

Girlfriend won Queen Slut competition

By prague2nyc

Published on Lush Stories on 03 Nov 2009



Before we got together, my girlfriend had a 1 month long sex competition with her friends

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/quicke-sex/girlfriend-won-queen-slut-competition.aspx>

I was introduced to a cute Asian girl at a party 2 years ago. At the time I didn't know anything about her apart from that night I was aware she hooked up with a guy at the party. I had just finished talking to her for 5 minutes but I was with another girl at the time, so the next I heard, a friend was talking about how she was in the bathroom hooking up with one of his mates. Then I saw them walk out together. The last I saw her that night she was leaving the party, but with a different guy. I didn't think much of it as I never knew who she came with and she had been drinking and was being real friendly with a few people. Fast forward 6 months and we met again, this time in a more calmer situation, got chatting and found we had a bit in common. So shortly after we started dating. She seemed like a fun girl and sure, she'd had some ex-boyfriends but she was such a great fuck, I kind of just accepted it. From time to time her girlfriends would have a laugh together and refer to her as "Miss Queen" and how she was so tame now. I never knew why they called her Queen but didn't pickup that it was significant, just a fun name. One time I went to join in one of their conversations and said "Will the Queen like another drink?".. to which her girlfriends burst out laughing. Other times I recall them calling her "Queen of 22", but had thought they were referring to her age or something back then. So a couple of months ago I ran into one of her old friends, who she had since fallen out with. She asked me "how's the Queen?". Now I was struck with curiosity, so I asked her "why did you all call her the Queen?". She looked at me for a second, laughed a little and said it was best I didn't find out , but let on that around 2 years ago the girlfriends had a competition and my girlfriend won so she was named the Queen. "What competition?" I asked (still clue less). She took a glance at me, then replied "we just liked to hook up with guys". That night I saw my girlfriend at home. Now she never went into much of her past with me, only to say she'd had some boyfriends, nothing to serious or long-term and was happy to have found me. So I never had pressed for more sexual history than that. We had a couple of drinks that night and started taking each others clothes of in the living room. I was sucking her breasts with a hard cock in her hand. I glanced up and for lack of anything better, said "Now I'm going to fuck the Queen". She look immediately uneasy and asked why I called her that. I replied I knew she was the Queen. Then I removed her g-string and picked her up and took her to the bedroom. I put her on the bed and sat over her, my cock inches from her mouth. I then forced it in, watching the red lipstick envelope my cock. I looked directly at her and asked "how did you get the

name Queen? and I want the truth as I ran into one of your friends today". Maybe she thought I knew more (which I didn't). She moved up the bed and motioned for me to start fucking her pussy. I moved in and glided my cock into her wet pussy, pumping several times. "Tell me now!" I demanded. She was moaning from my cock drilling her, her defences removed. Her eyes looked up at me... "We had a competition a couple of years ago, to see who could fuck the most guys in one month". I noticed she was moving her pussy into my cock even harder now. Her pussy was so wet. I kept pounding. She continued, almost out of breath "I fucked 22 guys that month and won the competition. No else got more than 8, so they called me the Queen". I was silent, my pulse raced, my fucking motion just kept going on auto-pilot. I mumbled "22?" She made it worse..."It was 28 but they had a stupid scoring system for 2 guys at once that never counted". Her body was shaking visibly by now as I grasped her body harder and started fucking like I could punish her. "When was all this?" I asked "About the time I met you for the first time, I did 3 guys that night, but it never meant anything. We were just having fun, I never saw any of the guys again" "Well, maybe 2 of them, but it was a while ago, I haven't fucked them for ages" By now I was angry and turned on at the same time, I looked down at my cock sliding into her pussy and started seeing all these different guys fucking her. Started seeing her with 2 guys at once, I fucked her harder, shaking her little pussy with my fast cock pounding. I couldn't talk I just wanted to fuck her and stop the images of her with so many other guys. Eventually I was ready to cum, so I took my cock out and put it over her face where I shot my load right over her mouth. I then said, "how many times you got guys that fucked you like that before?" quite satisfied I made my point. She whispered to herself..."Lots" as she turned her head, cum dripping from her lips.