

Show of Submission

Faye Valentine

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Drunk off my ass, I leaned heavily against my best friend as she guided me into her house despite my insistence that she take me home. When the door closed and locked behind us she kicked her shoes off and then took me to the couch where she sat me down and removed my heels. Next, her hands snaked their way up my thighs and my panties were tugged down and off. Under normal circumstances I would have told her off for what she was doing, but I was far too drunk to think straight. Closing my eyes I lay back and drifted off to drunken slumber.

I have no idea how long I was out but when I woke it was with a horrendous headache and a mouth as dry as the Sahara. Rolling off the couch I landed on the floor with a thud and as I crawled across the living room in the direction of the kitchen to get something to drink I felt the cool breeze of the ceiling fan blowing against my naked body. Stopping, I looked down and confirmed that I was indeed butt naked. Panic setting in my eyes darted left and right. I recognized the art hanging on the walls, the olive green furniture, dark cherry coffee and end tables and huge curved TV sitting on a stand to my right but none of it was mine.

Ass still high, I lowered my forehead to folded arms and tried to recall the events of the night before while simultaneously fighting back the sudden urge to vomit. I remembered going out with friends. Lots of drinking. Men and women hitting on us. A great deal of teasing. And then rolling onto the floor moments ago. Legs stretching out behind me, I sighed and passed out. Coming to again to the sound of talking, I rolled over and stared across the room at two men I did not recognize looking back at me. Smiling, they took in every inch of my naked body as they stripped out of their clothes.

The first one naked – a handsome man in his mid to late twenties with a pretty boy face and well-toned athletic build, got down on all fours and crawled between my legs which at that moment were bent at the knees and spread invitingly. Not that I intended it, but that's how things worked out in the moment. Kissing each of my inner thighs he then stared into my eyes and did not break contact as his head lowered and he sucked my hooded clit into his mouth. While I had slept off the worst of my drunken state my head was still swimming in that delightful realm of being just buzzed enough to feel really good and sober enough to be aware of my actions. The man continued sucking and playfully nibbling at my clit as two fingers slowly pushed into me.

“Ooohhhhhh god!” I moaned, my back arching a good six inches as a wave of pleasure washed over me. Lost to the moment I did not see the other man until he was standing over me with his big black cock and huge balls hanging like forbidden fruit just begging to be savored. Turning, he squat down and with one large hand raised my head enough for him to push to the back of my throat. Head spinning, I asked myself one very important question. *Were these men raping me?* Technically, the answer was yes as I had not given them consent, but then I rationalized that since I had not said no when the first man crawled between my legs and started expertly eating my pussy that that was all the consent I needed to give. Just then he added a third finger as his teeth sank into my quickly engorging love button and I gushed all over his face in what was perhaps the quickest orgasm of my life.

Fingers pulled out of me. Tongue stopped licking and teeth stopped gently biting. A moment later my hips were raised and the man's cock pushed into me. It was then the black man pulled his now hard dick out of my mouth and then moved off of me. In a flurry of motions I was moved on top of him, his huge cock filling me completely as the other man pushed into my ass. “Aaahhhhhh fucking hell!” I grunted. “S-Some lube would be nice.” No sooner were the words out of my mouth then I felt his spit landing just above my asshole.

“There you are,” a familiar voice rang out from the other side of the living room. “Whoa! What the fuck do you think you’re doing? I called you here to play with me not my drunk friend. What the hell is wrong with you idiots? Can’t you see she’s not in her right mind?”

“I’m...uhn...uhn...I’m absolutely in my right mind,” I purred in reply. “D-Don’t stop.”

“Um, Lydia, are you sure you want to be taken by two men?”

“YES!”

“Very well. Then enjoy and I apologize for accusing you of taking advantage of my best friend’s drunken state.”

“Uuhhnnn!” I moaned as the head of the black man’s cock pressed against my cervix. “I slept most of it off. Oh god damn! I can’t believe I’m being fucked by two men at the same time!”

“That makes two of us. They were here to do the same to me and now I’m going to have to wait. Or maybe not.” Walking over to us, she stripped out of her clothes and then moved as close to me as possible. “Seeing as how you took my evening fun I think it’s only fair that you give me a little pleasure,” she said as she guided my mouth to her vulva. I do not know if it was the alcohol still swimming in my system, the pleasure of being taken by two men at the same time or a combination of both but I let her hand guide me and adding to my list of firsts I licked. A tingle of excitement rolled down my spine every time my tongue slid along the meaty folds of her inner labia and as she pulled me closer I sucked her hooded clit. Flying by the seat of my pants as this was all new territory for me, I just did what I liked having done and hoped it would be enough to get her off.

My first every foursome well underway, I let myself get lost to the new sensations and emotions welling up inside as I pleased and was pleased by my best friend Heidi and two men whose names I did not know. I had no idea how long we had been going at it, but it was long enough for me have given my best friend an orgasm which I eagerly swallowed. Minutes later my mouth filled again and as before I drank. It filled again. I gulped it down, my mind going into overdrive at the thought of so rapidly getting her off. A third mouthful went down and as it filled for a fourth I came to the humiliating realization that it was not her orgasm I was gulping down like a sweet nectar, but her pee. My mouth filled again but this time I knew what I was drinking and I started to gag. She gave me a raised brow and was on the verge of saying something when the moment passed and I loudly swallowed.

“Mmmm...thank you for being my toilet, babe. Nice job in not spilling it.”

“I can’t believe you pissed in my mouth!”

“I can’t believe you drank it so easily. What was that part there at the end though? Why start gagging after several mouthfuls?”

“H-Honestly...uhn...uhn...uhn...I didn’t realize I was...uuhhnnn...drinking pee until several mouthfuls in.”

“Ah, I see. Well, you did amazingly well for your first time. That was your first time, right?”

“Yes. All of this is a...” as the words were coming out of my mouth, the black man gave me several hard thrusts of his long thick cock before cumming deep in my pussy. “First for me.”

“Well, I hope it won’t be the last because there are so many things I want to introduce you to if you’ll let me.”

The other man deposited his load in my ass and after a few minutes he pulled out and took several steps back. Heidi reluctantly let go of my head and as I rolled off the black man she quickly climbed on top of me and ate his jizz from my well-fucked pussy. Under normal

circumstances I would have profusely protested, but nothing about this was normal for me and so I allowed it to happen if only to stave off the conversation I'm sure we would eventually be having to discuss my new sexuality. Not that I actually thought I was anything but a straight woman, but the fact I immediately started eating her pussy the second she was on top of me indicated otherwise.

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After an hour of licking, sucking and fingering my best friend to multiple orgasms she rolled off, spun around and kissed me. "That was amazing. Thank you," she purred.

"Mmmm, my pleasure. Seriously. That was the most fun I've had in a while. Can we do it again?"

"Right now?"

"Yes please."

"Do you trust me?" she asked, rolling on top of me and straddling my hips.

"You know that I do. Um, who are they?"

"That's Sean," she said, thumbing over her shoulder at the pretty-faced white man. "And he's Alex," she motioned to the black man. "So, be honest, was that your first threesome?"

"My first threesome, foursome, lesbian sex, and drinking piss," I answered. "Speaking of which, what the actual fuck, Heidi? You used me as a toilet!"

"And you drank every drop so don't pretend you didn't like it. Anyways, if you want to have some more fun then follow me."

"Right after I quench my thirst and use the actual bathroom."

"Please use me," my best friend replied. Scooting aside, she knelt with mouth partially open.

Completely sober at this point I stared at her for several beats before getting to my feet. Standing in front of her I nervously bit into my lower lip. Her lips parted. Her mouth covered my vulva and she gave a slight nod. Biting harder into my lip I started to pee and she swallowed without spilling a drop. She gave me a few licks and then got to her feet. "Um, thanks, I think."

"My pleasure. Now let's go have some fun."

"Um, actually I've suddenly got one hell of a headache so can we have fun tomorrow?"

"Absolutely. Guys, thanks for coming but if you want to come by tomorrow night I promise you'll get to play with both of us."

"No problem," Alex replied.

"We'll see you ladies tomorrow night."

After giving us both kisses the two men left and Heidi locked the door behind them. "Alright, let's go take a quick shower and then get you into bed."

"Um, did you strip me naked in the hopes this would happen? Also do you have something for my headache?"

"Actually, I had planned on getting you into the shower but you passed out before we could make it that far. And yes, I have some aspirin in the bathroom."