

Finally Growing Up

Chapter 1

Victoria's mother was the definition of a helicopter parent, for as long as she could remember her mom dictated almost every decision she made. As a child she could not play outside with the neighborhood kids, she could only eat organic food and was berated if she asked for anything that was processed or heaven forbid had preservatives in it. Victoria wasn't even allowed a phone until she was a junior in high school and even that was only a flip phone. She was not allowed to play sports or do after-school activities because her mother feared that there could be boys around and who knew what they would do to her poor Victoria if they were left unattended.

Needless to say, once it came time to apply to colleges Victoria picked the schools that were the furthest from home and didn't tell her mother her plans until the last minute, leading to a fight that was so fierce, Victoria spent the last few days of summer at her only friend's house that she managed to make until it came time to move in.

Victoria only had a couple boxes loaded into her car when she drove across the country. She spent the afternoon unloading her car and set the last moving box down on her cluttered desk surveying her meager dorm, the walls were dull cinder blocks, the faded paint had clearly not been redone in years and the carpeted floor had foot paths worn into it, leading from the door to the bed and back to the desk. As she shut the door, she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror hanging on the back, her pale skin was evidence of the lack of time spent outdoors, her mother feared what kind of damage the UV rays would do to her skin and forced her to wear an embarrassing amount sunscreen if they spent more than thirty minutes outside. She turned sideways to take in her small figure, puberty seemed to skip right over her leaving her at a whopping 5' 1", the complete lack of curves gave her a childish look that she was more than insecure of, preferring to wear baggy clothes that did little to hide her embarrassment. She leaned toward the mirror appreciating her bright blue eyes that were her only point of pride, but this only brought her acne to her attention which she struggled with since her mother only allowed her to use organic face wash and forbid make up.



A knock on her door made her jump back in surprise before looking through the peep hole. On the other side she saw a girl shifting impatiently, her low-cut tank top showing off more cleavage than Victoria was used to. When she opened the door, the girl seemed to come alive with an overwhelming amount of excitement, "Hey there, Vickie I presume?"

Before Victoria could voice her displeasure in the shortening of her name the girl continued, "I'm Becky, this floors RA and like, I just wanted to let you know that we are going to have a meet-n-greet for our building in the courtyard at 6 o'clock!"

Becky reached her arm out to hand Victoria a bright flyer, as she did Victoria's eyes drifted down to her chest and could now see that the girl was clearly braless, and a faint outline of her nipples were prominent in the thin fabric of the tank top. She accepted the paper and did her best to drag her eyes away from the other girl's breasts before muttering a sheepish thank you.

As she closed the door Becky called out "you like, better be there!" Vickie leaned back against the door, flustered by how casual Becky was with her ample figure.

Victoria gazed down and tried squeezing her tiny boobs between her arms, jealous that even this effort wouldn't make them look even half as decent as Becky's. She set the flyer on her bed and unloaded her clothes into the closet and dresser which she didn't even come close to filling, she told herself she would go shopping as soon as she got a job. She showered and finished setting up her desk and set her alarm clock to 5:45.

Shit she thought to herself. *The event starts in a couple minutes.* Victoria was both excited and nervous, she had never had a social life thanks to her moms' interventions, and this would be a great chance to finally make friends, but she could not decide what to wear. Shuffling through her closet she groaned at the lack of options, she had no sense of style, and her clothes were all muted colors. If Becky's outfit was any indication, she would look more than out of place in her long sleeves and jeans.

Victoria dropped her towel that was wrapped around her and slid on a plain bra, which was barely more than a training bra, but she liked to pretend. She then grabbed a dark blue top with long sleeves and put that on before grabbing a pair of jeans, the tightest ones she had. She stood in front of the mirror and nodded to herself, as happy as she could be with the clothes she had before leaving.

She stepped outside and her jaw dropped, the amount of people was mind-boggling to her, and her heart quickened when she saw how the other girls were dressed. Some were dressed conservatively like her, but the other girls made her stomach ache with jealousy, Victoria wished she could fill out a shirt like these girls could, seeing how they leaned forward in front of the boys to tease them with their cleavage.

She stuck near the edge of the crowd for a few minutes until she bumped into another girl who seemed just as out of place as her. She mustered up the courage to introduce herself, but it was barely louder than a whisper. "Hi nice to meet you what's your name?"

Relief washed over the other girls face and she said, "Oh my gosh hi I'm Grace, what's your name?"

Victoria was about to respond but stopped when she remembered her interaction with Becky, she thought of all the negative emotions tied to her name and instead of introducing herself as Victoria she said, "I'm Vickie, want to get something to eat?"

Chapter 2: A New Life

Three months had passed since school had started and in that time Grace and Vickie had become best friends, they both got jobs working at a local fast-food chain and it turns out their dorms were even in the same hall as one another. The benefit of working at a restaurant is there was always food for them to eat, Vickie had never tried fried food before, and she quickly found herself in love with it. Every shift she would get a burger and fries, her favorite soda was cherry coke and she sipped on it all shift.

In the two months that they had their jobs Grace had noticed a change in Vickie, even though she never discussed her home life, Grace was well aware that Vickie relished in the freedom of living alone and had become more confident and social, even going to a party for the first time and getting tipsy.

While they waited for the bus after work, Vickie looked up from her phone and asked “Do you want to go shopping with me? I finally saved up enough money to get a new wardrobe.”

“O-M-G yes, lets go tomorrow after your morning class and we can hit the mall, I heard they opened up a Spencer’s there and it has all sorts of cool stuff.”

“Okay I don’t think I’ve heard of that store” Vickie said obliviously “I could use some new bras too; this one is feeling a little tight.

Graces eyes widened with excitement for her friend but held back from saying anything, knowing that her bra size was a sore topic for Vickie.

They got on the bus and joked on their way back to campus, discussing the cute boy that came in to work today and joking about their chances with him even though they both knew he was out of their league.

Once they got back to their dorms Vickie said goodbye to Grace before shutting the door and kicking her shoes off. Vickie took off her work shirt and dropped it in a pile of dirty clothes, she turned and caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror, her bra was very clearly tighter than it was when she came to school, it wasn’t noticeable to anyone else but she could see the small amount of her breast that squeezed out of the top and could feel the tightness when she took too deep of a breath. She unhooked her bra and grimaced at the red line it left on her shoulder, massaging her sore breasts she felt a slight tingle shoot down her spine, a feeling she hadn’t ever indulged thanks to her mother shaming any sort of sexual act.

Still feeling a hint of shame from the arousal she shimmied out of her tight work jeans taking note that her hips seemed just a little wider, but maybe that was just her imagination she thought pessimistically before getting in the shower.

Chapter 3: Going Shopping

The next day came around and the two friends made their way through the mall. Vickie timidly walked around the stores, too nervous to make the first move, so Grace took the initiative and grabbed a shirt off the rack for Vickie to try.

“Come on, try these” Grace urged.

“You want me to try that?? I’ve never worn a shirt that low cut before.” Vickie protested.

“You’ve *never* worn anything low cut before, didn’t you say you wanted to switch up your style?”

Vickie conceded and took the shirts, tucking it close to her body while she hurried into the changing room to swap into the new shirt. Once it was on, Vickie stood in front of the mirror, turning side to side. She noticed how it clung tightly to her body, accentuating her slim waist but the thing that caught her eye was the way her meager tits squeezed out of the top. She put a button up shirt on and liked the style, leaving it unbuttoned, even though her breasts hadn’t grown that much, her small bra acted like a push up bra and created a small valley of soft, pale cleavage. She turned side to side noticing the curve of her breasts before opening the door. Grace’s jaw dropped when she saw her friend, not hiding the fact that she was staring at her breasts.



Vickie’s face turned red but she stood up straight. “So, what do you think?”

“What do I think? Girl, you look amazing let’s get a few more and check out, the Spencer’s is just a few doors down.”

Vickie snuck a quick photo of herself before changing back into her old outfit, bummed to wear such boring clothes again. She left the changing room and paid for the clothes, walking with a little more bounce in her step. The duo made their way to Spencer’s and stepped into the dimly lit store, making their way up and down the aisles, laughing at the gag gifts. Vickie picked out a dark skirt, it was shorter than she was used to, coming down to mid-thigh but she was feeling emboldened by her previous purchase.

While Grace checked out, Vickie wandered toward the back of the store and was stunned by what she saw, Shelves lined the wall, each one covered in different dildos, vibrators and sex toys she had never seen before. Vickie felt the same jolt of shameful arousal from the night before as her eyes landed

on a dildo, the box said it was 8 inches long and had multiple vibrating settings. She checked to see where Grace was and saw her leaving the store to sit on a bench outside, as the feeling of uncertainty was drowned out by her arousal, she grabbed the dildo and quickly checked out, blushing as the cashier scanned the dildo. She made sure she hid the box at the bottom of the bag.

Grace took Vickie to get fitted for a bra and found her boobs had in fact grown and she was now a B cup, she picked out a couple that were practical but again found herself drawn to something new, a panty and bra lace set that was a bright shade of red. The girls finished up their shopping, eating dinner at the food court before catching the bus back to campus.

Chapter 4: Finally Alone

Once Vickie got back to her dorm, she began unloading her clothes into her closet and putting the new underwear she bought in her drawer. She found the red lacy lingerie in the bag decided to try it on, it sat comfortable if not a little snug, the soft lace tickling her tiny nipples. Vickie stood in front of her mirror now noticing that the bra was semitransparent, and her nipples were visibly poking through the fabric, it hugged her breasts tightly giving them a perky round shape. Turning to throw away the shopping bags on her bed she found the last bag from Spencer's containing the 8 inch dildo she had bought. She pulled it out and admired it, it was a bright pink and had small charging cable that came with it along with a bottle of lube. Vickie held it in her hand feeling the soft silicone and the veins imprinted on the shaft, her hand barely wrapping around it, the feeling of holding a dick in her hand made her hornier than before, she felt the feeling of shame return with her arousal wondering what her mother would have don't if she caught her with a vibrator at home]. She turned it over causing it to flop slightly and she saw a button that she assumed would turn on the vibration.



The box said it had six different vibration settings she thought to herself before pressing it. The dildo began vibrating gently and she quickly pressed the button a few more times to turn it off, her face getting red, partially from embarrassment and partially due to the constantly building arousal.

Vickie had never masturbated before but this feeling building inside her was driving her crazy, for the first time in her life she wanted, no needed, to give herself release. Burying her shame, she sat on her bed and leaned back, pressing the tip of the dildo to her pussy, she rubbed it against her wetness and began pushing it in. The sensation of having her pussy stretched for the first time was maddening, sending a wave of pleasure through her entire body. She hadn't put more than an inch or two in before

she began to feel resistance, her virgin pussy had never taken anything before and even though she desperately wanted it she could barely manage. She pulled the dildo from her pussy, the tip slick with her juices and reached for the box. She shook out the bottle of lube and squirted some on the tip of the dildo, her pussy tingled again as she mimicked giving it a hand job, working the lube down the shaft of the toy.

Once she was satisfied, she leaned back once more feeling her breasts sway slightly on her chest as they settled into position, two small orbs standing proudly on her chest. Again, she lined the dildo up to her pussy, now slick with lube. She gingerly slid it in, this time instead of resistance she felt fireworks go off in her body as she put almost half the toy into her hole. She savored the stretching sensation and the feeling of being full as she fed in an extra few inches. Her pussy tightly gripped the toy, feeling every vein inside her. She had never been with a man before but the feeling of the dildos head open her made her shudder with pleasure.

She gently began pumping it in and out, slowly at first but soon faster and faster as pleasure overtook the pain of her virgin pussy being defiled by the rubber cock, each pump sent waves of pleasure and arousal through her body. Her free hand slid up her slender stomach and freed her tit from the new bra. She cupped her breasts, they were still small, but she would be lying if their larger size didn't add to her arousal, her nipples were still small but she tugged on them gently causing them to grow stiff, she had never experimented with her boobs before but their sensitivity added to the pleasure that was radiating from her pussy

Vickie continued to slowly fuck herself for a few more minutes before her hand slipped from the coating of lube and she accidentally press the button that activated the vibration. The dildo began came to life in her pussy, causing her to moan and sit up from shock, her breasts jiggling gently from the motion. Her legs grew weak as the pleasure took over, she could feel something building up inside her, and it dawned on her what was about to happen. Vickie's moans grew louder, and her breath became more erratic as her pussy became almost too sensitive to bear, she tossed her head back as she came for the first time. She shook uncontrollably as her pussy assaulted her with pleasure and to her surprise she sprayed a small amount of liquid too, she had heard girls discussing squirting at work but had no idea she was a squirter herself. She shuddered as she pulled the still vibrating dildo from her pussy, the toy teased her sensitive clit as it passed, and she dropped it on the puddle of her juices that soaked her bed.

Vickie adjusted her bra, fitting her tits back into the cups and moaned under her breathe as it brushed against her stiff nipple. She cleaned up the mess and changed her sheets, her legs were still weak as she cleaned her cum off the dildo, feeling arousal build again as she handled it. She tucked the toy into the back of a drawer in her bedside table and climbed into bed, thinking of the fun she would have with her new toy in the future.

Chapter 5: A New Friend

Two months had passed since Vickie had bought her dildo and not a day had gone by that she hadn't used it, it got to the point that her she had to take a break from it and make sure her homework assignments were done before she allowed herself to use it as she had missed multiple assignments teasing herself for hours at a time. She found the longer she teased the more she would squirt, and she had grown to love the feeling, enjoying the mess she made.

In this time her breasts had also grown, her first bra she bought stopped fitting within weeks and she had just recently gone to get refitted, blown away that even a D cup was almost too small, but she enjoyed the attention she got from the spillage that was visible over the top, putting up with the discomfort. The skirt she bought at Spencer's was the first of many, with her weight gain she loved the way it accented her narrow waist and how it flared out over her ass, which had also gained some significant mass. The skirt was initially down to her mid-thigh but inches from exposing her butt, if she bent over it would give anyone a peak of her underwear if she wasn't careful.

Today when she woke up, she laid in bed scrolling on her phone for a few minutes trying to ignore how horny she was. Checking her clock, she saw she had forty-five minutes before class started and decided she had plenty of time for what she referred to as "self-care". She shifted over on her side, giggling slightly as her now heavy tits shifted onto one another, she grabbed the bright pink dildo from her bedside drawer. It came to life as she pressed the button, she shifted through the functions and settled on the pulsing one which was her favorite. She held it to her clit enjoying it as it drove her crazy and made her so wet a small puddle formed on the sheets beneath her. Once she was satisfied, she plunged it into her pussy, her tight walls gripped it as she thrust it in and out of herself. After 10 minutes of she felt the vibrations slowing down slightly.

"No, no, no don't tell me its dying" she pouted as she pulled it from her slick snatch. She looked at the small light and saw it flashing red, indicating it did in fact run out of battery. She sighed and cleaned it off before plugging it in to the charger on her nightstand and getting dressed for class.

Her outfit today was a plain light blue bra, and a white top with short sleeves and a low cut that showed off plenty of her cleavage, she put on a pair of tight white jeans that hugged her now wide hips. She checked herself out in the mirror and drank in her figure, her narrow waist gave her a slight hourglass figure. The cups of her bra were peeking out of the top of her shirt, so she adjusted it to hide them, careful not to hide her tits too much. Grabbing her lipstick off the desk she applied it in the mirror, she smacked her lips together and made a pouty face in the mirror, checking to make sure the bright red was evenly applied. She grabbed her book bag and left for class, meeting up with Grace on their way to lecture.



“Wow Vick that top looks so good on you!” Grace said, not hiding the fact that she was looking down her shirt.

“My eyes are up here” Vickie retorted giving her breasts a slight bounce, teasing her friend.

“You’re lucky I’m straight or I would be all over those” Her friend said.

“Oh, and you weren’t the other night when we were drunk?” Vickie referred to the weekend when they got drunk in Graces room and she had grabbed her breasts as a joke.

“You can’t blame me you weren’t even wearing a bra and they were looking at me, besides all girls are Bi when they are drunk.”

They continued to joke until they made it to the lecture hall, Vickie excused herself to the bathroom before they went in and did her business, her underwear was still wet from this morning, and she wish she could have finished since she was now terribly horny and wouldn’t be able to take care of it until after class. As she washed her hands, Vickie once again noticed that her bra was visible above her shirt and fixed it, huffing with disapproval. She hurried out of the bathroom and walked quickly down the hall, the feeling of her breasts bouncing in her tight shirt doing nothing to help her state of arousal.

“Where are you off too in such a hurry” An unfamiliar voice called out as she went by.

“I’m heading to my bio lecture” she replied before she looked up, once she did her face turned red. The voice belonged to a man, and he was clearly very fit, he wore grey sweatpants and she had to pretend she hadn’t noticed the bulge in his pants. She looked up and met his gaze, which snapped up from her chest, turns out he was also checking her out she thought slyly to herself.

“That’s too bad,” he said, “I’m on my way to the dining hall.”

“Well to be honest Biology is boring, want me to come with?” she said before thinking, her grades were already suffering from her missed assignments due to her preoccupation with her toy.

“That sounds great, what’s your name cutie?” he said with a smile causing her to blush.

“I’m Vickie, you?” She replied hoping her face wasn’t too red, she had never talked with a boy this much outside of work, let alone had one flirt with her before.

“Ben” he replied as he opened the door and held it for her, she slid past him feeling her breasts brush against him, once again making her face red. They walked toward the dining hall, Vickie struggling to keep up with his long strides, her quick pace causing her breasts to jostle around, her nipples stiff from the constant friction. She was so horny now she could hardly contain herself, looking over she saw her dorm as they passed by and as she slowed down, he did too.

“Hey, I think I forgot something in my dorm.”

“Okay I can wait here if you want.”

“Why don’t you come up with me” she said as she folded her arms beneath her tits, causing them to squeeze together and her cleavage to stand out. Ben glanced down and saw her bra was slightly visible above her shirt, just barely peeking out. Vickie glanced down and swore she could see his dick shift in his grey sweatpants.

“Yeah, that sounds great” he said as she took his hand, leading him to the door. She led him down the hall to her room, fumbling with the key to get it unlocked, she didn’t know where things were about to go but she desperately needed something. As the door clicked shut behind them, they both noticed what Vickie had left on her nightstand. Her bright pink dildo sat charging, the light slowly pulsing as it charged. She quickly rushed over and threw it in the drawer, and stood with her back to it, embarrassed that he had seen her toy. Meanwhile Ben had made his way halfway across the room, standing by the foot of the bed.

Bens eyes met hers as she walked over to him, neither said a word as she grabbed his pants by the waist band and pulled him toward her. His bulge pressed against her as they made contact, pressing into her stomach. He leaned down and their lips locked together, she had never kissed anyone, but Ben clearly had. His tongue snaked into her mouth, and she eagerly accepted it.

He hoisted her up, hands firmly on her plump ass. Ben carried her in his arms and she wrapped her legs around him, feeling his dick press against her mound, her pale tits smashed between them were heaving with each breath she took. She gasped as he laid her on the bed, grinding his bulge into her pussy driving her crazy. She had been worked up all day and the teasing was almost enough to make her orgasm.

Much to Vickies approval she felt bens hand slide up her waist to her tits, she giggled into his mouth as his hand slid into her bra, her laugh turned to a moan as he tweaked her nipple. She pressed her pussy into his bulge even harder as her sensitive nipples sent waves of pleasure to her groin. He stopped kissing her again and one by one pulled both her breasts out of her bra, he kissed down her neck to the top of her tit, kissing the valley between her breasts as he moved to the other one. She moaned with anticipation as his lips locked on to her nipple, flicking it with his tongue.

“Please put a hickey on my tits” she asked, but it sounded more like she was begging for it. He grinned as he kissed his way to the top of her tit and obliged her, once again causing her to moan with delight. She realized almost too late that if she wore a low-cut shirt it would be visible, but the thought made her smile knowing that whoever saw her would know what a slut she is.

To Vickie's displeasure he stopped mauling her tits, but her eyes went wide when she realized where he was going. Ben kissed down her pale stomach and flipped up her skirt so he could begin kissing her thighs, getting closer and closer to her dripping pussy.

“Damn what a slut,” Ben laughed as he peeled her thong off “you’ve soaked through your panties.”

Vickie could do nothing but moan as he began eating her out, licking up her pussy and teasing her clit, he sucked on it gently. Her eyes shot open as she felt him slip two fingers into her snatch, expertly fingering her while he abused her clit with his mouth.

It didn't take long until she began to feel the familiar pressure start to build, her moans began to get louder and louder as she became lost in the sensation, her tits heaving with each breath. She grabbed his hair in her fist and pulled Ben's face into her pussy as she came, squirming on the bed as he double down. Vickie felt her legs grow weak as he continued edging her closer to a second orgasm, she had never had back-to-back orgasms but this stranger who was face first in her soaking pussy was about to give it to her. This thought pushed her over the edge and her pussy gushed, squirting on his face as he leaned back.

“Damn I didn't know you were a squirter” he said in shock, clearly amused and definitely not disappointed. He used her sheets to dry his face off while she caught her breath, too weak to move or speak. Vickie smiled at him as he stood next to the bed, her eyes drawn to the print of his dick pressing against his pants. She slid off the bed and stood before him and grabbed the bulge in his pants.

“Your turn” she whispered between breathes, as she slid his waist band down. Vickie had never seen a dick in real life before and the one that sprang out of his pants caught her by surprise.

“You like what you see?” Ben asks as she took it in her hand. Feeling the warmth of it, she noticed it wasn't as large as her dildo, being only about five inches long but she wasn't disappointed, she knew where this was going and was glad it was manageable.

“You're so big,” she replied as she got on her knees and pushed him into a sitting position on the bed. “I'm so lucky my first dick is so thick.”

Ben was shocked that the beauty he just finger fucked was a virgin but found it hard to believe as she licked his cock from his balls all the way to the tip, before gently kissing its head. Vickie had no clue what she was doing as she had never even watched porn before, but she followed her instinct, the smell and taste of his dick surprised her and she found herself wanting more.

She spit on his thick shaft and used her hand to jerk him off, enjoying the way Ben squirmed. She liked the way her tits jiggled as she gave him a hand job and, becoming distracted by the gentle motion. Sick of waiting, Ben grabbed her by her hair and she didn't stop him as he guided her mouth to his cock. It slipped between her lips, forcing her jaw open and her tongue massaged the tip before he continued to push her head down. She had never sucked a cock before and was surprised that she didn't gag. She

took control, bobbing her head up and down on his cock while he leaned back enjoying her work. The taste of his precum was as pleasant as the taste of his dick and she wished he would come for her so she could taste his load. Deciding to test her gag reflex she worked another inch down her throat, then another, and then another. She eventually giggled and thought to herself “Fuck it” as she swallowed his cock down to the base with ease.

Ben moaned as her lips touched the base of his cock, this slutty virgin he ran into just depthroated his cock down to the base. She slid his dick out of her throat and jerked him off all while keeping the tip of it in her mouth. She felt a twitch and he signaled that he was almost done. She eagerly began stroking him, doing everything she could until he grabbed her hair again. Vickie’s eyes went wide as he bucked his hips and sprayed his thick load into her mouth, there was more than she thought there would be and some leaked out of her mouth, dripping down his cock. She licked his shaft clean and giggled as his dick twitched in her grasp.

As Ben began to dress, it dawned on Vickie what she had done, the shame of her actions flooding into her mind, and she couldn’t help but feel some guilt. What would her mother say? This wasn’t like her at all, in fact it felt like someone else had taken over her body. Vickie had never given someone head before and here she was acting like a total slut for a stranger she had just met, almost disgusted that she enjoyed the taste so much. She covered her breast self-consciously but then she realized, it didn’t matter what her mother thought, she was no longer apart of her life and Vickie could be who she wanted to be. This thought was pleasant to Vickie, and she looked over to Ben who was tying his shoes.

“I think I’m going to skip on the dining hall” she said.

“That’s okay,” Ben replied, “Mind if I get your number?”

Vickie felt a pang of excitement when she realized this wasn’t the last time they would hook up.

“Of course.” she said as she took Ben’s phone and put her number in it, adding her name as Vickie with a winking emoji next to it.

She sent Ben on his way and sat at her desk, thinking about the fun they would have when she heard a knock at the door. Vickie looked through the peephole and saw Grace on the other side, standing impatiently.

“One sec!” she called as she grabbed a shirt from the closet. Picking one that she knew would showcase enough of her tits to expose her fresh hickey.

As she opened the door her friend walked in, “Where were you at lecture? You went to the bathroom and never came back...” Grace trailed off as she saw her friends disheveled hair and more importantly, the large hickey that was still darkening on the top of her plump tit.

“is that..?” she gestured to her chest.

“Mhmmm” Vickie nodded with a sly grin on her face.

“Spill everything now.”

Chapter 6: Her New Status

For the next few months Vickie got to know Ben more than just for what he had between his legs, it turns out they have a lot in common and they got along great. Not only was Ben amazing at eating her pussy but he also played several sports which explained why he was in such great shape. Vickie on the other hand continued to enjoy her access to junk food and ate whatever she wanted, causing her to gain more weight. Luckily for her she had a genetic gift that put almost every pound into her tits.

Vickie's tits had doubled in size since she met Ben and were now somewhere around a G cup, but she wouldn't know since she stopped wearing bras a while ago, this would be a problem for most girls since it was the middle of winter but she loved the way the cold made her nipples visible through her shirt. Her areolas were almost as big around as her tiny hands, which she could barely cover them with, and the nipples themselves stuck out proudly by half an inch. Her tits were so large any shirt she wore looked slutty which she fully embraced. Despite their rapid growth she found that they were still perky. Ben also loved her new tits, his favorite part was that he got to tit fuck her anytime he wanted and not only did Vickie let him but she also enjoyed it. Her massive tits grew in size and sensitivity so the titty fucking teased her to the point that she would come within seconds of him touching her pussy.



Her ass had grown with her rack, becoming the definition of a bubble butt. Her waist stayed thin which made her curves all the more sexy, and she enjoyed the attention it brought from the boys in her classes. She loved to wear skirts that barely came down to the bottom of her ass, showing the smallest bit of her ass cheek, bending over to expose her underwear (or lack thereof) was her favorite way to tease Ben when they were out in public. All these curves on her 5'1" frame looked disproportionate, and she looked like sex on legs, but she still hadn't let anyone inside her pussy which frustrated Ben. Vickie kept him happy by sucking his cock if he complained, which he used to his advantage. Ben's phone was full of videos of her sucking his dick and photos of cum on her smiling face and fat tits, which documented the progressive growth of her bust.

Vickie wasn't sure why she wouldn't let Ben take her virginity even though he was the only guy she hooked up with more than once. Part of her thought that it was because she was worried he wouldn't compare to her first dildo, or the large collection of toys she had accrued over the months. Another part of her thought that she preferred to be seen as the slutty virgin on campus, which was a rumor that spread quickly. She fueled the rumor by going commando in skirts and flashing boys on campus, if they were lucky, she would give them a hand job in the back of the lecture hall or blow them back in her room, proud of the fact that she had never gagged once when she deepthroated their entire cock. Vickie didn't discriminate either, she was happy to suck anyone off, especially if she thought they didn't often get a chance, so she was popular amongst the nerdy kids. The hottest part to Vickie is that she never asked the boys their name, sometimes they would tell her but it gave her more satisfaction to not know.

With every load of cum she smiled she was reminded of how much of a disappointment her mother would find her, and the thought made her smile, proud of how much she was finally able to grow as her own person.

Chapter 7: Spring Break

Vickie and Grace had been looking forward to spring break, they had planned to go to Miami for months, looking for the best restaurants, beaches, and clubs all over the city. The day of their flight finally came, and Vickie woke up excited as ever. Vickie lay in bed thinking about how hot she would look in her new bikini, she thought of all the attention she would get as she looked down at her chest. Her tits had gone from big, to massive, to unreal in the past months.

She shook her tits side to side, watching them sway back and forth, the motion slow but fluid. Sitting up was a constant struggle but it the effort made her horny, she felt the weight of her jugs settle on her stomach and brush her thick thighs. The lady who measured her at the mall said they were somewhere around a JJ and she would have to order a bathing suit off the internet as they didn't carry the size in store. She admired them as she hefted them in her hands, her short arms barely able to reach her newly pierced nipples as her tits covered her belly button. Vickie felt the stickiness of Bens dried cum from the night before when he drunkenly stumbled into her room to get one last taste of her mammoth tits before going to Cali for break. She giggled and idly rubbed her pussy as she remembered the way his dick wasn't even visible between her tits anymore, sad that she couldn't suck on his tasty dick while it he titty-fucked her.

She got out of bed and got dressed, packing the last few things into her carry-on that she would need for their flight. She tied a floral shirt into a makeshift bra and pulled on her short shorts, the perfect outfit so she and Grace could hit the beach as soon as their flight landed. Vickie met Grace at the front door of their dorm and got in a taxi to take them to the airport, the driver adjusted the rearview mirror as soon as they got in and Vickie noticed that he had angled it so he could see her tits bounce as he drove. She made sure to give them an extra jiggle anytime they hit a pothole as a personal tip from her.

The flight was uneventful, and the girls were soon stepping off the plane and basked in the warmth of Miami, the humidity hit immediately and a slight sheen of sweat quickly built on Vickie's bust, giving them an alluring shine that she didn't expect but loved anyway. After checking in to the hotel and dropping their bags in their separate rooms, they grabbed their beach bags and made their way down the street, their hotel was conveniently near the shore so they could spend as much time there as they could. Vickie was excited to finally get a chance to tan and be rid of her pale skin, in fact, she didn't even bring sunscreen (A personal middle finger to her overprotective mother) and instead only brought tanning lotion.

The girls stopped at the changing rooms by the beach, Vickie locked her stall and pulled out her new bathing suit. She had never been allowed to wear bathing suit since her mother never let her swim, so she went all out and got a bathing suit that was probably considered a micro-bikini, a choice she made without telling Grace so she could surprise her. She tied the bikini in front of her chest and then spun it around, as she tried to squeeze her giant tits into the cups she found that it was very tight.

Shit, no way you girls already outgrew this, this fit when I tried it on two weeks ago! She finally got her massive boobs to settle into the cups, which spilled out in almost every direction. There was a massive amount of under boob and side boob, her strawberry sized nipples tented the tight fabric exposing the faint pink edges of her areolas, the piercings standing out. She gave them a jiggle, watching the hypnotizing motion to make sure they wouldn't bounce out the first chance they get, which she wouldn't really mind.

Next, she slid on the bottoms, her freshly waxed pussy put up less of a fight than her tits did, but it would be a constant battle to keep her pussy from swallowing the extremely small amount of fabric. She half turned around admiring her fat ass, which had swallowed the string of the bikini and did absolutely nothing to cover her. She gave it a quick smack and watched it bounce slightly, sending ripples down her plump, pillowy thighs.

Vickie tied her hair up in to two pigtails, or what she liked to refer to as handlebars before she left the changing room and found a stunned Grace waiting for her, her eyes following the bounce of Vickie's colossal tits as she approached her friend.

"What's wrong Grace?" Vickie asked innocently "You look like you've never seen my jugs before."

Graces eyes wandered up and down her body before replying "When you said you picked out a bikini, I had no idea *THAT* was what you were going for."

"What, do you not approve?"

"No" she said trying to hide her jealousy, "but we need to get you in the sun, I'm going to go blind looking at your pale tits" Grace retorted as she turned to lead the way. "I saw a place over here with plenty of sun."

The duo made their way through the crowded beach, Grace painfully aware of all the people who turned their heads to watch them pass. *Well, they aren't looking at me that's for sure*, she thought bitterly, constantly aware of the fact her friend had outgrown her when she stopped fitting into D cups. Grace looked back to make sure Vick hadn't fallen behind and saw that she was putting on a show for her onlookers, pretending to lose her footing in the sand every few steps to cause her tits to bounce dramatically.

They finally got to the spot Grace saw and they laid out their beach towels and laid down, feeling the sun beat down on them.



“Hey girls how’s it going” A voice called out.

Vickie looked over and saw a very tanned and buff guy standing just a few feet away. Grace rolled her eyes, annoyed they were being bothered less than a minute after getting set up. She began to say “We are just getting settled actually if you don’t mind-“ but was cut off by Vickie.

“O-M-G we are doing great” Vickie said with an over-the-top level of excitement.

“That’s good to hear babe” he said which caused Grace to shoot a dirty look at him, but Vickie giggled at the comment and leaned toward him, causing her boobs to squish against her legs.

“I’m going to be right over here, if you need anything let me know.”

“We will be just fine. Thank you.” Grace said shortly hoping to be rid of him but then Vickie chimed in.

“Actually, before you go would you mind, like, helping me with something?” she said as she reached for her bag, pulling out her bottle of tanning lotion. “I could use some help applying this if you don’t mind, it’s like, kind of hard to reach some places” she said coyly.

Grace rolled her eyes yet again at the valley girl accent Vickie seemed to develop since they got to the beach and looked away as the man came rushing over. Vickie laid down on her towel and giggled as he squirts the lotion on his hand, she rolled over so he could apply it to her back, her tits spreading out beneath her. He started out by her shoulders rubbing it in as he worked his way down her back, he adjusted the bikini strap and watched her tits jiggle in response. He applied more lotion to her back and massaged it into her skin, making sure to rub the small of her back, putting both hands on the sides of her narrow waist. As he got closer to her ass Vickie could sense his hesitation to go further.

“Don’t worry babe,” she said, copying his nickname from earlier. “My ass is the hardest part for me to reach.”

With her permission he eagerly smothered her plump cheeks in tanning lotion and began rubbing it, she smiled to herself as she felt it jiggling and shaking behind her and knew he was enjoying his show. He spent a suspiciously long time applying it to her ass before he made his way down her thighs, she let out a quiet moan as his hand wandered into the inside of her thick thighs, brushing against the side of her pussy. She let out a soft moan which she was sure he heard since he made the same “mistake” multiple times, and each time she rewarded him with more moans, being careful that Grace wouldn’t hear.

Once he was done, she rolled over and gave him a hug, squeezing her tits into his chest. “Like, thank you so much you saved me so much trouble.” She said before sending him away, she applied the lotion to the rest of her body, covering her tits with it and spreading it down her trim stomach before getting a good coat on her legs. She giggled when she saw her inner thighs were already covered in tanning lotion thanks to her new friend. The girls sat tanning for the rest of the day until the sun started to set, then they packed up and wandered back to the hotel. Much to Grace’s silent disapproval, Vickie elected to put her booty shorts back on but kept her micro bikini as her top.

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The next day they got to the beach earlier so they could set up near the restaurant as it had a bar that you could walk up to from the beach. Both girls started with a mimosa and went back to their beach chairs and began lounging, Vickie began applying her tanning lotion, bummed that her friend from the other day wasn't there to help her this time. She dozed off in her chair smiling from the memory of being man handled the day before.

"Vick," a voice called.

"Vickie, wake up." It said again more urgently.

"VICTORIA" Grace finally shouted cause Vickie to jolt out of her nap and snap into a sitting position.

"Didn't I tell you not to call me that?" She said rubbing the sleep out of her eyes.

"I just thought you would want to know your tits are out."

Vickie's eyes snapped open and she looked down, noticing that her pink strawberry size nipples were indeed standing at attention on the end of her perky tits. Her face was bright red as she tucked them back into her micro-bikini which barely made her look any more decent. She looked around to see if anyone had noticed and sure enough, she saw a woman walking with her boyfriend give her a look of disgust, and a group of men standing at the bar laughing amongst themselves, throwing an occasional glance her way.

The old Vickie would be ashamed, but she only felt arousal building at her accidental act of exhibition. She felt a familiar heat building in her pussy, a sensation that led to every sneaky hand job in the back of a lecture hall or blowie in the private bathroom on campus. As she sat there watching the men at the bar, she noticed one in particular hadn't stopped looking back at her, she could feel his eyes eating up her body and trying to take her top off again.

She caught his eye and smiled, running a hand down her sun-kissed tit. She pulled on the strap and let it snap back causing a jiggle that resonated from one boob to the other. The man at the bar adjusted his crotch slightly as he grew hard, and Vickie giggled as she swung her legs off the beach chair. She leaned forward letting her tits hang in front of her as she glanced to the building that contained a changing room. The man at the bar followed her gaze and downed the rest of his drink before setting the glass down, excusing himself from his friends.

"Hey Grace, I'll be right back I need to grab something from our locker really quick."

"Do you remember the combination for our lock" Grace asked without sitting up.

"Yeah... don't worry I'll be quick" Vickie said, already walking away.

The man from the bar beat her to the locker room and slipped into the men's room, Vickie quickened her pace, each step adding to the growing arousal. She glanced behind her to make sure no one was watching and slipped in before the door stopped swinging. As her eyes adjusted to the dim light

she saw the man leaning against the open door of the private changing room, a visible bulge in his bathing suit.

Vickie walked up to him, making sure her tits bounced with each stop, his eyes never once making eye contact with her. She slid into the open room squeezing against the man's chest. He stood a solid foot and a half taller than her, and he watched in awe as her tits pressed into him.

"Hey there, you're like, really handsome" she said as she pulled him into the changing room, his breath smelled strongly of beer. He slid his hand around her waist, pulling her tightly against him.

"I saw that little show you put on earlier" he said as his stiffening cock pressed against her.

"I'm, like so sorry I don't know what you're talking about" she said with a coy grin as she leaned towards him for a kiss, her eyes closing as her hand slid down the front of his shorts caressing his thick cock.

"Oh, you don't?" he replied, leaning away from her kiss. "Maybe this will remind you."

Vickie's eyes snapped back open as he pulled her bikini top off, her tits bounced as he freed them from their tight constraint. He looked down at her with a burning desire in his eyes grabbing them in his hands, tweaking her sensitive nipples hard. She stifled a moan as the aggressive handling of her tits sent a jolt of pleasure through her body. He wasted no time getting her bottoms off too leaving her fully naked in the changing room, her tits dominated her small torso, her fresh tan lines accenting her heavy breasts.

In this moment she missed Ben, knowing the stranger in front of her wouldn't give her the same pleasure as he did so she lowered herself in front of him, feeling the cold tile beneath her knees. She grabbed his waist band and kissed the bulge in front of her. As she slid his shorts off the base of his cock became visible, this alone indicated how thick he was, and she immediately knew this would be the largest cock she had the pleasure of sucking. His massive dick sprung out of his pants and hovered over her, she let it rest on her face as she kissed his heavy balls, looking up at him.

"Damn your cock is so heavy" she said as she kissed the base of it. "I don't know if I've seen one that's as big as yours."

"You better be careful then" he said with a smile on his face "Every girl that's tried to suck it has choked on it."

"I've never gagged once," Vickie said with a hint of pride in her voice "You may have a big dick, but I'll make sure you're balls deep in my throat before we are done."

As much as he liked how determined this whore was, he doubted what she said, every girl was confident at their ability at sucking cock but none of them had managed to take his dick down to his balls. Something he was very proud of.

Vickie licked his shaft, making sure to leave as much spit as she could on it. She loved making a mess with her drool and did her best to coat his cock with it. Her hand worked his shaft and she giggled to herself *I can't even wrap my hand around it*, before taking the tip into her mouth. She sucked on the head of his cock enjoying the taste of his salty sweat.

Vickie had spent a great deal of time watching porn since the first time she sucking Bens dick which became her guide on giving head, bobbing her head up and down while slightly twisting both hands moving in alternate directions. Soon drool was dribbling onto her tits and before long she felt him tense up. She was disappointed that he hadn't lasted longer so she decided to tease him, pulling his cock from her mouth making an audible popping sound as she stopped sucking his thick head.

"You know what? She said as she ran her tongue up the length of his cock. "I haven't applied any tanning lotion in a while." Vickie slapped his dick on her tongue and used her free arm to squeeze her tits upward.

"Why don't you put some on my fat titties?" She said as she plunged his dick down her throat, she felt it force her jaw wide open and tears came to her eyes, but she forced it deeper. Vickie was worried her streak of deepthroating every cock would be ruined until he grabbed handfuls of her hair and rammed his cock further. Spit dripped out of her mouth as her lips made contact with the base of his dick. *Theres at least nine inches of dick in my throat*, she thought to herself.

Vickie felt the tip of his dick twitch in her throat, and she pulled away from his grasp, both hands grabbing his spit covered shaft pumping it furiously towards her open mouth. The mans moans came to a crescendo and she smiled as the first shot of cum hit her waiting tongue, she swallowed it and kept pumping his cock, sending load after load of cum onto her fat tits. The edging had paid off as his load was one of the largest she had ever been rewarded with.

The man's legs gave out from the pleasure and he sat down on the bench behind him, as he did she crawled forward and put his still hard dick between her pillowy tits. She pressed them together and milked ever last drop of cum into her tits and used her hands to rub his sticky cum into her skin, smiling with satisfaction.

"What's your name" Vickie asked as she sucked the excess cum off her fingers.

"Shane," He replied between heavy breathes "You?"

"You can call me Vickie" she said, as she stood up, tying her bathing suit back on. Her tits shiny and sticky from the cum that hadn't quite dried yet. "Mind unlocking your phone for me?"

Shane opened it and handed it over; he watched her enter her number into his contacts under the name Vickie with a winking emoji after it before she handed it back.

"I leave tomorrow around noon; you should come visit me tonight before I go." She said as she opened the door. "And don't forget that monster between your legs, I want to taste it one last time before I go."

Chapter 8: Going Out with a Bang

Vickie had gone back to the hotel with Grace after her fun in the locker room with Shane. Lucky for her, Grace had fallen asleep and gotten horribly sun burnt as a result, she also didn't notice how long she was gone which Vickie was grateful for, as she had lost track of time while taking care of Shane.

"Don't hate me" Grace said cautiously "But this sun burn really hurts, would you be bothered if I turned in for the afternoon?"

Vickie feigned disappointment as she said, "Aw it's okay sweetie, you go ahead and rest, I think I have some aloe cream if you want to borrow it."

"That would be awesome thank you so much."

Once Grace got the aloe from her she left soon after, Vickie waited a few seconds after the door clicked shut before she silently cheered to herself, jumping up and down. She quickly got in the shower and cleaned up, hoping Shane would text her. It had been almost four hours since she gave him her number and he still hadn't texted yet, a small pit of anxiety had started to form in her stomach as she wondered if he wouldn't message her.

As if on que her phone chimed while she wrapped a towel around her tits, she giggled to herself as she picked it up and saw a message from an unknown number.

Unknown: *Just wanted to say thank you for earlier ;)*

Vickie: *Of course, I would love to do it again.*

Vickie put Shane's number into her phone before setting it down. She rummaged through her suitcase looking for an outfit that would be appropriate for later. She settled on her favorite set, A bright red bra and panty, looking at it brought back memories of her first time going to the mall with Grace and she giggle as she thought about how tiny that first set was compared to the one before her. She laid it on the bed and stepped back to take a picture of it, making sure she was visible in the mirror behind it so Shane could see her figure hidden under the towel.

She sent the picture of her lingerie along with her hotel and the room number, his response came almost immediately.

Shane: *Damn babe, I can be there in 20 minutes.*

Vickie: *Sounds good I'll be waiting for you ;)*

Shane: *You know my friend is leaving tomorrow too, I'm not sure if I want to leave him alone for the night...*

Vickie: *bring him along if you don't mind sharing, the more the merrier*

Shane: *on our way*

Vickie: *The door is unlocked, come in when you get here!*

Vickie set her phone down and dressed herself in the lingerie, her heart pounding as she thought about how hot it would be to pleasure two dicks at once. She sat at the top of her bed, out of sight of the door and slowly rubbing her clit through her lace panties, thinking about Shane's massive dick as she waited, the time passing all too slow.



Her mind wandered once again to her mom, who she had not seen in almost 9 months. She rubbed herself more vigorously as she thought about how ashamed her mother would be if she saw what Vickie looked like not that she had finally found herself. Years of her mother's oppressive parenting made her suppress her needs and now they all came boiling out. Vickie had finally found her purpose; to suck as many dicks as she could be and a true slut.

After about thirty minutes Vickie could hear voices coming down the hallway, they grew louder and stopped outside her door. She could clearly hear the deep voices of men speaking amongst themselves.

"Are you sure this is the one?"

"Yeah, three hundred and ten just like the message says."

“Should we just go in?”

“Yeah, that’s what she said.”

“Damn how did you land such a slut Shane?”

“Beats me man but I’m telling you she has the biggest tits you’ve ever seen, and you wouldn’t believe how good she sucks dick.”

Vickie sat up a little bit with a puzzled look, she could have sworn she heard more than two voices. Before she could figure it out the door clicked open and Shane came in, followed by another man, and another, and another.

“You said the more the merrier right?” Shane said with a smirk as all five of the men filed into the room. Vickie recognized some of them as the other guy’s Shane had been drinking with that morning, and she could feel their eyes on her swaying tits as she slid toward the edge of the bed.

“Damn you were right her tits are massive” One of the men said.

“Oh, you like what you see?” Vickie said giving him a sultry look as she cupped one in her tiny hand, “why don’t you come over here and give them a feel?”

Her heartbeat faster as he aggressively fondled her tit, sending a shutter down her spine as he grazed her piercing. She closed her eyes as another man walked around the side of the bed and slid the strap of her bra off, the lack of support made her tits sag down into the mans hand. All five of the men began pawing at her, one of them found his way into her panties, eliciting a sharp moan.

“Damn she already soaked through her panties,” a voiced called out “You didn’t say she had a fat ass too Shane.”

Vickie let out a yelp as a hand came down hard on her ass cheek sending a jiggling tremor across her bubble butt. Vickie could smell the sweat of the men around her and her arousal continued to climb higher and higher, she had never found the time to relieve herself from her activities this morning and was now hornier than she had ever been.

The men dragged her to her feet, and she looked up at them one by one, looking into their hungry eyes, seeing the desire each of them had for her and she found herself becoming drunk on their lust for her. The men towered over her, and she could see that every one of them was hard, her hand reached out to the nearest one’s bulge and rubbed it through his pants as she backed her plump ass up on the one behind her.

One of the men who she wasn’t teasing was the first to pull his cock out, she saw it standing at attention, so she bent over gave it a kiss, running her tongue in a circle around its haed before she straightened back up, a strand of spit stretching between her and his dick.

“So” she said as she wiped her mouth, “like, who wants to hold the camera?”

Without a second thought each of the new guys pulled their cocks while Shane began recording on his phone. Vickie mouth began to water as she got on her knees, the men surrounding her in a semicircle. She looked at the man with the smallest dick, barely four inches by her guess and pushed him onto the bed. She lifted her tits up and let them drop heavily on his lap, opening her mouth to let her

spit drip into her cleavage. She plopped her heavy tits on his lap and started rubbing his cock between her tits. Shane recorded her, making sure to get both her ass in frame so they could see the men take turns slapping her ass.

Vickie felt someone take her hair and turn her head to the side, guiding her towards their cock. This one was definitely longer, but still didn't compare to Shane's massive cock. She took the tip in her mouth while she continued to pleasure the dick between her JJ tits, never breaking her rhythmic bouncing.

As she took turns sucking the numerous cocks while looking into the camera something clicked in Vickie's mind, another piece of her true purpose falling into place. Ever since she became a slut, she had told herself she was waiting for a dick that would compare to her toys but the truth was; there were just never enough cock to satisfy her... until now.

She gave the dick in her mouth one final kiss before standing up, "Alright boys, there's five of you and three holes so you're going to have to wait your turn." She climbed on to the bed, her ass swaying behind her as she looked into the camera, addressing Shane "but first you're going to pull out that monster dick and you're going to pop this slut's cherry."

Shane set the camera down with wide eyes, getting into position with her thick thighs straddling him. Her fat tits swung in his face as she ground her wet pussy on his bulge, soaking his pants within seconds. Vickie moaned as her sensitive clit was mashed into his throbbing dick.

"Please" Vickie begged "I like totally need you, I've never needed anything so badly before."

Shane obliged her and pulled out his thick cock, Vickie braced herself as she felt the tip press against her wet slit, hovering over it. She looked into Shane's eyes and lowered herself onto it, her pussy lips spread around the tip and it slid deep into her eager pussy. Vickie had played with her toys almost daily for the past couple months, but nothing could have prepared her for what a real cock would feel like. Her tight pussy gripped it as she felt his cock head open her walls, she threw her head back and moaned as he began pumping in and out of her.

"What are you doing?" she said as she moaned "You aren't even like, halfway in, just split me in two already."

He stopped pumping and placed both of his hands on her hips, he gently ran his hands around to her ass and squeezed it, getting a tight grip. Vickie was about to tell him to stop teasing her when he rammed her down onto his cock. A moan burst from her as she felt him bottom out in her pussy, smashing her cervix and causing her to yell in a mixture of pain and pleasure, she ground her pussy on his lap before using her legs to lift herself up and down on his cock.

Vickie was lost in the sensation of her virgin pussy being abused and she didn't notice the other men had stopped stroking themselves and were getting into position around her. It wasn't until she felt a hand forcefully push her forward that she remembered there were other men she had to take care of, her heavy tits smothering Shane's face.

A finger touched her soaking pussy as she continued to ride Shane and it spread her wetness to her asshole. Vickie felt panic rising in her as she realized she had never been fucked in the ass before,

but she remembered her purpose, she was nothing more than a couple holes that men could use however they wanted, and she was at peace with her purpose.

Vickie looked back and saw the man with the small dick was the one who was behind her, she smiled at him and said, "Well hurry up, my ass is like, soooo empty." That was all the encouraging the man needed as he spread her ass cheeks and stuck his dick into her fat ass, taking her anal virginity. She moaned with approval as her hole was stretched for the first time, Vickie had always heard that anal would hurt but she loved every bit of it.

Vickie's eyes were closed tight as she lost herself in the moment, but she felt something press against her plump red lip. She giggled as her lips opened and the cock slid down her throat, thinking one last time of how ashamed her mother would be to see her whore of a daughter having all her holes stuffed and defiled at the same time.

This went on for some time, the men taking turns switching holes and using her as they pleased, until finally the one who was using her mouth said "Fuck I think I'm about to cum." between moans. Vickie felt him force her head down on his cock as it twitched once, then again before finally erupting in her throat.

She savored the taste as he pulled out, strands of spit stretching from her open ruby lips to his pulsing cock. The next one to finish was the man with the small dick in her ass, after he came another took her ass and barely lasted more than a few minutes since he had spent the majority of the time recording and jerking off over her.

The last one to cum was Shane, his massive dick and stretched her pussy to its limits and abused her for so long that she not only lost track of time but also how many times she had came on his cock. She felt his strokes slow as he neared the end, her pussy gripped him with anticipation.

"Fill me with your cum please," She begged "Treat me like a fucking cum slut."

Shane did not respond, instead he grunted as he plunged his dick balls deep into her pussy, smashing her cervix and stretching her to her limits. She cried out as she felt his dick swell and pump his cum into her, filling her to the brim, it pulsed inside her as it emptied his balls. She fell limp on top of him, her tits squished between the two. Cum dripping from over filled holes.

"Thank you, boys, so much" she said as Shane pulled her off him "You guys gave me the perfect end to my spring break."

The men dressed themselves and finished taking pictures of her as she lay in a puddle of her pussy juices and their cum. She felt cum on her boobs and hefted her fat tit to her mouth to suck it off, savoring the flavor. Each man left her several dollars, making her feel like a cheap prostitute but they left enough for her to buy a plan B before getting on the plane tomorrow.

Shane was the last to leave, he thanked her for the time, and she gave his limp dick one last kiss, tasting her own pussy on it before he left. She lay in bed for the rest of the night, not showering but instead savoring the feeling of her sore holes. She gingerly felt her sore pussy, the lips rubbed raw from Shane's abuse, Vickie felt his cum with her finger and scooped a small amount up and tasted it. She fell asleep sucking on her cum covered fingers and dreamt of all the boys she would fuck when she got back to school.

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Authors note: This concludes Vickies story! I may continue it later but would like to focus on other stories I have in the works. Give me feedback on what you like about these stories, and I will try to wrap them into future ones without making it feel repetitive. Thank you very much for your support!