

Miss Teenage USA Finals Part III

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MISS TEENAGE USA FINALS PART III

Holly and Victoria were in the final group of 7 contestants still in the running for the crown of Miss Teenage USA 2012. The site of the finals was completely sold out and it was a hot ticket in a city of hot tickets, Las Vegas, Nevada.

It was speculated that the final broadcast would even outdraw the finals of the Championship Bull-riding Competitions being held the very same weekend. They were not the same night but the city was even more crowded than usual for a non-holiday weekend.

Holly was in firm control of Vicky ever since she had ridden her harder than any bull on their first night in Las Vegas. Both Holly and her coach Crystal had tag-teamed the hot Hispanic teenaged girl for almost an entire week. Vicky was well-trained to present her mouth or her delectable pussy and ass for their pleasure whenever she was so instructed.

The fact that Crystal was almost as submissive as Vicky in pleasing Holly further fueled Holly's desire to dominate both of the beautiful girls. Crystal's participation in the previous year's competition had meet with a disastrous ending. She had been discovered sleeping with one of the judges and disqualified on the final night of competition. Holly knew it was still a sore subject with her and she hated to be reminded about it.

Vicky had taken first place in the talent competition because she had the voice of an angel. Her song brought tears to the eyes of even the most hardened of competition viewers. Holly was pleased to

finish in third place in the talent show because she knew her dance routine was much better than average but far short of being top-notch.

Holly's first place finish in the swimsuit competition was the only thing that kept her in the final seven and to have a shot at the big prize. There was a bit of a controversy about the design of her string type 2 piece swimsuit which seemed to go far beyond the permissible envelope for revealing areas of the breast and ass cheeks normally not allowed on television or camera. In fact, the network was forced to raise their camera above the waistline when Holly walked away from the camera in her full glory.

Since she was the winner of the swimsuit competition, she had won the bet the three girls had made and was entitled to a full rear end loving session from both Crystal and Vicky. She wore the suit to bed that night and allowed them both to worship at the shrine of her beautiful ass to her heart's content. Both of the girls were thrilled to do so and they didn't hesitate to push each other out of the way to get the most time pleasing Holly back there.

Holly was so satiated from the attentions of her two friends that she showered and got dressed to go out on the town by herself while Crystal and Vicky went at each other like thirsty castaways on a desert island. The sight of Crystal pounding Vicky's tiny bottom made her smile because she knew just how sweet it felt to mount the perfectly toned girl.

In the lobby of the Casino, she saw the life-sized cut-outs of the Cowboy Bull-riders. It was too late to go to the competition. In fact, the clerk told her that most of the participants had already returned to the hotel and were getting their bruises and scrapes fixed up to the final on Sunday night. The air outside was mild and she could smell the aroma of cooking steaks and sausage wafting up from the outside pavilion set up for the family and friends of the Cowboys. A young girl with a broken heel strutted past her on the way back into the hotel.

She did not look very happy.

A tough looking young man in a cowboy hat came trailing behind, but he didn't seem to be in any hurry to catch the limping female. Holly saw he was wearing one of those big wide buckle belts that signified he had won some Cowboy or Rodeo Championship event. She had absolutely no idea which one or even if she had known, she had no idea what it meant as she had never even seen a bull or even a cowboy up close before.

"Excuse me, could you tell me how I could get a ticket to the finals on Sunday night."

The slightly drunken cowboy turned to Holly and she saw he was much taller than her. In fact, he was at least a foot taller than her five foot two frame. He was granite jawed and had a deep tan from years working in the full sun. His muscular arms and slender sturdy legs showed he had not a spare ounce of fat anywhere on his body. She was drawn to the exaggerated bulge in his tight-fitting jeans that made it difficult for her to remove her eyes from that area.

“Well, little missy, if you can tear your pretty eyes away from my cock long enough, I might be able to steer you to the right place.”

Holly giggled because she knew she had been found out by the stranger.

“My name is Holly Sprightly. I am in Room 1113 but I have 2 room-mates with me. I am sorry about that. I don't get to meet many cowboys.”

The young man came closer and he offered his hand to Holly and then held it prisoner with both of his powerful hands in a grip like a vice yet tender as a goose down pillow.

Holly felt her panties begin to get wet from the juices seeping from her overactive pussy. All she could think about was how it would feel to be ridden by this strange and exciting cowboy.

“My name is Luke Montana. But I am from Texas. Everyone kids me about that but I don't really know anyone called Texas.”

Holly had to laugh at his sense of humor. He was so sexy and so funny that she felt she would wrap her legs around him even though they were standing in a busy entrance way with dozens of people all around them.

He took her hands and pulled her after him back to one of the large tents set up for the Championship Bull-Riding Competition by the sponsors of the National Event. They went into a tent that was completely empty. It was set up to handle the excess crowds of people sampling the food and drinks. It was empty because it was warmer than outside from the daytime heat and everyone was enjoying sitting at the many wooden benches and tables with a beautiful view of the Las Vegas Strip.

Luke led her to a section in the rear of the tent that was shielded from view. It had several chairs and a long flat table. He scooped her up easily in his hands and deposited her right on top of the table with her legs hanging down off the edge. His rough hands gently pushed her knees apart and he stood between her legs and rained hot and passionate kisses onto her greedy lips.

His hands were busy opening her peasant blouse and fondling her aroused nipples with practiced ease and a talent she had never encountered before.

Holly hastened to loosen the huge metal buckle and opened up his jeans to release his over-sized cock to bounce with happy freedom right on her suddenly damp pussy mound.

Luke took hold of her ankles and placed them on his broad shoulders. Her pussy slit and even her brown eye were in a defenseless position on the edge of the table. Holly used her hands to keep from falling all the way back. She could see Luke reach down and quickly remove her soaking wet panties. Their condition gave him the signal that she was panting for him to bury his long cock inside her heated pussy without delay.

The first touch of Luke's long thick cock on Holly's well-trimmed pussy was enough to make her shiver and release a quick squirt of female juice visible to both of them. Holly giggled and Luke smiled a knowing grin that forced Holly to smile in complete surrender.

Luke's hands on the back of her ass cheeks pulled her closer to his groin and allowed him to slowly enter her with his full nine inches of thick cock. They paused and Luke groaned in complete rapture at the tightness of Holly's almost virginal channel. Holly sighed and felt her juices starting to come to a boil deep inside her gut. She locked her heels around Luke's neck because she knew that soon she would be bucking and jerking with total loss of control as her orgasm hit her deep inside.

When Luke started his ride, he slammed in hard as deep as he could go inside Holly's teenaged pussy. She felt her ass bouncing with abandonment cupped by his powerful hands. The meaty sound drove her into a frenzy and she remembered that she was whimpering in a continuous babble of pleading. She was pleading for him to not stop, to never stop, she wanted him deep and she wanted to feel his creamy cum hit her tender wall deep inside. She wanted to feel him pulsating and shooting with a force that she knew she wanted more than anything else.

When the flood filled her with a sense of fulfillment she had not experienced before, she squeezed his thick cock still buried inside with total disregard of being a "nice" girl. She had no time for pretenses now. Now was the time to surrender her female secrets to the ultimate source of pleasure. Even as her pussy was still seeping creamy cum down the insides of her perfectly shaped legs, Luke flipped her over with ease and bent her over the edge of the table. Now her bottom was raised up high for impalement from behind. She looked over her shoulder. It was not in fear but in anticipation of what she knew she was waiting for.

It was time for her to lose her anal cherry.

Luke scooped up a handful of mixed juices from her seeping pussy and lubricated her brown eye with care even pushing his fingers up inside to make sure his entry would not cause her pain.

Holly could see his cock at the ready. It was sticking up at a 45 degree angle and throbbing with desire. She turned her head forward and cradled it in her arms.

The touch of Luke's cock on her trembling anus made her tighten up defensively at first. After a few seconds, she relaxed and allowed him to enter her brown eye with the first two inches. They paused and Luke hardened even more as she clutched him in trembling desire. He patted her head and she relaxed even more wanting to give him the pleasure he so obviously needed. Slowly, the gentle handed cowboy slid up Holly's tight rear channel.

When he was fully seated inside, she started to go into a full body orgasm. Her pussy juices were squirting fiercely down her legs. Holly's gyrations pushed Luke into a frantic plunging ride as he ass-fucked the teenaged girl into complete submission. She was going into another spiral of orgasmic release when he started to groan like a man possessed and slapped her ass cheeks with each spurt of creamy cum released up into her tight little rectal channel. She could feel the hot liquid hit her deep

inside and she knew she had been thoroughly ass-fucked for the first time in her life. She knew she would never forget it.

Shortly after they finished, they heard someone come into the tent and they quickly rearranged their clothing to be presentable. Then they went arm and arm back into the hotel.

Luke told Holly that he had to be in the arena the next day so he could attend her “thing” with the competition but that he would have 3 tickets for her and both of her friends ready at the main desk early Sunday morning. She was glad he was not coming to her competition because she knew it would make her a little nervous to have someone she was close to watching her compete. They kissed in the elevator all the way up to the 11 th floor much to the disgust of 2 old ladies who had spent the entire evening gambling at the slot machines.

Holly could not wait to get back to the room to tell her two friends about her new friend and the tickets they had gotten to the Championship Bull-Riding Competition.