**Tit or Treat**

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So what are we going to do for Halloween this year, Brandi?" Terri asked.  
  
"Oh, I have the best idea ever," Brandi replied, her blue eyes glinting with mischief.  
  
"Why does that fill me with trepidation?"  
  
"Because, fancy words, you know me way too well," Brandi laughed. "I came up with something brand new for this year. We're going to go Tit or Treating!"  
  
"Trick or treating? We're nineteen Brandi, don't you think we're a little old for that? I mean people aren't even going to take us seriously, and my waistline really doesn't need the candy."  
  
"I didn't say Trick or Treat, I said Tit or Treat," Brandi laughed.  
  
"I'm afraid to ask what that even means," Terri replied.  
  
"It's quite simple, really. We go up to a house where the mum is out trick or treating with the kids, and when the dad answers the door, we offer him a choice; Tit or treat. If he opts for Tit we flash him, and if he opts for Treat, well, then it gets really fun, and we offer him a treat."  
  
"So we're basically going around the neighbourhood flashing a bunch of dads?"  
  
'Well yeah, unless they want a Treat, in which case it will be better than flashing, and if there's like single young guys in the house, it will be even better yet!"  
  
"And what would a Treat consist of?"  
  
"I dunno, maybe getting to watch us kiss each other?'  
  
"I think I actually like where this is going," Terri laughed. "What are we going to dress up as?"  
  
"The Milton Twins," Brandi suggested.  
  
"Who?"  
  
Brand grabbed her phone and pulled up some images to show her friend. "They're hot young porn star twins, but here's what they look like with clothes on: pigtails and cheerleading uniforms, what do you reckon?"  
  
"Oh my God, those dads are going to freak out," Terri laughed.  
  
"That's the whole point, of course," Brandi grinned. "Face it, we look enough alike to get away with it."  
  
"Even if we didn't, I don't think anyone would complain. I assume if someone says no, we just accept some candy and move on?"  
  
"Oh yeah, nothing but willing participants, of course," Brandi agreed.  
  
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"You look good enough to eat, Terri," Brandi crowed when she checked out her friend's costume.  
  
"Well you can't do that yet, so save it for later," Terri giggled, as she in turn checked out Brandi. The two college students were almost the same height; Terri being only an inch taller than Brandi's five foot three. She was slightly heavier and at a double D, a cup size larger than Brandi's D's as well. They could well have been long-haired blonde twins, other than their differing eye colours.  
  
"I might hold you to that," Brandi suggested with a leer. "Now there's just one part of our costumes left to go. Here." She held out a pink-jewelled, stainless steel butt plug.  
  
"Kinky!" Terri giggled, accepting the toy from her friend. Brandi showed her the blue one she had for herself, and then each girl took a moment to discard her panties and work the plug into her ass, before they drove outfor their Halloween adventure.  
  
"So I gave some more thought to the whole treat thing," Brandi told her friend, as she parked her car in a distant neighbourhood. They set off amongst a horde of young trick or treaters, their tight braless sweaters and ultra-short skirts getting plenty of death-like stares from mothers out with their children. They also turned a myriad of heads belonging to children's fathers, even if they did try to avoid getting busted while checking out the two hot girls.  
  
"Yeah, and?"  
  
"And like, I've got a lucky wheel app on my phone," Brandi replied with a grin. "So like if someone goes for a Treat, they spin the wheel to see what the Treat will be.  
  
"Do I dare even ask what you've put on the wheel?"  
  
"It'll be more fun if you don't know beforehand what you're in for," Brandi laughed. "Just so long as like, you're up for, well, mostly anything."  
  
"With you, when have I ever not been?" Terri laughed.  
  
"Awesome, just remember we're only Tit or Treating houses where there's a legal-aged guy home alone who wants to play. I expect we'll get a lot of knock-backs."  
  
"I can see why you decided we wouldn't be doing this anywhere near our own neighbourhood," Terri laughed.  
  
They located their first target house, and went and rang the bell. The door opened to reveal a thirty-something-year-old guy standing ready to hand out candy from a bowl by the front door.  
  
"Tit or treat!" the girls sang out in unison, each of them twirling one of their pigtails around a finger, and standing with a hip thrust out to one side.  
  
"Sorry? Aren't you girls a bit old for trick or treating?" the man asked, shocked.  
  
"We're not trick or treating, its Tit or treat!" Brandi replied. "Either we show you our tits, or you choose a treat!" She giggled when he looked past her, as if scanning for someone with their phone ready to catch him in some trap for an embarrassing photo.  
  
"Aren't I supposed to give you a treat or ... you trick me?" he asked, clearly unsure as to what the hell was going on.  
  
"Nope, we're trying something new; you have to choose Tit or Treat," Terri laughed.  
  
"Okay, um, Tit then," he replied.  
  
The girls grinned, checked there weren't any normal trick or treaters coming up the path behind them, then grabbed their costume tops and flipped them, up, spilling their large breasts free. Neither girl had worn a bra, given the intent of their game.  
  
"Holy shit!" the guy replied.  
  
"Happy Halloween!" the girls chorused, restoring their tops, and then skipping back down the path hand in hand, like a couple of children.  
  
"Oh my God, that was so much fun!" Terri squealed, as they turned to walk down the footpath toward the next house.  
  
"Did you see the look on his face? He almost died!" Brandi laughed.  
  
The next three houses they went to progressed in similar fashion. No one happened to ask who they were dressed up as, and each time they had to explain their unique concept of Tit or Treat. Each time they'd flash their ample, firm young tits, and then skipped away giggling.  
  
"I'm starting to get seriously horny from this, Brandi," Terri mentioned.  
  
"Tell me about it; I'm like super-wet."  
  
"If the next one doesn't pick Treat, can I spin the wheel just for fun?"  
  
'No, you cheater! It doesn't work like that," Brandi laughed.  
  
"Fuck."  
  
"It will happen though, just you wait," Brandi assured her friend.  
  
It took three more houses before someone finally called them on Treat.  
  
"Okay, so here's what happens. You spin the wheel on my phone, and then whichever one of us isn't doing your Treat will hold down the fort and deal with any trick or treaters if necessary, okay?"  
  
"Yeah, sure," the tall, broad-shouldered man at the door agreed. He was dressed as a footballer, and Brandi approved of the way he filled out the uniform. She held her phone out, and he swiped the wheel in accordance with her instructions. It spun around, and then slowly came to a stop.  
  
"Cop a feel of boobs," Brandi announced with a grin. "Well, no need to guard the door then, you get to feel us both up!" The guy in the doorway grinned hugely at the announcement, and the girls stepped just inside, so they'd be shielded from public view.  
  
"Do us both together," Terri declared. They guy reached a hand to each girl's chest and took hold of a breast through her top.  
  
"Not like that, reach under here," Brandi groaned, pulling her top out to indicate how she wanted him to feel it. Each girl felt his hand close over the hidden naked flesh of a breast, and knead the tit enthusiastically.  
  
"Holy shit, this is an amazing treat!" the guy declared.  
  
"Happy Halloween!' the girls wished him after a minute or so of his fumbling around under their tops.  
  
"Best fucking Halloween ever!" he laughed, adjusting his now-hard cock in his pants. True to form, the girls skipped off giggling.  
  
"Oh I can't wait for more," Terri moaned. "We could have let him have more."  
  
"But that's not the way the game works, ," Brandi chided her. "It's no fun if we just like, whore ourselves out for free!"  
  
Two houses later, they found themselves excitedly watching the wheel spin down to reveal the next treat they'd be giving a home-owner.  
  
"Lesbian kissing show!" Terri announced. Brandi's grin at the announcement was matched by that of the man of the house. The front door was quickly closed behind them, and then the two girls turned and took each other in their arms, their lips coming together and their tongues twirling and swirling within each other's mouths. Brandi felt her Terri's hand squeezing her butt, and she slipped her thigh between her friend's. Terri ground her pussy down on it, and groaned into the kiss. They were equally into it, and neither minded the stranger watching them. They broke apart when the doorbell rang, announcing the arrival of the next group of trick or treaters.  
  
Brandi glanced down to confirm they'd given their audience a suitable hard on, and she grinned as the door opened to allow their departure.  
  
"Trick or treat!" a group of costumed children chorused, as the door swung wide. The girls handed them some candy from their host's bowl, and then skipped off down the path, the children's mothers shaking their heads in consternation at the girls' costumes.  
  
"God I'm wet, Brandi," Terri moaned as they wandered down the sidewalk after having put on their kissing show.  
  
"Oh don't worry, you'll be dripping down your thighs by the time this evening is done," Brandi assured her friend.  
  
"As long as you don't leave me hanging at the end of the night."  
  
"No worries about that; have I ever?"  
  
"I just hope they don't keep spinning up the same things over and over again. I mean don't get me wrong, I love kissing you, but I'm hoping there's more fun than that to be had on that little wheel you filled with ideas."  
  
"Oh trust me, there is," Brandi laughed.  
  
Two houses later, Terri had the chance to learn what one of the more adventurous choices was. They stood in front of an average-looking dark-haired man that they estimated to be in his forties. He'd opted to spin the wheel for a mystery treat rather than settle for a tit flash.  
  
The wheel came to a stop, and flashed up Hand job with cheer top finish.  
  
"Seriously?" Terri asked.  
  
"Yep, one of us gives him a handy, and gets him to cum all over her top."  
  
"Are you for real?" the guy asked in disbelief.  
  
"Sure are," Brandi assured him. "One of us will take care of giving out candy for you, while the other one takes care of you. Unless you want to just settle for the titty flash?"  
  
"Hell no, if you girls are game, I sure am!"  
  
"Rock, paper scissors?" Terri asked.  
  
"Sure," Brandi replied. They faced off. Terri chose rock and Brandi scissors, so Brandi told her friend to have fun, and she set about manning the doorway.  
  
Terri followed the guy, whose name she learned was Greg, into the kitchen, where she had him sit on a kitchen chair after dropping his pants and underwear. He hadn't bothered to dress up himself, she noted. He was already mostly hard just from the anticipation, and Brandi knelt down between his legs. He was neither circumcised nor particularly well-endowed, but Terri treated him as if he had a big, beautiful cock, taking him in hand and stroking him. When he was fully hard, she leaned in and drooled saliva over the head of his dick to lubricate it, her hand twisting around the head as she stroked up, and before she stroked back down again. Greg leaned back in the chair, but his eyes were glued to the sight of her hand working his dick.  
  
She felt him firm up beneath her grasp, and when she saw precum leaking from the tip, she knew she'd gotten him close. The whole time she was working him, she could hear trick or treaters coming to the door. Brandi dealt with them happily.  
  
Greg was gasping and panting as Terri worked him to the point of no return.  
  
"I'm gonna cum!" Greg announced. Terri leaned in close and pointed his dick at her blue and white cheerleading top as he exploded, pumping spurt after spurt of semen onto it. It splattered over the white PHS lettering, and dribbled down over the blue background as well.  
  
"Happy Halloween," Terri wished him with an ear to ear smile, before getting up off her knees. "All clear?" she called out to Brandi, waiting for a positive response, before joining her friend back at the front door.  
  
"Ooo, I see you were successful, then," Brandi laughed when she saw the cum all over her friend's top. Greg had followed Terri to the door, once he'd scrambled his pants back on.  
  
"Very much so; I can't wait to add to it!"  
  
"But I get the next one," Brandi insisted, as they left the house and headed off down the sidewalk.  
  
"I guess that's fair," Terri sighed.  
  
"I doubt there are many people out there who'd be disappointed because they weren't going to get some random guy's cum all over their costume," Brandi laughed.  
  
"Yeah, I think you're probably right."  
  
"Though knowing my luck, the next guy will be fat, balding, and have a tiny dick."  
  
"Oh that would suck, wouldn't it? Of course you wouldn't have to offer him the treat, just like tits or he gives us candy."  
  
"Yeah, I think that would be the right choice," Brandi agreed.  
  
They passed several houses where it was clear there was more than just a single guy at home, until they came across one that looked like a likely target. They approached the door, and announced themselves with their now familiar announcement of "Tit or Treat!" as the door was swung open to reveal a guy about their own age. He grinned at them in disbelief.  
  
"Did you just say tit or treat?" he asked.  
  
"Sure did," Terri told him.  
  
"Well then, how does that work?"  
  
"Depends, are you over eighteen?"  
  
"Of course, I'm twenty," the guy replied.  
  
Brandi quickly explained his options.  
  
"Hang on a sec; is it okay if I ask Dave out here too?"  
  
"Is he old enough?" Brandi checked.  
  
"And is it just the two of you at home?" Terri added.  
  
"Yes and yes, we're looking after things while the olds take the little ones around trick or treating.  
  
"Then the more the merrier," Terri pronounced.  
  
"Yo, Dave, get your ass out here," the guy who introduced himself as George called out over his shoulder. The blonde-haired guy in the entrance hall was joined by his red-haired friend. They both appeared reasonably fit, and the girls were excited about the prospects for their Treat.  
  
"Which of you is spinning first?" Brandi asked, without having consulted her friend as to whether they should modify their approach, given there were two guys rather than one. She figured Terri wouldn't mind, given the guys were closer to their age and far from ugly.  
  
"Me," George announced. Brandi pulled the app up on her phone, and George gave it a spin.  
  
"Plug and Play!" Brandi announced.  
  
"Should Dave spin before we do the treats?" Terri suggested.  
  
"Sounds like a good idea to me," Brandi agreed. She reset the app, and held it out for Dave to spin. They watched the digital wheel spin around and around, and slowly come to a stop.  
  
"Titty fuck with cum!" Terri announced. "Damn, I guess you get to do that one, then."  
  
"Fuck yeah," Dave declared with a grin, as he processed that he was about to slide his cock between Brandi's D cups.  
  
"So what's plug and play?" George asked.  
  
"That's something you'll just have to wait to find out, and as soon as Brandi tells me what it is, I'll be able to let you know as well!" Terri laughed.  
  
"Plug and play is where you bend over and touch your toes, and George here gets to play with the plug in your bum, pulling it out, pushing it in, wiggling it about ..."  
  
"You have a plug in your ass?" Dave asked.  
  
"We both do!" Terri announced, turning and flipping up her skirt and bending just far enough forward to flash the jewel nestled between her butt cheeks. Brandi copied her to confirm that they did indeed both have plugs.  
  
"Holy shit," George commented, his hand going to his crotch to adjust things.  
  
"Go on, you first," Brandi instructed Terri.  
  
"Do we get to watch?" Dave asked.  
  
"If you're prepared to leave the front door unattended," Brandi suggested.  
  
"Hell yeah; if we get egged, it will be totally worth it," George laughed.  
  
The door was closed seconds later, and the foursome gathered in the living room. Terri bent to touch her toes, and she waggled her bare butt at George. Dave and Brandi sat close enough to see the action clearly.  
  
"That's a seriously hot view," Dave commented.  
  
"Not to mention a totally gorgeous pussy," George moaned. He took hold of the end of the butt plug and tugged on it gently. Terri rocked back with it until it started slipping from her anus, spreading her puckered hole wide around the stainless steel bulb that was lodged within her. George pulled until it almost popped out, then pushed it back in again. Terri held her position for several minutes while George worked her butt with the toy. His fingers occasionally strayed and came in contact with her hairless pussy lips, but she wasn't about to complain, given how horny she was.  
  
"Okay, next Treat," Brandi announced.  
  
'Damn," George moaned, but he was good enough not to push for more.  
  
"Get your cock out for me, Dave," Brandi instructed the redheaded guy. Dave blushed, but immediately stood up and dropped his pants, dragging his boxer briefs down to reveal a modest-sized cock that was already mostly swollen with arousal. Brandi had him sit on the edge of the couch, and then she knelt in front of him. Rather than take her top off, she pulled its bottom out and slipped his dick under it and up between her breasts. She pulled the top away from her chest, and dribbled saliva down over the head of his dick and into her cleavage. She started working her generous breasts up and down his dick, using her hands to squish them around his thick shaft, while continuing to add more and more saliva down her top.  
  
"That's so sexy, Brandi," Terri moaned. "I totally wish I was allowed to do that."  
  
"You could if you wanted to, right?" George suggested.  
  
"That's not the way our Tit or Treat game works," Brandi replied.  
  
"Lucky fucker," George said to his friend.  
  
"Hey, you got your fun," Terri admonished him.  
  
"Yeah, sorry, just, well damn, that looks like even more fun."  
  
"It really fucking is," Dave let him know, groaning as Brandi's slick tits slid along and around his swollen member. She kept sliding her tits up and down, until Dave announced he was going to cum.  
  
"Where can I cum?" he asked.  
  
"Right where you are," Brandi told him. She pumped herself on him until he gave a cry of joy, and his cock exploded, shooting cum between her tits. Some of it spurted up and hit her under the chin before running back down into her cleavage, but most of it was trapped beneath her cheerleading top.  
  
"Same rules as my cumshot?" Terri checked.  
  
"Yep, no clean up allowed till we get back to your house," Brandi grinned as she stood up. Cum seeped down from between her breasts and across her stomach.  
  
"You're going back out on the street like that?" Dave asked, amazed.  
  
"Yeah, see the cum someone already shot on my friend's sweater? No one out there is going to believe it's real, and we're steering well clear of any kids, or parents with kids."  
  
"It sounds like you've thought of everything, but you're still fucking nuts," George laughed.  
  
"But like in the best way ever," Dave assured them.  
  
"Happy Halloween," the girls wished them, and left them behind to hand out candy.  
  
"Just think, the next time you flash someone your tits, they'll be all slippery and slimy with Dave's cum," Terri cooed to her friend, as they walked down the middle of the street in search of another target house.

"Just the way I like them," Brandi giggled, squishing her tits together with her hands, feeling the slimy cum between them.  
  
That turned out to be exactly what happened at the next house. The dad, who was home alone, opted for Tit, and the girls flashed him, Brandi with cum glistening in the night's lights within her cleavage and down her stomach. She noticed the guy looking at it curiously, but he wasn't brave enough to ask any questions.  
  
"God, I could use something in my pussy," Terri moaned as they sought out their next successful visit.  
  
"Well if the right Treat gets spun up, you'll get your way," Brandi laughed.  
  
"Yeah, but as if I'll ever be that lucky," Terri sighed. "Knowing my luck, it will come up when it's your turn to be on the receiving end."  
  
"Who's being Little Miss Negative, then?" Brandi laughed.  
  
They approached the next house, a double-storied, large-fronted home, and knocked on the expansive front door.  
  
"Tit or treat!" they chorused, when a forty-something man answered the door. Once again they were required to explain their variation on the usual Halloween ritual, and were pleased when he picked Treat. The wheel was presented and spun, and it came to rest on 'Pussy shot'. Brandi explained that it meant the guy who'd spun it was to masturbate, and then cum on one of their pussies.  
  
"It's my turn again, right?" Terri asked eagerly.  
  
"Yeah, it is," Brandi laughed. Terri gaily jumped up and down clapping her hands, her massive, barely restrained tits flying everywhere beneath her cum-stained cheerleading top. She pushed her way in past Brandi and took the guy by the hand, leading him into his living room.  
  
"Come on, get it out for me," she coaxed, taking a seat on his couch and spreading her legs. By the time he'd realised she really meant it, she already had her skirt flipped up, and her bald pussy exposed to him.  
  
"Holy shit," he exclaimed.  
  
"Come on, get it out and cum on my pussy," Terri begged him. He quickly set about undoing his belt and then his jeans, pushing them down to mid-thigh. His circumcised cock was thick without being overly long, and he started stroking himself. Terri ran her fingers between her pussy lips, sliding them up and down her slit, pushing them in occasionally. Her left hand groped her breast under her top, squeezing it and pulling hard on her nipple. She kept encouraging him, talking dirty, eager for the moment when his cum would explode from his dick, and splatter all over her bald pussy. She enjoyed the sight of him swelling as he stroked himself, the head bulbous and red. She watched for the moment when pre-cum started seeping from the slit, moaning at her first sight of it. His hand slid over the head, smearing the pre-cum around it, lubricating it. He groaned, clearly approaching orgasm, and Terri pulled her top up to expose her tits to him. She was pretty sure if Brandi was watching, she would tell her she was doing too much, but she didn't care. She was horny enough by yhen that if the guy asked to slide his cock inside her, she would have agreed, and then lied to her Brandi.  
  
He didn't ask though, and Terri didn't offer. Instead, when he truly neared orgasm, he moved close to her, aiming his cock between her legs. He gave a cry of excitement and his cock pulsed, shooting a stream of cum to splatter over her bald mound, and dribble down across her pussy lips.  
  
"Fuck yeah," Terri cried out, spreading her lips with both hands as he spurted again. She ran a finger through her now cum-splattered pussy, dragging his seed between her lips. He kept cumming, moving closer to her, as his subsequent ejaculations were dribbling more than flying through the air. He made sure every drop fell either on her mound or between her lips. Terri smeared it all over her pussy, then for fun sucked her fingers clean.  
  
'Fuck," the man said simply, when he saw her do that.  
  
"Thanks," Terri laughed, standing up and letting her skirt fall back down.  
  
"All done?" Brandi asked her when she appeared in the hall again, ready to leave.  
  
"Yep, I'mall wet and sticky now," Terri giggled.  
  
"Um, thanks, girls," the guy said, coming up behind Terri.  
  
"Happy Halloween!" they called back to him, as they set off down the path to the street.  
  
The next guy that opted for Treat spun the wheel, and it came up Pussy lick.  
  
"Who does the licking?" the guy asked nervously.  
  
"Well, either you can do it, or one of us can," Brandi told him. "We'll let you choose, don't you think, Terri?"  
  
"Yeah, that sounds like fun," Terri agreed.  
  
"Okay, how about you lick her then?" he answered, pointing at Brandi.  
  
"Oooh, that's gonna be extra kinky," Terri laughed, her pussy still sticky with the cum from her last Treat. The guy led them through to his kitchen, where he deemed there was sufficient privacy, and Terri sat on one of the kitchen chairs. Brandi knelt between her legs and flipped up her friend's skirt to reveal her messy bald pussy.  
  
"Get right in there baby," Terri purred as Brandi pushed her legs apart. "I love that you're going to eat some random guy's cum from my pussy."  
  
"Seriously?" their audience asked.  
  
"Oh, hell yeah," Terri crowed, as Brandi's tongue slid between her pussy lips. "The last treat was for someone to wank out their cum all over my pussy, and now she's eating it while we both watch."  
  
"Holy shit," the guy said in amazement.  
  
"Tastes nasty, in a delicious sort of way," Brandi said from between her friend's legs. She ran her tongue all over Terri's pussy and swirled it around her clit, working her until she was squirming on the chair, but not long enough to take her to orgasm.  
  
"That's it?" Terri moaned.  
  
"Yep, that's it, orgasm's not included."  
  
"Damn, you suck," Terri bemoaned.  
  
"Hey, you're not complaining, are you?" Brandi asked their audience.  
  
"Hell no, that was fucking hot," he replied, with a massive smile on his face.  
  
Brandi dragged Terri from the house, listening to her bleat about how horny she was, and how badly she needed an orgasm. Brandi just ignored her, more focussed on getting them to the next house to find out what other fun could be spun up on the wheel.  
  
The two girls worked their way around another half a dozen houses, with a couple men opting for Tits rather than Treats, and two guys at separate houses spinning up kissing shows.  
  
At the seventh house, a guy who appeared to be in his late thirties or so spun up Facial.  
  
"Wait, you're seriously going to let me cum all over your face?" he asked, when Brandi had explained what was about to happen.  
  
"Yep," Brandi confirmed.  
  
"Should be my turn," Terri complained with a pout.  
  
"Wait, I won't be cumming all over your face, and you're disappointed about it?" he asked.  
  
"Yeah, it fucking sucks," Terri moaned.  
  
"She'll live," Brandi laughed, dragging the guy through to his living room and abandoning Terri to her trick or treat duties.  
  
"So like, how does this work?" the guy, who introduced himself as Brian, asked.  
  
"Pretty simple, really. I kneel down, and you get your cock out and wank it until you explode all over my face!"  
  
"Simple as that, hey?"  
  
"Simple as that."  
  
Brandi knelt on the floor, sitting back on her heels as Brian pulled out his cock. She took a moment to study what she was seeing. Medium length, kind of thin, uncircumcised, she noted. Brian took it in hand and started stroking himself.  
  
"So um, are you likely to help out at all?" he asked.  
  
"Help how?"  
  
"Like, I dunno ... you could suck me or something?"  
  
"Nope, all I'm gonna do is slip my hands under my top and play with my amazing titties," she replied, laughing at the look on his face as she did exactly that. "They're kind of messy you know, 'cause at one of the previous houses I fucked a guy with my tits, and he came between them. Not to mention that a guy came on Terri's pussy, and like two houses later I was licking it from her."  
  
"Holy fuck," Brian groaned, his cock twitching in his hand, and pre-cum starting to leak from the tip.  
  
"You wouldn't believe the dirty stuff we've been doing all night, flashing these gorgeous babies at people or wearing their cum, it's so much fun! I'm really hoping someone is going to spin up the one where they get to slide their hard cock in my bum. Of course that means I'm going to have to remove this nice fat butt plug." She kept up her commentary, enjoying the look on Brian's face as he processed what she was telling him while working his cock with his fist.  
  
"Make sure you get some in my mouth, Brian, don't just cover my face, let me taste your cum as well."  
  
"Fuck," he groaned, stepping in close as Brandi tipped her head back a little and opened her mouth wide. Brian worked his cock furiously, then held it still, aimed at her face as he came hard. Brandi instinctively closed her eyes as a thick spurt of hot cum shot from his dick and landed in a broken line across her face. The start of the spurt hit her forehead, and then the rest lay over her nose and lips, and some of it landed within her mouth, just like she'd requested, with the end of the trail landing on her chin. The second spurt hit her left cheek, and then dribbled down off her face onto her fake cheerleader's top. The third one hit her right cheek.  
  
Brandi moaned appreciatively, licking her lips, before sucking on the head of Brian's cock for just a moment, harvesting the last of his cum as it seeped from the tip.  
  
"Happy Halloween," Brandi said happily, releasing his cock to stand up.  
  
"Um, would you like a cloth to clean yourself up?" Brian offered as he packed his flagging cock away.  
  
"Hell no, that wouldn't be any fun," Brandi replied, as he followed her back to the front door. Terri turned away from a group of costumed kids, closing the door as Brandi approached.  
  
"Oooh, you look so hot like that," she commented, upon seeing Brandi's cum-splattered face. Brandi was about to step past her to the door, when Terri stepped in front of her and took hold of her with hands on each side of her head. Before Brandi had much chance to react, she licked some cum off of her left cheek.  
  
"Fuck, you two are insane!" Brian groaned, his hand going back to his pants.  
  
"Insane enough that she has to walk to the next house with the rest of your cum running down her face," Terri told him with a laugh, before opening the front door.  
  
"Oh my God, the look on his face was priceless," Terri giggled as they made their way down the street.  
  
"Kind of understandable, really. I've never felt so slutty in my whole life. It's so hard not to wipe this cum off my face."  
  
"I just hope I get to be covered like that as well," Terri moaned.  
  
"It all comes down to the spin of the wheel, but it's also getting pretty late; I'm not sure we're going to get too many more houses in before it will begin looking weird that we're still out here."  
  
"Well, can we just skip the wheel and instead choose tasks for each other?" Terri suggested.  
  
"Okay, that sounds like a good idea. Two more houses each?"  
  
"Make it three."  
  
"Maybe; we'll see if we have enough time," Brandi agreed.  
  
They worked their way through four more houses before they had someone take them up on their Treat offer, despite their being even more judicious about which ones they picked. Jed turned out to be a lucky resident who was home alone.  
  
Brandi knew how horny Terri was, and she decided she'd give her something of a break.  
  
"Okay, so your treat is that you get to stick your dick inside Terri's greedy little cunt," Brandi announced. "The bad news is you have to use a condom, but the extra good news is that you get to cum on her face." She laughed at the difference in looks on the two participants' faces. Terri's lit up with excitement, while Jed just stared in disbelief.  
  
"Well go on, you two have fun; I'll be right here dishing out candy with cum all over my face and tits."  
  
"Is this really happening?" Jed asked, as Terri led him happily into his living room.  
  
"It had better be, because I need a dick inside me really bad," Terri replied.  
  
She took a seat on his couch and had him stand in front of her, quickly attacking his pants to get them around his ankles. She was pleased to find a thick, half-erect member when his cock was revealed. She took him in hand, stroking him gently as she sat on the edge of the seat and brought him to her mouth. As she sucked him hard, she relished the feeling of his dick swelling in her mouth, surprised at how thick he was getting. He wasn't particularly long, but she knew she was going to really enjoy the feeling of his thickness stretching her pussy wide.  
  
When she was satisfied with how hard he was, she reached into her trick or treating bag and fished around until she found one of the condoms Brandi had insisted on her carrying at the start of the evening . She ripped the package open with her teeth and pulled the rubber out, before working it down over his engorged member.  
  
"You okay with doggy style?" she asked Jed, as she moved to kneel on the couch, with her butt pointing back toward him.  
  
"Hell yes, whatever works for you is good for me," he replied enthusiastically.  
  
"Then stick it in and fuck me hard," Terri moaned. Jed stepped in close and rubbed the tip of his dick along Terri's all-but-dripping slit. He pushed forward and Terri eagerly pushed back against him, feeling his thick cock spearing into her pussy and stretching her, just as she'd imagined and hoped for. He pulled back and thrust again, and with a couple more strokes, he was buried completely inside her snatch. She felt his abdomen up against her butt, and then he pulled back and thrust forcefully back in again.  
  
Terri rocked back and forth in counterpoint to his thrusts to maximise the impact.  
  
"Harder," she moaned after a couple of minutes. She kept one hand on the back of the couch for balance, and thrust the other between her legs, frigging her clit mercilessly as she demanded even more from Jed. He grabbed hold of her hips and slammed his cock in and out, Terri crying out gleefully with every thrust.  
  
"Fuck yes, just like that!" she cheered him on, stiff-arming the back of the couch to maintain her position. "Fuck yeah, fuck me Jed, fuck, fuck, I'm so fucking close!" Jed kept pounding her, and Terri squealed with glee as she orgasmed, her pussy tightening and clutching spasmodically at the thick cock penetrating her. Jed didn't let up, and Terri bit her bottom lip, not about to suggest he do anything other than continue fucking her. She felt a second orgasm approaching and put both hands out to steady herself, pushing back hard.  
  
"Yes, yes, yes .... Fuuuuuuuuuck!" she screamed at the top of her voice as she orgasmed for a second time.  
  
"Gonna fucking explode," Jed groaned.  
  
"On my face, remember," Terri hissed urgently, sliding urgently off of his cock and turning to sit on the couch in front of him. "In my mouth and all over me; coat me with that hot cum, Jed," she demanded, before opening her mouth in offering.  
  
Jed seized his dick in a vice-like grip and stroked it rapidly, crying out in joy as he erupted. His cum flew from the tip of his cock, shooting over the top of Terri's head, but leaving a trail straight up the middle of her face and over her hair. He adjusted his aim, and the second spurt went right into her mouth, while the third hit her left cheek and the fourth and final spurt of significance hit her chin to hang for a moment, before dribbling down her neck toward her ample cleavage.  
  
Terri grinned at him and quickly sucked him back into her mouth, extracting the last of his seed before bouncing back to her feet.  
  
"Thanks Jed, that was fucking awesome," she gushed, heading back to where Brandi waited by the door. Jed quickly packed himself away to follow.  
  
"I don't suppose I could get your number?" he asked hopefully, as Brandi opened the door for them to exit.  
  
"Not a chance, sorry. Happy Halloween!" Terri called back over her shoulder.  
  
"You're a fucking mess," Brandi laughed as they made their way down the street, carefully steering clear of the few remaining trick or treaters.  
  
"I know; that was fucking awesome."  
  
"I think the whole street knows it was," Brandi giggled. "It didn't exactly sound like you were holding anything back!"  
  
"I was so horny I didn't care," Terri replied with a laugh. "Now I just have to think of something for you."  
  
"Yeah, because walking around on the street with cum on our faces and in our hair isn't crazy enough," Brandi laughed.  
  
When the time came that the next guy picked Treat, Terri told her friend she had to take the guy's dick in both her pussy and her ass, and she insisted on it happening just beyond the entry hall, so she could watch.  
  
"Kinky bitch," Brandi accused her.  
  
"You know you love that I am," Terri retorted. John was the lucky recipient's name, and like most of the others they'd had fun with, he simply couldn't believe that what he'd just been told would happen was actually going to happen.  
  
Brandi helped him out of his pants and found him already erect, so she didn't bother with much in the way of preliminaries. She pulled a condom from her trick or treat bag, along with some lubricant, which she applied to his condom-wrapped cock. She bent over from the waist, flipped up her skirt and rested her hands against the wall, while John stood behind her and aimed his cock at her pussy, his eyes taking in the sight of the butt plug nestled in his next target.  
  
"This is really okay? You truly want to do this, right?" John checked before any part of his body touched hers.  
  
"I really do, John," Brandi reassured him. He didn't check again, but pushed his cock into her, slipping it between her pussy lips, already sopping wet from the crazy fun she'd been having. John took her hips in hand and slid his cock in and out, using smooth strokes.  
  
"Fuck her harder, give it to her like you mean it," Terri urged him.  
  
"Don't listen to her, she's just a cock-hungry slut," Brandi told him, laughing. "What you're doing is just fine."  
  
"She really likes a good pounding though, I'm sure she'll warm up to it. Maybe by the time you get that lovely cock in her bum, she'll be ready for it."  
  
"No, no pounding of the ass. Ass-fucking is to be gentle, thank you," Brandi admonished Terri. "Why don't you just watch, and not talk?"  
  
"I could suck your titties," Terri suggested.  
  
"Too late. That's not part of the announced treat, Terri," Brandi refused with a shake of her head, while pushing back against John's thrusts. Terri was kind enough to shut up at that point, and John started speeding up his thrusts, Brandi encouraging him. She let him fuck her for a good five minutes before she stopped him long enough to pick up the lube again. She had him slide back into her pussy, pulled the plug from her ass, and then smeared extra lube over her ass, inserting her fingers to make sure she felt adequately prepared for the cock that was to come. John was grunting and groaning, clearly turned on by the sight.  
  
"Don't you dare cum yet," Terri cautioned him. He held still until Brandi told him to pull out and spear her ass. John slipped his cock out of her and pressed the head against the puckered entrance to her ass. He pushed, holding himself in position with one hand, while Brandi pushed herself back against him.  
  
"God you're tight," John groaned, as the head of his dick slipped into the muscular ring of her anus.  
  
"Just the way a butt's supposed to be," Brandi moaned appreciatively. John slowly worked his way inside her until he was able to slide back and forth with smooth strokes, watching as his erection disappeared within her. With his being so close to cumming already, he didn't last long, and soon blew his load into the condom.  
  
"What a waste of good cum," Terri lamented, as he grabbed the condom around the base of his cock and pulled cock and covering out of Brandi's gaping ass.

"I'm sure we can find you some more cum," Brandi suggested with a laugh. "Thanks for the fun John, and Happy Halloween." Her skirt had fallen back to cover her pantiless state when she'd stood up, and with no cum to deal with this time, the two girls quickly skipped out the front door, while John rushed to pack his cock away.  
  
With the number of trick-or-treaters on the street dwindling, the two horny girls all but ran from house to house in search of their next fun, with Terri increasingly desperate for it.  
  
A guy named George turned out to be the lucky man that next opened his front door to the two dirty young girls, and he actually asked who they were dressed up as, the first person all evening to do so.  
  
"The Milton Twins," Terri proclaimed proudly. From George's reaction, it was clear he actually knew who they were.  
  
"No fucking way," he laughed. He looked to be in his mid-twenties, was at least six feet tall, and nicely muscled. "Hey Pete, you have to check out these trick or treaters," he called back into the house.  
  
"Tit or treaters, actually," Brandi piped up as a shorter, blond-haired guy joined George at the door.  
  
"Damn," Pete declared upon sighting them.  
  
"Would you believe they're dressed up as the Milton Twins?" George asked his friend.  
  
"Are you as dirty as the Milton Twins?" Pete asked the two girls.  
  
"Probably dirtier," Terri answered proudly.  
  
"That's a bit of a wild claim," George suggested.  
  
"Well you haven't even chosen Tit or Treat yet," Brandi reminded him, "So you may or may not find out."  
  
"What's Tit or Treat?" Pete asked, his interest clearly piqued.  
  
"Well, if you choose Tit, we flash our tits at you, and if you choose Treat, you get a treat," Brandi explained.  
  
"And what constitutes a treat?" Pete asked.  
  
"Well, I haven't decided yet, but it's definitely more than just a flash of our cum-coated tits," Brandi teased him.  
  
"Well fuck it, let's go for the Treat then!" George declared for both of them.  
  
"You're up Terri, and because we've abandoned the wheel, I get to choose what you do. I choose ... Spit Roast!"  
  
"Yay!" Terri declared happily, bouncing up and down on her feet, her unrestrained tits wobbling enticingly beneath her fake cheer top.  
  
"Wait, we're going to spit roast her?" Pete asked Brandi.  
  
"Unless you're not up for that?" she replied.  
  
"Well fuck, I'm in, are you, George?"  
  
George looked at the hot young blonde girl bouncing excitedly, and declared he was definitely in.  
  
"What about you, what happens with you?" George asked Brandi. "I mean you are supposed to be the Milton Twins, right?"  
  
"I just look after your door and hand out candy," Brandi explained. "Trust me, one Milton Twin will more than satisfy you!"  
  
"Come on, I've got things to do and people to fuck," Terri said excitedly, grabbing both guys by the hands and leading them through to the living room.  
  
"Don't forget the condoms!" Brandi called out.  
  
Terri took a seat on the couch, and told both guys to get their cocks out for her, so she could suck them hard.  
  
They stood side by side in front of her and dropped their jeans to their ankles, both cocks already pretty much fully erect at just the promise of what was to come, even without the additional incentive of being sucked.  
  
Soon they were both rock hard though, as she took each cock in hand and pulled them close enough to suck on them. Neither was circumcised and Terri enjoyed playing with them, pulling their foreskins back to uncover the heads, and then sucking and pulling them up over the head again whenever she sucked back up their dicks.  
  
"Who's going into my pussy first?" she asked, after a couple of minutes of teasing them.  
  
"Rock, paper scissors?" George suggested.  
  
"Sure thing," Pete replied.  
  
Pete threw scissors, while George threw rock.  
  
"Let's wrap that nice hard cock up for you, lucky man," Terri offered, pulling a condom from the bottom of her trick or treat bag. She ripped the package open, pulled out the condom, and rolled it down over George's hard shaft.  
  
"Sit up on the arm here, Pete," Terri instructed, so when she knelt on the couch, she'd be able to suck on his cock. George moved in behind her and lifted her skirt.  
  
"Nice plug!" he complimented her, giving it a little tug.  
  
"Thanks! It should make my pussy nice and tight for you!"  
  
George worked his cock easily within Terri's welcoming pussy, and she dropped her mouth down over Pete's dick. She took him deep, holding him there while George started sliding in and out of her wet pussy.  
  
"This is some tight, slick pussy, sure enough," George groaned, as he thrust all the way to the root of his dick. Terri sucked slowly back up Pete's dick, then thrust herself down, as George stuffed her full of cock again. She felt Pete hit the back of her throat and kept going, swallowing and taking him into her throat for a moment, before her gag reflex kicked in. She let a wash of saliva flow from her mouth and down over Pete's cock and balls, holding him with her hand and massaging his testicles.  
  
"Pull on the plug while you fuck me," Terri gasped, as she sucked air back in prior to sucking on Pete again. George took hold of the jewel and wiggled it around, while sliding his dick in and out.  
  
"Where should I cum?" he asked, gasping and moaning as his orgasm approached.  
  
"All over my ass," Terri told him. He grabbed hold of her and fucked her hard, causing her to simply hold Pete's dick in her hand for a spell, to avoid having it jammed down her throat as she was forced forward. She felt George's cock pulled from her pussy and turned her head to watch, as he pulled the condom off and stroked himself rapidly until his cum spurted out over her bare ass. He managed a spurt on each cheek, and then he aimed just above the plug, his seed running down the crack of her bum and around the plug. Terri reached for it and pulled it out, swirling the stainless steel bulb around in his warm seed before pushing it back in again.  
  
"Time to switch!" she exclaimed excitedly, as George's cock deflated and Pete's full erection bobbed enticingly in front of her. Pete leapt off the couch to take George's place. George made room, and went to the other end of the couch. Terri passed Pete a condom to put on, and then once she felt him buried inside, sucked George's recovering cock into her mouth.  
  
Pete started urgently, fucking her hard and fast, clearly horny from the blow job she'd given him.  
  
"When you cum, I want it on my face, Pete," Terri told him as he thrust away at her.  
  
"Oh, no fair," George moaned.  
  
"Hey, you got to be first!" Terri reprimanded him. "I can stop sucking, if you like?"  
  
"No, no, it's all good," George replied, quick to reverse his unfruitful course.  
  
"Thought it might be," Terri laughed, before sucking him back into her mouth, enjoying that he was fully hard again. Pete pounded away until he announced he was ready to cum. Terri released George, slid to the floor and sat on her heels, knees splayed, presenting her face and wide-open mouth ready for Pete's orgasm. Pete ripped the condom off, stood in front of her and stroked himself until he exploded, his load shooting out to hit her on the cheek. Terri turned her head to try and get the next spurt into her mouth, and she was mostly successful. Then she leant back, so the rest of his load decorated the front of her cheer-top, mingling with the evening's previous offerings.  
  
"Mmm, that was awesome," Terri purred, standing up again.  
  
"Any chance we can get a look at your tits?" George asked.  
  
"If you wanted to see tits, you should have chosen Tits instead of Treat," Terri replied with a laugh, but she flipped up her top to give them a quick look anyway.  
  
"All good?" Brandi asked, when Terri reappeared in the entrance hall, sporting fresh cum on her face and top.  
  
"All just wonderful," Terri replied.  
  
"Well, happy Halloween, boys!" Brandi wished them, leading her freshly adorned friend out the door.  
  
"Hmm, I wonder what kinky fun I can think up for you next," Terri mused aloud happily as they walked down the street, still avoiding getting too close to the few mothers and children out and about.  
  
"Well, I think this is going to have to be my last one, so if you're going to get creative, now's the time."  
  
"Pour the pressure on, why don't you!"  
  
"Oh you thrive under pressure, and you know it," Brandi laughed.  
  
The found a house with a mid-thirties guy home alone who, despite the wedding band on his finger, opted for a Treat, though he made it clear that any sort of actual sex was out of the question. This flummoxed Terri for a few moments, while she tried to come up with an exciting Treat that didn't include penetration.  
  
"Okay, this is it. I want you to go get a pair of your wife's panties, preferably sexy ones, and then Brandi is going to put them on while she's flashing her tits. You're going to wank until you're ready to cum, and then you're going to load up the panties while Brandi's wearing them. She'll still be wearing them when we leave, so your cum is coming home with us tonight."  
  
"Um, okay," Bob replied, clearly both nervous and excited. He disappeared upstairs, and Terri and Brandi stepped inside and closed the door. As he returned down the stairs, Brandi pulled off her fake cheer top to stand there topless for him. Bob's eyes widened in amazement as he took in the sight of her bare breasts. He handed over a red satin thong.  
  
"Ooh, this really is sexy," Brandi approved, holding the panties up to admire them. She turned away from him, and bent over to put them on. Terri cheekily flipped up her skirt to expose her butt, with its plug nestled between her cheeks. She spanked her friend's bum until Brandi stepped away from her, pulling up the thong and settling it in place.  
  
"Come on Bob, show us your cock," Terri encouraged him, standing by the door in case someone came to trick or treat.  
  
Bob dropped his pants and took an underwhelming, though stiff, cock in hand, stroking it as Brandi stood in front of him, playing with her boobs and teasing and tugging at her nipples.  
  
"Those are spectacular," Bob complimented her, as she manipulated the firm flesh of her breasts.  
  
"Thanks, Bob," Brandi replied, giving her nipples an extra hard twist.  
  
"I think you should drop the skirt for a bit, Brandi," Terri suggested from behind her. "Otherwise Bob's going to lose sight of his target."  
  
"You just want to see my butt," Brandi accused her.  
  
"Well, I won't complain if I do," Terri admitted with a laugh.  
  
Brandi rolled her eyes at her friend but dropped the skirt anyway, rubbing the thong against her pussy with one hand. Terri stepped in behind her and wriggled against her friend, slipping her hands around to play with her breasts, further teasing Bob, who was responding to the girls' hot antics by furiously working his cock.  
  
"Come for us Bob, show us your hot, milky cream," Terri urged him. "Pump that cock and shoot it into your wife's panties, so Brandi can smear it all over her hot, teen pussy.  
  
Bob was no match for the intensity of the scene before him, and he was soon grunting that he was about to cum. Brandi stepped forward and pulled the waistband of the panties out and away from her stomach in offering.  
  
Bob stepped in extremely close and pumped until he came, his cum shooting from his cock to splatter against her bald mound. Despite his relatively small size, he pumped out a massive load of cum, splattering it all against Brandi's mound, before it ran down into the thong and over her pussy lips. When he finished, he stepped back, and Brandi settled the thong against her mound, feeling the slimy cum squished between the satin material and her flesh. She wiggled around a little and giggled, some of the cum starting to seep out of the thong and down her inner thigh.  
  
"Happy Halloween, Bob," Terri declared, and pulled the door open, wide enough to scare him into scrambling for his pants, but not so much that he'd be busted by someone walking by.  
  
"Yeah, Happy Halloween, and thanks for the thong!" Brandi added, as they skipped out the door, once he was sufficiently decent.  
  
"I need one more, Brandi," Terri moaned. "One more dirty treat. Please?"  
  
"Fine, one more, but then we're going back to your house to shower and fuck," Brandi stated.  
  
Five houses later, they came to one with a heap of noise coming from it. Brandi wanted to steer clear, but Terri insisted. It turned out there were half a dozen guys drinking together, getting pre-loaded for a party later on that night.  
  
After explaining the rules of what they were doing, the guy that answered the door happily elected for a Treat.  
  
"Okay tramp," Brandi said to Terri. "The Treat is, you're going to make every guy in the house cum, and they're going to drown you bukkake style, all over your hair and face and tits. You're going to strip naked and kneel in the middle of the floor and suck cock until every last one of them has dumped on you."  
  
"Holy shit, for real?" the guy at the door asked.  
  
"Only if you can get it up, stud," Terri said with a laugh, hurriedly scampering into the house. Brandi followed her more leisurely, wondering if she'd unleashed a monster.  
  
"Hey, you lot, this little hottie wants us all to cover her in cum; think we can help her out?" the guy who answered the door sang out, as he entered the living room with the two girls.  
  
"Bullshit, Darren," someone called back.  
  
"Not bullshit," Terri said, kneeling in the middle of the floor and squeezing her tits through her fake cheer top. "I really do want all your cum. I want it on my face, in my hair, just everywhere," she moaned. "Come on Darren, let's show them how serious I am."  
  
Half a dozen pairs of eyes tracked Darren's movements as he stood in front of Terri and unfastened his pants. Before anyone could say much, Terri had sucked him to the back of her throat.  
  
"This is for real?" a short, redheaded guy asked, moving closer.  
  
"Whip it out, and I'll prove that it is," Terri answered.  
  
He didn't wait for further invitation, but pulled out his dick and held it ready for Terri, who released Darren from her mouth and took him inside it instead. She bobbed her head up and down a few times, and then alternated between the two of them.  
  
"Fuck, if she's willing to suck Darren and Will off, I'm getting some for sure," a blond-haired, slightly pudgy guy joked. He soon joined his friends, and Terri was moving between all three of them.  
  
"What about you, don't you want some cock?" one of the unoccupied guys asked Brandi, eyeing her off.  
  
"Nope, it's not my turn; this time's all about her," Brandi replied.  
  
Terri had one hand under her top playing with her tit, and the other between her legs, where she was grinding her needy pussy against the clenched fist she'd edged beneath her.  
  
Slowly but surely, as the rest of the guys in the room realised they were missing out, they all came to stand around her, presenting their cocks. Terri moved from one to the other, slowly working round and round the circle, sucking and tugging on them all. By the time she got back to the start point though, Darren's cock had started to deflate. She realised she needed to concentrate on just one or two cocks long enough to get them to orgasm.  
  
"Come on boys, you gotta help her out a little," Brandi laughed, when she realised what was happening. "Don't make her do all the work, give yourselves a good tug whenever she's not sucking you!"  
  
"Maybe this will help," Terri gasped, quickly pulling her top off over her head, so her beautifully full Double D tits were on display.  
  
"Oh hell, yeah!" one of the late joiners cried out at the sight. "Can we touch them?"  
  
"Sure!" Terri replied. All the hands within reach instantly seized hold of her tits, with the guys commenting on how magnificent, firm and full they felt.  
  
Terri pumped the base of Darren's cock with her fist, and worked the head with her mouth. while holding onto Will's cock beside him. Glancing up, she could see from his expression that he was close, so she kept at it until he warned her he was about to explode.  
  
She stopped sucking and jerked him rapidly, aiming him at her face, her eyes scrunched closed. With a cry almost loud enough to be called a bellow, Darren exploded, cum shooting out to splatter over Terri's face, one long strand dangling down over her left eye. When she couldn't feel any more cum hitting her face, she opened her right eye tentatively, and then quickly sucked the last of his seed from him before turning to give Will the same treatment, while random hands continued mauling her tits.  
  
She finished stripping, and for the next fifteen minutes a fully naked Terri was lost in a sea of cocks and cum. One by one she would focus on the cock she was presented, sucking and stroking it until the owner would either pull back and explode on her, or take over, stroking himself to completion. Either way, their cum spurted out over her head and face. By the time she was finished, it was soaking all through her hair, practically gluing her eyes shut, and it had dropped down over her tits, as well.  
  
"That was fucking amazing," she purred, once the last cock had been drained and she'd had a chance to clear her eyes enough to open them. She grinned as she examined at the cum on her tits, and then inspected a photo that Brandi showed her.  
  
"Sure you don't want some holes filled?" an eager punter asked her.  
  
"No, we're all good, that's this year's Halloween Treat for you all," Brandi answered, before Terri had a chance to say anything different.  
  
"Er, do you want a shower before you head off?" Darren asked her when she'd dressed and started walking toward the door with their cum all over her.  
  
"Nah, I'm fine thanks, Brandi will get me cleaned up properly at home!" There were a number of catcalls as they walked out about just how Brandi (and her mouth) might be cleaning the cum from her.  
  
"Right, it's definitely time to go home and clean ourselves up," Brandi laughed, as they climbed into her car. "And try not to get any of that cum on my seat!"  
  
"I promise I'll clean it up if I do make a mess, 'cause I'm not sure I have a choice," Terri replied happily. "Just don't get pulled over on the way home. I'm not sure if a cop would believe I'm wearing fake cum all over me. See how the sweater is sticking to my skin?"  
  
"Oh don't worry, I'm strictly following the rules all the way home!" Brandi assured her.  
  
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"Wow, I really am a dirty slut, aren't I?" Terri asked Brandi as she stood admiring her naked and thoroughly soiled body in her bathroom mirror. Her folks had gone away for the weekend, so they had the house to themselves tonight, and all day Sunday.  
  
"Yes, you are indeed," Brandi laughed. "Mind you, I don't think I'm much better, I just don't have quite as much on me to show for it. She finished adjusting the temperature of the shower and stepped under the warm cascade, tipping her head back and letting the water flow through her hair.  
  
Terri followed her into the shower, Brandi making room for her to have the stream of water flowing over her. Brandi grabbed the liquid soap and squirted a generous amount into her hand. She briefly rubbed both hands together before starting to wash Terri's tits, while Terri tipped her head back under the water.  
  
"That feels so good," Terri purred.  
  
"Feels good to me too," Brandi told her while soaping her bestie's massive tits. She let them slip through her hands and played with and squeezed them, pulled at her nipples, and flicked them back and forth.  
  
"Shampoo, please?" Terri requested. Brandi bent to pick up the container that was closer to her than Terri, and felt her friend's hands gently glide over her ass cheeks.  
  
"I love your bum," Terri stated.  
  
"Yeah, you don't make much of a secret about that," Brandi laughed, standing upright again. She had Terri turn and kneel so her head was at a convenient height for shampooing, and then set about washing her friend's hair. She took her time working the shampoo through her long blonde locks, and then rinsed before repeating the procedure with conditioner. With the conditioner soaking in, the girls swapped places, before both standing up to wait until it was time for their final rinse.

"Thanks for everything tonight, it was fucking amazing," Terri commented while they stood holding each other, their breasts squished together.  
  
"You're very welcome," Brandi replied, drawing her friend in for a kiss. They enjoyed each other's lips with their tongues duelling happily between them, while their hands caressed and explored each other's bodies.  
  
Terri slipped a thigh between Brandi's legs and Brandi ground down against it, sliding her pussy up and down against her friend's smooth skin.  
  
"Fuck, we need to take this to the bedroom," Brandi moaned.  
  
"Let's rinse this conditioner out, then," Terri replied happily. A short time later, both girls had exited the shower and made it through to Terri's bedroom wearing nothing but towel-wrapped hair. Even the towels didn't last long enough to make it onto the bed with them.  
  
Brandi crawled atop Terri, who lay on her back welcoming her friend. They kissed urgently and passionately, tits mashed together. After a few moments Brandi moved to her left, freeing some space so she could slip a hand between Terri's thighs, her fingers probing and exploring her pussy. Terri spread her legs eagerly, and Brandi buried two fingers in her snatch, working them in and out, loving how wet her friend was.  
  
As Terri moaned, Brandi latched her mouth onto one of her friend's nipples, sucking it and then pulling at it with her teeth, enjoying its erect state. She sucked and played with it for a while, before leaning further over her friend's body to access her other breast. Terri's hand seized Brandi's tit, pulling at it and teasing her nipple in response to the stimulation she herself was feeling.  
  
"Eat me, Brandi," Terri demanded. "I need your tongue in my cunt."  
  
"What, I'm supposed to stick my tongue into this filthy thing?" Brandi teased her, her fingers fucking her friend's pussy hard and fast.  
  
"Yeah, you are; I need your tongue in my dirty little fucking cunt," Terri moaned.  
  
"Well when you put it like that ..."  
  
Brandi slithered down her friend's body, teasing her by dragging her nipples all over her skin before she took up residence between her thighs. She was horny enough herself that she couldn't stop herself, and she drove her tongue straight into Terri's pussy, wiggling and flicking it around, before bringing it back up to swirl it around her pronounced clit. She jammed two fingers back into her pussy as she assaulted her clit, while Terri bucked her hips beneath her, desperate in her desire for orgasm.  
  
"Oh fuck Brandi, that's so fucking good," Terri squealed, as her friend took her close to the point of no return. "Don't you dare fucking stop!"  
  
Brandi obeyed and flattened her tongue on her friend's clit and rocked it back and forth, knowing exactly how much Terri loved it. Terri grabbed hold of Brandi's hair, holding her tight against her pussy, thrusting at her tongue.  
  
"Yes, yes ... yes!!!" Terri screamed, releasing Brandi's hair to instead clutch at the bed covers, as her body shuddered and shook with the mammoth orgasm that was her culmination of the evening's fun. Brandi dragged her nipple along Terri's inner thigh until she had her tit wedged between her friend's legs, its nipple nestled against her slick, wet opening. She held herself there, meeting Terri's brown eyes, enjoying the pleasure she saw reflected there. After pausing for a few moments, she dragged her hard nipple over Terri's clit, loving the shudder it sent through her. She kissed her way up Terri's body, until their lips melded together in another kiss.  
  
"That was soo good," Terri purred.  
  
"All that foreplay was fun," Brandi suggested.  
  
"What? You mean our being complete sluts all over town?" Terri asked.  
  
"Of course," Brandi replied with a laugh.  
  
"Well, let's see just how much it turned you on then," Terri said, before pushing Brandi onto her back. Terri's fingers quickly found their way into Brandi's bald pussy, stirring around and thrusting in and out. "Pretty fucking wet, babe."  
  
"Are you honestly surprised?" Brandi laughed.  
  
"Not at all. It's my turn to make you cum now."  
  
"Mmmm, I sure hope so."  
  
Terri kissed her way across Brandi's body until she was between her friend's legs, and began returning the favour. She took her time, though. Having satisfied her own desire, she had more patience, and she set about teasing her friend. She lapped gently at Brandi's clit, flicking her tongue lazily back and forth, barely touching the nub. Even when Brandi squirmed and begged for harder contact, Terri didn't relent. She kept licking gently, until there was a continuous flow of pussy juice running out of Brandi's slit and flowing down over her anus.  
  
"Mmm, there's so much yumminess here," Terri observed, pushing Brandi's legs up toward her head. Brandi helped, pulling her knees toward her shoulders, spreading them at the same time. Terri knelt up and wedged her thighs under Brandi's back, so she was almost vertical, with her straight legs reaching back over her shoulders, her feet touching the bed beside but beyond her head. Terri pushed her tongue into Brandi's pussy again, wiggling it around while she thumbed her clit, and then followed the trail her juices had left, until she was swirling it around her puckered anus.  
  
"You really are a dirty slut," Brandi moaned.  
  
"Yeah and you love it, remember?"  
  
"Never forgot it."  
  
Terri dribbled a string of saliva from her mouth, so it pooled in the depression of Brandi's butt hole, then used a finger, pushing it inside her friend's ass. She worked it in and out, continuing to add saliva until she managed to work a second finger inside. She leaned further over, and resumed her oral assault on Brandi's clit while working the two fingers in and out of her ass.  
  
"Fuck yes, Terri, fuck my ass good!" Brandi encouraged her.  
  
"Mmm, hold that thought," Terri replied. She withdrew her fingers and lowered Brandi back to the bed.  
  
"No fair!" Brandi complained, though only half-heartedly, since she suspected what the delay was for. Terri went to her stash of toys and pulled out her strap-on dildo.  
  
"Roll over, my little ass bitch," she instructed, while stepping into the toy's harness.  
  
Brandi smiled at Terri and rolled onto her stomach. Terri finished fixing the toy in place, and lubricated it before climbing back onto the bed between Brandi's legs. She grabbed hold of her butt cheeks and squeezed them in her hands, before pulling them apart to admire Brandi's cute chocolate starfish. She leaned in and tongued it for a bit, before moving to position the toy at the entrance to her ass. She pushed firmly, and guided the toy into Brandi's bum.  
  
"Oh god, that's so big," Brandi moaned.  
  
Terri worked the entire toy into her friend's ass and fucked her for a few minutes, each thrust driving her into the mattress. That wasn't the end goal though, so after those few minutes, she pulled Brandi back and up onto her hands and knees. She thrust the toy back into her friend's bum and reached around her to get her fingers on her clit, before rubbing them back and forth furiously. Brandi stretched her arms out before her, dropping her head onto the bed, squealing unabashedly into the mattress.  
  
Terri's fingers flicked back and forth, with the toy buried deep in Brandi's bum, until Brandi gave a final muffled scream and came. Only after she'd finished squirming and quivering, did Terri allow the toy to slide gently from her asshole.  
  
"Best Halloween ever," Terri murmured to her friend, as still naked, they lay curled in bed together, readying themselves for sleep.  
  
"Definitely."  
  
"Next year, I get to dream up what goes on the wheel."  
  
"God help us," Brandi giggled.  
  
End