

Voyeurs are Made Not Born

Our husbands were still cat calling to us as we walked in the house, naked as the day we were born. We stopped on the inside of the slider and Kat pushed me up against the window, my nipples immediately reacting to the cold smooth glass. I let her know when both men were watching. She squeezed her hands between the door and my squished breasts. She was pinching the nipples, my head instinctively leaning back on her shoulder as the men were frozen in place.

Kat took her right hand out of the tight place and brought it up through my legs from behind. My mouth hung open as she was scratching my clit faster and faster.

My breathing just about stopped so I could hear her telling me how badly she wanted to fuck me and be fucked with all the toys. She said it will be hotter knowing it is on the video so we can all watch the tapes over and over. Her left hand moved from my breast and was wrapped around my throat, holding me securely; to the guys it would look like she was choking me. She told me to open my mouth up more so our husbands think that I am struggling for air. Guys love that strangulation thing in porn, she said. They are just not brave enough to try it with their wives, too demeaning and controlling Devon always says, but hot, hot, hot to watch!

I saw Anthony getting out of the hammock just as Devon was moving in his chair to head for the house. I called out the Kat to stop and told her we need to get to the bedroom now.

We made it inside the room and locked the door just as they reached the hallway. Devon was calling to Kat to open the door, "It is not funny Katrina!"

I had to laugh; he rarely uses her full name so that was the equivalent of a first and middle name when I was in trouble as a child.

She told him that we need some time alone for a while and when we are ready, we will include them. She told him that until then he should go make some

ice cold marguerites and sit by the pool. She called out to Anthony and told him his wife is one hot piece of ass.

Both men seemed to accept their fate of having to wait and just use their imagination as to what was happening in the bedroom.

Kat got out two baby doll nighties; I snuck out of the room when we could see through the window that both men were sitting outside. I needed to retrieve the toys that Devon had brought to the living room during the board game.

By the time I got back from toys and dressing, Kat had moved the love seat so that it was off the end of the bed. The comforter that had been on the bed was gone and red silk sheets were now on the mattress. Two fluffy monogrammed pillow cases of red silk with white lettering now sat on the bed.

She was in the process of lining up the camera where she wanted it. She had already told me that from the TV, the guys can zoom, freeze and any other normal video function like slow play.

“Come sit on the love seat, Kitty, let me make sure it is in focus, watch for the solid green light to be on,” she asked as I finished putting on my canary yellow nightie and thong.

I climbed up on the small sofa and stood up with my ass towards the camera; I bent over to the side with my legs spread apart. The green light was illuminated as Kat started talking out loud so the camera picked up her voice along with my actions. “Kitty, touch yourself! That is it honey, dig those fingers deep in that cunt for the camera. Boys we expect you both to have your dicks out and stroking but do not let yourselves cum! If either of you cums you will be in time out and tied to a kitchen chair for the second movie. We will put dark sunglasses on you and film in almost darkness so that you can only see shadows. I don’t really care if we are squeezing three or four bodies up on this bed to film the frenzy, so don’t tempt me.”

Kat moved from behind the camera which it appeared was now on pause because the green light was now blinking. She picked up her phone and text both men to tell them to go turn on the TV and switch to hdmi5.

Kat told me that the section she recorded plays on a loop until they push the “live” button on the remote control. Then the camera will blink yellow if someone is watching, this way we know we can go back to recording by pushing the record button either on the remote or the camera itself.

She told me to come down and sit with her on the love seat. We were sitting side by side, one leg from each draped over the other. My bright yellow outfit was a nice contrast to her bright deep blue one.

We sat in silence except for hearing each other’s heart beat and listening to the breathing patterns changing with every passing minute.

Finally, the flashing yellow light we were waiting on. “Kitty, are you ready to make a porn flick with me?” she asked while moving my hair off of my shoulder so she could kiss it.

“I am ready, I will follow your lead until I feel brave enough to take over, is that alright,” I asked.

“Oh, I always wanted to be a Dominatrix, it is more than alright baby, I will be happy to make you do things,” she said in a voice drowning in lust.

Kat began fingering my pussy and told me to do as she did. So there we were, on camera, rubbing our fingers over the thongs. It was the first time I noticed our preference in finger nail polish. I keep my nails with a French manicure; I like just the tips to be white. Kat had a deep coral color so when it was rubbing on the yellow thong, you could really see where each finger was touching. Mine were equally as noticeable with her deep blue and my bright white.

Kat began talking to boys and that suddenly made it real that they were watching us. “Fellows, we are going to make this video semi-interactive,” she leaned forward.

She took her soaked fingers out of my crotch and put them to my lips. "Let me hear you holler from where you are if you want Kitty to suck my fingers," she teased, painting my lips wet. Loud screaming of a resounding "Yes" could be heard through the house.

Even though she heard the answer, she sucked her fingers first. Then she got them wet again and rubbed them on my lips. "Open your mouth bitch, these boys need to see you suck your juices like a good cunt!" she sounded very forceful.

We had never done any kind of humiliating name calling before, but I sucked hard as the words bitch and cunt rolled around in my head. I wanted to be treated like a bitch, made to do things, make it all out of my control.

"Finger us both hard while you suck my fingers," and I began pushing in hard so that the cloth of the thongs were imbedded inside our pussies.

"Go up to the camera and show the boys how wet your fingers are," she pushed my hands away from our pussies with a slap.

As I got close to the camera, I put all the wet fingers in my mouth and ran my tongue around them. I had needed to bend over since the camera was designed to be aimed at the bed and seat. Kat rubbed my ass once before she started spanking me, really spanking me.

"I want them to see you up close as you cum from sucking our juices while I beat your ass and slap this cunt, spread your legs, wider, that is it," as soon as I was where she wanted she told me not to move.

When she returned, she put a small whip in front of my lips and said if I kiss it nice then she won't spank me quite as hard as she could. "Believe me, I have used this on my own cunt a thousand times, it will make you cum so hard from the sting that every breeze will make that clit ready for more action," she teased as she ran the strands over my face and in my mouth.

No doubt by now the guys had their dicks out due to the sheer anticipation of knowing I was getting forced to orgasm; her way.

“Finger us both one more time while I get your ass ready for its punishment for being such a bad girl,” she said as she forced my fingers into her pussy once she pushed aside her thong.

I was not ready for her to start hitting my ass with the new toy as my ass faced the camera lens, and in retrospect she was gentle. I received maybe ten slaps before she told me to suck my fingers and get ready. I put my fingers back in my mouth, and looked over my shoulder into the camera as if to hope they would come and help me out of this situation.

My begging eyes yielded no assistance from down the hall. Kat landed a blow right on my wet pussy lips. I grunted and lunged forward, almost hitting my face on her hip bone. “Stay still bitch, now I have to do it again,” she shouted so the microphone picked up her voice since I was whining pretty loud.

She slapped upwards and hit my pussy lips again and again. Once in a while she would strike my ass and then back to the lips again. It really did not hurt, it stung for just a second and truthfully, deep down, I was loving it; almost craving it.

Suddenly, I was being pulled back and made to straddle her legs as she stayed seated on the small couch. She opened up my pussy, tore the thong apart and showed our husbands how red and welted my cunt was. Then she stuck two fingers inside and when she brought them out, she held them closer to the camera and told them to look at how turned on I was from getting pussy tortured.

She slapped my bare pussy lips called out, “Bitch, get in the middle of the bed on your back, take Devon’s pillow and put it under your ass. We are going to stain it up with so much of your pussy juices he will smell you for years to come.”

She walked over to the camera to raise it up higher and make sure it was focused right as I got settled in the bed. “Close your eyes, I don’t want to see those begging eyes right now!” she shouted as she climbed onto the bed.

I did not dare open them but I could feel her putting restraints on all my limbs. I could feel the juices leaking out of me already and she had not touched me except on my ankles and wrists.

“Open your eyes baby,” she whispered. “You know I don’t mean all this bitch stuff right, it is just for the guys. I treasure our friendship,” she continued whispering as she ran a hand up and down my belly and traced the outline of my tits. I nodded that I understood, and then I whispered, “I think it goes well with the torture, I have loved everything so far.”

Loudly she announced, “I brought you a present from home since Devon has not seen you get fucked with something so obscenely large, Anthony told me it is named Big Red. I believe you saw it sticking out of my ass recently, damn this thing is big,” she complimented as she got close to the camera and was deep throating it.

“I wonder where Devon and Anthony are hoping I bury it in you, your mouth, your pussy, your ass, maybe all of them in that order,” she teased as she rubbed the rubber across my stomach.

She shocked me when she laid in bed cuddled next to me and put the dildo to my lips, “Let’s show them what we look like when we share their dick!” and we both stuck our tongues out to lick the giant red lollipop.

After a few minutes she pulled it away and then straddled my stomach so her ass was close to my head. She was pulling my pussy lips open, teasing the boys and asking them if she should fuck me with the massive dildo. She described what it felt like when Anthony fucked her ass with it earlier in the day, for Devons benefit.

I felt her rubbing the head of the dildo inside of my pussy lips, and then she pulled one side open rather roughly and slapped my clit with the rubber. It stung almost as much as her whip earlier.

She shoved the dildo deep in my pussy and shook it around, then pulled it out. I could hear her purposely slurping so I was guessing she was licking it clean

for the camera. When she pushed it back inside of me, she kept fucking me until I was gasping and screaming that I needed to cum. She must have sensed how much I needed it and decided to deny me because she withdrew it and started wedging it up my ass. She was pushing, slowly but deliberately as she made a show of it for the viewing audience. Talking about how stretched out my little ass was looking and how I was dripping all over myself while she forced my ass to take whatever she wanted because no one could stop her.

I moaned as she talked about how helpless I was to stop her and then she shoved hard into my ass and left it lay there as she climbed off of me.

Kat came around and unlaced the top of my nightie, the part that kept my breasts together. They fell to the sides and she chuckled as she shook the nipples and made them jiggle. She put the nipple clamps on my stomach along with a monster vibrator that looked like it had a crawfish hanging off of one side.

“Have you ever used one like this; Kitty?” she asked while shaking the vibrator at me.

“No ma’am, I have not,” I quickly answered.

“Anthony, you really should get one for her. Devon, when we are alone I will let you fuck me with it, while you are pounding my ass with that rock hard dick of yours, babe. Kitty this is going to hurt a little but I promise it will feel better really soon,” she cautioned me.

She pushed the big vibrator inside of my pussy without stopping; the pressure was immense because of Big Red in my ass. Then she wedged the crawfish looking part inside of my swollen lips and up against my clit. I was so sensitive but it all felt so good fast.

Kat climbed back up to my side and put her breast in my mouth insisting that I suck on it. She loudly announced that when the vibrations start in my pussy she wanted me to bite her tit. No vibrations; I needed to suck on it. If I did not follow the instructions she would slap my pussy with the whip that was back in her hand.

Kat slapped my pussy with the whip a couple of times in the interest of arousal she said, to make sure that I was wet.

She turned the vibrator on with her remote and it started pulsing in and out of my pussy while the claws pinched randomly and crawled around on my clit. The feeling was unbelievable and so consuming. Whap! Whap! Came the whip as I forgot to breathe and forgot to bite.

I bit down hard and she screamed, "Look at your slut Anthony, she wanted whipped so badly she purposely did not bite my tit until I beat her pussy while it was getting fucked. You have one needy horny woman, good thing you have us to help to keep her satisfied," I began grunting through my closed teeth as she sped up the motion of the vibrator."

"Take your lips off of me," she growled. She got up off of the bed and took the camera off of the tripod. I heard more clicks but could not tell what she was doing. Then she climbed between my legs and began fucking my ass with the giant dildo while the speed was pretty intense on the pussy vibrator. She started whipping my tits that were still covered in the thin cloth.

"Listen to my directions carefully. I want both of you men, naked and in here when my instructions are complete. When she explodes, I want you to both come in here. Devon, you are to take the pussy toy out and fuck her hard, as hard as you can, cum inside her with every drop. Anthony you are to put the nipple clamps on your wife and torture her tits the way you know will get her off while she is being fucked and her ass remains open with the giant dildo," she paused to slow everything down because I was getting close and she had more orders to give.

"After Devon sprays her inside, you two are to switch places. Anthony, I want to see her whole body moving because you are fucking her so hard. I want to hear how good the feeling is to be so tight because her ass is full. Devon, it will be your turn to please her by inflicting pain on her tits. Once she is filled with both man's sperm, I want you each to take a side of her body. Gently kiss her face, neck, arms, belly anywhere you want to kiss above her hips. I want you each

to abuse her tits; I better hear slapping and see a lot of red marks. I need you both to work her top half and get her ready to cum so I can eat her pussy and take back both of your loads of cum straight from her pussy as she falls off the edge of the cliff over and over until we are sure she cannot take any more," she must have been done with her novel about what she wanted because she turned up the motions of the toys imbedded inside of me while she kissed me just as hard.

I was screaming out of control as the restraints did not let me move, and I could not do anything but lay there and take all the punishment. She whipped my pussy again and bit my ear, "Louder, I want to hear you scream louder bitch, cum like the slut that you are!"

I was dizzy from cumming so violently. I didn't feel the vibrator get pulled out but I sure felt Devons cock go in and heard him grunt at the tightness. Anthony was flicking my right nipple really hard and twisting it to get it ready for the nipple clamp. He grabbed my breast super tight and stopped the blood flow to the breast as I felt it bite into my skin. When he let go I could feel the blood rush into my swelling breast and pushing on the nipple, trying to harden it but failing miserably and causing an enormous pressure. He stopped for a minute and Devon was fucking me so hard my teeth were hitting each other. When he slowed down Anthony duplicated his efforts on my other tit.

Anthony began whipping my breasts with the foreign toy of Kat's. He was talking about how he loved the way I jump when it hits the nipples but loves the colors my breasts make when he hits meat. Devon was pounding my pussy and screaming about feeling the dick in my ass at the same time. Devon reached between us and was pinching my clit. That is when I lost it, all the sensations to include a visual one. Kat had climbed up on the bed and was standing over my face while watching her husband fuck me. She was finger fucking herself and pinching her clit. I came as she did and her juices dripped the several foot journey to my face where Anthony was licking them off while he continued to beat my breasts.

I was still cumming when Anthony got up and readied himself to fuck me. When my mouth fell open due to his sudden penetration, Devon shoved his wet

semi-hard cock in my mouth. He was slapping my tits all over with his hand and fucking my face while Anthony was fucking my pussy. My body gave me no breaks in between orgasms; they just rolled one into another.

I heard Anthony yell something but I was too out of it to understand what he said. I had a pretty good clue when Kat was fucking my ass harder and deeper with the giant red dildo that had been lying in my ass for so long. I came even harder than before as my ass was punished, my pussy pounded, my mouth used and my tits abused. It was the most amazing feeling ever, I had given my entire being over to them, and I had no free will at all.

Anthony must have cum inside of me because I felt the bed shift and then the dildo leave my ass. I felt the nice loving lips of Kat in my pussy as she licked and sucked our husband's cum out of my pussy. She was gentle yet the men remained vicious at her request with my tits which was also in contrast to the kisses they bestowed on my face and neck.

Devon took the clamp off of my nipple and I screamed out. Anthony took that as a queue to take the other one off and I shouted out again. I could no longer feel Devon next to me. It took a few minutes before I was conscious enough to know that he was fucking his wife while she ate me out.

I looked up at Anthony and he seemed to be torn between watching Kat get fucked or Kat eat his wife out.

I closed my eyes as another orgasm began to build and Anthony secured his lips over mine for a passionate kiss as my body fell apart for the last time that night.

When I awoke, I was snuggly sleeping on my side. Devon was behind me curled up to me and Anthony was in front of me, curled up to Kat. The restraints had long since been removed and everyone slept soundly. Everyone was completely spent from the most incredible night of our lives, thanks to Kat and her wicked mind.

I drifted back to sleep, smiling and wondering what tomorrow will bring.

