

The Librarian Part I

She looked up from her work and noticed him sitting there. Every day at the same time he came into the library, picked a book off the shelf and sat down in the same place. He was a handsome man, 6' 4" and well built, with a shock of blonde hair and piercing blue eyes. She wondered what he was like. What his voice sounded like. What his thoughts were like. What he looked like naked. That last thought made her blush. She tried very hard not to think of the library patrons in a sexual way but with this man it was very hard. She could imagine his firm, naked body above her, his eyes gazing into hers as he thrust into her.

"Excuse me"

Her fantasies were swept away as she noticed the form before her. Mrs. Ford held an armful of books and looked at her with a knowing smile. She placed the books on the counter so that Tanya could check them out for her. As she stamped the books the elderly woman leaned towards her and said, "Why don't you ask him to fuck your brains out."

Tanya was shocked. "Excuse me?" she stammered.

"I said why don't you ask him out."

"Oh I couldn't possibly. I'm sure he wouldn't be interested in someone like me."

"Of course he would dear. You're a very attractive young lady. Why if I was fifty years younger I would make a play for you myself." She dropped the startled young librarian a wink. "You didn't know that about me did you? Why do you think I never got married? But I am digressing. Ask him out dear. What do you have to lose?"

My life when I die of embarrassment after he says no she thought.

Mrs. Ford gathered her books and headed for the front door. As she stepped out she turned back and said, "Looks like a nasty storm brewing dear. Maybe you should close up early today." She disappeared down the front steps.

What a great idea. I could close early and go home to an empty house. What fun. Sometimes Tanya got depressed about her life. She wondered why she could never attract a man. Well Ok, why couldn't she attract the right man. Men were always asking her out, but they were all such sleazes. She wished that just once a nice man would ask her out. Like the man that was sitting not twenty feet from her right now. God he was so sexy. Once again she started to fantasise about him. About his strong hands roaming over her body, his tongue gently flicking her. A crash of thunder brought her out of her reverie. She walked over to the front doors of the library and looked out. The storm had arrived and driving rain was now washing the streets. Not a soul stirred out there and with only an hour till closing time it was obvious that she would have no more customers today. Thunder crashed again and this time the lights flickered. *Oh my* she thought. *I better get the candles out. I don't think the power is going to last long.* She walked to the small room behind the front counter and went to the storage cabinet. She grabbed two thick candles just as the lights went out. The library was cast into darkness. *Dammit* she thought. *I will never find the matches now.* She slowly backed out of the room, careful not to bump into anything. She sat down on her stool and wondered what to do. Lightning flashed, briefly illuminating the room before her. With a gasp she remembered she was not alone. He was sitting there at his usual spot, the book now closed before him.

"Your still here" she said into the darkness.

"Yes" came the reply.

God she thought, even his voice is sexy.

"I don't suppose you have some matches there." She felt more confident speaking to him in the dark.

"Will a lighter do?" he asked.

"Yes. I have some candles here, could you come over here and light them for me?"

"Of course. Anything for you." A burst of flame erupted from his hand and he used the light to find his way over to her. He reached down and touched the flame to the wick of one of her candles.

"Your hand is trembling," He said, so close now that she could see the light from the candle reflected in his eyes.

"I'm sorry. I guess I'm a little nervous."

"Don't worry, you have nothing to fear from me."

"I'm not afraid" she replied. "I'm just not used to being this close to a man like you."

"Like me? How do you mean?"

"Well you're so handsome and I am so..."

"You are beautiful" came the reply from the figure before her.

"Really?" she asked. She had been told that before but had never believed it. But coming from this man she felt that he was speaking the truth.

"Really" he said, reaching out to touch her hand. She felt a small spark of static electricity as their hands touched.

"I guess I am just shy" she said.

"So am I" he replied.

"You? Shy? But how could someone like you be shy?"

"I usually try to hide it by pretending to be someone else"

"Oh I don't think I could ever do that."

"Sure you can." He took her hand and led her out from behind the counter. "It's easy to be someone else in the dark"

"What's your name?" she breathed. Her heart was thumping so hard she was sure he could hear it.

"David." He whispered.

Their faces were so close that she could feel his breath on her lips. His hands were on her shoulders now and she could feel that they were as strong as they looked. Without another word she leaned forward and pressed her lips against his. He pulled her close, pressing her breasts against his chest. They kissed deeply, passionately. She felt his tongue brush against hers and pushed her own into his mouth. His hands slipped down and rested on her breasts, squeezing

gently. Fire raced through her body as it responded to his touches. She moved her hand down and felt that he was very hard down there.

Omigod she thought, *I did that to him*. The thought thrilled her. She found the zipper and eased it down. She slid her hand inside his pants and stroked her hand over his cock. It jumped under her touch. She ran her hand along the length of it, stroking him through his boxers. She felt her blouse open and her bra start to slip off her shoulders. She broke from him and stepped back. They gazed at each other like hungry animals. In silence they started to strip off their clothes. In a matter of seconds they stood naked before each other. She could feel his eyes running over her body. It was a feeling she welcomed. They embraced again, naked flesh melded together. She could feel him pressing against her down there. Once again her hand found it's way down and this time she could grab him properly. She started to stroke him again.

Then an idea struck her. She had heard about it and she had read about it. Her friend had even told her how it was done. She knelt down before him, taking him in both hands now. She leaned forward and lightly flicked her tongue across the tip of his cock. It moved under her touch and she smiled. She opened her mouth wide and encircled him. Slowly taking him in, sliding her lips down the length of his shaft. She heard him moan as she started to move her head backwards and forwards. She sucked on his cock as she moved, quickly making it slick her own saliva. She stroked him with one hand as she used the other to gently massage his balls. She could feel him start to thrust his hips toward her and she was careful not to let him thrust too deep into her mouth. She could hear his breathing become ragged as his balls started to draw up in her hand. With a shout he came in her mouth, thick ropes of cum shooting down her throat. She swallowed hungrily and continued to suck him, trying to get every drop she could from him. At last he finished and reached down to lift her to her feet.

"That was great" he said and kissed her deeply.

"I'm glad you liked it" she replied, "it was my first."

"You're a natural. Now I have to return the favour."

He lifted her up and placed her onto the counter, his body between her legs. Kissing her deeply he ran his hands over her body. He cupped her breasts and squeezed them tightly, and then released them. He took one breast and squeezed it again, this time placing his mouth over the nipple and sucked. Tanya shivered with delight as David's mouth went to work on her now erect nipple. His free hand slid further down to her pussy. She was very wet now and he easily slid two fingers into her. He worked them in and out, slowly pushing them in as far as he could. Tanya let out a low moan as David's fingers began to pick up speed. He looked into her eyes and slid three fingers in, thrusting faster and harder with every stroke. She tried to return his gaze but the pleasure that was rushing over her was too much.

"Oh God yes! Finger fuck me. Fuck me hard!"

His response was immediate, his speed increasing, the palm of his hand slamming into her swollen clitoris with every stroke.

Tanya threw back her head and yelled as her orgasm shook her body. Again and again waves of pleasure crashed over her body, her hips involuntary humping David's now soaking wet hand. At last she lay back on the counter, her body glowing in the candlelight. David leaned down and kissed her lightly on the lips.

"That was great," she said. "I've never had a man do that to me before."

"Well it's not over yet. We have a long way to go."

She smiled as lightning flashed outside. "I was hoping there was more. What do we do next?"

He took her hand and guided it down to his flaccid penis. "Well first we have to wake this up."

Tanya took her cue and started to stroke him, feeling his cock come to life under her ministrations. She sat up and slid off the counter. They kissed again and she could feel him pressing against her belly. She knew what she wanted him to do right now. She wanted him inside her, wanted to wrap her legs around him.

His hands slid down her back to her arse, grabbing and squeezing her cheeks. She lifted one leg up and wrapped it around his waist, trying to position herself so he could penetrate her. David knew what she was trying to do and used his hands to support her thighs. With a deft movement she had both legs up and wrapped around him. She could feel his cock pressing against the lips of her pussy. The feeling of being so close yet so far was maddening.

"Please" she begged, "stick it in me."

David lifted her thighs then lowered her onto him. She sighed as he slid into her. They started to rock gently, their bodies melting into each other. David carried Tanya over the nearest wall and pressed her back against it. She responded by squeezing her legs tightly around his hips. Their movements began to be more rapid, more primal. David pushed harder, pressing Tanya harder and harder against the wall. He grunted with every thrust. Tanya too grunted each time that he pressed into her. She felt like an animal in heat. She drew her nails down his back, drawing fine lines of blood. David felt the nails dig into his flesh and pounded into her. They were animals now, fucking with a passion as hot as the sun. With a shriek Tanya orgasmed again, a fire in the centre of her being that threatened to consume her. She grabbed David's head and pulled it into her breasts as climaxed. Her yells echoed through the empty stacks of the library.

The orgasm was tremendous; the best that she had ever had but it did not satisfy her. She wanted more, she needed more. She pulled his head up and looked him in the eye.

"Did you cum?" she asked.

"Not yet." His breathing was laboured but he had a hungry look in his eyes.

"Good" she said. "Because I want you to do something."

"What?" he asked.

"I want you to fuck my ass."

He smiled at her. She could tell that the idea appealed to him. He let her down and she walked to the centre of the room. With her back to him she got down on all fours and waggled her butt at him. David walked over to her, stroking his cock. It was slick with juices. Tanya knew that it would slide into her ass with ease. The thought filled her with desire. She looked back at him and smiled. David knelt down behind her and placed his hands on her hips. He placed the head of his cock at the entrance to her ass.

He pushed forward, slowly sliding it into her.

Tanya gasped as the head passed through the entrance. It stung a little at first but the pain quickly faded. In its place was a desire greater than anything she had ever felt.

"Fuck me! Fuck me now!" she snarled at him.

David did as he was told. He thrust all the way into her, burying himself up to the hilt.

"Oh God" she moaned. "Do me hard baby."

He thrust harder, faster. His balls making a slapping sound as they bounced off her still wet pussy. Tanya's fingers dug into the carpet, an involuntary grunt escaping her lips with every thrust.

"Fuck this is so tight" groaned David. "I don't think I can hold out much longer."

Tanya could feel another orgasm swelling in her body. "Yes baby, cum with me, cum in my ass."

"Oh God I'm cuming" yelled David. His thrusts were pounding into Tanya, pushing her into the floor. He grabbed her hips tightly as he came, spurting jets of cum deep into her.

Tanya felt the swelling of his cock in her ass and the sensation pushed her over the edge. She dropped her head onto the floor and screamed, her orgasm pushing all reasonable thought from her mind.

They collapsed together onto the floor in the middle of the library; their bodies still joined. David reached around and held Tonya close.

"That was incredible," she said. Her voice was heavy, drained.

"Sshh" he whispered to her. "Sleep now. We can continue in the morning."

"Yes" she said as she fell asleep, "in the morning"

They slept.

The Librarian Part II

Tanya awoke from her slumber. The storm had passed and now moonlight was streaming in through the windows. She looked over at her lover and considered waking him, but he looked so peaceful that she decided not too. She felt a need to go to the bathroom so she got up, careful not to wake David, and quietly made her way to the bathroom in the back of the library. She didn't bother to put her clothes on and the feeling of the cold night air on her naked body was stimulating. As she padded down the hallway she imagined that rows of men were gazing at her as she walked, her nakedness causing them to become erect as she walked by. She imagined what they would do if she asked them all to fuck her. The thought of sex with a group of men aroused her and as she opened the bathroom door she decided to wake David when she got back.

When she was finished she was about to flush (she knew the noise would not carry back to the main room) when the sound of voices stopped her.

"Come on lets see it."

"Ok hold your horses, let me get it out first."

"Here, shine the torch on that one."

What on earth? thought Tanya. The voices were coming from the small playground behind the library. It was a covered area that used to have plastic play equipment for the children and green carpet that was supposed to look like grass. But cutbacks in the budget had meant that the playground had to close. Now only the carpet remained. She peeked through the window overlooking the area and saw three boys gathered around a magazine. They looked to be about seventeen and the magazine was obviously the type with naked women in it. The torch played over the pictures and Tanya could see in the moonlight that the boys were indeed excited by them.

"Wow look at her, she's beautiful."

"You really like her huh Steve?"

"Oh yeah, she's fantastic."

"I dare you to jerk off on her then."

Omigod thought Tanya, *he wouldn't would he?*

"Well I dare you to do it too."

"Ok lets make it a competition then. We all jerk off and the first one to cum wins."

The three boys sat there looking at each other, their mouths open.

"Ok, I'm in."

"Me too, what about you John?"

"I dunno about this guys."

"Are you saving it for a rainy day John? Or are you chicken?"

"I'm not chicken. Ok I'll do it."

"Alright, clothes off and on the count of three, start jerking."

Tanya watched in shock as the three boys stood and started to undress.

They are going to do it, I can't believe this.

All three boys stood naked now and Tanya noticed with awe that they were all well endowed. The smallest was at least seven inches and the largest must have been over nine.

"Ok 1... 2... 3... Go!"

The three boys started to masturbate, their hands pumping furiously on their hard cocks.

Tanya watched in awe, her own hand sliding down to her now wet pussy. She played with her clit as she watched the show before her. Her fingers danced over the lips of her pussy and her juices started to run down her thighs. She came quietly as the boys she was watching started to groan in unison, collapsing to the floor under the window.

With a shout the boy named Steve came, shooting his load all over the picture in the magazine. The other two boys quickly followed and all three sat down around the magazine.

"Yes, I win. In your face" taunted Steve.

"You cheated."

"Cheated? How could I cheat?"

"You were already turned on by the picture. You were practically cuming in your pants."

"Your full of it Ian."

"I want a rematch, and this time I choose the picture" demanded Ian.

"Ok you're on."

"Why don't you boys try it with a real woman."

Tanya stepped through the doorway and into the moonlight so the boys could see her. "Unless you prefer the fake version."

All three turned towards her and Tanya noticed with satisfaction that their cocks were hardening at the sight of her naked body. She walked up to the group and knelt down before them. "Grab your cocks boys. 1... 2... 3... Go!"

They looked her in surprise; their mouths wide open.

"Do you need some more incentive do you?" asked Tanya. She lay down on her back and started to finger her pussy. "Wouldn't you love to fuck this?"

"Yes" answered Steve. Ian and John were speechless.

"Well then you better get pumping. First one to cum on my tits gets to fuck me."

That was all the incentive they needed. Tanya watched as they started masturbating before her. She continued to finger herself. The sight of these three boys jerking off in front of her was making her incredibly horny. She lifted one of her breasts up with her spare hand and flicked the nipple with her tongue, all while watching the boys.

"Come on boys, cum on my tits. Cum on me so we can fuck. I want your big hard cocks in my wet pussy."

She knew that talking dirty to them like this would help them get the job done and she was right. With a shout all three came at once showering her face and breasts with wet cum. The sights and sensations pushed Tanya over the edge and she came, splashes of colour bursting in front of her eyes.

"Damn that was good boys, you all were so close it's hard to pick a winner. But I think it would have to be..." She looked at all three boys and decided on the one with the biggest cock. "You. What's your name hon?"

"John" came the reply.

"Well John, do you think you can keep it hard for me?"

"I sure can." It was true; John still had a raging hard-on even though he had already come twice. Tanya was quietly thankful for the recuperative skills of young men.

"Ok stud, lie down there."

John quickly lay down on his back, his cock sticking proudly in the air. Tonya straddled his dick and slowly slid it into her pussy. The sensation was fantastic and she felt completely full as it slid in all the way. She started to rock slowly to and fro, enjoying not only the feeling of fucking but also the sensation of an audience watching her. She looked up at the two other boys and noticed that they were both hard again. She looked up at the boy with the next biggest dick and asked him his name.

"Ian" came the reply.

"Ian, would you like to fuck my ass?"

"Yes, very much."

"So what are you waiting for?"

Ian quickly moved behind her and knelt down. Tonya continued to rock back and forth on John's monstrous cock as Ian placed his dick at the entrance to her ass. With a quick thrust he was in and started to pump to the same rhythm as Tanya and John. The feeling of cock in her cunt and ass was incredible. She increased her speed and quickly came yet again, letting out a long slow moan as the climax swept over her. She continued to fuck the two boys and was enjoying every second of it when she remembered Steve. She turned to look at him and noticed that he was stroking himself as he watched. "Come here" she said between grunts. Steve dutifully walked over to her and she grabbed his cock, stroking him as she rocked.

"Do you want me to anything special with it?" she asked him.

John just nodded, his eyes closed as he enjoyed the feeling of someone else jerking him off.

"What do you want me to do with it?" asked Tanya.

"Suck it."

Tanya smiled at the response. It was just what she wanted to do. She took his cock into her mouth and sucked it as hard as she could. Steve started to thrust gently into her mouth. Tanya

realised that for the first time in her life she was completely filled with cock. It was a feeling that she was enjoying immensely. She fucked and sucked, the staying power of the three boys thrilling her.

After what seemed like hours of the most intense pleasure of her life (and more orgasms than she could count) Steve finally shot his load down her throat. She hungrily swallowed it all, sucking every drop that she could. Within seconds both Ian and John also orgasmed, filling her pussy and ass with hot cum. Tanya climaxed as well, her shouts of joy echoing off the walls of the library. The boys all collapsed in a heap as Tanya got up and walked towards the door.

"Are you going?" asked Steve.

"Yes, my job here is done" replied Tanya, dropping the boys a wink.

"Will we see you again?"

"Maybe, if you promise to fuck me like you did tonight."

And with that she closed the door behind her.

The Librarian Part III

Tanya padded back down the hallway to the bathroom. She felt exhilarated after her fuck session with the three boys behind the library. *I had no idea sex could be this good* she thought to herself. *Face it Tanya dear, you're a sex junkie.* And it was true. The way she felt right now she would fuck anyone who asked. She walked into the bathroom and turned on the light. The sight that greeted her in the mirror shocked her. She was covered in drying cum. It was even in her hair. But the thing that grabbed her attention was the look on her face. Like a hungry animal. Or should that be an animal in heat? She wanted to fuck again. Tanya ran her fingers down her breasts to her nipples. She pinched them lightly and was pleased to seem them rise under her touch. One hand ran down to her mound, twisting the short hairs around her fingers. She imagined David's tongue lashing at her swollen pussy as her fingers slid effortlessly in. Lifting one foot up to rest on the sink she plunged three fingers into her pussy, hearing them squelch in the moisture. She plunged them in and out, imagining that they were David's cock ramming deep inside her. She groaned as she came, her juices sluicing down her inner thighs.

Oh God she thought, I will never be able to get enough. Not even three guys at once could satisfy me. She looked at herself in the mirror again and shook her head at the sight. If I want to do David again then I better clean myself up. It was then that she realised that the shower next door was running. David must be having a shower she thought. I think I will go and surprise him. An evil grin crossed her face as she switched off the light and went next door to the shower room. There was only one shower in here as well as some lockers for the library staff. There was obviously someone in there but the steam rising from the hot water had fogged up the glass shower door. Tanya quietly slid open the door and slipped into the steam.

"Hello lover" she said in her sultriest voice

David would have loved that voice. If David was the one in the shower. But he was nowhere to be seen. The only other occupant was an Hispanic woman. Tanya was shocked. She wanted to run and hide but she couldn't move. The woman looked at her then ran her eyes down Tanya's body. Omigod thought Tanya, this isn't David. She was incredibly embarrassed but then she noticed that the other woman was not upset in any way. In fact she seemed pleased to see Tanya. The woman moved closer to Tanya and ran a hand over her breast.

"Nice" she said. She placed a hand between Tanya's legs, making her jump. "And I see that you are aroused as well."

What is she doing thought Tanya. Is she coming on to me? Her questions were quickly answered as a finger slid into her pussy. A slight groan escaped her lips.

"You like that huh?" asked the woman.

"No please. I thought you were someone else. I'm sorry."

But Tanya's hips gently thrust towards the woman who responded by sliding another finger into her.

"Do you want me to stop?"

"Yes." But again Tanya's body betrayed her as she gasped in pleasure.

"I can stop if you want," said the woman who then bent and gently sucked on one of Tanya's nipples. She looked up into Tanya's eyes. "Is that what you really want?"

Tanya had never been with a woman before though she had fantasised about it once or twice.

"Please" she moaned. The woman was sucking on her other breast now and Tanya was feeling incredibly horny. She felt like she would explode any second now.

"I mean if it makes you uncomfortable I will stop." The woman moved her mouth down lower now, her tongue trailing down Tanya's belly.

"I can stop anytime you want."

Tanya could barely control herself now. A fire was burning uncontrollably in her belly. But she tried one more time.

"Please don't," she said.

The woman removed her fingers then used them to spread Tanya's pussy lips wide. She thrust her tongue in, swirling it around and sending waves of pleasure racing up Tanya's spine.

Tanya groaned aloud, her hands pinching and pulling at her nipples.

Suddenly the woman stopped and pulled her head back.

"Okay, I will stop"

"No!" cried Tanya and grabbed the woman's head, thrusting it back between her legs. The woman smiled as she slurped greedily at Tanya's hot, wet pussy. In seconds Tanya was climaxing, her back arching as she yelled into the spray of the shower. The woman stood up and kissed Tanya deeply, her tongue darting into Tanya's mouth. Tanya could taste her own juices on her lips.

"What is your name?" she asked.

"Juanita" replied the woman. "I work here as a cleaner."

"I am Tanya, I work on the front desk."

"I know, I have seen you here before. I always wanted to get to know you better but I was afraid that you would reject me because I liked women" confessed Juanita.

"Before tonight I think I would have" replied Tanya, "but now I just want to keep going."

They kissed again and stumbled out of the shower like two drunken sailors. Tanya lay down on the floor and Juanita straddled her face. Tanya grabbed her thighs and dragged the smaller woman's pussy down to her hungry lips. She thrust her tongue in, swirling it around her lips and swollen clit.

Juanita groaned in pleasure, her long black hair cascading down her back. She bent down and ran her fingers around Tanya's pussy lips, bringing moans of approval from below. As she slid her fingers in she ran her tongue over Tanya's clit and was pleased to feel Tanya's hips bucking slightly.

Tanya also started to use her fingers, sliding two then three fingers deeply into Juanita's wet pussy. The two of them moaned and groaned as licked and fingered each other. With a yell Juanita came and warm fluid splashed down over Tanya's face. She slurped and swallowed greedily as her own orgasm swept over her. They collapsed onto the floor, the two of them glowing with just released energy.

"I had no idea that it could be this good with a woman" said Tanya. "I will have to do this more often."

"Well we haven't finished here yet," said Juanita, dropping her a wink. She got up and walked over to a locker.

Tanya watched as she unlocked the combination lock, admiring her body. She was envious of the way her breasts seemed to defy gravity, but consoled herself with the idea that she could suck on those breasts as much as she liked. Besides, her breasts were larger than Juanita's was. Juanita opened the locker and took out a small bag. She brought it over and plopped it down next to Tanya.

"What's in there" asked Tanya.

"Toys" came the reply. Juanita opened the bag and started rummaging around. "Ah this is what I was looking for," she said with glee. She pulled out a huge double ended dildo.

"What are you going to do with that?"

"Guess" replied Juanita with a sly grin.

They sat facing each other, their legs spread. Juanita placed one end of the dildo at the entrance of her pussy and slowly eased it in. She gasped as she slowly slid it home. Tanya watched in awe as the dildo went in all the way.

"Okay, your turn" gasped Juanita.

Tanya moved closer and picked up her end of the dildo. She slowly eased it into her pussy, feeling it slide into her with ease. The two of them started to rock back and forth, sliding the dildo in and out of each other in turn.

"Oh god this is soooo good" groaned Juanita. "I love doing this to my girlfriend."

"I can see why" moaned Tanya. She was having the time of her life. But she decided to try for more.

"Do you have any more of these?" she asked.

"Oh God yessss." Juanita was well into another orgasm but manage to grab the bag and slide it too Tanya. She looked inside and saw what she was looking for under a pair of handcuffs. Tanya grabbed the dildo and pulled it out of the bag. Juanita looked at her with a gleam in her eyes.

"I like the way you think" she said.

The two women got onto all fours with their back to each other. They each took one end of the second dildo and slowly slid it into their ass. Tanya gasped as it slid home. They started to move back and forth again, the dildo's sliding in and out of their ass and pussy. Tanya started to move faster, feeling the double penetration push deeper inside her. With a shriek she came in a burst of sound and colour. Juanita was not far behind her and they both yelled and screamed as they lost all sense of control.

As they came to their senses they kissed again. Tanya felt the dildo's come free with a plop, and felt a moment of loss. But the sun was up now and they had to finish. For now.

"I have to finish the cleaning now," said Juanita. "Are you going back to that naked hunk sleeping on the floor in the main hall?"

"Yes" replied Tanya. "I have something that needs to be done."

"Well have fun then Darling." Juanita kissed her one more time and finished dressing.

Tanya got up and walked back to where David was sleeping.

The Librarian Part IV

Tanya walked back into the main hall. Sunlight was filtering through the windows as the dawn broke outside. Birds sung in a cheery tune as if denying the storm of last night had ever existed. Tanya looked down at the slumbering David. He was curled into a foetal position but Tanya could see his penis poking out. She smiled at his morning glory and lay down beside him. It had been a torrid night for the once conservative Librarian. She would never in her wildest dreams have imagined having so much sex in one night with so many people. And the disturbing thing was she wasn't sure that it wouldn't happen again. She had enjoyed fucking David, and those three boys and Juanita. In fact she was still feeling horny. She reached over and gently stroked David's cock. She could remember having it inside her. In every orifice of her. It was a feeling that she wanted to experience again. David sighed in his sleep and rolled towards her. His cock was now pressing at her mound. She could feel herself getting wet again at the mere touch. *I wonder if I should wake him* she thought. But then an evil idea crossed her mind. She placed a hand on David's shoulder and gently rolled him onto his back. His dick stood tall and proud like a flagstaff. She bent over and lightly flicked the tip with her tongue. A small drop of pre-cum oozed from the eye and she quickly lapped it up with her tongue. She got up and squatted over David, her pussy less than an inch from David's cock. With great restraint she slowly lowered herself onto it, shivers of delight running up her spine as she enveloped him. Careful not to touch him anywhere else she sank further and further until he was completely inside her. She squatted there for a second, savouring the feeling of fullness, then began to move up and down on his shaft. The strain on her calves and thighs were beginning to cause her pain but it was a strange sort of pain. It was a feeling that she found surprisingly pleasurable. She continued to move up and down, her juices making David's thick cock shiny and slick. She could feel her orgasm building and tried to slow her pace. She knew if she came her groans were sure to wake David. Her body trembled as she tried to hold it back; her movements now completely stopped. She gritted her teeth and closed her eyes as felt herself teetering right on the edge. Suddenly strong hands grabbed her by the hips and dragged her down as David's pelvis shot upwards. The feeling of his cock ramming deep inside her caused Tanya to cum in a rush.

"Ooh" she moaned as her body shook and spasmed. She looked down at David to find him looking up at her.

"You didn't really think I could sleep through that did you?" he asked with a cheeky smile on his face.

"Well I didn't want to wake you. You looked so peaceful sleeping there."

"So you thought you would just take advantage of my prone state."

"I couldn't let such a magnificent erection go to waste no could I?"

"I'm glad you think that way Tanya, because now you are going to get my magnificent erection hammering into your cunt until you cum your brains out" leered David.

"Promises, promises" teased Tanya. Before she knew what was happening she was lying on her back with David poised above her. He smiled down at her.

"I don't feel any hammering" mocked Tanya.

David started thrusting into her. Long, deep, powerful thrusts. His balls made loud slapping sounds as they bounced off her arse.

Tanya gave a yelp every time he cannoned into her. The pleasure was exquisite. She could almost see and taste it. Tanya wrapped her long legs around David's waist and banged her heels on his arse, urging him on. David responded and upped his pace, pumping faster and harder.

Tanya felt that she was close to passing out. The sensations were incredible. Again and again he slammed into her, faster, stronger, deeper, harder. She screamed again and again as waves of orgasms swept through her body, tearing her very soul apart. With a yell David climaxed, shooting gallon after gallon of cum deep inside her. With one last thrust he spurted his last and collapsed on top of her.

"Oh god" she moaned, "can you say fuck of the century?"

"Yes it wasn't too bad was it?" said David.

"Wasn't too bad? My god lover I thought your cum was going to blow the top of my head off."

David laughed at that and kissed her deeply. "Maybe we could do this again sometime," he said.

Tanya was about to respond when they heard voices coming from the front door.

"Omigod" said Tanya, her face a picture of shock. "That's Christine. She must be early." In a mad scramble they grabbed up items of clothing.

"Quick, hide" whispered Tanya as she proceeded to put her blouse on backwards.

"Where?" asked David. He had gotten his pants on and was hopping around on one foot trying to get a shoe on.

"Oh god I don't know, find somewhere. I can't let Chris find us here like this. Quick get in behind the counter, there's a small alcove underneath it."

David vaulted over the counter as Tanya ran around the side, hitching up her skirt. She sat down on the seat as David clambered into his hiding place. "Wait" she said, "where are my panties?"

"I ate them" came the reply from below.

Tanya delivered a swift kick under the counter as the front doors swung open.

"Well I'm sure we can find a copy of it somewhere Mrs Ford. It's... oh hi Tanya. You're here early."

Christine walked up to the front counter where Tanya was sitting. "Have you been here all night?"

"No of course not. Why would you say that?" Tanya was nervous. What did Christine know? She almost jumped out of her chair when she felt fingers sliding up between her thighs.

"Settle down hon, I was just messing with you." Christine turned back to Mrs Ford.

"Now then I am sure we can find a copy of Eaters of the Dead."

Christine's words faded as Tanya felt David's head slip between her thighs. She sighed as his tongue went to work on her pussy.

"What was that dear?" asked Mrs Ford.

"Oh I said Michael Crichton is a wonderful author" replied Tanya, thinking as fast as she could. She could feel her body start to warm up. David's tongue was lapping at her lips and it was driving her crazy. She wanted to grab his head and pull it into her hot, yearning pussy.

"Tanya dear? Are you listening to me?" Christine's face swam into view in front of Tanya's eyes.

"Yyyes?" stammered Tanya. "I I'm sorry, what was that again?"

"I said did David get home ok?"

"D D David?"

"Yes David. The man who keeps staring at you while he's here. Mrs Ford told me that he was here when she left yesterday. I was just wondering if he got home before that storm hit."

"Oh I'm sure he's ok. In fact I would say he is more than ok." Tanya was melting from the hips up. Which is normally a good thing but she was worried what would happen if she orgasmed in front of Christine and Mrs Ford. And that moment was rapidly approaching. David's tongue was playing a tattoo on her clit now. She was relieved when Christine and Mrs Ford moved away from the counter. Tanya orgasmed as quietly as she could, trembling slightly as her body rocked back and forth. She was sure they would turn and see her. Hell she was sure they could hear David' slight slurping sounds.

"Ok Chris, I will be back this afternoon. Bye Tanya." Mrs Ford waved as she turned and walked out.

Tanya tried to return the wave but her arms felt incredibly heavy. Christine walked over to the counter where Tanya was trying hard not ooze of her chair and puddle on the floor. "Well hon, I am going out the back to see if I can find that book. Will you be ok out here?"

"Sure" nodded Tanya. They way she felt now she would be all right if she was standing on the surface of the sun.

"Ok, see you soon." Christine banged on the top of the counter. "See you later David" she said.

Christine walked out to the back room, leaving a wide mouthed Tanya sitting at the counter.