

Nikki Gone Wild

Lindsey Greene

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Morning Quickie

By the time I figured out what had happened it was too late. The damage was done and there was no going back to the boring life I lived before the change. It wasn't a physical change, at least nothing involving the general look of my slender body and cute face. No, the changes that took place within me over the course of three months were purely mental.

It all started back in October of 2014 when I received a small bubble envelope in the mail. I couldn't remember ordering anything, but it was addressed to me. Inside the envelope were three cd's of relaxing sounds that, according to the packaging, guaranteed a good night's rest. There were no return address or invoice included so I had no way of returning them, so that night I popped one into the CD player and climbed into bed.

That night I slept like a baby; better than I had in years. And when I woke the next morning I felt refreshed, rejuvenated. I was so full of energy I felt jittery inside like I would explode if I didn't find an avenue of release. And I was horny. My god was I horny. I barely made it out of bed and to the closet to drag out my little box of toys before my fingers were down the front of my lacey pink panties.

"Good thing it's the weekend," I said as I grabbed the box and jumped back onto the bed. Opening the flaps I pulled out a realistic looking flesh colored dildo and, after sliding my panties off, pushed it into me completely in one thrust. Mmmm," I moaned softly as all eight inches penetrated my depths. Ramming it in and out harder and faster, I reached up with my free hand and tweaked my nipples. Pulling and pinching them in step with the thrusting dildo.

"My ass!" I gasped suddenly. "I've got to take it in my ass!" I bolted upright and pulled another dildo from my box of toys and brought it to my mouth to suck. "Wait, what in the hell am I thinking!? I don't even like anal!" I said to myself as I stared at the toy. But my pussy began to throb just at the idea of the long, slender cock pushing painfully into my bowels, stretching me open whether I wanted it or not.

Since I didn't have lube I settled on the next best thing and sucked it as deep as I could take it into my mouth until I was gagging on it every time it banged against the back of my throat. Rolling over onto my hands and knees I brought the dildo to my puckered asshole and gave it a little push. I clenched almost immediately, preventing the toy from going in. Taking a few deep breaths to relax, I tried again.

"Ahgh!" I groaned when the head of the silicone cock penetrated my ass. "Oh god!" I grunted, pushing it in a little deeper. I wanted to yank it out and forget about ever doing it again, but a small, nagging part of my brain forced me to peek pushing. Gripping the sheets tight in one hand I took a deep breath and pushed hard on the base of the dildo.

"Uhn! OH MY FUCKING GOD!" I groaned. It was fully inserted in my ass and I began quivering all over with excitement. My pussy juices started to flow and my fingers went to my engorged clit and rubbed furiously. "I'm a dirty anal slut!" I purred as I began fucking the toy in and out of my ass – the words making my pussy throb. "Uhn, uhn, uhn!" I never felt as alive in my life as I did shoving that dildo up my aching ass.

With the toy buried in my ass and three fingers shoved into my dripping cunt, I collapsed onto the bed writhing in orgasm. When it finally subsided, I lay there panting and confused at what just happened. Never in my life had I been so horny that I went for the toys before my

morning pot of coffee, let alone be possessed enough to fuck one up my ass. I wasn't a virgin back there, but it had been many years since I first and last tried it with a now long time ex. I didn't like it one bit and vowed to never do it again. Until today that is.

I need to buy some butt plugs, I thought as I took the toys to the bathroom to wash. *No, no I don't need butt plugs*, I corrected myself as I dumped the toys into the sink and turned on the hot water. *Yes you do*, a nagging voice at the back of my mind replied. *You need butt plugs big and small to stretch that ass out! You're gonna take some serious cock in there soon and you don't want it to hurt now do you?* "No," I replied to the voice in my head, not bothering to stop and think how crazy it made me seem. *Damn straight you don't. Now get those toys cleaned so you can go shopping.*

Following the advice of the voices in my head, I cleaned the toys and dried them thoroughly before placing them back in the toy box and shoving it back into the corner of my closet. I then took a quick shower and headed to the kitchen to put on my morning pot of coffee.

While I waited I sat at the table and thought about what I had done. Sure, it had been two months since the last time I had sex, but damn! I don't know what came over me, and by the time I poured the first cup I chalked it up to repressed sexual tension and left it at that. After two cups of morning wake-me-up, I did a little bit of light cleaning and settled onto the couch for a lazy day of mindless television. I never did get around to buying those butt plugs.

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For three weeks I went to bed listening to the CD's I got in the mail. Every night I would fall asleep like a baby and wake the next day hornier than the day before. I had to start getting up an hour earlier just so I could fuck myself silly before heading in to work. When I got home it was more of the same. I went straight for the toy box and fucked my pussy and ass with every toy I had until I eventually collapsed onto the bed or floor from exhaustion.

But that night, as I lay there in bed listening to the soft sounds of nature, sleep did not come right away. My mind was racing a thousand miles an hour at what I had become. Or rather, what I was slowly becoming. I couldn't get enough cock. I was craving it every minute of every day and I was thoroughly confused as to where these thoughts were coming from. Sure, I love cock as much as the next woman, but I had never thought of it as much as I do now.

And then there it was. Under the swaying breeze and babbling brook I heard it. A voice. Faint, smooth as a gently wind, the tone almost hypnotic. "You are a slave to cock," a man's voice said. "You crave it. The thought of big black cocks fucking your pussy, ass and mouth consumes you. Stop pretending. Everybody already knows what you are, what you desire above all else. Surrender to your urges. Embrace your fate. Succumb to your desires by becoming a cumslut."

"What in the holy fucking hell!?" I gasped, sitting up and staring at the CD player in shocked disbelief. "No, no, no! This can't be happening! Is this somebodys idea of a fucking joke?" Steadying my breath I leaned in closer and listened. The voice was still rattling on.

"Think of cock. Desire cock. Seek out the biggest, blackest cock you can and worship it as the slut that you are. You crave it. You can't live without a huge black cock plowing your fuck holes. You want...need a man that is hung like a horse. You need it to stretch your pussy and gape your ass. You need it to spill the potent seed you crave inside of you. You are a cum dumpster," the voice went on.

Is this why I'm so fucking horny all the time? I thought. *Some fucker sent me CD's with subliminal messages?* I was furious, but then I started to laugh at the absurdity of it. I told myself it had to be something else...that subliminal messages didn't work. Lying back in bed, I closed

my eyes and listened intently to the voice prattle on about craving big black cock and how I desired to be filled with semen in all of my holes.

When I woke all three CD's had played twice each and was halfway through the first one for the third time. "Fuck," I said stretching. I couldn't even remember falling asleep, but now that I was awake I was seriously craving some cock. "God damn it!" I cursed angrily. Climbing out of bed I went to the bathroom and then ate breakfast. I did everything in my power to not think about cock, but it was no use. The more I ignored my urges, the stronger they became.