The Next Day

by jessicak Â©

The next morning Ally came over to my house. She was alone. I opened the

door and invited her inside.

As she was removing her jacket she asked, "So how are you doing today?"

"I'm doing alright. How are you?" I asked, a little puzzled by the

question.

"Well, I'm a little embarrassed after yesterday. I mean, four other people

saw us naked. And I didn't have it as bad as you did. You were very much

on display. How did you deal with it?"

I thought about it for a bit. Then I answered, "Well, I guess I just

viewed it all as I didn't have a choice. I agreed to play the game, so I

didn't have control over my actions. Everyone else did. I was still

embarrassed, but that was the only way I could reconcile it in my own mind

last night."

"Really? It's as simple as that?" Ally asked.

"Well, kind of. Let me show you. I want you to agree to do whatever I ask

you to for the next half hour. You have no control over it. See how it

feels. What do you think?"

"Uh, I don't know. I'm still embarrassed after yesterday."

"Come on. It's just the two of us. I saw everything yesterday."

She seemed to be considering this. "If I agree to this, will you do the

same for me?" she asked.

"You asked how I got through it. I was just going to show you."

"Well, I think you won't be as cruel to me if you know that I can pay you

back."

She had a point. And the prospect of it kind of excited me. "Alright, I

agree. Remember, you have no control for the next half hour."

Ally nodded in agreement and we went downstairs. I hadn't been down there

since yesterday afternoon, and my heart began to race as I recalled

yesterday's events.

"Alright, I'll set the timer for 30 minutes. Now I want you to begin by

doing a strip tease for me. I'll turn on some music and you dance and

remove your clothes. You need to be down to your bra and panties by the

end of the first song," I said with a smile.

I could see her blushing, but she agreed. I turned on the radio and she

began to dance. Having just done this yesterday, I knew the nerves she was

feeling being watched while dancing. It looked a little forced at first,

but eventually she was getting into it.

"Don't forget to remove you clothes," I reminded her.

She glanced at me and began by pulling her sweatshirt up slowly, dancing

it up her sides as far as she could. Eventually her arms were as high as

they could be, so she it up over her head and slide it off, dropping it on

the floor. I was staring at her lovely breasts encased in a pink cotton

bra. Her nipples were rock hard.

She continued dancing as she reached down and undid her jeans. She wiggled

her hips a bit as she began to push her jeans down off her hips. She

caught her panties a bit and pulled them back up before she continued to

push her jeans down. She slid them to the ground and slipped her legs out.

A few moments later the song came to an end. She seemed out of breath.

"Good start," I encouraged her. "Go ahead and slip your socks off before

the next song starts."

She slipped them off and the next song came on. She again began to dance;

now only in her pink bra and matching pink cotton panties with blue bows

on them. She danced around a bit before reaching up and pulling her

shoulder straps off her shoulders. She slipped her arms out, her bra still

fastened as she did a couple of twirls. As she danced she reached back and

unhooked her bra, letting it fall while she continued to dance. Her large

nipples on her 34b breasts stuck out, almost trying to reach me.

She continued to dance for me, now topless, only her thin panties between

her full nudity. She kept dancing and finally reached down and began to

slide her panties down. She slipped them down bit by bit, almost teasing

me as danced. She finally got them low enough to reveal her dark bush, not

quite as thick as mine. She then slid her panties all the way down and

off. She was now dancing naked until the song ended.

She stopped to catch her breath. I noticed that we had used up about 10

minutes already. "So how does it feel being naked?" I asked.

She went to cover up. "It is a little awkward, but I keep thinking I have

no choice."

"You're right, you don't. Now you are not allowed to cover up for the next

20 minutes. The next thing I would like to have you do is sit down on that

chair and spread your legs wide for me. Just sit there and look at me as

you do."

She gave me a puzzled look, but sat down in the chair, spreading her legs

wide. She looked at me and then I looked down at her pussy. I could see

she was enjoying herself by being on display.

"Do you like this?" I asked her.

"No," she responded quietly.

"Don't lie to me. Your body tells me you do." I said with a smile.

"Yes, not being in control makes it okay, I guess."

The longer I watched her, the wider her lips got. She was really enjoying

this.

"Did you like spanking me yesterday?" I asked her.

Her face reddened. "Kind of."

"Alright then, get down on all fours for me," I commanded with more

authority than I thought I could.

She got down on all fours, her tits swaying as she stood there. I just

watched for a second, taking in the site. I didn't realize exactly how

vulnerable I really did look when I was in that position. It made me both

embarrassed and excited. I walked around her a couple of times. Ally kept

looking at me, waiting. I think the anticipation was worse for her than

anything.

Finally I knelt down behind her and ran my hand over her bottom. She

quivered a bit as I rubbed her. I reached back and gave her three quick

swats on her bottom. She jumped a bit as I swatted, but didn't say

anything.

"Do you like that?" I asked

"Y-yes," she said, barely above a whisper.

I gave her another couple of swats, and then rubbed her bottom again. She

almost seemed to be purring. I rubbed a bit lower and touched her damp

pussy. She jumped at my touch.

"Did I startle you?"

"Yes you did. I didn't think you could sexually touch me."

"I never said that. That was yesterday's rule," I said with a smile.

"But if it would make you more comfortable, I would like you to remain in

your current position, but reach back and run your fingers over your

p-pussy for me," I said, stammering a bit.

I took a seat on the sofa and watched from the behind as Ally tentatively

reached back and ran her fingers over her lips. Her back arched as bit as

she did so. I could tell she was totally into it.

"Don't insert, just rub it," I commanded.

She continued to run her fingers over her pussy. I was mesmerized as I

watched her, taking in the beautiful view. Now I've never considered

myself a lesbian, but I suspect this is not far off from the show I was

giving yesterday.

Catching my own breath, "Okay, stop. I want you to stand up now, arms at

your sides."

She stood up. I could see her juices running down her inner thigh and I

smiled. I walked up behind her and rubbed her bottom again. She squirmed a

bit at my touch. Then I reached around her and gently cupped her breasts

in my hands, gently squeezing her nipples as I did.

All of the sudden the alarm went off and I jumped. She stepped forward and

away from me, covering herself up.

"How was that?" I asked.

"It helped thinking I had no choice. Otherwise I would have pulled away

from you a few times, I think."

She picked up her sweatshirt from the floor and pulled it on. Then she

grabbed her panties and pulled them up as well. She then grabbed her jeans

and pulled them on and zipped up. Picking up her bra, she held it in her

hand.

"Now it is your turn, right?" she asked me.

Part 2

"Yes, I guess it is," I replied with maybe a little too much excitement in

my voice.

"Okay, so let's go upstairs and then you can begin."

My heart was racing. I knew I could get naked down here. What did she have

in mind?

"Why?" I asked.

"It's not in your control, remember," she said with a smile.

I followed her upstairs as she stopped at her jacket to put her bra in the

pocket. She led me into the living room. Ally took a seat on the couch,

then looked at me and told me to open the curtains and stand in the middle

of the living room floor. She wanted me to stand where anyone going by

would be able to see. My heart was racing.

"I thought we would do this in private," I begged her.

She gave me a smile. "I never said that."

I stood there in the middle of the living room floor, looking out at the

neighbor's houses, and the occasional car that goes by. To them they

probably wouldn't notice anything different. But to me, it was going to be

a scary 30 minutes.

"Okay, your 30 minutes begin now," Ally said as she pressed the button.

"First thing I want you to do is to strip yourself completely naked. Face

me the entire time. Remember, I saw everything yesterday," she said with a

grin.

I looked at her and reached down and pulled both my t-shirt and sweatshirt

off at the same time, revealing a black lace bra. My nipples were already

rock hard. I guess there is no hiding the fact I had hoped to be doing

this again today. I next undid my jeans and pushed them down and off,

revealing a pair of matching black lace panties. Ally had a smile on her

face as I slid my socks off. I then reached up and undid my bra, freeing

my breasts and rock hard nipples. Finally I reached down and lowered my

panties, revealing my dark bush and the fact that I had gotten a little

excited by her performance for me earlier. I stood up and let Ally get a

good look at my naked body. She just continued to smile.

"I would like you to turn around and walk to the window, pressing your

breasts against the glass."

I reminded myself I had no choice, so I turned around and about jumped to

the ceiling. There stood Katie. She had a smile on her face. I walked up

to the window and pressed my breasts against the window. She smiled and

then pointed that she was walking to the door and wanted me to let her in.

"Go let her in, Jessica," Ally commanded. "Then come back here."

I went to the door and opened it, the cold air hitting my naked body.

"You seem to have trouble keeping your clothes on lately, Jessica," Katie

said as she walked in. "What are you two doing, anyway."

"Come up to the living room and I'll tell you."

We went there, and Katie took a seat on the sofa next to Ally.

"So what are you two doing today?"

"Well, Ally wanted to know how I could do what I did yesterday, so I told

her to consider that she had no choice. I told her that if she considered

that and did whatever I told her to for 30 minutes, I would return the

favor. I'm just paying off my end of the bargain now."

Ally had a bit of an embarrassed look on her face and just nodded.

"So, you like showing off like Jessica, huh?" Katie asked.

"Well, it was interesting," was all she could say.

Katie smiled. "Have Jessica step forward."

Ally looked at me. I walked forward, my heart pounding. Unsure what would

happen. I watched as Katie slowly raised her hand felt between my legs. I

took a step back. "Stand still," Katie commanded. She then looked at Ally.

"Feel how damp she is. I'll bet she checked how damp you were, didn't

she." Ally could only blush.

"I'll make a wager with you," stated Katie. "If you are as damp as Jessica

is, you both become under my control for winter break. If not, I'll be

under your control. If you don't want to bet, I know I won and you just

weren't brave enough."

Ally looked at me. After seeing her in the last half hour, I knew there

was no way she was not that excited. I just shrugged my shoulders.

Katie looked at her. "Stand up and lower your pants and panties. If you

are not wet, pull them back up and I am yours. Otherwise you are both

mine," she said with a grin.

Ally stood up, trembling a bit. She reached down and undid her pants and

lowered them down to her knees. There was a large wet spot visible on her

wet panties. There was no need to go any further.

"Your panties too," Katie commanded.

Ally looked at the ground as she slowly lowered them to her knees. Katie

reached up and felt the damp spot and smiled. "Go ahead and remove the

rest of your clothes for me. Looks like I can have some fun the next few

days."

Ally looked up at me. "I'm sorry," was all she could muster.

I watched nervously as Ally slide her jeans and panties down the rest of

the way and stepped out of them. She then pulled her sweatshirt up and

off, revealing her lovely breasts and very erect nipples.

"I see you didn't need to wear a bra today," Katie said with a smile. "Now

I'm guessing you two don't want to put on a show for the rest of the

neighborhood, so go ahead and close the blinds."

I went over to the window and closed them, glad to at least be hidden from

the outside world.

"Alright, let's see, where should we start? How about if we begin by

having Ally rub your tits," she said while looking at me. Ally approached

me and tentatively began to caress them. My nipples were rock hard, almost

throbbing for attention. She rubbed all over them. I just stood there,

watching her facial expression as she stroked them.

"You want to lick one, don't you," Katie asked. Ally did not respond. "I

want you to lick her nipples. Lick them both several times."

I tensed up as Ally stuck out her tongue. At first it almost felt like she

was trying to poke them with her tongue. Then her tongue gradually

relaxed. It felt heavenly. I inadvertently let out a soft moan. That

startled Ally, but brought a chuckle from Katie.

"Alright, Ally. I want you to sit back on the sofa. Jessica, I want you to

return the favor for her. I want you to lick and suck on her nipples."

Ally took a seat. I knelt down, almost in a daze. As I bent over her I

began to gently lick her nipples, trying not to cause the poking feeling I

initially felt.

I licked her nipples a little before venturing to suck one into my mouth.

I couldn't believe I was doing this. It felt so wrong but so right at the

same time. I began sucking on them more, playing with the nipple between

my teeth, flicking it with my tongue. After a few minutes Katie stopped

us.

"Alright! I think you two liked that. Now I want to have Jessica get down

on the floor on all fours."

I looked at Katie and complied, not offering any complaints. She walked

around behind me and began to rub my bottom like she did yesterday. She

slowly slid her finger down my crack and then just inside my dripping wet

pussy. I quivered a bit as she did so, but I didn't say a word.

"Ally, I want you to come kneel behind Jessica." I saw her get up and go

behind me. "Now I want you to run your middle finger slowly in and out of

Jessica's pussy."

"Y-you want me to essentially m-masturbate her?" Ally asked with some

concern in her voice.

"Yes, I do. Now begin."

I felt her finger slid into my hot hole. I felt her work it in and out

tentatively at first. I could feel my juices flowing. She continued this

for a bit and I could feel an orgasm welling up inside me. I tried to hold

it back, waiting for Katie to make her stop, but she didn't. She kept

going. I finally couldn't hold back any more and I felt wave after wave of

pleasure flood through my body. I was trembling as I did so. Ally stopped

as I was having my orgasm. Once the feeling finally subsided I was very

embarrassed. I wanted to get up and hide. I wanted to end this all. But

then I told myself it was out of my control. I remained where I was, on

trembling knees.

"Ally, what did you think of that?" Katie asked.

"It was something," was all she could muster.

"Well, then, I would like you to wipe your fingers dry on your nipples. I

want you to make both your nipples nice and wet. You may reinsert inside

Jessica if needed." After a few moments I felt her playing with my hole

again, causing little pleasure ripples to linger.

"Now, Jessica, I would like for you to sit up and lick Ally's nipples dry.

I'm sure you've licked your own fingers clean after you have pleasured

yourself, so this is not much different."

I looked at her. I had not ever done that. I had toyed with the idea, but

then was kind of turned-off by it. But now I had no choice. I approached

Ally. I didn't bother looking her in the eye. I went straight to one

nipple and began to lick it. I could taste a salty, sticky taste to her

nipple. I licked it clean. "Now the other one," Katie commanded.

I went to work on the other one as well. It seemed so odd, but in a weird

way I kind of enjoyed it. I licked that one clean as well. Then I sat up.

"It looks like you two are playing well together. Now I want Ally to lie

on the ground, legs spread wide."

She looked at me as she complied by lying down on the carpet. I was taking

in her lovely site.

"Now, Jessica, since you had to taste yourself, I think Ally should do the

same thing. I want you to lick her pussy a couple of times, getting the

juices on your tongue, and then crawl up and give her a tongue kiss."

My heart was racing. I couldn't do this. Even if I don't control myself, I

can't do this. I won't do this. Then, almost against my own will I felt

myself leaning down. My tongue was trembling as I extended it out towards

her hole. Her lips were parted wide. I took a long, slow deliberate lick,

like the first lick of a soft serve cone. I felt a hair on my tongue and

reached up and pulled it off. I went for a second lick. Then with my

tongue still hanging out I crawled up to Ally's face. I leaned down, her

lips parted. I slid my tongue in her mouth. She seemed to lick it at

first, then suck it clean. She made a funny face as she did so. I was

surprised at the difference in "flavor" between us. Mine was more salty,

where she had a bit sweeter flavor to her. With the kiss over I sat up.

Katie was watching us with a wide smile. "You two make a lovely image. We

should really be capturing this on your parent's camcorder."

"No, please don't," I begged her.

"Okay, for now I won't. But you need to help Ally cum. I'll give you the

choice. You can do it with your tongue or your fingers. It is up to you."

I thought for a moment and said, "I'll use my fingers."

"Alright, then get down there and make her cum. Do a good job."

I leaned down and began to put my finger to work. Ally wiggled in

enjoyment and it wasn't long before she too was overcome by orgasm. I

continued with my finger, not wanting to have her come up short like I

did.

"That's good, you two. I think the guys would really enjoy this show. They

saw you both naked yesterday. Maybe we should invite them over."

Part 3

"No, please don't," both Ally and I begged.

"Very well," she reluctantly gave in. "What should we do next."

Ally, not realizing the rhetorical question suggested, "Maybe you should

be naked too."

"No, not right now. Maybe later," she replied. "What I would like to do is

establish a few ground rules for the next few days. First off, I would

like for both of you to be kneeling on the floor, butt on your heels, legs

spread slightly. Your hands should be resting on your thighs. Both of you

into this position now."

We looked at each other and both got into a kneeling position. "Jessica,

spread your legs open a bit more. There, that's better," she commanded.

"I'm going to be pushing the limits for you two during this time. Keep

telling yourself you have no choice, and it will be fine. You may question

any of my commands, but know that doing so could cause me to come up with

alternative plans that may not be as pleasant. Any questions so far?"

Ally and I both just looked at her. I think we were both in so much awe

about what was going on. I know I was conflicted. I don't think I wanted

to be doing this, but then again I was enjoying it.

Katie looked at the clock and then looked at me. "Will your parents be

coming home for lunch?"

I looked at the clock. "Yes, they'll be here in a half hour," I said with

a bit of panic in my voice.

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The Next Day

by jessicak Â©

"Alright then, I don't want to get you two in trouble, so let's gather up

everything and head up to your bedroom."

Ally and I gathered up our clothes in our arms and headed up the stairs. I

had this level to myself, so my parents rarely came up here.

"Will your parents expect us down for lunch?" Katie asked.

"They might."

"Alright, here's the deal, you two will go downstairs and make lunch,

naked. I want you to hurry. Once you have it ready, come back up here and

you can get dressed. Go!"

Ally and I hurried back downstairs. Not sure what to make, we put together

a few items for a casserole and popped it in the oven. We then hustled

back upstairs, since my parents should be arriving home soon.

Katie was sitting on my bed. Lying on the bed beside her was an outfit

that consisted of a black sports bra with a zipper front, a pair of red

cotton panties, a gray baggy sweatshirt and a pair of blank spandex

running tights.

"Okay, girls, here is your outfit for lunch. You can mix and match as you

please. But that is all the clothes you two get to wear."

I looked at Ally. "What do we do?"

"Well," she started," I guess that unless you want one of us to sit naked,

or topless, we'd better split them up so that one takes the bra and pants,

the other the panties and sweatshirt."

"That makes sense," I replied. "Can't we have more clothes? I thought you

didn't want to get us in trouble?"

"You won't get in trouble. We'll just tell your parents that you two were

working out and were still in our workout clothes. That might explain why

you are both a little sweaty," she said with a gin.

She had a point. "Well, which do you want?" I asked Ally.

She considered for a moment and said, "I'll take the sweatshirt and pants,

you have the bra and panties."

I gave her a dirty look and she laughed. "Alright, you take the bra and

pants. The bra will fit you better, and the sweatshirt should be long

enough to make it look like I have shorts on."

Just then I heard the front door open. Dad hollered in, "Jessica, Kelly is

lunch ready?"

"It's in the oven, Dad," I hollered back. "Mom's not home yet though."

We both got dressed quickly and headed back down the stairs. I was in the

lead with Ally right behind me. I blocked the way as Ally slipped by and

went for a chair behind the table.

My dad looked over at me. "Jessica, don't you think you should get a

little more dressed."

I looked at Katie, who raised an eyebrow. "Relax, Dad. We were just

working out. I'm more covered now than when I go to the beach sometimes."

"You're right," he replied. "Why don't you serve up lunch?"

Just then mom walked in. "Hi, Mom. I made lunch today so you don't have to

worry about it. Is it okay if Ally and Katie join us?"

"Sure honey," she replied. "Were you doing yoga this morning?"

"Yes, Mom, we were."

We all sat at the table and ate. I felt a little self conscious sitting at

the table in just my bra. My nipples were still rock hard and I caught

both my dad and my mom take a glance but didn't say anything. Once we

finished eating, Katie suggested that her and Ally clear the table since

my parents were kind enough to let them eat over.

Ally gave her an evil stare, but decided not to fight it. She made sure

the sweatshirt was pulled down at the bottom when she got up. She gathered

Katie's, her and my dishes, while Katie grabbed mom and dads.

My dad looked at Ally. "Are you wearing anything under that sweatshirt?"

I swear I could hear her heart pounding. She was scared. That's when Katie

jumped into the rescue. "Yes, she just has on some short shorts. Why, do

you want to see them? I'm sure Ally wouldn't mind showing them to you.

They are really cute," she said very bubbly.

"No, he doesn't need to be ogling his daughter's friends," my mom

responded. "Thanks for lunch, girls. We really should be heading back to

work."

With that my mom and dad got up and left. Ally and Katie finished clearing

the dishes.

"That was close," Ally sighed. "Why did you offer to have me show him my

panties?"

"I didn't offer your panties, Ally. They're Jessica's. Besides I offered

him to see your shorts. And I didn't think Jessica's mom would want him

staring at you anyway."

"That was kind of fun," Katie said with a grin. "Maybe I should invite you

over to my place. In fact, why don't we get dressed and go over there."

We all went up stairs and Ally and I started to get undressed so that we

could get dressed in our regular clothes.

"Not so fast," Katie commanded. "I've got some clothes picked out for

you." She went over to my dresser and pulled out two pair of panties I had

gotten for Valentines Day from my mom. They were identical, pink cotton

bikini briefs, but the one had hugs written on the bottom and the other

had kisses written on the bottom. "Put these on, you can be twins," she

said with a grin.

She then picked out a couple of bras for us. That's when Ally piped up,

"I've got one in my coat."

Katie seemed a bit puzzled, but didn't say anything. "What color?" she

asked.

"Pink."

"Alright, then pick out one from Jessica's drawer that is closest to it."

She went over and found one that was similar in style.

"Jessica, put this one on," she commanded. Then she told us to put on our

jeans. "Let's go put on our coats now."

"Wait, we need shirts, don't we?" I asked, looking at Ally who was

topless.

"No, we'll be fine. Besides, if we really need them I've got something you

can wear. Now let's go put on our shoes and coats and go.

We went downstairs and put on our socks, shoes and coats, and Ally her

bra, and headed out to Katie's car.

Part 4

Once in the car, Ally and I rode together in the back seat. We weren't

exactly sure what to expect. It was a short trip over to Katie's house.

Once we got there she told us to go ahead and slip our shoes and jackets

off and head to the den. We got to the den and Ally and I each took a seat

on the leather sofa. Katie walked in behind us and cleared her throat.

"That's not how we sit, is it?"

We both jumped up and assumed the kneeling position.

"That's better," Katie said with a smile. "Now, what shall we do this

afternoon? I know, first I would like you both to stand up. I want Ally to

remove your jeans and socks, and then I want you to return the favor."

We both stood up. I braced myself as Ally reached down and undid my jeans.

She put her hands on my sides and slowly worked them down and off. She

pulled off my socks next and stood up. I kneeled down and undid her jeans

and returned the favor. Both of our nipples were still rock hard, and

dampness on our panties. Once we were both down to our underwear we stood

back up. Katie looked at us and we again got back in the kneeling

position.

"What do you girls think about inviting the guys over and playing some

strip poker?" she asked with a grin.

"You mean strip us poker, don't you?" Ally said with a snarl.

"With that kind of attitude, maybe, but no, I was thinking a fair game of

cards. We kind of played a fair game yesterday and everyone had fun."

"We get to start with more than bra and panties, right?" I asked.

"Yes, I suppose so. Tell you what, you can wear what you have on, and

almost surely end up naked. I promise that would be the worst. Or you can

get dressed and I'll make sure we come up with a punishment if one of you

two end up losing."

I looked at Ally. "I would like to get dressed and take my chances," I

replied. Ally nodded in agreement.

"Very well. I want you to call the guys and invite them over. Then you two

can get dressed."

I went to the phone and dialed up Dave's house. Nobody answered. So I

called up Bruce's house. They were over there hanging out. I doubt they

were hanging out as much as Ally and I, but who knows.

"Bruce, would you, Dave and Richard like to come over this afternoon?

We're over at Katie's, just hanging out. Thought you guys might want to

play some cards."

I heard Bruce ask the others. "Sure, we'll be over shortly," then he hung

up.

I hung up the phone. Ally and I went and put our jeans on and our socks,

then I turned to Katie, "Can we borrow some shirts?"

"No, I don't think that would make the game as fun," she said with a grin.

"Tell you what; if you promise to play so badly that one of you loses,

I'll let you each borrow a shirt. But if one of you does not lose, it will

not be good for either of you."

I agreed, as did Ally. Katie led us to her room where she got out some

t-shirts. I pulled it on. It was a bit tight and accentuated the fact that

my nipples were rock hard. Ally had the same problem. Once we were dressed

we went back out to the den. It wasn't long before the guys showed up.

Richard was the first one in and asked, "So since you invited us for

cards, is it strip poker?"

He seemed to enjoy it greatly. "Well, if that's what you guys want," Katie

replied.

"I'm in," Richard replied.

"Sure, why not," Dave said.

Bruce just nodded his agreement.

"How about you girls?" Richard asked. "Can I get to see one of you naked

again?"

"We're all in," Katie said for us, not even letting us answer for

ourselves.

"How about if we play a game called 'screw your neighbor'?" Katie asked.

"Essentially its high, low, were you can either keep your card or pass it

to the left. At the end of the round, low card loses an item. Ace loses

double."

"I like it," Richard replied. "How about if the loser has to stand in the

middle of the circle to remove the article. Then they have to stay there

for a minute. Once they sit down they are not allowed to cover up exposed

areas."

Dave nodded in agreement. "I'm okay with that," Katie replied. "Let's go

ahead and take a seat. Shall we sit with boys on one half, girls on the

other? That way everyone gets a better view," she smiled.

We all took a seat with Richard first, then Dave, then Bruce, followed by

Ally, then me, then Katie. Katie had the cards and shuffled them up.

She dealt out the first hand. Richard looked at his card and passed it

quickly. That card made its way around, it was an ace. When it came to

Katie, she smiled and flipped over a ten. Everyone turned over their cards

and Dave had a four. He was about to stand when Bruce flipped his two. He

stood up in the middle of the circle and slipped off a sock and stood

there.

"How about the pair count as one, and since feet aren't sexy, you don't

need to remain standing just to remove your socks," Richard offered.

"I disagree," replied Dave. "Removing any clothing makes you feel

vulnerable. But as for both socks as one, I'm all for that."

Bruce slipped off his second sock, remained for the minute and sat back

down.

Katie dealt the next hand, this time starting with Dave. Dave looked at

his card and decided to stay, as did Bruce. Ally traded with me, giving me

an ace and her a 3. I traded with Katie and ended up with a 3. Katie

passed the ace to Richard, and he elected for a flip. The flipped card was

a 10. Everyone turned over their cards. I knew Ally and I had low cards.

Katie turned over a three as well. We were all tied for low.

"Looks like we have three ladies stripping," Richard said. "Will you strip

each other, or go one at a time?"

"Ties go one at a time," Katie said. "Ally first."

Ally got up and slipped off her socks. After her minute I got up and did

the same. It seemed strange having everyone just sit and stare at you.

With Ally and me they were staring at our hard nipples, I noticed. Katie

finally got up and removed her socks as well. At the end Katie sat back

down and dealt again, this time to Bruce first.

Bruce elected to stay, Ally decided to pass her card, taking my 2 for a 5.

I stayed. Everyone else stayed as well. Once the cards were flipped,

Ally's 2 was low. She looked at me and stood up. She reached down to the

bottom of her shirt and peeled it up slowly. It was very sensual to watch.

Her nipples were visibly rock hard still. Once it was off she stood there

for a minute and then sat back down and covered her chest.

"No fair covering," Richard said. Ally reluctantly dropped her arms to her

sides.

Katie shuffled the cards this time and once again dealt. Everyone seemed

happy with their card. As it turned out, both Richard and Bruce had 7's,

which were low. Richard stood up first and slipped his socks off, waving

his bare feet at everyone. Then Bruce got up and slowly slipped of his

t-shirt. He was pretty skinny and pale and embarrassed. After his minute

he sat back down again.

Katie dealt out the next round, starting with me this time. I looked at my

card, a 2. I didn't like that, so I switched with Katie. It was an ace.

Who could believe my bad luck? She stayed, so everyone else decided to

stay too. We flipped the cards and I knew I was low; I just didn't want to

be alone. As it turned out, I was. I stood up and got into the middle of

the circle. I slowly slipped off my t-shirt, revealing my pink bra. I

stood there for my minute and went to sit back down.

That's when Katie jumped in. "You had an ace, that's double," she grinned.

I stood back up. My nipples were rock hard in my bra. I reached down and

undid my jeans. I spread them apart wide and slid them down my legs and

off. I stood back up, careful not to cover up.

Richard then yelped, "She's got a wet spot on her panties. She enjoys

getting naked for us."

"I do not enjoy it," I snapped back. "But I do honor my debts." I felt

like it was a minor victory. That minute lasted forever and I finally got

to sit back down.

Katie dealt out the next hand, this time starting with herself. Katie

passed her card on, and Richard said he was good. Everyone else decided

they were fine as well. When everything was flipped, Katie actually came

in low. I thought she would do a better job of rigging the game.

Katie looked around and stood up. She gave everyone a smile as she reached

down and began to peel off her sweatshirt. As she pulled it up over her

head she revealed a white bra with floral print. Her bra looked to be

padded so we could not see her nipples. She stood there in the middle and

almost seemed to blush while everyone checked her out. Her time was up and

she sat back down and reshuffled the cards.

She dealt the next hand, starting with Richard. He decided to stay, Dave

switched with Bruce, who smiled, but then switched with Ally. She switched

with me, giving up my 4, for a 3. I passed it on to Katie, who gave me a

two. She smiled and said she was good. Everyone flipped and my 2 was low.

I stood up in the middle once again, this time undoing my bra. As I let

the straps fall off, I peeled it away, displaying my 36c breasts. They

bounced as I stood there, all eyes on me again. I could see Bruce

adjusting his sitting position, as we Dave. Richard was whistling at me.

After blushing my way through the minute I sat back down, resisting the

urge to cover up.

"Hey, what happens to the loser?" asked Richard. "I think they should have

a penalty or something."

Katie seemed to consider this. "What do you suggest?"

"How about a spanking from everyone," he said with a wide grin.

"Do you want to spank Bruce?" Katie asked. "You know he is an ace away

from losing."

"Oh, no, not really," Richard replied. "I know. How about the loser has to

remain naked for the afternoon?"

"Maybe we could continue our game of dare, everyone starting where they

are at. Same rules as yesterday," Dave offered.

"Let's get through one game at a time," Katie said. "I agree we should

come up with a penalty for the loser, but let's see who it is first."

She then dealt out the next hand. Dave's card made it all the way around

as nobody kept the 2. Once the cards were flipped, Bruce's 4 was low. He

looked embarrassed as he stood up in the middle. He looked over at the

ladies and undid his jeans, sliding them down. He was wearing a pair of

dark blue boxer briefs underneath. We could tell he was excited. His penis

looked to be almost double Richard's, but we couldn't tell hidden beneath

his underwear. His face was red and when his time was up he sat back down.

"Uncross your legs, Bruce," Katie reminded him. He complied, his cock

almost seeming to bounce in his briefs.

Katie dealt out another round, starting with Bruce. He stayed, Ally

swapper her Ace for my 8, which I switched for a 9 from Katie. After the

cards went around, everyone flipped and Katie was low with a 2. Her face

reddened as she stood up and slowly peeled down her black stretch pants

she was wearing. She slid them off, revealing a pair of white cotton

panties with a matching floral pattern to her bra. She stood up in front

of everyone for her minute and then sat back down and reshuffled.

This was getting interesting to me. I didn't know how far Katie was

willing to go. She dealt again, this time to Ally first. Ally passed me

her 4 for my 9, which I passed for a 5. The 4 went around and after a

flip, everyone turned over their cards. I was once again low.

My face was completely red with embarrassment as I stood up in the middle

and slowly peeled down my panties. I was so wet I could feel the cool room

air on my body. I remained there for a minute, which felt like two.

That's when Katie offered up, "Penalty time!"

Part 5

My heart was pounding. I wasn't sure what they would come up with for a

penalty. I stood there, waiting, anticipating.

"I believe you still owe us a show from yesterday," Richard chimed in.

"Yes she does," Katie agree. "But if we make her do that, then she'll be

killing two birds with one stone. I think we should make her continue to

play, and if she loses again before someone else does, she has to do a

dare. And if she gets an ace, either on the deal or passed to her, she has

to do two dares. What does everyone say to that?"

I looked around the room. Everyone seemed to like the idea. They got to

keep playing, and I got to remain nude. "Alright," I said reluctantly,

like I had a say in the matter anyway.

Katie dealt the cards again, starting with me this time. I looked at my 4

and didn't really care for it. I passed it off for a queen. The four went

around to Ally who opted for a flip. She got a two. That was the low card.

She stood up and took off her jeans, sliding them down carefully. "Hey, I

think Ally and Jessica had on matching panties," Richard exclaimed. "I

think this was a planned game and they both wanted to show us their

panties."

"It was not," was all Ally could come up with for reply. She completed her

minute and then was reseated once again.

Katie dealt once again, starting with herself this time. Richard passed on

his card, which only made it to Bruce, who stayed. Everyone else stayed,

but I didn't want to risk it with my 5, so I elected for a flip. I got a

10. Dave was low with a 4. I guess I would have been safe.

Dave stood up and slipped off his socks. He stood in the middle for his

allotted time and then sat back down.

Katie shuffled once again and dealt to Richard. He stayed, Dave passed, as

did Bruce, Ally passed the 3 to me and got my 4. I passed and got Katie's

7. She flipped a queen. Ally was again low. She stood up and didn't bother

looking at anyone, she simply slipped off her bra and her 34b breasts were

out for all to take in. After her time she sat down, putting her hands at

her sides, obviously not enjoying herself.

Katie dealt to Dave this time, Dave stayed. Bruce passed his card to Ally.

She looked at it and seemed to ponder it. Then she passed it on to me. It

was an ace. I quickly passed it on to Katie, who looked at it and stopped,

"You got an ace, and you have to do two dares." A moment of realization

settled on my face.

"Well, what should her dares be?" Katie asked.

"I want to give her spankings again," Richard jumped in with.

"Alright, your first dare is to allow everyone 20 spankings. Up on all

fours for us," Katie commanded.

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The Next Day

by jessicak Â©

I started to protest, but reconciling in my mind I had no choice, I got on

all fours. Having seen Ally in this position made it that much more visual

for me. I was scared. I was nervous. I was dripping wet. Everyone got

behind me and Richard was first in line to start the spankings. He began

to caress my bottom before he reeled off the spankings, hard and fast,

then he rubbed again.

"That's enough," Katie said. "We all need a chance."

Dave went next and went very easy on me, giving me the required amount but

not very hard. My flinching must have been obvious. Bruce went next and

followed Dave's lead and went easy on me. I saw Katie whisper to Ally, and

then Ally got behind me. She began with a few swats in the middle of my

bottom, just like yesterday. But each swat seemed to be a bit lower.

Eventually Ally wasn't spanking my bottom so much as my pussy. It stung,

but felt so odd and so weird and so good that I accidentally moaned aloud.

Once she completed her 20 she wiped her damp palm on my bare bottom. This

caused me to be extremely embarrassed.

Katie next lined up and did essentially the same thing, making a very

obvious drying of her hand on my butt. Once she was done I went to sit

down to cover up my excitement. "Don't move," Katie commanded. "I think

she is a bit hot right now. I suggest we cool her off by sliding an ice

cube in her pussy." She didn't wait for any response; she simply got up

and left the room. When she returned she squatted down in front of me. I

could tell her panties had a damp spot on them, but it wasn't as visible

on white.

"Talk this ice cube and slide it inside your pussy and let it melt," she

commanded.

I took the ice cube and bracing myself I slid it inside me. It felt almost

a burning cold, a direct contrast of my feelings. It was so extreme that I

thought I would orgasm right then and there. I eventually got used to it

and could feel the water leak out as it melted. After several minutes I

announced, "I think it is melted."

"Okay, then back to the game," Katie said.

I looked around the room. There were looks of awe and amazement on all the

guys faces. I noticed a damp spot on Bruce's boxer briefs. I think he had

a little precum forming.

Katie took a moment and then dealt out the next hand. Bruce stayed, Ally

passed me her 6 for my jack. I passed it on to Katie for a 4. Not a good

trade for me. Everyone stayed until Dave, who opted for a flip, which came

up a queen. Everyone flipped and I was low.

"I'd like to see Jessica suck on a nipple for us," Dave offered with a

smile.

"I'd like to see her stick something else in her pussy," Richard said.

"I know," Katie suggested, "let's have her put her finger in her pussy and

make her nipple wet, then lick it clean for us."

Everyone seemed to like this idea. I swallowed. I knew I didn't have a

choice. I slid a finger inside myself, I was so wet. I was afraid I would

erupt then and there. I smeared my juice on my nipple then I bent my head

down, pulling my nipple up to my mouth. I couldn't quite reach it, so I

flicked my tongue out. I could taste myself on my nipples. I licked it

clean with my tongue.

"Very nice," Dave complimented me.

Katie agreed as she took the cards and dealt again. This time I had a jack

and was good. Katie passed her card and looked disappointed with the

return. After passing around, Katie wound up low with a 3.

She looked around at everyone. I think she may have been disappointed she

pushed the game as far as she did. She reached up and undid her bra,

sliding it off and dropping it, revealing her 32a breasts. They weren't so

much breasts as they were large, erect nipples. She was obviously having a

good time. After the minute she sat back down and dealt again.

This time I stayed with an 8, and everyone stayed. Turns out I was low.

"How about that little show you owe us," Katie said.

My face reddened. I didn't know what to say. I just slid forward a bit

then lay down, legs spread. I slowly slide my finger inside myself. I knew

I would not last very long. I felt my finger go inside, then after a few

moments it almost felt like I blacked out. I was in a daze. Once I seemed

to "sober-up" I looked up. I heard a gasp from Bruce, who quickly covered

up his briefs.

"I need to go," he said in a hurried voice as he grabbed his pants to pull

them up. Everyone could see he had an accident in his shorts while

watching. Everyone else took the hint and began to get dressed as well.

Ally pulled on a t-shirt before handing me my panties and t-shirt. Katie

pulled on her sweatshirt and pants. Ally and I also finished getting

dressed.

"Well, this was, uh, fun," said Richard. "I hope we can do this again

soon." He had a big smile on his face.

The guys quietly gathered up their stuff and headed out. Katie said she

would take us home too. We could give her the shirts back later.

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Bet Gone Wrong

by trev1 Â©

Being a 23 year old female, slim, lovely B cup breast, great body to match

and it being such a lovely day, I should have been at the beach in my tiny

bikini getting a lovely tan. But my dam car was at the garage getting fix,

so I was stuck at home for the day

Watching TV on a boring Sunday afternoon was not my idea of fun but what's

a girl to do when she is stuck at home and has no money, to hit the

shopping malls. I turned the TV on and was looking around for the remote.

After hunting the lounge up and down and still not being able to find the

remote, thought it might be in my flat mate (Gordon's) room. Don't know

why but he loves to take everything into his room.

I knocked on the door to see if he was in his room, knowing that he

normally worked Saturdays I knew that he was probably out. I went in and

looked around a bit and then not surprising at all found it on the

computer desk. As I picked it up must of bumped the mouse at the computer

spring into life. Knowing that he would not be home for a while I though I

would have a play around on his computer and see if I could check out what

web sites he has been looking up so I could give him a hard time about it

later.

The bugger just of cleared his history, as there was nothing there at all,

but I did notice that is MSN Messenger was on and that some of friends

were on line. Being the nosey person I am, I clicked on one of his friends

names. (A girls name) I was going to have an conversation with her but

then though Gordon might get a bit upset if I was to do that, so instead

opened up there conversation history to see what they liked to talk about.

Must say I was a bit surprised, the conversation was very hot, the girl

saying she the most lovely shaped tits, which were nice and firm. Gordon

of course just like I think every guy would at this stage (if a girl was

going on about how nice her tits are) was trying to get her to prove it,

by giving him a flash on her web cam. The girl was just one big tease

there was no way she was going to flash. Gordon even suggested that if she

flashed her tits, he would be willing be 100% nude on cam. Reading this

made me come over all hot and flustered. So I quickly turned off the

computer, but before doing so noticed his MSN name and his favourite chat

rooms.

Later that evening when Gordon was home, I though I would just ask him

about talking to girls on the net, we were having a good laugh about some

of the girls he talked to and I asked him if he ever got one to flash for

him. He said girls were chicken and none of them would ever be up for it,

girls were the weaker of the to human species. Of course being the strong

headed female that I am, there was no way I was going to let him get away

with that and argued that the Girls were just as brave as any guys. But I

really needed some proof to back me up. So had to come up with a plan.

The movie finished and we both went into our own rooms, I turned on my

computer, check my emails and quickly got board. So thought I would check

out some of the chat rooms that Gordon loved so much on MSN.

After about 5 min a noticed that Gordon came into the room as well. I

thought it might be fun to talk to him. So I clicked on this name and we

started chatting.

He asked me all the normal Questions to start with, Age, Sex, location,

but the strange thing was when I asked him, his answers he gave were not

true as I obviously already new the answers. I guess that he must of be

sacred that if he gave the correct answers there might have been a chance

that some one could work out who he actually was, not known that I already

actually knew.

We were chatting for a bit and then naturally the subjects turn to sex as

all conversation on the net seam to. I start talking about my lovely B cup

breasts and slim great body to match. Was not long before Gordon asked me

to prove it by flashing on web cam. I thought about it for a min and then

I thought what a great way to prove my point that woman are just as brave

as men. So I said I would do it but needed something in return, which he

happy offered to flash me every thing and I happy accepted.

We both agreed that we did not have to show our face, just as well, as I

could not have him work out, that actually it was his flatmate that is

flashing him. Since he was to show everything and I was only to show my

tits we agreed I was to go first.

I turned my web cam on and pointed it so he could see me from the neck

down. My heart suddenly rush as I accept him to view my web cam, I

suddenly had a thought, that he would recognise me and start laughing, but

it was to late now my web cam was on. I had changed my clothes since he

last saw me, just in case he recognise the clothes. He started to talk,

saying I looked hot and had a great body. I got him to turn his web cam on

and even though I could not see his face I could tell it was him.

We talked a bit, and then he said it was time for me to remove my top. So

off the top came leaving me sitting there in just my bar, shirt and

g-string. I started to shake a bit, just him seeing me in my bar was

getting me excited. But now it was time to remove my bar. I undid the back

and let it drop to the floor. Gordon had a great view of my lovely firm

tits, which I must say were a bit firmer than normal with the excitement

of my flatmate seeing me topless. He was very quick to comment that they

were lovely and I was soon enjoying the excitement of someone seeing me

topless.

Then it was his turn, off came the shirt, the paints and finally he slowly

slid his underpants down and out popped his lovely rock hard dick. WOW

there was my flatmate nude for me I was just loving it and him being hard

was just a bonus.

Was not before he was asking me to join him being nude but there was no

was I was going to humiliate myself by stripping on cam. I was loving the

show so much, we made a bet about a football game that was to be played

tomorrow. I am a huge fan of the Tiger's and with my ex boyfriend being in

the team, I know them well and i had been to most of there games. They

were unbeatable, the bet was that if they lost I was to get naked on cam,

there was no was they were going to lose, so to up the odds I even said

that I would follow any instruction he gave me if they lost by more than

10. But if they won not only would he have to do as told on web cam but I

would put my web cam away and invite a few friends around to watch the

show. Sounded like a great bet to me there was no way the Tiger's could

loose, also in the back of my mind I thought that if by some miracle they

had a really bad day and did loose, I could just not log on any more with

that login and since Gordon did not actually know it was me he would never

be any of the wiser. There was no way he was going to see me naked.

We both agreed to meet again online the following night after the game

We logged off and called it a night. The next day came and I was so excite

I knew I had this bet won. My friend Sarah was going to the game as her

boyfriend was in the team, so though I would go long too. They were

playing bottom of the table, the Cubs, so should be a good game and a big

sore line to the home team the Tiger's

I arrived at the game, found Sarah and we went and got a good set, great

being with Sarah as her boyfriend was in the team, we got to sit in the

players family area, which have to be the best set's in the house.

The game start as expected the Tigers got off to a great start scoring in

the first 5 min of the game and then just kept on increasing there lead

from there. By the half time score they were up by 20. Don't think any

team has ever come back from this far behind. I was so extra confident I

had this bet won that I decided to tell Sarah about my little bet. We both

had a great laugh and started taking about thing we could make Gordon to

do on cam when he lost the bet. Sarah got even more excited when I told

her she could come watch if I won.

The second half started but the coach must have wanted to give his reserve

a go, as he made so many changes to the team, I had a moment of panic but

we were up by 20. We kicked off and must have been still asleep after half

time as they scored straight away, and then disaster, the scored twice

more, my heart sunk as they hit the lead with 10 min to go. Sarah looked

at me and laughed saying I had to pay up if they loose, so I thought I if

maybe they did loose I could give him a quick flash on cam and it would

not be to bad. They scored again and were up by 9 with 1 min to go. I

thought that was going to be the final score but then it went from bad to

worse as they got a drop goal in the last second of the game to win my 12,

any now I was do to what ever Gordon asked on cam.

Sarah came back to my place after the game for about a hour while she

waited for he boyfriend to pick her up, We sat in the lounge and talking,

there was no way she was going to let me back out on my bet. Gordon came

home soon after the game as well. You could just tell he was so excited.

He sat with us in the lounge and started talking, about the game. Gordon

brought up about a bet he had make with a girl on the Internet. Sarah and

myself know straight away he was talking about me but he obviously didn't,

he just thought it was some random girl he would never know. He was

telling us the girl was going to do what ever he said on cam, you could

just tell he was excited.

Sarah asked what he was going to get the girl to do on cam. Gordon just

said he was dying to see a girl nude on cam to start with and see what

happens from there. Sarah was so quick to say, you have to get her to do

something really humiliating as she had made the bet and should be made to

pay. I so wanted to tell Sarah to stop giving Gordon idea's but how could

I

Sarah asked Gordon sort of hairstyle he like a girl to have (down below

the wast) Gordon said he liked to see a girl shaven bald, which must of

put an idea in his head, as he then said all of a sudden, I will get the

girl on the Internet to shave here pubes on web cam if she is not shaven

already.

I was so humiliated sitting in my lounge listening to Sarah and Gordon

talking about how they were going to make me shave my pubes. There was

nothing I could do. I just kept thinking OMG by the end of the night I was

going to be bald.

Sarah went home and I went into my room dreading the time, as we had

agreed to meet on line at 6pm and it was now already 5. I could not sit

still I did not want to shave my pubes but had no choice. I turned on my

MSN messenger right on 6pm and to no surprise Gordon was on line waiting

for me.

Gordon was very quick to send me a message saying hope you have your web

cam ready. I turn my web cam on and pointed so Gordon could not see my

face. The conversation was very short you could just tell Gordon just

wanting to see me nude. He quickly asked me to start getting undresses,

off cam the shirt, the skirt the bar, and then to my horror, I slowly slid

my panties down giving Gordon the view of his life.

He commented on how lonely my body was and how he loved the view of my

hairy pussy. But a shaved pussy would look even better. I begged him to

not make me shave it, but he said, no it must be shaved. I really did not

want to be bald so tried to say ok how about a shave it and just leave a

bit at the top, but his mind was fixed and I was to be shaven bald.

I went and got so scissors, razor and some cream as ordered, sat back down

and pointed the web cam at my hairy pussy. I gave the hair on my pussy a

quick cut with the scissors before apply the shaving cream. OMG how

humiliating was the rubbing shaving cream over my pussy as my flatmate

watch on his web cam. I was shaking so much by the time I picked up the

razor that I was scared I would cut myself. I started at the top working

my way down and within 10 min my pussy was totally shaven bald.

After my pussy was shaven totally bald, I was orders to play with myself,

The shaving must of got me so excited because I noticed that when I

inserted my fingers inside my pussy it was so wet. It's only took me about

a min of fingering myself and I had the powerful orgasm known to man.

It this point I believed I had well and truly payed out on my bet and

Gordon agreed, so I logged off never to use that log on name again.

The next few weeks were just horrid, as every time one of Gordon friends

came to visit I could hear him telling them how he had gotten a girl to

shave for him on the net.