

UNTAMED LUST

Faye Valentine

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Road Trip

Britney tossed the last of her clothes in the suitcase, zipped it up and yanked it off of the bed. Giving her bedroom for the last eighteen years one final look, she fought to keep the tears in check as she dragged the suitcase down the steps, through the living room and kitchen and into the garage where she placed it in the trunk of her mother's car alongside the other five containing all her worldly possessions.

Terri started her car when her daughter opened the back door and climbed in, crossing her arms over her heaving chest. "It's for your own good," she said looking at her pissed off daughter through the rearview mirror. If you weren't such a god damn slut you wouldn't be in this mess now would you?"

"Fuck you!" Britney seethed. "Like you never had sex at my age!"

"Not with the whore football team. At the same time. In the damn locker room where anyone could have, and did catch you. What in the hell were you thinking?"

"I was thinking *God damn, look at all those big dicks!* And it wasn't the entire roster either. It was only eleven of them."

"That doesn't make it any better. You're eighteen years old for Christ's sake! Do you really want a reputation as a slut?"

"Just because I like sex doesn't make me a slut."

"There's liking sex and then there's getting gang banged by eleven men. Did you screw the team mascot as well?"

"Eewww! God no! The mascot is a horse for fuck sake."

"Well, it wouldn't surprise me if you did. A slut like you is bound to try anything for a cheap thrill."

"Just shut up and drive. You want rid of me so get a move on."

"I don't want rid of you sweetie. Going to your aunt's for a while is for your own good. Maybe after the summer things will have died down enough for you to move back home. If not, then we'll find you a nice apartment somewhere no one knows what you did."

"Just drive," Britney huffed. She saw absolutely nothing wrong with what she and the football team did. There are no rules saying students can't have sex with each other on campus, but she and eleven members of the team were expelled for lewd behavior. And now she was being shipped off to her aunt's farm in the middle of nowhere Ohio to spend the summer no doubt mucking stalls and dying of boredom.

"You can sit up front you know?"

"Are you going to leave the house, or sit here all damn day and talk?"

Terri backed out of the garage and driveway and onto the street, occasionally giving her daughter a sad look through the rearview mirror.

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Terri drove well into the night before stopping at a small motel to get a few hours' sleep before heading out again. Britney saw a good time in the fore of three black men entering a room five doors down from where she and her mother would be staying. She didn't say anything, just entered her room and plopped down on the bed.

Sometime around four in the morning, Britney climbed out of bed and tiptoed out of the hotel room and towards the room she saw the three men enter. She gave their door a few hard taps and after a few minutes it creaked open.

“Bitch, you know what time it is?” the sleepy man swore. “What in the fuck do you want?”

“You,” Britney grinned. “And your two friends if you think you can handle me, that is.”

“You a cop, or a hooker?”

“Neither. Just a horny bitch looking to get her holes stuffed. So, you game, or what?”

“Come on in,” the man said stepping back out of the way. “I’m Tyrone, what’s your name, cunt?”

“Britney.”

Terri watched her daughter enter the room and sighed. She closed the door and sat on the edge of her bed thinking about how to handle the situation. Britney, meanwhile, wasted no time in stripping out of her shirt and shorts while Tyrone woke his friends Lance and Mike. While the sleepy men came to, she crawled to Tyrone and pulled his sweatpants down, took his cock into her hand and wrapped her lips around the thick head.

Mike stood to the left of Tyrone and Lance stood on the right. Britney knew exactly what they wanted and reached up with her hands to stroke them as she sucked Tyrone. Once he was hard, he moved around behind her and lifted her ass. He slammed his cock into her pussy and she alternated between taking Mike and Lance in her mouth.

Terri decided to put an end to her daughter’s late night tryst. She got dressed and stormed out of her room and pounded her fist against the door she saw Britney enter. She could hear grunt and moans from within and knew she was too late. Her daughter was having sex with God knew who. She knocked again, and again there was no answer. Turning the knob, she pushed the door open and her jaw dropped to the floor.

“What in the hell do you think you’re doing!” Terri yelled.

“Go back to bed mom,” Britney answered.

“Mom? How the fuck old are you? Lance asked, taking a step away from Britney’s sucking mouth.

“I’m eighteen and perfectly legal.”

“Is that true, mom?”

“She’s eighteen.”

“Then you can either get your sexy MILF ass in here and join us, or go back to bed like your daughter suggested. Either way shut the fucking door.”

Tyrone slammed his hips forward, driving all nine inches into Britney’s pussy. Looking back over his shoulder at Terri, he grinned as he pulled out and placed the head against Britney’s asshole. “You like watching your daughter getting fucked hard by three black men, mom? You ever get fucked by a big black cock?”

“NO!”

“Mike, why don’t you give mom here her first taste of black meat?”

“You can just stay right where you are!” Terri exclaimed. “And you, young lady, can get your sorry ass up off the floor right the hell now!”

“You’re not the boss of me! Fuck me harder! Ram your dick up my ass!” Britney said pushing back onto Tyrone’s manhood. “You see his big...uhn... fat cock splitting my ass open? Unlike you, I fucking love sex. So...uhn...uhn... go back to the...uhn... room, or join in!”

“What’s it going to be mom?” Mike asked, swinging his hard cock in front of Terri. “Why don’t you get on your knees and give it a kiss?” Reaching out, he grabbed Terri’s left breast and gave it a squeeze. Terri stepped back with a gasp and ran out of the room. Mike closed the door and laughed. “I guess your mom doesn’t like the black meat.”

“Frigid bitch doesn’t like any meat,” Britney replied. “Now let’s make this a fucking party. I want all three of you in me at the same damn time.”

Humiliated, pissed off and ready to kill her daughter, Terri ran back to her room and called the police. They showed up fifteen minutes later and she showed them to the room where her daughter was being screwed by three black men.

“Are you fucking kidding me?” Britney said shaking her head in disbelief. The three men had filled all of her holes with their first load and they were taking a short break to recuperate when the police showed up.

“Are you Britney Cole?” the Officer asked.

“Look, I’m going to save you a lot of time Officer. I’m eighteen years old meaning I can have sex with whomever the hell I want. If my bitch of a mother doesn’t like it then that’s her problem. I’m sorry she wasted your time, but I’m not going anywhere until I’ve had my fill. Now, do you mind closing the door before I get arrested for indecent exposure?” she said looking down at her naked body.”

The Officer gave Britney and the three men one last look and then returned to Terri’s room. “I’m sorry, but your daughter is eighteen years old and is free to have sex with whomever she wants. She’s there of her own free will so there’s nothing we can do.”

“You can’t leave her there!” Terri yelled.

“Listen, as much as I’d like to go in there and get her, none of them are breaking any laws.” He left Terri sitting on the bed brooding and drove off, somewhat envious of the three men having their way with the sexy brunette in room 17. Britney returned to her room two hours later after another round of sex. She took a quick shower before falling into bed for a few hours’ sleep.