

# Clarissa Bangs 'Em All Part 3

(By: Unknown)

## Chapter Three

Clarissa walked home from school, it had been days since her tryst with Ferguson and Laura. The thoughts were still fresh in her mind and the burns from the ropes were all but gone. Even the mere thought of those events caused her to get hot. She fell in love with masturbation a few years ago, but actual sexual contact was so exciting to her that that's all she thought about. Whenever she was in class or even talking to friends at school she couldn't help but think about them naked. Even her female friends. She had always championed gay rights but never thought of having sex with another girl...until that night with Laura.

Passing the construction site on the way home, Clarissa received the usual whistles and hoots. This time she didn't really mind. She decided to have a little fun. She was dressed in a flimsy yellow blouse, a red vest, her favorite red leggings (washed since her menage-a-trois), her blue cutoffs and her favorite green Doc Martin's. She knew she looked hot, especially with her hair up in two pigtails.

One of the crane operators yelled, "Hey, baby, what's up?" She unbuttoned her top four buttons of her blouse and her vest and flashed her right tit at him. Her nipple stiffened to the slight breeze.

He almost fell out of the crane. The sight of this teen goddess had a few jaws dropping, and brought several more whistles. Then she twirled her pigtails to keep up the flirt. She walked toward the construction site, and got a better look at the crane operator.

She almost lost her breath when she got a better look at this Adonis. He was about 6' 2" (almost a foot taller than Clarissa), had dark curly hair that hung out of his orange hardhat almost to his waist, and a set of dark blue eyes that made Clarissa's heart and loins spring to life. She also saw a few other men that made her want to become the slut she was on the way to being. She walked over to beside the crane and looked up at her new crush. "Hey, sexy," she said gazing upward, "wanna have a good time?"

He looked shocked at her forwardness. All he could do was nod in the affirmative. She motioned him down with her finger. He blindly obeyed. This started the whoops and whistles again. She whispered "Bring them too." and motioned at a few of the other guys.

One guy stepped forward, a tall, skinny, somewhat geeky kid. The crane operator, Bob, took her hand, "Where to little lady?"

"Where do you want it?" She was in a kidcrush afterglow. He extended his hand, which she took, and led her toward the almost finished building. When inside, she looked around. There were several sawhorses and piles of sawdust strewn about. She almost had second thoughts. After all, she had five guys following her and the rejected studs following for a peak. Once in the middle

of the barren room, Bob planted a kiss on her mouth. She kissed back. As he removed his shirt, she scoped his body. It was a mass of finely crafted muscle. Barely an ounce of fat covered his near perfect chest and stomach. She dropped down and started tonguing his half-dollar sized nipples. First she swirled her tongue around his right nipple, then switched over to his left and back. She saw two of the other guys go around behind her. One of the guys, Ted, started unbuttoning her shirt from behind to free her bra covered breasts. The third guy, Don, helped her out of her blouse and vest as she kept sucking Bob's nipples. She stood back and started to unzip her cutoffs.

"Oh, my boots." With that barely out of her mouth, the fourth and fifth guys, Jeb and Ray, lifted her off of the floor. Jeb held her by the waist and Ray by the knees. They turned her onto her back so she was at a ninety degree angle on her back, in mid-air. Don and Ted unlaced her boots and removed them. Then off came her socks. Then off came her red leggings. Bob removed her cutoffs. She was now naked except for her red leggings and her lacy, white bra. That was soon removed by Bob. Her breasts flattened out as she leaned back.

The men repositioned themselves so that Jeb and Ray had her by the arms and offered back support. Ted and Don held her legs, holding them wide apart so that everyone could now see her honeyhole. Bob blocked the show by repositioning his head between her legs. The other men lifted her a little higher to offer him better access with having to bend over too far. Clarissa let out a moan of delight as Bob started licking her inner thighs. Then he stuck his long, pointed tongue into her cunt, gently running it in and out and up and down her inner and outer folds. He was a skilled cunniliguist. He swirled his tongue to get the full flavor of her leaking loins. The salty taste appealed to him egging, him on and making him tongue a little faster. Clarissa threw back her head and closed her eyes.

"Ahhhhh!!" she moaned as her gentle lover sent her into a dizzying ecstasy. Her ears ignored the cheers of the onlookers.

By now Jeb and Ray each had a nipple in their mouths. The two tongues ran in synchronization across her nipples. Jeb was a little smoother and his mouth was a little bigger, so he was able to get a little more of her tit in his mouth. Bob was now slurping away with slurping noises coming out his mouth. He put his hands up and spread her legs a little further apart to get his tongue in deeper. Ted decided he didn't want to miss on the oral delights he was witness to. So, he took her big toe into his mouth. Clarissa giggled a little at the tickling situation. Her big toe was now fully covered by Ted's mouth. His tongue flicked at the underside of her foot as he sucked her toe.

Bob's intensity increased, sending Clarissa into her first orgasm since the Ferguson/Laura incident. Her teencum flooded Bob's suckling mouth. He slurped it like a thirsty dog at his bowl on a hot day. Jeb and Ray kept their oral hold on her now fully erect and excited nipples. Ted lifted her left leg, so she was doing a midair, inverted legkick.

Then Ted started licking the underside of her leg from her ankle down ever so slowly and gently to her thigh just under her buttcheek. Then he moved Bob over a little (who was still feeding at her cunt.) Bob licked her right lip as Ted licked her left cuntlip. Clarissa dropped her leg over Ted's shoulder

so it wouldn't cramp. Ted worked his way down to her rosebud and shoved his tongue in. He had to duck a little so he wouldn't bang heads with Bob.

Bob moved back up to her clit and bit it gently as Ted continued his analiguis. His tongue caught the bitter taste of her asshole. He started licking her asscheek and the crack between, then shoved his tongue back into her bunghole as Bob reinserted his tongue into her snatch. Their tongues swirled in unison. Clarissa started to get light-headed and was on the brink of cumming again.

Then Bob stepped back and started to unbutton his fly. Clarissa opened her eyes and raised her head to look at the cock that was ready to push her into her second (and third?) orgasm. It almost looked like an optical illusion. It must have been ten inches long and four inches around. The men holding her lowered her a little for easier access for Bob. She worried if Bob would be able to get that thing into her without ripping her apart. Bob walked forward and slowly rubbed the tip against the opening of her love canal. She held her breath as he pushed the head through her tight opening. Her pussy gushed with the pressure of his massive cock against her inner pussy walls. He stepped a little closer, sliding his rigid pole in a little further. After a little adjustment, his cock was in her all the way.

Clarissa groaned in a combination of pain and pleasure from this huge intruder. She threw her head back. Bob placed his hands under her near the small of her back to hold her. The other four guys rotated. Jeb unzipped his fly with one hand as he held her arm with the other. He whipped out his manhood and grabbed her head. He turned her head so she was staring at his cock. It was long and fat, but not quite as big as Bob's.

Clarissa opened her mouth to accept his ever-growing cock. He shoved it in gently and started a series of small thrusts. His cock filled her mouth quite well. In her position she was a little limited in her technique. She moved her head back and forth. Bob picked up his pace which sent that burning surge to her cunt. Clarissa gushed again. The orgasm sent her body into little spasms which forced everyone to get a little better hold. Despite the minor shift Clarissa kept a firm oral grip on Jeb. Her right hand dropped down and reached for Ted's growing bulge. She worked his zipper down and reached inside his fly to fish around for his balls. She reached inside the waistband of his underwear and found her treasure staff. She jerked his cock gently to and fro. It grew with each stroke. It was hot in her hand. She would squeeze every other stroke. Bob felt the buildup in his balls as he began thrusting in and out of her soaking wet pussy. His balls slapped against her pussycum stained asscheeks.

He pulled out and shot a load on her belly. The wad coated her pubic hair and belly button. A few drops rolled off and spattered onto the floor. This filled the room with cheers from the onlookers.

"Let's move her over there." Bob commanded, pointing to a table. Clarissa let go of her grip on Ted and Jeb's cocks.

She was placed gently on the table. Her head hung a little over the edge. Jeb, whose cock was still exposed and as hard as ever maneuvered his cock by

her face and slid it back and forth across her lips. Clarissa's tongue darted out and would moisten the thick tube as Jeb slid it across her lips. Jeb started sliding it back and forth faster and faster. He felt it getting ready to explode. He pulled back a little. Clarissa opened her mouth as wide as she could. Jeb grabbed his cock by the root and started jerking it. His body twitched and he shot his load. He slowly jerked it above her mouth and let the cum drip into her open mouth. She moved her tongue back and forth in a licking motion so she wouldn't miss a drop. When his dick slowed to a dribble he bent it downward and Clarissa nursed the last few drops of cum into her mouth. Then she licked the rest of his cock clean.

By this time, all the others were naked and ready to go. Ray jumped up on the table and moved Clarissa to the side. He prompted her to raise up a little so her could get under her. She raised up and he moved under. She hovered over his belly and spun around in a sixty nine position. She grabbed his burning cock firmly and started jerking it. She was so turned on she didn't quite realize how hard she was tugging. Ted didn't really mind, though, he just shoved his face up by her cunt and started to work. Bob's cum, which was still a little wet on Clarissa's belly, squished on Ted's belly. He stuck his tongue deep into Clarissa's hot cunt. He brought his hands up and spread her asscheeks apart and stuck a middle finger in her asshole.

She put Ted's cock into her wet mouth and started slurping. She would move her mouth down about half way then slide back up and nibble the sensitive head, then flick it with her tongue. She slowed her jerking speed down and started fondling Ted's balls. She ran her finger down the smooth underside and made small, circular motions. She brought her finger to her mouth and took Ted's cock out long enough to moisten her finger, then, went right back to sucking his huge boner. She ran her now wet finger down to the underside of his balls and started worming it in and out of his asshole. Ted flinched at the immediate pressure on his prostate. As soon as Clarissa got a rhythm, he relaxed.

He had to move his head out of the way as another hard cock headed straight for Clarissa's snatch. It was Ray. Ted moved his head and body to the side a little, so Ray wouldn't smack him with his balls. Ray was standing on a box so his long, skinny dick could reach the lovely teen's cunt. He buried his cock to the root on his first thrust. Clarissa let out a groan.

"Ahhhhh, God. Yesssssss!!!" she moaned, taking Ted's cock out long enough to catch her breath. She kept a steady stroke on his cock. Now Don was standing in front of her. "Oh, God" she thought to herself, "I don't know about two at the same time."

Don, who was taller than Ray just shoved his cock in her resting mouth. She pulled back a little and then started licking his cock while holding it with one hand and continued to jerk Ted's cock. She lowered her mouth a little and eased Ted's cock into her mouth. She now had two cocks in her mouth. (Not all the way, her mouth wasn't that big.)

Ted's cock was stacked underneath Don's cock in Clarissa's mouth-- she would alternate between pulling Ted's cock out to lick Don's cock, vice versa, and putting both in and shoving them in as far as they would go. She gagged one time as Don got a little excited.

The cheers in the room grew to almost deafening. Her cries of pleasure were muted by the sounds (and the thrusting/sucking/licking of two cocks). Ray, kept up his thrusts and was getting ready to cum. She spit the other two cocks out to turn and say "Tell me when you're ready to cum, maybe, I'll swallow all three, that is if you all can do this together." The heads nodded positively in unison. Ray felt the continuing rise in his balls and jumped off his box to run around to the front with box in tow.

He shoved his cock towards Clarissa's face while climbing the box. She let go of the other two cocks. She grabbed Ray's cock and started jerking and sucking. She felt Ray's balls tighten in her little hands. He shot a load that almost choked her. Being the trooper she was she accommodated his fluid the best she could. Several drops dribbled out of her mouth and onto the legs of Ted. After cleaning off Ray's cum/saliva covered cock, she bent her head down to Ted's cock and grabbed Don's again and started jerking it. He had softened a bit, but she was going to change that. She ran her tongue down Ted's cock with one slow lick, then back to the top. She mouthed his cock and nibbled a little as she slurped it. Ted started pumping his cock into her mouth. Clarissa scraped her teeth across the top of Ted's cock and the friction was enough to send a torrent of cum into her hot, young mouth. About half dribbled out because her jaws were starting to ache. She was a trooper about it and licked it clean.

Don's cock was back to performance level. Clarissa swerved around, knocking Ted off the table to flash her cunt at Don. Don climbed onto the table and buried his cock into her cunt. Clarissa took command (which brought cheers) and flipped the big, long-haired construction worker over so she was sitting on top of him with his dick buried in her pussy. She slowly rose up and down clenching her cunt muscles around his massive cock. She picked up the pace and started to move her hips in circular motions. She leaned forward and let her pigtailed brush against his hairy chest. She ran her fingers through his chest hair and continued her wild ride.

"Uggggghhhh!!!! Yesssssss!!!" she squealed as she impaled herself on Don's pole. She leaned back a bit and reached behind her. She grabbed Don's balls and started to gently squeeze them as she slowed down again. She was starting to wear a bit, but she was so near her next orgasm, she got selfish and kicked it in a little. She reached around the front and started to frig her clit ferociously as she neared the swell of heat from her impending orgasm.

Don then swung his legs around so they were dangling off the table. He was sitting up, facing Clarissa, while sitting on the edge of the table. He hopped off and stood on the floor with Clarissa sitting on his upturned dick. They fucked as he carried her towards a pile of carpet padding. He laid her on the pile, but as he did, his dick popped out. With one thrust, he was back in her soaked pussy. That alone sent Clarissa spasming into another orgasm. Don kept pumping away. His balls started to fill and he could feel the cum building in his balls and start to surge through his vas deferans tube. At that point he pulled out and shot a huge load on her young, beautiful tits. As she got up to get dressed she realized Jeb was hard again and heading toward her, dick in hand. Being a good sport, Clarissa laid back and motioned him over.

He shook his head, "I want on the bottom." She stood up as he lay on the pile of padding. She lowered herself onto his prick.

She looked him straight in the eye, "Hang on stud, I'm gonna fuck your brains out!" (More crowd cheers) She leaned forward and rubbed her breasts against his chest. She loved the feel of his smooth chest against her sweaty breasts. She grabbed him by the back of the head and got a handful of his long, blonde curly locks. She barely noticed Ray who was behind her aiming his dick at her dimpled ass. He grabbed her buttocks and spread them apart, catching her by surprise. Bob produced a jar of Vaseline from his toolbox. Clarissa looked back at the two as Bob dug his fingers into the jar of jelly. She slowed her strokes down as he stuck his finger in her tight asshole and lubed it inside and out. Bob stepped out of the way as Ray got back on his knees and shoved the tip of his cock into the opening of her asshole. He could feel Jeb's cock through her rectal wall. He slid in a little further. He didn't want to hurt her. After all, she had been more than generous. He slid it in about five inches figuring that's as far as he could comfortably. He started slow withdrawing and entering motions.

The feel of the two cocks sent Clarissa into orgasmic delight. Jeb gave a moan and announced his orgasm. Clarissa jumped off, still holding Ray's cock between her buttocks. Jeb shot his wad all over her stomach. Most of it dribbled back onto his stomach. Clarissa started to flex her buttocks and started pushing back against Ray's body. His balls smacked against her clit. Clarissa opened her eyes to see Bob's large cock staring her in the face. She sighed a little and wondered how the hell she would get that monster in her mouth, which was aching. She stuck her tongue out and licked it slowly, then brought her hands up and grabbed his cock with both her hands, which looked small in comparison to his manhood. She got about half of it in and relaxed a little, letting her tongue swirl around it and flick the peehole like a snake. She reached down to fondle his balls and looked up at him.

Bob looked down into Clarissa's eyes. Her beautiful blue eyes were gazing up at him like a lovesick puppy as she sucked his cock. The sight of this alone built up the cum in his balls. He grabbed a pigtail in each hand and slowly moved her head back and forth along his shaft. He sped up as he felt the rush of cum reach his cock. He shot his load screaming down her throat. She bobbed back and forth trying her best to accommodate him, but most of it dribbled out the side, as his cock took up most of the room in her mouth.

She licked him clean and turned to look at Ray whom she was still slamming her ass against. He pulled out his cock and released a torrent of cum on her back. She collapsed onto Jeb's body. He had fallen asleep. She placed a gentle kiss on his forehead. In the distance, the whistle went off. Everyone started to file out of the room to head home. Bob and Ray helped wake Jeb and brought some rags over to Clarissa so she could clean herself off. She stood and slowly walked over to her clothes which someone had folded neatly and placed on the table. She gingerly put her clothes back on.

Bob gave her a ride home. She knew she would have to straighten up the house, because her parents were due home tomorrow. Clarissa couldn't wait to get in and take a hot soapy shower.