

# Afterparty: Pool Edition - Chapter 18-26

By BreaktheBar

*While the August Poll ended up turning against it, for a good while Afterparty: Pool Edition was in the lead so in between other work I started writing the following chapters following the plan I had originally laid out for myself back during the original writing. I present them here to Patrons first, and I'll be posting them in batches publicly over the next week.*

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## Chapter 18

"I-" Nicole said and hesitated as she stared at your cock.

She didn't have her first forfeit, she'd used it too early in the game.

Nicole tore her eyes from your cock and looked you in the eye, and she slowly slipped from her chair and in between your legs, putting her small hands on your knees. Her topless tits were right there in front of you as she leaned forward slightly.

"John?" Nicole whispered. "This won't change anything between us, right?"

"I mean," you said. "I think it kinda will. But not too much if we don't let it. It's just... oral, right? You're still my best friend. "

"Hey," Matt said.

"Shut up, Matt," Sarah said from between Miranda's legs, and he did.

"Pinky promise me," Nicole said, holding up her pinky.

You wrapped your pinky in hers, pressing your thumbs together to lock the promise. It was a stupid thing that your Mothers always did growing up, a remnant of their sorority days together, and you and Nicole had picked it up.

With the promise made, Nicole took that same hand and wrapped it around the base of your dick, tilted it forward and cautiously licked the bottom from about halfway down up to the head, her tongue small and warm and sending tingles all over your body. She did it again, dragging a slightly different path. Then again along the side. And then she took the head in her mouth, sucked on it like a popsicle, and raised her eyes to check your expression.

You were open-mouthed and in heaven. Miranda chuckled through her own soft moan, and grabbed your hand and squeezed as you were both orally serviced by your best friends.

“Someone bring Nicole the names,” Sarah said, breaking her lips from Miranda’s pussy again for a moment.

Tiff was the one who grabbed the bowl, bringing it over to Nicole. She raised her lips from your cock, but kept holding it in one hand and slowly stroking while she fished with the other and pulled a name slip.

“Miranda,” she read and put it back. She turned and looked at my crush, then looked back at me, and took another long lick of my cock before speaking. “Miranda, I dare you to take your dress off and let John play with your tits.”

“Yes!” Tom cheered. “Yes, keep this ball rolling!”

Matt just shook his head and rolled his eyes at the excited jock, while Tiff raised an eyebrow and considered his naked form jumping around.

“That is something I will definitely do,” Miranda said, and she sat up slightly so that she could pull her dress off over her head. That revealed a pretty black bra, not quite lingerie but nice enough, that she also quickly stripped off, revealing her tits. You were kind of surprised to realize they were almost as large as Sarah’s, just a little higher on her chest and she didn’t flaunt them as obviously. Tiff still had them both beat, but you were extremely happy with this development.

Miranda shifted in her seat, spreading her legs a little wider to accommodate Sarah, and leaned back into you. Quickly, you wrapped your arms around her and placed your hands on those wonderful tits. Her areolas were just a shade darker than Sarah’s, and a little smaller, and as you played a couple of fingers over them her nipples quickly hardened into nubs.

Nicole had gone back to suckling on your cock, mostly keeping the head in her mouth as she watched you put hands on Miranda for the first time, but occasionally dipping lower onto your shaft. Miranda reached over and ran her hand through Nicole’s hair, fixing it slightly for the slighter blonde girl with a smile. “I can’t believe how wild this game is getting,” Miranda whispered. “Your hands feel so good, John. And Sarah, oh my god, why didn’t you offer to eat me out before?”

“Because you would have said no, bitch,” Sarah laughed.

“Mmm, John, just brush your fingertips - yeah, like that,” Miranda crooned. “God, Nicole, you look hot sucking John’s cock. And you’re playing him like you’re a natural - have you two really never done this before?”

You shook your head, and Nicole hummed a negative, “Mmm-mmm,” around your dick in her mouth. It was hard to know where to look - on the one hand (or hands) you wanted to watch Miranda with your hands on her tits and Sarah between her legs. On the other, you also wanted to watch Nicole as she continued to surprise you with slight variations of her mouth or hand, softly sniffing in surprise or giggling every time your cock flexed or reacted to what she was doing.

“Fuck, this is wild,” Miranda moaned softly, then motioned to Tiff to bring her the bowl.

## Chapter 19

“Sarah,” Miranda said and sighed. “Sorry, babe, but I guess you’re done down there.”

Sarah rose from her spot between Miranda’s legs with a smirk. “Girl, any time you want, I’ll do that again,” she said. “I was right, you are super tasty.”

“Thanks,” Miranda laughed, and slowly closed her legs and Sarah stood up. “Well, to reward you but also tease you even more Sarah, I dare you to go grind on Matt with no underwear whatsoever, *but* you can’t cheat and slide him in you.”

“Oh, you evil bitch,” Sarah chuckled. “I mean, you’re my evil bitch, but still.”

On her way towards Matt, who was still sitting in that same chair with his cock out and standing at attention, Sarah pulled a name from the bowl that Tiff had set back on the table.

“Tom,” Sarah announced as she climbed back up onto Matt’s chair facing him. She reached down and positioned Matt’s cock so it was pointed up his belly, and then peeled off her thong and tossed it on the table before sitting her naked pussy onto the underside of Matt’s hard cock.

Sarah pivoted as she began shifting her hips back and forth, sliding her pussy on Matt, and you saw her eyes land on Nicole for a long moment of consideration.

*No, Sarah, you thought. Don’t do it. Don’t be that person.*

But Sarah’s eyes kept roaming and landed on her sister, who was lounging without anything to do for several dares now. Sarah got a smirk on her face as she glanced between Tom and Tiff. “Tom, I dare you to have Tiff sit on your cock, but you’re not allowed to thrust at all. You need to just soak on that bench. Tiff, same to you. No thrusting, no wiggling.”

“Well, at least it’s a start,” Tiff said and quickly stood and dropped her sweatpants, revealing she hadn’t bothered putting on underwear when she went to change. Or maybe she’d never been wearing any to begin with? She was completely shaved down below, though was far enough from you that you didn’t get a good look. “Come on, muscleman,” she said. “Grab a seat.”

Tom did, sitting with his legs wide and his cock projecting forward and up. He was grinning from ear to ear. "Yeah, babe," he said. "Come sit on papa's lap."

Tiff turned and backed her ass up to him, and then shifted slightly as she reached under her and positioned his cock at the proper entrance, and sat on him. Tom groaned, and Tiff settled down with a sigh. "You try calling yourself papa again and I'll show you who's boss, yeah?" she said.

You didn't care what was going on over there. Honestly, that was the first real sex happening in the game, and you couldn't give a single fuck. Nicole was still sucking your cock, but now Miranda had reached down and wrapped her hand around the base so Nicole could stop holding it. Now Nicole had slowly started fondling your balls, while her other hand pinched her nipples lightly. And you still had your hands on Miranda's tits softly squeezing and groping, then rubbing her nipples between your thumbs and fingers and making goosebumps appear on her arms and chest.

"Ah, crap," Tiff laughed from sitting on Tom. "Everyone is pinned down and I need to draw a name. Hold on, boo," she said and patted Tom's hip before she began to stand up.

"Oh, oh fuck," Tom gasped, his eyes wide as he watched Tiff's pussy slide back up his shaft. "Oh, yes!" he groaned, and just as Tiff was coming off of him, Tom came.

His cock, without any manual stimulation left to it, went off and splattered several blurts of cum on Tiff's outer lips and thighs.

"Oh, shit," Tiff laughed, looking down between her legs. "Well, oops. My bad, sorry Tom."

"Nah, nah," Tom groaned, reaching down and stroking his cock. "It's fine. I'll be good again in no time."

"Well, alright," Tiff said, half-doubting the confidence. Not seeming to care that she had cum between her legs, Tiff went and grabbed the bowl, bringing it back to Tom to pick from.

## **Chapter 20**

"K, hold on," Tom said, still breathing deeply from going off. He wiped his hands on his chest and blinked, then reached into the bowl and pulled out a name. "John," he read.

He looked over at you, leering at Nicole's naked back and Miranda's bare chest in your hands. It was still the sort of stare that made you worried for the place this game could go, but fuck if you wanted it to stop.

"You know what? I think Nicole isn't putting in enough effort on the blowjob. John, I dare you to skullfuck Nicole. Get that dick down her throat and make her gag until you blow."

“Jesus, dude,” you said, but felt your cock get that little bit extra hard at the idea.

“Well there goes my massage,” Miranda sighed, shifting and pulling your hands from her tits.

“For real though,” you said. “I feel like ‘skullfucking’ might be a bit much, no?”

“Nah, little blondie can handle it,” Tiff said. “The key to a good facefucking is to keep calm and keep your teeth out of the way.”

“That and remember to enjoy it,” Sarah said. “It’s fine, Nicole is a big girl, she can take it. Right, Nicole?”

“I, ah,” Nicole hedged, unsure. “That’s a bit of a step up from what I’ve done before.”

“Oh, don’t be such a little cockteasing bitch, Nicole,” Sarah said, looking over her shoulder at the smaller girl. “Either get his cock in your throat or use your forfeit and take a punishment.”

Nicole had slipped her mouth off of you and now she frowned over at Sarah. “Fine! I, um, fuck. Fine, I guess.” She looked up at you. “I can probably handle it, John. Do it. Fuck my face.”

You could read the expression she had like a book. *Do it, and I’ll get my revenge on her.* This could turn out poorly.

“There you go,” Tom said, smirking as he slowly fisted his soft cock, trying to stroke it back to life.

You stood up and Nicole shifted on her knees, looking up at you as you closed the distance. “You sure about this?” you asked.

“Yes, just fucking start,” Nicole nodded.

“Alright,” you said, and fed your cock into her waiting mouth.

You started slow, only going about as deep as she’d sucked you, and she wrapped her lips around your shaft. As you thrust carefully a few times, you went a little deeper and felt Nicole gag slightly and suck in a breath through her nose.

“Hey, I said skullfuck,” Tom said. “Get to it or I say you fail and I get to choose something even better.”

You grimaced at Tom, then looked back down at Nicole as she looked up and nodded, her tongue on the bottom of your cock. You breathed in and nodded back, then held her head with one hand and started thrusting harder and firmer, picking up speed. Nicole’s lips slurped and spittle started to build, and then her eyes were watering as you kept looking at each other. You

went even deeper, glancing into the back of her throat, and she gagged and pushed you away. You withdrew, your cock trailing lines of spit, and Nicole coughed twice, catching her breath.

Then she looked back at you and said, "Keep going." She opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue, inviting you back into her mouth.

You did, sliding in firmly, all the way until Nicole's nose was pressed against the root of your cock and you could feel her bottom lip brush your sack. She'd swallowed your cockhead into her throat - you weren't massive, so it's not like you were deep in there or anything, but you could feel that extra squeeze, that rippling of internal muscle.

"Fuuuck," you groaned.

Nicole started bobbing, her silvery hair bouncing around her, and as she swallowed and re-swallowed around your cock she started pinching her nipples again.

Miranda stood up, entirely naked, and then knelt down on one knee next to Nicole and gathered up her hair, pulling it back from the slight girl's face. "There, that's better," she said.

Nicole hummed her thanks on your cock, then looked up at your eyes again, her light makeup now smudged around her eyes, giving them a more smokey look.

You and Nicole kept it up as she gagged and slurped, you thrusting into her wet mouth as spittle began to leak from her lips and drip down onto her chest. "This is so hot," you muttered, and Nicole slurped harder. "God, Nicole, I wouldn't ever- fuck, so good!" Miranda reached around with the hand not holding Nicole's hair in a loose ponytail and grabbed Nicole's small boob, squeezing it hard, and Nicole whined around your dick.

"Fuck!" you said, your orgasm washing over you all at once at the extra noise and visual. Nicole pushed herself down on your dick rather than pulling away, and as you came you could feel her swallowing quickly, barely even tasting your cum as you pump it into the back of her mouth and throat.

When you were done your knees buckled, and Nicole spit you out and raised a hand to help get steady.

"God damn," you grunted, your head feeling light after such a strong orgasm. "That was- Damn. That might have been the best orgasm I've ever had."

Nicole coughed through her laugh as she tried to wipe her cheeks and chest of the spit that had dripped over her. "Well, happy to provide," she said. She stood and slid back to her seat, her chest flushed and rising and falling deeply as she kept working to catch her breath. You couldn't help but stare at her tits, wet with spit and nipples pink and flush after being played with and twisted, standing at attention. "Just never tell our Moms," Nicole laughed.

You nodded breathlessly and agreed. "OK, my turn, right?" It was hard to keep track if that had been your dare or Nicole's.

"Mhmm," Sarah moaned, still over on Matt's lap and slowly rotating her hips so that her pussy lips were grinding all over Matt.

"OK, OK," you said, and stepped over to draw a new name. "Uh, Tom," you read.

"What you got for me, dude?" Tom smirked and stood up. His dick was still only half hard as he eagerly tugged it with one hand. To be frank, he was lewd and crude and you didn't want him anywhere near you.

"Tom, I dare you to go sit over on the diving board and jerk off until you're hard again," you said.

"Dude, the fuck?" Tom asked. "I just gave you a great dare."

You hated to admit it, but he wasn't wrong. "Just, uh, assign your next dare first, and it's only until you're hard again."

"Fine, whatever," he shrugged, and reached over and picked a new name. "Hah! Miranda," he laughed. "I dare you to come to the diving board with me and watch me jerk off." Then he turned and looked at the rest of us. "There! I didn't dare her to do anything to me, alright?"

Miranda blew out a breath, crossing her arms over her chest and cocking a hip. "Honestly, that... doesn't seem like much fun," she said. "I'll burn my forfeit on that."

"Then I get to pick again?" Tom asked, already reaching for the bowl.

"That's the rule," Matt groaned.

"You still alive over there, buddy?" I asked.

He raised a thumbs up from underneath Sarah, and she took his hand and sucked his thumb into her mouth. Her entire wonderful, pale ass was on display again in this position and there was a big part of you that was sort of jealous of him.

"Hah, Nicole!" Tom crowed. "Same dare- Wait, no, I swear I'm learning my lesson here. Nicole, I dare you to come over to the diving board with me and masturbate as well. There, that's a new dare."

"Fuck," Nicole said. She didn't have her first forfeit anymore, and if she forfeited again the punishment Sarah came up with was probably going to be worse. "Fuck," she said again.

Tom did a little jig, his cock bouncing around. "Come on, Nicole. Let's go jerk off together."

Nicole swallowed her spit, looking frustrated as hell. "Well, let me make *my* next dare," she said and stood and crossed to the bowl. You knew she was hoping to draw a name that could get her out of her predicament - she had options. She just had to be lucky, or clever.

## Chapter 21

"Oh, fuck yes," Nicole said, exhaling in relief and holding up the slip of paper. "I got Tom."

"Let me guess, you're going to send me to go sit in the car or something," Tom sneered.

"Actually," Nicole said, tapping her lips as she looked around. "Tom, would you like to make a deal?"

He looked at Nicole suspiciously, and you shook your head silently from sitting back on the swing bench with Miranda. Nicole was a cutthroat board game player - Monopoly, Settlers of Catan, whatever game it was, she knew the rules in and out and would play around them to her advantage. Whatever was coming could change the game.

"Here's my proposition, Tom," Nicole said. You even noticed that she stuck out her chest a little bit more, letting him look at her small boobs as an enticement and distraction. "If I give you a dare that you will really, really like, then you have to promise that any dare that includes you touching me, or me touching you, you forfeit on."

"How much am I going to like this dare?" Tom asked, clearly thinking it over.

Nicole approached him and went up on her tiptoes to whisper in his ear, slapping his hand away as he tried to grab her butt. As he listened, his eyes went wide and darted over to Sarah.

*Oh, shit. Two birds, one stone.* Nicole was handling her Tom problem and planning her revenge at the same time.

"Done," Tom said, holding out his hand, and Nicole shook it.

You, unfortunately, didn't fail to notice that Tom had gotten hard again.

"Alright," Nicole nodded. "Then you're all witnesses to this deal, and hold him to it, right?"

Those of us paying attention - Miranda, Tiff and I, all nodded - while Sarah and Matt were lost in their own little world of not-quite-sex, not-quite-dry-humping.

"OK. Tom, since you did all the work to prep it, I dare you to fuck Sarah's ass."

Tiff cackled, while Miranda and I both went wide-eyed and looked at each other in surprise, before turning to Sarah.

"Yes. Yes, I think I will," Tom says, rubbing his hands together before spitting in his hand and smearing it on his cock.



“Whoa, whoa,” Sarah said, her grinding on Matt having come to an abrupt halt. “Look, I’ve experimented as much as the next girl, but I wouldn’t say that the tonguing I got was really ‘prep’ for a buttfuck.”

“Oh, I’m sorry, Sarah,” Nicole said. “What was it you said? ‘Oh, don’t be such a little cockteasing bitch? Either get his cock in your ass or use your forfeit and take a punishment.’”

“She isn’t wrong, Sis,” Tiff chortled. “Come on, slut. You and I both know you can take it, so walk the walk, don’t just talk the talk.”

Your focus had slid from Nicole, Tiff and Sarah to someone else. Matt, who had pretty much been in his preferred dreamland, was still currently under Sarah and was glaring past her at Nicole. Not only was she disrupting his fun, but she was also pointing Tom right at his dream girl.

*Shit*, you thought. This wasn’t good. Matt and Nicole were friends mostly because you were friends with both of them, and you knew if worse came to worst you would pick Nicole every time. But you really didn’t want it to get there.

“Fine,” Sarah said, almost in a mirror of Nicole earlier after her own prodding. “It’s just a dick in my ass, right? It won’t be the first time, and probably won’t be the last. Tom, just... try and take it a little slow at first, yeah?”

“No problem, babe,” Tom said. His smirk was big, and his angry cock was projecting ahead of him as he sauntered over and literally picked Sarah up out of Matt’s lap. He stepped back two steps and set her down, putting a hand on her shoulder and getting her to bend at the waist. Then, without much more preamble than peeling one of her cheeks open and spitting into the crack, he lined up and started to push in.

“Ooooh, fuckfuck,” Sarah groaned, opening her legs a little more and tilting her hip. She squeezed her eyes closed, breathing deeply as Tom entered her ass. Her tits were hanging down, pressed between her arms as she braced her hands on her knees

“There you go,” Tiff smirked. “That’s it, Sis. You got this.”

To be honest, considering you’d never done anal with anyone before, you were surprised at how easy it actually happened.

Sarah breathed out and opened her eyes. The way Tom had positioned her, she was looking right at Matt. Looking him right in the eye as he frowned. In any other situation, you would have said he looked like a 4-year-old boy who’d had his toy taken away. In this situation? You didn’t know what to say about that look.

“Alright, I’m in,” Tom said, raising his hands and resting them behind his head as he slowly thrust in and out of Sarah’s ass.

“Tom, fuck,” Sarah muttered, closing her eyes for a moment as she tried to control her own body.

“Someone bring me the bowl, it’s my turn again,” Tom said.

Tiff picked up the bowl and brought it over, setting it on her sister’s back like a makeshift table. She winked at Tom and gave Sarah a little smack on the butt. “How you doin’, girl?”

“Full,” Sarah groaned.

Tom pulled his next name and laughed.

## **Chapter 22**

“I got myself, what now?” Tom asked.

“Put it back and pick again,” Miranda said. You noticed she was watching Sarah with some curiosity. Was it out of concern for her friend, or... maybe interest?

“Whatever,” he said, and crumpled the paper and put it back in the bowl before pulling another. “John,” he said, then looked over at you as he kept slow-thrusting into Sarah’s ass. Then he looked around the group.

“You know what?” he said. “Even though you tried to screw me over, John, Nicole did me a solid so I feel like I should pay her back for the fun time I’m having with one of her own. John, I dare you to bend Nicole over and fuck her.”

You froze. You froze because you wanted it, and you knew you wanted it.

“Oooh, hot,” Miranda murmured, which was surprising enough to at least get your neck moving as you looked at her. “What?” she asked. “You and Nicole are hot together.”

Then you looked over at Nicole, who had the same Deer in the Headlights look that you assume you did. The picture she’d taken and sent you flashed through your mind, and you had to blink it away. You were also very aware that you were already hard again after having just recently fed your cum right down her throat.

“I can forfeit,” you offered to her. “It’s- I know it’s-”

“No,” she said, and looked almost surprised at herself. “No, it’s- It’s alright. We already did the... skullfucking. John, I’ll have sex with you. I’ll- I want to have sex with you.”

“Really?” you asked, and she nodded.

“Don’t keep a girl waiting,” Miranda whispered and nudged you to move.

You stood up from the swing bench and held out your hand to Nicole, and she let you help her stand up. There was a part of you that wanted to ask if she was sure, if she wanted to think this through. But there was a much bigger, hungrier part of you that wanted this badly.

The both of you moved slightly away from the seats and took a spot where you weren’t staring right at Tom’s ass. You looked down at Nicole, and she met your eyes with hers - her makeup still smeared from the facefucking, looking ready. Maybe even eager?

You knelt behind her and reached around her small waist, undoing the button on her jeans and unzipping them, then slowly pulled them down over her butt as you watched from just inches away. Nicole was a petite girl and you could just see the lines of her ribs on her sides, and the arc of her back made a beautiful line as it fell down past her waistline and had two small dimples right above her ass cheeks. As you pulled the jeans down, her panties came with them, and you were faced with her cute, pert ass. It was small, nowhere near like Sarahs or Tiffs, or even Mirandas. You could easily palm each cheek, but it also wasn’t so small that it was bony or flat.

Leaning forward, you kissed her left cheek, then bit her right one softly.

“John!” she gasped, and laughed, twisting to look behind herself at you.

“Have I ever told you that you’ve got a nice butt?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “But any other time I probably would have punched you for saying that.”

“Well, maybe don’t do that right now,” I smirked.

Nicole bent forward, taking up a similar position to Sarah with her hands on her knees and her legs straight, only bending at the waist. Her jeans and panties were still wrapped around her knees, but as she bent forward her slim thighs revealed the delectable puff of her pussy. She was lippy and gorgeous and wet. Very wet.

You decided to leave her clothes on like in the picture, keeping her legs slightly trapped, and you leaned forward and took a solid lick through her folds, from clit to ass. Nicole jerked in surprise, then pushed back and rubbed her ass on your face for a minute. “That wasn’t part of the dare, perv,” she said.

“Sorry, couldn’t help it,” you said.

“John, fuck me,” she replied, bending a little more forward and reaching back to peel one cheek open, flashing you her asshole as well. Exactly like the picture. She knew what she was doing.

You stood up and quickly realized that you were just too much taller than her like this, so you ended up helping her down to her hands and knees and you got behind her on your knees.

“Nicole?” you said, getting her attention as she looked back over her shoulder at you. “Thanks,” you said.

“You better be worth it,” she said.

“Worth what?”

“Twenty-odd years of putting up with your crap,” she smirked.

You pushed your cock into her, slow and firm, feeling her cunt resist and give as she stretched around you.

“Fuuuuck yes,” Nicole groaned, leaning her head down between her shoulders.

“God, you feel good,” you groaned. “So fucking good. Best I’ve ever... wow.”

You got about two-thirds of the way in before you had to stop, letting her adjust, then pulled out and pushed back in. As you stopped again Nicole pushed back more, backing her ass up to you all the way, making sure you were buried in her.

“Yesss,” she hissed. “Fucking fat cock.”

“Rude,” you said.

She laughed, and you could feel it roll through her.

You palmed her ass cheeks hard and stroked her. You both let out grunts as you went ball deep again.

“Nicole, you’re so fucking tight,” you groaned.

“I know,” she said. “Fuck, I know. And you’re stretching me out so... ungh, yes.”

Then you fucked her, for maybe thirty seconds just sliding in and out, watching your cock plough through her meaty lips as they stretched around you. Clung to you on each out stroke, squelched on each in.

Miranda came over, standing next to you in her own naked glory, watching with wide eyes as you fucked your best friend in the world. “Here,” she said, holding out the bowl to you. “Don’t stop. God, she looks hot on your cock.”

“Thanks?” Nicole said, her shoulders jiggling as she laughed at the weirdness of the moment.

You released your handhold on Nicole’s ass and reached into the bowl for a new name as you fucked Nicole with slow, firm thrusts.

## Chapter 23

“Um, Sarah,” you said, trying to focus on anything other than Nicole’s cunt wrapped around your cock.

“Yeah?” Sarah groaned, equally breathless as Tom continued to fuck her ass. He’d sped up a bit, and you could only assume that Sarah was starting to take it more easily.

You had to get her away from Tom and back with Matt. If you had any chance of getting Matt to not take his frustration out on Nicole, you had to keep him occupied.

“Sarah, I dare you to stop fucking Tom and climb back onto Matt and fuck him instead.”

“Kay,” Sarah sighed and pulled off of Tom.

“Dude, what the fuck is your problem with me?” Tom said, throwing his hands up in the air and turning on you angrily. “You are balls deep in that tight pussy because of me. What the fuck?”

Meanwhile, Sarah had climbed back onto Matt in that cowgirl position, facing him, and she grabbed his face with one hand and kissed him. The other hand reached back behind her, took his large cock, and moved it into the proper position as she sat her ass down on him, taking him most of the way into her asshole.

*That’s definitely not what I meant,* you thought.

“Dude, I- You aren’t wrong,” you said, turning your attention to Tom. “But I did that dare *for* Matt, not *against* you. I’m sorry.”

Tom sighed, pursing his lips and shaking his head as he looked over at Sarah as she clung to Matt and rode him. “Whatever,” he said.

Meanwhile, you didn’t have a great position to see, but you could tell that Matt was conflicted. He was still frustrated, and angry, but also he had his cock in Sarah’s ass now and was starting to thrust back up into her and she slowly rode him. Hopefully, Sarah could bring him around.

You hadn’t noticed it at first, but you realized that you’d started fucking Nicole harder. The two of you were bouncing harder together, and Nicole’s moaning made you realize you’d released her ass and were now holding her by her thin waist. You leaned forward a little more, changing the angle of your cock as you reached under her and palmed her small tits. This was the first time you’d felt them, and despite their small size you were immediately fascinated with how you could pinch them and tug on her nipples.

“Fuck, John, fuck!” she moaned. “Yes, fuck me with that fat cock. Fuck my slutty cunt, my sloppy cunt. I’m so fucking wet for you.” She was babbling her filthy rhetoric quietly, you weren’t even sure if Tom, Matt or Sarah could hear, but Miranda certainly could. As could Tiff.

As Miranda left you with a rub of your shoulder, taking the bowl of names over to Sarah, Tiff waved a little and got your attention. Tiff was rubbing her own pussy, Tom's cum still visible on her thighs, as she leaned back in the chair he'd been sitting in before. With her other hand she motioned, grabbing in front of her, and it took you a few more times of her doing that to realize she was telling you to grab Nicole's hair.

You shrugged and did, wrapping your fingers in her light, silvery hair and pulling back, forcing her to raise her head from where it had been hanging this whole time.

"Fuck you!" she moaned, and you would have thought she was angry but she started slamming her ass back harder at you. "Yes, fuck me. Pound me. Yes, John, fuck!"

Then Nicole came, not stopping her motions but tensing, her pussy constricting around you as she moaned, open-mouthed and wordless, like a wanton whore without a care in the world.

"Nicole!" you said, suddenly panicking as she pushed back onto you, enveloping your cock in her writhing cunt, at the same time as you felt your balls suddenly boil and get ready to blow.

## **Chapter 24**

"Tiff," Sarah called, holding up the slip of paper with her sister's name on it. "Go get a facial from John."

"Alright," Tiff said, and stopped fingering herself as she stepped over toward you and Nicole, getting down on her knees next to you.

You didn't want to leave Nicole's amazingly tight pussy. You wanted to just keep fucking her, to plough her over and over, and then- Damn, you wanted to fucking finish in Nicole. You wanted to come inside her, bareback, and feel yourself just empty your load inside of her and mark her as yours.

"Come on, big boy," Tiff said, rubbing your side. "Come on, right on my face. Right on my fucking face."

"John," Nicole gasped, still riding the shocks over her orgasm. "John, not in me-"

That did it, and you managed to pull out of Nicole entirely. Her lips clung to you the entire way, not wanting to lose your cock, and you could see her cunt flexing as her orgasm rolled around inside her and she panted.

"Ungh," you grunted, immediately starting to come. The first jet rocketed out as you were turning, part of it catching Nicole's pale ass cheek, but you managed to redirect and released three more blasts across Tiff's face as she hummed and laughed, her eyes closed.

“Mmm, nice load,” she said once you were done fisting your cock. You’d felt that orgasm from your heels, up through your clenching ass and all the way to your eyeballs, and now Tiff was covered in your come, but you still couldn’t help but look back at Nicole’s pussy as she reached back and slowly rubbed two fingers on her lips as if testing to see if you’d stretched her permanently.

“You know,” Tiff said, “I didn’t join this game to just become the resident cumdump.”

Then she leaned forward and took your dick into her mouth, cleaning your cock with her tongue, and your knees buckled as she sucked on your sensitive head and pulled a last little bit of cum out of you.

“Ah, nice,” Tiff exhaled, then she spotted the one streak of cum on Nicole’s ass, and she bent and licked it right off of her cheek.

“God damn,” you panted.

“Not God, just me,” Tiff laughed. She stood up and went to wipe her face off.

“Nicole, here,” you said, helping her to her feet.

“John, that was-” She blew out a long breath. “Damn.”

“Yeah,” you nodded, holding her lightly in your arms.

“I think you were right, things are going to change,” Nicole said. “We’re going to spend a lot less time playing video games together.”

“Does that mean you want... more?” you asked.

She snorted and nodded. “Yeah, dummy. Don’t you?”

“Fuck yes,” you said. Then you picked her up, her legs still tangled up in her half-off jeans and thong, and carried her the two steps to her seat. You crashed onto it, holding her in your lap, and she sighed happily as you both recovered from your first fuck as... whatever you’d become.

“Alright, it’s my turn,” Tiff said, coming back from inside the house with a wet paper towel, still dabbing your cum from her forehead. Miranda had sat back down on the swing bench, and Tom had gone back to his chair as Sarah continued to fuck Matt with her ass.

Tiff accepted the bowl from Miranda and rolled her hand inside for a moment before coming out with a slip. “Matt,” she said and looked over at her sister. “That’s him right?”

“Yes,” Miranda nodded.

“Well, we’re at two out of three cocks going off so far, let’s make it three. Matt, I dare you to come in Sarah’s ass.”

Matt groaned, and even though she started grinding harder with her hips, Sarah looked over her shoulder at her sister. “Really?” she asked.

“Yeah, really, Miss ‘Go get a Facial,’” Tiff said. She stepped up to them and reached under Sarah, putting her hand on Matt’s nuts and massaging him. “Come on, Matty. Give Sarah a nice little cream filling.”

“Huuunnguh!” Matt moaned, and you looked away before you got locked into watching him come.

Miranda is where you ended up looking, and you saw she was looking back at you, and you immediately got a weird feeling in your chest. You and she had been flirting hard through the game, and you’d been crushing on her throughout your friendship. But now she was naked, over there, and you were over here in the chair cuddling with a mostly-naked Nicole.

And yet, Miranda didn’t look mad? She just met your eyes and smiled at you. Then she surreptitiously raised her phone and took a picture of you holding Nicole, and your phone pinged with a text. She’d sent it to you?

“There it is,” Tiff was crooning to Matt. “Nice job there, buddy. Now, keep the game moving, pick a name.”

It took Tiff a couple of tries, but Matt finally came out of his orgasm stupor and sat up, holding Sarah to him with an arm around her waist, and reached into the bowl.

## **Chapter 25**

Matt didn’t read out the name, but he showed it to Sarah and put it back. Then he leaned forward and whispered to her, and Sarah nodded.

Then he looked over at you and Nicole, and you knew that it was his turn to get some sort of revenge on Nicole.

“Sarah,” he said. “I dare you to go eat out Nicole.”

*Well, that wasn’t as bad as I thought it would be,* you thought. Maybe Matt had decided to take it easy on Nicole since he ended up getting what he wanted - or maybe he was playing a long game? Matt wasn’t as cutthroat as Nicole in competition, but he wasn’t a slouch either.



Nicole stirred in your arms. "Well, I guess this is happening now," she said. She stood up and motioned for you to move, so you did and she sat back down, stripping off her jeans and thong. Her pussy was flushed still, and as she spread her legs you got your first good look at it from the front and could see she was still slick.

Sarah, meanwhile, had disengaged from Matt's softening cock and crawled around the coffee table in the middle of the sitting area, licking her lips as she approached.

You couldn't help yourself and you leaned down, surprising Nicole as you tilted her face up by the chin and kissed her. She tensed for a moment, then leaned into it and your tongues slid against each other before you stepped back to make room for Sarah.

The redhead looked drunk, though you had to guess it was more cockdrunk than alcohol, and she said something quietly to Nicole as she moved close to the smaller girl's pussy. Nicole nodded, and Sarah moved in, quickly driving her tongue into Nicole.

"Ffffuck," Nicole moaned softly and closed her eyes.

"John," Miranda said quietly and motioned you over to sit next to her again on the swing bench.

Matt and Tom were both watching Sarah's ass as she set to work on Nicole, and Tiff went back into the house to fetch herself another beer.

"Hey," you said, taking your original seat.

Miranda immediately shifted, raising her feet up and over you so that her legs were tented over yours, cuddling close over your lap without actually sitting on it. She hugged her knees, leaning close to you, and looked into your eyes. "Hey," she said. "How was it?"

"It was... really good," you said. "And weird, because it's Nicole. But really, really good."

She smiled, playful and shy, and it was the shy part that threw you. Miranda wasn't really a shy girl, not that she was usually in a naked group of sexual escapades either, but so far she hadn't been this way. "You two look good together," she said. "I thought it was really fucking hot when she was sucking your cock. The facefucking was less sensual, but seeing you take her? That was..." she shivered like she had a chill. "It was just so erotic."

"Miranda, I- Well, I don't know where this is going," you said. "I sort of thought we were circling each other. I was hoping, at least." Now you were the one acting all shy, just like fucking always. "You know what? Fuck it, this night is insane. Miranda, I've been crushing on you since we met, but it either wasn't the right time or I didn't think you would be interested. Did having sex with Nicole ruin that?"

Miranda chewed on her bottom lip for a moment, flushing more than when Sarah had pulled off her pants and started licking her. "John, I've kind of had a crush on you, too. Not like, I was pining after you or anything, but like a low simmer of interest. Up until tonight, I always thought you just weren't interested in me as more than a friend."

"Wait, you thought I friend-zoned *you*?" you asked.

She shrugged. "I don't know. You were always really nice, but never hit on me. Most guys make a pass at me in the first ten minutes if they're interested - you were just my friend."

"I'm an idiot," you shook your head.

"Well, if you are then I am too," Miranda said.

"So what about-?" you glanced over to Nicole.

"Well, that's... John, I'm being serious when I said I thought you fucking Nicole was hot," Miranda said. She took your hand in hers and brought it down between you, curling your fingers to touch her pussy. She was wet - very wet. "I think maybe I'm kind of a voyeur. And watching you fuck Nicole got me really turned on. And I think maybe I'd want to watch you fuck her... more."

"Yeah?" you asked.

She bit her lip again and nodded, her eyes glimmering in the lights as you both silently felt the sexual tension peaking between you.

"Alright, bitches," Tiff declared, coming out of the house, polishing off a bottle of beer with another in her other hand. "Sarah, did you pick yet?"

"Mmm, no," Sarah said, pulling her lips from Nicole. She turned and pulled from the bowl. "Oh, it's you, Sis. Uh - how about you make sure Tom is locked and loaded to go again."

"Sure," Tiff shrugged.

"Finally," Tom sighed. "Come on over, hot stuff."

Tiff smirked and sauntered to him in his chair. She bent at the waist and brought her lips to his ear, whispering something to him, and almost like magic, his cock started to rise from a half-chub state to full. Tiff then bent lower, her ass pointing back at you, Miranda and Matt, and she took one long suck on Tom's head and then stood back up.

"Challenge accomplished," she snickered.

“What? That’s all I get?” Tom asked.

“Oh, hush,” Tiff said, leaning over to reach into the bowl. “We’ll find something more interesting for that cock of yours than a quick blowie.”

## **Chapter 26**

“Johnny boy,” Tiff said. “How are you doing over there?”

Miranda shifted, lowering her legs back to sit normally again, revealing that your cock was hard again. “He’s more than ready for a good dare,” she said.

“Don’t encourage her,” you said, shaking your head ruefully.

“Well, I assume Tom wouldn’t appreciate getting his jollies with John, so I guess I’ll point you somewhere else,” Tiff said. “Why don’t you go relive your last dare, but with some variety? I dare you to go fuck Sarah while she eats out your other little fuck friend.”

You glanced at Miranda, and she just nodded a little while smiling. You could see it in her eyes that she wanted to watch that happen badly.

“Alright,” you said, standing from the swing bench.

“Hold on,” Sarah said. “Let’s reorganize. My knees are starting to kill me kneeling on the deck to munch these cunts.”

She stood, taking you and Nicole by the hand, and pulled you over onto the grass. Then Sarah laid down on her back, her big tits shifting on her chest, as she spread her legs and held them by the backs of her knees. “Come sit that sweet little pussy on my face, Nicole,” she said, licking her lips.

Nicole sort of shook her head like she still couldn’t believe this was happening, and stepped over Sarah’s head and settled down on her knees, lowering her cunt to Sarah’s lips. The redhead immediately started working her tongue, and Nicole moaned and grabbed onto her own tits. Sarah then motioned to you without looking, gesturing to her bare, open pussy.

“Don’t worry about prepping her,” Tiff said. “Look at that slut, she’s wet and hungry for it.”

You knelt down between Sarah’s spread legs and looked at her pussy. The way she was pulling her knees back left her totally exposed to the point you could even see that her ass hadn’t entirely closed back up from getting assfucked by Tom and then Matt. Her pussy was flushed and flowered open and you easily notched the head of your dick in those slick lips. This brought you close to Nicole, just the length of Sara’s torso away, and you looked each other in the eye as Nicole ground her pussy down onto Sarah’s lips and you slid your cock into her warm pussy.

Sarah wasn't nearly as tight as Nicole - not that it was a hotdog down a hallway situation, but she just wasn't the tight, compact form that Nicole had. You penetrated her easily and deeply, her slick juices making quick work of the friction. She moaned into Nicole's pussy, which in turn made Nicole groan and lean forward, catching herself on your shoulders.

"Fuck, yes," Nicole said and looked up into your eyes again. "She's fucking good at this."

"She's an all-natural orgasm machine," you said, quickly starting to thrust into Sarah harder and faster. Soon you were fucking her good, the same pace you'd gotten to with Nicole before you popped, and Nicole was grinding down on Sarah's face as she grabbed Sarah's big tits, keeping them from flopping from the fucking by using them like handles.

You and Nicole, tag-teaming Sarah, was fucking hot. You glanced over to Miranda, and she was watching raptly, sitting with her legs up on the bench again and slowly toying a finger along her slit. Looking at Miranda also meant you were looking over at Matt, however, and you realized you hadn't even hesitated once Miranda gave you the nod.

Fuck.

Matt was hard again, his big cock standing proud from his lap, but you could tell he wasn't happy. He had that look like he was biting his tongue from saying something as he sat alone across the deck, you balls deep in the girl he liked.

"Matt, I-" you started, but Matt just grimaced and waved you off with a quick gesture. You wanted to apologize somehow. But how did you make it even sound like it was real when you couldn't stop railing Sarah? Her body was like it was made for sex - curvy and muscled and perfectly formed in all the right places to entice and tease.

There was only one way to apologize at this point, or one way that would matter at least, and that was getting him back into the game somehow. You had a flash of memory, of Matt arguing some political point in a university cafeteria when you were both freshmen, and him yelling 'bread and games!' over and over.

You needed to distract him.

So you slowed your fucking of Sarah, switching to long, full strokes. "Alright, someone bring me the bowl," you said.

Miranda immediately stood up and brought it to you, eyes locked on Sarah's body writhing under you and Nicole, taking in the points where the three of you were connected.

You reached into the bowl and pulled out a slip. "Matt," you said, surprised at how easily that had worked out. Getting Tom wouldn't have been helpful, and neither would Miranda - it didn't

matter that you were fucking Sarah, you didn't want anyone else fucking Miranda. Nicole also wouldn't have been your favourite pick.

So really, your options were to send him to Tiff and give him some variety, or you could have him come to replace you. Matt getting to fuck both sisters would definitely be a story, but then again...

*This is, for now, the end of the updates until we come back around to it in a future poll.*