

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

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By : GlobeTwo

A most unusual way to celebrate the birthday of lovely and sweet Kimberly McArthur, Miss January 1982.  
Features Barbara Edwards, Miss September 1983.



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## **Table of Contents**

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go Chapter 1

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go Chapter 2

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go Chapter 3

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go Chapter 4

# Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go :

## Chapter 1

It begins with Kimberly McArthur slowly waking up in a strange room. It's dimly lit and a few feet in front of her there is a standing mirror; beyond that she can see a bed with another mirror hanging over it. As her eyes focus she realizes that the mirror over the bed is merely hanging from some rough hemp ropes; other ropes hang down from beams above the bed. Kimberly looks around the room and finds that it is sparsely furnished like a converted garage or basement. Is she alone? She looks down and sees that she's sitting in a chair and a rope is attached to each over her wrists. What's more, there is a silken gag on her mouth, or rather in her mouth, as the cloth is pressing between her luscious red lips, against her magnificent white teeth. What is happening to her? Her beautiful green eyes widen, but she's not quite afraid yet. She shakes her sweet strawberry blonde hair and begins to stand.

But as she stands she hears a strange mechanical sound and she feels the ropes on her wrists begin to tighten, spreading her arms out wide and forcing her to stand in front of the mirror.

Now she is afraid.

She looks at herself in the glass and sees that she is dressed the same as when she went out this afternoon: in tight blue jeans, with a white men's shirt tied in a knot above her cute belly button. The shirt is open at the top about four buttons, showing her creamy cleavage glowing in contrast to the red bikini she wears under her clothes. The last thing she remembers is sitting in a lawn chair at Barbara Edwards' house sipping wine. They had the day off from their film shoot; in fact today is Kim's birthday and they were going to go out later to celebrate. How did she get here? A prisoner bound and gagged before a mirror watching her own flat firm belly move in and out and her gorgeous white breasts heave up and down as she breathes in fear. What is she here for?

Suddenly, as she looks at her fabulous body writhing in the mirror she realizes exactly what is going to happen to her; her green eyes widen even more before she closes them tight and lets out a soft, slow, almost orgasmic moan. She realizes now that she is a prisoner here and about to be fucked by some insane pervert. She is afraid and she is sweating with fear.

And yet, coupled with the fear is a strange tingle of excitement; Kimberly thinks back to a few days ago on the movie set and a conversation she had with Barbara Edwards. Kim and Barbara were in bed together completely nude. They both knew that they looked perfect together. Barbara's dark hair tangled up with Kimberly's strawberry blonde; Kim's large creamy breasts pressed against Barbara's firm nipples. Each of them had one hand on the other's round and plump bottom while the other hand gently stroked pussy. As they lay there slowly moving their bodies against one another in a slow erotic dance Barbara kept kissing Kim's face; her lips a soft, tender butterfly alighting first on her eyes, then her cheeks, finally her

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

lips.½ Barbara's tongue darted against Kim's just as she slipped one finger slowly, smoothly, but strongly into her pussy, and pushed another finger firmly into her ass.½ Kimberly's hand tightened on Barbara's ass and she moaned with pleasure. Her other hand pushed against Barbara's dewy bush.

½

Suddenly someone yelled "Cut."½ And there was a flurry of activity as grips and carpenters began to move over the set, changing lights and repositioning cameras.½ But Kimberly and Barbara kept rocking against one another.½ Kim thought Barbara's fingers, one in her rear and the other in her pussy, were almost touching.½ She pressed her own mouth on Barbara's as she began to shake with orgasmic delight.½ She could see her own pleasure reflected in Barbara's deep dark eyes.

½

But here was the director standing over them.½ He was a bit bemused but also a bit perturbed.½ Both girls could see in his pants that he was extremely aroused.½

½

"Girls, girls," he said, "This is too much; we're doing soft-core and action, not porno." The girls began to giggle.½ "And take a look around you.½ Every guy on the crew has a boner.½ We're gonna have to take lunch now so everybody can wack off."½

½

The girls did look around, and indeed, every man in sight was erect.½ Even Charlotte, the make-up girl, had a½ misty look in her eyes and her hand on her crotch.½ They giggled again and Barbara said with a laugh, "Watch your language when you talk to ladies.½ Now leave us alone; I want to show this Texas goddess some things I learned in the grotto."½ With that she buried her face between Kimberly's milky white breasts.

½

Kimberly laughed too as she felt Barbara's tongue slowly draw a line down her chest towards her belly button.½ She knew it wouldn't be long before there was a hungry mouth engulfing her clit.½ She looked up at the director and said with her cutest southern belle smile, "Would you mind throwing a sheet over us before you leave?"

½

The director mumbled something but did as he was told.½ Kim and Barbara were alone on the set, at least alone in the bed.½ Kim could see some of the crew off in the shadows watching as the two playmates pleased each other.

½

Barbara's mouth was slowly working towards Kim's honey pot.½ Both girls were now in a dreamy state.½ Barbara was under the sheet kneeling between Kim's legs as she licked and nibbled every inch of Kim's sweet pink flesh, slowly working down to her scrumptious clit.½ Kim was on her back now, immobilized with erotic enthrallment as her girlfriend probed her body.½ She was gently stroking Barbara's dark hair and she was watching through hazy eyes as several of the crew remained, excited by the sex show they were witnessing.½ And Kim was excited by their eyes on her.½

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

ï½

She whispered huskily and dreamily to her lover, "You know, Barbara, I have this fantasy about being taken by a whole crew of really horny men, and then after about a dozenï½ orgasms, getting some loving from you, Honey Girl."ï½ All Barbara could say in response was "Mmhghmm," as her hot, anxious tongue found the sweetest spot.

ï½

But now those tender moments are gone. Here she is trapped in what looks like some frat-boy hangout.ï½ She's a prisoner, bound and gagged. What's in store for her?ï½ She looks at her beautiful body standing before the mirror.ï½ Her jeans are so tight that she can almost see the line of the bikini underneath. She watches her velvety breasts heave up and down with each deep breath she takes.ï½ And she is breathing deeply with both fear and excitement.ï½ She knows her body is beautiful and she loves making love; perhaps she can seduce her captors and avoid any pain.ï½ But then she sees her wrists bound by ropes and her arms spread and the silken gag in her mouth and she realizes that she is in great peril.ï½

ï½

She moans again and begins to sob.ï½ Sweet and salty tears dampen the honey soft curls hanging over her breasts.ï½ As she cries quietly she looks at herself in the mirror again and looks beyond and realizes that she is not alone in the room.ï½ She sees in the reflectionï½ behind her a table and three men, large shadowy figures,ï½ sitting there.ï½ They seem to be cutting a deck of cards.ï½ Now she moans wildly, a deep animal groan, a combination of sensuality and violence she never knew she had inside herself.

ï½

Her moan turns into a scream within the silken gag and she starts to thrash fiercely against her bonds; she doesn't realize that her wrists are wrapped in smooth satin so the ropes don't chaff against her supple skin.ï½ Suddenly she stops her panic as she sees one of the men push his chair back and start come towards her.ï½ The men are murmuring quietly to each other and Kimberly stops her crying in an effort to hear what they say.ï½ All she hears is, "Lucky dog."ï½ Two of the men pat the third as he slowly moves towards his gorgeous captive.ï½ She sees in the grey light that he slips a mask over his head as he gets closer.ï½

ï½

The mask sets off her moaning again.ï½ Her soft pleas muffled in the gag. Fear takes hold and pushes out all notions of sensuality as visions of pain and brute force fill her mind.ï½ The mask tells her that they mean to hurt her and don't want her to recognize them later. She tries to close her eyes but she can't help watching the hulking masked beast as he moves behind her.

ï½

"Shhsh, Kimmy." His voice whispering behind her is surprisingly gentle. "It doesn't have to be this way. We don't want to hurt you." She wants to believe but she thinks she hears a slight snicker from the two at the table.ï½ She moans yet again but the masked man behind her keeps saying, "Shssh, it's OK.ï½ We all know what we're here for.ï½ We all want to enjoy ourselves.ï½ It's gonna be a fine party. You're a beautiful girl.ï½ A gorgeous woman.ï½ You know what you do to men don't you?"ï½ He's looking at her in the mirror, still not touching her.ï½ His eyes run up and down her shapely body as he talks quietly. Finally her eyes meet his in the mirror.

ï½

Again he says, "You know what you do to men don't you?"ï½ She stares at him.ï½ Suddenly, he's more insistent, "Don't you?"ï½ She nods her head timidly.ï½ "Good girl.ï½ We're all going to have a good time now.ï½ We're gonna have a nice little party." Kimberly continues to watch the man in the mirror as both fear and excitement make her tremble.

ï½

"You look so good baby.ï½ You know what we want.ï½ You know what you have to do." He pauses, then more insistent, "You know what we want."ï½ Kim nods slightly but tears begin to come too.ï½ "Shhh, sweet heart.ï½ There's nothing to be afraid of if you cooperate.ï½ï½ You're gonna be a good girl; you'll be good won't you?" Again she nods. "Yeah, you're so good, so sweet. All we want to do is have fun.ï½ We're just gonna party with you and you'll be a good girl won't you. See the bed over there? It's set up for a good time and you look so good." Kimberly is slowly writhing against the ropes. "We're gonna take turns, OK? You'll like that won't you baby?" Kim is frightened and confused and doesn't know how to respond but her captor is firm.ï½ "You want us to take turns; you want to have a ball."ï½ The beautiful prisoner nods but she is frightened.

ï½

"That's real good baby. But listen, sweet heart, before we get started we've got to get that gag off, right?"ï½ Kimberly nods again.ï½ She's surprised to realize that her wonderful nipples are poking through the red bikini top and white shirt.ï½

ï½

"Now, Kimmy baby, I want to take my mask off but I don't want you to see me yet.ï½ You see the bed over there. And you see the boys behind you. Well we're all gonna have a really good time.ï½ You're going to be such a good girl for us.ï½ We're gonna have a real ball."ï½ Kimberly's body stiffens with fear for a moment as he keeps repeating his smooth talk but she trembles too with what she knows is excitement.ï½ He goes on.ï½ "So I'm going to put this blindfold on you, just for awhile.ï½ Just until we get really started. Just until we're all good and acquainted." More chuckles and snickers from the other two. Again she trembles.ï½ "But I want to show you this first." Before her eyes is a card, the Jack of Hearts. "High card goes first." She sighs and sobs at once and leans back against the bonds.ï½ Her delicious round assï½ presses against his crotch, and Kimberly realizes that he is already rock hard and that she's about to have it inside her.ï½ Her body stiffens even more and while she trembles against him her sobbing becomes an excited humming.

ï½

His large hands are surprisingly gentle as he lifts up her soft blonde hair and brings around a silk blindfold.ï½ He seems to breathe in the aroma of her hair and her flesh. He ties the blindfold firmly and Kim is reminded of the potential force of his body; she's still afraid but the fear drives the thrill of her ass rhythmically bumping against his member, the jeans so tightï½ the cock rides in the crack between her two juicy buns.ï½ "You're being such a good girl now.ï½ You're being so good.

ï½

Kimberly can't see now but she can feel him pushing against her ass.ï½

ï½

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

"Whoa, little lady, you're really horny aren't you but there's plenty of time; let's get this gag off first.½ You'll be a good girl now won't you? You're not going to scream are you?"½ She shakes her head violently and she hears one of the other two say, "Well, she'll be screaming when I do her."½ Now the thought of all three men rushes through her.½ She's never had anything like this.½ Her nipples are almost sore as her breasts push against her clothes.½ She's startled to realize that her pussy is flooding with juices.½ Just as the gag comes off and she takes a deep breath of air, tasting the breath of the hulking men behind her, she comes for what she knows will be the first of many orgasms tonight.

½

"Baby," she says and hearing the lust in her own voice she smiles. "Do we have to stay like this?½ Please don't hurt me."½ The man behind her, his mask off now, has put his hands on the front of her athletic hips and is moving in rhythm with her excitement.½ She feels his face in her hair and his lips on her lily white throat.½ "Don't worry, darling," he says, "We've got a lot of plans."

½

She feels him rock hard and huge against her ass and begins to giggle nervously and in embarrassment as she realizes that she is having½ sensational sex and they both still have their pants on.½ Then she feels his hands move all over her thighs, hunting and probing.½ As his right hand cups her pussy he says, "Wow, this honey feels hot right through these jeans."

½

"Take them off baby," she whispers huskily, surprised by the lust in her voice, "and see just how sweet too."½ She knows she has to play along but part of her wonders how much she is playing.½ His hands move slowly to the top of her jeans.½ She's suddenly aware that this is the first time he actually has touched her skin.½ His large rough hands are gently stroking the flesh right above the pants.½ Her flat, perfect tummy has become another erogenous zone.½ Now his fingers are working the top button of the fly, then the next, then the next.½ She is weeping with shame but also longing.½ She wants to be taking his pants off too, feeling her own fingers as they release his throbbing monster.½ Suddenly her jeans are open and he's sliding both hands along the supple flesh of her hips; he's moving down her body as he pushes her pants to the floor and they drop around her ankles.½ As he stands up again he licks her left leg right up to the edge of her bikini bottom. His lips pause on her magnificent round buns.½ He hooks his thumbs into her red bikini bottom and in one motion the bikini and jeans are pushed away as Kimberly feels herself lifted into the air and into the lap of this brute.½

½

They're in the chair; she is still blindfolded but she's now sitting across his lap.½ Somehow the ropes were loosened enough for this maneuver and through the fog of her sensual ecstasy Kimberly realizes that these men have planned exactly what they will be doing to her.½ She sighs as she feels his coarse hands run from her toes up to her knees.½

½

"Please be gentle," she whispers.½ "Sure, baby," he says still moving his hand up her leg. She alternates between parting her fabulous legs slightly and tenderly squeezing against his touch.

½

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

His other hand is pressed against her back with fingers just touching the nape of her lily white neck. As he slides his fingers up into her soaking pussy she presses into his chest and bites him through his shirt. She is coming yet again. "I told you I was first, baby, but the other guys get some fun too! I got the jeans; next high card does the shirt and baby I can't wait to see those globes." She bites again. "Ow, like to play rough, huh! But you're going to be stinging yourself soon enough." She is throbbing on his fingers and stiffens slightly at what he just said. What could he mean?

Suddenly the ropes on her wrists tighten and she's pulled off his lap. Again she's standing bound, still blindfolded, with her arms spread out. Her pants are gone and she feels her own juices running down her leg. Somehow in her blind fear she concentrates on a little drop dripping from her bush and gently moistening the sweet flesh of her inner thigh. She imagines Barbara Edwards kneeling in front of her and licking it off. She remembers how Barbara showed her the special bed in the mansion with the ropes in the ceiling. Kim would hang from the ropes with her legs on Barbara's nude shoulders, while Barbara gobbled up her pussy juices and both playmates screamed with ecstasy. Suddenly she pauses in her reverie as she realizes that the bed she saw earlier is a rough duplicate of the one in the mansion.

She hears the three men talking urgently but quietly among themselves. Suddenly there is a rebel yell and a chair is knocked over. She feels the force of a man rushing towards her. She senses him in front of her and then feels rough arms thrown around her and an unshaven face presses against her velvety cleavage. She feels something long and hard slide between her thighs and she knows that he is already naked and ready, and she's anxious with the knowledge that he's even bigger than the other man.

She's exhausted with shame yet excited with anticipation. She's afraid and thrilled by what's happening to her and what's yet to come. This brute is really scaring her as he slobbers and licks all over her creamy diaphragm. "Take it easy lover. Let's get the rest of my clothes off first," she whispers.

Suddenly she feels a slap across her face. Her cheek stings and reddens and she begins to scream. He slaps her again. "Shut the fuck up, bitch!" he shouts. She starts to whimper. "Shut up, cunt." She feels cold steel against her spine and she cries out softly. "I said shut up!" he spits out sharply through his teeth. A third slap.

He presses the steel harder against her soft flesh. "You know what this is?" he asks. She nods.

"What is it?"

"A kni..., a kn..., a knife."

"That's right bitch, a knife. Almost as big as my cock. Know what it's for?"

She shakes her head back and forth, trying to hold back tears.



## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

"What's it for!" The knife is now pressed against her lovely long neck. His other hand is pulling her hair behind her back. She can almost feel the edge of the blade cutting into her skin.

"Please, I'll do anything.½ We can make love.½ I'll take you in my..."

"Look cunt. I can do anything I want with you anyway.½ Quit the sobbing.½ What do you use a knife for?"

"To..., to..., to cut..., to cut...things."

"That's right, bitch, to cut things." With that he pulls the knife away and brings it behind her back. Still pulling at her hair he takes the point of the blade and puts it between her soft, trembling buns.½

½

For a second she thinks that it would be plunged into her ass but he begins to draw it slowly up her spine.½ When it comes to the white shirt he pushes the edge between the cloth and her skin.½ Then with one brutal powerful motion he cuts through the fabric of the white shirt and the strap of the red bikini.½ With a couple more strokes the shirt is completely off. Then the bikini is gone.½ She feels the cool air against her tasty breasts and senses her nipples hardening.½ She knows she is getting aroused again but this time she is aroused by the fear.

½

"Take a look boys! Here's what you came for," he snorts. The naked brute has loosened her bonds so he can turn her around.½ She feels all three gathered around her and she hears clicking noises.½ Are they taking pictures?½ She begins to whimper again even while she feels the joy of her pussy welling up with sweet honey.½ Somehow the eyes of the brutes upon her naked bound and blindfolded body excites her.½ How many orgasms are possible for her?

½

"Please don't hurt me." The men just laugh.½ "I want to make love with all of you." she whispers in her shame.

½

There's more laughter and one of them says, "Don't worry baby, you'll do all of us alright.½ But it won't be loving; it'll just be good ol' hardcore fucking."

½

"Please, I don't like that kind of talk." Strange to say, Kimberly finds the southern belle inside of herself even as she stands with her nipples jutting out, her creamy white breasts quivering with anticipation, and her pussy wet with orgasms and the thrill of orgasms to come.

½

Two of the men laugh; but the third, the one with the knife comes up to her and slaps her on her beautiful ass.½ Her bottom tightens with both anticipation and apprehension.½ "Look bitch.½ We're not in a convent here.½ We're gonna fuck you silly and you're gonna love it. Now say it." All the beautiful Kimberly

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

do is whimper and tremble so she is slapped again. "Say it, you fucking bitch!" the brute shouts angrily.

ï½

"You'll fuck me and I'll love it."ï½ she whispers as she realizes that she is being cut loose.ï½ With the ropes still attached to her wrists she is being dragged towards the bed.ï½

ï½

"Say you want it hard up the ass."ï½ "I want it up the ass...hard."ï½ She is quaking and moaning.

ï½

"Tell me ya wanna suck my mammoth cock," he says as he pulls her along.

ï½

"I want to suck your ... mammoth...cock." Her tongue, as a reflex runs across her ruby lips.ï½

ï½

Suddenly she feels herself pushed down by her shoulders and onto her knees.ï½ The reflex kicks in and she throws back her head and opens her mouth.ï½ His cock slaps against her cheek. Kimberly grips his ass cheeks and tries to swallow every inch of his cock but it's just too big.ï½ So with her left hand on his ass she wraps the other around what she can't fit in her mouth. She compresses her lips and slurps up and down the length of his shaft. Her right hand is moving up and down between her lips and his balls and slowly she slips two fingers from her left hand into his ass.ï½

ï½

The guy in her mouth takes a fistful of her hair and yanks her head forward, holding her beautiful face on his shaft. He grunts and unleashes his creamyï½ load down her throat nearly gagging her. She gulps and swallows but still more comes. She rams her hand deeper up his ass but the flow keeps coming.ï½ She is trying to scream with elation and swallow at the same time.ï½

ï½

Finally she feels herself lifted under the arms and her red lips loosen from the cock with a loud wet smack.ï½ Her hand slides from his ass and she finds herself swept off the floor and into his arms. She throws her arms around him, pressing her beautiful breasts into his chest.ï½ï½ Crying out with joy, she'sï½ conscious that they are moving to the bed.ï½ He drops her roughly but she doesn't care.ï½ She is spreading her legs along the satin sheets in eagerness. Her pussy is beyond wet; she can't even tell if she is having orgasms, and she is dizzy and bleary with lust.ï½ She's ready for the next man.

ï½

But the same rough hands that just fed her the huge cock now flip her onto her belly and pull her to the edge of the bed.ï½ In a panic she comprehends that his mammoth piece is still not empty.ï½

ï½

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

"You liked playing with my asshole didn't you bitch." Now see how I play with yours." He pushes Kimberly's sweet face down into the sheets and they muffle her screams when his cock is rammed into her perfectly round ass. Still blindfolded she looks over her shoulder and moans a soft plea. This seems to anger him more. "I'm gonna fuck the shit out of you," he tells her as he begins to thrust his long, thick, hard cock in and out of her tight, sensitive asshole. Kimberly's body is now being rocked back and forth.

"Oh God!" Oh, God!" she shouts as she tries to synchronize her movements with those of the man. "Please? Please! Please!?" Kimberly begs in a low husky little voice, repeating herself again and again. The pounding's tempo increases, Kimberly thrusts back and grinds against him in eager hunger. Her ass now clinches firmly as he smacks her bottom and she lets out a yelp of desire. He grabs onto her hourglass waist and rams her hard until she claws at the sheets and tosses her head as she shudders in a long, long orgasm. Kimberly sobs and bucks against him as he comes. She wants it, every little drop and more! Kimberly loves it deep and hot in her body; she pulsates and can't stop coming.

She lets out a little moan as he pulls out of her and she can sense that he was finally emptied. During the fucking they had slipped halfway off the bed and the brutal man stands up and callously lifts her on to the sheets. He kisses her cheeks which are now rosy with satisfaction, then kisses her breasts softly. "Not bad," he says, "Keep it up and you may make it out alive."

With that she freezes. She feels the blindfold, feels the bonds on her wrists. Confused, sated, frightened all at once, she could only whisper, "Please." The men laugh and she senses another man getting into bed with her. "Don't worry, you're gonna be fine." He just gets his kicks that way. We're sending him to the showers now so he can clean up for the second act."

The second act?! With that she knows there was more to come. She doesn't know if they're going to hurt her but she feels her body vibrating with enormous pleasure. She licks her lips realizing that she has yet to even be penetrated in her pussy. Her ass is still tingling with the heat of what's inside her and she wonders what they could possibly do next.

The man lifts her head a little and gives her a sip of something; it's wine and it dribbles down her chin and onto her breasts. She feels one drop hang on her erect nipple and she feels a warm tongue lick it off. She groans quietly and turns her face towards the man. Even blindfolded and even after the wild screwing she just endured she looks innocent and angelic. "Please, can we take the blindfold off?"

"That's right, sweetheart, we're going to take it off." Saying that he pulls her up to a sitting position and moves behind her. Gently he lifts her soft hair, now dewy with the sweat of all her passion. He undoes the knot and the silken blind slides down brushing against her erect nipples and resting in her lap wet with her love juices.

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

She blinks and sees that they are alone in the room. She starts to turn toward him but instead he puts his hot mouth on her long neck and cups her fantastic breasts in his hands.½ He's soft and tender as he nibbles her throat.½ She reaches around and touches his face which is unshaven and his head which is bald.½

½

He starts to rub her nipples between his fingers and yet again she lets out a groan.½ How long can this go on she wonders?½ He releases one breast and lifts the wine glass to her lips.½½ She takes a gulp and tries to turn around again but he's now kneading both soft fluffy breasts together.½ She leans back in ecstasy and opens her eyes to see herself in the mirror above.½½ "Please.½ I want to see your face.½ Please, I want to make love," she moans.½

"Sssh," he responds but gently lifts her and turns her around.½ She's on his lap with her lush legs around him. He still has a shirt and pants on.½ And then she shakes with recognition.½ He's one of the men from the movie crew!½ What's going on here?½ She's about to speak again but he covers her mouth with a deep, hot kiss.½ He lifts the glass to her and once more wine dribbles down as she drinks.½ This time he licks her round breasts with glee and begins to suck her nipples.½ They can't get any harder and lust is burning through her again.½

But now she wants to be in charge.½ She kisses him softly and begins to unbutton his shirt.½ As she undoes each button she gives his chest a little bite.½ The whole time his hands are wandering over the smooth yielding skin of her back and ass and legs, gently touching but hot with desire.½ His finger tips almost make her come as he lovingly strokes her inner thighs.

½

Finally the shirt is off and she moves her hands down to undo the pants.½ With the fly undone she reaches in to stroke him.½ He begins to moan but she puts one finger over his lips and says, "Shssh." Meanwhile she is thinking, "Oh my Goodness!½ He is HUGE!"½ Taking½ her finger from his lips she puts it into her own luscious mouth and sucks with an innocent smile.½ Finally she takes her warm½ moist hand and slips back into his pants and begins to stroke him with one hand while cupping his balls with the other.½ He is moaning as they rock back and forth for awhile.½ But she abruptly slides off him and whispers huskily, "Why don't you get those pants off while I get myself arranged."½

He leaps off the bed and turns to drop his trousers but she says "Wait a second," and knelling on the bed she turns him around to admire his ass.½ She then bends down to give each bun a warm wet kiss while she reaches around to hold his cock.½

½

She presses her face into the small of his back and breathes warmly on his skin as she strokes him.½ Then, still in a haze from all the sex she says, "Now turn around slowly, very slowly. I want you to sit on top of my belly.½ I have something special for you."½ She gently releases him½ and lays back to arrange herself in the center of the bed.

½

She looks up at the mirror and sees a goddess.½ Her white skin is glowing with warmth.½ Her hair spreads out around her like a golden crown.½ Even laying flat on her back, her creamy, juicy breasts are round and firm and inviting.½ The roses around her nipples lift the erect nipples up ready to be sucked.½ Her belly is flat and firm; her hips rocking slightly her legs long and languid, hungry to wrap themselves

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

around a man.½ The bush shines with dewy juices and her pussy's lips are already parted ready to engulf a cock.½

½

He follows her command and slowly moves to the bed.½ He pauses for a moment, stunned by her beauty but even more stunned by the sweet smile and the shy glance of her gorgeous green eyes as she demurely looks at his cock, her pink tongue darting out and wetting her ruby lips.½ As instructed he straddles her belly; he's kneeling, each leg on either side of her.½ She now brazenly licks her lips and the sweet angel turns into a mischievous devil as she takes his rod and presses it between her beautiful breasts.½ Her skin is warm and he has to hold back from coming right there but she leans forward and licks the tip and smiles a wicked little smile.½ Then she takes both his hands and presses them against her breasts.½ She moves her own hands to his ass and taking hold on both sides she begins to rock him up and down her magnificent chest.½ Each time he thrusts forward her tongue flits out to lick the tip of his cock.½ Each time he pushes back she gives his ass a tight squeeze.½ She looks deeply into his eyes and smiles and then she looks up into the mirror and sees herself with a horny man on top of her.½ Her own nipples point up at her and her pussy glows and she begins to come.½ She is now making love, happy to be alive and purring with bliss because she knows she's beautiful and can give men pleasure.½ She is love as her pussy drips with honey.

½

The man bends down to kiss her.½ "Don't come yet, baby," she whispers and then she smoothly moves him on to his back.½ Licking her fingers she rubs them between her thighs and moans with anticipation.½ She straddles him and slowly lowers herself.

½

Once his cockhead penetrates her swollen pussy lips she stops to take a deep breath. Then inch by slow inch she lowers herself down the length of his stiff impaling rod until it is all the way up inside her juicy pussy. Kimberly sits there triumphantly, savoring the moment and the feel of his cock inside of her.

½

Kimberly begins riding him slowly at first. Her breasts bouncing enticingly in time to her increasing up and down movements.

½

"Yes! Oh yes!" Kimberly shouts as he begins to pump his cock up into her. In less than a minute they're humping and bumping in rhythm with each other. The smile on Kimberly's face and the soft whimpering sounds she is making leaves no doubt that she is totally enjoying herself.½ She leans back so she can see them both in the mirror.½ He's watching the mirror too and he's holding the ropes on her wrists so she can lean back even more.½ Her glorious body fills the mirror's frame.½ Her breasts quivering with each thrust.½ She's laughing a devilish laugh and swinging her hair wildly; it dances like golden fire as he plunges in more deeply.½ "Yes, yes!" she's squealing, "I love it. I love it. I love it."½ Suddenly their eyes lock in the mirror and the pace slows; if anything, he is going in deeper.½ "I love it," she whispers, "I love it. Love it. Love it."½ Then she looks at herself and her beautiful body, then she looks in his eyes just as deeply as he is hammering into her. "I love it," she moans, "I love you." And the floodgates open; he comes with a force that almost shoots through her.½ As she comes her juices flow over him. "I love you," she moans and they come again.½ Then slowly they rock back and forth and she falls onto his chest but he's still inside her and they are still fucking.½ They come again, softly this time and after giving him a long deep

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go  
probing kiss, with a satisfied sigh she lays her sweet face against his chest.

## Chapter 2

But in a matter of moments Kimberly looks up bleary eyed and sees the other men returning. Before she can say a word she is roughly pulled off the man she's on top of and even as his limp cock slides out of her she is blindfolded and gagged again. This time the gag is a small ball strapped inside her mouth. She feels herself lifted as one of the men takes the ropes from her wrists and ties them to ropes hanging over the bed. Now her legs are tied too. Suddenly she is lifted into air and one of the men slides under her. As she is lowered back down she feels hands taking hold of her waist and something press against her ass. She can tell that it is the same cock that was in her ass before. Now, huge and throbbing it seems anxious to return as she feels her own weight bearing down on it. It is a monster reaching up inside her to tear her apart. She groans and screams in her gag, thrashing and bucking in the air. Her gorgeous hair glistening with sweat is flailing wildly. Just then the man guides the tip of his shaft into her plump and shaking bottom. All resistance leaves her for a moment as she sinks down onto his rod. Her flesh seems to melt as he slides inside her. But he grabs her hair and pulls her head back just and he plunges up into her with all his might. She screams and struggles even more.

Kimberly screams again and fights against her bonds as the cock thrusts up into her. She feels his hands on her hips and his mouth biting her shoulders. Suddenly something hot and hard begins to slide into her pussy and her head thrusts forward. Kimberly's body is now being rocked back and forth. "Oh God! This is so good! Yes, yes yes!" she squeals through the gag as she bucks wildly between the two men. She begins to synchronize her movements with those of the cocks and she almost feels herself cut in half by the two men drilling into her. Her moaning increases in volume with each penetration.

But it's still not over. As the two men inside pump her up and down she feels another pair of hands rip off the gag and Kim opens her mouth knowing what to expect. And the cock does come, hard and furious plunging so deep down her throat that she expects it to jam into the other two shafts already inside her. Now hanging there on the ropes she begins to cry, but only because she is blindfolded and can't see what her beautiful body looks like spread out and fucked this way. And her mind is saying over and over, "Fuck me. Fuck me, fuck me."

It seems like hours before it begins to end. Her life is now one continuous orgasm. First the man in her pussy comes. She squeezes him with her legs; she doesn't want it to end. The other starts to come in her mouth. She gulps greedily and tries to suck out every drop. She holds him in her mouth for as long as she can. Finally she feels the heat in her ass and as the last brute comes, forcing himself in deeper for one last plunge. He rolls from under her even as she contracts her rear in the hopes for a few more drops. "More, more," she moans.

Now she is hanging above the bed, blindfolded and fucked to what she thinks is the limit. Her body is moist with sweat and she glistens like a jewel. She feels herself being lowered to the bed but ropes still hold her spread eagle. She's on her back but she can't move. She notices that the room is silent except for her own husky breathing. She signs and with a satisfied smile on her angelic face she begins to dream.

In her dream she is still blindfolded and tied to the bed. She hears the rustling of satin as someone else enters the room. She smells something sweet as a soft body leans over her. She feels the warm breath but there is no touching. Suddenly she feels a drop fall on to her belly. Is it the wine? A tongue quickly laps it up. Then another drop on her left nipple, still perfectly shaped after this long night. Again the tongue licks it up. The other breast is now covered with wine and it's all licked and sucked off lovingly. Kimberly through the haze of her dream begins to moan as she feels the now warm wine being dripped on her pussy. She licks her own lips in anticipation for what is coming next. She's not disappointed. She feels a hungry mouth engulf her tasty pussy and begin to lick and suck. She begins to writhe against the rope as a slender finger slips into her rear.

Wait a minute. This is not a dream. "Barbara!" Kimberly yells and she hears some giggling. The tongue goes deeper into her pussy and the finger goes deeper too. "Barbara," Kim moans. Finally, smacking her lips with

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

satisfaction Barbara sits up and takes off the blindfold.

"Hello Birthday Girl," Barbara laughs, "How do you like your gift?" She leans down and plunges her tongue into Kim's mouth searching for a reply.

Finally Kim gulps and with a deep sigh says, "You did all this?" Her eyes run up and down Barbara's statuesque body; she's wearing the flimsiest of sheer black gowns and Kim smiles inside as she notices that Barbara's already wet pussy is left uncovered.

Barbara giggles and moves to straddle Kim's face. "You have a snack and I'll tell you all about it. Don't you remember the other day when you told me about your fantasy?"

"Mmghmm," moans Kim as her tongue digs deeply into Barbara.

"Well my little Yellow Rose of Texas, I've made your dream come true. Ahh, after all, this gorgeous body of yours is really a dream come true. I just put a little sleepy stuff in your drink and had you brought here. Are you having a nice birthday?"

"Mmggnmhm!" And Barbara begins to sway holding some of the ropes hanging above the bed as Kim gobbles up her juices. The girls are moaning in their reverie for a few moments when Barbara's beautiful eyes open wide. "Oh, I forgot, baby, I wanted to take care of some other business too. I just felt so terrible that day, making all those guys horny like that and then having your beautiful pussy all to my self. So I hope you don't mind?"

"Mmgfphm?"

"Well. sweetie, I invited the whole crew to our little bash."



## Chapter 3

With that a door opens and, true to her word, the whole crew, including Charlotte, the make-up girl, walks in. Barbara gets them organized and slowly she and Kimberly begin to fuck them all.

The first one on the bed is the director. Kim is still tied down and Barbara hangs over her face. She leans over and tells the director that she want him to fuck Kim so hard that Barbara will feel his cock through Kim's tongue. Kim groans with joy as she digs her tongue deep into Barbara's pussy. Every thrust of the man's cock drives her further into her girlfriend. She can look up in the mirror and watch as Barbara kisses the director and she sees her own eyes widen as she is pounded again and again. Barbara can't keep her hands off of Kimberly's nipples and she squeezes them until they are rock hard with pain and pleasure. The director grunts and comes and as he does he falls out of Kim. "Next!" shouts Barbara with glee.

"Wait," Kim begs. "Untie me so I can have your delicious breasts in my hands."

"Plenty of time for that," Barbara whispers, "I've got something special first." She stretches her body over Kim's and begins to eat out her pussy, sucking up what's left of the director's load.

She looks back at Kim and says, "That was just to get you ready." She rolls off the bed and goes to where the make-up girl is on her knees sucking a young man who can't be more than 18. She kisses the boy as she slips her gown off her shoulders. Completely nude now she takes the boy's hand, while she says to the make-up girl, "Thanks for getting him started, Charlotte. You'll be next in the bed." Charlotte looks up and grins as the boy is led away.

Barbara stands at the foot of the bed and still holding the boy's hand says, "Kimberly, this is Peter and for your birthday you get to do him. He's never been laid so this will be sensational I'm sure." Kim moans and watches as Barbara lifts Peter's cock, still wet from Charlotte's mouth, and plunges it deep inside of Kim's tender pussy. The boy falls onto her chest and he starts to greedily bite and suck on her nipples. Barbara is still holding his cock, even as it drills deep into Kim. Barbara is leaning over the boy's back controlling his rhythm. She stares into Kim's eyes and whispers, "It's like I'm a virgin fucking you for the first time."

Kimberly begins to cry as she comes and keeps coming. "I love you," she sobs over and over, unable to take her eyes off of Barbara's lovely face, red now with wild passion. The boy is kissing Kim's neck. "I love you," he moans. Kim looks in his eyes. "I love you, Peter. You're being so good. Oh, sweetie! You're so good." She kisses him gently, then Barbara leans down and kisses them both.

Kimberly can feel Barbara's left hand guiding Peter's cock. She is squeezing him to keep him from coming. Kim's eyes widen in wonder as she realizes that Barbara is plunging her thumb of her right hand into Peter's ass and tickling his balls with her fingers. "I can't hold it," he gasps and he begins to explode inside her. It seems an endless flow of warm passion. It just keeps emptying inside her like a water fall. Kim keeps kissing Peter and sighing, "Oh baby, oh sweetheart. This is so good. I love you baby."

She feels Barbara's fingers dipping into her pussy. Barbara takes her hand now covered in both Kim and Peter's juices and slips it into Kim's sweet mouth. And Peter is still coming. Finally Barbara takes him out of Kim and brings his cock to the bound girl's lips. Kim moves her head up to take all of him in her mouth; she is now thrashing uncontrollably against her bonds. Peter begins to flow inside her and she keeps gulping and swallowing hungrily. Barbara's face is next to hers and she is licking Peter's balls. Kim and Barbara seem to be kissing each other as they work their tongues over Peter's cock.

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

This goes on endlessly until Peter has no more juices to give. He presses his face against Kim's angelic face and moans. Kim keeps whispering, "I love you, Peter. You're so sweet, baby." Finally Barbara takes his hand to lead him away. "I'm going to get Peter cleaned up and send him home to his mother," she smiles with mischief as she leans in and whispers, "Don't worry; I'll give him your phone number." Then her smile turns to an evil grin, "But I have someone to take care of you too." With that she wiggles her perfect bottom in Kim's face and skips away. And as she leaves Charlotte moves towards the bed.

Charlotte is dressed in a black bustier with black silk panties and black sheer knee high stockings. The panties have a slit that reveal the lips of her hungry pussy. As Charlotte climbs onto the bed Kimberly lays back languidly and admires her sensational figure. Charlotte has a voluptuous body with a rear made for spanking and huge breasts that jiggle and pour out over the top of her bustier. She leans over Kim. "I've been longing for this," she says as her soft dark hair tumbles across Kimberly's face. Kim watches as Charlotte's breasts heave with each deep breath.

Then Charlotte turns and begins to untie Kim's legs, taking her time, tickling and sucking her toes. Both girls are giggling with delight. Then Charlotte loosens the other ropes and helps Kim sit up. Kim shakes her mane of dewy golden hair and Charlotte presses the curls to her own face sucking in the scent of sweat and tears from Kim's long night of loving. She smiles to herself as she contemplates what's still in store for the birthday girl.

She gives Kimberly some cool water while she rubs her supple glistening skin with a softly scented oil. As she massages Kim's tender breasts she sees the nipples stand up begging to be sucked. Charlotte obeys the command and giggles, "Oh, you're delicious. Are you tasty all over?" With that she leans into Kim's lap and begins to nibble on Kim's clit, sucking up the juices from the previous lovemaking. Kim begins to groan but then she's startled to find the ropes on her wrists pulling her up into a standing position. She looks anxiously at Charlotte and sees her pick up a leather riding crop.

Kim is standing on the bed naked with her arms tied above her head. Her breasts stand out and her skin glows with the oils from the loving massage. She looks down with wide eyes at Charlotte lying beneath her running the tip of the crop up and down Kim's legs. Abruptly a mask is thrown over her eyes from behind. Kim can get out just one fearful cry before the gag is forced into her mouth.

Kimberly's heart is racing and her breathing is quick and shallow. Her thoughts are racing too. She's afraid of the gag, afraid of the blindfold, and she's afraid of the bonds. She knows now that she is in for some delicious pain and her skin is tingling with anticipation, but she fears what heights her captors will try for after all she's been through tonight.

All this time the tip of the crop has been tickling her legs. It disappears and she feels Charlotte standing up on the bed. "You've been a naughty girl, Kimmy." And there's a whooshing sound and the crop slaps against Kim's white legs. "A very naughty girl." Whoosh and a sharp slap of leather on her ass. Her bottom reddens and tingles with pain. Kim begins to writhe slowly as she feels the crop come down across her breasts. Her nipples stand up excited, about to burst. The crop hits against her belly and Kim begins to come, screaming into her gag.

Now Charlotte is whipping her ass wildly. "Naughty girl. Bad girl. Naughty girl," she's shrieking. Kim is writhing and dangling from the ropes; her legs can't hold her. She screams again and again into the gag. Her pink flesh is glowing red with pain and wave after wave of honey pours from her pussy.

Kimberly feels herself gradually lifted into the air as the spanking continues. Then Charlotte wraps her arms around Kim's legs and begins to kiss her raw, red bottom. Kim feels Charlotte's tears wetting her tender skin. Then Charlotte twists Kim around and throws Kim's legs over her shoulders. Suddenly Charlotte's mouth is on

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

her pussy and with her hands gripping Kim's rear she begins to kiss and lick and suck.

Kim is thrashing and bending in the air, arching her back and pressing herself deeper into Charlotte's face. She has not stopped screaming her muffled screams since the spanking had started. Now she screams more as a tongue drives deeper inside her. In the next moment her body stiffens and she bends back further; she trembles and shakes with bliss and moans a deep animal sound as her body melts and she hangs limp from the ropes.

Charlotte has taken her mouth off of Kim and holds her legs as she's slowly lowered towards the bed, but before her feet touch the sheets Kim feels pressure against her ass and pussy. She groans with the realization that she's being lowered onto two hungry cocks. Charlotte is still holding her legs and mounting them onto the chest of the man in front. Kim's body folds tightly as she's squeezed between the two men. But as the tips of the shafts begin to penetrate Kim starts to buck and thrash between the two men. Her groaning grows into an animal scream as the two shafts alternate their pounding. Charlotte is moving around the trio slapping their thighs with her riding crop.

The two men are pawing all over Kim's flesh grasping her breasts and gnawing as they drive into her. Their alternating rhythm continues and Kim bucks and screams between them. The crop stings her flesh and with each sting of leather the shafts drive deeper. Kim can't tell which of the men comes first but they are coming furiously as her screams rolls into a moan. She is exhausted and melting as her glistening body slides down between the two men.

She feels herself lowered to the bed and limp with satisfaction she rests her head in Charlotte's warm lap. Charlotte is stroking her hair and gently removing the gag and blindfold. Kimberly is weak and placid as she looks up at her with her sweet innocent eyes. She tries to speak but she has no voice left. She gulps some of the water Charlotte offers but is shocked to see two men attaching something to her ankles.

The men are attaching gravity boots, like those she once wore for a magazine spread shot at the mansion. She would also wear them and hang upside down as Hef ate her out and she sucked him dry. She loved it. Now she looks up dreamily at Charlotte as the two men begin to hoist her up. She is too weak to resist as her sweaty body slides along the damp sheets. Charlotte is moving along with her and supporting her as first her long legs lift into the air; then her round, plump, now soft and tender rear lifts off the bed. The sheets stick for a moment to her moist skin, seemingly reluctant to let go of that delicious flesh. Charlotte holds her shoulders as her body is lifted into the air.

Blissed out and bleary-eyed Kim dangles upside down with Charlotte under her holding her up. She is humming softly to herself; she has not really stopped moaning since the last double screwing. She dreamily looks out at Charlotte, too tired to care what happens to her next. Her lovely arms hang loosely down over Charlotte, and her beautiful breasts look wonderful hanging there shapely and ready for kisses. Her belly is flat and smooth and leads up to the ever dewy bush; between her thighs the swollen lips of her pussy glow with invitation. She hums and sways and loses herself in wave after wave of joy as each stroke of the evening seems to repeat itself inside her.

Then she feels a loving tender touch on her rear. Somebody is caressing her bottom with one hand while the other runs its nails slightly up her spine. She feels a warm cheek rest against her buns. "Barbara," she moans, or thinks she moans; all that comes out is a long passionate hungry sigh.

Barbara gives Kim's ass a gentle pat and steps in front of her. She's dressed the same as Charlotte except she's not wearing any panties. "Mmmm, Kimmy, you look positively yummy. Like candy in the fudge shop window. Are you as yummy as you look?" Barbara, holding Kimberly's buns in her hands begins to dart her tongue gently over the lips of her pussy. "Oh, this is sweet." Her tongue flicks over her thighs and her belly

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

but always return for a quick, delicate lick in that glorious snatch. Kim looks up and can see Barbara's pussy moist and ready in front of her. She's still moaning quietly and slowly writhing in the air as Barbara's tongue works over her legs and tummy and pussy.

After a few dreamy moments Kim begins to hum louder. Charlotte is also moaning and crying as she watches Barbara work her mouth on Kim. Slowly Kim lifts one arm and puts a hand on Barbara's rear. Then the other hand comes up. Charlotte gently lifts Kim's head as Barbara moves her own bush into Kim's sweet face. Kim's tongue has a mind of its own as it slips out to meet the lips of Barbara's hungry pussy. Everything is moving slowly and deliberately; Kim's tongue is licking and tasting delicately, so is Barbara's. Charlotte is looking up and admiring the glories of the two playmates giving pleasure to each other.

Reflexively Kim gulps and swallows some of the hot juices; as the honey drips down her throat she tightens her grip on Barbara's rear. Kim's tongue goes a little deeper and she squeezes even harder. Each of her actions is matched by Barbara. Gradually she begins to come out of her blissful haze and dig more hungrily into Barbara. At the same time her body stiffens and trembles with ecstasy. Her thighs tighten around Barbara's head while Barbara's tongue seems to reach down through Kim's pussy to lick her heart. Charlotte starts rocking back and forth whispering, "Yes, yes, yes!" This starts both Kim and Barbara writhing against each other.

At this point Kim has no thoughts; her gorgeous, perfect body and her sweet, innocent soul have turned into a machine of sex and lust. Her translucent skin flushes and the blood pounds through her veins. Her round breasts tremble and her green eyes are flashing as they take in the sight of Barbara's thighs pressed against her. Perhaps she is dizzy from being dangled upside down or perhaps it's the memory of all the fingers and tongues and cocks that have pierced her tonight but suddenly her body straightens, her toes point to the ceiling, her nipples push out as far as they can go, her bottom clinches, her legs press against Barbara's head, while her fingers dig into Barbara's buns, and with one low, deep, soulful groan she faints.

## Chapter 4

Barbara and Charlotte gently lower her limp body to the bed. Charlotte can't help licking the delicious sweat. Barbara joins her for a moment then they both tenderly rub more oil onto Kim's lovely warm skin. Quietly they remove the gravity boots and even the silken bonds on her wrists. For the first time tonight Kim is completely still and completely bare. The two girls admire her for a moment. "You know Charlotte, you took good care of my little cheerleader here." With a smile she slips her hand into Charlotte's panties and begins to go to work.

The crew has gathered around the bed to admire the sleeping Kim and watch the two dark haired beauties fondle and kiss each other. Barbara calls out, "Don't worry boys, we're not done with you all yet."

Kimberly doesn't know how long she slept. As she awakens she looks around the room and she sees Barbara looking down at her; her head as been resting in the dark haired girl's lap. She looks down at the foot of the bed and sees Charlotte standing there. With one hand she is stroking Kim's soft white thighs, and with the other she is guiding a man's cock toward her pussy. Gulping and crying Kim pleads with Barbara, "Oh, please. I can't take anymore."

"Oh yes you can, sweetness. You were made for this. You are the goddess of love. When you make love you actually MAKE love." She is softly stroking Kim's golden hair as she speaks.

Kim looks back at the shaft moving towards and her body becomes rigid. "No," she wails. But Barbara goes on, "Look around you, lover." Kim sees that mirrors have been positioned all around the bed. She sees the shadowy forms of men sitting and waiting anxiously for their turn with the fabulous flesh; between the shadows and their reflections in the mirrors she can't guess how many dozens of men are here. She looks up at Barbara and gently shakes her glowing mane. "Look around, Kimmy. All this is because of your beauty. Watch yourself in the mirror and see how sweet and wonderful you look." Kim looks up into the ceiling mirror just as Charlotte dips the head of the cock into her body. Kim pushes down slightly to meet the man as he presses into her. She watches in the mirror as Charlotte lifts her legs and wraps them around the man's waist. "That's my little angel of love," sighs Barbara as she leans down to kiss Kim's belly and rub her nipples. Anxiously Kim turns to find a mirror so she can watch the man driving into her and Barbara kissing and caressing her body.

When that man is finished there is another right behind him. After that a third man stands, and she sees him whispering to Charlotte then Kim feels herself being turned over and her bottom spread open to receive him. Again she hurriedly hunts for a mirror. It is the sight of herself being fucked that is turning her on now. She looks at Barbara and mouths, "I love you."

So it begins. After a while Barbara and Charlotte lay on either side of her. Sometimes a man will choose from among the three beauties but most of the men take each girl in turn. Sometimes while she is coming Kim will clutch Barbara's hand and squeeze. Very often Barbara breaks the action and puts her mouth on Kim's pussy licking out all the juices. At one point Charlotte, Kim, and Barbara form a triangle as they eat each other. Two men manage to slip into both Kim and Barbara's asses as they're doing sixty-nine.

Then a pair of coarse hands lift Kimberly off the bed; her hearts stops as she recognizes she's in the arms of the man with the knife. But he's clean shaven now and looks smiling and anxious to have her. Carrying her like a bride he moves her outside to a pool. They wade into the warm water and Kim is carried to the side where the man has placed a mirror and she watches as he eats her pussy.

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

Late in the night Kim and Barbara find themselves face to face on their sides as men hammer into them from behind. In one of the few moments when Kim takes her eyes of a mirror she looks at Barbara as their breasts press into each others; both girls are laughing wildly. Barbara smiles at Kim's exhilaration and says, "Happy Birthday, Baby." Then she's pulled away and Kim finds a cock pressed against her lips. As she opens her mouth to take it in she begins to cry with joy.

So it goes on, and on, and on. Straight on 'til morning.

Around dawn, Kim wakes up to find herself alone in the bed with Barbara, who still has her little pinky inside of Kim's pussy. She looks up into the ceiling mirror and sees her body, white and pure, glowing with the bliss of endless lovemaking. She strokes Barbara's hair and whispers, "Wait 'til your birthday, baby."

But Kimberly doesn't have to wait until Barbara's birthday. The very next day after her birthday Barbara and Kimberly have to report to the set. They are both weak and tired from the long night of fun but the scene is simple enough. They have to appear naked in a small shower stall and wash each other. As they come on the set the whole crew applauds them and Kimberly sees Barbara's cheeks flush with pride and an idea pops into her head.

A few weeks later they are at the wrap party which is on a soundstage at the studio. Kim and Barbara both are wearing tight halter gowns with thin straps and a magnificent display of skin on their backs. The skirts are so tight that you could read the label on their thongs. The thin, almost sheer material of Kim's gown is white; Barbara's is black. As the party goes on into the night the room gets hotter. Barbara and Kim can't stop dancing with each other. They love writhing and twisting against each other's body. The dresses are damp with sweat and their nipples can be seen clearly through the fabric.

At midnight the director taps a microphone and says to the crowd, "Our dear darling Kimmy would like to make an announcement. Kim blushes and steps to the mike. At the same time two huge men in tight white tee shirts move next to Barbara. "Hello, everybody," Kim calls out. Her sweet voice has a light Texas twang. "I just wanted to tell you that I'll always remember this shoot and this crew. You are all so special to me." A lot of murmuring and chuckles in the audience; Kim's cheeks redden slightly as she recalls just how special this crew has been to her. "You all remember the wonderful gift Barbara gave me." Now there are affectionate whistles and applause. Kimberly smiles and she sees Barbara stiffen as the two huge men each put a hand on her arms.

"Now it's time for me to pay her back." There is even louder applause and Barbara is beginning to blush. "Some of you have helped with the sets." "Sets?" Barbara wonders but Kimberly goes on. "Many of you have helped in so many ways. And I love you all so much and I know Barbara does too." The crowd is going wild now and Barbara is beginning to tremble as she realizes the men are holding her captive. Kim quiets the crowd and goes on, "We want you all to join us for a special event on the stage next store. But be sure to take a number so you can enter the contest." Contest? Barbara is tense and she tries to step away from the two men but their grip is tight. "So, Barbara, my love," Kimberly concludes, "Come and meet your fans." The audience applauds again and Barbara feels herself lifted high and placed on the shoulders of the two hulking men. Kim comes over and grabbing both men by their belts she leads them into the next soundstage.

This room is set like a theater and Barbara can see through the footlights. She blinks and realizes that she has just made a grand entrance in a big show. The crowd is howling and whistling lustily, stamping their feet and clapping. She looks around and sees that the stage is arranged with several different small sets. One looks like a fancy sleeping berth on a deluxe train, another is a bed with a deep red comforter and large green pillows, and other seems to be a stone archway with ivy. All the scenes look familiar and she notices a long rack of clothes with a variety of clothes and lingerie.

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

Kimberly has picked up another microphone; the excitement of the crowd has inspired her. "Gentlemen... and ladies." There are more howls in the audience. "Here she is, the girl you've been dying to see, my special girlfriend...Barbara Edwards." Barbara is slowly lowered down and as she slides along the chests of her two bodyguards her skirt pulls up revealing her beautiful legs. She stands before her fans blushing. She slowly turns to give them a chance to admire her whole body.

"You all know the rules so hold on to your number and if you're called be ready with your fantasy." The crowd is stomping and yelling wildly. Kimberly comes up to Barbara and gives her some long satin gloves. "You better put these on and get them settled. Barbara understands immediately and slides on the gloves as the lights dim and one spot light focuses on her gorgeous body. Slow and sultry sax music comes over the sound system and Barbara begins a liquid, sensuous dance. Ever so slowly she peels off one glove, then the other. She tosses them into the crowd but they have become silent, stunned by her radiant beauty.

She kicks out one leg and peels down a silk stocking. She tosses that away. Then she does the other stocking and slides it between her legs holding either end she begins to use it to rub her own pussy. Then she dances over to Kimberly and puts the stocking around her waist and pulls her into the spot light. She hangs one arm around Kim's neck and grinds against her rhythmically. She reaches under Kim's skirt and tears off the flimsy thong. She then rips off her own thong. Still pressed against Kim and grinding she undoes the clasp of her halter and opens it. She pulls the fabric down and presses her erect nipples against Kimberly's body.

Still dancing she puts Kim's hands on the top of her skirt and guides her hands to push the cloth over her hips. The gossamer threads slide down her legs to the floor. The audience can see her sexy ass as she drives her pelvis into Kimberly. As the music fades she slowly glides her body down along Kim's and finishes by falling to the floor.

Before the crowd can react Kimberly has the mike. "Now we're going to start so settle in and enjoy yourselves. Remember how it works. Barbara is going to pull a ticket out of this hat and if she picks yours then you've just won a fantasy dream with Barbara Edwards. We have sets and costumes from a lot of her layouts and some of your special requests like doctor's office and library. My favorite is 'prisoner of love,'" She gives Barbara a smile. She leans down and Barbara pulls out the first number. Kim reads it out. "127," she squeals.

Barbara is still on the floor of the stage. She sees a fat man lumbering down the aisle. She looks up at Kim. "Are you kidding? He looks the comic book guy on the Simpsons." Kim gives her a shy smile. "Well, he is a fan." The fat man bounds onto the stage with excitement. "What's your fantasy?" Kimberly asks. "I want to do the train." "No, you want to do Barbara!" somebody yells and the crowd explodes. Barbara begins to shake as she realizes what's about to happen.

Suddenly two hands pick her up and she sees Charlotte who is guiding her towards a clothes rack. There is a short pause while Barbara gets dressed. Then Kimberly trying to lower her voice to a bass whispers into the mike, "Gentlemen and ladies, I give you...the train."

A spotlight comes up on the scene set for her playmate of the year layout. Barbara is lying on a couch wearing a black bra with a satin garter belt holding up her black silk stockings. She has on a flimsy sheer mini-skirt and no panties. She wraps herself in a long black boa and she is tickling herself when the door of the compartment opens. The fat man walks in wearing a conductor's uniform. "Tickets please." "Oh, Mr. Conductor I seem to have lost my ticket." "Sorry, madam. You have to have a ticket." "Isn't there anything I can do?" As she pleads she runs one of her feet up between his legs. "Well, I don't know," he stutters but Barbara is already opening his pants and pulling him on top of her. She hears the crowd begin to applaud and it is that adulation that makes her come. She knows the conductor won't last long but she slides her hand in his pants and grabbing his cock she begins to work it like a piston. The crowd is applauding and laughing and this

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

is driving Barbara wild. The conductor comes quickly but it doesn't matter to Barbara. She is writhing with pleasure as the crowd claps wildly.

An usher leads the fat man away as Kim calls out the next number. Five young men leap to the stage. When Kim asks why they are all there they explain that they pooled their numbers together to increase their chances. "And what is your fantasy?" "A gangbang with Barbara and Kim!" Before she can respond one of the men grabs her from behind; she's still in her gown. Two others pick Barbara off of the couch and bring her to the front of the stage. Two others drag a mattress over. Kim's dress is ripped off and her breasts fly out; immediately a hungry mouth attacks each nipple.

The dress is being ripped into strips and Kimberly feels her hands being tied. More cloth is stuffed into her mouth. She's thrown roughly on to the mattress where Barbara is already being fucked. Kim realizes that it's pointless to struggle but she can't stop.

She prays that her helpers can keep the crowd under control. She looks over at Barbara who is laughing wildly as one of the young men pumps her frantically. At that moment she feels her own legs shoved apart and a man mounts her. She throws her arms around his neck as he plunges into her. It doesn't take long for all five men to have their way with both girls and they are quickly led off the stage.

Barbara rolls over to Kimberly and embraces her nude body. Kim is dizzy from the rowdy sex she's just endured. "Well, you got what you deserve, you naughty girl!" Barbara laughs as she kisses Kim tenderly.

Meanwhile Charlotte has used the mike to get the crowd under control. The throng is tense with anticipation as they wait for the next number.

When the number is called a stately business man comes to the stage. "Have you picked your fantasy?" Charlotte asks.

"The centerfold set of course."

The crowd applauds and cheers as the new set is rolled to the center of the stage. Kim and Barbara have moved to the wardrobe area where everything is ready. Barbara does what she can to fix her hair while Kim pulls on the wool leg warmers and boots. Barbara purses her lips as the warm fur coat is slipped on her. Kim wraps her in the scarf and puts on the beret. She can't help kissing the beautiful playmate as they walk towards the set. Barbara is smiling with anticipation as she pulls on the gloves.

Kim stops just outside of the reach of the spotlight and Barbara enters the scene. The audience lets out a collective gasp as she leans against the window. She has wrapped the coat around her so all that shows is her stunning face. The man slowly walks into the scene.

"Oh, Professor Harris," Barbara coos, getting into her role.

"Yes, young lady"

"I need to talk to you about my grades"

"What's the problem."

"Well, Professor, my grades are too low." She is giving him seductive glances. The coat is slowly falling open. "Isn't there anything I can do?"



## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

"What do you have in mind."

"Come here so I can whisper." As she holds out her arms the coat opens more.

He moves closer and she wraps the coat around him and whispers into his hear. Meanwhile it's obvious that she is undoing his pants under the coat and he has his hands on her erect nipples. He begins to kiss her neck as she leans back and moans. She is using her gloved hand on his cock and he is having trouble standing.

"Oh Professor, is that for me?" As she knees down she pushes down his pants. She slips the coat to the floor as she opens her mouth for his cock.

She sucks him for a short while then leans back onto the fur as she pulls him down on top of her. She throws her legs, still in the boots, around his back and guides his hot moist cock into her pussy. She gasps as he bores into her. "Oh Professor!"

After he empties into her Barbara squeezes him with her hips once more and pushes him off. She stands and holds his hand as he gets up too. She pushes him down on window sill and stretches across his lap. She slowly pulls off the red leather gloves.

"Oh Professor. I've been bad and you need to teach me a lesson." She hands him the gloves and he knows what to do. The first wack comes down hard on her plumb, soft ass and both her face and her rear turn red. "Yes, Professor, teach me more."

She is writhing in his lap as each blow falls. Finally he stops and she signs. "Thank you Professor. You're such a good teacher. Can I show you what I learned?"

Barbara kneels on the coat again and uses her hands to spread apart her tender bottom. She looks back at him pleadingly. "Help me learn Professor." He gets behind her and forces his throbbing shaft into her ass. Barbara screams and pushes herself up against him and they begin thrusting back and forth. It doesn't take long for him to come and he collapses next to her on the coat. "Oh Professor, thank you so much," Barbara squeals as the lights fade.

The crowd roars with approval and then they settle into an eager silence. Each hand is clutching a ticket and shaking with hope. Barbara's centerfold set has been wheeled off and a bed is now center stage, a bed covered with brown sheets. A brass lamp is set next to the bed. An excited and knowing murmur runs through the crowd as the lights fade on the set and come up on Charlotte at the mike.

"I can tell that the next scene needs no introduction. We're going to give our star a rest. So does anybody want to have this sweet treasure." With that the lights come on over the bed revealing Kimberly McArthur resting against a pile of pillows. She's wearing a pink lacy garment that can barely contain her swelling breasts and sheer pink panties.

Kimberly is shy and embarrassed and grateful that she can't see the crowd over the footlights. But she's also turned on by the cheering and adoration. She waits with a mixture of dread and anticipation as the number is called.

Because of the lights she can't see the man as he approaches which increases her nervousness. When he steps into the light he seems as nervous as she is.

"Hey," she says meekly in her soft Texas twang.

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

"Hi." he whispers. He seems hypnotized by her exquisite body.

"Come here." As he comes towards the bed Kim sits up and leans forward. While he stands next to her she opens his pants and pushes them off. He climbs onto the bed, leaving his pants and underwear behind.

Kim's tongue darts between her lips as she looks at him, then she pulls off his shirt. She holds his head and they kiss quietly.

"Hey," she says again and eases herself back onto the pillows. She takes hold of his hand and rests it on her crotch. "Oh, that's good," she moans as he presses through the flimsy fabric in hunt of her clit.

She takes his other hand and puts it on a firm juicy breasts. "My nipples want kissing." she breathes. He complies and the delicate fabric seems to melt off her skin. She reached around and his grasping his rear and pulling him closer.

"Can you feel how wet I am?"

"Oh yeah,!" Two fingers slip under fabric and inside of her. She groans and presses his head against her chest. She's beginning to writhe against his hand and all her energy is flowing into her pussy. She shifts her hips and the panties are so light that they rip away.

"Oh baby, I want you inside me. Do you want to be in me." The man is completely under her spell and she pulls him between her legs. She gets him to kneel and she lifts her legs up against his body, lifting her hips into him and guiding his cock in with her hand.

Kim growls as the head penetrates her and she begins to thrust up to engulf his whole shaft. She's now moaning and muttering, "Oh baby, this is nice. Do you like this?" Her whole body is exposed before him and he watches as her nipples harden and her lush breasts quiver with each lunge.

"Come on baby, come inside me. You can do it. I want your come inside me." The audience is spellbound as they listen and watch Kimberly lose herself in lust. As she feels his cock swell and about to explode she gets more frantic with her thrashing and thrusting, "Oh yes, I feel it coming. It's hot inside me. Come on, all the way in. Do it. You're the best, you're so good to me. Oh. I feel it. You're filling me up."

She locks her pussy around him, urging out every drop. Still she keeps thrusting. "Can I come now. I want to come too. Can you feel me getting there. Almost, almost, almost ..." Suddenly her head snaps back and her whole body lifts off the bed and goes completely rigid. She is trembling as a low growl comes from deep inside her and grows into a savage howl. With one last sigh she falls back on to the bed. She reaches up and pulls his face down and covers him with kisses. "Yes, thank you baby. That was so good."

The crowd as one is staggered by what they just witnessed. Charlotte softly whispers into the mike. "Well boys, Barbara's not back yet so how about more fun with our little Kimmy."

Kim is too spent to notice much as three more men approach the bed. She's lifted up and draped across the bed so her head hangs down one side and her legs, the other.

One straddles her belly and begins to savagely fuck her tits. Another comes around and rubs his cock against her lips until she opens up to swallow him. The third lifts up her legs and rams his cock into her ass. She begins to squirm and moan between them, gagging on the cock and wincing from the pain of the impaling of her ass. The men start to drill in unison and Kimberly is mesmerized by their rhythm and the clapping of the audience. She starts to gulp and swallow and come begins to flood into her mouth and she barely has time to

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

get some air before her head is pulled forward so the man drilling her tits can shoot into her as she opens wide.

The man in her ass is getting ready to burst as he has started to press and fondle her clit. Kim begins to feel another orgasm thundering through her and she begins to scream and howl and cry. She has no words except the primal groan that grips her as her orgasm explodes the same time the cock does.

The audience goes crazy but Kim is so blissed out she can't hear or see. The three men help her stumble off the bed and move off the stage. Charlotte yells into the mike, "Let's hear it for the beautiful sex goddess, Kimberly McArthur!" The men holding the almost passed out Kim bend her body in a bow and they leave the stage.

"And now, returning to the center stage and ready to see if she can outdo the lovely Kim, is our very own playmate of the year, our delicious toy, the queen of all orgies, Barbara Edwards!" The light come up on the bed which has been rearranged with the bedclothes from one of Barbara's favorite videos. She looks incredibly sexy on the dark comforter and wearing nothing but a sweater and some leg warmers. As the crowd goes berserk she reenacts the scene of slipping off the sweater and pleasuring herself with the paintbrush.

Finally a number is drawn and the lucky man approaches the bed. Barbara licks her lips hungrily as she sees that he is already out of his clothes. His cock is huge and red and seems to match her hungry look.

She lays him on the bed and licks the brush and begins to tickle his balls with it. Once he is fully erect she straddles him and eases her throbbing pussy onto his shaft. She wiggles her hips just as the head is covered, slides down a bit more, comes up, wiggles, on and on. The teasing drives him crazy and he grabs her hips and thrusts up into her.

Barbara jerks back with a start and plunges down taking him in all the way. Now she is riding and dancing on him and she won't stop. Even after he comes once she keeps going until he slowly revives and begins hammering again. When he comes the second time she begins to finger herself and move slowly up and down his semi-erect shaft; the more excited she gets the more slowly she moves up and down.

When the climax strikes she sits perfectly still for a moment and then begins to sob and cry as her juices flow out of her.

Barbara has no time to recover because four more men have surrounded the bed. Barbara arranges herself on the bed and spreads her arms wide. She has a cock in each hand, one in her mouth, and one drilling her pussy. Her wild ride starts again. She finishes the blow job quickly and moves one of the hand jobs into her mouth and sucks him dry. Then she does the other one. Finally she looks at the man drilling her pussy and grins at him and nods. He lets loose a solid mass inside her and she writhes into it milking him with her hips as she groans with pleasure.

Barbara's orgy continues this way for a long time. When she stops for a break Charlotte tries to outdo her in group sex.

Charlotte arranges seven men around the bed. She lays on top of one man and helps him to work his cock into her ass. Another cock is plunged into her pussy, another is squeezed between her massive breasts, she manages with a lot of gagging to get two in her mouth at once, and finally has one in each hand.

Hours later all the girls are weary; even the audience members who didn't get to participate are spent. Barbara approaches the microphone and speaks softly. "Well, this is a wrap party I'll remember for a long time." A lot of nods and murmurs from the crowd. "And the evening would not be complete unless I shared my special

## Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

girlfriend with all of you." More nods and some applause. "Charlotte would you bring Kim out here?" The crowd starts to applaud but Barbara shushes them.

Kim comes out shyly and stands near Barbara. They are both completely nude and together they make up a complete vision of feminine sensuality. Barbara looks deeply into Kim's liquid eyes. "Oh Kimmy, I just love you to pieces." She covers Kim's mouth and probes her with her tongue. Kim kisses back and the two alabaster bodies begin to sway together. Kim tenses as Barbara's eager fingers slide between her thighs but she can already feel the juices beginning to gather. Barbara is now sucking each nipple in turn and soon Kim is gobbling on Barbara's firm breasts too.

They are beginning to have trouble standing and Barbara leads them to the bed. Kim is staggering as she is losing all control of her body as lust takes hold. Barbara has her seductive 'come hither' glare focused on Kim's innocent eyes. The audience is hushed and almost reverent as they watch these two beauties begin to pleasure one another.

Barbara arranges Kim's body so the audience has full view of her lovely face and swelling breasts. Barbara's head disappears between Kim's soft thighs and Kim begins to mumble frantically as Barbara's tongue begins to work her clit. She is grasping the dark haired beauty's head and guiding her to the right spots. The first orgasm is the most intense of the night but completely silent.

The crowd watches mystified as Kim bursts into a silent explosion of ecstasy.

Barbara then slithers up Kim's body and kisses her breasts again. At the same time she spreads Kim's thighs apart so her dewy bush and pussy lips are completely exposed. She slides three fingers into Kim's mouth and then slowly runs those fingers over her chin, down her slender neck, over her creamy breasts, across her flat belly, and finally plunges them into Kim's pulsating pussy. Kim screams with pleasure and a very different climax overtakes her. She is bucking and twisting on Barbara's hand, kicking up and down with her legs, and pounding the bed with her fists. She is howling the history of orgasms since the beginning of sex. Barbara is smiling gleefully as with one hand she controls Kim like a puppet and with the other hand quickly brings herself to the same insane state of bliss. Their bodies freeze for a second and their juices flood around Barbara's fingers, but the sticky heat sets Barbara to a more passionate pace and Kim shatters again and again.

Finally Kimberly lets out a long soft moan; it sounds like music as it fades into a high pitched sigh of satisfaction. As she passes out her innocent smile returns and her body wraps around Barbara and as the lights dim the two beauties fall into blissful dreams.

Kimberly McArthur : Tie her up and she lets go

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