

Truth or Dare Pt 1

Billy grabbed the pizzas from the front seat and headed up the stairs to the front door. This was his last delivery for the night and he was glad that he would soon be finished. This one last delivery then back to base, hang up his hat and head home. Then he could log onto the net and get some serious gaming done. Billy lived for online gaming. It was his one real passion in life. And at 18 it was all that really interested him.

He reached the front door and rang the bell. Not a sound came from inside and he wondered if anyone was home. He was not bothered by the idea, if he had to take the pizza back then he would just claim it as his dinner. The pizza itself had extra anchovies on it but Billy liked the taste and smell of anchovies.

He rang the doorbell again and was about to give up when the door quietly slid open. In the doorway stood a woman of about 30 years of age. She had long blonde hair, large breasts and long, slender legs. She was also totally naked.

Billy was shocked.

Billy was stunned.

Billy was instantly hard.

The woman looked down at his bulge and smiled. It was a hungry smile. She grabbed Billy by the belt buckle and dragged him inside; the door slamming shut behind them.

“Uh p-p-pizza delivery” he stammered.

It was the only thing he could think of to say. She took the pizza from him and threw it into the darkness behind her. Billy did not hear it hit the floor but he had other things to think of. Like why was this beautiful blonde woman was now kneeling before him. The rattle of his belt buckle soon told him. The woman pulled his belt free and stood up. She pushed Billy back against the door and kissed him deeply. Her tongue probed and explored the inside of his mouth. Billy had never been kissed like this before. In fact the only women that had kissed him at all had been relatives.

His cock began to throb as she pinned his arms behind him and continued to French kiss him. Billy was quickly being overcome in pleasure and let out a soft moan. Suddenly she broke from him and stood back, looking at him with a look that Billy had never seen on the face of a woman before. Billy felt like a deer caught in the headlights of an eighteen wheeler. Impact was imminent and he was eager for it. He tried to move towards her but couldn't. He realised that she had used his own belt to tie his hands to the doorknob. He was stuck and shiver of fear ran up his spine. She saw his struggles and smiled again. She moved up to him and knelt down before him again. A quick (*and experienced* thought Billy) move and his pants were down around his ankles. His underpants quickly followed and his cock was exposed to the night air.

She looked up at him for a second then took his member in her hands and gently began to stroke him. Then the woman bent forward and gently kissed him on the tip. Billy felt waves of pleasure running through his body, banishing any fears that he had. He looked down and watched as his cock disappeared into her mouth. Billy was by no means small so he was surprised when she managed to take him all in, in one quick gulp.

She lifted her head back up and his cock came free with a plop. Gently grabbing his cock she lifted it up and licked him from balls to tip. Billy was a virgin but he had played with himself before and the pleasure he had felt then was nothing like what he was experiencing now. A small drop of pre-cum oozed its way out and the woman quickly licked it off.

That was the last straw for Billy and he came, shooting huge wads of cum all over the woman's face and breasts. She bent forward again and took him once more into his mouth, sucking the last of his cum from his now sagging cock.

When she finished she stood up, turned around and said to the darkness behind her "Well? Do I pass my dare?"

The lights came on to reveal a group of about twenty people in the lounge room. One of the men stood up and said "Yes Sarah, you definitely pass"

The group as a whole stood up and applauded. Billy stood there in shock. His first sexual experience and it was in front of a live audience. Sarah turned back towards him. Billy looked at her and noticed that his cum was still covering her face. "Thanks for helping me complete my dare," she said. "Do you want to stay and play with us?"

Billy, who was still trying to get over the shock of what just happened, just nodded dumbly.

"Well then you have to do one thing before we can let you play."

"What?" he asked.

"Well I am a mess as you can plainly see. If you lick the cum from my face and breasts then you can play"

Billy looked down at her incredible breasts and thought it over. "Okay" he said.

Truth or Dare Pt 2

Colleen was feeling horny. Very horny in fact. She had just watched Sarah make short work of the pizza delivery boy and it had a marked effect on her. She hoped that she would be called on next to perform a dare. And she hoped it would be with Julie. Ever since she had laid eyes on her, she knew that she wanted the petite Redhead. Colleen had never been with another woman but her feelings for Julie were ones that had to be acted on. She glanced over at Julie and was surprised to see that Julie was looking at her. Were her feelings the same? Did Julie have longings for her? Her thoughts were interrupted by the Master of Ceremonies calling for attention.

“Okay lets see who is next.” He punched a button on the computer that the group was using to decide dares and participants. “And our contestant is...”

The room fell quiet.

“Colleen!”

Colleen was shocked, but secretly pleased. She hoped that she would be asked to pick a partner. It would not be a difficult choice. She was glad that one of the rules was that all participants agreed to sex with anyone in the group. She turned to Brian (the MC) and waited for her dare.

“Here is your dare Colleen. Strip naked and lie on the table.”

Colleen did as she was told, stripping her clothes off in near record time. She jumped up onto the table and lay down, her entire body trembling in anticipation.

“Are you comfy Colleen?” asked Brian.

“Oh yes, very comfy” She could not disguise the glee in her voice.

“Good” said Brian as he walked towards her. “Now for the blindfold”

“Blindfold?” asked Colleen. She felt a moment of trepidation but shook it off. She knew that all those here could be trusted. She would not be harmed. Brian bent down and wrapped the black cloth around her head, effectively blocking her vision. “At least I’m not gagged,” she thought. “I’ll still be able to scream when I cum. “

“Okay, we don’t want you rolling off the table so we will tie you down with these silk scarves.”

Strong but gentle hands secured her arms and legs. Her arms were still by her side but secured and her legs where comfortably parted. She felt safe and waited eagerly for the rest of the dare to be read out.

Brian cleared his throat and said “Colleen your dare is to be blindfolded and tied naked to the table while all the members of this group lick every part of your body. Every part that is, except for one. Everybody ready? Then begin.”

Colleen shivered as the onslaught began. Tongues lavished her body. Licking her hands, her arms, her face. She felt tongues on her belly and breasts, her calves and her thighs. Everywhere except for that one special place. She could feel one particular tongue on her inner thighs. It came dangerously close again and again. But every time, just when she thought they would go all the way, they would pull back and work on her thighs again. Whoever it was they were driving her insane with lust. If her legs weren’t restrained she would have curled them around that head and drag them into her hot, wet pussy. The sexual energy of her body was building but she knew that it would not be enough for her to orgasm. She needed that extra bit of attention. She needed someone to touch that one special place. She needed that tongue in her cunt.

She started to writhe in frustration, her pelvis thrusting upwards in an attempt to reach that tongue. And it worked. She felt it brush lightly over the lips of her pussy once. Just once.

That brief touch shot bolts of electricity up and down her spine. She needed more than that one brief encounter. She moaned with desire and lust.

“Okay, times up folks” announced Brian.

Those words were like a slap in the face to Colleen. “No!” she cried. “Don’t stop now. Please!” She could hear Brian mumble something to someone nearby. Someone mumbled back.

“How much do you want to cum Colleen?” asked Brian

“More than anything” she replied

“What would you do to cum?”

“Anything”. The desperation in her voice was obvious.

“Will you give me head?”

“Yesss”

“Okay. Do it”

Colleen felt someone’s head push between her legs and a tongue started lapping at her aching pussy. She squeezed her thighs around the person who was giving her what she so desperately needed. Hands grabbed her breasts and started to squeeze. Colleen felt her whole body start to vibrate as her orgasm hit her like a runaway train. She screamed in absolute pleasure. Slowly the waves of pleasure started to subside and she released the person who had done this for her. Hands removed the blindfold from her eyes and she looked down to see who had done such an expert job. She was shocked to see Julie’s face, covered in juices, smiling up at her from between her legs.

“Did you enjoy that?” asked Julie, removing Colleen’s bonds.

“Did I ever. I must return the favour one day” replied Colleen

“I would like that”

Colleen knew that there were fun times ahead with Julie.

“Ahem” Brian’s voice broke into her thoughts. “You still have one more thing to do” Colleen looked over at Brian to see he was naked and holding a huge hard on.

“Oh yeah, that’s right” She got down from the table and knelt before Brian. She took him in her hands and went to work.

Truth or Dare Pt 3

Brian was in heaven. Colleen was giving him an incredible blowjob; sucking and licking like a seasoned professional. He wanted to cum in the worse possible way but every time he approached the brink she would stop and let him calm down a bit. Then she would start on his rampant cock again and bring him to an even higher level of pleasure. He was happy that he managed to convince Colleen to do this because his job as MC precluded his participation from the actual dares.

Once again he felt himself approach the point of no return and again Colleen stopped. She looked up at him and grinned. "My god," he thought. "She's torturing me and enjoying every second of it."

She winked at him, as if she could read his thoughts and went back to work.

He had to do something quickly or this could go on all night. He caught Julie's eye and motioned towards a box sitting on a small table in the corner.

She caught the hint and moved over to the box. Bending over (and giving everyone who cared to look quite a view) she opened the box and pulled out a plastic device with a leather belt attached. She tied the belt around her waist and turned to face the room again. The strap-on jutted proudly before her. Picking up a jar of KY jelly she scooped out a generous amount and applied it to the shaft. She ran her fingers down to the base and flicked a small switch. A slight buzzing sound could be heard and a large grin broke out over Julie's face.

Brian pointed to Colleen's arse, which was bobbing to the same rhythm as her eager mouth. Julie looked at him and shook her head. Brian pointed again, this time with more enthusiasm. His intention was clear but again Julie just shook her head.

She walked up to Brian and kissed him deeply, her pelvis pressing into his hip. He could feel the vibrations as she moved against him. Vibrations that seemed to be moving behind him.

He realised what Julie's plan was a moment too late. With one quick thrust she entered him, burying the dildo up to the hilt. Brian yelled out in surprise, the sudden pain making him wince. But it soon subsided and the vibrations from within began to turn his pain into pleasure.

Colleen slowly moved down, making Brian bend over to keep his cock in her mouth. Julie took her cue and started to slowly thrust in and out of his arse. Brian was experiencing the most intense pleasure of his life and it was making him incredibly horny. He looked around at the crowd in front of him and noticed that Terry was gently stroking himself. Brian was suddenly overcome with an urge he had never felt before. He looked up at Terry and asked "You enjoying yourself there?"

"Yes" came the reply "though obviously not as much as what you are."

Brian looked again at Terry's cock. At six inches it was by no means a large one, about average really. But it was just the right size for what he had in mind. "Terry?" he asked.

"Yes?"

"Do you want me to suck your cock?"

"Yeah, OK" Terry had had his cock sucked by guys before and he thought that guys give the best blowjob. He walked up to Brian and placed the head against his lips. Brian tentatively took the head into his mouth, just covering the first half an inch. Julie, who was watching this from her vantagepoint behind Brian, decided to help out. She thrust hard and deep into Brian, causing him to open his mouth in surprise, his forward motion pushing Terry's dick down his throat.

He almost gagged but regained his composure and started to suck hard on Terry's cock. Terry let out a sigh. This was turning into one hell of a party. In no time at all he felt his orgasm approach. He tried to warn Brian but it was too late. Thick wads of cum shot into Brian's mouth, overflowing and dripping down onto Colleen's back. Brian tried to swallow as much as he could, trying not to think about the taste.

Terry backed away from the threesome and Julie took this as her cue to up the pace. She started thrusting harder and faster. Brian's face was overwhelmed by a look of intense pleasure.

Colleen also began to suck faster, bobbing her head up and down while she squeezed Brian's balls.

This was all too much for Brian and he came with a yell, squirting thick ropes of cum into Colleen's face.

She hungrily sucked his cock dry, then licked the remaining drips and drabs from his rapidly deflating manhood. She looked up at Julie as Brian staggered for the nearest chair. It was obvious that while the vibrating strap-on had done a good job on Julie, she had not yet climaxed.

Colleen slid between her legs and, grabbing Julie's thighs pulled her wet, throbbing pussy down onto her face. She buried her tongue into Julie and started licking and sucking, swirling her tongue around in an attempt to reach every nook and cranny. Julie let out a moan of deep pleasure and reached around to insert a finger into her own arse. Her orgasm leapt upon her, causing her to buck and grind her hips down onto Colleen's hungry mouth.

Once again Colleen was drenched in bodily fluids, and she did her best to swallow every last drop. As her orgasm subsided Julie reached down and switched off the vibrator. "Okay" she said a huge smile plastered across her face. "Who's next?"

Truth or Dare Pt IV

His mouth closed on her neck, his tongue darting against her flesh. A moan escaped her lips as he thrust again and again, pushing deeper with every stroke. She arched her back as she reached orgasm for the fourth time...

Rhonda was getting nervous. She had never been to a party like this before and wouldn't be here now if it wasn't for her friend Julie. Julie had literally dragged her along tonight.

"Come on Rhonda, you have to get out of the house." Julie said as she guided her out the door.

"But what if Greg calls?"

"He is not going to call. He left you and he is not coming back. Face it Rhonda, Greg is a prick."

"But he's my husband" protested Rhonda. Greg was indeed her husband but she had recently found out that he was screwing just about anything in a skirt. When she confronted him about it he had laughed in her face, and then left with a nineteen-year-old blonde bimbo. That was a month ago and she had not heard a word from him since.

"He's an asshole and he's gone. Now it's time for you to start enjoying your freedom" And with that Julie dragged Rhonda into her car and drove her to the party.

Rhonda wasn't really sure what to expect. She knew that Julie was a little wild but when she started to have sex with another woman and then that thing that she did to the man who appeared to be in charge. Well Rhonda was totally shocked. She didn't know where to look. She knew that she could never do something like that. But as the night wore on and she had a few drinks she started to relax a bit. Then the man she now knew as Brian called out her name.

"Come on Rhonda, you're up." said Brian, a mischievous look on his face.

Rhonda slowly made her way to the centre of the room, the surrounding crowd giving her encouragement.

"Okay Rhonda, if you would please disrobe."

Rhonda slowly started to undress. As she took off her top murmurs of approval came from the crowd. This surprised Rhonda because she never got this sort of appreciation from Greg. He was always telling her that she was too fat and needed to lose weight. But now, with all these people staring appreciatively at her body, she rapidly gained confidence. The rest of her clothes rapidly fell to the ground, leaving her standing naked and proud.

"Hop up on the table Rhonda." Brian patted a padded table that looked like the type you found in a Doctor's Surgery.

She hopped up onto the table, her legs dangling over on end. Her legs momentarily parted and she noticed several of the men before her sporting erections. A thrill raced up her spine as she realised that her body was responsible for their hard-ons.

“Comfy?” asked Brian.

“Yes” she replied.

“Good. Now as this is your first night you are allowed to decline the first dare with no penalty. Are you ready to hear the dare?”

“Yes”

“Okay Rhonda, your dare is to make love with three men in succession. Do you want to decline?”

Rhonda thought about it for a while. The old Rhonda would not of hesitated. The old Rhonda would have run screaming into the night. The old Rhonda would never have come here in the first place. But the old Rhonda was gone. She left with Greg on that awful night. The new Rhonda wanted to get back at Greg for what he had done. The new Rhonda was starting to feel very horny.

“Do I get to choose the men?” she asked.

“No I’m afraid the computer does that. Do you accept the dare?”

Rhonda looked at him for a second then a huge smile broke across her face. “Yes”

“John, you’re first.”

John quickly undressed and came towards Rhonda, Slowly stoking his 7’ inch cock.

Rhonda parted her lags and let him slide into her. She wrapped her arms and legs around him as he started long, slow thrusts. Rhonda felt waves of pleasure ripple through her body. She lay back as John increased his speed. He reached behind himself and gently grabbed Rhonda’s ankles, then brought them round and up, lifting her arse so he could push deeper into her. Rhonda responded by erupting in the biggest orgasm of her life. Her yells echoed around the room as John reached his own climax. He withdrew just in time to shoot cum all over Rhonda’s belly and breasts. She quickly sat up and took the still spurting cock in her mouth, licking and sucking every drop she could get. When she finished John got dressed and sat back down.

Brian hit a key on the computer and said “Kevin, you’re next.”

Kevin was a large man, with huge muscles on his arms. Rhonda hoped he was large in other places as well and was not disappointed. He was larger than John was and Rhonda decided that she wanted to get this one in as deep as it would go. She quickly slid off the table and, placing her hands on the table, stuck her arse up in the air.

Kevin took the hint and grabbed her by the hips. He placed the head of his cock against the lips of her pussy and slowly eased it in. Rhonda couldn’t wait and pushed

back onto his member, impaling herself on it. She let out a shriek as his cock filled her hungry cunt. With quick hard thrusts he quickly brought her to orgasm, her cries becoming screams of pleasure. She fell forward onto the table as Kevin continued to pound into her; her breasts squashed hard into the padded surface. Rivers of pussy juices were flowing down the insides of her thighs. Just when she thought she couldn't take any more she felt that familiar feeling start to sweep over her again. As her orgasm smashed into her she collapsed but the strong arms of Kevin kept her from falling onto the floor. With a few quick thrusts he grunted and came deep inside her. He gently lifted her up and placed her onto the table again.

Rhonda lay there, panting like she had just run a marathon. Sex with Greg had never been like this. She counted herself lucky if he lasted long enough for her to cum. She had never had more than one orgasm in a night, let alone three. And it wasn't over yet.

"Are you ready for number three Rhonda?"

"Oh god yes" she replied. The lust in her voice was obvious.

"Okay, lucky last is... Harry."

Gasps rang out among the female partygoers. A short stocky man walked towards Rhonda. He was a full foot shorter than Rhonda was and she wondered what the other women were gasping about. He took off his shirt then stepped out of his pants.

Rhonda instantly understood the reaction that came with the announcement of his name. His cock was at least nine inches long and nearly five inches across. He was, in a word, HUGE! He climbed up onto the table with Rhonda and placed himself between her legs. She opened her legs as wide as possible, trying to make as much room for him as she could. Harry laid the tip of his cock on the lips of her pussy. He looked up at her and smiled, then thrust deeply into her. She screamed as she felt like she was being torn apart. She felt the head of the monstrous cock push against her cervix. She bit her lower lip as he pounded into her, again and again. Harry reached down and grabbed Rhonda's arse cheeks, squeezing them harshly as he penetrated her even deeper than before.

His mouth closed on her neck, his tongue darting against her flesh. A moan escaped her lips as he thrust again and again, pushing deeper with every stroke. She arched her back as she reached orgasm for the fourth time...