

Camryn Stirs up Wall Street

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CAMRYN STIRS UP WALL STREET

Sitting on a stool in a stall in the plush Wall Street ladies room, Camryn considered her options. One, she could take the job and figure out a way to avoid all those pesky taxes. Two, she could negotiate a deal that deferred her income into the future but still guaranteed receipt, or she could tell them to stuff it and go back to her nice comfortable existence in a small firm with little chance of advancement.

She sighed, and pulled up her fancy French knickers with the crotch cut out making it almost unnecessary to even take them down in the first place. She just didn't want to get any pee on the lace because they were far too fragile for bleach and far too expensive to replace.

Her bum was still sore from the weekend in Aruba and the excesses on the Cruise ship which was more of a "Fuck Boat" than a "Love Boat". She had lost count of all the horny husbands who had climbed into the life boat with her when their wives were not looking. It was so hard these days to find a single guy who wasn't gay or hopelessly perverted.

The last night of the cruise was called "Bend over and touch your toes night" and all of the participating masked females were minus knickers and wearing the shortest of skirts. It was difficult to go down a single passageway or under a ladder-well without bumping into a bent over female taking it up the ass or deep in the pussy from behind. Camryn and all of her girlfriends had agreed to participate providing the men used a condom. It seemed like a good idea since some of the guys had been dipping their wicks in Island pussy and God knew what they might have picked up.

Before she could even get up to the poop deck, Camryn had taken it from behind a half-dozen times with the last two being up the ass just the way she loved it. Her girlfriends were a little jealous

because most of them had only had two or three shouted commands to “Bend over!”

Up on deck, they could see several couples humping vigorously despite the noticeable roll of the ship in the churning waves. A few of the couples with a lack of balance were down on all fours locked in either anal or vaginal impalement. The shouts and giggles from the females were lost in the wind and the spray from the salt sea air.

A group of randy footballers confronted Camryn and her three best friends just as they strode out onto the deck. The tall handsome one with huge hands pointed at Camryn and shouted, “Bend over!” The other three girls looked at her enviously, but were soon mollified when they all received the same instructions from the other three young men. They formed a little quadrangle of copulation in the middle of the deck in full view of dozens of other passengers. The four girls were mounted quickly and ridden expertly by all of the footballers. Then like a well-trained team, they moved clockwise and inserted their cocks in the next girl. It looked like they would be receiving creamy presents from all of the footballers very soon. The other passengers inspired by the antics, screwed frantically to match the erotic circle hump in front of them.

Camryn took it in the ass from the first guy finding that his cock was so huge her tight little pucker hole was stretched to the limit. Thankfully the last three guys were pussy hounds and they all explored the depth of her wide open vagina. The condoms kept the cum out of her holes but she knew she was getting the mixed juices of her three friends with each hump. The thought of that fact was a stimulus to her clitoris and she managed to reach an orgasm with each of the four footballers.

The girls all walked gingerly back to the stateroom they all shared with sore bottoms and tender vaginas.

It was after the cabin door closed that the fun really began.

Camryn was certain it wasn't possible for all four of them to fit into the tiny shower. She was soon proved wrong in her assessment when she was squeezed against the tile wall by three other nubile and equally cum-splattered female bodies. She felt hands and fingers on her pussy, her ass and even her boobs. They all had soap to spare and soon the four best friends were sparkling clean and ready for a group romp in the California sized circular bed in the luxury suite.

She let herself be dried off by Julie who spent an inordinate amount of time making sure her crack and her pussy slit was completely dry. Camryn returned the favor to her personal assistant Claire who whimpered with restrained emotion when her hands ran between her legs.

The first two on the bed were Julie and Simone who made no pretense about their enthusiastic 69 position with Julie on top as usual. Simone was groaning and trying to keep up with Julie's over-active tongue but Julie's pretty pussy was moving so vigorously that she found it difficult to get her tongue in the just the right position. Finally, she gave up and like a true submissive opened up wide and offered her inner core to Julie's ministrations.

Camryn and Claire looked at the pair writhing in rhythmic harmony on the bouncing bed and stood closer so their skin touched with a little electric shock that made Camryn's sensitive slit gush pure female juices. Camryn leaned back against the nightstand and allowed her secretary to introduce her deliciously wet tongue into her pristine pussy and guided her motions with a firm hand on the back of her head.

"Lick me nice, little bitch, I'm going to give it to your ass good tonight."

Claire looked up to her boss with adoration shining in her 19 year old eyes and redoubled her efforts to bring the perfectly shaped brunette with ample bosoms into the soft sweet safety of a satisfactory orgasm. Camryn spread her legs wider and told the girl,

"Get up into my crack and rim my pucker hole, dear. I love it when you tongue me there and spit inside to make it nice and wet. Just don't go too deep or you will make me want to pee and I will be forced to soak your pretty face with my salty juice."

Claire followed instructions to the letter and Camryn eased her finger into the young girl's pulsating pucker hole to feel the heat of her flesh and the beat of her excitement. The deeper she pushed into Claire's most secret place, the more agitated the girl became and soon she was convulsing in a familiar pattern of achievement of a major orgasm.

Camryn loved to make Claire quake and shake thusly and she slapped the pretty girl's bottom with her palms making a loud sound in the stateroom. The other two girls were startled from their steady copulation to watch Claire's spanking which included a smattering of anal impalement by Camryn's busy fingers. Each of them came over and took up where Camryn left off helping to make Claire's heart-shaped bottom as red as a box of candy on Valentine's day.

Whilst watching them, Camryn strapped on her "destructor" dildo with the ten inch black shaft and lined up right behind Julie's tempting ass. She loved giving it up the ass to Julie because the girl always screamed and cursed and wiggled enough to make her cum with little difficulty. Julie was sporting her favorite pony style hair do and she grabbed hold of it pull her head up high for all the girls to see her facial reactions to being skewered on Camryn's substitute cock.

Not wanting to be accused of playing favorites, Camryn continued on to take both Claire and Simone anally. Then she pounded each girl's pussy until they were consumed by noisy orgasms. She allowed Claire to suck off all of the girl's pussy juices from the black dildo and bent down to tongue her secretary's mouth with her demanding tongue tasting all three girl's female juices and adding her own spit to Claire's saliva and pussy-juice filled mouth.

Their final bedtime game was to have Julie mount Camryn and scissor her clit with her own whilst Claire rimmed her pulsating anus with her pretty tongue and Simone sat on her face and shoulders pushing her cunt into her open and willing mouth. The three girls had Camryn gasping for breath and begging for quick release of her floodgate of female juices.

They all slept very soundly that night and when breakfast was served early the next morning, they astonished the other passengers by eating more than the footballers who seemed a bit befuddled.

Camryn decided that life on Wall Street was the best option because she would be able to work with the figures she loved the best. Money was always a key interest for Camryn, right after pussy and cock, not necessarily in that order.

She received the title of Senior Manager, but was reminded more than once by Mr. McGruder that she was subservient to any of the partners, no matter how low on the totem pole they might be listed. Since there were 14 partners, which seemed a bit convoluted but her pay scale was at the right level and she had no problem with seniority since all of the partners appeared to be a full generation older than her.

Mr. McGruder told her to “always knock before entering any Partners office, keep your eyes downcast as befitting a female associate, and never, ever speak before being spoken to first!”

Camryn wondered if the other “Senior Managers” who were of the other gender were given the same instructions, but hesitated to ask for fear of being considered not a team player.

Mr. McGruder gave her a pictured notebook that detailed the correct dress for a female associate. The skirts looked a little long and the constant reminder to wear both support for her boobs under her shirt and to make sure her knickers were not too skimpy seemed a little “over the top” for purposes of decorum.

Her very first day, she decided to eat her lunch at a nearby tiny park with benches and water spouts. The sandwich she purchased at the corner deli was tasty but covered with too many condiments in the American way. She got an empty cup from the elderly man at the counter and filled it with water at the fountain. When she was about halfway through the tasty sandwich, she noticed a man directly across from her staring at her intently. Camryn realized she was sitting the way she was most comfortable with. She allowed her knees to spread widely sucking in the fresh spring air to freshen her inner legs and pussy. Too late, she became aware of the fact that her pretty French knickers were on display and that even her ass chubs were probably visible because the knickers were cut up high to keep the ass cheeks bare and not show a dreaded panty line. She was instinctively prepared to slam her knees closed shutting the peep show off in mid-sandwich, so to speak. Then, she decided she had the right to sit any way she wanted and if some pervert wanted to see her goodies, she could care less.

Camryn slowly spread her knees a little wider, and she began to lick the mustard from the corners of her sandwich with her long, pointed red tongue. Now, not only the good-looking businessman was staring at her goodies, but two additional male laborers sitting on the curb craned their necks to get a good look and the hot dog vender was more interested in her tongue activity than what his customers were ordering.

When she threw away her trash, she bent over low to get another drink from the fountain allowing all

of her admirers to see just how nicely her ass was shaped inside the confines of her modest skirt.

Camryn had a nice smile on her face when she returned to work.

Maybe working on Wall Street was going to be more fun than she thought.