

Hollie Would

Emily Sinclair

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Wearing a pair of black yoga pants with navy blue interlaced side leg cutouts and matching top that did little to hide her breasts, Hollie stepped out of her car and walked across the parking lot of Silver Lake Park. The sun had long set. The park was technically closed but that did not stop people from coming in to enjoy various late night activities. Hollie normally did not run after dark but three months back she was full of restless energy and running was her method of release. She grew up in the Silver Lave area and knew the part well. What the beautiful twenty year old did not know, however, was just went on along the hidden trails. Halfway doe Oak Rock Trail she ran into three men having sex with a young petite brunette perfectly content on taking all three at the same time. The tried getting her to join but the embarrassed Hollie shifted gears into a full sprint. Before finishing her run she had four more such encounters. That was three months ago. Since then she had seen the same activities dozens of times.

Taking a deep breath, Hollie turned on the LED safety bands around each arm so that she could see where she was going and then hit Cedar Ridge Trail at a jog. It did not take long before she saw two men having sex with each other – a thirty-something black man head down and ass up while a younger white man pounded him from behind. She gave them a smile and continued along her way. An eighth of a mile in, she came to the narrow wooden bridge crossing Raven’s Edge Creek. Wide enough for one person to pass at a time, she saw a group of four men – three black and one white blocking either side and as she approached she could see from the looks on their faces they were going to demand payment for crossing.

“Hold it right there,” one of the black men on Hollie’s side of the bridge commanded just as she expected. “If you want to cross you’ll have to pay the toll.”

“Yeah? And what would that be?”

“You’ll have to pleasure the four of us.”

“Really? Or, you know, I could just jump the creek and leave you standing there looking stupid,” she replied. Taking seven or eight steps to her left she took off running and jumped the four and a half foot span. “Good luck with the whole bridge thing,” she laughed as she continued her jog. She could hear them grumbling behind her but their voices died out with distance. Veering right, she hit Oak Creek Trail. At the edge of her light she saw a dark skinned woman kneeling with a white man’s dick in her mouth, another in her left hand and a black man in the right. Slowing, she watched for a long moment before the strangers acknowledged her presence.

“If you like what you see why don’t you come get a closer look?” the black man said.

“Don’t mind if I do. I’m Hollie. And you are?” she said as she walked over and knelt next to the black woman.

“I’m Marcus and this is my wife Cindy and friends James and Alex,” the black man answered. You come here a lot?”

“Maybe once a week but this is the first time I’ve decided to actually join someone.”

“Lucky us. Take your top off so we can see your tits while you suck me off.”

Hollie did not hesitate in pulling the tight garment off over her head and dropping it to the floor to her left. Learning long ago that she was not sexually normal by any definition of the word, she was slow to try new things but once she did it once she went in full force no matter how perverse the act. After three months of scouting the park this would be her first but definitely not her last foray into public sex. Sure it was risky. There was every chance in the world she could catch any number of diseases but had to believe the men and women offering

themselves would not have been doing so unless clean. It was that dangerous way of thinking alone that let Hollie suck Marcus' big black cock down her throat without care. Far from being new to blowjobs, she held his nine inches down her throat for about fifteen seconds – letting her throat muscles massage his shaft as she used her right hand to play with his balls.

“Damn, girl, you’re gonna have to teach my wife how to do that,” Marcus moaned.

“I’ve never been with another woman before but I’d gladly teach her whatever I know.”

“Then take your pants off,” Cindy said. She stopped sucking and jerking the other two men off and gave the newcomer a kiss on the lips before opening her backpack and withdrawing a thin blanket which she spread at the side of the trail. “We can pleasure each other as my husband and friends use your pussy and ass.”

“Sure, but I don’t want knocked up so you’re gonna have to wear condoms.”

“I’m on the pill so we didn’t bring any,” Cindy said as she laid down on the blanket.

“That’s okay, I did.” Unzipping her fanny pack Hollie pulled out a handful of condoms and dropped them on the corner of the blanket before getting on top of her new female friend. In truth, she too was on birth control but instead of telling them she was more worried about diseases than being knocked up which could have led to an argument and no sex, she opted instead to tell a little white lie. Learning long ago that it did not pay to hesitate or second guess her gut instinct, Hollie lowered her head and licked Cindy’s pussy as if she had done it a million times before. While she could appreciate the beauty of another woman and her own sexuality, the moment her tongue slid along Cindy’s vulva was the point she knew beyond all reasonable doubt that she was bisexual.

Picking up one of the condoms, Marcus gave his friends a knowing smirk. Tearing the foil packaging, he brought the tip to his mouth and bit a tiny hole into it before rolling it down his hard black shaft. Cindy had seen what her husband had done but did not tell their new lover. Spending a few beats teasing Hollie’s hooded clit, Marcus then pushed into her balls deep. Hollie moaned in acceptance and continued eating Cindy’s pussy.

Walking in front of Hollie, twenty-seven year old athletically built Alex grabbed her long blonde hair and lifted her head. “You’re a kinky little slut aren’t you?”

“Mmm hmm,” Hollie purred. Alex placed the head of his cock against her lips. She let them part and gave no resistance as he slid down her throat. They looked into each other’s eyes and a moment later she felt her insides warming up as a torrent of fluid rushed down her esophagus to her belly. She did not have to be a genius to know he was using her as a toilet but as disgusting as the act was she maintained eye contact and allowed it to happen. When he was nearly finished he pulled back until only the head of his dick was in her mouth. It filled so full her cheeks bulged. The taste was bitter on her tongue and while no means delicious it was not nearly as bad as she imagined it would be as she sat and watched dozens of hours of such porn on the internet.

“Good girl. Hey guys, I think we’ve got ourselves a right sexy little slave here,” Alex proclaimed. “Don’t lie to us, slut, was that the first time you ever drank piss?”

“Yes.”

“Nice. Something tells me it won’t be your last. Now be a good little whore and eat Cindy’s pussy while we take care of your pussy and ass.”

“You don’t need to tell me twice.” Lowering her head, Hollie resumed eating Cindy’s pussy as the stunning black woman returned the favor.

Roughly twenty-five minutes into her first gang bang, Hollie felt Marcus cumming deep inside of her. At first she thought her mind was playing tricks on her as she had seen him not only pick up the condom but could feel it around his throbbing cock, but there was no doubt he was using her as his personal cum dumpster.

“WHOA! What the fuck, man? I told you not to cum in me!”

“Sorry babe, I guess the condom broke,” Marcus replied.

“Well, now that you’ve taken one load there should be no harm in taking two or even three, right?” James said as he pushed bareback into Hollie’s pussy.

“Yes there’s harm!” Hollie complained. “I said you have to...uuhhnnn!” Cindy’s teeth gently sinking into her hooded clit drew her attention away from the men now attempting to breed her and to the orgasm ripping through her writhing, sweat-covered body. That was the end of her arguing and despite her one rule, she never the less let the three men fuck their loads into her pussy to give Cindy something to lick clean.

By two in the morning the three men were spent and Hollie’s jaw was starting to ache from two straight hours of eating pussy so she thanked them for a good time, traded numbers with them and then after making a date for next Friday with a few more men so both ladies could have some cock, got up, got dressed and continued her late night jog. Near the middle of Silver Lake Park was a huge natural pond where the less inhibited men and women of the community enjoyed late night and early morning skinny dipping so it came as no surprise when she saw two women doing a sixty-nine less than ten feet from the edge of the water and another three along with eight men floating, swimming and playing in the cool waters.

Stripping out of her clothes, Hollie waded into the pond waist deep before swimming towards the center where she was met by a handsome young man with piercing green eyes, dark brown almost black hair and neatly trimmed goatee who swam right up in her face. “How you doing this fine evening?” he asked.

“Never better. I’m Hollie.”

“I’m Nate. I’m not gonna lie, Hollie, I saw you stripping out of your clothes and knew I had to get to know you.”

“You mean have sex with me,” Hollie bluntly stated.

“Eventually, sure, but no need to jump straight into it unless...”

Hollie moved towards him until her breasts were pressed against his muscular chest. Reaching down she wrapped her fingers around his semi-hard shaft. She kissed him on the lips and he pulled her tighter. “Not so fast big boy. I just spent the last two hours eating a woman out while being pounded by three men so I’d like a quick swim before I take on another partner. Assuming you’re interested in fucking me that is.”

“Oh, I’m definitely interested babe. As I’m sure are the rest of my friends.”

“Hmmm... you mean you and the other seven men?”

“And the women. Assuming you want to have sex with all of us. If not I’ll gladly keep you all to myself.”

“Let me take a few laps and I’ll, yes, I absolutely want to have sex with all of you. Or at least I’ll give it my best try.”

“Enjoy your swim and we’ll meet you on land when you’re ready.”

“Sounds good.” Taking a deep breath, Hollie went under the water and sucked Nate’s cock down her throat and held it there until her lungs started to burn. Coming up, she gave him a huge grin and a hard kiss on the lips. “There’s plenty more where that came from.” And with that she pushed off and swam away leaving him standing there longing for more.