

Oh Lisa

(By: SoapyLisa)

Danny was somewhat surprised when Lisa didn't immediately rush over at the party, grab his cock, and start stroking away furiously. She only had thirty minutes to go in the game after all.

What she was actually doing shocked and aroused him even more. Lisa, was the most beautiful cheerleader in school 10 years ago, a blonde angel, had peeled out of her shorty red sweat-top, revealing a semi-transparent pink bra. Setting her discarded top on the sink, Lisa leaned over to wiggle out of her skintight jet black jeans which soon fell in a puddle around her feet, exposing soft golden thighs which seemed to go on forever. Matching pink panties guarded her waist, although Danny thought he could just make out a golden cloud underneath the filmy material.

Stepping briskly out of the discarded denims, Lisa climbed into the tub with Danny. "I didn't want to get any of your cum on my clothes." She explained with a smile, sitting on the edge of the tub, down to where she could get a close up look at his erect penis. "And don't give me that look." she scolded gently looking up at him. "You would have drenched my poor sweatshirt with your cum. I wouldn't have given you any choice."

Lisa's erotic prediction sent a hot shiver down Danny's spine directly to his tight balls. His hungry cock throbbed as she inspected it closely, swaying in full erection with tense expectation of what was to come. He gasped softly when she reached out one hand to heft his cum-laden balls, rolling them gently in her outstretched palm. Danny squirmed fitfully while she toyed with his sensitive scrotum, tickling his captured testicles lightly with naughty fingertips. "These feel all full of sperm Danny. I wonder how they got that way?" Lisa teased naughtily.

Danny's erection had sprung out to its full length, pounding hotly as she toyed with his tender sack. He shuddered briefly when she released his scrotum, guessing what was coming next.

He knew he had been right when he felt slim girlish fingers wrap themselves around his throbbing pole and begin to slowly pull his foreskin up and down. Danny couldn't help but give out a gasp. Her hand felt great!! She knew just how to hold him, not too hard and not too soft, just perfect. 'Maybe she could talk to my girlfriend Brandy and show her how it's done.' Danny thought inanely to himself. Danny gave up all hope of holding out, at least for this orgasm. He just closed his eyes and enjoyed the sensations as Lisa relentlessly stroked his rock-hard cock back and forth at the same maddeningly slow pace she had started off with. He wriggled his hips at bit, hoping she'd get the hint and speed up the rhythm.

Amused, Lisa looked up at him. "Danny!" she said in mock exasperation. "The idea is not to cum, remember?" Lisa teased, never stopping the wickedly slow masturbation of his straining shaft. "You're supposed to be doing your best to resist me."

Her slow pumping continued without mercy, drawing Danny closer and closer to

the edge. Resistance was the furthest thing from Danny's mind. His boyish hips were now thrusting uncontrollably, trying to get her to pick up the pace of her slow strokes. Even a little faster and he'd come. But she refused, just adjusted the speed of her masturbation to account for his hip motion.

Lisa grinned wickedly at the twisted expression on Danny's sweating face as she pounding him closer and closer to paradise. Drops of pre-cum had begun to leak out the end of his cock as she continued to shag his foreskin up and down over his achingly sensitive glans.

When she felt Danny's scrotum draw up and saw his glans swell, Lisa finally relented and speeded up the strokes on his helpless cock, moving her hand in a rapid flogging motion. That was it. Danny lost it and long ropy strings of cum suddenly filled the air, splattering Lisa's chest just above her pink bra. As the spasms of relentless pleasure raced thru his spewing erection, Danny twisted about frantically in his bonds, moaning and groaning as Lisa continued to pump out every last drop.

Lisa finally showed him some mercy and released his satiated cock; standing up to look him in the eye. Danny's head drooped to his chest in exhaustion, refusing at first to meet her gaze. After a long moment of silence, he looked back up to see the blonde regarding him with a wicked leer.

"That's one Danny!" she sang out in triumph. "You managed to hold out for almost ten whole minutes." Lisa added. "Although we both know I could have made you cum at almost any time. You're supposed to resist, remember." She taunted lightly.

Restrained from speaking by the rules of their contest, Danny just stared in consternation at his tormentor. She'd find the second orgasm a lot harder than the first had been, Danny swore to himself grimly. His first orgasm had taken the edge off. The next time, he'd resist the wicked wiles of the teasing blonde with the wicked hands.

Lisa had her back to him now, doing something in the sink. Danny strained his eyes, trying to make out whatever it was she was up to through the foggy mirror. It was his ears, however, and not his eyes, that told him what was going on. Danny heard Lisa noisily lathering her hands up with a bar of soap. He sucked in his breath in tense expectation. Her last hand job had been awesome and she hadn't even used any kind of lubrication. He shuddered to think of how mind-wrenching good her soapy palm would feel sliding freely on his straining shaft.

His penis was involuntarily erecting once again in horny anticipation of what was to come. Danny admitted candidly to himself that Lisa might well succeed in forcing him to cum yet again, especially if she was going to use lube. There was no way he could resist that, not in conjunction with her splendid masturbation techniques. He just wanted to hold out long enough that even Lisa wouldn't have enough time to get him off a third time running. He would just have to hold out as best he could this time. It wouldn't be easy. As much as Danny disliked Lisa for what she was putting him through, he had to admit that she knew how to give out mind-blowing hand jobs. Danny clenched his eyes shut and waited for her to begin again.

Danny waited tensely, but nothing happened at first, although he had heard Lisa getting in the shower to join him again. He warily opened his eyes to

stare straight into Lisa's twinkling blue orbs. Then he felt his now tumescent shaft grasped firmly by a warm soapy hand. He slammed his eyes shut and fought the urge to moan. He wouldn't give her the satisfaction of knowing how good it felt.

Lisa seemed to know anyway. Soap-slick fingers slipped wetly over Danny's rigid cock and tightly tucked balls. If her first masturbation had been at a maddeningly slow pace, this one could only be called a nightmare of pleasure. Her fingers seemed to be everywhere at once, playing wetly with his tightly clenched scrotum, then sliding slickly up his straining shaft to toy insanely with the sensitive cockhead. Pre-cum had once again began to leak freely out of the head, and Danny gasped loudly when Lisa took the opportunity to rub the pre-cum in a wet circle around the width of Danny's engorged purple glans.

"Am I doing it right Danny?" the blonde whispered teasingly, blowing lightly into his ear as her soapy palm trapped the sensitive glans and knowing fingers softly tickled the underside of his steel-hard shaft. As he bucked uncontrollably into her hand, Lisa taunted the sweating boy. "I guess I am, huh kid?"

His legs were trembling and sweat was dripping down his hairless torso while his arms strained at his bonds. Lisa's hands and fingers had full slippery access to his rockhard cock and she took every opportunity she could to tease him into a frenzy with her soapy digits. Had she given his needy penis even one firm quick stroke, it would have been all over for him. But she didn't; she just teased his outrageously inflamed prick to distraction. Danny panted and squirmed, wishing he could beg for relief, but maintained just enough self-control to stick to the rules of the game.

"Oh Danny!! You poor kid!" Lisa mocked him wickedly. "How badly does my little boy want to come?" She teased him ruthlessly, lightly scratching his ironhard shaft, forcing yet another drop of pre-cum to ooze from the straining glans. Danny writhed helplessly in his bonds, but at least retained enough dignity not to respond to her devilish taunts. "Come on Danny, look at me. I want to see your eyes glaze over when I make you spurt all over yourself."

Danny kept his eyes firmly shut, but could suppress a yelp when he felt her squeeze his needy cock firmly between two soapy fingers just below the purple plum of his swollen glans. "It's orgasm time." Lisa told the youth sweetly. Danny was at the end of his rope and knew he couldn't hold out much longer.

He just hoped he'd bought himself enough time. Lisa's trick of sliding soapy fingers in a ring of agonizing pleasure just under the ultrasensitive glans was a trick known to bring grown men to their knees. Danny was no exception.

Danny's eyes flew open wide as he felt Lisa jerk the foreskin rapidly over the sensitive ridge of his cockhead, then quickly back again in short half strokes. Her fingers were almost a blur as she pumped his intolerably bloated penis using her wicked two finger grip to slide his foreskin back and forth over his leaking glans. A few seconds of that was all it took.

His eyes glazed over in ecstasy as he stared at her victorious expression. His abused cock released several long ropy strings of cum that painted the blonde cheerleader's lightly tanned stomach. The spasms seemed even more intense than they had the last time, and Danny was panting hard and sagging in his bonds when it was finally over with.

Weary eyes looked over warily at Lisa, who was busy wiping herself off at the sink. Had he lasted long enough? He wasn't sure, but he'd emptied so much sperm from his balls, he didn't see how she could force another orgasm from him, even if she had all night. Lisa glanced at her watch and frowned.

Danny allowed himself a small grin and waited for her verdict. He hadn't heard the alarm, but knew there couldn't be much time left on the clock.

"Only seven minutes left kid." Lisa sounding worried for the first time. She'd spent way too much time teasing the boy. This was going to be close, even with the little surprise she had in store for Danny.

Putting on her watch to keep close track of the waning seconds, Lisa moved briskly back into the tub, settling behind Danny this time. She reached around the bound youth and grasped his now limp penis firmly in her right hand and began to pound away quickly. Danny moaned feebly and his penis twitched half-heartedly in reaction, but he didn't even get fully erect. It felt good, but he wasn't anywhere close to erection, much less climax, thanks to the previous two mind-blowing orgasms. It looked like Danny had won.

"Diana, get in here!!... Now!!!" Lisa shouted out loudly. She turned to hiss dangerously in Danny's ear, "Remember, one word out of you kid and you lose, even if I don't make you cum again." Danny shuddered and braced himself for the humiliation.

Danny's sister was unable to suppress a shocked gasp at the sight that greeted her when she opened the bathroom door. Her younger brother was strung up naked in the shower while Lisa, clad only in bra and panties, stood behind him and stroked him off.

Danny saw his sister's green eyes get really big as she took in the erotic tableau that confronted her. He was glad the mirror was fogged over by now. He was sure his whole torso was flushed beet red in embarrassment.

"Get in here and help me out." Danny heard Lisa order his sister. "I need to get Danny off once more to win my bet. With you helping, we can't miss."

Danny stared wordlessly at his sibling, silently willing her to resist the blonde bitch. When Diana just stood there, Lisa applied even more pressure. "If you don't help me out now, this will be you tomorrow in gym class strung up in the shower while twenty girls tease you to insanity."

Danny's head sagged forlornly in defeat when his sister climbed into the tub to stand in front of her younger brother to await Lisa's further orders. Danny's cock had once again risen to a raging erection, mostly at the erotic image of his snooty bookworm of a sister strung up naked and teased by her classmates in gym class. Diana was still dressed in her romper. With her hair still in those damn pigtailed and her owl-rim glasses, she looked far more like a young schoolgirl than his older sister. The very forbidden nature of the situation was enough to bring his sore penis to straining

erection, almost touching his sister's PJs as she stood close to him.

"What do you want me to do Lisa?" Diana questioned softly, seemingly mesmerized by the cheerleaders hand sliding wetly back and forth on her brother's rigid prick.

"You take over on the kid's cock. I'll work the back. Come on!!" Lisa snapped. "We've only got three minutes left! We're almost out of time."

Danny looked at his sister in mute betrayal as he felt her firmly grasp his hyper-engorged cock. His sister's touch was much different from Lisa's or even his girlfriend Brandy's style. It was rougher, harsher. More like his own. Less caressing and teasing and more firm masturbation. Diana briskly slicked her brother's foreskin back and forth in long, no nonsense, strokes while she lightly toyed with his testicles with her other hand. Danny squirmed around, but his sister's grip was relentless, bringing him impossibly closer to his third climax.

Then Danny gave out a small shriek when he felt Lisa run a soapy digit along the ultrasensitive ridge of skin between his balls and asshole. The sensation was incredible. He was really writhing around now, making both girls work hard to keep his thrusting groin under control, unwittingly buying himself some more time. There couldn't be more than a minute left. He was going to win this yet.

"It's time to end this little contest of wills." Lisa told Diana. "Get ready, cause little Danny's gonna paint your pajamas with sticky cum." She warned. Suddenly, Lisa plunged one soapy finger deep into Danny's ass, quickly finding his virgin prostrate and massaging the outrageously sensitive gland hard. He immediately went up on his toes, thrusting his prick wildly into his sister's firm grip. Danny had never felt anything like this in his young life. His cock quivered madly, orgasm only seconds away. At the same time, his sister switched from tickling Danny's balls to rubbing his pre-cum in wet sticky circles around the tip of his inflamed helmet, never letting up on her firm masturbation of his foreskin. It was way too much for Danny to handle at once.

He screamed loudly in despair as thin spurts of jism shot past his sister's tickling fingers to wet her pajamas as promised. This third time, the sperm almost hurt coming out, but Lisa's finger devastated his prostrate and left Danny little choice. Danny felt a silent tear flow slowly down his sweat drenched face. The sudden buzzing of the watch alarm only served to remind him how he'd lost the bet. His reputation in school was ruined. He sagged limply in despair and exhaustion in his bonds, not responding except to slump wearily to the floor when Lisa untied him.

"Diana, you can go to your room now. You know what to do next. I'll be joining you in a few minutes." Lisa told his sister.

Turning back to the totally defeated freshman, Lisa regarded him with a wry look. "Well sport, you lost. I gotta admit you gave me a good run at it, but you still lost and you'll have to pay the penalty."

"You'll really go through with it, won't you?" Danny asked, half in disbelief. "Even after all this, you'll destroy my reputation at school." Danny finished in despair. 'Was Lisa really that bad of a winner?' Danny thought sullenly to himself.

"Oh, you've still got another option Danny." the half-naked blonde told him seriously. Remember, the other choice you had if you lost was to follow my orders without question this whole semester. That's still open. You'd save your reputation and trust me, you'd have fun at the same time." She promised.

"What's the catch?" Danny asked with suspicion. He'd been tricked once too often tonight not to be suspicious.

"No catch. We'll play some games, just like tonight. It's kind of like a club. Diana's already joined on her own." Lisa added significantly. "I didn't even have to blackmail her. She wanted in real badly. Come on Danny, you've got to admit that you've enjoyed it so far. What do you have to lose?" she coaxed.

What indeed? While being forced to orgasm for the sexy senior on command had been wildly humiliating, Danny had to admit that it had turned him on like never before. Taking a deep breath, "Okay I'm in." he told her quietly.

"Good!" Lisa replied with what seemed to be a genuine smile. She was searching in the pockets of her discarded jeans for something. "Here, put this on." she told Danny, holding out a wide man's ring, engraved with the letter 'O', topped by a white pearl.

Danny looked puzzled, but did as she requested. The ring slipped easily over his fourth finger.

Lisa was getting back into her clothes now, wriggling into her tight jeans. "Put on your jockeys Danny. It's time to see what your sister's been up to." the blonde told Danny distractedly.

Danny didn't know what to think, but obediently pulled on his shorts and followed the sexy blonde out of the bathroom. He didn't know what the rest of the evening would bring, but he knew he'd never forget this babysitting episode for the rest of his life.