

Bitch of Dogwood Park

Alexis Alexandra

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Her day off to a late start thanks to a power outage in the middle of the night that left the clock blinking 12:00 on the night stand, Megan rolled out of bed and did her morning routine of using the toilet, taking a shower and eating a very light breakfast before tossing on a pair of denim shorts and a pink crop top. Tucking her wallet in her front pocket in case she wanted to grab something on the way home, she strapped a water bottle to her right thigh and then headed out for her morning run.

Hearing the construction vehicles and equipment several blocks before reaching the corner of Cherry and Elm, she knew the area was finally cut off so instead of trying to talk her way through she detoured into Dogwood Park. While not her first choice in shortcuts thanks to the reputation that had grown over the years pegging it as a hot spot for drugs trade and prostitution, it was quicker than the alternative so she exhaled, took a deep breath and went into the parking lot where she saw a dozen or so men leaning against trees and bumpers watching three brunettes taking on seven men – two of them getting it from both ends while the third had all three holes filled at the same time.

“Hey babe,” a stocky man in his late twenties wearing shorts and a tee shirt called out “please tell us you’re here to take up some of the slack.”

“You wish,” Megan huffed in disgust. Not the he or the other men were particularly bad too look at, but their demeanor and treatment of women left very little to desire.

“I do.” Reaching into his shorts he pulled out his fat cock and waved it in her direction. “Come on babe, there’s no need to play innocent. Everyone in the city knows what this place is used for so live a little and join the party.”

No sooner were the words out of his mouth then Megan felt a pair of hands slither under her short top and cup her breasts. Inhaling sharply, she spun around to see a tall, curvy woman wearing a form-fitting blue and black dress, her long black hair pulled back into a tight ponytail. She opened her mouth to tell the woman off but before a single word came out she was pulled forward by an arm around her waist and her mouth was filled with the woman’s tongue. Another pair of hands – these definitely male, slide down her sides to her hips and then her shorts and panties were yanked down and off as the women removed her shirt.

“W-What are you doing? Give my damn clothes back right now!” Megan demanded.

“You want them back you’re going to have to earn them,” the woman said.

“What the hell are you talking about? Give my clothes back before I scream for help.”

“Go right ahead,” the woman shrugged. “You can walk right back out there on the main road and let all the world see your sexy naked body, or you can have a little fun and earn your clothes back. Your choice.”

Working in tandem, the man standing behind her with his dick out and the woman in front of her unhooked her bra and pulled it off leaving her standing there in just her socks and sneakers. Unfortunately, they not only had her wallet but her phone as well so even if she took off running she had no way of calling for help except to shout and she really did not want anyone else seeing her naked, let alone hundreds of people driving along the busy street.

“What do I have to do to earn my clothes back?” she sighed as her shoulders slumped in defeat.

“That’s the spirit,” the woman smirked. “My name is Madam Veronica, but you may call me Mistress. Let’s see here, you’re missing four articles of clothing so that’s four things you’re going to have to do to earn them all back. I see ten men waiting for a hole to fuck and right now

you're the only one here with any empty so you can take care of at least three of them. But before we do that," pausing, Victoria fished a phone from her purse and pointed it in Megan's direction. "What's your full name and age, sweetheart?"

"M-Megan Holmes and I'm eighteen."

"And you're standing butt naked in Dogwood Park is that correct?"

"Yes."

"And why is that?"

"Because you took my damn clothes and won't give them back!"

"But you've agreed to perform a few tasks to earn them back, right?"

"Y-Yes!"

"For the first task I would like you to go offer yourself to the men patiently waiting for someone to fuck. When the first three are finished you'll take three more and then three more after that. Understood?"

Head bowed, face red from embarrassment, Megan looked from the asphalt parking lot to her would-be Mistress over to the men and back down. "I'm a virgin."

"You hear that men? She says she's a virgin!" Madam Victoria called out. "Don't leave them waiting, dear."

Spinning around in the hopes of catching the man holding her clothes off guard, she attempted to yank them from his hands, but his grip was too tight and she pulled her arm back empty handed. "Now, now, we won't have any of that. For trying to cheat you'll have to do two additional tasks to earn your clothes back. Now go pleasure those men before I add more."

Tears forming in her eyes, Megan gave Victoria one last pleading look. Seeing a stern mask she got down on all fours and crawled across the parking lot to where the men waiting. Looking up at them she swallowed her pride. "Who are the first three?"

"The first three for what?" a lanky tanned man asked as he pulled his cock out of his pants.

"The first three to...to fuck me," Megan clarified.

"What was that?" a well-built black man with bald head and neatly trimmed goatee asked. "I couldn't quite hear what you said."

"I said, which three of you are going to fuck me!" Megan shouted.

The black man was the first out of his clothes. Stepping onto a small patch of grass he waved Megan over. Reluctantly, she obeyed. Crawling between his legs, she slurped his cock into her mouth and started sucking to the best of her virgin abilities which resulted in a lot of slobbering, choking and watery eyes as she greatly misjudged how deep she could take it. After a few moments, she moved up his naked body, guided his cock to her vulva and knowing it was going in whether she wanted it or not, took a deep breath and forced herself down on it.

"Aahhgghhhh fuck!" Digging her fingernails into the man's chest she threw her head back and screeched as her virginity was torn away and her pussy filled for the first time in her life.

"God damn! You really were a virgin weren't you?" the black man filling her pussy asked as she squeezed his cock like a vice.

"Y-YES!" Leaning forward at the urging of a hand between her shoulders, Megan felt something cool and wet hit just above her asshole that was quickly rubbed around with a finger. More was added and she did not have to look back to know it was another dick pressing against the tightly puckered hole. A third man stood in front of her but waited until her asshole was filled before risking putting his sensitive member into her mouth.

That fine line between pleasure and pain crossed, Megan did not know whether to moan in ecstasy or wail in misery as the three men triple teaming her suddenly became four as another black man got tired of waiting. The man in her ass pulled out and after a slight adjustment fucked his throbbing cock into her already stuffed pussy causing her to yelp. The second black man lucked her asshole and a moment later it was once again stuffed. Mouth and throat filled all she could do was grunt as to her humiliation her holes quickly adjusted to the new level of being stretched.

“That’s it guys,” Madam Victoria purred as she continued recording everything taking place in front of her. “Wreck that fucking cunt! Make her earn every stitch of clothing.”

“Sorry babe, wish you had time to really enjoy it, but you heard the Mistress,” the black man fucking Megan’s ass said as he slid out and after a bit of work stretched her pussy even more as he forced his way in alongside the other two dicks.

The tightness of her pussy coupled with the friction of their cocks rubbing together had the three men triple teaming her wrecked hole quickly filling it in her first creampie and the first thought running through her mind was not one of relief that they were finally done, but wondering which of them had just knocked her up. Not that she knew for certain, but something in the back of her mind told her that if this is the luck she was having then she was almost guaranteed to be with child. Her break lasting only as long as it took three more men to get her into position, Megan offered no resistance as she was once again filled and fucked.

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The hour she had allotted to her morning run come and gone, Megan lay on the cool morning grass and panted as one of the women she saw having sex when she first ran into the park knelt between her legs and casually liked her clean as part of her second task for earning her clothes back. And despite her being straight and this the first time she had ever been with another woman she was far beyond caring thanks to the seventeen men screwing her into near total submission for the better part of four long, humiliating hours.

“That’s it you sexy little fucktoy,” Madam Victoria said as she moved around to get a better view of the action. “If you want to earn a third piece of clothing then beg them all to fist you.”

“W-What?” Megan groaned as the woman’s tongue played over her engorged clit.” There’s no way in hell I can take a damn fist!”

“Honey, you’ve spent the last four hours taking two and three cocks in both holes at the same time. Trust me, you’re more that capable of taking a fist so if you want your clothes back start begging. And do it like a puppy.”

“What does that mean?”

“Simone, show the new slut what it means to beg like a puppy.”

“Yes Mistress.” Scooting back from her position between Megan’s legs, the busty brunette sat back, raised up until her thighs were at about a forty-five degree angle with her calves and then put her elbows against her sides with hands hanging like a puppy begging for a treat.

“Now you assume the position and beg these fine folks to fist you or I’ll use your shirt to start tonight’s bonfire.”

“I can’t take anymore. Please just give me my clothes so I can go home.”

“Trust me sweetheart, you can handle more than you think so start begging before I take back the deal and toss all of your clothes in the fire and let you walk home butt naked.”

“Why are you doing this to me?” Megan asked even as she pulled herself off the ground and into the begging position.”

“Because I can. Now beg like a good little bitch.”

“It looks like I’ll be spending the rest of the day here being used so please fist me everyone. Shove your hands in my pussy and ass until I’m screaming in orgasm.” Dropping onto all fours, it did not take long for one of the men to easily push his lubed hands into her and as soon as his knuckles passed over that magical button known as the g-spot she threw her head back in orgasm.

“Since you’re being a very good fucktoy you can earn your last piece of clothing back by letting them all use you as their toilet. Go on, you know what to say.”

“Please use me as your toilet everyone,” Megan said, her stomach churning even as the words slipped past her lips. “Please cover me in it. Shove your dicks down my throat and make me gag on it.”

“Don’t mind if I do,” the first man she ever had sex with said as he offered her his big black cock. She wrapped her lips around it and had him almost to the back of her throat when he started peeing. Choking on it, she pulled away and spit the warm, tangy fluid out as the rest drenched her face and hair. Next up was Simone and even though she now knew what to expect she was still unable to get much of it down before gagging and spitting out as much of it as she could. But as the old saying goes: third times the charm, as the next man in line pushed past her uvula and held the back of her head as he emptied his bladder into her belly.