Bikinigirl's First Game

by Fitchman Â©

I admit it - I love games. Dirty, sexy games.

Even though I am a sexy woman who could have any man I choose, still I

will not chose to indulge all my sexual cravings. But, if I am forced to

act by the roll of the dice or flip of the coin, then I submit gladly. I

let fate decide for me.

I'm 27 and live in a small city residential neighborhood with my long-time

boyfriend. We've been together 3 years now. I'm five foot nine and have

long, flowing brown hair and hazel eyes. I have big tits and a tight ass.

I look a lot like Elle McPherson used to. My boyfriend even calls me

"Elle" sometimes (when I'm acting prissy). My boyfriend never knew about

my interest in games; he is kind of a "lights off when we do it" guy. But

I love him, so I kept my dirtier desires secret and went online to

fantasize.

There are a few games on the internet, but not many. I used to go online

sometimes and chat with someone, anyone, who would play sexy games with me

and get me to do sexy things to myself. That's how I ended up getting in

big trouble and having the best time of my life.

One day, I was chatting with a nasty little slut from England who was big

on exhibitionism. We were just comparing things we'd done, talking about

where we live, work, things like that. I was very impressed by her sexual

imagination. She told me she was always nude at home and left her window

shades up so that her neighbors might be able to see her. I told her about

my own neighbor, the college kid in the house ten feet away, and how I

thought he sometimes spied on me, and how I thought that was kind of sexy

(especially because he's a pretty cute guy).

She said I should flip a coin, and if it was tails I should take my

clothes off and spend the whole day nude with my shades up. I flipped. It

was tails. I'm pretty sure my neighbor, who was home that day, enjoyed my

little show, and it made me so hot that, when my boyfriend got home, I

jumped him and made him have sex with me on the couch in our living room

in broad daylight. What a show we put on! Of course, my boyfriend didn't

realize it was a show.

My new English lady friend and I spent many days nude, and I know my

neighbor had several great shows. When we bumped into each other outside,

he would smile and chat politely. But in his eyes, I knew he had been

watching me, seeing everything. Finally, I asked my online friend to dream

up a complicated sexy game for me to play, one that might involve my

neighbor in some way. And this is the game she wanted me to do:

Get your [male neighbor] to invite up to five male friends over for

beers/football or whatever. Once they have drank a few beers, ask "Who

wants to play strip poker?" Most guys will agree to such a suggestion from

a female, but only ones who agree to play can stay. Play a game were the

lowest hand removes an article of clothing. But suggest playing until the

first guy is nude, and you can only wear four items of clothing at the

start of the game. If you are naked before the first guy you have to play

for forfeits, in the following order: 1 Let them all feel your boobs for

30 seconds each. 2 Let them all touch your pussy for one minute each. 3

Play with every guy's dick for one minute 4 Let any guy who wants perform

oral sex on you. 5 Perform oral sex on any guy present who wants you to

for 1 minute. 6 Perform oral sex on any guy present who wants you to until

they come. 7 You've done enough. Send them home and screw your partner

senseless, unless you actually want to be gang banged!

This was so wild and so risky, I knew I had to try it. I was obsessed with

it. And finally, I went to my neighbor's door and showed him the game

(which I printed out) and asked him about doing this (both of us

blushing). He was eager to help out.

I went over to his house that night as we had arranged and found my cute

neighbor 3 of his friends there (four guys in all). They were all pretty

good looking young guys, and I was introduced as merely a single friend in

the neighborhood. Based on their smiles, I would guess they knew what was

up. That or my attire: my short red skirt with almost visible black lace

thong knickers, a push-up bra, and a very tight white sweater. I had worn

shoes but took them off when I got there, leaving me with four pieces of

clothing. These guys were all loaded with clothes - from shoes to

sweaters, like nine pieces of clothing each.

We had a couple beers with ESPN on TV, the guys looking right at my tits

and thighs mostly, when my neighbor suggested some poker. Well it turned

out everyone knew what was up. They had even read the print out of the

game. One guy politely asked if I was ready to start. Earlier in the

afternoon, I had started looking at some hot photos online and by the time

I got to my neighbor's house that evening, I was really hot and ready for

almost anything. So was I ready?

"Yes, please, lets play," I said.

The cards came out; I am no poor poker player, but numerically, I was in

trouble from the start. Two guys lost their sweaters and one lost a shoe

when I lost my first hand. I stood up, as everyone watched, and slowly

pulled my knickers down and off. One guy said "wow." I sat again with my

legs together, but the game now had a hot intensity for everyone.

We played quietly. Another fellow lost both shoes and then I lost again.

Sitting, I managed to remove my bra without taking off my sweater. My

nipples were rock hard and pointed out against my sweater, and my pussy

juices were flowing, I could tell I was really wet. My thong and bra were

now sitting on the table. I then won several hands, and had every guy down

to his T-shirt and three with no shoes.

But then I lost again. The moment of truth. I stood up and slowly removed

my sweater to expose my breasts and hard nipples which were begging for a

warm mouth. I was shaking excitedly now. I sat and everyone stared at my

breasts. Some comments: "yum!" "those look good enough to eat," etc. I won

four more hands before losing again. I had one guy down to his T-shirt,

pants and underpants, but the others were doing okay. When I lost, I

stood, and slowly removed my skirt. I looked down and could see my pussy

was hot and puffy and clearly wet, juices were dripping down my right

inner thigh. I sat, but with my legs spread wide, on total display.

"Let's play," I said.

My neighbor reminded everyone I was playing for forfeits now. I

immediately lost the next hand. My neighbor read the forfeit, feeling my

breast for 30 seconds, and said he would time the action. I walked up to

the first guy, and he rubbed my nipples and pinched them really hard,

making me even moan slightly at the attention they were finally getting. I

was so juicy. The second and third guys also rubbed and pinched, but not

as hard, and then my neighbor decided to touch my breasts with his mouth,

so he sucked on my nipples and bit them, making me moan loudly. I then sat

again.

I won three hands in a row, and had one guy down to his pants and undies,

but lost again. I looked up and saw they were all really hard, and walked

up to the first guy. He stroked my wet pussy and slipped a finger in all

the way, then licked it clean. I was sopping wet and my juices were really

running down my thighs. The second rubbed my clit and almost made me cum

twice before stopping. The third immediately stuck one finger in my pussy,

then two, then asked me to turn around and bend over. I did, and he then

put three and then four fingers in my pussy, busily fucking me with his

fingers for a full minute. Then my neighbor asked me to lay down and as

they all watched he slipped three, then four fingers in my pussy. I begged

him not to make me cum yet. Then, as we all watched, he slipped in his

thumb and tied to fist me. It felt soooooo good, and he almost made it

when his time ran out.

I won another hand, but lost again. The forfeit was read. I went to the

first and unzipped his pants and took his cock out. I licked my hand and

started rubbing his cock and balls, it felt so hard and hot and was

dripping precum. I licked it off. One by one I brought each of them to the

verge of cumming and stopped, then put their dicks away in their pants.

I won a couple more games and had one guy in his boxer shorts, then lost

again. they all wanted to eat me. I laid back on the couch and spread my

legs and sopping wet pussy lips. The first got down, started licking my

pussy, probing with his tongue and sucking my clit, and within 30 seconds

I was coming loudly, fantastically, in front of all of them. I asked for

another beer, had a sip and then the second came to me. He mostly tongued

my pussy and ass and brought me back to the edge of cumming. The third got

right in and started sucking my clit and fingering my pussy. He had four

fingers in my pussy and was licking furiously when I came again.

My neighbor was last and asked what I wanted. I told him I wanted to cum

again. He started licking, he had two fingers in my pussy and slid two

into my ass and was pumping me and he ate me for almost five minutes until

I came again.

I felt like a whore, I was a wet mess and smelled like pussy all over, the

guys just standing watching me, rubbing their hard dicks through their

pants, wanting more. They wanted to get right on with the game so as I lay

there naked with my legs spread in a warm glow they handed me my cards,

and after three hands I won, I had the one fellow naked, two in shorts.

I said thats it, I won (I was very horny but kinda exhausted). They didn't

like it, "awwww cummon, you gonna leave us high and dry?" So I said anyone

who wanted to could jack off on me while I rubbed my clit. And they did,

all four of them had their dicks out, rubbing just inches from my face,

and one by one they shot their hot gooey cum on my face, tits and tummy. I

rubbed it all in and licked my fingers clean.

I said we could play again sometimes and they all agreed. I got dressed,

and they thanked me for the great game, like I had played it for their

service (instead of for my pleasure, which was the truth), and I gave each

a wet kiss and went home.

After a long hot shower, I put on my PJ's, and got in bed. My pussy was

still hot as I waited for my boyfriend to get home. I thought back to what

had happened. It was a game, and my fate had been decided for me. But I

could hardly wait to play again.

Can you think of a game for me to play? Post your suggest game in a

comment, and I'll tell you how it goes. Oh, hey Debra? Thanks for your

help on this one!