**The Awakening**

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**The Awakening Pt. 01**

Siobhan woke up bleary eyed and not quite knowing where she was. The hangover felt quite bad and it took many seconds before she could start to take in her surroundings. A shaft of light from the mid-morning sun cut a trail of bright light across the room and helped her see things that looked familiar. Her clothes screwed up in the middle of the floor, clearly quickly deposited when she arrived home from the party she had visited the night before. The taste of stale red wine in her mouth reminded her of the heavy night drinking at the welcome party she had attended on her first night at Southampton University.

The previous night was a great opportunity to get to know new friends at this strange new place. Siobhan, although friendly and bubbly, found it difficult to engage with people she didn't know. The alcohol certainly helped break the ice with her new housemates in the student house she had found herself in.

Siobhan had always dreamed of being a doctor and the chance to practice medicine at a University only 50 miles from home was ideal, as she was never far from home if she found she missed her family. However, this was the chance to break free and make something of her life and she was determined to become as independent as possible.

The curse of the red wine meant Siobhan's mouth was bone dry and she could feel her tongue stick to the roof of her mouth and it felt like sandpaper. She needed water and quickly. Her body ached, she gave a tentative stretch and stuck one naked leg out of the bed and immediately felt the cold air that enveloped the warm comfort of the brand new duvet. Siobhan staggered to her feet, still quite disorientated but straightened her back and wandered towards the door. As she turned the handle of the door she realised she was naked - usually she wore a nightie to bed - but obviously in the drunken state she found herself in last night Siobhan had stripped off and slept nude for the first time in a long time. She was immediately conscious of her naked body and turned to the full length mirror which leaned up against the wall next to her single wardrobe. There was enough light to see the entire profile of her naked body, her shapely but pert and well proportioned breasts that she usually took for granted and ensured were normally well covered up to avoid any unwanted attention. But today she stared at them and realised that she looked pretty good despite her long wavy brown hair looking like it defied gravity with bits sticking out in all directions. The rest of her body was, some might say, a perfect size 10 with a slim waist and flat stomach and round and peachy bottom which, as most of closest girl friends back in Guildford, was enough to make a woman jealous.

But today, she needed to cover her body. She had only just met her four other housemates the night before. She couldn't give them the impression on the second day of meeting them that she was a complete exhibitionist. She looked around for a garment to cover her modesty and the closest thing was the thin white blouse that she had worn the previous night. She pulled it back over her head; the buttons were still done up from the night before and inside she felt quite impressed she had somehow managed to remove it without undoing the buttons. As she slipped it over her head, the thin white cotton blouse paused at the crest of her bosom resting on her nipples erect from the cold morning air. She tugged at the bottom of the material until it passed over her nipples which gave her a slight tingle across her chest. The bottom of the blouse hardly covered her buttocks and the thin material wasn't enough to obscure the darkness of the neatly trimmed bush that it failed to hide.

But the thirst inside Siobhan's mouth was too much to waste any more time and she walked out onto the landing of her new home. The fuzziness in her head made her feel a little dizzy and it took a few seconds to get her bearings. She walked quietly as she thought other housemates were probably sleeping off their own hangovers and she didn't want to disturb them and set off their potential friendship on the wrong foot. She tiptoed across the landing of the four bedroomed house. Siobhan was the furthest room from the top of the stairs and crept past the first two doors without making the sound. As she reached the top of the stairs she heard a quiet groan from the bedroom immediately at the top of the staircase.

Instinctively, Siobhan paused so not to create more noise. Another groan, this time a little louder. Siobhan turned her head without moving another muscle. The door to the bedroom was ajar by about six inches. She heard a small cry. She'd not heard such a sound before, then a short muffled groan. Curiosity became the better of her. She took one step closer to the door, then another.

Siobhan was now at the door's entrance and she could see the foot of a bed. She didn't know whose bed it was. She was yet to establish who slept in which room. There were four other housemates - Rebecca an art student who was quiet and unassuming and a likely good friend in the coming years, Rachael a lively but slightly insecure girl who despite her gorgeous looks didn't seem to appreciate them, much like Siobhan. Toby was studying economics, clearly a clever guy and nice to boot; good boyfriend material but Siobhan wasn't sure he was her type. Then there was Carly, a gregarious sort who was also studying medicine. But from what Siobhan had established from the night before, Carly didn't seem serious about medicine as she kept talking incessantly about the good times medical students had at Uni.

Siobhan edged her head closer to the gap in the door so she could see more. The light in this room was much better than her own. The curtains were much thinner and the morning light was shining through to provide good vision in the room. As Siobhan's eyes worked their way up the bed she saw the sheets moving around in a slow but methodical way. Siobhan knew she shouldn't be imposing on someone else's privacy. But the door was open.

Siobhan looked further up the bed and her eyes became transfixed on the beautiful round breasts that were clearly visible just above the top of the Playboy Bunny duvet cover. She could see the girl's hard erect nipples that were pointing firmly upwards. Siobhan couldn't keep her eyes off the movements of the breasts up and down with every increasing breath the girl made. Siobhan felt unable to turn away, the water was still needed but could wait. She wanted to see more.

Siobhan could see the duvet cover further down the bed rise and fall with increasing frequency. This girl was masturbating in front of her eyes. She had never witnessed anything like this before. Sure, she masturbates from time to time, who doesn't. But watching someone else do it was something. Siobhan felt her heart beat faster, her nipples were even more erect against her thin blouse. She was aroused by the sight of another female getting off. It must be wrong, but it felt so right. Siobhan heard another groan of desire, she felt a tingle between her legs. Siobhan wanted to see more, hear more and edged closer by bending forward until her head was practically through the door. Siobhan saw a hand grab one of the breasts and start tugging and pulling at the nipple, which stood even more erect in the sunlight that was now burning its way into the room.

Siobhan couldn't ignore the feeling between her legs any longer and her right hand almost subconsciously moved between her thighs and felt the wetness of her own pussy. Her left hand automatically found itself covering her left breast and stroked her nipple through the cotton blouse. Siobhan felt excited and nervous and scared all at the same time. But it was the excitement that was taking over and she couldn't stop herself. Her middle finger of her right hand slipped between her lips and into moist cunt. She had to muffle her own groan as she heard another and another from the room she was invading.

As the groans in the room became ever increasing so did Siobhan's finger against her own clit and her other fingers on her breast, tweaking the nipple so hard it almost hurt. Then Siobhan saw the duvet cover move and grow ever larger, first down between the girl's legs then her abdomen and then seemingly from nowhere a head popped out of the duvet and started sucking on those gorgeous tits Siobhan had been focusing her attention on. There was a man in the bed, her bed, the bed she was imagining she was in. The invader was sucking and licking those hard nipples causing the girl to groan even more, then a bite and a cry that was so loud it caused Siobhan to pause for a second and realise where she was. But she couldn't stop looking, her finger returned to her clit and her nipple was pulled again causing another rush of electricity through Siobhan's body. The duvet cover was thrown backward by the man revealing an athletic male body on top of this girl. She peered even further into the room, risking being seen but needed to know who was receiving the attention of such a fit body. It was Carly, her blond hair draped across the pillow and her face screwed up with lust and desire. Then suddenly Carly flipped her larger male counterpart over without any obvious difficulty and without hesitation moved down towards his groin.

That's when Siobhan saw the man's cock. It was massive, not that she had seen many in her relatively brief sexual experience, but this was bigger than she had ever seen before. The sun shone through the thin material of the curtains and revealed a glistening shine to the tip of the bulbous member. Carly quickly devoured the throbbing piece encasing her lips over the circumcised head as if it was too big for her tiny but willing mouth. Once past the head, her lips easily slid down the shaft and Siobhan was astonished by how much of this long and thick shaft she managed to take into her mouth and throat. She was virtually at the base when an involuntary gag stopped her going any further, quickly sliding her mouth back to the tip before an audible slurp broke the silence. Carly repeated the action many times with increasing speed bringing a much deeper than before groan from the willing counterpart.

Siobhan found her own hand and fingers increase their own speed rubbing her clit to respond to arousal the situation was giving her. It was only then did she realise that her bare ass was exposed to the rest of the landing for any unsuspecting housemate to come across. Her hand clearly visible between her legs as its digits massaged the clit and its wet pussy that begged to be satisfied. Pausing briefly for thought, Siobhan pulled her fingers out of her wet cunt and without realising it let out a small groan of her own.

Before Siobhan could react Carly turned towards the door to see a silhouette of a figure watching on. Siobhan was horrified with the thought of being caught but could only retract a few inches, mesmerised by the scene being played out in front of her. And rather than bring a halt to the proceedings Carly only appeared more turned on by the prospect of someone seeing what was happening and continued sucking the huge cock with even more vigour and bringing her fist to the base of the shaft started to squeeze and pump the thick pole to speed up the process. The man's groans were getting louder and louder; Siobhan wanted to run but she needed to stay and watch. Carly turned to Siobhan and, with the tip of the glans on the edge of her lips, she stuck her tongue out once more into the man's slit; a stream of cum came gushing out of the tip and deposited the sticky liquid onto Carly's upper lip and nose. Carly didn't flinch; her eyes were fixed on the figure in the doorway. Siobhan rubbed at her engorged clit until she too came.

Siobhan ran as fast as she could back to her room, the much needed drink of water would have to wait until she could face ever showing her face in the house again.

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Back in the room Siobhan collapsed on to her bed still breathing heavily from the sight she had just witnessed and the intense orgasm that had swept through her body like nothing she had felt before. She felt her knees physically tremble from the combination of the excitement and the fear of being caught satisfying herself.

After a few moments Siobhan composed herself. 'Get a grip girl,' she told herself.

But, try as she might, she couldn't get the image of Carly sucking the huge organ only feet away from her. Watching the cum shoot over and over and seeing the spurt of spunk hit Carly's outstretched tongue and into her mouth, the second and subsequent spurts shooting higher and hitting Carly in her cheek and nose... and not once did Carly blink. She must have seen her, must have known it was her. What was she going to say to explain what she was doing there.

The image in her head was like rewinding and replaying a climax scene in a porn film. Although Siobhan wasn't exactly adventurous she had seen a porn film before. One of her few sexual partners had brought one round to her parents house one night when they were away. Siobhan was reluctant to watch it but her Sam was persistent.

"Come on, hun," he said "it'll be fun and we might learn something."

She knew that was a side swipe at her reluctance to try anything that wasn't conventional missionary style sex. But she felt uncomfortable with some of the suggestions Sam had previously made. Oral sex, for her, was too intimate and anal sex simply too taboo. Other suggestions involved toys and the idea made her shiver. The thought of needing an artificial aid to replace what should be natural. So she always refused despite Sam's piss taking and calling her an old prude. But on this occasion she felt obliged to give some compromise.

"Ok let's give it a go" Siobhan said trying to sound enthusiastic.

Sam loaded the DVD and it quickly became obvious this was a poor quality copy and the picture was grainy with occasional tracking problems as though it has been copied from a 90's video sourced from some mate in the pub.

The scene began with some seriously bad acting which Sam was quick to fast forward to reach the 'interesting' part. Siobhan suddenly was faced with scenes of double penetration and lots of close up shots of flesh on flesh. This was supposed to be erotic? Sam seemed to think so, rubbing his bulge in his jeans and smiling a rather creepy looking smile at Siobhan. Siobhan smiled back politely but was struggling to comprehend what she was supposed to be getting from the rather clinical experience.

"Do you like it," Sam said hoping that it would somehow convince Siobhan would suddenly come round to the idea of a three-way gang bang.

"It's lovely," Siobhan replied, not knowing what a suitable response should sound like.

Siobhan jumped out of her seat when she noticed Sam had unzipped his flies and started kneading his penis with his eyes firmly fixed on the screen.

"Er, I'm not sure this is for me.." Siobhan protested. "Maybe some other time, when I'm more in the mood".

"Oh come on, you old prude," Sam said in one last plea. But clearly that wasn't going to do the trick and Sam was resigned to the fact that Siobhan wasn't going to become the dirty slut he craved by simply watching a few bad actors bang each other senseless.

"I really think you should leave" Siobhan said with an uncharacteristically assertive tone.

"Fuck you, you frigid bitch," Sam retorted, fed up with his 'efforts' being wasted on such a lost cause and with that he stormed out and Siobhan never saw Sam again.

The DVD, however, was the one thing that stayed. Still in the DVD player with the blue flashing neon light reminding Siobhan that it was there ready. Ready when she was ready.

Ten whole minutes past and Siobhan kept watching the blue light, blinking constantly, refusing to go away. Siobhan couldn't bring herself to press the eject button or the off switch. Instead, she peered through the small gap in her parents curtains, looked up and down the road. Looking for what she didn't quite know, but she quickly shut the bright sunlight out by pulling them back together, making sure they overlapped to prevent any chance of someone looking in.

Siobhan already started to feel excited, her heart starting to beat faster as the anticipation of watching the film was completely different to the thought of watching it with a loser of a boyfriend.

She sat on the edge of the sofa, and pressed play. The scene continued where it left off with a woman taking two penises, one in her vagina and the other in her anus. It was such a close up Siobhan couldn't even make out what hole was what and had to tilt her head to try and figure out the camera angle. But as the action unfolded, Siobhan found her heart race faster, heat rising through her body finding its way to her groin and breasts. Her nipples became erect inside her bra and she started to feel a pleasant sickly feeling in the pit of her stomach and an ache between her legs.

Instinctively, Siobhan lay back into the sofa and her left hand found its way between her thighs, pushing up the bottom of the yellow cotton summer dress. Her right hand reached up and over the top of her dress and fingers slide down inside her left cup of her bra where the tips found the hardness of her nipple. Siobhan spent the afternoon touching herself, exploring her own body and masturbating to the many graphic scenes played out in front of her.

But nothing, nothing was as exciting as the scene she saw today in Carly's bedroom. The sheer beauty of it, the lust and true desire was so natural. So real, and so passionate, she found herself touching herself again playing back the images over and over in her head.

Siobhan's private moment was disturbed by a gentle knock on her door.

"Hello," came the woman's voice. "It's me Carly". "Are you there Siobhan?"

Siobhan's heart seemed to stop. That sickness in her stomach returned, but this time it was an unpleasant frightened sensation.

Siobhan stayed silent, hoping she would go away.

"Siobhan, are you there hun?" No reply.

Siobhan breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the creak of the floorboards grow quieter as Carly walked away.

**The Awakening Pt. 02**

Siobhan stayed in her room the rest of the day, watching crappy Saturday daytime TV, wishing the time away waiting for the time she could return to the safety of the University lectures where she could re-focus her attentions. She found a can of warm diet coke in her suitcase and that was all she managed to eat or drink for the entire day.

The time came when she had to leave the security and privacy of her room and head downstairs. It was 4pm and she had chosen her moment when she thought she had heard a total of four, or was it three, clicks of the front door locking shut. All her housemates must have left.

Siobhan put on a roll neck jumper and stepped into a pair of jeans and crept downstairs. The house was still unfamiliar, so unlike a home, as if she was a visitor in someone else's house. She entered the kitchen and opened the fridge door to find something to eat.

"Oh there you are love, I thought you must have disappeared back to, where was it, Brighton."

Siobhan froze at the sound of Carly's unmistakable Essex accent. She put on the best most confident smile she could muster and turned round.

"Guildford," she said with a slight croak in her voice "Guildford," she repeated more clearly.

"Oh yes, that was it, Guildford." "How are you hun, you look quite washed out, like you seen a ghost or something".

"I'm fine thanks," Siobhan lied.

"Cool," Carly said as if she had no recollection of what happened just a few hours before. "Did you enjoy the party last night, good wasn't it?"

"Yes, I had a great..."

"Hey, I know," Carly interrupted, "why don't you come out with us tonight? Some of us are going into town. We can show you round some of Southampton hotspots."

"Er, I'm not sure. I'm feeling a bit hungover and got to prepare for first full day at Uni on Monday"

"Sorry, but I'm not to take no for an answer you are coming out with us, it will give us chance to get to know each other even better."

Siobhan wondered what she meant by that comment but Carly's warm and big brown eyes were a difficult combination to resist. A combination, Siobhan thought, many a man had found hard to resist based on the evidence she had seen.

"Oh, go on then," Siobhan said her mouth breaking out into a genuine smile this time "I didn't get chance to talk to everyone last night so would be good to meet you all properly."

"Exactly, and you never know, you might get chance to see me with my clothes on this time," Carly giggled.

Siobhan suddenly felt self-conscious again. "Um, actually, I don't think I have anything to wear. I've only got a few casual outfits to last me the week until my mum and dad bring the rest of my clothes down next weekend."

"Even better," Cark said, "Get upstairs put your face on and we're going shopping."

Before Siobhan could object, Carly skipped out of the room singing Pretty Woman out loud.

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It was five miles into Southampton town centre but, instead of getting the bus, a taxi was waiting outside the house for the two girls.

"I'm not sure I can afford to take a taxi," Siobhan protested.

"Nonsense, this is my treat anyway. I don't want to hear any complaints this afternoon." "I like you Siobhan and this is your welcome present so no more whinging, ok?"

"Ok," Siobhan said as she climbed into the back of the taxi.

Carly turned to Siobhan and gave another warm smile and placed her hand on Siobhan's leg. Siobhan wouldn't ever dream of being so tactile with a virtual stranger.

Ten minutes later the taxi turned into a side street off the main shopping high street and the girls got out of the cab and Carly leaned into the driver to give him a crisp twenty pound note and a smile. Her generous cleavage clearly visible due to the low cut top and balcony bra that Carly was wearing.

"Keep the change," Carly said to the driver who appeared transfixed on staring at Carly's bosom as he took the money opened mouthed.

"Carly!" Siobhan exclaimed "Why did you do that? That was way too much for the fare."

"Shh, I said no whinging, ok."

Siobhan pressed a finger to her own lips, "That's the last time, promise," she said.

Carly hooked her own into Siobhan's and the two of them waltzed quickly down the street with an air of confidence completely alien to Siobhan.

Carly paused outside a small independent shop and Siobhan looked up at the shop sign that said in bright pink lettering 'La Boutique'.

"This looks expen..." Siobhan stopped her own sentence, reminding herself of the instruction given to her by her new friend.

Carly entered the shop first, followed by Siobhan two steps behind.

"Good afternoon, Miss Jackson," the assistant greeted Carly with a friendly smile.

"Hi, Sophie," Carly said "this is my new friend Siobhan, and we're out to buy a lovely outfit for a girls night out tonight."

The assistant gave Siobhan a warm smile as well. "Great, now what sort of thing were you looking for?" she asked. Siobhan looked around at the colourful racks of glittery expensive looking clothes.

"Um, I'm not sure."

"Something sexy," Carly spoke for her, "Something hot and very sexy."

Carly walked over to the rack of skirts and picked out several of the shortest ones available. She went over to the tops and, again picked several of the more skimpy looking tops on the rack.

"Try these," she said pushing them into Siobhan's chest.

Siobhan entered the dressing room area which was very spacious with big velvet curtains and huge full length mirrors.

Siobhan stepped out of her jeans and pulled her roll neck jumper over her head. She stood in front of the mirror in just her underwear. The lighting was perfect, making her skin look warm and smooth and she stared at her semi -naked body. She can't remember seeing it look this good before and wondered whether they were trick mirrors to make you think you looked better than you were so you spent more money.

Siobhan slipped on the first skirt, a tight black number which slid over hips and fit snuggly against her buttocks. She could feel the quality of the material and the shape of the cut; she then glanced in the mirror. The bottom of the skirt barely covered her knickers, the very tops of her thighs, which had never been exposed to the public before, clearly visible. She turned round and looked over her shoulder and could see her round pert bottom fill the skirt perfectly with no material spare.

Siobhan then slipped on the first top, a tight, bright red lycra number, cut low and fit tight around the waist. Again, the quality meant it was a perfect fit showing off Siobhan's ample bosom with the top of her bra clearly protruding above the v-shape which cut deep between her breasts.

The edge of the curtain was pulled aside and Carly peered in. "Let's have a look at you," she said with the usual authority.

Siobhan turned around with her hands hooked together in front her. Carly took Siobhan's hands and put them to her side and stepped back. "Stunning, simply stunning," Carly said with complete sincerity, "There's just one thing adjustment to make it perfect."

Carly approached Siobhan, their faces only inches apart. Siobhan could feel Carly's breath as Carly placed her arms around Siobhan's waist and onto her back. Siobhan was frozen solid and could feel her heart beat faster again. She was sure Carly would almost feel it beating against her as their chests made the slightest contact. Carly's hands reached into the back of the top and within a split second had unclasped Siobhan's bra. Carly smiled and Siobhan could only stare and try and control her increased breathing.

Carly brought her hands back to the front and slipped inside the material, pushed her warm hands up and reached the cups of the bra and gently pulled it downwards and out of the top.

Carly took a step backwards, looked Siobhan up and down, smiled and said "Now that's perfect."

Siobhan turned to the full length mirror and saw a different top altogether. Her natural breasts filled the top perfectly, a clear three inch line separating her breasts creating a cleavage that she had never seen before. She quickly became aware of her erect nipples, so clearly visible through the material; but she liked what she saw and instead of the normal reaction of covering them up she took a deep breath in to accentuate the two small bullets that were trying to push their way out.

"Wow," Carly said with her mouth open "Now that's what I call a great pair of tits."

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Siobhan and Carly returned back to the house, Siobhan arms laden with several shopping bags of clothes from various expensive boutiques. Siobhan had felt guilty for letting Carly pay for everything but Carly had been so insistent and Siobhan found she had choice but accept her new friend's generosity.

"Now," Carly said "go and put on that first outfit you tried on meet back down here in 15 minutes because the taxi is coming back to take us all into town."

Siobhan did exactly what she was told and went back upstairs to get changed. She put the black skirt and red top and looked again in the mirror. She saw a representation of herself she had never seen before, although she felt attractive and sexy, she felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of being seen in public looking so... available.

Siobhan looked again into the mirror focusing on how the overall affect was not quite the same with her bra on.

"In for a penny.." Siobhan told herself and quickly whipped off her cream white bra and threw it onto the bed. Siobhan smiled herself and could see her nipples begin to grow underneath the thin material. "Fuck it," Siobhan said as she turned and walked out of the room feeling especially hot between her legs.

"Oh my god," Toby said with his jaw wide open as Siobhan walked into the kitchen.

"Doesn't she look great," Carly said with a broad, proud smile.

Siobhan suddenly realised self-conscious with a man in the room, bringing her arms to her front to try and lessen the visual impact of her bra-less chest.

"Rachael and Rebecca have already gone into town on the bus and we're meeting them at The Orange Rooms later," Carly said, pulling down and twisting the base of her tight red dress so it sat perfectly across her taut body. She pushed out breasts so her own bra-less chest stuck out as if to show off her own nipples that had responded to seeing Siobhan's.

"Now, let's party," Carly laughed and linked one arm in Toby's and the other in Siobhan's. "Tonight, is going to be a great night, I can feel it in my pussy."

"Carly!" Toby exclaimed, "You are one terrible and frisky harlot."

The Orange Rooms was loud and full of people. Most of the girls wearing their own skimpy outfits to attract attention from the on-looking throng of the males; but as soon as Carly and Siobhan entered the room it seemed every one of them stopped and stared at the two girls. Toby was in the middle of them, arms linked, with a huge smile on his face like a cat that just got the cream.

Carly then broke the link as she ran screaming with excitement as she saw her two other housemates at the bar, running up to them and giving them a big hug and kiss. Acting as if she hadn't seen them for years, rather than the one hour it had actually been.

Siobhan and Toby were left arm in arm and suddenly Siobhan felt rather awkward, and Toby sensed the unease and dropped his arm gently and smiled at Siobhan. "Come on, let me get you drink," he said kindly.

The five housemates gathered at a low table, with Rebecca and Rachael sat on one side and Carly, Toby and Siobhan squeezed tightly into the other two-seater brown leather sofa. The noise of the music made it impossible for them talk to the others across the table so the three of them chatted to each other, with Siobhan in the middle, being the centre of attention. Not just from the two friends either side but also a group of men standing at a taller table nearby.

"I think they like your outfit," Carly whispered in Siobhan's ear.

"I'm sure they must be looking at you," Siobhan replied.

"Nonsense, they've been staring at your tits ever since they got here."

Siobhan giggled, the three large glasses of wine starting to take effect.

"Toby, why don't you go and chat with the two girls for a bit," Carly said nodding towards Rachael and Rebecca. Toby looked disappointed but knew there was no point arguing with Carly and put his hand on Siobhan's thigh to ease himself off the sofa. Siobhan felt the warmth of the palm on her naked thigh and it made her tingle and she instinctively placed her own hand on top of Toby's as he stood up. Toby let his fingers glide over Siobhan's own gently as he moved away, turning to give her a warm smile as he moved to the other side of the table.

Carly placed her own on Siobhan's other thigh and nudged herself even closer, leaning in and whispering again into her ear. "I know what will really tease them," she said. Carly moved her lips down to Siobhan's neck and kissed her gently, lips caressing the smooth skin. Siobhan reacted by tilting her head to the side and giggled a tickly giggle, but the smell of Carly's Prada perfume and the warmth of her breath on her neck stopped her smiling and she turned to face Carly with millimetres separating their lips. Siobhan felt her heart race again as Carly moved her hand further up Siobhan's thigh as they stared at each other, their lips slightly parted and their breathing getting faster and shallower.

Siobhan sensed the increase attention audience of three lads, their conversation paused while they all stood transfixed on the actions of the two girls in red. Carly looked towards them and smiled, her body clearly turned on by their gaze. Siobhan turned to see her three other housemates engaged in conversation seemingly unaware of what was happening across the table, or was it because they were used to seeing Carly behave in this way. Siobhan decided she didn't care much because the hand on her thigh was now underneath her short skirt and she could feel the wetness of her pussy seep into her knickers.

"Did you like what you saw this morning," Carly said, her lips brushing Siobhan's ear making her nipples stand ever more erect.

Siobhan, even though more relaxed could only say "I, I'm not sure what you mean."

Carly moved her hand higher so her finger tips touched the edge of Siobhan' knickers, "You know, seeing me suck a guy's cock." Siobhan took a sharp intake of breath as the fingers slipped under the wet material of her knickers and one finger slide up one side of her labia towards her clit.

Siobhan found it difficult to speak, "I, I, I'm not sure what I saw."

"You saw my mouth slide up and down a guy's big fat cock. Did you like it? I know you did. And I bet you like this." Carly slipped a finger into Siobhan's soaking pussy.

Siobhan let out a soft groan and looked at Carly in astonishment, not believing what was happening but at the same time helpless with the desire she felt as she felt the finger probe deeper into her pussy. She stared into Carly's beautiful eyes as if to say stop but please keep going at the same time.

Carly broke the gaze and looked over at the three men stood nearby and Siobhan followed by turning her head towards them. She saw them talking to each other and egging one of them to move closer to get a better look to confirm what they thought and hoped was happening right in front of them.

Carly knew what they wanted and nodded towards the empty seat and the closer of the three men wandered over putting on a confident swagger and placing his pint on the table in front of Carly and Siobhan.

"Mind if I join you," he said with an excitable smile on his face. Before he got an answer he turned around to his mates and nodded and mimed something like "Fuck me, they are".

Carly leant across Siobhan's chest deliberately brushing her cheek against Siobhan's erect nipples, "Only if you're man enough big boy".

The man immediately sat down next to Siobhan and gazed down at Siobhan's lap and the movement of Carly's hand under the skirt. He looked up at Siobhan and could see she had her eyes closed and head tilted backwards and when he looked down again he saw her legs part further and her hips slide further down the seat to try and get more of Carly's finger inside her.

Carly gently pulled her finger out of Siobhan's soaking wet pussy and slid up towards her clit where it started to gently rub the hardened button of flesh. "Put your hand on his cock and tell me how big it is," Carly whispered into Siobhan's ear. Siobhan with her eyes still closed instinctively did what she was told and her left hand rested on the man's right thigh and slid upwards towards his groin. She didn't have to move it very far before she felt a firm bulge along the line of his inner the thigh. His hardened cock had come out of his underpants and was resting on his muscular thigh. Siobhan's little and ring fingers stroked along the head of his penis and could feel it react by pulsing against her touch. She let her fingers follow the shaft up to the base as it to count the inches so she could do as instructed and tell Carly exactly how big it was.

Siobhan turned to Carly and opened her eyes "Its fucking huge," she giggled.

"Well done my sweet, a good find," Carly responded and rubbed her clit harder and said "Now imagine watching me suck that huge cock until it explodes".

Carly turned to the guy who was no longer smiling but staring at Siobhan gently stroking his cock. "Get me a bottle of Moet and two glasses and you can shove that gorgeous cock into my mouth."

The guy took a moment and then with a sudden urgency shouted over to his mates, "Bottle of champagne, now".

"Not any champagne, I said Moet" Carly insisted calmly.

"Moet, get Moet" the guy shouted again frantically. His mates looked at each other quizzically and then laughed. "I'll give twenty quid to whichever of you wankers gets it first." They both raced to the bar.

"What about your friend?" the guy asked hoping she was part of the deal.

"I think she's about done" and with that Siobhan tilted her head forward and her body began to shake, her pelvis spasm around the slowing movement of Carly's fingers on her clit.

As the bottle arrived, Carly and the guy walked towards the ladies and Siobhan collapsed into a heap on the sofa smiling like she's never smiled before.

**The Awakening Pt. 03**

Siobhan awoke with another hangover, her head aching and mouth and throat dry from the many glasses of champagne consumed the night before. She hadn't drunk so much of the fizzy stuff before, but Carly kept producing more and more bubbles most of which were procured from willing male admirers. Carly was an intriguing character, so warm and friendly and when it came to male company was fearless and always got what she wanted.

Siobhan recalled Carly's unashamed ability to use her sexuality to her advantage, a skill so foreign to Siobhan but one which she was starting to admire.

"Come on Siobhan, get your sexy arse out of bed," Carly shouted through the door "We gotta get to Uni love"

Siobhan climbed out of her bed, her legs wobbling as she tried to get her balance before stretching her arms above her head and gave out a big yawn, "Yes, I'm coming" Siobhan replied.

"Not again," Carly chuckled back. Siobhan smiled to herself again remembering the intense orgasm she felt in the middle of the bar the night before. Then reality started to dawn on her and she suddenly started to worry about who might have seen her. She hadn't even attended Uni yet so wouldn't have known whether she was likely to bump into any of the witnesses to the events of the previous night or not.

Once she arrived on campus she walked into the main building to register for her medical course. She kept her head down trying not to catch anyone's gaze but try as she might she sensed many people were staring at her as she breezed quickly down the corridor. She was beginning to regret getting so drunk and letting herself be so inhibited. What was she thinking? It was completely out of character for her. But no-one else knew her real character so as far as they were concerned that was the sort of person she was. After all, first impressions last.

Fortunately, the first few days at Uni passed without incident, and she was able to settle into her course and meet and get to know her fellow students, none of which she recognised or seemed to recognise her. She spent the next few evenings in the house, politely declining the many invitations to parties as part of Fresher's week. Not surprisingly Carly was the one most persistent in getting Siobhan out to socialise but she was determined to stay strong and kept saying no. But the weekend soon came and Siobhan's resolve was beginning to weaken.

"Siobhan, love, the week's finished so now it's time to let your hair down. Pleaasse," Carly said softly, sounding a little concerned she may have gone over the top with her friend the previous weekend. Carly gave Siobhan one of those warm smiles, a smile that could soften the heart of a female but, so it seemed, could also be used to stiffen certain other parts of a male!

"Sure hun, what's the plan." Siobhan said knowing she couldn't remain indoors for the next four years of medical school. In any case, she was old enough and mature enough to look after herself now. She would be fine.

"Great," Carl said excitedly, "Toby and Rachael are heading over to the Orange Rooms and meeting some of Toby's friends from his economics course. Or is it maths? Oh, I can't remember. Anyway, they're a good bunch and we'll have right giggle."

"Ok, sounds good, give me time to get ready."

"Sure, babe, see you in a bit."

Siobhan went back to her room and opened her wardrobe. What to wear? Her clothes fell into two clear categories. Her own clothes brought from home consisted of jeans and a couple of smart trousers, the odd long dress for special occasions and a selection of plain tops. Then there was the half which Carly had selected, a collection of clingy tops, short skirts and even shorter shorts. Carly had spent a small fortune on these clothes so she felt slightly compelled to wear something from the newer range. And Siobhan remembered how fantastic she felt when she wore them so took little time in deciding. She pulled out a sleeveless black top and a pair of salmon coloured shorts. At least with the shorts she was rather more protected against wandering hands of a certain Miss Carly Jackson!

Carly was at the bottom of the stairs as Siobhan's bare legs and high heels first appeared, the soft silky skin reflecting the light to give a smooth sheen across the perfectly formed calves and firm thighs. The look on Carly's face was one of appreciation, the long legs finally ending at the bottom of the tight shorts which showed off Siobhan's shapely hips and small waist.

Siobhan spotted Carly and stopped halfway down the staircase. She put one leg across the other and turned to the side, showing a profile of her pert breasts and her taut round buttocks which were barely covered by the salmon pink shorts.

"So, what do you think?" Siobhan smiled.

"Even better than I remember," Carly winked back.

"You are not looking too bad yourself," Siobhan joked, equally impressed with Carly's choice of short white dress and red wedge platform shoes.

Carly and Siobhan climbed into the back of the taxi and as they were driven towards town they got the familiar frequent glance in the rear view mirror from the driver.

"God, he looks in his mirror more often than on the road, are you sure we're safe?" Siobhan laughed.

"Babe, looking the way you do tonight, I'm not surprised. Let's hope he can last the journey without coming in his pants," Carly said deliberately loud so the driver could hear. The glances in the mirror stopped briefly but the driver made sure he got a good eyeful of both young girls as they climbed out of the back of the car. This time it was Siobhan's turn to lean into the passenger window to pay. She puffed out her chest so her breasts were bulging over her black vest and leaned over as far she could so he could see down her cleavage.

"Keep the change," Siobhan said handing over a ten pound note, "Oh, and while I'm here take a good look at these..." Siobhan pushed her arms together so her tits almost spilled from her top "...and dream about them tonight because that's as close as you'll ever get you fucking perv." The driver took the money sheepishly and drove off quickly, taking one more final cheeky glance in his rear view mirror as he went.

"Siobhan, you hussy!" Carly almost burst with pride at her friend's behaviour.

The girls entered the bar and quickly sensed the stares from both men and women alike, a combination of lust and jealousy.

"Hey Toby!" Carly shrieked when she saw her flat mate. Toby seemed to look past Carly's greeting and focused his attention on Siobhan's stunning figure as it walked towards him. He found it impossible to stop himself dropping his gaze down at her shapely breasts that were accentuated her thin waist and narrow hips. His eyes continued downwards at Siobhan's long slender legs that ended with a pair of high heels that tightened her calf muscles making her look both athletic and sexy at the same time.

"Oi, I'm here as well you know," Carly clicked her fingers in Toby's face.

Toby snapped out of his trance "Oh, hi Carly, how are you babe?"

"Well I was feeling great until I realised I wasn't the most gorgeous woman in the bar," Carly joked turning to Siobhan to give her a friendly wink. Siobhan could feel herself going red at the attention and was thankful for the dim lighting that disguised her blushes.

"Hey, I think someone's embarrassed." Carly said clearly confirming the light wasn't as dim as Siobhan had hoped.

"My round, what does everyone want?" Siobhan attempted to change the conversation.

"No, I'll open a tab," Carly insisted handing over her credit card to the barman. "Two bottles of your finest bubbly," Carly said leaning into the barman close enough so he could smell the scent of Prada perfume that exuded from her soft skin.

"Coming up," he replied with a smile. A couple of guys at the bar looked on in frustration at Carly being attended to despite being at the bar long before Carly had walked up and caught the attention of the young barman with her tanned cleavage contrasting against her bright white dress. "I'll bring them over," the barman continued increasing the frustration for the guys at the bar. Carly was quick to notice, turning to them both and added "And whatever these gorgeous guys want you can add to my tab." Frustration quickly dissipated and was replaced with a broad smile, "No worries," they said in unison.

"The others are over in the corner," Toby pointed towards a gathering of several young men all stood around Rachael who was the centre of their attention like bees around a honey pot. Siobhan liked Rachael, her feminine features and clothes were understated but she was a naturally beautiful woman and guys were always attracted to her good looks.

"Ah, I see," Carly said "Let's go and rescue Rachael from all that testosterone," and grabbed Siobhan's hand and led her over to the corner of the room.

Toby's friends quickly recognised Carly and greeted her warmly, each giving her a kiss on her left cheek, some going for the double cheek kiss and others giving her a hug to show their pleasure at her attendance. "Great to see you, CJ" one of them said. "Looking forward to seeing more of you later," another joked. "Hope you've bought plenty of cash then," Carly replied with a beaming smile.

One or two looked In Siobhan's direction, waiting for an introduction and a chance to break the ice. "Hi, I'm James," said a dark-haired tall man not waiting for any formal introduction. "Hi, I'm Siobhan." James' dark eyes stared into Siobhan's.

Toby joined the group and interrupted the pregnant pause between the two of them, noticing Siobhan's discomfort at the awkward moment. "This is our new flatmate, Siobhan," Toby announced. The others in the group took Toby's words as an invitation to make their introductions and one by one greeted Siobhan, most by nodding and smiling politely not wishing to appear over familiar by engaging in physical contact.

The evening went well for Siobhan, she enjoyed the attention from Toby's male friends and their generosity meant she didn't have to pay for a drink all night despite several offers to do so. The conversation after everyone was fuelled by the endless supply of cocktails and shots naturally got more and more sexual, Siobhan's revealing outfit being the catalyst for many questions regarding Siobhan's sexual preferences.

"So where did you buy that sexy number," was one. "You've got a great body," another. Siobhan's polite replies led to increasingly personal questions such as "Have you ever slept with a woman?" and "How often do you masturbate?"

"I might have done," and "As often as I can", Siobhan responded cheekily to each question followed with a nervous but excited giggle.

The male attention Siobhan was receiving started to make Carly slightly envious. Although she wanted Siobhan to tease the boys as much as she did she couldn't help herself feeling the need to retrieve the initiative.

"Hey guys," she interjected "Who wants to play pool?"

"Yes, now that's what I'm talking about," one of the young men said excitedly.

"But I don't know how to play" Siobhan replied.

"Don't worry, the boys will look after you," Carly said winking over at the group of the men who were already finishing up their drinks so they could get a fresh round in before heading into the pool room.

"Yeh, don't worry babe," James said putting his arm around Siobhan's shoulder, "You're in safe hands."

Toby leant over to Carly looking slightly concerned, "Are you sure this is a good idea?" he asked.

"Absolutely," Carly said "You know me, I love a good game of pool with a group of handsome young bucks. Something about knocking those balls around." Carly reached down and grabbed a handful of one of the guy's crotch and squeezed gently. Smiling she said "Now, let's go and have some fun."

Carly led the way, exaggerating her swaying of her hips so everyone's attention was drawn to the round arse that moved from side to side perfectly as she walked towards the door of the pool room. She looked back to make sure people were watching and she wasn't disappointed as she noticed every single of the group plus many other men in the bar staring at her while she turned and shouted "Well, come on then, what you all waiting for?"

James took a gentle hold of Siobhan's left arm and led her towards the darkened room. The flicker of lights illuminated the room as Siobhan entered. There were two pool tables surrounded by soft leather chairs and small tables. Two racks of pool cues hung from the wall alongside pictures of sporting events of the last century, a picture of the victorious England football side with Nobby Stiles held aloft gripping the World Cup from 1966. Another showed the England Ashes Team of 2005, Michael Vaughan holding the small ashes urn while ticker tape floated around the team's beaming smiles.

"Ok, let's use both tables." Carly instructed. "James, you and Eddie can play Siobhan and Toby on that one. Billy and Phil pair up against Nick and me on this one."

Carly bent over to put some pound coins into the slot on the side of the table, her dress rising up her thighs as she bent lower until it rested and strained against the base of her buttocks.

"Jesus Carly, you trying to put us off already," Billy joked as he moved towards the rack of cues and selected two, holding one out for Carly as she slowly stood upright and readjusted her dress.

"I've not even started yet," she replied, taking the cue in her left hand and rubbing the chalk over the tip provocatively. She blew the excess blue chalk dust from the tip of the cue into Billy's face. "You'll know it when I want to distract you."

Siobhan was more reserved despite the fact the alcohol was starting to make her feel a little giddy and giggly. She couldn't help but laugh as Carly started playing some practice shots with the cue over table, deliberately showing off her cleavage to her opponents who were happy to take a good look at the round breasts that were pushing out of the low cut top of Carly's white dress.

Siobhan's playing partner, Toby, started their game with a break and when their opponents failed to pot a ball it was Siobhan's turn to play. Siobhan had spent a lot of her spare time playing pool with her brother back in Guildford and had developed into quite a good player, playing in tournaments and a local pub league before she left for University. However, today she decided to have a bit of fun of her own.

"Oh god, I've no idea what I'm doing" Siobhan said deliberately making clumsy attempts at holding the cue and making a bridge with her left hand. She decided to bend over herself to accentuate the fullness of her buttocks against the tight shorts, parting her legs before turning her head and asking "Am I doing this right?"

Both her opponents James and Eddie raced over to offer assistance much to Carly's amusement who was watching from the other table.

"Let me help you," James said reaching Siobhan just ahead of Eddie, who couldn't hide his annoyance at missing the obvious opportunity.

James stood behind Siobhan and reached around to help position Siobhan's left hand correctly on the table. His other arm reached around Siobhan's right side and cupped his hand over Siobhan's which was holding the cue too far down. James guided Siobhan's hand back down the shaft of the cue. His position meant that he was also leaning over Siobhan and she could feel his breath on her neck. Siobhan turned and her face came into close contact with Jame's and he broke into a gorgeous smile. She felt her heart begin to beat faster and she instinctively pushed her behind back a couple of inches until she felt James' crotch against her buttocks. She bit her lip as James's eyes continued to stare into hers, transfixed.

"Is that better?" James whispered.

"Much," Siobhan struggled to get the word out as she felt her warmth between her legs.

"Are you going to play or fuck?" Eddie joked but with a hint of jealousy in his voice.

Carly let out a belly laugh, "You go girl, do whatever it takes."

Siobhan played her shot, deliberately missing a simple pot and letting out a sigh while handing her cue to a stone faced Toby.

"You ok?" Siobhan asked.

"Yeh, fine. Just not feeling great, that's all."

"Oh babe," Siobhan said with genuine concern, "maybe you've had too much to drink."

"Yes, probably. I might call it a night."

"Really? That's a shame, how am I going to beat these guys without your help?"

"I'm sure you'll find a way, you seem to have a game plan," Toby said with no hint of a sarcastic smile. Toby handed back the cue to Siobhan and headed towards the door.

"Hey, Tobes, wait up," Phil said "I'll come with you."

Phil and Toby grabbed their drinks and headed towards the door, Toby turning back and giving Siobhan a nervous smile. "You be careful," he said as he opened the door and left with Phil close behind.

Siobhan was a little taken aback at Toby's reaction, confused by why he appeared to dislike the way she was acting. She realised when he had gone that she kind of missed him not being around but she didn't know why. She hardly knew him, but for some reason she felt happier and more relaxed in his company. Now he was gone she felt a little flat.

"Hey, we playing this game or what?" Carly piped up. "Why don't we make it more interesting?"

"Sounds good to me, what you got in mind?" Billy said while potting the final black to win the game on the other table.

"I'll pair up with Siobhan and take two of you boys on. If you win, we'll give you a little treat. If we win we can give you a forfeit. What do you reckon Siobhan?"

"Er, yes ok", slightly distracted by Toby's exit and not even hearing what Carly had said.

"Great, so we'll start with you, Billy, and Nick. James and Eddie, you can go and get us some more drinks."

Eddie and James didn't argue and disappeared to the main bar to get another round of drinks.

Carly saw Siobhan was looking a little flat and handed her another shot of tequila, "Get this down you babe," she said "it'll perk you up a bit."

Siobhan hesitated but then realised she was here to have a good time and downed the spirit in one before clenching her teeth as the alcohol burnt its way down her throat. Siobhan let out a little spluttering cough and shook her head to try and ease the effect. "Right, game one," she said taking the cue and breaking the pack of balls with force.

Billy and Nick looked at each other as if realising that Siobhan wasn't quite as bad at pool as she had made out.

When Eddie and James returned with a tray laden with more drinks, the game was nearing the end. Carly and Siobhan had taken the early initiative by potting all of their colours in short time, but the boys had recovered by playing some clever snookers until they too were on the black. Siobhan missed a difficult chance to win the game and had left Nick an easier chance to win the game. Nick sized up his pot and bent over the table ready to play his shot.

Siobhan was at the other end of the table directly in Nick's eye line. Carly walked around so she was behind Siobhan. "Don't let us distract you," Carly said as she reached around Siobhan's waist and moved her hands up over Siobhan's waist before cupping her breasts. Siobhan didn't flinch, the alcohol making her receptive to the touch of her friend. Nick lifted his head up from looking down the line of the cue and stared as Carly started slowly fondling Siobhan's breasts. Carly parted her fingers to reveal the hardness of Siobhan's nipples through the black material of the tight black top.

"Please carry on Nick," Carly said. Siobhan remained impassive, staring straight at Nick with a warm smile spread across her face. Siobhan reached behind her to cup her playing partner's buttocks which only served to push her chest out further still so her nipples were even more visible between Carly's fingers which continued to squeeze and stroke the mounds of flesh through the dark top.

"No, please carry on yourself," Nick replied not taking his eyes off the spectacle in front of him.

"You've got to pot this before you see any more," Carly said before hooking her fingers over the top of the black vest and tugging it down to reveal a hint of Siobhan's outer nipple. "Get this ball down the pocket and you'll see a lot more than this." Siobhan smiled at the effect this was having on their opponent.

"Fucking hell, Nick, you better make this pot or else son," Billy said praying Nick would keep his nerve.

"No worries, I can pot this with my eyes shut," Nick said and true enough he closed his eyes and thrust his cue through the cue ball, launching it towards the black ball.

The two girls and Billy's eyes were all transfixed as the white ball quickly made its way up the table. Nick's eyes remained closed as he heard the clean strike with the target. He knew from the sound the shot was good and only opened his eyes again to see the black ball kiss the edge of the corner pocket before disappearing into the hole with a clunk.

"Yeessss," Billy screamed.

Siobhan looked disappointed with the loss and wondered what Carly had in mind when she offered a "treat". Carly, on the other hand, had a smile on her face and almost jumped with joy when the black ball rattled the back of the pocket.

"Wait a minute," Eddie said. "Look, where's that white ball going."

Everyone turned their attention to the cue ball that had rebounded off the cushion and was making its way slowly towards the middle pocket.

"Oh shit," Nick cried out as the ball crept closer to the pocket that would gift the girls the victory.

"Noooooo," Billy shouted out almost in slow motion as the white ball reached the edge of the pocket, paused for what seemed an eternity, before falling down the black hole. A smaller clunk was greeted by a combination of jeers and cheers of disbelief.

"Ha, ha," Siobhan shouted, "Unlucky boys, you just lost."

Eddie and James started laughing uncontrollably, while Carly continued to smirk knowing she was going to enjoy whatever was going to follow whether they won or lost.

Eddie was clearly excited by his friends' defeat. "Carly, Carly," he said, "What's their forfeit. Come on, make it a good one."

"Well," said Carly, "I don't know why you're laughing so much Eddie."

"Uh, what do you mean."

"I mean, the forfeit is for all of you."

"No way, that wasn't the deal."

"I think you'll find it was. I said we would take two of you on and if we lost we would give you a treat. That would have involved a treat for you two as well. But, as it was, your friends lost. So, as a result, you suffer the forfeit as well," Carly said with a confident smile.

"Oh you useless bastards," Eddie said turning to the dejected pair of losers.

"Well a bets a bet, so what have you got in mind, Carly?" James said rather reluctantly while handing out another round of tequila shots.

The boys simultaneously downed their shots and slammed their glasses down onto the table.

"So what's it to be?" James repeated the question.

Siobhan looked at Carly, also wanting to know what Carly had planned, hoping it would be fun without being too risqué.

Carly walked slowly towards the door, her face suddenly turning from a joyous smile to a mischievous grin. She reached up to the top of the door and flicked the bolt across locking the group inside. She turned back to the group, her smile broadening across her face.

The boys all looked at each other and then towards Siobhan for a clue. Siobhan shrugged her shoulders and they all turned back to face Carly.

"Drop your trousers," Carly instructed the line of young men.

They started laughing in unison, but the laughter died down when Carly stared at them and repeated her instruction.

"Drop your fucking trousers you losers."

The men looked at each other and with alcohol hiding their embarrassment they started smiling and nodding to each other as if to say, "I'll do it if you do." All of them just wanted to know what Carly was going to do next and there was only one way to find out.

Eddie was the first to make a move and started to unbuckle his belt. The other 3 began to follow, unbuttoning their jeans and unzipping their flies. They each checked the progress of the others to make sure they weren't going to be the only one to go through with it. One by one, their jeans fell to the floor with the clank of the odd belt buckle hitting the polished wooden floor.

The 4 men stood there in a line with their jeans around their ankles and wearing nothing on their bottom halves except a range of boxer shorts and brief underpants. They all still looked remarkably comfortable with their hands either relaxed at their sides or resting on their hips.

"Ok, now take the rest off," Carly demanded with a frightening amount of authority.

Each of the men were already one step ahead and knew that it wasn't going to be a simple case of comparing underwear. They had already mentally prepared for the next stage and were quite willing to show what they had to the girls. They were used to seeing each other naked after all, as they played football together and were quite use to being naked around each other while showering.

"Come on boys, let's show these girls what real men look like," Billy said displaying his masculinity and demonstrating that he wasn't going to be embarrassed by this little tart.

Billy was the first to pull his boxer shorts down to free his manhood which bounced into a semi erect state as if excited by the exposure to the opposite sex. The other men quickly followed suit and Siobhan stood in amazement staring at the 4 cocks that were hanging free not more than 6 feet away from her. They all looked a little different. Some long and thing, others shorter but thicker. Siobhan felt a tingle between her legs. Billy turned to Siobhan and winked. Siobhan quickly averted her gaze and turned back to face Carly.

"Now we're going to play a little game," Carly said. "I'm going to bet each of you £50 that I can make you come without even touching you."

The men started laughing.

"You're on," Eddie said confidently. "I've probably drunk enough to probably stop me even getting a hard on, never mind shooting my load" he joked.

"Good," Carly said "That's one, what about the rest of you?"

Once again the rest looked at each other for reassurance, not wanting to be the only one to turn the bet down. They all began to nod.

"I'm in," Billy said and the other too also confirmed their agreement to the bet.

"Excellent, a full house. Let's begin," Carly said as she walked past the men back towards the pool table.

"Siobhan, could you come over here please?" Carly asked politely.

Siobhan did exactly as instructed. She was intrigued to know what Carly had planned and she felt as much in the dark as everyone else.

The 4 men turned around to face the table. Most with hands on hips, only James felt conscious enough about his nakedness to place his hands across his manhood. The others took this as a sign of his masculine weakness.

Carly asked Siobhan to lean against the end of the table facing the 4 men while she went over to the table of drinks. Siobhan couldn't look at the men so turned her head to watch Carly pick up the ice bucket used earlier to chill their champagne. Carly brought the ice bucket back and placed it on the end of the table and whispered in Siobhan's ear. Siobhan looked worried to begin with but then began to giggle.

Siobhan picked up the bucket of freezing cold water and slowly lifted it up towards Carly's face before tipping it slowly towards Carly's neck. The water began to pour from the bucket and wash down Carly's chest wetting her cleavage and soaking her tight white dress.

Carly took a deep intake of breath as the freezing water covered her chest and ran down between her legs. Siobhan placed the bucket back on the table and turned to see Carly's dress which had become virtually transparent, her nipples hard and erect with the deep pink colour of her nipples clearly visible as if she was wearing nothing at all.

"Wow, now that's not a bad effort Carly. Fantastic," Nick said with a beaming grin. Siobhan looked towards Nick and noticed he was starting to get an erection. She could see his member was growing into an impressive size, pointing up but slightly to the side, bobbing slightly as the blood starting pumping around his groin.

Carly brought her hands up to her chest and started rubbing over her hard nipples through the wet material which was sticking to her skin like glue. Her head leant backwards and she started to groan and her legs parted as she leant further back on the table causing her dress to ride up her thighs.

Siobhan didn't know where to look. She couldn't keep her eyes off Carly's beautiful body being on display so clearly and Carly's hands squeezing the mounds of flesh on her chest, but also kept turning to the men. Each one of their cocks getting harder and harder in front her eyes. She couldn't remember feeling so excited about anything in her life. The tingle in her legs had turned to a dampness and she had an irresistible urge to touch herself but she wasn't sure whether this was allowed and was waiting for her next instruction from Carly. She didn't have to wait long.

Carly reached over and grabbed the back of Siobhan's head and pulled it towards her. Carly opened her mouth and guided Siobhan's mouth to hers. Siobhan was ready and willing and her tongue darted into Carly's mouth and their tongues entwined in a passionate kiss. Carly's hands moved down and onto Siobhan's backside. Carly grabbed the hem of Siobhan's shorts and pulled upwards to expose two perfectly formed buttocks in full view of the now completely erect audience.

"Oh Christ, this is too much," Nick exclaimed and he couldn't resist touching his own cock, slowly stroking it first before gathering momentum as the two girls continued to writhe around in front of him. Their hands exploring each other's body, the wetness of Carly's dress making Siobhan's own clothes stick to her own body. Siobhan could feel Carly's hand between her leg's rubbing her wet pussy through the damp shorts.

"Don't be a dick," Billy said, "That wank will cost you £50."

But it was too late as Nick couldn't hold back any longer and his orgasm brought Nick's participation in the competition to a shuddering climatic end.

Carly looked over to see one of her competition leaning down to sheepishly pull up his underpants and jeans. She smiled thinking this was going to even easier than she thought.

Carly wanted more. She placed her hands on Siobhan's shoulders and guided her down onto her knees. With one moving to the back of Siobhan's neck, the other pulled up her own dress to reveal her neatly trimmed strip of pubic hair. Siobhan needed little encouragement and she moved her mouth towards Carly's pussy until she could feel the combination of cold iced water and warm juices from Carly's pussy on her tongue. Siobhan began to lick, taking in the cocktail of liquids into her mouth before moving her tongue up to Carly's clit where she began to flick the nub of flesh with the tip of her tongue. Siobhan could feel Carly push her hips forward and she placed her own hands on Carly's thighs and pushed them apart some more to provide even better access and a better view for the watching 3 men.

Carly placed her hands under Siobhan's chin and gently guided her back up to face her. She smiled and again whispered in ear.

"Finish them off for me."

Siobhan looked at Carly, smiled back, knowing exactly what she was being asked to do.

Siobhan turned to the 3 men and as she walked towards them she lifted her wet top over her head to free her pert breasts, her nipples cold and hard from the extreme arousal and the coldness of the water that soaked her skin.

Without hesitation Siobhan knelt before the middle of the 3 men. A long slender cock faced her and she looked up to James before taking the base of the shaft in her right hand and guiding the tip towards her mouth.

"Hey, surely this is against the rules," Billy complained.

"Oh no its not, I said I wouldn't touch you. I didn't say anything about Siobhan," Carly replied with glee.

James seemed oblivious to any rules as he felt Siobhan's mouth slide down his cock. He could feel the wet lips slide up and down his shaft and the hand beginning to stroke his throbbing member from its base. He could not resist the temptation and didn't think twice about the financial consequences as he felt his orgasm rise from within his balls before ejaculating his semen into the young willing mouth that surrounded his cock. Siobhan choked on the warm thick liquid as it filled her mouth, slowly pulling the pulsating cock from her mouth and swallowing the cum taking two gulps to get rid of the salty taste.

Siobhan immediately turned to the other remaining contestants and took a cock in each hand and began stroking them both simultaneously. Both men had resigned themselves to the fact they had been tricked and there resistance was too weak now and had accepted that if they were going to pay £50 they were going to get their money's worth.

Eddie was the first to take the initiative and grabbed hold of Siobhan's arm and pulled her to her feet. Carly knew what they were planning and decided she needed to help and make sure Siobhan only did what she wanted. Carly walked over to join the group. Siobhan though was feeling so turned on she wanted her own pleasure and was willing to do whatever these guys wanted to do to her. She wanted to get fucked.

Eddie turned Siobhan around and pushed her forward so she bent over the pool table. Carly knelt before Billy and took his cock into her mouth while they both watched Eddie rip Siobhan's shorts off. In the frenzy only part of Siobhan's shorts came away and Siobhan herself was desperate to take them off and helped remove the rest nearly tripping over in the process. She still wore her high heels as she parted her legs waiting for what she had been craving so much.

"Fuck me. Fuck me now," Siobhan demanded.

Eddie needed no such invitation as he thrust his hard cock between Siobhan's legs quickly finding the entrance to the wet pussy that was aching to be filled. Siobhan let out a loud groan as Eddie started to pound into her, his balls slapping against Siobhan's buttocks as he slid in and out in quick succession.

The sight of Siobhan getting fucked made Carly feel more turned on and she increased her own tempo of sucking Billy's thick cock so that it was in time with Eddie's thrusts. She began to play with her own clit while taking as much of the cock into her mouth as she could. It wasn't long before the two men were to lose their bet.

"I'm going to cum," Billy screamed.

"Me too," Eddie shouted.

"Do it," Siobhan cried, "Cum inside me now."

"Fuck," they shouted in unison.

The two men came together and Siobhan felt her own body shudder in orgasm as she felt Eddie cum inside her.

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