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CRAZY PLEASURE

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She kept moving her hand down towards the base of Marcus' cock as she skewered herself on his ebony rod getting a little more inside her flooded canal each time. Jim could see six or seven inches of Marcus' drenched shank between her hand and pussy lips each time she came up. Fresh sensations were escalating in her belly as unexplored areas of her channel were expanded by the advance of the fantastic black stake driving towards her womb. "OOOHHH what an enormous cock! Love your fucking cock in me! OOOHHH ...never knew it could be so good!"

"Told you you'd be screaming for it! Found out what black cock feels like now. How's it compare to that little white dick?"

"Can't compare! Loooooove big black cock!" said Jessica, as she recalled the ecstasy of the actresses in the movies, and continued to pump up and down.

"Better'n Jimmie's little stick?"

"Can't touch me there! Oh, my Gaaawwwddddd! So enormous!"

Jim couldn't believe what he was hearing, or seeing. Her juices were flowing down the black shaft, soaking Marcus' legs and the car seat. Jessica was flying up and down the stiff pole. Marcus' black hands were splayed across her contracting white ass cheeks, with a middle finger working into her anal opening. Jessica was panting, screaming, crying and then climaxing. "I'm cuuummmmmmmnnnnng! Oh my Gawd!" as she speared herself with the dark post. "...so fantastic. Oh, oh, oh, yyyyyeeeeesssss!" as she shook all over. His head was banging at the entrance to her womb as she still had her hand around the base. "OH, OHH, OHHHH my Gaaawwwddd!" as she at last slumped against Marcus' chest, feebly kissing his neck with the little energy she had left. Jim could see her drenched hand, covered with their wet mixed nectar, still grabbing the black shaft.

His large black pole felt so good inside her, she just kept sitting on it. Occasional spasms of her walls would grip and massage the pole as the aftershocks trembled through her body. As Jessica slowly revived, she realized that this had only whetted her appetite for more!

Jim pulled the car all the way into the garage so none of the neighbors would see Jessica get out of the car in her state of undress with a black man. "Okay, we're home," he announced disgustedly, anticipating more wickedness from the two of them.

Jessica moaned, "MMmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm! Cock's so incredible!" and pulled Marcus' mouth to hers. Her tongue swept around his orifice and dueled with his tongue. She licked his ear and murmured "Let's go upstairs and have a real fuck!" She slowly raised and lowered her ass a couple of times letting his rod rub the length of her canal. "Oooooowwww!" It felt sooooo nice! She finally lifted off his ebony pole, which was smeared with their juices, and pouted, "Awwwwwww," that she was no longer

stretched over him. But then she considered what was ahead.

Jessica opened the car door, grabbed Marcus' hand, and pulled him towards the house. She stepped out of her dress and left it on the garage floor, leaving her dressed in only her bra pulled below her breasts, her sheer black garter belt, dark nylons with seams, and high heels. She looked just like one of the "cum-fuck-me" models in a skin mag. Marcus looked a little ludicrous in his open shirt, shoes and socks, but Jessica grasped his shiny wet still-hard shaft and was tugging him to come with her.

Jim had already gone into the house and was standing in the family room as Jessica and Marcus came in. "Whoa, looks like Jimmie kinda liked seeing his wife get off in the car!" exclaimed Marcus as he pointed towards Jim's groin. Three pairs of eyes went to the wet spot at the top of the left leg of Jim's pants. "Got turned on by seeing her take a real man's cock up her pussy, huh, Jimmie?"

"Come on Marcus, let's go show him again! Follow us Jimmie ...see how it's really done!" mocked Jessica! Still pulling Marcus by his large appendage, Jessica started climbing the stairs. Marcus admired her heart-shaped ass cheeks vacillating in front of him and knew he had to take her from behind before the night was over. They were so erotic framed by her garter belt, suspenders and the laced tops of her nylons. She pulled him down the hall and then into the master bedroom, with its large king-sized bed, covered with a spread and piled with pillows. "There Marcus, ...playground!" Jessica turned towards Marcus and pulled his shirt apart popping off the buttons, and stripped it down his arms. She then began lightly clawing his chest with her finger nails. "Oh, Gawd! What a body!" as she grazed his pecs with her manicured nails, and then she pinched his stiff nipples between her fingers causing Marcus to jerk forward trapping his massive tool between their stomachs. Jessica felt the hot spike and ground her mound against his cock. "...gonna get it so good tonight!"

"My hot married slut wants more of this big black cock, does she?" as he pulled her against his rod with his black hands on her ass, rubbing her pussy side to side against it. Jim walked into the room and saw his wife's mouth working on Marcus' lips and obviously thrusting her tongue inside, and his long black fingers pressed into the flesh of her ass cheeks. Jessica's white hands were running all over his dark skin, as she enjoyed the feel of his muscular shoulders, arms and back. She grabbed his butt feeling the hard round muscles of each cheek and the hollow dimples on both sides. Her pussy tingled with the thought that these robust muscles were going to be driving Marcus' immense rod deep into her soon.

Jim was so angry at their unashamed display, but he could do nothing, and their erotic play and the exotic contrast of his ebony skin against her lightly suntanned body fascinated his hedonistic interests. "Jimmie boy, take your clothes off so you can pull your pud when you get hot!" commanded Marcus as he pulled his tongue from Jessica's mouth. "Gonna see your hot wife do things you've never dreamt of!" as he stroked a finger in the crevice of Jessica's ass. He pushed against her dark rear hole making her press her love mound harder against his massive cock.

Marcus lifted his hand, and gave Jessica a sharp slap on her right rear globe. Jessica moaned teasingly in pain, and Jim was startled by the sound as he was trying to take off his trousers. He could see the white skin, which had been hidden from the sun under her bikini bottom, turn a bright scarlet. "Okay, you

married cock slut, get on the bed ...show me where you want this big black cock!" Jessica had never been commanded like this in her life, but the domination of this unbelievable sex machine excited her, and she felt her insides flood. She climbed on the bed, laid her head among the pillows, and placed her strapped high-heeled shoes flat on the bed with her knees bent and wide apart. Her firm round tits were standing up from her chest capped by her pink stimulated areola and nipples, rising and falling with her shallow breathing, anticipating what was imminent. Her bare pussy lips were still apart from their earlier coupling, and her inner thighs were shinning with the juices that had run down her legs. The tops of her stockings were darker where the fluid had soaked into the nylons. "Come on baby, do me. ...ready for you!" cried Jessica as she pulled her swollen lips to the side exposing her soaked pink canal. "Oh, fill me up with that fuckin' marvelous black cock of yours!" Jim had never heard his wife beg to be fucked like this before, and she looked the part of a high-class prostitute in her stockings and shoes. He felt his cock tweak as he stood naked watching this surreal happening.

Marcus took off his shoes and socks and crawled onto the bed from the bottom. His eyes were focused on her soaked pink gash. "That's it slut, show me how much you want my cock! That's the hottest wedded pussy I ever seen! I'm lucky most of them aren't taken care of properly!" He hooked his arms behind her thighs, and putting his weight on them, pushed her legs up towards her chest, causing her pussy to open further. He bent his head down and began to kiss and lick her supple sensitive inner thighs above the stockings. "You sure put out a lot of juice! That's a hungry married cunt!" The feathery touches of his lips, tongue and mustache sent sparks towards Jessica's groin, making her squirm. "AAAAHHHHHH!" Marcus wet his tongue with lots of saliva and drew it up the crease between the top of her leg and her puffy lips. "OOOOOOhhhhhh!" Jessica moaned as she raised her pelvis trying to get him closer to her core. The big flat strong tongue then started at the bottom of her cleft and ran up each lip.

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His big strong hands pushed on the back of her legs, tipping her up on her shoulders. His tongue moved down the deep crevice between her cheeks and licked around her puckered asshole. "OOOOHHHHHH NNNNOOOO!" shrieked Jessica, but then she shifted her butt around trying to position his tongue in the hole. Finally, he curled his tongue to a point and pushed against the center of her star, working the tip in. "OOHHHHHH JEEEEES!" she groaned as unique feelings spread from his penetration throughout her pelvis. "Hot shit, the married whore has a hot ass too! I'll get to that!" exclaimed Marcus as he removed his oral probe.

He flattened his tongue out and wiped it up her pussy slit until he uncovered her clit from the hood. The hard pointed end of his tongue lashed at the nub, and Jessica was trembling from the stimulation. Marcus' oral muscle went back down and then up and down the soaked fissure, whipping her clit at the top of each stroke. Sweet juices were flooding out of Jessica as she shook and moaned. Marcus then drove his tongue deep into her pink softness, agitating her ribbed G spot. Jessica arched her back and shoved her cleft hard against Marcus' mouth.

Jim's cock is not as big as Marcus' tongue, and this wiggling snake is driving me crazy!

"AAAARRRRRRGGGGGGHHHH!" cried Jessica. She felt the pressure building and suddenly let go as she grabbed his head and humped his saturated face.

When she calmed down, Marcus crawled forward with his knees on either side of her stomach. Jessica could feel his heavy balls dragging across her belly button and was fascinated by his immense swaying erect cock leading him. It appeared like a devil cobra ready for the strike and she knew she was going to get bitten. He leaned down and gave her a big open mouth kiss, conveying her juices from his mouth to hers with his tongue. "You like the taste of your slutty married pussy juices?" he asked as he broke the kiss. She wasn't sure, but having tasted her own honey was so erotic that it caused her pelvis to quiver.

Marcus broke the kiss, and pushed his black rod against her chest between her luscious breasts. "Push your tits together and squeeze my shaft!" he demanded. Jessica placed her hands on the outside of her breasts and pushed them against and over the black stake. Marcus dropped some saliva and pussy juice from his mouth to lubricate the cleavage, and started humping his pelvis, rubbing his cock against the pliant sides of her tits. His flared head would approach Jessica's mouth and he dragged his scrotum across her sternum. He grabbed both her pointed nipples and pinched and pulled as he watched his black dick slide between her silky chest pillows.

Some day I'll have to spend more time doing this, but I need to get in her pussy!

"Lick it!" he commanded as he shoved the broad tip of his rod towards her luscious pink lips. Her tongue protruded and wiped across the slit picking up the sap oozing out, and then swabbed the dome in a circular pattern. Jessica could taste herself again from his penetration in the car. He leaned forward and pushed the entire head past her lips distorting her lips into a wide oval. What an erotic picture of being able to look down on this beautiful blonde face with black rod shoved in her mouth. He felt his scrotum contract at the thought. Her lust-filled blue eyes were staring submissively at him awaiting his next move.

"Ready to really get fucked by a real cock?" Marcus threatened. Jessica was fearful of what more it could be, but the center of her sensitivities trembled and secreted more juice with the apprehension. Jessica could only beg, "Oh gawd, give me that big black rod!" She knew that she was about to experience what she had seen the actresses relish in the movies she had watched!

"Jimmie-boy, come here!" Marcus ordered. "Wanta see your sweet little housewife take this big black cock in her pussy, don't ya? I can tell, cause you little peanut is pointing straight out, and you haven't even touched it. You think is so hot for a black stranger to take your wife, don't ya?"

Jim reluctantly walked over and now stood to the side of the bed where Marcus was kneeling between Jessica's spread legs, and Marcus' long black rod was resting on her soft belly leaking pre-cum just below her ribs. "Look where that black weapon is going to reach when I get it all inside of her, Jimmie-boy! Can you match that, pin-dick?" Jessica and Jim were both fearful when they realized where his cock head was resting, but Jessica's trepidation was trounced by her ecstasy.

"Jimmie-boy, need some help! Get up here on the bed!" Jim climbed up and knelt beside Jessica,

fascinated by the massive black dick lying on her stomach. "Jimmie-boy, since I want to make sure that you're OK with me fucking you wife, want you to put my dick in her pussy!" Jim was shocked at the demand, but knew there was no way he could disobey Marcus without risking bodily harm. Jessica felt a slight tinge of remorse that Marcus was belittling Jim like this, but even more it heightened her exhilaration.

It was going to be so nasty for Jim to guide Marcus' awesome cock into her hot pussy!

"Jimmie, grab my big black bone!" Jim looked at Marcus' heated eyes and recognized he had no choice. He hesitantly moved his hand towards his wife's stomach. Laying his hand on the black rod, he was amazed at how it was hot, stiff and supple all at the same time. Jim wrapped his fingers around one side and his thumb around the other, but they did not meet.

God, how big was this monster? And it had already been inside Jessica!

"Jimmie, take that head and wipe it up and down your wife's hot slit!"

Oh jeez, he's going to make me use it as a toy on my wife!

But, obediently, Jim took the massive head and placed it between her outer lips. Looking at her pussy he couldn't believe the amount of love juice there, on her inner thighs and running down her ass cheeks and crevice. Reaching between Jessica's legs, he slowly moved the head down her slit and then back up. Jessica was moaning, AAAAHHHHHH, and would shudder and scream, iiiiiiiieeeeeee, when Jim brought the head to her clit! Jessica's hips started a movement of their own, going in the opposite direction as Jim's strokes, trying to enhance the stimulus. Marcus was applying increasing pressure towards Jessica as Jim stroked her with his dick, intensifying the sensation. Jim couldn't believe how aroused he was from this erotic tableau. His cock was hard and throbbing.

"Okay, Jimmie, find that hole! Push it down ...feed it to your wife's ravenous pussy!" Jim pushed the head to the bottom of Jessica's slit, and could see the head start to sink between her lips as Marcus applied pressure. "That's it Jimmie, feed that black cock into your wife's white married cunt! This is what your wife has needed all this time Jimmie!" Jim could see Jessica's lips being rolled into her pussy by the immense diameter of the black cock head. Jessica was shaking as the flared dome separated her gash. "OOOOHHHHH, sooooo goood!" "Pump it Jimmie!" Marcus commanded. Jimmie helped push and pull the rod until it expanded the opening and the head popped into Jessica's hot and sticky slot. Jessica clamped her thighs together around Marcus' arms as her pelvis quivered with a climax. "Ohhhh, sooooo big and goood!" Jim was so hot watching this black truncheon invade his wife that he ejaculated without even touching himself, his little spurt popping and dribbling onto Jessica's stomach, and flowing into her belly button.

"So Jimmie-boy, you get hot seeing your wife get thoroughly fucked by a real man's cock! Now, get out of the way and let me show you how it's really done!" Marcus put his arms behind Jessica's knees and seized her tits with his strong black hands. His fingers dug into her firm silky tissue, and his action raised her butt off the bed putting her pussy closer to his pelvis so he could drive deeper into her. Marcus was

forcing his enormous ebony prick in and out of Jessica's drenched cunt, going deeper with each thrust. Her pussy lips would cling to his rod as he pulled out and invert as probed her again. "OOOOHhhhhhhh! Jeeeee! Never ...could be like this. Fuck me ...big black cock! Deeeepeer!" Marcus pressed her nipples between his fingers so they extended further than ever before as he pounded her soaked gash. Jessica had no idea which sensations came from where, she just felt vibrations all the way through her entire body.

Jim saw the giant dark pole as it slid out dripping and shiny with his wife's copious juices. Her lurid moans and groans were increasing in pitch each time Marcus moved out and plunged further into her channel. "OOOOHhhh Gawd! He's pounding on my womb! It huuuuurts ...it's yours! OOOOHhhhhh Jeezzzz! Use me black man!! Anything...!!!

Marcus felt his head banging off the hard entrance to her cervix, and he was determined to open her up. He was sure it had never happened to her before. So in spite of her agony, which she could endure only because of her extreme rapture, he kept trying to push his final two inches inside her. "Oooooohhhhhhhh Gawd! So big. Never been rammed like this! Really banging me! OOOHHHHH YYYYYEEEEssss!" Jessica's fingers were wrenching the bed sheets as Marcus mauled her breasts and bludgeoned her pussy. Jim had never seen his wife behave this wantonly. She was obviously in pain, but asking for more as she thrust her sodden slit further up Marcus rod. "OOOHhhhhh GAaaaawwwddddd! Give me all of it ...you big black stud! Let me have the whole thing! Show me how much you've got!"

With the frenzied wife egging him on, Marcus slammed into her and broke through the orifice of her womb. Jessica let out an incredible scream, her body heaved, and her legs flew out straight, pushing Marcus up erect and driving his pole to her farthest depths. "OOHHHH MMMMMMYYYY GAAAAAWWWWWDDDD!" she hollered as her body spasmed like never before. "OOOOOOHHHHHH SSSSOOOOO GOOOOOODDD! Been really fucked!"

As Jessica just started to come down from her euphoric climax, Marcus let go with his first burst. Jessica felt like someone had turned on a hose in her womb. When she felt his surge, her body again went into convulsions with another orgasm. " OHHH YEEEEES Black Man! Give me your cream! OOOOHHHHH, So MUUUUUCH!" Marcus was still pumping in and out as he continued to fire into her, his seed coating his cock as he pulled out and flowing out of her slit and down the crack of her ass. He gradually started to pull out squirting the inner walls of her tunnel. He'd never cum so much, because he had never had a woman that had gone this wild.

What an amazing fuck she was! Man, I'm going to have to hang around for a while and get my fill of this.

Her warm wet pussy felt so good as her aftershocks contracted her pussy walls around his cock!

"You ever seen cum like that Jimmie-boy? That's how this married slut behaves when she's screwed by a

real dick, man. Come here ...look at all this black spunk flowing out from her pussy. Just think how much more is up inside her. Better get it out before it makes a black baby, Jimmie-boy!"

Jim knew his wife could not become pregnant because she was on birth-control pills, but he was turned on by her gapping pussy and the white cream flowing out, covering her pussy lips and thighs, and down the fissure of her ass. Jessica was still hot and sensitive, she didn't want to stop, and she was heaving her hips! "Come on Jimmie! Eat me out! Get all this jizz outta my pussy!" Jim put his hands on the tops of the wet stockings of Jessica's inner thighs and lip-locked her pussy. His curled tongue stroked up her overflowing slit and scooped out their mixed juices! At the top of each stroke, the tip of his tongue would contact her clit spreading sparks through her pelvis. As Jim consumed the sweet fluids, Jessica had another orgasm. "Yes, Jimmie, eat all our love juices. That's a good boy!" Jessica's body convulsed as he continued to lap her. Jim considered his actions to drink her lover's sperm out of her cunt so nasty that he got hard again. He continued lapping up the cream, until no more was flowing out of her wide open lips. Jim suddenly realized that he would only be able to satisfy his wife with his mouth in the future.

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"Okay, Jimmie, get outta here. Me and your slut wife want this bed to ourselves. We're gonna do our private stuff." As Jim slouched to door, his face covered with the couple's love juices, Marcus seized Jessica's head and shoved her mouth down his still hard cock. "Okay, married slut, clean me up for some serious fun!" Jessica eagerly grasped Marcus' firm buttocks and hauled his cock further into her mouth until it touched her throat.

"Love that big black cock, don't ya fuck toy?" Jessica nodded her head up and down while keeping her lips wrapped around the firm dark pole. "Never be satisfied by Jimmie's little stick any more, will ya? Only going want big black dicks from now on!" She again agreed. "Mmmmmffffph!" The dominance and humiliation by Marcus perversely increased the exhilaration in Jessica's body. Her nipples were engorged and sensitive as she moved up and down the rod, her pussy was flooded with her lust juices, and she more enthusiastically worked on his cock. Jessica realized that her fantasies while watching the porn flicks had turned to reality and she was now one of the women for whom a black cock was essential. If anything the reality was so much better than the fantasies.

Marcus pulled back, retrieving his shaft from her hot yearning mouth. He slapped the cheeks of her gorgeous face with the dripping taut dark club wiping her saliva on her cheeks. "Gonna be my wedded fuck slut this weekend, aren't you bitch! Gonna do anything I ask, aren't you, you married cunt?" Jessica's blue eyes were wide open as she looked up at his intimidating sneer with adulation. "You'd do anything to get fucked by this cock, wouldn't you? Your married pussy demands it now, doesn't it?"

"Ohhhhh yeeeeees!"

"Say it, my black cock bitch! Tell me what you want!"

"I want you in me!"

"Not good enough to get it slut. Now, tell me what you want!"

"I want your incredible cock! I want your immense black cock in me all weekend! Just fuck me! Fuck me any way you want!"

Marcus grabbed the back of her head and rammed his pole into her searing mouth again, "Yes, you're going to get it every which way!" He reached to her chest and mashed her spongy breasts with his strong hands contorting and twisting her nipples. "MMMMppppffffmmmm! Jessica moaned as her pussy overflowed with the realization that she was going to get fucked again!

Marcus flipped her on her back, and slammed his black rod into her ravenous gash. "Fuck me deeper!" He did it doggie style from behind getting even deeper penetration than before and his fingers playing with her rear entrance. "Fuck me harder!" He crushed her knees against her breasts. "Love your big black prick!" He held one leg straight up in the air and came at her from below. "Shove that monster to my womb!" He took her lying behind her, and standing on the bed holding her on her shoulders. "My pussy's yours!" Jessica bounced on him while he mauled her tits, and while he was sitting up in the bed. "Shoot your black baby juice into me!" He lasted much longer than previously since he had already cum.

Jessica could not believe the number of climaxes she had as he pounded her. She seemed to be in a constant state of orgasm. In her ecstasy, she was screaming, "Need your cock! Need your black cock so baaaad!"

Even though he was down the hall in the guest room, Jim could hear his wife's rantings, their flesh slapping against each other, the bed banging the wall, Jessica beseeching for more and her shrieking orgasms. Marcus must have been a fuck monster the way he kept going into his wife. He couldn't believe his spouse's continual pleadings to be fucked. Marcus had turned his wife into a greedy married slut. In spite of his depression, Jim's cock never got soft, as if he had been watching a pornographic movie. After Marcus let out an exultant bellow, things quieted down and he fell asleep.

Marcus had fallen asleep spooning Jessica, her firm rounded hips nestled against his groin, and his eternally stiff prick poking between her legs and into her drenched pussy. Jessica awoke and was immediately sensitive to the wonderful pressure in between her thighs. Even though she had been screwed more already that night than she had been in the last six months, her body still craved more passion. She started subtly moving her ass back and forth, shoving her firm soft cheeks into Marcus' groin, and sliding his black shaft in and out of her slippery, damp pussy. Oh jeez, does that iron pipe feel so good in there, beamed Jessica to herself. She pulsed her vaginal tube around the rim of his cock head as it pistoned in and out, and she felt a deeper penetration as his prick extended. Oh, yes, a big cock like this is what I fantasized about! pondered Jessica as she thought about all the actresses she had watched.

Marcus took pleasure in Jessica's awakening. He was thrilled that he had run into such an insatiable slut with a wimp husband. He let Jessica continue to slip her exceptionally constricted sodden canal up and down his dick. He could feel himself growing further up into her tighter areas which were gripping his expanding head vigorously. He let her know he was awake by reaching over and seizing her upper breast

and kneading it, squeezing her nipple out between two fingers.

Jessica shoved her ass harder against Marcus. "Oh, yes you stud! Fuck me again! Huge black cock feels so good in my pussy!"

"Feel better than Jimmie-boy's little dink?"

"Ohhhh, Gaaawd yes! A real cock! What every woman needs to get fucked with!"

"You my married weekend slut?"

"Oh, yeeeeees. Anything you want to me! Just keep your cock in me!"

Without separating from Jessica, Marcus got up on his knees and pulled her with him. He started stroking longer into her sodden cunt, pulling almost all the way out, and then propelling in to bang off her cervix. His hands seized her ass cheeks and mauled her spheres. His thumb traced up and down the crevice, and teased her rear access. Her pain was overwhelmed by the pleasure of his cock and thumb as they were driving Jessica towards yet another climax. Just as she was about to crescendo, Marcus slowed down to relish his gratification as her inner walls milked his hypersensitive rod. As he leisurely moved in and out, stimulating their vulnerable flesh, he pushed his thumb in past the tight sphincter of her ass. Jessica had never been penetrated there by something this large. Spitting on her ass, he lubricated the invasion so he could pump into her asshole faster. The stimulation of Jessica's cunt was being replaced by a burn emanating from her butt. As the pleasure grew from this new source, she tried to shove her ass back to encompass more of Marcus' thumb. As she increased the tempo of her efforts, Marcus' cock again aroused her pussy. She was getting it from both sides and rapidly approaching an orgasm.

"Feel good bitch! You like me in both your holes?" Marcus snarled.

"Oh God yeeees!"

"Ever been fucked like this before?"

"No, neeevvveeeeeeeer!"

"Like my cock?"

"I loooooovveee your big black cock!"

"Do anything to have it?"

"Aaaannnnnythiiiiingggg!"

"Yes, you will!" And with that he pulled his stiff pole all the way out of her hot drenched cunt. It was shiny and dripping with her love juices.

"Put it back, OOOhhhh pleeeese shove your cock back in me! Need to be fucked more!" despaired Jessica

"You bet!" And with that he pushed the expanded head to her asshole. Due to its girth, it would not slide in the puckered hole. Her tight virgin sphincter was keeping him out.

"Oh noooooooo, not there!" Jessica was terrified at what that enormous cudgel would feel like if it penetrated her ass. She was afraid that she would be torn apart.

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"Said you would do anything for me, slut! I want your cherry ass!" Holding her still with his large black hands at the bend of her waist, he shoved forward. Her skin was blanching from where his fingers were digging into her hips . Jessica had nowhere to escape.

"Oh, that's too much. Too big!" as she could feel the head of his rigid black rod shove against her bowels.

"Gonna take it you married slut. Make you mine. Wimp husband's not man enough to take your tight virgin ass!"

With that, Marcus heaved forward and popped through her tight anal ring. Jessica saw lights flash as a searing pain tore through her bowels. She howled a blood curdling "Killing me, ripping me ...apart. NOOOOOOO!" This hair-raising scream of his wife's conquest shattered Jim's sleep. Once he became aware of what was happening, he knew he could only listen as her master had his way with his wife.

The snug constriction of Jessica's ass was one of the greatest feelings Marcus had ever experienced. Her tight ring stroked his cock as he moved in and out. The yielding flesh of her buttocks slapping at his groin made his cum heat in his testicles. The tension in his rod became greater and greater as he conquered Jessica.

The agonizing searing at the point of penetration started to wear off, as Jessica became used to the immense intrusion. She felt so subjugated and nasty, that she took a perverse pleasure from the invasion, and she coveted more. She realized that being dominated by a strong depraved man like Marcus was her ultimate dream. Shoving back and forth, she was gradually working more of his imposing length into her asshole. She finally got so impaled that Marcus was smacking into her ass at full penetration and his large balls were striking her pussy. They acquired a real rhythm, Marcus pumping the full length of his rigid pole in and out, his flesh slapping against hers, Jessica succumbing to the ultimate pleasure and subjugation, and their pinnacle was fast approaching.

"OOOOHHHH GaAAAwddd! Fuck my ass."

"Baby, got such a fine ass. You can take my whole cock!" said Marcus in admiration.

"OHHHH! Pound it hard with your big black cock!"

"Baby, you're mine now. You got no hole left that hasn't been stretched by my black cock."

"OOOHHHH Yeeeeesssss! Love it!"

The tight sphincter finally stroked Marcus' cock to culmination. His cum banged against the walls of Jessica's guts. She could feel his explosion and it set her off, tremors throughout her appendages, boiling inner turmoil throughout her entire ravaged body!

Marcus pulled out and shot cum on her ass. Jessica collapsed on the bed. Marcus lay on top of her with his prodigious cock in the well lubricated crease in her ass. Thoroughly satisfied!

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Chapter 155 The Secret Live I Live Ep1

I did not plan on writing this story, but the more I contemplated it, the more I wanted to share with other women and let them know that they are not alone. My story is about me and the two lives that I live. One is the life my parents, my husband, and even my best friends think that I live. The other is the very private dark side that only one man knows.

I married my husband right out of college. I got a law degree and got a job with a large corporation doing contract work. My husband is an accountant who got a job working in the accounting department of a large department store in town. Most of our friends consider us the perfect little suburban couple. We go to church every Sunday, and we are both active with our friends and other social groups. David, my husband, loves to play golf, and he and his buddies are out on the course every Saturday morning. I am a tennis nut and belong to a couple of leagues in our neighborhood. Every weekend we gather at either our house or that of one of our friends for a cookout and drinks. We enjoy our life together.

I consider myself to be a sensual person who enjoys feeling sexy. David and I both are athletic and take care of selves. We are in the gym three or four times a week, and I love to run. While I am required to dress professionally at work, underneath that business exterior is a mischievous little girl who does her best to keep Victoria's Secret in business. I like to feel sexy and have to be careful to make sure that my skirt is long enough to hide the garters that hold my stockings in place. There is always lace and sheer fabric, and I love to wear a silk camisole beneath my jacket that reminds everyone that I am a woman.

David's and my sex life is good; it was especially good in the early years of our marriage. I like taking care of him and want him to be satisfied. I am pretty aggressive in bed and will fight to get what I want. I like to go to bed wearing some sexy little something that I know will stir the beast between his legs. David loves

for me to suck his cock, and I have over time developed into what I consider to be a talented lover when it comes to pleasuring him orally . I love to rub up next to him and let my fingers walk down his body till I take hold of his package. I usually start stroking till he is all good and hard then I start kissing my way down his chest and stomach. Every girl knows that there is power in sucking cock, and I love to see him squirm. I like to tease him for several minutes until he is moaning and begging. At that point, I usually slide off my panties and climb on top of him. I will ride him hard till either he fills me with his sticky goo or I have one of my sweet orgasms that makes me buck like a wild horse on top of his pole. Either way, I make sure that we are both satisfied in the end. If he cums first, I will lean over him while he is still inside me and let him suck my nipples while I reach down and rub my clit. If I finish first, I climb off of him and take him in my mouth till he shoots his load. He loves to watch me as I swallow the good stuff and lick his cock clean. I will lean over him while he is still inside me and let him suck my nipples while I reach down and rub my clit. If I finish first, I climb off of him and take him in my mouth till he shoots his load. He loves to watch me as I swallow the good stuff and lick his cock clean. I will lean over him while he is still inside me and let him suck my nipples while I reach down and rub my clit. If I finish first, I climb off of him and take him in my mouth till he shoots his load. He loves to watch me as I swallow the good stuff and lick his cock clean.

The dynamics in our relationship began to slowly change after a few years of marriage. I began to move up the corporate ladder at work and eventually became lead attorney for the contract division. The new position resulted in a substantial salary increase, but it also required that I travel more. Whenever my company is in negotiations, I meet with the other company's attorneys to ensure that we are fairly represented and that no local or state laws are violated. All of this means that it is not unusual for me to have to travel two or three times a month for a couple of nights each trip.

My husband's career was not progressing as fast as mine, and he seemed to be in a professional rut. He got annual raises and sometimes a bonus, but he did not get the promotions that I was getting. My salary has always been more than his , but with the promotions, it became substantially more. There was a power shift in our house. Whenever there were decisions that had to be made, he would depend on me to make them. He began coming to me to ask permission to buy things . His role began to become more of a caretaker around the house. He started to do most of the cooking and laundry while I became responsible for the finances and major decisions. This shift in power also carried over into our bedroom. While we have always tried to take care of each other as well as satisfy our own sexual needs, he was no longer aggressive in the bedroom. If he wanted sex, he would either hint or meekly ask me for it. If I wanted it, I took it from him. I still love my husband and want to have a happy marriage, but sometimes a woman wants to be swept off her feet and made to feel that she is desirable. While on the outside our marriage looked perfect, I knew that something was missing.

As I mentioned earlier, my job requires that I travel, and I often accompany the Director of Sales. While we are together on many of these trips, at work, we rarely see each other. Our offices are on different floors and on the opposite side of the building. Most of our contact is made either on the phone or via emails. Jack, the Director of Sales, is a happily married man with two children. He is a handsome man with a quick smile and an athletic build that reminds me of a NFL linebacker. He is one of the few African Americans in management, and he commands respect.

Two years ago, my company was in the process of acquiring a smaller company based in Chicago. We were in the final stages of negotiations, so Jack and I were told to fly up. Knowing that I was going to be gone for a few days, I called David from the office and told him to be home early. He had made dinner and washed the dishes when we were finished. While he was in the kitchen, I slipped upstairs to the bedroom and put on a red lace babydoll that I knew he would enjoy. I called down to the kitchen, "Baby, why don't you come up to the bedroom? I have a prize for you tonight." I heard him running up the stairs.

My sweet little husband looked like a kid in a candy store as he stood in the doorway and stared at me lying on the bed. I did a slow crawl across the bed, deliberately flashing him as I slid to the other side. "Oh boy," he said, "I was hoping you would let me have sex tonight." He left a trail of clothes from the door to the bed as he hurriedly undressed. He jumped in bed and pulled me closely. I tried to prolong things and I attempted to kiss him, but he quickly wrapped one arm around me and rubbed and squeezed my breasts with the other. I nibbled on his neck as he said, "I love the way you feel. You make me so hard. Is it, well, uh, okay if we uh...?" I looked at him and said, "Of course baby, I want you. This is my little present to you so that you will think of me while I am gone." Without any hesitation, he pushed my legs apart and climbed on top of me. I held on to him as he began immediately pushing in and out of me. Trying to cope, I feigned a moan of pleasure to encourage him. Three minutes later I heard, "Oh no, oh no, oh no, I don't think that I can..." I felt him empty his load inside me. He collapsed on top of me and muttered something unintelligible. A minute later he was asleep. When he started snoring, I pushed him off of me. I looked over at him and said, "Well baby, at least you enjoyed it." He collapsed on top of me and muttered something unintelligible. A minute later he was asleep. When he started snoring, I pushed him off of me. I looked over at him and said, "Well baby, at least you enjoyed it." He collapsed on top of me and muttered something unintelligible. A minute later he was asleep. When he started snoring, I pushed him off of me. I looked over at him and said, "Well baby, at least you enjoyed it."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 156 The Secret Live I Live Ep2

The next morning I met Jack at the airport. We flew up together and took a cab to our hotel. We were staying downtown on Michigan Avenue at one of the older but very posh hotels. We had a meeting room reserved where most of the negotiations took place. Jack ran the meetings while I supported him with the legal information that he needed. At the end of the first day's meetings, I decided to go up to the gym in the hotel for a workout. They have a great workout facility with an indoor track that runs around the perimeter of the room with all of the workout equipment in the center. They also have a separate room that has a great pool and hot tub. Two sides of the room are glass and have great views of the city. Added to all of this was the fact that it was snowing. Southern girls like me are still fascinated with snow.

I had been jogging for about 45 minutes when I saw Jack come in and start his workout. While I ran in circles around the machines, I couldn't help but admire his muscular body as he exercised. He was wearing shorts and a sleeveless muscle shirt. His arms and chest looked powerful as he lifted. I was wearing a pair of black spandex running shorts and a red Nike sports bra. Two of the walls were covered with mirrors, and I could see that Jack was stealing glances of me while I ran. After the workout, Jack

called me over and wanted to know if I wanted to meet him downstairs for dinner. Even though we often travel together, we rarely eat together unless we are in a group. I thought it would be okay, and we agreed to meet downstairs in an hour.

I went back to my room, stripped out of my running clothes, and took a long shower. The hot water felt great after the workout. I dried and put on my favorite powder. I pulled on a black thong and bra and decided to wear a black skirt and jacket with a blue silk camisole. I love to wear a black jacket because of the way it highlights my blonde hair, and the blue camisole makes my blue eyes sparkle. I decided not to wear stockings and wore heels. I met Jack downstairs. He was wearing a sports jacket without a tie.

We had a very good dinner with a nice bottle of wine. Jack was his usual fun self, and we did a lot of laughing and talking. Jack lifted his wine glass and toasted me as he said, "You did a really great job in the meeting today. I don't think that I could do this without you. You wowed the other guys almost as much as you wowed me." I felt myself blush. One couldn't help but be attracted to him. Jack is smart, articulate, has good taste, is very pleasing to the eye, and oozes confidence. Being from the South, I felt a little strange having these thoughts. It is still considered taboo for a white girl to be with a black man, and I know my daddy would have raised an eyebrow if he saw the two of us together. Even so, I found myself imagining what it would be like to be with him, a handsome black man.

After dinner, I excused myself to go the restroom; I noticed that Jack's eyes followed me as I walked away. Walking back to the table, I saw that Jack had ordered us both a French Coffee with Grand Marnier. We sat and talked for a good hour before he decided that it was time for him to go back to his room. I will admit that I was a little disappointed that the evening was over, but I got up and followed him to the elevator.

The good food, wine, and the after dinner drink had put me in a relaxed, mellow mood. I followed him into the empty elevator, and he pressed the button to take us up to our suites on the 25th floor. I leaned back against the wall as the door closed and halfway closed my eyes. That is when it happened. Jack moved and stood directly in front of me, took my chin in his hand, and lifted it as he guided his lips to mine. I honestly did not see it coming. Even though I was startled, I kissed him back. He wrapped his strong arms around me and pulled me closer. I felt my knees go weak as I melted into his powerful body. We kissed passionately all the way up to the 25th floor. When the elevator door opened, he simply took my hand and said, "Come with me."

We walked into his suite, and he closed the door behind him as he took off his jacket. Even though there was only a bathroom light on across the room, we could see clearly because of the outside lights that filtered through the windows. He led me across the room, took off my jacket, and gently pushed me onto the sofa. Jack said, "I have thinking about you all day. You looked so good running in the gym, and when you walked down to the restaurant wearing this, damn, I knew that I had to be with you." I didn't protest; it was as if I couldn't speak. He was in charge, and I was doing whatever he wanted. He sat beside me and placed his hands on my bare shoulders. He again pulled me to him, and we kissed. He felt so strong and dominant. I know that it sounds trite, but he took my breath away.

His hands began to move up and down my body, and I responded like a high school girl in the back seat

of a car. My nipples were instantly hard, and I could feel the heat growing between my legs. Jack said, "I want to touch you. I need to feel your body." He pulled my camisole up over my breasts and began to feel me through my sheer bra. His touch was electric, and my nipples ached as he stroked them. He leaned down and kissed my neck as he skillfully unsnapped my bra with his left hand. Immediately his right hand was underneath and touching my bare skin. I held his head in my hands as he touched me, and I moaned aloud.

He released me and stood as he unbuttoned his shirt. I looked at his dark skin, muscular chest, and flat stomach and felt a desire that I had not experienced in years. I knew that I was going to be taken, and deep down, I knew that I wanted it to happen. He took my hand, and I kicked off my heels as he led me to his bed. I dropped my unfastened bra on the sofa with my jacket and camisole and undid my skirt and let it fall to the floor. Wearing only my black thong, I sat on the edge of the bed as he stood in front of me and began to undress. He slid off his shirt, and I reached up and ran my hands over his muscular abdomen. I knew what I wanted and started undoing his belt. He looked down at me and smiled knowing that I was his willing partner. I undid his pants as he slid off his shoes. His pants fell down, and I sat there staring as his cock strained against his underwear. Without saying a word, I reached around him and pulled him close to me. I rubbed my face against his hardness and could feel the heat through the fabric. It was his turn to moan.

I looked up at him as I reached into his shorts and took out his cock. He looked down, his face full of lust, as I pulled out his meaty black member. His cock was heavy and thick, and the dark color only added to my excitement. He wasn't fully erect, and already his cock was thicker than any that I had ever seen. The contrast between his dark angled body and my soft white hands was erotic. I held his black cock and started to slowly rub it against my face and hair. His dark curly pubic hair and my straight blonde hair were so different. I began to slowly kiss his cock and then began stroking him as I guided him into my mouth. He stood and watched as his cock slowly disappeared between my lips. I held his hard ass with both hands and pulled him closely as my head moved back and forth, sucking him. I love the way it feels when a man's cock gets hard in my mouth.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 157 The Secret Live I Live Ep3

I licked up and down his thick shaft, coating it with my saliva. Jack looked down and said, "I love the way my cock looks in your sweet little pink mouth. You are beautiful, and your mouth was made for my cock. Suck me. Suck my cock like you love it." I licked his thick dark shaft and sucked the head. I then gave him what I had only given one other man in my life. I slowly took his cock and began to slide it down my throat. I realized several years ago that I was able to take a cock all the way without gagging. Even though his cock was bigger than any I had ever seen and all others paled in comparison (in more ways than one!), I was able to take it all the way down my throat. I held my face against him and was able to lick his balls as his big cock rested in my throat. Jack let out a moan and said, "I have never been with a woman who could do that." I slid it back out so that I could breathe. His cock was coated with thick spit that came from deep within my throat.

Jack reached down and played with my breasts and nipples as I sucked his glorious cock. I loved the way

his dark hands looked on my breasts and the feel of his athletic legs and muscular ass only added to his masculinity. He squeezed my breasts harder as his excitement grew. I alternated between sucking the head while I massaged his cock and balls and taking him all the way down my throat. I wasn't sure how he wanted to cum, but I was willing to take it anyway that he wanted. Sensing that he was getting close, I picked up the pace and squeezed his dark shaft harder as I sucked and licked his thick cock head. I was surprised when he put his hands on my shoulders and stepped back and kicked off his pants and underwear and pulled off his socks. He moved back towards me and gently pushed me onto my back. I lifted my hips, and he slid my thong off and tossed it on the floor beside my skirt.

I saw Jack smile as he stared at the swollen lips between my legs. I was more than wet and ready for him. He reached under my bottom and lifted it with his strong hands as he leaned over and began to softly kiss my wet slit. I stared between my breasts as I watched as his tongue began to move in slow circles around my already swollen clit. He squeezed my ass as he held me up, licking up and down my swollen lips before coming back to circle his tongue on the center of all my pleasure. The sensation was intense, and I knew that this man knew how to satisfy a woman. I watched in the mirror as he stood leaning over the bed, my legs spread as he licked and gently sucked my clit. His cock hung between his legs like a black club ready to do battle. I was biting my lower lip to stifle the low moan that was beginning to build.

He lowered my bottom and began to kiss my body as he moved up to my breasts. He took one in each hand and began to alternately kiss and suck each nipple. I was on fire. "Jack," I said, "I want you. I know that it is wrong in so many ways, but I don't care. Make love to me. Jack, I need you to make love to me." I tossed my head to one side as I felt the weight of his body on mine. He climbed over me and began kissing me. I could taste myself on his lips and tongue. He reached underneath me and held my ass as he began to slowly grind his cock against my soaked slit. I spread my legs wider as I reached down and took his cock and guided him inside me.

He slowly began to push, and I could feel him slide deeper with each stroke. His cock was thick and long, and I felt a fullness that was new to me. I thought that I might pass out as he finally buried all of his fat cock deep inside my stretched walls. I pushed my hands against his chest so that I could watch him slide in and out of me. His dark curls and thick black cock looked like chocolate as he slid in and out of my stretched pink pussy. I leaned back and wrapped my arms around him, pulling him against me. "Oh Jack, fuck me. I love it. Oh god it feels so good." He let out a man growl as he began to speed up and fuck me harder. He told me how tight I was; how much he wanted this; and how good it felt. I just held on as my heart raced and clit throbbed. I wrapped my legs around him as he pounded in and out of me. I could feel his heavy balls slapping against my ass. I was losing it quickly, and could feel my orgasm beginning. I let out a long moan as waves of pleasure spread across me. I had never had an orgasm as powerful as the one that ripped through my body.

Jack slid out of me and rolled me onto my stomach as he pulled me onto my knees on the edge of the bed. He stood behind me, and I held my ass in the air as he buried his cock deep inside my wet hole. "Yeah baby, that's it. You feel so wet and tight. Your hard little ass was made for me. You look so fucking hot with my black cock buried in you." He had both hands on my hips, pushing my boobs flat against the mattress and holding my ass up as he took me. I squeezed my pussy around his cock wanting to give him

as much pleasure as possible. He took me that way for several minutes before he took one hand off my hip and began to tease my other opening with his wet index finger while he continued to fuck me. I reached between my legs with my left hand and began to slowly rub my clit. The added sensations of my fingers,his thick cock sliding in and out of me, and his finger probing my ass triggered another orgasm. I moaned as he kept pumping in and out of me, and I clinched every opening that he was filling. He stepped back and continued to stimulate me with his finger. I wiggled my ass against his finger and pushed back against it. I knew what he wanted, and after all of the pleasure that he had already given me, I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I wiggled my ass against his finger and pushed back against it. I knew what he wanted, and after all of the pleasure that he had already given me, I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I wiggled my ass against his finger and pushed back against it . I knew what he wanted, and after all of the pleasure that he had already given me, I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it .I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it.I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it. I would do anything for him. If he wanted me that way, he could have it.

He pushed me flat on the bed and crawled on top of me. He held my body underneath his as I moved my hips back and forth against his hard tool. He placed his legs outside of mine and raised his chest, supporting his weight with his arms. I lifted my ass, offering him the best angle to enter me. Instead of taking me the way that I thought that he would, he slid deep inside my pussy and began to slowly fuck me from behind. Jack was a fucking machine. My husband would have already had his orgasm, left me unsatisfied, and would be asleep and snoring. Jack was still enjoying me and looked like he could do it all night.

"Jack," I said, "I want you to cum. I want to feel you inside me. You have taken care of me twice, and now I want you to have yours. Please Jack. I want it. I need it. " He lowered himself onto his elbows, reached under me, and held both breasts in one hand as he slid the index finger of his other hand into my mouth. I sucked his dark finger just like had I had sucked his dark cock. He squeezed my breasts, and the tempo slowly increased as he again began to hammer me from behind. He began to thrust faster, and I felt his body tense. I heard him moan as I felt his hot cum spew inside of me. He held me that way for several minutes, his cock buried inside me, his hand holding my breasts, and his finger still inside my mouth. I was exhausted, full of his semen, and utterly satisfied. I had no idea that sex could be that good. Jack eventually rolled over onto his back beside me. I rested my head on his shoulder and carefully held his softening cock as his warmth oozed out between my legs.

I awoke the next morning and quietly went to my room. Later, we sat beside each other in the conference room and acted as if nothing had ever happened. Anyone watching us would have never guessed what took place the night before. That evening a bottle of wine was delivered to my suite. I opened it and poured two glasses hoping that I would hear from Jack. Ten minutes later there was a

knock on my door. I opened it and Jack walked in. We have been lovers ever since.

That was the beginning of my other life. David has no idea what is happening. I come home to him after each trip and act as if he is my new found love. I still make love to him and satisfy him. The only difference is that now the smile on my face that he thinks is for him is really in anticipation of my next out-of-town adventure.

Jack and I do not speak to each other at work or communicate in any way unless it involves business, and there is never any flirting of any kind. We will sometimes go for weeks without seeing or talking to each other. But what we both know is that as soon as we are on a trip and we finish business, I will be in his room exploring new passions as we offer ourselves to each other.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 158 A Fall From Grace Lesbians Story 1

Three lesbians use a drug to make a powerful bitchy CEO submit.

Read & Enjoy.....

"Fucking oil spill," Victoria muttered, looking down from her office to the street below. "There must be 10,000 fucking protesters there. Sure, I gave the order. Sure, I fired the man who actually told me there was a problem. It's not like I expected the thing to blow and cause those deaths and this mess. Now to figure out how many more people I have to pay off."

Victoria was the CEO of Epic Oil and it was their oil spill in Florida that had caused this massive rally, aptly timed for today, Earth Day.

The oil spill had already cost the company billions of dollars and a variety of lawsuits were pending. But all those could be dealt with by bribery. All you needed was enough cash; as Victoria had learned early in life---everyone has a price .

Still engrossed in her thoughts, she did not hear the commotion coming from the reception area. She pondered all the work it had taken to get this position, this plush office on the top floor of this magnificent building. "Okay, lots of fucking too," she muttered again.

Her thoughts were immediately stopped by a sudden burst through her office door. Two strange women came rushing towards her and, before she could react, one of them sprayed her face with what she smelled as an odd-smelling perfume. "What the hell are you doing in my office?" she was able to blurt before gagging from the spray.

Feeling woozy, she tottered towards her desk. Though she heard one of the women order her to sit down, it was all she could do to manage it. Groggily, she watched as the two women, one a blonde, the

other a redhead, quickly marched around the room. They appeared to be checking for security and exit locations. Many thoughts went through her mind as they did so.

Like why she had not resisted the woman's direct command. Sure, she had to sit because of the dizziness, but some sort of wanting to obey this woman, not just from fear or safety, but from the wish to obey, to submit. Normally, she would be in command, not some stranger invading her office. She had no fear, though.

She tried to tell herself it was not so much the woman's command that caused her to sit so quickly, but that sudden wooziness from the spray. What could that be? Trying to assess the situation, she eyed her intruders. The blonde looked to be in her early twenties, probably a college student; but her tone showed she was a strong-willed woman. The other, a short redhead, looked older, probably in her mid-twenties. For some reason, Victoria deemed this one to be the leader.

Victoria was an expert at crisis control and had to think quickly. She cursed herself not to have had the forethought to have considered a break-in. Actually she had, but had dismissed the possibility. Alarms would certainly be sounded long before any environmental terrorist group could reach her and Ashton in this, her personal top-floor office shrine. She wondered why no alarms. And what of Ashton, for that matter?

Glancing through the window into Ashton's separate reception area, she saw that another woman had over-powered her and was busy restraining her. Not wanting any harm to come to Ashton, or herself for that matter, she tried to remain calm.

Victoria took a deep breath to collect herself as the two women in her office, having finished surveying her office, sat before her. She tried to speak in a very business-like tone, as if in a business meeting, "Ladies, what can I do for you?"

The pretty redhead said with spite and controlled rage, "What can you do for us? How about treating our environment with respect?"

Victoria kept a poker face front, but inside she thought to herself, 'Oh great, environmentalist freaks. They are always the hardest to please. Many of them have morals and crap'. The words she spoke were the opposite of her thoughts as they were very politically correct. "I am so sorry about the Florida incident. We are doing our best to contain the damage and make sure nothing like this ever happens again."

"Right," the redhead sarcastically responded. She looked around the office before adding, sarcasm dripping with each word, "I see the oil spill has done a lot of damage to your life?"

Victoria knew she was in trouble. The oil spill and subsequent explosion probably damaged this girl's home. Still calm and cool, Victoria asked, "How can I help you, young ladies?"

The blonde said, in a disturbingly foreboding voice, "Oh, don't worry, you are going to help us. Before

we're done with you, you're even going to be happy you did."

Victoria did not like that threatening tone. Nor did she like the implication that she would like whatever these freaks intended. She decided she would put a stop to this right now. She reached for her cell phone, but heard the redhead demand, "Put that phone down."

She instantly did so, not out of fear, but oddly, out of obedience. Victoria tried to come to grips with why she obeyed so quickly. The girls were far enough away for her to at least dial a number. She pondered this as the redhead called out, "Kerry, bring in her chubby secretary."

Ashton was indeed a chubby girl, though Victoria often thought she probably got enough dates with those huge tits she had. As Victoria watched Ashton brought in with her hands behind her back by a tall, thin, extremely pretty brunette, who looked to be nineteen or so.

Victoria knew the situation was quickly getting way too out of control, and for the first time in years, she felt a sense of vulnerability. Although nervous inside while also trying to fight off the drug she now concluded she had been given, she spoke with complete confidence, standing up to regain the power position, "Ladies, if this is about money, I am sure we can work this out. Right here, right now."

"Sit down," roared the redhead.

Victoria again instantly obeyed, although she was unsure why. She sat there speechless, pondering her next move, if, that is, she had the power or will to make a next move. The conversation between the redhead and Ashley took on grim proportions,

She listened as the redhead interrogated Ashton.

The redhead asked the secretary, "What is your name?"

"Ashton."

"Why do you work for this bitch?"

Victoria gave out a surprised gasp at being called a bitch, and watched as Ashton responded.

Ashton, tears running down her face, answered, "It pays really well."

The redhead asked, "Is the bitch good to work for?"

Ashton, looked at her boss before quickly looking away, and answered "She is tough to please."

"I bet," chuckled the redhead.

Victoria furious at the direction the conversation was taking, not to mention the betrayal of her

secretary blurted, "Ashton, how dare you say that."

The redhead, fire and brimstone in her voice, turned to Victoria and exploded, "Shut up."

Victoria instantly quit speaking, her face a red flush of anger. Defiantly, she tried to speak again, but no words left her lips. She tried over and over again, but nothing. She was mystified as to why.

The redhead gave a devious smirk and said, "What, big boss bitch, cat got your tongue?"

All three of the girls burst out laughing as Victoria sat there, a frustrated, furious mute.

The redhead then asked Ashton, "So do you hate your boss? "

"No," Ashton answered, though somewhat unconvincingly.

The redhead smiled and said, "Be honest, Ashton. Believe me, your boss won't be your boss much longer, so please, answer all my questions honestly. So again, do you hate your boss?"

Ashton sighed and answered honestly, "With a passion."

Victoria glared at her secretary, who she was convinced she would be firing when this situation was resolved.

"I see," said the redhead, jubilantly. "Why do you hate her so much?"

Ashton, now with passion and a hateful spite in each word, answered, "She is cold, selfish and a bitch. She treats me like a servant and only cares about herself."

Victoria's rage desperately wanted to escape her lips, but no words would come. Desperate to show her anger, she slammed her fist on her desk, her eyes speaking daggers.

The redhead glared at Victoria and said, "Get on your knees, like a dog, bitch."

Victoria's glare shifted to the young redhead, but even as her mind resisted, her body dropped to the floor like a puppy. She could not explain why she obeyed such a command. Again, she wanted to speak, but couldn't.

The redhead smiled like a villain. "Crawl over to your secretary, bitch," she ordered casually.

Seemingly powerless to resist, Victoria's humiliation still burned inside her as she nevertheless immediately began to slowly crawl across her plush carpet floor to her plump secretary.

The redhead offered, "Do you want some revenge, Ashton?"

Ashton's face went from scared to devious as she answered slyly, "HmMMM, yes. I'd like that very much."

The redhead leaned on Victoria's desk and said, "Mrs. Brace, you will obey every command that Ashton gives you. Do you understand?"

Victoria looked up from the floor and though still raging with anger inside, she nodded her head compliantly.

The redhead smiled, "You may talk now, bitch. But remember, there will be severe consequences to any disobedience."

Victoria's invisible muzzle disappeared. Still managing anger in her voice, she demanded "What have you done to me?"

The redhead smiled, walked over to Victoria, bent down and said, "Taken away your free will."

"Excuse me?" Victoria questioned, confused.

The redhead said, matter-of-factly, "You will obey every command from," and she paused before stressing, "anyone."

Victoria looked at her mystified as she stuttered, officially nervous, "Ww-why?"

"Are you kidding me?" the blonde interrupted. "Revenge, of course. Plus when today is over, we will have changed the world."

Victoria was still perplexed as she tried to process all of this.

The blonde continued, "Do you know the name Edna Parker?"

Victoria racked her brain trying to place the name with a face. No matter how much she tried, no remembrance came. Finally, she answered, "Sorry, no I don't."

The blonde's words spit out with deliberate disdain as she said, "I figured you wouldn't."

The redhead asked, "Did you know there is a 'I hate Victoria Brace' website?"

"No," Victoria said, unbelievably.

"Oh yes," the blonde said, "It has hundreds of members. That is how we all met. On a chat at www.ihatevictoriabrace.com."

The redhead joked, "We are even thinking of getting t-shirts made. "

Victoria stunned and frustrated said arrogantly, "Oh, who is on it? A bunch of environmentalists? Boo-fucking-hoo."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 159 A Fall From Grace Lesbians Story 2

Kerry, the brunette, who had remained quiet throughout the ordeal so far, said, with a sense of sorrow, "It is just that lack of compassion that brought us here and made us go to these drastic measures." She went on to explain that, due to the firing of her father by this company, her family had lost everything. After asking for the name, Victoria realized that he was the one she had personally fired as a fall guy, someone fired randomly to try to appease the masses. Of course, he had no fault in the disaster. She also remembered having felt no remorse whatsoever. It had been merely a sound business decision.

Now the blond interrupted her thoughts with her story of hate towards Victoria. Not far into it, she remembered the name, Edna Parker. Indeed, she had tormented the meek girl for years, but Victoria had long forgotten about her. But that was way back in elementary and high school. She almost smiled about the devious ways she bullied the girl. E-mails, my-space, pushing her around in the hallways. She wondered if this daughter of hers knew about the time that she and her friends had grabbed her one day and pulled up her t-shirt and lowered her bra, showing all the boys her tits. She pondered this as she recalled the time they had also lured Edna into the girl's bathroom and had her service her and all her friends.

The blonde interrupted her reverie by walking up to her, bending down, and spitting in her face, "You...Killed...Her. With your constant bullying over years and years, she never had any self-worth, never any self-confidence. She was a basket case from the time she learned that you had become this big-time executive, while she was just a poor single woman trying to raise a girl, me. My mother's suicide is your responsibility and I can hardly wait for my turn for revenge."

The tidal wave of anger hit Victoria hard. "My friends and I may have been a little harsh to her, but that was years ago. How did I kill her?"

The blonde, now directly beside Victoria, her voice throwing venom, exploded, "YOUR WORDS, YOU FUCKING BITCH. YOU KILLED HER WITH YOUR WORDS."

At that moment, the blonde moved her hand to slap her, but the redhead, clearly the leader of this resentful group, said, "Elizabeth, don't. We need her looking pretty." She paused, the devious smile back, "At least, for now."

"Fine," the blonde, Elizabeth, said, obviously annoyed that she couldn't have the pleasure of exacting at least some revenge first.

Victoria breathed a sigh of relief, but it would not last for long.

The redhead explained, "So you are responsible for the firing of Kerry's father, the suicide of Elizabeth's

mother and a trillion other things."

Victoria interrupted the redhead as she said, slightly pleading, no longer the strong confident woman she was when the ordeal started, "I can understand the anger at both, but I can't be solely to blame."

She was interrupted by the redhead who said, "Do not ever interrupt me again, bitch. We own you now."

Victoria's eyes went big, her fear beginning to really get the best of her. She had always been able to manoeuvre her way out of any awkward predicament, but here she felt helpless and vulnerable.

The redhead waited and when Victoria obeyed and did not speak she continued, "Now you have never done anything to my family. My mom and dad are happily married and blah, blah, blah. No, I just hate everything you stand for. You are a disgrace to women everywhere and your lack of compassion for people and the environment has to stop. So here we are."

There was a pause. Then the redhead continued, "I'm pretty sure my environmental stance is what caused this company to hire you instead of me, by the way, Victoria. Yes, I also was a candidate for CEO. And my plan on how to move this company forward was completely feasible, economically. You see, I presented a plan to expand the company's environmental department, making it more responsible rather than its main purpose to be paying off politicians and others, as they are doing now, as you are doing now. But, as I said, my vendetta is not so much against you, but the stupid board who overlooked a good plan. Of course, I have a plan to bring them down too."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," the blonde, whose name Victoria now knew was Elizabeth, "that's all well and good, Shannon. But enough with words. I'm impatient for revenge."

Both Kerry and Ashton, whose feet Victoria was still crouched before, voiced their agreement with Elizabeth.

Victoria looked at her, desperate to say something, but remained mute.

"Okay, ladies. I'm sorry. I must admit I'm anxious for it too. I do so love to control and humiliate," Shannon concurred. "As agreed, Ashton gets first crack." The redhead then said, in a ridiculously polite voice, "Ashton, take off your shoes, please."

Ashton took off her shoes and stood still in her panty-hosed feet.

The redhead commanded, "Victoria, any time you see stocking-covered feet, your pussy will get horny, and you will ask them if you can suck their feet through the nylon."

Victoria looked at the redhead's absurd statement and began to laugh; at the same time, though her pussy began to tingle. She heard her voice ask, without her will, "Ashton, can I suck your toes, please?"

Ashton smiled as she realized the three girls were indeed serious and now for the first time ever she could get revenge on the boss that had been so miserable to her all these years. "You may, my cunt."

Victoria was stunned by her secretary's harsh words and even more so by the fact that her pussy got wetter as Ashton lifted her left foot up. Victoria could not believe how horny she was getting as she opened her mouth and took her secretary's toes into her mouth.

Ashton asked, "She will do anything? "

The redhead said, "Yes, the perfume spray has taken away her ability to say no. Any command given to her will be obeyed. For example, she will forever now, unless someone gives her a different command, get horny when seeing stocking covered feet."

"Amazing," Ashton moaned, as her boss sucked on her toes.

Victoria tried to focus on her predicament and the words being said around her, but her pussy was on fire.

Elizabeth asked impatiently, "Can we get on with this, Shannon?"

The redheaded Shannon smiled and said, "All in good time. I want to have some fun first."

Elizabeth sighed and said, "Can we at least announce the press conference?"

Shannon said, "That is a good idea. Ashton, if you do as you're told for us, we will not have to use the spray on you. We don't want to, but we will. Also, if you do as we ask, we will let you have the bitch here to be your personal slave."

Ashton submissively and eagerly responded, "I am at your command."

Shannon, like Victoria would usually do, said, "Please send out a press release that Victoria Brace will be downstairs at 2 pm to make a major announcement."

Victoria, her mouth still sucking her secretary's toes, froze. 'What announcement?' she thought to herself.

Ashton removed her foot from Victoria's mouth and Victoria was surprised when a wave of disappointment rippled through her body.

Shannon said, "Anyone horny?"

"Why?" asked both Kerry and Elizabeth in unison.

"Well we have a slave here who will do anything we ask," the sexy redhead said.

Both girls looked at her perplexed.

Shannon took off her jeans and panties, both the other girls and Victoria watched in

stunned silence, as the beautiful redhead opened her tanned legs, showing a perfectly trimmed pussy.

Shannon looked at each girl individually before making the command, "Victoria, crawl over here and eat my pussy."

Victoria, yet again , looked stunned, but began crawling like the obedient slave she now was.

As she crawled, Shannon gave a new command, "You will always be horny from now on; always on the brink of cumming. From now on, you will crave pussy. You can not get enough of it. Every time you make a girl cum, you cum. Actually," she paused, smiled deliciously and added, "you can only have an orgasm when you bring someone else to an orgasm."

Victoria was now between the girl's inviting legs. Her pussy tingled, against her will, as she looked at the young girl's pussy.

Shannon asked, "What are you waiting for? Get to work, slut."

Victoria, reluctantly, yet her pussy said otherwise, leaned forward and began licking the girl's pussy. Much to Victoria's surprise, the taste was not unpleasant, but rather appetizing. With each lick, her pussy got wetter herself, helpless against the young woman's sexual commands.

The redheaded moaned, "Keep licking, bitch. You will be doing this a lot from now on."

Victoria should have been appalled by such a statement and her current predicament, yet her pussy continued to think for her.

Shannon commanded, "Be honest, whore. Are you enjoying eating my cunt?"

The other two girls watched in awe as Victoria looked up, her face shiny with pussy juice. Victoria contemplated the question. She should have been disgusted. She was not. She should have been furious. She was no longer. She should have been humiliated ? She wanted only to cum. All these mixed emotions confused her, as her desire to cum was all that was on her mind. She knew she would only be able to cum if she made the young woman cum. She said, her shame clear , "Yes, I am. I need to cum, sooooo bad."

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 160 A Fall From Grace Lesbians Story 3

Shannon pulled Victoria's face into her pussy and began to rub up and down on the powerful (though getting less so) CEO's face. Victoria tried to lick, but mostly tried to breathe, as her face was engulfed by

the young girl's soaking wet pussy. After only a minute of this humiliation, Victoria felt the girl's legs tighten around her head. Suddenly Shannon gave a whoop of pleasure and an explosive amount of juice sprayed from her pussy. Simultaneously, an orgasm was triggered inside Victoria, a joy that she could not remember having ever felt before.

Shannon screamed an orgasm and as she let go of her captive's head, she announced, "Yeah, I'm kind of a gusher all right. And that was a good one."

Victoria collapsed on the floor, her own orgasm still pulsating through her.

Shannon said in a tone that was not a suggestion, "Elizabeth, your turn."

Elizabeth, horny from the show she had just observed, pulled down her skirt and thong, sat on the leather couch, and commanded, "Whore, get over here."

Victoria, at least for the moment no longer horny, was thinking clearly, and as her body involuntarily began crawling to the blonde, she begged, "Please, I will do anything."

Shannon chimed in, "Yes you will, slut. You can't even begin to imagine the anythings I have planned for you."

Victoria looked over at Shannon, as she reached Elizabeth, opened her mouth to speak, but felt her hair pulled and her face shoved into a hairy bush. Unlike Shannon's trimmed pussy, Elizabeth had a jungle of hair surrounding her pussy. Victoria's pussy began to heat up again as she attempted to please the blonde. After minutes of licking and getting a few hairs stuck in her throat, she decided to focus on the girl's clit, just like Victoria herself liked. She took the hard clit into her mouth and nibbled and sucked. This had the young blonde instantly moaning louder. When Victoria knew that girl was close, she slid a finger inside her excessively moist cunt. This triggered the young girl's orgasm, thus triggering another one for Victoria. Victoria kept the clit in her mouth and was amazed at how she felt, as if someone had their mouth on her own clit. The orgasm had her shuddering in pleasure.

As soon as Victoria began to feel the orgasm subside, she heard her secretary, Ashton, demand with disdain, "Get over here, Mrs. Brace."

Victoria moved out from between the blonde's legs and turned to see her chubby secretary, now naked and wearing a large black strap-on cock. Victoria's eyes went big as she realized what was about to happen.

Victoria crawled over to her secretary and begged, "Please, Ashton, don't."

"Don't what?" the revenge-filled secretary queried.

"Please don't fuck me with that, that huge thing you're wearing."

Ashton laughed harshly as she said, "You have fucked me for years, Victoria. Now I'm just going to return the favour."

Victoria pleaded, one last time, "Ashton, I will make it up to you."

The naked secretary would not listen as she demanded, "Strip, cunt."

Victoria was briefly thankful to be off her aching knees, but humiliation burned in every pore of her body as she began to strip for three young girls and her secretary. She unbuttoned her blue blouse, revealing a silk white bra. She kept her head down as she unzipped her black skirt and let it fall to the ground, revealing that she was wearing a matching white garter, panties and black stockings.

Shannon said, "Wow, who knew a prude like you would dress like such a slut underneath her business attire."

Victoria said nothing, but reflected on how she always wore such things, for when she needed to use her body for her advantage. She had sucked and fucked many men through the years to get where she is today. In fact, that's the real reason the board had picked her over Shannon and others, if there had been others.

She then took off her stockings and stood in her bra and panties.

"Take it all off, Mrs. Brace," Ashton commanded.

Victoria reluctantly obeyed and took off her bra to reveal a firm pair of obviously fake breasts.

Shannon again taunted the rich CEO, "How much did those cost? Probably more than you paid Kerry's dad as a severance."

Victoria did not respond, but pulled down her panties to reveal a completely shaved pussy.

"Bend over your mahogany desk you love so much," the chubby secretary demanded.

Shannon, seeing what Ashton had in mind, decided to add to the humiliating show. So she commanded, "Kerry, get naked and get on the desk."

"No, thanks," she said, "I am not a lesbian."

"Neither am I," Shannon responded, "but this is your chance to humiliate her. Shannon paused a moment before adding, "Like she did so many times to your mother."

Kerry, now seeing the reasoning behind this, pictured the part she could play. So she quickly took off her jeans and panties and hiked herself up onto the desk. The mild-mannered young girl opened her legs and asked of Victoria, "How does it feel to be on the other end?"

Victoria looked at the young girl and responded, honestly, "I'm sorry. You're right, I was a bitch."

Kerry gave her a sad smile and said, "Yes you were a bitch. And still are, I'm afraid. But after today, you never will be. From now on, you will do only good for people."

Shannon then impatiently demanded, "Now do some good, bitch, and eat Kerry's pussy."

Victoria obeyed and leaned into her third pussy within half an hour. After a minute or two of focused licking, her pussy was already getting wet with pleasure. Now she felt the plastic toy at her pussy opening. Without any further warning, she felt the thick, long, cock, slammed in completely. The intense pleasure instantly made her knees give out. Soon each thrust was pushing her hard into her desk and into the young girl's heavenly pussy. Ashton's relentless fucking was accompanied by verbal abuse as well. "Take this, you bitch....slut...cunt...etc." All of which contributed to Victoria nearing orgasm, but because of the mind-control, she knew she would not cum until she made the girl cum.

So she desperately tried to make the brunette cum faster by sliding two fingers inside the girl's pussy. And indeed, she had the girl moaning louder and getting her so close, when suddenly the cock left Victoria's pussy. Victoria's heart and near orgasm dropped at the unexpected withdrawal.

Victoria's body was so disappointed that, without even being aware, began backing her ass up, searching and hoping for the cock's re-entry. She felt it again hit her ass and was relieved, but only briefly. The relief changed to fear as she felt her ass cheeks pulled apart. Victoria stopped licking the brunette's pussy and begged, "Oh my God, Ashton. Please don't. Not that."

"Don't what?" Ashton asked innocently.

"Please don't fuck my ass," Victoria pleaded. "I have never allowed a cock there."

Ashton, thinking quickly and delighted with this news, then added a new command to Victoria's growing list of sexual rules, "From now on, you will crave cocks in your ass, fake or otherwise. You will love a cock in your ass. In fact, you will cum twice as hard when you have a big hard cock fucking you in the ass."

Victoria could feel the change in her head as her will shifted from never having a cock in her ass, to craving having one fill it instead. Her frustration was clear as she tried to resist the mind control that was dominating her.

"Beg me to fuck your ass," the now powerful secretary screamed her demand. Ashton actually sounded delirious with this new power she had over Victoria.

"Beg me to fuck your ass, and don't make me say it again."

Victoria enraged, but helpless, and horny, begged, in a voice she could not believe was her own, "Please, fuck my ass, I need to cum so bad."

Pleased, Ashton, without any lubrication but Victoria's juices, pushed the long hard cock into Victoria's ass. Victoria whimpered in pain as her virgin ass was slowly penetrated. Her ass attempted to resist the violation, though her controlled mind told her it would cause such a wonderful orgasmic pleasure. Ashton kept pushing forward relentlessly.

Suddenly, in the midst of her pain and possible impending pleasure, Victoria heard Kerry, still horny as hell, demand, "Get back to my pussy, bitch."

Victoria immediately obeyed that order, burying her face back between the young girl's legs.

Victoria tried to focus on making Kerry cum, as then she would too, somehow rationalizing that maybe the intense pain that currently burned in her ass would go away as she experienced an orgasm.

Ashton, now having shoved the strap-on dildo half way into her boss's ass, began to slowly pump in and out. Victoria began to get used to the cock in her ass as she remained determined to make the young girl cum with her clit stimulation and finger-fucking, which she now decided to intensify.

Kerry's moans got louder, so Victoria tried to get the two fingers to search for the girl's g-spot. Kerry's moans picked up even more as she got closer to an orgasm, while Ashton began pumping faster into her new slave's ass.

Victoria was desperate to cum, the ass-fucking beginning to feel good. Finally, she found Kerry's g-spot, bringing the pretty girl to an astounding orgasm. Much to Victoria's relief, she too was allowed to cum and began shaking as Ashton began thrusting even deeper into Victoria's ass. Victoria screamed, "Oh my God, fuck me harder."

Ashton grabbed Victoria by the waist and pulled her back with such force that they both lost their balance. They fell to the floor as one, Ashton on her plump ass, and Victoria onto the toy still partially embedded in her butt. Victoria screamed in joy and pain as all 7 inches of the toy buried into her ass. Even as Victoria had an initial rush of pleasure, Ashton demanded, "Ride the cock, whore."

Not really needing Ashton's command at that point, Victoria shook in orgasm mode. She slammed her ass furiously up and down on the cock. The orgasm had become so continual and intense that Ashton's demand, "Cum again, whore," almost caused her to pass out.

She collapsed forward, the toy sliding out of her ass.

Shannon looked at the clock and said, "Shit, her press conference is in five minutes."