

Tormented Tease

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a night of teasing ends in trouble.....

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"Well what do you think?" I asked my best friend Sarah, as I sauntered down the stairs in my four-inch Louboutin heels.

It had been too long since I had been clubbing. I wiggled my ass in my tight 'wet look' leggings, as I twirled around for her.

"Oh wow, Em, you look absolutely amazing! Tonight is going to be so much fun. I hope this club is ready for us!" she shrieked as she thrust a glass of homemade cocktail in my hand.

"You going to promise me you will let loose and forget about that dumb ass?" I frowned at her, *"Yes but no more talk of him, I'm over him remember?"*

I was secretly hoping Andy was going to be there, just to show him what he was missing. My dedication at the gym since our split six months ago was paying off. I completed my outfit with a tight, white-cropped top, showing off my toned midriff and extenuating my 34DD chest. Sarah was right. Andy was a dumb ass. I briefly reminisced in my head about our three year long relationship. My pussy had been deprived for too long. Thank goodness for my cum-inducing vibe, gone were the days of vanilla sex. However, I knew I needed a real cock soon....

"Bottoms up girl. Our taxi will be here and you need to help me get into my sexy new dress!"

Sarah tipped back her head as the cocktail made its way down her throat. Her soft red curls cascaded over her bathrobe. I was in awe of her beauty. At only 19 she was four years my junior, but I admired her in so many ways. She was wild and had a zest for life. She was an incredible tease, her emerald green eyes oozed innocence and she always ended up getting what she wanted. She stood before

me and slipped off the fluffy robe, revealing her pale naked form, covered only by a green lace thong. She reached up for her short dress that was hanging on the back of the door. Her cute freckles covered her milky skin. I soaked in her beautiful form, envious of her tall, slim frame and her barely-there breasts. She slipped the pistachio green dress over her head then held up her locks of red hair as I zipped up the strapless dress.

“Are you not meant to wear a skirt or trousers with this top?” I mocked, in awe of her slender legs that were elongated by her ‘come-fuck me’ heels.

Downing the last of drinks we headed out to the taxi. Excitement and adrenalin rushed through my body, anticipating the night ahead.

The taxi pulled up outside of the ‘Wild Things’ nightclub. The queue of clubbers extended around the building.

“Ok honey-bee, leave this to me. I gave the doorman a blowjob last weekend. Guaranteed we will be at the top of the VIP list after how much cum he left on my face!” She giggled.

I laughed in complete admiration for Sarah. She did who she wanted, when she wanted and how she wanted. Sarah wiggled her hips provocatively as she strutted towards the two men that were guarding the entrance like two over-sized gargoyles.

“Hey big boy” she winked, running her hand slowly over the doorman’s tight white-shirt.

“Evening ladies. Go straight through.” came the husky response. The doorman causally nodded his head towards the entrance, his eyes transfixed on Sarah as he glanced up from the names on the clipboard.

We pushed open the doors to the thumping of the club music. The sound of jeering and disbelief of the impatient clubbers echoed behind us. The packed out, electrifying room was filled with scantily clad and sweaty bodies, writhing and gyrating to the beat. We moved swiftly through the clubbers and headed towards the bar. A young blonde girl, dressed in a black bikini top, barely covering her over-sized breasts and black hot pants, leaned over to take our order.

“Two jagerbombs and two vodka and cokes please!” I yelled over the thumping tunes.

“Woah, someone is planning on getting wasted tonight,” laughed Sarah.

The homemade cocktails had already begun to intoxicate my bloodstream.

"One, two, three!" I yelled as Sarah and I knocked back our shots in unison.

"Come on, let's notch this up," she yelled, grabbing my hand as she dragged me through the sea of energized bodies towards the engrossed DJ.

"Up we go, we are going to show this club how to party!" pointing up towards the podium.

"No fucking way Sarah! There is no way I am drunk enough for that yet!"

"Yes, you are going to show them that sexy ass of yours, now move!" she shouted as she pulled me up the steps behind her.

Sarah's dress barely covered her rounded ass, so dancing on the podium would leave little to the imagination for the clubbers below.

The adrenalin surged through my body as the beats pumped out of the speakers behind us. The strobe lighting, in time with each beat, maximized the intensity of our excitement. We began gyrating expertly, the cheers from the partygoers below, encouraged us to exploit our sexiness. Hands in the air, I worked my body up and down Sarah, my ass pushed out towards the crowd. I sexily twisted my hips, lapping up the attention. Sarah responded to my advances by coiling her body around me like a snake ready to crush its prey. I started to run my fingertips up and down her torso, before landing my hands on the curves of her beautiful ass. I slowly lifted the tight fitted dress over her cheeks, exposing her fully, to the crowd below.

"We are loving the girl-on-girl action on the podium tonight!" the DJ announced, gaining more attention as Sarah and I continued with our teasing ways.

"If the busty beauty gets her tits out there is a free bottle of champers for you girls!"

I looked at Sarah as she grinned, *"Come on babe. Show them off, they are magnificent."*

I turned to face the crowd. Sarah stood close behind me, her slender fingers working their way up my stomach, reaching underneath my bra. In one swift motion she pulled it up. My tits bounced free, nipples hard through the excitement at feeling so exposed on stage. My panties felt moist as I relished in the cheering and whooping of the sex-crazed people gathering beneath us.

"Sexy ladies, that show was spectacular! Give it up for the hot girls on stage tonight!" yelled the DJ, as he handed us our bottle of free champagne.

We gave him a peck on each cheek and made our way back through the crowd.

"I can't believe we have just done that!" I laughed.

"Relax, it's all about having fun! The night is still young, and I promise you, you are going to have the night of your life. One you will never forget!" She grinned.

We headed towards the bar for our next round of drinks.

"Em, get this round in. I will be back in a sec." Sarah called, as she wandered off through the crowd of people.

I ordered our drinks and waited at the bar. My head felt light from the adrenalin and alcohol consumption. I steadied myself on the barstool as I waited. I tipped back my head as I downed yet another drink without my trusty companion. I started to wonder where the hell she had gone.

"Quite a performance you girls put on for us tonight." Came a husky voice from behind me.

I spun around to see the doorman from earlier that evening. His dark eyes bore into me, scanning my body up and down, lingering on my breasts.

"Aren't you meant to be doing your job by keeping out the rebel, instead of watching some young girls?" I snapped.

"Well it was impossible not to watch you and your slutty little friend up there. You had my cock rock hard in my pants as I watched your magnificent tits bounce up and down." His hands brushed my dark curls back over my shoulders.

"Yeah? Well you can forget it if you think you are going to blow your load all over my face!" I replied as I pushed his hand away from me.

I rolled my eyes as I turned back around, scanning the crowd for Sarah. I glanced at my watch; it had been well over half an hour since she disappeared on me. I stepped down off the barstool and started to move back toward the crowd of people. Suddenly, I felt a sharp tug on my arm, causing me to fall back on against the doorman's muscular chest.

"And where the fuck do you think you are going?" He growled, holding my arm tightly up my back.

"Get off me, you fucking prick!" I yelled, attempting to pull free of his firm grip.

"Ooh a feisty little fucker are we? The boss man is going to love you. If you are looking for your friend you had better come with me" he sneered.

"What the fuck have you done to her? Where is she?" Panic began to set in.

The doorman walked close behind me, holding my arm firmly in place as he forced me up the steps towards the private office. The steps seemed endless as my heart raced in my chest. The anxiety stirred in the pit of my stomach. He pushed open the heavy black door. My eyes scanned the dimly lit room.

"Here is her pal boss, she is all yours. Watch out she is a feisty fucker." He laughed as he closed the door on his way out.

My mouth fell open in horror as the scene unfolded before my eyes. My beautiful friend Sarah was slumped on her knees. Tape over her mouth, her hands bound behind her back and mascara smeared down her face. A man was sitting in front of her, in an oversized leather office chair. An air of arrogance filled the room. The guy was grey and balding; his icy blue eyes turned and stared straight at me.

"Ah so you have finally come to join the party then? Emma isn't it?" he sneered.

"You fucking bastard!" I screamed. *"What the fuck have you done to her?"*

I ran towards Sarah and dropped to my knees next to her, frantically trying to undo the belt that bound her hands together.

"I wouldn't be doing anything rash if I was you Emma." he snapped.

He stood up and ripped the tape from Sarah's mouth.

"Tell your friend why you are here Sarah. What a naughty little slut you really are. Or should I punish your friend first? Is that what you want? Your friend to take the blame for your wicked ways?"

Sarah shook her head, her angelic eyes looking up at him in desperation. The guy threw down a small polythene bag on the large mahogany desk, containing what looked to be, white powder.

"What the fuck Sarah?!" I exclaimed. Shocked at the revelation.

“Now no-one is bringing drugs into my club and gets away with it! Now get up!” he commanded, pulling Sarah to her knees.

“Get over my desk!”

I remained on my knees as I watched this arrogant bastard push my friend's face down on the shiny surface of the desk. Her ass pushed out into the air ready for the taking. I was shocked at my own level of arousal. I could feel my pussy pulsing as I watched him push her legs apart. His hands on either side of her thighs, he pulled at her dress, tugged until it was completely free from her torso and down around her legs.

“Now step out of it!” he ordered.

Sarah followed his every word. Kicking free her beautiful green dress. My pussy throbbed as I watched how vulnerable she looked, how exposed she was. I watched as he traced his finger along the material of her thong and ripped it from her in one swift motion. I was engrossed by the sordid act taking place in front of me. My beautiful friend splayed out on the table, her hands bound and wearing nothing but her gorgeous heels. I could not avert my eyes away from her wet slit; I could see her arousal juices oozing from her sex. I watched as he spanked her ass. My pussy ached as I could hear her muffled moans through her panties. I throbbed as he proceeded to slap her pussy with sharp, short bursts.

He turned his attention to me.

“Your turn. You look so fucking sexy kneeling there with that innocent look in your eyes. I want your fucking clothes on my office floor now. Strip for me Emma.” His eyes bore into me.

“And you can fucking watch!” He grabbed Sarah by the hair and spun her around to stand next to him.

I felt nervous and confused. My face flushed with crimson as I could feel my pussy sweat. Both pair of eyes scanned my body. My eyes flicked between him and Sarah. I felt reluctant to give this arrogant bastard what he wanted, yet I was turned on.

I crossed my arms in front of me, my fingertips gripped at the bottom of my cropped top. I slowly pulled it up over my head, my curls bounced around my shoulders. I felt so exposed and helpless. The lust-filled look in his eyes began to drive me. The cold air was hardening my already erect nipples through the lace material of my bra.

“That’s it, take it off, make those big titties bounce for me!” he shouted.

Reaching around my back I slowly unclasped my bra. My huge tits bounced free as the bra fell from my body. I maintained eye contact with him as I bit my lower lip. He walked towards me, and stood close behind me. He slowly brushed my hair back. I could feel his breath close to my ear. His hands cupped my breasts, tweaking and pulling at my nipples.

“Look at your naughty friend Sarah. She needs a good fuck. Don’t you agree?” I felt his hands all over my body, running down over my stomach and down towards my hips.

“Now, when I say fucking STRIP I mean it! All off, everything!”

His thumbs gripped the inside of my leggings and he tugged them down around my ankles. I stepped free of them. My panties were saturated. He slowly pulled them down. I looked at Sarah, her eyes transfixed as he exposed my smooth, shaven cunt to her. My juices were seeping down my thighs.

“What a horny slut you are”. He growled as he removed my panties from my body.

“You get back on the table.” He pointed at Sarah. She followed his every command and sat back. He pushed me towards Sarah, her legs already spread out. He forced me on my knees.

“Now give me a real show.” I could hear his zipper as he removed his trousers. The sweet scent of Sarah’s sex made my pussy ache. I soaked in the view, hesitant but so tempted to devour every inch of her. He grabbed a handful of my hair and pushed my face into her pussy. Her sweet smell was intoxicating. I could see how energized her womanly nub was, aching to be in my mouth. I began to slowly feed on her flesh, running my tongue up and down her until she was slick. Her creamy pussy was writhing and squirming beneath my nimble, greedy tongue. She pushed her pelvis into my face as her orgasm started to build. Slowly, carefully, she gasped as I pushed my fingers into the tightest of her holes, she was resisting but yielding. She paused as if her mind was protesting the sudden invasion but her body was welcoming it. The moaning from Sarah’s lips was making my pussy ache even more. In the corner of my eye I could see him pumping his extravagant erection faster with his hand.

“Get up. I’m going to fuck you both. Now get on top of her.”

I climbed on top of my best friend. She had a look of desire on her face, as our bodies were sandwiched together. She brought her lips up to meet mine and parted my lips with her tongue tasting her juices on me. She started to moan in my mouth as I felt her body shake. I knew he was fucking

her. He started to spank my exposed ass as he fucked my friend hard and fast. My pussy ached for it. I could feel my juices drip onto her sex. Without warning I could feel my pussy being stretched. His rock hard cock pressed firmly into my tight hole. The feeling was sensational. My pussy walls throbbed as he fucked me hard and deep. I continued to kiss Sarah, as I knew my orgasm was building deep within me. He was making every sweet, nasty, throbbing inch count as he continued to slam me hard. My pussy was on fire as I could feel my body beginning to shake. He was pressing into my core. My body started convulsing as I began to climax.

“Ohhh gooddd, fuucckkk me” I screamed, as an earth shattering orgasm ripped through my body.

He pulled his dick from my throbbing hole.

“Now get on your fucking knees, the pair of you.”

We did as instructed, clambering off the table and on our knees in front of him. We took it in turns to lick his balls and suck on his dick. We slid our mouths up and down his shaft on either side, maintaining eye contact with him. I expertly took his engorged member in my mouth and angled my head to make sure I could swallow his cock. He began to fuck my mouth harder, thrusting his hips quicker. He removed it from my mouth as Sarah and I pushed our faces together. We opened our mouths wide, our tongues outstretched.

“Ahhhhh fuucckkkkkkk, mmmmmmmmm.” he moaned as he released his hot jizz all over our faces. The jets of hot creamy liquid continued to spurt over us. Sarah turned to me and kissed me hard, as we shared his cum on our tongues.

“Fucking hell Sarah, you didn’t tell me she would be that good!” he grinned.

“I wanted to give her a night she wouldn’t forget .” she giggled as she stood up and wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him.

“Thanks boss. You are the best!”...