

Little Minx

By : **goldenangel**

When Bridget's brother's roommate gets drunk and takes her virginity by force, she's shocked when she enjoys it. Her first orgasm on Josh's cock leads to her experimenting more with her sexuality and Josh, what she doesn't know is that he's making home movies and he's not keeping them private.

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Little Minx : Chapter 1

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Bridget was one of those very little girls who would always look much younger than she was. Only 5'2" tall with a very small frame and tiny but perfect breasts and ass, she looked like she was 14. And she hated it because she was actually 19 and it was always a pain in the ass getting into clubs, no one ever believed that her I.D. wasn't fake. She almost dreaded turning 21 because then she'd have to fight with people in order to get alcohol.

Right now she was lying on the floor of her brother's apartment, dressed in short little daisy dukes and a midriff top that made her boobs look a little bigger, reading a magazine. She jumped when the door opened and in came her brother's roommate, Josh. Making a face she turned her back, she didn't like Josh. He was 25 and always seemed to be dating girls much younger than him, more than once he'd tried to hit on her.

"Hey baby-girl," he said behind her, grinning as his eyes traveled over her back and down her legs. Her ass was peeking out of the shorts and he definitely appreciated the view.

"Hi Josh." Bridget replied in a very noncommittal way, hoping that he'd just go away. Much to her relief, he did, going into the kitchen... she could hear him getting a beer.

She had to stay with her brother for the week while her parents were out of town, but it made her very uncomfortable to be around Josh... he was always looking at her in that way, and more than once he'd pretended he hadn't known she was in the shower and walked into the bathroom. Now she locked the door whenever she was in the bathroom or in the guest bedroom that she was staying in.

Waiting for her brother, bored out of her mind, Bridget slowly drifted off to sleep on the floor.

She woke up with a start, on something much softer than the floor, and with a heavy weight on top of her, lips pressing against hers as a tongue insistently tried to get into her mouth. Struggling, she managed to push the guy on top of her off enough to get a glimpse of his face.

"JOSH!" she exclaimed angrily, "GET THE FUCK OFF ME!"

He ignored her, pressing his lips back down and grabbing her wrists, holding them down on either side of her head as she struggled underneath him. The alcohol on his breath was strong and she realized that he was a little drunk. His hands pushed hers up above their heads, and suddenly she felt something going around her wrists... she remembered that he kept handcuffs at the head of his bed and started struggling wildly, but he was much bigger and much stronger than her.

"JOSH STOP IT!" she screamed as he pulled off of her, admiring the view. She kicked her legs out at him but

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he stopped it, holding her down by her thighs, "HELP! HELP!!!"

Josh muttered something and looked around. Then he practically ripped her shorts from her body and her panties, she was left breathless and afraid from the pain where the clothe had cut into her. Shoving her panties in her mouth her cries were stifled, still she kicked out even though her shaved pink pussy was now exposed to him. The guy just moaned though, and pulled her legs up over her head, diving into her pussy with his mouth.

Screaming, Bridget tried to pull away, she'd NEVER gotten past second base with any guy. The most anyone had ever touched her pussy was over her clothing, and she didn't even masturbate. She'd been waiting for the right guy to come along before she got sexual... and here was Josh with his tongue sliding up and down her young pussy lips, virginal pussy lips, and worst of all it felt incredibly good. It started stoking some kind of fire in her, even as her heels kicked against his back, she could feel her pussy moving up to meet his mouth as he began to suck and lick at her sweetness.

It didn't help that she was completely shaved, she did it because it was cleaner during her period, but she knew that it just made her look younger and it also made it more easy for him to find her pleasure centers. Slowly, she could feel her struggles stopping, even though her head was screaming for him to stop, that she wanted to keep kicking... her voice had turned more to moans and her struggles more to moving her hips against his face.

His hands traveled upwards, pulling her shirt open as buttons popped off and flew everywhere, she wasn't wearing a bra. Bridget moaned denial as his hands cupped her breasts, thumbing her nipples. If he'd just raped her it would be so much easier to resist, to scream and fight... but he was making her feel so good...

Josh pulled away and looked at her blearily, her small pert breasts and shaved pussy, the confused expression on her face... all served to make her look 5 years younger. Damn that was hot... usually he didn't go for girls that young at all, but knowing that she was legal made it ok by him. His dick surged with hot blood.

Falling on her breasts, he started licking and chewing on her strawberry nipples as she moaned, her hips moving underneath him, her legs trapped by his body. Although Bridget could feel his hard dick pressing against her thigh, she almost wanted it inside her, but she was afraid too. He felt so large, so firm, and she was a very little girl... Josh was almost an entire foot taller than her and she was already feeling crushed by his weight. But the pleasure that he was giving her nipples seemed to be sending electric shocks to her pussy... for the first time in her life, logic was being overcome by sensation.

Josh had no idea what was going through Bridget's head, he just knew that he'd been lusting after her ever since he'd met her and now he was going to fuck her. All stretched out underneath him with her wrists secured and her pussy wet... she was the hottest thing he'd ever seen. He pulled the gag from her mouth and started kissing her passionately, Bridget was so conflicted, she didn't fight the kiss but she didn't feel as though she could kiss him back either. Then one of his hands traveled down to her pussy, sliding up and down her lips and teasing her clit.

She moaned into his mouth, and as one of his fingers slid into her tightness they both moaned together. Two fingers, and he pressed deeper; her hips arched as his fingers broke the thin barrier, it didn't even hurt, just a kind of pressure and then release. Josh hadn't even realized that his fingers had just broken her virginity, all of his attention was on the own erotic sensations that were coursing through him as the girl underneath him writhed in pleasure on his fingers. She was even responding to his kiss now, almost unable to help herself as waves of pleasure coursed over her.

It felt very odd to have something inside her, but she liked it too... odd but good. Then Josh's mouth started

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moving back down her stomach, away from her swollen nipples, and she moaned as his fingers continued to pump in and out of her, his tongue licking lower and lower. Bridget's hips lifted as he found her clit with his lips, sucking on the tender bud as his fingers mimicked the sex act.

All the foreplay, all the anticipation, all the unexpected pleasure seemed to well up in her all at once and she cried out with shocked ecstasy as her first orgasm washed over her, her entire body tensing and thrashing on the bed. Josh's tongue rolled around her clit, making her back arch with passionate response. Finally, when her body started to relax and she lay still on the bed, his lips moved back up away from her pussy and towards her breasts, his dick moving closer and closer to its final destination.

Bridget moaned in hazy pleasure as Josh rubbed the head of his dick up and down her wet slit, getting it lubricated. She was so wet, it felt so good... he pushed his dick at her entrance. Gasping, Bridget arched her back as he began to push into her, he felt huge and she felt panicked again, struggling a little - uselessly- as he laid his weight on top of her and moaned. It was the tightest pussy he'd ever been in, and he started working his hips back and forth, pushing a little more of his dick into her body with every stroke.

Gasping and moaning by turns, Bridget felt her pussy being opened up, more than she'd ever thought possible. It made her feel very full and stuffed, but turned on too as his dick began to find pleasure centers that she'd never even known existed.

His hips pressed up against her crotch, buried completely inside her, and they both moaned as her sensitive pussy convulsed around him, the muscles rippling over him pleurably. Josh grinned and started to hump, thrusting his dick in and out of her tight wetness, knowing that he'd already gotten her off and so mostly paying attention to his own pleasure. Still, he could feel her underneath him, writhing in unaccustomed passion as she discovered the joys of sex.

Although it hurt a little, to be stretched so, and having Josh fucking her so hard and roughly on her first time, Bridget found to her surprise that the little bit of pain made the pleasure so much more intense. She rather liked it, liked feeling him fucking her hard, she even enjoyed the way being handcuffed made her feel helpless and vulnerable. Because of course, she was both. His arms wrapped around underneath her body as he moaned and heaved on top of her, she wrapped her legs around his ass and tried to use them to pull her deeper into her, crying out with pleasure as he ground against her clit.

She'd heard that it was impossible for a girl to cum on her first time, but the way that he was going, and after her pussy was so sensitive from the first orgasm, she could feel another one building, deep inside her. This one felt a little different though, possibly because it seemed to be coming from inside her pussy as well as from the little bundle of pleasure that was her clit. His lips caught her nipple and he sucked, nibbling on it as his dick thrust deeply; Bridget's back arched her wrists pulled on the handcuffs as the pleasure mounted, she thought she might pass out it was becoming so intense.

And then the wave crested, and she cried out in orgasm, her cries somewhat muffled by the panties, but Josh knew what was happening because her pussy gripped him like a vise, shocking him into thrusting deep and cumming. He hadn't meant to cum inside of her, but the tightness and pleasure of her pussy had taken down all his defenses.

"Damn..." he gasped as he collapsed on top of her, his dick still lodged deep inside her deflowered pussy. Lifting up his head he pulled the gag from her mouth, "Are you on the pill?"

Bridget's eyes got wide with fear and she shook her head, "No... oh my god..."

"Shhh..." he laid his fingers against her lips, "We'll get you the morning after pill tomorrow. And then we'll

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get you on birth control."

"Why?" asked Bridget, confused, "Isn't the morning after pill enough?"

Josh grinned, "It is for today, but if you think I'm not going to fuck you again you're crazy."

Chapter 2

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Josh had his head laying back on his hands as he looked down the length of his body as Bridget struggled to fit his entire dick into her mouth. Her cheeks were puffed out and chubby as she struggled for breath, her lips tight around his cock... damn she was cute. While she was concentrating hard he looked over and winked at the Web-cam that was catching their every move...

Bridget's First Blowjob... that's what he'd call his particular home movie.

Of course, Bridget didn't know that she was being taped, but he'd caught all of the foreplay where he'd teased her breasts and nipples, sliding his fingers through her pussy lips but not actually touching her clit... and then he'd asked if she'd ever given a blow job. She hadn't, and he asked if she wanted to try... hesitantly she'd said yes. Josh knew that it might not be the best blow job in the world, but the fact that what people were watching was real would mean that he would start making a lot of money off this site. Bridget was such a hot little item, so young and innocent looking... watching her evolve into a depraved slut would garner thousands of fans.

And he definitely meant to share the fact that he was video-taping their escapades with her, as well as the money. But right now it would be more erotic that she didn't know... and she wasn't a slut yet. Just because she was willing to suck him off didn't mean she was going to be thrilled about it being posted on the internet...

But it turned Josh on to know that people were watching. He'd started this with one of his ex-girlfriends, they'd really gotten off on having people watch them and they'd made good money off of it. Now he could do it with Bridget... only he had the feeling that he'd be able to convince her to do more than Kelly had ever wanted to. Underneath Bridget's sweet and innocent veneer was a passionate and sexual creature that was just waiting to spring out.

He could see it now as she energetically forced his dick past her gag reflex, almost managing to shove the entire length down her throat.

"Good... Goddamn you're a natural at this," he moaned, letting his hands rest on the back of her head as he thrust upwards. Bridget just murmured around his dick, making him moan again as her tongue lashed against him. This was definitely the best blow job he'd ever gotten from a first timer, she was using her teeth very delicately to nibble erotically and getting as much of his dick down her throat as any girl had ever managed to.

She began bobbing her head more energetically, encouraged by his moans and her success and sliding further and further down his dick. Excited by the feel of him in her mouth, the thickness of him in her throat, she slurped and pushed downwards, swallowing him past her gag reflex and managing to press her lips against his groin for just a moment. This elicited such a passionate reaction, his eyes practically rolling back into his head as he looked down at her, that Bridget immediately did it again, holding herself in place a little longer. Her throat muscles worked around him, massaging his dick as her tongue pressed against its sensitive underside, her lips securely wrapped around the base.

Cupping his balls with one hand, she started gently kneading them between her fingers... one of her friends had told her awhile ago that guys loved to have their balls played with while they were being given head. This

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seemed to be very true as Josh started thrusting harder into her mouth, forcing himself down her throat and the pressure on the back of her head increased. She didn't mind though, it made it easier for her to concentrate on breathing, not choking, and playing with his balls. Gently she began tugging on his balls, just to see what kind of effect that would have. His moaning increased and she tugged harder, sliding her mouth over his dick and holding it there as she tugged and squeezed, almost roughly.

Bridget was completely shocked by the sudden pulsing in her mouth as cum gushed straight down her throat, with a gurgling cry of surprise she pulled back and her shocked face was sprayed with his jizz. The taste of it was in her mouth, slightly bitter and salty but not really unpleasant. She just hadn't been expecting it.

What she also wasn't expecting was Josh's satisfied face at her surprised expression and the cum that was dripping down her cheeks and lips. The guys online were going to LOVE this one.

"Damn you're hot..." he hissed, reaching up to cup her breasts and pinch her nipples. Bridget cried out as her pussy flared back to life, reminding her that she hadn't gotten hers yet, "Get down there and suck me some more... I'm barely down anyway."

To her surprise Bridget found that this was true, he was still about 3/4ths of the way hard and so she started sucking on him again. Very slowly he grew, the taste of his cum now completely filling her mouth... his fingers wiped her off of her face and then slid alongside his dick into her mouth to make sure that she got it all. She hadn't liked that very much at first, but she could feel the way his dick jumped when he did it and she wanted to fuck him so bad...

When he was fully hard he said, "Ok baby... now climb on."

Bridget looked at him slightly confused and he laughed, "Like this..." and he pulled her up so that she was straddling his waist, his dick pointing straight up at her dripping pussy, "Now lower yourself down."

"Oh God..." Bridget's head dropped back as he began to enter her... how come he felt so much bigger in this position? Working her way up and down, she had to slowly fit him in, feeling her body adjust as his dick invaded her tight pussy. Josh reached up and began playing with her breasts, squeezing them tightly and rolling her nipples, making Bridget jam more and more of his dick into her as her pussy tingled. He filled her up so nicely and his hands on her breasts sent little erotic shocks into where his dick was nosing deeper and deeper.

Finally he was all the way inside her and she just sat on top of him, gasping and grinding in a slight circular motion, feeling her clit rubbing against his skin. Her tight pussy convulsed around him, squeezing and massaging his dick as he pinched her nipples, tugging them slightly away from her body as he watched her ecstatic face. Putting his hands on her hips he started to lift her up as she began moaning, letting his hands lift her up and down on his dick, her legs getting into the movement.

Josh watched fascinated as her small tits began to bounce, jiggling on her chest as she began to ride him with more and more force, his hands more guiding her than encouraging now.

"Oh yes... oh yes... oh yes..." Bridget chanted breathlessly, lost in her own haze of pleasure as she fucked him, harder and harder. Although it was probably not going to be enough to get him off, Josh enjoyed watching as she pleased herself on top of him, almost using him as a sex toy to get her orgasm. Of course, she didn't have the experience yet to get both of them to orgasm, but he really liked watching her ride herself to climax.

Bridget rubbed her pussy against his groin, feeling her clit swelling up and pressing against something hard in his body. She couldn't believe how full and erotic this was, knowing that he was watching her as she fucked

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up and down on him, like she was riding a pogo-stick. One hell of a pogo-stick... it gave her the dirtiest image in her mind as she bounced harder and higher, taking time between each thrust to grind herself down against his body. When his hands when back up to her breasts and his fingers closed tightly over her nipples she threw back her head and shrieked in complete ecstasy as her orgasm started to crash over her.

And just like that, Josh's hands were off her breasts and around her back, and suddenly he was flipping her over and she was on her back with her legs in the air as he thrust roughly into her convulsing pussy. Bridget screamed her ecstasy as the pleasure swept over, building even more as he pummeled her pussy, keeping her orgasm going strong and hard while she thrashed underneath him, writhing in her passion. Josh jack-hammered into her, knowing that she was cumming he concentrated only on his own pleasure, which just helped to build hers.

Then he was fully inside of her, his dick swelling even bigger and she could feel him pulsing as she let out a final wild scream of passionate triumph, her body rigid and trapped under him. He collapsed on top of her, both of them completely out of breath. Even though he was much bigger than she was, Bridget didn't do more than wriggle underneath him, making sure that she could get enough air. She liked the way his dick felt in her pussy, slowly softening...

The next morning at breakfast, Bridget and Josh were sitting eating cereal silently together. Neither of them were really morning people. Her brother Dave came into the room yawning.

"Damn Josh, who did you have over last night? She was screaming like a banshee... must have been pretty good." Dave grinned and disappeared into the cupboard to rummage around for food as Josh winked at Bridget and she giggled into her cereal. Better not to tell her big bro exactly what was happening right now... besides, it wasn't like he was around much. They had probably just better stop fucking while he was at home.

Feeling deliciously naughty, Bridget flashed her boob at Josh just before her brother walked out of the cupboard. With Dave there, Josh couldn't even do anything to retaliate, but the look in his eyes told her that she was going to be fucked royally again as soon as Dave left for work.

And online, hundreds of horny guys were already downloading and whacking off to "Bridget's First Blowjob".

Chapter 3

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"Ever seen one of these before?" Josh asked as he slid the batteries into the vibrator that he'd bought Bridget as a present. It was a Rabbit Pearl, one of the best vibrators out on the market.

"Oh my God..." breathed Bridget, "That's the one from Sex In The City isn't it?!"

Josh laughed, "Trust you to know it from something like that."

He stepped over to the end of his bed. It was early afternoon and he wanted to play... besides which, the website would never flourish if Bridget only had regular sex. Seeing her being masturbated was something fun to put on there along with her first blow-job and a couple of hot sex sessions.

"Ever tried one out?" he asked.

"No..." Bridget's eyes were wide as he climbed onto the bed with her, getting between her spread legs and running his hands up her smooth thighs. Damn she was hot with that innocent look on her face, all naked and ready for sex. She was a little minx, that's what she was... so sleek and smooth, but always ready to go for something dirty. And he intended it to get VERY dirty eventually.

"Well lie down gorgeous," he grinned, "We're going to have some fun."

Rather than inserting the vibrator right away he leaned forward and began sucking on her nipples as he squeezed her breasts, knowing how sensitive they were and how worked up she got by breast play. As usual, Bridget started moaning, running her hands through his hair as she writhed underneath him, trying to touch her hungry pussy to something. She was such a horny little slut, it made him hard just thinking about it... he bit down on her nipple and chewed a little, making her gasp with the mingled pleasure and pain. Her penchant for rough sex had his mind working overtime for some future tapes to put online...

But right now he wanted to concentrate on this. When her nipples were fully erect and red he pulled away and looked at her glistening wet pussy. Lifting the vibrator he showed it to her as she panted and nodded.

"Oh please Josh..." she begged, "Just put SOMETHING in me..."

Better scripted than any porno, he loved how vocal she was... and so did the guys online. Bridget was fast gaining a fan club on the site, he'd even put up a message board so the fans could trade their favorite parts of her so far limited selection of movies. They were going to go wild after this one.

Teasing the rubber toy between her pussy lips, he started to work it into her. Bridget moaned and lifted her hips... it felt oddly different from his dick. Firmer, not as yielding... certainly not as warm. It was harder for it to work into her tightness, the rubber almost sticking to the sides of her pussy, but she was so wet that he only had to work it back and forth a little to get the sides of the shaft lubed. When it was fully inside her she could feel something soft and tickling against her clit.

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Then movement began inside her, a slow circular gyration in the interior of her pussy and the little pearls churning in their portion of the shaft, massaging her pussy lips. Bridget's hips lifted and she reached above her head to grab onto the headboard, her grasping hands needed something as the spectacular sensation swept over her. It was like nothing she'd ever felt before... completely different than having a dick in her. Not necessarily better, she did miss the pumping and hardness... but oh god it felt good.

"Oh Josh," she moaned, her hips moving up and down as he pumped it in and out of her a bit, "Oh I can feel it moving... It's moving inside me... Oh god... It feels so good Josh..."

Grinning wickedly as he watched her stretched out body moving, he turned up the intensity and Bridget's breath caught in her throat as her hips lifted off the bed, her entire back arching in intense pleasure as the vibrator stirred her insides.

"OH MY GOD!" she cried out. She'd had no idea that it could get faster like that. Josh had the control in his hand and he'd pushed the dial very far up, but still not all the way. He knew that she was going to go wild by the time that he had this thing going full blast... and so far he hadn't even turned on the clit stimulator.

Bridget writhed on the bed, her tits jiggling as her legs moved back and forth, trying to close over her pleasure center and trying to open up so that the dick inside her could go even deeper. She loved knowing that Josh was watching her, enjoying the show that she was putting on, it made her feel incredibly sexy to have his eyes roaming over her during such an intimate moment, when she was totally open and spread to him. The dick moved inside her as her eyes half-closed, concentrating solely on the tingling in her pussy, the slow-building fire that was kindling.

Then Josh flicked on the clit stimulator - not all the way of course, but higher than he'd set the shaft originally. Bridget screamed in ecstatic surprise as the little bunny ears vibrated against her swollen clit, flicking it back and forth at high speeds... her pussy tightened around the shaft and her head thrashed back and forth as she shook with pleasure, her legs kicking in pleased convulsions.

Josh started running his hand up and down his dick, squeezing it as he continued to play with the vibrator, digging it deeper and pulling it out just slightly, using his thumb over the bunny to press it firmly against Bridget's clit. Her ecstatic throes had his dick pulsing, he'd never seen anything sexier in his life, the way her hands were tightening against the head board, her body practically lifting off the bed as she convulsed. Bridget's toes actually curled as he flipped the shaft into high gear, it churned inside her fast and hard, circling to her g-spot with incredible speed.

A shriek left Bridget's lips as she started to cum, and Josh flicked the bunny all the way. The head board shook as she came, thrashing wildly and pulling on the heavy wood. She was completely oblivious to Josh straddling her waist and wanking his dick wildly watching her face as she came, her cries of ecstasy echoing throughout the room.

Hot cum spurted into her open mouth, across her cheeks and across her tits, dimly she was aware of it as her orgasm went on and on, almost painful in its intensity.

Panting, Josh moved back between her legs, his dick shrinking slightly after his gushing orgasm. Now she was just even more kinky looking with the cum on her face and lips, her expression become almost panicked as she couldn't get down from her incredible orgasm. Watching for a moment, Josh grinned wickedly and took hold of the vibrator, pushing it in as deep as it would go and pressing the rabbit against her clit as firmly as he could.

Bridget's hands flew away from the headboard and down on top of his as she tried to push his hands away,

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tears overflowing her eyes as the pleasure overloaded her senses and her orgasm climaxed with one huge wave that made her scream as her entire body tightened and arched. Josh began to lower the intensity of both the shaft and the rabbit, slowing it down quickly and then turning it off. Carefully he pulled the toy from her pussy, looking at how pink and wet she was, a small puddle of pussy juice had dripped down the crack of her ass and onto the bed.

Moaning softly, Bridget curled into a ball onto her side, a little glassy eyed. Josh didn't move her, she was facing the camera which would be all to the good, she couldn't have been more perfect if he'd told her to lie like that. He couldn't wait to edit this movie, it was possibly the hottest thing he'd ever seen in his life.

Carefully moving behind her, in a spooning kind of position, he curled up around her. With a soft happy sigh Bridget snuggled back against him, closing her eyes and hugging his arm around her breasts. Josh was surprised and touched at her response to him, a little wave of warmth flooding through him as he stroked her hair.

Josh made more money than ever that night as Bridget's fan-club grew, desperate to see her new movie.

Chapter 4

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"Well..." Bridget blushed, squirming a little in Josh's lap as he fondled her breasts. He'd asked her what her fantasies were, what really turned her on in her head, "I really liked it, that first time we had sex, when you tied my wrists together and tied them to the bed."

Josh raised his eyebrows as she tried to avoid direct eye contact, blushing a deep pink, "Oh really? How come?"

More blushes - man, the guys online were going to love this, getting to hear her fantasy and then seeing it acted out! Plus she was just so damn cute blushing like that.

"I just felt so... I don't know. Vulnerable. Helpless or something. Like you could do anything you wanted and there was nothing I could do to stop you. It was... sexy, I guess." She let out a little gasp as Josh's fingers closed over her nipple, pinching it and twisting it a little. Her eyes half-closed as he squeezed her breasts hard with his hands, his fingers rough on her sensitive nipples as she let out a low moan.

"Do you want me to tie you up again?" His voice was low, giving her goose bumps as his breath brushed across the back of her shoulders, tingles going straight from her nipples to her wetting pussy.

"Yes..." she hissed as his fingers glided over her stomach towards her pussy, her head fell back against his shoulder as he started to stroke her folds.

"If I tie you up... I'm going to do anything I want to you." he warned her, one finger stirring the juices in her tight hole.

"Anything..." she breathed, too caught up in her lust to even realize what that might entail.

Josh grinned... he'd wanted to get into her tight ass the first time that they'd had sex. He wasn't going to do that tonight... but he was going to start getting her ready for it. Besides, it was much more profitable to do one video where she was tied up and one video where she lost her anal virginity. Lifting her up he tossed her face down onto the bed.

By the time he was finished arranging her she was face down and tied in a large X, pillows piled underneath her hips kept her ass and pussy in the air at good height.

"Damn that's hot," he said, running one of his fingers down her back. Bridget shivered pleasurably, her pussy was already on fire with need. She wanted it... being tied up like this just flat did it for her.

Getting between her legs Josh started kissing up her thighs, running his hands up and down her legs as she moaned and humped her hips, his lips coming closer and closer to her pussy. Slowly his tongue slid around the outside of her pussy lips, tracing the curves of her ass, making her plead with him for contact on her actual pussy. One swift swipe straight up the center of her pussy lips made her cry out with desire, arching her back delightedly as he started to feast on her pussy, nibbling on the sensitive lips and licking up her juices. When

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his tongue actually pressed into her pussy hole she moaned with desire, feeling the stiffened but still soft probe, wriggling inside of her.

"Oh yes Josh..." she moaned, "Oh please... please fuck me... I want it, please..."

Josh had the feeling that she just liked begging, because she was obviously enjoying his oral pleasuring of her. Maybe she wanted to feel a dick eventually, but it seemed as if she just wanted to hear herself pleading... which was fine with him, this was going to be great on the website. Her sweet voice begging to be fucked, tied up, vulnerable... hell, it was something HE would enjoy jerking off to. Or would have, if he didn't have the real thing right within reach.

When he moved upwards, sliding his tongue up the crack of her ass, Bridget stiffened and started to shriek as his tongue touched her crinkled asshole.

"STOP IT!" She started struggling against the ropes, "JOSH STOP IT! That's DIRTY! STOOOOOOPPPP!!!!!!!!!" Her voice was one drawn out moan as he forced the tip of his tongue into her ass. Clenching down hard, she sobbed a little, unsure of what to do. This was not what she had expected, and although some part of her recognized that it felt good, she was so shocked and humiliated that her body wasn't quite able to take over yet.

Suddenly Josh's mouth was out of her ass and he was on top of her, his hard dick sliding between her ass cheeks and his lips at her ear.

"Anything I wanted, you said." He reminded her, "Yes?"

"Yes..." Bridget said softly, tensing with fear.

"So if I wanted to fuck this hot ass of yours..." Josh slid his dick back and forth between her butt cheeks, making her wriggle and sob a little, the tip of his dick finding her anus and pressing against it. Bridget's breath caught in her throat... it felt huge at her tiny entrance.

"Oh please don't!" she whimpered, trying to buck him off. All she succeeded in doing was pressing the head of his dick into her ass a little and she squealed, thrusting her hips forward and away from his dick.

"But if I wanted to," he persisted, following the movement of her ass so that his dick was putting a lot of pressure on her anus, rather erotically. His hands slid down to her breasts, squeezing them as they hung beneath her body, "If I wanted to, I could shove my dick into your tight ass right now..." the pressure increased and she whimpered, "And there's nothing you could do about it. How does that make you feel Bridget?"

"Scared," she whispered.

"Just scared?" his fingers played with her nipples and she moaned.

"No... scared and... and hot. Excited." Josh could almost feel her blushing again although he couldn't see her face.

"Do you want me to fuck your ass Bridget?" he asked her. No reply. The pressure increased and just a bit of his dick started to open her up, making her gasp at the discomfort, "Do you want me to fuck your ass Bridget?"

Little Minx

"I don't know!" it was half whisper, half moan, her confused body and mind keeping her on edge and unsure.

Then his dick moved away, and she slumped - although she wasn't sure if it was in relief or disappointment.

"I'm going to fuck this beautiful ass eventually," he told her, running his fingers over her tight hole. She clenched down automatically, "But not today. You're going to beg me to fuck your ass when I do. But there is something else I want to do with your ass..."

SMACK!

Bridget cried out with surprise and indignation as his hand came down hard on her ass.

"JOSH!" she yelped.

SMACK!

"STOP IT!"

SMACK!

"OWWWW!!!"

SMACK!

As she pleaded for him to stop, writhing on the bed in front of him, Josh turned her ass pink, enjoying giving her a good old-fashioned spanking... something he'd always wanted to do to a girl. And Bridget was enjoying it even though she was screaming for him to stop, that was partially just humiliation and anger... this was not what she had been expecting. But her pussy liked it, he could tell because the more pink her creamy ass cheeks got, the wetter her pussy became.

When he finally stopped she was panting for breath, a few tears on her cheeks, but also disturbingly aware of how horny being spanked had made her. With a suddenness that took her breath away, Josh was on top of her and thrusting into her wet pussy, making her cry out as his dick suddenly split her open. Although she was very wet, she was also very tight, and it took him a couple of thrusts to work himself all the way inside her, gasping the exquisite feeling of being buried completely inside of her.

Bridget moaned as he began to ride her hard, his body pressing against her warmed ass cheeks, a little bit of pain and a lot of pleasure mixing wonderfully. It hadn't taken either of them long to figure out that she liked her sex rough, and this was the roughest that he'd ever been. Although she'd been rather indignant that he'd spanked her, she couldn't deny the effect that it had on her body; right now she was pushing back against his thrusts as much as she could, enjoying her vulnerable state, loving the way his hands moved over her body.

She was a bitch in heat, being fucked like a bitch. Josh's hands gripped her breasts hard, using them as leverage to thrust roughly into her. Panting and moans filled the room as he used her body, her voice getting higher and higher as her orgasm approached. The pitch of her voice was a consistent barometer of how close she was to an orgasm.

Just as she sat on the brink, about to fly over the edge, Josh pulled back so that one of his hands was on her hip as he fucked her. The other one he rested on her ass cheek, pushing one finger deep into her ass just as she went past the point of no return. The sudden flare of pain and discomfort in her ass fueled the raging fire of her orgasm as she shrieked and writhed before him, her ass completely impaled by his finger.

Little Minx

With a few long, hard thrusts Josh reached his own orgasm, filling her pussy with his cum... he could feel his dick swelling up and pulsing through the lining between her holes. Bridget moaned as he came inside her, loving the way it felt as each spurt of cum traveled along his dick and into her pussy, he always got so much harder right before he came. Her ass felt distinctly uncomfortable with the finger in it... almost painful, but not exactly. Still, she sighed with relief when the finger was removed... it was just too strange. And she was still scared of losing her anal virginity, she knew that it was going to hurt.

After that, her ass was no longer safe. During foreplay, during sex, in the shower... Josh kept licking and fingering her ass... The next evening when they were watching a movie and she was on his lap, he pushed his fingers into her pussy - which she enjoyed - and then removed them and slowly pushed two of them into her asshole. Bridget moaned and wriggled, wincing as she tried to get used to the invasion.

By the end of the week she was starting to enjoy it.

Online the natives were getting restless. Completely engrossed in this descent into sexual depravity by a sweet and innocent-looking girl, the fans were eager to see her give up her ass. The last virgin territory. Josh grinned... Bridget's brother was going out of town this weekend, so after a week of waiting, both he and the fans were going to get what they were waiting for.

Chapter 5

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Bridget was leaning over the bed, face down, her ass high in the air as she writhed erotically. Josh grinned as he twisted the rubber probe that was deep in her tight asshole, slim but long he'd been using it to tease her for the past twenty minutes. All week he'd denied her orgasms, taking his own pleasure in her gorgeous body, and teasing her to the point where a few times they'd had wildly energetic sex as she fought him to reach her orgasm first. By now, Bridget was so horny that she had been begging him for the past two days to fuck her ass if only she could cum...

But now it was the weekend and her brother was gone and he was ready to do more than one dirty thing to her body. Damn she was beautiful, her ass humping back against the slim probe. It was the perfect angle that when he took her anal virginity the web-cam would catch her tight ass opening up and see every thrust perfectly. He knew he'd watch it later, just like all the guys on the site. Josh was becoming almost enamored with her passion and deviousness... she was like a little devil, able to get him hard with just a pouty look.

Right now he was rock hard, watching that slim probe delving deep into her ass, listening to her panting moans...

"I'm going to fuck your ass today Bridget," he said, pushing the probe deeper while she moaned, "Do you want me to fuck your ass?"

"Yessssss..." her voice came out in a hiss, "Fuck my ass, do anything you want, just please let me cum!!"

She yelped as he yanked the probe from her tight rear door and lined up his throbbing dick with the crinkled star of her asshole. As he pressed against its tightness, Bridget remembered fear. His dick was MUCH thicker than the probe that he'd been using... meaty flesh pushed and she felt her asshole stretching wider than it ever had before. A cry fell from her lips as she arched her back, her asshole clamping down tightly on Josh's head. He moaned as he felt her muscles rippling over the head of his dick, forcing another inch into her ass as she whimpered, trying valiantly to push him out.

"Oh wait!" she cried, trying to move herself forward and away from his dick, "It hurts Josh, it hurts!"

It did hurt, in an odd way that she would never be able to describe... almost cramping, a kind of slick hurt... the feeling that something was being done that **SHOULDN'T** be done. Her breath caught in discomfort as his dick followed her forward movement and another inch was forced into her body.

"Oooohhhh..." she moaned, leaning her head forward to rest in her hands, panting as she tried to adjust to the odd sensation. It felt wrong... dirty... uncomfortable. And erotic for all that, but she still was afraid... afraid that he would slam his dick all the way into her, afraid that something would tear, afraid that this would be more painful than she could bear. So what if she liked her sex a little rough, this was an entirely new world to her and she was sure what to make of it.

Josh kneaded her butt-cheeks, holding his desires in check as he looked down where his dick was splitting her ass open. He could tell that she wasn't completely enjoying this, and a sick part of him was turned on by that.

Little Minx

That part of him really just wanted to slam into her ass, fuck it hard and listen to her scream and feel her writhe until she started to enjoy it... but a more tender and caring part of him didn't want to hurt her. Maybe when she was more adjusted he'd get rougher...

Gripping her hips he pushed another two inches of his dick into her ass as Bridget moaned. Reaching around her body, he slid his hands under her chest and squeezed her breasts, feeling her asshole tighten over his dick as he pinched her nipples. Bridget bit her lip as pleasure flowed from her breasts to her confused groin, her ass tightening uncomfortably and making her very aware of where his dick was, but feeling good too.

Then Josh slammed the last three inches home and Bridget squealed as his weight rested on top of her, writhing underneath him. So he got to listen to her and feel her, but he didn't start fucking her hard like he wanted to... he just stayed completely imbedded in her tightness, feeling her muscles ripple over his dick, as he waited for her body to adjust a little more. When the squeals quieted to moans and panting he began to pull out.

This in its own way was painful too, feeling him move inside her ass, something that she just wasn't used to. Bridget cried out as her ass rippled, trying to figure out what was going on inside it, her body bucking as he began to slow erotic slide back into her body. In and out, very carefully and gently, although by her reaction a viewer might think it was anything but... she shivered and thrashed as he opened up her ass, panting as his dick nosed deep into her body.

His hands began running over her, her sides, back, waist, hips, ass... sliding down the backs of her thighs... and then circling around to being playing with her pussy. As he rubbed her wet pussy lips with his fingers, gently tickling her clit, Bridget could feel the tingling fire starting, helping to alleviate some of the strange sensation his dick was creating. Moaning, she began to hump back against his fingers even though it made the ass-fucking more uncomfortable... she couldn't help it. She just wanted to get off so bad and his fingers felt so good... the actual strangeness of having her ass fucked was starting to wear off and it was actually feeling kinda good... sexy... naughty.

Now Bridget was shivering for a different reason, her ass moving back against him enthusiastically, swallowing up his dick and tightening every time he buried himself in her ass. Leveraging herself up onto her forearms, Bridget began fucking back even harder, enjoying the way his dick stabbed into her ass. Josh groaned and took this as his cue to really let loose; his fingers dug into her pussy as he started thrusting hard into her ass, making her cry out with mingled pain and pleasure.

"Hot damn you have a tight ass..." he told her as he fucked her hard, Bridget didn't answer but just slammed her ass back against him harder. She was really starting to get into the butt-fucking, wanting to feel more of him in her, wanting to feel herself stretch to receive him. It felt so deliciously naughty, and the pain had worn down to just a slight discomfort that made the pleasure in her pussy seem all the greater.

Her head rested on her hands, although her forearms were still balanced on the bed to keep her ass high in the air, and she moaned as he pillaged her deflowered hole, concentrating on the fire that was burning inside of her groin. Josh's fingers twitched and rubbed, pressing hard against her clit, and Bridget moved her hips slightly to rub against the pressure, her legs trembling as her orgasm neared.

When she started to cum her entire body shook, her ass tightening over Josh's thrusting dick and rippling with pleasure. Gasping he forced his dick in and out of her tightness, increasing her pleasure as he slammed deep into her body. Reaching up with one hand to grab her hair, Josh pulled it back, forcing her to arch her back as he pulled her firmly against him. Bridget shrieked with pleasure, her hands clawing at the bed as he pulled her hair back, breasts thrusting upwards into the air.

Little Minx

With a final plunge, Josh started to cum, holding her hair firmly as he unloaded into her ass. Bridget could feel every single pulse of cum forcing its way past her tight entrance and into her body, pushing against the ring of flesh that enclosed the base of Josh's dick. When he'd finally finished cumming, they both gasped and collapsed, Bridget gasping again as his body fell on top of hers, his dick lodged deep in her ass.

"Oooooohhhh..." she moaned, wriggling a little. Now that the pleasure was over she could feel how very sore her poor asshole was, uncomfortable with the dick shrinking inside it. But Josh held himself there, enjoying her body even as he shrank.

When he finally pulled himself out with a soft *plop*, Bridget's hole was bright pink and starting to leak thick globs of cum. She stayed like that, panting for a moment or two, and he grinned... all the horny guys online were going to get off on this view of her perfect dripping ass tonight.

"So?" he asked as he sat on the bed, stroking her hair.

Bridget looked up at him with pleasure glazed eyes, "It hurt," she said, and then smiled, "But it felt awfully good too..."

"Want to do it again?" his eyes trailed down to where her asshole had completely closed up, looking pink and swollen. He wondered if it would be tighter that way.

Shuddering a little, Bridget murmured, "Maybe later..."

"Ok beautiful," he said grinning, and he swept her up in his arms and headed for the bathroom, "Time to get you all nice and clean."

Rallying, Bridget giggled, "Why? So you can get me all dirty again?"

As Josh looked into her happy eyes, with that innocently naughty expression on her face, he wondered if maybe he was falling in love with this little minx. Maybe just a little bit.

Chapter 6

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Josh watched as Bridget finished out her extended orgasm on top of him, her pussy still rubbing against his groin. It kept him half-hard inside of her to watch her like this... he loved having her on top. And it was one of those times when he wasn't taping so that he could just enjoy having her all to himself... it seemed to be like that more and more lately.

Her eyes and smile were lazy as she sighed happily and flopped onto him, her breasts squishing pleasantly against his chest.

"That was wonderful," she murmured, breath tickling the hair around his nipples.

"You'd better adjust where your mouth is unless you want to be doing it again very soon." he told her, stroking her hair and back. Damn she was beautiful.

Bridget wrinkled her nose and smiled up at him, propping herself up on her elbows, "And who says I don't want to do it again?"

Josh bumped his hips upward and she shivered, hypersensitive after her orgasm just like she always was. One time, last week, while he was taping he'd managed to give her orgasm after orgasm because of that hypersensitivity, all the way up until she'd begged him to stop from the overload of pleasure. It had been satisfying and erotic like nothing else. Afterwards she'd curled up into a little ball, shivering every time he'd touched her, just because her whole body was so charged.

"Ok, maybe not right away," she smiled at him.

"So what do you suggest we do then?" his hands caressed lower down her back and towards her ass, "Maybe I'm in the mood now..."

"We can talk," she said firmly, shifting so that his half-hard dick fell out of her body. He sighed in feigned disappointment. Truth was, he loved talking to her after sex. Or cuddling. Or whatever the hell she wanted to do. Sometimes he felt like he was falling under some kind of spell with her... although he still liked sharing her on the internet, there were times when he was surprised by feelings of jealousy or possessiveness when he saw what the guys were saying about it. But it still turned him on to know that people were watching their sex tapes. Even if she still didn't know about it.

"Like, what are your fantasies?" she asked, tracing the line of his jaw with her finger.

"My fantasies..." he mused, "I don't know... like what do you mean?"

"Well..." she giggled, ducking her head down a little, "Like sex fantasies. Something you've always wanted to try..."

"Why don't you give me an example," Josh grinned at the pink blush that was spreading across her cheeks,

"You obviously have one in mind."

"Weeeelllll...." she giggled again, the tip of her tongue licking at her lower lip enticingly. Giggling harder she ducked her head under his chin so that she didn't have to look at him, he could feel her cheek heated against his skin. Blushing VERY hard. "I always wondered what it might be like to be with a girl. You know, like not lesbian exactly... I'd want a guy there. Maybe watching or something. I just always wondered what it would be like to try it with someone..."

Josh laughed as she snuggled her face into his shoulder, trying to hide her embarrassment and her arousal at her confession.

"What turns you on the most about that?" he asked, "Being watched or being with another woman?"

Getting his hand under her chin he lifted her face so that he could look in her feverish eyes, so alive and energized.

"Both," she smiled.

Josh looked at her, her face filling his vision, and he could see in his head that same face as it moaned orgasm, an anonymous female head between her legs...

"I hope you're ready to go again," he growled as he rolled over on top of her. Bridget squealed and protested... but not too much.

"I know a girl." she told him over breakfast one morning.

"What?"

Bridget blushed, "I know a girl who would probably be willing to... you know, while you watched."

Josh looked at her, amazed, "You mean you actually want to go through with it?"

"Yeah." Her cheeks burned.

Considering for a moment, he thought he saw several ways he could use this to his advantage. The guys on the net were going to go wild over these next few additions to the site.

"Well, what if I'm not sure I want to share you with a woman?" he asked, "I mean, I've heard about girls leaving their boyfriends because they liked it so much with another woman."

"Boyfriend?!" Bridget's voice rose in surprise and delight, "That's the first time you've ever called yourself my boyfriend!"

Josh looked at her, his mouth slightly open as he realized she was right. What surprised him the most, was that he really was starting to think of her as a girlfriend, and not just a hottie that he was banging. Or showing on the internet. He'd always liked her, as a person, but he'd never seen them being in any kind of relationship... it surprised him to find that he wanted it now.

Grinning, he leaned over and kissed her, "Then I guess that means you won't leave me if we add another

woman? Just one time?"

"Absolutely not," Bridget gave him her most impish expression, the one that made his groin tighten in its innocent seductiveness. Then she kissed him back.

Josh was absolutely delighted when he met Bridget's friend Pam. She was not at all what he'd been expecting, almost an exact opposite of Bridget, Pam was tall and willowy with blonde hair and big blue eyes. Where Bridget was innocence and delight, Pam was sex and passion. She was even a few years older than Bridget, her eyes cool and assessing as she looked him over with a smile. He'd talked to her beforehand on the phone, and she'd agreed to the video-taping and even having it put on the internet... he'd have to give her part of the cut but that was fine. Best yet, she understood that Bridget wasn't to be told about it, and she wasn't at all bothered by that.

Sitting and watching as the two naked girls kissed in front of him, Josh thought that he had to be one of the luckiest guys on earth. A little flash of jealousy ran through him as Bridget hesitantly opened her mouth to Pam's questing tongue, their hands running over each other's bodies, but that jealousy was squelched by the swift rising of his dick. Squeezing his member, his mouth was practically watering as Pam forcefully pushed Bridget back onto the bed, as the more experienced of the two she was already taking the dominant position. Used to being more submissive with Josh anyway, Bridget complied immediately, her body stretched out for Pam's perusal; and Josh was able to enjoy watching the little minx being used by someone else. A female someone else no less.

Pam ran her hands up and down Bridget's sides, cupping the younger girl's smaller breasts and lowering her lips to the pert strawberry nipples. Bridget moaned and her hips lifted as Pam's nimble fingers teased her other nipple to erectness, pinching and twisting it, pulling it from her body. Lifting her body upwards, Pam lowered her own breasts to Bridget's mouth, sighing happily as Bridget began to suck on her own nipples. Her swaying breasts hung low beneath her as her pussy ground against Bridget's thigh.

Pulling away, Pam turned around and lowered her pussy to Bridget's face, in the classic 69 position. Josh could see Bridget's nervous and excited expression as the pink pussy came closer and closer to her lips. Her tongue flicked out to lick Pam's upper thighs until she could finally reach the wet pussy lips. Pam lowered her mouth to Bridget's excited folds, and Josh fisted his dick energetically as the two women began to eat each other out enthusiastically. Bridget was making small whimpering noises into Pam's pussy as it was lowered completely onto her, her own arousal and excitement at having a fantasy fulfilled making it hard for her to concentrate.

Eventually, Pam sat up completely on top of Bridget's face, making the younger girl concentrate completely on pleasuring her. Josh could tell from Bridget's frantic movements as she ate Pam out that she'd been very close to orgasm, and now her pussy was demanding completion. It turned him on even more that Pam was taking advantage of Bridget's position like that, keeping her from cumming while getting her own pleasure.

Pam watched him through slitted eyes as she humped his girlfriend's face, her breasts bouncing up and down. Unable to hold himself back, Josh came forward and grasped each of her bouncing breasts in each hand, lowering his mouth to one of her nipples and sucking. Throwing her head back, Pam began to moan loudly as she started to cum, her back arching and thrusting her breasts at him. They were heavy and full in his hands, her hard nipple rolling between his lips... so different from Bridget's, but not any better or any worse. Just beautiful and wonderful in their own right.

Bridget's face was covered with Pam's juices when Pam got off of her, moaning, the petite girl begged,

"Please..."

Josh just grinned at her and began to kiss her, licking Pam's sweet orgasmic juices up as Pam pulled a strap-on out of her bag. It was a rather big one, definitely as big as Josh himself, and wide around. A slightly smaller dildo was attached to the inside of it, and Pam slid that one into her own wet pussy with a slight hiss, securing the strap-on around her hips. Josh rolled off of Bridget and sat behind her, propping her head up on his thigh with his hard dick rubbing against her cheek and hair.

Moaning with pleasure, as Josh began to play with her nipples, Bridget reached with eager hands and eyes to Pam.

"You want my dick?" cooed Pam, holding it at the entrance of Bridget's needy pussy, rubbing it up and down to wet the tip.

"Yes, PLEASE!" cried Bridget, her hips thrusting upwards as Pam teased her and Josh pinched her nipples. Her voice rang out with delight as Pam began to thrust forward, shoving more and more of the thick rubber dick into Bridget's pussy. Squealing with pleasurable pain, Bridget could feel her pussy stretching and gripping at the rubber dong, being filled up. Stretching upwards, she wrapped her arms around Josh's waist, her entire body stretched out and ready to be used and abused by her two lovers.

Pam began to pump the entire dick in and out of Bridget, her own eyes filled with pleasure at her dominance and the rubber dong that was inside her own pussy. Suddenly, she wrapped her arms around Bridget's writhing body and rolled over, pulling the younger girl on top of her. Reaching down she grabbed a hold of Bridget's pert buttocks and pulled them apart, smiling at Josh as she did so. Bridget had no idea what was going on, she was almost completely lost in her own pleasure, her delayed orgasm coming closer and closer... but Josh immediately knew what Pam wanted. His dick was so hard it felt like it was going to explode at the thought.

Getting behind the humping girls, Pam had engaged Bridget in a kiss to keep her in position, her own hand firm against Bridget's neck, Josh used some spit to lubricate his dick. Then he pressed the tip of his turgid member against Bridget's crinkled asshole, so much tighter with her pussy filled by a rubber dick. Bridget's eyes flew open as he began to press in, her hips trying to wriggle away. She managed to pull her mouth away from Pam's as he forced the first few inches into her protesting anus.

"TOO MUCH!" she shrieked, "Please, Josh! It's too much! I can't take it!" She shrieked as a few more inches were shoved into ass, feeling completely full and tight already, she thought she might die as he continued to force his dick into her ass, ignoring her pleas. Tears trickled down her cheeks and onto Pam's shoulder as her back door was filled as completely as her pussy. It burned and cramped, hurting almost as much as when she'd lost her anal virginity.

Moaning, she lay shuddering between them as Josh's groin finally pressed up against her rounded butt. Her whimpers were ignored as they began to thrust back and forth in unison, ravaging her body. Josh's hands reached between the two girls, grabbing Bridget's breast with his right hand and Pam's with his left. In complete heaven, he gripped both of them tightly as he thrust deeply into Bridget's ass, feeling the dildo rubbing alongside him through the interior of her body.

Although Bridget thought that it was too much for her, that she would never be able to find pleasure while so completely filled, her orgasm hadn't left her. As the two dicks plunged into her, she was shocked when her body too the pain and wrapped it up in exquisite pleasure, taking her higher than she ever had been before. The poor girl screamed her passion as she was trapped between two thrusting bodies, writhing to get away from the sensory overload and failing. Tears of pleasure began to pour down her cheeks as her holes tightened around the dicks, trying to hold them inside of her as she came, waves of pleasure making her body jerk and

Little Minx

twist.

Holding her tightly, Josh thrust down hard with all of his weight, impaling her not only on his own dick, but on the strap-on as well. Pam cried out as the dick inside of her pressed its deepest, Josh's entire weight on both of the girls as his dick pulsed inside of Bridget's ass, filling it with heavy white cream.

Bridget moaned when the two bodies were still, soft whimpers as her holes spasmed of their own accord. It was strange to have Josh's dick slowly shrinking in her ass, while the dildo was still hard and deep in her pussy.

Finally Josh rolled off of her and she managed to pull herself off of Pam, rolling over and into Josh's arms, completely exhausted. Almost immediately, she was asleep.

Pam smiled at Josh, tiredly and contentedly getting up from the bed and getting dressed. He smiled back and waggled his fingers at her.

"Thank you," she mouthed, before leaving.

"No, thank YOU," he mouthed back. Tucking Bridget's head under his own, he curled up around her both protectively and possessively.

That night Josh was surprised to find that he almost didn't want to put Bridget on the internet again. He rather wanted to keep the experience to himself. But he'd already shared her with Pam anyway... and the times when he really cherished with Bridget, those weren't ones he shared... it wasn't going to kill him to put this one up.

Besides, the money that poured in from guy's wanting to see Bridget with another woman, Bridget getting sandwiched, and Bridget's explosive orgasm made him feel a little less conflicted. Even with Pam's cut, this was the most his little minx had made yet.

Chapter 7

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Josh was surprised by how much he wanted to keep Bridget to himself over the next couple of days, he didn't tape a single moment of their time together to be put on the internet. Not that they didn't have enough sex, all of it extremely hot, he just wasn't sure if he wanted to share it or not. But the guys on the site were clamoring for more, putting in requests... a lot of them wanted to see her try something more hardcore.

When he first broached the subject of trying something a little more kinky, Bridget liked the idea. They'd already found that she liked to be tied up, but she also liked the idea of being dominated.

"And I like rough sex anyway... so why not just take it a step further?" she was practically purring while her hands moved all over him. Not that his hands were exactly still on her body, he could never resist touching her, wanting to run his hands everywhere.

"It'll be more than rough," he informed her, "I want to really go all out on you."

Bridget grinned at him, her eyes sparkling, "Well, and how could I say no to something that you really want when you were so nice about fulfilling my fantasy?"

"Well," Josh laughed, "it's not like I didn't enjoy it either."

"Still, anything you want to do to me... while I can't resist?" Bridget shivered in his arms, her hips pressing against his, "That just sounds so hot."

Josh smiled. There had always been a little bit of a sadist in him, and he had noticed that she seemed to like being dominated with him and Pam... but he was going to do a little research first, find out what kind of things might be fun to do to her. And how to do them without seriously injuring her.

That night a notice went up on the site that everyone's favorite Little Minx would soon be tied, gagged, whipped, and used. The bulletins were flooded with messages from guys, excitedly predicting exactly what might happen to her and whether or not she would like it.

Bridget looked so cute and devilish as she lay on the bed, allowing him to tie her hands behind her back.

"Oooo... Josh... you better not let me fall off the bed or anything!" she laughed and then shrieked as his hand slapped her ass very hard.

"Do not talk unless I talk to you first," He said, "Not unless you want to be punished. And when you do address me, you will call me Sir."

Little Minx

"But Josh," she protested, and then shrieked as he spanked her again. He just looked down at her sternly. A few tears were in her eyes, mostly from the surprise. She glared back at him, after all, it wasn't as if she'd know that they were starting already! And he hadn't explained anything to her, he had no right to hit her until he explained things to her!

Josh grinned, an evil smile slowly spreading across his face, "And for looking at me like that, I think you're going to need to be punished already anyway."

"Josh, NO!" she cried out, realizing her mistake too late. Josh just shook his head.

"Two punishments."

Immediately she pressed her pert lips together, looking up at him pleadingly. He smiled down at her.

"Very good. Now if you can just stay like that, this might not go so hard on you."

Movements behind her while she squirmed, uncomfortable with the fact that she couldn't see what he was doing. So far, this wasn't anything like she expected... and yet she was definitely feeling turned on. She'd never seen this side to Josh before, and even though it made her feel a little weird about how he was treating her... it was kinda hot too.

"So you little minx," he said conversationally. She tried to crane her neck around but she still couldn't see more than that he was standing directly behind her, "Ever heard of figging?"

Figging? "No Sir," she said, as his hand lightly tapped her ass - a reminder that she was to answer when he spoke to her. At least she remembered to call him 'Sir'.

"Well consider this your first punishment," he said, his voice full of excited malice. A twinge of fear fluttered through her as something began to slide into her ass. It wasn't very thick, and it felt firm but not hard... she tightened down on it, unsure of what to expect. Within seconds it was sending a warm tingling throughout her ass, a warmth that grew to be hot, very hot inside of her, cold burning and tingling and...

She howled as the sensation spread through her tender asshole, sure that she was burning up inside. Josh trained the camera on her ass as it wiggled and twitched, the finger of ginger that he'd inserted into her anus moving slightly with her own movements. Bridget's fingers scrabbled around the rounded top of her ass, trying to reach her asshole to remove whatever was causing the uncomfortable sensations. Putting the web-camera down so that it would have a good view, Josh held her wrists in place so that there was no way she'd be able to reach the ginger and began to spank her.

To Bridget's surprise the spanking actually seemed to help, taking some of her attention away from the inside of her ass and making her pay attention to the blows that were now stinging her tender cheeks.

"Oh harder, please Sir!" she begged, twisting and wriggling, feeling a strange relief from the spanking. Her asshole twitched and tightened around the ginger, making the burning worse.

For about twenty minutes this went on, until finally the burning sensation from whatever was inside her started to dwindle. It receded as quickly as it had arrived, making her body relax with relief, despite the fact that the spanking continued.

Wondering at her reaction, Josh glanced at the clock and realized that the ginger's potency had probably worn out by now. Smiling, he stopped spanking her ass, which was now a beautiful dark pink, and pulled the finger

Little Minx

of ginger out of her. Bridget lay there panting, relieved that both had stopped.

One of Josh's fingers slid up her pussy, which was sopping wet to her surprise. Bringing his finger to her lips, he popped it in so that she could taste her own juices.

"You seem to have enjoyed your first punishment," he said, smiling down at her, "Ready for the second?"

Chapter 8

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Bridget groaned as Josh pulled her to her feet, untying her hands. Stretching, she relieved her shoulders of their cramped position while he tied her wrists together in front of her. Then her shoulders were put in another possibly uncomfortable position as he stretched her arms high above her head and tied them to the top of his bed post.

Stepping back, Josh admired the pretty picture she made. All stretched out with her small breasts thrust forward, juices making her pussy glisten. Grabbing a spreader bar, he tied each of her ankles to it, spreading her legs and thighs so that her pussy was now clearly visible and vulnerable. Then he popped a gag into her mouth.

"You were awfully loud there minx," he said, "And I want to make sure that we don't disturb the neighbors too much."

Little mewling sounds were all that emitted from her gagged mouth as her eyes widened in fear. Now she couldn't even protest if it got to be too much... not that any of her protests or pleadings had made a difference while he'd "figged" her.

Taking a pair of nipple clamps, he leaned forward and sucked on her pert nipples into his mouth, teasing it with his tongue and teeth to hardness. As soon as the little bud was stiff and ripe he pulled away. Grinning as he looked her directly in the eyes, he placed the tight clamp onto her nipple, sounds came from behind the gag as she struggled, trying to move her body to throw the biting clamp off of her chest. A few tears trickled down her face as he leaned forward and took her other cherry nipple into his mouth, more muffled screams and struggles as her remaining nipple was clamped.

Stepping back, Josh admired her caged nipples, her flushed face and teary eyes. Sliding his hand into her pussy, he found that she was sopping wet and he laughed. Bridget blushed, knowing that the throbbing pain in her nipples had gone straight to her pussy and she was more aroused than ever. Perhaps if her hands and mouth had been free she would have told him to stop, that it was too much... but being totally vulnerable and helpless before him, at his mercy, having to trust him to know if he was pushing her too far... well it got her off. It just flat did it for her.

She moaned in pleasure as he shoved two fingers into her tight wetness, her chest throbbing along with her pulse as he pushed them in and out of her, mimicking the sex act with his fingers. Stepping back he picked up a small whip, flexible and with many strands. Her eyes widened as he pulled it back and then slapped it against her small tits. Writhing and screaming behind her gag, she could feel her arousal burning inside of her as he whipped her breasts, flicking it against the nipple clamps and bringing renewed sharp pain to the throbbing buds.

Then came a hard slap against her spread pussy and she shrieked, the pain burning between her legs and mingling with the pleasure. Breast, breasts, breasts, breast, pussy, breasts, breasts, pussy, breasts breasts breasts breasts breasts, pussy. It was completely unpredictable, no rhythm or reason to it, and she started longing for him to whip her pussy, especially when he would slap the whip against her breasts for

Little Minx

awhile. She was anticipating the sting on her soft folds, wanting to feel it when he left her waiting for it for too long. Juices were sticky on the tops of her thighs, hitting her breasts, the smell of her arousal filling the room.

Even though Josh wanted to beat her more, he couldn't take it. Sexually torturing her, seeing how much she was enjoying it - her breasts seemed to thrust out to take the beating, pink streaks across the white flesh, her soft cries every time the whip stung her pussy, the way her hips thrust out when he hadn't hit it in awhile... Dropping the whip he stepped forward and shoved himself deep into her pussy.

Bridget cried out as she was stretched open, his groin rubbing against her whipped flesh, his chest pressing into hers and making the clamps bite deeply. It was a hard rough fuck, exactly what she needed, what she'd been longing for the entire time he'd been punishing her. Passion spiraled out of control as he speared her beaten flesh, his arms tight and strong around her helpless body. She shook with orgasm, wanting to hold him tightly against her, to feel him deep inside her, but he just kept thrusting and sending her higher and higher on a pleasure-filled craze.

She couldn't really move back against him, only submit, only take as he fucked her hard. Josh panted heavily against her neck, thrusting into her and using her. She was his little minx, a personal sex toy that he happened to have feelings for. Although right now his arousal was so high, the experience so intense, that he was almost just seeing her as a sex object. And she was loving it, cumming all over him while he used her.

Thrusting hard into her pussy, he pulsed, holding himself deep inside her as he let loose his load, feeling her body quivering in his arms, her pussy spasming around him. His orgasm wasn't enough to sate his lust though.

Pulling out almost before he'd finished he pulled the clamps from her nipples, making her scream behind the gag as blood pulsed back into the tiny buds. Reaching out he massaged her breasts, encouraging the blood flow as she struggled. Then he began to slap her breasts with his hand, reaching between her legs to slap her exposed pussy as it leaked his cum. He never got softer than half-hard, and as he continued to abuse her helpless body he quickly became fully aroused again.

Untying her hands he threw her face down on the bed, her feet still on the floor and spread by the bar between them, ass perched just on the edge. Bent over like that, she was helpless as he started to spank her ass, his lust flowing over him as he abused her.

As she began to use her arms to push herself upright, Josh fell on top of her, pushing his dick into her creamy pussy, his weight driving her down onto the bed. Bridget sobbed as he thrust himself back into her sensitive folds, still tingling from her fantastic orgasm. His hands pressed her wrists down into the bed, keeping her from being able to control any of her movements.

Then he pulled out of her pussy and plunged into her ass, making her back arch as she shrieked in surprise and pain. His dick made it halfway in, then he pulled out a little and shoved the rest of it home, stretching her harder and faster than ever before.

Her struggles beneath him, like a trapped bird, just turned him on more and he fucked her ass harder, driving her small body beneath him into the mattress. Forcing one of his hands under her, he squeezed her tormented breast as he ravaged her ass, his other hand still holding her wrists down and keeping her caged beneath him.

Helpless and being forcibly sodomized, Bridget felt so small and vulnerable, her tight ass being forced open by a huge piece of meat that stabbed her over and over again. Pain sparked through her breast and nipple as it was roughly man-handled. And she couldn't protect herself from any of it.

Little Minx

Another orgasm, even more intense, carried her away; increasing her struggles beneath him as she tried to get away from the intense pleasure, it was so wonderful that it was becoming unbearable. She felt like she would explode or die if it continued, the pain and pleasure mingling unexpectedly in a way that turned her entire body into fire. It was like she was going to burn up, right there underneath him as he anally reamed her.

Finally he plunged in to the groin, holding himself there as he filled her ass with creamy froth, gasping with the intensity of it. His hand was like a suction cup on her breast, and she sobbed as her own orgasm finally wound its way to completion, tingling through her as his dick throbbed inside her tightest hole. Josh collapsed on top of her, completely out of breath and cum, his softening dick lodged inside her.

Realizing that he might be crushing her, he quickly rolled off of her, pulling the gag out of her mouth.

"Are you ok?" he asked, frantically, running his fingers through her hair as he turned her face towards him, "Bridget, are you ok? I didn't hurt you too much?"

Smiling, exhausted, Bridget whispered, her voice husky from the screaming, "Can we do it again? Next week maybe? Not any time too soon..." Her voice dwindled off as she lay her cheek against the bed.

Relieved, Josh undid the ropes around her wrists and ankles, helping her to curl up on the bed. Since she was already asleep by the time he was finished, he quickly turned off the camera and then curled up around her. It was astounding how he'd felt out of control, and she'd obviously trusted that he was in control. But he hadn't hurt her. She'd liked it. And he knew, no matter how out of control he'd felt, he would never do anything to really damage her.

He loved her.

After much debate with himself, he put the entire session on the web, charging an extra fee because of its intensity. None of the guys minded once they saw it, exchanging messages on the bulletins about how they would have paid twice that it was so hot. The Little Minx was a definite star

Chapter 9

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Josh had something special planned for Bridget today, and this time he wasn't going to tape it. The BDSM themed posting had satisfied many of the guys for awhile, and Josh wanted to have a little adventure with Bridget all on his own. No one to share it with but themselves.

Right now they were just kissing, he was already hard and rubbing against her thigh. Inching upwards, he straddled her chest, pressing her small breasts together and sliding his dick between their cleavage. Her hands were tied over her head, just for the fun of bondage and having her vulnerable. It was something that turned both of them on.

"Suck the head," he told her huskily, his eyes filled with lust as she opened her pink lips to accept the tip of his dick, every time it pushed upwards between her breasts.

Although tit-fucking wasn't something that would get him off, he did love the dominant feeling it gave him. He was able to pull on her tender nipples and squeeze her breasts while using her body, and it gave him a great view of her straining to get her lips around his dick. More and more he started pushing his dick into her mouth, finally letting go of her tits and just letting her pleasure him.

Leaning forward he rested his weight on the headboard of the bed, fucking her face as she struggled to breathe. He could feel her throat convulsing every time he thrust in, her lips sliding further and further down his long shaft. When he finally pushed all the way in, he held himself still for a moment, enjoying the feel of her frantic tongue pushing against him and the way her throat tightened around his meat.

Holding onto the headboard, he began to fuck her face as he would her pussy, pulling out enough to let her breathe and then sliding all the way back in. Looking down he could see the excitement and lust on her face as she swallowed his dick, making him moan and shove harder between her lips, feeling the suction as she suckled at his root.

"FUCK," he gasped, burying himself between her lips. Just as he started to cum he pulled out, grabbing a handle on his dick he aimed it so that he sprayed cum all over her tits and down her neck, giving her a pearl necklace.

Grinning he began to scoop up the cum from her breasts as his dick started to soften, feeding it to her on his fingers. Saucily, Bridget flicked her tongue out, making sure that she tasted every drop he'd so hastily sprayed onto her body. It wasn't as satisfying as when she could feel it sliding down her throat straight from the source, but the expression on his face as he watched her slurp cum from his fingers was well worth it. For himself, Josh couldn't believe what a devilish little minx she was... angelic face with the libido of a whore.

He began pumping his fingers in and out of her mouth as she sucked on them, mimicking the way his dick had fucked her face. Between the way she'd eagerly eaten his cum, and the feel of her mouth sliding over his fingers he was getting hard again.

Leaning down he began to play with her breasts, slightly sticky from his cum. Sucking on her nipples he bit

Little Minx

down, enjoying the way she was stretched out underneath him with her arms tied up. He could feel her body straining, because she wanted to touch him and couldn't. That little bit of domination just made it even hotter. Moving his mouth down her body he left small hickeys across her stomach, marking her as his own. Her legs spread willingly as he kissed her hips, his hands caressing her inner thighs. Already she was making small panting noises, encouraging him to touch the heated flesh at the juncture of her legs.

Instead he teased around it with his tongue, getting harder and harder from her pleading noises and the way her hips lifted off the bed. He could see her fingers clenching, showing how much she wanted to take his head and shove his face into her needy pussy... but with her hands tied to the bed posts she could only accept what he would give her.

Bridget moaned in need as his tongue made one long swipe up the very center of her body, tasting her juices but not actually giving her more than momentary pleasure. Mostly it just increased her need and desire. She cried out in frustration as his teeth nibbled at her inner thighs, his hands under her ass cheeks, caressing.

He teased her until he was fully hard again, only occasionally touching his mouth to her sopping folds, keeping the fire heating higher and higher. Arranging himself quickly, he plunged in almost before she'd even noticed that he'd changed positions, spearing her pussy quickly and roughly. Her hips lifted up and slammed his dick home, sucking it into her hole like a whirlpool, clinging to his meat as she moaned her completion.

Throwing one of her legs over his shoulders, Josh began to assault her body, fucking her hungry pussy as hard as he could, thrusting deep into the core of her being. With her leg pressing his upper body back he could watch the myriad of emotions that ran over her expressive face, enjoy watching her enjoy herself as she was royally fucked. So beautiful, so seductive... he pressed all the way into her and began to grind his hips and circles, rubbing against her sensitive folds and engorged clit.

Bridget cried out, throwing her head back and thrusting out her breasts as she pressed back against him, her entire body burning with sexual heat. Pressing her leg towards her body he leaned down and caught one of her nipples in his mouth, biting it as she bounced up and down beneath him, stretching the tender bud.

Her hands pulled at the ropes that were holding her hands inert, pain and pleasure traveling in spurts through her body. Josh could feel her pussy tightening around his dick as he let the nipple pop out of his mouth, it was now dark pink from his teeth. Pressing two of his fingers to her tight asshole, he began to work them into her body, feeling his dick moving in and out of her pussy as he pressed them deep.

Moaning wildly, Bridget writhed as her ass was invaded by his fingers, the double filling of her holes reminding her sharply of when he and Pam had double teamed her... except that she was filled with something real. Not a dildo, not rubber... in her mind there was a guy behind her, that she couldn't even see... thrusting into her ass while Josh fucked her pussy.

The idea turned her on so much that she started to cum immediately, seeing two men sandwiching her and using her for their pleasure in her mind's eye. Josh cried out with her as she started to cum, her pussy clamping down on his dick in a way that practically forced him to join in her orgasm whether he wanted to be ready or not.

With his dick buried in her pussy, and his fingers in her ass, Bridget thought she might be in heaven as she came, crying out over and over again as she felt his dick twitching inside of her.

When it was over, Josh sagged and pulled out of both her holes, leaving her to moan as her leg dropped to the bed. As soon as he untied her, she curled up around him, pressing her body against his.

Little Minx

"That was fantastic," she whispered throatily, pressing her lips to the side of his chest as his arm circled around her. She nestled her head against the little nook his arm created for her, the place she thought of as her own special spot.

"I thought so too," and Josh used his fingers to tip her chin up for a kiss. Their lips and tongues melded together for a few moments, tender and sweet. Then he pulled away and arched his brow, "But what happened at the end there? You got all hot and heavy almost as soon as you got some fingers in your ass."

Bridget giggled at his frank talk, blushing a little, "Well, I was just thinking about you and Pam, but since nothing was rubber I was just thinking about maybe you and another guy."

"Oh ho!" Josh laughed, "You think I want to share you do you?" He mocked pulling away from her.

"NO!" she squealed, wrapping her body tightly around his like an octopus, "It's just an image that popped into my head, we don't have to do it."

Josh paused for a moment, weighing his newfound possessiveness and jealousy against the breath-taking idea of Bridget being gang-banged. Not to mention what that would do for the site.

"Is it something you might want to do?" He asked, almost absently, "Be with more than one guy at a time?"

"Like... like with me and you and Pam?" she asked, a little hesitantly. It was a little weird how he suddenly seemed so far away from her.

"No," he smiled, "Like me and several other guys. A gang-bang for my slutty little minx..." he rolled on top of her, kissing her deeply.

When they finally came up for air Bridget protested, "I'm not a slut!"

"Oh yes you are," Josh pinched her nipple, "You're my slut. My beautiful devilish little slut."

Bridget giggled and purred as he played with her breasts. Suddenly the term "slut" didn't seem nearly as derogatory when he said it like that.

"Maybe," she said shyly, "I don't know... it's kind of a scary thought." Looking up at him with a worried expression she asked, "Would you think I was a slut if we did do it?"

Josh laughed, "You'd still be MY slut." and then he kissed her.

Bridget decided that meant that he wouldn't think of her like that. As the kiss deepened she decided that he must like the idea. And as his fingers began to stroke the sides of her body, she decided that she didn't need to be worrying about that right now anyway. Not at all.

Chapter 10

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"So, you think you can do it?" Josh asked, he was a little in turmoil about whether or not he really wanted Bridget to get gang-banged. On one hand... great for the site. On the other hand... he wasn't so sure what was up with his emotions lately, but they were not where he'd always thought they'd be.

"Absolutely," his friend's voice was warm and amused, "Are you sure you want to share your girlfriend with us?"

Josh paused, just for a moment. As possessive as he was getting of Bridget lately, he also knew that he would think it was hot to see her fuck so many guys. Something about her acting the slut got him off... and it wasn't as if he'd ever have to do it again, but they'd have the memory. The experience.

"Yes," he said, his voice had finality in it.

"Then we'll see you tomorrow."

click

That night Josh made dinner for her, Bridget just sat watching as he moved around the kitchen.

"Are you sure you don't want me to help?" she asked.

"Nope." he grinned at her, "Afraid that I'm going to ruin your food?" Bridget shook her head, smiling. Taking a moment, he turned away from her enough that he could just see her out of the corner of his eye, but she wouldn't realize that he was observing her, "You remember my friend Doug?"

"Doug? The one that's supposed to be hung like a horse?" she asked wickedly.

Josh smiled, "Yes, that Doug. He's going to come here tomorrow with some of our other friends. They'd uh... like to see you."

Bridget could feel excitement rising in her, wondering if he was hinting at what she thought he was hinting at, "Oh really? Does this have anything to do with what we were talking about a few night ago?"

"It has everything to do with it," now Josh looked directly at her, watching her expression. He could see the excitement building in her face.

"Are you sure you want to?" she asked, although he could see that she was almost breathless at the thought, "Most guys wouldn't want to share their girlfriends... if it makes you uncomfortable, we don't have to."

Josh smiled and walked over to kiss her, "I trust you. Besides, the idea turns me on too... even if I will feel

kinda jealous."

Pulling him against her, Bridget kissed him deeply, "You can trust me. I won't ever do anything you don't want me to."

Her eyes were burning with the intensity of her promise, absolutely honest and true. Josh was shocked to realize that a lot of his jealousy disappeared with her words, he really did trust her. And in the end, even if Doug brought 20 guys tomorrow, at the end of the day, she'd be his.

Their kiss deepened with passion as he pushed her back onto the kitchen table, his hands sliding under her shirt.

"Josh!" she squealed, "Dinner!"

"Fuck it."

And then his mouth took hers and she had no breath for words.

It was both better and worse than Josh had ever imagined. His dick was rock hard as he watched two guys sucking on Bridget's tits, another between her legs licking her wet pussy, and two more standing above her fisting their dicks. There were six guys ready to fuck her, including him. Her eyes were locked onto his face, and he smiled reassuringly as she moaned and bucked, her pussy rubbing against another guy's mouth.

Before long she was on her hands and knees, one guy shoving a thick piece of meat between her lips as another lined up at her pussy hole. Doug crawled beneath her to suck on her hanging little tits as they bounced back and forth with the force of the thrusts. Josh ruminated that she looked a little like a pig on a stick, with the twin poles going into her at either end. She also looked like she was thoroughly enjoying herself.

This time he didn't even have to hide the camera, Bridget wanted to be able to watch it later, wanting to see what everything looked like. As cum dripped down her chin and the guy in her mouth pulled away, Josh handed off the camera to another guy and stepped up to her face, lifting it up by her hair. The little minx's eyes were filled with lust and excitement, and her expression brightened even more as she recognized the dick in front of her. Hungrily she flicked out her tongue, wanting to taste him, wanting something to do as her body was pleased.

Josh was facing the guy who was bull-doing her tight pussy at the moment, his name was Greg and right now his face was screwed up with lust. Throwing his dark head back, Greg started to cum, his hands tightening on Bridget's waist as she shuddered, so close to cumming herself but not quite there. Another guy lined up at her pussy, Vince was a very large black man whose dick was almost as big as Doug's. Bridget could feel very strong hands gripping her waist as she waved her ass back and forth temptingly, wanting something inside her to help her to completion.

Lucky Josh was in the perfect position to watch her eyes pop as Vince began to work his thick log into her pussy, very possibly the biggest thing she'd ever had in there. She gasped, allowing him to shove completely down her throat as Vince pushed a long chunk of his dick into her body at the same time. Bridget moaned, her throat vibrating around Josh as her pussy clamped down on Vince, feeling so incredibly full and stretched. He pushed deeper and she whimpered, wondering how much more meat there could possibly be. Josh got to watch as the long black snake slowly disappeared into his girlfriend's body, noticing just how erotic it was to see the dark meat against her pink pussy.

Quickly, the two men got into a rhythm, pushing her body back and forth as they fucked her. Bridget was making a lot of noise now, although it was muffled by Josh's dick. Her pussy felt obscenely stretched, the dick inside it reaching places that nothing had ever touched before, rubbing its way deep inside her and pushing her tight hole open. Without even trying, her mouth was working Josh's dick over with incredible sensations, her small noises and excitement helping her give one of the best blowjobs he'd ever had.

Gripping her hair tightly, he pulled her head back and forth as Vince hunched over and redoubled his efforts on her tight pussy, fucking her hard and fast. Bridget screamed as she started to cum, balls slapping directly on her clit, the huge dick in her pussy, nipples being pulled and suckled beneath her, and the erotic feel of meat in her mouth. Her body quivered between the two men, both holes sucking them in deep and they started to cum at the same time, twin spouts that gushed in either side of her body, increasing her pleasure.

Josh and Vince pulled out and Bridget practically collapsed on top of Doug, who immediately stopped sucking her nipples and positioned her so that she started sinking onto his huge dick, easily the biggest of all the guys present. Bridget's head fell back and she whimpered, writhing as the huge piece of meat began to spear her pussy, stretching it even wider than Vince's had. Slowly she sank onto it, a few tears leaking from her eyes at the intensity of the sensation in her sensitive pussy. Finally she was fully on top of him and he began to thrust up into her, making her ride his dick.

Hands pulled her upwards, and she moaned, lips parted as Greg shoved his dick in her face. It was only half-hard and it tasted like her pussy, soft flesh filling her mouth and slowly growing to hardness. The thrusting beneath her slowed and she shrieked as the final guy began to work his dick into her tight ass. He had lubed himself with the cum and pussy juice on her crotch, but it still was a tight fit with the huge dick in her ass. Bridget writhed, caught between three hard shafts, feeling used and plundered, hot and helpless between all these men.

Josh caught the conflicting expressions on her face, a little skewed by the way her mouth was stretched around Greg's dick, but still very erotic. Then he panned down to where Rick was shoving the last of his dick into her tight ass, her lower body didn't even look like it could possibly hold that much meat. Then Doug and Rick started to move, forcing their dicks in and out of her body in unison, and Bridget squealed shrilly around Greg's dick. She felt faint with pleasure, her muscles were tingling and weak, the men were holding her up, making her body move the way they wanted it to, she just flopped in the middle of them - an object to be used and enjoyed.

As each of them came, they were replaced, over and over again, the camera being handed off as different men took their turn in her body. Bridget's mouth was full of cum and pussy juice from sucking on dicks that had just fucked her, coaxing them back to hardness while others fucked her pussy and ass. Orgasm blurred into orgasm, she felt as though her entire body was consumed with sex and pleasure, there was cum everywhere.

The only time she could tell it was a certain person was when Vince or Doug fucked her, their dicks hardly fit into her mouth and she definitely couldn't deep throat them. After awhile, she only knew it was them because they stabbed so deeply into her pussy, eliciting throaty cries as they opened up the deepest spaces of her pussy.

Finally she was on her back, Doug between her legs pumping again. All of the guys were sated, although Bridget was writhing in an almost unending orgasm. Josh continued taping as Doug's huge cock slid easily in and out of her pussy, cum being almost forced out of the sticky hole. Cum was on her breasts and in her hair, droplets of it on her face. Below her pussy her ass was red and tight, a little swollen bud. Fortunately for her, neither Vince nor Doug had decided to fuck her anally, although all the other guys had started using it once her pussy had gotten too loose for them. She'd cum every time anyway.

Little Minx

Doug shoved into her a final time, moving his hips up and down against her bruised flesh as he tensed and started cumming. Bridget screamed as her orgasm was renewed again, almost painful pleasure from too much use. Her body tensed, and then relaxed beneath Doug, before he'd even finished cumming.

When he pulled out of there, she remained in place, motionless with her eyes closed.

"Man," said Vince, watching from the side, "Doug, I think you fucked her into exhaustion."

Josh zoomed in on her face, "Yeah, she's definitely passed out."

"What can I say man?" Doug sat back, exhausted. He'd fucked her 5 times now, "I'm just that damn good."

Panning over her body, Josh let the camera take in the cum that covered her in a thin sheen, her gaping dark pink pussy. It was dripping and dark after so many dicks. Her swollen red asshole, also dripping cum but slower. Then he turned it off.

"Ok, help me get her up to the shower."

The other guys left after they got her under the water, only half-conscious and moaning as Josh gently washed her body. He and Doug had a short discussion before his friend left, quick to agreement. But right now he just concentrated on his girlfriend, who smiled up at him hazily through the refreshing and soothing warm water, washing away most of the evidence of her afternoon's activities.

When all that was left were her raw nipples, some hickeys, an abused pussy and ass, Josh lifted her out of the tub and took her to bed. She curled up in a little ball, hugging his arm to her as he curled around her from behind. They fell asleep like that, although her sore nether regions winced away when his hips pressed against her from behind.

Chapter 11: Final Chapter

This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to any actual person is entirely coincidental. The author does not condone any of the actions taken by the characters depicted in this story, it is a figment of the imagination and should only be enjoyed as a work of fiction. Many adults indulge in non-consent / rape-play as part of their fantasies, that should only be done with the explicit consent of your partners, this author does not condone indulging in a fantasy without that consent. This is an erotic story and is intended to be read by adults only.

Josh was completely ready, the bulletin had been up on the site for a week, "Little Minx's Discovery... A LIVE Show". No taping it and editing it later, the site was getting hundreds of hits a day, signing up to be able to view this special event. Josh planned for it to be the LAST thing that Little Minx would ever do online... actually it could be the very last thing that he and Bridget ever did period, but he was hoping not. If so, it would go out with a bang at least. And he'd make money. He knew that sooner or later she would have found out about the site, it was best to do it on his own terms. And she was rather partial to being watched, maybe it wouldn't go so badly.

Either way, it was set up, there was nothing left for him to do. All the toys were ready and in place, the camera in position, and thousands of guys were gathering in front of their computers to see the lovely, lascivious, deviously lusty and angelic Little Minx.

"I want to show you something," Josh whispered in her ear as he ran his hands up her body from behind, cupping her breasts while she arched back against him, her firm buttocks pushing against his dick, "I want to look at things online with you."

Bridget's eyes widened, "Kinky things?" she was as much a voyeur as she was an exhibitionist sometimes.

"Very," he smiled, "But I want us to be kinky too."

She hummed with pleasure as he pushed a vibrator into her wet pussy. It was on its lowest setting and the clit stimulator was barely moving, just enough to wet her appetite. Sighing happily, her hips lifted forward as his hands trailed up her thighs. Pushing her to her knees, Josh pressed his turgid dick against her lips.

"Make it wet," he said, eyes glowing as her pouty lips parted for him to slide between, he moaned as the wet cavern of her mouth sucked him deep, her tongue crawling along the underside of his shaft. For a few moments he just enjoyed thrusting in and out of her mouth, knowing that she was going crazy with the vibrator. She was thrusting it in and out of her hot little box, but without turning up the intensity, so that it was mostly just incredibly teasing. Reaching down he fingered her nipples to hardness, making them into tight little buds.

When he pulled out the nipple clamps she moaned around his dick, her eyes lighting up. Her nipples were so sensitive, and yet she loved to have them abused. Tightening the clamps on each nipple, he enjoyed her whimpers around his meat, vibrating up and down the shaft as the little buds were lit on fire by the tight grip of the rubber.

The monitor on his computer screen was off, but he knew that thousands of guys - and maybe even some girls - were watching him fuck Bridget's face right now. Her sweet, innocent, angelic face. It made him rock hard and ready to go.

Little Minx

Pulling reluctantly out of her mouth, he went over and sat on the chair in front of the computer, his dick a flag-pole in the air for her to lower herself on.

"Come on over and have a seat," he said, grinning. She walked a little awkwardly, holding the vibrator in her pussy, so wet that it would have slipped out if she hadn't held it in. Josh helped her to arrange herself facing away from him, aiming his dick straight at her tight asshole.

Bridget gasped as she began to lower herself onto his dick; this was a position that they had never done when he'd fucked her ass, and she hadn't realized how tight and big it would feel. Her muscles were more tense because she was having to lower herself onto him, and it made everything feel tighter and slightly painful as he spread open her ass. Working herself up and down a little, she pushed him further and further into him, her face working with lust and pain. Josh knew that the camera was catching every expression close up right now and he rather envied the guys who were seeing it live. Of course, he'd be able to watch it later, but it wasn't quite the same.

He groaned as she sank fully onto his shaft, her tight ass gripping him in the most delightful way, twitching around the base of his dick as she shifted uncomfortably. Breathing hard, he took each of her wrists and placed them on the arms of the chair. Straps were already in place, and he secured them around her wrists, ensuring that she wouldn't be going anywhere until he was done with her. Part of him felt bad about that, but if this was the last time that she was going to be with him then he wanted to make sure she'd stay till the end. And if not... well she did like things kinky. So perhaps the kinkier the better.

The little minx was squirming with excitement on top of him, her buttocks grinding into his groin and making him groan as her ass spasmed around his dick. Reaching around, he turned the vibrator on, almost to its highest intensity, enjoying her squeal and the way that her ass clenched down on him, sucking him deep into her tightest hole. Scooting the chair forward, conveniently causing him to thrust upwards into her ass, Josh hit the button on the monitor, and his heart contracted with both fear and hope.

It took a moment for Bridget's lust-filled brain to figure out what she was seeing. A girl, beautiful, sweet looking, with a dick up her ass and a vibrator in her cunt, clamps on her nipples...

Herself. Herself, strapped to a chair and being sodomized by Josh's thick meat.

"Oh my god..." she felt her face going white then red, sex fizzing in her brain even as she tried to figure out what all of it meant.

Around the show messages were popping up from all over, saying hello to the Little Minx from all the guys that were watching. She could see the link headings that were entitled things like, "Gang-Bang", "Girl, Girl, Guy", "Anal Cherry"... and she realized it was her and Josh. Not ALL of their times together, but a sizeable amount. She realized that he had been taping their encounters, many of them, and posting them online. She realized that all of his suggestions had been based on this.

And as she saw the title above where Josh was determinedly fucking her ass, "Little Minx's Discovery: Live Show", she realized exactly what was happening. She was on display, her sluttiness, her acts of depravity out there for everyone to see. Her helpless position, the bondage, the clamps, her sexual pain and pleasure...

Josh's fingers pushed the vibrator deep into her pussy, it fluttered against her clit wildly as he pushed it up to the highest level and started fucking her ass as hard as he could. He couldn't bring himself to look at the monitor and see what the expression on her face was. This might be the last time he ever had her in his arms and he was going to take it for all he was worth.

She shrieked as he ripped into her ass, thrusting hard and deep, the realizations sweeping over her again and again as pleasure spread through her pussy and nipples. Struggling against the chair bonds, not sure if she would kill him or kiss him, Bridget's body jerked and thrashed, her asshole tightening and loosening around him as he pounded her. Some part of her brain recognized that even now she was being watched, everyone could see her... everyone who had paid. Thousands of people watching her be sodomized, watching her... - discovery.

Bridget came, hard, gasping and screaming for the whole world to hear, almost reveling in the knowledge that they were all watching her dip to the lowest of the lows. Orgasming in front of them... for love or money? It didn't matter. Her body knew Josh, loved Josh, and right now it wouldn't have mattered if all those thousands of people were in the room with them rather than removed and watching her on a screen. She would be cumming anyway, maybe even harder.

They both cried out in orgasm, Josh's dick pulsing inside her tight ass as she writhed on top of him, their bodies pressed together in mutual pleasure. It left them gasping and panting as the excitement dwindled and they were left with the harsh reality of what Josh had done.

Tiredly reaching forward, Josh clicked off the camera, leaving them alone and without an audience. Somehow, despite the fact that he knew it might get him into more trouble, he couldn't release Bridget yet. He had to know first.

And so he kept his arms tight around her as he asked, "Do you hate me?"

"Hate you?" Bridget echoed, her thoughts felt incredibly slow and sluggish. There was a long agonizing pause for Josh before she said, "No, I don't hate you."

"Oh good," Josh hugged her closer, not at all surprised to feel a few tears of relief springing to his eyes, "Cuz I think I'm in love with you."

He felt her asshole spasm around him in surprise.

"Oh." another long pause, although this one wasn't very agonizing. Josh wasn't expecting anything from her, it had just kind of popped out, and knowing that she didn't hate him was about all the boon he was expecting today. Then she said, "You know, you have an awfully funny way of showing it."

Although he didn't know it, Bridget was wishing that her hands were free. Maybe to slap him, but also to stroke his arms, to feel HIM.

"It started before I loved you," he confessed, "I've done it before, with other girls. But they always knew. There was just something so specially innocent about you, because you didn't know. It made a lot of money. I've saved half for you, whether you want to leave me or not. And then by the time I knew I was falling for you... I was already in so deep I might as well continue. But I knew that you would find out eventually, that's the way things work, and so I wanted you to find out on my terms."

Bridget thought about this. "You could have just told me."

"Yeah," Josh's voice trailed off a little, "But it wouldn't have made much money that way."

She had to laugh, "Oh, and just how lucrative is this business?"

Little Minx

"Well the half I saved for you is about \$40,000" he said. She gasped and he laughed at her, "You're very popular you know."

"And that's only from SOME of the times we were together," she mused. Josh's arms tightened around her.

"That's over now. Besides, I don't know how much we made off of today. It'll be a lot though." Reassured that she was going to at least stick around to talk to him, Josh undid the straps around her wrists, taking the clamps off her nipples and sliding the vibe from her pussy as she stretched her arms. Pulling herself off of his dick, Bridget scooted forward in his lap a little and then turned to look him straight in the eye.

"Well, I'm very mad at you," she said firmly, and he nodded. It wasn't as if he'd expected anything. Personally, he mostly just thought he was lucky as hell that she wasn't running and screaming. "I think you can make it up to me though."

"I can?" he asked, surprised.

"Oh yes," she said, "You see, I love you too. And I'm not going to let you go just because you're a dickhead sometimes. Never met a guy that wasn't. At least you're a kinky, rich dickhead."

Josh laughed and pulled her in for a kiss, but she pushed him away.

"Oh no," she said, shaking her head, "You get to make it up to me by being my slave for the next MONTH. Everything and anything I tell you to do. You aren't calling the shots at all unless I tell you to."

He held up his hands in surrender as she gave him a glare, and then happily accepted the kiss she gave him, kissing back with enthusiasm.

Author's Note: I have thoroughly enjoyed this series, however this is the end and I will not be continuing the series in any way. Bridget and Josh are just going to go on their merry way and what happens to them is all up to your imaginations. =D Thank you so much for reading!

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