



# LAIA RIOS

# *Sex Raider*

Wet in the Jungle

RILEY ROSE

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LAIA RIOS: SEX RAIDER

WET IN THE JUNGLE

RILEY ROSE

BOOK FIVE IN THE SEX RAIDER SERIES

A STORY IN THE DECADENT FANTASY UNIVERSE

[OceanofPDF.com](http://OceanofPDF.com)

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# CHAPTER 1

“Aw, c’mon,” I whined. “Why do I have to do it?”

“You are best suited for the job, my sweet Laia,” Astraia replied.

“But it’s not going to fit.”

“What if we greased it up really good?” Kei asked.

“Me or this huge thing?”

Kei’s eyes lit up. “Both!”

Astraia grabbed my hips. “Good idea, Friend Keiko. It will help Laia be most vigorous in her work.”

Okay, so this is the part of the story where it’s usually revealed that all this sexy innuendo is really a mislead for something more mundane. But not in this story! I’m Laia Rios, and nothing I do is mundane. Well, except maybe eat lots of Pop-Tarts. But I do it with panache!

Anyway, my two besties were talking about me getting fucked. Particularly, fucking a huge stone phallus in this underground cavern we had found.

Oh, if you’re just joining my mostly nude adventures, hi, I’m Laia, adventurer, relic hunter, and kinky fuck toy extraordinaire! What does that last part have to do with me raiding tombs? Um, a lot more than you would think. I’ve been tied up and fucked by the hottest women and deities on the planet in the last few weeks. And it’s been amazing!

Anyway, my sexy buddies are Astraia and Kei. Astraia is an Amazon warrior and the strongest woman I know. We met when I discovered her super-secret island. And I made such an amazing impression, they inducted me into their sisterhood. Okay, okay, first I got a bunch of sexy discipline

from Queen Korrie and Astraia for being a mischievous troublemaker, but then I wore them down with my irresistible charm. And Astraia and I have been making love ever since. And let me tell you, hot Amazon love is the best!

KeiKei is my best friend from school. We had met up on my latest adventure to Japan, where a kooky sex kami took over Kei's body and made me her personal sex toy. I squirted liters of cum, and it all worked out in the end. And Kei came to stay with me in France, which was awesome. She and Astraia had hit off like two super-cool sexpots. Which was a huge relief. Having my former lover and current lover in the same house could have been a huge problem. Luckily, Astraia was used to the Amazon way of lovemaking, where all her sisters fucked each other. So, needless to say, Astraia, Kei, and I had been having the kinkiest three-ways in history! At least when Alastair wasn't around.

Astraia slapped my naked ass powerfully. Oh yeah, they had stripped me while I was getting all that exposition out of the way.

"Stop stalling, Laia," my Amazonian goddess told me. "You know you are the biggest slut among all of us."

I stomped my foot after squealing from her delicious ass attack. "I am not! Name one time I've been slutty."

Astraia grinned. "A list of your sex exploits would take up all the parchment that ever existed in Ancient Greece."

"Astraia! No one uses parchment anymore. We have cool, digital gadgets."

"Well, your slutty adventures would also take up all the memory of every computer in the world," Kei added unhelpfully.

I stuck my tongue out at her. “You’re so hysterical, KeiKei.”

“Thanks! It’s super-fun to tease you.”

I pouted. “Aw, c’mon, I’m supposed to be the one who teases you guys.”

Astraia wrapped her arms around my waist. “What about when we tease you sexually?”

I shivered from her strong touch. “Oo, that’s the best kind of teasing. You can do that all you want.”

Kei sandwiched me from the other side, her soft body tickling my naughty bits. “Just think about how much we can tease you while you have this huge cock inside your ultra-tight pussy.”

I tingled all over. Having two gorgeous ladies pressed against me was the freakin’ best. I loved the juxtaposition of Astraia’s tight muscles and Kei’s gentle curves. This was the best sex sandwich ever! Also, I was super-proud of myself for using cool vocab like “juxtaposition.” All that schooling was really paying off!

“Thanks for noticing how tight my pussy is, KeiKei.”

“How could I not? I’ve been spending every day and night exploring it!” I blushed at her exuberance. It was true, she and Astraia had mined my depths for every drop of my sweet nectar. They knew my cavern better than anyone and had me begging to be fucked every night. I had the most amazing friends.

“Indeed,” Astraia added. “The only thing tighter than her delicious pussy is her beautiful backside.” She squeezed my booty powerfully.

“Oh fuck! You guys really know how to make a girl want to be a total slut.”

“Yes!” Kei cheered. “Success!”

I smiled. How could I turn down such cute nymphos? Especially when they were so insightful about how fuckable my pussy and ass were. “Okay, I’ll fuck this crazy huge cock.”

Both my paramours hugged me, obviously very excited to see me try to fit the behemoth in my tiny cavern.

“But will you guys hold me while I fuck it?”

Astraia ran her fingers through my long, lush hair. “Of course, my sweet Laia. We will take care of you.”

Kei kissed me on the cheek. “We got your back, LaiaBear. Well, your back, your front, really any part of you that’s naked.”

“Kei! How did you become an even bigger nympho than last time I saw you?”

She blushed. “Um, I think it’s been all the time I’ve been spending around you and Astraia.”

“Aha! So you’re saying I’m an excellent influence.”

“Well, an excellent influence in teaching me how to be slutty.”

I pecked her on the nose. “Stick with me, my sexy student, and you’ll become the sluttiest slut in history!”

“Great! Teach me right now by shoving that massive cock inside you and doing your lustful Laia moans.”

“You got it! Wait, you have a name for my erotic noises?”

“Of course.”

Astraia squeezed my butt again. She liked reminding me she was in charge of my perky posterior. “It makes sense. No one makes submissive sounds of pleasure like you, Laia.”

I blushed. Wow, I didn’t realize my orgasmic moaning was that big of a hit. One more thing to add to my resume.

“Well, if you want, I can make some sexy recordings for you both to take when you go home. It will be a compilation of all my amazing orgasms!”

“Excellent idea. I will play it for our sisters to motivate them to train even harder.”

“Astraia! It’s supposed to motivate them to fuck, not train.”

“But the harder we train, the more eager we are to fuck.”

“Ohh. Then you should totally play it for them every day.”

“And I’ll play it when I masturbate,” Kei piped up.

“Good idea KeiKei. It’ll be like I’m right there with you.”

“Yup. It will go perfect with the naked pics of you I stare at when I finger myself.”

“You have naked pictures of me?!”

My Japanese friend’s cheeks turned red. “Um, maybe.”

“Wait, are these the ones I sent you back in college when we were dating?”

“Uh huh.” Her eyes lit up at the memory.

My crotch moistened at the memory. “I can’t believe you kept those.”

“Are you kidding? They’re the sexiest pics I’ve ever seen. Who needs Internet porn when they have nude LaiaBear pics?”

I squeezed her tightly. “Aww, Kei. That’s so sweet.”

“I must see these photographs immediately,” Astraia proclaimed.

“Sure. If Laia doesn’t mind.”

“I hereby give approval for Astraia to see all super-nude pics of me!”

“How does one be super-nude?” the statuesque Amazon asked.

I tapped my finger to my mouth. Hmm, good question. “You just have to be nude like all the time.”

“Then you are most certainly super-nude for I rarely see you with clothing.”

“That’s because you’re always ripping them off me.”

“Of course. No one with your beauty should be allowed to wear garments.”

“I fully concur,” Kei added. “Laia, you should always be naked when we’re around.”

“Geez, you guys are giving me a big head. Okay, you have permission to strip me whenever you want. Um, but not around Alastair.”

“He’d probably faint,” Kei giggled, knowing my surrogate father all too well.

“Yes. I still do not understand Father Alastair’s aversion to you freeing your bountiful breasts and buttocks.”

I patted Astraia’s leg. “It’s just a cultural difference. Most people don’t have the Amazons’ comfort with their bodies.”

Astraia nodded. “We Amazons are much superior to other cultures.”

I laughed. “And so modest too.”

Kei pinched my side. “Looks who’s talking.”

“Hey! I’m the epitome of modesty. Except for the fact that I’m constantly super-nude.”

“Well, Miss Super-Nude, are you going to fuck this thing or not? I’m getting really horny and need to see your pussy filled.” Kei fidgeted, like she had an itch in her vagina. She probably did: an itch to be fucked like a good little slut!

“I agree with Friend Kei. We must hear your delightful moans and witness your undulating ass.”

“Okay, okay. Geez, you guys are so impatient for me to be a cave whore.”

I took in my surroundings as I positioned myself over the monstrous cock. We were in Gruta de Huagapo, a breathtaking cave just outside of Tarma City and about 250 kilometers inland from Lima. It was in the Peruvian highlands and off the beaten trail, so we had the cool cavern to ourselves.

I discovered the stone phallus I was about to fuck by manipulating a series of runes in a particular order. Growing up in Argentina and having history-obsessed parents had given me extensive knowledge of the language and cultures of virtually every South American country. I was happy to put it to good use. I was also happy to put my tight pussy to good use. Because of course, like all of my recent adventures, the secrets to this cave lay in me

spilling my naughty tomb raiding juices. All these ancient cultures were real nymphos. Totally my kind of people!

My nipples were hard from the cool air inside the cave. We were as deep as you could go without taking a dip in the river that obscured most of the cavern. Its gentle lapping against the rocks was a nice backdrop to what would assuredly be a not-so-gentle fucking.

I gazed at the stone dildo protruding from the floor like it was one of the stalagmites that peppered the cave's surface. It was huge. Like crazy huge.

“Um, could you guys get me wet first?”

“Of course, sister. We must sure you and well lubricated to take such a monstrosity.”

I giggled. Astraia made it sound like I was fighting some ancient Greek demon. Though they probably didn't have cocks anywhere near as big as this thing.

“Let's finger this slut!” Kei said with glee.

They each inserted a digit in my pussy. I clasped both of my lovers, gasping in delight. It was so hot when they penetrated me at the same time.

“Ohhh fuck, th... that feels so good.”

“I bet I can get her wetter than you,” Kei challenged the muscular Amazon.

“Friend Kei, you are most adorable, but no one can control Laia's pussy like I can.”

“Fucking challenge accepted!” the Japanese cutie exclaimed.

They fingered the shit out of me, both trying to outdo the other. God, what a great competition. I hoped they would fight over my pussy every

night.

“Are you ready for the cock of ginormous size?” Astraia asked.

“Oh fuck, yes!” I yelled as I grinded my hips against their fingers. “P.S. Great use of slang, Astraia. I officially dub this the Cock of Ginormous Size!”

“I am glad I used the term correctly. I have much to learn from you.”

“Like how to be an epic slut?” Kei helpfully suggested.

“No, silly,” I moaned. “How to be the most adorable and charming tomb raider on the planet.”

They glanced at each other. Then shoved their fingers as deeply into me as possible.

“Uhhhhhhh! O... okay, and how to be an epic slut!”

They removed their digits, and I gasped, feeling like I lost a permanent part of me. Maybe I could convince them to take up residence in my tomb 24/7.

They placed their dripping fingers in their mouths, sensually sucking my essence.

I clutched both of them. “Oh God, that’s so hot.”

“Oops, we’re being greedy,” Kei said. “Let’s give Laia a taste.”

“A wonderful idea, Friend Kei.”

They dipped their digits in my well again and made me take turns cleaning myself off them. I sucked slowly, tasting my nectar and feeling like a dirty, relic-hunting whore.

“Laia always gets super-horny when she tastes her own cum,” Kei chirped.

“Indeed. She will always let me do whatever I want to her gorgeous body after drinking her own womanhood.”

I finished my suckfest. “Hey, I’m right here, guys.” Geez, some friends, spilling all my sexy secrets to each other.

Astraia squeezed my inner thigh. “Would you like us to feed you more of your delicious juices?”

“No, I’m feeling slutty enough to take the ginormous cock now. But thanks for saying my cum is delicious.”

“Told you we should bottle it and sell it,” Kei said with a smirk. “We’d make so much money.”

“Great idea, KeiKei! Laia’s Luscious Honey is open for business! You two can be my official pussy lickers.”

Kei clasped her cute hands together. “Yay! The job I’ve always wanted.”

“I also accept the position,” Astraia said like she was on a real job interview. “It will be an honor to drain you of your most sacred gift.”

I shivered. Most sacred gift? Wow, what an awesome way to describe my juicy juices. These girls were the best!

“Oo, before she fucks the big dick, don’t you think she should be tied up?” Kei asked gleefully.

“Friend Kei, you are very astute. I can see why Laia adores you so much.”

My bestie hugged me. “Aw, you adore me?”

“Of course, you big dummy.”

“This big dummy is about to bind you like a good little slut.”

“Yes please!”

They gently bent my arms behind my back and tied them in place with the rope we brought. It was a necessary item on any tomb raiding excursion. Both to get to inaccessible areas and to have kinky sex.

“Oh, Astraia,” I said as they fastened my bonds tightly. “I adore you too.”

She rubbed my thigh. “I know, my sweet Laia. I am not jealous of Friend Kei. I am happy to share you with her.”

Kei’s eyes lit up, apparently excited she was given permission to have fun with my submissive body. “Astraia, you are one cool Amazon.”

“Yes, our loin clothes keep us very cool during our exertions on our island.”

I giggled. It was so adorable how my strong lover didn’t understand all our slang yet. “No, silly, cool as in you’re really wonderful.”

“Ah, I see. Thank you, Friend Kei. What is also a wonder is Laia’s naked body.”

“Hell yeah! Let’s fuck this slut!”

“What happened to the shy KeiKei I used to know?”

“I’m never shy when it comes to your pussy.”

“My pussy is loving your compliments.” To prove my point, it throbbed and got even wetter. “Okay, I’m ready to take this big boy.”

I scooted toward the stone cock, but Astraia stopped me.

“No, my sweet, we will control your hips and make you fuck it as we see fit.”

My body tingled. They were going to have complete control over me and how I took the monstrosity shooting up from the cavern floor. That was so fucking hot.

“That is a much better idea,” I told them breathlessly.

Each sexy lady took up position on either side of me, clasping my hips and thighs as they hovered me over the huge phallus.

“Hey, wait. Why do I have to be the only one naked? Can’t you guys be super-nude while you fuck me?”

“If you take this monster of all cocks into you as far as possible, we will consider disrobing,” Astraia informed me.

“Yeah, c’mon Laia, you know how it works. You need to prove what a good slut you are first.”

I stuck my tongue out at them. “You guys are so mean. I can’t believe you’re treating your ass goddess this way.”

They each grabbed half of my booty and squeezed like they were trying to get juice out of an orange.

“Oh fuck!” I squealed, unprepared for their sinful booty attack.

“Do not worry, my sweet. We will make love to our favorite deity many times after the secrets of your pussy are fully unraveled.”

I nearly melted on the spot. “Oh my God, Astraia, you are so sweet. You need to write poetry about my naughty bits all the time.”

“Oh was I being poetic? I did not realize.”

Kei smiled. “Laia’s pussy and ass are very motivating. Oh, and her tits too!”

“Yes, they are as big as the melons that grow on our island.”

They each took a melon and squeezed. While still fondling my ass.

“Oh yeah, milk these melons!” I moaned encouragingly.

Astraia’s strong lips surrounded my right nipple, Kei’s soft lips my left. They sucked on them as if they really could get yummy juices to come out.

“Ohhh God, yes! Astraia, KeiKei, that... that feels soooo good!”

“This will feel even better,” my Amazon sister told me as they lowered me onto the huge cock.

“Oh my fucking God!!!” I screamed as it pierced my tiny lips.

“Are you okay, LaiaBear?” Kei asked as she took a brief respite from her tit-sucking duty.

“Uhhhh, y... yeah. I... I’ve just never had anything so big inside me before.”

Astraia also paused her melon milking. “Are you sure? You are a most wondrous slut and should be used to gigantic things inside your tender pussy.”

“Ohhhhh,” I laughed-moaned. “Great, you start telling jokes when I’m completely helpless.” I was definitely a bad influence on Astraia. She was becoming as incorrigible as me. Soon, Alastair would have three mischievous young women under his care. I better up my game. I prided

myself on being the best imp around. But first, I needed to be fucked out of my mind.

“But you love being helpless,” Kei informed me.

“Oh, right. Okay, impale my helpless pussy! But, um, could you go slow at first. This thing’s so big.”

“Of course, my sweet Laia. We’ll take care of you.” She kissed me, then Kei kissed me, and I felt extremely loved and safe. I knew they would never let anything bad happen to me.

They lowered me slowly on the giganta-cock. I groaned as it filled me, panting and sweating. I didn’t know if I was going to be able to take it. Luckily, my paramours were being very sweet. They sucked my tits and played with my ass and clit, sending sinful sensations through me that helped me take the stone dildo.

Somehow they got it fully inside me. I whimpered as I straddled it, my arms bound, my lovers’ hands and mouths all over me. I felt so submissive and so wonderful. God, raiding tombs was the best!

They moved my hips up and down, slowly at first, making me take the ancient cock’s full length every time. I couldn’t do anything except grunt my approval at how they were treating me like their personal fuck toy. There were no two women I’d rather turn my body over than these sexy hotties.

They took turns kissing me, turning my head left and right, increasing how fast they rose and lowered me.

“How you doing, LaiaBear?”

“Ohhhhhh, so fucking good!”

“Do you like the way we’re making you take this magnificent cock?” Astraia asked.

“Fuck yes!! I’m so full I feel like I’m going to burst!”

“Oo, so we should fuck you harder then?” the Japanese cutie next to me squealed.

“Uhhhhhhh,” I moaned. “Yes! Fuck yes! Make me take it like the perfect slut I am!”

Oh they made me take it. They slammed my sore pussy on the behemoth harder and harder. I easily slid down it, my juices seeping out of me and soaking the rock hard, um, rock.

Astraia wormed her tongue into my ear. “Do you like that we’re in complete control of your body?”

“Oh my God, yes! I’m your fuck toy. My pussy belongs to you!”

Kei smothered me in kisses. “This is the best fuck toy I’ve ever played with.”

I smiled through my incredibly loud moans. Kei had used almost as many sex toys through the years as me. So that was high praise to qualify as her favorite. And I was more than happy to let her and Astraia have their way with my helpless body.

“Indeed,” Astraia agreed. “I think we should test exactly how much this delicious toy can take.”

My ass became a bouncing, rippling ocean as it slammed down again and again on the base of the shaft. My tits heaved, my juices flowed down my thighs, and my orgasmic screams echoed off the cavern walls.

I came so fucking hard. My cum squirted out of my captive pussy like a fire hydrant, fighting to get past the ridiculously large natural dildo.

Astraia and Kei held my convulsing body as an ever expanding pool of my sweet sauce formed around us.

They yanked me off the cock, and my biggest climax yet overwhelmed me. “Ohhhhhhhhhuhhhhhhhhhh!” My floodgates fully opened. I covered the stone phallus in so much of my cum they would have to put up a plaque that read “The Laia Rios Slutmaker.” It would totally bring in a ton more tourists.

I collapsed in Astraia and Kei’s arms, covered in my sweat and cum and panting like a well-used sex toy.

And then promptly fell asleep.

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## CHAPTER 2

A giganta cock makes you take a giganta nap. I woke up, still in the loving care of my two gorgeous friends.

They caressed my body and brushed my damp hair out of my face. I snuggled into their warmth, needing to feel their skin against mine. Skin? Oh shit, they were totally naked. They must have stripped during my sexy siesta. Or maybe during the fuckfest. I was in such a state of sexual delirium they could have been wearing clown suits and I wouldn't have known. Though I would much prefer a sexy vampire or alien costume if they were going to cosplay. Which was an amazing idea! Hmm, I wonder where I put my Princess Leia Slave Girl outfit. Alastair usually kept track of all my essential items, but for some reason he didn't think kinky clothing qualified. But, c'mon, being a slutty princess was totally essential when you had two beautiful women who loved dominating you.

“Your expulsion of your womanly gift is most impressive, sister,” Astraia told me proudly.

I raised my arm in triumph. “Yes! I’m the Squirting Queen! Tell Korrie she should worship me from now on.”

My Amazon buddy raised her eyebrows. “If I tell her that, you will get a thousand spankings for being so insolent.”

I smiled. “What else is new? She’s totally obsessed with my booty.”

She gave it a sinful squeeze. “We all are. We spend many nights discussing your posterior around the campfire.”

“What?! Astraia, are you serious?”

“Of course. All our sisters are enamored with such a supple and inviting bottom.”

I beamed. I was totally making the Hottest Amazon Asses Calendar. Which I needed to convince Queen Korrie to make. Think of how much money they’d rake in.

“My butt is open for business!” I proclaimed, wiggling my best asset. My two lovers grabbed it and kissed me all over. It was good to be an Ass Goddess.

“Hey,” Kei said, her breath warm on my cheek. “Wasn’t that supposed to activate some secret passage or something?”

I stared at the stone dildo drenched in my juices. The whole reason I fucked it was to reveal the hidden treasures of this cave. Well, and because I’m one horny girl. You may be wondering why spearing myself on a huge cock is the key to finding treasure. If there’s one thing I learned in my years exploring ancient places, their secrets were always revealed by spilling lots of juicy cum. Those early cultures were very smart!

“Yes,” I replied, small dribbles still leaking out of my pussy. “What the heck? I squirted like five liters of my gooey goodness. I couldn’t possibly cum any more.”

“That is not true, my sweet. Remember your initiation in our Amazon sisterhood?”

Kei grabbed my tits. “Oo, that was when they tied you up and every single Amazon fucked your super-slutty body, right?”

“KeiKei, is that anyway to talk to your best friend?” Though remembering my ultimate act of submission made the dribble turn into a

stream. Okay, guess I wasn't done cumming.

"Of course! You're the one who taught me besties call each other fun slutty names."

"Oh right. You're a fast learner, oh sexy student of mine."

"Laia, while I very much enjoy you being called submissive names, you were not supposed to reveal the details of your initiation to anyone outside our sisterhood."

"But KeiKei's my best friend. I couldn't keep a fuckfest like that a secret from her."

"That's true," Kei confirmed. "We tell each other everything, especially when we get sluttied up."

Astraia frowned, apparently not convinced.

"Think of it this way," I said, patting her arm. "Kei and I had our own sisterhood before I met you and the Amazons. We took an oath to each other to share everything about our lives, especially the sexy stuff!"

My powerful lover pondered this. "I see. I had not considered you could have bonds that were as strong as that of your Amazon sisters."

I touched her cheek. "That doesn't mean I don't love you and the others, sweetie. It just means I love KeiKei too. You're all my super-sexy sisters!" I pulled them into a group hug.

"I understand," Astraia replied. "Friend Kei is a noble and beautiful woman."

"She sure is!"

Kei bit her lip. "Aw, you guys. You're making me blush."

I patted her tasty tush. “Good, you’re super-cute when you get embarrassed.”

“Well, someone was always good at getting me into embarrassing situations.”

“Hmm, I wonder who that could be?”

“You, you sexy nitwit!” She tickled my sides. Astraia quickly joined in on the sneaky tickle attack.

“Ahh! Astraia, I didn’t embarrass you, just KeiKei.”

“Yes, but you deserve to be punished for being so mischievous. In fact, you deserve much more punishment for revealing our Amazon secrets.”

“But you said you understood why I told Kei,” I replied through giggling fits.

“I do. But Queen Korinna will still expect you to be punished. Now, bend over my lap.”

I shivered. She was so hot when she gave commands like that.

“Someone’s getting a bunch of spankings!” Kei said gleefully.

“Indeed. Would you like to assist me in disciplining Laia’s delicious bottom?”

“Would I?”

Astraia furrowed her brows. “Yes, that is what I am asking, Friend Kei. Would you?”

I smiled. “No, Astraia, KeiKei was being rhetorical. She meant she’s really excited to slap my naughty butt.”

“Oh yeah! It’s sooooo naughty. I think we better spank it a lot.”

“Of course. The Queen always proscribes the most spankings to Laia out of all the Amazons.”

“Hey!” I protested. “Why do I get the most?”

“Because you are the biggest troublemaker.”

“Oh.” I couldn’t deny that. I was a sneaky little slut. “I guess that makes sense.”

“Good,” my Amazon sister replied. “Now assume the position you are so used to.”

“Geez, you make it sound like I’m always being disciplined on the Amazons’ island.”

“You are.”

I bit my lip. Crap, I couldn’t argue with that either. “Okay, okay, my booty is yours.”

“Naturally. It belongs to all your sisters. And Friend KeiKei of course.”

“Yes! I love having part ownership of Laia’s booty.”

I bent over Astraia’s lap, shaking my ass for them. “You guys better hold onto your shares in my ass. They’ll be worth a lot of money someday.”

“Are you kidding?” Kei squealed. “They’re worth a lot of money now. You have the hottest ass in the universe!”

“Indeed. I would say your buttocks are priceless.”

“Aw, guys. You’re so sweet. My booty thanks you for your astute assessment. And it’s ready for whatever you want to dish out!”

“Excellent. Friend Kei, help me bind her arms and legs.”

“I’m getting even more tied up?” They had untied my arms while I slept, but apparently that had been a short-lived freedom.

“Of course, LaiaBear. You know the more you’re bound, the hornier you get. Think of how many times I tied you up in our dorm room.”

“Yes! You became an expert at rope tying. But you were just as good at being a bound slut, spilling your sweet KeiKei cum.”

“Laia! Stop revealing all my secrets.”

“Me? You’re the one telling Astraia all my illicit adventures.”

“That’s different.”

“How?”

“Everyone knows you’re a huge slut.”

“KeiKei! Prepare for the ultimate tickle attack!”

I went to get up but Astraia shoved me back onto her muscular legs.

“Did you forget all the spankings you earned?”

“But that sneaky KeiKei insulted my honor. I must defend it!”

“I will help you defend it, my sweet Laia, after your ass is nice and red.”

“Hey wait,” Kei piped up. “That’s no fair you two ganging up on me.”

“Like how you and Astraia are doing to me right now, you goofball?”

“Well, it’s more fun when we get to dominate your sexy body. I can’t keep my hands off your ass.”

“I’m loving all these amazing booty compliments. But you know, KeiKei, that’s the same way I feel about your cute curves.”

“R... really?” I smiled. Oh, KeiKei. She was totally confident when she was fucking the shit out of me, but she had always lacked confidence in her own body, no matter how many times I told her she was beautiful. Which she totally was. I spent many days in lycee staring at her in class instead of paying attention to our instructor. Somehow I still managed to get good grades.

“Time out on the kinky bondage!” I leapt off Astraia’s lap and brought Kei into a deep kiss, twirling my tongue around hers and letting her know exactly how beautiful she was.

“Wow,” she gushed breathlessly after our lips separated. Oh yeah, I still had it in the smooching department.

“KeiKei, I don’t want to hear any more about you not being super-sexy and beautiful, got it?”

“Yes, ma’am! If you keep kissing me like that, I’ll never disagree with you again.”

I smiled and tongue fucked her mouth a bunch more. It was nice to hear my lips were dangerous weapons.

“This is very sweet,” Astraia informed us. “But I would also like to partake in Laia’s lovely lips.”

“You got it, sexy pants!” I jumped on her lap and tasted a second sweet and salty tongue. These girls sure knew how to kiss. I could spend the whole day making out with them. And then the whole night fucking them. Pretty much my idea of a perfect weekend.

Astraia smiled and brushed my hair behind my ear. “I love tasting you, my sweet Laia.”

“I’m pretty delicious,” I agreed.

“But you know I never wear pants. I do not understand why you keep using that moniker.”

I pecked her on the lips. “It’s just a cute nickname and means I think you’re super-sexy.”

“I see. I very much approve of this nickname.”

“Great! Now isn’t it time you two smack the shit out of my jiggling booty?”

“Oo yeah!” Kei cheered. “We’ll create so many waves it will look like the most sensual of oceans.”

I shivered, imagining my ass rippling endlessly from their booty blasts. “Aw, KeiKei, I love that imagery. You should write a book of poetry about my butt.”

“Um, I might have already done that,” she replied shyly.

“What? No way!”

“Well, they weren’t just about your ass. They were about all your sexy parts.”

“Oh my God! How come you never showed me any of them?”

“I was too embarrassed. I thought you would think they were silly.”

“Are you kidding? Nothing is silly about odes to my boobs and booty!”

She let out a breath, relaxing. “Oh good. Your tits and ass were definitely the subject of a bunch of them. Though your pussy was probably the main star.”

“Yes! Pussy Poems Starring Laia Rios. It’ll totally be a best seller.”

She giggled. “Okay, I promise I’ll show them to you.”

“Woohoo!” No one had ever written me poetry before, especially about my super-naughty parts. I couldn’t wait to read Kei’s poems. I bet they would lead to lots of clothes being ripped and tight holes being filled. Good times!

“May I also read your sensual words?” Astraia asked. “I would greatly enjoy hearing how you describe Laia’s delights.”

“Laia’s Delights?” I squealed. “That totally needs to be the name of the sequel.”

Astraia cocked her head. “I have never written poetry before.”

“I’ll pose naked for you as much as you want to give you inspiration.”

Her eyes lit up. “I think I will be writing many volumes.”

“Well, I’ll have lots of reading to do when I’m getting all those sexy spankings from you two.”

“Thank you for the reminder, sister.” She tossed me over her lap again and bound my arms behind me while Kei tied my thighs and ankles together.

“How does that feel, LaiaBear?”

“Great! I’m completely helpless.”

“As it should be.” Astraia whapped my ass, making me yelp. She always got very excited whenever I was tied up and at her mercy.

They took turns spanking me, Kei’s poetic prophecy coming true: submissive ripples ran back and forth through my cheeks as I begged them to go harder. They happily complied, turning my ass into their plaything.

A couple hundred slaps later, I lay panting, trying to recover from their sexy punishment.

“I suppose that will do for now,” Astraia said. “Queen Korinna can deal out the rest of your discipline when you return to the island.”

“Astraia! You’re not supposed to tell her when I misbehave.”

“It is my duty as an Amazon to report all illicit activity to our Queen.”

“You just like coming up with excuses for me to get spanked.”

“Yes. It is very enjoyable.”

“Hey! I’m supposed to be the sneaky one. You two are both getting way too mischievous.”

“We learned from the best,” Kei gushed before slapping my sore booty one last time.

I sighed. Well, the Queen was an expert at spanking naughty sluts. It was pretty much a given anytime I visited my Amazon sisters, she was going to discipline me. Actually, I’d likely get spanked and fucked by every single woman on the island. I needed to get back there as soon as possible.

Kei rubbed her finger along my back door. “You know, while she’s in this position...”

“KeiKei!”

“I’m sorry.” I couldn’t see her but I could picture her cute blushing. “You know I can’t resist your ass.”

“It is a most excellent idea, Friend Kei. Her tightest hole is ripe for plundering.”

“C’mon, Laia, can we please finger your hot tush?”

“Well, when you ask so nicely, how can I refuse?”

Kei patted my cheeks like she was playing a drum. “You’re my favorite anal slut ever!”

“Yes! That’s the title I was always hoping for.” She and I giggled like we always did when we teased each other.

Astraia grabbed my hair and yanked my head up. “It is a title we will make sure you live up to, sister.”

My body shivered, and my ass contracted, excited for the probing it was about to receive.

“Can I fuck her ass first, Astraia?” Kei pleaded.

“I am always the fist among the Amazons to pierce her tightness.”

“But I’ve known her longer!”

“But I have fucked her the most as of recent.”

They continued to bicker over who would get to explore my tiniest cavern first. I couldn’t help but smile: having two gorgeous women fight over my ass was the best!

They each grabbed a cheek and pulled like they were playing tug of war. Okay, maybe this had gone far enough.

“Ow! My poor booty is already sore as hell from all your spankings. Could you go easy on it?”

They immediately stopped, kneading my flesh gently.

“Ack!” Kei exclaimed. “I’m so sorry, LaiaBear.”

“As am I, my sweet. We got too overzealous about your most delectable of body parts.”

I wiggled said body part. “You can never get too overzealous about my booty!”

They massaged it expertly, making it very hard to choose who was going to get to fuck it first.

“Astraia,” Kei said. “Your fingers are longer and more powerful than mine. Why don’t I go first to get Laia used to having something up her butt, then it’ll be easier for you to pound her with your amazing strength.”

“Thank you for acknowledging my prowess, Friend Kei. But I suspect you may be complimenting me in order to get your way.”

I glanced back. Kei had that cute, shy look again.

“Um, maybe. Is it working?”

Astraia didn’t reply. She could be very stubborn sometimes.

I wiggled my butt to get her attention. “Astraia, if you let KeiKei go first, I promise the next time I come to the island I’ll be your sex slave and you can do whatever you want to be in front of all our Amazon sisters.”

She squeezed my ass and her body tensed. “You are a very convincing woman, Laia Rios.”

I smiled. My ability to be the ultimate sex toy triumphed again!

“Our sisters have been begging the Queen to put you on display again like during your initiation. So they will be most pleased to see you give your body over to me completely.”

My pussy spasmed and eked out more of my intimate fluid. Just thinking about my Amazon initiation got me wet. And I was very willing to give my body over to Astraia anytime she wanted. I had become totally smitten with my Amazon lover.

“What about me?” Kei complained.

“You get to finger my ass first.”

“But I want to fuck you like a sex toy in front of super-hot women too.”

“KeiKei, you were always freaking out that we would get caught anytime we had sex in public. How the heck are you going to do it in front of a bunch of people?”

“I’ll hide behind you.”

“That’s what you tried with the kami.”

“Yeah. And didn’t that work out?”

“You got possessed by a crazy sex goddess and I had to get fucked like a million times to free you.”

“Well, besides for all that, it was fun.”

I giggled. Oh KeiKei. Though I did have a great time seeing her in Japan. And the sweet love we made in front of the temple after I freed her from the kami’s grasp was a memory I’ll never forget.

“Okay, KeiKei, I’ll have sex with you in public in front of as many people as you want anytime.”

She hugged my butt, which was a little awkward but also very cute.

“Yes! You’re the best, Laia. I, um, might have to wear a disguise though.”

“Hey, how come you get to wear a costume and I don’t?”

“Because I’m a private slut and you’re a world famous one.”

“World famous?! KeiKei, you’re crazy.”

“Haven’t you been tied up and fucked in virtually every country in the world?”

“Um, maybe.” It wasn’t every country. There were still a dozen or so I was missing. I really needed to get on that.

“See? You’re a world famous slut.”

“I’m a world-traveling slut. There’s a big difference.”

“You are definitely famous among the Amazons for your submissiveness,” Astraia chimed in.

“Really? Cool!” I had been part of their sisterhood for a short time, but I was already making a name for myself. Okay, a name as a kinky slut, but among them, that was a good thing.

I shimmied around, getting anxious to be fucked. “Okay, so we’ve settled all that, right?”

“Indeed. You will be either my or Kei’s public slut for all time and whenever we want.”

I wrinkled me nose. “Astraia, you little sneak. That is a big exaggeration of what I agreed to.”

“I believe it is very accurate. Do you concur, Friend Kei?”

“I concur wholeheartedly.”

I stuck my tongue out at them. “I hate you guys.”

Kei patted my bottom. “You love us.”

“Okay, maybe. Now get to fucking my tight holes!”

“Yes, ma’am!” Kei dipped her finger in my well, which was still very wet, and pressed it against my opening.

As soon as Kei freed my pussy, Astraia took over, rubbing it gently. “Ready?” she asked Kei.

“Ready!”

They pierced me simultaneously, two strong fingers entering my pussy and one more delicate one piercing my ass.

“Uhhhhhhhhh!” I moaned, once again filling the cavern with my erotic cries. Dual penetration was quickly becoming my kinky kryptonite. Nothing made me more submissive than having both holes filled at once.

I thrashed on Astraia’s lap, involuntarily pulling against my bonds. They had done a fantastic job of tying me up. I was helpless, my needy ass and pussy at their mercy to do with as they saw fit.

And they saw fit to do a lot. Kei worked into me slowly, drawing out more and more guttural groans. While Astraia worked me over faster, adding my rapid fire moans to the mix.

“Can I stick my finger all the way inside?” Kei asked sweetly. This is why I could never refuse this girl. She was so adorable in her kinkiness. Astraia, on the other hand, was confident and commanding, which was equally intoxicating. Guess I liked my women strong or sweet. Or maybe a little of both.

“Oh fuck, yes! Please shove it as deeply into my ass as you can!”

“You got it, LaiaBear!” She pushed it all the way in. A breathless gasp escaped my lips. My ass clasped her finger so tightly I didn’t know if she’d ever be able to get it out. Guess Kei would just have to follow me around everywhere, her finger permanently in my butt.

Astraia grabbed a handful of my long locks and pulled my head up. “Do you like how we’re fucking you, my sweet?”

“Ohhhhh, I love it!”

“Are you completely at our mercy?” She tugged a little more to help me with my answer.

“Yes! I’m completely bound and helpless. My ass and pussy are totally under your control.”

“Oh my God, this is so hot!” Kei gushed. “You like being helpless don’t you, you little slut?”

“I fucking love it! Especially with you two. You’re my sexy mistresses and I’m your fuck toy for life!”

That did it. They were so turned on by my confession they fucked the shit out of me, pounding my pussy and ass until I begged them to let me cum.

They were benevolent mistresses and let me spill my juices right away. They flowed down my legs and onto Astraia’s thighs. I even got KeiKei, who yelped from the surprise angle my squirting shot out of me. Hey, she should know by now, I had an almost 180 degree radius with my cum shooter.

While she licked my cum off her lips, she made sure to keep ass fucking me. It was a big help in making me continue to spill my sauce.

By the time they were done with me, I had one sore pussy and one very sore booty. Being a bound sex toy was the best!

Astraia pulled her powerful finger from my ass, releasing her control over it. She had taken over from Kei mid-way through, and Kei had contented herself with licking my pussy.

The cutie popped her head up from between my legs, her face dripping in my cum.

“KeiKei, you look hot! You should wear my cum all the time.”

“Okay!” she replied agreeably. I loved girls who were down with taking Laia cum baths every day.

Astraia undid my bonds. “I think you and I should clean Friend Kei’s face.”

“Great idea!” We tackled her and licked up all my juices. She squirmed and giggled, her nude body feeling wonderful beneath me.

A loud rumbling echoed through the chamber.

Astraia’s ears perked up. “What is that?”

“An earthquake?” Kei guessed.

I propped myself up on Kei’s tits. “No, it sounded like a secret passage opening.”

My Japanese friend’s eyes widened. “How do you know that?”

“I can tell the sound of a secret passage opening anywhere. I am an expert you know.”

“You’re also an expert at surrendering your breasts to me.” Astraia seized my tits and handled them like only an Amazon could.

“Oh fuck!” I reflexively squeezed Kei’s girls tighter.

“Oh fuuuck!” she squealed.

After lots of boob grabbing, I explained my theory. “The sound came from underground. I bet a passageway opened up beneath the river that runs through this cave. It’s never been fully explored.”

Kei moaned from my nifty nipple massage. “So you fucking that huge stone cock did reveal the cave’s secrets?”

“Naturally. My cum is the key to everything.”

“It certainly is,” Astraia said, taking a sample from between my legs and licking it off her fingers.

Kei decided to sample more of my juices too. “So does that mean your cum can reveal the secrets of the universe?”

“Um, sure. When aliens visit us with those secrets, I’ll be glad to fuck them and squirt out all my goodies.”

Kei laughed. “You would be an excellent ambassador for Earth.”

“Thank you!”

“You are also an excellent ambassador for the Amazons.” Astraia had returned to my boobs, squeezing them in a way that told me I was hers forever.

I let out a blissful sigh. I was glad my cum could bring peace to the world. I knew my horny tendencies would pay off one day.

And hopefully they were about to pay off right now.

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## CHAPTER 3

I leapt to my feet. “Let’s investigate that passage! Then you guys can fuck me a bunch more.”

“That is a most excellent plan,” Astraia replied, giving my tits one last squeeze.

“Let’s do it!” Kei chimed in.

We retrieved the scuba suits we had brought. The water in the river was frigid, so we came prepared. I also was prepared to fuck a lot more ancient traps if need be. See how committed I was to my job?

I pulled on the skintight wetsuit and was about to zip up the front when Astraia came up behind me. She slid her hand down my suit and took complete control of my pussy.

“Ohhhh fuck, Astraia!”

“I’m sorry, my sweet. You look so incredible I couldn’t resist.” Wow. I didn’t realize scuba diving would be such a turn on. Well, the suits were designed to be wet, so I guess I could cum on it as much as I wanted without worrying about ruining it.

Astraia pulled Kei next to me and shoved her other hand down the shorter woman’s suit.

“Oh God, she’s so strong!”

“Ohhh yeah,” I replied. “Isn’t it great?”

“Uhhhh... uh huh.”

“I’m glad you are enjoying it, Friend Kei. I know you were having fun dominating Laia, but you need to be reminded that you are a dirty slut as well.”

“Oh yes, I’m so dirty! Please make me as big of a whore as Laia!”

“It will hard to match Laia’s level of whoredom, but I will try.”

“Hey, I am not... ohhhhhh fuuuuckkkkk!” My protest was cut short by Astraia probing ridiculously deep into me. “I mean, yes I’m the biggest whore ever! Please make me and KeiKei cum for you!”

“As you wish, my sweet.”

Kei and I clutched each other as she finger banged us, creating an Argentinian-Japanese symphony of submissiveness.

“Ohhhh, Laia, how... how did you survive so many Amazons fucking you like this?”

“Holy goddess!” Astraia moved her thumb to my clit, setting off even more intoxicating feelings. “I’ve really been working on my sex stamina, KeiKei.”

“Oh yeah, you always did last the longest at those university orgies you took me to.”

I trembled. Both from what Astraia was doing and from the memory of those all night fuckfests.

We were helpless under the Amazon goddess’s grip. She easily made us cum, our juices spilling down the inside of our suits.

My legs almost gave out from the intense fucking, and Kei was just as wobbly. Astraia wrapped her strong arms around us and held us up. We snuggled into her warm protection.

“She’s an amazing dom,” Kei whispered to me.

“I know! Isn’t it great?”

“What is a dom?”

I hugged her tightly. “It’s someone who’s really good at dominating submissive sluts like us.”

“I see. Then, yes, I greatly enjoy being a dom.”

I giggled. “I’ve noticed. But conquer our asses later. We’ve got some diving to do!”

We finished donning our scuba gear and moved to the edge of the pool.

“Just follow my butt,” I told them before attaching the breathing device.

They nodded rapidly. Ha! I knew that would motivate them.

I switched on the light attached to my suit and dove in. The water was murky, my beam barely penetrating it. But at least it would help Astraia and Kei keep track of me.

My suit kept me toasty. At least for now. The deeper we went the more challenging it would be to stay warm. No one knew exactly how deep this underground river was. Scuba teams had explored part of it in the past, but no one had discovered all its secrets. They obviously weren’t willing to fuck a ridiculously huge cock and flood the cave with their sticky juices like me. That’s why I was the greatest tomb raider on the planet. Of course, to be fair, they probably didn’t even know the fuckable phallus was there. I had to interpret some ancient Quechua, the pre-Columbian family of languages of the indigenous people of Peru. What was really cool is that it was still spoken today, including by about twelve percent of Peruvians. But obviously none of them were as horny as me. At least not the ones who visited this cave. Though, quite frankly, was there anyone as horny as me? Well, maybe KeiKei and Astraia. And all the other Amazons. And those

Sakerians who captured Queen Korrie. Hmm, I seemed to have a knack for attracting super-kinky women. What an awesome talent!

I tried to stay focused on exploring the watery depths and not the depths of my throbbing pussy. I couldn't believe I still needed to be fucked after all that, well, fucking. Okay, I could totally believe it: I needed my tight cunt fucked at least several times a day. I had to get back to the Amazons' island so all thirty-three of my sisters could fuck every single one of my slutty holes. I wonder if Queenie would let us replicate my initiation ceremony, where I was tied to a pole and one Amazon after another had her way with me. God, that was so fucking hot. It's the most submissive I had ever been. And I needed more of it.

*Ack, Laia, focus!* Right. Find the ancient secrets first. Be a slutty super-slut later. Of course, doing both at the same time was the ultimate adventure. And something that seemed to be happening to me a lot lately. Which is why I could never tell Alastair the full details of my exploits. He was shocked enough when Astraia, Queen Korrie, and I escaped from the Sakerians buck naked. But that's what happens when you have an epic sex battle with the ancient foes of the Amazons. It's not like you have a sex battle with your clothes on. That would just be silly.

I found one side of the cavern wall and swam along it, looking for any sneaky hidden passages. After several minutes, I found a break in the rock, though not big enough to fit through.

I motioned to the opening with a pushing motion. Astraia and Kei got the idea, and we propped ourselves against the stone, pushing with all our might. It moved ponderously, but we were able to wedge it open wide enough for a slippery slut like me to squeeze through.

Or at least I thought it was wide enough. My hips got stuck halfway, my ass wiggling for my friends in my skintight suit.

Fortunately, I had very butt-grabby lovers. Four hands seized my ass and pushed me through the opening. I popped free and was immediately swirled up in a vortex.

I tumbled end over end, fighting uselessly against the powerful current. I lost all sense of direction, having no idea if I was being pulled up or down.

The water tornado finally spit me out in one direction, and I pierced the surface, tumbling along the ground.

I tore off my scuba mask and breathed in the fresh air. Actually, it was really fresh. Not the cool, dank air of the cave.

I opened my eyes. I was in a lush jungle beside a gleaming lake, the sounds of birds and cute critters all around me. What the heck was going on?

Astraia shot off the river like a sexy fish and flopped down next to me, followed a few seconds later by Kei.

They removed their masks and surveyed our surroundings, just as bewildered as me.

“Where are we?” KeiKei asked with her bright, wide eyes.

I hopped up and gazed skyward. A bright blue canvas filled with wispy clouds greeted me. Okay, so we were definitely no longer underground. “I’m not sure, but it’s really pretty.”

“Almost as beautiful as our island,” Astraia agreed.

I stripped out of my suit, basking in the warm sun.

Kei ogled me. “What are you doing?”

“Getting naked. I do my best thinking that way.”

“Oh yeah. Finals week was my favorite time. You constantly studied in the nude.”

“That’s the only way to do it. Though some sneaky little cutie kept distracting me by eating out my pussy.

“Studying makes me thirsty,” she replied with a giggle.

“Good thing you roomed with me, KeiKei. I had an endless supply of cum punch.”

“It is my favorite beverage as well.” Astraia patted my lips, making me wet. These two really loved my vintage of pussy juice. Thank goodness I had a never-ending supply of it.

I dipped my toe in the water. It was pleasantly warm. Nothing like the freezing cave river.

I splashed in, dousing my sticky body.

Kei dashed in after me. “Oo, can we help clean all the yummy cum off you?”

“Sure! You can be my personal cum cleaners.”

Astraia waded next to us, her body looking even hotter than usual half-submerged in the lake. “I will gladly accept the job, but are you not supposed to be our servant?”

I wagged my finger at her. “Remember, I’m your Ass Goddess. So right now, you have to do what I say and clean my body that got all dirty from your guys’ naughty shenanigans.”

“Hmm, Friend Kei, do you think we should obey this goddess?”

My bestie took in my wet, nude form. “Well, she is awfully cute.”

“Yes! Your goddess commands you on recognizing her sacred cuteness. You shall be greatly rewarded.”

“Like by fucking you up your tight goddess ass?” Kei asked with hopeful eyes.

“And by making you drink up every last drop our pussies have to offer?” Astraia added.

“Of course! I am a very benevolent deity. You two are lucky to be able to worship me.”

“Okay, your goddessness,” Kei exclaimed. “We’ll clean you right away.”

Astraia grabbed my ass. “We will focus the most on your dirtiest areas.” Oo, that meant they were going to have their hands all over my tits, pussy, and ass. They were excellent servants. Everyone knew those were the areas sexy goddesses needed cleaning the most.

While they splashed me with water and fondled my naughty bits, I did a more thorough examination of our surroundings. It was the most verdant jungle I had ever seen. And trust me, I’ve been in a lot of them. I’ve also been fucked in a lot of them, but I’ll tell you those stories another time. Let’s just say my coconuts got plenty of action in a lot of different trees. I was one sexy monkey!

I didn’t recognize the specific area we were in, but we couldn’t be that far from the cave. We weren’t underwater that long. Though the current was very rapid, so who knows how far we had actually traveled.

I hadn't brought my phone with me. Even though it was supposed to be waterproof, I didn't trust it to survive the depths we were planning to explore. So the only thing I had with me were my naked tits and ass. Though some people would say those were the best assets to have on any adventure. Those were my kind of people!

The girls finished cleaning me, and I returned the favor.

We walked out of the pool side by side, water dripping off our hot bodies like we were posing for the Sexy Archaeologists swimsuit calendar. Hmm, I wonder what month I would get? And if it would interfere with me being in the Hottest Amazon Asses calendar?

Kei glanced at our discarded clothing. "Should we put our suits back on?"

"KeiKei, stop asking silly questions. All the best adventurers explore in the nude."

"I am glad you are embracing the Amazon lifestyle, Laia." Astraia was very comfortable being in the buff. The most she ever wore was a tiny loincloth. And I had no intention of dissuading her from that proclivity. Except when Alastair was around. For some reason, he didn't like naked girls prancing around the château. I needed to have a serious talk with him. Everyone liked naked, prancing girls. Which reminded me, I also needed to find a date for him. He spent so much time doting on me, he never took the time to focus on himself. There were definitely plenty of ladies out there who'd like to bang a cute old bugger with a posh accent. KeiKei would totally help me set him up. And Astraia could learn the intricacies of dating. Yes! This was one of my best plans ever. Just don't tell Alastair. He's going

to hate it. But I obviously know what's best for him, so the old coot is getting a date whether he likes it or not.

We traipsed through the trees and vegetation, my two lovely companions following me. Well, they were doing more than just following me.

"Ack! KeiKei, I can't focus on finding clues if you keep pinching my butt."

"Sorry! But Astraia keeps grabbing mine, so it's only fair I get to squeeze yours."

I glanced back at the statuesque Amazon who was bringing up the rear.  
"Astraia, you're such a bad influence."

"I learned from the best."

I wrinkled my nose. Oh sure, they always blamed me for anything super-naughty. "Wait, if you're grabbing Kei's butt and she's grabbing mine, whose grabbing yours?"

"No one."

"That's not fair!" Astraia definitely had an ass worth fondling.

"Remember, I am an expert dominator and you two are my submissive sluts."

I giggled. "That's dominatrix, silly." I pictured Astraia dressed in sunglasses and black leather: The Dominator, sent back in time to fuck Laia Rios and make her the biggest slut in history. Now that would be a summer blockbuster.

I had still been walking as we were having this important conversation. Which leads me to a great adventurer tip: always keep your eyes forward,

so you can spot nasty traps. Like the one I just fell into.

“Ahhh!” I screamed as I plunged through leaves. I grabbed onto Kei who grabbed onto Astraia, and all three of us tumbled into a pit.

I groaned and cursed. I couldn’t believe I fell for the old “Big Hole in the Ground Covered by Leaves” trick. That was the easiest one to spot. Stupid sexy friends and their booty pinching. Okay, mostly stupid me for flirting with them and getting distracted. But it was so hard. They were so cute and lovable.

I lay at the bottom of a sexy sandwich, Astraia’s nipple in my mouth and Kei’s face between my legs. Maybe falling into this pit wasn’t so bad after all.

“Um, sorry guys.”

“It is all right, my sweet. You may suck on my breast to make up for it.” I got to work on Astraia’s cute nub immediately.

I paused after a few licks. “KeiKei, are you okay down there?” She hadn’t moved since we fell.

“Oh yeah, your pussy makes a great pillow.”

“It does come in handy,” I replied, happy to hear my pussy had so many uses.

Kei licked my slit as I continued sucking on Astraia’s very hard nipple. We should have been trying to get out of this hole, but there was nothing wrong with filling our tinier holes first.

“Uhhh,” I moaned. “Not that I’m not enjoying this, but we should probably get out of here before whoever set this trap comes back.”

“A wise course of action.” Astraia yanked both me and Kei to our feet like she was She-Hulk. Oh fuck, that was a great idea. Astraia could paint herself green, pin us down with her She-Hulkie strength, and fuck the shit out of us. We could be the Ass Slut Avengers! Hollywood should really hire me as a screenwriter.

I gazed skyward. The top of the pit was about five meters up. Too high to jump but... yeah, that should just be just about perfect. “Astraia, I’ll get on your shoulders and Kei will stand on mine. We’ll make a human ladder to the opening.”

“I think you should be on top,” Kei suggested.

“But you’re the lightest, KeiKei.”

“I don’t have your amazing acrobatic and gymnastic skills. Which we’ll need because by my calculations, we’re going to come up a little short.”

I glanced up again. She was right. KeiKei was always awesome at spatial stuff like that.

“Okay, I never mind being on top.”

“Yes!” she cheered with a gleam in her eye I knew all too well.

“Hey, wait a minute. You just want to stare at my naked butt.”

“No. I also want to stare at your naked pussy.”

I grabbed her sides where she was most ticklish. “KeiKei, you little sneak!”

“Ahh!” she giggled. “I’m sorry. But I wasn’t lying about the calculations.”

I relented, though swore to resume my Terrible Tickle Attack later.

“You’re one sexy Math genius.”

“Thanks! Now let’s get your cute booty up there.”

“Yours as well, Friend Kei. I will enjoy surveying your womanly virtues as you examine Laia’s.”

I slapped the perky Japanese butt. “Ha, I’m not the only one getting ogled.”

“Oh, I don’t mind. Astraia can ogle me as much as she wants. She’s really nice.”

“She sure is. But don’t tell the other Amazons. She had a reputation to uphold as a muscular hottie with a stick up her butt.”

“Laia, I use sticks as weapons. Why would I place them up my posterior?”

“Noooo, it means... oh never mind. How about I stick sexier things up there?”

She grabbed my ass and pulled me into her. Whenever she did that, I felt like she owned me, my body instantly bending to her will.

“I think you are forgetting which one of us is the anal slut here.”

“Oh c’mon, we’re all anal sluts. I’m just the biggest one.”

“You sure are!” Kei shoved her finger up my ass to prove my statement.

“Jesus Christ! Kei!”

“Sorry! Astraia was spreading your cheeks so wide I couldn’t help it.”

“I’m glad you picked up on my cue, Friend Kei.”

I moaned into Astraia’s lovely chest. Geez, I was getting a tag team anal assault. That’s not something you saw very often in professional wrestling.

I let my lovers play with my ass a bunch more before finally deciding we needed to escape this sexy hole.

I helped Kei climb onto Astraia's shoulders. And of course the best way to help her was to push her up by her cute, little tush.

She got me back as I clambered up the nude ladder, licking my pussy when my crotch was by her mouth.

“Ohh fuck, KeiKei, you’re going to make me fall.”

“Well stop shoving your pussy in my face.”

“I wasn’t trying to! I’m trying to climb up your hot body.”

“Okay, LaiaBear, I will use all my willpower to resist tasting you.”

I smiled. Damn, I didn’t realize my pussy was that scrumptious.

I managed to get up on her shoulders, where I slowly stood, balancing precariously. This was a pretty impressive trick we were pulling off. We should totally be in the circus. The All Nude Circus of course.

As Kei predicted, I couldn’t quite reach the top. But there was an even bigger problem: Kei’s sneaky tongue attack had me really horny!

I stretched my left arm out to balance while my right took its proper place between my legs.

“Um, Laia, what are you doing?” the cutie beneath me asked.

“Fingering my wet pussy.”

“While I am normally happy to watch you fuck yourself,” Astraia said.  
“Is this really the best time to be doing that?”

“It’s KeiKei’s fault! She got me all turned on.”

“Hey, don’t blame me. You’re always horny.”

I buried my fingers deeper within me. “Uhhhh, th... that’s totally true. But you and Astraia make me really horny.”

“Astraia, I think she’s saying we’re really talented.”

“Yes. Our ability to turn Laia into a slut of epic proportions is becoming legendary.”

I moaned louder as I hit my sweet spot. Legendary? They were definitely experts at slutting me up, but it’s not like the whole world knew that. Though if they kept joining me on adventures, that could very well change. Okay, I guess Astraia and Kei could be my Legendary Mistresses. Which would also be a great title for a TV series. I needed to contact Netflix after this adventure.

I was too far into my self-fucking to stop. I finger-blasted myself, putting all my balance skills to the test. Fuck, it felt so good, and I was getting so wet.

“Ack!” Kei’s cute yelp came from below. “Laia, you’re dripping cum on me.”

“Ohhhhh, n... no problem, KeiKei. I’ll fix that.” I could do a lot better than dripping. I pulled out and spanked my clit like it was my naughty booty, setting off a squirting shower.

“Oh my God!” Kei yelled, getting splashed with my waterworks. My cum covered her face, ran down her small hills and past her cute belly button, until it reached her slit. Which was the perfect channel to conduct it down to Astraia’s waiting lips. My juices were like a meandering river coursing through the peaks and valleys of my sexy friends’ bodies.

“Enjoy the cum bath, you little sluts!” I screamed as I rubbed my clit raw.

Kei gulped up as much of my sauce as she could. “We are enjoying it, but stop shaking around so much, you weirdo.”

“Yes, while your gyrations are much enjoyable to watch, they are making it difficult to maintain balance.”

Oops. I guess a horny girl fucking herself on top of a human ladder wasn’t the best idea. But it sure felt great! I didn’t really know how I had stayed upright. I guess all my tomb exploring days had really built up my calf and thigh muscles. I knew all that exercise would come in handy in the sex department.

“S... sorry,” I managed to get out through my sinful moans. “Just... ohhh fuck... one last huge squirt!” I pinched my clit and released an orgasm that shot out in a sprinkler-like pattern, dousing both my fuck buddies and the floor of the pit. If I kept this up, I could have flooded the entire hole and we could have floated to the top. But I had gotten my most urgent horniness out of me. I braced myself against the wall, panting and watching the sweat and cum run down my body.

I peeked at my companions. “Are you guys okay?”

Kei smiled up at me. “Yup. Soaked, but okay.” She looked sexy as hell with her face coated in my essence.

“I am fine,” Astraia said. “But you are receiving even greater punishment than before for this.”

“But you like tasting my cum.”

“I do. It is the most delectable of all treats.” Oh fuck, I always turned to putty when she said stuff like that. I loved that she was both strong and poetic, that she could pin me down and ravish me and then kiss me tenderly and cuddle all night.

“Oh yeah, I’m so tasty!” I congratulated myself.

“But,” she continued. “Your shenanigans almost made us fall. You must be spanked countless times for that.”

“Um, by countless, you don’t really mean an indefinite number, do you? Like are we talking a hundred? A thousand?”

“You will be punished until you learn how to behave.”

“But I’m always misbehaving. By your rules, you’ll be spanking me for all of time.”

“That sounds about right.”

I frowned. That Astraia could be very sneaky. But who was I kidding? I was one hundred percent fine with her slapping my ass as much as she wanted. And doing whatever else she wanted to it.

“I’m also claiming that infinite spanking right!” Kei piped up.

“Okay, okay, you both have unlimited access to my booty. Happy?”

“Very,” Astraia replied.

“Fuck, yes!” Kei added.

I giggled. These two really knew how to make a girl feel good about herself. But now to the matter at hand.

I squatted on Kei’s shoulders, eying the ledge above.

I propelled myself upward, stretching out with my right hand. I clasped the lip of the opening, dangling for a moment before swinging my other hand up.

I pulled myself up into a handstand, balancing upside down on the ledge, before flipping into a front walkover. Hey, if you're going to escape a sneaky pit, you should do it in style.

I peeked back over the opening. Astraia was helping Kei get down.

“Nice trick, Laia,” the Japanese bombshell called up.

“Nice, but completely unnecessary,” Astraia added.

“It was totally necessary because it looked super-cool.” I pressed my tits together, making them look even larger than usual. That cut off any more protests. Ha, I always knew how to turn Astraia on. And Kei too. They both were staring slack-jawed at me.

I bounced my tits for them, then stood up. “I’ll go find some vine or something to throw down to you guys. Be right back!”

I searched the nearby trees, keeping an eye out for danger. Someone must have dug this hole, and it probably wasn’t so horny sluts like us could have sex.

I found some sturdy-looking vines about ten meters away. I tugged on them, but they wouldn’t come free. I planted my foot on the trunk and yanked hard. The vine came loose along with some kind of mist that sprayed me in the face.

I coughed and waved my hand, trying to dispel the strange vapor. It was probably just some kind of pollen. I’m sure it was harmless and not at all poisonous.

I took a couple of steps. And promptly fell right on my face.

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## CHAPTER 4

I blinked my eyes open and sat up. My head felt okay, but my pussy was throbbing. Okay, so it normally was telling me it needed to be fucked, but it was in overdrive right now. I needed something between my legs so bad.

I glanced down. Oh shit, I had something. This big fucking vine. I straddled it, rubbing my slit up and down it. Oh yeah, that felt fucking good.

My pussy rewarded me by pulsing even harder. I gyrated my hips like a wild jungle girl, riding my vine cock. I didn't know if native jungle girls used the local vegetation as sex toys, but in my fantasy they did. And I could now add another title to the list of movies I needed to make: Laia Rios - Sexy Jungle Girl!

My moans echoed through the trees as I thrust my hips harder and harder.

“Laia, are you all right?” Astraia called from the pit.

“Ohhhh God yes! I’m just fucking this sexy vine.”

“You stuck a vine in your pussy?” Kei’s shocked voice rang out.

“Of course not, KeiKei. I’m rubbing my super-wet slit along it.”

“Oh, okay, I guess that’s less weird.”

“Laia, you are supposed to be freeing us from this trap, not frolicking with the vegetation.” Geez, Astraia sounded like Alastair, scolding my inventive use of natural props.

“I can’t help it. My pussy feels like it’s on fire!”

“Help us out of here and we’ll take care of your burning pussy!” Kei called up. Aw, what great friends, ready to tackle my needy pussy at a

moment's notice.

"O... okay, hang on." I removed the vine from my crotch, but as soon as I did, my pussy throbbed so powerfully, I dropped to my knees. It was like it was saying, *Laia, I need to be stimulated at all times, so get your fingers inside of me right now, bitch.* I don't know why my pussy was so rude. I would have to teach it some manners.

I buried two digits inside and felt instant relief. I managed to stand and slowly walk toward the pit, fucking myself with one hand and dragging the vine with the other.

My vagina kept urging me on, and I fucked myself harder and harder. I collapsed by the edge of the pit, laying on my side, looking down at my companions. "Ohhhh fuck, h... hi."

Astraia scrutinized my writhing naked form. "You have your lovely fingers in your folds, don't you?"

"Ohhh yeah."

"You look really hot," Kei said, grabbing her tits.

"Thanks!" I'm sure I was making very erotic faces at them. Ogling their extremely nude bodies was making me slam my pussy even harder.

Astraia put her hands on her hips. "Laia, throw the rope down."

"Okay, okay, keep your naked pants on. I... ohhh fuck that's the spot... need to find something to tie it to."

I crawled toward a root sticking out of the ground, my fingers as far up my cunt as possible. I was like the erotic version of Hansel and Gretel, leaving a trail of cum instead of breadcrumbs. Oo, bread-cums! Yup, that would have to go into my version of the fairy tale. And instead of a gross-

looking witch who wanted to eat children, she'd be a sexy witch who loved eating pussy! I had so many ideas to write down when I got back to Toulon.

I reached the root and gave it a tug. It was firmly planted. Perfect. What wasn't so perfect was that I needed both hands to tie the vine. The only way I was functioning at all was by constantly stimulating my overworked pussy. I had certainly been fucked hours on end before. Just ask the Amazons. But that was different. I chose to be an all-night sex toy. Though who the heck would turn down that role when you were surrounded by sexy, muscular goddesses? But right now, I couldn't stop fucking myself. It was like someone had injected me with a super-horny potion that made my pussy need something in it constantly.

Oh fuck. That was it. That weird pollen was making me a crazy sex addict. Okay, a much crazier sex addict than I already was. But was that even possible? There were plants that released pheromones to attract insects, but I didn't know of any that affected humans. If I had just discovered one that did, this would be the biggest sex therapy breakthrough ever. And probably great for the porn industry.

Well, I would have to figure that out later. I needed to rescue my hot friends. I would rescue any friends, of course. It was just a bonus that they were super-sexy.

But how could I fuck myself without using my hands? Aha! My trusty vine buddy. I put her between my legs, squeezing my thighs tightly around her. It helped to pretend Viney was a real person.

I freed my fingers and immediately moved Viney up and down my slit, making sure to hit my tender clit.

“Ohhhh yeah, Viney, right there.” Um, maybe don’t tell anyone else I was in a jungle talking to a plant that was fucking me. Except Astraia and Kei, who already knew my vagina loved vegetation.

I tied the end of my green pal around the root while giving my legs a serious workout.

I shoved my fingers back inside as soon as I was done. “Ohh fuck, thanks Viney, you were great, but I’ll take over now.”

I crawled back to the opening, leaving another trail of my juices. If anyone was tracking us, they’d have a really easy time. They could just follow my cum.

I peered down at my nude friends. Yup, they were still hot as ever. So, I finger banged myself really hard.

“Were you talking to someone up there?” Kei asked.

“Um, no.”

“Laia, do not prevaricate. We clearly heard you.”

“Well, I wasn’t talking to a person.” I moaned sexily between words, contorting my body to get as deep as possible.

Kei put her hands on her hips. “You were talking to yourself?”

“Yes. I was definitely not talking to this sexy vine I was fucking.”

“Laia Rios, you are a very strange woman,” Astraia told me.

“Uhhhh,” I cooed. “Th... thanks.”

“But a very lovable one!” Kei exclaimed.

“Indeed. Her strangeness is part of her charm.”

“Ohhh fuck!” I was pounding my pussy like I needed to drain every last drop out of it. But I was happy to hear my weirdness was so charming. I would totally keep being a big weirdo! “Here’s Viney.” I tossed the vegetation down to them.

Astraia caught it. “Viney?”

“Yup, my fuck buddy. She’s cool.”

Kei grabbed hold. “Wow, it’s covered in your cum.”

“You’re welcome,” I told them as I continued to work myself over like a jungle whore.

Kei tried to climb Viney but slid back down. “It’s so slippery.”

Astraia examined the cum-stained vine. “Laia, your juices are making it very difficult to traverse your plant friend.”

“Uhhhhh,” I moaned. “Sorry. Just... oh fuck yeah... lick them off.”

Astraia and Kei looked at each other, shrugged, then got to slurping up my goodness.

While they were busy doing that, I bucked my hips, both hands at my crotch, working over my clit and pussy.

I got lost in my bliss because the next thing I knew two hot women were standing over me.

“Ohhhhh, h... hi guys. Don’t mind me. I’m just fucking the shit out of myself.”

“We can see that,” Astraia said.

“It’s really fucking hot!” Kei added.

“I... I can’t stop!”

Astraia gazed at my writhing body appreciatively. “Yes, you are a very impressive slut.”

“Thanks, but I... ohhhh God... I mean I literally can’t stop. I got sprayed by some pollen and I think it’s making me ridiculously horny.”

“You’re always ridiculously horny,” Kei informed me helpfully.

Astraia nodded. “It is a most desirable quality.”

“Maybe not when you have to be fucked 24 hours a day.”

Kei licked her lips. “We can totally watch you play with yourself 24 hours a day.”

“Should we make popcorn?” Astraia asked.

“Guys! I’m serious. I need help.”

“We got you, Laia Bear.”

They dove on top of me, giving my fingers a rest and taking over Laia-fucking duties. Astraia drove her strong fingers into my folds while Kei wrapped her lips around my clit.

“Ohhhhh fuck, yes! Fuck me as hard as you can!”

I kissed them ravenously as they fucked my pussy, fingered my ass, and ravaged my clit.

“Ohhh God, I love you guys so much!” I screamed as they brought me to multiple epic orgasms.

“Uh oh,” Kei said, lifting her head from my crotch.

“KeiKei, you don’t say ‘uh-oh’ when you’re in your bestie’s pussy.”

“I didn’t mean it like that. Your pussy is beautiful. I meant I think I’m getting the horny mojo too.” She reached between her legs, rubbing her wet

lips.

“As am I.” Astraia was already three knuckles deep in her powerful pussy.

Oh crap. Did I somehow pass the super-horniness on to them through my saliva or cum? That meant we were going to become three super-sluts who wanted to do nothing but have sex. Wait, was that really a bad thing? It sounded like a lot of my fantasies. No, I needed to be serious for once. Sex was great but there were other great things too: eating Pop-Tarts, watching movies while snuggling with one of these cuties, annoying Alastair. We had to find a cure for our sex addiction.

“Ohhhh,” I moaned as I smashed my pussy against Kei’s hip. The three of us were rubbing all our naughty bits against one another in a sexy three-way pretzel. “I... I think we have a big problem.”

“We sure do!” Kei agreed. “My pussy’s never felt like this.”

“By the goddess!” Astraia screamed. “Laia, you’ve gotten us into trouble once again.”

“Uhhhhh, it... it’s not my fault this time. I was trying to save you guys. How was I supposed to know this was Sex Scent Jungle?”

We switched to a pussy-pleasuring triangle, me eating out Astraia, Astraia taking care of Kei, and Kei tongue fucking me.

Then we jumped in each other’s laps, shoving fingers up as many holes as we could locate.

I squirted hard. “Ohh fuck, this is awesome, but I need something bigger.”

“Me too!” Kei squealed. “Something that will tear my tiny pussy apart!” I gaped at her. Damn, super-horny Kei was the best. And she did have the tightest pussy I had ever explored. Oo, I should probably make up a certificate awarding her that title. She could hang it up in her apartment next to her diploma.

I gazed up as my fluids flowed out of me. “Um, guys? I think I found something to satisfy us.”

“Ohhhh goddess!” Astraia growled. “What is it?”

“That.” I pointed to a tree.

A tree with a huge cock!

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## CHAPTER 5

Kei's eyes went wide as she rode my fingers. "Is that a penis tree?"

"Yup." Well, it had what looked like a huge plant-dildo sticking out of it. So penis tree was an apt descriptor.

"Let's fuck it!"

We leapt up and raced for the tree. Fortunately, it grew two more plant penises, so we didn't have to fight over the one cock.

I took the one growing near the base, falling to my knees and letting it spear me all the way to my cervix. "Holy tree cocks, this is huge!!"

"Oh my God, I don't think I can get it all in me," Kei wailed, bending over and backing into the waist-high plant.

"I will assist you, Friend Kei." Astraia shoved the Japanese cutie's hips back, completely impaling her on the green cock.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhfuuuuuuuuucccccckkkkkk!!!" Kei screamed, so loud birds fled their perches and cute critters scurried away. I wasn't sure if I had ever heard KeiKei moan that loudly before, and I had heard her make every erotic noise under the sun. I wasn't going to let a tree beat me at fucking my best friend. I would have to go all out the next crack I got at her cute cunt.

Astraia hopped on the last dildo, facing the tree and thrusting her powerful hips. "This tree... uhhhhh... is very good at... ohhhhhh... filling tight pussies."

I couldn't do anything except moan in reply. Getting fucked by a tree was kinda weird. And more than kinda amazing. The plant penis was hard but coated in a squishy substance that made it easily slide in and out of me.

It filled every millimeter of my pussy and seemed to throb inside me. Actually, it was definitely pulsating within my womb. I was turning this tree on? Oh yeah, I was so sexy I made plant-life horny. Though it was more like the plants were making me horny. I couldn't stop impaling myself on the huge tree cock. In fact, I needed it deeper.

I rotated 180 degrees and sat back on the cock, riding it reverse cowgirl style. It wasn't technically any deeper but it hit my sweet spots even better from this angle. I rode it like a slutty jungle cowgirl, soaking it with my sweet sauce.

My horny friends were having just as much fun. Kei braced herself against a nearby tree and drove her ass backwards, fucking her tiny pussy harder and harder. Her face was a sexy, submissive mess. And it was turning me on like crazy.

As was Astraia, who was slamming her hips against the trunk so powerfully I thought she might knock it over. I wonder if lumberjacks ever tried that method. It'd probably be a lot more fun.

I gazed at her ass, her strong muscles vibrating sensually. Fuck, I had the hottest friends on the planet. I was one lucky girl!

I went faster and harder, inspired by the sexpots next to me. The plant throbbed and expanded within me, quivering in anticipation. Oh fuck, was it going to...

Yup. Just as my climax hit me, the tree came inside me. Since when could trees cum? Since when did trees have dicks? All good questions. None of which I cared about right now. I only cared about slamming my pussy on the green monster and squirting all over it while taking in all its slimy goodness.

“Oh fuck!!” Kei squealed. “It’s cumming inside me!”

“Me too!” I screamed. “And boy does it have a lot of cum!”

“Yes,” Astraia concurred. “It is most eager to fill us.”

The three of us moaned and shrieked like good tree sluts until all its sap was within us. I didn’t really know if it was spewing sap. Whatever it was, it was sticky. But not in a bad way. Being super-sticky after sex just meant I had succeeded in being an amazing whore.

When it was finally done filling me, I eased off it. But it wasn’t done with me. A small plant tendril shot out and attached itself to my clit.

“Holy shit!” I yelled in surprise. That yell quickly turned to a blissful scream as it sucked on my super-sensitive nub, making me squirt liter after liter onto it and all its roots.

As I sprayed my tasty fluids, the tree took on a brighter sheen and more leaves sprouted from its limbs.

“Ohhhhh fuck!” I moaned to my friends, who were being similarly clit-controlled by the Tree God of Sex. “I… I think our cum is helping it grow.”

“Well,” Kei replied through cute yelps. “Our sexy squirting is mostly water.”

“Ohhhh God, yes!!” I screamed. More in response to what the plant was doing to my clit than to Kei, but she was totally right. “Good point, Dr. Kei. It’s important we take care of the environment.”

Astraia sent out a crazy powerful stream of her yummy cum. “I agree, sister. We must give all we can back to nature. It is the Amazon way.”

Well, I definitely couldn’t go against what my Amazonian sisters believed in. And this was the most fun way to help the environment I had

ever heard of.

So we let the clit-fuckers have their way with us until they drained us of every drop. The tendrils retracted, resting contentedly on the forest floor. Okay, I didn't really know what a content plant looked like. But, c'mon, after fucking three super-hot nymphs, they must be feeling pretty good.

I sure was. I collapsed next to my friends, all of us panting and covered in tree cum.

"I'm so sticky," Kei said, trying to get her legs to unstick from each other.

I scooped some of the sap off my thigh and tasted it. It was very sweet and thicker than a human's cum. "It's really tasty!"

Astraia and Kei eagerly dove between my legs, sampling it for themselves.

"You know you have it on your bodies too," I told them.

Kei popped her head up. "We know. We just want it mixed with Laia Juice."

"It is a most delectable combination," Astraia agreed.

I shrugged and lay back, letting them lick me as much as they wanted.

And then I noticed something. All the other trees were sprouting their own huge cocks.

"Um, guys?"

They didn't reply, too focused on my thighs.

"Guys! Stop enjoying the Laia Buffet for a minute, will ya?"

They looked up, their lips covered in tree sap and my sultry sauce. And then their eyes went as wide as mine.

“That is a lot of cocks,” Kei commented.

“Uh huh,” I replied eloquently.

Astraia stretched her muscles. “It would seem our efforts have not gone unnoticed.”

I gazed upside down at the bevy of natural dildos. Guess our tree buddy told its friends about how good we were. Damn, we were so awesome at being plant sluts!

I rose unsteadily to my feet, still feeling the after effects of the big cock. I was also feeling even hornier than I was before, which I didn’t think was possible. The tree semen seemed to be increasing our arousal. That made sense: if we were in a non-stop fuck frenzy, we would easily water all its compatriots. So the horny spray and cum were probably survival mechanisms. I wasn’t sure why these trees just couldn’t drink up water like normal fauna. Maybe they just preferred the taste of girl juices. These trees were very smart!

“Let’s fuck these tree cocks!” I proclaimed, shooting my hand into the air. “It’s our duty to protect this forest.”

“Yeah!” Kei echoed, leaping up beside me and grabbing my ass.

“Well said, sister.” Astraia joined me on the other side, snatching my pussy. My two friends were obviously feeling the same arousal effects as I was. That was good because we had an awful lot of cocks to fuck.

We got to work, taking the closest trees and jumping on their protruding growths. We fucked like animals in heat, coating the forest in our slick

juices.

No matter how many plant dicks we fucked, it was never enough. We needed more. We needed our pussies constantly filled, our clits always sucked by the plant tendrils that latched on to them so expertly.

Our screams and moans mixed with the natural sounds of wildlife, the forest denizens apparently getting used to the sounds of us being fucked like jungle whores.

One tree really seemed to be obsessed with my pussy. It encircled me with vines and tied me to its trunk, keeping me fully impaled on its huge cock. I whimpered with my hands pinned to my side, my cum leaking down its penis and permeating into its roots.

Other vines slapped my ass, making it and my pussy vibrate. And making me cum even more.

“Ohhhh fuck!” I yelled. “I’m getting spanked by a horny tree!”

“Oh my God, that’s so fucking hot!” Kei squealed from the tree opposite me. Her fuck buddy had her bent over, her wrists encircled with vines, and was yanking her back onto its huge cock doggy, er, tree-style.

“Yes!” Astraia agreed. Her waist and hips were in the grasp of more vines, being raised and lowered on an equally large phallus. “Spank her harder. Laia is a mischievous slut who deserves to be punished.”

My tree partner increased the frequency and firmness of its booty slaps, turning my flesh into a jiggling mess of blotchy redness. Holy shit, could these trees understand us? Were they sentient? Or was it just super-horny and had increased its sexy punishment on its own accord? Whatever it was,

I wanted more. “Oh God, please make me your dirty tree slut! I need to cum all over you!”

Okay, I think it definitely understood me. Or at least got the gist. More vines sprouted and pulled me legs apart while binding my arms behind me. Fuck, how did it know I loved being tied up like a helpless whore?

It pulled me off its cock, and multiple tiny tendrils attacked my clit.

“Holy fucking shiiiittttt!!” I wailed, my body a shaking mess of sensuality. I was suspended in mid-air, legs spread, cum spurting out of me like a water fountain covering my new tree fucking partner. Oh man, I loved this jungle.

Other vines circles my hard nipples and tugged on them, increasing my spurting and screaming. I couldn’t believe how talented these trees and plants were at pleasuring women. They should rename this Jizz Jungle.

I was helpless in its grasp, squirting out everything I had for it, never wanting it to release my subservient clit.

But it finally had enough, gently lowering me to the forest floor. Well, almost enough. It shot a huge salvo of its seed out of its mega cock, covering me in its sticky sap. It splattered my face, tits, thighs, and ass, making me feel like a proper tree-fucked whore.

Astraia and Kei collapsed next to me, equally covered in sap and their own juices. I reached out to them, trying to pull them close and hoping we hadn’t missed any of the sexy cocks.

I was beyond sore and exhausted and couldn’t keep my eyes open.

I had the vague sense of being lifted off the ground before I lost consciousness.

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## CHAPTER 6

My eyes fluttered open and closed. I tried to get my bearings in my semi-conscious state. I was lying on my stomach, a gentle breeze tickling my naked body. But I was no longer in the jungle, at least not directly. Feathers or some other kind of cushioning rather than grass was underneath me. It was pretty comfy. But not as comfy as the two wonderful hands that were massaging my backside.

I tried to determine if the hands belonged to Astraia or Kei. Normally I could tell instantaneously. Astraia's were powerful and commanding. Kei's were soft and sweet. I was very skilled in identifying the hands of women who were obsessed with my booty. But I was still in a bit of a fog, partially from just waking up and partially from the marathon tree fucking.

I finally blinked my eyes open. And got quite a shock.

It wasn't Astraia or Kei feeling up my ass but a gorgeous Peruvian woman. From her facial features and the markings on her skin, I was guessing she was Quechua. She could have been one of the other indigenous peoples of Peru, but since we found Quechua writings earlier, it was a pretty good bet that's what she was.

She was also totally naked. Which is something I didn't expect of Quechua. But I also didn't expect trees to have big cocks. So this was totally new territory. Maybe she was part of a special Quechua sect that ran around naked and fucked fauna all day long. If so, sign me up!

"Um, hi," I greeted her in Quechua. Thank goodness my parents brought me along on all their travels to remote places. It allowed me to learn languages most people had never heard of.

She smiled. It was a pretty smile. But since that's all she did, I was wondering if my guess at her heritage was wrong.

"Lay still," she finally said, confirming I had been right all along. She must have just been too enamored with my booty to reply right away. My butt was very mesmerizing. "You have been through a taxing ordeal." Her accent was hot as hell. And so was she, even though I could only see part of her from the position I was in.

I closed my eyes and cooed. "Mmm, keep doing that and I'll stay like this as long as you want."

"Good. I must work much oil into your lovely buttocks."

I smiled. That's me - Laia Rios: Girl with the Lovely Buttocks! Even though I had no idea who this woman was, I felt completely safe in her care. The way she was kneading her fingers into my flesh might also have something to do with it.

"Not that I'm complaining, but why are you oiling me up?"

"It will help your body recover from its exertions."

"Oh, awesome. I thought maybe you just wanted to stare at me all slick and wet."

"That is merely an added bonus."

I grinned and adjusted my head. I was more than happy to be oiled up. I bet Astraia and Kei would get super-turned on seeing me like this. Oh shit, where the heck were those two hotties?

"Are my friends okay?"

She worked her fingers in hard, making me gasp. "Yes, they are in a nearby tent, being attended to by others of my tribe."

“Aha! So you are native Quechua?”

“We are. Though I’m surprised an outsider knows our language.”

“I know most of the languages of South America. I grew up in Argentina and have traveled all over.”

“Very impressive.”

“As impressive as my booty?” Okay, yeah I was fishing for compliments, but, c’mon, can’t a girl enjoy getting accolades on her bouncing butt?

“I don’t think I’ve ever seen anything as impressive as that.”

“Okay, you are definitely my new favorite person.”

“I am glad to hear it. Now roll over.”

“Aww, no more booty massage?”

“I will return to it later, I promise. I must do your front as well.”

“Oo, okay, my tits love being felt up too!”

“You are very eager to be fucked. I see why the sach’ a chose you.”

I flipped to my back. “Oh, you mean the trees? Yeah, they fucked us good! Do you guys get your tight pussies plundered by them too?”

She grabbed my tits, spreading oil all over them. Damn, this woman had amazing hands. I closed my eyes, letting her do whatever she wanted to my perky girls. “How do you know how tight my pussy is?”

“It’s my special power. I can tell instantly just by looking at a girl.”

Her thumbs flicked across my nipples, making me moan softly. “You are a woman of many talents.”

“So are you! You’re the best masseuse ever.” I let her play with my tits a bunch more before realizing she never answered my question. “So... about you guys fucking the trees?”

“We share a symbiotic relationship with the forest. We provide them with the fluids they need to thrive, and they provide a protected habitat for us away from the outside world.”

“That’s amazing!” I definitely seemed to have a knack lately for finding secret societies of gorgeous, horny women. I had the best job ever! “But what if others find you? Like big meanies.”

“We set traps. And the sach’a deal with any interlopers.” I pictured the trees using their limbs to fling baddies straight out of the jungle.

“How did they know we weren’t interlopers?”

“They could sense you harbored no ill will towards them.” She had moved her hands to my stomach, tickling my belly button. “Plus your desire to fuck every single one of them made you instant friends.”

I smiled. I liked having forest friends. “I’m very good at getting people to like me.”

“With a body like this, I can see why.”

I blushed. Oh man, this girl was good at flirting. “You’re so sweet. And so beautiful. Wanna fuck?” The ultra-horniness I had experienced before was rushing back with a vengeance. I needed this breathtaking Quechua girl to make love to me and never stop. Well, first I needed to get Astraia and Kei over here and then all four of us could fuck. Actually, we should just have a huge orgy with the entire village. Maybe that would finally sate my sexual appetite.

“Yes,” she replied, massaging my inner thighs dangerously close to my wetting lips. “But not yet.”

“Aww,” I pouted. “Why not?”

“Because if you keep having sex, you will enter a state of perpetual orgasm and will never be able to do anything else.”

“Perpetual orgasm?! That sounds amazing!”

“It does. But you cannot survive cumming every second of every day.”

“Are you sure? I can cum an awful lot.”

“I know. Your travails with the sach’ a prove that. But there is more to life than sex.”

“That’s blasphemy!”

She scrunched up her cute nose, probably wondering if I was already too far gone.

“Okay, okay, I know I can’t just have sex all the time. But I’m so fucking horny! How do I get it to stop?”

She picked up a clay jar, tilting it towards me. “This cream will help negate the powers of the sach’ a seed.” It was white and thick, looking like gunk you would put in your hair.

“Oh, cool. Are you going to rub that all over my body too?”

“No. It needs to go in a different place.” She peered between my legs.

“You’re going to jam it in my pussy?”

“Yes. I must make sure your entire womanhood is coated in it and work it in very vigorously.”

My pussy twitched in anticipation. “So you are going to fuck me.”

“No, I am going to heal you.”

“By fucking me.”

“I see we will need many treatments to cure your addiction.”

“You’re the medicine woman. You can probe my pussy as much as you want.”

She smiled. “Thank you for being a most willing patient.”

I relaxed in the simple bed. It was kind of ironic that to cure my horniness she had to spend a lot of time in my tight folds. But I wasn’t going to complain. She could put cream or whatever else she wanted up in there. As long as something was filling my needy cunt!

“I’m Laia, by the way.” I always liked introducing myself before a girl started probing my pussy.

“I am Illari. It means dawn.”

I gazed into her deep brown eyes and took in her chestnut hair that spilled well past her shoulders. Dawn was the perfect meaning for her name. She was as beautiful as the rising sun over the ocean. Damn, I needed to start writing these lines down.

“Okay Illari, please shove your sticky goop in my tight pussy.”

She laughed. “I will goop you up good.”

She dipped two fingers in the clay jar, getting them completely covered in the cream.

She pressed against my tightness. I gasped at the sensation and then even more when she broke my barrier. She wormed around inside me, trying to get every part of my horny cavern.

It was a weird sensation having a thick cream rammed up my pussy. But not an unpleasant one. The white substance was cooling and relaxing, instantly taking away some of the burning inferno raging within me. The more goop she shoved in me, the more I felt like I actually could go a few minutes without fucking everything in sight.

“Oh wow, this stuff is working already,” I said with legs splayed, making sure she could get as deep as possible.

“Yes, it is very potent. But you will require a large amount to satiate your lust.”

“Oh sure, you can fill me up until I’m leaking the stuff out of my horny hole.” I closed my eyes and enjoyed her relaxing pussy massage, getting more and more of the thick substance coating my walls. I imagined I was back in the Lust Temple on the Amazons’ island, fucking the Artemis statue with the huge dick, the goddess shooting her sticky seed up into me. Shooting so much that it poured out of my dripping pussy when she was done.

“Laia,” Illari said.

“Huh?” I blinked open my eyes.

“You are making very erotic noises. The point is to become less horny.”

“Oops, sorry. I might have been having a sexy fantasy.”

“You obviously require much more of the elixir.” She shoved a ridiculous amount of cream up my cunt.

“Holy crap, that’s so much!”

“You are much more sexually charged than anyone else I’ve had to attend to.”

“Thank you!”

“But that means you will require your pussy to be completely filled.”

“Okayyy, but it’s so sticky.”

“Maybe the stickiness will keep your legs closed.”

“Hey! Are you saying I’m a dirty slut who opens her legs for anyone?”

“Not anyone. Just attractive women and sach’ a.”

I closed my eyes again. “Okay, that’s accurate.”

She curled her fingers inside me. Fuck, I know this was supposed to make me less horny, but it was really hard having a beautiful woman’s lovely fingers this deep within my core. “So, what were you fantasizing about?”

“Um, nothing.”

“Laia, you just had an orgy with a bunch of trees. I think you can tell me.”

“Hmm, good point. Okay, I was thinking back to this time I fucked a statue of the goddess Artemis. She had a huge penis and I was pretending she was cumming all inside me, because your goop is kinda like cum, but feels a lot better.”

“I see. So you are a dirty slut with women, trees, and statues.”

“Yup. Oh, and cave cocks. I fucked the shit out of that stone dildo to gain entry to your secret jungle.”

“I am impressed. Most cannot take something of such gargantuan size.”

“My pussy is very adaptable.” Oh shit, that made it sound like I had a super-loose cooch. “But it’s still really tight and fuckable!”

“I can tell. You are gripping my fingers like a long lost lover.” It was true. My pussy had latched onto her lovely digits, trying to bring them deeper and deeper within me.

“Your fingers are welcome inside anytime.”

“Thank you. That is most hospitable.”

I giggled. Yup, that was my pussy. Always very welcoming to new visitors.

She hummed a lovely tune as she continued her work. When she was done, I had one full cunt. I couldn’t believe how much cream she got up there.

She offered her hand. “Come. I will take you to your friends.”

I stood. And almost toppled over. She slipped an arm around my waist and steadied me.

“Easy. You still have not recovered from your sach’a lovemaking. Use me for support.”

I put my arm around her neck and leaned on her. Her body was perfectly tanned and athletically sensual. I was glad for the excuse to press against her.

Her hand was soft on my hip but firm enough to show she wouldn’t let me fall. And maybe firm enough to tell me she planned to make me her little slut later. Shit, I was supposed to be getting less horny, not more.

We emerged from the tent into a clearing, small huts and other tents scattered about. Nude women carried out various activities: cooking, mending roofs, and doing what looked like a form of Rumi Maki, the ancient fighting style of the region and the one used by the Incas. I bet a

battle between these ladies and the Amazons would be epic. Even more epic would be a huge orgy battle! I needed to propose that to Queen Korrie and Illari.

I felt the cream against my thighs as I walked. Some of it dripped from my pussy. “Um, I’m kinda leaking your sexy cream all over.”

“That is fine. You look very enticing when you expel things from your pussy.” Oo, she was totally flirting with me. There was definitely a Peruvian orgy in my future.

“You should have seen how much I expelled when the sach’ a were fucking me.”

“Oh yes. They are experts at draining women of their nectar.” From her smile, I could tell she had spent many sessions getting forest fucked.

“Hey, how come you’re not addicted to sex if you’re always humping the sach’ a?”

“We use the elixir regularly. Plus we have conditioned our minds to be able to enjoy the sex but not have it control us.”

“That’s really impressive.”

“Not as impressive as you and your friends’ cries of ecstasy.”

My cheeks got rosy. “Oh shit, you heard us?”

“The entire jungle heard you.”

Now my cheeks were burning. “Oh, haha, yeah I guess we were pretty vocal. But can you blame us?”

“Not at all. I am very happy you enjoyed it so much. Your shrieks of pleasure were a delight to listen to.”

“Oh, um, cool.” This was the second time in recent weeks that women got off on listening to me be turned into a fuck slut. The first was when Queenie dominated me my first night in the Amazons’ village while all our sisters listened to my submissive moans. And now apparently all these Quechua ladies heard everything that happened to us with the sach’ a. Maybe I really should make an audio recording of me getting fucked in different places around the world: Laia Rios - A Slut for Every Country. Yeah, that’s kind of catchy.

She led me into a nearby tent where I saw my favorite two nude chicks getting the non-horny cream inserted between their spread legs.

“You two look hot as hell.”

“Laia!” Astraia and Kei exclaimed. The sight of lovely Quechua women attending to my friends’ pussies fired up my nips. My hardened nubs rubbed against Illari’s, sparking hers to attention.

“I see we will have to perform many applications of the elixir to stem your lustful desires,” she told me, having switched to Spanish. That was nice of her since my sexy buddies didn’t speak Quechua. Kei was fluent in Spanish, and I had been teaching Astraia. She was a quick study, easily picking up new languages.

“This stuff really is a miracle cure if it can make Laia Rios not horny,” Kei said with a smile. She looked beyond cute, her legs propped up on her attendant’s shoulders while she lay on her back and let her cute pussy be stuffed with creamy goodness.

Astraia pointed between my thighs. “Laia, you are leaking much of the medicine.”

I glanced down. Yup, it was still coming out in glops, staining my legs and the ground. “I can’t help it! Illari shoved like five liters of the stuff in there.”

“Wow, that’s one cavernous cunt,” Kei giggled.

“KeiKei, you are so dead.” I would have launched one of my epic tickle attacks, but I was still leaning on Illari for support.

“Sorry, LaiaBear. You can tease my pussy as much as you want to get me back.”

“Oh, I totally will.” By tease, I assume she meant fuck her tightness until she begged me to let her cum. Which I would be more than happy to do. Kei’s pussy was so adorable and homey I’d spend as much time in there as possible.

I sat next to Illari on some leaves, happily watching my friends receive the rest of the concoction. I pressed my thighs together, trying to prevent any more leakage.

When Astraia and Kei were gooped up real good, Illari and her associates led us to comfy-looking pelts on the ground, laying us on them side by side.

“Rest now,” the Peruvian goddess said. “Because you shared your experience with the sach’*a*, you will feel a need to be in constant contact and make love.”

I smiled and wiggled between Astraia and Kei. I always wanted to be pressed against their amazing bodies. But Illari was right, I had an almost primal urge to snuggle with my two lovers. They wrapped their arms and

legs around me, our bodies so tightly packed we looked like one sexy nude form.

“But I thought we weren’t supposed to have sex,” I said. Laying with Astraia and Kei like this, I had no idea how I was going to resist making love to them.

“You will not be able to resist at first. You will need to explore each others’ bodies thoroughly many times. The more times we apply the elixir, the more you will return to normal.”

Astraia squeezed me. “I am not sure if that will be much different for our sweet Laia. She constantly wanted to be fucked like a whore even before exposure to your sach’ a.”

I wrinkled my nose. “Oh sure, you and KeiKei are ganging up on me.”

“Oh yes, I have heard that term used in some of those porn videos you told me about. You wish a gang bang?”

“Noooo! Well, yes, but how about we call it an orgy instead of a gang bang?”

“I will use whatever term you wish, my sweet Laia. As long as I get to make love to you.”

“Wait a minute,” Kei interrupted. “Didn’t you get tied to a post and have thirty Amazons take turns fucking all your sexy holes?”

I blushed. That was easily one of the best experiences of my life. But I didn’t need Kei blabbing it to people we just met. This girl always spilled the beans on my slutty shenanigans. “Um, yeah.”

“What do you call that?”

“A normal Amazon ritual of initiation,” Astraia replied.

“Exactly! A totally normal, not weird at all, initiation ritual. Definitely not a gang bang.”

Kei laughed. “Totally normal. Oo, can we replicate the ritual sometime?”

“Yes! You should totally dress up as a sexy Amazon. And Astraia can play the Queen who’s punishing us for misbehaving.”

“I cannot masquerade as Korinna,” Astraia replied, aghast. “That would be most improper.”

I patted her arm. “Okay, you play yourself and we’ll be your new Amazon recruits who need to be whipped into shape.”

She gripped me tightly. “Much better. I am very good at playing myself. And at whipping nude bodies into shape.”

Kei clutched me from the other side. “This is going to be the best role-playing ever!”

I shivered, thinking of sexy scenarios to play out. Then realized Illari and her friends were still there. “Oops, sorry Illari. We sometimes get carried away planning out fuckfests.”

The breathtaking Peruvian merely smiled. “It is a most worthwhile endeavor. Especially with woman as beautiful as the three of you.”

I trembled from her compliment. Yeah, she was definitely going to get to fuck us as much as she wanted.

“Aw, thanks,” I replied. “You’re so sweet. And you and your mates are ridiculously gorgeous. I think I might cum just looking at you.”

Her smile grew, which just made her look even more striking. “Well, try to get some rest before you do any more cumming. We’ll be back every

hour to apply more of the elixir.”

I tensed in excitement. “Wait, you’re going to probe our pussies every hour?”

“Yes. It will be necessary to fully cure you of the sach’ a seed.”

“How long will you have to do this?”

“Not long. A few days. Maybe a week.”

Kei’s hold on me tightened. “You’re going to fuck us every hour for a week?!”

“We are going to treat your horny pussies for a week.”

I lightly whacked Kei’s thigh. “Yeah, KeiKei, don’t you know the difference between getting fucked and receiving important medical care?”

She stuck her tongue out at me. “Well, my pussy will follow Laia’s anywhere, so I’m game.”

I hugged her tightly. “Aw, KeiKei, that’s so sweet.”

Astraia’s hand slipped inside my thigh. “I will also follow your womanhood to the ends of the earth.”

I kissed both of them. “My pussy has never felt so loved! You guys are the freakin’ best!”

I turned my gaze back to Illari. “So just to be clear, me, Astraia, and KeiKei are going to spend the next week either fucking each others’ brains out or having you guys shove sticky goop up our pussies?”

“That is correct.”

I looked between my two lovers. “Best week ever!”

Illari and company left, and I became the lettuce in a sexy Astraia/Kei sandwich. My Japanese bestie's ass rested comfortably against my pussy and my Amazon lover's wetness touched my butt.

I closed my eyes, enjoying the scent of Kei's hair and the feel of Astraia's breath on my neck. "Can we just stay like this forever?"

"Sounds wonderful," Kei replied sleepily.

"I would like nothing better," Astraia agreed.

We dozed off, cuddled in a cocoon of loving warmth.

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## CHAPTER 7

We spent the next week making love and napping. Sometimes both at the same time! We often feel asleep with our fingers in each others' pussies.

Illari and her native buddies spent plenty of time inside us, making sure we got large doses of pussy medicine. I looked forward to their doctor visits every hour.

When they weren't attending to us, I never left Kei and Astraia's side. I needed to constantly feel their skin against mine, have their arms wrapped around me, their lips caressing me. If anything, the sach'a seed had increased my love for my favorite two women on the planet.

At week's end, we finally felt like our pussies were back under our control. I was going to miss the burning desire to fuck everything in sight, but it was nice to be able to think straight.

Illari brought us to the center of the village, where she and her tribe gave us several jars of the goopy goodness.

"In case you feel any after effects, apply this liberally inside your tight walls."

I smiled and accepted her gift. "You got it, doc!"

"We will make sure you get out of the jungle safely."

I grabbed her wrist. "Wait!"

"What is wrong?"

"There's something really important we have to do before we leave."

"What is it?"

"Have a huge orgy with all you super-gorgeous women!"

She studied me, a small smile parting her lips. “It seems like you still need much more treatment.”

“Nooo! I’m fine, really. But, c’mon, how can we pass up an opportunity to have sex with you jungle hotties? You can totally tie me up and treat me like your personal sex toy.”

Kei’s hand shot up. “Sign me up for being a sex toy too!”

We looked at Astraia.

The Amazon warrior sighed. “Fine, I will submit to these talented and beautiful tribeswomen. But only if you two fully give your bodies over to me afterward, so I can dominate you like the epic sluts you are.”

Kei jumped up and down. “Aww, Astraia! You want to dominate me too and not just Laia?”

“Of course, you have become a trusted friend and as such it is only natural that I take control of your pussy and ass on a daily basis.”

I smiled. Amazon friendship rituals were the best!

Kei seemed to think so too. She leapt onto Astraia, wrapping her arms and legs around the much larger woman. I joined in, embracing Kei from the other side.

“Okay, it’s settled,” I said after our hug fest. “We’re ready to become your super-sluts! Um, if that’s okay with you guys.” I guess I shouldn’t have assumed Illari and her gorgeous friends wanted to fuck us. Maybe they just liked doing it with trees. But how could they refuse such willing submissive nymphs like us?

Illari looked over the two dozen or so women there and communicated something non-verbally. I hope the communication was, “Let’s fuck these

naughty whores and make them our sex slaves!” Or something that would mean I’d be bound on the ground with multiple native fingers in my tight holes.

She turned back to us and smiled. “Very well. We would be honored to treat you like the biggest sluts the jungle has ever seen.”

“Yes!!” I cheered. “We won’t let you down!” I was determined to prove I could totally be the biggest slut. Okay, maybe it was a weird goal, but I never turned down a challenge. Especially one where I had to submit to sexy women.

I was on my back before I knew what happened, my legs pried open, two tongues in my pussy, a finger up my ass, and Illari sitting on my face.

“Wow, you girls don’t waste any time,” I moaned as I was being triple penetrated.

Illari grabbed a swath of my long hair and yanked me forward into her glistening lips. I eagerly dove in, licking up the Peruvian delight that was her pussy. I had been waiting all week to become her personal slut. And I wasn’t going to waste one minute of the opportunity.

“Mmm, Laia,” she cooed, wiggling her sexy hips on top of me. “You are very talented. I see why the sach’ā chose you.”

“Thank you! I love eating super-cute pussies!” I went back to work, performing every tongue-gymnastics move I knew. She squirmed on top of me, moaning louder and pulling my hair harder. *Oh yeah, that’s it Illari, make me your fucking jungle whore!*

I wasn’t even sure which Quechua were probing me down below, but whoever they were, they were doing a fabulous job. One tongue was now

inside me while the other flicked at my clit. And whoever was exploring my smallest hole had a really long finger, because she was fucking my ass really deep.

Two other women pounced on me, licking my nipples and fondling my massive melons. Holy fuck, I was being stimulated in every super-sensitive area.

Other Quechua held my arms above me and my legs spread, so I was helpless to their examination of my body.

Illari briefly pulled my lips from hers. “Are you enjoying yourself, Laia?”

“Oh fuck, yes!! Please cum in my mouth and tell your friends to do whatever they want to me. My body belongs to you!”

She smiled and put my mouth back where it belonged. “You would make an excellent addition to our tribe.” Normally, I would have jumped at the chance to be part of these sexy women’s village, but I had already pledged myself to the Amazons. But, man, was it flattering to have all these fuckable women want me to join them.

Illari tugged me to her clit, which sprang to life as soon as my tongue touched it. It was large and pulsated, hypnotizing me with its quivering. I sucked on it, wanting to bring the kind leader of this tribe to climax. It was the least I could do after she and her friends took care of us for the past week.

I couldn’t see Astraia or Kei, but I could definitely hear them. I’d know their slutty screams anywhere. They moaned, shrieked, and promised to be the Quechua’s dirty whores. I was so proud of my girls!

I had lost track of how many different fingers and tongues had been in my pussy and ass. But I was on the verge of spilling my juices all over the ground. As was Illari all over my face.

Her body shook uncontrollably before she let out a scream of ecstasy and poured her cum right into my mouth. I drank her up, tasting her earthy goodness and feeling I was in my proper place as her whore.

Then my body did its own climax dance, the trembling shooting all through my extremities until I squirted out fluid this jungle was getting very used to seeing.

The Quechua girls worked my well good, pumping more and more out of me, while I struggled to gulp down Illari's never-ending waterworks.

I gasped when she finally freed my mouth from between her legs, trembling from coital aftershocks.

I got absolutely no time to rest. I was flung over a wooden table, arms tied behind me and legs bound together. Kei landed in a similar position on my left and Astraia my right.

And then our dripping pussies were pierced by huge bamboo dildos strapped to our hosts' hips. Two beautiful Quechua handled Astraia and Kei's pussies while Illari dealt with mine. I was honored she was so focused on my womanly delights when on either side of me were my two favorite pussies in the universe.

She eased the behemoth past my walls, drawing out grunts, groans, and sighs.

"Do you enjoy taking something so big?" she asked, rubbing my back and spreading my lips wide.

“Ohhhh, goddess, yes! It... it makes me feel really slutty.”

That really invigorated her. She rammed her cock into me like she was drilling for cum. So I gave her what she wanted, leaking out my juicy goodness.

Beside me, Astraia and Kei were being pummeled just as hard. The sounds of thighs slapping against our bare asses mixed with our moans and must have carried far through the jungle. I hoped the sach'a were getting turned on by our submissiveness.

When Illari and her two compatriots made all three of us cum on cue, they turned our sore pussies over to the next trio, who immediately took up the mantle of stuffing our slutty holes.

“Oh fuck,” Kei squealed in that super-cute, submissive way of hers. “They’re treating us like sex toys.”

“Ohhhhhhhhhh,” I moaned. “Y... yeah, isn’t it great?”

“Oh God, yes!!” she replied.

Astraia wore an unusual expression: one of submissive bliss. She was usually the dominant one, having her way with my very willing body and probably all the Amazons’ hard bodies too. Except for Queen Korrie. I bet the Queen had made Astraia eat out her royal pussy and take a bunch of hot spankings on more than one occasion. I had to make sure I asked Korrie to regale me with those stories next time we were on the island.

“By the goddess!” Astraia screamed. “They are nearly as skilled as our Amazon sisters at dominating women.”

I gasped in agreement. “They sure are. And I... uhhhhh... I think they’re just getting started.”

They totally were. Wave after wave of Quechua women took turns fucking, fingering, and spanking us. By the time they were done, we were standing in a puddle of our cum. And I felt like my body existed just to please them. God, these women were good!

They untied us and rubbed relaxing oil over us to soothe our limbs while taking turns kissing us. Kei and Astraia were next to me the whole time. I was glad I was sharing this experience with them. There weren't any other women I'd want to be a fuck toy with.

"They're very friendly," I commented between sweet Quechua smooches.

"Uh huh," Kei agreed as she got her boobs oiled up. They glistened wonderfully under the Peruvian sun.

Astraia murmured contentedly while two women massaged her rock hard ass. "We should invite them to our island, sister."

"Great idea! We can have an epic battle to see who are the better sex warriors!"

Illari looked up from rubbing ointment between my legs. "So the Amazons are real?"

I froze. Oh crap, we had been talking about our Amazonian-ness a lot. That info was supposed to be on the down low. Even though I had told Kei and Alastair. Hmm, I was really bad at keeping secrets. I was definitely getting a thousand spankings from Queenie next time she saw me.

"Um, nope, the Amazons are definitely not real, and Astraia and I are definitely not part of them."

"Sister, your lies are most transparent."

I stuck my tongue out at Astraia. “Well, sure, now they are. You just outed me!”

Kei giggled. “Laia, you’re getting as bad at spilling the beans as me.”

I bit my lip. “Oh, I guess I am. I’m sorry Astraia. I didn’t mean to reveal our Amazon secrets.”

“Do not fret, my sweet. I have not been as vigilant as I should have been either. There is something about these women that makes my lips very loose.”

“No kidding,” Kei exclaimed. “My pussy lips have been really loose ever since getting here.”

I laughed hard. “KeiKei, you’re hilarious!”

“Thanks! I’ll try my best to be funny because your boobs bounce spectacularly when you laugh.”

I glanced down at my jiggling jugs. “They do?”

Astraia grabbed my girls from behind. “Indeed. They are a marvel to behold.”

Kei jumped on me, not wanting to be left out of the fun. And soon the three of us were making love. Right in front of our hosts, who cheered us on and oohed and ahhed as we squirted in a multitude of directions. The Quechua women fought to catch our spray on their lips. I loved girls who appreciated the taste of a good pussy!

We collapsed in a heap to the applause of Illari and her brethren.

I smiled, happy they enjoyed the slutty performance.

Illari picked me up in her arms. She was way stronger than I thought.

Other Quechua carried Kei and Astraia. They brought us to the edge of their village, where the trees were twitching their limbs.

“The sach’ a heard your erotic cries and wish to join in the fun,” Illari told us.

Before I could blink, vines snapped out, encircling my wrists and ankles. They pulled me off the ground into a spread-eagle.

“Holy shit!” I cried, unprepared for the sneaky attack.

Kei grabbed her tits. “Oh my God, Laia, you look so... ahhhhh!” Another sach’ a put her in the same position. She wiggled her cute body around helplessly. I licked my lips. I loved seeing KeiKei tied up, begging to be fucked.

Astraia smiled. “That is the proper way to treat my two favorite... by the goddess!” Astraia joined us in mid-air. These sach’ a were very good at striking when least expected.

Our legs were spread wide, our pussies displayed in all their glory to the sexy native women.

Illari put her hand on the sach’ a binding me. “Thank you for your assistance. Please join me in draining our new friends of all their nourishing nectar.”

I trembled within the vines’ firm grip. Nourishing nectar? I liked that description of my juicy cum. Maybe I could call it that to convince every hottie I came across to lick me up good. Of course, in this case, my girl juices were feeding the sach’ a. And I had a feeling the Quechua/sach’ a team-up was going to have me super-squirting like I never had before.

The sach'a lowered me to Illari's waist, and my new dominatrix pressed the bamboo dildo all the way into me. At the same time, the tricky tree encircled my nipples and clit with its nimble vines.

"Oh my God, that feels so good!" I shrieked.

"Wait until you see the best part," Illari said with a sneaky smile.

"What's the best... holy shit, I'm being ass fucked by a tree!!" The tiny tendril penetrated my tightest hole and wormed its way within me.

Illari increased her pussy pummeling, spurred on by her sach'a companion. "Your friends told us how you especially love a hard anal fucking."

I looked over to Astraia and Kei, who were being ravaged by both humans and plants. "Ohhh fuck! C'mon, you two, you're not supposed to spill all my dirty, kinky secrets."

"Why not?" Kei squealed as fingers and vines entered her tiny folds.  
"You tell everyone about them all the time."

"No I don't. I only tell super-sexy women who I want to fuck."

"But, sister, you greatly want to fuck our new jungle friends."

I glanced at Illari, who graced me with her beautiful smile. "Oh right. Carry on with the ass fucking!"

I wasn't sure if the sach'a could understand me or if it took its cues from Illari, but it suddenly went harder and deeper in my booty. Its vine was the perfect size for my tight back door, and my ass muscles clenched around it, hoping it would never leave.

It was also doing a number on my nipples, which were so hard I thought I might cum out of them.

Illari rammed my pussy good, her firm hands on my hips, guiding her bamboo behemoth into my squishy center.

“Do you enjoy being a sach’ a slut?” she asked me.

“Oh fuck, yes!!”

“Say it.” Her eyes were commanding, but I could still see the kindness underneath. Apparently, Illari could turn on her dom persona whenever she needed. She was my kind of girl!

“I love being a sach’ a slut! I love having all my tight holes pounded. Please treat me like the dirtiest whore in the jungle!”

Kei’s naked body vibrated next to me. “Oh fuck, Laia, you’re going to make me cum!”

Astraia’s muscular form was doing similar gymnastics. “Sister, you say the naughtiest things. I cannot hold back my floodgates either.”

I smiled and would have done a fist pump if I wasn’t tied up like a tasty tart. My slutty sayings had the power to make my friends cum on the spot. I was totally a superhero. Hmm, I needed to come up with a good name. Lusty Laia? Slutty Sex Raider? Clit Commander? That last one probably deserved to go to the sach’ a. The way it was controlling my ultra-sensitive nub was beyond impressive. It flicked, rubbed, and tugged it just right, bringing me to the peak of an orgasm before backing off.

“Ohhhhhhhh!” I moaned. “I... Illari, you and the sach’ a really know how to turn women into your sex toys.”

She pounded my pussy like a jackhammer. “That is sweet of you to say. You are extremely talented at being submissive.”

“Uhhhhh... th... thanks. I’ve had a lot of practice.”

“She sure has!” Kei chimed in.

“Yes,” Astraia agreed. “Every day we dominate her beautiful body many times over.”

I smiled, remembering our many fuck sessions. “That’s because I can’t resist you two sex pots. And because you’re always ripping my clothes off.”

“They are very smart women,” Illari said, ramming my overused cunt faster than I thought humanly possible. The sach’ā matched her, smashing my ass at supersonic speeds.

Kei giggled. “Hehe, yup. At least when it comes to stripping Laia.”

“Yes, I am always telling her she should never wear any clothing.”

“Astraia!” I screamed as the sach’ā pulled my clit particularly hard. “You’re ridiculous. I can’t be nude all the time.”

“Friend Illari, please instruct Laia she must disrobe anytime we command it.”

“An excellent idea,” the Quechua replied.

“Hey, wait a min... oh my fucking God!!!” Illari and her tree buddy fucked me so hard I couldn’t get any words out. A spectacular orgasm rushed to its crescendo. I knew I was going to explode like a cum volcano when it hit.

But they slowed just before it did, the sach’ā twisting my clit in a way that stopped my climax dead in its tracks.

“No, don’t stop!! I was so close. I need to cum so bad! Please please please!!”

“We will let you cum if you agree to your friends’ request.”

I bit my lip. I did have a penchant for losing my clothes on every adventure I went on. And when Astraia or Kei were visiting, I might as well be a nudist with how much we had sex. And I did enjoy stripping for them, shaking my tush like an erotic archaeologist. You might be thinking an erotic archaeologist was a rare thing. But I had met more than one on my travels. Having sex in ancient dig sites was super-fun! But, um, don't tell anyone because you're not supposed to get cum on the ancient relics. Just kidding! About ruining the relics that is. Not about the cumming. I came a whole bunch. But we made sure the artifacts were protected first. If my parents taught me anything, it was to cover up priceless treasures before spilling my sauce everywhere. Well, they might not have included the sauce spilling part. But they were totally doing it at ancient sites too. Heck, Kei and I had just discovered they were bonking each other at a Japanese temple before I was born. So there was a very good chance I was conceived during some super-cool adventure of theirs. No wonder I had the itch to scour the world for treasures. And to fuck like a super-slut!

“Okay, I’ll get all nudie nude anytime they want. Now please make me cum like the slut sprinkler I am!”

“Gladly.” She nodded at the tree, and they went so hard I thought I might black out.

My orgasm came crashing over me, shaking my body so violently I would have injured myself if the sach'a wasn’t holding me so tightly.

My juices forced their way past Illari’s bamboo bestie, soaking her thighs. She pulled out, allowing me to unleash my full flood.

I made noises I didn’t know I was capable of as wave after wave of cum squirted out of me in a multitude of directions.

Beside me, Kei and Astraia were undergoing the same blissful nirvana, competing with me to see who could cum the farthest.

I willed my sweet sauce to fly as far as possible. There was no way I was letting KeiKei and Astraia beat me in a squirting contest. I was the Squirting Superhero here. Oo, Squirting Superhero. That could totally be my name. I could vanquish evildoers by shooting my cum in their eye, blinding them while I finished them off with my Booty Blast attack! I could also put out fires, especially if I kept expelling the volume that was currently flowing from my very tender pussy.

The sach'a twisted me, Astraia, and Kei toward one another, forcing us to douse our fellow sluts' bodies. I got a crazy amount of Astraia and KeiKei cum on me, but I was used to that. It was starting to become weird if I didn't have their tasty juices all over me.

I was covered head to toe in my own cum and theirs by the time the Quechua and sach'a were done with us. We lay in a very sticky heap, the three of us gasping for air.

Illari rubbed my back. "The sach'a are most pleased. As are we."

"G... glad to hear it," I barely got out. "B... but doesn't this mean we have to be treated with your slimy goop again."

"Yes. I am sorry. We got a little carried away. You will have to remain here another week since you have been once again blessed with the gift of the sach'a." She wasn't kidding. Besides my favorite girls' cum, the tree had shot its sap into both my ass and pussy during my bound submission. I was having trouble separating my thighs with how much sap was on them. I was one sticky tree slut!

We finally did leave after another week. It was tempting to be Quechua and sach'a fuck toys for another month or year, but we all had lives to get back to. Kei needed to return to her job in Japan. Astraia had been away from the Amazons too long. And I had lots of other ancient relics to find. And I missed Alastair. Oh shit, Alastair! I had told him I'd probably only be gone for a week. He was used to my adventures taking longer than expected and knew I would often be in remote areas with no cell service. But he still worried. And would be quite upset with me when I returned. Rats, he was totally going to ground me again. But I deserved it. I had been so obsessed with Astraia and Kei lately, I hadn't been spending as much time with him. When I got back, I was going to make it up to him and spent oodles of time together. And stop being such a mischievous scamp. Okay, well, maybe not that last part, but I was definitely going to hang out with him a bunch.

Illari let us take some Quechua relics to remember our time there, and we promised we wouldn't reveal their location to anyone. She told us we were welcome back anytime but would have to fuck the huge stone dildo again to gain entrance. Astraia and Kei of course nominated me to once again be the slutty key to open the cave's secrets. It was so nice being known as the Queen Slut of the group. Oo, maybe Queen Korrie should bow to me next time. I probably shouldn't suggest that or she'd have me bound, gagged, and spanked so hard I wouldn't be able to walk for a week.

We made our way out of Gruta de Huagapo and to our rented jeep. But before we climbed in, Astraia informed us we had promised to let her dominate our nubile bodies. So she threw us in the brush and fingered us both at the same time, holding our twitching bodies together.

Kei and I promised we'd be her naughty sluts whenever she wanted and came for her on command. She made us clean her fingers off, so I got to taste my own juices and KeiKei's.

And then she got her fingers coated in our sauce again before fucking us up the ass.

By the time she was done, Kei and I knew she was our number one mistress. And were extremely happy about it.

Astraia drove to the airport, Kei and me resting our sore tushes in the back. I had so many different things up my booty on this trip. Maybe I'd take a break from anal for a while. Ah, probably not. I was a really big ass slut!

I had to say goodbye to my lovers in Paris, where they were getting connecting flights. It was a very tearful farewell. I felt even closer to them than I had before and didn't want to be apart.

The tears turned into liquid of a different sort once we snuck into a private loo and made love one last time. Okay, maybe a couple of last times.

And then there were a bunch more tears and loving kisses.

I sighed after they left, already missing them. But also confused about who I most wanted to be with. I guess I could keep fucking both of them. That was the Amazon way. And KeiKei seemed perfectly happy with it. I just didn't want anyone getting hurt, including me. Maybe Alastair could help me figure things out.

Alastair! Right. Time to get my butt back home!

I arrived in Toulon a few hours later. I bounded into the château and jumped into my surrogate father's arms.

“Alastair! I missed you so much.”

He swung me around and kissed me on the forehead. “I missed you too, sweetpea. I’m so glad you’re home.”

“Me too.” I hugged him a bunch more before he finally set me down.

“Got any Pop-Tarts?”

“They’re waiting for you in the kitchen.”

“Yes! You’re the best.”

I yanked him into the kitchen and immediately began shoving sugary goodness in my face.

“Oh, how I’ve missed watching you eat like a slob,” he remarked with his trademark sarcasm.

“Hey,” I replied, chewing noisily. “You’d totally be sad if you didn’t have to clean up after me.”

“Mmm,” he remarked in that non-answer way of his. But I knew he’d miss my messy charm.

“Before you say anything,” I told him as I grabbed another Pop-Tart. “I know I’m grounded.”

He raised his eyebrow. “You’re willingly being grounded?”

“Yup. I know I worried you by being out of contact so long, and I’m really sorry.”

“My word, Laia Rios is actually acting mature and responsible.”

I stuck my Pop-Tart flavored tongue out at him. “Real hysterical, Alastair. I’m trying to be serious and all heartfelt. Stop ruining it!”

He put his arm around me. “I’m sorry, sweetpea. I appreciate you being so considerate. You’re right I was worried about you. But I know what your job entails. I will always worry about you.”

“Oh, Alastair.” I leaned into his chest, wrapping my arms around him. There was only one Alastair in the world, and I’m glad he was mine.

“So you don’t have to be grounded.”

“But I want to be!”

“You do?”

“Yeah, so I can spend time with you. I wanna do a bunch of super-fun father-daughter stuff.”

A tear welled up in his eye. “Oh, that... that would be wonderful.”

We hugged again and both cried. I was really letting the waterworks out today, and I didn’t mean the ones between my legs.

“How bout we stat with a movie night,” I suggested. “You get to pick.”

“Excellent. How about *My Golden Years in Glasgow*? ”

“Ugh, not some boring movie about old people.”

“You said I get to pick.”

I sighed. “Okay, okay, we can watch some old coots reminiscing about when they weren’t a million years old.”

He smiled. “I’m just teasing, sweetpea. We can watch something we’ll both enjoy.”

“Yes! You’re so cool, Alastair.”

“I hear there’s a new adaptation of *The Princess and the Dragon* on Netflix.”

“Oh my God, is that already out?!” With my globe-trotting adventures, I often lost track of movies and shows. “We have to binge the entire season tonight!”

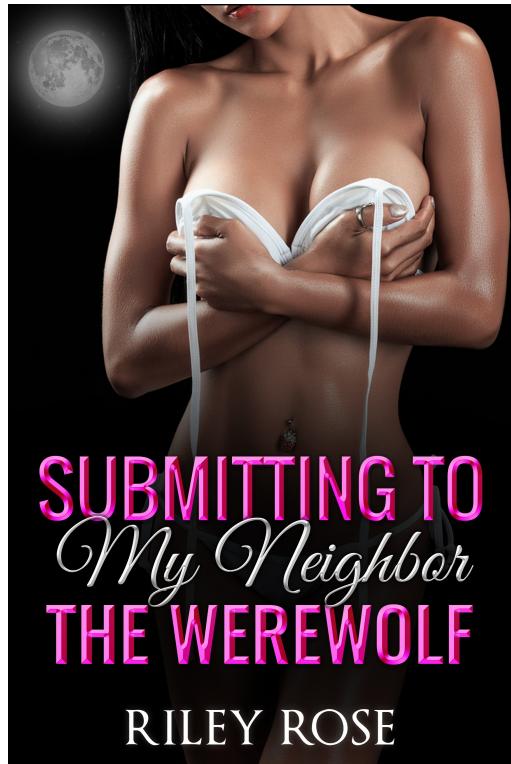
He chuckled. “I would like nothing better.”

We made popcorn and snuggled on the couch, watching our favorite book brought to life. I couldn’t think of a better way to spend time with the most important man in my life.

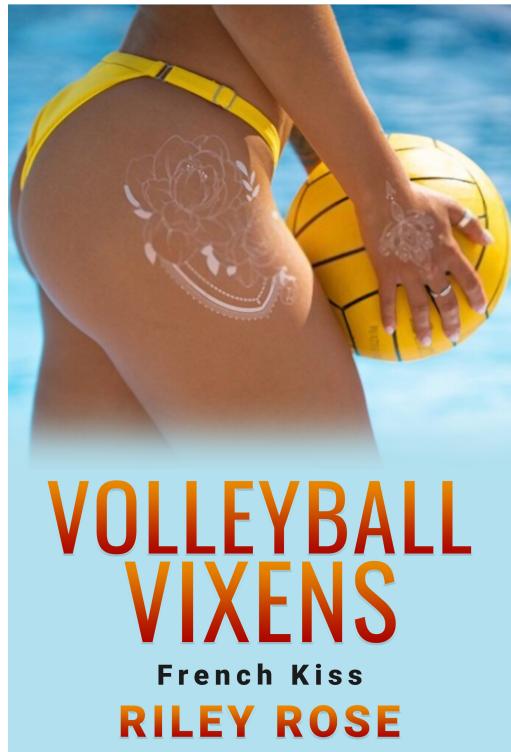
And maybe I’d get to meet a dragon on my next adventure.

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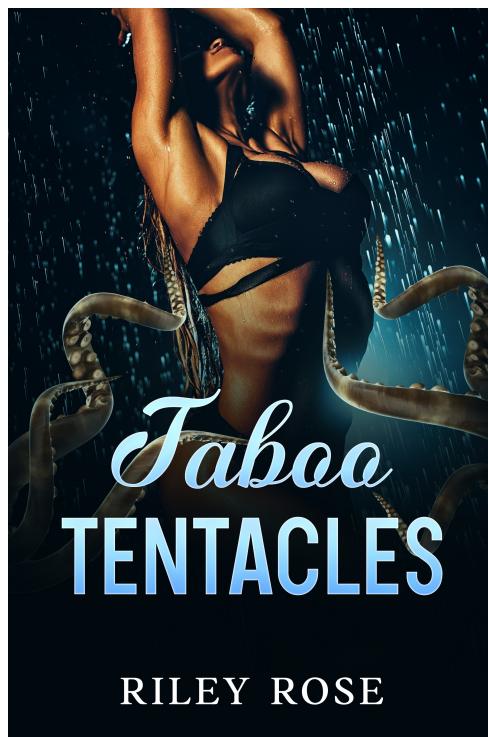
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## About the Author

Riley Rose loves writing fun and adventurous erotic fiction set in the action, sci-fi, and fantasy genres, focusing on stories with heart, humor, and characters who keep losing their clothes. Riley is working on a shared universe of erotica, the Decadent Fantasy Universe, where characters from different series and stories will crossover with each other. Blending action, humor, and sexy shenanigans, Riley brings a unique blend of sweet and sexy stories featuring fun-loving characters, whose adventures you'll hopefully want to follow for a long time. Find out more at [RileyRoseErotica.com](http://RileyRoseErotica.com).

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