

The Morning After

I woke to a very remarkable and truly beautiful sight. There she was in the middle of their living room floor covered only by the oversized shirt she was wearing that was neither her husband's nor hers. She was curled up on her side cradling her knees to her chest as she laid asleep in the middle of six half naked sleeping men surrounding her. Her husband was nowhere to be found as I gathered myself to waking up. The prior night's activity was definitely not a blur as I can remember the exact details of what had happened.

Tara and her husband had attended a birthday party for one of Tara's co-worker. There were a couple of kegs and a lot of hard alcohol.

Tara was to simply put it a knock out. At five feet three with a petite frame every muscle in her body was toned and tight. Some of the other husbands were paying more attention to her than their wife at the party. How could I blame them, Tara was a young twenty seven year old primed blond with green eyes.

By the end of the night, Tara and her husband had a bit too much too drink so one of the party hosts offered them a ride home. Five strangers and I took the pleasure of giving the couple a ride home. As planned, her husband was passed out drunk and his wife Tara was both drunk and high on ecstasy.

Back to present time and I stood up from the couch I was sleeping at and noticed her bra laying down on the floor. As I picked it up to check her size, I took notice of the tear on the side of her bra and quickly remembered the event that took place leading up to getting her bra ripped off of her body. She was a thirty six C according to that garment.

I remembered as soon as we all walked in the house last night at about one in the morning, three guys guided her husband straight upstairs and into the bedroom while the other three stayed in the living room with Tara. As soon as the other three guys came down everyone knew they were going to have their turn with the beautiful wife. It was as if there was an unspoken understanding of what was about to happen.

Tara was wearing jeans with a short sleeve black dress top and black heeled open toe shoes. Her toes were perfect in sight. They were painted pink and her toe next to her big toe on her right foot had a silver ring. The curve of her ass blended perfectly to the back of her thigh and her lower back was arched naturally in the heels to accentuate her assets. In her drug induced haze, she had asked for her husband and for a split second there was dead air between us all. After that second had passed, the hunters moved in on their prey.

Tara helplessly surrendered her body to her violators as the

drug given to her had its desired effect. Her decisions were compromised by the alcohol while her libido was heightened by the ecstasy. Reluctant at first her attention was quickly redirected to the pleasures of touch she was feeling. The room was quickly rearranged to accommodate the session about to take place. The center table was moved out of the way to make room for the participants in the middle of the floor. The rug on top of the carpet served as a stage for the performance to be made. All the lights were turned on for the pleasure of the cunt hungry men that were about to devour Tara's pussy.

First to come off was Tara's shoes. She was lifted by two men while I took her shoes off of her tiny beautiful feet. As they lowered her down, two sets of hands worked on relieving her body of clothes. One set of hands worked on pulling her top off her while the other unbuttoned and unzipped her pants. Her upper body heaved at the assault and upon their release her tits sprung into view. They were very firm and her erect nipples stood proudly on top of her perky aroused tits. Through the pastel blue bra she was wearing. Her matching panties revealed themselves as her jeans were being pulled down on the floor and away from her body.

As she stepped out of the jeans she was wearing, again she had asked for her husband only to again be redirected with the pleasure she was receiving from one of the guys now squeezing her breast and sucking on her neck. In no time was her panties moved aside as one of the other men probed his fingers in her wet unused cunt.

I can distinctly remember telling everyone at that point to move aside and lift her back up while I put her shoes back on. After putting her shoes back on, I moved up to Tara's waist and reached for her panties so that I can slip them down her legs and onto her ankles. As her panties dropped she was again lifted only to be laid back down in the middle of the rug the overpowered the room. Her legs were quickly spread apart by one of the guys as her panties dangled around her left ankle. Tara's cunt was exposed to everyone and what a sight that was seeing her sweet honey pot glistening with moisture.

As she laid there with her legs spread wide for everyone to see her womanhood, in synchronicity all the men started to removed their clothes in anticipation of ravaging the drugged up and drunk wet pussy petite blonde that's on the floor looking up at them.

With an understanding that we were all going to fuck her literally all night long, we all made a pack to keep her pussy fresh until closing time. No one was to cum in her pussy until we were all done. The pack was made and sealed as we were about to deliver.

Tara's mouth and pussy was the first holes to be

stuffed with cock. I was the first one in her mouth while Greg was the first one in her pussy. We pounded away at her little body going in and out of her cunt and mouth like alternating pistons. She would choke on my dick and grasp for air. As soon as I pulled out to give her a breather she would be rammed hard and viciously by my counter part and she would lose the air she just inhaled and the pattern would be repeated over and over again.

While we were fucking her throat and pussy the other guys got busy pinching her nipples and playing with other parts of her body. Greg and I would switch only to do the same deed on different ends. Tara's pussy was most definitely tight the beginning of the night we started fucking her though I can not say the same now that I am looking at her. As I was fucking her I held her legs apart as far as I could. I was going as deep as I can as hard as I can and as fast as I can when I heard Greg moan and I knew he had exploded in Tara's mouth and down her throat.

I felt a great sensation as her body convulsed involuntarily while I was driving myself in her repeatedly. Greg had held himself deep within her throat while he was cumming and until he was finished. As a result Tara gagged and eventually coughed up cum out of her nose and all over her lips in defiance to swallowing Greg's load. Most of Greg's jizz was already down her esophagus making its way to her stomach. As Greg pulled out of her mouth she proceeded to smear the rest of his cum that Tara coughed up all over her face.

This sent me over the edge as I made my last few dozen lunges in her I was nearing my orgasm. I quickly pulled out of her cunt after the last powerful lunge that moved her body up from the rug that was beneath her. I made my way to her cum covered face and stuck my cock in her mouth. As I sunk in her I grabbed a hand full of hair behind her back and pulled it closer to me to hold her still and do the same deed as the guy before. There I was emptying myself in Tara's mouth down her throat with her face buried in my crotch while her cunt is once again invaded by yet another guy, Jim.

Her eyes were watery when I removed myself out of her throat, only to be replaced by Alex, the next guy. They had their way with her both fucking her cunt, until it was sore and reddened, both cumming in her mouth on her face.

The night progressed with the next team of two having their way with her. The pace was perfect for everyone. By the time a team is finished fucking Tara, the next team is up and literally ready to go for another fuck session. At one point Tara passed out from exhaustion but the fucking never stopped. Her drug has worn off at some point but she kept up with the activity with all the men fucking her. It was about five thirty in the

morning when we got tired of fucking Tara's used body.

We all wanted to fuck her at least one more time but we have done all that we wanted except for fucking her ass. Joe and Steve had suggested double penetrating her but we were not sure she was able to take our size considering she was very petite but Alex had an idea of using oil from the kitchen since we did not have any sexual lubricants with us.

For the next hour and a half we all took turns anally fucking Tara with the help of vegetable oil. The Ecstasy have long worn off and she have been fully aware of what was happening as we repeatedly had our way with her. Eventually everyone collapsed in exhaustion.

As I stood up and smiled after recollecting the previous night's adventure I took notice at a figure across the room by the stairs. It was Brian, Tara's husband standing in shock at the sight of his lovely used wife sleeping in between six half naked men who thoroughly fucked her.

As I said good morning the rest of the guys awoke to the sun light hitting their face. Each one got up and put their clothes on remembering the fucking they gave to the woman sleeping on the floor. We all made our way to the front door when we said our thanks to Brian for using his wife.

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