

## **CRAZY 1701**

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 1701 Dirty Naked Poker: EP15

"OK, baby," Ashley said. She smiled warmly at my sister and gave her a little kiss, right on the lips. Then she slowly drifted back down to Emma's amazing, shining thighs.

"Hey big bro," Ashley called from between my sister's legs.

"Yeah?"

She gestured for me to come over. It was like being invited up to the dais before the big ceremony. I was a VIP. Very Immature Puck-head.

I knelt over by where Ashley was waiting. I did my best to ignore the fact that we were sharing our little sidebar with a very wet, very welcoming vagina. A vagina that also happened to be my sister's.

"Look," Ashley whispered, "your sister is really really nervous. She's never done...stuff like this and doing it in front of everybodyÑher friends, her brother's friends..."

"Her brother," I added.

"Sure. Well, anyway, look. I need you to do me, well her, a really big favor."

"Ash, shit, I'm really not comfortable..."

"Fuck off. I don't care about how comfortable you are, OK? Your baby sister needs you and you're gonna be there to support her. You don't want to be sexy with your sis? Fine. Then don't invite her to big naked sexy orgy parties."

"This isn't a..."

Ashley just glared at me.

"OK. It's a big naked sexy orgy party," I said.

Ashley took both my hands in hers.

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 1702 Dirty Naked Poker: EP16

"Come on Em. Don't you want to show off for big bruvver? Don't you want to show your big bro you can do it? Show me. Show me Em. Show me little, Emmy. Show big bruvver what a good girl you are. Don't

you want me to see?"

"Uh...uh huh...uh huh..." she sobbed.

"That's it. That's a good little sister. Show big bruvver. Show me you can get there. Come on Em. Make me proud. Show big bruvver how good his little sis' big beautiful cum is. Don't you want to? Don't you want to show me?"

"Ohhhhhohohoh yes. Oh god yes. Please..."

"There you go, little sis. There you go baby sis. I know you want to come so bad. You want to show your big bruvver. You want big bruvver to see. Show me, Em. Show me. I want to see it so bad. I do. I do. I want to see you cum, Emmy. I want to see my baby Emmy cum so bad..."

Emma shuddered then collapsed. She dropped my hand as she dropped to the floor. Oh no. Did I saw something wrong? She folded in half, her beautiful tits crushed into her shiny, strong thighs. I reached for her.

Emma fell back, howled in frustration. Great big, angry sobs.

"Aaaaawhoah whoa whoa whoa...."

I reached for her again but she wasn't looking. She reached back. I grabbed at her hand. She quickly swatted me away.

I tried to reach over to grab hold. She was shaking. Sweating. Slapping at my hands.

Then, in the split second between our back and forth fumbling, Emma's hands shot past me. She grabbed my big, hard cock.

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 1703 Dirty Naked Poker: EP17

For a moment, I thought I should grab a couple more. Just in case. But then I thought, just in case of what? They weren't going multiple rounds on this one. We weren't gonna start yelling anal at each other the last hand of the night (though it made for a funny mental image, I grant). So I took just the oneÑlabeled extra-lubricated, thankfullyÑand gave it to Sam. He didn't even bother to thank me before perfunctorily rolling it on.

Then each of the girls stood on either side of him, spit on their hand, and rubbed their saliva on to his covered cock. It should have been hot, but instead it just felt so clinical. Removed. Even Sam seemed only a little distracted by his anointing.

Then the girls went over to Ashley and did the same thing for her tight, wrinkled asterisk. I noticed Kate

even reached down and collected a little of her personal lubricant to spread on Ashley's hole. It was kind of a sweet gesture, strangely, and I knew it wasn't for Sam's sake.

Then we all stood back, looking more like pall bearers than excited onlookers. At the last second, right as Sam looked ready to take the plunge, I went over to Ashley and knelt by her head. She turned her head and smiled at me.

"One last squeeze before we go?" I asked.

"Sure," she laughed, "why not."

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### Chapter 1705 Dirty Naked Poker: EP19

Very gently, I let myself fall a little forward. I felt her labia open along my shaft. My head slid in, like slipping a ring on a finger.

"Urrrrrrgh" Kate groaned, a little growl of satisfaction and exasperation.

I recognized that groan. It was the same sound she'd made when I told her she could stay in the master bedroom. God that was hot.

I lowered myself a little further—my whole head was inside her now! Without even saying a word, Kate suddenly bent her knees up and spread them as far as she could go.

Oh boy.

I slid a little further in. Maybe a quarter of my cock was now inside Katie's little quim. She wrapped her arms around my biceps. Was she trying to pull me forward?

I kept waiting for resistance. Not that I thought she was a virgin. I've been inside enough women to know you don't just slam in. Even if she was really super aroused. It usually took a couple of good knocks for her cunny to welcome me in.

I doubted Kate was really super aroused. There was no foreplay. No build up. She couldn't possibly be this good to go.

Kate's head was still lying back on the blanket. I couldn't really see her face. Couldn't know what she was thinking.

I looked up. Emma was watching me. Smiling.

I leaned in a little more. Suddenly, I slipped the whole way in—top to tail.

"Oh!" Kate gasped, "OH! That's nice."

## CRAZY PLEASURE

### Chapter 1707 How I Became A Cumslut

I have thought about telling my story for some time and have finally taken the plunge.

First, a little about me. My name's Jenna, I'm now 25 years old (but was 24 when this happened). I'm told I'm very attractive, I'm brunette, 5'4", slim, quite leggy, 34c 23 32. I work as an estate agent in south London.

Just over a year ago (October 2015), I had arranged to meet a girlfriend of mine on a Friday night for a few drinks. I'd known Gemma for about 18 months through a mutual friend at work. She is in the same line of business as me (selling and renting out property in south London). She is a really attractive, bubbly brunette and just a year older than me. So, overall, I knew her quite well but not brilliantly, we'd been out for drinks 3 or 4 times and had maybe met at parties a few times too.

After a couple of drinks, I asked her a question which I hoped wasn't too forward, "Gemma, you are a really attractive and eligible woman, why haven't I ever known you to have a boyfriend?"

She smiled and winked at me, "Truth is that it doesn't suit my lifestyle, hun."

"Ah, okay," I replied, now a little embarrassed, "are you saying you're gay?"

She burst out into a laugh. "No, no, I'm not gay...quite the opposite".

There was a short silence.

"If you must know, Jen," she continued very matter-of-factly, "I'm a very active cumslut. I love sucking off loads of different men."

My jaw hit the floor. "Fucking hell, Gemma, are you serious???"

She smiled at me. "100% serious, babe, I got into sucking off random men a couple of years ago and I'm really loving it"

My eyes were on stalks, my ears were burning and my jaw was still on the floor. I listened intently (and started drinking intensely) as she talked me through what she did.

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### Chapter 1708 BlowJob Revenge: 1

Just a couple of years ago, while still an undergrad student at USC, I was dating a guy named Lance. He was 23 and I don't know what it was, but he felt that he was just a little too good for me. Maybe it was the fact he was a couple years older or maybe it was because he was on the football team or maybe it was because he was built like a tank. He had a sweet side to him but would change his mood in a few seconds and become easily enraged only later apologizing with a promise to never do it again. We had only dated for a couple of months but I had already decided that his next blow up would be his last with me.

There was a large house party one Saturday evening and we showed up together. Lance was wearing his tight collared shirt with a pair of holey jeans while I wore a flimsy black mini skirt, a red top, with knee high leather boots. People were partying out on the lawn and inside while the music shook the house. Lance and I were talking to a few people when he spotted a guy named Bryce, down the hall.

"What the fuck is he doing here? I can't stand that dude. He was in one of my classes and it was all I could do to keep from breaking his neck," Lance angrily asked as he pointed in Bryce's direction.

I lifted my eyebrows up as I took a drink from my solo cup before answering, "Well..."

Lance interrupted me, "Well what? Don't tell me you dated him. Please don't tell me you fuckin dated him."

"Well...not exactly dated. We saw each other a couple of times my freshman year and I...I went down on him once," I hesitantly revealed.

"WHAT? No fuckin way! You have to be fuckin kidding me! You sucked that mother fucker's cock?"

Lance yelled.