Amanda's Adventure

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Why does everyone have to have adventure in their life? I had lived my life

with not much adventure thus far, and it had gone quite well. But there are

always times in life when things change.

Take for instance this situation I had growing up. I was 16, my brother was

17. I had often suspected him of sneaking into my room and going through my

things while I was away. Little did I know what he was actually doing until

that fateful night that showed exactly how messed up me and my sibling really

were.

It happened on a warm summer evening. Our parents were out of town for some

business trip. Mom often traveled with dad, leaving the two of us alone.

My name is Amanda. I'm 5'2", eyes of blue, with long dark hair. My brother is

James. He is a bit taller, 5'8", and is pretty skinny. He is in good

cardiovascular shape, but lacks any muscular definition.

Well, on this fateful eve, I had invited my good friend Beth over. She and I

had been friends since kindergarten and were nearly inseparable at times. It

had been a nice sunny warm, not too hot, day, so we spent most of the

afternoon sunbathing on the patio. We live in a relatively secluded area where

everyone has a 5 acre lot and plenty of free space. As the evening rolled

around there was a chill in the air, so we went inside and got dressed, but

returned back outside to sit and talk.

That’s when James showed up. He arrived with one of his longtime friends,

Charlie. They looked like they had been playing basketball over at the park

and were all sweaty. They walked by and Charlie asked if they could join us.

“It’ll cost ya,” Beth said with a grin. If I didn’t know better I’d think she

was flirting.

“What’s the going rate to sit with two lovely ladies?” Charlie asked.

“Two more diet cokes and a radio.”

James shook his head. “Alright, I’ll go get some drinks and tunes,” he said,

and he and Charlie went inside.

“What are you doing?” I asked, wondering what Beth was thinking.

“Nothing, just making small talk. It’s not gonna hurt to have them around for

a while. It’s not like we were discussing anything they couldn’t hear anyway.”

“True,” I replied. And as far as brothers go, James was almost like a friend.

The guys returned with tall glasses of diet coke over ice, and a boom box. I

was a bit suspicious since I just expected two cans to be tossed our way. We

took them and took a sip. Nothing wrong with them, so we smiled and they sat

down at the table with us.

“So, what world problems are you ladies solving today?” James asked.

“Just enjoying the outdoors,” I replied.

“Well, you should be figuring out how to enjoy the freedom you have with no

parents and a full house to yourself. I suggest you throw a party,” Charlie

said.

“Nope, not gonna happen. Right James?” I looked over at him.

“Right, sis. I’m not risking our freedom by having a bunch of people come over

and get us in trouble.”

“How will you get in trouble?” Charlie asked.

“Mom and dad always find things out. And they threatened to leave us with a

sitter if we ever threw a party. I’m not risking that at 17,” James replied.

“Fine, but there’s gotta be some fun we can have around here. If you just sit

and chat, its like every other day with your parents around. Where’s your

sense of adventure?” Charlie asked.

“I guess I don’t have one,” I replied.

“You’re right, you probably don’t. You probably would be too chicken to play a

game of strip poker or truth or dare, aren’t you?”

“Why would I want to play either of those games with my brother?”

“Adventure. But like you said, you don’t have a sense of it. So never mind.”

His comments felt belittling to me. I felt like he was challenging me. I knew

I didn’t have a great sense of adventure, but I was fine with that. Yet the

way he spoke to me drove me crazy. I guess that’s why I finally called his

bluff. “Fine, let’s play. That is, if Beth and James want to. I won’t be your

stick in the mud. What do you say, Beth?”

Beth seemed to be mulling it over. I knew her sense of adventure was about as

daring as mine. That’s why we got along so well. “Alright, I’ll play,” she

finally said, although not very enthusiastically.

“So, what are we playing?” asked James with a hesitant tone in his voice.

“How about a combo game of strip poker and truth or dare?” Charlie asked.

“We’ll deal out three cards to everyone. You pick your highest card. The

overall highest card wins. If it is red, it is a truth question. If it is

black, it is a dare. The lowest card of the high card suit is the loser. If

nobody else has that suit, the high card has to remove an item of clothing for

the game. How does that sound?”

“Confusing as all getout,” James replied.

“Good, let’s gets some cards and get started,” Charlie said with a smile.

He took the cards and shuffled them. I’m still not sure to this day if I truly

understood all of the rules. But the game was under way, and so was my

adventure. My first hand allowed me to have a red 10 for a high. Turns out red

ace were high and red 8 low. Beth was the loser.

“Alright, Beth, I’ve always kind of wondered, how you ever sensuously kissed

another girl?” Charlie asked.

Wow, I thought. Vicious on the get go. I’ve got to watch out for him.

Beth looked at me and was very nervous. I’m not sure why, since I know that

she and I have never kissed. After a few moments she finally whispered a

barely audible “yes.”

“Nice,” Charlie said as he nodded his head and looked at me. He thought for

sure it was me she kissed, but I knew nothing about this. Interesting

revelation about Beth. I took the cards from Charlie and dealt.

The next hand had James with a black king, and Beth with a red 5. I had a

black jack, which was the only other black card. James realized this and kind

of blushed. I wondered what my brother would dare me to do.

James seemed to be thinking, unsure what to say. Charlie, on the other hand

was never at a loss for words. “Come on, James, dare her something. Dare her

to flash a body part at us, or to strip out of something, or to streak. Dare

her something, man.”

James sat and thought. He was a nice brother and didn’t want to be mean to his

little sis. I was just sure of it. “Alright, I dare you to walk over to the

tree on the far end of the yard, take off your shorts and knickers and leave

your knickers by the tree. You can put on your shorts again before you come

back.”

Wow, I thought. Some much for being nice to little sis. I looked at the tree,

about 50 yards away. I figured they wouldn’t be able to see much. Charlie was

right; I don’t have a sense for adventure. I wanted to just say the hell with

it and quit, but not this early in the game.

I got up without saying a word or looking at anyone. I walked down the patio

steps and slowly walked over to the tree. I looked around to see if any of the

neighbors could see me. None of their homes were real close, and it didn’t

appear that anyone was outside. Once I got to the tree I didn’t bother to turn

and look. I knew they would be watching me. Deciding to make this quick and

painless, I undid my denim shorts and pulled them and my knickers down in one

foul swoop. I stepped out of them and peeling my knickers out from in my short,

dropped them at the base of the tree, then quickly slid my shorts back on. I

slowly turned around and tried to force a smile on my face as I made the slow

walk back to the patio. As I ascended the steps I heard Charlie comment, “Nice

ass.”

I blushed with embarrassment and sat down. My lack of knickers was distracting

to me, as I never went without them. And if I’m not mistaken, I was a bit

turned on by the whole turn of events. I looked up at Beth, who just smiled at

me as James dealt.

This time around everyone kept a red card, and my ace was high to Beth’s low

9. “So, Beth, who did you kiss sensuously?” I had to know.

Beth’s face turned red as she seemed to try to gain her composure. I was

curious, but I also wanted to clear my name, even if it was just to my bother

and his friend.

“My female cousin, when I was 14. She was 16 and said she was curious. I was

too, so we kissed.” Beth sheepishly replied.

I was surprised at whom it was, and relieved she said someone other than me.

But, I kind of felt jealous, in a weird sort of way. Beth was still blushing

as she picked up the cards and dealt them out.

This time around I was a low black ten to James’s Ace. I wondered what sort of

thing he would conjure up this time. “I dare you to go back to the tree, and

this time, turn around and face the deck when you get there. I want you to

take off your shirt and drop it on the ground. Then remove your bra and lay it

on top of your knickers. Then you can put back on your shirt and come back, but

leave your bra and knickers.

What was he doing? It was like he wanted to watch me strip, but do it from a

far. Maybe that was his way of making it alright to see his sister naked? I

slowly stood up and made the same slow walk back to the tree. This time I was

looking even more closely for the neighbors. I really didn’t want to do this.

But, if I have to bare my chest, at least it is from a far. I got to the tree

and took a few deep breaths to calm myself, then I slowly turned around and

faced the patio. All three were watching me and even at this distance I could

not continue to watch them. I slowly raised my t-shirt up and over my head,

revealing my white cotton bra, not that they could see it all that well. I

nervously dropped my shirt and then reached back and undid my bra clasps. This

was the moment of truth. I looked to both sides to make sure no neighbors

appeared, and they didn’t, so I slide out one arm, then the other. I finally

dropped my bra on my knickers, revealing my 34b breasts to everyone at a

distance. I quickly bent down and picked up my shirt and pulled it back on. I

could feel my hardening nipples brush against the loose cotton fabric. I

walked slowly back to the patio and back to my seat. Again Charlie had to

speak, “Very nice.”

I blushed a deep red and couldn’t look at anyone but Beth. And she still had a

big smile on her face.

Charlie picked up the cards and dealt. I felt very naked and yet clothed at

the same time. So this is what adventure felt like? I guess it wasn’t too bad.

Yet, anyway. This time around I had a red king, which should have been fine,

but it was the only other red card with Beth’s red ace. So, now what would she

ask me? She didn’t hesitate at all. “When was the last time you were

completely naked in front of someone other than a doctor, and who was it?”

I had to think. Nobody. At least not in years. I had to admit that to

everyone, “Nobody has seen me naked since I was probably ten and that would

have been mom.”

“Maybe that will change soon,” Charlie added with a wicked grin.

I blushed again as I picked up the cards and dealt. This time around Beth was

low to James’ high black ace. He seemed to ponder a bit and finally said. “I

dare you to go out to Amanda’s tree and remove your shorts and knickers. But

you have to remove your shorts first, leaving them on the ground, then remove

your knickers. And you have to be facing us as you do it. Leave your knickers

there and you can wear your shorts back.”

My tree, I thought. I didn’t like that. And apparently he learned from my

first one that if he wanted to see anything he had to have us facing him. Beth

blushed a bit as she stood up and headed down the stairs and towards the tree.

I knew from her walk that she was as nervous as I had been. Once she got there

she seemed to hesitate a bit before turning around. I didn’t think she was

actually going to do it. Then, she slowly lowered her khaki shorts to the

ground and stood up. Watching her I realized both how little and how much you

could see from here. I could see she was wearing yellow knickers. Then as she

lowered them down to the ground and stepped out of them, dropping them on my

own gathering pile out there, I noticed that she had a visible patch of hair.

She quickly pulled on her shorts and walked very slowly back to the patio.

As she was taking a seat Charlie again offered, “Very nice. Maybe we can get a

close-up later.” And with that she blushed some more.

James took the cards and dealt. This time Beth came in with a low red to

Charlie’s ace. “So, when was the last time you were naked in front of someone,

and who was it?”

Beth again blushed and took a moment to clear her throat. “I was 14, and it

was with my cousin.”

“I’ve got to hear more about this cousin,” Charlie said with a smile.

I was getting intrigued by it as well. I wondered what exactly happened, and

as I was pondering Beth dealt the cards. This time I came in with a black 7 as

James had a black queen. I really wondered what he had planned now. He seemed

to hesitate for just a moment, and when he spoke I could hear he was unsure of

himself, but he continued, “I dare you to go back to the tree, and this time

turn and face us, remove your shorts and leave them there. You can pick up

Beth’s knickers and carry them back. Once you get to the bottom of the stairs

you may put them on before coming back up.

My heart was racing wildly. I’ve never done anything like that before. I can’t

do this, can I? If I do, how far am I willing to go? I was still pondering

these thoughts as I stood up and began the walk back to my tree. Seems strange

to think of it as such. Once I got to the tree, I wondered how this would all

happen. Having watched Beth just go through this, I have a better

understanding of what their view was. And it wasn’t as bad as I had hoped.

Well, here goes nothing, or everything, I thought to myself. I undid my

shorts, and again took a few more breaths, I pushed them down and off,

stepping out of them one leg at a time. I picked them up and dropped them on

my other clothes, then I picked up Beth’s knickers and began slowly walking

back. I had my hands in front of me as I made the journey back to the patio.

“Hands at your sides!” I heard Charlie yell. I don’t know why, but I complied.

I continued my slow walk back, my full dark bush in plain view for all three

to see. I finally got to the bottom of the steps, which I didn’t think would

ever happen. Once I did I quickly pulled on Beth’s knickers and slowly climbed

the steps. Everyone was silent as I sat down, in just a t-shirt and knickers. I

was very nervous.

“Nice bush,” Charlie commented.

Charlie wasted no time in dealing out the cards once again. This time my black

ten was low to Beth’s black king. I had no idea what to expect from her. “I

dare you to flash us your boobs for a full minute,” Beth said. She shocked me

with her request and tone of voice.

What could I do? I adjusted myself in my seat to make sure I was no longer

sitting on my shirt, then I quickly pulled it up and in front of my face. I

could feel the cool evening air on my nipples. They were rock hard. My face

was beet red. My 34b boobs were on display in front of my best friend, my

brother, and his friend. I held the shirt up over my face to avoid having to

look anyone in the eyes. After what seemed like forever I finally had to ask,

“Isn’t time up yet?”

“Yes, it is,” Beth said. I quickly lowered my shirt and felt the warmth on my

face.

“Nice rack,” Charlie commented.

I sat there in a bit of a haze when Charlie finally said, “You’re deal,

flasher.”

I took the cards and quickly dealt them out. I’d never been so embarrassed,

and so turned on, in all my life. I ended up with a red eight to Beth’s red

king. “So, Amanda, were you turned on at all by flashing us with the last

dare?”

My god, how did she know? I couldn’t admit it though. “No, I was not,” I

responded firmly.

“I think you were. And if I can prove it, you have to do a dare,” Beth

responded.

No, I didn’t want them knowing that I was turned on. But I couldn’t do a dare.

“Fine, what if I admit that I was?” I asked.

“Then you lied and have to do a dare,” Charlie said. “So, which is it? Did you

enjoy it, or will you accept Beth’s challenge that you didn’t enjoy it?”

Well, I decided it was better to take my chances. “No, I did not enjoy it. How

do you intend to prove it?”

“Well, your nipples were very excited,” Beth said.

“It’s chilly out here,” I replied. “If that’s your proof, it isn’t very

convincing.”

“You’re right,” she said. “Stand up for me.” I was a bit confused as Beth

stood up and came around the table. I stood slowly, not sure what she was up

to. She stood behind me, and then pulled up my t-shirt just a bit. I reached

down to stop her, but she said it was fine right there. She then pointed to

the dark, damp circle on her knickers, which I was wearing. “There is my proof.

And you are a bad girl for lying to us. You need to be punished.”

My heart was racing. I had no rebuke for her. I was embarrassed that my

excitement had been pointed out. Now what was going to happen?

Beth was still standing behind me. I was nervous as to what she would come up

with. “Do you recall that time we found that magazine in your parents bedroom,

Amanda?” she asked. I was nervous, not sure where she was going with this. “Do

you remember we saw those pictures of the girl being spanked and wondered how

that would be a turn on? Well, we’re going to find out. Since you lied to us

all, you have to receive a spanking from us all. Now I want you to bend over

the table here, with your hands on the table. You’re going to get 10 spankings

from each of us. Charlie here can go first.”

Charlie stood up with a huge smile on his face. He checked out my bottom as he

prepared to spank me. He then proceeded to give me ten quick swats,

alternating cheeks with each one.

I did my best not to do more then let out a small yelp as he swatted me. Once

he was done I heard Beth tell James it was his turn. He seemed a bit gentler

than Charlie as he gave me five swats on each cheek. I could feel my bottom

getting as red as my face was. Once he was done then Beth stepped forward. “Do

you remember that in the magazine the girl started out spanked over her jeans,

then her knickers, and finally bare bottomed. Well, since you don’t have on

jeans, I guess I’ll skip to the last step.”

With that Beth put her hands on my hips and began to tug at my/her knickers. My

hands quickly went to my sides to stop her. She swatted them. “Amanda, be nice

and I’ll let you have them back on when I am done.” She then again grabbed the

knickers and began to tug them down. I could feel the cool evening air on my

ass as it came into view. I felt my/her knickers descend down my hips, feeling

her tug at them to get them from between the table and my pussy. The cool

metal table felt odd against bare skin. She proceeded to pull them down until

they were down around my knees. I could feel the cool air on my damp pussy. I

swear I could feel the stares from James and Charlie. Beth then proceeded to

spank my bare bottom, waiting a few seconds between each slap. The sounds were

loud and echoing, and they stung. I whimpered a bit. Once she was done, I

heard her step back. “You may pull my knickers up now,” she said in a

commanding tone. I reached down and quickly pulled the knickers up. I had to

unroll them a bit, which left me feeling somewhat exposed, but I then rubbed

my pantied bottom and took a seat.

Everyone else managed to find their seat again as well. “Remember, no more

lying,” Beth said. She didn’t need to remind me twice.

Fresh off my spanking, I sat there, feeling the coolness of my chair sooth my

somewhat sore bottom. I don’t think anything could heal my pride though. James

continued the game and dealt out the next round of cards. This time around I

was feeling really good. I got a red ace. I looked around to see who the

unlucky loser was. As it turns out, it was me. Nobody kept a red card. I

looked over at everyone, wondering what to do.

“Well, looks like you get to remove an article of clothing,” said Charlie. “I

recommend the knickers to allow your ass to cool off, but it is your choice.”

I looked at Beth, then at James. What should I do? My t-shirt allowed me some

protection if someone was to stop by, but then again my pussy would be on

display anytime I got up. The sun was setting. We had a candle to help light

our game. It wouldn’t attract much attention from the neighbors. I decided to

lose my shirt since they had all seen my tits anyway. I peeled it off and

dropped it on the deck beside me. I could feel three sets of eyes on my chest

as it was now on display. So much for never having an adventure, huh?

Beth, being the least distracted, took up the cards and began to deal again.

This time around she got the low red to Charlie’s queen. “Did you enjoy

pulling Amanda’s knickers down a little bit ago?”

She seemed to blush a bit. “Yes, I did. It was very hot watching and feeling

her squirm in a helpless position.” So much for her punishment, huh?

Charlie dealt the next round. I felt really good with the red queen. Charlie

had a red jack and James a red seven. “James, what do you always do in my room

while I’m out? I know you’ve been in there.”

James seemed to reddened a bit from embarrassment. He was busted, and he knew

it. And if he lied about it, he saw what I received for punishment. “Well, I

like to go through your panty drawer from time to time.”

“Pervert,” was all I could say. But who was I to judge. I’m sitting here in my

best friend’s knickers and nothing else.

Charlie grabbed the cards and dealt. This time around Beth ended up with the

low black to Charlie’s king. “Well, since you enjoyed pulling down Amanda’s

knickers earlier, and I thought it was so hot watching one chick remove clothes

from another, I’ve got a dare for you.”

My heart was racing. He was going to use her dare to have me naked. I didn’t

think that was fair. I kept my mouth shut though, waiting to hear what he had

to say.

“My dare is this. I dare you to stand up on your chair there and let Amanda

remove your shorts. You need to remain still with your arms held out at your

sides.”

I’m not sure which of us blushed more. Beth was about to be exposed, just as I

was. Only hers was a little more intimate. I was nervous about the whole

process. Beth seemed to take a moment to compose herself. Then she stood up

and took a cautious step up on the chair. Everyone looked to me, so I stood up

and walked around in front of her. I looked up into her face, her waist was

eye level. She looked down at me, staring at me, almost daring me to do this.

I reached up and untied her shorts. My hands on her hips, I began to slowly

slide her shorts down. I pulled them off her hips and tugged them down her

thighs. As I did so I got a look at her full, red bush. I continued pulling

her shorts down, and looking up I noticed her damp pink lips were parted. She

seemed to be enjoying this. I helped her lift one foot from her shorts, then

another. She continued to stand there, like a statue, her pussy on display. We

all watched her for several minutes before finally Charlie said, “Thank you.”

We were both embarrassed as we sat down. I couldn’t believe how turned on she

was by that. I guess maybe I could, since I was also. After a few moments I

realized it was my turn and I dealt the cards once again. This time around I

was low red to James’ high card. “Well, sis, what can I ask you? I know, did

you enjoy pulling Beth’s shorts off of her? Did it turn you on?”

What do I say? If I say yes, I’m a pervert, possible a lesbian? If I lie, they

use it against me to punish me. “Yes, I guess I did kind of enjoy it,” I

admitted.

“Just kind of? Not a whole lot? Are you lying to us again?” Charlie asked.

“I said I enjoyed it, and that is the truth,” I replied. No way were they

using my words against me to punish me.

“But you denied how much you enjoyed it. Oh well, we’ll let this one pass.

While James deals I’ll go get us some more drinks,” he said as he got up and

went inside.

“How are you doing?” James asked very concerned. “Are you okay with all of

this?”

“Yeah, I guess so. I’m embarrassed, and a little sore, but am having some fun

too. How about you, Beth?”

“Yes, I guess I’m doing alright. Feeling a little exposed right now, but I’m

sure things will turn around.”

“What about you, James? Are you enjoying it?” I asked him.

“Yes, I am. Even though you’re my sister, you have a great body. So do you,

Beth.”

We both blushed at his comments as Charlie returned with more diet cokes.

James dealt out the cards and we continued on. This time I ended up high with

a black jack, to James’ black 8. He looked at me and wondered what kind of

revenge I would enact on him. I thought about it carefully, and decided to

have a little fun.

“Since you like my knickers so much, I have a dare for you. I dare you to go

out to my tree and remove all of your clothes. Once you are naked you can then

put on my knickers and return with nothing else on.”

He looked like he had just seen a ghost. I’m not sure if I pushed things too

far or not, but I had to do something to change the scenery in the game. He

looked at me, then at Beth, and finally Charlie. He got up slowly from the

table and began walking out to the tree. It was now dark enough out that all

we could see were shadows and nothing more. We saw what looked like him

removing his clothes and leaving them on the ground. He then seemed to fumble

for a bit before walking back towards us. As he got closer to the light I

could see him in my blue cotton knickers. As he walked up the stairs we could

see he was very hard and the knickers barely contained him. He was very

embarrassed and he took his seat next to me again.

“Nice knickers,” Charlie taunted.

Beth and I looked at James in just knickers and then Beth took the cards and

dealt. This time the black jack of Charlie was low to Beth’s ace. “Well, let’s

see what we have for a dare for you. You seem to like watching me and Amanda

remove each other’s clothes, let’s see what its like the other way around. I

dare you to stand on the chair while James removes your shorts.

“No way, that’s a little too gay,” Charlie replied.

“I guess my adventure is done then,” I said, leaning over to pick up my shirt.

Charlie seemed to ponder this for a moment, then he slid his chair back and

stood up on it. “Come over her panty boy.”

James rose slowly, carefully making sure that he didn’t slip out of the

knickers while he walked. He got in front of Charlie and began to pull his

shorts down. He seemed to have to struggle a bit as Charlie had an erection.

James got the shorts down and off of him, leaving Charlie in his tank top and

boxers. James went back to his seat and Charlie hopped down.

“Nice boner,” I said to him. He blushed a bit as he slid forward and dealt the

cards.

This time around Beth ended up with a red ace, which was the only ace in the

group. She looked at everyone and realized what it meant. She reached down and

pulled her t-shirt up and off, slowly, revealing to us her yellow lace bra

that barely contained her 36c breasts. She dropped her shirt on the ground and

blushed as everyone, including me, stared at her.

I picked up the cards and dealt another round. My red queen was high to Beth’s

red nine. My curiosity had been getting the better of me regarding her and her

cousin and I had to know more. “How far did things go between you and your

cousin?”

Beth seemed to redden a bit more. As she sat there, not sure if she was

thinking or buying time, but finally she took a drink and then leaned forward.

“Well, as you know, we kissed and I did end up naked with her. To give you the

short version, from the beginning, it kind of goes like this. We were at

grandma’s house out in the country that summer. The two of us wondered off in

the trees down by the creek. Once we got down there she suggested that the two

of us should go swimming in the creek since it was warm out. I told her I

didn’t have on a bathing suit, she said she didn’t either. We could swim in

our underwear and then put on our clothes for the trek back. She was quick to

strip down to her bra and knickers, but I was very shy and nervous. She came up

to me and told me there was nothing to be nervous about. She leaned forward,

closed her eyes and kissed me. It felt wonderful. As she kissed me her tongue

entered my mouth. As she pulled away I could feel her pulling my t-shirt up

over my head. I didn’t fight her at all. I was mesmerized by her. She then

reached down and grabbed my shorts and began to slide them down, similar to

how you did earlier. She had me step out of them and slip off my flip flops at

the same time. Then she stood up and kissed me again, hugging me this time.

When she pulled away she had my bra in her hands. My nipples were very hard

and I was very excited. I just stood there, feeling exposed and vulnerable.

Then she came back to me, knelt down and began to slowly peel my knickers down.

I didn’t resist her at all. Eventually she had me completely naked in front of

her and I was very turned on. She reached up and felt my damp pussy, and which

I jumped a bit. She asked me if I had ever masturbated before. I told her no,

even though I had. She told me it was a wonderful thing. She had me lay down

on the ground, and then talked me through it. She had me run one hand over my

boobs and the other over my pussy, then she had me slide one finger inside and

work it in and out, slow at first and then faster and faster. She talked me

through the whole thing, and before long I felt an orgasm so huge I was

scared. She smiled and told me that was wonderful. She then took my bra and

knickers and said that we’d better head back to the house. If I was good and

didn’t tell anyone, she would let me do something with her later. So I put on

my shorts and shirt and headed back up to the house.”

Everyone was in awe as she told the story. I know I was very excited by the

whole thing. We were all quiet, then James realized it was his turn and he

picked up the cards to deal. This time my red ten was low to Beth’s red ace.

Beth seemed to think a moment then asked, “Would you like something like that

to happen to you? Have someone just remove all your clothes and tell you what

to do?”

My mind was racing. I had been so turned on by her story. But if I admit it,

I’ll end up getting that as a dare. If I deny it, I’ll end up punished. There

had to be a way to answer that would be safe. “Well, I’ve never been faced

with such an issue, so I can’t say for sure. But it did sound interesting.”

That should do it.

“You didn’t really answer the question though. Would you like something like

that to happen to you?”

I knew there was no way to deny it. “Yes, yes I would,” was all I could say.

“Nice,” Charlie commented.

Beth picked up the cards and dealt again. I was once again low red to Charlie

this time. He didn’t hesitate at all with his question, “How far would you be

willing to go with another girl?”

This seemed like a setup question. Was he trying to find out what he could get

Beth and I to do? I’d never been with anyone, not even another girl. “I don’t

know, as I’ve never been with another girl.”

“That doesn’t answer the question. How far would you be willing to go? Would

you let her touch you? Would you touch her? Would you suck a boob, let her

suck yours? Would you finger her, or let her finger you? Would you lick her

pussy or let her licks yours?”

The thoughts of this were turning me on, but I didn’t know the answer to the

question. “I really, honestly don’t know.”

“I think she’s lying. Everyone knows their limits. They may set them too high

or too low, but they have an idea in their mind. I think it is punishment

time.”

“No, that’s not fair. I answered your question honestly. I do not know how far

I would go,” I pleaded. I wasn’t sure if my pleading was doing any good or if

it was for naught.

“No, I think you need to be punished. And since you already had your spanking

earlier, we’ll go with another time tested form of punishment, standing in the

corner. Only, to help prove my point, you’re going to stand on the chair and

let Beth remove your knickers. Then you are going to stand there with your

hands behind your head, for a full five minutes. Now get up on your chair.”

“No, this isn’t fair,” I protested, but even as I was speaking I was also

standing up on my chair. My tits were on full display, and soon everyone would

have an up-close look at my pussy. As I stood there, I realized that I had

become very excited. So much so that there was now a very large damp spot on

my knickers. I was so embarrassed. I just closed my eyes and hooked my hands

behind my head.

I opened my eyes slightly to see Beth come over in just her bra. She looked up

at me and smiled. Then, she slowly begin to peel my knickers down. I could feel

them work slowly down my hips and thighs. I could feel as my pussy was exposed

to the night air. I could feel the slow decent down my legs, then as she had

me raise one leg, then the other. I remained standing there, hands behind my

head, eyes shut. I could still feel their gazes burning my bare skin. I opened

my eyes and everyone was staring. Staring at my naked, nude form before them.

I was embarrassed, but yet also turned on by it. The five minutes felt like

ten, and probably were. But eventually my punishment was up and I took a seat

again, now completely naked and exposed.

Charlie picked up the cards and dealt. This time I had the top red card, while

James has the lowest. “James, do you like seeing your little sister naked like

this?” I asked him. I was kind of afraid of the answer.

“Honestly, yes I do,” was his response. I got a little more embarrassed and

regretted slightly asking the question. Then I picked up the cards and dealt

them. This time the spread on the cards was low, but high card was Charlie’s

red to my low red. “How many different things have you used on your pussy

while masturbating?”

I was embarrassed. I guess my answer reflects my lack of adventure. “None,

just my fingers.”

“You’re lying,” he said.

“No, I am not. I lack adventure, remember? I’ve thought about using other

things, but what if they get stuck. That has been my fear,” I replied angrily.

“You could always have James come get them unstuck,” Charlie said with a grin.

The next deal came and it was Beth with a low black to James’ high black.

“Well, I think it is only fair that I dare you to remove your bra and get

naked like my lovely sister.”

Beth seemed to hesitate for only a moment, then she unleashed her larger

breasts. Now all attention swung to her and her face reddened as she picked up

the cards. Two naked girls and two half dressed guys. I’m sure we mad

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Beth, now naked, took up the cards to deal. The high card this round was a red

from James, with me as the low. I wondered what kind of question my brother

would have for me now. “Have you ever fantasized about having sex with me?” he

asked.

No, I had not. Would this group believe? I hope so. “No, I have not. No

offense but you just aren’t my type. Besides, you’re my brother and I had

never considered thinking of you that way before tonight.” He seemed to accept

that answer, and no one else challenged it, so Charlie once again dealt.

This time I came up with the low, but both Charlie and Beth had high blacks. I

looked to Charlie for a resolution. “Well, since we tied, we each get to offer

you a dare. And since Beth’s suit matches yours, she can go first.”

Beth gave him a polite smile. “I dare you to do whatever I tell you to do for

the next ten minutes,” she said to me with a grin. I wasn’t sure what I had

just gotten into, but I would soon find out. I couldn’t reply, so I just

nodded. “Alright then, I want you to stand up and relax with your hands at

your sides.” I complied nervously. “Now, I want you to run your hand over your

pussy for me. Rub it gently. Play with it. Tease it. Pretend we aren’t

watching you.” I had trouble with that last part, but slowly I began to rub my

pussy. I could feel my dampness and the softness of my skin. I was still very

excited. “Very good. Now I want you to keep this up as you get down on your

knees. Spread your legs as you continue.” I had trouble concentrating as I

knelt down. I knew that everyone was looking at me playing with myself. But

part of me didn’t care. It felt so good. “Now I want you to lean back legs

spread, and finger yourself. Go deep inside yourself.” I obeyed willingly. It

felt like heaven. Before I knew it I could feel an orgasm welling up inside.

Fear of everyone watching me, I tried to quell it. But the more I thought of

it and of being watched, the closer I came to it. When all of the sudden I

couldn’t hold back. I could feel it flood through my body. My whole body shook

from the peer pleasure of it all. I kept fingering through it all, albeit

unsteady at times. Once the orgasm finished washing through my body I slowly

regained presence of where I was. I saw three open mouths staring at me. “I’ll

take it that you are done with my instructions,” Beth said with a smile.

I was completely and thoroughly embarrassed. I could feel my own stickiness on

my hand and reached for my shirt to wipe it off. Then I stood up and took my

seat again.

“That was quite a show, Amanda,” Charlie said sincerely. “I’m afraid you’ve

put me in a bit of a bind though. Now I’m not sure what to have you do for

your dare.” He then looked at Beth and then back to me. “I think I’m going to

find out how far you really are willing to go with another girl. I dare you to

stand behind Beth and run your fingers over her pussy for two minutes.”

Beth looked at Charlie with a bit of a shocked look on her face, but it was

soon replaced with a quizzical smile at me. Not sure what to do, I stood up

and went over to Beth. She stood up as well and leaned in like she was going

to kiss me, but then turned quickly around and faced Charlie and James. I had

to get close to Beth, pressing my hard nipples and damp pussy up against her

back and bottom. I ran my hands slowly down her stomach, finding her patch of

hair. Then I worked my fingers down lower, finding her parted and wet lips. I

ran my fingers up and down her slickness. I heard and felt a soft moan leave

her body. My fingers played with her soft hair, her moist lips. I slowly

worked my middle finger inside her, the same finger that was just inside of

me. She seemed to wiggle and moan a bit as I did so. I worked my finger slowly

all the way inside her and then pulled it out and looked at Charlie. “Is that

time?”

Charlie seemed to have to take a moment to catch his breath, but reluctantly

said yes. I went back to my chair and wiped my finger again on my shirt. Beth

seemed a little distracted as she sat back down.

I reached forward and grabbed the cards. “Charlie, would you be so kind as to

get me another diet coke?” He quickly jumped up and went inside. “So, Beth,

are you still doing okay? I hope that wasn’t too much for you.”

“No, I’m fine. Are you? I didn’t expect you quite to reach orgasm like that.”

James remained quiet, listening to the conversation. “Well, I’m glad she did,

because I almost reached one in my own underwear, or your knickers to be

precise,” he said with a smile.

Charlie returned with drinks for all as I dealt the cards. This time James was

a low black to my high. “I dare you,” I said staring at him, “to masturbate

yourself in my knickers.”

His face seemed to redden with nervousness. He stood up and began to stroke

himself through my knickers. His penis barely contained he stroked only a few

more times and then his hot jism shot into the knickers, making a large wet

spot and some seeping through. He then sheepishly sat down again. I had to

hand him the cards.

He wiped his hand on my knickers and took the cards and dealt. This time I was

low black with James and Beth both having aces. I matched James, so I looked

to him first.

“Well, I guess I get to dare you first. I dare you to put on these cum soaked

knickers,” he said as he slipped them off while remaining seated. I could see

his flaccid member was still wet from his own juice. He handed me the wet

knickers and while I was a bit repulsed, I took them and slide them on, leaving

a trail of his sperm up my leg. The front of them felt heavy and wet and

sticky. This was a new and odd experience for me. Then I looked to Beth for

her dare.

She seemed to look at me for a few moments before saying anything. “I dare you

to come over here and suck my nipples. I want you to experience what it feels

like to have another girls nipple in your mouth.” I got up and went over to

her. She remained seated, which caused me to kneel before her. I leaned in and

began to suck on her left nipple. I pulled it into my mouth slowly,

tentatively. As I leaned in my own breasts were pressed against her legs. She

was rolling my nipples while I sucked on hers. I finished up and she told me

to do the other one too, so I leaned back in and sucked her other nipple. The

feeling was different in my mouth, nothing I had experienced before. And once

I got into it, the feeling wasn’t so bad. I could feel I was getting excited

again. She finally patted me on the head and said I was done.

I got up and returned to my chair. Beth picked up the cards and dealt. This

time around both Beth and I had the high card, a black king, but the other two

had red cards.

“Looks like you each get to dare each other,” Charlie said with a smile as he

reclined back and folded his hands behind his head. His penis was erect and

noticeable in his boxers.

“Who goes first?” I asked.

“Go ahead and dare me,” Beth said with a smile.

What should I dare her? I could dare her to suck my boobs, but that would be

redundant to what she had me do. Then a strange thought hit me. “I dare you to

come over here and suck on my pussy through my knickers.” I couldn’t believe

the words were actually coming out of my mouth.

I don’t think anyone could, as everyone seemed a bit shocked. But then Beth

finally stood up and came over to me. I pulled the chair back and told her to

kneel down, but she told me to get up on the table. I’m not sure why, but I

did. Then she took my seat and slid in. She told me to slide back and spread

my legs wide. Then she proceeded to get right up next to my knickers and blow

hot air through them. It felt so good. She spread my legs wider as she pressed

her mouth up next to my pussy. I could hear her almost sucking the sperm and

my wetness out through the knickers. It felt so good, I was lost in a trance.

She sucked me for a good while and I was enjoying it, when all of the sudden

she stopped.

“Okay, your turn,” she said. “I dare you to remove those knickers, get down on

all fours, and lick my pussy.” She slid her chair back and spread her legs. I

hopped down from the table and looked at her as I reached down and lowered my

knickers for what, the third time in an evening. I then proceeded to get down

on all fours and crawled two paces to greet her. I could smell her warm, musky

scent as I leaned in. The position I was in gave the guys an unobstructed view

of my ass and pussy. I was very nervous, but first started by kissing her

moist lips. Then my tongue came out and greeted them. I licked her juices from

her lips, tasting the saltiness of her. I then worked my tongue a little ways

into her. Then a little further. She was moaning as she pulled my head into

her pussy. I began licking long, deep strokes. She moaned louder. Then,

suddenly she clenched up and had a tremendous orgasm. She held me to her pussy

and I kept licking it, not sure what to do. Once she had completed her orgasm

she let go of me and patted me on the head again. She got up and walked back

to her chair, and I sat back in mine, her taste still on my lips. Not wanting

to offend her I licked my lips instead of wiping them clean like I wanted.

“Well, I guess we have an idea of how far you’ll go,” Charlie said in a

bemused tone. He then picked up the cards and dealt again. This time I was low

black to both Charlie and Beth again. Charlie smiled and said he would go

first. “I see you know how to lick a pussy, but how about sucking a dick. I

dare you to suck me off. I stood up and he made me kneel before him. I reached

down and pulled out his erect cock. I began by first licking it, then I took

the head in my mouth, and inched more and more in as I went. He was leaning

back in enjoyment and then before I knew it I felt a rush a liquid hit the

roof and back of my mouth. I tried not to gag as the sperm pooled in my mouth.

When he was done, I stood up and went to the rail and spit it out of my mouth.

“Hey, there were nutrients in there you could’ve used,’ Charlie teased.

I looked over a Beth, wondering what would be next in my evening of adventure.

“You know, I’m getting a little hungry. Before I give you your dare, would you

go get us some of those bomb pops we had earlier?”

I went into the house, which felt odd to do naked. I’ve never roamed around

the house naked before. And here I am doing all sorts of stuff, naked on the

back patio. I returned with four bomb pops and gave one to everyone. Everyone

opened them and started eating them, as did I. Just then, Beth spoke up,

“Amanda, I want you to enjoy your bomb pop slightly different. I want you to

get down on all fours and use it on yourself. I want you to make yourself cum

with your bomb pop.”

My mouth dropped open. I couldn’t believe what she was saying. I was

completely shocked. I couldn’t believe what she wanted me to do. But I didn’t

resist her. I slid my chair back and then got down on all fours, facing away

from them. I then grabbed my bomb pop and after licking it one more time,

reached back and slid it into my pussy. The cold was so intense that it almost

felt like it was burning. I worked it slowly in and out at first, hoping my

skin wouldn’t freeze to it. Once it started melting in me, it actually felt

really nice. I worked it in and out of my pussy. Soon I was lost in my task,

enjoying myself. I could feel the coolness inside me compete with the hotness

from my pussy. It was intense. And it wasn’t long before I once again achieved

orgasm. I worked the pop in and out of my pussy, feeling the release through

my body. Once I had finished, I pulled the bomb pop from my now sticky pussy

and held it as I was sitting back up. I got up to my chair and used my shirt

to again wipe up my mess.

“Good, now finish you popsicle,” Beth said. I was shocked. I’ve never so much

as licked my fingers, let alone put something in my mouth after it has been in

my pussy. But I obediently obeyed. Everyone finished their bomb pops, me

included.

“Don’t you think it is time we quit?” I asked hopefully.

“No, I don’t think so,” replied Beth. James and Charlie agreed with her.

So I picked up the cards and dealt again. This time James ended up with the

ace of spades, and both Beth and Charlie had kings. I was red and in the

clear.

James looked at Beth. “I dare you to give me a blowjob.” Beth got up from her

chair and knelt before James. She took his hard cock in her mouth and began

sucking him off, much like I did for Charlie. Then, in a matter of a few

minutes, Beth pulled back as James shot his cum and it hit her cheek. Beth

smiled and looked up at him, his cum running down her cheek. This gave him and

idea. “Charlie, I dare you to cum on Amanda’s tits.”

Charlie seemed to smile as he looked at me. “Down on your knees,” he

commanded. I dropped down on them and he began jacking off. He stroked himself

for several minutes before he finally was able to shoot his hot, white sperm

all over my chest. I could feel it run down and cling to my nipple.

“Now leave that alone,” James commanded me as he picked up the cards to deal.

This time the cards came up with both red aces, one for Beth and one for me.

“Go ahead and ask first,” Beth said.

“Alright. You mentioned that after you and your cousin left the creek that if

you were good, she would let you do something later. Did that ever happen?”

Beth seemed contemplative. “Yes, it did. We got back to the house and went

inside to have some tea and cookies with grandma. Afterwards we went back out

and into the upper level of the old barn. It was dark, with only a few windows

way up high letting in any light. She told me to go ahead and remove my shorts

and shirt. I did so, and she was still fully dressed. It was a very strange

feeling, indeed. She approached me and walked around me, running her fingers

over my breasts and nipples, then over my ass, and finally she ran them

delicately over my pussy. It felt so nice. Then she stopped and took a few

steps back. She then proceeded to remove her clothing one item at a time. Once

she was naked she made me kneel down on the floor and she approached. She made

me kiss her, well, pussy. It felt odd and tasted funny to me,” she said

wrinkling her nose,” but she had me kiss it and eventually lick it. Before

long she had me bringing her to orgasm, just as you did me a while ago. We’ve

never done anything together since then, but she told me that I was such a

willing participant that I would serve someone well someday.”

We all hung on the edge of our seats as she spoke. I was getting wet again! I

couldn’t believe it. There has to be a limit to how many times a girl can get

off in one night, doesn’t there? Once she finished, she then looked over at

me.

“So, how does it feel to essentially be a submissive during this game? Do you

enjoy everyone wielding their power over you?”

I thought about it. I guess I hadn’t looked at it that way. But come to think

of it, I never really had control. Even when I dared someone, they told me how

it would happen. I wasn’t sure if I was hurt or upset or just plain

indifferent to it all. “I didn’t realize I was,” I finally said.

Beth had a large grin on her face with that answer. “But have you enjoyed it?”

“Yes, I guess I haven’t minded it.”

She seemed to be satisfied with that answer, and then took up the cards to

deal once again. This time she was low black to Charlie’s high. “You know,” he

said, “there is something really hot about watching two girls get it on. I

want you to recreate for us that last scene you described between you and your

cousin. I’ll let you decide which role you want to play.”

I looked over at Beth. She stood up and told me to kneel on the ground. I got

up from my chair and dropped to my knees. Beth approached me and was within a

step of me. “Now, you want to be my favorite cousin, don’t you?” she asked me.

I wasn’t sure what she was talking about, but I nodded. She smiled. “Alright

then, I’m going to step forward now, and I want you to kiss my hairy hole. I

want you to kiss it several times.” With that she stepped forward and I

puckered my lips. I kissed her pussy; her lips were again damp with her

juices. “Now I want you to French kiss it. Be a good girl and make me your

favorite cousin. French kiss me.” I kissed her pussy again, this time allowing

my tongue to slide inside her. She wiggled her hips a bit. “Lick me, lick me

good. I want you to lick me so good that I feel as good as you did down by the

river.” I realized she was completely reliving the moment with her cousin,

just from the other side. I licked her, deeper now. Her hips moved with my

tongue. After several minutes of this she again succumbed to an orgasm. She

had to grab my head to stabilize herself as she orgasmed. After she had

regained herself she again patted me on the head and went back to her chair. I

got back into my own chair.

Charlie picked up the cards and dealt them out. This time the roles were

reversed. Charlie was low black to Beth’s high. She had a smile on her face.

“Since you like to see two girls do that, I’d like to see you suck on James’

cock.”

“No way!” he shouted. I could have sworn he was going to wake the neighbors.

“I’m not gay and not going to do that.”

“Well, that doesn’t seem fair,” Beth said. “I guess if you aren’t willing to

do that, the game is over.”

“No, you need to come up with something else,” he pleaded.

“Nope, suck James or the game is over.”

“Not gonna happen. Come up with something else.”

With that the game came to an end. Beth grabbed her shorts and shirt and

pulled them on. I had nothing but cum soaked knickers and my smeared shirt,

which I elected not to put on. James was in the same boat. Charlie gathered up

his clothes as well.

Charlie mumbled something about unfair and poor sports as he was leaving. I

looked to James and he asked if I would get his clothes when I got mine. I

forgot about traveling back to my tree. I got up and went and retrieved the

clothes. I thought about putting them on before heading back. But this was my

adventure night. I elected to just carry them all back. After she was sure

Charlie was long gone, Beth left for home. Charlie and I took our clothes and

headed inside. It was late. We each went to our own bedrooms.

I wanted a shower. I needed a shower. But instead, I thought about all that

happened that night and decided to go to bed. I fingered myself to sleep, and

slept late into the next morning.