

Greg's reverse gang bang

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Published on Lush Stories on 15 Apr 2012

My neighbour gets it every which way for his birthday

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/gregs-reverse-gang-bang.aspx>

A bit longer than my usual entries but I hope you think it's worth it. Here's hoping you cum bucket loads!

This story is about how my neighbour became the luckiest guy in the world, give or take.

If you've read my other stories then you will know his name is Greg. He's the slightly drippy guy who I have persuaded to cut my hedge and mow my lawn for free. He turned 20 last Friday and this is about the party, me and some of my girlfriends threw for him. If you've not read any of my other encounters with Greg, then you need to catch up.

He has quite long, wavy brown hair and a cute goatee. He looks like a bit of a hippy, but he's as good as gold and will do absolutely anything for me. The thing about Greg... the thing that me and my friends really like, is that he's hung like a stud. His cock is actually over eight inches when hard.

We had already had one party with Greg, when it was my birthday in March.

He fucked me then too. Now this was his party. We had to make up something special. I don't know where I'll be for his 21st, so this was my opportunity to throw caution to the wind and make his day! Rather than go through all the details of how I organised the party, I'll fast forward to the night!

I had told Greg to come at 7 o'clock, arranging for the girls to get to mine for six.

Gemma wasn't able to make it, but there was still me, Laura, Emma and Aisha.

We were a balanced team with two blondes and two brunettes. Laura is five feet six with long, wavy Strawberry blonde hair and a body to die for. She is so boobiliscious it's not true and a bum to match.

I'm five three with shoulder length blonde hair and big boobs - though not quite so much as Laura - and a nice round bum, or so I'm told.

The other two are less buxom but still gorgeous. Emma is a real sex bomb and loves cock. She is five feet five and has shortish dark hair, small breasts but a peach of a bum. Aisha is Asian - with long black hair and pert breasts. Her nipples are big and brown and you can take it from me - a joy to suck.

For my birthday we had a schoolgirl theme but for Greg's I just said elegantly slutty.

We all wore short skirts, bare legs and blouses. Laura, as per usual had more of her tits out than in. The main thing was easy access. No tights or jeans to get in the way. A few buttons here and a gusset there and Greg would have a free rein to as much boob and pussy as his tongue could handle.

I could see Aisha eyeing up my Laura as soon as she arrived. I'm a lucky so and so having Laura for a girlfriend. Honestly, I can't even exaggerate how gorgeous she is.

I think Aisha was feeling especially horny and was giving Laura's bum a cheeky squeeze as soon as my back was turned. Me and Aisha go way back, so I don't mind but it was still funny. I introduced the girls to the big bowl of punch I had prepared and then helped myself to Emma's lovely body.

"Baby! You're one piece of ass!" I said, as I thrust my hand between her legs.

"Hey Danielle! Someone's feeling hot!" She said.

"Well look at them two!"

I pointed to Laura and Aisha, who were kissing on my sofa.

"Greg's not gonna be here for a while. What say we have a little cuddle?!"

Emma looked at me and pulled me towards her with my blouse, causing the top two buttons to ping open. We stumbled across my living room, feeling each other's bodies and fell into my big easy chair and gave each other a big wet snog. I was so horny and really wanted to feel Greg's cock in me, but Emma looked good enough to eat.

I kissed her lips and made my way down her neck and onto her exposed boob flesh, which was oozing out of her push up bra. After ten minutes or so, Emma swapped with Aisha and I got my delicious Asian friend all to myself.

My hands were in her panties in no time and I soon had three fingers stuffed inside her hot wet cunt. Aisha began to moan as well as Laura and Emma who were having a little mutual fingering session of their own. I just knew this was going to be a party to end all parties.

So there we were, four hot girls, losing our clothes by the minute and getting ready to entertain the most well hung man on my street. We were going steady on the booze because one or two of us got a bit wankered on my birthday. We wanted to pace ourselves.

Easier said than done, when you've got four excited girls!

The man himself arrived just after seven.

Greg is six feet two in his stocking feet. He's quite lean but not skinny and has the makings of a six pack. He keeps fit doing a few of the old people's gardens round here and he does mine too but for free. (If you can call reverse gang bangs 'for free' but it costs me nothing to have a nicely trimmed hedge and a bowling green lawn.)

He's a real gentle guy, to the point of being soppy. His saving grace is his wanger.

It's a monumental organ if ever there was one. The first time I saw it, I thought, 'there's no way that's going in,' but it did!

I know Laura wants to sample 'The Greg' and this was going to be her night. She didn't know it yet but I was going to let him fuck her while we watched. That was just one of the things I had planned.

Greg looked nice. His hair was still lank after his shower and he was dressed casually in a short-sleeved shirt and orange brush denims, what I call 'New Direction trousers' after a famous UK boy band. He had even trimmed his little goatee.

"Hey Greg! Happy Birthday!" I said as he came in.

"Thank you Danielle!" He said, all smiles.

"Come through then. I've got some beer or you can share our punch."

"Hi Greg!" Said Emma, who was helping herself to the booze."

"Oh hi...ummm?" said Greg uncertainly.

“It’s Emma,” said Emma.

“Oh yeah, sorry. Hi Emma,” said Greg, clearly a bit embarrassed.

“Well glad I made an impression last time,” she said.

“Ah stop teasing Emms, he can’t remember everyone’s name!” I said, in his defence.

“Come and meet the others anyway,” I said.

I led him through to my little living room where Laura and Aisha were dancing to Jessie J’s ‘Do it Like a Dude.’ It was so funny with Laura ‘holding her crotch’ in time to the music.

“Hey Laura!” Said Greg.

“Hi big guy!”

Aisha raised her glass without interrupting her dance.

“Hey babe! Danielle, you’re all so hot again!” Said Greg.

“Well we are hot!” I said, immodestly.

“Oh happy birthday by the way!” Said Aisha when the track had finished.

“Thank you!” Replied Greg.

I gave birthday boy his drink and we sat on the sofa.

“So you ready for some fun, neighbour of mine?!”

“I am... I so am! What you got lined up Danielle?”

“You’ll see!”

I jumped up and whispered in Laura’s ear.

“Really?!” She said

“Yup!”

“Oh baby! What can I say!” Said Laura.

I gave her a big kiss and treated her bum cheeks to a playful slap.

“OK girls come on. Who wants to see Greg fuck Laura?!”

“Oh Wow! YES!!!” Said Emma, gleefully.

Laura began to undo her blouse as Greg watched. I could see he was trembling as she slowly stripped off. She eased her skirt off and then did him a bit of a lap dance. He was a captive audience if ever there was one and he very soon had a tent in his jeans.

“Get em off then!” Said Aisha.

“Yeah come on! Let’s see that cock!” Agreed Emma.

Greg stood up and lowered his jeans. Even with his boxers on you get the impression of his awesome wood, and though we had all seen him before there was a gasp of appreciation. Laura unclipped her bra and then slipped out of her panties.

“Oh fuck, you’re gorgeous!” Said Greg as he gazed over Laura’s amazing body. I swear her tits haven’t stopped developing yet. They were so full like a pair of squishy melons and her nipples stiff with excitement.

“What way shall I take him?” Asked Laura, turning to us for advice.

“It’s up to you babe!” I said.

“Ride him, you can control it better,” said Emma.

“Yeah, I would go on top and he can suck your boobs too!” Agreed Aisha.

“OK. You ready big man?” Said Laura.

“As I’ll ever be!” Said Greg with a huge grin on his face.

Laura stroked his throbbing dick a few times and then positioned her pussy over the tip and lowered

herself gently.

“Oh fucking nob sticks!” Exclaimed Laura.

“Ha ha you can do it baby!” I said.

“Ooooooh....wowie!”

“Go Laura...Laura! Laura! Laura!” We all cheered.

After much wiggling off ass she eventually got his bulbous head in her pussy and slid down his pole.

“Ow! Danielle! You bitch!” She cried.

“Oh yeah go on, fuck him!” Said Emma.

We all watched as Laura eased up and down Greg's shaft. She leant towards him and boobied his face, squashing her tits round his nose and mouth. They were both moaning, but especially Laura and he soon had her first lot of girl cum smeared around the base of his cock. It was so creamy, she must have cum loads!

I was getting really wet myself, watching Laura getting nailed by Greg's huge dick. He had most of his eight inches in her juicy cunt and was beginning to thrust upwards, properly bonking her. Laura was well on the way to her next orgasm but Greg eased off, saying he was close to blowing his load.

Laura was smiling a huge smile and her face was flushed.

“Wow! I'm all giddy!” She said.

“I bet!” Said Emma. I think she wanted to fuck him too, but she has a boyfriend.

“OK let's have another drink. Then I've got another game!” I said, keeping the momentum going.

“YAY!” Shouted Aisha and filled her glass with punch.

We all had drinky poos and then settled down for the next game. Aisha and Emma sat either side of Greg and started to play with his cock. Then Emma got up with a look of mischief on her face and looked at me giggling.

“Hey Greg! Does he want a drink?!” She said, aiming for his rock hard dick.

“Ha ha Emma! What you doing!” Said Aisha.

We all watched and laughed as Emma leant over my neighbour and poured a little of the cocktail over his nob end.

“Ow! It’s cold!” Exclaimed Greg.

Greg’s cock was suddenly glistening with vodka and schnapps and whatever else was in there.

“Lick it off then Emms! Finish the job!” Said Laura.

Emma poured a bit more drink over the big guy’s wang amid exclamations of ‘Oooh it’s cold’ and then went down on him. She licked the alcohol up from the base of his shaft and then took his cock into her mouth.

“Haaa his cock’s throbbing!” Said Emma, when she had sucked him for half a minute or more.

While this was happening, Laura was sitting up and Greg was happily sucking on her lovely big tits. I was watching Aisha who was touching herself and like me, I think she wanted a piece of Greg.

“OK OK round two...have you got the blindfold Laura?” I said, bringing some structure back to the party.

“The blindfold?” Said Emma.

Laura handed me the little black cover.

“Yes, this game is called ‘Blindfold Guess The Pussy,’” I said.

“Ha ha! What’s that involve? Aisha asked.

“OK, so we blindfold Greg and then one of us sits on his face and he has to guess who it is. That’s after he’s fingered us one by one and tasted our cunts!”

“Marvellous!” Exclaimed Emma.

“Wow!” Said Greg, whose cock was showing no signs of going down at all.

“Right girls sit on the sofa, legs apart!” I instructed.

We removed whatever clothes we still had on and I joined my friends, which was quite a squeeze. We were all squashed together on the three-seater so that our legs were crossed over each other’s as our pussys were put on show for Greg. There was me and Laura who were almost fully shaved, Emma with a few tufts down the middle and Aisha and her muff.

“What I just dip my fingers?” Asked Greg.

We were all really giggly, especially Aisha who looked like being first to be tasted.

“You should know Aisha’s pussy by now Greg. You ate her at my party!”

“Yeah I remember!” Said Greg, who was clearly like a pig in mud.

He went along the line, dipping his longest two fingers in each of our wet little twats, licking and tasting the goo. We just lay there thinking of England and enjoyed the sensation of his big bony fingers slipping in and out of our moist pussys.

“Am I the sweetest Greg?” I asked, when he had reached the end of the sofa, where I was cuddled with Emma.

“Hmmm it’s between you and Laura, but you’re all tasty!”

“OK, now put this on.”

I threw him the blindfold and we huddled together. Laura pitter-pattered on the floor with her hands trying to throw him off the scent, if you get me.

I selected Emma as the one to sit on Greg’s face. She gave us the thumbs up as she straddled his face and wriggled her bum onto his nose. Greg made a rather appreciative groan as Emma’s wet pussy squidged over his lips. We were giggling and pointing, but trying not to give anything away. Emma sat there with her hand over her mouth, stifling her moans as Greg mopped her out with his tongue.

I leant forwards and gave his cock a little twang with my fingers. He was bolt upright. Emma must have been on his face for four or five minutes making the most of it and had quite a nice little orgasm. She had to bite on her fingers but still made a long squeal of pleasure as she came. When she lifted

herself off, Greg's face was glazed with her cum. It looked like someone had squirted runny honey over his lips.

We quickly sat in a line and waited for him to guess who the lucky girl had been.

"OK you can take the blindfold off now Greg," I said.

Greg looked at us and scratched his head!

"Ha I don't...I'm not sure...." said Greg.

"Ah come on guess, guess!" Said Laura.

"Yeah go on, you must know!" Agreed Aisha.

"Well I..OK then...I think it was you again," said Greg, pointing to my Asian friend.

"No!!! It was EMMA!" I shouted.

"Oh well!"

"Well you have to do a forfeit now Greg!" I said.

"I do?"

"Yup!"

I took Aisha's hand and guided her to the sofa and we both bent over with our bums in the air. I held onto Aisha's hand as Laura ushered Greg towards us. I felt his fingers toy with my pussy and I guess he was doing the same to Aisha. It felt so good and I was getting horny and so so wet. I knew any minute, one of us - me or Aisha that is - was going to get fucked.

I felt Greg's fingers work deeper into my cunt as Aisha let out a long high-pitched moan. Her pussy was getting stretched and I just know she was enjoying it. Her hand gripped mine even tighter as her moans grew louder and I could hear her breathing get deeper.

"Oh fuck! Oh Danielle! He's massive!" She cried.

"Hmmm...so good! So fucking tight!" Yelled Greg as he pounded Aisha's cunt.

Laura and Emma were cheering as Aisha's body rocked backwards and forwards. I waited for my turn, with my pussy aching for cock. I had wanted his weapon in me all night and soon I was going to get it.

When it was my turn I decided I wanted him in me from the front, so I could savour his body as he fucked me. I lay back on my settee and opened my legs. Greg gave me such a naughty smile. He knows how horny I get and I didn't want him to hold back. He knelt between my legs and wiped his cock around my tight but sopping wet entrance and pushed his cock in.

Laura was kneeling by my side and I exchanged a long, loving kiss with my girlfriend as Greg began to go in and out. I raked my fingers down his back and squeezed his left arm with my other hand as I felt five, six and then seven inches plunder my pussy. I let go of my emotions and went into orgasm really quickly. I was so gagging for his cock and having all that hard fat dick throbbing inside me was too much. I held my head back and shrieked his name out at the top of my voice.

"Woooah! Danielle! Go girl!" Yelled Emma.

It was an awesome fuck. He rammed his cock into me and pawed my breasts at the same time. My pussy was so wet and relaxed he just went deeper and deeper. How he didn't cum I'll never know. We were throwing everything at him and Greg just came back with the goods every time. When I had had at least two orgasms, he pulled out leaving me hot and satisfied. Afterwards, we filled our glasses and toasted Greg on his 20th birthday. I gave him an ice cold beer from of the fridge and took out my trifle for later.

"Your party's are the best!" Said Greg.

"Why thank you Greg," I said. "I like to make the effort."

"You must be ready to cum Greg, surely?" Said Emma.

"I think we won't have long to wait!" I said.

"I hope so, my balls are ready to burst!" Exclaimed Greg.

"Ah poor you!" Said Emma.

We all fell about with laughter.

“Anyway girls, let’s finish him off!” I said, excitedly.

The last game, if that’s what you call it, was going to be immense. This was the piece de resistance.

Laura had been browsing the web one day and came across a site called Dare Ring. It looked like an amateur porn site and on there was a scene where three girls were sucking this guy off. They called it Blowjob Roulette, which sounded pretty cool. Basically, each girl took 30 second turns in blowing the guy until he came in someone’s mouth. I explained the rules to the girls, with some minor alterations. I didn’t think he would last two minutes, so we amended the sucking time to 20 seconds per girl.

“Who’s going first?” Asked Laura.

“I don’t know. How about you, cos it was your idea... sort of,” I said.

So, Laura went down on him first. She held his cock gently and licked his shaft up and down and then twirled her tongue over his banjo string. Greg was struggling straight away, but held on. I called time on Laura and then Emma took her place, resting her hands on Greg’s firm thighs and sucked his cock. Greg was holding a cushion over his face. I don’t know how that helped, but there you go. He was groaning from beneath the cushion as Emma fellated him good and proper.

Aisha went in next and gave him a nice sloppy blow job, teasing his nob end with her tongue too. By the time it came to me, the precum was oozing out of Greg’s slit. I licked it up and then slid my lips over his purple-ended nob and sucked him gently as my hand rubbed the foreskin up and down. I knew I must have been almost out of time when he let out a huge roar of ecstasy and my mouth was suddenly flooded with spunk. He just came and came. It was so thick and creamy. As I swallowed his spunk he still came! I had his creamy load dribbling down my chin at the end, I just couldn’t get it all down.

“Ah Danielle! You lucky spunk monkey!” Said Emma.

She wiped my face with her index finger and licked off Greg’s surplus cum.

“Hmmm...lovely stuff!” She said.

Greg’s face was red and he looked like he had done a marathon. In a way, I guess he had.