

CRAZY 1691

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1691 Dirty Naked Poker: EP5

"We girls have decided to make some changes to the game," Emma announced. The rest of the girls nodded in agreement.

Sam and I looked at each other, warily. Here came the end of the fun.

"Instead of just making a bet of like, just, whatever, everyone has to match the bet. So no more bets where my sock counts as much as your kiss. If you bet a kiss, I have to at least match your kiss or raise it."

"How do we decide what's worth more?" I asked.

"Group decision," Emma said, "but I'm pretty sure we're gonna be able to figure it out."

That dirty little minx!

"So, I just want to be clear about this," I said, "Ashley says kiss and I raise blowjob, in order to stay in the hand Ashley has to agree to suck me off if she loses?"

"Pretty much," Ashley smiled.

"And you're all ok with this?" I asked, looking pointedly at Kate. She nodded, slowly.

I turned to Sam.

"Did you slip ecstasy into all their drinks when I wasn't looking?" I asked, only half-kidding.

"I swear to God I did not," Sam said. If anything he was even more flabbergasted than I was.

"Well ok then," I said, "You guys said you wanted a game. I guess we've got ourselves a game."

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Chapter 1692 Dirty Naked Poker: EP6

She was still laughing hysterically. Any thought I had about intervening on her behalf was gone. If she was gonna play it like that, then I could play that way, too. Consequences be damned.

"If you thought I had the ace, then why did you call?" I asked through gritted teeth.

"Ashley told me to," Kate said innocently.

Then she started laughing again. Finally she went still, she tipped her head back, her face still bright red, and took a long, deep breath. She rubbed her eyes with her fingers.

"Oh God, that was good," Kate said, "It's been a while since I've had one of those. I think I need a tissue."

"Did your girlfriend just have an orgasm in front of all of us?" Ashley needled Sam.

He didn't answer. It suddenly occurred to me that despite months of dating in a sexually active relationship, he legitimately did not know what Kate's orgasms were like.

Well that was very very interesting, wasn't it? I was so intrigued, I almost forgot what was about to happen.

"Let's go, big bro," Emma said, "time to pay your debts."

Dammit.

I slowly stood. Four pairs of eyes were purely focused on me. Sam at least had the decency to not look directly at my crotch. Good man.

My own little sister on the other hand? She just stared straight on like everyone else—Na little embarrassed, a bit impatient, and very very excited.

I started to lower my boxers. I didn't want to prolong my agony. I just really didn't want to take off my boxers. Finally, they slipped down to my knees. My cock just popped right back up, little jack-in-the-box that he was, happily boinging back and forth.

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Chapter 1693 Dirty Naked Poker: EP7

Ashley made him repeat his bet..

"Yeah. Naked," Sam said, not even looking up from his card.

Without blinking, Ashley bet him back.

"Oral."

Jeez, Ash, you couldn't just follow Kate's lead? Maybe start off with some light hand action?

I waited for the inevitable. Thanks to Sam's girlfriend, he was the only one getting laid on the boat, cards be damned. Now he was gonna get a blowjob from some chick with tremendous boobs and a beautiful

bod.

Everyone else folded. I waited for Sam to reveal his strong card and tilt the game firmly in his favor.

Sam showed a nine. Ashley flipped a ten. A lousy freaking ten. And just like that, the king was dead.

Sam just stared at the ground and shook his head.

He slowly stood and slid off his plaid pajama pants. Sam's a cyclist. He's built like one—small and lithe with huge calves and crack-your-walnuts thighs. He looked so miserable as he shucked his pants, I felt kind of happy for him when a few of the girls complimented his legs.

Then the big reveal. I didn't really want to see my friend's cock. I mean, honestly, it's something I could have done without seeing in my lifetime. But he had to see mine, so I guess fair play and all. Still, could have lived without.

"Oh," Kristen said.

"Not bad, Sam," Ashley smiled.

"There's my little buddy," Kate cried, happily.

The look on Sam's face said it all. He was devastated. Destroyed.

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Chapter 1694 Dirty Naked Poker: EP8

Maybe she wanted to give us all one last reminder that she was the one getting laid that night. And we weren't. That's a very Kate thing to do.

Heck, maybe she just felt like winning the last hand—having something to lord over everyone else for the rest of the vacation.

I honestly have no idea what Kate was thinking when she looked back up from her card and announced,

"I raise."

Everyone froze. We were all doing pre-sleep rituals: brushing teeth, picking out clothing for the morning, giving our hair one last brushing. We stopped still. Like Medusa had just walking into the room.

Sam stared up at Kate. He didn't exactly look surprised.

I've been in houses where the parents are getting divorced. Even if they're not fighting you can feel the tension. The whole house just buzzes with angry energy. I felt it at that moment. It made the back of my

throat taste like bile.

"How about...a hand job," Katie said finally. She smiled at Sam. This would have been cute if it wasn't so upsetting.

"Call," Sam said.

He didn't even bother to look back at his card. We all turned back to Kate. It was like watching a tennis match. Or a remarkably tension-filled game of Pong.

"Ok, honey, you win," Kate said.

She did a little curtsy and then turned to leave. I started picking up cards and clearing glasses.

"What do you have?" Sam asked.

"Oh, honey, it doesn't matter, does it?" Kate said, "Come to bed and I'll pay up."

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Chapter 1695 Dirty Naked Poker: EP9

She switched hands now strumming back and forth with her left and pumping with her right. Oh my God the urge to just jump in and give her a hand.

Holy fuck.

I was still naked. I hadn't even really thought about it, and now everyone could probably tell time using the shadow my stiff cock made over Kate's writing body. I reached down and gave myself a little squeeze. My whole body contracted with pleasure. A little clear fluid dripped out of my tip and splashed onto Kate's thigh. She hardly noticed. I stopped touching my cock.

Kate made another loud, frustrated groan and then switched hands again. She was doing all four fingers now, just stuffing them in there while her right hand was a blur moving back and forth.

She was panting heavily. All of us were. I felt a little shiver, even though it was perfectly warm.

"Ahhhh," Kate let out a long low whine, somewhere on the edge of pleasure and pain.

Suddenly, Ashley knelt down beside her rising, writhing friend. She rested her hand on Kate's knee.

"Come on, Katie," Ashley said soothingly, "you can get there."

"Oh God..." Kate moaned.

"It's ok, baby. I'm here. You can get there, I know you can."

"Sssoo good," Kate moaned.

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Chapter 1695 Dirty Naked Poker: EP9

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Chapter 1697 Dirty Naked Poker: EP11

"I'll go get a condom, hon," Sam said reluctantly, "I know Jason didn't bring any."

That was...oddly gracious. Hey hon, while you jack off another dude, I'm just gonna make coffee. You

both want cream and sugar?

And then, on an evening of exceptionally weird events, Kate whipped out the weirdest.

"It's ok, hun," Kate replied as she knelt down to get a good angle on my cock, "I don't need one. It's just a handy."

Sam looked ready to just fall over. He was lost somewhere between absolute shock and incredible nausea. His face was a little green. His cock bobbed about, like it was directing the Philharmonic.

I went from excited to over the moon. A 'handy' from my high school bestie. No condom needed. This ride was looking even better. Hello Space Mountain!

"OK," Kate said, "lets set the timer."

"Wait, what?" I suddenly sat up, shocked.

"I'm not gonna just kneel here and work you over until you go," Kate said.

"But you..."

"If we do it that way every time this game will go till morning."

I wanted to point out that it probably already had, but I was so set back I couldn't get the words out of my mouth.

"Minute should be good," Kate said, "just give him the feel of it."

She smirked, wickedly. I couldn't tell if she was enjoying my misery or actually thought she was being sexy.

Emma set the timer on her phone. I watched her press start, then completely lost track. Kate grabbed my member in her able hands.

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Chapter 1698 Dirty Naked Poker: EP12

I slowly pulled away, letting Kristen's hair drift back over me again. Her chest was flushed pink from the tops of her tits to all the way up her neck to the tops of her cheeks. She was panting like we'd been running, not rubbing.

I felt a hand on my shoulder.

"Time for a break?" Kate asked.

"Sure," I said, still a little lost, "Sure."

*

The break may have helped me and Kristen cool down a little (and maybe Emma, too. I tried not to notice but my baby sis was clearly a little worked up), but it did nothing to chill my cards. My luck was coming back around, baby!

So of course, at that moment, Kate announced,

"Last round guys!"

There were a few groans but, honestly, it was hard to argue. The clock said 2am. We still had tomorrow to play again. Also, we'd drunk so much that night already; I was starting to worry about alcohol poisoning.

After some (honestly not that serious) cajoling, everyone agreed. We settled down for one last round of "sexy, naked, softcore, betting game."

Since it was the last round, I resolved to not let things get too outta hand. Sam and Kate were probably done, but that wasn't changing no matter what happened now. The rest of us could all still go to bed feeling fairly good about ourselves. Plenty of time to light everything on fire tomorrow.

Oh boy.

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Chapter 1699 Dirty Naked Poker: EP13

The next time down, her nipples pressing into me even harder, her bush rubbing ever deeper into my ribs, Ashley let the underside of my cock sort of get stuck between us. Then she draaaaggged her hot little cunt over it my member from root to head before going back upward.

"Holy shit, Ashley," I said as she ground into my member. She just giggled a little in response.

"Last one," she whispered to me as she passed. This time, as her chest crossed my face, she dangled her nipple at my mouth. She told me to give each a little kiss.

Holy fuck her tits were so perfect. I put my mouth over the nipple she offered, but rather than give it a kiss I kind of gummed it, giving it a wet little pinch with my mouth.

"Ah!" she gasped. I couldn't tell from surprise or pain or pleasure or what.

But she didn't even pause before giving me the right nip and letting me give it the same little love bite.

Then she straightened and I assumed that was the end of it. Neat. Kinda fun. Would def do that again.

Slowly, Ashley rolled her hips back, leaving a little trail of girl slime down my chest and stomach right into my pubes. She bent upward, like she was getting ready to ride me cowgirl, but, of course, she hadn't slipped onto my saddle.

Was she done? This didn't exactly seem like she was done.

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Chapter 1700 Dirty Naked Poker: EP14

Kate stood up and smiled, giving us a little show as she languidly made her way over to my hand job chair (The cold, wooden one. Perhaps, now, the sexiest Pier One purchase ever).

She lowered herself down, nice and slow, then grandly swept her legs open to reveal her neat, bald puss. I was so used to seeing horny, aching, dripping pussies, I was almost confused by her tidy little lips surrounding her clit. It's not like she wasn't aroused—of course she was aroused, she was sitting there, spread eagle, in front of five naked people, all of whom would be willing to fluff her up a little if she let them. Yeah, I'm pretty sure even Kristen would give a little stroke if she was asked.

Unlike the rest of us, however, Kate had cum. That moment of ultimate weakness had given her an incredible strength: the ability to be calm and patient and think things through. To not just need was a rare thing right now. It provided her with a unique perspective.

But, if Kate displayed less enthusiasm than you might expect, Sam showed none at all. He kind of grunted as he stood and shuffled over to his girlfriend.

Sam slowly knelt down and put his face right up against the target. He tentatively extended his tongue. Kate tilted her head back, ready to luxuriate in his ministrations.

When friends talk about their relationships, it's rare that you get more than one side. I'd known Kate (lusted after her, really) since high school, but we'd stopped talking once she started up with Sam.