Girl proving she can be naughty as well as nice

By shindigbobby

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A potential girlfriend tries to prove that she can live up to my dirtiest fantasies

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About 6 years ago I was just getting out of a long relationship. We had been together for four years and although it was obviously sad I had seen it coming for months and to be honest I was quite relieved when it finally ended. I went back to university after that summer for the new term with a feeling of adventure and freedom, I went out more, had more fun, and felt happier than I had for a long time. With me for this fun were my university mates and a very close friend I used to share a house with called Sarah (not her real name).

There had always been a spark between us even when I wasn't single, she was so attractive, clever and sensual and I always admired her from afar. Now, however, I was seeing a whole new side to her, we would go out, dance, flirt and I loved every second. Even when we were just chilling as a group of friends we would always fall into the depth of each other's conversation, I could and did talk to her for hours. I could see for all these reasons that we would make a great couple and would be so happy together. Bizarrely, for that very reason I was adamant that nothing would happen between us. I had just spent 4 years in a very 'steady' relationship, 4 years of 'making love', I had had my experience of a 'nice', 'stable' girl and wanted to have some fun before settling down. I wanted a girl to have some fun with for a year or two, a girl that will drag you into the toilet for a quickie when you're meeting her parents, snog some random girl in a bar to get you going or turn up on your doorstep with nothing on but a tiny coat. Even if it was never going to go anywhere and I couldn't spend too much time with her before her conversation annoyed me, I wanted a brainless nympho not a sensual future love of my life.

As the weeks went on Sarah and I kept going out with our mates, each time we dared to dance a little closer and to this day I don't know if it was a conscious thing but something was pulling us together. I

was using all my will power not to jump on her and then one night it happened. We spent hours on the dance floor kissing, my hands around her hips then I walked her home and we kissed all night. The next time we were out we kissed and ran our hands up and down each other's willing body but I kept explaining that I wasn't ready for a relationship, we'd stop and agree but it would keep happening. It all came to a head one evening; we had all been drinking in a mate's house and decided to start playing strip poker.

As the game progressed the predictable happened, people were taking socks and belts off, no one really entered into the spirit of the game until to my surprise Sarah decided to take her top off, foregoing the boring sock option, to reveal a toned torso with beautiful pair of round juicy breasts pressing against a small lacy bra. As the game progressed some guys were topless and one girl was showing a vest top but by now Sarah had lost her jeans and was displaying the smallest g-string I had ever seen, all my will power was used not to stare at her toned pert buttocks. I could see she was enjoying the shocked looks and hidden erections; this was a new side of Sarah I didn't know existed and with that my will power failed. In time one of the other girls chickened out and the game finished, everyone went home and left Sarah and I chatting, then kissing. We went back to my place and spent the whole night fucking, not making love, fucking. We started on the sofa, and then went to the bedroom, waking the neighbours as we screwed and by the end of the night we had done half the karma sutra and were covered in each other's sweat and juices.

After a brief nap I came to my senses and in the course of the conversation explained my reluctance to start a new relationship. We sat in bed arguing for hours, she was trying to explain that it could be good, I knew it would be, and I was still saying no; until finally I snapped and explained my reluctance, that I was sick of nice and wanted something different. With this he put on her clothes, shouting that I had no idea who she was and how dare I accuse her of being boring and left. I felt like a shit but at least I was honest.

We didn't talk for a week; I missed her so deeply and knew she felt the same. After a week I went round to her flat to talk to her, her flat mate let me in and I went up to her room. Her door was open and there she was lying on her bed in skimpy satin pj's with a bottle of wine, it's not the time for those kinds of thoughts I said to myself. I could see her concealed glee at seeing me as I shut the door, we talked for hours, I made myself clearer and she understood where I was coming from; alcohol is very good for honesty. Just as I was about to leave, satisfied we could be friends again she said

'Tell me what kinky desires you have then that I cannot satisfy, tell me what I need to do to show you I can?'

I wasn't about to go through every dirty thought I've had, every idea I was too reserved to share in previous relationships, and I told her so. She stood up, I could see the bottom of her buttocks peeking

out of her PJ shorts, I was seriously turned on and starting to feel the effects of the wine. She came close so I could feel her breath and said

‘Tell me, share with me, maybe I’d like some fun too, maybe I’ll surprise you’.

Well my mind was blown and my cock was pretty close as well. We sat down and I began to list some things, some of which I’ve always had in mind and others were just to shock her into submission, I could hear her getting turned on. I told her about wanting a 3-some, I told her I wanted to swing and have an orgy and as I went on she interrupted me

‘Slow down I’m not wonder woman, maybe you’re right, I can’t just invite a stranger up here, give me a couple of days to see if I can figure out a way of indulging you without merely ticking these tasks off a list. I’ll be in touch’.

I left that night more confused than ever, I never expected her to have a 3-some, I didn’t even know if I wanted one, I just listed things to prove she couldn’t satisfy me but she obviously had something in mind to push that button and I had absolutely no idea what it was. I was starting to like this game.

A couple of days later I got back from uni and found a letter on my door mat, it said

‘Tonight 8pm, let’s see about that orgy!’

and gave an adult chat website. Needless to say I was like a child on xmas eve and time travelled just as slowly. 8 O’clock came and I logged on as instructed, it turned out to be a sex forum with rooms of about 10 or 20 people, some typing, some showing webcams and some just watching. I moved through the rooms looking at cams, I saw some gorgeous women teasing, some couples fucking and lots of guys jacking off while talking to women. As I went from room to room I came across a member with the name ‘virtual orgy’, could this be her I thought, I could see she had messaged the room at 8pm

‘Is my anti-relationship man here yet?’

As I was typing yes 3 other guys said yes as well. Virtual Orgy asked which one was real and just as I was about to prove my validity I felt a mischievous streak and texted Sarah

‘Guess’

Virtual Orgy said

‘Ok 1 in 4 chance’,

confirming this was indeed Sarah.

My mind was already blown, she had expanded my mind to new things and if she had stopped there I would have been happy but she didn’t.

All of a sudden her webcam sparked to life and she beamed an image of her room with her sitting at her desk in front of her computer. She took a sip of her wine and asked her 4 guys what they would like to see; unsurprisingly we all said boobs. She began to peel her low cut top off revealing a halter neck push up bra and without prompting she stood up and pushed down her skirt. There she stood for all who wish to see her in her g-string and bra. The room was asking for more but she didn’t listen and teased some more, she started rolling on her bed, running her hands up and down her body and then she reached into her bedside cabinet and pulled out a giant dildo. As she was sliding the dildo up and down her body, lingering around her pussy, she stopped and came back to the computer. Finally she gave into begs for her underwear to be removed and she peeled off her bra and thong to reveal gorgeous tan marks but as she began to play with her breasts and started sliding her fingers into her clearly visible dripping pussy someone knocked on her bedroom door.

Sarah jumped up, hid the dildo, put her dressing gown on and opened the door. It was her flat mate Heather, a cute stoner chick with no personality, but there was no sound on the video so all we could see was Heather walking into Sarah’s room, sitting on her bed and starting to roll what looked like a joint. The board went nuts asking Sarah to strip, to kiss Heather and to have sex but all this was wasted as Sarah was on the other side of the room. Heather handed Sarah a joint and left her room. Sarah sat back down at her computer and lit the joint while she read what she had missed. Ignoring the idiots she replied to the 4 possible me’s. One had said to open the door in the nude, the other asked for her to start playing with herself and I agreed that she should have opened the door in her underwear. As she tried to work out which request was from the real me I saw her hand moving under the desk and I asked her to show us what she was doing, I wondered if she knew it was me because she obliged. Another me then asked her to slide the dildo inside her, she obliged.

She was getting more and more adventurous as she was getting more stoned and drunk and getting lost in her own pleasure, the state she was in I could have asked her to do almost anything and she would have. All of a sudden there was another knock on the door and she asked who it was, it was her other flatmate Bryan who was a cocky jock that had been eyeing Sarah up for months. Sarah told us that he’d come back from the pub a bit tipsy and wanted to borrow the skeleton key as he’d locked himself out of his room. Still in a state of nirvana Sarah told him to wait 5 minutes and took a quick poll

‘Who wants me to open the door in my underwear?’

I was scared, my heart was pounding and I said yes just like the other me’s. She stood up and put on her skimpy underwear ready to open the door, I was torn, I wanted to ring or go round there to stop it but I didn’t, I wanted more to enjoy a ‘crazy’ sex life, this definitely wasn’t boring!

She opened the door and his eyes went straight to her barely confined tits, she appeared to tell him to take a seat on her bed while she looked for the key. You could see him barely hiding his gawping face as she wandered around the room, bending over as she pretended to look for the key. By this point I was jacking off as the adrenalin was firing through my veins. She said something to him and sat at the computer typing

‘I told him I had to check with a friend where the key was, now what does my anti-relationship man want next? Kick him out and be BORING?’

I took that as a direct challenge but stayed silent as I weighed up my options; however, apparently I took too long and the other me’s were already suggesting plenty. One suggested giving him a blowjob and another suggested teasing him to make him squirm. Sarah’s eyes lit up at the second suggestion and you could imagine her getting wetter at the thought of controlling this guy on her bed.

‘Any other ideas?’ she said

‘No? Ok then’

She proceeded to get up and pretended to start looking for the key again in her tiny bra and thong. Her first move in her game was to get down on all fours and pretend to look under her bed, sticking her gorgeous ass in the air. Then she stood on a chair to check the top of a cupboard and at this point, intentionally or not, her knickers had been moved to one side and a shiny patch of wetness could be seen between her legs. Bryan sat there in his element, clueless that Sarah was not putting this show on for him but for me, well for me’s. Finally she reached across him to check behind the bed and one of her breasts escaped from her bra an arm’s length away from him. The temptation was obviously too much and we saw Bryan slide his hand across her belly and cupping her breast. As he began to make his move Sarah took him by the hand and sat him on a chair, telling him not to move or speak unless told to, he submitted to her. She then told him to strip completely naked and close his eyes, of course he obeyed her commands revealing a throbbing cock and sat down. Sarah’s eyes lit up at seeing his cock; we could tell she was looking forward to getting her hands on it.

Unexpectedly Sarah then tied Bryan to the chair, blindfolded him and put a scarf around his head; he was now a faceless tool, a larger dildo to play with. With Bryan expecting her touch she sat in front of

the computer and said

‘Is this what you had in mind?’

3 of the 4 me’s were pouring praise upon her but I was not. I was fighting Mr. nice inside me, I wanted to see this but I felt it was wrong, I was wrong. She asked

‘Who wants to see me suck this guy, who wants to see me fuck this guy?’

Again 3 of me were shouting

‘yes’

but she had guessed my inner turmoil and challenged me again

‘If I have no objections from any of my men I’ll get this virtual orgy going’

Alas, I was as turned on as the rest of them, and her, so I was complicit with my silence. I watched unable to take my eyes from then screen and my hand from my cock.

She stood up, peeled off her underwear and slowly walked over to him as she glanced over to the camera with a cheeky grin. She fell to her knees, arched her back and swallowed his cock into her mouth. As Bryan squirmed in his seat, unable to move, Sarah sucked and licked the whole thing while she was grinding her wet pussy as she did it. She got up and glanced at the comp for any objections, none, she then circled Bryan with her eyes fixed to the camera, her look burned into me. Then with her back to the camera she straddled him, grinding, sliding up and down on his cock, unable to see or feel, Bryan just sat there being used as the toy he was meant to be. Sarah spun around so that her back was against him and her front was facing the camera. As she moved up and down her tits bounced, occasionally releasing a bead of sweat, and her pussy was open wide receiving his cock eagerly. She began to grind more intensely and started squeezing her nipples, all of a sudden her mouth opened wide and she released an Earth shattering orgasm, all the time never talking her eyes off the camera. She then stood up, releasing Bryans still hard cock from her grip, and freed him from his bondage. Sarah could be seen telling him she had finished with him and ignored his protests that he hadn’t cum yet, she had no more use for him and he left her room. After walking gingerly to the comp she said

‘I hope at least one of you enjoyed it, I look forward to ticking some more boxes with you’

and signed out.

Sarah spent the rest of that year convincing me that you can make love and fuck in a relationship and maybe one day I’ll write a story about the other things on our checklist.