

Soapy Bunko part 3

(By: Ron)

Part 3

Turns out I was the first woman to lose five times, and everyone stopped to watch while I ate the winner. Lisa got up on the table, and laid on her back with her legs wide. Her pussy was a vivid pink, flushed with blood, and dripping wet. Judging by the beautiful petals of her feminine rose, she had been fucked at least twice a day since she was eighteen years old; her lips were huge! And I was to place my mouth down there and lick her. Holy shit!

It's one thing to talk about lesbian sex, but quite another to engage in it. It played to what my mother had hinted at when I was young: females were smelly and messy "down there." It had taken years to accept that Marve not only tolerated eating me, but actually loved doing it. And here I was with my face in another woman's crotch, smelling and tasting and feeling her. It was shocking to do it.

I decided to focus on pleasing Lisa as best I could, and matter-of-factly leaned in and swirled my tongue over her clit. Then I licked between her big lips, curling my tongue up her oozing valley. Susan told me later that it looked like I had eaten cunt for years. I heard several murmurs from the other ladies, alluding to my performance and encouraging me "you go girl." I kept thinking of Lisa sucking the Camay earlier, that made me excited.

Lisa began to moan softly, running her hands through my hair and pressing my face deeper into her. Gaining confidence, I pulled her lips open and smacked wetly on her wetness. I loved when Marve did that to me, and so did Lisa. She humped her pussy at me, and I began lapping steadily at her clit, burying my tongue into her to rub the base of her clit from time to time.

Some of the girls started calling "time!" and I knew I had been eating her for way more than a minute. But I also knew Lisa was really close to orgasm, and I knew I'd feel totally frustrated if I were the one being eaten and my lover stopped. So, I just kept going until Lisa began to grunt and she came. I only thought she was wet before, because now she practically gushed juices. I slowly lapped them up while the other ladies applauded.

Standing, I looked around to see that some of the other women had not been able to resist doing it themselves. Most were fingering themselves, but two were face first into other women. One was french kissing Paolo while another was slowly sucking him. This party was quickly degenerating into a sex orgy.

Each of the interludes between games grew longer as more women got naked. Paolo continued serving us drinks, which didn't help much. Drunken women were all over each

other, kissing, fingering, licking. Just watching was extremely erotic. I felt bad for Paolo, who was destined to see all this action but to not cum until the end. Having tasted my first pussy, I didn't mind doing it more. All of the women were clean and nice, and giving them pleasure was thrilling. When Bridget gave me my first experience of being eaten by another woman, I found it to be as good as when Marve did it. She was soft and sensitive, knowing where to lick or kiss or suck, and when. Where Marve was goal-oriented, and I loved him for it, Bridget was most interested in the journey towards orgasm. I could get used to that, definitely.

The night progressed into drunken debauchery. It got so that even dropping the dice on the floor was a valid excuse to either being fingered or having your mouth directed to a soaking wet pussy, or both. I was surprised the first time I aggressively grabbed a woman and pushed her face into my crotch. I didn't know I could be so dominant, and yet I needed her mouth on me. She didn't seem to mind, tonguing me enthusiastically while I humped at her. The other ladies at the table didn't mind the interruption, one of them coming over to french kiss me, the other kissing my ears and neck. My head was swooning at the combinations and how freely sex was given. It was an orgy, and I was a full participant.

Finally, the games ended when one woman passed out in the potty. We all brought our scorecards to the hostess, a plumpish lady named Wendy whose pussy was now coated with lipstick (some of the lipstick was mine). She tallied the winners, losers, Bunkos, Punish times and wipeouts. Patricia, a leggy blonde was the overall winner. I wasn't shocked to learn I was the big loser, and so I would clean Patricia after Paolo came in her. A redhead named Theresa was holding the traveling Bunko (slippery stuff), and would be fucked with the dildo Susan was holding (the traveling snakey).

Wendy produced a thick bathsheet, which she spread on a coffee table for Patricia to lay on. The blonde promptly laid down, ordering Paolo to come over and fuck her hard. He was happy to comply, and as he was about to push his fat muscle into her, Patricia invited Wendy for a ride on her face. She squealed loudly as Paolo stretched her box, until Wendy settled her chubby cunt over her mouth. I didn't expect Paolo to last very long. He had been witness to sex all night, and had his pretty cock sucked many times, giving oral sex just as many times. But, Paolo was a pro. Definitely. Once he had pushed all the way into Patricia, he worked in and out ever faster until he was ramming in and out with astonishing force and pace.

Looked like he could last all night. Finally tearing my envious eyes from Patricia, I watched Susan fuck Theresa. Her lips and tongue were all over Theresa's clit, licking and slurping as she jammed the dildo in and out six inches at a time. While I watched, another lady suggested that Theresa get on her hands and knees with Susan underneath. That done, the lady roughly pulled Theresa's cheeks apart and began attacking her asshole with her tongue. Theresa's groans of pleasure suggested that it was enjoyable. By the time I turned back to Patricia, she and Wendy were 69ing, and another lady had taken a cue from Theresa's assailant and was pressing her tongue into Paolo's backdoor. His face was turned upward, and he was sucking air, trying to

delay his orgasm. He pulled out, trying to stall, but Wendy grabbed his cock and eagerly swallowed him. Moments later, he was shoving himself back into Patricia, who could be heard to moan loudly as he filled her.

I hand rested on my shoulder, and I turned to see Lisa, who was desperately eyeing me. I succumbed to the moment, and she and I kissed fiercely. Our hands found each other's pussy, and began to rub. Lisa actually slapped my pussy a couple times, making me see stars. I finally got the hint, and spanked hers a couple times, then wriggled in two fingers. Lisa gripped my hair, commanding me to obey as she savagely kissed me until she came. I had been very close to cumming myself, but Lisa virtually collapsed from the intensity of her orgasm.

Before I could find an unattached woman to get me off, Paolo made all heads turn with an orgasmic bellow. It was like watching some animal rutting as he shook, shouted, and stabbed his prick into Patricia. His muscles glistened with sweat, and his buttocks flexed as a tremendous amount (as I was to find out) of sperm shot into lucky Patricia.

Finally, totally spent, he collapsed backward. I started towards the kitchen, but Susan (done with fucking Theresa) stopped me, asking where I was going. When I told I was getting a towel to clean up Patricia, Susan told me that wasn't the plan. With what I think of as an evil glint in her eye, she informed me that I was to clean up Patricia with my mouth. Oh God! I was to lick up the filling Paolo had given her. Woozy now, I stumbled to Patricia in a daze. I heard cheers ringing dully in my ears. The other women were ready for this culmination of the evening. Patricia lay on the coffee table, smiling and with her legs up and spread into a V. From her hole appeared globs of thick semen mixed with the fluids she had been producing. I knelt, knowing I had to do it, but wishing to God it wasn't me.

Bucking it up, I spread her soaked lips with my thumbs and slid my tongue into the warm goo oozing out. It was like pushing into fresh pudding, thick and warm. As I licked her out, I realized it wasn't so bad. I had to admit that I now had acquired a taste for pussy, although I didn't think I could say it out loud yet. The cream coming out of Patricia was flavored strongly of Paolo, but it tasted just as strongly of cunt juice.

I warmed to the task, spreading her open, sucking out creampie. She gasped, and I slathered her clitty with my saliva and their cream. After only a couple minutes, Patricia came hard on my mouth. Her well-fucked pussy practically burped cum, which I had to gobble down or it would escape. I kept going, slowing down as her orgasm subsided. I would have tried to give her another orgasm, except that she pushed me away, telling me her pussy was super-sensitive. I could understand, although I was hungry for more cream.

When this was completed I washed my mouth out with the bar of Ivory soap. I needed to clean it from fears of disease, so all the women watched me soap my own mouth for a few minutes, it was kind of yucky but did its purpose.

My husband Marve had alluded several times to his desire to eat my used pussy. I had always resisted, thinking that it was disgusting. Well, now I was the one who had done it. How different my viewpoints were after this night! As I dressed and prepared to leave with Susan, I smiled to think Marve was going to eat a creampie tonight, whether he wanted to or not! I still had not cum, and I was supremely horny. Before I left, all the girls insisted on giving me a kiss goodbye. I had proven to be an excellent sub, they agreed. Of course, all the women kissed me open-mouthed. Lisa hugged me, whispering that she wanted to have me for lunch in the upcoming weeks. I told her I welcomed the invitation, but that she was going to be the one eating.

She smiled, saying that turnabout was fair. Susan and I didn't speak on the way home, and I think we were both unsure where our friendship would go from here. Were we to be lovers as well as best friends? I wasn't sure. I was sure, though, that Marve was about to be very lucky. The bedroom light was still on when I got home, and I knew he was staying up to see if he'd get a piece. Yes, he'd get a huge slice of creampie.

Note: I did not write this story, I added to it.