

Revenge Sex Gangbang

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Published on Lush Stories on 13 Jul 2011

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My girlfriend, being totally convinced that I had cheated on her, carried out a revenge sex scheme.

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(episode 14)

After spring break things between Jennifer and I were much better than the weeks preceding spring break. Neither one of us questioned what the other had done on spring break. We had broke up before spring break, therefore, free to do whatever with whoever during that time. No doubt we both had hooked up with someone during that time and to bring it up would only be hurtful to both of us.

That spring Jennifer had me to choose a little tattoo design for her lower back. In fact, our relationship was really getting really serious as Jennifer was telling me everyday that she was in love with me.

We soon found ourselves talking about getting engaged, but waiting a few months to announce the engagement at her parent's extravagant annual Christmas party. Waiting would also give me time to save money and purchase a proper engagement ring.

Meanwhile, psycho chick, Jackie, renewed stalking me. During this time she had fucked several guys in my fraternity in her insane effort to get my attention, stolen things out of my room, and renewed her flurry of calls and texts. Even though I had blocked several phone numbers she used, she still found ways to get through to my phone. Jackie had become a real pest and was a serious nuisance.

The guys in my fraternity by this time had also realized what a menace Jackie had become to me. So I met with Nick, who was my good friend and the fraternity president, about the situation. Nick and several fraternity officers met with Jackie. They told her she could never come back on fraternity property and that if she did they would file a restraining order against her.

That meeting left Jackie humiliated and very angry. It did, however, convince her that I would never have anything to do with her. Unfortunately, her infatuation with me turned to deep anger and hatred, so she channeled her efforts into a scheme to get revenge on me.

Jackie was a graphic design major and a genius at Photoshop. That would prove to be very unfortunate for me. I did not know she had stolen several pictures of me from the photo pegboard on a wall at the fraternity house and soon she had scanned them to use in her scheme. She used Photoshop to put herself in several pictures with me. She then recruited a couple of her sorority sisters to be part of her scheme to use the faked pictures along with her friends' lies to convince Jennifer that I had been cheating on her with Jackie. She spent weeks working on an elaborate plot.

Jackie waited until the weekend before final exams to spring her devious scheme. She and two of her sorority sisters went over to Jennifer's apartment. Somehow they got Jennifer to let them in and Jackie, supported by a couple of her best friends, told their lies to Jennifer and used the expertly faked Photoshopped pictures to back it up.

Jackie also provided a pair of silk boxer shorts that Jennifer had given me. Jackie told her that I had left them at her apartment. In actuality I didn't even know where Jackie's apartment was, and the boxers were among the items she had stolen from my room in the fraternity house. Jackie's fabricated evidence, backed up by the false testimony of her two sorority sisters, made a compelling case that left Jennifer convinced that I had been having sex with Jackie behind her back.

Unfortunately, it would be a few months before I found out about the fake photos or I could have easily proven the pictures were fake and blown her story apart. But life so often takes the most difficult painful paths.

That evening Jennifer called and left me an angry message. When I heard it I immediately went over to her place but she wouldn't speak to me. In fact Jennifer had left several of my things that I kept at her apartment in a box in the living room for me to take back with me.

Renee and Brittany were there and they were also angry at me, believing Jackie's lies. The both of them told me that they knew I had been fucking Jackie for the last several weeks.

I fervently denied it and explained that Jackie had been banned from the fraternity house because of her stalking. Jennifer, Brittany and Renee would not believe me. I finally took my stuff and left. I could not understand why they would believe Jackie instead of me. That evening I left several phone messages and texts for Jennifer that she did not return.

My fraternity buddies were in shock that Jennifer and the girls believed Jackie. My friends, Kelli and

Katie definitely believed me they went to talk with Jennifer but could not convince her that I had not cheated on her. Like me, Kelli and Katie did not know about the faked picture evidence yet. If only Jennifer had shown 'evidenciary' pictures to Kelli and Katie, a lot of future misery would have been avoided, because the altered photos were of me hugging with Kelli and Katie at fraternity parties or just hanging around with them at the frat house. They would have recognized the pictures as being altered with Jackie's face replacing theirs in the photos. As it was Kelli, Katie, my frat brothers and I were dumbfounded that Jennifer believed Jackie's story.

I had to try and put the events out of my mind because final exams were about to start. It was very difficult for me but I found studying intently for the exams did help get my mind of the recent disastrous events.

On Thursday evening of final exam week I got a text from Jennifer that she had reconsidered talking to me and if I wanted to talk to her that I should come to this "Post Finals Celebration" party thrown by some friends of Renee's on Friday night.

I eagerly texted her back that I would be there. Little did I know that this was part of a revenge sex scheme that she and Renee had deviously planned.

I followed her directions and arrived at the house in the west end of Athens at the specified time she asked me to. It was a very hot and sticky humid evening as I got out to walk up to the house. There were several cars there. A couple of black guys with white chicks were hanging around on the front porch.

As I walked up the steps they seemed friendly enough as they said hello to me and motioned for me to go inside. Once inside, I went over to the kitchen area where several drinks were set up on the kitchen bar. A cute black girl asked if I wanted beer, champagne or liquor. I took a beer from her, thanked her, and started looking around for Jennifer.

There were a lot of black guys and a lot of white girls, but only a handful of either white guys or black girls. Finally, I saw Jennifer sitting on this couch with a couple of black guys on either side of her, one guy with his hand resting on her knee.

Jennifer was wearing a tiny slinky baby blue front plunging dress that came below her belly button barely covering her breast nipples, exposing her breasts on the sides. She was sitting drinking champagne laughing it up and talking with several black guys on the sofa and chairs facing her. She saw me standing there but did not get up to come over for several minutes.

From where I was standing I could easily tell that Jennifer was not wearing panties and I immediately

thought she had done that to get a reaction from me. I also soon saw Jennifer's friend, Renee, over in the corner getting very friendly with a black guy with long braids.

I thought it strange that I did not recognize any of these people. After scanning the room several times I then did see a couple of faces I had seen on campus before but had never met them. I felt very awkward and out of place surrounded by people I did not know.

Finally, Jennifer got up and did her sluttiest walk as she came over to me. I could see that her dress was very sheer, exposing the shadow of her little trim job through the slinky thin dress material. The plunging front fell low enough to expose the dangling silver belly button ring she had on, and her brown nipples shown through the material. Jennifer did look sexy as hell in that slutty little micro mini dress with her long dark brown hair, long dangling silver earrings, and extra heavy metallic blue eye shadow.

Right away I could tell that she was really high on something. Though Jennifer has really dark brown eyes I could still make out that her pupils were quite dilated and it was obvious that she was already drunk.

She said, "I should've called or texted you and told you not to come because we don't really have anything to talk about."

I told her, "Look, I have never been with Jackie EVER! That psycho is a liar."

Jennifer responded, "Please! Don't insult me! — Look why don't we just try to be friends, 'Cause I'm not ready to try and work this out, I'm just too hurt, okay!"

I tried to talk to her but she did not listen to me. Then she said, "I don't know (she paused), well, just stick around for awhile, after a few more drinks maybe we can talk some, okay?"

Then she sensually touched my chest with her fore finger, turned around and did a real slutty walk back over to the couch and sat down again. Watching as she walked I could see her dress was extra low in back, nearly down to her butt crack, easily showing her new lower back tattoo. The tattoo that I had chosen for her.

I went and got another beer hoping that if I waited around she would change her mind and talk with me. I was convinced that if she would give a few minutes and that I could make her believe my innocence.

Meanwhile, I hurt with frustration, and my heart ached and pounded within my chest as I watched her

sitting their amidst those black guys that I had never seen before, flirting and soaking up their attention, letting them caress her legs and shoulders.

Then as I downed another beer I watched as Jennifer and three of the black guys got up, walked across the room went down the stairs. She motioned with her finger for me to follow.

Thinking that Jennifer was going to finally talk with me I followed them down the stairs. They arrived at the foot of the stairs into a game room in the basement with pool table, a bar and furniture.

The guys got her some more champagne. I sat down in a chair in the corner. There were only a few people downstairs just standing or sitting around talking. The basement felt warm and muggy, I guessed that there was no air conditioning down there and noticed all the windows were open and a fan blowing in the opposite corner.

Two of the black guys Jennifer had been talking with, sat on a couch. Then Jennifer sat in one guy's lap with her legs up on the other guy's lap while the third black guy sat in a chair right in front of them.

I started thinking that Jennifer had me come here just to put on a display for me to, in her mind, get even with me. I just sat there drinking my beer, hoping that she would finish this little charade and come talk with me.

I was quite angry that she didn't wear any panties. I especially did not like it that every time she moved those guys could see her pussy. I was really bothered at the way she seemed to revel in their attention.

After several minutes of sitting in his lap flirting and laughing I watched as she whispered in one guys ear for a couple of minutes while she would look at back me out of the corner of her eyes.

Then Jennifer got up, of course spreading her legs wide as she was getting to her feet. She walked over to me and put her hand gently on my cheek as she put her lips to my ear and said, "Pay back is a bitch!"

Then she walked over to the guys looking back at me over her shoulder. She then took one by the hand. All three of them got up and they walked down to the end of this little hallway into a bedroom door where she stopped, looked at me with a devious smirk, reached behind her neck and unhooked her dress letting it fall to the floor. The three black guys, oblivious to me, just let out some "oh yea's" or something as she stood there naked, wearing only her platform shoes. Jennifer put her arms around one of the guys and they started to tongue kiss as his hands cupped her ass cheeks. At that

moment one of the guys closed the door.

I quickly walked over to the door and tried the knob but it was locked. I banged it hard twice. I could feel the hot blood rush through my body. I was enraged. I banged on the door again but of course no one opened it.

I just turned and left. My heart just sank, pain and hurt overwhelmed me. I was not guilty of the crime she was giving me pay back for. My tormented brain was processing the fact that the girl I was madly in love had just walked into that room to fuck three black guys in revenge for cheating she was convinced I had done. I walked upstairs in disgust.

I glanced around the room on my way out and saw that the party was getting highly sexually charged as everyone was coupled up and making out. I saw Renee sitting on a sofa making out with that black guy with the long braids. Renee's legs were spread out as his hand was between them finger fucking her in front of anyone who wanted to watch.

Still being fingered, Renee watched me as I walked out the door. I made sure she could see the anger on my face. Then I was quickly out the front door, feeling as if my entire body was trembling.

I walked down the street to my car and stopped. My brain was awash in all kinds of emotions dealing with anger and betrayal. I was so angry and felt violent, yet I had this overwhelming and uncontrollable urge to go back and see if I could see what was actually happening with Jennifer and those guys.

My gut was wrenching with pain and this uncontrollable curiosity was coming over me. It felt surreal as if I were in a dream as I walked back to the house. I walked around back to see where the window was to that room Jennifer had gone into with those three guys.

I soon found the window to the bedroom they were in. It was hidden next to an overgrown shrub that made it possible for me to be there and not be seen. The window was wide open but a yellow sheet was hung up to cover the view, however, there were a few holes in it, one about three inches around. When I looked through it I could easily see everything inside the room and with the window open I could just about hear everything Jennifer and the guys were saying.

I could hardly breathe as I made myself to peek through that torn hole. I was so angry and my chest was heaving from anxiety while I was still overcome with a strange unrelenting curiosity.

I saw Jennifer laid back on the bed her legs spread, knees up high, while one black guy was eating her pussy. I could not see her face because another black guy was crouched on his knees his back to

me on the bed. Obviously Jennifer had his dick in her mouth sucking him while she was being eaten out.

I was overcome with mental pain, jealousy, and humiliation, yet my cock was hard as a rock in my pants and I was so aroused, quite possibly I had never before been so incredibly aroused. I actually was trembling with this mixture of emotions that I'd never experienced together. Part of me wanted to jump through that window and start swinging fists but something I did not understand was holding me back.

The black guy that was licking Jennifer's pussy now moved up to put his cock in her. The other guy getting head from her moved off the bed and sat in a chair as did the third guy to watch. The worst part was the way that Jennifer was smiling invitingly at the guy about to mount her.

Then that guy pushed his cock into her and started fucking her. Jennifer immediately cried out yelling, "Oh yes! oh yes! fuck me!" Then she was moaning loudly in ecstasy, "oh god! oh god!"

The other black guys started voicing comments like, "Uh huh! Give it to that hot little white chick!"

"Hey man give her that black dick!" they added, "Uh huh, that's what I say!"

Jennifer straightened her legs out wide and backward next to her head almost touching the bed, a gymnastic type maneuver I've seen her do many times with me when she was incredibly aroused. Her loud moans and groans echoed the fact that she was enjoying this immensely.

The guy fucking her said to the other guys, "Come over and hold this bitch's legs back while I give it to her deep!"

Both guys got up and went to each side of the bed and grabbed her ankles holding her legs in place bent way back, pushing her torso up. The guy fucking her then started pounding her hard, the skin-to-skin slapping noise was very loud (bap-bap-bap!) and he increased his speed fucking her fast and furious.

At that Jennifer screamed out, " Oh god! Give me that goddamned cock! Give it to me hard!"

As he continued to pound into her Jennifer continued screaming out in ecstasy her voice shaking with every thrust into her, "Oh god! oh god, it's so fucking deep!"

After several minutes he thrust into her and stopped then his thrusts seemed to lose their rhythm as he said out loud, "Damn I'm cumming!" Then he pushed his torso against her hard until he had

finished.

Watching all of this I could hardly breathe. I found myself shaking and it felt like the blood in my face was on fire. I knew I should just turn and walk away but something compelled me to stay and watch.

Just as that guy pulled out of Jennifer another black guy jumped on the bed and turned Jennifer over on her knees, and thrust his dick into her from behind and started fucking her dogstyle. I could see her face, all her usual sex faces, her lips pulled tight with her lower lip jetting out forward as she yelled out in sexual ecstasy, her mouth making a little 'O' shape as she oo'd and aah'd.

Jennifer was shouting, "Oh-oh-oh fuck me! yes! yes! yes!" and dropping her head to look underneath her at his cock going into her pussy as the other guys cheered him on with their crude comments.

Meanwhile, the mixture of strange overwhelming emotions still had my body shaking, sweat ran down my face, my heart felt like it would explode. Tears welled up in my eyes, all while my cock was totally erect and throbbing cramped inside my pants. I don't think I could actually form an intelligent thought as I just watched peeking through that hole in the sheet.

He then grabbed her by the hair and pulled her head back. The heat and humidity was making everyone really sweaty. Jennifer's naked body was glistening with sweat and jerking every time she received a thrust. Her hair was being pulled while getting fucked and her really loud screams of pleasure were close to making me cum in my pants.

The pain, humiliation and jealousy still there inside me but overwhelmed by the visual stimulation and arousal of watching the girl I love being roughly fucked and utterly loving every second of it.

As he continued to thrust in and out of her, sometimes I could see that her big swollen pussy lips were clinging to his cock on the outward thrust. Her pussy was so wet that it was completely drenched. The guy fucking her had one hand holding onto her waist while his other hand grabbed her hair. He then laughed as he used his hand to really mess her hair up wild making it look all messed up and ratty and pushing it down over her face and the other guys and Jennifer all laughed.

The third guy had his shorts off and got up on the bed on his knees in front of her. She took his dick in her mouth and started sucking it. He rubbed her hair down on her face and around his cock as she sucked him while he said, "Suck that black cock, you wild ass white girl."

The guy fucking her stopped, and as he pulled his dick out, a string of cum hung like a droopy string from the end of his dick to Jennifer's swollen pussy.

I was pissed off that they were not using condoms.

The guy in front of her told her to roll over so he could fuck her missionary. As she did I could see her swollen pussy lips spread wide open and soaking wet.

That guy mounted her and started fucking her hard, fast, and furious. He held her legs up in the air. Jennifer was shouting out in pleasure, holding her hand to her head, pulling at her own hair.

While he continued fucking her there was a knock on the door. The guy that had fucked Jennifer first, opened the door and two young skinny black guys walked in the room asking, "Hey man, we can hear y'all loud as hell, can we get in on some of this action?"

The guy that was on top of Jennifer fucking her asked, "Hey babe, can you take two more guys?"

Jennifer responded emphatically, "FUCK YES!"

Then Jennifer went on, "This is great! I mean this is so fucking great! FUCK ME!"

I felt like I was going to vomit. I stepped back on caught my breath and wiped the sweat off my face. My guts were churning with stress, anger and this weird arousal that held me there. Then I peeked back in again.

Finally the guy fucking her pulled his dick out having just shot his load of cum inside her and slapped the end of his cock against Jennifer's pussy lips to shake off his excess cum onto her. Jennifer reached down and scooped some on her finger and put it to her mouth sticking her tongue out to lick her finger erotically for those guys to see and laughing at them.

Then one of the guys that had just entered, who looked to be about 18 years old and kind of short, pulled his baggy pants off. The other guys were saying, "This is gonna be good," while they all laughed.

He walked over to the bed and Jennifer leaned over into him to lick his cock to get it hard. Jennifer said, "WOW!" and started sucking him as she still lay on the bed with him standing next to it.

When he moved away to crawl on the bed I could see that his dick was the biggest of all, at least 9 or 10 inches long, maybe more, but worse it looked very thick. He told Jennifer to get on top of him and ride him cowgirl.

Jennifer eagerly mounted him, seeming almost giddy about it, her ass pointed right at me as I looked

through the hole in that sheet over the window. She held his dick while she sat on him and slowly slid down onto his dick.

The other four guys were watching and saying, "All the way baby!"

She finally took him all the way, her labia spreading out over his nuts. Then Jennifer slowly started up and down on him. I could see her taking him in and out of her sloppy wet pussy, leaving his dick wet and creamy as she went up and down and her pussy lips clinging to his thick cock as she slid back up on it.

Soon she was going full force, yelling her head off. Her voice aroused and loud but quivering with ecstasy and excitement. She was so wet that she made his entire nutsack wet and cum was squishing out of her onto him.

Her entire body was covered in sweat. They were all commenting that they couldn't believe that a "chick this damn good looking was so slutty wild."

Jennifer continued to ride him hard bouncing up and down and I could see her pussy taking his cock in and out, her shiny wet pussy lips stretched tight around it, clinging tightly on every upward motion.

The cheering from the four guys in the room watching seemed to spur her on even more. As she bounced on him, Jennifer was asking him loudly, "You like this pussy?"

Finally, I guess that guy came in her too. She got off him and collapsed on the bed. He then said, "C'mon baby lick his dick clean." So Jennifer leaned over on him and slowly and erotically licked his entire cock. All while those guys continued to comment and spur her on.

And the guys all said, "C'mon one more babe!"

Jennifer yelled out, "Alright! Give that black cock to me and make me cum again!"

That guy, the fifth guy, asked Jennifer if he could fuck her dogstyle. To which Jennifer responded without saying a word. She crawled up on all fours and pointed her ass in his direction.

Then she said, "Come and get it!"

The guys were all laughing and the fifth guy, also no older than about 18, wearing nothing but a smile by now, got on the bed, moved behind her and pushed himself into her.

He soon was fucking her really fast. Jennifer's voice was shaking, her little dangling belly button ring was swinging wildly with each really fast thrust. Her quivery voice shouting out in ecstasy.

Then a couple of the guys that had fucked her first, got on the bed on their knees in front of her for to suck them both while she was getting fucked. She seemed to eagerly take them both.

After a few minutes this fifth guy said he was about to cum, he held his dick just inside her and pulled it out slowly. About then one of the guys she was sucking started cumming all over her face, soon followed by the other guy shooting cum on her face.

Jennifer then turned over and laid back, propped up on her elbows her body wet with sweat, legs spread wide open. She had cum all over her hair and face, dripping from her chin, oozing out of her pussy, her labia cum drenched, and a wad of cum on her landing strip pubes.

Jennifer looked around at them smiling and said, "Goddamn guys I've lost count of how many orgasms I've had!"

They all cracked up laughing.

By that time I just decided to leave. My nerves or something was making me feel ill. It was hot and I was all sweaty. It was very late by now and I started back to my car. I felt miserable and angry at myself. I wondered why I had watched that and I felt queezy and ashamed.

As I went around the corner two good looking blondes I had seen upstairs at the party earlier were standing leaned against the wall getting the fucked hard from behind by two black guys. I walked right by them as they were moaning loudly, one of them looked at me and stuck her tongue out erotically at me.

I did not slow down, I just walked to my car and drove back to the frat house. I almost felt like crying and I banged my hand hard against the dashboard. I went straight to my room at the fraternity house and my bunk.

Chip had gone to his parents and I had the room alone. I couldn't sleep. I was angry. I felt creepy and guilty for watching, but was still worked up and incredibly aroused by it. I ended up masturbating several times until I was sore, while thinking about Jennifer getting fucked again and again by those guys.

Later, I would find out from Jennifer's best friend, Brittany, that Jennifer and Renee spent the entire weekend with those guys.

The next day I was so angry and heartbroken that I thought to myself if Jennifer did discover Jackie's story was false and apologized to me, that I would never consider taking her back.

This was just the end of my sophomore year and I had no idea how many strange and crazy things were going to happen to me over the next two years.

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