

Leslie's Submissive Lesson

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Leslie's Submissive Lesson (To my good friend Leslie!)

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A few weeks ago I learned something about myself. Something I not only did I not know but surprised and scared me. I learned by accident that I am a submissive. I am in the military and we are trained to be leaders as well as following orders but in my personal life I have been turned into a sexual submissive.

My name? Well let's just call me Leslie. I am a female, 36A, 5'4" tall and 115 pounds. My nipples, naval and clit hood are pierced which has made me much more sensitive. I have always loved sex but something happened with my husband several weeks ago that set me on the road to being his submissive slut.

It was late and we had been apart for several weeks. You see he is also in the military so we don't get to see each other as much as we would like. We had been out having dinner and a few drinks. Maybe a few too many! When we got back home Joe did something he has never done. He grabbed me by my hair, forced me to my knees and ordered me to suck his cock! This wasn't a request. I was stunned! I was excited! And I was HORNY! Maybe it was from being apart for so long or maybe it was the way he took control of me. Joe had never acted like that before and a shot of excitement ran down me all the way to my pussy. Immediately I was sexually stimulated and extremely excited. Much more excited than I had ever been.

Joe jerked my head back and barked his order again. "I said suck my cock slut!" I opened Joe's fly and pulled out his hard cock. Joe still had hold of me by my hair as I looked up at him. "Suck it you fucking slut!" My pussy instantly starting dripping. I didn't know how to react. He pulled my head forward until his cock was in my mouth.

"I told you to suck it!"

I started sucking like it was the first time I had ever had a cock in my mouth. I engulfed Joe's cock all the way to his balls. He held me by my hair and fucked my face for several minutes not letting me up for air. I started getting dizzy as he forced his cock deep in my throat over and over. Joe was fucking my mouth with his hard cock like he was on a mission. I was choking and gagging as he slammed his cock down my throat. I was excited by the power of his thrust. I grabbed on to his powerful legs as he continued to fuck my face.

After several minutes Joe threw me back off his cock. I landed on my ass stunned and excited. Joe had a look in his eyes of dominance and I felt like a whipped puppy. I loved that feeling. The feeling that you are no longer in charge but helpless to another's demands.

"Get up and bend over the couch!" Joe demanded.

I started to move but I guess I was too slow for his liking. Joe grabbed me by my hair once again and lifted me making me move toward the couch. He pushed me forward making me bend over the back. Joe grabbed my ass and moved me up so my knees were on the couch forcing me to spread my legs.

"Spread you legs! DO IT!"

I spread them as quickly as I could as Joe took his powerful hands and slapped the inside of my thighs. He pulled my dress up over my ass so only my sheer white panties were showing.

"What the fuck did I tell you before we left? Did I give you permission to wear panties?"

"No...uh....No but...."

"Then why the fuck did you put them on?"

He didn't wait for an answer as he grabbed my lacy white panties and ripped them off. I looked behind me and saw my best pair of panties fall into a heap. My mind was racing. I had never been so sexually excited in my life. I had no control. I was a submissive slut for Joe's pleasure. Joe reached forward and grabbed me by my hair pulling my head back. He had done this a couple of times in the past when he was fucking me from behind but nothing like this. My pussy was gushing and my heart racing.

"So you want to get fucked? OK...then fucked you gonna get!"

Joe slapped me on the ass several times until it was red. I could feel the burn. Each pop sent sparks through my cunt. Then as he pulled back on my hair back Joe spanked my pussy. Not once or twice but three times. This surprised me even more. I was totally at his mercy. I could feel my pussy lips swell with each smack.

Joe then opened up my pussy lips with his fingers running two fingers up and down my wet snatch. My head was being pulled back so I was not able to turn and see. I could feel my cunt burning from the spanking and now Joe's rough fingers opening me up. Joe released me as I looked back to see Joe take his fingers to his mouth and lick my cream from the end of his fingers as I heard him moan his pleasure with my taste.

"Did I tell you to turn around?" Joe snapped at me.

I quickly turned my head back around away from him. I knew he was in charge and I had to do what he said. My heart continued to race as the sexual tension mounted. I had never been told what to do with such authority and I was loving every minute of it.

The next think I knew I felt something press up against my pussy lips. He ran his cock head up and down my cunt coating it with a thick layer of pussy cream. A smack on my ass got my attention again as Joe shoved his hard cock deep in my pussy. In one thrust Joe was buried balls deep in my cunt. He smacked my ass again and pulled my head back with my hair as he started to fuck me hard. I was in sexual bliss as Joe pounded my pussy with his cock. BAM...BAM....I could feel every inch of Joe's

prick slam into my cunt and his balls slap against my clit. He was showing me no mercy and I wanted none. Joe kept my head pulled back as he road me hard from behind. I was so sexually charged that I was cumming in a matter of seconds.

“Fuck me Joe! Fuck me!”

As soon as I said the first word Joe popped my ass again to show me that he was still in charge.

“Damn that is some good pussy!” Joe grunted. “You like getting fucked hard don’t you!”

I hesitated until Joe popped my ass again.

“Yes Joe....”

“Yes what you hot fucking slut?”

“Yes....yesI love getting fucked hard!”

And I did. I was cumming all over Joe’s hard cock. The harder he fucked me the more I wanted.

“Do you want me to fuck you harder bitch?”

“Yes Joe....fuck me as hard as you want too! Use me Joe!”

“You like being my little fuck toy don’t you bitch?”

“Yes....yes Joe....I want to be your fuck toy!”

“Don’t you dare fucking cum until I tell you to slut!”

I didn’t know what to say. Joe had already made me cum twice so I kept quiet.

“Fuck you’re a good piece of ass! OK you can cum for me now you fucking little slut!”

“I’m cumming Joe! OH FUCK!!! I’M CUMMING!”

Just hearing that command from Joe set me off. I started cumming hard and fast.

“OH FUCK ME JOE! FUCK YOUR HORNY LITTLE SLUT! MAKE ME CUM! MAKE ME CUM ON THAT HARD FUCKING COCK!! AHhhh.....I’M CUMMING ...OH FUCK!!! I’M CREAMING ALL OVER YOUR FUCKING COCK!!!!”

Joe pounded me hard all the way through my orgasm. I didn’t know if I could take much more.

“I’m cumming in your cunt you fucking slut! Take my fucking cum!! Ahhhh....”

“GIVE IT TO ME! FILL ME UP! SHOOT THAT HOT FUCKING LOAD DEEP IN ME!!!”

I could feel Joe’s hot load of cum shoot deep in my pussy filling me, making me cream even more.

Moments later Joe collapsed over me exhausted. We lay on the couch together for several minutes when Joe looked up at me and spoke.

“From now on I’m in fucking charge. You’re going to be my submissive little slut and you will do as I tell you.”

I looked at Joe like I was seeing him for the first time. All I could say is “Yes Sir!”

Chapter 2: The Next Night

The rest of that night and the next day were uneventful. It was almost like nothing had happened. We slept in late the next morning, something we rarely get to do in the military, and went about our daily activities not having spoken of the events of the night before. About 7pm we decided to go out. It was Saturday night and there was a club off base we had been wanting to see. I went about dressing putting on a matching bra and panty set and a fairly conservative dress. I walked out to tell Joe I was ready. He was sitting at the bar in our house having a beer.

“What the fuck do you think you’re wearing?”

“Uh....whatwhat I normally wear when we go out.”

“Not tonight. I told you I’m in charge. Now got put on that short white dress.”

“But Joe that dress is mighty short.....”

“Did I ask you opinion? Now go put it on!”

Again the sexual excitement ran through me. I could already tell my panties were getting wet. Before I could get to the bedroom Joe yell “And no bra or panties either!”.

I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. I had never left home without panties and a bra. I may go without a bra on rare occasion if the dress fit just right but I always wore panties. My excitement began to build once again. I removed my dress, then my bra and finally my dripping wet panties and slipped into my short white dress. The dress was cut very low in the front and barely covered my ass from behind. I had bought it from a catalog and they had sent me a size too small. It was much too short for me to wear in public and exposed much more of me than I had ever worn.

I walked out to the den for Joe’s inspection.

“Good.....that’s the look I want. Pull you dress up and let me see your pussy.”

I raised my dress just a little to expose my shaved cunt.

“Good now go put on your high heels.”

“But Joe!”

“Don’t ‘but Joe’ me! Put them on!” He demanded as he took a swig of his beer.

I hurried back in my room and pulled out a pair of 4 inch heels. I loved these shoes. Joe and I had bought them while we were on vacation for me to wear around the house. They had a slutty look to them but I had never worn them outside.

“Let’s go!” Joe demanded.

We drove in silence until we got to the club. I was conscience of the exposure of both my pussy and my tits. This dress was paper thin and my nipples were hard and poking through the material like I had nothing on. The place was nice. It had a restaurant on one side and a bar with dancing on the other.

“We’re going to have dinner then we’ll go to the bar for a while.”

I didn’t know what to say. Here I was dressed in ONLY a thin dress, heels and jewelry. And my jewelry covered almost as much of me as my dress! Joe decided to valet the car so as I was getting out of the car a young attendant opened my door. As soon as I put one foot out the door I knew he could see my bald pussy with the metal stud staring him in the face. The young guy offered me his hand but never took his eyes off my dripping pussy and there was nothing I could do to cover up. Joe walked around the car tossing the keys to the attendant. I took Joe’s arm as he escorted me inside.

“Joe, I think that guy could see....you know...under my dress.”

Joe smiled and took me by the waste. “Did it make your pussy wet Leslie?”

I couldn’t believe what he asked me. But now that he asked....yes...yes it did make my pussy wet! I was in such a state of shock that I didn’t realize that it was also a sexual thrill.

“Well did it Leslie?”

“You know it did Joe!”

“I thought so. Now you’re going to do exactly as I tell you tonight. I do not want to hear the word NO from you. Understand?”

“I understand.”

“Good....now let’s have dinner.”

Joe had us seated at the best booth in the place. I slid in and Joe slid in beside me which surprised me as he usually sits across from me but I liked the attention. We ordered something light and a couple of drinks. The food was good but the drinks were better and Joe kept them coming. After dinner we could hear a band starting up in the bar area. Joe had been very attentive all night putting his arm around me and patting my leg running his hand up my thigh. After our second round of drinks Joe put his hand on my knee and started moving it slowly up my leg.

“Joe be careful. Someone might see you.” I told him as his hand pushed my short dress even higher up my thigh.

“You’re my submissive cunt and you will do as I tell you!” He whispered in my ear.

A shot of sexual electricity ran straight through me. Joe used his fingers to force my legs apart and gain access to my already wet pussy.

“Slide forward.” Joe commanded me.

I slipped forward a little giving Joe better access to my steaming crotch. I could feel a puddle of cunt juice dripping down between my legs. Joe had slipped a finger in my snatch forcing my legs further apart. Now I was sitting wide legged beside him with a finger buried in my cunt. Joe continued to manipulate my clit and dip his fat finger in and out of my wet cunt. My breathing was getting heavier as Joe continued to finger fuck my cunt in the middle of the restaurant. As much as I tried to control it I could feel an orgasm beginning to build.

“Feel me.” Joe demanded.

“Joe people are watching!”

“Dammit I said feel me!”

I looked around hoping no one was watching. As soon as I thought the coast was clear I reached over and felt Joe’s cock. It was rock hard and making a tent in his pants.

“Like what you feel slut?”

“You know I do Joe.”

“Then do everything I tell you. Understand me?”

“Yes....Yes Joe....I understand.”

“Now slid forward some more.” I hesitated a second but did as I was told. Joe slipped a finger back in my cunt rubbing my pierced clit. Joe knows this drives me crazy and makes me cum quick and it was driving me up the fucking wall. I knew Joe was in total control and I was there only for his pleasure and amusement.

A waitress stopped by the table to check on our drinks. Joe ordered us another round as he kept finger fucking my wet cunt in plain site of the waitress. I looked into the waitress’ eyes and could tell

she was watching everything that was going on. Joe had my legs pried open and his finger buried deep in my soaking wet cunt. My orgasm kept building as the waitress stared into my eyes. I couldn't help myself as my orgasm overcame me. Now she was watching pushed me over the edge. The waitress stood there and smiled as I came on Joe's finger. As I came down from my orgasmic high I could see her lick her lips and could definitely see the nipples on her rather large chest getting hard. Luckily I was able to suppress my scream. Joe continued to diddle my cunt as I began to wiggle against his finger desperately wanting another orgasm.

I watched the waitress as she pinched one of her nipples in front of me before turning around and heading for the bar to fill our drink order. I had never experience anything as exciting as what had just happened. My pussy was throbbing as Joe continued his massing of my exposed cunt.

Moments later the waitress returned to our table with out drinks. As she sat them down on the table I saw her lick her lips again.

"These are on the house." She told us. Then she looked over at me and then down between my legs where my pussy was fully exposed to her and whispered. "I hope it was as good as it looked! Sorry I couldn't have helped!" With that she winked at me and walked off to the next table. I had never been so fucking horny as I was at that moment. I had never been with another woman but I would have eaten her pussy right there on the table if I had a chance.

Joe took a sip of his drink and told me that we were going to the bar. He slipped out of the booth leaving me wide legged and steaming hot. I looked down to see a puddle of cum between my legs and my nipples were so hard it would be impossible to miss them sticking out of this thin dress. I was still panting from my recent orgasm as I sat there wide legged in the booth.

Joe offered his hand to help me out just as another couple passed in front of us. Both of them stopped in their tracks to look at my exposed cunt slide across the booth leaving a trail of cum behind me. I hesitated and saw a knowing smile from both of them. I know I was turning a bright shade of red but I didn't care. I was fucking horny and in need a hard cock and soon!

Joe and I went to the bar and found two bar stools near the center. The stool was higher than my ass so Joe took me by the hips to help me up. These stools were the round padded kind that would rotate. The problem is that my feet didn't touch the floor and it forced me to keep my legs partly spread to be able to sit on them. When Joe helped me up my dress road up and now if you were in the right spot you could see my exposed cunt.

"Joe everyone can see me!"

"Let them see...they're not going to fuck you. At least not all of them!"

I didn't know what to make of that statement. We ordered a couple of drinks and sat drinking and listening to the band for a while when our waitress from our table stopped by and asked if there was anything she could do for us. As she did she put her hand on my knee and gave me a little squeeze. "As a matter of fact you can. My wife needs to go to the ladies room. Would you mind taking her and make sure she is OK. This is our first time here."

"I would be glad too. This way sweetie!" She said as she turned and took hold of my hand to go.

Joe leaned over to me and took me by the arm. "Leslie I want you to go with her and while you are in

there I want you whatever she tells you!”

“What?”

“You heard me! Do as you are told! Now GO!”

Joe helped slide me off the stool. I was still dribbling cum from my pussy and as I looked back I could see a wet spot where I had been sitting. The whole room was so sexually charged and I was finding it hard to control myself. I felt like I was in a sexual fog. I had no control over my sexual desire. I was there to be used....to be controlled....to serve and I wanted it...BAD!

I followed the waitress to the ladies room. It was very large with several large stalls. When we first walked in the room was empty. As soon as we got through the door the waitress turned, grabbed me by my hair kissing me deep and passionately. The taste of her lips was sweet and her lips felt tender against mine. Only the kind of kiss one woman can give to another.

“Come with me. ” She demanded.

She took my hand and led me to the stall at the far end of the room. It was the largest with a big wide door. She led me in and closed the door behind us. Just then we heard several women entering the ladies room at the same time.

“I’m Sandra.” My waitress said as she kissed me again. I melted into her kiss. Her lips were tender and sweet. Her kisses were light but passionate. Sandra reached up and grabbed me by the hair pulling my head back cupping one of my tits. Electricity washed through me as bolts of lightning struck my cunt from within. Sandra leaned forward and kissed me again. This time I kissed Sandra back with the same passion.

Sandra’s hand moved down my body between my legs and touched my dripping wet pussy. “I know what a little slut like you needs!” she moaned. I let out a moan as her fingers entered me. Her touch was gentle but firm and my pussy was gushing juice as she started to finger fuck me while she continued to kiss my lips. I raised my hand to caress her large tits. I could feel her hard nipples under my palms as her breast filled my hands. I had never been so overwhelmed in my life. Sandra started fucking me harder and harder with her fingers. She had me pinned against the wall while she pulled my hair back covering my mouth with her lips. In just a few seconds I was cumming on her fingers as my moans were muffled by her kisses.

“OH FUCK.....I’M CUMMING...” I managed to mumble between kisses. My pussy gushed cum all over her fingers and hand. I began to weaken as I fell back against the wall. Sandra released my hair as my orgasm started to subside. I opened my eyes to watch Sandra start to lick my cum from her fingers.

“Next time you will have to do the same for me!” She said as she licked my cum from her fingers.

Then she gave me another tender kiss on the lips and left the stall. I stood there for another minute trying to get my composure and calm my breathing before returning to the bar.

When I returned Joe helped me back up on the stool.

“Did my slut do as you were told?”

“Yes....yes sir.”

“Good...it’s time to go home. You need to get fucked!”

We stayed long enough to finish our drinks then headed for the door. The car was pulled up and the young attendant opened my door and offered his hand to help me in. I accepted his offer and placed one foot inside the car pulling my skirt up with the other giving him a full view of my dripping swollen cunt. I could feel my cunt juice running down my thighs but I didn't care. I wanted him to see....I needed him to see....I was thrilled for him to see! After all, I'm a submissive slut and my master owns me.

It was a hour drive home and I couldn't wait to get there. I had slipped over as close to Joe as I could on the drive. The bench seats in our old Chevy SS helped. I reached over and started rubbing his hard cock. I wanted it in me worse than ever.

"Suck me."

I looked up at Joe. "What?"

"I said suck my cock! NOW you little cunt!"

Joe grabbed me by the head and forced my face down toward his lap. I reached over and unzipped his pants pulling out his hard prick. As I held it in my right hand Joe forced my face down until my mouth was full of rigid cock. I started slurping on the head of his fat cock as he continued to drive.

"That's a good girl. That's what my little girl needs!"

With every statement, with every command my pussy twitched. Joe kept his hand on the top of my head as I bobbed my head up and down over his hard prick. I reached into his pants so I could hold his balls that were full of the cum I so desperately wanted and needed. We drove for about ten minutes when I felt the car take a sudden turn. I was sure this wasn't the way home but I was in no position to look up either.

Suddenly the car came to a stop as Joe put it in part. I sat up still holding on to Joe's hard prick.

"Get out!" Joe demanded.

Joe opened the drivers' door and slid out, his cock still sticking out of his pants. I was confused. We were no where near home and parked in the lot of a local beer joint. There were only three cars in the lot but I could see people moving inside.

"Get out dammit!" Joe demanded again.

I slid out the driver's side door my dress riding up past my wet cunt. Sucking Joe's cock has gotten me hot again and I had been fingering my cunt while I was sucking his hard prick.

"Bend over!"

"What?" I asked.

"Bend over the fucking hood!"

I hesitated only a second but I knew what Joe was going to do. I had always wanted to get fucked on the hood of a car but I had no idea it would be tonight.

"Joe there are people in the bar. They might come out!"

"I said bend over slut! And pull up that fucking dress!"

I did as I was told. The hood of the car was warm and felt good to my hard nipples. I was on the far side of the car facing the bar. I could hear the people inside. I reached behind me and pulled up my short little dress. My anticipation was building as I felt Joe's hands on my hips.

Suddenly Joe kicked my feet further apart. I knew I was totally exposed and anyone pulling into the bar would be able to see me spread over the hood. Joe ran a finger between my pussy lips and I began to moan.

“Mmmmmmm....”

The feeling and excitement was incredible. I could feel two of his fat fingers dip into my wet pussy and I could hear the squishing sound as he sawed his fingers in and out of my steaming cunt. I tried my best to raise my ass up to give him better access to my cunt. I could already feel my orgasm building. His finger fucking was more than I could take. Then all of a sudden he stopped. I wanted more. I wanted him to continue to fuck my cunt and make me cum again.

“Hold still you fucking little slut! I know how much you want it. I can feel your hot little ass pushing against my fingers. You need to cum don't you? You're a fucking little slut that needs a hard cock don't you?”

I didn't answer. I didn't know what to do. I was standing with my legs spread wide while Joe had his finger stuffed in my little box. My orgasm was already building and I wanted more. I wanted to cum.

“Answer me you fucking little whore!”

“Yes....yes I want to cum! Please fuck me! Please make me cum! I'm so fucking horny. I need your cock. Give it to me. Fuck me please!”

I could feel Joe remove his fingers from my dripping cunt and slide them up to my puckered little ass. He rubbed my cum all over my ass and slowly inserted one finger. It felt so fucking good. I pushed back to get more in my ass. It was so hot and I needed to be fucked!!

“Hold still!” Joe demanded.

I could feel one of Joe's fat fingers working it's way deeper into my ass. I wanted more...more than his finger in my ass. Then Joe pulled his finger out of my ass and grabbed my ass cheeks with both hands parting my ass wide. I felt his tongue lick me from my pussy all the way up to my ass. I was going fucking insane. Joe started licking my ass and probing it with his tongue. I tried to push back on his tongue to get him to fuck me with it but he held me against the warmth of the car. My ass cheeks spread and Joe's tongue now buried deep in my ass. I looked up and I saw a man and woman exiting the bar. They were talking but hadn't seen me yet. I looked back at Joe but he was knelt behind me tongue fucking my ass. I wanted to cum....I needed to cum....

The couple turned and walked off in the other direction. Joe had parked at the dark end of the lot but I knew I was plainly visible if anyone wanted to look. I started to hunch Joe's tongue as he fucked my puckered little ass. He removed his tongue and inserted two of his fingers. They were bigger and harder than his tongue. I wanted more....Joe was keeping me on the brink of orgasm and it was torture.

I heard Joe stand up still holding my ass cheeks wide open. Then I felt the tip of Joe's cock against my neglected pussy. It slid in easy as Joe kept holding me open. He pumped a couple of time slowly. My pussy was so sensitive it was driving me wild.

“Fuck me Joe. Please shove that fucking cock in me and fuck me!”

“Did I tell you to speak you fucking slut? Did I?”

I felt Joe release on side of my ass then I felt the pressure of his cock against my asshole. He has soaked it in my pussy and coated it with my cum. He began to press harder against my ass. I could feel my tiny asshole start to give a little. I could feel the pain as he pushed his fat cock against me. I couldn't move. My hips were pinned against the car and I could feel the heat from the motor warm my pussy.

"What a tight fucking ass!" Joe grunted.

He backed off a little then tried again. This time with more force. I could feel my ass started to give. All of a sudden the thick head of Joe's cock passed my anal ring and slid into my anal passage.

"Oh fuck!! Your fucking cock is tearing me up!"

"Take my cock you fucking slut! Take my cock up that nasty fucking ass!"

Joe started fucking me harder and harder. Each thrust lifted me up and pressed my pierced clit against the car sending a shock through my cunt. I could almost hear the metal stud in my pussy slam against the side of the car as Joe pounded my tight little ass.

"Fuck me!! Fuck my ass!!" I moaned as Joe continued to pound my ass from behind.

"Don't you fucking cum until I tell you! Understand me you fucking cunt?"

"Yes...yes...Uh....Yes....Uh...sir!"

Joe was fucking me harder than I had ever imagined. He reached and grabbed me by the hair snapping my head back. My dress had been pulled down from the friction against the car and my tits were sticking out the top. My nipples were hard and totally exposed.

"What a fucking piece of ass!"

"AHHHHH....FUCK ME JOE! FUCK MY ASS!!" I groaned.

I heard a door slam and opened my eyes to see a good looking couple exit the bar. They turned our way and were walking toward us.

"Joe...JOE!" I yelled.

Joe looked up but never stopped slamming my ass. The couple stopped about ten feet way facing me. Joe was still pulling on my hair and my tits were exposed. The couple whispered to each other and started smiling. Joe was pounding my ass and my orgasm started to build. I could see the girl, a big titted blond, reach down and start stroking the cock of her companion as he ran a hand down the tube top of the blond.

Joe was fucking me harder shoving his cock deep in my ass.

"OHHHHH...FUCK JOE! FUCK ME! FUCK MY ASS!! YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME CUM!" I yelled.

I knew the couple in front of me could hear me. The man pulled the tube top down to expose a set of 38DD tits. He pinched her nipples as she continued to stroke his cock through his pants.

"JOE I'M CUMMING!!! FUCK MY ASS! KEEP FUCKING MY ASS!!! AHHHH.... FUCK!!!! YOU'RE MAKING ME FUCKING CUM!!!"

"You better not fucking cum till I tell you bitch!" Joe demanded.

I tried to hold off but Joe fucking my ass and the site of the couple watching me was almost too much to take.

"I'm going to cum in your fucking ass! You fucking hot slut!! Cum for me! Fucking cum for me now!"

Joe ordered me!

Joe slammed into me at a quicker pace pounding my ass and forcing my pussy against the car. Harder and harder Joe fucked me. My orgasm was starting to build and I knew I wasn't able to hold it back any longer. I looked up to see the blond on her knees sucking a huge prick. He was holding her head as he slammed his cock in and out of her mouth.

"I'M CUMMING JOE!!! I'M FUCKING CUMMING!!!! AHHHHH....."

My orgasm was intense as Joe continued to pound my ass from behind.

"I'm cumming! I'm going to cum in your ass!!!" Joe grunted as he slammed one last time into my ass shooting a huge load of cum deep into my bowels.

"OH FUCK!!!! FILL ME UP! FILL MY FUCKING ASS UP WITH YOUR CUM!! AHHHHH...."

Joe gave one last grunt then fell over the back of me releasing my hair as he fought to catch his breath. Only second later Joe grabbed my arm and shoved me into the driver's side door of the car. He jumped in and started to engine. As we speed off I looked back just in time to see the blond receive a face full of cum. Her skirt was up to her waist and she wasn't wearing panties.

I leaned over on Joe's shoulder as cum started running out of my ass. I guess I wasn't the only submissive slut out tonight!!!