

Freaky Fetish Friends

Faye Valentine

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Arriving at my best friend Nikki's house for her twenty-third birthday party, I parked on the street and walked past the line of vehicles in the driveway – the thumping beat of techno music reaching my ears long before I stepped onto the front porch. After knocking four times, the door swung open and I was greeted by our mutual friend Taylor.

"Hey Courtney! Welcome to the party!" he exclaimed, holding up a red plastic cup containing beer as if toasting me.

Taylor stepped aside and I walked in to see the furniture had been pushed against the walls and my friends Nikki, Jayden, Conner and Zak were in the middle of the room playing twister – the birthday girl wearing only matching lacey blue bra and panties, while the rest barely wore more. With the exception of Kyle whom was working the spinner, the rest of the guests were watching and drinking.

"What in the holy hell is going on here?"

"COURTNEY!" Nikki shouted gleefully. Untangling herself from the game, she ran over and wrapped her arms around me. "I'm so glad you could make it." She then surprised the hell out of me with a quick peck on the lips. "NEW GAME!" she shouted. "Courtney and I against Dylan and Max."

"Um, why are you half naked?"

"Because we're playing strip twister, duh." Taking me by the hand, she dragged me over to the mat. Bending down, she picked up her skirt and blouse and hastily put them back on. "The rules are..."

"I am not playing strip twister!"

"Don't be such a prude. We're all friends here."

"And I'd like to keep it that way."

"Come on, it's my birthday and this will make me happy. You want to make me happy on my birthday don't you?" she purred seductively.

"You're drunk."

"And you're not drunk enough. Someone get Debbie Downer here a drink. And make it a stiffy," she giggled. "Okay, so the rules are the same as regular twister except when the spinner lands on your color, which in this case is red – I'm blue, Dylan will be yellow and Max is green, you have to remove a piece of clothing."

"And what happens when all the clothes come off?"

"That's when the real fun happens," my best friend said with a wink.

"Meaning?"

"Meaning you'll have to wait and find out. Give it a spin, Kyle."

Kyle gave the spinner a snap of his fingers and we all watched as it rapidly rotated and finally came to a stop. "Right foot red."

"That means you have to take off a piece of clothing," Nikki said, looking me in the eyes. "Wait! You must take your shoes and socks off first as they don't count."

My cheeks burned hot as all eyes locked on me. Averting my gaze to the floor, I removed my shoes, pulled my socks off and then moved to the game mat. Glaring at my best friend, I unbuttoned my shirt and dropped it on the floor behind me as I placed my right foot on the red circle.

Kyle gave the spinner a flick of his finger. "Left hand green."

Max did not hesitate in pulling his shirt off to reveal his chiseled chest. Bending down, he put his left hand on the first green circle and the game continued. Blue. Green, Yellow. Red. Goodbye pants. After the eighth or ninth spin, I was down to my panties and for all intense and purposes on all fours. The spinner landed on red again and I felt the last article of clothing being pulled down. Looking back, I saw it was my friend Ryan. Knowing I could only lift one foot at a time, he helped me out of them and then gave my ass a playful slap. I glared at him, but remained silent.

“Left foot blue,” Kyle called out on Max’s turn. Nikki removed her bra and flung it across the room where it landed on Ethan’s lap. Max balanced on his right leg, lifted the left and positioned it in the crook of Nikki’s arm. Unable to move, his long, thick black cock pressed against my lips and when I opened to protest it went into my mouth and did not stop until it hit the back of my throat.

Jerking my head back, I looked up at him in shock. “First foul!” Kyle called out. “That is three swats.”

“W-What in the hell is he talking about?”

“You committed a foul,” Nikki explained. “The punishment is three swats for the first, ten for the second and twenty-five for the third.”

“What the fuck? You never said anything about fouls! And what foul did I commit?”

“You removed Max’s cock from your mouth. The only way to do that without committing a foul is to move according to the spinner.”

“But he...aaahhgghhh! I yelped as something sliced across my ass. Looking back, I saw Ryan preparing to deliver the second swat of the cane.

“Oh, and you must count the swat and say thank you or it doesn’t count.”

THWACK!

“Son of a fucking bitch! You don’t have to hit me so damn hard!”

“Actually, I do. And you forgot to count and give thanks.”

THWACK!

“THREE! THANK YOU!”

“Nope, those first two did not count and since you gave the wrong number we’ll have to start over.”

THWACK!

“ONE! T-Thank you!” I shouted. Why I allowed him to do it was beyond me.

THWACK!

“T-T-Two. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Three. Thank you.”

“You are quite welcome. The game may continue.”

“That means putting Max’s dick back in your mouth,” Nikki said. “Unless you want another ten, that is.”

I did not want to suck my friend’s big black cock, but at the same time I did not want another ten swats of the cane. Sure, I could have gotten up and left, but I knew deep down Nikki would never forgive me for ruining her twisted party so I reluctantly took him back into my mouth. Even though I held perfectly still, he slowly moved his hips back and forth. It did not take long for his cock to grow to its full length and I was more than a little impressed.

As the game progressed and our bodies twisted around each other like a giant bizarrely shaped pretzel, I was still being face-fucked by Max when Dylan’s left foot slid behind me. It

was followed by his left hand. His body moved over mine and my pussy was suddenly filled with hard cock. While not as big as Max, he was still above average and I found my hips moving of their own accord.

“Some women have all the luck,” Nikki fake pouted as I was taken from both ends. “Oh, and since you’re now taking both men, you must let them finish before we continue with the game.”

I knew exactly what she meant and one look at Ryan casually swooshing the cane through the air gave me ten reasons not to stop. I did not want to like it, even mentally told myself it did not feel good in the slightest, but my body betrayed my thoughts and after several minutes Max’s semen was coating my tongue. With no other option available to me, I opted to take the lesser of two evils and swallowed to the delight of everyone watching. Ten or fifteen minutes after that, and Dylan flooded my pussy. Unfortunately, Max was hard again and fucking his big black cock down my throat.

Fortunately, though, the game resumed and eleven moves later I was over Nikki’s body while Max slammed his cock up her ass. Her hips raised and I tasted pussy for the first time. “Please don’t!”

“It’s all part of the game,” my best friend grinned. “Sorry, I know you’re not bisexual, but you’re going to have to eat my pussy until I orgasm while I return the favor.”

“This has gotten way out of hand! There’s no way in hell I’m...ooohhhh!” I gasped as her tongue pushed into me. “God damn it! Please don’t make me do this.”

“You can always leave. But if you stay you had better start licking before Kyle calls another...”

“FOUL!” Kyle called out. “Sorry Courtney, but you failed to start licking in the thirty second time limit.

Ryan moved into position and the cane bit painfully into my ass. “One. Thank you,” I growled angrily.

THWACK!

“Two. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Three. Thank you.”

THWACK! Striking lower, the thin length of bamboo sliced into the backs of my thighs.

“F-Four. Thank you,” I groaned through tightly clenched teeth.

THWACK!

“Five. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Six. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Seven. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Eight. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Nine. Thank you.”

THWACK!

“Ten. Thank you.” Lowering my head, I stared at my best friend’s pussy and Max’s cock plowing in and out of her ass.

“Ten. Nine. Eight,” Kyle began counting down.

“You better hurry,” Nikki said. “When he reaches zero it’ll be another foul.

“Three...”

Placing my mouth over my best friend’s pussy, I stuck my tongue in and licked. Every fiber of my being was on fire as rage, humiliation, fear and excitement coursed through my blood.

“Right foot blue,” Kyle called out.

“But I thought the game was paused until everyone finished?” I asked.

“That’s only when one woman is being fucked by both men. All spins now are directed at Dylan.”

I felt his body against mine. His dick pushed into my pussy again, but only for a dozen thrusts. Pulling out, he placed the head against my tightly puckered asshole and applied steady pressure until he was buried balls deep. Grunting, I lowered my head and resumed licking Nikki’s pussy until we all collapsed in a heap on the slippery mat.