

Trained by Stepdad

Crimson Rose

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“Alright gentlemen, let’s make it good because this is the last time we’ll be meeting like this,” Celeste said as she dropped onto her knees in front of seven naked men including her husband’s best friend Paul. Leaning in, she took Paul’s limp cock into her mouth and reached up to jerk off Mark and Eddie while the other four men waited their turn.

“Last time?” Paul scoffed. “What in the hell do you mean by that?”

“Just what I said Paul. I can’t go on cheating on my husband so this is the last time.” Question answered, she took him back into her mouth and gave him the best blowjob she could. After eighteen years of cheating on her significant other, she had finally had enough and was ready to move on, but she wanted to give the men that had been using her for all those years one last hurrah before it ended.

“Two hundred and sixteen,” Paul said.

“Excuse me?” Celeste replied, getting a little irritated at the interruptions.

“Two hundred and sixteen. That’s how many times the seven of us have gang banged your sexy ass over the last eighteen years. And assuming we’re the only ones fucking you that would mean you’ve been screwed one thousand five hundred and twelve times by men other than your husband. And then there’s Holly, Molly, Adam, Dan and Brad. How are my kids doing by the way? And yes, they are all mine. When choosing the other six men to gang bang you I made sure to only pick those who had vasectomies so that in the off chance you got knocked up I would know they were mine. Eighteen years, five kids and thousands of extra-marital affairs. What would Mike have to say about that?”

“You wouldn’t! You’d not only be ending a happy marriage but a nearly thirty year friendship!”

“Happy? If you were happy you wouldn’t be coming to us once a month to fuck your brains out like the whore that you are! So, stop deluding yourself and accept the fact that you’re a cock hungry slut and get back to it. These dicks aren’t going to suck themselves.”

“FUCK YOU! I’m no longer in the mood. We’re done here guys.” Pissed off that Paul would ruin what was to be her final affair, Celeste got to her feet and grabbed her panties from the floor.

“I’d think twice before you left,” Paul smirked. “Unless you want your husband to get a surprise gift of two hundred and sixteen DVD’s of his beautiful wife cheating on him. Oops, did I forget to mention that I’ve recorded every gang bang that we’ve done together including this one? Now be a good little whore and get on all fours. I want to see if we can’t pump another baby into you.”

“You’re out of your god damned mind if you think I’m letting you fuck me now!”

“Your choice. Either we fuck you a status quo, or I spill the beans on what you’ve been doing on these monthly weekend outings. You know, now that I think about it that makes it over forty-five hundred times we’ve fucked you over the last eighteen years if you take into account that we fuck you at least once a day for the three days you’re with us. DAMN! You really are a nympho aren’t you?”

“And you’re a rotten bastard! And I mean it Paul, this is the last time,” Celeste said taking her panties back off. “After this weekend I’ll never step foot in your house alone again.”

“Of course you will. A whore like you can’t resist for long,” Paul said as he shoved his dick into Celeste’s pussy. “You heard her men, get to fucking. Let’s make this a gang bang to remember! At thirty-six you’re not too old to have another baby are you?”

“Five is enough for me thank you very much,” Celeste moaned as Paul’s cock slammed in and out of her like a jackhammer. “You can cum in my mouth and ass, or anywhere on my body not in my pussy.”

“HA! Yeah right,” Paul laughed “like that’s really going to happen. And since you went ahead and tried to ruin our fun, I think it only fair that we make you pay for that.”

“You know, it would greatly increase the chances of pregnancy if she was taking more than one load at a time,” Jayden said as he pushed his dick into Celeste’s mouth. “You guys remember Ramone?”

“The pimp?” Paul asked.

“That’s the one. He’s always looking for new hoes to exploit. We could give her to him for the weekend and she’d see all kinds of action. He’d make sure she was bred like a fucking dog.”

“Hmm, that’s not a half bad idea.”

“LIKE HELL!” Celeste protested “I’ll be damned if your giving me to a pimp like a common whore! Are you out of your fucking minds!? Do I look like a prostitute to you?”

“Actually...”

“FUCK YOU!”

“You know what, maybe a few days working the streets will do you good. Go ahead and give Ramone a call and tell him he can come pick this mouthy bitch up right now.”

“You’re all out of your mother fucking minds if you think I’m just going to sit here and let you turn me into a hooker!”

“The choice is yours,” Paul shrugged. “You either spend a weekend with Ramone, or your husband gets a present in the mail and your marriage comes to a swift end. How ironic would it be when you are forced to a life of porn or prostitution to make ends meet when you lose the life Mike so dutifully provides you? Now shut the fuck up and accept your weekend of being a whore and then you can go home and forget all about it until next month.”

“You can all go to hell! We’re through here.” Getting up from the floor, Celeste grabbed her clothes and hastily began dressing. “If you come near me or Mike again I’ll fucking end you!”

“Not before we ruin you,” Paul sneered. “You’re making a huge mistake by leaving us. You’re our fucking whore and you’ll do as you are told or pay the consequences.”

“Are you threatening me?”

“Nope, just stating the obvious. Walk out that door and I can guarantee you’ll be out on the street, divorce papers in hand by the end of the week.”

“What in the hell happened to the seven of you? I thought we had a good thing going here, but I guess all this time I’ve been fooling myself, letting myself be used as a common whore. Why are you all so ready and willing to throw me to the fucking wolves when I say I’ve had enough?”

“Because we’re not finished with you,” Paul stated matter of fact. “And we won’t be finished with you until you’re old and grey and can no longer get our dicks hard. This is the last time I’m going to say this. Take your clothes off and get back on the floor like the bitch that you are and let us fuck you brains out before Ramone gets here to make you his temporary hooker, or so help me god I’ll have copies of every gang bang you’ve done with us in Mike’s hands by this time tomorrow!”

“Then do it.” Giving the men she thought were her friends a scathing look, she threw the door open and stormed out – knowing in the pit of her stomach that she had just made the biggest

mistake of her life as well as the best decision and only time would tell if Paul would make good on his threats. "Eighteen years!" she said tightening her grip on the steering wheel. "I let those sons of bitches use me for eighteen god damn years and this is how they repay me?" The anger welling up, she could feel her entire body flush as her foot pressed harder on the gas pedal.

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Pulling in the driveway after taking nearly two hours to drive the four miles from Paul's house to her own, Celeste got out of the car with her mind made up. Clutching the keys tight to prevent her hand from shaking as she attempted to open the door, she stepped into the living room – home two days early from her monthly outing with friends. Reaching to her right to flip on the light, she suddenly realized it was already on and Mike was staring at her from across the room – his expression unusually blank.

"You're home early," Mike calmly said. "Is everything okay?"

"No, no it is not. I have something to tell you. There's no easy way to say it so I'm just going to put it out there. I haven't been taking trips with friends every months for the last eighteen years. I've been going to Paul's so that he and six other men could gang bang me all weekend long. And the kids...none of them are yours, Mike. Paul fathered them all. Oh god, I am so sorry! I never meant for it to happen, but I..."

"I know."

"You know? What do you mean, you know?"

"I know all about you cheating on me. I've known for years."

"WHAT!"