I had an urge that needed satisfying - Part 2

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We had all, long since turned 16, enjoying a hot summer break. I'd woken up that morning with urges that I'd never experienced before, masturbating and having my first orgasm. A desire to be naked took over and once downstairs I touched myself once more but I was being watched by my friend Emma. That seemed to turn us on and once I'd invited her inside, we ended having sex with each other. Issabella was the next to arrive, Emma and I seduced her, the three of us having more orgasms. We were waiting for our three male friends, Robin, David and Sean to come, unbeknown to them, we'd made the decision to lose our virginity to them.

The doorbell rang, the three of us freezing momentarily. I think, all wondering if we were doing the right thing. We were dressed provocatively: Emma, a flimsy pajama vest top and shorts, Issabella, my white dressing gown and white knickers and me, a long V necked night shirt and a pair of French knickers. We were trying to turn the boys on, we wanted them to take our virginity. The only question was could we go through with it.

We'd left our clothes scattered on the one side of the bed, making sure the wet patches were obvious to anyone who'd looked. I'd left a dice on the bed, in preparation for the game we'd play, everything was just about ready. We took one more look at each other, the musky aroma of the sex we'd had earlier, filled the room, gave each other a hug and one last kiss, took a deep breath and skipped down the stairs excitedly.

The silhouettes of the three boys on the other side of the front door increased our excitement. I put my right hand on the handle, looked at Emma and Issabella, took a deep breath and asked "Are we all sure about this?"

There was no verbal reply from either of them, just nods and nervous smiles. From my own viewpoint, I could feel that my knickers were clinging to my thighs, I was so wet and turned on but at the same time, as nervous as I'd been about anything before. I definitely wasn't certain that I wanted sex with any of the boys but something was telling me to do it.

I continued, as if trying to put off opening the door, "Definitely sure then. It's not too late to back out."

Still, they merely nodded. So, with a deep breath and as I said, "Sex it is then. Oh well, here goes", I opened the door throwing it open fully.

It was as though the three boys couldn't believe what they saw, standing motionless with looks of shock on their faces before they eventually came inside, all the time unable to take their eyes off us. There was an uneasy silence as I closed the door, I'd never have expected them to be nervous but that's exactly what they were.

David broke the silence, "Have you three had a sleep-over then?"

The three of us laughed and Emma quipped, "No. We've had sex!"

"Yeah right", was the response of all the boys, trying to look cool, ignoring us and walking into the living room.

Instead of following, I asked if anybody wanted a drink and made a mental note of everyone's request. Heading into the kitchen with the two girls, we made the drinks and could hear the boys talking about us. Words like, sexy, hot and gorgeous legs were being used but as soon as we entered the room, carrying two glasses or cups each, the conversation came to a very abrupt end.

The living room was quite large, to the right of the door was a sofa, two armchairs on the adjacent wall, with a large window at the opposite end. David and Shaun sat on the sofa and Robin on one of the armchair. I passed a drink to David, walked passed him, fully aware that he was looking at my bare legs and feet and sat cross legged down on the floor, with the window behind me. Issabella and Emma followed my lead, passing drinks to the other boys and then sitting either side of me.

David was approximately 5'8, with mousy brown untidy hair, brown eyes, athletic build (as had all the boys), wearing trainers, white socks, jeans, blue briefs and white t shirt. Sean was sat to his right, was a similar height and build, dark brown hair, falling to just above his shoulders, brown eyes and had on, sandals, bright red socks, multi-coloured long baggy shorts, patterned boxers and light red hoodie.

Robin was the most muscular of the three boys, probably 5'10, blonde short hair and blue eyes, he'd already kicked off his trainers, revealing a pair of small light blue socks. He too had on long baggy shorts but his were emblazoned with various words, patterned boxers and blue t shirt.

The six of us chatted normally as we drank our drinks. Even once the glasses and cups were empty

we continued to talk, until Robin asked what we were going to do for the rest of the day. Me, Emma and Issabella looked and smiled at each other, the boys wondering what we were grinning at.

There was a brief moment of silence but with a little chuckle I gazed at them one after another and said, "Do you fancy playing a game of strip and sex roulette?"

With very little hesitation the three boys, with some enthusiasm, thought it was a great idea but after a few second, Sean asked how we'd play as they'd not heard of the game before.

It was Emma who attempted to explain how we were going to play, "We'll sit in a circle, drawing lots to determine the order. Then, one by one we throw a dice. If a four is thrown, the one sat four places on, takes off an item of clothing. The first girl and boy to be nude, have sex and the same for second and third couples."

They were speechless, the air filled with nervous but excited tension, broken eventually by Issabella saying, "I'm a virgin. I know Em and Jo are too. So, what about you guys?"

They looked sheepishly at each other and us but after a brief pause, Issabella continued, "Don't be like guys here. Just tell the truth. We've all known each other for years, we are like family. I'd sooner lose my virginity to another virgin!"

With that, Robin began, "Ok. Talking of honesty! Did you three really have sex with each other. Are you dyke's then?"

I'll be honest, I felt pretty annoyed at his attitude. So what if we were lesbians! They were our friends, surely they'd support us if we were. I took a deep breath, trying not to show my true feelings and said, "Yes we had sex. And it was incredible!"

But before I had chance to go on, Emma butted in, "I'd not even thought about another girl before today. But then, when I got here earlier, Jo was masturbating. And oh my god, she's so sexy naked. It just happened!"

The boys looked at us wide-eyed, not really knowing what to say, so after a brief pause Emma carried on, "Are we gay. We don't know. But we want to fuck you. All of you!"

Oh my god you're joking was the universal response and wishing they'd seen us having sex. I was about to invite them upstairs when Issabella reminded them that they'd not answered her question. We weren't surprised to hear that they were still virgins but were when Sean asked about using protection.

That's the one thing the three of us hadn't discussed before the boys had arrived, we exchanged glances but didn't say a word. I wasn't on the pill and guessed, given her parents, nor was Issabella, so, maybe condoms would be sensible.

From being a very reserved and shy girl, Issabella was growing in confidence by the second and it was her that made the decision for us, "I don't want to use condoms. We are all virgins. I don't use any birth control and will late fate take its course."

Both Emma and I agreed with her and besides, I wanted to feel everything without restrictions and feel their cum inside me.

Time for talking was over and I suggested we go upstairs. It wasn't deliberate but it was me, Emma and Issabella who lead the way.

We hadn't even got half way up the stairs, when David said, "Doesn't it worry you three that you're wearing a lot less than us. You'll be naked way before we will."

We couldn't help laughing but again, it was Issabella who responded, with simplicity, "Let fate take its course!"

Arriving in the bedroom, the boys immediately noticed Emma's and Issabella's clothes on the floor, commenting in amazement on the wet patches on them and the same on my bed. I couldn't help feeling a little proud and as Issabella's hand began caressing my bum, once more the sensation of being sexy flooded throughout my body. I'd gone straight to my cupboards, to pick up the six pieces of paper on which I'd written six numbers. I picked them up, shuffling them face down in my hands, offering them to everybody. The numbers drawn were:

Issabella, 3
Emma, 6,
Robin, 1,
David, 2,
Sean, 5,
and I was left with 4.

With the door closed slightly, we all sat in a circle, the bed at my back, all chatting nervously before I reached behind me, onto the bed to pick up the red dice and passing it to Robin. Suddenly it went quiet, I could feel that my french knickers were soaked, juices trickling steadily from my pussy. He shook it in his hands, blew in them, smiled and threw the dice. It rolled around the floor, the six of us

watching eagerly, bursting out laughing. He'd thrown a six.

"That's so not fair. We can't take anything off if we throw a six", he protested.

The remaining five of us couldn't stop laughing but agreed to a vote on the subject, which unsurprisingly went five to one against his argument. Five seconds later, still protesting at the injustice of the situation, he pulled off his t shirt, to reveal a very well defined, totally hairless upper body, casting it onto the floor between us.

David picked up the dice and threw it high into the air. Once again we all watched it rise and fall, bounce a few times before settling. Robin throwing a six was funny but as that was followed with a five, his reaction was hilarious. But our laughter stopped immediately, when to our amazement, he stood up, calmly undoing his shorts and kicking them off. His legs matched his upper body, well defined muscle but as he stood there, we all noticed the huge tent in his boxers. The three of us girls whooped our approval. His smiled and caressed his bulge before sitting back down.

Next it was Issabella's turn, quipping that if it was a four she'd strip off completely just to see Robin's cock and in an instant the dice was thrown again. It was a three. David smiled as he threw off his trainers.

I threw a three, David again having to remove something, once more, without hesitation he threw off another item of clothing, this time his socks.

Sean's turn, in the blink of an eye the dice was spinning. Six lay face up, the rest of us laughing as he showed his displeasure but eventually, he too saw the funny side and removed his sandals.

Emma eagerly picked up the dice, throwing quickly, coming up as a one. "Oh for fuck sake",

Robin moaned but as he took off his socks, he grinned and chuckled, "At least I'll be first to have sex!"

As I looked at Robin, it was impossible not to notice the growing wet patch on his boxers and at the way his cock was twitching uncontrollably. It was his turn to throw again but as the dice stopped, one was the number showing. David thought for a few seconds, obviously not knowing what to take off but then, jumped to his feet, undoing his jeans and kicking them off. He too was sporting a huge erection but like Robin, made no attempt to conceal it.

Issabella quickly flicked the dice. Two was showing Sean's turn to take something off. He looked disgruntled and as he pulled off his hoodie, to leave him topless, he protested, "This is a fix. The girls

haven't had to take anything off."

Of course, we laughed and even more so when I threw a one but without any further comment, Sean had taken off his socks.

Despite all of us wanting to be naked and having sex, the competitive instinct that we all possessed, meant that we didn't want to be the first to be undressed and considered to be the loser. So, with a look of determination Sean picked up the dice, shaking it vigorously in his two hands before tossing it into the air.

I think, to everybody's amazement it was a four. Issabella suddenly looked extremely nervous as we all looked expectantly at her. She sat deep in thought for a few seconds, smiled in a way to melt your heart. Then very seductively, she untied the belt on the gown, taking it off as if trying to tease everybody before casting it onto the growing pile of clothes. As Emma and I already knew, she had a stunning body, true enough, a little overweight but that merely seemed to accentuate her curves but the boys couldn’t help gasping in awe at her sat in just a pair of wet knickers.

The atmosphere seemed to change, quieter, every one of us realising that we'd be having sex before long. Emma picked up the dice, more nervous than previously and threw it. "Bitch", I exclaimed as a four came up. Now I knew how Issabella had felt with five pairs of expectant eyes fixed on my every move. I saw Robin's wet patch had grown appreciably and his cock looked to be twitching more.

So, looking directly into his eyes, I stood up, lifted up my top above my knickers, easing them over my hips, the fabric clinging to my pussy lips and thighs, until they slithered down my legs. Still looking at Robin, with my right foot, I flicked the knickers towards him, landing on his bare chest. I stood motionless, with my top still raised, allowing everybody a clear view of my legs and pussy, for ten seconds before returning cross legged to the floor.

Robin could hardly pick up the dice but managed to throw, for the second time a six. I didn't expect the boys to be as interested in the others nudity as the rest of us but all eyes fixed on Robin as he stood up. Robin had always been vein about his body and appearance, so, was no real shock to see how proudly he took off his boxers, letting them fall down his legs, cock fully erect and oozing pre-cum, standing naked for a while before sitting back down.

Subconsciously, I'd put my left hand under my top and as I looked at Robin, began masturbating, immediately moaning. With her right hand, Issabella gently turned my face towards her, kissing me as we had earlier in the day, tongues caressing slowly and seductively. I could hear the boys saying , "Oh my god, that's so hot" but then as I felt her lift my top, I unravelled and opened my legs as her fingers plunged deep into my pussy. Seconds later I heard, "Oh, fuck, no" but I was too preoccupied

to care what was going on elsewhere. I fumbled to get my left hand inside her knickers, eventually finding her clit with my fingertips. Her back arched as mine had, our hips bucking in response to the others fingers.

My pussy was throbbing so hard, I knew I'd cum soon, so began teasing her clit harder and faster. Our moans were only muffled because we continued to kiss, tongues matching the desperation of our fingers. Suddenly, from hard deep thrusts into me, she switched her attention to my clit. Bucking quickly developed to writhing, legs spread wide, realising but not caring that my lower body was fully exposed, I was going to cum. Our mouths parted and almost in unison, we began to climax.

To my total disbelief, I felt a sudden squirt of fluid from both Issabella's and my pussy, followed by an overpowering contraction and massive release.

"Oh god, Issy. Yes", I moaned as my pussy squirted again. My eyes opened to see Issabella smiling contentedly back at me.

"That was fucking amazing", Sean exclaimed.

As my senses started to recover, I noticed that there was a stream of white stuff on my right leg and wondered for a few seconds what it was. Emma must have read my mind, smiled and told Issabella and me that our show made all three boys wank and cum and that Robin had done it over me. I didn't really know what to say or do. I didn't really care, it had been Issabella fucking me, right at that moment, I only wanted her. Maybe I was a lesbian after all.

David had the dice in his hand, "Are we still playing", he asked.

Definitely was the unanimous response. A second later the dice was spinning on the floor, showing a four. Emma didn't hesitate for a second, pulling her top quickly over her head, as if desperate to be naked.

Issabella threw quickly, another four. Now we had to think, Robin was already naked what should we do. After a brief discussion, it was agreed that those fully undressed would no longer count when the dice was thrown but would still throw the dice, so, David would have to take off another piece of clothing. To everybody's surprise, he stood up and casually removed his cum soaked briefs, his cock growing as he sat back down.

Eagerly I flipped the dice, landing as a three. David merely laughed as he took off his top to leave him as the second boy naked, his cock now fully erect.

Sean shook the dice vigorously and threw it. Six was greeted with silence, we all knew what it meant and looked immediately at Emma. There was no sign of nerves or apprehension as she stood up, paused for a few seconds, her knickers so wet, lips of her pussy clearly visible and leaving little to the imagination and in the blink of an eye, she was naked.

She looked at Issabella and me, smiled as she calmly leant down to take Robin by the hand, encouraging him to his feet. He looked very apprehensive, his cock twitching and fully erect. With the rest of us looking up at them, Emma put her mouth to his and started to kiss him. There was a moment of uncertainty as their tongues entwined for the first time, until Robin took her by the waist to lift her up and carry her to the bed.

The rest of us had stopped playing, watching everything that was going on. Robin was sat on the edge of the bed, Emma sat straddling his legs, back arched as he caressed and teased her breasts, his cock throbbing against her stomach. She looked down, took his cock in her left hand and began stroking him slowly.

"Oh god, yes", he moaned as her hands moved faster and faster.

Suddenly she pushed him back against the bed, pre-cum oozing from his cock, Robin's hands moving up her body to caress her breasts. Emma turned towards us, almost as if asking for permission, then lifted up onto her knees, took hold of his cock, guiding it to her pussy lips. She looked at us once more, smiled, then plunged hard onto his shaft, letting out a grimace of pain, her face contorting, eyes closing and back arching, her virginity gone.

Everything seemed to stop, nobody moving for a few seconds, until Emma leaned forward, her pain gone and began kissing Robin. An instant later, her hips began to move her pussy up and down his shaft, Robin's body responding, the two of them starting to fuck for the first time. The rest of us watched mesmerised, David stroking his cock openly until Issabella picked up the dice, saying, "Come on, let's get this finished so we can all be on the bed having sex".

And with those words, our attention once more focused on the dice as it bounced on the floor, to eventually to show a five. Remaining seated Sean untied his shorts and pulled them quickly down his legs to leave him in just his boxers. All that was left to decide was who was going to partner each other to have sex.

Quickly and with an air of desperation, I picked up and threw the dice quickly. Six came up and my turn to strip. I stood up, in an instant my top was off and I was naked.

At the same time, Issabella got to her feet, "Come on Sean, I want to lose my virginity at the same

time as Jo." Sean needed no more encouragement he and Issabella had taken off their remaining clothes, leaving the four of us naked.

I took hold of Issabella's left hand in my right, put my lips to hers, kissing tenderly. With Emma and Robin lying along the top of the bed, I guided Issabella to sit beside me on the bottom edge of the bed. The boys stood in front of us, cocks fully erect and ready. The lads took us by the waist moving us up the bed a little, before the two of us opened our legs invitingly, hearts pounding in anticipation, hearing Emma moaning behind us as she continued to pound on and off Robin's cock.

Issabella and I turned our heads to look as each other, still holding hands. Suddenly I felt my pussy lips being parted, turning my face to see David between my legs as Sean was between Issabella's.

"Are you ready Jo, she said.

I didn't reply, merely smiled and nodded, spreading my legs wider and looking into David's eyes. A second later, both he and Sean thrust their cocks hard into our pussy's. I gasped and tensed, feeling my virginity being ripped, his cock filling me. My heart was pounding, though in pain, I was exhilarated, as David's body lay on mine, his tongue desperately working on mine, a kiss full of lust and desire.

His cock hadn't moved since being thrust deep inside, the two of us getting used to this new sensation. Despite the initial pain I could feel my pussy throbbing hard on his shaft but as the pain subsided, it was almost impossible for me to not try and move on and off his cock. My feet pressed against the bed, allowing me to push up and down on him

I could hear Emma moaning louder and louder and feel the bed moving as she pounded him faster and harder with each second and guessed from the sounds she was making, she'd soon orgasm. As I wondered how she was feeling, David began to fuck me, starting with long, slow, controlled movements, effortlessly sliding in and out of my soaked pussy. As he pulled his mouth away from mine, I turned to look at Sean and Issabella to my right. He was pounding her furiously, with her legs wrapped around his waist, eyes shut tight, left hand still gripping mine as she moaned.

It was such a turn on to have all lost our virginity as we had, Issabella and I at the same time and all on the bed having sex, all becoming more desperate and frenetic. David was pumping harder and harder, my hands taking hold of his arse cheeks, encouraging him to thrust more, moaning louder as my pussy throbbed on him.

"Oh fuck. I'm going to", Emma gasped.

A few seconds later, "cum" but still Robin continued to thrust into her.

An instant later Sean started to grunt and thrust hard, he was cuming. Over and over he buried his cock as hard as he could into Issabella, his cum filling her spurt after spurt. David must have noticed too, fucking me with renewed vigour. It felt as though he was growing inside me, my pussy stretching further. I was trying to respond, I wanted to cum.

Thrusting my hips faster up and down on his shaft. I was so wet, pussy throbbing hard but the sensations weren't building constantly as they had earlier in the day. Maybe I was too desperate to climax and tried to relax. Almost as I did, I saw David's face contort, then thrust violently into me and feel his cum surging into my pussy, again and again until he slumped exhausted on top of me.

After a few seconds, his cock still hard, he pulled out of me, rolling onto the bed. I couldn't resist looking down at him, his shaft coated in juices. I realised that I was full of his cum and could feel it oozing from my pussy. As I was about to sit up, I looked across at Issabella, her eyes were fixed on me. I smiled as, she was sitting, turned her body, left leg moving up the bed between us. Her pussy was swollen, it too oozing its contents onto the sheets but clearly, she hadn't cum either. Gently and tenderly, she ran her fingertips, from my neck, between my boobs, down my stomach and as my legs parted instinctively, down my pussy. My body reacted immediately, hips pushing against her fingers, moaning in pleasure and pussy throbbing.

As soon Issabella touched me, an immediate electricity surged through my whole body, whilst I'd been turned on with David fucking me, this was a totally different sensation, I didn't need to hope I'd cum, by some chance, it was a certainty. I turned to face her a little, wanting to touch her as Sean's cum oozed from her pussy but before I had chance to, she was on top of me, our mouths open and tongues caressing.

An instant later, with my legs open, I felt her wet pussy pressed against mine as she ground her hips in a slow circular motion. It was impossible for me not to respond, pushing up hard against her, my hard sensitive nipples rubbing into the flesh of her breasts. The both of us were incredibly turned on, her juices and Sean's cum dribbling into me as my pussy lips began to part, exposing my clit.

Harder and harder we ground on the other. Controlled movements quickly developing to writhing lust, pounding in desperation, mouths parting, allowing our moans to fill the room. Issabella was pounding fast and hard, my pussy contracting with mind blowing intensity. Behind us, it sounded as though Emma was cuming again and as Robin was groaning, we guessed, he was at last climaxing. That was all we needed, Issy thrust hard onto me as I gasped, my body tensing. As she let out a moan of pleasure, I felt the squirting of juices all over me, a second later, my own I was cuming, our body's sliding as the wetness increased.

Issabella and I lay motionless, her on top of me, recovering from our orgasms. "God you two are so hot together", Emma said as she knelt behind us. We both looked back as her, her pussy oozing Robin's cum and her juices, seemingly far more than the boys had squirted in us and unsurprisingly, Emma looked satisfied.

The three of us were smiling, contented. Issabella raised herself off me, the two of us sitting up. David and Sean were sat on the floor looking up at us on the bed, both stroking their hard cocks slowly. Robin was sat on the cupboards to the left of us, semi-hard but visibly growing. I giggled, remembering our plan was to have sex with all three boys, wanting to carry on but more than that, I wanted them to make me cum, as Emma and Issabella had.

I grinned at the two girls, my pussy still dribbling, staining the bed but quickly got onto my knees, wiggling my bum seductively at all three boys, with my legs spread invitingly, "Sean or Rob, I don't care who. Come and fuck me now!"

The girls laughed but a second later, Robin had jumped off the cupboards and slapped my arse as hard as he could.

"Do you want me then", he demanded.

I winced as he slapped again, my bum stinging with the pain but for some reason, I liked it. I didn't answer, merely wiggled more.

Another slap on my other cheek and another demand followed, "Well! Do you want me Jo?"

"Yes. Fuck me now. Please", I begged.

Issabella had moved to the left side of the bed and Emma the right, like me both kneeling on the edge, inviting the boys to have sex doggy style. I just had chance to look into Issabella's eyes, when I felt Robin, without ceremony, plunging his cock into my pussy. I groaned as my vagina stretched, knowing he was no bigger in length than the others, I was shocked by his width. He took hold of my breasts, squeezing and caressing them as he began to find a rhythm in and out of me.

As I knelt with my elbows and forearms on the bed to steady myself, allowing me to push back onto Robin, I looked to see, Sean was behind Issy and Sean behind Emma. I took hold of Issabella's right hand with my left and Emma's left with my right. She, in turn used her free hand to hold Issabella's left hand, to complete our circle, the three of us being fucked, the same way, what a turn on. Emma didn't take long before she began to moan, all the time looking at us, Sean's rhythm faster and faster, the

sound of him slapping on her, echoing, her face filled with pleasure.

Issabella's face was replicating what I was feeling, uncertainty, wanting to feel the same as Emma but despite our lovers efforts, an orgasm seemed as though it would never happen. She was pushing back onto David rhythmically, responding to him, their sex reciprocal. Both her and I, with our previous partners, were unsure what to do and were fucked rather than fucking but with the position we were now trying, we could interact better than before.

Emma began to buck frantically. God she's going to cum again, I thought and sure enough, I felt her squeeze my hand tight, gasping a breath, her eyes shutting as her face contorted. Sean was thrusting frantically, taking hold of her waist, pulling her hard onto him as he started to groan. I watched them, as Robin continued a steady rhythm in and out of me.

As I watched Sean thrust into her four or five times as hard as he could and slumped on top of her. He had cum. A few seconds later, he pulled out of her pussy, she let go of our hands and rolled over onto her back, her head between Issabella's and my hands. She looked up at us both, smiling as a mixture of Sean's and her cum poured from her pussy.

Once again, I was so turned on but felt I just wasn't going to climax. I was moving on and off Robin's cock, matching his movements, pushing hard against him, his balls slap on me each time. I was incredibly wet and pussy throbbing a little but the intensity of contraction just wasn't happening.

Suddenly, I heard Issabella's breathing change. Panting, as though going over the edge, not just having sex but enjoying it, she was close to an orgasm. David was moving faster and faster, responding to her. Her movements quickened, desperation obvious as she began to gasp, until suddenly, her eyes clamped shut, face contorted, she was about to cum. As she tensed, David began to thrust with hard movements, grunting as he had when he came inside me.

"Oh god! Yes", Issabella moaned, the two of them climaxing together.

Moments later, both of them remained motionless, his cock still inside her, trying to relax after their orgasms, until David finally pulled away. I couldn't believe my eyes, their cum poured from her steadily onto the bed, until, like Emma, she slumped onto her back in front of me smiling contentedly.

Robin's rhythm had quickened, turned on by seeing the other two couples cuming. I was desperate to feel what the others had, looking at them lying on the bed in front of me assisting my arousal. My legs were beginning to tire, it felt as though Robin had been fucking me for an age but then, with a shriek of delight, my pussy began to pulsate harder, finally, I thought I was about to cum.

Encouraged by the sensations, I rode his shaft harder and faster, moaning with pleasure. I felt his cock thicken and an instant later, with a powerful surge, my pussy was being filled. Desperately I pumped on him, wanting my own orgasm, my vagina throbbing harder but just as I was about to explode, Robin stopped moving and began to soften. I slumped onto the bed, trying hard not to let my frustration show, the only question in my head was, what was I doing wrong?

Issabella, Emma and myself, lay with our heads together in the middle of the bed, the boys sat where there was space, all chatting about what had happened. It no longer felt strand that we were all naked but there was no doubt in my mind, we had been having sex, there had been little, if any making love with the boys, maybe that's why I came so easily and felt so good with the boys.

Perhaps my thoughts were transparent because as the six of us talked, I felt fingers trailing up and down my body. First, fingertips moved up and down my upper thighs, then my stomach and eventually my breasts and nipples. I tried to not react, continuing to talk but shallowness of breath had to give away that I was turned on. Eventually as I felt the fingertips begin to tease my hard sensitive nipples, I looked up to see that it was Sean, sat to my left, seducing me. I smiled my approval and took hold of his left hand in mine, guiding him slowly lower to my pussy.

I opened my legs guiding his fingers to my pussy, using him to tease me, pushing him in and out and stroking my clit. The two of us quickly lost in our own world, ignoring our four friends as we became more and more turned on. I could feel my juices trickling between my thighs and into my bum, moaning as my hips started to buck. Sean pulled our hands away from my pussy, took hold of my arms, lifting me to sit beside him.

Sean then took hold of my right hand, placing it on his hard cock. It twitched as I nervously wrapped my fingers around the shaft. Still holding my wrist, he began stroking his cock with my hand. It felt so warm, very hard but soft also and quite slippery, still moist from fucking Emma. He found a steady rhythm for my hand up and down his shaft, then, as I looked to see his reaction, he put his mouth to mine and we began to kiss.

Our tongues caressed slowly, his hand leaving mine, confident that I now knew what he wanted and once more continued to tease my nipples. I moaned involuntarily, so sensitive was I that despite sending tingles radiating through my body, his attention was nearly too much to bear. Eventually his fingertips trailed down my stomach and to my soaked pussy, immediately plunging hard inside.

I gasped and thrust my hips to meet him as he quickly mimicked my rhythm on his cock. The walls of my vagina pulsated with lust filled intensity. I knew that this time I would cum, surely I wouldn't fail this time. He turned his attention to my clit, teasing fast and hard, our kiss ending so I could moan freely.

I hadn't looked at the others but was aware of the bed creaking and of moaning filling the room. I'd no idea who was having sex with who or what position they were in. If the truth be known, I didn't really care, focused totally on my feelings and what Sean and I were doing.

Though I'd moved to be sat cross legged, my hips were bucking furiously on Sean's fingers as my juices trickled steadily onto the bed, my pussy was contracting harder and harder and as I looked down at his cock, I was surprised to see how much pre-cum was oozing out. I was about to cum, seconds away from the point of no return. So, let out a frustrated squeal when he stopped teasing me but then as his hands took hold of my waist I knew what he wanted. I pushed up to help him as he lifted me, high enough for me to straddle his thighs.

I looked down, holding his cock so he could guide my body. I felt my lips spread effortlessly around his knob and as he lowered me, I slid down his long thin shaft. In terms of length, he was the biggest of the three boys, going deeper inside me. He released m waist, as I rested on his thighs with my legs wrapped around him and took hold of my arse cheeks. Immediately he started moving in and out of me but just as I was about to respond, I remembered how Issabella and I had moved on each other when we were grinding and how good it felt, so, instead of going up and down, I began to circle my hips.

"Oh fuck. Wow. That's amazing", I moaned.

As I rotated my hips, I felt his cock rubbing something, almost at the bottom of my stomach and each time his cock touched it, I felt like I'd explode into orgasm. What is it I wondered as I circled faster and faster. My guess was it must be like a clit inside my pussy, I didn't realise it was my g spot.

Sean was moving faster and harder in and out of me as I writhed in response. For the first time, I was feeling satisfied but then felt his cock starting to grow and suddenly became desperate that I'd not get the chance to climax. But two rotations of my hips later, my pussy contracted hard onto his shaft, as I gasped a breath, unable to move. An instant later, with an intense, I started to orgasm, feeling a surge of my juices flooding my vagina but before my next squirt, Sean let out a groan, thrusting hard into me, beginning to fill me with his sperm. Again and again he thrust, the two of us cuming together until we began to relax, our climax's subsiding.

We kissed tenderly for some time as he caressed my body with his fingertips, all the time feeling his cock softening inside me. Eventually I lifted off him, our cum oozing onto the increasingly stained sheets and as I kneeled on the bed I saw Robin on top of Issabella, pumping hard and fast, Emma and David sat watching them, his cock glistening, the aftermath of having sex.

As I looked at Issabella, she moved her head, gazing straight into my eyes, began moving her body

under Robin with greater intensity, moaning more and more. A few seconds later, she smiled at me and mouthed the words, "I'm going to cum Jo. For you!"

Her back arched as her legs wrapped tight around his hips, eyes shut tight as she gasped, fingernails digging into Robin's back. She was definitely going to cum. Robin began pounding her harder and let out a groan of pleasure as Issabella relaxed, moaning, "Oh god, yes", the two of them climaxing virtually together. Robin thrust desperately as he emptied his sperm into her vagina, big hard thrusts as he grunted.

The two of them lay motionless, breathing heavily, recovering, until Robin looked at Issabella, kissed her intimately before easing himself off her, to sit by her side.

Issabella remained lying on the bed, her legs draped over the edge as the five of us sat surrounding her, all talking excitedly about what we'd done, agreeing that we'd continue to have sex with each other as often as we could. After some time, David and Sean said they needed to be going home, I realised that I should tidy up, put my bed clothes in the washing machine and prepare the tea for when my parents arrived back from work.

Emma and Issabella helped me to tidy my room and remake my bed. Robin had long since made his apologies and gone home, the three of us still naked as I asked them if they wanted to spend the night. At the same time, Emma's phone rang, her mom telling her she couldn't stay but I wasn't disappointed that it would be just Issabella and I sleeping together.