

## A Promise Is A Promise

### The Games People Play

#### Chapter 4 (M/M, M/F)

Kat came back in the room with a monopoly game and Anthony got all excited. The man who never plays board games because he feels everyone cheats except for him, is excited about playing? I felt like I was missing something.

I waited quietly until I could figure out his end game, surely there has to be something that he knows.

Kat announced, "The rules are simple, if you buy a property, you pick from this pile of green cards. If you put a house on your property, you pick from this blue pile. If you land on someone else's property and there is a house on it, you don't pay money, you pick from the yellow pile and that card's instructions must be done at that time."

That sounded pretty straight forward and yet Anthony was still ready to play. "Tell them the other rule Kat, the one that if the card says something like lick the owners lap and it is Devon and I, we can appoint one of you to take our turn for us!"

"Oh, lover, sorry, that rule has been changed to, the men can leave their shorts on and perform their turn through the cloth, however to make it fair, if the men do, then the ladies can too," and there it was, the pout face, the, *I hate board games* face that I know and dislike.

"I am out," Anthony announced.

“Hooray, play time girls, give me some lovin’ to get me motivated to buy some neighborhoods and see what wicked things you are going to do to me!” shouted Devon.

“Fine, I am in! But if I have to suck on his dick I get to wash the taste out of my mouth in someone’s pussy, is that a deal?” he bargained.

Two sets of tits jiggled as we bounced on the couch yelling yes. Devon just sat grinning; he knew we would never make the men touch beyond what has been done already.

The game went quickly as we moved around the board collecting our property and collecting green cards, they were all bargaining cards to get the holder out of doing something they were not comfortable doing. Almost all of mine read; “Dream on you all, move along, nothing to see here!”

Anthony was the first to buy a house on his property therefore drew a blue card. We sat anxiously as he read his card; I saw his cock move on its own as he kept the results to himself. It must have been quite the card because he put it inside his swim suit in the net pocket.

Several more moves were made before Kat bought her first house. She drew from the blue pile and looked up at me with eyes of a tiger ready to pounce on its prey. My nipples hardened at the look she was giving me even as she slid the card into her bikini top. I was thinking, wow, these cards must be something else to create such a stirring in both of them.

Devon was the next to acquire a blue card and as he read it he mysteriously got up and left the room without saying anything. He

came back with toys from the bedroom and socks on his feet. He made a big showing of putting the card in his crew sock. The suspense was getting me wet and I had not even read one yet.

Kat bought another house, got another blue card and now her husband was the one who was being stalked by her beauty and desire. His cock hardened as she ran her tongue over her lips. That is two for the card holding boob.

Another of my turns went by and I bought yet another property that no one owned yet. Anthony landed on a property with a house; suspense filled the air while we figured out who it belonged to. Kat shouted it is hers, and told him to pick a yellow card and read it aloud.

Anthony took a deep breath, "Rub the property owner's crotch for one full minute while kissing the owner, and use your tongue!"

"Bring it! Shame it was not Devon's land, that would have been hot!" she squealed as she waved the winning property deed card in the air.

Anthony stood and crossed to her side of the board. He wrapped his right hand around the back of her head to keep her from moving. As his lips touched hers lightly at first, he delicately ran his fingers over her bathing suit crotch while her legs were spread apart. Simultaneously, he grabbed her crotch hard and was mashing her clit with his palm as he kissed her mouth with a fierce and powerful kiss.

No one thought about the "one minute" part of the card. Devon and I just watched as her hips started rising up to meet Anthony's hand when he would lighten up. No doubt he was concerned he would hurt

her. I was grateful for multi-colored bikini bottoms so no one could see how wet I had already become.

I glanced over at Devon when I saw him move. He was adjusting his hard cock as he watched his wife being pleased by my husband.

Anthony came up for air right before it was obvious that Kat was headed for an orgasm. With a gleam in his eye he yelled, "Time!"

Kat fell onto her back in an overly dramatic display of injustice at how close she had been to cumming.

The men were laughing at her, I wanted to reach out and help her but I knew that would be setting a bad precedence for the game.

I finally got to buy a house, Devon covered my hand on the blue card and tried to make a deal. "I will crawl over there and eat you until you scream out my name if you give up taking a blue card," he added his dreamy eye stare at me with his words of promise for one hell of an orgasm.

I wanted to take his offer so badly, our eyes stayed locked while I made my decision. "I would like a blue card please," and tried to take the card and my hand out from under his. Kat pushed his hand harder onto mine and countered with adding to his attentions that she would suck and bite my tits while he made me explode.

These blue cards must really be the ultimate. What could possibly be on the card to make them bribe me like this?

I stood my ground as I glared at Anthony with a "Don't you dare!" look. "Blue card please," I said while my hand shook.

They both pulled away and I took the blue card. I decided to take my revenge on them and not read it yet, I immediately put it inside my swimsuit as if I had a back pocket. Devon groaned out loud at the loss of seeing my face when I read the card.

Devon was the first to end up in jail. The go to jail card had an escape clause. The detainee must rub their open mouth while leaned over from the side, on every player's crotch for two minutes, then they could move to the next property that they owned without losing a turn.

A round of encouragement came from Kat and I, Anthony sat with an "Oh shit!" look on his face. I had noticed that his cock was super hard after Devon and Kat tried to bribe me; I think he was hoping to watch me fall apart in their hands.

"Sorry man, I gotta get out of jail, there is too much at stake," he tried not to look at Anthony's crotch but I saw him glance over. He knew he was about to rub on a hard cock unless enough time went by that Anthony went soft. "I want to do the girls first."

"No, I want to see you do Anthony first," to make sure I got to see the action that I wanted, I leaned over and rubbed Anthony nice and firmly, up and down the shaft. "I want you to come in from his right so I have a good shot with my camera," I directed.

He countered with, "Only if you sit between Kat's legs and she plays with your tits while you take photos of me licking your husband's covered cock."

Kat announced, "Don't forget the rules, if you leave the shorts on, so do we, your choice boys, talk amongst yourselves."

The boys turned away from us and were mumbling. Anthony turned around to try to bargain, "No shorts and no camera, deal?"

Both of us girls scoffed at that idea. They knew what that meant.

"Devon and I would like to wear blindfolds for this first time. We just don't think we are ready to handle seeing each other while this goes down," my husband said with begging eyes.

"Kitty, I do think that we should allow it. Just this once!" she said while pointing a polished nail at them.

"I will agree provided that while Devon is being fitted with his blindfold by you; I get to suck his cock. Then we will switch when it is Anthony's turn," seeing them stay hard through this fulfillment of the card selection was becoming very important to me.

Both men grumbled and then agreed.

Kat put her hands up and told everyone to wait where they were; she was going to get the supplies so we could continue.

When she returned she had 4 shots of tequila, and two neckties.

I reached my hand out but she only gave me a tie. "Drink up on my mark boys," she shouted as she handed them each two. "First one to swallow both shots gets blindfolded first," she challenged.

Devon won the chug contest and stood to get his reward, of sorts. Kat moved behind him and licked his ear telling him to get ready for my hot mouth. His dick jumped as my hand reached forward but I caught it and deep throat it immediately. I actually think Anthony's groan was louder than Devon's as I swallowed his cock whole.

“Kitty, I am done,” she announced so I grabbed Devon’s balls firmly and sucked in as much as I could as I came back up his shaft.

“I know it is not part of the rules, but seeing how wet my husband’s cock is now, makes me want a taste too,” she said while leaning her head down to suck on his dick. I lowered my face while she pleased his hard rod. I sucked on his balls; the poor man forgot all about what he was going to do next, our plan was working.

We left him standing where we abandoned him as his dick bobbed up and down hearing Anthony moan from the same exact treatments we had just given Devon.

Kat sat Anthony on the floor and then pushed his shoulders to the ground. She kissed his lips and whispered, “Get ready big boy, now you will have to wonder if the lips on your cock are that of my husband,” she paused to point to me to slide over and suck Anthony, “or one of us girls!” He began moaning even though he did not know for sure that it was me.

Devon was not going to be that easy. Kat kept whispering super dirty things in Anthony’s ear while tweaking his nipples lightly. I brought Devon to his knees over to the side of my husband. I began sucking Devon’s cock, rubbing his balls while his hands pushed my head down harder on his dick. He was dripping juices steadily before I removed myself and guided his head to Anthony’s crotch.

Kat and I both came without being touched when we saw his tongue run the length of Anthony’s cock. Devon shook his head like he was trying to remove the visual from his mind when his tongue received a spurt of pre-cum.

Kat leaned in and kissed her husband and told him that she and I had already cum. Told him how hot it was to see him do this for us, putting his tongue on a nice hard cock was the most erotic thing she has ever seen him do. She was cooing and licking his ear while she talked to him and pushed his head back at the hard cock.

I could barely see straight when Anthony groaned out as Devon deep throated him. My entire body shook as I watched my husband's cock in another man's mouth; it was nothing short of amazing. I was moaning and rubbing my clit to make the feeling last, while Kat announced what I was doing. Our blindfolded men were suddenly overtaken with a level of horniness that I have never seen. Devon reached out and found a nipple to each of us girls and was tightly pinching us to make us squeal while he ran his tongue under the swollen mushroom head. Kat screamed in Anthony's ear as she exploded. Devon straightened up, probably due to no support for his back while he was licking my man. I moved over and sucked his dick. I had no intention of making him cum until I heard Kat attack Anthony's cock and he bellowed obscenities as he shot off in her mouth.

Kat took the blindfold off of Anthony and showed him the mouthful she had. When I got my mouth full, I took the blindfold off of my lover before I turned to Kat.

We made out, swapping sperm from our husbands. Both men were providing commentary on where the spunk was landing. I finally had to laugh and back away when Anthony blurted, "Both their tits are covered in a slimy mixture of spit and spoooge!"

Kat and I went to kiss our husbands and were both denied and made to go brush our teeth. We laughed all the way to the bathroom



as we talked about that being the hottest thing either of us had ever seen.

When we came back, the guys were almost done putting the game away. Apparently, they thought that was enough bonding time as a group. Kat reached inside my swimsuit and was rubbing my butt. Then I figured out that she was actually just taking the hidden card out to finish packing the game, I never did get to read a blue card.

Anthony announced that he wanted a nap and asked if anyone wanted to go lay with him in the hammock in the backyard, then he clarified, "Does anyone with a pussy want to lay with me in the hammock for a nap?"

We all laughed but Kat and I wanted to go swimming, Devon said he wanted to lie out on the lounge chair and catch some sun before it gets too late.

So the men went to do their things while us females took off our tops and jumped in the pool. The guys must have suspected it was playtime for the ladies because they both positioned themselves to have a view of the pool.

We swam around for a while before settling on the steps. I laid back a bit and let the sun warm my breasts and part of my stomach, the heat felt nice. Kat flipped over and was kicking her feet to stay floating in the water while her hands held onto the railing next to me.

We were talking about what we should do for dinner until we were distracted by the guys shouting to each other. Every neighbor within two houses each direction could hear their banter. They were having a private discussion from thirty feet apart about which one of us

girls was going to make the first move on the other. They were practically yelling, accusing us of acting all innocent while we are making lewd advances on each other.

“Kitty, we have two choices here. Either we jump each other and put on one hell of a show. Or we teach them a lesson for being gawking teenagers with big mouths. We can go to the bedroom, lock the door and not allow them inside to watch,” she proposed.

“Devon said he has a video camera that can be hooked up so that pool parties being filmed can be televised on the TV. How about we set up the camera, get all dolled up, then text them to put the TV on. We can give them a show they will never ever forget,” I said excitedly.

A chorus of “please don’t go,” rang out as we got out of the pool, took off each other’s swim suit bottoms and walked into the house holding onto the other ones ass.