

FORBIDDEN DESIRES

Faye Valentine

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Drunk Gang Bang

The roar of the crowd was deafening but I didn't give a shit. I was three sheets to the wind on tequila and beer and the thunderous cheers and clapping made the dingy room feel more like a stadium playing my favorite band. A hand grabbed my ass and I turned my head to see a young Mexican man of maybe twenty with a toothy grin, his eyes drifting down to my ass and back up daring me to do something about the hand squeezing a little tighter.

Had I been sober I would have punched him in the mouth. Had I been sober I wouldn't have been in the building in the first place. But I wasn't sober and here I was at what I was promised would be the show of a lifetime. From the three beautiful young Mexican women dancing seductively on a makeshift stage I knew it was going to be some sort of sex show, but I had no idea just how far it was going to go.

How did I know it was going to be a sex show? Easy enough when the three women on stage were stripping naked while kissing and groping each other with fingers and tongues. Another hand grabbed my right breast and I looked down momentarily to see the painted fingernails of a female hand. I watched as she hooked a finger in the top of my dress and gave it a tug downward until my breasts were exposed for all to see. I knew I should be embarrassed. I knew I should have been pissed off. But when I drank I lost nearly all my inhibitions. Which is why I did not resist as she leaned in and kissed me hard on the lips.

"What's your name, babe?" the raven-haired beauty asked, giving me another quick peck on the lips.

"Sasha," I replied.

"Nice to meet you Sasha. I'm Megan." Another hard kiss. Her full lips kissed their way down to my left nipple. She took it into her mouth as the hand playing with my ass wanted more. My dress was lifted over my hips and I felt the tip of a cock pressing eagerly against my wetness. I knew deep down that I should run away before things really got out of hand, but the tequila was telling me to carry on. I arched my back slightly and pushed my ass back towards the young man behind me.

The cock slid into me in one swift thrust. He was wasting no time. In case I changed my mind, he was going to at least get a few thrust in. I had no intentions of changing my mind. Not when the cock slammed into me hard and fast, and not when Megan playfully nibbled on my nipples as her hand slithered down my trembling body to my clit.

In what I can only describe as a feat of acrobatic prowess, I was lowered to the floor on top of Megan as the man fucking me managed to keep his cock in the whole time. For the first time in my life I my face was mere inches from another woman's pussy. A hand on the back of my head was encouraging me to go lower. I complied. I breathed in the aromas of honey and rose mixed with Megan's own heady scents as my tongue flicked from my mouth of its own accord.

Pushing my tongue deeper into Megan's slit I was rewarded with the semen some man must have shot into her earlier in the night. It was thinner and saltier than any semen I've ever had and could only assume her own juices were mixed in with it. I hungrily lapped the delicious concoction until there was nothing but her pussy juices remaining. The hands holding my hips gripped tighter and I heard the man behind me grunt and moan in triumph as he shot his load

deep inside of me. He gave three or four more quick thrusts and then pulled out. Before I even had a chance to think about what was going on, another cock pushed into me. I added three fingers to Megan's pussy and concentrated my licking to her clit.

I had the distinct feeling that a crowd was forming around me. Keeping my tongue busily flicking Megan's clit, I moved my eyes up and to the sides as far as I could and confirmed at least half a dozen men standing around me jerking off. I had the feeling there were more behind me and an even deeper feeling that they were all going to want a turn with me.

Megan's juices squirted out of her like a geyser. I licked up as much as I could, but there was far too much and it went everywhere. In another acrobatic feat, I was once again flipped around until I was on top of the man fucking me. A hand on my back pushed me down onto his chest as a cock slowly pushed into my ass. I just opened my mouth to protest and it too was filled.

I gave in to my base desires as the men took me one after the other. I lost count after seven or eight of them had shot their loads in one of my holes and walked off to give another man a go. I recalled licking the semen from three more women as they licked the semen from me and I recalled how much I loved the taste of pussy.

I woke lying on a couch in a small, musty room that smelled of sex and stale cigarettes. Megan was sitting on a recliner with her feet up staring at me with a grin. "You alright?" she asked.

"Mmm hmm," I moaned. "What happened? Where am I?" I moved around to a sitting position and felt the semen still running out of me and down my thighs.