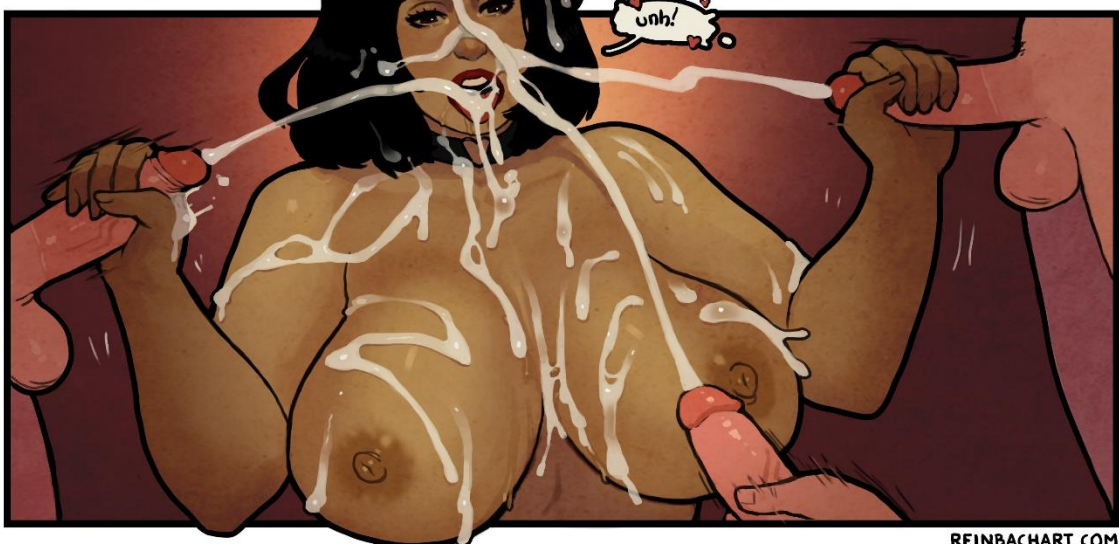
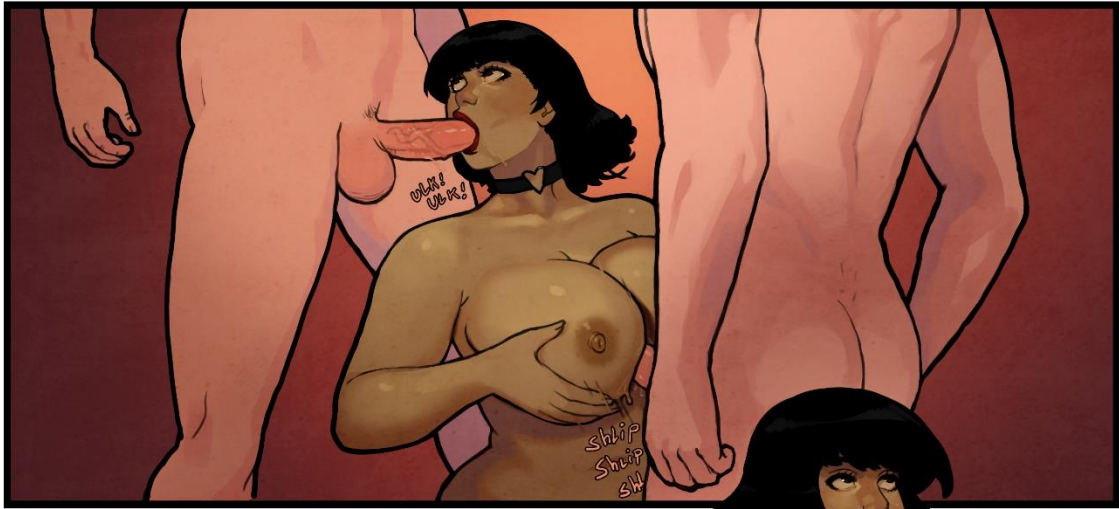


Millie Blows Off Steam Part 2



Millie moved close to whisper into Jane's ear. The silent crowd watched as Jane's eyes widened at what she was hearing. This wasn't the same girl Jane challenged. Millie's last words sent a shiver of fear and excitement through Jane as Millie gently bit her ear and planted a firm kiss on her neck.

Jane watched as Millie moved away, grabbing her top and pointing at the three contestants she had sucked off to follow her. Millie picked up another cup and immediately downed the contents as she moved through the crowd.

As Millie disappeared from view up the stairs, Jane snapped out of her trance. Her face was red as she resumed hosting her party.

With renewed liquid courage burning through her, Millie finally found one last empty room upstairs. She wasted no time in ushering her playthings in.

The room was large, a nice set up with a huge bed and even a couch. She closed the door behind her, grinning to herself while she locked it. There would be *NO* interruptions.

"Now," she said, addressing the boys in front of her. "I take it you're not satisfied with me just sucking your cocks." Her voice was a purr as she squeezed her breasts together and approached the three. "I know I'M not."

Beckoning them over, the young men gathered around Millie. Their eagerness made her giggle as she playfully batted away reaching hands.

The two she had sucked off last were getting a bit too eager though. "What did I tell you downstairs," she scolded, throwing the two rule-breakers an icy stare.

Catching the two-off guard with the sudden intensity, nervous looks were exchanged among the men. They eventually responded with respectful nods all around.

"Good...now come and help me take this all off!" Millie said with a smile of utter delight. She raised one of her legs for them to start by taking off her boots. They did as they were told. They could leave at any time, but they *WANTED* her. The power was making her giddy.

As they slowly stripped her pants and peeled her panties off, Millie could feel her desire growing. As soon as she was naked, she wasted no more time. Her needs were finally about to be met.

She yanked down the pants of the nearest toy, his stiff member finally free of its denim prison only to be placed in another of flesh as Millie slammed her tits around the shaft, furiously massaging the cock between her breasts.

The sudden intensity on her male partner was met with only the mildest trepidation followed by a groan of pleasure. Millie lowered her head and began to suck the tip of his cock, making sure to drench it with plenty of spit. Now thoroughly wet, his member easily slipped through her lubed-up tits.

It wasn't long before Millie was flanked by two other cocks, eager to join in. They were barely into position into before her mouth was around one. She was met with another yelp of surprise as she took his shaft as deep into her mouth as she dared in an instant.

The sound of slapping flesh and obscene slurping noises filled the room. Millie smashed her breasts down on the shaft in front of her while devouring the cock in her mouth. She swirled her tongue all over the head before plunging her mouth back down. The third cock eventually nudged its way in, with Millie enthusiastically slurping it up as well.

When she felt a shudder from one cock, she would alternate to the other. If a cock started to thrust too quickly, she stopped kneading and released it. Soon Millie had them all twitching and throbbing, begging to be finished off. But she would not give them what they wanted just yet.

“Are you three going to cum already? she said as she popped a dick out of her mouth. “How pathetic.” She chided them with a grin. “We haven’t even gotten to the *good* stuff. You guys CAN hold out a bit longer, right?” She looked at them with mock disappointment.

Her question was met with nervous nods.

Her toys warmed up; it was time to fully satisfy herself. She picked her favorite, the first cock she had sucked downstairs. He’d been especially good at following her orders.

Still, he approached a bit too fast. She shoved him backwards and he landed awkwardly on the couch. Before he had time to react, Millie was on him. She held him down, placing her nipple into his mouth to silence any protests. She then guided his thick cock into her wet pussy.

It had been a while since Millie had a cock inside her. Despite her impatience she consciously slid herself down slowly, savouring the feeling. He began to suck on her breast, caressing it firmly. Her body shuddered at the sensation. A moan of pleasure escaped her lips as he continued to suck on her. Raising up on his cock until it was almost out, her assault began.

Millie slammed down on the thick cock without warning, nor mercy, again and again, pushing down on his chest, pinning him into the couch. His groans sent vibrations through her sensitive breasts.

Lost in her pleasure, it wasn’t until she saw movement from the corner of her eye, that she remembered about the other two.... *less obedient* pets. They clearly wanted to join in, that much was obvious. They were jerking off to her as she bucked her hips faster.

“You two pervs like what you see?” Millie said with a smirk. She could feel the cock inside her twitching...he was getting close.

They both nodded almost in unison as they swallowed hard, their hand movements becoming faster. Self-control wasn’t something Millie could maintain; her desire and lust were overtaking her mind. Millie allowed the pleasure to take control and forget her day. “Good, cus I have another hole that needs filling any takers?”

Millie giggled as they rushed over, scrambling to get there first.

In a mere moment the victor had reached her. His wet cock pressed briefly against her asshole. Millie relaxed, remembering the feeling of her first time doing anal, she bit her lip as he entered her. There was a surge of tingles bursting through her body.

But this was different from before – she had NEVER been double penetrated. And now new sensations coursed through her. Strange at first, causing her eyes to flash open and a loud moan to escape.

“Ohhh YEAH! That’s it. That’s SO good,” Millie squealed, losing her composure. “NONE of you cum until I tell you. You need to cum, pull out, stop, slap yourselves. I don’t care. You do NOT cum until ‘I tell you to... got it?!”

Responses of “YES M’AAM!!” delighted her.

“Good. Now.....” she paused as she braced herself against the couch.

“FUCK ME LIKE YOU MEAN IT!” she commanded. Her playthings eagerly responded.

They took hold of her hips, and pushed themselves hard into Millie. The pleasure was instant and amazing. Waves of it flooded her body as they pounded into her.

The left-over toy came around to her vacant mouth and presented himself to her. Millie saw his lust for her in his pleading eyes, which turned her on even more. She opened her mouth for him, inviting him inside. His cock found pure bliss in her wet and warm mouth. He pushed deeper and deeper down Millie's throat...her tongue stud hit all the right places of his shaft. She'd done this for Isaac several times... her brow furrowed.

Millie brought her free hand around his cock, squeezing tightly. He started to thrust in and out of her mouth, getting in sync with the rest.

She remained in control of the rhythm, with all of them pushing inside of her at once. Millie drifted with the tingles, banishing the memories from her mind as her breasts, pussy, ass and mouth all finding different stimuli overwhelmed her.

With every thrust, slam and plunge the room filled with the lewd noises of sex. Moans, groans got louder and louder, with occasional gasps of pleasure. Everything was building to the inevitable conclusion.

The one in Millie's ass pulled out first, followed by her mouth. Her " favorite" lasted a minute longer, but he was begging her to let him cum as she rode.

She held him down by the shoulders as she ground her pussy to his hilt over and over. Sweat was all over his red face as he gritted his teeth trying hard not to give in. Millie smiled, pleased with him.

She crawled off, knelt on the floor and took the other two in her hands, rapidly jerking their cocks, aiming at her face and open mouth. The favorite shakily stood up, his fat, throbbing member standing to attention before her.

"Go on," Millie said to her favorite. "Fucking BLAST ME. I want to feel the cum from ALL your cocks!" He didn't need to be told twice as he started rubbing himself off in front of her.

She gripped the two cocks in her hands tighter as she picked up her furious movements. She knew the boys were at the point of no return.

The three cocks EXPLODED cum onto her. Incredibly, they were even bigger loads than they had given her downstairs. Hot sperm ropes kept coating Millie's face, tits, and tongue as she moaned. She kept jerking them until they were completely dry. Her body was covered. She could feel their warm adoration all over her.

And yet, despite all the new pleasures they had given her, Millie still hadn't cum. She still needed release. As the toys collapsed, spent, Millie began to work on herself. Kneading her cum soaked breasts, pulling at her nipples and biting them. Playing with her clit, pushing her fingers inside herself. Faster and faster, panting she eventually found her own release.

Screaming out to the room, as her body shuddered with an intense cum-covered orgasm.

Still playing with herself, she came again and again. She looked upon her playthings, they were watching her. She shuddered as she bit down on her lip once more.

Millie withdrew her soaked fingers from her pussy, licking them. Slowly getting to her feet, she smiled sweetly at her entranced partners. "Well boys, I don't know about you, but I'm ready for round three!"

Her sweet smile replaced with a grin as they looked in disbelief, yet their cocks betrayed them. And that was all Millie needed as she stepped towards them once more with a gleam in her eye.

Millie slowly opened her eyes, groaning as she sat up. She blinked and licked her lips, trying to get saliva into her dry mouth. Her body was aching all over. She looked around the room....

"Oh fuck," she whispered to herself. This place was trashed. Two of the boys she'd led upstairs were still asleep in various awkward positions and looking thoroughly drained. Her 'favorite' was nowhere to be seen.

Millie rubbed her eyes. She was overcome by a sudden desire not to be there when the guys woke up. She didn't want Jane catching her in a walk of shame, either. It was time to go. She hastily began wiping fluid remnants off her with the bedsheet. She then located her crumpled clothes by the bed, putting them on quickly. Millie tip toed through the room, trying not to wake the guys.

Millie decided to exit via the window. Though her body ached, the surge of adrenaline and desire to not be there whenever they woke up spurred her on, and her well-practiced climbing saw her down on the side walk in no time.

It was a long, slow walk home. The sun was beginning to rise as she slipped up the fire escape and face planted onto her bed.

The fragments of the night flashed back to her. Having them line up behind her, taking turns in her ass. 'Milking' one while he sucked on her tits. A cock under each of her breasts and one in her mouth. Those were just to name a few. She smiled, recalling all the new experiences and pleasures, amazing ... and yet there was something missing for Millie. Mustering up the last of her strength, Millie kicked off her boots. As she discarded her jacket, a card fell out of the pocket it. It wasn't hers. It looked like a business card; it was embossed with a phone number and a name: Mack Adams.

She rubbed her fingers along the edges of the card. Her heart fluttered a little. Had her favorite slipped this in her pocket while she slept? It was only in that moment that she realized that what was missing from last night was that she felt no connection to any of her "toys," and that had made things feel hollow.

Millie was too exhausted to ponder on this any further. She drifted off to sleep and it was long into the next afternoon when she would wake up again.