**Tormented by the Babysitter**

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**Tormented by the Babysitter Ch. 01**  
  
Karen looked at her watch again. She couldn't believe only 3 minutes had gone by since she had checked last. This party was lasting forever. Actually, it wasn't the party. It was a nice barbecue, and she and Tim liked all the friends here, so she should be enjoying herself. Unfortunately, ever since she realized that she hadn't shut down her computer before leaving the house, she had become incredibly nervous. If Nikki were to get on there... Well she didn't even want to think about the consequences of that.  
  
Karen looked over at Tim, as he opened another beer. She was driving tonight, so they had agreed that he could have a few beers tonight She was cool with that; he had definitely earned it. Unfortunately, it also meant that they wouldn't be leaving for a while. She rejoined the group of women in the kitchen, and tried to act like she was engaged and interested in the conversation waiting for it to be late enough for it to be reasonable to make an exit.  
  
It seemed like forever, but at last Karen checked her watch and it was after 10:00. She worked her way out to the garage where the men were shooting darts, and gave Tim the sign that she wanted to go soon. He seemed a little disappointed, but it was a school night, so even though he was a little buzzed she could tell he knew that it would be better to go soon. He chugged the last of his beer, and they both said their goodbyes.  
  
Once in the minivan, it became clear to Karen that Tim had drunk a bit more than she thought. She smiled to herself, happy that he had cut loose a bit. He worked really hard, and was a great husband and father. It made her feel good when she could give him the opportunity to relax and have a good time.  
  
The house was dark when they pulled into the garage. They had talked on the way home and had agreed that Tim was going to go to bed (or maybe even pass out) while Karen paid the babysitter and closed up the house for the night. Karen had butterflies in her stomach when she thought about Nikki, but she knew that most likely the babysitter hadn't even gone into her office, much less looked at her computer. She was growing more confident that everything would be okay.  
  
As Tim careened upstairs to the bedroom, Karen found Nikki in the den, playing with her iPhone. Karen told her she would write her a check, and headed back to the kitchen. She got the check book out, and wrote out the check. When Nikki came into the kitchen, Karen asked her how the kids had been.  
  
"Oh they were great. You, however, you've been very naughty," Nikki smiled in a way that was not at all nice.  
  
The bottom of Karen's stomach fell out. She actually felt dizzy. Had Nikki seen what was on her computer? What would this college student think of her?  
  
"I actually got here a bit early today. I knocked, but no one answered, so I let myself in. I found you in your study, when you were in there by yourself before Tim got home with the kids."  
  
Karen felt like she was going to hyperventilate, this was even worse than she had thought. Before Tim got back with the kids she had been chatting with a man she had met online. She had contacted him a month or so ago, after reading a story he had posted that had really turned her on. The story had been about a woman who was blackmailed, and sexually dominated and humiliated by a younger woman. She had never before told anybody about how much stories like this turned her on, but she had contacted Duke, as he called himself, and shared her dark fantasies.  
  
As time went on, Duke had pushed her to tell him more and more about herself, and what turned her on. She would get so excited chatting with him, that she would become desperate to cum. She had started to keep her large red vibrator near her computer, and she would use it on herself as she chatted. Once Duke had found that out, he insisted that she use it every time they chatted. Being that turned on, she started to say things that she couldn't believe she was saying. She had told him about how she fantasized about being dominated by a younger woman, and she had even written about Nikki. Nikki was a college senior at the school nearby, and was on a volleyball scholarship. She had long, tan legs that she liked to show off, large, firm breasts, and she was a half a head taller than Karen. She was exactly the kind of young woman that fit Karen's fantasies of being dominated, and Duke had coaxed her in their chat session into telling him her fantasies about being dominated by Nikki.  
  
In time, Duke had expanded the requirement that not only should Karen use the vibrator on herself, but that she should be naked as well. While Karen could have told just told him that she was naked and playing with herself, the whole thing turned her on and soon she was naked and using a vibrator on herself most days as she chatted with this stranger. Duke continued to find more extreme things for her to do, coaxing Karen into using other things to stuff into her pussy. Today, he had made her use a large cucumber she had in the kitchen. Duke had also been trying to get Karen to send him some pictures of herself naked and masturbating. Karen had been resisting doing this for a couple weeks, but today Duke had been especially insistent, and she had been even more turned on than normal. The final straw was that he said if she did not send him something as proof he would stop chatting with her as of today. So this afternoon she had gone ahead, and taken some pictures of herself naked using the cucumber on herself, and after getting him to agree not to ask for more she sent them to him. She had been living especially dangerously, since she had done this while Tim was off at the kid's soccer practice, and she knew that he would be home soon and that Nikki would arrive shortly after that. She had pushed the chat to the last minute, and had still been naked and using the cucumber when she heard the garage door open, letting her know that Tim was home. She barely had time to hide cucumber, and run jump in the shower, so she wouldn't have to explain why she was naked. When she got out Tim was upstairs and he told her Nikki had just arrived, and she never had the chance to shut down her computer.  
  
Now Nikki was saying she had been there before Tim got home. That meant she had seen Karen naked and playing with herself as she typed Karen looked at the babysitter in stunned silence.  
  
"Quite an interesting friend you have there. What's his name, Duke? You've told him a lot of stuff haven't you?," Nikki smiled as she played with her iPhone a bit. She held it and Karen could see one of the pictures of herself that she had sent to Duke this afternoon. "I really like this picture, it looks like you are really having fun. What do you think Tim would say if he knew you were chatting with strange men, and sending him pictures of you naked?"  
  
"Please.... no," Karen barely managed to whisper.  
  
"I wonder what he would say if he knew you fantasized about being dominated and having lesbian sex with your baby sitter? I'll bet that would turn him on, eh? He'd like that one, wouldn't he?"  
  
"No, no, please," Karen continued to whisper. Her mind was spinning, this couldn't be possible. All she could think was that Tim could not find out, he would not understand. She and Tim had an active and pretty wild sex life, and Tim knew that Karen had some lesbian experiences in college, but he had made it clear over their almost 20 years of marriage that he didn't want to share. He liked all kinds of wild sex between just the two of them, and he liked it when she dressed up a bit. He did like teasing her and keeping her on edge, but she knew he didn't share her darker fantasies of domination, forced blow jobs, her fascination with cum, or any of the other little secrets she kept. Karen kept thinking what a good man Tim was, and how hurt he would be if he found all this out, and that she had been sharing it with a stranger on the internet. She had to find a way to keep Nikki quiet.  
  
"Don't let Tim know, please, he can't find out about this," Karen begged softly.  
  
"Here's a photo I took of you while you were typing, well typing with one hand," Nikki's grin was now truly evil as she held up her phone with another photo. It was taken from behind Karen as she sat naked at the desk, her computer screen clearly in a chat session, with her feet up on the desk, and her hand on the base of the huge cucumber that was going into her pussy. "I also emailed myself all of your saved chat session with Duke. I didn't get to read all of them, but they look very interesting. They are now stored at my private website, so don't worry about wiping your computer or trying to steal my phone or anything. They are perfectly safe with me."  
  
Karen was terrified. This college student had her at her mercy.  
  
"So you told Duke you wanted me to take control of you, but you just didn't know how. Is that what you want?" Nikki had a smirk on her face.  
  
"No," Karen whispered, "it was just playing, just fantasy online chat. It wouldn't work in reality, it's just something I thought about, not something I'd do..."  
  
"Oh. You know, I'm really sorry you feel that way, because I kind of like the idea of having my own little housewifey as a slave. Dirty little bored housewife, dying to serve my every whim, satisfy my every desire. Yeah I kind of like that, so I think that's what we're going to do, whether you really want that or not. Aren't you a dirty little housewife?" Nikki stepped closer to Karen, and was now less than two feet away.  
  
"No, no, please, don't do this," Karen felt like crying.  
  
"Wrong answer slut, don't forget what I have, what I'm going to send to Tim if you don't get this right. Now I'll try one last time, and then I'll send an email. Are you a dirty little housewife?" She looked at Karen with cold hard eyes. Karen wanted to rebel, to tell this bitch to fuck off, but she knew she had to protect Tim.  
  
"Yes," she said meekly, "I'm a dirty little housewife."  
  
"You like to think about me and play with your big fat pussy..."  
  
"Yes," Karen answered after a long silence.  
  
"Yes what? Answer the whole question, bitch"  
  
"Yes I like to think about you and play... play with my big fat pussy." To her horror, as Karen said these words, she could feel the tension start to build, and she knew that her pussy was swelling under her clothes. Just saying these things was turning her on, the way it did when she chatted with Duke.  
  
"Why don't you do that now? I want a better view than I had before. Strip off and show me that pussy."  
  
"But Tim, the kids..."  
  
"The kids have been down for hours and Tim looked like he was about to pass out. We're safe in here, now get naked."  
  
Karen knew she was beat. She quickly peeled off her top, undid her jeans, and slipped those off. She stood there briefly in her underwear, very self-conscious about her body in front of this 21-year-old athlete. Tim was always telling Karen that she was too hard on herself, but being a mom in her forties, her body did not look like it had when she had gotten married. She knew plenty of women who totally went to pot, and that was not her, but her butt was fuller than she would have liked, and her belly had never regained its firmness after childbirth, no matter how many tummy crunches she did. Her boobs were still full and prominent, and Tim always told her that her butt was her best feature, but as she undressed in front of Nikki, she found it horribly embarrassing.  
  
"Come on, everything off," Nikki commanded sharply, "I want to see you playing with that pussy."  
  
Karen undid her bra and removed it. Her breast dropped slightly as they were released from the cups, but not very much. Her nipples were hard and stuck out prominently now that they were no longer protected. Finally, Karen pulled down her panties, exposing her pussy to her blackmailer.  
  
"Hey, nice cunt you have there you dirty little whore. It looks like you shaved it not too long ago, huh?"  
  
"Yes. Tim likes me to shave it now and again."  
  
"He's a horn dog, eh? Well he's in luck. I want you to keep it shaved it all the time from now on. I don't like the gray hairs, and I want to be able to see those big fat lips, and... Oh my God, your clit is fucking huge."  
  
Karen was mortified. She had always had large lips, and based on her experience, a much larger clit than most women. They stuck out in a way that had always embarrassed her, and they were especially prominent when she was shaved or close trimmed. She had always felt it was unattractive, and had even gone so far as to check into surgery to get them reduced. Tim continued to tell her they were hot and womanly, but Karen really didn't buy it. They continued to grow as she got older, probably because Karen liked to pull and pinch them when she was horny. They made her feel dirty and embarrassed, and she was always careful not to let them be spotted.  
  
"Holy shit, that is huge. I've never seen anything like that. Spread your legs. Yeah, now use your hands to pull you lips apart. Fuck, you must be horny as hell, look at the size of that fucking thing." Nikki reached down and stroked Karen's clit, tickling it with her fingernail, before tracing the lips and examining Karen's gaping slit, and the way her opening twitched when her fingernail touched the huge clit. Karen felt her knees wobble as the younger woman sent shivers up and down her spine. A small moan escaped her lips.  
  
"Oooh, you like that, do you. You're soaking wet too. You are such a horny slut. But that's all I going to do, now you need to work. You start playing with yourself. Get yourself all hot and bothered."  
  
Karen couldn't believe she was doing this, but she had to admit she was still turned on since she hadn't orgasmed earlier, and had planned on being with Tim when they went to bed. Although stripping in front of Nikki and having her comment on her oversized lips and clit was humiliating, it had turned her on horribly. She began pinching her clit, rolling it between her fingers and thumb. She ran her finger along her slit to lubricate it, and then continued to roll and pinch her clit. She closed her eyes as she found herself getting more turned on and her breathing got heavier. She felt Nikki's fingers tracing around her breasts, then the baby sitter's fingernail lightly flicking back and forth across her hard nipples. She let out a moan at the sensations.  
  
Soon she could feel herself getting close to the orgasm she had missed earlier, and she began rubbing her clit rapidly. She was getting very, very close. Her thighs tensed, and she could feel her butt cheeks clench and unclench rapidly as she was about to cum.  
  
"STOP!" Nikki commanded her sharply as she reached down and pushed Karen's hand away from her cunt, before grabbing her new slave's engorged clit. She pinched it so hard that Karen let out a loud squeak as she saw stars. "No cumming without permission you slut. You need to beg me before I'll let you cum. You told that Duke guy that you like denial games, and that Tim sometimes pinches your clit to stop you from cumming. Well, this is for real now bitch, I'm not going to let you cum for a while." She continued to pinch and twist Karen's clit as the housewife moaned in pain and frustration.  
  
"Please let me cum Nikki. I haven't cum in days, please let me cum."  
  
"Pretty decent begging there, you horny slut, but you are nowhere near earning it yet. First, I think you need to please me. Take off my shorts," Nikki commanded Karen.  
  
Karen was so frustrated. She had been so close, and now her clit felt huge. It throbbed from the abuse as well as her arousal, even after the younger woman let it go. She reached over to grab the babysitter's gym shorts to pull them down, but Nikki slapped her hands away.  
  
"Not like that you dumb bitch, with your teeth"  
  
Karen got down on her knees, put her mouth up to Nikki's waistband at her hip, and got the shorts in her mouth. Working one side and then the other, she managed to get the shorts off the college student's hips and down her long, tan, and flawless legs. She repeated the process on the young woman's panties, exposing her completely bare pussy. Karen looked at the bottomless girl in awe, she was even more beautiful than she had been in Karen's fantasies.  
  
"That's a good slut. Now, are you gonna be my pussy-girl?" Nikki giggled at her. "Are you going to lick my pussy and make me cum?"  
  
"Yes," Karen answered breathlessly, looking at the young woman's beautiful hairless vagina.  
  
"Yes, what?"  
  
"Yes, I am your... your pussy-girl, and I'm going to lick you until you cum."  
  
Nikki smiled and lifted herself up onto the counter, spreading her legs wide and exposing all of her charms to the frustrated housewife. Karen had not had a lesbian experience in about 20 years, but she found it was pretty much like riding a bike. She got her head down between the babysitter's legs and began licking and sucking on Nikki's delicate lips. Karen was struck by Nikki's small and girlish vagina, her lips were so thin compared to Karen's own large and swollen ones, it made her feel even more inadequate compared to this young beauty. She licked, sucked, and nibbled her way around the girl's pussy. She used her tongue to fuck her for a bit, then she worked her tongue down between the girl's pussy and asshole. She licked her way back up to Nikki's clit and sucked it into her mouth, making the young woman buck her lips. Soon Nikki was gyrating her hips and moaning softly, and Karen dropped one hand to play with her own pussy. She couldn't believe how wet she was, her juice was literally running down her thighs, and her clit was swollen larger than she could ever remember. She felt her own orgasm building as Nikki tilted her hips and arched her back as she climaxed.  
  
As Nikki moaned and shuddered, Karen really went to work on her clit, attempting to bring herself off now that she had serviced her babysitter. Just as she was about to go over the edge she felt a sharp pain in her nipple, and her tit was stretched up violently. Nikki had grabbed her nipple, and was pulling on it cruelly, forcing Karen back up on to her feet.  
  
"Ow -- ow -- ow -- OW!" Karen yelled as she got on to her feet.  
  
"I told you not to cum, did you cum?" Nikki was seriously angry now as she twisted Karen's nipple.  
  
"No -- OW -- no I didn't cum, please let go," Karen whined.  
  
"Get your hands on top of your head you stupid cow," Nikki commanded. Once Karen's hand were on her head, Nikki began slapping Karen's breasts, first her left and then her left, as she yelled at the housewife.  
  
"Don't ...SLAP... you... SLAP... fuck... SLAP... ing... SLAP... ever... SLAP... dare... SLAP... cum...SLAP... with... SLAP...out...SLAP... my... SLAP... per...SLAP... fuck... SLAP... ing... SLAP... mis...SLAP...sion...SLAP!"  
  
The slaps came hard and sharp, right on her nipples, and they hurt like hell. Tim sometimes liked to play spanking games, but Karen knew from experience that she didn't really like playing like that. Plus, this was ten times worse than any playing, her breasts were very sensitive, and it felt like her nipples were on fire. She was sure her breasts would be bruised tomorrow, and she wondered how she would explain it to Tim, but she knew she had to endure it to keep him from finding out what she had been doing.  
  
"Do...SLAP... you...SLAP...un...SLAP...der...SLAP...stand...SLAP... me?" Nikki slapped her four more times even harder to emphasize her point.

"Yes, Nikki," Karen gasped as the pain stopped and her breasts started to burn, "I understand, I'm sorry I tried cum. I promise I won't do it again. Please don' t slap them anymore," she continued to beg.  
  
"Let me make this clear, I know you are going to want to get yourself off tonight, but trust me, I will know if you do. You might start thinking in the middle of the night that you could get away with it, but I want you to remember this," Nikki pinched a tender nipple in each hand, making Karen gasp, "I will know, and I will punish you worse than anything you can imagine if you cum before I see you tomorrow. Do you understand me?" The pressure increased on Karen's sore nipples, making her whine.  
  
"Yes I understand, I promise I won't cum, please don't hurt me anymore," Karen whimpered. Thankfully, the pressure eased on her nipples. Nikki continued to give her instructions.  
  
"I'll be back here at 10:00AM tomorrow, and we can talk about how things are going to be from now on. But for now, you need to know that you may not cum between now and then, that you need to shave your twat before I see you again, and that I expect you to answer the door when I get here dressed exactly as you are now. Do you think you can follow those instructions?" This time there was just a light pinch with the question.  
  
"Yes, I understand. I will shave myself and will be naked when you get here."  
  
"And?" More pressure on her nipples.  
  
"And I promise I won't cum between now and then."  
  
"That's a good little slut." Nikki leaned forward and kissed Karen on the mouth, forcing her tongue into the housewives mouth. They kissed as Nikki played with Karen's sore breasts for at least a minute, and then Nikki broke it off, leaving Karen frustrated and breathless.  
  
"Pull my shorts up slut -- you can use your hands this time." Once her panties and shorts were back in place she patted Karen on the cheek, said goodnight, and walked out the door, leaving Karen naked and alone in her kitchen, wondering what was going to become of her life."  
  
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Karen sat in her living room and fidgeted. It was a little before 10:00 and she was naked under her robe, waiting to hear Nikki at the door as her sign that she needed to be naked. Her clit was still throbbing, and she was horny as hell. She had played with herself several times since Nikki had left the night before, but she knew what a bad liar she was, so she had made sure not to cum. She had woken early and shaved her crotch completely while showering, which made her lips and clit even more sensitive. Taking the kids to school had been sheer hell, the feeling of her panties and shorts on her sensitive and swollen pussy had driven her crazy. Now she sat here, occasionally reaching inside her robe and gently pinching and rolling her clit.  
  
"What the fuck are you doing, you stupid cow!" Karen jumped as she realized that Nikki had let herself into the house, and she hadn't even noticed. She had completely forgotten that the babysitter had a key. Karen stood up quickly, and tardily shucked off her robe.  
  
"I'm sorry, I didn't hear you come in. I thought you'd ring the bell," Karen blurted out.  
  
"Don't think, you stupid slut. I said I wanted you naked this morning, not sitting around in your robe. What time are Tim and the kids gone?"  
  
"Tim's gone early, I drop the kids off at 8:30," Karen answered.  
  
"And when are they home?"  
  
"Tim gets them and is usually here by 4:00"  
  
"Well then, let me explain this so even a dumb cunt like you will get it. From when you get home from dropping them off until they get here at 4:00, when you are in this house alone I want you to be naked. Do you get it? Naked all the time unless you've got company"  
  
"Yes, I understand. Naked all the time." Karen said meekly, hoping to avoid anything like the spanking her breasts had received the night before.  
  
"Okay but you will need to be punished in a minute. Before I decide on the punishment though, did you cum over night?"  
  
Karen was grateful she could tell the truth, and said no.  
  
"Pull your lips apart, let me see that huge fucking clit. Holy shit you're all wet. Are you sure you didn't cum?"  
  
Karen hurriedly assured Nikki that she had not, terrified the girl might not believe her.  
  
"But you've been playing with yourself?"  
  
"Yes, I had to play with myself, but I didn't cum. I pinched myself to make sure I didn't," Karen admitted meekly. It was so humiliating to admit that she was this out of control, but the embarrassment only made her more horny.  
  
"All right, then you only need to be punished for wearing the robe. Go down to your laundry room and get me three clothespins. Hurry, go now," Nikki slapped Karen's ass to motivate her.  
  
Karen's heart sank as she rubbed her stinging ass cheek, afraid of what she might be in for. She felt ridiculous padding down to the basement in the nude, but that was nothing to what she imagined would happen once she brought the clothespins to Nikki. She brought them up to Nikki, who told the older woman to stand in front of her with her arms on top of her head and her legs spread wide. Karen had to bite her lips as the younger woman traced her hands up and down her exposed body.  
  
"Hmm. Where should I put these? Hmmm. Here" Nikki pinched some of the flesh on Karen's breast. "Maybe here," tweaking a nipple. "Or here?" Nikki played with Karen's navel. "I know, I think here," Nikki giggled as she rubbed Karen's slit, and then pinched her tender clit. Karen gasped at the sensation.  
  
Nikki rubbed and rolled the older woman's clit between her fingers, making Karen's hips gyrate, and making her breath hard. She grabbed the housewife's left labia, pulled it out, and put one of the clothespins on the meaty lip. It didn't hurt as much as Karen had been afraid it would, but if felt strange hanging there. Nikki went back to rubbing her toy's clit for a while, and then placed a pin on her right lip. The college student then began to pinch and pull on Karen's clit roughly, even twisting it a few times. Karen moaned loudly as this rough treatment brought her closer to orgasm. Finally Nikki pulled the clit out, stretching it painfully, and used the clothespin to pinch the base of Karen's clit. Karen gasped at the sensation. It definitely was not comfortable, but it was still bearable. Mostly it just made Karen even more aware of her swollen clit than she had been all morning.  
  
"That looks lovely," Nikki laughed and then flicked the pin holding Karen's clit, eliciting a loud squeak from the housewife. "Now that we have you fixed up, I think it's time for me again." Nikki stood up and untied the waistband of her sundress. She peeled it up over her head, revealing her stunning body. Karen had already seen her long, tan legs, but she could help staring at the volleyball player's flat hard stomach with a belly piercing, and her enormous breasts sitting high and firm. Even encased in their sports bra, Nikki's tits looked amazing, and Karen found she couldn't take her eyes off them. Nikki mocked her openly.  
  
"Do you like my boobies?" Nikki teased her.  
  
"Yes," came the whispered response after a long pause.  
  
"Do you want to suck on them?"  
  
"Yes," a little more quickly this time.  
  
"Worship them?"  
  
"Yes," Karen's voice was barely audible.  
  
"Well maybe if you are a really good slave I might let you worship them someday. But right now, you haven't even earned the right to see them. Pull my panties down with your teeth you slut."  
  
Karen got down on her knees, and using only her mouth, she worked Nikki's underwear down to her ankles. Nikki kicked them off, and then sat down on the couch, her legs spread wide. All she had to do was give Karen a knowing smile, and Karen kneeled in front of her and began licking the young woman's slit. Karen was horrified to think what would happen if anyone looked in her living room window. It was unlikely anyone could see anything from the street, but if they walked up to the front of the house and peered in they would see her naked butt sticking up, and the back of her head buried in her babysitter's crotch. It was so humiliating.  
  
Nikki seemed to be in no hurry this morning, and Karen licked and sucked on the girlish pussy for what seemed like half an hour. She tried every trick she could think of to try to get the college girl off, but nothing could hurry Nikki along. Karen would reach one hand down from time to time to play with the clothespins hanging from her own sex, but she had to stop that for fear of making herself cum. Finally Nikki grabbed the back of Karen's head and began steering her around, calling her names and telling her what to do.  
  
"Oh yeah, suck my cunt you dirty housewife. You are such a slut. Ohhh, yeah lick me there. Oh you dirty whore, stick your tongue in me. Tongue fuck me you fucking dyke, ohhhhhh." Karen began licking Nikki's small and delicate clit for everything she was worth. Soon Nikki climaxed, letting out a loud moan and pushing Karen's head away as she became over sensitive. Karen wiped the juices from her face as she backed up and waited for Nikki to recover.  
  
"Ahh, that's a great way to start the day -- you are quite the muff diver there bitch," Nikki had a wide smile on her face. "Tell you what, go get some makeup on your face. Like a lot, I want you made up like the slut you are. We're going to meet some of my friends for lunch, and I want them to know that you are my little toy. You go do that and I'll go get something for you to wear."  
  
Karen walked up to the master-bath, feeling the motion of the clothespins on her pussy. She wondered when Nikki would let her take them off, but she was too scared to ask. Karen spent about 10 minutes putting on her makeup, like she was going out for an evening on the town, or maybe even a bit heavier. She had to admit that she looked good when she was done, although she worried that it looked a bit trampy. She walked back into her bedroom, to find Nikki using a pair of scissors on one of Karen's short denim skirts. The skirt was one of the shortest Karen owned, probably about 16 inches, and Nikki was cutting of a good 5 inches from the bottom.  
  
"What are you doing? I won't be able to wear that, it won't even cover my butt," Karen protested.  
  
"Oh lighten up, you're such a slut that you'd wear skirts shorter than this, this is just a warmup," Nikki giggled. "Here, put it on."  
  
Karen pulled the skirt up, buttoned it, and look at herself in the mirror. Most of the three clips on her pussy were hanging down in plain sight, although her pussy itself was just barely covered. She turned to look at her backside, and the bottoms of her butt cheeks were just peeking into view. Tim always liked this skirt for showing off her butt, but it was now obscene.  
  
"Please no, I can't go out like this. People will see."  
  
"We're going across town, no one will know you. Now put this on." Nikki handed Karen a thin blouse that Karen often wore over a tank top. With no tank top or bra it would not do much to hide her breasts. Sullenly, she pulled the top on and buttoned it up. Nikki had removed some buttons, and it only buttoned up to just below her nipples. The blouse was not completely sheer, but it was thin enough that her nipples showed as slightly darker circles on the white fabric. She couldn't go out like this, she just couldn't.  
  
"Please Nikki, this is too much, I can't go out like this, I really can't. People will see me. Tim might find out. I just can't..." she whined.  
  
"Look here you stupid cow," Nikki reached over and grabbed the clothespin that was on Karen's clit, pinched it hard, and pulled Karen close to her. "Here's the deal. You can go out like this, and risk that someone maybe possibly will see you dressed like a slut, and maybe they might tell Tim. Or you can refuse, and then I will send Tim all your chats with Duke, and the pictures so he will absolutely know for sure what a whore your are. Your choice, bitch." Karen let out a squeak as Nikki pinched the pin on her clit even harder.  
  
Karen knew she was beat. Even wearing this outfit was better than letting Tim see the pictures and the things she had written to Duke. How could she have been so stupid to do those things? If only she hadn't let herself get so turned on when she was chatting.  
  
"Can you at least let me take off the clothespins?" Karen asked meekly. "I would just die with these sticking out."  
  
"Once we get there I'll take them off, but I like the idea you having them on as we drive over. Give me your keys, I'll drive the minivan." They headed downstairs and into the garage. The sensation of the pins on her pussy made it hard for Karen to move very quickly, and she realized that some of her lubrication was now sliding down the inside of her thigh. She climbed into the passenger seat and discovered that with the pins sticking up as she sat, she could not close her legs, and her pussy was in plain view as she sat.  
  
"I like that look, you slut," Nikki laughed cruelly. "Pull that skirt up some more, and spread your legs wider. Great, now stay that way the whole drive. You just have to hope we don't run into anyone you know." Nikki backed the minivan out of the garage, and they began to drive across town. Nikki made Karen start playing with her exposed clit, warning her not to cum. By the time Nikki parked the car in a little neighborhood near the college, Karen was almost delirious from the sensations from her pussy.  
  
"Easy there slut, God you are just soaking wet. Let's get these off of you." Not very gently, Nikki pulled the three clothespins off of Karen's tender pussy. Karen let out a loud moan as the one came off of her clit. "Holy fuck, I think it's even bigger now," Nikki flicked a finger back and forth across Karen's engorged clit, causing her body to spasm violently. Karen had a brief hope that Nikki would make her orgasm right there, but as Karen's ass cheeks tightened and she lifted her hips, Nikki suddenly stopped and got out of the car.  
  
Slowly Karen got ahold of herself, and climbed out of the van. She realized that in this short skirt there was no way to get out of a minivan without showing her pussy to the world. She smoothed down her skirt as best she could, and followed Nikki to a little neighborhood pub. The hostess there gave Karen and her outfit all kinds of dirty looks, but she showed them to the patio out back. Nikki went over to sit at a table where two boys and a girl were already sitting. It was not an especially warm day, and it was still early, so they were the only ones on the patio.  
  
"Celia, Karl, Drew, this is the slut housewife I was telling you about." Karen was mortified to be introduced like this. Even worse, they all looked at her, but they only talked to Nikki.  
  
"Holy shit Nikki, I thought you were lying for sure," said Celia. She was as tall as Nikki, although slightly skinnier and her breasts were definitely smaller. Her tight t-shirt, however, showed them to be firm and perky. Karen assumed that Celia must play volleyball with Nikki.  
  
"I like the clothes, look at those tits," said one of the young men, eying Karen up and down. "How did you do that Nikki?"  
  
"It was easy Drew, I told you she's a total slut. She loves this. Look, she's not wearing any panties even." Nikki suddenly lifted the front of Karen's skirt, showing the three college students her bald slit. Karen wanted desperately to push the skirt back down, but she was too terrified to do anything as they all stared at her exposed pussy.  
  
"Holy fuck," said Karl, "is that her clit sticking out?"  
  
"Look at her," added Celia," she's soaking wet. She really does like this"  
  
"I told you guys, she's horny housewife who gets off on being a slut. Here, sit down you stupid cow, and keep your legs spread wide while you sit so we can all see the goods." Karen was humiliated to be treated like this, but she took the seat between Celia and Nikki, and spread her legs as she had been told. Her pussy was barely covered, but she was sure that from across the table the boys could see up her skirt to her pussy. The waitress came out to ask them if they wanted a drink to start. The boys ordered draft beers and the girls ordered Corona's. Karen just got a Diet Coke, not wanting to do anything dumber than she already was. The waitress carded the college kids, and then looked her up and down, her eyes pausing at Karen's pussy and tits. She just smirked and walked away without saying a word to her. Karen felt even more humiliated.  
  
The college kids talked among themselves, and Karen felt like they were making a point of excluding her. Every once in a while Nikki would reach over and stroke her bare thigh, or squeeze a breast, or pinch a nipple, but she never said anything to her or acknowledged her in any way. Soon Celia was doing the same thing, and Karen found herself panting as the two girls played with her body in front of the boys. The girls continued to talk about their volleyball season as Nikki lifted up Karen's skirt to expose her pussy. Nikki began to flick her finger nail up and down over the older woman's clit. Celia reached over and pulled the housewife's blouse over completely exposing a breast, and the young woman began to tease the bare nipple. The boys shifted in their seats as they watched the girls put on this show. Suddenly door to the patio started to open, and the girls quickly covered Karen up.  
  
The waitress came over and they all ordered food. Nikki told the waitress that Karen was trying to lose weight and she wouldn't be eating anything. Karen felt completely ridiculous to have this college girl treating her like a child. Thank God, they did not fondle or expose her in front of the waitress. Once she was gone, Nikki changed the subject.  
  
"Hey Karen, go over and sit between Drew and Karl there and lift your skirt again," Nikki demanded  
  
"No, please..." Karen started to beg, but the serious look that Nikki gave her made her realize it was pointless. She walked around and sat between the two boys, and pulled her skirt up to expose her hairless slit. Nikki got a camera out, and started to take a picture.  
  
"No please, no more photos," she begged.  
  
"Don't worry the pictures won't show your face," Nikki assured her, and then proceeded to snap two or three pictures. Then she asked the boys to reach over and spread Karen's lips to show her swollen clit. Karen's knees felt week and she was dizzy as the boys grabbed her knees and spread them out, and then proceeded to pull on her lips so her clit would stand out.  
  
"What a fucking whore," Celia laughed as Nikki took several more pictures. "Okay Karen, stand up. Now turn around and bend over bit. Right, now guys, spread those big cheeks so we can see both holes." The boys enthusiastically squeezed her butt as they roughly pulled her ass apart. Then one of them even grabbed her clit, and they all laughed as they watched her asshole and cunt spasm as he played with it. Karen could only imagine the pictures Nikki took would look like. "You know, your face isn't in here you slut, but I'm sure your husband would know that clit right away," Nikki looked at the camera and laughed at the older woman. Karen was shocked when she realized Nikki was right. If Tim ever saw those pictures, she would never be able to deny that they were of her. He would know her pussy on sight. "Okay, Drew, Karl, which one of you wants to fuck Karen first?" Nikki asked the guys. "What?!?" Karen squealed in shock. "Hey, these two guys have been trying to get into Celia's and my pants all semester," Nikki giggled, "and we're getting tired of it. They need to get laid, but we're not sluts like you, so I told them that you'd fuck them, plus we can all see how you keep humping the air trying to get something in that big hole of yours." Karen was in shock. She had fantasized about all kinds of things, but being told in a matter of fact way that she was going to be whored out to some college boys, it was too much. Besides, she just knew she couldn't cheat on Tim. No matter what happened, nothing could be worse than that.

"No, Nikki, please," Karen whispered, "I can't. I can't cheat on Tim, I just can't."  
  
"Bullshit, you're a total whore. What do you mean you can't cheat on him?" Nikki replied loudly. Karen was grateful the patio was still empty. "I can't. I just won't cheat on Tim. He's a good man..." Karen's voice trailed off. "But you sucked my pussy this morning," Nikki pointed out. "That's different, that's oral sex. It's not really cheating." Karen answered meekly. "So oral sex isn't really sex?" "Not really," Karen did not like where this conversation was going. "Okay boys, sorry about that, but you heard the dumb whore. She's a slut, but not that kind of a slut. At least not yet. No fucking. just blowjobs. You guys still interested?" Nikki giggled. "Never turn down a blowjob," Drew had a big grin on his face. "Okay, why don't the two of you go off to her minivan, and she'll take care of you. And you better take all of him in, and swallow every drop you stupid cow, do you understand?" Karen nodded meekly as she and Drew stood up to leave. Nikki handed Drew a camera, and told him to take a few pictures while he was at it. Karen objected, knowing that would just be giving Nikki more blackmail material. "Okay slut, it's up to you, but if Drew doesn't come back with pictures, I can promise you it will be a very long time before I allow you to cum. Just think about that." Karen was torn. She wanted to resist Nikki, but she was also desperate to cum. Finally she decided that a few more pictures really wouldn't make things any worse, and she told them that she'd allow the pictures. "I knew you were a real whore. Go and let Drew take your picture while you blow him. Oh, and Drew," Nikki added at the last minute, "be sure to play rough with her tits, she really likes that" Karen wanted to scream that she did not like it, but she knew it would be pointless. Drew put his hand on Karen's ass as they walked through the bar, and once they were outside he worked it down and back up under her skirt, squeezing her ass as they walked. Karen opened the sliding door on the minivan, and climbed in after Drew. She was thankful for the tinted windows as she closed the door, glad that no one would really be able to see what they were doing. Drew sat in the back row of seats, and Karen knelt in front of him, working his fly. He told her to unbutton her blouse, so he could see her tits. Once his half-hard cock was out and her blouse was open, he grabbed a nipple and pulled her to his penis.  
  
"This is so fucking awesome," he said in genuine surprise. Karen figured she had better get this over as quickly as she could. She pulled his penis into her mouth and began working her mouth up and down his shaft. In the almost twenty years of marriage to Tim, she felt she had become a very good cocksucker, and she soon had Drew as hard as a railroad spike. He was not as big as Tim was, but he did get hard quickly. Drew continued to pull and squeeze her breast in time to her head bobbing up and down on his shaft. She saw a couple flashes of light, and knew that Drew had taken a picture of her sucking his cock. Soon he began pulling harder at the bottom of her strokes, trying to get more of him into her mouth. Here we go, she thought, and she began to loosen the back of her throat and did her best to slobber all over his cock to get it as lubed as possible. After a few more strokes she pushed her head down firmly and felt his cock slide back into her throat. He pinched her nipple painfully and pulled it hard, holding her deepthroat for several seconds. Soon she pulled back, ignoring the pain in her breast so she could catch her breath. She lowered her head again, and this time managed to get her lips almost into his pubic hair. After a few more strokes, she began to move her head up and down more quickly, pressing her face tightly against the young man's pelvis each time. This was clearly too much for Drew, whose hips began to spasms, and within thirty seconds he was squirting hot jizz into Karen's mouth. She had always liked having a boy cum in her mouth, and Tim often liked to cum in her mouth, so it was no big deal for her to swallow it. "Holy fuck, now that was a blowjob," Drew sighed as he let go of her breast and relaxed in the backseat. "Are you sure you don't want to fuck?" Karen shook her head as she buttoned her blouse back up and handed Drew a wipe to clean himself up. Soon they were both dressed, and they walked back to the pub. This time Drew draped his arm over her shoulder, and openly mauled her breast as they walked. The hostess gave them a dirty look as they walked through the bar, Drew squeezing her breast firmly. The patio was still empty as they walked up to the table and Drew released her breast. The food had arrived and the three of them were eating, and Karl was basically done. Nikki did not even let Karen sit down as the young girl told Karen to take Karl out to the van. The housewife was humiliated, but she was also so aroused that she couldn't leave without asking.  
  
"Nikki, can I cum this time? I really need to cum" Karen asked as quietly as she could "What was that? I couldn't hear you," Nikki answered even though she clearly had heard the older woman.  
  
"Please Nikki, let me cum this time, I really need to cum," Karen couldn't believe she had been reduced to this. "Tell you what slut, you go blow Karl and bring back some good pictures, and we'll talk about it." Karen was crestfallen, but she knew that arguing would do no good. Karl put his arm around her, and resumed where Drew had left off playing roughly with her breast as they walked. Karen could only imagine what the hostess thought of her as she led the second boy out of the bar in fifteen minutes, both of them playing with the older housewife's tits. Karen's pussy positively gushed at the humiliation she felt, and she wondered if her wetness could be seen on her thighs, as she could feel it running out of her. Once in the minivian, Karl told her to strip entirely as he took off his jeans. He took a couple photos of her naked and then some of her as she sucked on his cock. Karl put both hands in her hair, and began to fuck her face much more forcefully than Drew had. Again she worked to slobber on his cock as much as possible, and soon she was deepthroating him as well. Karl managed to last a bit longer than his friend, but within a few minutes Karen was swallowing her second load of cum. They quickly dressed again, and repeated the walk of shame back through the pub. Karl with a huge shit-eating grin on his face as he groped Karen's ass, and Karen feeling humiliated that everyone knew she was a total slut. By the time they got back, everyone had finished their meal, and everyone other than Nikki had to go. Nikki promised Celia that Karen was a good pussy licker, but Celia said she'd do that only when there were no boys around. Soon it was just Nikki and Karen at the table. Karen suddenly felt like crying. She didn't know if it was the humiliation, or because she was so desperate to cum she was shaking, or the combination, but she felt dizzy as the experiences of the last 24 hours went through her head. "Nikki?" Karen asked meekly. Nikki murmured as she finished her beer. "I don't know how much longer I can do this. I think I'm going crazy." Tears welled up in her eyes. "How long are you going to do this to me? I can't go on like this..." For a second Karen thought she might have seen something resembling mercy in Nikki's face, but it was replaced by an evil grin. "I'll tell you what slut, I'll make you a deal. You see this bottle? All I need you to do is fill this bottle with cum. You blow enough boys and spit their cum in here until it's full, and then I will delete one of your chat logs with Duke, okay. Deal?" Karen was mortified. There were at probably over 20 chat logs with Duke, and it would probably take 10 or more blowjobs to fill up a bottle. That would mean giving 200 plus blowjobs. "That's too much, I couldn't..." Karen's voice trailed off. "You're choice bitch, I can email this stuff to Tim right now, including you sucking off Drew and Karl." Karen new she was beat. She nodded meekly and murmured that they had a deal. "Now you've also been begging to cum, so I'll tell you the deal on that," Nikki continued, "you only get to cum when I say you can, and I'm only going to say yes once you've filled this bottle. Do you understand?" Karen's heart sank. It could take days to fill a bottle, and in her current horny state, denying herself that long would be agony. Plus Tim would surely want to have sex, starting tonight. "But I really need to cum. And there's Tim, he won't like that..." "Like I give a fuck. Hey give him two or three blow jobs a day, then he'll be happy. If you have to, let him fuck your ass. You can keep him happy while doing this. Use your brain you stupid cow. Now let's go." Nikki made Karen play with her pussy all the way back home, and when they pulled into the garage, she told Karen to strip. Karen was so turned on she was literally shaking as she walked naked across the garage and into the house.  
  
"Now remember, you stay naked until Tim and the kids get home. I'll be over tomorrow around 10:00 again, so be sure to be naked again then. You and I are going out tomorrow night as well, so you'd better get that arranged too. Do you think you can handle all that slut?"  
  
Karen nodded silently as all of Nikki's instructions sank in. Her brain was almost not functioning at this point, but she hoped that she would calm down enough soon that she could try to figure out what to do.  
  
"One last thing," continued Nikki as she held up the empty Corona bottle, "you don't get to keep this in the house. I don't want you just filling it up with your husband's cum. I'll bring it back tomorrow and you can begin to fill it up." The grin on Nikki's face was absolutely terrifying. Nikki tweaked Karen's swollen clit a few times, and then walked out leaving the door wide open, exposing Karen to the street. As Karen rushed to close the door, she pondered her future, and was horrified at what she saw coming.

**Tormented by the Babysitter Ch. 02**

For the fourth time in 24 hours, Karen found herself gulping down a load of cum. She had blown both the boys at lunch the day before, and now she had just finished giving Tim his second blowjob since he got home last night. He had been horny as soon as he got home, and although Karen had been fully dressed when he walked in the door, the fact that she had been naked until about ten minutes before that had made her as horny as hell. She had known the only way that she could avoid cumming before Nikki returned was if she sucked Tim dry. So, as soon as the kids were in bed she had made a b-line for him in the den, and had given him a hummer of a blowjob. He had seemed surprised that Karen didn't want him to reciprocate, but he had not objected.  
  
She hadn't slept well at all, but she had made it through the night without an orgasm. In the early morning she had been able to tell that Tim was waking up, and soon he had noticed that she wasn't sleeping . He had spooned her and she had felt his penis harden against her rear. He had reached around and cupped her breasts, making her gasp as they were still a little tender from Nikki's spanking. He had mistook that for excitement, and had begun squeezing harder, grinding his cock into her ass. She had begun to respond, and she had known if she didn't take control quickly that he would make her cum. She had whispered that there really wasn't time, and then had lowered herself down to suck his cock. Tim had been surprised, and she could tell he was wondering what was up, but he had not protested too much when she took his shaft into her mouth. He had really gotten into it, fucking her face for all it was worth, and now she smiled at him as she finished swallowing his cum.  
  
"Wow, two in twelve hours. I'm gonna buy a lotto ticket," Tim grinned at her.  
  
"Nothing's too good for my man."  
  
They both laughed playfully, and joked about the blowjobs. For a brief moment Karen forgot about her predicament. Soon, they had to begin to get ready for the day. She remembered that Nikki said she had to go out tonight, so she told Tim a story about a girls' night out, and made sure that he would watch the kids that night. Having just received a blowjob, he was more than accommodating. He left early, pinching her ass as he kissed her goodbye. She jumped in the shower, and shaved her pussy clean. She could not believe how obscene being shaved made her look. She was so excited and desperate to cum that her clit was engorged and swollen larger than she could ever remember. To make it more embarrassing, without hair her lips and clit were not covered at all. She looked in the mirror and was so embarrassed at the way her lips hung down from her sex. She hoped she could make it through the day.  
  
She dressed and went to get the kids up and ready for school. Soon she was back at home by herself, feeling incredibly horny. She wasn't going to mess up this time, so she went up to her bedroom and stripped naked. She went to her office and got online. She did not log into chat, thinking that chatting with Duke had got her into more than enough trouble already. She found herself reading dirty stories though, and before she knew it, she had to put a towel on her chair to soak up the juices that were gushing from her pussy.  
  
A little before 10:00 the doorbell rang. She was pretty sure it had to be Nikki, so she crept downstairs and looked out the peephole. She could see Nikki and Celia standing on her front porch. She carefully stood behind her door, and opened it to let the two of them in the house.  
  
"Nice try slut, but step out here so Celia can see you before we come in," Nikki laughed at her. Karen was horrified that the neighbors might see her, but she decided that it was best to make it happen as quickly as possible. She stepped out from behind the door, exposing her naked body. The two college girls laughed at her predicament, but thankfully, they came inside and let her shut the door.  
  
Nikki told Karen to stand with her legs spread and her hands on top of her head. As Karen complied, Celia walked behind her and Nikki stood with her face close to Karen's.  
  
"Let's check out your slutty pussy. Did you come without permission, bitch?" Nikki asked cruelly.  
  
"No. No I didn't," Karen answered meekly, "I had to give Tim two blowjobs to keep him happy, but I didn't cum."  
  
"See I told you that you could do it. You remember that this clit belongs to me now," Nikki pinched the older woman's clit and wiggled it back and forth.  
  
"You know for an older slut, she's got a nice ass," Celia squatted down to inspect Karen's ass befor slapping it and making Karen jump Nikki's fingers stayed tight on her clit, making the frustrated housewife moan as her clit stretched and bounced.  
  
"Fuck those cunt lips are huge! I can see them from back here. I love her tits too, did you really spank them?" Celia's hands came around and squeezed Karen's full breasts firmly and pinched the tender nipples.  
  
"Absolutely, I have to teach the dumb cow who's boss."  
  
"Can I spank them too?" Celia asked playfully slapping Karen's breasts, terrifying her. She really didn't like being spanked, and the punishment that Nikki had given her breasts was something she desperately wanted not to repeat.  
  
"Sure, but we've got some stuff to do first. Okay slut, you told Duke you had a set of butt plugs. Go get them, and we'll decide which one to stick up your butt. Be sure to get some lube too, unless you want us to drive them in dry"  
  
"Wha...."  
  
Karen was in shock and stood there with her mouth open. She had forgotten that she had told Duke about the set. Duke had told her to go buy them a month or so back. She wasn't even sure why she had done it It wasn't that she thought anal was that bad, it just didn't really turn her on. She had never even opened the package. She thought about trying to stop this madness now, but Celia's eagerness to spank Karen's breasts made her decide to submit.  
  
Karen ran upstairs, her large breasts jiggling as she moved, went to her closet and found the package of butt plugs. She quickly went to her bedside table and pulled some lube from one of the drawers there. She was back downstairs within three minutes. She found the girls in the kitchen, and to her dismay they were picking cooking spoons out of her kitchen drawer, and slapping them against their hands. Karen meekly handed Nikki the plugs.  
  
"Oooh, small, medium, and super large. You are a dirtly housewife slut aren't you?" Nikki laughed at Karen. "I'm sure this big one will easily fit into that cunt of yours, but I'm not sure which one would be best for your asshole."  
  
"No Nikki, please. I've never even put a toy in back there..."  
  
"But you told Duke that Tim wants to fuck your ass all the time."  
  
"Not all the time. He wants to, but I don't like to let him."  
  
"Awww," pouted Nikki, "poor Tim. I think you need to let him fuck your butt more often then. It's the least you could do for him after being so unfaithful." Nikki grinned evily.  
  
"Celia, do you want to see a show? Okay bitch, climb up on this island here, and lay on your back. We want to see you stuff this plug up your ass."  
  
Karen stared at the two college girls blankly for a few seconds, but then Nikki smacked her on the butt with a cooking spoon. It really stung, making Karen jump and rub her butt. Celia followed it with a hard smack to Karen's left nipple, and a squeal escaped Karen's mouth. Motivated now, she quickly climbed up on the counter and lay on her back. Celia handed the housewife the lube as Nikki opened the package of butt-plugs.  
  
"You'd better start lubing that ass you dumb cow, or we'll just shove this in anyway. We'll start with the small one, but I'm thinking you'll still want lube."  
  
Celia hit Karen's right nipple with the spoon to provide even more urgency, and Karen quickly pulled her legs up and out wide and squirted lube all around her ass and on her hand. She reached around her butt with one hand and spread her cheeks, and then reached around with the other and began probing her ass with her left hand.  
  
"Holy shit, she is a total slut," Celia laughed, "I can't believe she's doing this."  
  
"I told you, she's the dirtiest housewife you can imagine. She just sits around her all day thinking dirty thoughts and playing with that giant clit. She'll do anything to get off." Nikki laughed at her even harder as she pulled out the smallest plug.  
  
"We'll let you start out small slut, but if you don't behave well today, we can always try a bigger one. So get it in."  
  
Karen meekly took the plug. It was the smallest of the set, but it wasn't tiny. It wasn't as wide as Tim's cock, but it would not be comfortable going in. She slobbered it with lube, lifted her legs and began to work it into her ass. She grimaced a bit at the discomfort, but Nikki slapped her inner thigh with a spoon, followed quickly by another swat on a nipple by Celia. Karen let out a moan as the plug slid in.  
  
"Well that went in easy, eh slut?" Nikki had a wide grin on her face. "Now I think you still owe Celia an orgasm from yesterday. Do you want to climb up there Celia, or do you want the slut to eat you out on the couch."  
  
"Oh, I'll climb up," Celia grinned as she pulled off her shorts, climbed up on the counter, and knelt straddling Karen's face. "That way I can play with these beautiful big boobies." She laughed as she squeezed and mauled the frightened housewife's tits. Karen knew what to do and he started to lick the college student's furry pussy.  
  
"Actually Nikki," Celia said shyly, "I've always had this fantasy. Do you think you could make this slut do it for me?"  
  
"I told you, she'll do anything."  
  
"I've read a bunch of places about, uhm, you know... getting your asshole licked. Uhhm... rimming. It's always turned me on, but no one would ever do it to me." Karen was revolted. This girl didn't expect Karen to actually lick her ass, did she? It seemed that this depraved spiral she was on would never end.  
  
"Wow, Ceci, that's really kinky. Well there's no way I or any of the other girls are licking your ass, so I'd say this was your chance. You hear that bitch," Nikki slapped a cooking spoon onto Karen's nipple to accentuate the word "bitch"  
  
Karen knew that it was useless to resist as Celia scooted forward to bring her anus over Karen's mouth. Karen had done lot of kinky things in her life, but this was a new depth. She slowly poked out her tongue, and touched it to the crinkled ring around the young girl's sphincter. Celia moaned and began to pull on Karen's nipples as she gyrated her hips over Karen's face. Karen kept working her tongue around the girls anus, but soon the pressure in her nipples told her that she needed to go all the way. She worked her tongue to the girl's center, and began performing analingus in earnest.  
  
"Oh yeah," moaned Celia, "that's it you whore... lick my ass you dirty slut of a housewife. Yeah, tongue fuck my tight little butt-hole you slut. Yeah stick in there... oh yeah fuck my ass with your tongue" Celia was shouting now as Karen worked her tongue in and out of the girl's ass.  
  
Soon Celia slid forward and Karen went back to eating her pussy. Celia would give her directions, and swat Karen's breast if Karen didn't move fast enough. Sometimes she did it just for run. Karen's nipples were getting very sore and tender, and hoped that there wouldn't be any bruises that Tim could see. She followed Celia's instructions rapidly, moving back and forth from licking the girls clit to tonguing her ass.  
  
Thankfully, it wasn't long before Celia came, and Karen was relieved as Celia climbed off her face. The relief was short lived since Nikki quickly grabbed her clit, and used it to pull her off the counter. She led the naked housewife into the living room, where she sat down and hiked up her short skirt and pulled her panties aside. Karen didn't need her to say a word as she dropped between the girls legs and began licking for all she was worth. As Nikki gyrated her hips and pulled Karen's face hard into her pussy, Karen felt a hand on her ass, and then a strange sensation in her rectum and Celia pulled the butt plug back part way out and pushed it back in. Suddenly, Karen felt a sharp pain on her ass cheek as Celia swatted the older woman's ass with the cooking spoon. The college girl kept alternating between playing with Karen's butt plug and spanking her ass with the spoon. In spite of her torment, Karen's hand drifted down and played with her sopping pussy. She grabbed her clit between her thumb and two fingers, and rolled it back and forth.  
  
Finally Nikki shuddered and pushed Karen's head away, letting her know that she was done for now. Celia sat next to Nikki, and Karen watched the two of them kiss as Nikki came down from her orgasm. Soon they stopped and they both looked at Karen.  
  
"Okay slut, I think it's time for you to start filling your bottle. But first thing is we need to do is get you some sexier clothes. Go make up your face and Celia and I will get some clothes for you. Karen repeated the same performance as the day before, getting herself all made up, and when she went into the bedroom she found the girls holding the jean skirt from the day before and a T shirt.  
  
"Let's go shopping. You can ride over naked, slut. We'll give you these when we get there."  
  
Karen just hoped they let her sit in the back of the van.  
  
Karen followed the two girls down into the garage and climbed into the back of the van when Nikki opened it up. The whole drive over Celia made Karen play with her large pussy lips and her clit, pinching it and rolling it between her fingers as Celia shot photos and videos. They also made her work the plug in and out of her ass a few times. They even had her grab her lips and pull them wide while Celia got a shot showing how open Karen was Karen was so turned on now that it was all she could do to stop from cumming, but she knew that she didn't dare upset Nikki. By the time they pulled into a parking spot Karen's pussy was gushing and she had left a wet spot on her seat.  
  
Nikki tossed the two items of clothes back to Karen, and they watched her get dressed. The ridiculously short skirt went on first, followed by the T shirt. The shirt was a large one that had originally been Tim's. It wasn't very heavy cloth, so it draped closely to her body, and her nipples stood out prominently when she pulled it on. The girls had cut the collar off, and given the shirt a deep V neck that came down below Karen's breasts. She was technically dressed now, but it wouldn't take much for her to accidentally flash her boob or her kitty. She knew she'd have to walk very carefully today.  
  
Karen tried to get out of the minivan without showing anything, but she was pretty sure that if someone had been looking they would have gotten a good view of her lips peeking out. Nikki and Celia walked on either side of her as they walked up the sidewalk, the two college students chatting and basically ignoring the older woman. Celia put her arm around Karen's shoulder, draping her hand casually over the housewife's boob. She squeezed and tweaked Karen's tender nipple as they walked, making Karen flinch when she snapped her finger across the thin fabric covering her nipple.  
  
"We want to make sure these are standing up for everyone to see," Celia whispered in the older woman's ear.  
  
Karen kept her eyes down as she walked, avoiding any eye contact with people they passed. She was certain that people were starting at her, this older woman dressed as a slut with a young college girl playing openly with her breasts. She was humiliated beyond measure, yet she could feel the wetness flowing from her pussy.  
  
"Let's go in here, I think Karen needs a new bra for tonight," Nikki said as they approached a small lingerie boutique.  
  
Karen knew of this store, but she had never been in before, her underwear purchases usually being more focused on functionality than appearance. She didn't know what to expect going in there, but since she had no underwear on at the moment, she was sure this was going to be humiliating. As if to emphasize that point, right before Nikki got to the door, she turned to face Karen, and openly pinched her nipples through the thin T-shirt, telling her that she wanted everyone to see what a slutty housewife she was. To top it off, Celia reached from behind Karen and began running a finger along the wet folds of Karen's pussy and playing with the plug in her ass. Both girls laughed lewdly at what whore Karen was to be turned on like this.  
  
They kept it up till Karen started humping back, and then as quickly as they started, both girls stopped, laughing at Karen's frustration. The three of them walked into the store, Karen still wobbly from all the adrenaline that was pumping through her veins. They wandered around for a bit, until a pretty young woman, probably in her late 20s came up and asked if she could help them. She looked briefly at Karen, and the housewife could see a smirk creep onto the saleswoman's face as she looked at Karen's outfit.  
  
"I think you can. We're all going out tonight, and since Karen here is obviously a bit older than us," Nikki answered with a grin, "she's looking for some sexy underwear to help her compete. Her boobs just aren't as perky as they used to be, you know?"  
  
The saleswoman had a look of shock on her face, and Celia burst out laughing at the way Nikki talked. Karen was mortified and wanted to hide. She couldn't believe Nikki was doing this to her.  
  
"Well," the sales clerk answered snidely, looking at Karen's barely covered breasts, "she probably shouldn't be going around braless then."  
  
"Yeah, we told her that, we tried to get her to put something on, but she insists that she needs to dress like this if she ever wants to get laid anymore. She says it's the only way to compete with us younger girls, and that she needs to get laid and can't wait for several dates like a proper woman. I'm not even sure if she's wearing panties."  
  
Even though Karen was completely humiliated to be talked about like this, she began to feel the familiar pulsing in her pussy, and her butt cheeks began to clench and release involuntarily. She began to worry that she might cum while she was standing there, and she was sure she could feel a trickle of lube start to work its way down her thigh.  
  
"Well, maybe we should head back to a changing room, and I'll see if we can find her something," the clerk laughed nervously, not sure if she should believe what Nikki was saying.  
  
They all walked back into a small room that had a sofa, bench, and mirrors on one wall. This wasn't like a changing booth in a mall, it was clearly meant that more than one person would be in here. The clerk introduced herself as Mindy and got out a tape measure saying she wanted to get Karen's measurements. Karen started to tell her, but Mindy informed them that she always liked to do the measurements herself since just because Karen thought a certain bra size fit her didn't really mean that it was really her size. Karen nodded as Mindy wrapped the tape around her bust.  
  
"Karen, that T shirt is just going to be in the way in here. Why don't you just take it off? Mindy won't mind I'm sure, it'll make her job easier," Nikki said with a smirk.  
  
"I don't mind, it probably will be easier," the smile on Mindy's face told Karen there might be other reasons she would want Karen topless.  
  
Angela stepped back and all three of them stared at Karen, waiting for her. She looked at the floor meekly, and pulled the T shirt up and over her head. Celia took the shirt from her as Mindy stepped closer and took the measurements. Karen had never had anyone measure her like this before. She didn't know if it was just because her nipples were sensitive, but it seemed like Mindy made a point of brushing her fingertips or the tape across Karen's sore nipples. Karen gasped several times during the measuring, making Nikki and Celia giggle.

"Well,"Mindy said to Nikki once she had all the measurements, "there are probably a few options here, but I'd say that a bustier would have the most impact. Her bust is still firm for being so large, and her belly is quite flat for her age, but there is nothing like a bustier to really accentuate a woman's assets."  
  
Part of Karen felt pleased at how Mindy described her body, but more of her was humiliated to be discussed like a piece of meat or a show dog.  
  
"That sounds perfect. Could we see a couple on her?" Nikki asked.  
  
Once Mindy had left the room to find the bustiers, Nikki reached over, pushed up Karen's skirt, and grabbed her swollen clit. She pulled Karen over to the bench, and sat in front of the older woman, and proceeded to berate the housewife for her behavior.  
  
"Listen you stupid cow, stop trying to hide what a slut you are. You are a wanton whore, and everyone knows it, so it just doesn't work for you to pretend to be so shy. From now on I want you to smile like you are loving every minute of this and that no bad thoughts ever enter your empty bimbo little mind. Do you understand?"  
  
Nikki pinched Karen's clit hard as she asked the question, and then flicked a fingernail sharply across it, making the older woman jump. Karen quickly said that she understood and that she would smile from now on. She had no idea how she would do that, but she knew she needed to find a way.  
  
"Good, now leave your skirt just like this with your big fat clit showing, and you keep it uncovered until I say your name. If Mindy says something, you just tell her that it's your idea and you keep smiling like you love it. You got it?" Nikki reached up and wiped her wet fingers on Karen's upper lip. Karen wanted to cry as she realized just how wet and desperate to cum she was.  
  
Nikki made sure Karen understood and told her to go back to the middle of the room and face the mirrors. Karen looked at her large lips hanging below the skirt hem and did her best to put a smile on her face before Mindy came in.  
  
Soon Mindy was back with a couple boxes. She opened the top one and pulled out a white bustier and walked over to Karen. Karen noticed the clerks eyes drift down to the housewife's crotch and widen as she saw the exposed pussy.  
  
"Um... I think you might need to adjust your skirt there," Mindy said awkwardly.  
  
"What? Oh that. I, uh, I felt like I needed some fresh air. And uh, I uh was trying to see how high I had to hike the skirt to show it off," Karen managed to say with a smile on her face, feeling like a complete bimbo.  
  
Okaaay," Mindy said rolling her eyes, "whatever."  
  
"You are such a slut, girlfriend, " Nikki was laughing, "I told you to wear panties today, but there is just no stopping you. Next thing we know you'll probably be playing with it."  
  
Mindy laughed as Nikki made fun of Karen, the look on her face clearly showing she was conflicted between staying in her work mode, and wanting to join in and play too. She helped Karen put on the bustier, and again it seemed to Karen that the clerk was intentionally brushing up against her bare breasts more than necessary. Once the bustier was on, Mindy reached into to the cups and grabbed Karen's boobs, groping them thoroughly as the she positioned them in the cups.  
  
"Here you go," Mindy said as she manipulated Karen's tits. "If you pull them up like this once you have it on you can really create some lift and some cleavage."  
  
Karen found herself breathing hard as this young woman played with her breasts. It seemed like it took her forever to get Karen's boobs just right. . It took all of Karen's will power not to pump her hips while the saleswoman adjusted her. Once Mindy was finished, Nikki declared she didn't like it.  
  
"I think white is a little too virginal for her, don't you? What other colors do you have?"  
  
"I also brought in a red one and a black one."  
  
"I think red would be best, let's try that."  
  
As Mindy undid the bustier and removed it, she stared at Karen's exposed clit.  
  
"So is your friend right, do you really want to play with yourself all the time," Mindy's voice wavered a bit, betraying her nervousness.  
  
Karen was mortified. Of course she didn't. Except that she had to admit right now that she was so desperate to cum she might masturbate on the 50 yard line in front of a sellout crowd at a stadium. She kept smiling at Mindy, and tried to think what a total slut would say.  
  
"Oh I don't know, not all the time," she managed to get out a giggle. God, she sounded like a bimbo. "Just most of the time."  
  
"Do you want to right now?" Mindy's voice cracked slightly as she asked.  
  
"Of course I do now, that's why I have it out," Karen somehow managed to keep a smile on her face, wanting to crawl in a cave on the inside.  
  
"Well don't hold back for me," Mindy said, "go right ahead while I get the red one out."  
  
Karen knew that there was no way out of it now, and she reached down to rub her exposed slit. She got her thumb and two fingers wet, and then began to work on her clit, rolling it between her thumb and her fingers. Frighteningly, it was becoming normal for her to masturbate in front of others, and soon she was moaning, rocking her hips, and spreading her legs wide as she played with herself.  
  
"Oh my God, you have something in your ass... you are such a total slut," Mindy almost whispered.  
  
"Yeah, I guess being a housewife was so boring, it drove her a little crazy. She just can't get enough now," Nikki giggled.  
  
Karen had to stop while Mindy put the bustier on her, but she went back to rubbing herself as the clerk handled her boobs again. This time the saleswoman made no pretenses, and she openly rubbed Karen's tits and flicked her nipples as the housewife masturbated. Karen moaned loudly as she had to pinch her clit to avoid cumming.  
  
"Okay Karen, you're getting a little out control there you slut," Nikki interjected. "We've got some other errands to run, we can wait around all day for you to get yourself off.'  
  
Karen was relieved to hear her name, and she pulled down her skirt to cover herself as best she could. Mindy stopped playing with the older woman's breasts, suddenly embarrassed by what had happened.  
  
"We'll take the red one, Mindy. It seems like Karen got you a bit worked up there, Mindy. Is there anything Karen could do here to, you know, give you some relief?"  
  
"Relief, uh, me?" Mindy cheeks flushed deep red in embarrassment as she stumbled out the words. "Oh no, uh no. Well, uh not now. I'm, um, I'm working and all. But, uh, maybe some other time, uh, you know if I'm, um, not working."  
  
"I'm sure Karen would do anything you wanted, wouldn't you Karen?" Nikki teased.  
  
"Oh absolutely, Mindy, anything at all," Karen said with her bimbo smile on her face. She even licked her lips.  
  
"Why don't you give Mindy your phone number Karen, then she can call and use you whenever she wants?" Nikki had a wide grin on her face.  
  
Karen hesitated. She actually thought Mindy was kind of cute, and at the moment the housewife was so horny she knew she would do almost anything, but to give out her phone number seemed very risky. She wavered for a second, but she decided it was safe enough to give Mindy her mobile number. Karen managed to buy the bustier and give Mindy her phone number without any more incidents. As they left the store, Karen felt weak and wobbly from all the stimulation.  
  
"There's a shoe store over there. I think you need some higher heels to really show off," Nikki informed her. "The same rules apply in there, bitch. You keep a smile on your face and act like this is your idea the whole time. If we rearrange your clothing, you don't touch it until we say you can. You did pretty well in there, but I want to see you act like the slut I know you are in here."  
  
Karen nodded her understanding, feeling completely humiliated to be doing this. They walked over to the shoe store, and were greeted quickly by a salesmen. The trim and distinguished man looked them over carefully, spending extra time looking at Karen's short skirt and barely covered bust before asking if he could help them.  
  
"Yeah, Lloyd," Nikki said reading his nametag, "our friend Karen here needs some high heels for a girls night out. Something to make her a lot taller, like a 4 or 5 inch heel should be good. You know some real fuck-me shoes, since the poor woman is desperate to get laid. Can you help us find some?"  
  
Lloyd face had a small smile on it, as if he knew exactly what was going on.  
  
"Of course Madam, and what size is your, ahhh, friend?" His tone of voice on the word "friend" made it clear he didn't think that Nikki and Karen were really friends.  
  
"Oh I don't know, you'll have to measure her."  
  
"Of course, why don't you all come sit over here."  
  
Karen's heart was pounding. She had read countless stories about this online, and had fantasized about it herself more times than she could count. Shoe shopping in a short skirt was something she had heard about in Junior High. But now she was going to be the one doing it, and in real life. She knew that in a matter of seconds, Lloyd here would have a front row seat looking at her swollen, wet pussy, and he'd probably even see the butt plug in her ass. It was completely insane.  
  
Celia and Nikki sat on either side of Karen as Lloyd pulled up a stool in front of her. His eyes stopped at her crotch, and widened as Karen realized he could tell that she had on nothing under it. He looked her in the eyes, and she made sure to give him a wide smile.  
  
"Go ahead and stand and we'll see what size your feet are."  
  
Karen stood, and Lloyd managed to be very professional as he measured her feet, not stopping to peek up her skirt. Once he had done both feet he told her to have a seat while he went to pick out some shoes. As Karen sat back down she felt hands on her rear end, pushing the back of her skirt up over her waist. Once she was seated, Nikki and Celia put their hands on her knees and pulled her legs wide apart. Thank God there were no other people around to see her, but when Lloyd came back there would be nothing left to his imagination. To make her even more exposed, Celia used her other hand to pull Karen's T-shirt to the side and expose a nipple, which she tweaked and pinched. Next, her other hand drifted up Karen's thigh, and spread the housewife's lips. Karen looked down and could see that she was gaping open and throbbing. She felt like she was blushing on every square inch of her body. Celia let go of the older woman's boob and pussy just as Lloyd came out of the store room, and the shirt popped back over Karen's nipple, but the edge of her areola was still visible as Lloyd sat down in front of her. He stared openly at her exposed cunt, his jaw dropped. After a bit, he managed to speak to Nikki.  
  
"So I found a couple shoes her size with some 4 inch heels, I think this will help give her the look that you are looking for," his voice wavering a little.  
  
Lloyd gently lifted Karen's right foot and worked the shoe onto her foot. At the same time Nikki's hand moved up from Karen's knee, and began to rub Karen's exposed lips, and then pinched her clit, making the older woman moan.  
  
"Yeah Lloyd," Nikki replied, "a slutty look. I think those will be good for her, because she's such a big slut. Don't you think Lloyd?"  
  
The salesman shifted in his stool uncomfortably, and Karen could see that the front of his trousers was bulging up. While she was completely humiliated to be exposed like this, it made her smile a bit that she was so sexy that she had given the guy a boner just by looking at her.  
  
"I wouldn't know, would I?' Came Lloyd's response.  
  
"Oh trust me, she's a total slut," Nikki flicked a fingernail across Karen's swollen and sensitive clit, eliciting a much louder moan. "Would you like a demonstration?"  
  
"Eh?" Lloyd was too startled to speak.  
  
"Would you like Karen to give you a blowjob?" Nikki began rubbing Karen's clit faster, causing the housewife to grab the arms of the chair and thrust her hips forcefully. She could feel her asshole clamp down on the plug in her bowels.  
  
"Why don't you ask him, Karen?" Celia prodded the older woman.  
  
"Would.. ohhh.. would you like... ooooh... a blowjob, Lloyd? Please... ohhhhh... please let me suck your cock" Karen managed to get out between moans as the girls played with her body.  
  
"Not here, we need to go back to the store room. Someone will see," Lloyd hissed urgently.  
  
"Get her other shoe on, and she'll go back there with you, take good care of you." Nikki told him.  
  
"Just her, not all three of you," Lloyd seemed a little disappointed.  
  
"We're not the sluts Lloyd, just her."  
  
He quickly got the other shoe onto Karen's foot, and they both stood up. The front of Lloyd's trousers tented out prominently, which he struggled to hide. Karen felt a little wobbly up on the high heels, but she managed to steady herself. Nikki reached into her purse, and pulled out the beer bottle from the day before, and handed it to Karen. Lloyd gave them a funny look, but didn't say anything. Karen managed to follow him back into the store room on her high heels, and then into a closet where he shut the door behind them. She quickly knelt down in front of him, undid his belt and zipper, and freed his cock. It was longer than the two boys from the day before, but not quite as thick as Tim's. She began to lick up and down the length of the shaft, and darted her tongue over the head of his penis. Soon she was working it in and out of her mouth, driving it deeper back into her throat. He grabbed a some of her hair and used it to subtly direct her speed and depth. He seemed to be enjoying himself, and was in no hurry. She managed to deep throat him a couple times, but when he seemed close to cumming he would slow her down. Clearly he meant to make this last.  
  
Finally, as Karen felt her jaw was going to lock up, he began moving her head faster, and thrusting deeper into her mouth. Soon she had her nose pressed hard against his pubic hair as his cock slid down her throat. She popped back to grab a breath, and then began sucking him for all she was worth. He grabbed her head and held his cock deep in her as his cock pulsed several times as she realized he was cumming. She pulled her head back a little, and she could feel and taste the hot sperm shooting into her mouth. It went on for almost half a minute, with the pulses getting smaller and further apart, but still causing him to grunt out loud.  
  
As Lloyd finally pulled his softening cock out of her mouth, Karen grabbed the beer bottle, placed her mouth over the opening, and allowed his cum to flow down into the bottle. Karen looked at it in the bottom of the bottle, and realized it was going to take a lot of blowjobs to fill this up.  
  
"What the fuck is that all about," Lloyd asked as he buckled his belt.  
  
"It's something Nikki's making me do. I have to fill it up," Karen felt completely humiliated to admit this.  
  
"You three are something else. Well I'd better get back to work, or I'll get fired. Although you're a good enough cocksucker to make it almost worth it." He smiled at her, opened the door, and left.  
  
Karen felt totally humiliated to walk out the of the storeroom by herself, feeling that everyone would know what she'd been doing back there. The girls were openly laughing at her, and asked to see the bottle when she returned. The sight of the cum in the bottom of the bottle made them laugh hysterically. Karen left her new shoes on while she paid for them, and they all walked out of the store. Nikki announced that they should go over to a nearby mall and eat at the foodcourt there. They walked back to the minivan, Karen teetering slightly on her new heels. Celia ended up climbing in back with her, spending the whole time during the drive pulling and twisting the plug up Karen's ass. At this point Karen was so frustrated that she thought she might cry.  
  
As they entered the food court, the girls headed over to a salad place, and each got a salad. Nikki informed Karen that she would be eating something else for lunch.  
  
"Okay, you have about 20 minutes, while Celia and I eat lunch. You'd better go find someone else to help fill your bottle"  
  
"What?" Karen was dumbfounded.  
  
"God, you are a stupid cow. There's a lot of guys around here, find one, take him somewhere, and suck his cock. Even a dumb whore like you should be able figure that out. Here's your bottle, bitch."  
  
Karen was mortified to have Nikki showing the beer bottle with cum in it in public. She quickly stuffed into her purse to keep it hidden. She looked around anxiously, wondering how she was going to do this. While she had fantasies about being a whore and a slut, she really wasn't one. She was really shy and was never the kind of girl who came on strong. The thought of going up to a stranger and asking them if they wanted a blowjob was completely foreign to her. It was one thing when Nikki did it for her, but she wasn't sure how to do it herself.  
  
She walked around the foodcourt, Looking for single guys, and seeing if any made eye contact. She noticed a lot of people staring at her in her outfit, but when she tried to make eye contact most of them looked away. She noticed one guy, a middle aged overweight guy who did keep eye contact, and leered at her as she walked around. She found the guy slightly repulsive, but he seemed to be constantly staring at her, so she finally decided he was her best chance. She walked up to his table, forcing herself to smile at him.  
  
"Hi, I'm Karen, and I couldn't help notice that you're kind of staring at me."  
  
"Howdy there, Karen. I'm Pete, and how could I not stare at such a fine piece of ass as yourself"  
  
Karen managed not to roll her eyes at his dorky comeback, but pressed on.  
  
"So you like what you see, Pete? Can I sit down?"  
  
"Well let me make a place for you here on my lap," Pete made a face that Karen found slightly creepy. She was getting the image that Pete didn't have much luck with the ladies.  
  
"I'll just sit here for a second," Karen sat in the chair across from him. "I have a confession to make Pete. I'm really horny right now, but I can't have sex."  
  
"Oh that time of the month, eh?" Pete chuckled.  
  
Karen started to think she couldn't do this, this guy was just too repulsive, but she knew she didn't have much time. She swallowed her pride and continued.  
  
"Whatever. I really need to do something, so I'm looking for a guy to give a blowjob to. You look like my type of guy, Pete, so I was hoping I could give you a blowjob."  
  
Pete almost looked like he would faint. He clearly seemed freaked out, Karen figured women didn't come on to him very often. He also clearly wanted a blowjob, so he just sat there frozen.  
  
"What? Uhh...a blowjob... here?"  
  
"Not here, silly," Karen forced a giggle out, "they have family restrooms here, we can get some privacy there."  
  
"Family eh, you thinking we should start a family?" Pete gave her the creepy look again.  
  
"Just a blowjob Pete, take it or leave it."  
  
"Well, let's go then."  
  
They stood up and walked towards the restrooms. Pete seemed really awkward walking next to her, and he finally reached out to hold her hand. That was a little too much for Karen, so she managed to extract her hand and whisper that she couldn't wait to get his cock. She thought that would keep him interested. They had to wait about a minute to have no one near the restrooms, and then they both ducked into one of the family restrooms. Karen quickly knelt down in front of him and undid his fly.  
  
"Careful unpacking the pistol there darling, you wouldn't want to hurt yourself," he told her.  
  
This time Karen did roll her eyes, knowing he couldn't see her over his belly. Pete's pistol was more like a cap-gun. Probably all of about 4 inches long. Karen almost laughed as she looked at it, but she knew she had to get to work. She pulled the whole thing into her mouth, where it didn't even reach her throat. She sucked on it two or three times, and to her surprise she felt warm sperm shooting into her mouth as he grunted. Wow, hair trigger on that cap gun, Pete, she thought to herself. Fortunately, it seemed like Pete hadn't cum in a while, and she felt quite a bit of cum spurt into her mouth. When he had finished, she pulled out the bottle, and spit his cum and her spit into the bottle.

"What is that?" he managed to ask.  
  
"Never mind. Just something I do. Good bye now."  
  
Without zipping him up, Karen stood up and left him standing there in the bathroom. She returned to the food court where Nikki made her give the bottle back.  
  
"Well," she said looking at the jism in the bottle, "you're making progress. I might let you cum sometime soon. That fat guy didn't take long did he?"  
  
Karen was humiliated that she had just given that repulsive guy a blowjob, but to have to stand in front of these two college girls and have them make fun of her was even worse. She could feel a trickle of her lube start to flow down her thigh.  
  
Soon they left the mall and started to drive home. They made Karen strip again once she was in the van, but this time Celia took off her own shorts, and made Karen lick her pussy all the way home. Karen played with her pussy the whole way, now so desperate to cum that her mind was a haze.  
  
Once inside the house, Nikki pulled her panties out from under skirt, and sat on the sofa. Celia sat next to her, and they both spread their legs. Karen spent the next hour going back and forth, from girl to girl, licking them for all she was worth as the two college girls kissed and fondled each other. Although Celia ended up completely naked, Nikki kept her bra on, prevented Karen from seeing her large breasts.  
  
"You keep staring at my tits, slut. Do you want to see them? Suck on them?" she taunted Karen at one point.  
  
"Yes, please," Karen whispered in desperation.  
  
"No way, you dumb cow," Nikki said as flicked a fingernail across Karen's tender nipple. "You've got to do more to earn it."  
  
Soon it was getting close to the time for Tim and the kids to get home, and Karen begged Nikki to let her get ready for them. Nikki said okay, but told the frustrated housewife to stay naked until both of them were dressed and gone. The two girls picked out an outfit for Karen to wear that night, and told Karen they would be back at 9:30 to pick her up. They went out the front door, giving Karen's swollen clit one last pinch as they left.  
  
Karen had just managed to extract the butt plug and wash it off when she heard the garage door open. She quickly hid it, and pulled on a bra and some sweats before the kids came upstairs. She didn't have time for panties, but she figured she could fix that later.  
  
\*  
  
At 9:25 Karen's doorbell rang. She gave Tim a goodbye kiss and headed downstairs. Since the girls had taken the outfit they wanted her to wear with them, she had put on a simple pair of slacks and a blouse. She was sure they were going to make her strip down to change her clothes, so she figured she might as well make it easy for them. She opened the front door to see Celia and Nikki, both of them wearing mini-dresses and all decked out for a night on the town.  
  
"Hi slut," Nikki said, "what are you doing in that outfit? How are people going to know what a whore you are if you dress like that?"  
  
"Please," Karen hissed, "Tim's still awake. He can't find out about this, we can't talk about it here"  
  
"Oh chill out, you dumb cow," Nikki laughed as the two girls came in and walked through the kitchen towards the garage. "If it makes you feel better, we'll wait until you're in the minivan before we get started on you."  
  
They all climbed into the minivan, the girls sitting in front, Karen in the back. As soon as they left Karen's street, they had her strip completely naked and give Celia all her clothes. Nikki told her to spread her legs and play with herself while they drove. Karen spread a towel under herself, and began pinching and rolling her clit, focusing on not making herself cum. She couldn't believe how sensitive she was. She had spent so much of the day being so horny that her clit felt raw. It had been almost agonizing to not be able to play with it during this evening after Tim and the kids got home. Almost every move she had made all evening had reminded her how swollen and sensitive her pussy was.  
  
Celia told her to use her other hand to play with her tit, to pinch and tweak her nipple. As Karen masturbated with one hand and played with her boob with the other, Celia proceeded to take several pictures. Karen felt like nothing could humiliate her further than she already had been that day, but the way this was starting out began to make her worry that things would only get worse. Her pussy practically gushed at the thought.  
  
Celia told Karen to raise her legs like she had them over her husband's shoulders, and pretend that it was him fucking her rather than her own hand. Karen raised her legs up high and began plunging a couple fingers into her vagina. Suddenly Celia started laughing.  
  
"Nikki, check this out," Celia cried, "her asshole is actually winking at me, she must be really close to cumming."  
  
Nikki laughed and said "make sure you have pictures of it gaping open for me."  
  
Celia snapped several more photos as Karen felt her asshole open and close, trying hard to not let herself cum.  
  
"Okay slut," Nikki finally interrupted, "it's time for you to get dressed. Celia, give her the stuff."  
  
Celia passed back the clothing Karen would wear that evening. First came the red bustier they had bought that morning. Next came a sheer black blouse that Karen normally wore over a tank top. Once Karen had those on, Celia handed her a garter belt and some stockings. Karen didn't know where those had come from, but she managed to get them on. Finally Celia handed her the black skirt that they had taken with them that afternoon. Once she got it on, she realized that they had made some changes.  
  
"Oh my God. This skirt is so short now."  
  
Karen's skirt had previously come down to just above her knees. Now it didn't even come down to the tops of her stockings. There was close to an inch of exposed skin between the stocking and the skirt. Karen was horrified at what people would think when they saw her.  
  
"Like I said, we want everyone to know what a slut you are," Nikki laughed, "and nothing says bimbo like a skirt that doesn't even reach your stockings."  
  
Karen's heart began to pound at the thought of going out in public dressed like this. It was one thing to fantasize about this things as she chatted online with Duke, but to really do them? To have people look at her like a whore, like some piece of meat? The prospect of really doing this completely terrified her. To make things worse, she knew she was so worked up that this point, so desperate to be allowed to cum that she knew her judgment was cloudy. She was dreading the things that these two girls might get her to do.  
  
"Okay slut, keep acting like a slut. Keep playing with that pussy until we get there."  
  
Karen lifted the short skirt and repositioned the towel under her to make sure she didn't get the skirt wet. She kept diddling herself until they arrived at the bar. She wished to God that she could just cum, but she didn't dare risk upsetting Nikki.  
  
Nikki parked the van in the lot next to the bar, and the college girls climbed out, looking back. Karen found she couldn't get out of the van. Nikki told her to come on, but Karen was terrified.  
  
"I just can't please don't make me," Karen pleaded.  
  
Nikki practically flew into the van and grabbed Karen's clit and pinched it hard  
  
"You want to cum don't you?"  
  
"Yes, God, yes please let me cum," Karen begged bucking her hips.  
  
Nikki asked her again as she let go of Karen's clit and pushed three fingers all the way into Karen's pussy.  
  
"You do want a chance to cum right?"  
  
"Yes omygodplease yes!" Karen's moans were louder  
  
"Then lets go," Nikki laughed as she pulled her hand out, leaving Karen's gaping pussy humping the air.  
  
Celia reached in, grabbed Karen's arm, and pulled her out of the van. Nikki climbed out after her and wiped her wet fingers on Karen's neck, giving Celia a wink. Karen was mortified, thinking about how all the men would smell how aroused she was. The two girls linked arms with the housewife, and walked to the bar. Nikki was on one side of Karen, and Celia was on the other. Karen looked down at her outfit and was mortified to think how slutty she looked. Her skirt didn't reach the top of her stockings, the bright red bustier was clearly visible underneath the sheer blouse, and it pushed up and displayed her boobs so everyone could see her jiggle as she walked. On top of that she was so horny and so wet that she had to worry about her fluids leaking down her thighs.  
  
Once they were inside the bar, Karen felt like she wanted to shrink into the floor and disappear. Her trashy outfit, combined with the fact that almost everyone in the bar was in their 20s made her stand out. Everyone was turning their head and staring at her as the three women walked through the room. They made their way to the bar, and managed to squeeze in to stand and wait to order a drink. Karen felt Nikki's hand work under her skirt and then wander all over her ass as they waited for a bartender. The bar was crowded, so no one was likely to see what Nikki was doing, but it was humiliating to be played with this way. As Nikki ordered them three shots of tequila, Karen felt the hand work between her legs, and she let out a moan as a couple fingers plunged into her pussy from behind. Karen tried not to give away what was happening as the girl behind the bar set up the shot glasses for them and Nikki finger-fucked the housewife vigorously.  
  
"Okay girls," Nikki laughed as she picked up a glass with her free hand, "bottoms up."  
  
They all drank the shots, and set the glasses back on the bar. Nikki signaled for another round, and at the same time moved her fingers and plunged them into Karen's ass. Karen was still loose and lubed from the butt plug earlier, so there was not too much resistance, but the sudden penetration still made her yelp, causing people to stare at her briefly. Karen's brain began to whirl in a haze of erotic feelings, and she barely noticed Celia's hand come around the front of her, and begin to play with her clit as Nikki continued to finger-fuck her ass. They made Karen do her second shot while they continued their assault on her private parts. Once that was done, the two of them stopped their fingering of Karen, and quickly did their shots.  
  
"Let's go dance," Celia suggested.  
  
"Okay slut," Nikki whispered in her ear, "here's where you get to show what a total slut you really are. You need to dance with everyone here who wants to dance with a skank like you. You dance with anyone, and you let them put their hands where ever they want. The one word that is not allowed out of your mouth is no. As long as you stay on this dance floor, you do whatever anyone wants, right?"  
  
"Please, I can't," whispered Karen, "what if they want to fuck? I can't cheat on Tim..."  
  
"On the dance floor, come on, not even this place would let you do that. They're just going to cop some feels, maybe finger you a little bit. Nothing you won't love, you slut. Now let's dance."  
  
They reached the dance floor and Celia grabbed Karen and started to dance. Nikki came up and danced right behind Karen. Celia moved in close, to where her small breasts pressed against Karen's large ones. The college girl reached around the housewife and began to fondle her ass through the short skirt as they swayed to the music. Soon Karen felt the younger woman's hands move under her skirt and grab her bare ass cheeks. Nikki's hands came up from behind and inserted themselves between Karen and Celia, and began to squeeze Karen's breasts. Karen was terrified that they would get kicked out, but on the crowded dance floor, with both girls standing so close, no one could really see exactly what they were doing to her.  
  
Although her arousal and the tequila were clouding her mind, Karen began to notice that some guys nearby were staring at the women. Soon Celia moved away, and Nikki pushed her over towards one of the guys. He was tall and thin, and seemed very confident for someone in his early 20s. He began to dance with Karen, grabbing her hand and leading her firmly. Karen found her self being spun and twirled frequently, and she was sure that her skirt was flipping up to show her ass and even her swollen pussy lips.  
  
Another guy stepped up and cut in with Karen, and he danced closer to her. He would lift her arms over her head, and then do squat down in front of her and then run his hands up her legs and body. The second time he did that he managed to flip her skirt up a little, and she saw his eyes widen as he saw her gaping pussy and swollen clit. Another guy moved up behind her, and she felt his hands on her hips as they swayed to the beat. He pulled her away from the guy in front of her, and pressed himself firmly against her back. She could feel the bulge in his pants pressing against her ass as he ran his hands along her sides and front. Soon his hands began to drift across her breasts, and when she didn't react he began to openly grope her boobs.  
  
Suddenly the song changed, and a slow song came on. The guy holding her spun her around, and he managed to slip his hand inside her blouse and bra cup before pulling her close for a dance. As she turned around, she recognized that it was Drew, the first boy she had sucked off at lunch the day before. Karen moaned as her pinched her nipple and squeezed her bare breast with one hand, and pulled her close to him with the other. She could feel his large cock pressing into her as they danced, and she felt like she was about to cum from all the stimulation. Drew managed to work the cup of her bustier down so her one tit was only covered by the see-through blouse. He then moved his hand to the other tit, and freed it from the bustier as well. After that he spun her around, so she was facing the dance floor. She was horrified to see how many people were staring at her as Drew's hand roamed all over her body, and he ground his groin into her skirt covered ass. Her nipples were clearly visible through the thin blouse, and Drew would occasionally lift up her skirt, flashing her pussy.  
  
"Now everyone can see that giant clit of yours, and know how much this turns you on," he whispered in her ear.  
  
The next time Drew's hand came up her legs, he stopped and grabbed her clit, giving it a tug. Karen could see all the people around her stare as they saw her swollen labia and clit. Drew spun her back around again, and put both his hands on her ass cheeks, and squeezed them roughly as they danced. He whispered in her ear about how much she turned him on, and how he wanted to get another blowjob soon. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a hand tap Drew on the shoulder, and before she knew it she was slow dancing with the other boy from yesterday, Karl.  
  
Karl grabbed her nipple through her top with his left hand, and used his right to pull her close to him. He pinched her nipple hard as his other hand worked down to her ass, and then between her legs. Karen moaned as his fingers ran along her slit and she could feel her juices gushing. She couldn't stop herself from humping Karl's leg as they danced. She could hear the girls laughing at her as they danced, but she was beyond caring at this point.  
  
Soon another boy cut in, and he quickly spun her around to grind his cock into her ass. He openly played with her tits through the sheer blouse, and then progressed to diddling her swollen clit  
  
"Got that's the biggest clit I've ever felt," he sounded truly shocked as he whispered in her ear, "and you are like totally soaking wet and gaping wide open. Fuck – Nikki was right, you are like a total whore."  
  
As his finger slipped easily into Karen, another guy came up in front of her, and she felt herself sandwiched between the two young men. The guy behind her brought his soaking up to her mouth, and with a shudder of humiliation, Karen began to lick it. The guy in front of her put his thigh between her legs, and Karen humped it as the guy behind her moved his hands to grope her tits.  
  
Soon there were four guys around her, and their hands began roaming all over her body. Her nipples were pinched, her boobs were squeezed, her ass was grabbed, and a finger even found its way into her pussy. They pulled on her giant pussy lips, telling her how huge they were, and making crude comments about how her cunt must be so loose that anyone fucking her wouldn't be able to feel it. They kept spinning her around, each of them taking their turn using a different part of their body, and then sticking their fingers in her mouth. They laughed, telling her about the other things they'd stick into her mouth, or other parts of her body.  
  
Karen began to panic, fearing that she would be gangbanged right on the dance floor. To her relief, a hand grabbed her wrist, and pulled her out of the crowd. Nikki and Celia rescued Karen, and dragged her off the dance floor. Karen heard some guys complaining, but none of them seemed like they wanted to cross the two girls.  
  
Drew followed them, and he talked quietly with Nikki. Just looking at them got Karen worried. Nikki's laughter did not reassure the older woman. Karen's fears were confirmed as Nikki reached in her purse and pulled out Karen's bottle. Karen was mortified that the girl was waving around a bottle of cum from the blowjobs Karen had given that day. Drew took the bottle from Nikki, and walked over to Karen.  
  
"I hear you're working to fill this up," Drew said in her ear, "I think I can help you with that."  
  
Karen was horrified, but she knew that if she wanted to cum anytime soon she needed to keep working on filling the bottle. She took the bottle from Drew and motioned him to go outside. Once they were outside she realized that she didn't have the keys to the minivan. She decided against going back in, and just pulled Drew around the bar to the back side and found an unlit corner of the parking lot. As they walked, Drew felt up her ass and tried to get a finger in her pussy. Once in the corner she knelt down in front of the college boy, undid his jeans, and began sucking him off.  
  
Drew used a hand to grab her hair, and began forcefully thrusting his hard cock into Karen's mouth. If anything, he was more confident and more assertive than he had been the day before. Soon Karen found her nose pressed against his pelvic bone as he held his cock deep in her throat. She found that being used like this was turning her on incredibly, and her free hand slipped between her thighs and played with her sopping pussy. Thrust after thrust Drew pushed as deep as he could go and held it there. Finally she could feel his cock spasming and she pulled her head back just in time to feel the first hot squirt of jism into her mouth. Shot after shot came out of Drew's hard cock, filling her mouth with warm salty semen. When it seemed like he was done, she grabbed the bottle and let the cum ooze out of her mouth into the bottle.  
  
"You are an amazing cocksucker, I'll say that," Drew sighed. "Normally I'd never think about doing it with an older woman, but you can suck me off any time."  
  
Karen felt pangs of humiliation as Drew talked about her like she was a common whore. It made her wonder if she was abnormal that this kind of humiliation turned her on. She could feel that her thighs were wet as she walked back towards the bar. Drew caught up with her and draped his arm over her shoulder, cupping her breast. She had not fixed her bustier, so her nipples were only covered by the sheer fabric of the blouse. He continued to play with her as they entered the bar, and walked over to Nikki and Celia. They were talking with two other boys, laughing hysterically as they watched Karen and Drew approach.  
  
"Did you get your deposit, slut?" Nikki asked with a sneering smile. "We've been telling these guys about what a whore of a housewife you are, and how you'll blow any guy here tonight. They said they're both in, so you'd better get started on them."

"Who should go first?" Karen asked meekly.  
  
"Oh, just take them both now, you're such a slut you should be able to take care of them easily." Nikki laughed cruelly.  
  
Karen left with the two guys. Once they were in the parking lot, one of them asked if he could feel her tits, so she took his hand and placed it on her boob. The other guy didn't even ask, and began fondling her ass under her skirt. She managed to get them to the corner where she'd blown Drew, and started to work on the guy who had played with her ass. She got on her knees again, and undid his jeans. As she stroked his dick with one hand, she helped the other guy get his cock out. Soon she was stroking a dick in either hand, and going back and forth between sucking them off. She felt like some kind of porn star, sucking off two guys at once. She had seen it on videos before, but never imagined that she would ever do anything like this. She could feel her pussy throbbing as she sucked first one cock, and then the other.  
  
It took longer to get the guys off, since she kept having to switch off, but finally the one who had played with her ass started to throb and spasm, and she felt his semen fill her mouth. She quickly transferred that to the bottle, and went to work on the second boy. Within another minute she was transferring his cum to her bottle. The first guy had already headed back inside, and the second one seemed to have not more interest in her now that he had orgasmed. Karen walked by herself back into the bar and found the girls. This time there were five guys around them, and Karen's heart sank at what she knew was coming.  
  
"Hey slut, we've got quite a line up for you. You're going to be giving a lot of blowjobs tonight!" Nikki said loud enough for some heads around the bar to turn. "I think we should all go out together, you don't really have the time to be going back and forth."  
  
Karen was completely mortified. All these guys were staring at her with lust in their eyes, anticipating her sucking them off. More than ever, the fact that she was acting like a total slut sunk home. But a part of her was relishing being treated this way. The fact that all these guys were looking at her as an object, as just a receptacle for cum, it made her so horny she could barely stand it. They all walked out in group. As they crossed the lot, Nikki explained to the guys that they could touch any part of Karen, do anything to her, but their dicks could only go in Karen's mouth. She made it clear that if anyone tried to fuck her, than the whole deal was off. Celia came up next to Karen and told her to take her blouse off, exposing her bare breasts to the night air. When they got to the corner of the lot, Karen had to take off her skirt as well. It terrified her to be out here with her tits and pussy completely exposed, but it was dark enough that there was no real risk of getting caught.  
  
A couple guys stepped up to her first and began playing with her tits. Nikki told them that they should be as rough with them as they wanted to be, and to not worry about pleasing Karen, to just be focused on getting themselves off. Soon they pushed Karen down to her knees, and soon she had a hard cock in either hand, and one in her mouth. She felt another guy crouch behind her and start to play with her tits and her pussy. Karen let out a loud moan as the combination of deepthroating one guy, giving two other guys a hand job, and having a fourth finger fuck her pushed her to the edge. She continued to work on the three guys, alternating between them, trying to get the me to cum as fast as she could. She heard another guy ask if maybe Nikki or Celia were giving blowjobs as well.  
  
"Not a chance," she heard Nikki laugh, "she's the only slut here. You either get your rocks off on her or you're going home with blueballs."  
  
Soon one of the guys came in her mouth, and as soon as she had his cum in her bottle, another guy had taken her place. She looked around briefly and noticed a couple other guys were standing around. By the time the third guy had cum in her mouth, there were maybe ten more guys standing around. Karen's mind entered a fog of sexual activity. She sucked off cock after cock. Guys played with her tits, they stuck their fingers in her pussy and in her ass, they fucked her face until they came. It all began to blur together, and soon Karen was almost delirious. All she could think about was the cum filling her mouth, and trying to get it all into the bottle so Nikki would let her cum.  
  
Finally her bottle was completely full after she transferred the cum from her mouth. She looked hopefully at Nikki, expecting to be allowed to quit now that her task was done. Nikki just laughed at her.  
  
"What, you were thinking you could leave all these guys hanging?" Nikki pointed at all the guys standing around, waiting for their blowjobs. "Keep sucking until there is no one waiting. Just swallow it from now on."  
  
Karen looked at the guys there, there were eight of them left. She had no idea how many blowjobs she had given that night, but her jaw was aching. She was thinking that she had probably done every guy at the bar that night. She went back to sucking on the cock in front of her, and when this boy came, she swallowed every drop. The next guy pulled out, and came all over her face and tits, even getting some in Karen's eye. She wiped the eye clean and went back to work. She continued to suck cock after cock, sometimes swallowing it, sometimes having them cum on her face and chest. Soon she felt like her stomach was full, that semen was running down her face.  
  
Finally, the last boy shot his load into her belly, and Karen was left with just Nikki and Celia. The tired housewife slumped to the ground, exhausted and covered in jism. The two gilrs helped her get up, and walked her to the minivan. They loaded her in the back, and began the drive home. Celia took several photos of the older woman in all of her cum-covered glory. As Karen became more aware, she started to cover up, but Nikki told her it was time to start playing with her pussy the rest of the way home.  
  
"Oh thank you,," Karen gushed, "I finally get to cum"  
  
"Not yet, you horny slut! You'll get your chance here soon, but not until we're closer to your house. Till then I want right on the edge of an orgasm."  
  
That was not hard for Karen to do. She barely had to touch her sensitive clit and she came close to orgasm. It felt bigger than it ever had in her whole life. She gently flicked it as they drove, trembling at the edge of cumming. About two blocks from Karen's house, Nikki pulled the minivan over and shut it off.  
  
"So, slut, are you ready to cum," Nikki asked cruelly.  
  
"Please Nikki," Karen begged breathlessly, "please let me cum."  
  
"Okay, on one condition. I want you to lie down on the floor here and spread your legs wide."  
  
Karen slid down onto the floor of the van, and splayed out her thighs as she kept playing with her clit. Nikki held the bottle filled with cum over Karen.  
  
"Here, take this bottle, and now I want you to fuck yourself with it. I want you to fuck it in and out of that sloppy cunt of yours, pouring all that cum into your twat. Once that bottle is completely empty again, then you can cum."  
  
Karen was shocked at how depraved this girl was. The idea of fucking herself with a beer bottle was perverted enough, but to be pouring all that semen into herself at the same time was truly warped. Her mind rebelled at doing what Nikki was demanding, but she needed to cum so badly that it seemed like her hand reached out and took the bottle of its own volition. She brought the neck of the bottle up to her engorged pussy lips, worked it up and down a couple times, and then easily slid it inside her soaking wet pussy. She could feel the jism in the bottle pour out slowly, and some of it was driven out around the sides of the bottle by her plunging the bottle in and out of herself. Soon she worked the wider part of the bottle into herself, and began pumping it rapidly. She could barely hear Nikki and Celia laugh at her as she fucked herself, and she couldn't focus enough to even care as she saw the camera flashes as they took pictures. Soon she found the perfect rhythm, and knew she was getting closer.  
  
"Look her asshole's winking, I think she's getting close!" Celia laughed.  
  
Celia was right. A few more forceful thrusts of the bottle, and an enormous orgasm hit Karen like a sledgehammer. She screamed loudly as the waves of pleasure emanated from her pussy. Her asshole pulsated, her legs trembled, and her hips thrust up forcefully as the orgasm wracked her body.  
  
Finally, she removed the bottle, and slumped back, lying on the floor of the van. She could barely move, her senses were so over loaded. She saw the flashes of several camera shots, but she didn't even have the energy to close her legs. She thought about what she must look like in these pictures, her face and hair covered with cum, huge quantities of cum leaking out of her pussy. It would look like she had just been gangbanged by 20 guys. Even though in her head she knew that Nikki would now have an even more incriminating set of pictures to threaten to show Tim, mostly Karen just basked in the glow of her orgasm. She could see clearly now what a slut she was, how strong her need to submit was. She loved Tim desperately, and she would do anything not to lose him or hurt him, but she could now see equally as well that the sexual gratification she got from submitting completely to Nikki was as addictive as a drug, and that she was at a point now where there was no way she could quit.  
  
Nikki got back behind the wheel and drove the rest of the way home and into the garage. The girls just left her panting in the back of the van, and got in their car to drive off, leaving the garage door open. Karen knew that she would now have to sneak inside quickly and into the shower before Tim could wake up, but for the moment she wanted to just lie there and enjoy the sensations in her body. She thought about how many more times she was going to have to fill that bottle, and her hand began to rub her clit in anticipation.