**Kinky Games for Kinky Girls**

by Cheryl

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As an example; One night I was out with the group (There were six of use, three guys and three gals, not necessarily pared up, just friends, really good friends.) at a nightclub and I was wearing a button-up skirt that was very short and I was dared to undo first one button from the bottom, I did and got a free drink, then I was dared to do another and then another.

As you can image after three stiff drinks I wasn't feeling any pain and since I was dancing with guys that asked me to, my skirt would easily open up and reveal my clean shaven pussy to whoever happened to be looking, which by this time was quite a few guys.

At that point I had two buttons holding my skirt up and I was waiting for my someone to dare me to undo one more! But then the band took a break and we rejoined the group at our table.

I sat between Jerry and Bob and their hands were all over my legs, rubbing up and down, each time going a little higher and when I offered no resistance, and even spread my legs a little bit wider, they both understood that I was encouraging them. Hell I was quite horny by then.

It wasn't till both of their hands touched each other that they realized they were both were doing the same thing and I was letting them both. This was actually a longer story, we all ended up at Pam's and I ended up letting first Jerry and then Bob fuck me that night. I'd go into detail, but I want to cover some more games I like so am moving on to something else.

Something else I like is bondage! I love the feeling of being helpless and unable to stop things that someone else is doing to me. An example is; one time I was in this guy's basement and I let him tie me up bent over the sofa leaning over to the front with my hands secured by rope to the legs of the front of the sofa and my ankles were also tied, with my legs spread pretty wide apart.

He asked if I was comfortable and I replied I was okay, so then he took a scarf and tied it around my eyes so I couldn't see. His hands played over my body, touching me everywhere he wanted.

I was enjoying the attention when I heard the door of the basement open and someone else come in to the room and this excited me even more knowing I was on display to someone I didn't know who. It was what I liked, I was unable to stop anything from happening, and soon there were two sets of hands roaming all over my naked body.

Finally I felt a hard cock up and down the crack of my ass and I could feel his hardness probing for my tight wet pussy, and just before he entered me, I felt another cock brushing against my lips and hungrily I opened my lips wondering just slightly, who was in front of me and who was behind me. But hell, that was part of the thrill; not knowing and unable to stop it from happening to me.

Of course I got the holy shit fucked out of me and both guys took turns cumming in my mouth and my pussy and even my ass too. I lost track of time as they used me any way they wanted to, I came so many times that I literally lost count, but I wasn't counting that well anyway, ha, ha.

Once on a camping trip to the mountains I spent all day running around in one of my tiniest bikini's and I did first because I was on my own and second, because there was a group of very large, very black men in the campsite next to mine. They all were in their late twenties, maybe early thirties. There were four of them and they spent as much time drinking and smoking as they did watching me in my bikini. Finally on some pretense I went over to them and they offered me a beer and I sat down and joined them.

I'll skip all the boring stuff and get right to the good part, which happened much later in the day. We'd shared quite a few drinks and did some weed too and we were all getting to be great friends, when a song came on the radio we all agreed we liked so we sort of started swaying to the music. I got up and began to dance to the music, swaying to the music almost drunkenly but not quite.

All the men watched me and since we were sort of alone in a wooded area, they began to chant, "Take it off! Take it off!" Looking around to be sure there were no authority figures around, I slowly untied the knot in the back of my neck and slid the top off and swung it around in my fingers, then flinging it away.

I danced to the music topless for the four black studs, enjoying the display I was putting on for them. Once again the chant came up take it off, take it all off. I sort of stopped and looked at them and said, "I don't think so, studs."

Then one of them asked me why not. I responded with; If I did that, they'd want to fuck me. One of them again said that no they wouldn't and he laughed and so did the others.

I was high on exhibiting myself and I was high on alcohol and weed, and secretly I was so horny I could have fucked them all right then. So as I danced, I untied the strings at my hips and let the bottoms fall off me and danced for them.

They all just stared at me and when the song ended, I stood there stock still and looked at them, finally saying in a breathless voice, "So is anyone gonna fuck me?"

Quick as lightning they had me on a blanket out of sight of the road I spent the next four hours in sexual heaven. I can't say that all black men are well endowed, but three out of four of those guys had pokers over 9-inches long and they all had the energy to make me cum so much that I had a hard time walking the next day.

Another time, I was at a club known for same-sex dancing, when I got hit on by this tall blonde girl, she had to be 6'2" at least, she asked me to dance and since I knew that was the thing there, I did, and even though the song was fast, she pulled me in close and slow danced with me, pulling my body against hers, squeezing my waist.

Then without asking, she began to kiss me there on the dance floor and I could see that we weren't the only ones doing it. Her tongue danced with mine as our mouths locked together and the heat and passion I was feeling was getting to me. At that point I hadn't been with many women so this was a strange feeling but a huge turn-on, because she was a real looker and so much larger than me, I kind of felt controlled by her.

Then she pulled me to her booth against the wall and she was all over me like the horniest guy I've ever had go at me in public before. Her hands cupped and caressed my tits and found their way down under my skirt and she was happy to discover I had no panties on, which allowed her easy access to my very wet snatch.

She fingered my pussy to the point that I orgasmed right there in the booth and it was a good thing the music was loud because I let out a loud cry of pleasure that had several nearby couples looking our way.

That wasn't all we did there in that club. After my big beautiful Amazon made me cum, she pushed me to the back of the booth and practically lay down and ate me until I begged her to let me do here.

We were a sweaty mess when we left the club to carry on at her place. That was one of those lost weekends that I'll never forget.

Well those are just a few of the things I've done and like to do. I hope I've planted a few ideas in your head. Keep in mind that some gals like to play,, all you need to do is be at the right place at the right time and say the right thing and you could get one hell of a thrill.

Love and kisses, Cheryl