Life would never be dull with Mitch and thankfully it'd never be normal, either.

## About the Author

A lover of unusual things, Cheryl Dragon enjoys writing unique stories with sinfully hot erotic romance. Her two favourite settings are Las Vegas and New Orleans...where anything can happen! Cheryl lives in the Chicagoland area with her deaf albino cat. By day she analyses numbers for a division of a large international conglomerate, which leaves the creative juices free for her erotic romance novels.

Email: [cheryldragon@hotmail.com](mailto:cheryldragon@hotmail.com)

Cheryl loves to hear from readers. You can find her contact information, website and author biography at <http://www.total-e-bound.com>.

## Also by Cheryl Dragon

Paid Holiday  
One Weekend

# Total-E-Bound Publishing



[www.total-e-bound.com](http://www.total-e-bound.com)

Take a look at our exciting range of literagasmic™  
erotic romance titles and discover pure quality  
at Total-E-Bound.