The Surprise Girlfriend Stripper

by Amyscute2000©

I am currently dating a graduate student who attends my school named Eric.

Things had been going really well and our sex life has been amazing. Over the

past few weeks however, he has been hinting and joking that he wants to have a

three-way with me and one of his friends. When he first brought it up, I joked

back "Oh yeah, which one of your friends?" and he answered back "I don't care

honey, any one of them!" It has usually come up when we are fooling around right

before sex and I wasn't sure if he was serious or not.

Some of his friends are cute, all of them are older (in their late 20's and

early 30's) and I found myself thinking about it a little bit. Since Eric is

older and in grad school, he doesn't know about my past "history" as someone who

likes to have fun. After a few weeks, he began to bring up the subject of a

three-way more and more, and although I was secretly thinking about trying it, I

continued to tell him that it was out of the question. It seemed that the more

out of the question I made it seem, the more he joked about it.

His 30th birthday was coming up on October 27th, right before Halloween, and he

told me that his friends were going to throw him a private party at his friend

Todd's apartment and that I couldn't come. "It's just for the guys" he said.

Well, a few days before Eric's birthday, we were out a bar with Eric and his

friends. Eric got up to go to the bar to get some drinks. His friend Todd

reached for his wallet to get some money to give to Eric when I saw a card fall

out of his wallet. I saw a picture of a woman on the card so I reached down and

snatched it up. In bright pink letters it said "Tina's Dancers & Escorts." It

had phone numbers and a picture of a cheap looking stripper. I looked at Todd

and he flushed bright red as I handed him back the card and smiled. "Lonely

Todd?" I said jokingly. He flushed even brighter red and quickly put it back in

his wallet. Eric and the other guys were busy handling money and giving it to

Eric for the round of drinks so none of them saw the exchange between me and

Todd or saw that I had seen the card.

The next day, after sobering up from the night of drinking, I remembered the

card Todd had in his wallet and put two and two together. They must be getting a

stripper for Eric's party I thought. I wanted to find out for sure so I quickly

pulled out the town yellow pages and found Tina's Dancers & Escorts. I called

them and a woman answered the phone. I asked her if they had a party scheduled

for that Saturday at Todd's apartment, crossing my fingers because I didn't know

Todd's last name. "Yeah we do, Todd Walker, 10 pm, why do you want to know?"

I explained to her that it was for my boyfriend's birthday party. "Oh I see, we

get that a lot, jealous are you, well don't worry darling, when Todd and his

friend called up a few days ago, they asked me about both strippers and escorts.

They were arguing about which one to get but eventually decided on a stripper."

Both relieved and intrigued, I asked her what she told them about escorts. She

said "I told them that our escorts would do whatever the guys wanted, but only

for one guy, and that's when they started arguing. I told them that the stripper

would give lap dances for all the guys and 'play around' a little bit if they

paid extra. Then I told them that we have a few girls who are both escorts and

strippers but that they are extra. They debated that for a minute amongst

themselves but then settled on a stripper."

Feeling both jealous and excited about a stripper giving Eric a lap dance, a

light when off in my head. I told the woman on the phone "Listen, what would it

take for you to cancel their stripper. I am going to go myself and have a little

fun with them." The woman said, "Well we would have to get paid, I don't want

them calling up complaining the next day or that night." I told her that I would

pay myself and she said that she would have no problem with that. I borrowed

the money from a friend and went down to Tina's office that afternoon and paid

them in advance for the stripper that they weren't even going to send. The woman

gave me Todd's address and reminded me that I was supposed to be there at 10 pm.

She also told me that my name was supposed to be "Alex" short for Alexandria.

I started thinking about what I wanted to do. This was going to be the best joke

I ever played on anyone! I knew I didn't want Eric and the guys to recognize me

so I had to do some things to make myself look very different. Eric had the

first draft of his thesis due that Monday and he said he wanted to have it done

before his birthday so I knew I wouldn't see him at all before the party. I

shaved all of my pubic hair off (for the first time in my life by the way).

Doing that made me feel sexy instantly! I only had 4 days before the party, so I

went to a tanning saloon everyday and laid in the tanning bed completely nude so

that every inch of me would be tan. The day before the party I also went

downtown to a tattoo place and got a few temporary henna tattoos. Henna tattoos

are only one color, but they don't wear off for about a week so I knew it would

look good. I got a big tattoo of a butterfly just above the middle of my ass on

my lower back, a band around my right arm, and a small ring around my belly

button. I also went shopping and bought an outfit and a "lone ranger" type mask

to wear. I dyed my hair back to blonde, which it had been for my first few years

of college.

When Saturday came I was really nervous. Deciding that I had done too much and

that it would be silly to back out, I began to think about how excited I really

was to do this. I showered and shaved myself again and began to get dressed. I

put on black g-string panties, and see thru skin tight white pants, so that you

could see the g-string under the pants. I also put on a black bikini top and a

black belly t-shirt that said "Boy Toy" in white letters printed on the front,

which I had found at a thrift store downtown. I put on bright red lipstick and a

lot of make up and a little bit of face paint which my roommate had for

Halloween.

I put my hair into pig tails, which I never wore in front of Eric and his

friends, and put on the mask. I stood up and looked into the mirror. I looked so

completely different even with clothes on! I smiled as I knew that being shaven,

tan, and with tattoos, Eric and the guys would never know it was me. I put on a

pair of black, 3" spiked heels, and a black leather jacket that covered my ass,

which luckily also covered the g-string which was visible through the pants. I

got in my car and set out towards Todd's apartment.

On the way, I stopped into a convenient store for some gum and mints, and nearly

froze when I saw Mike, one of my ex boyfriend Adam's friends. He looked right at

me, looked up and smiled and said "Well hello beautiful, what's your name?" I

smiled back, relieved knowing that if Mike couldn't recognize me, nobody else

could either. I bought some mints and went back to my car and drove over to

Todd's apartment. I parked my car three blocks away so nobody would see it. I

had three airplane bottles of Jack Daniels in my glove compartment and sat in

the car for a few minutes trying to psych myself up. I drank all three bottles

of whiskey and finally started to relax and feel good. I put a mint in my mouth

to cover the Jack Daniels and got out of my car and walked over to Todd's

building.

When I got there I rang his buzzer, I heard Todd on the intercom call down and

say "Who's there?"

"It's me Alex, from Tina's" I said in a deliberately squeaky voice so he

wouldn't recognize it. He buzzed me up and I took the elevator up to Todd's

apartment on the 16th floor. When I got to his apartment, Todd opened the door

and looked at me and gave me an ear to ear smile. "You must be Alex, come on

in!" I walked into his apartment and saw Eric and his friends sitting in the

living room. There were about 8 of them altogether and they seemed pretty drunk.

I recognized all of them right away, having met them all several times with

Eric. I asked Todd to show me to the bathroom so I could get ready. He walked me

through the living room and all eyes turned to stare at me. I took off my jacket

as I walked through the living room. When they saw my g-string and tattoo

through my pants, they all started catcalling and whistling.

One guy said "Oh my, we've got a live one here!" As I followed Todd down the

hall I smiled, realizing that they were not going to recognize me at all! Before

going into the bathroom I told Todd that Tina's had hooked them up, and that I

was a "friendly stripper" and that they had sent me for the same price as a

regular stripper. "You mean you work as an escort too!" I nodded yes. His grin

got even bigger if that were possible. I asked for my money up front, and he

handed a wad bills which I quickly put into my purse. He asked if I was going to

take the mask off, and I told him I would during the performance. I told him

that my rules were that all of the guys must remain seated and keep their hands

to themselves unless I asked them to get up or gave them permission to touch me.

He said he would tell the other guys and I went into the bathroom to prepare

myself.

I looked into the bathroom mirror for a few minutes, fixing my makeup and

adjusting my mask. I took a deep breath and left the bathroom and walked down

the hall back to the living room. Sitting in a folding chair, in the middle of

the room, was Eric. He also had an ear to ear smile and appeared to be really

drunk as well. The rest of the guys were sitting in chairs in around the room as

well. I looked at Todd and asked for some dance music. He adjusted the radio and

put on some dance/house music. I handed Todd my purse and told him to hold it in

case I needed it later. He peeked inside, smiled and said "Oh boy!" and sat back

down. I began to dance around. I asked in my squeaky voice if everybody knew my

rules and they all nodded yes in unison.

I danced around Eric mostly for a few minutes, bending over every now and then,

and rubbing my chest through my belly shirt. When I decided it was time to start

losing my clothes, I walked over and stood right in front of Eric. I felt the

blood rush up into my head and my heart start to race. I trembled a little as I

looked around the room at the guys, leaned in towards Eric, and with both hands

pulled my belly shirt over my head and through it towards one of the guys. I

leaned in towards Eric and buried his face between my chest and wiggled around.

After about 5 seconds I pulled away and looked right into Eric's eyes. "Did you

like that?" I said. "I sure did baby," he replied. You have the most amazing

tits I have ever seen!" Hearing that let me know for sure that there was no way

he knew who I was. He had often joked around with me that my chest was great,

but a little to small for him. I turned by back to Eric, sat on his lap, and

asked him to untie my bikini top. He undid it in a flash and I stood up and let

it fall to the floor. I caught Todd's eyes looking right at my tanned breasts

and saw him wink at me and call me over.

I danced over to him and sat down on his lap facing him and began to grind him.

Music pulsing way, guys cheering, including Eric, I leaned back and with one

hand took the back of his head and pulled his face down onto my chest. His mouth

immediately found my right nipple and he began to suck and lick away! The guys

went nuts, and Todd switched back and forth between my left and right breasts. I

felt my nipples get rock hard, and I was sure I was beginning to get wet. I

couldn't believe it, here I was just 5 feet from my boyfriend, and Todd was

sucking my tits and nobody even knew who I was! A feeling of power and lust came

over me. I was probably from the Jack Daniels the music, and what I was wearing.

After about a minute, I climbed off if Todd and began dancing again.

All of the other guys kept motioning me over to them, each hoping that I would

let them suck on my chest too. I danced back over in front of Eric and began to

undo the front of my pants. I turned my back on Eric, put my feet together and

bent over as I slid them down my legs. I sat on Eric's lap again and pulled them

over my black heels (with great difficulty I might add). I heard Eric whisper

under his breath that he loved my tattoo and wished his girlfriend would get

one. I said "I bet your girlfriend doesn't do this either" and I began to grind

my butt into his crotch. After a while, I put his legs together and sat in the

middle of his thighs and leaned back into his chest. I put my legs up in the air

in a "V" shape and spread them as wide as I could while keeping my balance. Eric

put his hands under my underarms and grabbed my shoulder's to help me. With both hands, I reached down and pulled as hard as I could at the string that held my

panties together. I snapped easily, and I yanked them pulling them away from my

body. As I did this, I gave Marty, a guy sitting right in front of me, a fully

view of my "lower area" He immediately yelled out, "Oh my god guys! She's bald!"

I felt Eric's face peek down over my shoulder to get a better look.

I leaned forward and climbed off of Eric and began to dance around the room

again, wearing nothing but my mask, spiked heels and a smile. The guys seemed to

love the fact that I was shaved, and had no tan lines. The guys started begging

me to take off my mask, and it was getting kind of itchy but I knew I couldn't

take it off just yet. I danced over to one of Eric's cuter friends who I hadn't

danced for yet and kneeled down in front of him. He looked like a deer caught in

headlights. Everyone in the room took a deep breath, not sure if I was going to

do what they thought I was going to do. I reached down and unzipped his jeans.

I asked him to take his butt off of his chair, and as he did so, I slid both his

jeans and his boxers down to his ankles. I looked up, and saw a rock solid

erection just inches from my face. My brain was spinning, I knew that if I went

further than this I might regret it. I heard the guys starting to clap. I looked

back over my shoulder and I saw Eric clapping and chanting, along with everybody

else, "Suck his dick, Suck his dick." I took a deep breath myself, opened my

mouth, and wrapped my lips around his penis. I hadn't been with anybody else

besides Eric for about 2 months, and I got an immediate head rush as I felt his

friend's dick in my mouth.

I began to feel more comfortable and less inhibited and started to really ham it

up. I began to bob up and down and made loud slurping noises, which was barely

audible to anyone over the music. I sucked on him for about 2 or 3 minutes when

I felt his legs tense up and start to shake. Before I knew what to do, he

spurted his warm cum into my mouth. Both shocked and unprepared, I didn't have

time to think, and I began to swallow it as fast as I could. The other guys

realized that he was coming too and got really loud. When he finished, I looked

up at him. He smiled back down at me and said "That was amazing! Truly truly

amazing Alex." Still on my knees, I shuffled sideways over to Todd, who already

has undone his pants and had his penis out. I don't know what came over me, but

grabbed it and began to lick it up and down lick a lolli-pop, while looking at

the other guys. With my pigtails, and the fact that I looked like a little girl

licking a dick like a lollipop, the guys went nuts.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw Eric undo his pants too. I am not sure if that

made me mad or more excited, knowing that Eric was willing to get a blowjob from

what he thought was a hooker. As I licked Todd, I asked him to hand me my purse.

I thought he was going to cum right then and there upon hearing that, but he

handed it to me at light speed. I reached into it and pulled out a condom. I

undid the wrapper with my teeth and slid it onto Todd's dick. I motioned to Eric

and told him to put his chair right in front of Todd's.

As he pulled it over, I stood up and put Todd's legs together. I turned my back

to Todd and straddled his legs and lowered myself onto him. Up until then I

didn't realize how wet I was, but Todd slid right into me. He let out a scream

of pleasure and I began bouncing up and down on top of him. He felt so good

inside me. I looked up and saw Eric sitting right in front of us just two feet

away! I was fucking his friend Todd right in front of him and he didn't' even

know! I stared into his eyes and saw how excited he was. I jumped off of Todd

and knelt down in front of Eric and grabbed his penis with my lips and began to

give him a furious blow job. I heard Todd move his chair out of the way behind

me. I moved into a doggie style position and felt Todd come up behind me and put

his dick into me again. He started fucking me while I continued to blow Eric.

After about a minute, I knew it was time.

I reached behind my head and snapped the elastic that was holding my mask on and kept blowing Eric. It didn't take long before I felt Eric tense up and he began

to cum into my mouth. I swallowed most of it, but allowed some to stay on my

lips and drip down my face. When Eric was finished, with Todd still fucking me,

I looked up at Eric, with his cum still dripping out of my mouth and down onto

my chin. In my regular voice I said, "Hi Eric, Happy Birthday!" I watched his

face turn from a look of confusion, to realization, to anger, and then finally

into a smile. Nobody else in the room had figured it out yet. I knew Eric

couldn't get mad, because he had been asking me for a three-way for a while, and

I had caught him doing what he thought was getting a blow job from a hooker.

As Eric sat there and watched Todd fuck me. I smiled back at him, as I licked

his cum off of my lips with my tongue. I heard some to the guys say "Holy shit!"

as they realized who I was, and Todd say "Wait a minute, what's going on?" as he

slowed his rhythm. I said "Don't worry Todd, its me, Amy, please continue, keep

fucking me, Fuck me Todd!" I heard him yelp "Holy shit!, sorry Eric, I didn't

know." I looked up at Eric who gave him an 'it's ok' nod. I felt him dig his

hands into my ass and he began slamming me from behind again. I looked up at

Eric and said "Eric, you seem to be finished for now, why don't you go and get

me a drink of water, and give someone else a chance." With that, he got up and

headed for the kitchen as one of his friends sat down in his chair.