

# Games Night With Friends

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*Mark and Sam invite friends over for a meal. Let the games begin!*

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Sam and Mark enjoy socialising. They have a varied circle of friends, ranging from factory workers to magistrates. They are comfortable spending time with all of their friends, no matter what their backgrounds are. Simon had been a friend of Marks since university. They had played rugby together, pulled girls together and, on a number of occasions, had mutually wanked when watching porn films. When Simon had married Debbie, Mark had been his best man. As luck would have it, Sam and Debbie hit it off. Debbie was also a primary school teacher. She was barely five foot, with short blonde hair, cut into a pixie style. She had small perky breasts, which did not need the support of a bra. Her eyes were piercingly green. They made you feel she was undressing you when she looked at you. Simon was six foot with dark hair. He had been afflicted with acne as a teenager and as a result, his skin was pock marked. He has soft grey eyes, which were surrounded by dark rings from lack of sleep and stress. He was a serving police officer. He worked on the Major Incident Team and often dealt with death and abuse. Out of work, he still played rugby and kept himself looking tight. His six pack was like his child. Debbie had never been able to have children, so both poured their love into their two dogs, Benny and Barney, two black Labradors. They took them everywhere, including holidays. Debbie and Simon arrived at Sam and Marks house just after 7pm on a bleak and chilly Saturday night. Sam was dressed in a short black skirt and a lace shirt. Mark had his faded jeans and black tee shirt. Simon, who also had jeans on, wore a white tee shirt, which showed off his muscular arms and six pack. Mark noticed Sam checking Simons body form and felt a stirring in his groin. Debbie wore simple trousers and a red thin knitted jumper. Sam noticed Debbie was bra less under the top. The chill of the night had popped Debbie's nipples, making marks on her top. "Come in guys, it's a cold night tonight. I have the fire on, so go through and get warmed" Sam welcomed her guests. She took their coats and hung them in the hall. "Sam, the hall looks amazing. So different from the last time we visited" Debbie said as she handed her coat over. Sam had recently had the hall decorated. She had kept the old floor tiles, blue and white with flowers painted on each. She has matched this with deep blue walls and crisp white woodwork. Sam had an electrician in to install new wall lights, which gave the room a warm glow. "Thanks Debs. I'm really pleased with it. I want the lounge doing next, but Mark wants us to wait as it was only done 12 months ago." "It's awful isn't it? You get one room done and it shows up the others. I'm sure you will get your own way though"

Debbie laughed, knowing Sam always got her own way with Mark. Mark had cooked a beautiful meal. They feasted on homemade mushroom pâté with warm bread as starters. Their main was a rack of lamb with a herb crust, with buttered baby potatoes and green beans. There had been clean plates all round. He had made a vanilla cheesecake with a blueberry coolis to end the meal. All four of them had enjoyed the food and were enjoying Irish coffees. "Anyone fancy a game of cards? Mark asked. "Sounds fun" Simon replied. "Sam, go grab the cards whilst I load the dishwasher. Simon, pour some more drinks. Lets have some fun." Simon poured the girls a vodka and coke each, he and Mark had a brandy each. On top of the two bottles of wine they had consumed over dinner, Simon knew they would be staying over as he would not drive. "We ok to stay over Sam?" he asked. "Of course Si. I made the spare room up just in case" Sam responded. The card game started. They had put a limit on the amount of money they bet, making sure no-one was going to lose too much. The drinks flowed freely. Mark leaned over the table to collect the spare cards and knocked over Sam's glass. It was half full and the contents spilled over Debbie's top. "Oh God Debs, I'm so sorry. Let me get you a cloth" Mark apologised. "Don't worry Mark. It's only a little drop" Debbie answered. "It could have been worse. I could have lost it in a bet." "Great idea Debs. Forget the money, lets play strip poker. What about it guys?" Simon suggested. The drink had numbed the usual inhibitions and the trio agreed with Simon it would be good fun. On the first hand, Sam had some newbie luck and beat Simon with three kings. She told him to remove his tee shirt. Sam blushed as Simon removed his top. His flat stomach, with each muscle defined and toned, was a huge turn on. She glanced a look at Mark, who winked at her discreetly. He knew exactly what she was thinking, as they had often discussed how sexy Debbie and Simon were. Simon won the next hand. He asked Debbie to remove her trousers. Debbie hesitated. She had gone commando, pantie-less. Simon knew this, she would kill him when they got home she promised herself. She undid her button and her zip. Slowly, she slipped them over her hips, wriggling them down her thighs to her feet where she stepped out of them. "Pick them up off the floor" Mark requested. Debbie did as she was asked. She turned so her back was to the group and bent over at the waist. "Fuck Debs, your arse is gorgeous" Mark stammered. "Go and stroke her Mark" Simon instructed. "Shit man, I'd love to. You sure?" "Fill your boots mate. Debbie, stay bent over. You have always fancied Mark haven't you?" "God...yeah" she replied as Mark pushed his chair away from the table. He walked over to where Debbie was and ran his hands over her bum. Her skin was soft. Her arse was firm. He applied some pressure and parted her cheeks. Her pussy had become engorged. Her lips swelling and blossoming. Her puckered pink star tightly closed. "Thanks Deb, you really have a sexy ass" Mark told her as he helped her straighten up. The foursome continued playing poker. Mark was down to his boxers and socks. Simon, completely naked apart from his left sock. The girls wore nothing. Sam lost the next hand. Mark requested her to kiss Debbie. The girls looked at each other, each unsure of the others feelings on the request. Each slightly damp at the thought of sharing their first kiss. Sam stood and walked over to Debbie. Her hands went to Debbie's face, all the while Sam's eyes were staring deep into the green pools of Debbie's. Sam parted her lips slightly and leant in towards Debbie's mouth. Keeping eye contact until she could no longer, she felt Debbie move her head to adjust to the angle Sam was

coming in at. Sam's hands threaded through Debbie's hair, gently pulling her into the kiss. Debbie slipped her hands around Sam's neck, ensuring their lips locked fully. Debbie snaked her tongue between Sam's parted lips, and within seconds was dancing around Sam's mouth. The atmosphere was electric. Mark and Simon sat in their seats, not moving. Their eyes locked onto their respective partner and friend. Each felt a stirring inside their groins. Each had fantasised about this moment, but had never spoken about it. Each had dreamt about watching their wife being with their friend's wife, but neither had discussed it. Sam, still kissing Debbie, used her knees to push Debbie's legs apart. Just enough to catch a glimpse of her waxed pussy. Sam then sat astride Debbie. Her hands left Debbie's short cropped hair and searched for Debbie's nipples. She was completely naked, so Sam's search did not take long. Her finger tips caressed Debbie's buds. Rolling each hardening nipple between her index finger and thumb. Sam heard Debbie catch her own breath as she tugged on Debbie's nipples. Sam lifted her full lips off Debbie's and began kissing down her neck. "Fuck, that's hot" Simon managed to say, his throat tightening with excitement. Debbie arched her back, pushing her tits towards Sam. Debbie's mounds of flesh were pale, where she had sunbathed wearing a bikini top. Her nipples, dark pink in colour, were engorged with pleasure. Sam's mouth covered the whole of the right bud, expertly nibbling and flicking it into life. Sam's hands caressed Debbie's body. Soft, slow strokes over her smooth skin. Running her hands down her naked sides, Sam felt goosebumps in her trail. "Oh God Sam, don't stop" Debbie gasped as Sam moved from one breast to the other. "I don't intend on stopping, that's unless you want me to?" "No, oh yes, no don't stop" "Stay there, don't move" Sam ordered as she rose from Debbie's lap. She eyed the guys, watching, engrossed in the hot sex show in front of them. "Mark, go and bring me my favourite vibe and cuffs. Simon, go into the lounge and wait for us there. Mark will follow you in shortly." As the men left the room, Sam turned to Debbie. "Are you certain you want to go through with this sweetie." "Yes Sam. I knew Simon would go for the idea of strip poker. Lets give them something to remember." Sam giggled. "We are rotten, playing them, but I want them to see what we have been sharing during 'lunch'. They will love it." With that, they were interrupted by Mark returning with the 8 inch vibrator and handcuffs. "Go into the lounge and wait there" Sam asked as he handed them over. Mark smiled and left the girls. On entering the lounge, Mark saw Simon had made himself comfortable on the sofa. He was naked, he had removed the one sock he had left on. Mark slipped his socks and boxers off and sat on the sofa. "I can't believe this is happening mate" Simon gushed. "I have thought about this a million times." "Me too. I have always fancied Debs. She is so sexy. Not that I would have done anything" Mark replied, knowing Simon would take it as a compliment and not a threat. "Guys, settle back and enjoy" Sam announced as she walked in, with Debbie handcuffed. Debbie was dressed in white knee length socks, a black pleated skirt, a white shirt with a red tie. The shirt was buttoned from the fourth one down. The tie was under the collar and tied loosely. The gap it created showed off Debs' breasts perfectly. It was obvious she had no underwear on. Sam left the room and seconds later returned with a dining chair. She positioned Debbie over it and sat her down. Unlocking the cuffs, she moved them and attached them to the back of the chair. She then tied one foot to one leg and the second to the other. Her legs were spread apart, so Debbie was exposed. Sam stood and went behind the chair.

She looked directly at the guys and began kissing Debs neck. Soft butterfly kisses along her collarbone followed. She still looked at Mark and Simon. Sam's hands went to Debbie's breasts. The shirt was still buttoned, but Sam lifted Debbie's breasts over the edge of the shirt. Still semi erect, she tugged gently on her nipples. Sam moved to the side of Debbie and bent her head forward, taking a nipple into her mouth. Slowly, she swirled her tongue gently over her areola, sweeping her tongue across the hardness of the bud. Sam could feel Debbie's tits swell with excitement and hear her breath quicken. She moved to her other tit and soon both nipples were like studs, thick and hard. Sam positioned herself between Debbie's thighs. She began trailing kisses along the insides of her legs. Debbie quivered with pleasure. Debbie was oblivious to Mark and Simon, but Sam could hear them making complimentary sounds in the background. Sam pulled at Debbie's hips and repositioned her so her butt was at the edge of the seat. Her skirt had rose so it barely covered an inch of Debbie's legs. Her legs were still splayed apart, giving Sam a clear view. Debbie's clit was hooded. The lips glistened with dampness. She was not yet open, so Sam knew Debs needed more play. She began nipping at Debbie's skin. Soft bites, making Debbie jump. Sam heard Simon and Mark stand. They came to either side of Debbie. "Wanted to see close up Sam, don't mind do you?" Simon asked, gruffly. She looked up and saw Simons hard cock, jutting out from his body. His balls were heavy. She turned and noted Mark was also hard. His tip slightly wet with pre cum. Mark smiled and Sam knew she was to continue. "Get as close as you want, but no touching" Sam offered as she went between Debbie's legs. Sam slipped a finger along Debs slit. She lifted it to her mouth and could taste the sweet juices she had come to enjoy. Using both hands, she parted Debs lips and circled her index finger around her clit. "I see you are quite excited Deb, but you need more don't you?" She asked Debbie. "Yes, Miss. I need you to make me wetter" "Would you like me to play with your clitty Deb?" "Yes Miss. I would love my teacher to play with my clitty." "You are a bad girl Debbie. Making me touch you like this" Sam responded as she used her finger tip to rub over the hooded clit. Sam noticed she was a little dry, so she used her spit to wet her finger and smoothed it back over Debbie's button. "This is your punishment Debbie. You were a bad girl fingering your own pussy in class. You know the rules. You come to me when you want to be touched." "Yes Miss. I'm sorry, I should not have touched myself...oh...ahh" "I know how my girls like to be touched. Know what you need" Sam continued as she used two fingers on Debbie's clit. She placed one finger either side of the now unhooded mound and rubbed gently. Sam was now aware that Mark was running his hands along the length of his cock. Simon, seeing Mark touch himself, followed suit. "Look what you have done. You are making the other teachers touch themselves" Sam explained as she rubbed Debbie's clit a little faster. As she watched, she saw Debbie's pussy bloom open. "Good girl. You're opening up for me. I'm going to slip my fingers into you now." Sam continued rubbing the swelling clit as she pushed two fingers into her cunt. Debbie was tight and offered some resistance. Sam pulled them out and thrust them into her again. "Oh, Miss. Yess. Finger me Miss." Sam did as requested. Picking up speed, she strummed Debbie's button harder and faster. Debbie was wriggling, but being restrained, her movements were limited. Pumping two, then three fingers into Deb, Sam felt Debs pussy constrict around her fingers. Debbie's pussy glistened with her juices. "Fuck, yeah. Make her cum Sam" Simon

called out as he stroked his cock. His tip was damp with creamy pre cum. His left hand cupped his balls, massaging them, feeling them filling. Sam finger fucked Debbie harder. Debbie's pussy was soaking wet, juices leaking out over the chair. Deb strained against the ties. "Sam, I'm gonna cum. Don't stop. Yeah there, God yeah". As she spoke her juices squirted over Sam's fingers. Debbie's clit was on fire. Sam furiously rubbed the purple swelling harder. Debbie felt a second orgasm surging through her body. Every nerve ending was alive. "Sam, oh Sam..more. Don't stop fucking me" Debbie begged. The guys were pumping their cocks at each side of Deb. "Come on her tits you two. When you cum, cum hard and splash her." Without another invite, Mark shot his load across Debbie's breasts. Strands of cum ribboned through his slit and over her perky tits. Seeing his friend cum over his wife, Simon jerked himself and squirted his juices on top of Marks. Their mixture of cum was now dripping off her nipples, off her tits and down her tummy. Sam ran her fingers through the creamy sticky mess, scooping up as much cum as she could collect. "Suck my fingers clean. Your teachers want to see you swallowing their juices." Not needing a further invite, Debbie licked the lengths of Sam's fingers clean. She greedily swallowed every drop Sam had collected. "Dirty bitch. You enjoyed that didn't you?" "Yes Miss. I love the taste of my teachers cum." Sam took her favourite vibrator from under the chair. It was 8 inches long. It's length was bumpy and it had a finger extension which slid nicely into a waiting arse. Sam ran the tip of the vibe along Debbie's slit. Her lips had refilled, where she had settled from her orgasms. Sam flicked the vibe on and a soft hum filled the otherwise quiet room. Debbie pulled back as far as she could. She had never had more than two orgasms in one session. Her clit was sensitive. "Sit still madam. Behave, or you will be punished" Sam chided. She parted Debs pussy lips. Her clit was slowly reducing back to its normal size. Sam pushed the vibe against Debbie's closed hole. It did not give. Sam leaned between Debbie's thighs. She covered Debbie's clit with her not and wet mouth. "Mmmm Sam, yes" was all Debbie could whisper as she felt her button being flicked by Sam's tongue. Sam flattened her tongue and ran it over the clit. She began sucking the swelling love button. She had tasted Debbie's pussy a number of times, but tonight, it seemed sweeter. Sam could feel the mound grow beneath her tongue. Lapping at it, she sensed Debbie's pussy opening. As she continued to lick and lap, she pushed the length of the vibe into her. "Fuck, ooh, ahh. Stretch me Sam" Debbie gasped. Sam thrust the vibe in and out of the opening. She felt the bumps rub against the walls of Debs cunt. As she pushed the vibe back in, she twisted it so the finger touched Deb's pink star. Sam knew she would need Debbie lubed before she could fuck both her holes, so she lifted up from swollen clit and spat on the vibe finger. "I'm going to fuck both your holes. You will learn that I tell you when you can cum." Then she pushed the vibe in and out of Debbie's waiting holes. She could hear the wetness, making slurp noises as she fucked her. Thrusting one last time, she pushed the vibe as deep into Deb as she could. She left the end of the vibe sticking out of Debs pussy. The finger was now deep into Debs arse. Sam flicked the switch to full. Immediately, Debbie's holes were throbbing with the vibrations. Sam went back to Debbie's clit. Her mouth open, she flicked her tongue across it. "Mmmm Miss. I'm sorry for being a bad girl. I promise I will ask you to fuck me next time. I won't touch myself till you say so. Sirs, please let me suck your cocks as part of my punishment." Sam grunted her approval and Mark and Simon stood

close to Debbie. Their semi hard cocks were at mouth level. Simon pulled Debbie's mouth wide open and pushed his cock into the gaping hole. He nodded to Mark to do the same. Marks cock filled Debbie's mouth. Mark could also feel Simons cock touching his. Mark felt his cock twitch with excitement as he often fantasised about Simons cock. Slowly, the two of them began to thrust their hips, pushing their cocks into Debbie's waiting mouth. Each of them had their index finger in her mouth, pulling it wider. Their cocks met with each thrust. Pushing together, stroking each other as they pulled back out. Debbie could feel them getting harder as they fucked her mouth. She couldn't talk, but her breathing quickened as Sam continued to suck and nibble her button. Her holes were filled with vibrating lengths. She could feel her orgasm building. Her pussy tightened around the vibe. Her arse clamped down on the finger. Her clit ached to released her juices once again. She could feel the pressure building in her mouth as the cocks got harder. Mentally trying to relax, she wanted both them cocks to go as deep as possible. Mark and Simon were fucking her mouth harder now. Forcing their cocks deeper down her throat. She gagged as her reflex fought against the thickness. "Relax. You know you want both of our cocks" Mark soothed. His hand grabbed some hair. His thrusts getting faster now. His cock was being sucked by his mates wife, while touching his mates cock. "That's it honey. Relax those throat muscles, let us fuck you deeper" Simon encouraged. He was building up to a huge orgasm. Here he was, fucking his wife's mouth with his best friend, while she was being filled with a vibe. He knew it would not be long before he spilt his load into her throat. Debbie was so close. Hearing the boys telling her to relax, telling her they wanted to fuck her mouth had pushed her closer. Her body shook involuntarily as Sam's tongue lapped at her clit. Unable to move her hands or legs, she used her groin into Sam's face. Sm took this as a sign to speed up and her tongue went into overdrive. Debs clit was fully swollen. Her pussy and arse were full and she was about to cum. Sucking harder, flicking her tongue faster, she heard Debbie make a guttural sound as she exploded. Sam lifted her mouth from the button and used her fingers to continue the orgasm. She pushed the vibe in and out, bringing Debbie off over and over. Unable to contain it any longer, Mark groaned as he filled Debbie's waiting mouth with his hot creamy cum. Feeling and hearing his best friend cumming, Simon released his juices. Debbie was greedily sucking and swallowing every last drop. Jerking violently into her mouth, Simon emptied the remaining cum from his balls. Cum was dripping from Debbie's mouth. Simon had no idea if it was his, or Marks, but he pulled his softening cock out and kissed Debbie fully on her lips. She tasted warm and salty. He sucked some of the cum from her mouth and swallowed it. Mark stood and watched his buddy lick and suck some of his cum from his wife's mouth. Mark hardened almost immediately. He couldn't believe he was seeing his friend swallowing his cum. Sam saw Mark's growing cock and knew what was causing it. She pulled the vibe from Debbie's cunt. It was covered with her juices. She gave it to Mark and asked him to lick it clean. She watched as her husband ran his tongue the full length of the vibe, then the finger. He noticed the difference in taste straight away. Sam took hold of Marks cock and stroked him, while watching him clean the toy. Sam lay on her back, pulling Mark between her legs. He never took the toy away from his lips. They glistened with the juices from Debbie's pussy and arse. Sam guided Mark into her sopping wet pussy. She then took hold of the toy and fed it to Mark. Pushing it in and

out his mouth. "Does it taste good honey? Does Debbie's pussy juices taste sweet? Can you taste her arse honey too." she asked as she fucked his mouth with the toy. She felt Marks cock twitch inside her. Her own pussy was pulsating..she knew she was not far from cumming. She felt Simon stand over her. His semi hard cock in his hand. "I'm gonna watch Mark fuck you, and spray you both with my cum" he announced, whilst he pulled his length in firm movements. Mark, now finished sucking the toy clean responded "Let me suck you." Simon was shocked, but not averse to having his cock sucked by a man. He knelt either side of Sam's head. Mark lowered his mouth down over Simon's shaft. Sam felt Marks cock harden inside her. She tilted her head back slightly and pulled Simon's balls into her mouth. Simon was being sucked off by the two of them. Mark never missed a thrust into Sam. He continued to fuck her as he sucked Simon's length. He could hear Sam grunting and growling as she sucked Simon's swelling balls. He felt her pussy walls tighten around his cock. He felt Simon's cock twitch in his mouth. Simon's hands were on Marks head, pulling him down the full length. Sam's pussy milked Marks cock as she came. The feeling of his wife's love juices covering his cock soon had Mark jerking uncontrollably as he shot another load of cum. He swallowed hard on Simon. Simon's hand was snaking the base of his own cock as Mark sucked harder. Simon pulled out of Marks mouth and sprayed Mark and Sam with ribbons of salty cum. Sam and Mark licked Simon's cum from each others face as Simon finished his orgasm. Mark was exhausted. He leaned on top of Sam, kissed her nose and then lifted himself off her. Taking his hand, Sam allowed him to pull her to standing. She walked to behind the chair and removed Debbie's handcuffs and feet ties. Mark threw Simon some tissues and winked at his best friend. "I need a shower. Mark, please come and scrub my back. You two know where your room is. Feel free to shower in the main bathroom. There are fresh towels in there. If you get lonely in the night, you know where we are" Sam said as she walked from the room. Mark wished both Simon and Debbie goodnight and followed Sam upstairs. "I hope they take you up on the offer" Mark whispered as he followed his wife's naked body. "Me too. Debbie has a sweet pussy and I want to know how Simons cock feels" Sam giggled as she reached the top of the stairs. "Till then, come and make me cum while I take a shower Mr McMillan" she ordered, as they went into their room.