

# SEX IN THE CARDS

By Dan Standing

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## GETTING STARTED

All four women had arrived at roughly the same time. As each of them entered the rather drab lobby of the unremarkable brownstone they eyed up the others, wondering if they had any more insight into what they had been asked here for than themselves.

Casaea, by chance, had arrived first. She had already hung her fur coat on a hook, revealing the little black dress that clung to her flattish ass but whose hem stopped high up on her nicely toned legs. The front of the dress was lightly ruffled with a deep plunge that revealed her pushed-up cleavage. Dark blonde wavy hair cascaded down around her shoulders and framed a light pink pout and eyes shaded purple.

Brini shifted her black ponytail from one shoulder to the other, the end of it nearly reach the crest of her full grapefruits. Green string criss-crossed over her impressive chest, holding together the tight green dress that eagerly accentuated both her bust and round ass. Her make-up had been done similarly to Casaea's, but her lips were a little more purple.

Holly threw back her light brown hair, revealing the bright red lipstick that matched her dress made of little more than frills and straps. Her breasts, roughly the same size as Casaea's, were tugged up quite a bit by the tight shoulder straps. The back of the dress was pulled up her athletic thighs by the impressive bump of her ass.

Deanna was the slightest of all of the women, her shiny black dress holding tight to her boyish body from her neck down to her thighs. The rubber sheen was only slightly darker than the brunette locks that brushed beside her just-visible bust line. She was also a little shorter than the others, and her dark make-up made it clear she wasn't interested in small talk.

Every woman eyed the others, out of suspicion and jealousy. None were younger than twenty or older than thirty, all perched on some sort of sexy heel and all thin and beautiful in their own. That didn't stop them from finding aspects of the others they were desirous of. That combined with the circumstances of their gathering had tensions high.

"So, we all here to see the same woman?" Brini finally asked, looking around to see how each of the others would react.

"I'm here to see a woman, might not be the same..." Deanna replied dryly.

“But we all probably agreed to the same deal,” Holly interjected, walking across the lobby. She passed by a large open doorway leading into another room, but the other room was dark and didn’t attract Holly’s usual curiosity.

“I don’t know about the rest of you, but I’m perfect...” Cassea laughed, letting a hand linger on her fur coat before she walked over to where all four had loosely gathered, “But I believe that if a powerful woman offers you a good time you should probably take it.”

“Probably the same thinking that created whatever issue you need resolved,” Holly back.

Before Cassea could respond their host arrived.

“Good evening, ladies...”

All four spun around towards the voice. What they saw standing in the doorway to the other room was a woman who was alien and alluring all at the same time. She was lounging against the door frame, her body impossibly long and lithe and each unreal curve accentuated by the straight line of wood she held her body against. She wore...not clothes, but fabric – no, some sort of silky latex. It wrapped around her hips and nethers, but hugged her so tightly each visitor could easily make out plump define lower lips and an eager nub pushing up through them.

The material didn’t even attempt to cover the breasts of their host, instead it wrapped around them and added to the sense of impracticality. Watermelon-sized zeppelins reached out in defiance of gravity, with thumb-sized nipples that looked to be painted in the svelt silver. The same material was wrapped around the woman’s legs from the thighs down, and the toes of her silver feet were visible amidst the exaggerated ballet heel that extended down like a spike.

None of the four could look away. She stared at them with large and doe-like eyes on her thin face, almost bigger than the pouty lips that threatened to extend further than her cheek bones. Now and then those eyes would dart down at a holographic tablet which projected unfamiliar symbols. Occasionally her luscious lips sipped from an exotic cocktail glass gripped by thin fingers, when she wasn’t smoking a green cigarette clenched in a long filter.

The filter was gripped by the most unusual part of the woman – a long, prehensile tale that stretched out from behind her bubbled ass and had a penchant for using an occasional undulation to stroke her silver nipples or pussy.

All four were transfixed by the vision before them, and finally the woman stepped away from the door frame and introduced herself.

“I am Lady Reduxia, and I will be your host for tonight’s game,” Reduxia’s voice was practically a warm purr. Her absolute confidence and comfort in herself began to thaw the frozen women, who introduced themselves.

“I know who you each are, but I am glad you each know the others now,” Reduxia smiled, taking a long drag on her cigarette. She puffed out a cloud that hovered for a moment in the shape of a blossomed pussy before it faded away. She took a few long slow sensual steps into the room, her impossibly sexy shoes making small clicks on the marble floor. She paced the room, weaving in and out of her guests.

“I invited each of you here to help me test a new game, to see if it is ready for general release into my little dimension. Oh, and yes, I am a hyper-dimensional being who owns what you would consider reality. Normally you’d all be freaking out seeing a woman with a tail, but you’re comfortable with me because deep down you know I am just as much a part of your existence as breathing and eating...”

Reduxia walked back to her doorway. Deanna, Holly, Brini, and Cassea exchanged glances, each realizing how they had been non-reacting and acknowledging what Reduxia had said as a given truth.

“Each of you has some sort of secret of your past that I have offered to make irrelevant in exchange for helping me play test my new game. If you are still in agreement I need you to leave your undergarments here. You may keep on whatever other clothing you like. Following me into the next room means you’ve accepted all the terms I came to you with when I first approached you.”

With that Reduxia turned and strutted into the space beyond the lobby, her perfect ass shifting back and forth with each model step.

With Reduxia’s presence removed the discomfort and suspicion of each other returned to the four in the lobby. Each gave each other a sideways glance.

“Well, I don’t give a shit about what any of you think...” Holly proclaimed, shimmying her thong out from under her dress. It slid down her legs and her red high heels kicked it away. She strutted towards the door, Cassea shouting after her, “You’re not the only one with balls, bitch!” as she dropped her panties down over her heeled bootlets.

Brini and Deanna looked to each other, turned their eyes away as they each reached and gyrated, and left their underwear behind.

Each woman was surprised by the next room. Somehow they hadn’t seen from the lobby that it was done up like a sensual harem love nest. Silk curtains hung all around them, oversized cushions and pillows covered the floor from wall to wall.

In the corners there were fountains, flowing with what at first looked to be water. Deanna approached one and saw that the fluid was too thick. A gentle dab of her finger revealed the substance to be lubricant. She quickly wiped her finger off on a curtain and followed after the others.

Lady Reduxia was standing behind a glass table. She had traded in her tablet for a handful of playing cards, some of which she had placed face-down in four spots. She motioned for her guests to join her, and each stood behind a set of cards. Each had three blue cards, two yellow cards, and one red card. Reduxia held orange cards in her hands.

“Now, the game is quite simple, and similar to some other party games you may have played. In a moment you will pick up your cards, and in each round you will play your cards against one of your opponents. That opponent gets to keep those cards as points, and at the end of the game whoever has the most points wins. Winners get to draw from a special pile...and so do the losers,” Reduxia said with a grin.

The other four looked at each other, and Brini began to reach for the cards she had stepped up to when Reduxia stopped her.

“Oh no no, first we play the Orange round to make sure things get interesting. If each of you would please share with me your sexuality...”

“I’m straight,” Cassea blurted, quite without any control of her statement. Her hand shot to her mouth to indicate her surprise at the statement.

“I’m a lesbian,” Brini offered, the same look of surprise coming from her.

“Straight,” said Holly.

“I’m bi,” Deanna stated. By the time the last two had spoken they weren’t shocked by the admissions.

“Excellent, now, please, each select one orange card,” Reduxia grinned, offering the splayed cards in her hand. “You may look at them, but whether or not you want to share what it says is up to you.”

Brini grabbed first, and when she flipped it over she saw BISEXUAL written on it. She furrowed her eyebrows at it before putting it facedown without further thought.

Deanna’s hand made it to Reduxia’s next, pulling a card which read NYMPHOMANIAC. Immediately Deanna felt a warmth rush between her legs. She almost staggered as her knees went loose for a moment. Deanna resisted moaning as her pussy began to heat up and flush with moisture, and she managed to do little more than bite her lip. As she put the card down her hands gripped the table for support. Her pussy had never been so...not just horny, but *needy* before. She wondered how long it would take before anyone could smell her unclad pussy.

Holly pulled next, and hers read LUST FOR PLAYERS. She raised an eyebrow, and as she placed it down she turned towards Cassea as her opponent reach for a card. Holly’s eyes couldn’t help but follow the smooth skin of Cassea’s arm all the way to her shoulder, then down the plunge of the black dress to Cassea’s breasts. Holly’s eyes lingered on the curves of tit flesh for a

moment before she realized what she was doing and looked away – turning towards Brini. Holly caught sight of Brini’s breasts, tied so tightly behind those strings, begging for a little tug to release them, their nipples popping free and available for her lips to – Holly shook the thoughts away and stared down at the card she just placed on the glass.

“The fuck?”

The exclamation came from Cassea, who was staring wide-eyed at her card. She was making no attempt to hide it, and Brini could easily read it – IF THERE IS A DICK, YOU LUST FOR IT. IF THERE ISN’T YOU HAVE ONE THAT LUSTS.

“Oh...OH!” Cassea continued to exclaim. She backed away from the table and stared down at herself. Something was definitely happening to her pussy. Cassea could feel her clit pushing out and lengthening, while what had once been a deep canyon was pushing out of her and becoming a long shaft. It was tenting her dress, and in panic Cassea pulled the black fabric up. Everyone could see her pussy changing and growing, the phallus forming from her folds. No balls seemed to be developing, but in only a few moments a rigid five-inch cock and replaced Cassea’s pussy.

“Is that...is that permanent?” Cassea gasped. She was afraid to touch it. She could feel it ache for something warm and wet around it like she had previously ached for something stiff and thick inside her. She didn’t want to validate the sensation with her fingers.

“Any number of things could happen between now and when the game ends, including reversing that,” Reduxia replied. Her tablet had reappeared and she was making little finger motions over it. Cassea nearly cursed at her host for not paying more mind to the fact that *she had just grown a cock* but stopped herself when she remembered what Reduxia had offered.

Cascea cleared her throat, let her dressed drape over her hard-on, and retook her spot at the table. Deana realized she had been drooling and wiped some saliva from her lips – she could do nothing about the sensation of drooling down her thigh.

“Now, ladies, if we are ready, we can begin the game proper. Each of you has three sets of cards. Blue cards are Details. You use those to complete the Yellow Change cards. And Red cards are Defense, you can use them to reverse or reduce the effects of cards played on you – but remember, every card you play on someone is a point for them, so choose wisely! Cascea, you will go first and play will go clockwise from you. Each round the next person goes first. I’ll be back to check on you!”

And then Reduxia was gone. She didn’t walk away or poof off in smoke – she was just gone. All four players looked around for a moment and failed to notice that the door they’d come in through had also sealed up as if it had never been there. Three draw piles of each card color had appeared at the center of the table.

## ROUND 1

“Well, I guess we can look at these now...” Brini said, picking up the cards in front of her. The others did as well, Cassea picking through what she had.

It took a moment for Cassea to get her mind in order. Part of that was the suddenness of trying to learn a new game. The rest was her twitching dick. She could feel the fabric of her dress caressing its head, her muscles making it twitch without any control over it. In the past she could have rubbed her thighs together to try and sate untimely lust, but she could do nothing now without playing with herself in front of her opponents.

*Focus* she told herself, looking at the cards. She tried to understand them. Her Yellow cards read “Blue is enlarged by YOUR CHOICE” and “Blue is tattooed with YOUR CHOICE.” Her Blue cards were BREASTS, PUSSY, and LEGS. Thinking for a minute she realized that she’d want to try and make the others as distracted as *she* was. But who to play them on...Deanna had a small build, maybe growing something big between *her* legs would level the playing field.

“Okay, I’ve made my choice.” Cassea exclaimed, laying down the PUSSY and “Blue is enlarged by YOUR CHOICE” cards, “Deanna, I want your pussy to grow three times bigger.”

“Hmmm, that sounds fun and all, but I’m going to play this Red ‘I take one card and replace with...’ card and swap out PUSSY for my BREASTS card,” Deanna smiled, taking the PUSSY card into her hand and placing down the BREASTS card. She practically threw the Red card at Cassea, who glared at her. Cassea looked to her own Red card, which read “...and also your nipples.” Before Cassea could think more about that her thoughts were interrupted by a moan from Deanna.

“Oh...oh yeah...” the lithe woman hissed, her body arching as her hands flew to the upper portion of her dress. She was gripping at her breasts, and all three other women could clearly see that she was gaining a little more up top.

“Fuck...fuck...” Deanna continued to gasp as she felt the warm growth on her ribs. She could feel new supple flesh pumping into her little tits, the material of her dress pushing back and flattening out what was being added. Combined with the fire betwixt her legs Deanna needed to touch her nipples and feel what was happening to her body. She struggled a moment and managed to partially unzip her dress, pulling her arms through and letting the rubbery material hang down around her waist.

“Oh yeah...” Deanna groaned, her fingers now around her growing fuck pillows. What had once before been barely grapple were now beginning to push apart her fingers. After a few moments of kneading her new flesh Deanna managed to remember where she was. With great effort she pulled her hands away, apple-sized orbs of flesh hanging from her ribs.

The others were too wrapped up staring at what Deanna had grown to notice the trail of moisture nearly to her knee. Holly was envisioning sucking on the little nipples that were sprung to attention. Cassea found herself wondering what it would feel like to rub her dick through them.

Brini, the only one not new to being attracted to breasts, got the round moving again.

“Are you done?” she snapped at Cassea.

“Uh, yeah, your turn...”

Brini looked at her cards. MOUTH, PUSSY, NIPPLES stared at her in Blue, while Yellows read “Blue becomes Hornier” and “Blue is Duplicated.” Brini didn’t really know what the second Yellow meant, but the other was quite clear. And she wanted to try something unique.

“Okay, Holly, your mouth is going to become hornier,” Brini grinned, placing down the cards.

“What the phuck doesth phat mean?”

As Holly had spoke it had become clear what that meant. She’d suddenly begun producing much more saliva, some of it dripping down her lips before she could swallow it. And her mouth felt...empty. She needed to fill it with something. Out of curiosity she pushed a finger in between her lips. The empty sensation sated a little – it was the difference between putting a finger in her horny pussy and how it felt to have a real dick in there.

Her eyes glanced to the bulge under Cassea’s skirt, but her thoughts of how it would feel in her mouth were interrupted by a nudge from Brini.

“Your turn.”

Holly blinked a few times and focused on her cards, using the back of her hand to wipe away another strand of saliva.

MOUTH, ASS, and GENITALS were her Blue choices, while “Blue becomes black latex” and “Blue enlarges by YOUR CHOICE” were the Yellows. As her eyes once again glanced through the glass table at Cassea’s new toy a naughty thought entered Holly’s mind.

“Okay, let’sth try thiff Cassea, your dick is going to be twicfe as big, twicfe as black, and twicfe as latex!” Holly proclaimed, dribbles of saliva splashing to the table as she slammed down all three cards.

“The fuck? You can play three cards?” Cassea exclaimed.

“I guess sfo.”

“Well how do you like this? I play ‘...and also your nipples!’”