Kinky Kayla

By DamonX

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Damon watches his girlfriend get used by two other men.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/kinky-kayla.aspx

This is another older story that I just realized I had forgot to post here. Enjoy.

Kinky Kayla

Kayla laid her arm across my chest and pressed her warm, sweaty body against mine, nuzzling her face into my neck.

"That was great baby," she said, kissing me on the cheek. "Thanks."

"No need to thank me," I returned, wrapping my arm around her. "I think you did all the work this time."

Kayla let out a giggle as she snuggled closer.

"Yeah, I think you're right. I even worked up a bit of a sweat."

"I'll say!" I exclaimed, half joking. "You're soaking wet."

"In more ways than one," Kayla purred back, her voice dripping with innuendo.

I turned to look at my girlfriend, her beautiful face barely visible in the dim light of my bedroom. I could see her loving eyes staring back at me as she softly ran her hand over my chest.

"You don't want to go again do you?" I asked. "Aren't you tired yet?"

"You know I can't get enough of you," she responded, propping her head up with her arm. "You're just too irresistible."

Kayla's tone was a little exaggerated, but her comment was flattering none the less. We had been together for almost a year and I had never been happier. Usually by this time in a relationship I would be running for the hills, but it was different with Kayla. We had fun together, and the sex was great, not to mention the fact that she was by far the hottest girl I had ever dated. In fact, I could almost say

she was perfect.

"Hey, are you doing anything tomorrow?" I asked moving the conversation away from sex to give my poor penis a much needed rest. "I thought we could hit the beach."

I loved going to the beach with Kayla. Her body was amazing and it was always an ego boost being seen with her in public, especially when if she was wearing a bikini.

"No can do," she replied shaking her head apologetically. "I promised Hailey I'd go shopping with her tomorrow."

I cringed as Kayla mentioned the name of her best friend.

"Make sure she doesn't suck any dicks on the way to the mall," I blurted out sarcastically.

"Hey!" Kayla scolded, trying not to crack a smile but giving me a light punch in the shoulder. "Don't talk about my friend like that."

"Sorry," I said, laughing as I tried to fend off more of Kayla's playful punches. "But she is a bit of a slut."

Kayla gave a look of shear surprise and intensified her attack, changing from punching to tickling. Trying to keep myself from laughing harder, I grabbed my girlfriend by the wrists, holding her at bay.

"So what if she's a little bit promiscuous?" Kayla stated, trying to remain serious as we wrestled. "She's still nice."

"Promiscuous?" I spat. "She makes Jenna Jameson look like a nun!"

"That's it!" Kayla howled, her eyes opening wide. "You're gonna get it!"

She then lunged onto me, struggling furiously as I held her back. Rolling to the side, I slipped off the edge of the bed falling hard onto the floor, bringing Kayla crashing down on top of me.

"Owww," I muttered, rubbing my head as she rolled off me onto the floor laughing.

We both had a good laugh before Kayla regained her composure and hauled her self up to her knees.

"Seriously though," she said, looking down at me. "You shouldn't make fun of Hailey. You know I used to be a bit of a slut too."

Her words shocked me and it took me a minute to process what Kayla had just said.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Nothing," she said trying to dismiss the subject. "Forget about it."

"Hold on a minute. Are you trying to tell me that you used to be like Hailey?"

Kayla looked down sheepishly at the ground and began to play with her toes.

"Well...." she began, suddenly becoming very shy.

"Well what?" I asked, pushing for answers.

"I was younger. I did a lot of crazy things."

I was a little bit jealous but also intrigued. I decide to find out more.

"Like what kinds of things?"

"I don't want to tell you," she said, blushing slightly. "Can't we just forget I said anything?"

"Oh no, no, no," I pressed. "You can't bring up something like that and then not say anything. Come one. Spill it."

"Fine!" she said finally. "But you have to promise not to get mad."

"I promise. I promise. Just tell me."

"Okay, here it goes," she said, taking a deep breath. "I did lots of stuff, but there's one thing that really stands out."

I remained quiet, allowing her to take her time."

"Remember the night we met?" Kayla asked, looking down at her feet. "At that party."

I nodded. I remembered it like it was yesterday. It was the first time I had ever laid eyes on Kayla. She had been wearing a tiny little white miniskirt and I thought she was the hottest girl there. Somehow I had mustered up the courage to talk to her and ended up getting her phone number. We ended up going on a few dates and started seriously dating a few weeks later.

"Well..." she continued. "After you left the party, I ended up going home with a couple guys."

My stomach felt like it was full of butterflies.

"And...?" I asked tentatively.

"And I ended up having sex with them."

"Both of them?!"

Kayla nodded, her eyes till transfixed on the floor.

"At the same time?!"

Again she nodded, looking very ashamed and embarrassed. I was speechless as I attempted to process the information that was just given to me. My mind was suddenly assaulted by images of my sweet little girlfriend getting fucked by two guys.

"Are you mad?" Kayla asked meekly.

"No," I responded, actually surprised that I wasn't mad. In fact I didn't know what I was feeling. I had always suspected that Kayla had been kind of wild before we had started dating, but I never dreamed she had done something like that. It was a very strange feeling but I knew it wasn't anger.

"Actually," I began. "I think I'm a little turned on."

Kayla cocked an eye my way as her lips curled into a little smile.

"Really?" she asked. "It doesn't bother you?"

I shook my head. I was holding my blankets over my lower body so she couldn't tell that I had a massive erection.

Kayla still looked doubtful, but she was willing to let the subject rest. I, on the other hand was only getting started. I was about to continue giving her the third degree, when she hopped up from the floor.

"I have to pee," she said, taking off towards the bathroom.

As she left the room, I climbed back into bed, unable to dismiss the sudden revelation. I laid back, thinking about the situation, wondering about the details. Did they fuck her at the same time? What position were they in? "Where did they cum?"

As the image of Kayla pressed between two men burned its way into my mind, my hand made it's way down to my dick which was growing harder by the minute. What was going on? Was I getting off on the idea of my girlfriend fucking other men?

I was beginning to wonder what other kinky things she may have done, when she reappeared at my bedroom door.

"What?" she asked cautiously, noticing me staring at her with an intent expression on my face.

"Come here." I ordered.

Still looking quite unsure of my reaction, Kayla slowly made her way over the the bed. When she was close enough, I reached out grabbing her by the wrist and pulled her onto the bed.

"What the...?"

Kayla was cut off as I pressed my lips to hers, tasting the warm sweetness of the inside of her mouth. At first she was surprised, but she soon closed her eyes and began to moan softly as our tongues danced together.

Forcefully, I rolled over pinning her to the bed, kissing her with even more passion as I pressed my aching dick into her body through the blankets.

"Mmmm," she sighed, feeling the hardness of my throbbing cock between her legs. "What's gotten into you?"

With her arms pinned against the bed, I raised my head looking down into her eyes.

"I want you to tell me more," I said. "I want to know everything."

Kayla looked back up at me with a look of concern.

"Damon, are you sure? I don't want you to..."

"Tell me," I ordered, cutting her off as I thrust my hips downward. "I want every dirty detail."

I lowered my face and began to kiss her neck, a move that I knew turned her on. There was a moment of silence as our naked bodies writhed together, separated only by a thin cotton blanket.

"I liked it," she said suddenly. "It made me feel so dirty but I loved it."

"Yeah?" I moaned, running my tongue up her neck. "You like feeling dirty?"

"Uh huh."

I could feel Kayla's moisture through the blanket as she became more excited. Kissing my way down to her breasts, I released my grip on her wrists sliding my hands down the sides of her body causing her body to shiver with anticipation. I began to circle one of her nipples with my tongue as she continued her story.

"I had been horny all night," she explained. "I was also drinking quite a bit and really wanted to fuck

someone. After you left the party I started flirting with these two guys, Chad and Justin. They both seemed interested in me but I more into Justin."

I closed my lips around one of Kayla's nipples, sucking it gently. My body was tingling as I listened to my girlfriend talk. Reaching down I began to press the palm of my hand between her legs, feeling the heat radiating from her steamy pussy. Kayla moaned in appreciation but continued her arousing tale.

"The guys invited me back to their place, and of course I went. We had some more drinks and I started to get really drunk. I was being really flirtatious and we were all making really dirty jokes and stuff. Chad put on some music and I really wanted to dance. I asked the guys, but they said they wanted to watch me."

My heart was racing. The feeling was unexplainable. It was a mix between arousal and jealousy and it was getting stronger with every word Kayla spoke. Peeling the thin blanket off her body, I sunk two fingers into her soaking wet hole as she gasped in pleasure and spread her legs wider.

"Mmmm, baby that feels good. So anyway, they convinced me to dance for them which I did. As I danced I began to get more and more turned on and my dancing got dirtier and dirtier. Soon I was taking turns grinding my ass into them and flipping up my skirt to give them little peaks at my panties. They were touching me all over, groping me and feeling me. I felt like a dirty little stripper, but it turned me on so much."

My fingers were now sliding in and out of Kayla's tight little shaved pussy and her storytelling was becoming more erratic as she moaned and groaned under my touch.

"I started out just flipping my skirt up or pulling my top down top give the guys a bit of a show, but as I got more turned on, I started taking all my clothes off. Soon I was only wearing my skirt and heels with nothing on underneath. I sat down in Justin's lap and began grinding my ass into his crotch. I could feel his big hard cock through his pants and my pussy got so wet! He reached around and started playing with my tits as Chad watched. Then he put his hand up my skirt and fingered my pussy."

"Like this?" I asked, sliding my fingers in and out, fucking Kayla's tight little cunt with my hand.

"Oh yeah", she purred. "Just like that."

I urged her to continue as I bent down gave her clit a few tickles with my tongue, adding a third finger to her pussy.

"I was starting to feel really nasty, so I pulled his hand from my pussy and sucked his fingers off, making sure that Chad could see the whole thing. Then I spun around and kissed Justin, but he pushed my head down. I knew what he wanted so I dropped to my knees and pulled his cock out of his pants."

Moving down between Kayla's legs I buried my face in her pussy, licking and sucking at her sweet nectar. She had to stop for a second as she felt my tongue inside her, but soon regained her composure and continued her story.

"I sucked his cock", she blurted out, gasping as I tongued her clit. "I sucked it as he grabbed my head pushing me down. Justin started calling me names. He called me 'slut'. 'Suck my cock slut!' he kept saying over and over."

"Did you like it?" I asked, lifting my face from Kayla's pussy.

"Yes", she responded. "I loved it! It made me so horny!"

"And then what?"

"He told me to lick his balls. And I did. I was licking all over his balls and sucking his cock like a little whore".

I was more surprised with every word Kayla spoke, but I was also becoming more and more aroused.

"Hmmm, you are a little slut," I said, crawling up Kayla's body. "Aren't you?"

"Yes!" she moaned, feeling the head of my dick running up and down her swollen pussy lips. "I'm a dirty little slut!"

"Did you feel like a slut when you sucked his cock?"

"Fuck yes!" she groaned, thrusting her hips upwards, trying desperately to get my dick inside her. "I was a whore. A dirty little cock sucking whore!"

I had never had such filthy language from my girlfriend's mouth but it was driving me crazy! Parting her pussy lips, I pushed my cock inside her, finally enjoying the satisfying feeling of her hot wet little hole.

"Oh God!" she gasped as I entered her. "Fuck me Damon! Fuck me while I tell you what I whore I can be!"

I desperately wanted to fuck Kayla hard and fast but in my current condition I thought it best to start out nice and slow, so as to make it last as long as possible. In fact if we had not had sex earlier I'm sure I would have exploded at the mere touch of her insatiable pussy.

"You should have seen me Damon," she continued, becoming even more aroused. "Your sweet little Kayla on her knees sucking some strange guy's dick! He was holding me by the hair making me suck him. And then Chad came up behind me and started feeling me under my skirt. He was playing with my pussy, telling me how bad we wanted to fuck me, so I told him to do it.

Kayla's legs were wrapped around my waist as I moved my hips up and down, forward and back in a slow deliberate flowing motion. My body was pressed tight to hers, rubbing against her clit with every thrust.

"Chad pushed my skirt up and started fucking me. He fucked me hard too. He was slapping my ass and calling me dirty names as I licked Justin all over. Then Justin shoved his cock in my mouth and grabbed my hair."

"Mmm", I moaned, "I wish I could have seen you baby. Sucking cock and getting fucked! I bet it looked so hot."

"Yeah? You'd like to see that?"

"Yes."

"You can if you want."

"Oh fuck yes! I want to see it Kayla. I want to see you getting used by two guys!"

I was fucking her faster now, but still trying to prevent myself from cumming.

"Fuck Damon, you should have seen it. Justin came all over my face and Chad pulled out and shot cum all over my ass! It was so fucking hot!"

"Yes, I want to see it. I want to see it all."

Kayla grabbed my head and looked into my eyes.

"You can baby," she said sweetly. "But first...Fuck your little whore!"

I smiled back and began pounding Kayla's pussy mercilessly as she wrapped her hands around my body, clawing at my back.

"Fuck yes!" she screamed. "Fuck me! Fuck your dirty little slut! Fill me up!"

Every muscle in my body contracted as my cock exploded inside Kayla's hot little hole, filling her insides with my creamy load.

"Oh yessssssssss," she whimpered as she felt her pussy milking every last drop of cum from my dick.

The tense feeling in my muscles was soon replaced with a feeling of fatigue and relaxation as I collapsed onto Kayla's sweaty, prone body. Slowly, I rolled over allowing my flaccid cock to slip from her cum filled orifice. There was a moment of silence as we both tried to process what had just

occurred.

"Damon?" she asked, rolling over to look at me. "Were you serious about what you said? About wanting to watch me with other guys?"

I stared at the ceiling and thought about it.

"Because," she continued. "I think it would be kind of fun."

I cocked my head to look at my girlfriend. Her blonde hair was sweaty and tangled, hanging down around her big blue eyes. I looked at her mouth, studying her pouty lips as her tongue flicked over them. I then imagined those lips wrapped around some other guy's cock, and that tongue lapping away at some guy's balls.

"Yes." I said after some careful thought. "I think it would be fun."

"Really?" she asked in an excited tone. "And you don't think I'm a slut?"

"Yes I do," I said pulling her in for a kiss. "And I love it!"

* * * * *

When I awoke the nest morning, Kayla had already left. Lazily, I dragged myself out of bed, noticing a note sitting on my dresser. Yawning as I picked it up, I unfolded it and began to read.

' Damon,

Last night was amazing! I had to run, but I'll call you tonight. I hope you're not having second thoughts because the thought of you watching me get fucked turns me on so much! In fact I think I'll pick out a new slutty outfit when I go shopping today. Talk to you soon.

Kayla XXX'

Smiling to myself, I folded up the paper and tossed it back on the dresser. She was actually going to go through with it! I was actually going to watch my girlfriend get double teamed! A million thoughts began to rush through my head and a tent began to form in my underwear.

"Oh yeah," I thought. "This is going to be hot."

For the rest of the day, I couldn't stop thinking about it. At work, at home, at the store, all I could think about was my sweet little Kayla on her hands and knees taking it in both ends. I even had to take a break at work and step into the bathroom for a little "release". It was about 11 at night when Kayla finally called me.

"Hey baby," she greeted cheerfully over the phone. "Guess what?"

"What?"

"I talked to Justin today."

"And?"

"And he's cool with it."

"Really?"

"Yep. And so is Chad. They're coming over to my place tomorrow. Is that okay?"

"Uh, yeah I guess so. I just wasn't expecting this to all happen so fast."

"You're not having second thoughts now, are you?"

I thought about Kayla's question for a moment before answering.

"No. No, of course not. Tomorrow's fine."

"Good. I'm so excited. I even bought a new sexy little outfit, if you can call it an outfit."

Kayla and I exchanged a little bit more small talk over the phone before saying goodnight. After hanging up, I crawled into bed thinking about the next day. In fact, I had such a hard time getting to sleep I was exhausted in the morning. Work dragged on longer than ever as all I could think about that night. After getting home, I had a shower and a few drinks to calm my nerves before Kayla called and told me to come over. I quickly downed one more and headed out the door. I was on my way to see my girlfriend get fucked.

When I got to Kayla's place I noticed there was another car in the driveway. My heart began to race. Was it them? Did they start already? Cautiously, I made my way to the front door and knocked. A few moments passed before the door opened to reveal Kayla standing before me wearing a short, white bath robe.

"Hey baby!" she said, giving me a peck on the lips.

"Are they here?" I asked, stepping into the house.

Kayla nodded, closing the door behind me.

"They're in the living room. Leah's at her boyfriend's so I figured we could use the living room."

My heart was beating uncontrollably fast. I wondered if Kayla was as nervous as I was.

"Damon?" she asked, looking at me seriously. "Are you sure you're alright with this? I mean, I might do or say some things in there that you've never seen me do. I may not be able to control myself."

I smiled and gave her another kiss.

"It's okay," I said, reaching around to give her pert little ass a playful squeeze. "Just get in there and show me what a little slut you can be."

Kayla let out a giggle.

"Okay," she said, taking my hand and leading me into the living room. "You asked for it!"

As we entered the room I took notice of the two guys sitting at either end of the couch. Both were tanned and had kind of a 'surfer' look about them. One seemed taller and had blonde hair. He was wearing a sleeveless shirt and a pair of shorts, while his friend was dressed in a tight white shirt and khakis.

"Damon," Kayla introduced. "This is Justin and Chad."

I shook their hands which seemed kind of awkward. Apparently Justin was the taller one.

I took a seat in a chair opposite the couch as Kayla put on some music. None of us said a word until she returned.

"Are you gonna dance for us again?" Chad asked, smiling at my girlfriend.

"Not today," she responded. "If it's alright with you, I'd like to get down to business."

With that, she pulled off her bathrobe leaving all three of us bug-eyed with awe.

Kayla was dressed in a skimpy little outfit consisting of a pair of white thong underwear veiled by a sexy white see-through mini skirt type thing, although it could barely be called even that. She had a matching bra on that was fashioned from the same material and so was also see-through, as well as a lacy white choker around her neck. She looked amazing!

She gave a twirl, showing off her new outfit before sauntering over to the couch, casting a mischievous gaze back at me over her shoulder. I watched her as she walked, mesmerized by the subtle motion of her ass swaying back and forth under the thin transparent material.

Kayla took a seat between Chad and Justin, and the two friends slid in closer, enclosing my girlfriend between them. She placed a hand on each of their legs, smiling back at me as she moved up to their crotches giving each one a gentle squeeze.

"Ooooo", she said, pursing her lips together. "Hard already? You guys must like my new outfit."

With that, she turned to Justin, kissing him full on the lips as she pawed between his legs. From my vantage point I could see their tongues entwined in a lewd dance as Kayla began to moan. Chad placed his hand and her smooth thigh and slid it up between her legs, kissing the back of her shoulder as he pressed his fingers against her pussy through the thin material of her underwear.

It had begun. I was now watching my girlfriend getting it on as I sat less than ten feet away. I was close enough to her hear subtle moans and smell the faint scent of her perfume.

"She's fucking wet," Chad exclaimed, rubbing his fingers against my girlfriend's pussy.

Justin reached up and cupped one of Kayla's breasts in his large hand, increasing the volume of her sensual moaning. Kayla spread her legs wide to allow Chad better access and also to give me a better view as he pulled her panties to the side, exposing her hairless pink folds. I then watched in a daze as he slipped a finger inside her, pushing it in up to the knuckle in her tiny wet pussy. Kayla gasped as his finger entered her, breaking her kiss with Justin. Justin, in turn, began kissing his way down her neck, pulling off her bra and tossing it to the side. Kayla was running her hands through his hair and gritting her teeth as he sucked her nipple into his mouth to complement Chad's finger in her pussy. Her eyes full of unbridled lust, she looked over at me, staring into my eyes.

I swallowed hard. I had never seen Kayla look at me like that. It was as if she was becoming possessed. My hands gripped the arms of the chair as my dick strained against the inside of my pants. I was frozen and could not pull my eyes away from the scene unfolding before me.

Chad pulled his fingers from Kayla's pussy, and offered them to her, glistening with her own juices. Keeping her eyes transfixed on me, she sucked the finger into her mouth, relishing in the sweet taste of her own fluids.

"Okay boys," she said, letting Chad withdraw his finger from between her soft lips. "Let's get those clothes off! I need some cock. Now!"

Justin and Chad scrambled to remove their clothing as fast as possible as Kayla dropped to her hands and knees and began to crawl towards me like a cat.

"How are you doing baby?" she asked, in a sweet, sincere voice. "Are you having fun?"

I nodded.

"Are you ready to see more?" she asked, reaching up to feel the hardness in my crotch. "Are you ready to see your sweet little Kayla get fucked like a whore?"

I nodded.

"Good," she purred, patting my aching cock through my pants. "Just sit back and enjoy the show."

With that, she turned back to her two lovers who were now both completely naked. Extending her arm she motioned for them to come to her, bringing the trio even closer to me.

Kayla was now on her knees a mere three feet from my sitting place and she smiled devilishly as the two men came up on either side of her, their erect cocks bobbing as they walked.

"Oh yeah, she moaned with satisfaction reaching out to either side grabbing a dick in each of her small hands.

"Do you want to see me suck these cocks?" she asked me, using her most innocent voice as she stroked one.

I nodded.

"Do it baby," I said softly.

Kayla first leaded towards Justin, licking the tip of his cock, teasing him by wiggling her tongue into his dick hole. As she pulled away, I noticed a thin strand of precum connecting her tongue with Justin's dick. She gave a smile and slurped the slimy strand into her mouth.

She then turned to Chad, pulling him in closer and enclosing her lips around his mushroom-like crown, sucking softly as she gazed up into his eyes. Placing a hand on Kayla's head, he urged her to take more of him into her mouth. Her eyes shifted from his to mine as he pushed his cock through her lips and into the back of her throat. As he held her by the hair, he withdrew, his dick glistening wet with my girlfriend's saliva.

"Oh yeah baby," Chad moaned. "Suck that fucking cock!"

It was a little strange to hear someone else talk to my girlfriend that way, but I had to admit that it turned me on. My dick was aching but I still managed to refrain from touching it as I continued to watch the lewd scene before me.

Kayla was now alternating between the two cocks, giving one a few wet sucks before switching back to the other. Her tiny hands were pumping wildly and her head was bobbing back and forth on the dick in her mouth.

"You're such a good little cocksucker," Justin said, reaching down to grab a handful of Kayla's shimmering blonde hair.

Kayla moaned in approval, urging him to continue his dirty talking as she released Chad's dick, turning fully towards Justin. Justin grinned and began pumping his cock in and out of he mouth using

both hands to hold her head in place. He was face fucking my girlfriend!

Chad was obviously feeling a little left out, so he reached down and started to grope Kayla's ass, feeling in between her legs. Kayla moaned around Justin's cock and pushed her ass out, raising it up into the air. Chad smiled and flipped her see-through skirt up, running his hands all over her pert little behind. As he was admiring my girlfriend's ass Justin was enjoying her mouth, pumping in and out in a steady rhythm as Kayla passively allowed him to use her lips for his pleasure.

"Let's get this little slut up on the couch," Justin said, pulling Kayla's mouth off his cock.

Chad agreed and took her by the hand, leading her over to the couch.

"How do you want me?" she asked in a cute little innocent voice.

"On your hands and knees," Justin ordered, a look of lustful intensity in his eyes.

Kayla enthusiastically hopped up and bent over as instructed with her head near the end of the couch. Justin walked to the end of the couch, his cock swaying with every step. In her new position, her face was now lined up perfectly with his erect dick. She licked her lips as he approached and grabbed her by the back of the head. Kayla reflexively opened her mouth as Justin shifted forward, sliding his cock between her lips and forcefully into the back of her throat. She gagged slightly, but fought the reflex and allowed him to penetrate her as Chad took his position behind her on the couch.

Kayla moaned with anticipation as she felt her skimpy underwear being pulled around her knees. Chad then flipped up her meager skirt and took hold of his cock, positioning it at her warm, wet opening. My heart raced as I came to the realization that my girlfriend was about to get fucked!

Justin was holding her head in place as he slid his cock in and out of her mouth, producing a loud slurping sound that made the whole situation seem even more dirty. His balls were slapping against her chin with every thrust and an endless stream of profanity flowed from his mouth.

"Suck it you filthy little slut!" he commanded, as he gazed down at her. "Suck that fucking cock!"

I never knew Kayla was into such rough treatment but she appeared to be loving it nonetheless. And while Justin was very willing to degrade my girlfriend into nothing more than a simple fuck toy, Chad seemed to be a little less abrasive in his treatment.

"Stick your dick in her," Justin suggested to his friend in an authoritarian tone. "Fuck that tight little cunt."

Chad nodded and smiled as he wetted the head of his cock by running it up and down Kayla's glistening wet pussy lips. Even from my vantage point I could see her tight little hole was dripping with wanton lust as she felt her lips being parted by Chad's thick pole.

"Uhhhhhh," she blurted out with a muffled gasp as he thrust into her from behind pushing her forward and forcing more of Justin's dick down her throat.

"Oh yessss!" she reiterated with a prolonged sigh when Justin withdrew his shimmering, wet cock from her hungry mouth, leaving a sticky trail of saliva dripping down her chin and onto her breast.

"You like that baby?" Justin asked, running the head of his slippery dick over my girlfriend's pouty red lips. "You like getting fucked from both ends?"

"Yes!" she gasped again as Chad grasped her fleshy ass and began to slide his dick in and out of her.

"Why?" he asked, slapping her lightly in the face with his cock. "Tell me why you like it."

"Because I'm a fucking little slut!" Kayla blurted out, staring up at Justin with a glazed, lust filled stare. "Now stick that cock back in my mouth!"

I just stated in amazement as Justin slipped his dick back between her lips eliciting a appreciative sigh from Kayla's cock-filled mouth. She had warned me that she might say some things that I would not expect, but I had no idea she would ever get this crazy!

She quickly resumed sucking, this time doing most of the work as she bobbed her head up and down, sliding her lips over his slick shaft. Kayla then lifted Justin's cock and tongued his balls causing him to toss his head back in pleasure at the feel of her soft wet tongue. Her body was lurching back and forth due to Chad's increasingly forceful thrusting and she was moaning uncontrollably as the two friends used her holes.

"Let's switch," Justin suggested, yanking Kayla's head back off his balls. "I want to fuck this little whore."

Chad nodded in agreement and pulled his wet cock out of my girlfriend, giving her a playful slap on the ass as he changed positions with his friend.

"Oh yeah," Kayla exclaimed, her eyes widening with anticipation. "Let me taste my pussy on your dick!"

Chad stood before her, his glistening cock tempting her as it swayed agonizingly close to her face. Kayla opened her mouth and leaned forward, sucking him deep as she tasted her pussy juices which coated his shaft. Justin climbed up behind her, aiming his cock at her soaking wet opening as she licked her own fluids off the dick in her mouth.

"Fuck!" she gasped as Justin speared her with his long, hard rod, driving into her hard and rough.

"You like that?" he asked, giving her a loud slap on the ass.

"Fuck yes!" she exclaimed, gritting her teeth as she felt his palm of his hand land firmly on her tender flesh. "Fuck me! Fuck me hard!"

Justin gave her one more slap before pounding away at her eager pussy. He was slamming into her hard, completely filling her with every thrust. Kayla closed her eyes and opened her mouth as if to scream, but nothing was coming out. Chad then grabbed her roughly by the hair and shoved his cock back into her gaping mouth. She could only let out a high pitched squeal as he began to fuck her face as his friend fucked her pussy.

At that moment I wished I had a camera. Kayla looked incredibly hot as she moaned around Chad's dick with Justin penetrating her from behind. I wanted to capture that moment forever.

"You know what I'm going tonight?" Justin asked, lewdly spreading her asscheeks apart to give himself a view of his cock buried in her pussy. "I'm going to fuck this tight little ass of yours."

I listened intently as I awaited Kayla's response.

"OH fuck yeah!" she gasped, popping Chad's slobbery dick out of her hungry mouth. "Do whatever you want to me!"

Chad and Justin both grinned from ear to ear as my girlfriend wrapped her lips around the wet shaft in front of her and began pumping it furiously. I, on the other hand, was stunned. Kayla had just given them permission to do something that I had yet to do myself! While the thought of refusing the kinky request crossed my mind, the thought of watching my girl taking it up the ass quickly overpowered any decision to stop the events from occurring. And in fact, I was unsure that I could even prevent Kayla from doing anything at that point. She was going wild and getting dirtier by minute. I sat back and took a deep breath as the show continued.

Justin then inserted his thumb into his mouth and reached down, massaging Kayla's exposed asshole with the wet digit. Kayla moaned in response and looked over to me.

"Did you hear that Damon?" she asked, her body still shuddering with every thrust. "These guys are going to fuck my dirty little asshole! You don't mind do you?"

I shook my head.

"Good." she said, staring intently at me. "Because I can't wait to get a cock in my ass!"

With that, she shoved Chad's dick back into her mouth, stemming her unceasing flow of filthy talking for the moment. It also prevented her from squealing when Justin pushed his thumb into her ass as he fucked her.

"Oh god!" she moaned as he sunk his thumb knuckle deep into her tight hole. "That feels so fucking good!"

Kayla was alternating between moaning and licking Chad's balls, when she spoke again.

"Put me on the floor!" she blurted out. "Put me on the floor and fuck me like the whore I am!"

Chad pulled his cock out of her mouth and grabbed my girlfriend by the hair, half dragging her onto the living room floor. Justin allowed his dick to slip free of her pussy and gave her a hard slap on the ass as she crawled off the couch.

"Do it man," Chad encouraged. "Stick your cock up her ass!"

Justin jammed two fingers into Kayla's pussy, roughly fingering her as his friend dropped to his knees in front of her.

"Is that what you want?" he asked, withdrawing his fingers and slathering his shaft with her pussy juices. "You want my dick in your ass now?"

"Fuck yes!" she exclaimed. "Use me! Use me like a worthless little slut!"

Justin gritted his teeth as he rubbed his wet cock from her tailbone down the crack of her ass. Kayla purred as she felt his engorged head sliding back and forth over her tight little opening. Reaching back between her legs, she began to rub her clit as his dick came to rest against her tiny puckered hole.

"Do it!" she said quietly. "Put it in."

With a look of intense concentration, Justin began to push his cock into my girlfriend's asshole. Kayla's mouth opened and a subtle moan escaped her lips as her tight muscular ring opened up around his invading shaft.

"Uhhhhhhhh," she groaned as his thick pole slipped farther into her tiny hole.

Kayla turned her head to the side and rested her face on the carpet as her nimble little fingers worked frantically at her pussy. Justin forced the remainder of his cock inside her, filling her asshole completely.

"Oh my fucking God!" he exclaimed, splaying her ass cheeks to see his dick embedded in her hole. "You fucking slut! Your asshole feels so fucking good!"

"Then fuck it!" she demanded. "Fuck my fucking asshole!"

I shifted uneasily in my seat. Even with Kayla's warning, I had never expected things to go this far.

The size of my cock at that moment, however, told me that I was not completely opposed to the filthy events taking place.

Chad, who was starting to feel left out, shifted around to Kayla's sideways turned face and rubbed his cock along her lips.

"Open up baby," he taunted, slapping her lightly with the engorged member.

Kayla parted her lips and Chad moved forward, shoving his cock into her mouth as he held the back of her head with both hands. He then held her head firmly pressed against the floor as he began to thrust in and out of her mouth, using her face in a most vulgar fashion.

"Mmmmmmm," she moaned, as Justin proceeded to sink his thick cock into my girlfriend's tight little asshole.

Her moans of pleasure would have been louder if not for the fact that her voice was almost completely muffled by Chad's dick. Justin began fucking her harder, building up speed as he splayed her ass cheeks wide in order to enjoy the site of his pole invading Kayla's tiny hole. An endless stream of profanity flowed from his mouth as he continued to call my girlfriend every filthy, disrespectful name he could think of.

"You like that slut?" he asked, driving his dick deep inside her. "You like being my little ass slut?"

"Fuck yes!" she exclaimed, spitting Chad's wet cock out of her mouth. "I love it! I love your cock in my asshole! Fuck me! Use me! Use me like the whore I am!"

The two friends continued to debase my girl for a few more minutes before Chad requested a change.

"Let me try that tight little ass now," he suggested.

Justin gave Kayla a few more thrusts for good measure, before agreeing to his friend's suggestion.

"Would you like that whore?" he asked, slapping her hard on the ass. "Do you want another dick in your ass?"

"Yessss," she purred, although at that point I was quite sure that there was nothing that she would refuse to do.

My girlfriend was acting like a complete slut. I had rarely witnessed this type behavioreven in porn movies, but yet for some reason, I suspected the worst was yet to come.

She gasped as Justin pulled his dick out of her tight little butt and moved aside to allow Chad to get in position. Chad licked his lips enthusiastically as he knelt behind her, eyeing her exposed asshole

hungrily. Kayla looked back over her shoulder, shooting him a look of complete desire as he rubbed the head of his cock up and down the crack of her ass.

"Come on baby," my girlfriend coaxed. "Put it in. I want that cock in my ass!"

Chad smiled back at her.

"Beg!" he ordered. "I want to hear you beg for it."

"Please!" she blurted out instantly. "Please stick that big cock in my tight little asshole!"

Chad smiled again and pressed his cock against her tiny puckered opening.

"Oh yes!" Kayla exclaimed, feeling her tight hole open up around his invading shaft. "Shove it in. I want to feel it all the way in my ass!"

Grabbing a hold of her hips, he then pulled her ass back to meet his plunging dick. She pressed her head against the floor and groaned as her asshole quickly filled with cock. Justin was watching with admiration but wanted back in on the action. Dropping to his knees in front of Kayla he grabbed a handful of her hair and roughly pulled her head back up.

"No fucking way!" I muttered to myself. "There's no way she would do that!"

"Taste your ass on my cock bitch!" he ordered, thrusting his glistening pole into her face.

Kayla tossed him a lustful glance before opening her mouth wide and allowing him to push his dick past her soft pink lips and into her accepting mouth. Grabbing the back of her head, he forced the entire length of his shaft down her throat, causing her to choke and sputter as his heavy balls pressed against her chin.

"What a fucking whore!" Chad exclaimed, slapping Kayla hard on the ass.

Justin withdrew his dick, leaving a sticky strand of saliva connecting it to her mouth. He then, slapped her across the face with his wet cock as his friend continued to fuck her ass with long deep strokes. I was becoming completely astonished with the lack of respect these two were showing my girlfriend, but I had to admit it was turning me on. As the kinky trio descended further into depravity, I found it impossible to prevent myself from touching myself and soon found my hand tightly gripping the bulge in my pants.

"Yes!" Kayla shouted as Justin's wet cock slapped sharply across her lips. ""Fuck me! Fuck my asshole! Use me! I'm your fucking whore!"

Encouraged by my girlfriend's vulgar enthusiasm, Justin pulled her head up by the hair so that was now looking directly into his lust-filled eyes as he rubbed his slippery, wet dick all over her face,

leaving a glistening slimy trail in its wake.

"You're my fucking whore?" He asked, holding her head in place.

"Yessss," she hissed back, her tongue lashing out in an effort to taste more of his cock.

"And you'll do anything I want?"

"Oh fuck yeah!" Kayla reiterated, wincing suddenly as Chad drove his dick deep into her ass with a quick but forceful thrust. "Anything."

"Good."

With that, Justin let go of her hair and turned around, getting on all fours. My mouth dropped open and my breathing stopped when I realized what was going to happen. Shuffling backwards, he pushed his ass right into Kayla's face as he reached back to regain his hold on her shimmering blonde hair.

"Lick it slut!" he ordered, grinding his ass back onto her mouth. "I want to feel your tongue on my asshole!"

Kayla let out what could only be described as a moan of complete ecstasy as she allowed her face to be buried in Justin's ass. It was obvious that this new turn of events had only heightened her sexual arousal as she continued to allow herself to be debased in every way possible. I cocked my head to the side to get a better view and was able to make out my girlfriend's nimble little pink tongue flickering around his tightly closed hole.

"Come on whore!" he chided. "You can do better than that. Show me what a filthy slut you can be!"

Kayla began moaning into his ass as she increased the vigor with which she licked him. Chad was now fucking her abused butt hole with long, deep strokes, each one pushing her face harder into his friend's ass.

"Lick it bitch!" Chad seethed as he grabbed a fistful of hair from the back of her head and forced her face forward. "Lick that ass!"

Kayla stiffened her tongue and started to jab relentlessly as Justin's asshole, urged on by Chad's forcefulness. I stood up from my seat and moved forward to get a better view. My girlfriend was actually tongue fucking his ass! With every push of Chad's hand I could see the tip of her tongue disappear into Justin's hole. As I neared closer, she cast me a look from the corner of her eye, winking as she gave him a particularly long, lewd lick over the puckered surface.

"Tell your boyfriend what you are," Chad suggested, releasing her hair and going back to sliding his dick in and out of her ass.

Kayla turned her head slightly and spoke in a halting manor as each thrust of Chad's cock sent her tongue stabbing into Justin's saliva soaked asshole.

"I'm...an...ass....licking...whore," she managed to say, looking up at me with a sexually possessed stare.

I couldn't take it anymore. Unbuttoning my pants, I fished out my straining cock and began to stroke it as I continued to watch the depraved scene with perverted interest. Justin also began to stroke his dick, jerking it in pace with my girlfriend's attacking tongue.

"Oh Fuck!" he blurted out suddenly, spinning around just in time to send a massive stream of hot white cum splashing off Kayla's lips and chin. Gleefully, she opened her mouth wide in an effort to catch the next shot, but it landed on her forehead, dripping down between her eye and nose. A few seconds later my girlfriend's face was a gooey mess and her fingers were working feverishly to scoop the creamy white fluid into her hungry mouth. Apparently the messy scene was too much for Chad to take and he let out an endless stream of profane curses as he emptied his swollen balls into Kayla's freshly reamed asshole.

"Oh yeah," she moaned, tossing her head back with content as she felt the warm sticky fluid being injected inside her.

Chad pulled his cock out just in time to send the last few spurts of hot jism over her ravaged asshole and creamy white cheeks. The sudden exit of his dick was followed by a thin trickle of cum that flowed from Kayla's tiny pink hole, down the back of her leg and onto the floor below her. She looked as though she was about to collapse with exhaustion when I reached out and grabbed her by the hair, my fist pumping furiously around my cock. At first she looked surprised but soon a wide smile spread across her cum covered face and she opened her mouth, extending her tongue in a filthy but beckoning manor. I then shot what must have been the biggest load of my life directly onto her waiting tongue. Some of the sticky fluid dripped off the edges and down her chin, but the majority either spurted into the back of her throat or pooled on the outstretched surface of her tongue. After the last drop had landed, Kayla gave all of us an incredibly slutty glare before tossing her head back and swallowing the remaining cum.

There was then a short period of awkward silence as Chad and Justin put their clothes back on. Kayla gave them a cheerful "thank you" before heading to the bathroom leaving the three of us alone in the living room. I made a quick excuse to go into the bedroom in order to excuse myself from the ensuing uncomfortable situation. While sitting alone, attempting to process what had just transpired, I heard Kayla say goodbye to the guys as they left. I then walked out back into the living room to find my girlfriend staring sheepishly at me with her big blue eyes. She had changed into her bathrobe and had cleaned the majority of Justin's cum from her face, although the room still smelled strongly of sex.

"Well?" I asked. "Did you have fun?"

"Ooohhhhh yes!" she responded with a relaxed and contented sigh.

There was then a short period of silence before she spoke again.

"Did you like it?"

I contemplated the question before answering.

"Yeah," I said finally. "I think I did."

"Did it turn you on?"

"Oh yes."

Kayla's cheerful face then become quite serious.

"Did it turn you on to see me being treated like that?"

"Yes it did. A lot actually."

"Do you think you'd want to see something like that again?"

"Why?" I asked, my eyes narrowing. "Do you want to do it again?"

"Well, kind of. There are some other things I'd like to try."

"Oh really?"

"Yeah. Like...I'd really like to get it in both holes at the same time. That's always been kind of a fantasy of mine."

I nodded, feeling my dick start to rise back to life at the mere mention of double penetration.

"Yeah," I said. "Okay. I guess we could do that."

Kayla's face lit up instantly.

"Good!" she exclaimed as she made her way back to the bathroom. "And maybe I could have three guys at once! Or four! And rougher. I definitely want it to be more rough."

Her voice trailed off as the bathroom door closed behind her.

"More rough?" I muttered to myself. "What am I getting myself into?"

The End