My Rugby Club Bets

Ch. 01

by RiskyGirl©

It was just a few weeks into the Rugby season when I went with Carl to a game at

his old club. We were stood with the coach and reserves during the game and some

of the things I said were not very complimentary. They were not playing well and

by half time were down by twelve points. As they walked off the pitch I even

offered to play for them in the second half, shouting something cruel about not

being afraid to catch the ball.

It was all meant in fun but when I offered to sign up with the coach, he used it

in his half time talk. When they came out afterwards they were really fired up.

"So are you going to join us, or what?" one guy asked.

"Let's see if you can do any better," I screamed back at him.

I have to admit they played totally different during the second half and

deserved a thrilling victory of 30-26. I was still laughing about winding them

up when the players came into the bar some time later. They had only been

expected to get a draw at best and the victory was a good result. I was having a

drink with Carl when they all seemed to target me. I continued teasing them

about their performance and described the victory as 'lucky'.

I knew nothing about the game and I'm not that clever now, although I had a new

found interest in the game. The players all have a few drinks before they go

through to have a meal with the ref and the opposition. It was hilarious and I

was quite cruel with some of my remarks. Carl was pouring oil on the fire as he

knew a lot of them having been a player in the past. Eventually they all went

for lunch and I remained with Carl.

We had a few drinks and joked with other fans and club members. I had suggested

leaving a few times before they finished their meal and rejoined us and

continued with our dispute. Apparently they had been discussing my opinions

during the meal, to everyone's amusement.

It was all a lot of fun, teasing the guys and joking around. Carl was having a

lot of fun winding things up and encouraging the dispute. Carl was getting

mischievous as he continued to egg things along.

One guy asked if I would do him a favour and not attend their next match. I

giggled and replied I didn't think it would be much fun to watch being as they

would probably lose anyway. There was a loud moan of disagreement and Carl

confided that they had little chance of winning many of their games. Carl

suggested we should make a wager and I laughed saying I wasn't betting on just

one game.

"Look if you win the next two, making three in a row then I'll have a bet with

you," I had to shout the last bit due to their laughing.

"You want a bet that we can't win the next two games?"

"Yes, go on then, I'll bet you can't win three in a row," I yelled.

There was more mumbling as they considered the offer until Carl piped up, "What

are you willing to bet Rian?"

"I don't know, it's not me that's going to be paying up," I squealed cheekily.

Carl was grinning away and chatting quietly to a few guys around him. They

didn't seem able to agree on what to bet or even if they should. Carl turned and

put an arm around me. "Ok, so if they win the next two games, you join them for

a team bath, after the game," Carl whispered.

I raised my eyebrows. "And if they lose?" I prompted.

"Ok, if they lose, then they lose."

"To hell with that, if they lose I want payment," I shrieked.

"Like what?" asked one player.

"One lap of the pitch, naked," I replied quietly.

"Who?"

"All of you," I squeaked.

There was quite a lot of laughter before they began to agree and eventually one

of the players confirmed the bet. The others gradually expressed their agreement

as they fell around laughing. We had a few more drinks together but as the

players began to leave, so did we. Carl was laughing about the bet and didn't

think his old team mates had much chance of winning.

I giggled to myself every time I thought about the bet over the following week.

Carl asked if I wanted to go watch the game which was an away match. I declined

because I had plans with Alan.

The day of the game we were having a coffee when I got a text from Carl; 7-22

you lose. I was a little shocked that they had won. Carl had been so positive

they would lose. I giggled though, it was exciting that they needed to win one

more, better than losing straight away and being over.

I told Alan and we called in to the rugby club for a drink with Carl on our way

home. I received quite a reception from the players that were there. Alan kept a

low profile while I stood with Carl joking with the players. They were on a high

having won a game they should have lost. They were also taking the opportunity

to tease me, suggesting I bring soap to the next game. I promised I would turn

up the following week, just to watch them lose and we headed home.

The week dragged and I had a few moments when I felt quite nervous. Alan and

Carl showed me the team results and it seemed clear they had little chance of

winning. Alan said my only problem was that they were now motivated.

I was actually really nervous when Carl picked me up to take me to the match. I

new they should lose but things were not going my way. The team they were

playing had been in the league above the previous year and were intending to

return. As the players ran out onto the pitch they all waved to me and smiled,

even the coach looked happy to see me.

It was a really hard game and they were getting pushed back constantly. By half

time our lads were down, 6-10. They looked shattered and a bit dejected as they

returned to the changing rooms. I felt sorry for them, I didn't want them to

lose but I didn't want to lose the bet either.

"I hope they play better next half," I told Carl.

"Why? Do you fancy taking a bath with them?" he chuckled.

"No, not really maybe they can get a draw," I said hopefully.

Carl laughed and we had a drink while we waited for the second half. Out they

ran and looked a lot more determined but it didn't seem to help. They were down

6-17 in the first five minutes. Carl was screaming encouragement to the guys and

I didn't feel like teasing them anymore.

As one of our players made a run down the pitch I was screaming at the top of my

lungs for him to score. He was brought to the ground with an almighty thud a few

feet further on. Some of the other players heard me though and gave me huge

smiles as they ran forward in support.

The next run they made was like lightening and they crashed between the posts

for a try. I was cheering and screaming with everyone else. More guys noticed me

shouting my support and seemed to be passing the word along their lines. 13-17

and they were still in it for now. There was some scuffling from a tackle and a

penalty was awarded, 13-20.

I sank my head for a minute before all hell let loose. One of our players was

running down the far side and with lots of support. It was an amazing run and

after a conversion kick we were 20-20. The guys were all beaming at me and one

guy running past shouted something. I didn't hear him but they suddenly looked

very different. It was frantic for a few minutes with the ball changing

possession a few times before a drop kick for our side put us in front 23-20.

I was cheering loudly and jumping up and down as the guy ran past me again, I

fumbled with my buttons as if getting undressed. He laughed as he rejoined the

pack and I turned to Carl realising they had a chance to win.

"Don't worry, still got fifteen minutes to go," he assured me.

I didn't share his confidence anymore but within minutes the opposition were

close to scoring again. I couldn't help myself and was shouting support and

pleading with them to block the ball. There was a problem with the scrum and the

ball was given back to our team and I screamed with delight. "What am I doing?"

I shrieked at Carl.

"Losing," he laughed.

"No, oh no I can't," I whimpered.

As the pack ran back up the pitch a lot of them were smiling or giving me the

thumbs up. I felt like hiding and with just a few minutes to go our guys got

close enough to kick another drop goal to lead 26-20. The final whistle went and

the players all celebrated. We were stood a little way from the coach and all

the players gave us a wave or a cheeky smile as they went back into the changing

rooms.

Carl took my hand and led me into the bar then into a private corridor leading

to the changing rooms. "Are you sure you're ok?" Carl asked quietly.

"Yes, sure I am," I mumbled nervously.

"I think they would understand if you backed out."

"No, I made the bet, I will do it," I replied.

Carl entered the changing room while I waited anxiously outside. There was a lot

of noise and cheering and I was actually pleased they had won. I wasn't so

impressed with what I had to do next and wanted to just get on with it. After

about ten minutes the door opened and a few older men associated with the team

came out followed by the coach. He didn't say a word but didn't look surprised

to see me standing outside the changing room. He gave me a huge grin and carried

on into the bar.

I stood alone, wondering if the coach knew about the bet and what I was going to

do. What if he came in when I was in there, what would he think? The door opened

again and Carl appeared, "Are you coming in?"

"Yes, yes," I stammered.

I pushed myself away from the wall and followed Carl inside. The guys were still

cheering and most were half dressed. They all gave me a huge cheer when I

entered the room and they began hugging me. I was dumbfounded as these huge,

half naked men squeezed me. As each guy appeared to give me a hug they seemed to be wearing less and I was just waiting for the first naked one to appear.

After a few minutes I must have hugged them all but none had appeared naked. I

stood talking to a couple of players who were giving me some credit for bringing

the team together. I found it really funny that they might only have won,

because they wanted to see me naked. The guys were not shy about removing their

clothes with me in the room. All but two had already entered the showers when I

glanced at Carl.

"Ok, here goes," I mumbled with a smile.

The guys still with us looked confused until I began undoing my buttons on my

top. "Are you going ahead with it?" they blurted, almost in unison.

"I pay my debts, if it's ok?"

"Oh yes but they wont believe this," one guy laughed.

They stood watching as I removed my top and my jeans. I stood in my underwear

for a second before unclipping and removing my bra. They began giggling like

schoolboys as my breasts were released. I gestured for the guys to finish

undressing as I slid my panties down and stepped out of them. They paused for a

second, looking me up and down as I stood naked facing them

"Go join the rest, I'm coming through," I said casually.

They walked off into the showers as I gave Carl a kiss. "I'll be here waiting,

don't worry, they are good lads," he said reassuringly.

I smiled at him and walked into the showers. They all roared with shocked as I

strolled casually towards the huge bath at the end of the shower room. I

couldn't help noticing some of their cocks as I passed through and I felt myself

trembling. I stepped into the bath as I waved for them to join me.

It was chaos as they all ran and jumped in beside me. There were bodies

everywhere, landing on top of each other and me. I was in hysterics as I pushed

them off of me, my hands inadvertently touching a few guys. The bath had looked

huge when it was empty but now it felt much smaller. I was pressed up between

two guys, the water not reaching my tits, my nipples erect and very hard.

There was a lot of chatter about who got to sit beside me, so I suggested they

take it in turns. They were all shouting and joking and obviously surprised I

had carried out the bet. As the last players climbed into the bath, it was solid

with bodies. I was squeezed away from the sides and into the centre, surrounded

by naked men.

"I've had dreams like this," I said glancing around at their bodies.

"So have we," shouted a few guys.

We were all laughing as our bodies rubbed against each other. I had been trying

to maintain some space around me but it was a waste of time and I conceded. It

wasn't that they were doing it on purpose, just that the bath wasn't big enough.

Everyone was pushing each other and I was getting jostled around too. As I

toppled over I put a hand out to catch myself. It was hilarious with my hand

landing right on some guys cock. I tried to withdraw it and ended up falling

onto a couple of guys. I was lying on them, laughing uncontrollably.

I was surrounded by cocks and I couldn't put a hand anywhere without touching

somebody's. As I lay across the guys I had cocks prodding me everywhere. Most of

my body was out of the water but I had no intention of concealing myself. I was

trying to find somewhere to sit and began crawling from one lap to another. A

few hands ran across my ass and I took the occasional glance back at the

culprit, smiling.

I slithered into a space in the middle of the bath and knelt down. I was

giggling and feeling quite naughty but I wasn't going to let things go too far.

I asked for some soap and one guy passed me a bar. I turned to a player beside

me and asked him to lather my back. He was only too willing to help and everyone

else began cheering and laughing.

He started at my shoulders and slowly worked his way down my back. He was

massaging the soap into my skin until he reached the waterline. I took the soap

from him and slowly stood up and began to create lather in my hands. I watched

their faces as I began to rub the suds into my skin, massaging my breasts and

slowly running my hand lower.

The cheering died away as my hand reached my crotch and I began rubbing the

lather over my pussy. I was trying to be as sensual as I could and I noticed a

couple guys touching their cocks as I performed. I carried on for a few minutes

before kneeling again and washing the soap from my body.

There was uproar as they all became embarrassed at having erections while

sharing a bath. There was a lot of laughing as they pushed and jostled each

other. I was pushed forward with a guy leaning over me, his cock resting in the

crack of my ass. I couldn't move and as more people noticed the cheers got

louder. I was tempted, I have to admit that but as soon as I could get a hand

free, I slipped it behind my back and pushed the cock aside.

It was hysterical with the occasional hand groping me, running over my ass or

brushing against my pussy but nobody was getting carried away. There were a few

that were getting their cocks as close to my face as they could as we all rolled

around in a big heap.

It was time to get out and it became a battle to climb out of the bath. As guys

climbed out they were being dragged back in by their legs. I was about half the

size of the smallest guy there but they were very careful not to crush me. I

joined in the melee to get out of the bath and began climbing over the bodies.

Anybody that hadn't had a feel of my body before took full advantage now and I

had hands all over me.

As I got to the edge of the bath it was chaos. I was pulling myself over

player's backs and slithered onto the shower room floor. A couple of guys

grasped at my ankles and began pulling be backwards, I couldn't help laughing

and let out a shriek. As I was pulled backwards my legs were spread wide, god

knows what they could see but there was plenty of excited chatter. Suddenly I

felt something between my legs and one players face was pressed into my clit. I

looked around startled but could see he was trapped and not initiating anything.

It didn't stop him though and as I turned away I felt him take a mouthful of my

pussy, I squealed and scrambled franticly out of the bath.

I was still laughing and waved to the guys who were still fighting. I walked

around the corner to see Carl sat smiling at me. "Did you have fun?" he said

grinning.

"Oh yes, it was brilliant," I gasped.

I began drying myself and quickly dressed. Carl hadn't watched but had stayed

around the corner throughout. We went back into the bar and waited for the team.

After a short little while they all appeared, sporting their team blazers and

looking very smart. I sipped at my drink and giggled, it felt strange knowing

all these guys had just seen me naked. They ordered drinks and gathered around

us. I was a bit startled when one guy stepped forward and began apologising.

"What for?" I blurted.

"Well, because I got too close at the end."

"Oh it was you," I laughed and gave him a kiss on the cheek. "Not a problem, I

had a lot of fun but please don't tell anybody," I continued.

They all assured me they would keep it a secret and I gave each one a kiss on

the cheek before they joined the opposition for a meal. I hung around with Carl

and we had a few more drinks. It had been a lot more fun than I had anticipated

and I revealed to Carl what had happened.

He found a lot of it very funny, especially the battle to get out of the bath.

Carl gave me a serious look and asked," Did anyone misbehave?"

"Oh no, they were very good, a shame really," and I gave him a naughty grin.

"Oh, I thought a few of them would have tried it, maybe a finger or something,"

he whispered.

"No, no fingers, I had a few cocks in my face and one in the crack of my ass but

no fingers."

Carl burst out laughing, "enjoy it then?"

"Oh yes, I think they all had a feel, especially at the end but I got my own

back," I giggled naughtily.

It seemed like ages before the meal ended and they began filtering back into the

bar. I'd had quite a few drinks by now and sat chatting with a couple of

players. "So are you here all night?" one asked.

"Why? What is happening?"

"Oh, we have a disco on and some of us are staying for a drink."

I had planned to go home but this sounded like a laugh so I convinced Carl to

stay for a while. I called Alan to let him know I would be late. He asked how it

had gone and I laughed agreeing to tell him later. Alan was going out with

Clarky, another friend so I knew he would be home late as well.

We had more drinks and the music started so we moved away from the stage. We

were sat in a corner slightly to one side so there was plenty of room. More and

more players were joining us, with several trying to tell Carl what had

happened. "So what about the match?" asked Carl laughing.

"We owe that to Rian," shouted one player.

I blushed as they all cheered and a few tried to give me a hug, crushing me

under their weight. We sat joking and little more was said about the bet. One

guy who had been a lot of fun stood and announced he was leaving. I didn't

hesitate and leant forward to give him a kiss. I don't know why but it wasn't a

peck on the cheek. I locked lips and we exchanged tongues for a few seconds

until I said goodbye.

Everyone looked a little startled, even Carl and I slumped back into my seat.

"Are you a bit drunk?" Carl asked.

"No, not at all, just on a high," I smiled.

It was a great atmosphere and I felt like I had known them all for years. One

guy Mark suddenly called across to me, "Rian, so if we win another three games,

what will you do?"

"Die of shock," I scoffed.

Everyone began to laugh and jeered me for teasing them again.

"I don't know, what do you think I should do?" I said softly, lowering my eyes

seductively.

I knew I was provoking them and a few began laughing so it was obvious what they

were thinking. I giggled and tried to look all coy which only made more laugh.

"Not sure if you've noticed but she is very wild," interrupted Carl.

"Too much information," I stammered, laughing.

I could tell a few wanted to make suggestions but daren't. "Ok, not on three

games but if you get promoted, how's that?" I asked.

There was instantly a unanimous acceptance and I smiled; "Now we only have to

agree on the wager."

We were all grinning at each other and some were very naughty. Carl was busy

fuelling the guys with ideas as I wandered off to the ladies. When I returned

Carl asked me discreetly, "How naughty do you want to be?"

"It just depends if I like what they ask for," I whispered.

A few guys left our dark little corner as their partners arrived. It seemed

pretty obvious they were trying to keep anyone else from joining us. I finished

my drink and stood up to fetch some more. As I stepped through the guys Carl ran

a hand up my inner thigh and immediately another joined him. I giggled but

didn't object as even more of them joined in. I was being jostled around again

as they all tried to give me a grope and I eventually forced my way through.

It took a few minutes to get served and I made my way back. I handed Carl our

drinks and paused, looking around the players. It was clear they were going to

harass me again. I quickly dropped a hand and undid the button and zipper on my

jeans, spreading the material. "Ok shall we try that again," I joked.

There was a ripple of laughter before I noticed the coach had joined us and was

staring up at me, quite bemused. "Oh shit," I yelped.

Everyone laughed at my embarrassment and I began to make my way back to my seat.

I couldn't believe it, even with the coach present they groped at me. I threw

myself into my seat and realised I hadn't yet fastened my jeans. I quickly

fastened them and gave the coach a sheepish look. He had a huge smile and I

imagined he knew a lot more about the day than he should.

I sat cuddled up to Carl as the team and coach laughed and talked about the

match. Eventually he stood and gave my leg a little squeeze as he left. "He

knows doesn't he?" I asked Carl quietly.

"Yes," he replied.

I can't say I was overly bothered but Carl must have sensed something. "Nothing

happens in those changing rooms without the coach knowing, he won't tell anyone

though," Carl explained.

I smiled and took a sip of my drink before leaning over across the table and

asking, "What are these suggestions then?"

There were some naughty looks but they all stayed quiet. "Come on, asking isn't

getting," I prompted.

"What? If we get promoted or if we win another three games in a row?" asked a

short stocky guy.

"Ok, for either," I relented.

There was some mumbling as they chattered amongst themselves. Carl had joined

the group beside him and was offering some advice on what to ask for. Carl sat

back as the guy beside him leant towards me, "If we win another three in a row,

you take the bus trip to the following away game, and stay naked all the way

there."

"And back," another guy added.

"Ok, it's a deal and I want that naked lap from all of you," I said without

hesitation.

They all looked happy with the bet and began chattering until I interrupted,

"But if you lose the away game then you are naked on the way back."

There was silence and I was sure they would decline. "Will you be naked as

well?" asked the stocky guy.

"Maybe I'll join you," I laughed.

Almost immediately they all agreed and I prompted for the final wager on if they

got promotion. There was a lot more discussion and Carl was chattering away

busily. I could tell he was up to no good because he didn't want me to hear what

he said. I sat grinning as they formed their proposal but I wasn't expecting

anything too dramatic. We had all just met, although Carl was definitely an

influence.

Finally they all went quiet and one guy told me the bet, if they gain promotion.

"At the end of every season we have a formal dinner and dance. But we also have

another, for the players only, and it is not formal at all. We would like you to

serve us food and drinks for the evening, naked," he smiled.

"Totally naked?" I asked.

Carl answered, "Rian, how about stockings, suspenders because we all like them

and a little apron?"

The guys were all nodding their approval.

"Ok, how many people are at the dinner? And how long does it last?" I pressed.

They began looking at each other before one guy replied, "The full team and

reserves, maybe twenty to twenty-five."

"More like thirty-five," another added.

I sat back in my seat, this was a lot but I had been naked in front of thirty

people before. I took a few sips of my drink as I imagined the night and what I

would be wearing. It was a big bet, regardless of whether I thought they could

get promoted, I had to decide if I was prepared to do it.

They all looked quite anxious and after a few minutes I had made my decision.

"Ok, I agree, I'll be waitress in that outfit. Now what do I get?" I said

playfully.

"What do you want?" asked one guy grinning.

"Everything," I replied naughtily.

They all laughed and one of the chattier guys began to agree for the team. "Yes

you name it and we will do it."

There were a few comments from the other guys but they quickly relented and all

agreed.

One of the players asked if I would like to join them for training one night and

I eagerly accepted, despite knowing Carl knowing had been involved. Carl said he

would arrange it with me and the team.

We all said goodbye and I gave them all a little kiss, some not so little. Carl

drove me home and I went to bed. I lay there giggling to myself as I recounted

the night's events and conversations.

Over the next couple of weeks I went to every home game with Carl and every time

the team made me feel very special. Away games, Carl would relay to me in text

messages or the occasional call if it was exciting. I was becoming a real fan,

not to mention one of their most outspoken critics. It was all meant in fun and

they knew it but I think maybe a few club members thought I was overzealous .

They won the next game but lost the one after. It was a cup game and the

opposition were outstanding. The guys rallied to win the next on a very windy

day but only by the tightest margin.

My Rugby Club Bets Ch. 02

Chapter 2: Training

Carl picked me up to take me to training. I'd been looking forward to it since

being invited but hadn't known what to expect. Carl explained that they just did

exercises and ran through some rugby things. I didn't understand any of it but

Carl said I would be ok. They were not doing a full training session, just one

for me.

Carl asked, "Are you up for some fun tonight Rian?"

"What do you have in mind?" I giggled.

"I don't know, some groping, maybe more?"

"Sure, I was expecting that anyway."

"So you don't have a problem with it?"

"No, tell them to go for it," I laughed.

There were a dozen guys left training with the coach when I walked out to the

pitch with Carl. The coach had a huge smile as we approached the players. We

stood waiting a little distance away, while he finished his talk. After a few

minutes he turned towards us and left the players. "Have fun," he joked.

I giggled but didn't get a chance to reply before he marched back to the

clubhouse. I was still wrapped in Carl's coat as they came over to greet me.

"Are you ready then?" one asked.

I nodded eagerly and began removing the coat. The players could barely contain

themselves as they caught sight of what I was wearing. I had taken a few outfits

with me and after my little chat with Carl I'd decided to go for it. I had on a

pair of very tight and very thin lycra shorts with a matching top. That was it,

I'd left off all underwear. They were all staring at me and Carl was muttering

something to one of them.

I followed the guys out onto the pitch and left Carl to watch us. We began by

running up and down to warm up and then some stretching exercises. I keep quite

fit anyway so I was enjoying this and kept up with the guys easily. Eventually

we began running little rugby games and they were a lot harder but much more

fun. We started off passing the ball as we ran in a line; it's much harder than

it sounds. I had so much trouble keeping up the further down the line I got.

After a while we changed again and did what they called line outs. We formed two

lines and one player through a ball down between the lines. It was fun because

they were throwing me up to catch the ball. It was hilarious and they were all

taking the opportunity to have a grope.

On one occasion as one guy picked me up to catch the ball he put a hand under my

ass. I sat there as the ball flew past me and all I could do was laugh. He just

held me up there with his hand on my crotch and ass. After a few seconds he

lowered me down and we got ready to start again. I was laughing with everyone

else and it was clear I wasn't bothered by him touching me.

Now everyone wanted to pick me up and they were far from shy about touching me.

They were constantly running theirs hands over my ass and breasts and I was

allowing myself to fall against them.

Time was getting on and we changed training again. The guys formed a scrum. I

had to get the ball when it was released and pass it to another guy or run with

it. I could hardly stop laughing as I was dragged to the ground, time and time

again. Carl had said something to them and it had obviously been about me. They

didn't waste an opportunity now and were all over me.

As I took the ball and made a run for it, one player grabbed at me and ripped my

top. It was just under the arm so didn't bother me but I knew where things were

heading. A few goes later and I was off again, picking up the ball and running

for all I was worth. I was quicker off the mark but they soon caught me and I

was dragged to the ground.

As I climbed to my feet, my shorts had been pulled down below my ass and my

pussy revealed. I giggled as I hoisted my shorts back up and wandered back for

another scrum. My next attempt to get away with the ball was a disaster when I

slipped and they all dived on top of me, groping every inch of my body before we

started again.

This time I was determined to get more than a few feet. I grabbed the ball and

made a run for it dodging past a player I burst into open space. I was running

full speed when I crashed to the ground but this time the player hadn't

finished. He grabbed my shorts and yanked them down. With all the other players

standing over me, he continued and I was rolling around on the ground laughing

as he pulled them off completely. I lay there laughing for a minute, naked from

the waist down. I wasn't trying to hide myself, there didn't seem much point.

For a moment I waited anxiously wondering if they had the courage to take things

further.

One player helped me to my feet and I felt a little disappointed they had missed

an opportunity. I picked up my shorts which had been ripped almost in half.

Another player asked, "Are you done then?"

I laughed as I stood there naked from the waist down, "I'll go again."

I walked over to the scrum and waited for them to get ready. "Come on then,

let's see what you got," I joked.

As I followed them around, waiting for the ball to be released I knew they would

make a move on me and I wasn't disappointed. I had barely got away from the

scrum when I was tackled to the ground. There were bodies everywhere as my top

was torn off and hands ran all over my body. We rolled around for a few minutes

as they explored every inch of my body. Eventually they released me and I

climbed to my feet laughing. They'd all had a grope and no part of my body had

gone unexplored.

I was completely naked stood on the pitch. A few players suggested it was time

for a shower and gave me a coat to walk back in. We were joined by Carl as we

walked back to the clubhouse and he couldn't stop laughing.

I followed the players into the locker room and they began stripping. Some

players were leaving immediately and we quickly said goodbye. I decided to have

a shower also and being naked in front of them was no longer a problem. They

were only a little surprised when I joined them into the showers. There were six

players left and I stepped amongst them and began to shower.

I couldn't help giggling to myself as they joked and teased me and I was feeling

very naughty. "Will you do my back?" I asked a player, handing him some soap.

He obliged and began rubbing soap into my shoulders. I placed my hands high on

the wall and leant against it, arching my back slightly. Everyone else was

watching as he continued, his strong hands working their way down my body. As

his hands reached the base of my spine I felt like putty. I was trembling with

excitement and feeling very horny.

Suddenly I stepped away from the wall to face another guy. I beckoned him closer

as the other player continued to wash my back and said, "I think I'm dirty all

over."

He looked completely stunned but took a small step closer. I was shaking

uncontrollably as he reached out a hand and began washing my shoulders. His

hands quickly began to move down and cupped my breasts as he applied soap. I

smiled over at the other guys. They didn't need any further invitation and moved

in to join us.

I fell against the shower wall as they all ran their hands over every inch of my

body. Hands cupped my pussy, breasts and ass as they climbed all over me. I was

moaning loudly and grasping for their cocks. They were all erect and I pulled

back on any cock I could reach. My legs were spread wide as hands were pressed

onto my crotch. Slowly I was being raised up the wall as the players lifted me

higher and my legs were spread even wider. Fingers were running along my clit,

teasing to enter but didn't.

I was in heaven and squealing loudly with pleasure as their hands explored my

body. I was pressed against the wall and had been lifted clear off the floor.

The players were taking my weight with their hands under my ass. My legs spread

wide and what seemed like everyone's hands on my crotch. I could still reach a

few cocks and pulled back hard on them, making the players groan.

After a few minutes only four guys remained with me, the others stepping away to

watch. It was Michael running his fingers along my clit, parting my lips gently

with his fingers. I was writhing around and tempted to beg him to enter but I

was nervous about initiating things. The guys that had been watching left us to

it and returned to the locker room along with another guy. Now there were only

three, Michael, Cameron and Harvey who were ravishing my body. Suddenly the guy playing with my clit pushed his fingers deep inside of me and I gasped. Slowly

but firmly he began finger fucking my pussy, gradually getting faster but always

pushing as deep as he could.

He had a couple of fingers inside of me and we could all hear my wet pussy

squelch as he thrust them inside me again and again.

"Don't stop," I begged, panting heavily.

Michael didn't hesitate and thrust his fingers deep inside me. With every thrust

I let out a short gasp or squeal, I was ecstatic and pretty much ready for

anything they wanted.

The two guys supporting my weight were now bouncing me up and down on Michael's hand and I was riding it for all I was worth. I was engrossed in the whole

thing, willing to accept anything and determined to enjoy everything.

Michael was now fingering my pussy as fast as he could and I was panting

heavily, my breathing reduced to short, sharp gasps.

"Oh my God," I screamed.

I was about to come and there was a grin of satisfaction on Michael face. I

released their cocks and flung my arms around the shoulders of Cameron and

Harvey as my body seemed to explode. I shook violently as the orgasm rippled

throughout my body and I flung back my head in ecstasy, knocking it against the

wall. Michael dropped his hand and the other players slowly began lowering me to

the floor, Michael's cock only inches from my body as I was lowered. Suddenly

Michael moved his body forward slightly as if manoeuvring into position. His

cock rubbing against my body as I was lowered past it.

I lay back against the wall, my legs sleepy with cramp, Harvey pressed his hand

onto my crotch and his fingers explored my pussy. I just stood there, looking up

into Michael's dark eyes. Harvey slowly withdrew his hand and kissed me gently

on my shoulder before stepping away.

Michael stood in front of me, so close I could feel his warm breath on my skin.

Harvey and Cameron had stepped away a little but stood watching me. I still lay

back against the wall, my mind racing as I considered my position. I wanted

Michael and if I could I wanted Harvey and Cameron to stick around but for what

I don't know. I didn't really know what I wanted to do; I was just ready to be

taken.

Michael was hesitating and I felt helpless as the moment seemed to be slipping

away. I turned away from him and placed my hands back on the wall, high above my head. I'd arched my back and stuck my ass out a little, hoping he would accept

my invitation.

I could hear muffled noise behind me and I was expecting someone to approach any second, I trembled with anticipation until I heard loud voices from the locker

room. It was Carl, chatting loudly with someone who had entered and was about to

disturb us. I stepped away from the wall and the guys quickly guided me out of

sight. Michael and Harvey returned to the locker room and I hid with Cameron for

a few moments until the coast was clear. It was exhilarating being so close to

being discovered. I couldn't help myself and began to tug on Cameron's cock. He

didn't hesitate and quickly slid a hand between my legs, rubbing my wet clit.

I had thought Michael was the one to take things further as he was a bit of a

lad but now Cameron was surprising me. He spread my legs wider and I could feel

him position himself behind me. His hands parting my ass as he prepared to take

me. We could still hear the voices from the locker room and the thought of

Cameron taking me at this dangerous moment was mind boggling.

Cameron's cock jabbed at me, probing before it found its way between my legs. I

was shaking, my knees weak as his cock was pressed against my clit. As his head

began to enter me, the voices seemed only feet away and I giggled like a naughty

schoolgirl. As he pushed his shaft hard against me I gasped but still couldn't

take the situation seriously before his cock was pushed fully inside me a voice

rang out ending our fun.

"Quickly they've gone." Harvey said as he rounded the corner.

His face lit up as he caught sight of Cameron stepping away from me, his cock

standing erect and a flushed look on his face. Harvey smiled as I scuttled away

to get dressed.

We all quickly dressed and Carl led me outside and back into the bar so as not

to draw attention. The guys were already ordering drinks as we entered. We

casually joined them before finding a quiet corner to sit and chat.

The guys were friendly but a little nervous. Cameron made me laugh because he

didn't look happy, actually he looked very disappointed.

I leant forward to whisper in Cameron's ear but I burst out laughing before I

could say anything.

Harvey was the funniest and was paying me a lot of attention. A little while

later I was at the bar getting more drinks when Harvey joined me.

"Rian, you are a lot naughtier than I thought." He said grinning.

"Oh you can count on that." I quipped.

"I can't believe you and Cameron around the corner."

I turned to face him, "Harvey what are you talking about?"

His jaw dropped as he realised he might be mistaken until I slowly began to

smile up at him.

"Rian I thought you were interested in Michael, that's why me and Cameron took a

back seat. Then when I saw you with Cameron!"

I began to smile broadly. "Wrong but don't worry."

Harvey was grinning as he pressed me as to what he had really happened.

"Ok Harvey," I conceded. "To be honest I thought Michael was more up for it than

he was, he's single and a bit of a lad but it wasn't meant to be. I was

expecting more in the showers. As for Cameron, no he didn't but if you had been

ten seconds later, I'd have let you watch." I burst out laughing.

Harvey started laughing and we rejoined to others.

We had a few more drinks before we decided to leave and began to say our

goodbyes. I gave Cameron a hug and then Michael who was quite distant. Finally I

turned to Harvey who was beaming.

"Next time I'm not taking any back seat!" He whispered.

"Good!" I replied, "I look forward to it."