

# The Afterparty: Pool Games Ch 27-35

By BreaktheBar

## Chapter 27

"Matt, I dare you to come take over from me," I said. I drove into Sarah once last time, deep enough to feel her clit press against my pubic bone as I tried to savour the feeling of her for one last moment, before pulling out.

Nicole was looking at you in surprise, and Tiff scoffed a little.

"Simp!" Tom jeered at me.

"That doesn't even make sense," I countered.

Matt, on the other end of the reaction spectrum, had hopped to his feet and immediately crossed the patio to the grass. As I stood up I offered him a fist bump, hoping that I'd picked right. "Yeah, not right now," he said, shooting me an uncomfortable look for a moment before he knelt between Sarah's legs. He laid his big cock on top of her abdomen, her clit pressed to the bottom of the base. It almost reached her belly button. I had no idea how Sarah's body was going to accommodate a baseball bat like that.

It did though. She didn't take him quite as easily as she had me, Matt needing to take a few exploratory thrusts to work his way all the way in, but she took him. When he was bottomed out Sarah groaned and patted Nicole to give her some breathing space for a moment. "Fuck, Matty," she panted. "Just- hold there for a minute..."

I backed off from the threesome, seeing that Nicole was adjusting her own footing so that she wasn't leaning towards Matt so much as she lowered herself back down to Sarah's lips. Instead of hovering, I went back to sit with Miranda, who immediately leaned in and kissed me, putting her hand on my cock and squeezing it despite the slick residue of Sarah still on it.

"I don't get it," she asked me quietly. "Why not dare Matt to do something with Tiff? I mean, I get not wanting to push him at me or Nicole at this point - the way you're looking at both of us says as much. But why give up fucking Sarah?"

"Because Matt has been crushing on Sarah as long as I have on you," I told her just as quietly. Matt was starting to get into a fucking rhythm over on the grass, dominating the attention of the others, but I didn't want to draw any attention to the minor, if not obvious, secrets I was spilling. "I'm sure he would have taken full advantage of fucking Tiff if I dared him to, but he'd be

frustrated that I fucked Sarah after this without some sort of *mia culpa* symbolic gesture. And you're right, I didn't want that to be in the form of you or Nicole."

"That's kind of weirdly sweet," she said and kissed me on the cheek. "But you know there's a risk if we keep playing this game that Nicole or I will get dared to do something with him. Or me with Tom."

"If I ask you to, will you use your forfeit to stop that?" I asked her. "It's not really fair, since I've done stuff with Tiff and Sarah at this point, but--"

She kissed me again, sweetly and on the lips. When she pulled back, she was grinning. "I want you to be the only cock I play with tonight."

I couldn't help but grin, and she grinned back and bumped her nose against mine softly.

"OK. Get this game rolling again, babe," she said. "Find me a reason to get your rod inside of me."

"Yes, ma'am," I smiled and mock saluted her. I stood up and grabbed the names bowl and brought it over to the threesome.

Matt was now pounding into Sarah at speed, her tits rocking and rolling as she tried to thrust back at him, while Nicole sat up straight in a squat with her pussy still getting munched on by the redhead. "Here you go, bud," I said to Matt, holding the bowl out to him. "Your turn."

Then I was surprised because as Matt blinked and realized what I was saying and reached for the bowl with one hand, Nicole reached out as well but grabbed something else. She wrapped her fingers around my cock and pulled me towards her, taking me into her mouth and giving me a couple of sucks.

"Fuck," I grunted. Nicole looked up at me, the head of my cock between her lips, and smiled with her eyes as she sucked.

"Tiff," Matt read out and tossed the name back into the bowl. He looked over at the older redhead, who was sitting in the chair that he had been in up until his current activity. When he looked at her, the look on his face told me that he held her as responsible as he did me for Sarah having sex with someone other than him. She'd done it twice to him, too. "I dare you to get completely naked and fuck yourself with a beer bottle."

I definitely wasn't expecting Tiff to laugh at that. She was already bottomless but was still wearing that casual top that clung around her big tits. I wasn't really sure what she would be laughing at unless she thought fucking a beer bottle was child's play compared to what was going on. But she proved me wrong quickly.

"I double-dog dare you," she said.

*Big brain plays from the older sister*, I thought.

"Fuck," Matt said. "God damn it."

"Hah! She fucking got you, you big dick'd freak," Tom howled his laughter. "Now you need to stick a beer bottle up your ass."

"No, fuck that. I'll use my forfeit," Matt said.

"I think that means you get a punishment, Matt," Miranda said.

"I say he needs to stop fucking Sarah and go sit on the diving board alone," Tiff suggested.

"Guuuh," Matt groaned, and slowly pulled out of Sarah. "Fuck."

"No, I think the point is No Fuck," Tiff chuckled. "Now go on, Massive Meat Matt. I'm sure you'll be back in the game soon enough."

Matt slowly stood, his eyes trying to take in every moment of Sarah with her legs spread for him before he sulked around the side of the pool over to the diving board.

"Alright, bring me that bowl," Tiff gestured to me. I had to step away from Nicole to do it, which I wasn't thrilled about, but the game was the game and Nicole had already said tonight wasn't the last night we'd mess around.

Tiff smirked at me as I brought her the bowl, and she reached in and ruffled her fingers around inside before pulling a name.

"Oh, good. I get a redo..."

## **Chapter 28**

"John," she said and showed me my own name on the paper before she put it back in the bowl. "Since you didn't make good use of my last dare for you - in fact, you practically spit in my face giving it away right afterwards - I think I'm not going to be so generous this time."

*Fuuuuuck*, I thought.

I opened my mouth to give Tiff an explanation, but she raised a finger and wagged it at me. "Nuh-uh. No excuses, Johnny Boy. You should really accept gifts that are given to you. So, I dare you to go sit on the diving board with Matt aaaand..."

There was a line that hadn't been crossed in the game. It had gone unspoken. Unmentioned. The girls were fooling around, but the guys were more getting teased about the idea of being uncomfortably close to each other. Tiff was still the wildcard though, and she seemed to have a vindictive streak.

I gulped.

"Oh, don't look so glum," Tiff laughed at me. "I'm not going to make you do *too* much. This time, anyway. Just go sit back to back with Matt and you both have to jerk off."

She laughed again at the look on my face. I still had my first forfeit, and it was free. No punishment involved.

But.

Did I want to use it on this, when there could definitely be worse things? Tiff was being sneaky, and Tom could easily turn on me or Matt in a moment and just dare us to suck each other's dicks or something. Having the forfeit in my back pocket was important.

"Ugh," I sighed, and started walking over to the diving board.

Matt was as unhappy with the situation as I was, but once I looked at his face told me he wasn't about to use his forfeit either. It was going to be weird and uncomfortable, but manageable.

We got situated, Matt looking out over the pool, and then me climbing up and sitting my bare back against his.

"Sorry," I said.

"Just... we're never talking about this again," he said.

"Come on, boys. Started jerking off or I'll add something on and you'll really start getting to know each other," Tiff demanded.

Things got even weirder, and I tried not to think too much about what was happening right behind me.

Tiff grinned wolfishly at the two of us, and I noticed Miranda and Nicole were both looking over at us... not exactly looking particularly horny from it, but definitely curious.

"Looks like you're the only guy near the action now, Tommy," Tiff said, walking back over to chairs and taking a seat in the one that Nicole had been using easily. "That bodes well for you."

Miranda stood up from her seat on our bench and grabbed the bowl, walking it around the pool so that I could pull a name. "Don't worry," she whispered to Matt and I. "You guys will be out of this soon."

"Sooner the better," I said. "Uh, no offence, Matt."

"Literally just stop talking about it. I'm trying to pretend I'm in my room at home," Matt grunted. I reached in and pulled out the next name.

## Chapter 29

"Fuck," I sighed. "Tom."

"Dude, you don't need to say it like I'm a plague or something," Tom said.

"Sorry, that's not what I meant," I sighed. "You just aren't a viable way for me to get off this diving board."

"Oh, hah," he grinned. "Fair."

My options were limited. No Miranda, no Nicole. I couldn't send him at Sarah for Matt's sake either after the last couple of dares and our current predicament, and I didn't want to fuck Tom over again since he was going to have his turn next and could turn it right back around on me. There was really only one option.

"Alright. This is me making amends, you two. Tom, I dare you to fuck Tiff in her favourite position. This is my apology dare for denying you earlier."

"Yeah, buddy!" Tom crowed, fist-pumping. Then he turned to Tiff. "How are we doing it, hot stuff? You like it doggy, don't you? Little hair pulling, throwing it back?"

Tiff was smirking. "Oh, I like a little doggy," she said. "But I'm a more sophisticated woman than that. My favourite position is Amazon."

"Huh?" Tom asked. "What position is that?"

"Go lay on that deck chair over there and I'll show you," Tiff grinned.

I also hadn't heard of the position, so it looked like at least a few of us were about to learn a new sex position.

Tiff had Tom lay on his back on the deck chair, his legs on either side of it, and she quickly jerked on his cock to make sure it was good and hard. Then she took his legs and bent them

back and out, almost like he was a chick getting her legs spread for some heavy missionary fucking. Actually, it was exactly the position that Sarah had taken for you and Matter. And then Tiff mounted him, sitting down on Tom's cock while he was on his back with his legs in the air.

It was like she was the dude in missionary, and was in complete control. And then she started thrusting slowly, rolling her body.

"Yeah, baby," she grinned and laughed. "You like that? You like me being in control?"

"I have the weirdest boner right now," Tom said. He was clearly enjoying the sex but didn't know what to do. Didn't know where to put his hands, or how to thrust - which he really couldn't do from his almost bent-in-half position. Tiff hadn't even taken off her top, but her ass was clenched and flexing and I had a moment of picturing lesbian porn where a woman fucked another with a strap-on. She was using the same sort of motions as that, which made me snort out a half-chuckle at the idea of Tom getting pegged and what his reaction would be.

Miranda, acting as Bowl Girl, gave me a look and a shrug and then brought the bowl over to them. "Uh, Tom? You can pick."

"Um, right. Right," Tom said. He looked like he'd really been thrown for a loop. He still managed to give Miranda a thirsty look up and down before he drew a name. "Heh, is that karma or what? I got John. Hey, John, I dare you to come over to this chair beside us and do this position with Miranda."

Miranda's jaw dropped in surprise, but I didn't even care that I was about to be in some sort of weird position with her. I bolted up from the diving board fast enough that it was bouncing, leaving Matt behind.

"Hey," I said to Miranda as I got over to them, and I pulled her into a quick kiss. "You good with this?"

"I mean, yeah," she nodded. "Absolutely. I just never pictured us doing it for the first time like this."

"Neither did I," I chuckled.

"To be fair," Nicole called over from her seat on Sarah's face. "I didn't exactly picture a first time with John being in front of a half dozen people either."

"That's fair," Miranda chuckled.

I got down on the deck chair and we quickly got into position. Miranda was already wet, and I was hard. There wasn't much more to do than just do it.

It was weird, watching her slide onto my cock. In one way it was amazing. I'd fantasized about this, and about her, for years. She felt perfect, better than I'd dreamed. Her shallow breaths, the small smile on her lips as she felt me entering her. It was all amazing. Except for this weird fucking position (figuratively, and literally).

She bounced on me softly, taking about two-thirds of me for a minute, before she went deeper and bottomed out and we both groaned.

"You feel so fucking good, babe," she moaned.

"So do you," I gasped. "Fuck, so do you."

With Miranda on top of me fully, I reached down to where she'd set the bowl and fished around to draw a name.

### **Chapter 30**

"Tiff," I said.

"What's up, buttercup?" she smirked at me. "You like getting ridden like that? It looks hot as fuck."

I grunted. Miranda was rolling her hips, grinding down on me and stirring herself a bit with my cock. Her pussy was hot and she was starting to drip a little bit of her natural lubricants on me. "I think-" I stopped, trying to catch my breath, as Miranda's cunt squeezed me hard after she bumped me against her g-spot. "I think Tom's played along nicely with this, so it's time to do him a good turn. I dare you to keep fucking him, but in *his* favourite position now."

"Fuck, yes," Tom grunted, and reached over and offered me a high five. I reluctantly accepted.

"Let me guess," Tiff said, slowly sliding off of Tom. "You want doggy?"

"Nope," Tom shook his head. "There's one position I love the most, and I think it's the exact opposite of the Amazon bullshit." He popped up to his feet, stretching his legs for a second, and then grabbed Tiff by the hand and led her towards the grass.

They stopped about ten feet from where Nicole was still riding Sarah's face, and Tom had Tiff lay on her back. Then he helped with her legs, and soon she was rolled up with her ass in the air, laying back on her shoulders with her arms out for some balance. Her pussy was pointing up to the sky, and Tom knelt behind her and licked her from asshole to clit, then rubbed her roughly with one set of fingers. "You ready for the piledriver, Tiff?" he asked.

“Been here before. It’s not exactly a comfortable position,” she said. “And you can’t get a good thrust going. Why the hell is this your favourite?”

“Because,” Tom said, standing up and mounting over her, tilting his hard cock down to run it over her pussy lips for a moment before setting it in place and sliding in. “It’s a power position. And I like my pussy sunny side up.”

Miranda and I both rolled our eyes at the terrible pun.

To be honest, I didn’t have a great view of the whole thing between Tiff and Tom since Miranda was on top of me and my legs were blocking my own view. I was also a little distracted considering Miranda was naked and riding me. She bent over me to drop a kiss on my lips, and I reached up and started to play with her nipples.

“How is it for you?” she asked me.

“Any position would be amazing with you,” I told her. “But... weird.”

“I know,” she chuckled. “I can’t wait for you to get to really fuck me. You looked so fucking manly, giving it to Nicole from behind and fucking Sarah. I wished I was her.”

“Even with Nicole riding her face?” I asked.

Miranda blushed and shrugged a little. “Maybe.”

“Someone bring me the bowl,” Tiff called out. Tom was doing shallow squats to thrust down into her, and with Miranda on top of me, the four of us were unavailable. This should have been Matt’s chance to escape the diving board, but I guess he thought he was stuck there because it was Nicole who eventually got up to get it from beside Miranda and I.

“I’ll get it,” she groaned, stepping away from Sarah, who took a deep breath and stayed laying on the grass with her arms flung over her head. “Sarah, that was- I mean damn. But I think my clit needs a break.”

“Fine,” Sarah grinned sloppily, her face covered in Nicole’s juices. “Just be honest. How many orgasms?”

“Four? I think,” Nicole said. “A couple of them were small but close together so it was hard to tell them apart.”

“Not my record, but pretty good,” Sarah smirked.

Nicole, staggering a bit on her wobbly legs, came over and bent down to grab the bowl from beside the chair Miranda and I were using. I noticed she put a hand on Miranda’s naked back as



she bent down, a casual supporting movement that wouldn't have meant anything except that they were both naked and it made my cock swell a bit inside of my crush. I also didn't miss the fact that Nicole bit her lips as she eyed, or maybe eye-fucked, the two of us in a long moment of hesitation before she stood back up with the bowl.

She went over to Tiff and Tom and knelt next to them, offering Tiff the bowl. Then I heard a soft slap - different than the occasionally skin-on-skin of Tom thrusting down into Tiff.

"You know the deal, Tom," Nicole said. "No touching."

"Right, sorry," he said. "I just got a little in the moment and your nipples look really pinchable."

"Whatever," Nicole said.

"Fuck, this is an awkward position," Tiff groaned. "Alright, let's see, um... Sarah!"

"Mmm?" Sarah mumbled from where she was lying out on the grass with all her limbs spread.

"Hah, bitch," Tiff laughed at her sister. "So many options, but I think you're on an o-roll, so you should come pay back the favour that Tom gave you earlier." I groaned at her pun, and Miranda picked it up a second after I did and rolled her eyes. "Come eat Tom's ass while he's fucking me in this stupid position. His butt should be plenty accessible."

"Alright, alright," Sarah said, rolling onto her stomach and starting to crawl over to Tom and her sister. She crawled right up behind them, got up on her knees and spread Tom's ass. I could only assume she then started tonguing it or something - the whole thing was happening on the opposite side of their trio from me and Miranda.

"She did that pretty easily," Miranda said, raising an eyebrow as she looked over her shoulder at the three. "And she's really close to Tiff. I wonder if they've shared a guy before or something."

"Would that be super surprising?" I asked. "I mean, Sarah is pretty promiscuous, but I think Tiff might be on an entirely different level. Or just has a few years more experience."

"True," Miranda nodded, then turned back to me. "Would you want to do that? Get shared between the two of them?"

I blew out a breath. "Theoretically? It would be fucking hot. In practice, it might be super fucking weird."

Miranda smirked and leaned over again to kiss me.

"Sarah, I'm not coming any closer than this," Nicole said over by the trio. "Take your face out of Tom's ass for a second to draw a name."

## Chapter 31

Sarah must have taken a moment to do it, but I actually felt a little relieved when she called the name. "Matty!" she said loudly. That meant he was going to get off the diving board and wouldn't be stewing over there getting mad.

"What am I doing?" my roommate said as he came back around the pool and approached the trio.

"Matty, come fuck this ass," Sarah said.

"What?!" Tom squeaked.

"Holy shit," Nicole started giggling.

"Uh, Sarah, I'm not doing that," Matt said.

"What?" Sarah asked in confusion. "What's wrong with- Ooooh, you thought I meant Tom. No, I meant my slutty sister." She slapped the side of Tiff's ass.

"Fuck," Matt exhaled heavily. "I- OK."

"Thank God," Tom sighed. "Hey, wait a second. I don't want his dick that close to my asshole anyways. What if he pops out and misses and I end up getting stuck?"

"Would serve you right," Tiff said from under him. "What, it's fine for me to just go on and get double penetrated like this and you can't even take the risk of a little hole poking?"

"Tiff, don't try and claim you don't want to take two cocks," Sarah said. "You told me exactly what you did last weekend. And Tom, this just needs some re-organizing."

"I wonder what Tiff did last weekend?" I mumbled to Miranda as they started following Sarah's orders to rearrange themselves over there.

"I was thinking the same thing!" Miranda smirked. "Maybe she had a threesome? Or like... a gangbang?"

"I wouldn't put it past her," I said.

"Do you like that?" Miranda asked, grinding herself softly on me again. My legs were starting to ache, but she'd started going easier on the fucking actions. "Like, gangbang porn? Would you want to be in one?"

I furrowed my brow. "I think I could be in one, but I wouldn't want to watch someone I was *with* in one."

"Oh, no, I didn't mean me or Nicole or anything," Miranda said, shaking her head. "I meant like... some random girl at a party. I'm just thinking it would be hot to suck you hard and then send you into some back room to fuck a wild coed and listen to her coming over and over. Then you'd come back out and I'd suck her off of you, and we'd go out dancing or you take me home or something."

"Miranda, you are way kinkier than I ever imagined," I laughed. "God, you're amazing."

She laughed too, but our attention was brought back to the Piledriver DP that was happening behind us when Tom growled loudly, "Why does this keep happening to me?"

Sarah had re-arranged them so that Tom was fucking Tiff's pussy in the same piledriver set-up, but 'reverse' so his ass was pointing the same way as Tiff's face. And apparently, we'd missed Matt joining in because he was now awkwardly squatting right with his cock in Tiff's ass, trying his best not to knock knees with Tom.

And the two guys were inches from each other, face to sweaty face. And I could only assume they could feel each other inside of Tiff.

"It's not my fault!" Matt grunted. "It's Tiff and Sarah."

"Oops, did I do something wrong?" Sarah grinned, putting a finger to her lips like she was innocent in all of what was going on. "Look, just work together, boys. One of you in, one of you out."

"Hoooooly fuck," Tiff groaned. "So fucking *stuffed*. Matty Meat, give my ass a fucking second to get used to that baby's arm you're carrying around."

That made Sarah giggle and grin even harder. "What's the matter, sis? I took it earlier. Can't keep up?"

"Fuck you, Sarah," Tiff moaned.

"Nah, I'm pretty sure they're fucking *you*."

## **Chapter 32**

Miranda had slowed considerably. She'd felt my cock swelling - there was only so much I could take even in their weird position.

“Not like this, babe,” she said, going completely still. “Can you hold it? I don’t want the first time to end like this.”

“I think I can,” I nodded, breathing deeply and trying to focus. There really wasn’t anything stopping us from changing positions and doing our own thing. Nothing except the game that had brought us together. We didn’t talk about it, but it felt like if we broke the game and did our own thing, it would be wrong in some way.

Nicole had drifted away from the DP that was happening, and padded on her bare feet over to us. She stood next to Miranda and I, eyeing us both up. “Is he getting close?”

“I’m holding out,” I said, and without asking I reached up and grabbed at her ass. She was small and skinny enough that I could palm almost her entire cheek in one hand, and I pulled her closer to me and kissed the side of her thigh. She grinned in response, putting her hand back on mine and keeping it there, but then looked a little nervously at Miranda asking silently if it was OK.

“You two are so hot together,” Miranda grinned in response.

“So are you two,” Nicole nodded. “I think your tits look so hot when you bounce on him.”

“Like this?” Miranda said, and bounced twice. Her tits *did* look fucking awesome, but I groaned and put a hand on her waist to stop her as I was so fucking on the edge. “Sorry, babe.”

“Yeah, like that,” Nicole giggled.

“Well, I might have nice tits, but your nips are so fucking cute,” Miranda said. “I bet he’d love sucking on them, they are so puffy.”

Nicole blushed and put her hands over her chest, tweaking her areola for a moment. She looked at me. “Would you?”

“That and so much more,” I told her, squeezing her ass cheek to try and tell her how much I wanted her now.

“So, what does this... mean?” Nicole asked. She took my hand from her ass and held it, and reached down and took one of Miranda’s hands as well. “Does it mean anything? Is this just sex, or..?”

“I don’t know,” Miranda said. “I know I want to date John. When you suggested this game to Sarah and I, I kinda hoped something might happen between us. Never thought things would get this wild though.”

“You suggested the game?” I asked Nicole.

Nicole was blushing down to her chest again as she held our hands. “I mean, I knew you had your big crush on Miranda,” she said. “And I was pretty sure Miranda wouldn’t turn you down, but you never wanted to break the friend barrier. And I was kinda hoping something crazy might happen.”

“Crazy like what?” I asked.

“Nothing, nothing,” she said, and I could tell my best friend was trying to pivot away from something she didn’t want to admit. I’d seen her do that sort of thing before when it was something she didn’t want to talk about or admit. There was no point in pushing her, but now after everything that had happened, I kind of wanted to.

I wanted to know if Nicole had done this to get me and Miranda together, but had also been secretly hoping something would happen between me and her.

“Well, I want to date Miranda as well,” I said. “But I also don’t want to try and ignore that things have changed between me and Nicole. We can’t just roll that back, and there’s no way I would ever give you up, Nic.”

Nicole beamed at me, and Miranda smiled. “And I wouldn’t ever ask that,” Miranda said. She squeezed Nicole’s hand and looked her in the eye. “So John and I are going to date, and you have my express approval to do whatever you want together. Is that a good place to start?”

Nicole nodded. “I think so,” she said. “Thanks.”

Miranda shook her head. “No, Nicole. Thank *you* for giving us a kick in our butts. Even if it turned out way more wild than expected.” Then Miranda surprised both of us by pulling Nicole forward into a soft, one-second kiss. It was little more than a peck, but it was also way more than I thought either of them had done with another girl before that night, Sarah having changed that like a one-woman sexuality wrecking ball.

Nicole reacted by raising her eyebrows, but letting it happen. “Um,” she stammered. “Uh. OK. It’s a plan. I should, ah, get this game rolling again.” She left us, stepping back towards the DP that was still happening. “Matt, you need to make your pick.”

“Oh, right,” Sarah said, still kneeling on the grass next to the threesome. “Here, Matty.”

Matt groped around for the bowl and pulled a name. “Read it for me.”

“It’s...” Sarah said, turning the paper so she could read it. “Huh, well that’s not very fun. It’s Tiff.”

“I’m kind of busy right now,” Tiff groaned. She had both holes stuffed, and at some point had pulled her shirt up over her tits and was tweaking her own nipples.

“OH,” Sarah said. “I know how to escalate. Matty, dare Tiff to let us get a video of this for everyone.”

“Um, sure,” Matt said. “Tiff?”

“Whatever,” she exhaled heavily, rolling through what I could only guess was an orgasm. “Just get some good angles.”

“Hot!” Sarah crowed, and got to her feet and went and fetched her phone, thumbing it open and opening up her camera app. The flashlight came on, and she adjusted some settings and then began filming her sister, circling around the trio to get every juicy detail.

“I think we’re going to be in the background,” I whispered to Miranda.

“It doesn’t matter,” Miranda said. “All they can see from there is my ass and your feet. No one would know it’s us.”

### **Chapter 33**

Tiff played it up for the camera for a bit, moaning even louder and more lewdly, doing a lot of talking about ‘big cocks’ and ‘my holes.’ I honestly wouldn’t have been surprised if she had a secret porn career or something.

Tom was the first of the guys involved to tip over the edge. He was gritting his teeth and groaning, trying not to maintain eye contact with Matt as they worked just as hard to ‘not make it gay’ as they did to have sex with Tiff. Still, he groaned, and then let out a whimper. “I’m gonna-gonnaaaaaa...”

“On my face, you fuck,” Tiff growled. “Put it all over my face.”

Tom pulled out of her and dropped to his knees, quickly stroking his cock and unloading with a loud, wordless groan. Later, on the video, I would see he actually dropped a pretty big load in Tiff’s mouth and across her chin. For a facial, he did a pretty shit job though.

Matt was still balls deep in Tiff’s ass, and now that the DP wasn’t happening anymore he moved Tiff around, laying her down more. She groaned in appreciation as she was able to put her weight on her back. Matt grabbed her legs and pushed them together and back, folding her almost in half so that he could keep ploughing into her ass in a more missionary position.

“Fuck, yes, get all of that long fucking cock inside me,” Tiff moaned. I wasn’t even sure if it was for the camera or not. “Rearrange my fucking gots, you big dicked cock.”

That made Sarah smirk and giggle, and after one more pan across her sister’s ravaged and mostly naked body, and a view of Matt’s cock in her asshole, Sarah finally stopped videoing. “Alright, bitch. You’re down a cock, so you can pick another name.”

“Fuck, OK,” Tiff panted. She found the bowl beside her and drew out a name, and then smirked. “Hah! Sarah.”

“Remember, no doubling dares,” Sarah told her sister. “So you can’t just tell me to take a DP.”

“Fine,” Tiff said. “Is John hard right now, or no?”

“He is,” Miranda called, and slowly pulled off of me to show that my cock was standing hard and at attention. I groaned as she left, and let my legs fall back down. I think I actually felt one of my hips crack like a knuckle.

“Good,” Tiff said. “Sarah, go get the last cock at this party in your ass.”

I didn’t hear Sarah’s answer, but she started standing up. “Miranda,” I said. “You sure you don’t want to-?”

“It’s fine,” she said, and came beside my chair and leaned down to kiss me. “It’s actually kind of hot that I got you so close, but we’re saving your first orgasm with me for later. And we’ll have plenty of time to make up for it.”

“Excuse me, babe,” Sarah said, striding up to the chair and quickly straddling me. “How was he?”

“Excellent for what we could do in that position,” Miranda said, grinning down at me. “You sure you’re ready to take him in your ass?”

“Are you kidding?” Sarah asked. “I had Matt up there. No offence, John, but he’s got you beat hands down in the size department.”

“Hey, I noticed,” I said. “No offence taken. I can’t believe your sister is handling it like she is.”

Sarah smirked. She sat on my sternum for a moment, her flushed pussy just inches from my face as she got her feet and legs into the position she wanted, then started backing her ass towards my cock and leaving a slimy trail of her arousal down my stomach. “Hah, I can. Tiff is a fucking slut.”

“Takes one to know one,” Tiff called over from where Matt was starting to really rail into her ass.

Nicole had come back over as well, and I noticed that she and Miranda were both watching with interest as Sarah reached back and handled my cock into position. "Ever had a girl's ass, John?" Sarah asked me.

"No," I chuckled. "This might be surprising to you, but there aren't that many people like you and your sister."

"Their loss," she shrugged. Then she backed up a bit more, and I felt a lot of pressure and then a squeezing moving down my cock head as I entered her ass.

"Fuuuck, Sarah," I groaned. "That's-"

"I know," she grinned sloppily. "Fuck, you're bigger than I thought back there."

"God, that looks hard," Miranda said, watching as my ass entered her friend's ass from about a foot away. "But you kinda make it look easy, Sare."

"I would have thought if you were an anal queen we would have heard about it by now," Nicole said from the other side.

"I'm actually not," Sarah grunted, thrusting her ass back a bit to take more of me. "I mean, not with other people. I like playing with my ass when I'm alone, but I haven't really fucked many guys with it. I guess tonight it's fair game though." Sarah pulled back a bit, then drove deeper until she was almost sitting her ass on my lap. Her eyes rolled back in her skull for a moment and she groaned happily through a gritted-teeth grin.

"Sarah, I'm not going to last long here," I grunted. "Miranda was edging with me."

"OK, OK," Sarah panted a bit. "Nicole, can you go get me the bowl?"

"Sure," Nicole nodded, and went to get it from beside Matt and Tiff. Tom was currently still panting and trying to catch his breath as he stroked his cock, hoping to get it up again.

"I just want to-" Sarah flinched, and then without raising off of my cock she rotated around like she was screwing me just a bit deeper into her ass until she was in reverse cowgirl. She put her feet up on the frame of the deck chair and her hands back onto my chest. "Fuck, yes. Right there, that's good."

"I'm- uuuugh-" I groaned.

"It's fine, baby," she said. She lowered her back to mine, and grabbed my hands and pulled them around to her front to grab her tits. She raised her hips and slowly lowered them, and then did it again, fucking me with her asshole. "Put one in me and stay hard, and we'll keep going."



“Fu-huuuuck,” I groaned, and looked at Miranda as I started to come inside of Sarah’s ass. Miranda was biting her lip and fingering herself as she knelt next to us, and when she saw I was orgasming she leaned down and kissed me. My come rocketed out of me, painting the insides of her ass like she was a house in need of three thick coats.

“Oh, God, that’s a great feeling,” Sarah groaned happily, fingering her own pussy as I squeezed her big tits.

I was knocked out of my own orgasmic fog as Tiff began to pant loudly, letting out wordless tones almost like she was singing as Matt fucked her ass hard. Nicole had come back to us with the bowl, and Sarah pulled a name. “Yessss,” she hissed, grinning wickedly.

“Matty, I got you. Go ass-to-mouth on Tiff and shut her up before the neighbours call the cops,” Sarah said.

“Uh, OK?” Matt said. He was panting hard from his own chase for an orgasm, and he pulled his cock from Tiff’s ass, making her moan unhappily as she was left empty. He crawled around her side and took her head in his hand and tilted it towards his cock, and when she saw it she opened her mouth and sucked it in.

Ass to Mouth. I was watching someone suck a giant cock that had just been in their ass.

I don’t think I’d ever seen something so ridiculous in my life. At least not live.

As Matt was now getting his cock sucked, Nicole walked the bowl back over to him and he drew with one hand as he held Tiff’s hair with the other in his fist. “Oh, fuck,” he groaned. “Um, Nicole.” He showed her the paper, then looked around at the scene around him. Tom was still on the ground, working his cock with his hand. Miranda was with Sarah and I. He eyed us for a long moment, then looked back down at Tiff sucking his cock.

Nicole leaned in and whispered something to him, and he cocked his head to the side for a moment and then shrugged. “Alright,” he said. “In that case, Nicole I dare you to go sit your ass on John’s face. Make him eat it.”

“I didn’t mean-” Nicole started.

“That’s what you’re getting,” Matt said.

Nicole came over to me, and Sarah sat up a bit off of me. “Is that OK with you, John? Do you want to...”

“You can say it, girl,” Miranda grinned, taking Nicole’s hand in hers. “Seriously. Say it.”

“Do you want to eat my ass, John?” Nicole asked me.

“Fuck yes I do,” I grinned at her, and her smile lit up.

Sarah sat up further. Just like she’d asked, between her working her ass and all the sights around me, I’d stayed hard inside of her, and now she used my cock to grind on with her hips. This gave Nicole room to swing her leg across me and straddle as well. She was a shorter girl so it wasn’t the most comfortable for her, but it put her tight little ass right in front of my face.

“You sure?” she asked over her shoulder.

I grabbed her by the waist and pulled her closer, then slid my hands down to her ass and spread her cheeks. Her asshole was a perfect little dot, and I immediately began kissing the inner curve of her cheeks and nuzzling my way to tonguing her. Nicole yelped the first time my tongue touched her asshole, then started letting out little, full-throated moans that would cut off quickly like she was embarrassed by them but couldn’t help it.

Meanwhile, Sarah was still fucking herself on my cock. The load I had shot into her was lubricating us, making it easier for her to fuck me.

I was overwhelmed. I couldn’t believe what I was doing, and with who. My entire body felt like I was tingling. For a little bit I wondered if I was suddenly experiencing synaesthesia because it was like all my senses were cross-wired.

I reached out and I felt Miranda take my hand, squeezing my fingers.

Above me, I could hear Miranda talking to Nicole and Sarah. Then Miranda let go of my hand, and I heard something about the bowl.

Right. The game. It was Nicole’s turn.

## **Chapter 34**

“I got Tom,” Nicole called.

“What’s up?” Tom asked.

“I pulled your name,” Nicole clarified. “Are you hard over there or what?”

“Uh, mostly?” Tom said.

All of this was muffled for me as I continued to eat Nicole’s ass.

“Alright. Um, well how about you spit roast Tiff as she keeps blowing Matt?”

There was movement over in their direction. I felt Sarah lean forward a bit more and adjust her stance, fucking her ass harder on my cock. I really wanted to see it, to see my dick stretching her as she fucked me, but I was also engrossed in making Nicole keep letting out those sexy little noises and twitch her ass as I played with her.

“I’ll bring the bowl to Tom,” Miranda said, and she left our side.

“Oh, God, fuck,” Sarah suddenly said, and sat down fully on my cock. Her asshole rippled and squeezed hard, and I realized she was coming. I’d only barely just finished inside of her, so I wasn’t anywhere close, and soon she was starting to fuck her ass on me again at a slower pace.

I wanted more. More of everything. Using my hands, I tilted Nicole's hips a bit and started letting my lips and tongue move lower, and soon I was tonguing her pussy.

“Fuck, John! Oh, fucking heelllll,” she crooned, and I made her come as well, a soft little trickle of her juices leaking from her hole and right onto my tongue.

“Sorry, girls, but you need to get off of him,” Miranda said from somewhere near us.

“Wha-?” Nicole asked, slurring as she rolled through the back end of her orgasm.

“Tom pulled John and has a dare for him,” Miranda said.

“Fuuuuuuck,” Sarah groaned and pulled all the way off my cock. Nicole took a moment longer to dismount, and I blinked at the low light of the garden.

My cock was standing, hard as steel and covered in slime. Miranda jogged into the house and came back with a washcloth and wiped me down, then directed me over to where Tom was fucking Tiff from behind as she continued to suck off Matt.

Body achey and energy levels close to exhausted - not to mention the effects of my night of drinking starting to really wear thin - I staggered to my feet and went over to them. “What’s up?” I asked.

Tom grunted and pulled out of Tiff. “You want ass or pussy?” he asked.

“What?” I asked.

“You’re taking the last hole. We’re making Tiff airtight,” Tom said.

I blinked, parsing what he said. Did I want to fuck Tiff’s ass or her pussy?

The thing was, in a vacuum I wanted both. But I had Miranda and Nicole willing to... well, we hadn't exactly discussed boundaries yet, but the way things had gone tonight I thought we were all on the same page of being at least willing to try things out. So was it more novel to fuck Tiff's pussy, or her ass?

"Actually, Matt I'll take her mouth if you want to tap in somewhere else," I said. Tiff's novelty wasn't her holes, it was her beauty and personality.

"Sure," Matt said, and pulled his cock from Tiff.

"Fuck, yes," Tiff gasped. "I want that pipe up my cunt. Lay on the ground."

Tiff, who apparently really wanted this to happen, quickly had Matt on the ground and mounted him in cowgirl, working his cock into her pussy. Then she leaned forward and spread her cheeks for Tom to mount her from behind, which he did quickly. Then, lastly, she directed me to stand right in front of her - I wasn't a massive fan of straddling Matt's head so he had to look right up at my balls and gooch, but I wasn't in charge here and he didn't say anything about it.

"Fuck me good, boys," Tiff said, then put her mouth on my cock and the four of us were rocking and fucking. I wasn't too sure what exactly was going on down below between Matt and Tom. I had to hope they had figured out their DP method when they'd had Tiff stuffed the last time. My job was to fuck Tiff's face.

I cupped her cheek for a moment, and she looked up at me with big, green eyes. Her makeup was smeared, giving her messy raccoon eyes, but she had a dazed sort of hunger in them that was urging me to do more. So I did. I pushed my pelvis forward, and Tiff stuck her tongue out the bottom of her mouth as I thrust all the way to the back of her mouth and into her throat. That was when I realized she'd been deepthroating Matt, and just like anything else he'd probably worked her out a bit and taking me in her throat was less strenuous than him.

So I got to fuck her mouth and throat rougher than I would have considered. She rarely gagged, which I always paused to let her cough and breathe through, and she flashed me a thankful smile every time I did. But then she'd be right back to opening her mouth wide.

I paused, my cock jammed in her throat, her nose against my pubic bone, and looked over at the other girls. They were all lounging and watching near the deck chairs. It was supposed to be my turn, but I had no idea where the bowl was at this point.

"Nicole and Sarah," I called over. "I dare you to make Miranda come"

Miranda got a wide-eyed look on her face, then broke into a pretty grin as Sarah immediately turned on her friend and started kissing her way up the brunette's body. Nicole shot me a look,

but turned and looked at what Sarah was doing, then turned back to me again and made an 'I guess this is happening' gesture and expression and leaned over, kissing Miranda's thighs.

I pulled back out of Tiff's mouth all the way, giving her the chance to breathe. Matt and Tom were panting and grunting wordlessly, and she was rocking between them.

Tiff looked up at me. At some point, I'd taken her dark red hair in my fist. Her tits were hanging off of her, her shirt still pulled up over them, and I let go of her hair to help her get it all the way off. Her entire body was sweaty from the exertions, and I took a moment to paw at her tits.

"So I guess that means the game is over?" she asked, glancing towards the girls. Sarah was making out with Miranda and playing with her tits, while Nicole was just starting to lick at Miranda's pussy.

"I mean, if you want to make a dare you can," I said, and tapped her lips with the tip of my cock.

She grinned. "One last dare for me, I think. Matt? Tom?"

## Chapter 35

"I dunno," Tom hesitated. He'd just heard Tiff's final dare, and the conflict was clear on his otherwise red and exerted face.

"Don't be a fucking pussy," Tiff said to him over her shoulder. "Instead, *fuck* my pussy."

I, for my part, was shocked and a little flabbergasted. I didn't know what to think. Hell, I didn't know if I would be able to do what she'd asked either.

It was Sarah who made the decision for Tom, in the end. She stopped making out with Miranda long enough to turn over her shoulder. "Tom, if you do it, I'll let you and Matt give me my first DP next."

'Firsts' for Sarah were probably few and far between.

"Alright, alright," Tom acquiesced. He pulled out of Tiff's ass, and I went and got the washcloth and threw it at him, and he wiped off his cock.

"Do it," Tiff told him. "Slow and steady. Double stuff my cunt."

"I never really agreed to this," Matt grunted with a grimace underneath her.

"Shut up, Meat," Tiff said, and lowered herself down to his chest, pressing her tits to him and kissing him deeply.

It presented the proper target to Tom, and with a sigh and a look like he was crossing himself and swearing he wasn't gay, he pressed his cock to Tiff's pussy right alongside Matt's.

Now, I wasn't in a spot to see it happen properly. Or really at all. There was a whole lot of body going on for me to actually see it. I definitely knew when he got inside her though, because he let out a little grunt and gasp, and Tiff raised her head from kissing Matt and howled in a shrill squeak with her eyes squeezed closed. She blinked hard twice, and then let loose a chesty, growly, "Uuuugh."

Then she looked at me, standing sort of just off to the front of her, and she slowly opened her mouth again and stuck out her tongue. Silently asking me to feed her my cock.

"God damn," I muttered, and stepped forward and fed it to her.

It was a long few minutes as Tiff took two cocks in her pussy and slurped around me. I sort of decided to say 'fuck it' and I pulled out of her mouth and slapped my spittle-covered cock down on her face. "How's it feel?" I asked her.

"Hurts so goood," Tiff moaned, shaking her face from side to side to get her own spit all over her.

"Don't tell me, you slut," I said. "Tell them."

I backed away, and Tiff began immediately rambling to Matt and Tom about how good they were doing. She promised that if they could come at the same time, she'd let them come over and fuck her whenever she was home. Leaving them to that mess of a promise, I went back over to the girls. Miranda was laid out on the deck chair, with Sarah now sucking on her boobs and Nicole still kneeling between her legs and eating her out.

I couldn't help myself. I had a mission I wanted to accomplish, but Nicole's pussy was *right there* so I sidled up behind her and ran my spittle-covered cock up and down her lips. She nearly jumped, and looked back over her shoulder in a panic, but saw me and immediately softened and then pushed her hips back at me, helping me dip into her cunt.

I went balls deep in two strokes and fucked her for a long minute as I leaned over her and kissed her shoulder blades, fucking down at her in a proper 'dog' position. But I did have a mission. I had one place where I wanted my last load of the party to go.

Shifting around the three, I got behind Sarah and at my first touch, she knew what I wanted. She was already leaning over the side of the deck chair to get to Miranda's tits, and she raised one leg to rest her knee on the edge of the chair and arched her back to spread herself for me. I found her pussy easily with my fingers, stroking her slick lips and feeling her warmth, then lined up and entered her with my cock.

“Oh, fuuuuck,” Sarah groaned happily as I pushed all the way in. She left Miranda’s tit and kissed her again. “Babe, your boyfriend is a good fuck.”

“We’re not- we haven’t-” Miranda stammered, blushing as she looked at me in a panic.

“Please,” Sarah scoffed. “I could hear you guys talking. You’re going to date. So either he’s your boyfriend after the first date, or I’m stealing him to be my second one alongside Matt.”

“You’re going to date Matt?” I asked.

“Are you kidding me? With a cock like that?” Sarah laughed. “I might marry the guy.”

I snorted and hoped that whatever might come out of that would be for the good of Matt in the end.

I fucked Sarah. Miranda grinned and bit her lip as she was eaten out by Nicole and her tits were sucked by her redhead friend. She blew me a kiss, and I did one better by leaning over and kissing her properly.

“Are you going to come inside her?” Miranda asked me.

Sarah moaned at that.

“You should. Fill her with your cream. Stuff her with it,” Miranda encouraged me.

I groaned, and came, releasing inside of Sarah as deep as I could, feeling her ass clench as she went through her own small orgasm in reply.

“Next time you need to come in her mouth, too,” Miranda laughed quietly. “You didn’t spread them out evenly. Two in her ass, one in her pussy. She’s got a great mouth too, you know.”

“Next time?” I asked.

Miranda blushed and nodded. “I mean, not all the time. She’s not going to be another Nicole, so I have to say when. OK?”

“Definitely OK,” I grinned, and kissed her again.

I pulled out of Sarah, who moaned happily and turned and kissed me herself. “Looking forward to ‘next time,’ stud,” she grinned. “But right now I think my next time is a date with those two cocks over there as soon as I can get them hard again.”

“Be safe,” I said, patting her ass.

“Always,” she giggled and winked at me.

Nicole sat up on her haunches and looked at me and Miranda. “I think I suck at eating pussy,” she said. “I didn’t get you off once, did I?”

Miranda shrugged. “I’m extra turned on, is that good enough? Honestly, I mostly get full orgasms from insertion and my g-spot. We can work on it.”

“We can?” Nicole asked.

“You don’t want to?” Miranda asked back.

Nicole blushed.

“Alright, you two,” I said. “I think we should get out of here while the getting is good. What do you guys like for breakfast?”

“What?” Nicole asked. “It’s not that late, John.”

“Yeah, but I’m taking you both back to my place,” I said. “And I’m cooking you breakfast tomorrow.”

Miranda grinned and looked at Nicole, who broke into a grin herself as well. “As long as breakfast is getting served with a side of fresh sausage, I’m game,” Miranda said.

“I am too,” Nicole said, biting the tip of her tongue playfully.

“Good,” I said, offering them both a hand to help them stand. “Because we have some work to do. Miranda needs a proper fucking, and I need my shot at sucking on those pretty tits of yours Nicole. And that’s just tonight.”

Nicole and Miranda both took my hands, and the three of us were grinning like fools as we headed over to the sitting area to find our clothes.

Meanwhile, Tiff was laying face down in the grass, leaking cum from her abused pussy, as Tom and Matt panted sitting next to each other on their asses as Sarah went back and forth between them, sucking their cocks and talking dirty. I figured my roommate was going to stay the night.

“Come on, John,” Nicole said, calling me back from staring at the new threesome that was developing. She had her sweater and shoes on, and was holding the rest of her clothes in a bundle. “I’ll give you road head on the way back to your place.”

I laughed and followed the two into the house. This Afterparty had changed my life.



