

# Slut week - Day 1 ends, let day 2 commence

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*Slut week day 1 cums to it end, and day 2 is about to begin.*

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His hard veiny cock slid out of my mouth as I stood up. I sat on the edge of the sink, lent back and spread my legs to reveal my freshly shaved dripping wet cunt. He teased me for a second with the head of his cock, and I smiled into his phone as he took the photo I asked him too before we started. He looked me straight in the eye, gave me a wicked grin and rammed it straight into me. The force of it drove the air out of my lungs and I slammed backwards into the mirror which I heard crack. Fuck that felt so good! And he didn't slow down either. I wrapped my legs around him, dug my heels into his legs and clung on for the ride. I had to lift my body up on my arms to get my ass of the edge of the sink to give him a better angle. He was grunting now with every thrust, and I could smell the fresh sweat as the droplets ran down his back. I didn't know how much more of this I could take he was really working me hard. I felt the first spurt of his hot semen spray into my tight pussy as he rammed his hips forward even harder than when he entered me. I heard the mirror crack again. Then he lent back, pulled his throbbing, bulging manhood out of me and sprayed fountains of cum up and over my body. He really had some power and managed to get some onto my tits. Before I could even grab a breath, he slammed back into me and started licking his cum from my tits. After gathering a load in his mouth, he kissed me, letting me taste his cum and his tongue together. Fuck that tasted good, I'd never had a man do that before. Leaving me swallowing his cum he bent down and got to work on my cunt. His tongue started lapping at my clit which felt so good, so soft and gentle after having been hammered so hard. He explored every inch of my lips, my clit, and tongue fucked me before sliding his fingers into me. He kept his tongue flicking my clit as he worked his fingers in unison and very quickly I found myself shrieking with pleasure as a powerful orgasm ran through me. As I sat there shaking, he sucked the cum he had sprayed in my belly button out, and kissed me again. This time I got to taste his cum and my own cum mixed together as he swirled his tongue around and around my mouth. Shit that tasted great. "I can see why you make cocktails" I told him as we moved apart. Yes, I was back in the bar, and this time I made sure that the barman scored points. He wasn't complaining, it was the second day that he had fucked me in that bathroom, although now he had a broken mirror to explain to his boss. I had been home, had a good shower, shaved my legs and pussy and was back out to get the most out of this week, I was determined to score more than Amy. Amy had moved closer to me in the points score. After I went to sleep she asked Robin how to get a copy of the

CCTV. Robin said that she would need to get a copy from his security man, who also happened to be the chauffeur who had picked us up. Amy found him polishing the Rolls outside the garage of the large house and after a short conversation found herself bent over the bonnet of the Rolls, being given a hard fucking. She told me that because the front of the car is so high, and the chauffeur was a big guy (in every sense, apparently) he just lifted her thighs as she lent forward and she lay powerless as he shot his load into her little slit. She sucked him clean and then went with him as he sorted out a copy of the tape from the garden earlier in the day, as well as one from their little encounter on the car. The chauffeur had a massive grin on his face as he dropped us back the next morning. I was hoping to get a lazy morning shag, but Robin and his friends had left early, so Amy and I had a lazy 69 instead. I could still taste the cum in her as I buried my face into her beautiful wet pussy. This was a slow and sensual 69, and we both savored the orgasms. After we were dropped back in the city, we both went back to our own apartments and freshened up. We agreed to meet back at the same bar as yesterday to sort out our fun for the day. I made sure I was there early to try another cocktail, which sadly meant I had to let the barman fuck me again as my drink was free. I decided I would name this drink Lustful Desire as I counted up the points. I had another 8 points from my encounter in the toilets, and Amy had another 8 from the chauffeur, so I still had the same gap of 10 points. I was on 31 and Amy 21, but I knew this was not going to last long. I had decided on the location for today, and this one would be filled with hungry cock willing for me to be their slut. I found my hand slipping down to my pussy as my mind wondered, waiting for Amy to arrive.