

## Good Girl Turned Whore

Raquel had a boyfriend that she'd been with for a little over two years. They got together shortly after she graduated from high school. She was grateful it was after high school because she wasn't stupid and was well aware that those relationships are almost always meaningless and destined to fail. Her boyfriend's name was Ian, he was 21 and a year older than her.

They had the kind of relationship that everyone hopes for when they go to sleep at night. They lived completely for each other, they got along great most of the time, had a somewhat plain but active sex life, and were so in love they never even thought of other people in a romantic or sexual way.

They lived together in a simple house that was on the smaller side. Both going to school and working jobs they couldn't afford anything spectacular and even only got the privilege of owning their own house because both their parents' volunteered to help them pay for it.

Raquel knew that her boyfriend had somewhat of a nerdy side, and every Tuesday a few of his buddies would bring their computers over so they could all sit around and play their favorite online game. They would always go down to the basement to turn it into a messy cave of wires and pop cans.

Tuesday rolled around as it always did. "Hey babe just to remind you its Tuesday so the guys are gonna be coming over later tonight." said Ian as he walked through the front door.

"You're telling me? You're the one with the horrible memory!" Raquel joked.

"Well I guess I'll have to give that one to you, I just didn't want you to be surprised when a bunch of guys start making countless trips in and out getting all the pieces-parts of their computers." he said.

"Trust me, I think I can handle it." they both laughed and went about their business.

Later on in the evening there was a knock at the door. Raquel decided to be courteous and got up to answer it. She opened the door to see Ian's friends Derrick and Robert standing on the stoop, Derrick was holding a flat-screen computer monitor and Robert was holding what looked like a box of jumbled up keyboards and computer mice.

She flicked her eyes behind them and saw another guy who she recognized as Matt struggling to shut the door of his car without dropping the two computer towers he was holding. "Come on in," she said "you know where to go." The two of them walked through the living room and around the corner to the door of the basement, she held the door open as Matt waddled his way up the stone steps.

"Sup Raquel?" he said as he passed.

"Not much, just trying my best to avoid falling computer parts." She replied.

He laughed and said "Well you don't gotta worry about that, I'm a big strong man and I'd never let anything fall on you."

"Ohh, now I don't I just feel so safe!" They both laughed a little and he made his way to the basement.

A while later, after Ian and the guys had made several trips in and out of the house to grab this and that

from the car they were all downstairs 'banging on their keyboards and screaming' as Raquel put it. She was upstairs wasting time with this and that. She got on her laptop for a little while to check her blog and talk to her friends, but that can only last so long. Boredom manifested itself as hunger so she decided to go to the kitchen and get something to eat. She looked through the cupboards for something that was quick and didn't require her to make it. Sadly tomorrow she and Ian had planned to go shopping and they were pretty poorly stocked.

So she had come to terms with the fact that she'd have to make something. As she grabbed some pasta from an upper cupboard she heard the basement door open. A moment later Robert came strolling into the kitchen and toward the refrigerator. "What's up Raquel?" he said, grabbing a pop from the fridge. "Not too much, we have hardly any food at all so I guess I'm making myself some spaghetti." She replied. As she said this she bent over to grab a pot from their lazy susan, Robert glanced over at her not wanting to miss a good view of her nice ass and was very surprised to see a skimpy black thong hanging out of her pink sweat pants.

He'd never seen her panties hanging out before and found it tremendously arousing, she was a very sexy girl anyway. She had dark hair with blonde highlights and big-ish lips that he referred to as 'DSL' or 'Dick Sucking Lips'. She was kind of short at around 5'1", but had a nice big booty and 34B titties. Without thinking he quietly said "Damn..." Raquel barely heard this but stood up and asked "What?" Robert's mind fumbled for a quick excuse but came up with nothing.

"Well I'd rather not say, because if I did I don't think it would result in anything but you and/ or Ian being mad at me." He said.

She figured she'd be a little pissed off but her curiosity was too great not to find out.

"Well you might be right, but I won't tell Ian even if it's bad.. deal?"

He thought about this for a second and didn't see any better alternative, so he decided to come clean. "When you bent over to grab something, I looked over at your ass.. because its such a nice ass and saw your skimpy black thong hanging out." She figured it was something like that because nothing else came to mind that could have made her or Ian angry. Even still, she was more than a little annoyed. She was Ian's long term girlfriend after all, and Robert was one of his best friends, he shouldn't have been looking at her ass in the first place. After all of this ran through her mind she said "Oh... well you probably shouldn't have been looking Robert. I'll do my best not to let my thong hang out anymore." Robert stood in a moment of awkward silence before apologizing and retreating back downstairs.

"What took so long?" Ian said as Robert sat in his chair. "Was just helping Raquel reach something." He replied. "Well get your ass back online you slacker." Ian said and they all laughed. The night continued as normal until it tired itself out.

The next Tuesday started similarly to the one previous. The guys showed up in the evening and made their trek to the basement.

As she heard the yells and cussing of the guys downstairs Raquel sat on their living room couch with her laptop resting on her legs. Chatting to her friends and exploring different peoples' profiles she decided to go to Ian's; seeing his handsome face never grew tiring for her.

She looked around his pictures first, especially the ones from their vacation to Cancun. Doesn't he look

so sexy in his swim shorts? She thought. Mostly out of boredom she went to his New Friends section and noticed one of his newest friends was a very good looking blonde girl named Chrissy. Now her curiosity was peaked, he didn't normally accept friend requests from girls. She went to her profile and took a look. She was from a close town and going to a neighboring college. Raquel went to her picture section and clicked on the album titled "For the guys".

The contents of this section was the girl in different colors and shapes of booty shorts and bras posed in very skanky ways. One she was bending completely over, one she was sitting in front of a mirror with her legs spread eagle, and one she was even touching where her panties covered her pussy and appeared to be moaning. She clicked on that one and scrolled down. It took her a moment to even register what she was seeing. Ian had commented it and said "Lookin' sexy! Maybe I could do that for you sometime. =)"

She didn't know how to cope with this, her mind told her that she should be hurt. And she was human after all, it did hurt. But more than anything she was pissed. Whether it was fate or just coincidence we could never guess, but while she was still steaming she heard the basement door open. This gave her an idea, a very fucked up and sadistic idea that was not at all like her. But she didn't care, she was pissed off and wanted solace. She walked into the kitchen and found Robert rummaging around, probably looking for food. Well it's him, that's convenient. She thought.

"Hey Robert." She said.

He jumped a little and turned around. She was wearing black short shorts and tight yellow t-shirt that exposed her sexy stomach.

"Oh.. hey Raquel. Hey about the other night I really wanted to say--"

"Don't worry," she interrupted. "It's not a big deal. But now that you brought it up what exactly did you like about seeing me bend over with my panties hanging out?"

"Are you okay...? That's a pretty abrupt change from last week."

"You're right, it is a pretty drastic change.. well I suppose I could just go back into the living room if you don't like it?" she said and started to turn around.

"No no," he said quickly "You just caught me off guard is all but you're sure you want to talk about this? ...what about Ian?"

"That's a good point. But I won't tell him if you won't."

Robert was a down to Earth guy, he knew that girls' thought processes were extremely sporadic and even if she was like this now, she might break down and tell Ian later. But as down to Earth a guy as he was, he was a guy and the odds sounded good enough to him.

"It's a deal." He said

"Well go on then," she said. "Tell me."

"Well I'm sure you're aware that you have a very luscious ass, its ridiculously juicy. Even without your

thong hanging out I love catching a glimpse of it whenever I can. And then this is gonna sound sorta weird but.. I have a thong fetish, so when I saw you wore thongs and actually got to see it hanging out I have to admit I started to get a little hard. And now I'm rambling but there is one more thing if you'd like to hear?"

"Of course I'd like to hear! Don't keep anything from me." She said, and gave him a seductive look.

"Well I started visualizing different things, but what was really getting me going was imagining you bending over with just your thong on and seeing it wedged tight in your ass. Then looking down and seeing where it covered your pussy."

"Hmm so you mean sort of like this?" she said and then immediately stepped out of her shorts. She was wearing a very sexy red thong with black trim. She turned around exposing all of her juicy ass to Robert's hungry eyes and very slowly bent over at the waist. She had been with Ian and thought of nothing but Ian for so long that she didn't realize she'd get such a thrill from being dirty, from exposing herself to another guy. It feels so good to be bad. She thought.

Robert's vision became reality. He could see where her panties covered her cunt and even the outline of her pussy lips as they pushed against the tight fabric. "Ye-Yeah," he stammered "A lot like that actually." His cock was starting to press against the inside of his jeans. Then Raquel started slowly started moving her ass back and forth, taunting him. "So you like this Robert? Does this make you horny?" she said. "If I can say so, yes it makes me extremely horny."

"Well I'm glad I could give you some enjoyment, that's all it—"

Just then the basement door opened and Derrick stepped through. His eyes bulged huge and he immediately said "What the fuck? Is this what you do every time you come up here to get a drink Robert?" he added another "What the fuck?" for emphasis.

Robert opened his mouth as if to say something but nothing came, he was caught and he knew it. Derrick would go tell Ian and the game would all be over. Luckily Raquel had extremely different plans.

Exposing her ass to Robert helped the hurt and the anger building up inside her a little bit, so she decided to just run with it. "Oh come on now Derrick," she said "This is the first time anything like this has happened."

"Oh I'm fucking sure, that I just happened to walk up here on the first occurrence."

"Ironically that's exactly what happened, though I'm sure you don't believe me. So what are you going to do?" She was still standing there in her panties.

"Well I'm going to fucking tell Ian of course." Robert turned red.

"Now why would you wanna do that? I'm sure we could persuade you otherwise."

As much as Derrick wanted to be a good friend to Ian, he was a guy and he was always horny. And after all, it was no secret that Raquel was very sexy.

"Hmm.. hypothetically if I were to agree to this persuasion, what would it entail?"

Robert's demeanor picked up, maybe he wasn't screwed after all.

"Well what would you want it to entail? I'm not going to go down on you or anything if that's where you were going with that, but maybe if you use your imagination to think of something else?" she had this smile that made it impossible not to impede on better judgment.

He thought it over for a moment and smiled. "I know what I want. I want you to give me a slutty dance."

"Ooo!" she said and gave a huge smile. "Now that sounds like an idea, I'm sure you wouldn't mind Robert being in on it too?"

"No I guess I don't care, but then maybe you could bend over one more time?" She was more than happy to oblige. "Mm, now that's a sexy sight." He said. Then opened the basement door. "Hey dudes! Robert managed to bash his knee on the corner of a cabinet and its bleeding pretty bad." Derrick yelled down the steps.

"Should we come up?" followed Ian's voice.

"No its fine! I'll take care of him, God knows if you helped you'd only make it worse!"

"Nice thinking" said Robert and Raquel together.

The three of them strode into the living room where Raquel's laptop was. She picked it up for a moment to put on a song, she decided on a rap song with a really strong bass beat. She didn't really like rap but she figured it would help her give the boys something sexy.

When the song started she walked up to Derrick while slowly swaying her hips. She got right up on him and looked into his eyes, still moving. "Is this what you want?" she asked. "Mmm" was all he could say.

She turned around and started rubbing her panty clad ass all over his crotch, she could feel it hardening and poking into her. She'd be lying if she said this didn't make her a little wet. "Come on over here Robert, don't be shy." She said.

He walked over and smushed her between him and Derrick. She picked up her movement with the song, at this point she was moving her ass all directions rubbing it into Derrick's cock. Every time she moved she'd also rub her pussy on Robert and could feel his cock hardening and rubbing on her clit.

She couldn't help it and let out a small moan. She looked up at both of the sexy guys looming above her, embarrassed. They both just smiled. The song ended shortly after and the guys both retreated back downstairs with raging hardons. Raquel went into the kitchen to retrieve her shorts.

Later that night after all of them had went home Raquel and Ian were laying in bed. She turned to him and asked "Did you have a fun time playing with your friends earlier baby?". "Yeah we always have a good time on Tuesdays." He answered.

"That's good."

"What did you do while we were hogging the basement?"

"Not much, just browsed through my blog and listened to music." She said and gave him a smile.

"Ah so a pretty typical day in the life of Raquel?" he joked.

"Oh I don't know if I'd say that. Anyway I'm tired baby, I'm going to sleep." Then she turned over and did just that.

The next few weeks were pretty uneventful in comparison to what had previously happened. There was mild flirting when the guys came over, always behind Ian's back. But Raquel kept checking his mistress's page as well as anyone else she felt was a threat and didn't find anything to set her off. Her anger had died down considerably in the absence of any significant wrongdoings on Ian's part.

That was all well and good until she was browsing through Ian's profile and saw he had yet another new friend. This girl's name was Katelyn and was even better looking than the last one. She was a brunette and pretty tall. She had very long, sexy legs.

Raquel grudgingly went to her profile and looked around at her pictures. Most of them were skanky like the last girl's and she saw that Ian had commented almost every one telling her how sexy she was and what he'd like to do to her.

"Gah!" she screamed. "For two fucking years we were so in love and I didn't think you ever even thought about other girls!" She sat and let her frustration come to a boil. She couldn't contain how pissed she was at that fucker and just wanted to get back at him. The perfect plan came to her when later that night Ian mentioned that Matt was going to be late next Tuesday.

The three guys were downstairs as usual while Raquel sat on the couch watching TV. Once they were secure in their own little world she went to her and Ian's room to get ready. She put on the red 4" high stilettos she had worn with her Halloween costume two years ago, a tight black skirt that was so short that when she walked you could just barely see the bottom of her ass, and a tight top that squeezed her tits together nicely. There was a knock at the door.

When the door opened the sight he was beholding completely caught Matt off-guard. "Holy fuck did I miss something?" he said immediately. "Come in why don't you?" Raquel responded.

He walked through the door and tried to find words. "I uh... well, I er...?" was all he could manage.

"Did I surprise you a little bit Matt?" she said coolly.

"I guess you could say that, yes." Stumbled through his teeth.

He caught his balance a little bit and inquired "So explain to me what's going on with all this." He looked her up and down.

"Well do you want the truth, or what you wanna hear?"

"I think we better go with the truth."

"Ahh that's no fun. Well over the past few weeks I've been finding out slowly that I'm not the only girl Ian thinks about, that I'm not as special to him as he's made me think the whole time we've been together. On his blog he keeps hitting on all these girls, and not just a little flirting, its sort of.. sexually explicit."

"Oh... wow. Are you sure there's no way its any sort of mistake?"

"Uhm, yeah I'm sure." Came her sarcastic reply.

"So how does that translate to all of this?" he said eyeing her up and down again.

"Well you see," she said, as she took a couple steps toward him. "This is sort of my way," another couple steps. "Of getting a little revenge." She reached him and kissed his neck.

He jumped back a step or two and said "Whoa! You're my buddy's girlfriend, this shouldn't be happening."

"You're right, it shouldn't. But he earned it. Plus me, Robert and Derrick already had a little bit of fun" she said coyly.

He was flabbergasted. "You mean you and them...?"

"Oh no not like that! I just showed them a bit of myself, and just maybe I gave them a little bit of a lap dance. Or.. was it a lot of a lap dance?" She winked.

"Damn. So what's this mean for me? ...this is wrong."

"Wow you guys really are close friends aren't you? Robert and Derrick both protested at first too. So there's absolutely no way I can convince you to help me out with my little 'revenge' issue?" she said.

He let his mind wander and fantasize for a moment. "Well I guess I wouldn't say there's no way. And he did sort of fuck up big time."

"I was hoping you'd say that." Once again closing the distance between them. First she kissed his neck lightly, he started grabbing her 34B titties. She moaned, then kissed up and down his neck. She started to kiss and suck over it more vigorously. Meanwhile her hand moved down to his crotch and started massaging it.

He let out a little bit of a moan. "Mm you like that Matt?" she said. "Yeah I do, it feels so good." She stuck her hand down the front of his jeans and grabbed his hardening cock. She stroked it and fondled his balls as she started to kiss his lips.

"If you think that feels good, just wait. Raquel is gonna take good care of you." She said and began kissing down his body. She kissed his chin, his neck, his chest, his stomach, until finally she was on her knees and had reached her prize. She gave his cock one last good grope before she unbuttoned and unzipped his jeans. She pulled down his boxers and revealed his cock. It must have been around eight inches and pretty fat. It was much bigger than Ian's who was only packing around 6". "Oh wait, we're

forgetting something." She said and then instead of taking her top off, simply pulled her shirt up over her tits like a true whore. Matt was excited to see that Raquel's tits were perfectly round with little pink nipples.

She grabbed his cock around the base and licked all the way up his shaft. "Mm your cock is yummy." She said, and licked her lips. She didn't waste anymore time. She shoved half his cock into her mouth and started bobbing her head back and forth eagerly. "Oh fuck!" Matt moaned as he grabbed and caressed her bare boobs. She continued to suck on his delicious cock, stopping now and then to lick up and down its length. She could feel his precum dribbling out of his hole and relished in the taste.

She couldn't believe how fucking hot it was to be sucking on another guy's dick—let alone one of her boyfriend's best friends. Her hot cunt was getting so wet, she could feel it seeping into her panties.

"Are you ready for something special?" she said.

"Fuck yeah I am, give it to me."

With that she rammed her face onto his hard shaft, swallowing it whole. She moved her tongue in circles around his fat member again and again, making him moan excessively. He grabbed the back of her head and began continuously ramming her mouth all the way down his hard cock. This feels so amazing, she thought. Ian never gives it to me hardcore like this!

After a few minutes of Raquel's mouth taking ridiculous abuse Matt said "I'm gonna fucking cum."

She pulled her mouth off of his cock and said "Come on baby, give me that cum. Cum all over my fucking face."

She held her mouth wide open. He started spewing cum all over her, the first load hit her on the cheek. The second load coated a good portion of her hair, the last of it landed squarely in her mouth. She loved the taste of cum. She savored the spunk on her tongue for a moment before swallowing every drop.

She stood up and pulled her shirt back down to cover her tits.

"You better get down there, its already a miracle that no one's come up yet."

"You're probably right." He said, and headed downstairs without another word.

Not long after, Ian headed up the stairs. He turned into the living room to find Raquel in her pajamas sitting on the couch, watching TV. "Hey Sweetheart, how are you doin' up here?"

"Fine, sorta bored but that's nothing out of the ordinary."

"Well we'll be done in a little while," he said

He walked over to her and gave her a kiss, to his surprise she grabbed the back of his head and shoved her tongue deep in his mouth. She moved it all around his mouth, especially paying attention to massaging his tongue with hers. He thought something tasted a little funny, but dismissed it assuming she must of just brushed her teeth or something like that.



"Whoa! What was that for? Not that I'm complaining." He said

"Just to remind you how much I love you Sweetie." She said and smiled.

"I love you too baby, so much." He turned and walked back toward the stairs.

It was probably only a matter of time until what happened next. Now that Raquel had developed a general distrust of her long-term boyfriend she was checking his blog regularly. A couple weeks after her and Matt's sexual encounter, the guy's were downstairs doing what they do. Raquel sat at the kitchen table browsing the web. She went to Ian's page first, and then to his Comments section.

The sexy girl named Katelyn had commented him. She looked at the time, and saw that it had been left two minutes ago, meaning Ian must not have had a chance to see it and delete it yet. She had figured something like this might happen eventually but that didn't prepare her for the absolute numbness it made her feel all over. 'Katelyn' had left Ian a comment that read "You're really talented babe. We'll have to do it again sometime soon. =)"

She sat in her own silence for a minute. Trying to come to terms with what she'd read. She couldn't stop the images from coming into her head of Ian between the legs of another girl. It momentarily crossed her mind that it might be karma for sucking off Matt a short while back, but her hurt and outrage quickly covered up that logical thinking. She decided that she was done fucking around, if he wanted to play this game then she sure as hell wasn't losing.

She sent a text to Matt, Robert, and Derrick. The text didn't allude to the fact that she sent it to all three of them. It said to meet her at a motel just outside of town in a couple days, and to meet her there at 8:00. None of them replied but she wasn't worried in the slightest that all three of them would show up.

Raquel waited in her motel room for the guys to arrive. Her pussy was tingling with anticipation at what she was about to do. She heard a knock at the door and walked over to open it. As the door swung open she saw Derrick and Matt standing outside.

"What's going on here Raquel?" Derrick said. "Why didn't you tell me Matt was going to be here too?"

Matt was curious to the situation also.

"Oh just because I wasn't completely sure you'd all show up if you knew the rest of you were going to be here as well." She said with a devilish smile.

"All of us?" Matt said "Meaning.. Robert too?"

"Yes that would be correct." She said

As she said this they all heard footsteps coming up the stairs to the left at the end of the hallway. They all stared for a second before Robert came into view. He also had a puzzled look on his face at the site of the rest of them.

"Come on in here boys," Raquel said

They all walked in clumsily. She stood a few feet away from the three of them, wearing a pink bathrobe

that she must of gotten from the motel bathroom.

"Matt already knows that Ian has been lying to me, hitting on girls on his blog. But the other day I was scanning his page and saw that a girl had just commented it, before he had a chance to delete it. The girl basically said that they had messed around. I don't know if that was the first time or if its been a regular thing, and to be honest I really don't care at this point."

"Ian? Cheating on you? No way." Said Robert.

"My mind tells me the same thing Robert, but there's no real way it could be a misunderstanding. Anyway, you all get to reap the benefits of his mistake. ...I want you all to fuck me.."

There was awkward silence for a moment.

Derrick piped up, "You mean... at the same time?"

"Yes, I want you all to wreck me at the same time."

There were murmurs of discomfort from the three of them.

"Come on, be a little adventurous. Try something new." She coaxed.

No one said anything, it was obvious they'd never done anything like this before and were hesitant about the idea. She hadn't either, but that made it more exciting for her.

"Well here's the catch," she said. "If you decide to stop being pussies, you all get this."

She unfastened her robe and let it fall to the floor. The eyes of all the guys' bulged. There was their best friend's girlfriend, offering herself to them, standing there in the sexiest lingerie they'd ever seen.

It was all black, the bra raised her tits up and squeezed them tightly together. The stockings covered her sexy legs and their eyes followed them up to where the garter belts connected to her thong panties. She also had a pair of black stilettos on. She looked like a genuine slut, and she knew it. She did a pirouette and showed them her juicy ass.

"Well I'm convinced," said Robert.

"What the hell," said Matt.

"I'm getting hard already," said Derrick.

Raquel gave them a seductive smile. "Well then get over here." She said

They all walked over to her and she dropped to her knees. "Now let's see those cocks." She said, as she pulled her bra down to expose her perfect tits.

They all undid their pants and brought their cocks out. Raquel gasped at the size of them. None of them were really hard yet but you could tell that they were all pretty big. She grabbed Derrick's dick and started stroking it, at the same time taking Robert's into her mouth. Matt started jerking himself off.

Derrick's dick started to get hard as she pumped it, it had to be a good 8 inches just like Matt's. She bobbed her head back and forth on Robert's now hard cock, which was even bigger than Derrick's and Matt's. She could feel it poking at the back of her throat every time she shoved it into her mouth.

"Fucccck that feels good," Robert said.

She started jerking Matt off with her other hand as she licked and played with the tip of Robert's dick. She could taste a few cherished drops of precum every now and then and was loving it. She took her mouth off of the dick she was sucking and turned her head toward Derrick's. She didn't tease him at all like she did Robert, she rammed his cock all the way down into her throat with one fluid motion.

"Holy shit! I didn't know you could do that!" he exclaimed

She took her mouth off his dick with a popping sound and said "There are a lot of things you don't know about me. Ian doesn't even get that treatment."

She continued sucking on his swollen member.

Three yummy cocks and they're all for me! She thought, smiling at how bad it would hurt Ian if he knew she was being a little slut for his friends.

She took turns jacking off and sucking all of their dicks for some time, she was amazed that they could go so long without cumming. But just then Robert exclaimed that he was about to bust. She quickly took her mouth off of Matt's cock and moved it to Robert's, she was just in time because as soon as she latched onto his dick he spewed his load, coating the inside of her mouth.

Raquel opened her mouth to show all of them the large amount of cum she was holding, then closed her mouth and swallowed. She showed them again so they could see she'd downed every drop.

"Well I'll tell you what, I need fucked," She gestured toward Derrick and Matt "So why don't you two fuck me," She looked at Robert. "While he rests up."

Raquel stood up and walked over to the bed, she laid down and spread her legs. Matt and Derrick undressed and walked over to where she lay, waiting. Matt got up on the bed and moved between her legs while Derrick moved toward her face, she accepted his cock into her mouth and sucked on it greedily. Matt moved her panties to the side and bent his face down to start licking at her cunt, it was already soaked.

He licked from her asshole to her clit and down again.

"Mmmm," escaped her lips.

Matt then spread her pussy lips with his fingers and rapidly licked all over her opening, pushing his tongue slightly into her warm cunt. Immediately after he took her wanting clit in his mouth and sucked on it extremely hard, he manipulated it with his tongue as he sucked. He continued to work her pussy until his mouth and cheeks were drenched in her juices, and then moved closer and slapped her clit repeatedly with his hard cock.

"Fuck! Stick it in me!" Raquel gasped.

He gave her what she wanted. He eased his throbbing cock into her tight little hole. She made muffled moans around Derrick's cock as it wrecked her mouth. Matt grabbed her ankles and held them high in the air while he started fucking her faster. His speed escalated until he was pounding the little slut as fast as he could, they could all hear his balls slapping against her ass every time he thrust into her.

Matt watched as her perky titties bounced rapidly back and forth in response to his hard fucking. Derrick grabbed her face and rammed all eight inches of his raging hardon into her mouth again and again, her face started to turn red and her eyes started to water but he didn't stop. And she didn't want him to stop.

"Well guys I think I'm ready to come back into this," said Robert stepping forward to reveal his revived boner.

Raquel pulled her mouth off of Derrick's cock. "Fuck yes, I want you guys to fill all my holes."

Matt pulled his cock out of her and she moved to the side. Matt laid down on the bed so Raquel could straddle him. Robert got onto the bed with a fantastic view of her asshole and abused pussy. She didn't waste any time taking Derrick's cock into her mouth again.

Robert lowered his mouth down to her ass and ran his tongue over her tight hole. "Mm yeah play with my asshole," she moaned. He put his mouth right on it and sucked as hard as he could, licking it as he did so. He spread her ass cheeks wide with his hands and shoved his tongue deep into her shithole.

When she was nice and wet he stopped licking and watched as Matt re-entered her soaking cunt. She moaned again. Then Robert moved closer and positioned the tip of his hard dick at the entrance of her hole, he slowly guided himself in until he was buried to the hilt in her warm ass.

"Oh my fucking god," she breathed. "I'm so fucking full. Full of nice big cock! Wreck my holes, please wreck my fucking holes."

With that incentive all three of them started pistoning their dicks in and out of her holes as hard as they could.

"OH FUCK!" Raquel screamed.

They were fucking her so hard that you could hear it as Robert and Matt's balls smacked together as they thrust, as well as Robert smacking against her ass over and over. Robert spanked her ass and left a dark red hand print. Raquel moaned.

"You fucking like that you little whore?" he said

"Oh fuck yes, it feels so good to be spanked while I'm wrecked by these big hard cocks!" she screamed, she could hardly take the pleasure.

"FUCK ME! Just FUCK ME!" she shrieked as her holes continued to be annihilated by their three cocks.

Matt and Robert could feel their cocks rubbing together separated by the thin layer between her ass and her pussy, they didn't mind at all, they were too concerned about this hot piece of ass they were destroying. Derrick continued to force all of his dick down her whore of a throat while she was ravaged by the other two.

"Fuck yes! Fill me with that cock!" she said

"You like that cock baby? You like us making you our little fucking slut?" Matt said

"Oh I fucking love it! Your cocks feel so good in my tight little holes. Make me your fucking slut!" she gasped.

Robert and Matt kept fucking her holes with all they had, her ass was giving little resistance to Robert's cock now and he started loving how kinky it was to be ramming a girl with two other guys. Matt could feel her juices dripping down to coat his shaft and balls. She was making choking sounds as Derrick's fat cock reamed her mouth again and again, tears were falling down her face but that didn't stop his resolve.

"Oh fuck I'm gonna cum," Matt said.

"Give my pussy that come baby, fill me up." moaned Raquel

"Are you sure? Are you on the pill?" he said

"Yes! Just DO IT TO ME!" she screamed

Matt's cock started flowing buckets of cum into her stretched cunt. He could feel his own spunk dripping down to coat his cock as he continued to empty the rest of his load into her. She moaned in acceptance. Just then Robert and then shortly after Derrick exclaimed that they were about to cum as well. Robert began spewing his load into her tight hole.

"Yes fill my tight shithole with your cum!" she garbled from around Derrick's fat cock.

Right after her ass was filled with a warm load she felt Derrick's cock start to spasm, a squirt of cum hit the back of her throat continued by several more that filled up her mouth. But she didn't swallow it.

Instead she turned over and sat with her legs spread and let the cum dribble onto her perky tits. After her tits were covered with Derrick's load she stuck her fingers in her ass and pussy to coat them with their cum and her juices. She then stuck them in her mouth and sucked them clean of all the yummy cum.

"Mmmm, tastes so good." She said

"You're a little slut, you know that Raquel?" Matt said with a smile.

"Now I am," she smiled. "Thanks to Ian. And now I'm your guys' slut. So you better take good care of me."

And so they did. Every week from then on out Ian's girlfriend was ravaged and used, cummed on and

in, by his best friends. And Ian never had a clue.