

Soapy Bunko part 2

(By: Ron)

Part 2

The doorbell rang, and we all turned to look at who had arrived. It was a very beautiful young man, dark with long wavy dark hair. He was bringing in a large bag marked "Ninfa's" on the side: it was fajitas. I was somewhat disappointed that he was only the delivery boy, since he looked just like a stripper should look. To my happy surprise, after he had set down the fajita fixins, he pulled off his windbreaker and pants to show a sexy french male-maid outfit.

I couldn't help but gawk! Paolo (his name) was beautiful indeed. His face was finely chiseled, classically pretty. He had that mane of to-die-for thick long wavy dark brown hair. But with his clothes off, you could see his muscles, and Oh my! He had smooth hard chest muscles, marred only by heavy steel nipple rings. Forget about a 6-pack, his abs were like a 12-pack they were so nice. Legs, Mmm! And he was wearing only a black maid choker and a maid apron, behind which lurked a very impressive muscle. When he walked away, you could see his heavy balls hanging low, full of cum. Well, if you took your eyes off his perfect ass you could see them.

Paolo went from woman to woman, carrying a platter with the fajita fixins. With his hands full, several women took advantage to feel him up. I got carried away, reaching under his apron to feel his meaty cock. It was so much bigger than Marve's, even when relatively flaccid! A young man, he wasn't yet old enough to drool precum when mildly aroused, and I checked.

After a quick bite, we started to play in earnest. The rules of Bunko are pretty simple. Four ladies sit at a table together, with your partner across the table from you. You take turns rolling three dice. If you get at least one 6, you can keep rolling with the partners getting a point for every 6. The game ends when one pair of partners at the "head table" reaches 21 points. When the game ends, the partners at each table with the most points win. If you roll three 6s, it is called a Bunko, and a mad scramble results. Everyone who can grab one of the three dice also gets a point, so you can get up to six points for a Bunko (three for the three 6s, and three more if you get all the dice). If the other partners get a dice, they get a point too. It is like playing spoons, with a mad grab. If you roll three of any other number, it is called a Baby Bunko. If you roll three 1s, it is called "Snakeyes" and you lose all your points. Some groups call it a "wipeout", since most snakes only have two eyes.

With twelve players, there are three tables of four ladies. There is a "loser" table, a middle table, and the "head" table. When you win at the loser or middle tables, the partners get up and move to the next higher table. At the head table, the winners stay put. The losers at the loser and middle table change seats so that they are no longer

partners. The losers at the head table drop down to the loser table. So, except at the head table, you also have a different partner every game.

My normal group keeps track of Bunkos, wipeouts, wins, and losses. The person with the highest number of these gets a prize. There is also a "traveling" Bunko, which is a stuffed dice that you get when you roll a Bunko. The last person to hold the traveling Bunko gets a prize. Likewise, there is a traveling snakeyes, which is a stuffed snake that serves the same purpose for wipeouts.

I know it sounds complicated, but it is so very fun! There are websites dedicated to this game, it is so fun. Now, this group plays a little differently. If you roll a Bunko, Paolo will lick you in front of everyone for a minute. If you roll a wipeout, you have to suck Paolo for a minute in front of everyone. If you are a winner, you and your partner kiss for a minute. If you are a loser, you have to take off a piece of clothes. When you are naked, everytime you lose the winners get to roll a dice to see who gets to make you eat her. If both losers are naked, the winner who rolls the highest dice gets to pick who eats her, and the other loser eats the other winner.

There is 1 new twist we have added, if you roll all the dice of 3's (now called "punish time"), you get punished. This week the punishment was to have your mouth washed out with soap by your partner. So new cakes of Ivory, Camay and Caress were brought out to the tables, unwrapped and placed in the bowl of warm water for later use. Last week the punishment was a spanking session by each of the players. Last time we did the soap punishment, no-one was lucky enough to get cleaned out. You continue playing after getting soaped when the timer rings. At the end of the night, the lady with the most wins gets fucked by the very anxious Paolo until he cums in her. At that point, the lady with the most losses cleans up the mess. The lady with the traveling Bunko (in this case, a jar of Slippery Stuff), gets eaten and fucked by the lady with the traveling snakeye (in this case, a largish realistic dildo).

I knew the rules before I arrived, which is why I was so excited and had butterflies. I would be trying sex with a woman for the first time. Not only that, but I would be having sex with a woman I didn't know (unless it was Susan, which would be creepy). Although, I sure would like to soap Susan's dirty mouth. The first game had barely started when one of the ladies rolled a Bunko. I watched enviously as she swiveled around and spread her knees. Paolo got on all fours and put his head under her skirt. A lady at the head table started a digital egg timer, and I was quite hot from watching when the beeper went off. She got possession of the jar of Slippery Stuff, and the game resumed.

Just before the head table reached 21, one of the ladies rolled a wipeout. She first removed Paolo's apron, so that we could all see his magnificent member. Then she gave him a slow, deliberate BJ that we could tell he liked. I wondered what would happen if he came before the end of the night. Certainly, he was getting very erect. The beeper went off, and she took the dildo traveling snakeye. A moment later, the head table reached 21. I looked at our score sheet, and saw that we had 14 while the other

team had 18. Susan, my partner, and I were the losers. I watched the two winning ladies begin to kiss while I kicked off one of the high heels I was wearing.

Susan chose to remove her blouse, showing me her pretty natural tits (she has nice large nipples). The kissing ladies were using lots of tongue, and the kiss was hot to watch. After an eternity, someone complained that the timer hadn't been started. There were laughs all around, but it turns out it was a standing joke: the timer would never be started. Because I had rolled the dreaded punish time, my partner was to soap me. Terrorized, I pulled the Camay soap from the dish, trying not to lather it and handed it to my partner. We watched Lisa get soaped and looked at each other with surprise.

I decided that next round I would either win or just hope to get soaped, it smelled nice and was very erotic! This kinky stuff was just too erotic! Soon the timer went off and Lisa went off to rinse her mouth after she removed the soap and put it back in the water dish.

The next game, I was the next one to get a wipeout. Rather than just turn and lean in to him, I knelt submissively while I blew him. His cock was large and meaty, the largest I had ever sucked. Compared to Marve, my mouth felt full. Full of Paola's pretty prick, I thought, bobbing up and down his shaft. I also couldn't help but slide my hands over his skin, feeling his taught muscles. I could feel him throbbing in my mouth and I thought I could get him to cum soon, but the damned timer beeped. I took possession of the dildo, and play resumed.

The ladies at my table complimented me quietly on my technique, which made me blush. I had acted like quite the slut, but then that was the point of this party, right? Sucking this strange man in front of women I didn't know was very liberating, I realized. All my old rules of behavior were null and void. Because I had rolled a wipeout, my partner and I lost. Dolefully, I kicked off my other shoe, as did my partner. We watched Susan and her partner (a pretty blonde) kissing like lesbo lovers, and looked at each other. I decided that next round I would either win or just grab the other loser and kiss her. This voyeurism stuff was just too erotic!

The next game, I did win. I licked my lips at the prospect of kissing my partner, a curvy short-haired brunette. First though, Susan drew attention by being the first loser to show her pussy. She had advanced to the middle table and lost for the second time. Now, she was only in her shoes. I didn't have time to stare though, because my partner grabbed my hair and pulled me into a breathtaking kiss. It was fierce, passionate, giving. Her lips were soft and wide apart, as she probed my mouth with her tongue. I was aware that I was softly moaning, I was so turned on. The time went quickly, and I felt like I could have kissed her for twice as long. Since Susan had lost, when I advanced I could have been her partner. Instead, I chose the other lady, sitting next to Susan. As we played, I stole my hand over and rubbed Susan's leg. I was surprised at how sexual my feelings were for my best friend, but I just wanted to go with them. Susan grabbed my hand, surreptitiously putting it on her pussy. I was just getting up the nerve to finger her when Susan rolled a Bunko!

Again, she was outrageous. Instead of letting Paolo get on his hands and knees to lick her, she had him lay on his back and she rode his face. She reached down and fondled his boner while he ate her. She closed her eyes and wore a contented smile, and I was very jealous. Looking at the other women in the room, I guessed we all were. My partner and I ended up losing again, and after we removed our tops, I went over and we played with each other's tits while the kissing went on. My partner's fingers were very experienced, bringing my nipples to a nice hard erection. We even kissed lightly while we waited for the timer.

The next game, I was one of the first three ladies to become naked, having lost for the fourth time. I wasn't a bit embarrassed. I was so horny that I sat and touched myself while watching the winners kiss. I thought about how the next time I lost, I would be licking a pussy for the first time. I clenched at the thought, getting very wet. I was totally looking forward to it.

The next game, I actually won for a change. When my partner slipped her hand down to fondle me as we kissed, I did the same to her. Every movement of her fingers made a jolt of electricity run through me, and judging by how wet she got, the same was true for her. I advanced to the head table, and scored my first Bunko that game. I liked the thought of Paolo being on his hands and knees, and I thoroughly enjoyed his tongue for a minute. Two rolls later, the lady next to me, my opponent named Lisa, rolled a Bunko. She crooked a finger at me, and I went over and kissed her while Paolo licked her. She still tasted like soap from her punishment. It tasted very nice, made me wonder if it actually a punishment at all. When the timer didn't go off, there was a scandal: the Lisa was in charge of the timer and had "forgotten". No matter, they were all just jealous anyways.

True to form, my partner and I lost. Lisa just kept rolling 6s after 6s until she reached 21. As she rolled, I kept thinking about how I might taste a woman for the first time and the reality just kept getting clearer. I was really nervous when she picked up the handbell and rang the game over.