
The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/25 01:46

Author's note: I'm a relatively recent reader of AIF but I've already found I'm at the point where I'm running out of stories that are my style. I've been playing my favorites (in particular, Goblin Boy's Camping Trip) over and over again, and have been longing for something a bit fresher when it hit me; why not try my hand at AIF and if nothing else I'll kill some time till my next fix. Trouble is, I loathe programming and Adrift has been refusing to save what I've done, so I've decided to try live AIF till I can figure that out.

I tend to favor seduction, corruption and girl-stealing themes in my games (Camping Trip, True Blue (japanese game), Triangle Blue (also japanese), and other such)so they can be expected in anything I write, and I generally prefer the usual AIF fare as far as acts go (rub/lick/fuck) and don't get much into the ... erm, esoteric stuff.

If everyone is willing, I also was thinking it might be fun to do a bit of POV switching ... I'm thinking between the lead character (Mark) and his friend (Jake) to keep the flow of action going and give everyone a bit wider of a view of how your choices are affecting things. When I think a POV change could be fun, I'll leave <POV "characters you can switch to"> at the end of a a post. If no one is interested, feel free to ignore it.

The Story: Your name is Mark and you are a high school student in your senior year. Everything has been looking up lately. Your family has been a little less intrusive lately, your good grades have pretty much assured that you'll be able to get into the college of your choice, and as soon as you graduate you'll finally get a chance to be alone with the love of your life, Fiona.

It's been two years since you started dating her, and every day has been a joy but for one minor detail: between friends, parents, school and what have you, the two of you haven't really ever managed enough alone time together. You both agreed during those rare quiet moments that sex was to be saved for a time when you could enjoy it, and that time is almost here ... but you've begun to have doubts lately.

Two years is a very long time for people your age, and recently you've heard rumors from some of your friends that Fi has been hanging around other guys. Of course you trust her and all but you really wish you could find some way of being sure ...

Your friend Jake, hearing your plight, has offered a suggestion; a test. Keep a bit of a distance from Fiona for a little while, and spy on her to see what she really does when you're not around. He even offers to lend his camera and computer expertise to the cause. It sounds kind of risky, but you would like to know for sure...

>My Room

You have a mostly standard room. Bed, computer desk (with internet access, a good comfort over the past 2 years) and dresser. However, You do have a nice luxury or two for the independent high schooler: a private bathroom and, your personal favorite, a side door to the great outdoors (perfect for the discrete teen with an oftentimes annoying family).

You've just finished getting ready for school when your cell phone rings.

"Hey man, it's Jake. We're all set over on my end. Camera's locked and loaded, and I'm all set to do this 007 shit."

You can't help but feel a little annoyed that Jake is treating this so lightly, but that's Jake when his interest is peaked for you. Personally, you're feeling a bit nauseous.

"Y-yeah. I guess so. So, are you sure you heard right?" You ask.

"I heard right, dunno if everyone saw right though. Isn't that the whole idea?" Jake says, sounding surprised. "Rumor has it she's been hanging with some guys at school, going to a few parties that they were at-- and you weren't. I also hear she was fooling around with some guy on the train when you were sick last week too. No idea if it's true, but that's what we're aiming to find out, right?"

"Yeah, I guess", you say. "So what's the plan again?"

"Alright, so you say you two always meet up to ride the train to school together, right? Sounds like a good time to Bond it up and find out about that train rumor. You give her a call saying you'll be late to school, and I sneak on with my camera to see what she does." he says.

"I guess, but couldn't I do the ... uh, spy work?" You ask.

"If you really wanted to, but it might be awkward if she sees you there. Your choice really ... if you're that anxious, I could always text pictures to your phone as we go. Anyhow, I gotta run. If you wanna do it yourself, meet me at the station and I'll lay low. Otherwise I'll do my thing. Special agent out!" Jake says and hangs up.

Such a dork sometimes, you think to yourself. Still, he is doing you a favor, so you suppose you really shouldn't complain. Anyhow, time to decide. If you want to go through with it you'll have to call Fiona and either head out or ask you parents for a ride. Otherwise, you should just meet Fi as usual.

Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/26 00:49

Okay, I'll take the first turn.

>call Fi and ask parents for a ride. Jake can do the spying.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/26 01:50

>call Fi and ask parents for a ride.

Well, Jake has gone through all the trouble, you might as well give it a shot. Still, you can't help but feel a little nervous as you pick up your phone and dial Fi's number. As you wait through the first two rings you quickly rehearse your planned excuse, but you almost wish she'd taken a bit longer as she picks up on the third ring.

"Ello, 'ello, love," Fi's voice comes answers in a passable English accent. "Betta get a move on, I think there's a lovely young lady waitin' on you out here."

"Ah, sorry Fi. I actually just woke up. I don't think I'm gonna be able to make it in time for the train ... might be best if you go on ahead. My dad's offered to drive me today." You say.

"No problem," she responds, dropping the accent. "I can drop by your place and he can drive us both. Seems like it's been forever since I've said hi to daddy dearest anyhow."

Damn! , you think. Quick, improvise ...

"Actually ... uh, a bit of a confession. I kinda forgot to finish up a paper that's due today. I sorta nudged my dad into letting me finish it up before he takes me, but he's a bit annoyed with me ... I might get out of a grounding, but if he thinks I'm making you late too ..."

"Naughty, naughty," the accent creeps back in a little. She sighs before continuing. "Alright, but try not to make this too regular of a thing. As much as you've been vanishing on me lately I'm have expecting to forget your face!. Anyhow, I'm off. Ciao, love."

"Later Fi," you say, and hang up.

Relieved, you exit your room and use the same explanation to coax a ride out of your dad (who is indeed a bit annoyed). Within a few minutes your ride is secured and you head back to your room to wait until a convincing amount of time has passed. Through the wall you hear your younger sisters Elena and Tiffany making a bit of noise in the kitchen. You hear them leave, and sit back in your computer chair, wondering what to do. Well, all you can really do is wait for your ride or wonder what is happening in that train ...

<POV Jake>

Re:The Test

That was quick. Okay then,

<POV Jake>

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/26 10:05

<POV Jake>

You are now Jake, a 17-year-old, small and (let's be honest) geeky kid who is friends with Mark and Fiona. You've got "friends" all over the place, having survived in high school by being highly skilled in a few chosen areas and by sharing out those skills quite freely. This time helping Mark may be a bit of a handful but hey, that just means he'll owe you that much more of a favor later, right?

Train Station

The station is bustling with activity this time of day. Businessmen, students and a number of people whose occupation you are too tired to discern mill about. You find yourself wishing you'd thought to grab a coffee as you lean against the wall, trying to remain alert to either Fiona's or Mark's arrival.

You almost feel like you're about to nod off when Fiona enters the station. Really, she's quite hard to miss. Long, loose auburn hair, a slim muscular figure (the product of her having been on nearly every school-sponsored team for anything in the past 3 years), and breasts that are large (but not overlarge) and perky and ... ripe. And that simple little white shirt/black skirt she is wearing serve to emphasize all these things quite nicely.

You quickly realize that you are staring and tear your eyes away, but not before you think to yourself that Fi's got a body most porn stars would be proud of. She walks past without noticing you and heads on to the train. You wait another minute or two to see if Mark is coming, then shrug and follow her.

Fiona is sitting closer to the back of the train car, an aisle seat, making it a bit hard to sneak up on her. You manage to get an aisle seat as well a few rows ahead of and across from her ... bad angle. Ah well, it'll have to do. You turn on your camera, slide it so that it is just peeking out around the seat backing, and open the viewfinder to take a glance at her. You can't help but think that it would be a bit more Bond to use a mirror or something, but you have to admit that mirrors tend to lack at recording things.

The train soon leaves, and you find yourself trying not to stare too intently at Fi through the viewfinder. You keep finding your gaze sipping between her sweet, innocent face and the slight bit of white that is showing under her white shirt ... realizing this is probably bad form for spies like yourself, you take a minute to get under control before looking back. And are a little shocked by what you see.

You hadn't taken much notice of the businessman next to Fi, and now you are beginning to wish you had. His face is obscured by the people in front of him, but it's really his hand that is of concern right now; it appears to be rubbing Fi's pussy through her skirt. Fi's face is reddening and she seems to be biting her lip in an effort to stay quiet. You can see her arms reaching across over onto his side of the seat, but from this angle you can't tell what she's doing.

Oh dear, this is ... well, hot, but also just what you were looking for, right? You snap a few shots off with your cell phone's camera, and then wonder what to do. This looks pretty bad, but you're not really sure if Fi's actually a willing participator here. Without a better angle to see what she's doing, it's just too hard to tell. Maybe if you tried to sneak a bit closer ... but then, you run the risk of getting caught.

If she is willing here, you should probably let Mark know, but if she isn't then she might need help getting this random guy off her. And what's making it worse regardless of what's going on you really, really want to see how far this will go ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/08/26 10:08

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Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/26 18:36

>sneak closer, carefully

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/26 20:22

>sneak closer, carefully

Banking on Fi being too distracted to notice you begin to slip backwards to a closer, empty seat. You creep toward the seat in suspense, waiting for her to look towards you (will our daring secret agent manage!?)... and breath a sigh of relief when you make it to your destination unnoticed.

From your new position you can see a bit more clearly: the man's face is visible (now why does he look so familiar?) and you can see Fi trying to quietly and discretely push him away. He is having none of it though, and seems to have managed to capture her wrists with his free hand while the other continues it's work.

A small amused smile grows across his face as he slips Fi's skirt up and slides his hand underneath. Fiona suddenly stiffens, her eyes wide, as his hand continues to work her in this much more intimate fashion.

You've managed to capture enough pictures that you could probably argue Fi's innocence here (and enjoy privately later), but it looks as though her assailant has no plans of stopping here. Maybe you'd better do something, though does seem a shame to miss a show this good ... well, what to do. Pretty much all of your previously considered options are still open ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/26 22:29

Well, might as well start out nice.

>help Fi

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/26 23:25

>help Fi

With a sigh you realize that in good conscience you can't just stand by and watch. Even still, what can you do that will stop him discretely?

As you try to think you become aware of two noises coming from Fiona's direction.

Schiltt, schiltt, schillt

The first is a slippery, wet noise. You've heard it before, in certain videos stored on you computer. The second, a cross between the hiss of someone trying to hold their breath and a moan, is rarely heard in the same videos. Porn stars seldom try to avoid making noise. You feel your head turn to look in horrified fascination ...

Fiona's nipples are all but visible through her white shirt at this point, and there is a faint gleam of sweat on her face. The rhythm of the wet noise follows the movements of his hand. Her struggles have nearly halted, and her assailant takes advantage of this to start rubbing her hands against his crotch. For a moment you could swear you see her hands cease their struggles and, trembling, start to reach down of their own accord ...

Then the man is glaring at you in annoyance. Uh oh, cover blown. Think quick ...

In a moment of inspiration, you hold up the camera and his eyes widen in alarm. Stop, now, you mouth. His anger apparent, the assailant nods and slows draw his hand from under Fiona's skirt and lets her go. She looks up, almost dazedly, at him, before grabbing her bag and slipping quickly to a seat further back. Her preoccupation with her current problem and a quick duck on your part seem to have kept her from noticing you. Within the next few minutes, a stop is reached and the businessman leave.

Sighing, you duck down into your seat and pull your bag up to partially cover yourself and pretend to be engrossed in the view outside. Before long the train reaches it's stop and Fiona leaves, looking slightly more flushed than usual but otherwise fine. You follow a minute or two after, thinking to yourself that you may have bitten off more than you can chew if this is how the day starts ...

Ah, hell, the pictures!, you think. Should you send them to Mark? He really probably should know, but then she didn't really cheat on him. And that guy probably won't come around again if he thinks you have him on tape ...

What to do, the truth or the all clear or maybe something in between, in case Fi actually tells Mark? You're almost at school and Mark will be expecting some kind of report ...

<POV Mark>

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/08/26 23:26

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Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/27 00:29

Not sure what decision to make (live AIF doesn't have a save option, after all), so...

<POV Mark>

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/27 01:08

Ah, but consequences are part of the fun. That aside, I finally figured out my Adrift issues, so I'll eventually be releasing this in Adrift format. I've got a fair few endings and ideas in mind, so you won't be likely to miss anything. I might wait till I've done a bit more of the Live version though so I can get a bit of a feel for what everyone likes. Plus, I'm kinda enjoying the spontaneity. Anyhow, that said ...

<POV Mark>

You've just spent the past couple minutes being berated by your dad in the car. Fortunately, you've always been good at the "Look Apologetic and Nod" method, so you barely heard any of it. Unfortunately, your stomach has been twisting in knots the whole time wondering what has been happening on the train. Jake seems to have forgotten to call you, which hopefully means nothing is up ...

You arrive at school a bit into your first class, which you fortunately share with Jake. Once the lesson is over and it's busy work time, you manage to get his attention.

"So ... did anything happen?" you ask, trying to ignore the writhing snakes in your stomach.

"Uh ... well," it might just be you, but Jake seems a bit guilty looking.

"Don't hide it from me man, what happened?" You ask again.

"Well, I uh ... kinda had a camera related mishap. Couldn't record anything. I think I have it fixed now, but this morning is kind of a bust I guess." Jake says.

"You didn't see anything? Anything at all?" You prompt. You notice a few classmates glancing your way, and try to calm yourself down enough to talk quietly again. "You sure?"

"Well ... she was sitting next to an older guy. But it was crowded, and I couldn't get a good view. He could have just been another passenger." Jake says, looking a little ashamed, "Sorry man."

You let out a drawn out sigh. Well, it's not as bad as you feared, but it's no better than it was. Oh well, you guess all you can do is try again. Kids at school making a play for her is more likely anyhow.

"So, what's the next move?" You ask.

Jake seems relieved that you're not upset at him, and brightens up a bit. "well, the next thing I heard was that she was hanging out with a couple guys here at school. Haven't heard much of where they are supposedly meeting. I'm friends with most of my teachers, so I can probably slip out to investigate if you want ... unless you want to do it, of course. I could try to convince some of your teachers to let you roam a bit."

You don't have Jake's popularity among the school staff, so it could be risky. Jake really is the better candidate for this; He spends a lot of his time roaming the halls (he probably spends more time outside of class than in), and if he gets caught by Fiona he can explain it away. If she catches you she'll probably be mad with you, and if a teacher catches you your dad will certainly give you more grief. But you do rather miss seeing her this morning ...

What to do?

<POV Jake>

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Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/27 02:24

Jake can do it.

<POV Jake>

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/27 07:30

<POV Jake>

"Maybe ... you should do it," Mark says reluctantly. "Less of a risk that way. Go to it, "007". "

"Sure thing, I won't let you down this time," you respond, grinning a bit at the Bond reference.

The rest of the class passes in relative silence, and when the bell rings you rush off to Mr. Feldman's class. You feel a little guilty about not mentioning the pictures or anything, but you just felt the need to play it safe. If Mark had heard that then he'd probably have gotten angry, and made trouble for himself or Fi ... you're just looking out for him, really. And if Fi really wanted to she could tell him herself, so it's not like you didn't leave it open to be resolved if she wanted to. Besides, you need to focus on the spy work, not an overactive conscience.

You finish resolving your little internal struggle and realize that you have been at your Computers class for close to 15 minutes already. You also realize that you've been fiddling about with you phone; spinning it around on the desk, opening up old pictures, texts, etc. It's something you always do when you're nervous, but probably a bad idea with those compromising pictures still on there. You pocket it quickly to stop yourself and grab your bag and head up to chat with your teacher.

Mr. Feldman is a bit on the older side, how old you're not sure exactly, with iron grey hair and a lean frame that seems to radiate sternness. His face has always put you in mind of those Easter Island statues in that it appears to have been carved rather than aged, though it probably doesn't change it's expression as freely. Still, the guy is pretty cool, and knows a lot about tech for an older dude. Got a bit of a mean sense of humor on him though.

"Ah, Mr. Jake," Feldman says. "Thank you for granting us the pleasure of your company today. Though I'd rather you saved your zeal for phones and cameras till the end of my lesson if you would be so kind."

"Heh, I ... eh, sorry," you say. "But uh, I kinda have a few errands to run for Ms. Filk. So uh, can I head out?"

Damn, cool or not, Feldman always makes you feel a little nervous. It's something about the way he just waits for you to finish, like he's expecting you to trip yourself up. A few moment of silence pass as he gives you time to add anything.

"It has occurred to me Jake," he says with a glint of amusement in his eye that doesn't make an appearance on the rest of his face. "That one day I may have to chain you to your chair to make you stay here any length of time. You're very good with computers, but you could excel ... with a bit of discipline. Keep that in mind as you run your errands please."

Relieved, you thank him and leave. Your latest bit of intel has suggested that Fiona might be hanging around with Rick, one of the pretty boys on the baseball team. Another informant has mentioned that there have been rumors of her playing around with some of the girls in the locker rooms too. Everything else is too vague to follow up on.

According to the copy of Fi's schedule that Mark gave you she would be in Gym class right now, a perfect chance to check the locker room story. The trouble being, you're not really sure if Mark would care about that ... you know you would rather like that sort of thing in a girlfriend. Still, a spy should be thorough ... right? It's not just that you want to peek, this is a mission! But you could be using this time to get some more info on these other rumors.

Conflicted, you wonder what to do ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/27 09:18

Thoroughness is key;

>check out the locker room story

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/27 11:52

Was trying a bit on this one, but wasn't so sure about how it turned out. Any thoughts?

>check out the locker room story

You decide that the rumors can be checked up on at any time, but you may not get many chances to sneak into the locker room. Pleased with your decision, you make your way to the gym.

When you arrive you find the door to the locker room locked. Not shocking really, you think as you slide a small package containing lock picking tools from your bag. You had discovered a few years prior that cheap kits for this kind of thing are readily available online, and even include handy instruction manuals and practice locks. Once you get the hang of it, most locks are depressingly easy to open with just a small bit of metal or two.

You smile as you hear the lock click, and glance around to make sure no one is around before slipping inside.

The walls are a washed out pinkish color, and there appear to be a number of purses and bags atop the lockers, but by and large it's mostly the same as the boy's locker room. The main difference is the smell really; a mix of perfumes and a scent that you can only think of as a "warm girl scent". It puts you in mind of warm skin, maybe slightly slick with moisture, of Fiona, her face red and sweaty, her voice making that moaning sound ...

Wow, ok, maybe I need to concentrate a bit here, you think. You try to ignore what is rapidly becoming a rock hard erection growing in your pants as you glance around the room.

The lockers are set up in a large U shape, with an open doorway to the showers and bathroom stalls across the way slightly from the open part of the U. Looking through the bathroom area, you think you can manage to see the showers and a little bit of the lockers, but not both. It looks like you'll need to set up a pair of cameras to catch everything.

You unzip your bag and get your backup camera, an older digital camcorder than your current one, and get it ready to record. You also take out some paper, a marker and some tape. Once the camcorder is ready and recording, you slip it back into the bag and zip the bag just enough so that it appears closed, but just open enough so that the camera can still see. Satisfied you put the bag on the shelf and try to arrange it to get the best possible angle. Your work finished, you move on to the bathroom stalls.

You take the piece of paper, and write "OUT OF ORDER" in large letters and tape it to the door of one of the stalls. You then go inside, close and lock it, and stand on the closed seat of the toilet. There, now you can hear what's going on, and keep an eye through the slits in between the stall walls. Not ideal, but if no one is paying attention you might be able to sneak some footage in from under the stall wall with your camera too. Satisfied and strangely happy, you sit back and wait ...

After what seems to be the longest twenty minutes you've ever waited, you finally hear signs that the girls are coming back. At this point, you amend your prior thought: girl's locker rooms are much louder too. It seems like every couple seconds some conversation or another bursts into a round of shrill laughter, and while you are nearly deafened you can't help but think that the sight is worth the sound.

Tight bras, skimpy panties, and sweaty flesh ... it's a wet dream come true. Admittedly not all of them are great to look at, but by and large you have to admire the view. And it only improves when Fiona arrives to add her lovely body to the picture.

Your cock is by this point standing at full attention and you are half wondering how professional it is for a spy to jerk off in a girls locker room. There's nothing incriminating here that you see, but ah well at least it wasn't a waste of time ...

"We're about to head out," you hear one girl call. "What are you waiting for Fi?"

"I'll catch up with you. I really think I need a quick shower," comes Fiona's melodious voice.

Your heart skips a beat. No way. This is just too good to be true. You hear the sound of the girls voices and footsteps fading, and you suddenly realize you are alone in the locker room with Fiona. Naked Fiona, to be exact.

You hear the sound of running water, and numbly realize that you're already turning on the camera and lowering it down beneath the wall of the stall. Fiona, in all her naked glory, appears in the viewfinder.

Due to years of porn, you've become aware of the fact that what a girl looks like clothes is not necessarily comparable to what she looks like naked. The right bra, thong, or whatever can make most any ass or pair of breasts look perky and perfect. However, there are times when clothing doesn't make a bit of difference ...

Fiona's innocent face is turned upwards towards the stream of water, which trickles down her slender neck to a pair of wonderfully shaped breasts that are just as big and shapely as her white shirt advertised. It then down her slim, well toned belly and hips to a tiny, almost cute, patch of auburn hair above her pussy. It the sluices down her pale slightly freckled skin to it's inevitable destination of the drain. You wonder that the water doesn't stop to enjoy itself more.

As she scrubs herself, she lingers a moment on her breasts before moving on. After several slow, sweet minutes, she reaches her pussy and stops. You could swear your heart skips a beat. Her eyes closing, her face reddening, she begins to play with herself.

Her right hand rises up and begins playing with her breasts, squeezing them gently. Her left hand begins to work in on her pussy, sliding her finger in and out, slowly at first but then in earnest as the sensations build. That wet sound from the train returns, perhaps even louder than before, and you can hear her soft moans easily from here.

You suddenly realize that the camera is shaking slightly. Then further realize that it is because, at some point in the last minute or so, you have unzipped your pants and begun jerking off.

Meanwhile Fiona, nipples standing erect now, has picked up the pace even further. Her moans are louder, echoing slightly off the tiles, and the sound of her finger plunging into her pussy is easily audible now. You try to match the rhythm of your hand movements to hers, and find yourself imagining not her fingers but your cock pounding into Fiona's pussy. You can almost feel the warm, soft tightness of her around you, and it is all that you can do to avoid adding gasps of your own to hers.

Her gasps begin coming fast and hard. She is working herself at a furious pace now, and you know she is close to cumming. You see her back arch, her innocent face take on the almost pained expression of near-orgasm--

At that moment you hear the sound of girls laughing from the entryway to the locker room. Fi looks up in shock and

frustration, and quickly moves her hands into more appropriate places. Also a moment away from cumming, you share her pain as you hurry to zip up and get the camera off the floor before it is spotted. Looks like the next class has finally arrived, too bad they couldn't have waited a bit.

"Hey Fi, aren't you here a bit late? Next class is almost started," one of the new girls says before looking closer. "And you look a little red."

"Oh, yeah, just took a hot shower and lost track of the time. It's no good unless it's downright scalding," Fi says brightly and with absolutely no hint that she was masturbating just moments before. You wonder why she never tried her hand at acting. "Almost worth being late, even."

Fi begins dressing and is soon gone, but the other girls are still getting changed. You sit on the toilet seat, not even bothering to watch. What act could top that? You suppose that she was feel a bit frustrated after being built up like that on the train ... sure it was a stranger, but she seemed like she was getting into it in the end. Otherwise you can't imagine her being the type for public masturbation.

Though if that's true ... then she must really be feel horny now. Hell, you are and this has only happened once to you so far today. If this is what happened after the first time, then it'll be downright spectacular if she loses control again today. You feel a little bad about thinking of it that way, but those images of her fingering herself, of you pounding you cock into and out of her while she moans, of her back arching in expected ecstasy, keep playing themselves over and over in your mind.

Deep down in your heart, and other places further down than that, you want to see more. You want to see the end of that orgasm, and likely hear it as well. You want ... more.

Part of you is saying that this is just a side effect of the blue-balls, but another more honest part is saying that there's not a straight guy in the school who wouldn't fuck Fiona given the chance. And last time you checked (only a few minutes ago) you would at least imagine doing the same thing.

You hear the girls leave, and slowly leave the stall and collect your bag, turning off the camera inside as you do so. You are thinking furiously, trying to decide what to do next. You should be checking rumors and keep an eye out for the Rick issue, and maybe reporting to Mark. What you want to do is to see a repeat show of the shower incident.

Your wants keep telling you that you have friends who might be able to get a hold of some ... medicines that might make Fi more likely to perform again without her realizing you are involved, though that may mean sharing out some of these pictures and videos as payment. They also point out that you have more than enough to blackmail her by this point, though the idea of blackmailing a friend of several years kinda feels strange. You could also try to tease her a bit; keep her from getting that relief she so dearly needs by this point. If she's horny enough who knows what might happen, though you'd have to take care if you wanted to make sure you are the one she vents her "frustrations" on. Or perhaps some combination of "all of the above".

The should side of your brain is saying to cool off till you're acting rationally, then go either check into more rumors or Rick ... and masturbate furiously to the video when you get home. It would have to wait quite a while though, since you're supposed to be setting up a web cam for Fi tonight (along with a program that will let you view her room through it when you want ... you couldn't manage 24/7 surveillance but you figured it would alert you to midnight visitors) ... though that could be fun too.

So much to do, so little time ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/08/27 11:57

Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/27 19:12

The last passage was very good - I've enjoyed the whole thing so far. I look forward to the Adrift version! (Let me know if you need any help using the system.) Anyway, on the matter of the next command, I think perhaps that cooler heads should prevail for now, so...

>check out the rumours about Rick

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/27 20:26

Ah, thank you. It's been quite a while since I've done any writing, so it's good to know that I haven't lost it.

>check out the rumours about Rick

You take a minute or two to calm down before you head to your next class. As the red fog of desire slowly clears, you begin to feel ashamed of your earlier thoughts. Trying to arrange more potentially embarrassing moments for Fi? That's pretty low. And blackmailing her? How could you even think of such a thing.

Just trying to get a good idea of her dedication, your treacherous thoughts say. If she can stand that sort of treatment and not cheat on Mark he'd be pretty relieved, right?

You try to ignore this thought and head to the boys locker room. Your next class is Gym, and fortunately you don't even need to skip it to get the low down on Rick, a couple of his friends are in the same class as you. You head in and after a thought decide to beg off actually doing anything today, partly because you need to think and partly because your thin gym shorts probably won't conceal the hard-on you can't seem to get rid of. Mr. Stetts owes you a few favors anyhow, so it shouldn't be a problem.

A few minutes and a quick conversation later, you are sitting on the sidelines of the baseball field with your backpack. There's not enough fields for all the teams, so Mr. Stetts rotates them out every few minutes. It isn't long before you get a chance to talk to a couple of Rick's buddies; they all inevitably end up on the same team together.

"Sup, Jake," one calls out as you walk over, then grins. "What's the matter, scared of playing today? We were gonna get you on our team this time, we swear."

The last time the baseball team members formed up and you were on the opposing team, you nearly ate a line drive and actually did get a sprained wrist trying to catch another. They never seem to tire of the memory.

"Nah, just feeling kinda out of it," you reply. " Got a question for ya though."

"Shoot," He responds.

"Is it true what they're saying about Fiona and Rick?" you ask. Keep it vague, you think. These guys know Rick pretty well, and they're not that bright. Shouldn't be hard to find out.

"You mean that they're nekkin' now? Nah, as much as Rick would like that nothin's goin' on. Guy's been trying forever to get with her, we'd have heard it yelled from the damn roof if he'd managed it." He says. "Although, I do hear he's managed to get her to come to a mixer at his place on Wednesday. So hey, who knows, maybe he'll finally get a piece of that."

"A mixer?" You say. "Sounds cool ... any idea of Rick would let me drop by?"

"I dunno," he says doubtfully. "I don't think he wants too many people there. But you might be able to convince him. You're all sorts of good at that shit. Oh, by the way, any new ... uh, stuff for us?"

Quite a while ago you made an awful lot of friends here by distributing DVD rips of various pornos that you found online. It wasn't much more than the cost of a few blank DVDs to you, and it helps to be in the good graces of the jocks. You still feed them a couple now and again to keep them happy.

"Uh, nothing good yet," you say, trying not to think of the cameras in your bag. "Got a few promising ones though, gonna check em over before I bother to burn them ... some asses think it's funny to put names like "One Night in Paris" on gay porn nowadays."

They look a little disappointed, but seems satisfied with you taking the risk of checking the movies over first. They are called in for their next game and soon you are alone again. You flick out your phone reflexively and find yourself flicking through the pictures from the train, and settling on Fi in the shower, then realize what you're doing and put your phone away.

You feel that red mist rising up in your mind again. You find yourself wondering if Fi has managed to find an opportunity

to masturbate again ... and if she managed to finish herself off this time. Telling yourself that you're planning your next move for Mark, you pull out Fi's schedule and take a glance. She's in History with Mrs. Schueller now it looks like, and stern old Schueller has a habit of pacing rooms not even allowing bathroom breaks, so you suspect she'll need to wait a while longer. After that both you and Fi have lunch together ...

You still have some time before class ends, the red mist in your head whispers. Time enough to talk to Chad and his amazing assortment of pills and powders ...

But with the same time, another part of you argues. You could be finding out if you can get in to Rick's party or reporting to Mark.

Or maybe you should just stay put. Or find a place to go "calm" yourself before you see Fi ...

Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/28 01:51

Wow, you're writing this like a machine - this is probably the fastest written live AIF so far. Anyway, it seems like Fi isn't being such a bad girl after all, but to at least keep our options open, let's...

>go talk to Chad

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/28 03:04

What can I say, I've found my muse I guess. The fact that I've wanted to see more of this kind of story lately and that I'm actually rather enjoying myself are helping a bit as well. I also have a fair bit of spare time on my hands lately ... too bad we don't have more people taking part, or I might be cranking it out even faster. I'm always curious about what's going to happen next too!

>go talk to Chad

You decide that there's no harm in just getting a few of Chad's little helpers ... you don't have to use them after all. And even if you do, it's not like you're doing this for yourself ... Mark's relationship could be on rocky ground indeed if Fi can't hold out against a little temptation. At least, that's what you keep telling yourself as you make your way to the stand of trees that Chad usually haunts.

You see him, and really he'd be hard to miss. Chad is a big guy. Not just tall, and not just wide, Chad has a certain feeling of density around him. To put it simply, being around him gives you the feeling that an I-beam wearing a winter weather style meat coat is standing next to you. He has a rather dumb looking face that's ugly enough to make women swoon and babies cry.

Chad is a former bully who has found dealing to be more lucrative than kicking smaller kids around. He carries a lot of the usual stuff, but also dips into Ecstasy and similar products for those who really want it. You've always gotten the slightly uneasy feeling that he is much more clever than he appears.

"Sup'," he says, his voice as thick and heavy sounding as the rest of him. "Don't see you round here often. Whacha need?"

"Something for ... a girl," you say, spinning your phone around in one hand nervously. "Something to make her ... excitable."

"You mean somethin' to make her horny," he says. "Yeah, I got it. Brand new, and not much of it. Little capsules they can swallow or you can pop em open and pour em in drinks if you want it to be a ... surprise. They take effect within a couple minutes. Fifty bucks each."

Jesus!, you think. Who comes to school with that kind of cash?

"Shit man, I don't have that much. Any chance I can pay you a bit now and get the rest for later? Or maybe just owe you a favor," you add hopefully. Favors are a specialty of yours, after all.

"I don't do no barter system ... normally. Tell you what though, tell me what it's for and if I like your story, maybe we can cut a little deal. Or, if there's something else you can pay with ..." he trails off.

The red mist rises up in your head again. You really, really want this ... but you damn sure can't tell him the whole story. Then, an idea occurs ...

"I can't really tell you the whole thing," you say. "But let me show you what I'm working on."

You pull your digital camera from your backpack, and cue it up to the shower scene. You then cover the top bit of the screen, just enough to cover Fi's face, then invite Chad to look. You let the footage roll close to when Fi is interrupted, then turn it off.

"I don't want to reveal the name of the girl," you say, ignoring the guilty feeling welling up inside of you. "But she got stopped just a few seconds after this. She's all hot and probably dripping for round two ... but I want to make sure she does, and I want to catch the whole thing. That's why I need this now."

"Is that so ..." Chad's eyes are staring intently at the camera. "Well ... tell you what. I'll give you 3 doses now, and owe me a hundred for them, and I'll knock off thirty for each video you shoot of her on them ... you can blur out her face or whatever if you want. If you don't though, I may be willing to knock some more off the price ... sound good?"

"Done," you say without thinking, and pocket the capsules. You can hardly believe yourself as you walk away, and start to wonder how you're going to come up with the money.

Don't worry, the red haze thinks for you. You can always just give him the videos if worst comes to worst. Now, how about we head off to test these out ...

You make your way to the lunch room while wondering what you've gotten yourself into.

Once you arrive, you immediately spot Fiona sitting in her usual place by the windows. Not surprisingly, she looks a little distracted. You approach her table, and note (or rather, that red part of your brain notes) that she is drinking her usual diet soda today.

You desperately try to banish any sexual thoughts from your head, but it isn't helping that you see her one hand under the table, edging slowly downward from her lap.

"Hey Fi," you say, trying not to notice how her one hand nervously jumps above the table when you do so. She also hasn't gotten up to hug you the way she usually does ... remembering her act earlier, you wonder just how close to the edge she is right now. Maybe enough that you'd feel hard nipples pressing against you if she hugged you. "What's up? You seem a bit jumpy today?"

"Oh, hey. Sorry, you caught me daydreaming. How are you doing Jake?" she says. "What's with the camera?"

"Not doing too bad. Got a bit of a video project I'm working on," you say, not entirely untruthfully. "Oh, before I forget, I can drop by tonight and set up that web cam for you. Say, 5 or 6ish?"

"Really!? Thanks, just give a call and let me know before you head over," she responds with a smile.

Suddenly there is a great clatter and the sound of shouting as a fight breaks out across the room. Fi turns, distracted momentarily, and a plan crystallizes in your mind in an instant.

There's a girls bathroom nearby that is out of order, the perfect secluded spot. You could easily slip the contents of one of the capsules into Fi's drink now, and run along to prepare for her arrival there. But do you really want to?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/28 07:07

Well, if this were real life, then no. But this is a story, and I'd like to see what's coming, so...

>do it

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/28 08:28

>do it

As you make your decision you realize that you already have a capsule in your hand. With a mental shrug, what's the worst that could happen, you quickly pop it open and pour the contents into Fi's drink.

"What is going on over there?" She asks.

"Looks like your run of the mill fight to me," you say. You grab your bag and camera off the table. "Hey, might be some good footage if I hurry. Sorry Fi, gotta run, I'll see you ... err, soon."

You make your way towards the commotion and, once Fi is out of sight, slip out the door. Unsure of how long you have you make your way to the girl's bathroom in a hurry, only taking the barest of glances down the hallway to make sure no one sees you. Once again, you do your old trick; a "KEEP OUT" sign on the door of a locked stall, and wait.

Before long you hear the banging noise of someone pushing their way inside in a hurry, and the sound of quiet, desperate heavy breathing. You wonder just how attentive Fi is going to be in this state, but decide to peek the camera over the top of the stall ... it doesn't sound like she's in any state to object at the moment anyhow.

Fi's face is flushed and sweaty already, and there is a pained expression on her sweet face. Both her hands are grinding into her crotch through her skirt, and her nipples are so hard that they look like they might leave holes in her shirt. She is giving sharp little cries every time her hands move, and her breathing is ragged.

You mind full of red heat, you unzip your pants and pull out your already ramrod hard erection. Now then, shall we pick up where we left off?the red fog in your brain asks. You begin jerking off o the trembling image of Fiona in the viewfinder.

Fi leans her back against the wall and slides down her now damp panties. Her one hand rises to meet her engorged tits, while the other slides below, two fingers apart from the rest, and hesitates for a moment.

You slow down your own hand, and holding your cock you watch her carefully. You imagine yourself standing in front of her, your hard dick at her entrance. You see the look of nearly mindless desire in her eyes--

--She thrusts her fingers into her pussy, her voice rising in a sharp cry--

--you see your cock pierce her, her face twisted in sweet agony--

--and you both begin moving again.

Schiltt, schiltt, schiltt, the sound of Fiona's hard work fills the bathroom.

"Oh, oh, ooohh," she moans, her voice seeming to rise with every stroke of her fingers. Her legs appear to give out on her, and she slowly slides down with her back to the wall, pulling her skirt up high enough for you to see her now soaked fingers hammering their way into her wet pussy.

Your heavy breathing is probably not much more discrete as you imagine yourself pumping into and out of her. You imagine your lips crushing against hers, stifling and stealing every sweet gasp, her breasts crushed up against you ... and part of your mind realizes that you don't necessarily need to imagine this.

Fi hardly looks like she is in any condition to object ... hell, she looks like she'd welcome you with open arms and legs! You don't need to fuck her even. You could probably do with just a good handjob or blowjob ... but you could fuck her you think, if you acted fast.

Part of your mind not shrouded in red fog comments that fucking her kinda goes against your whole purpose here. And Fi could tell Mark about it later. She doesn't seem to have run to another guy, so it seems like everything's cool ...

You even have your video for later, you think at yourself. You can jerk off here, let her finish, and everything is fine. I mean, I guess if you really wanted to be sure you'd find a way of interrupting her again before she's done ... but is that really necessary?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/28 21:28

I'd kind of like some other players to get involved so I don't have to make every decision, but I'll make this one, as it's been a good story and I'd like to keep reading.

>Don't jump her, just jerk off while watching, and stay hidden. Meanwhile, it would be good to find a way to interrupt her before she comes that doesn't reveal Jake's presence.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/28 23:44

So, any thoughts on how this scene went?

>Don't jump her, just jerk off while watching, and stay hidden. Meanwhile, it would be good to find a way to interrupt her before she comes that doesn't reveal Jake's presence.

You continue to jerk furiously, too close to the edge now to do anything else. Staring at Fi on the viewfinder you imagine Fi's voice, whispering in your ear, telling you to fuck her, telling you to pour out every last drop of your load inside her...

You legs go weak as what feels like a wave of white hot fire escapes you--

--pouring into Fi's waiting womb, with each pulse her cries--

--are getting louder, loud enough that people in the hallway outside can almost certainly hear.

You sink onto the toilet seat, dazed by the magnitude of your orgasm. You feel a warm, exhausted feeling suffusing your body, radiating from your bones, pulsing through your blood. You stare uncomprehendingly for a few moments at the small lake of cum on the ground (and covering some of the walls) in front of you before you come to your senses.

That would have been in Fi, you find yourself thinking, and deep inside the weakened remains red mist whisper that you could have another chance to put it there, if you're clever ...

"Oh, OH, OOOHH!"

You suddenly realize that Fiona's voice has gone up another notch; she is practically screaming now. If you want to keep her from cumming you'd better act quick. You slip under the side wall of the stall and quickly slip past the partition wall that leads to the door. Her back beginning to arch as she makes her final approach to her desperate goal, Fi either does not see you or doesn't care.

You slip outside, and do the only thing you can think of to snap her out of it. You knock on the door loudly, and call inside.

"Fi! I heard you screaming in there, are you ok?" You call out in what you hope is a convincingly concerned voice. After a moment or two of silence, you decide to follow up. "Fi, seriously, are you alright? If you don't answer I'm going to have to come inside--"

"NO!" you hear her shriek. "I-I mean, no. I'm fine. I just tripped and hurt my knee. I'll be fine."

"Ouch," you say, and realize that you're grinning. Good thing no one's around to see it. "Tell you what, try to see if you can hop to the door. I'm right outside, I'll help you to the nurse's office."

"N-no. I don't want to make you late, I'll be fine," comes her quavering voice from the other side of the door.

"It's cool, the teacher for my next class is a pushover," you tell her through the door, before adding cheerfully. "He might even be a bit lenient on me for skipping my homework when he hears that I stopped to help a damsel in distress. Besides, what would Mark think of me if I left you here? Take your time coming out if you want, but I can wait here all

day."

The door creaks open, and Fiona emerges fully dressed. Her face is still cherry red, her breathing still seems a bit labored, and you can see her nipples poking through her shirt. You can even swear you hear a faintly squishy noise from down below as she takes a step, though that might be your imagination. She really has to know that this is all obvious, but maybe she's banking on you running along before you notice.

"See?" she says. "I can stand and walk perfectly fine. I told you it was no--"

Fiona's legs quiver, and she only avoids sinking to the ground by reaching out to grab the doorknob. You quickly step forward and slip under her arm, and wrap your arm around her. You purposefully put your hand a bit too low on her stomach at first (Fi gasps, and you feel her muscles contract) before sliding it upward to a more reasonable area.

"See?" You mockingly say back to her. "I told you I'd help you to the nurses office."

She looks at you irritably before responding. "Fine, but after that you head to class, right?"

"Sounds good," you say cheerfully. You realize that you shouldn't be enjoying this quite so much, but the raw tension radiating from her and her obvious attempts at hiding her condition are just so ... cute.

As you support her and walk down the hallway you can feel feverish heat pouring from her as if she were on fire. You can smell her "warm girl smell", and it reminds you that there's little more than a piece or two of flimsy cloth between you and her sticky, sweaty skin. She seems to be trying to ignore you, and you suddenly realize that she must feel, and smell, the same sexual aroma and heat coming from you ... and you think it's turning her on. You feel yourself starting to get hard again at just the thought, and a wicked thought occurs to you.

You're trying to avoid thinking that way about me Fi, you think. Then try to ignore this ...

You pretend to trip, and as Fiona falls forward in surprise, you "accidentally" slip your hand upwards in an attempt to catch her ... and your hand closes on one of Fi's hot, sweaty breasts. A delightfully pleasant squishiness greets your touch, which seems all the softer by the contrast of the hard stiffness of her nipple poking into your palm. As she shifts her weight to regain her balance, you can feel the cloth of her shirt and bra drag across her hot skin, and you almost smile when you imagine the sensations that must cause to the still sensitive Fiona, and she gasps sharply, as if to bullet point your thought. And then your hand moves back to its original place.

"Geez, sorry Fi. Guess clumsiness is spreading today," You say.

She gives a noncommittal nod, clearly not trusting herself to speak, and gestures for you to keep moving. By the time you reach the nurse's office she has regained her composure, and thanks you before heading inside.

You wonder if she'll get enough privacy in there to finish herself off ... not likely, the way she was screaming. Still, you'd hate to leave her alone and miss the fireworks ... but you do still have the Rick situation to check out. So much to do, so little time ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/08/28 23:45

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/08/29 00:47

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Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/08/29 07:20

I wasn't sure how you were going to disentangle that situation, but nicely done. I agree, there's some nice tension in this last response.

>It's a small risk, but I think it would be worth leaving and investigating Rick.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/29 08:08

I was wondering a bit too, but I was reasonably confident that Jake could manage. And even if he got caught there would have been a nice rise of tension ... if a knock on the door snapped Fi out of it, they what would seeing one of her friends peeping on her do?

I'm trying to base some of the ideas and options that the characters have off of their current situation. Jake might consider blackmailing/fucking Fiona if he's overbearingly horny, something he might not normally even consider (except maybe in fantasies). Now that he's relieved a bit of the pressure, I thought he'd be more likely to focus on his actual task at hand.

>It's a small risk, but I think it would be worth leaving and investigating Rick.

You decide to return to your original mission and try to investigate Rick's party. There's not much of a chance of Fiona getting the time alone that she needs here.

Besides, you think with a grin. I'll probably hear it if she does, and come running.

After a bit of asking around, and not even bothering to drop by your next class (old Mr. Friedman really is a pushover), you head back to the baseball fields to find Rick's gym class. You have to wait a while before his team comes in, as they are currently playing.

Rick is one of those lucky people who has nearly everything; He's bright, rich, and has a body that looks like it was designed along the lines of a Greek god. Of course, because of all those things, he also has plenty of girls willing to hop in bed with him. What he doesn't have, but doesn't care about, is an attitude that doesn't make him seem like a prick, and what he doesn't have that he does care about is Fiona. It's always annoyed you a little that this does not stop him from screwing half the girls in school.

Rick has an irritated expression on his face as you approach.

"What do you want?" he asks.

"Good day to you too sir," you respond, your annoyance building. You decide to cut to the chase. "I heard something about a party Wednesday ... any chance I might be able to come?"

"No," He says. The prick.

You can already see what he's thinking. You're a friend of Fi and Mark, and of course he doesn't want Mark to find out about the party and he doesn't want anyone keeping an eye out for Fi at the party. After all, that might ruin his chances with her ...

If only you knew what I've been doing, you think, trying not to grin.

You could try to change his mind by persuasion, but you think that your chances of managing that aren't tremendously high ... could be worth a try though.

Or you could try to buy him off, not like you don't have plenty of things he's interested in now ... though knowing this loudmouth, maybe that isn't such a good idea, he might mention it to other people, and then you'd have to explain to Fi why you're walking around turning her life into a porno.

Or, you could offer to do a favor ... you think of Fi huddled in the corner, fingering herself desperately, all but oblivious to the world around her. If you could arrange for Rick to see that in person, you could probably even make some cash off of it in addition to getting to go to the party. Morally speaking it's not really right, but then you did just spend a sizable amount of time spying on and masturbating to Fi ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/08/29 08:22

Hey Holet! Very good job! That's exactly the kind of story I like. I hope you'll have time to write it as an adrift game or find a programmer to help you in that task.
I'm longing to see what will happen next...

As Jake really needs to attend the party, I think he should:

> Offer to do a favor.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/29 19:29

I plan on trying to do just that, though personally I kinda enjoy it more doing it this way. The stories to me have always kinda come out in a continuous stream, so cutting it up into little bits and pieces feels a bit awkward. I suppose I'll get used to it in time though.

> Offer to do a favor.

"What if I did you a bit of a favor?" you ask.

"What kind of favor could you do for me that would possibly be worth me letting you show up?" he asks.

I could get a wrench and give you an attitude adjustment, you think. Though it would need to be a heavy one ...

"Well ..." you gesture for him to come closer. "What if I could get you in to see the show of a lifetime. One involving a certain girl you are so fond of."

"What are you talking about?" he asks, though you can see in his eyes a faint glimmer of interest. He wouldn't be Rick if he wasn't putting up a fight.

"You know who I mean. You've had a bitch of a time getting to her, and I might not be able to change that," you say. "But I can give you a chance to see, in rather intimate detail, said girl engaging in-- oh to hell with it, masturbating."

"You're lying." he says. You flick out your phone, cycle through a few pictures and Rick's eyes widen. "Holy shit! How did you get those!?"

"Still think I'm full of shit?" you ask. He shakes his head. "Good, then do we have a deal?"

"If you can really do it, hell yeah!"

You smile, and discuss arrangements for Rick to be in the girl's bathroom by the cafeteria tomorrow during lunch. You'll have to get his teacher to let him out on some pretense or another, but that's no problem.

"Also, I'll need some cash for expenses," you tell him.

"How much?" he asks.

"Well, that depends on how good of a show you want. We'll say ... 50 bucks, for the bare minimum. Everything else is icing on the cake." you tell him.

He pulls a handful of cash from his wallet and hands it too you without hesitation. Looks like he really wants a good show ...

"This better be good," he says menacingly.

"Oh don't you worry about that Rick. You just make sure you get there nice and early ... if you're seen the shows over, no refunds, got it?" you say, and he nods.

As you walk away, you check the cash in your hand to discover that ninety dollars is the price of this little peep show. Hell, with what you've got at home you could pay off Chad tomorrow, easy. You'll be using up another capsule to do this of course, but the return is well worth it.

Will a single one be enough though, you wonder. Today she had all sorts of stuff happen to get her hot and that won't necessarily happen tomorrow, though with some effort you could probably make it a lot more likely. Granted, you've got

two capsules left, but what if you need to hit her with more than one to get her like she was today? Maybe you should see if Chad has some more ... hell, maybe you could even get some free if you get him in to watch the action too.

For a moment you feel guilty at the thought of using her this way. But if you couldn't get into that party, then her relationship with Mark might be in peril ... or that's what you tell yourself at least. Oh well, what's done is done you guess.

Anyhow, not much time remaining in the school day. You don't know if Fi will get the opportunity to be alone again, but it might be worth following her to find out. On the other hand though, Mark will probably be wanting a report before he heads home with Fi today.

Wait a sec, if Mark and Fi are together on the train today, and Fi is still as sexually charged as she was when you last saw her ... well, something might happen. Which is good and all, of course, cause Mark and Fi are going out. She's supposed to be doing things with him ...

But you'd miss the explosive finale. The one you worked so hard to build. You feel almost feverish with the thought of what it will be like. You want to watch it ... hell, you kinda want to be part of it. And of course, Fi being horny without Mark around is the whole idea behind the test, right?

When you make your report you could easily get Mark to to leave her alone so you can check the train rumor again, but deep down you can't help but feel a little guilty at the thought ...

What to do? Do you report to Mark (and if so, what do you tell him)? Do you follow Fi and hope you catch the final act? And should you check in with Chad again before the day is out?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/08/30 17:28

Really been loving the story so far. Your a very talented writer. Looking forward to the full game version. Though if you never do work out your coding problems, I would be willing to lend my Inform coding expertise to you. Not sure if you are looking for a coder, but figured I would offer since you mentioned you didn't like coding and preferred writing.

Anyways, how about this...

> Catch up with Mark and Fi before they get on the train and ride with them telling Fi you have some free to hook up her web cam.

I'm curious how Fi will react when she is so horny with Mark but you are there with them :P Plus that web cam hook up you mentioned earlier has some nice possibilities when she is so worked up :evil:

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/08/31 00:03

Glad you're enjoying it. I dunno if I'm all that talented, but I do my best.

I appreciate your offer and might just take you up on it, but I'd like to attempt to get over my fear of coding a little.

My first game/story idea (referred to as Dark Seed) was originally intended to be a relatively simple RPG constructed on RPG maker. If I'm ever to manage that, I'll probably need a bit more of a grasp of this sort of thing. If you're interested, the thread should still be up over on Hentaipalm's game forum under "Game Concept (To be named later)" ... I never got around to changing the thread name.

Anyhow, on to the story ... I'll assume Jake is going to be a bit more tame until it's time to leave for the train.

> Catch up with Mark and Fi before they get on the train and ride with them telling Fi you have some free time to hook up her web cam.

You think that maybe you should head back to class. After all, you only have so much goodwill with the teaching staff, no sense exhausting it all now when you might have better uses for it in the future.

You manage to survive the remainder of your next class by considering your next move. You decide to tell Mark about the party, though not how you plan to get in. You also decide to tell him about your web cam idea, and that you need to find an excuse to get to Fi's as early as possible to install it so that you don't miss anything ...

You have a hard time getting through your final class for the day. You try to keep yourself occupied, but keep finding yourself stealthily sneaking glances at the pictures on your phone. You only manage to stop around halfway through when you realize that you won't be able to stand up to leave without considerable embarrassment ... the last few minutes are almost agony.

When you are finally free, you rush to find Mark leaving his last class for the day.

"Finally! I've been waiting," he exclaims. "How did it go? Is everything ok?"

You slow down and think about what you are about to say. It seemed so easy to lie to Mark earlier, particularly with Fi's naked body in plain view, but now you're feeling more than a little guilty.

"Umm, well enough, I guess," you respond. "She hasn't been with any guys that I saw today. But apparently she's going to a party at Rick's in two days ... I kinda got the impression he might make a pass at her. It's cool though, I think I can get in and keep an eye on things."

Mark, looking tense at the mention of Rick's party, suddenly looks relieved.

"But ... I think we should consider keeping an eye on Fi for another day at least," you say. "There's that guy on the train earlier for one. And there's the chance that she might not have chosen to see anyone today. Rigor is the key."

"Well ... ok, but do we really need to do the train thing again?" Mark asks. "I really missed her this morning ..."

"Your choice," You respond with a shrug. "Anyway, I need you to see if I can stay at your place tonight ... or at least pretend that I'm going to. I've got an important bit of surveillance to set up, a web cam at Fi's, and I think I should get it in place as early as possible. Just in case she is having people meet her at home."

"Y-yeah, sure," Mark says, glancing at his watch. "You can ride the train back with us. I have to run though, I'm supposed to meet Fi after school and walk to the station with her. I'll meet you there!"

<POV Mark>

You dash to the front of the school, and feel your heart lift at the sight of your lovely girl waiting by the door. You walk towards her smiling and reach out to hug her--

Fiona latches onto you and kisses you so fiercely that you can feel her teeth touch your lips. She pulls you close, and you feel her warm body crush itself against you, two tiny points of pressure digging into your chest. A low, soft moan issues from her as she presses her lips against you with an intense, desperate, and about all hungryintensity. Her tongue slips past your lips and begins to probe the inside of your mouth, before she pulls back, her tongue dragging across your lips as she does so.

"Hi," Fiona says in a husky voice, an almost frighteningly seductive look spread across her usually innocent face.

<POV Jake>

You see Fiona and Mark approaching arm in arm. Mark almost seems unhappy to see you, but you notice that Fi looks a little embarrassed to see you after the state you left her in. After the hellos are exchanged, you explain the new situation to Fi, who hesitantly agrees that you can come over earlier than expected.

The train ride is less eventful than the last one; there is no sign of the older gentleman from this morning, and the car you end up in is empty for most of the ride aside from your group.

There is, however, thick air of sexual tension in the air. You notice that there is very little in the way of conversation, and that Fi is clinging to Mark's hand like there's no tomorrow. Every once in a while she shifts, as if to look out the window, and you note that each time she pulls Mark's hand a little further into her lap ... seems like she wouldn't mind a repeat of this morning after all.

Finally, the train reaches your stop and you all make your way to Fi's house. Mark kisses her goodbye at the doorstep, and it may be your imagination but it seems like it takes a little longer than is necessary. You wave goodbye, and promise you'll be over his house as soon as possible.

The last time you were in Fi's house was around 3 years ago, before Mark and her hit it off. You used to hang out with her and watch movies (you would insist on anything 007, she was a fan of horror movies). Nothing much has changed really, but seem to be seeing things in a new light; the old couch in the living room where you used to sit side by side with her seems like a golden land of opportunities.

"It's my parents anniversary," she tells you. "So they'll be out enjoying themselves till around 8 or 9, I think. Can you get it done before then? They hate coming home to find friends over without me telling them beforehand."

"Shouldn't take long," you tell her. "Lead the way."

She takes you up to her room, a fairly spacious bedroom with the usual (dresser, bed, desk) as well as a computer, TV and DVD player. She stands there awkwardly for a moment as you retrieve the cam from you backpack. She stares at you for a moment with a strange look on her face.

"O-oh, I'll just run and grab some snacks and drinks," she says, seeming to realize herself, and leaves the room.

Hrm, you think as you begin your work. This could be more interesting than I previously thought.

You had been thinking of keeping Fiona all revved up until you could set up the web cam, but this is a pretty unique opportunity. You wonder if Fi would be in the mood for a movie tonight ...

Images of Mark's trusting face war with images of Fiona's hot body. Mark is trusting you to keep his relationship safe ... but Fiona is ready to pop. It's not like you need to sleep with her or anything, just give her a bit of release ... and maybe get a bit for yourself as well.

Of course, sex with Fiona sounds pretty good too ... and when are you going to get a better chance? It could get sticky (in more ways than one) but a rapidly hardening part of you wonders if it might be worth the risk.

What a dilemma ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/01 05:17

This is in response to Bobz4. He posted outside the thread, but I'm willing to roll with it.

Let's keep the responses comin', I'd love to see the post count hit at least the 40 to 50 area before the week is out. Maybe more, if I'm quick.

> Set up the webcam and then tease her a little bit to see where that leads (without compromising your friendship with Mark).

You finish setting up the web cam and begin installing the software for remotely recording through it. As the program sets itself up, you decide to give Fi one last little push before you leave for the evening. After a moment you become aware of Fiona standing at the door holding a pair of glasses filled with soda (probably diet, knowing Fi. Yuck). From the reflection in the monitor you can see that look on her face again, a cross between hungry and unsure.

"Hey Fi, I was thinking," you say. "This might take a while, but doesn't need any watching over. What do you say we head downstairs for a movie while we wait? It'll be like old times."

"I-I don't know," she stammers, and you wonder what she could be thinking about that she is this nervous. "My parents might be mad if they come..."

"But they won't be back till late right? Don't worry, it's just till the software is set up," you tell her. "Tell you what, I'll let you pick the movie. Even if it's horror ... though nothing too scary."

She smiles a bit at that. "Well ... alright. you take these drinks downstairs, and I'll get some popcorn ready."

You agree to meet her downstairs, and grab your book bag. You spend a moment setting it up to record (after all, you never know) and once again set it up so that it is barely peeking out of the bag. You then grab the drinks and head downstairs to the living room.

You've always liked Fiona's living room. It is situated at the center of the house, with no windows, creating a very nice theater effect with the enormous TV her parents have invested in. There is a large couch across from the TV, a coffee table to set drinks on, and a comfortable sofa chair in the corner for reading in.

You deposit your bag on the sofa chair, pointed at the couch, and set the drinks on the table. Fiona enters shortly after with a bag of popcorn and a smile. She selects a movie, a slasher flick, puts it in the DVD player, and turns off the lights.

You've never been a big fan of horror. A lot of guys you know seem to like watching them with girls because of the potential for them to get clingy, but Fi's never been easily spooked. Fortunately for your plan you've got a reputation for being a bit jumpy ...

At the first violent start of music you jump, and use the excuse to sidle slightly over next to Fi. She looks at you with amusement, and calmly selects a piece of popcorn with a grin on her face.

Evil little minx, you think. But let's see who laughs last here.

You see her attention gradually turn back to the movie. There is a slight blue glow on her pale face from the light of the TV, which paints mysterious shadows across curves of her shirt. Her black skirt is all but invisible in the darkness, which only serves to set off the milky white of her thighs. You realize that you are staring, and turn your gaze back to the TV before she notices.

A moment of tense silence reigns on the screen, the byproduct of one of the characters choosing to investigate some abandoned building or another, when you see your chance. You quietly reach out behind her with one hand ... then quickly grab her sides while shouting. Fiona gives a shocked squeal, and grabs onto you in surprise.

You can feel her heart beating rapidly as her breasts squash themselves against your arm, and smell her scent once again. You are painfully aware that her lips are just inches from yours, and you heart beats quickly in response ... before she pushes you away, half annoyed, half amused, to continue watching the movie.

After a few minutes the crinkling noise of the bag of popcorn in Fi's lap comes to your attention, and you realize that Fi seems to be rummaging through it an awful lot. You wonder about it for a moment, when a slight gasp and twitch of Fi's face makes you realize what she is really doing. You feel yourself begin to grow hard as you watch Fi attempt to discretely masturbate right next to you.

Well, you think. Seems like she's enjoying herself, but two, as they say, can play this game.

You wait for one of Fi's forays into the bag to end and reach in for yourself, feeling her stiffen as you do so. You act as if you are trying to find a proper handful and scrabble at the bottom of the bag--

"Ah!"

You hear her gasp and feel her hands, one still greasy with butter, wrap around your arm, holding it in place. She leans against your arm, her face twisted as if in agony. She looks up at you, an expression of uncertainty on her face ... and then you feel, gently but clearly, her hands force your arm downward.

You obligingly press your fingers down again, and she groans. Her body relaxes, becoming soft and pliant as your fingers press against her. Her hands begin to move your arm to a specific rhythm, and as you pick up on it she gradually lets you go. Her face turns toward you, eyes half-lidded with pleasure, and she begins to lean in towards you ...

Your mind begins to race. It looks like Fiona has finally had enough, and is looking to you to give her the release she needs. That's bad ... right?

You know that this is going to go somewhere if you don't act fast, but part of you really wants to see where this will go. If you can keep a handle on things you might just be able to make her cum ... or you could say to hell with it, and see how far you can take things. The tiny part of you that is still thinking as Mark's friend thinks you should find a way out altogether ...

Her lips are approaching fast, what's it gonna be?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by BBBen - 2008/09/01 06:48

Okay, I'm inclined to let others be the players now, but I'll take another turn here...

>try to make her cum

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/01 11:16

>try to make her cum

Fiona's breath brushes, warm and gentle, across your cheek ... and then her soft lips crush themselves against yours. Her one arm winds about your neck and locks in place, preventing you from pulling away, and she presses herself against you with even greater intensity. You feel her teeth brush your lips ...

And, doing the only thing you can think to do, you press down into Fi's crotch. She cries out against your lips, and folds over your arm. Alright, now you're back in control (albeit with an erection that could be used as an I-beam), time to take command. You let the bag of popcorn slide from you hand and onto the floor, and begin to rub Fiona through her skirt.

"Oh, oh, oh!" She cries, not even trying to keep herself quiet this time. "More!"

You obligingly slip your hand under her skirt and pull her panties out of the way. You let your fingers slide down her skin, playing with her clit for a moment, before letting your middle finger come to a rest at her entrance. With your other hand you pull up her shirt to reveal her beautiful peach-like breasts covered by a small white bra, which you pull down to reveal her chest in all it's naked glory.

Fiona now sits beside you her pussy exposed and gleaming damply, and her shapely breasts hanging freely, nipple erect. You can smell her heat and excitement, just like in the hall earlier. Unable to wait for you to begin again, she reaches up and begins squeezing one of her breasts, moaning softly.

You reach out and grasp the other, and begin copying her actions ... you realize with some amazement that she is teaching you how to get her off. You massage her chest gentle, drawing please cooing noises from Fi, and then slide your finger inside her. Her back arches, fitting her breast more perfectly into your hand, and you can feel the walls of her pussy suddenly constrict at your intrusion.

"OH!" she cries out more strongly this time.

Schlitt, schlitt, schillt

The inside of her pussy is warm and slick and tight on your finger, and you find yourself imagining your cock inside. You slip a second finger inside her, and watch her innocent face twist in pleasure.

Would she look like that when you put your cock inside, you wonder. Would she moan for it? Would her pussy make these noises when I pushed in and out of her?

Movement draws you back to your situation, as her free hand drifts across to your lap. You watch with stunned fascination as she begins to unzip your pants, and then sets your almost painful erection free from your underwear. You watch helplessly as her hand wraps around the base of your cock, and slowly begins to stroke up and down. Her hand is soft and strong, squeezing you tightly as it moves.

You feel your own efforts begin to slow as she works, your concentration beginning to falter. Her lips lock around yours once more, and her tongue slips into your mouth. With every stroke of her hand you can't help but groan into her. Every movement of yours elicits a moan from Fi, sending a delightfully intimate vibration and surge of her hot breath into your mouth.

Schlitt, schlitt, schlitt

You can't say how long this lasts, the world seems to consist of an endless cycle of movement, groans and flares of

pleasure. Every once in a while you slow her down when you feel yourself getting too close, and slow down your own fingers when it seems like she is about to finish. Soon though neither of you can help it, and you feel her lips leave yours as her her body begins to stiffen up for the orgasm she has waited an entire day for.

"OH, Oh, OOOOOH!" She screams, her hand still jerking at you furiously.

You feel yourself on the edge too as you continue to pound your fingers into her. Her eyes snap open, unseeing, and her back arches as she lets out a scream, her fingers tightening on your cock. A warm wetness coaks your fingers, and her walls crush down on them in a vice-like grip.

The look of ecstasy on Fi's face, the tightness of her hand on your dick, the sensation of actually feeling her orgasm from inside her ... it's all too much. You push Fiona onto her back, and begin jerking yourself frantically. Fire seems to run through your pulsing cock, and your cum splatters on her thighs and the smooth area right above her pubic hair. You sink down, exhausted, and listen to Fiona's gasping aftermath.

When thought returns, you find yourself wondering what to do now. Mark probably shouldn't hear about this, though Fi really did start the situation (you ignore the voice in your head that mentions the teasing and drugging). Would Fi tell Mark about this? Maybe, if she thought it was you who has instigated things, but if she feels guilty about it then maybe she'll be less likely to tell ...

Well, what's the plan? Do nothing and Fi might tell Mark ... maybe. Or you could try to make her feel guilty ... but maybe then she would try to make up for it be telling him? Blackmail is an option too, you suppose, considering that you have a cellphone camera and she is lying in a rather compromising pose next to you. And, completely unrelated to your problem, another part of you wants to see if she wants to go another round ... hey, it's not a solution, but it buys more time.

Fiona stirs on the couch, her orgasm induced stupor beginning to fade ... time's running out, what are you thinking?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/01 12:32

Make Fiona feeling very guilty. If she's in love with Mark, she won't tell Mark anything. But, she wouldn't like you to tell him either.

>Sell your silence for round 2.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/01 15:26

Seems a little unclear, but it sounds like you want to try to get another round in and make her feel bad. A little strange the way I see it going down, but let's give it a whirl.

>Try for round 2

You stand up, your dick starting to harden again at the sight of Fiona's disheveled form on the couch. You see her rubbing her fingers through the cum you spilled out on her thighs, rubbing it between her fingers in a sort of wonderment. Her attention then shifts to your erection, and you see that hungry look appear on her face again.

Fiona reaches out to take hold of your dick again, when you have a better idea. You step forward, bringing your bobbing cock to within a few inches of her face. She looks up at you, and you see a bit of apprehension ... she's not so horny as all that now, you guess, she's just riding some kind of irrational wave where it's all ok until you run out of water ... and the beach is rapidly approaching.

Let's fix that, you think, and reach down to push your fingers back into her pussy.

You take hold of her hand and guide it to your cock. Fiona obligingly begins to stroke, but you stop her. You then take two fingers and run them gently down her face to her lips ... then push them into her mouth, at the same time shifting your hips forward. You do this a few times before she gets the picture and stroke in time to your movements, and before long she is giving you a virtual blow job.

You then remove your hand from her pussy, and replace it with her free hand. You take a moment to survey your work; Fiona is now masturbating while jerking you off, perfect. You then slide a finger through the still warm but now thoroughly goey cum on Fiona's thighs, and begin to gently trace it upwards.

Confused, she slows what she is doing and watches. You trace it gently around her pussy lips, and then upwards to a few circuits of her clit, her body shuddering in response.

That's right, you think. This could have been inside you ... think about it Fi. It might have even gotten you pregnant, as much of it as there is.

You trace further upwards, to her taut belly and abs, and then reach back to dip your finger again before tracing it slowly across her breasts. Your finger runs scricles around first one nipple, than the other, greasing them with your semen. You then trace further upwards, up her throat and to her delicate chin, which you shift slightly to raise her lips for a kiss.

Your lips press against hers, you push your tongue inside her mouth, and before long your tongues are dueling ... and she does not notice that you slide your hand back down to retrieve more cum. You quickly pull back, and press your fingers against her lips again ... and she allows them in without thinking, sucking your cum off your fingers. Her eyes open wide as she realizes what you've done, but it looks to you like the taste isn't disagreeing with her. You remove your fingers, and once again move your cock closer to her lips.

This time she does not object, having tasted the worst already and found it bearable, and you feel her lips press against the head of your cock in something like a kiss. Shyly, her tongue emerges and begins to lick the head, then slowly making its way down the rest of your cock. As a reward you begin fingering her once again, and use your free hand to help support and guide her head.

She looks up at you, uncertainty on her innocent face, one last time ... then forces her mouth down on your cock. It is amazing; not just the warmth and the feel of her tongue, but the sight of sweet, friendly Fi sucking your cock. She doesn't seem to be able to get more than the first bit of your cock inside, but her hand strokes what her mouth can't reach.

"Mm, mm, mmm," she grunts through your dick. Every once in a while, a faint slurping noise can be heard.

Schiltt, schiltt, slurp, schiltt

The noises blend together in a lecherous harmony. It hasn't been nearly as long as the first time, but you feel your orgasm on it's way already. You quicken your pace on Fi's pussy and use your free hand to massage her breasts ... her body begins to stiffen, and her pussy walls tighten. However, it's too much ... you pull your cock free, and begin jerking off. Fi responds with quick thrusts of her fingers into her pussy.

You cum first, spilling your third load of the day on Fi's innocent face. She arches her back with a low moan, and remains transfixed that way for a moment ... before falling back to the couch, panting and sweaty. After a few minutes of rest, the two of you re-arrange your clothing, and Fi makes an attempt to wipe the cum off her face with her shirt. She glances at you, embarrassed, and silence reigns for a time.

"So ... what was that all about," you ask Fi, deciding to take the initiative.

"I-I don't know," she says quietly. "It was all just suddenly too much. I've been so ...stressed lately. Please, don't tell Mark. This was an accident, I really didn't mean for it to happen."

You recall the hungry look on her face in her room and wonder how true that is.

"Well ... alright," you tell her, trying to avoid sounding too happy. "But Mark will kill me if he finds out I kept this a secret."

"Thank you," she says softly, looking at you through her eyelashes. "I'd ... better go get a shower and get changed."

"I'll go finish up the web cam, and head on out," you volunteer. She thanks you and heads to the bathroom.

<POV Fiona>

Why did I do that? you wonder. Sure you were horny, but that was taken care of after the first orgasm. You didn't really need to cum again ... but then it hadn't really seemed real in that strange world of the afterglow of your epic orgasm. If Jake hadn't pushed for the blow job you'd still have jerked him off ...

You step into the shower, rolling your skirt around the cum-spattered shirt and toss it in the corner. Your parents probably wouldn't appreciate it being mixed in with their clothes in the hamper.

You nose is filled with the strong smell of Jake's cum still--

--that warm stickiness covering your face, splattered all over your hips and thighs--

--you turn on the water and begin washing it off. Even after several minutes though, you can still swear you smell that heady, musky aroma ...

<POV Jake>

You grab your pack and turn off the camera ... too bad you couldn't get some good shots of her at the end, but this is more than you'd hoped for. You make your way to Fi's bedroom and check the web cam. Once you are satisfied that it is working, and angled to catch Fi's bed, you head downstairs and leave. Even a goodbye would probably feel awkward after all that.

Well then, today has turned out to be more exciting than you expected. As you make your way to Mark's you try to decide if you want to see about staying the night ... if you do, you're in a prime position to ride the train tomorrow, and to convince Mark not to if you want. On the other hand, if Fi decides she hasn't had enough tonight you might catch a late encore in her bedroom. Decisions, decisions ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/01 18:22

Holet wrote:

Glad you're enjoying it. I dunno if I'm all that talented, but I do my best.

I appreciate your offer and might just take you up on it, but I'd like to attempt to get over my fear of coding a little.

My first game/story idea (referred to as Dark Seed) was originally intended to be a relatively simple RPG constructed on RPG maker. If I'm ever to manage that, I'll probably need a bit more of a grasp of this sort of thing. If you're interested, the thread should still be up over on Hentaipalm's game forum under "Game Concept (To be named later)" ... I never got around to changing the thread name.

That's good to hear. Adrift shouldn't be that hard to learn, it was the first program I learnt when I decided I wanted to try my hand at writing AIF. The only problem I had with it was that it was kinda hard to do more complex stuff, but you can usually do workarounds if you know what you are doing. I couldn't find your thread over at Hentaipalm though, but oh well.

Anyways, I just offered because I hate to see a good author never make a game because the coding intimidates them. Plus, I actually have "POV switching" code already written for a previous game I was working on :P

Anyways, if you change your mind give me an email at dudemandude_123@yahoo.com anytime. Otherwise, I will be looking forward to it while I enjoy your live AIF version ;)

Anyways, back on topic, lets see how things go at Mark's place (your mention of his sisters in the other thread has me curious where this will go lol)

> head over to Mark's to see about spending the night

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/01 20:06

Thank you for the offer, I like the idea of not needing to muddle about with the POV swap code. I may just have to give you a yell sometime.

Yeah, it can be hard to find stuff on the Hentaipalm forums. All I can suggest is searching by the title Game Concept and author name (Holing is what I go by there). If you can't find it, I'll see about posting the premise here somewhere or another.

And now back to our program, already in progress ...

> head over to Mark's to see about spending the night

You flick open your phone and call Mark as you walk. He picks up on the second ring.

"What took so long?", he asks.

"Sorry, needed to work out some bugs with her computer." you say. "While I was running everything she insisted on a movie and ... well, just kinda lost track of time. Oh, mind if I crash at your place tonight? Might be a good idea if you want me to keep an eye on Fi during the train ride tomorrow."

"Y-yeah, sure. My dad says it's fine," he says. "But seriously ... you don't think she's cheating on me, do you?"

A mental image of Fi laying on the couch, covered in your cum, drifts into your mind.

"I'm not sure, that's why we're doing this, right?" you say. "Look, I'm almost at your place, I'll talk to you in a minute, ok?"

You wait for him to agree, and hang up.

Soon you are standing at the front door of Mark's house. You knock, and almost instantly the door opens to reveal Mark's youngest sister, Elena. You really aren't very tall, but Elena's pixie-like build has always made you feel like you must have grown a few inches over night.

She's only fourteen yet (only three years younger than you), but you suspect that time won't change her appearance very much ... she's just one of those naturally petite people. She giggles and flirts a lot, and always seems to be filled with a vivacious energy, further enhancing the impression that you are dealing with a woodland sprite of some kind. Still the two of you have always gotten along pretty well ... it's always fun to watch her tease Mark. Right now she is wearing a pair of old, slightly too small shorts and loose t-shirt, and her long brown hair is braided into pigtails.

"Jake!" she shouts, and all but tackles you with a hug.

"Easy, easy," you say, trying to keep her from alternately crushing, knocking off, or stealing your backpack. "Sensitive equipment here!"

You see her eyes gleam with interest, and you realize that you have said the wrong thing. You resignedly hold your pack above your head, reflecting that she is the only person you know that you can do this to.

"Elena! Quit it and let him come in already!" comes Tiffany's annoyed voice.

Tiffany is a bit of a tough girl ... no surprise, she's had the task of reigning in Elena for years now. Most people see her glasses, as well as the baggy shirts and jeans she tends to wear and usually assume she is some kind of self conscious geek girl. Those who try to capitalize on that, usually bullies or people who have noticed the somewhat unconventional beauty she has, soon learn that not only does she have a tongue like a whip, but that she has also been practicing martial arts for the past 4 years. She is currently wearing her usual baggy shirt and jeans, with her shoulder length brown hair pulled back into a ponytail.

Tiffany manages snag Elena by a pigtail, eliciting a squeal of pain, and gestures for you to come inside. You hurry inside and thank her, not wanting to be on the receiving end of her bad mood. You greet Mark's parents and thank them for letting you stay over, and then hurry off to Mark's room to avoid the two sisters and their squabble.

"Thank god, Elena was going crazy waiting for you to show up," Mark says by way of greeting. "And taking us along with her. So ... about the test ..."

You and Mark begin discussing today, and what the plan is for tomorrow. By the time the talk is finished, you agree with Mark that today is almost a bust, aside from finding out about Rick's party, and Mark agrees to continue the test until tomorrow. He seems unsure about skipping his train ride with Fi again, but you both agree that this can wait till tomorrow morning.

Mark's family offers you dinner (which you missed thanks to your extended visit at Fi's), and you fall asleep on the couch of their living room ...

...

You awaken during the night to answer a call of nature. You blearily stumble to the bathroom, hearing what sounds like Elena watching a late night horror movie in her room. You finish your business, and begin heading back ... when something clicks in your mind. You don't remember Elena having a tv ...

Horrified, you place your ear to the door ... no doubt about it, there's some kind of shouting going on in there. You gently turn the knob, and edge the door open ...

Elena is sitting on her bed, your camcorder in hand, watching the videos you shot of Fi today. Her face is slightly red, and you see her tracing her fingers up and down one thigh ...

Alright, this is bad. If Mark wakes up and catches her, he's going to know you've been lying to him. You could go in there now, but if she screams or something your problem remains the same. You could wait for her to finish watching, and try to convince her not to say anything later ... or maybe you should leave her alone, maybe she'll be too embarrassed to say anything at all.

You do have another camcorder, the red mist speaks from the depths of your mind. And I bet she wouldn't like anyone else to see what she's doing right now ...

One again, you begin to feel that maybe you took a job a bit out of your league ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/01 22:03

I know I just took a turn, but what the hell (plus BBBen has been doing it :whistle:)

> watch and record Elena just in case you need to blackmail her into silence later

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/01 22:37

> watch and record Elena just in case you need to blackmail her into silence later

You slink back to the living room and grab your backup camera, then return to Elena's door. You edge the door open slightly, and start recording ...

Elena has set the camera down on her bed, and is now sliding her hands up and down her thighs anxiously. She reaches upwards towards her crotch hesitantly, then lets her hand fall limp again. This goes on for several minutes before she decides to try something a bit more tame, and reaches upwards to caress her chest through her shirt.

Her tiny tits are barely visible, only showing when Elena's movements draw the fabric of her shirt across them just right. She continues to massage herself as she watches the camera, her breathing become a little forced but remaining quiet otherwise.

You spend several minutes recording, and are half ready to leave, when Elena shuts off the camera and lies back in bed staring at the ceiling. Her hand rises up to her face, and she uses her hand to lift up her own chin. She seems to be staring at something, and slowly reaches up to press two fingers to her lips. Her other hand finally drifts down to her shorts and slips inside, then waits.

"Let me taste it," she whispers. "Let me suck ... your cock."

You are numb with amazement as Elena begins gently sucking on her fingers and fingering herself. She saw the part with you and Fi together ... and now she's pretending that she's sucking you off! You feel yourself getting hard again ... though you also feel a little sore.

Too bad, the red mist in your mind says, you could have probably had her too if you were tough enough to go again ...

You ignore this, and continue filming until you see her body tense, then relax and fall quiet.

Not a very spectacular orgasm, you can't help but think as you return to bed. And she's a little too quiet. But she probably doesn't have as much to get out as Fi did today.

You fall asleep after returning your camera to your bag, and dream of Elena and Fiona begging for your cum ...

<POV Mark>

You wake up Tuesday morning feeling just as nervous as yesterday. Really, you haven't found out much, and what you have discovered makes you feel a little worried. And you're feeling a little uneasy about leaving Fi alone on the train again ... or alone with Jake. If Fi had the time to hang out with him after all, why wouldn't she have invited you along?

Well, time to decide again. Do you want to keep the test going and send Jake to watch Fi again, or do you want to ride with her today?

<POV Jake: And if Jake goes alone, will he go in stealth or will he openly approach her?>

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/02 05:49

<POV Mark> Keep the test going

<POV Jake> Go in stealth

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/02 06:41

<POV Mark>

> Keep the test going

I must be getting paranoid to be suspecting Jake, you think. He's been nothing but helpful lately ... and I do need to know about that party of Rick's.

You decide to give Jake the ok and catch a later train to school today. You call up Fi and make your excuses again, then head out to let Jake know. He seems kind of tired, and you can't really blame him. That couch has never been very comfortable ...

<POV Jake>

> Go in stealth

You were relieved to find your camera back in your bag this morning. Elena seems a little quieter than usual, though perhaps she is just tired ... you know you've never been a morning person. You do notice that she has been looking at you oddly the whole morning though ...

You and Mark head out together, then split up before you reach the train station. You reach the train station, and reflect that you probably should have remembered to bring a change of clothes yesterday. But then you weren't expecting to be so ... active.

Once again Fi arrives and gets on the train, and once again you follow her. The crowd is a bit thicker today, allowing you to sneak into a seat a bit closer to Fi, but there are so few passengers sitting between you that you aren't very well concealed. Fortunately, the camera trick still works ...

The train begins moving, and nothing eventful happens for the next few minutes. You are beginning to wonder if maybe you could chance a nap when you notice him; the businessman from yesterday. He appears to have been sitting way in the back till now, checking the situation ... now, seeing Fiona alone, he gets up and approaches her seat. Fiona doesn't notice till the last moment, and looks up in alarm as he sits down in the aisle seat, blocking her escape.

You see his hand shift over to her lap, and begin working it's way up her skirt. She tries, too late, to stop his hand before it rests at her entranc, and you see her face turning bright red as he picks up where he left off yesterday.

Same shit, different day, as they say, you think. Still, there is something to be recommended for this ... she'll be all twisted in knots again if she doesn't cum, and you get a nice show if she does.

Part of you does want to help her of course, but the rest is noticing that she doesn't seem to be objecting all that much today ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/02 11:38

>Help her out.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/02 19:45

>Help her out.

It might spoil your plan to get on Rick's good side if Fi works out her energy this early. Besides, you can't help but feel a little jealous ...

But what can you do? Yesterday it was easy enough to get the guy's attention without Fi noticing ... they are keeping their eyes on each other, meaning the one in the window seat is looking towards the aisle. Yesterday it was the mystery man, but today their places are switched ... subtle isn't going to work, you guess. Oh well, obvious it is ...

"Hey, Fi!" you call out, trying to look pleasantly surprised.

Fiona's head whips around before finally zeroing in on you, and the man's eyes narrow as he recognizes you. You make a show of gathering up your bag to give them time, and walk back towards their seats.

"I thought you'd missed the train too," you say cheerfully. "I was hoping to catch you ... had a hell of a time with the homework last night, I was kinda hoping you might give me a hand before we get off."

You realize what you might have reminded Fi of by not adding "the train" to the end of that statement when you see Fi's face twitch slightly. She nods though, and makes her excuses as she slides past the man next to her.

"That guy been bothering you, Fi?" you softly ask once you are safely away and alone.

"Yeah ... I mean, no. I mean, I can take care of it." she says. "But ... thanks."

Fi doesn't seem to know what to say, and the rest of the train ride passes in awkward silence. Every time you shift slightly FI jumps slightly, her crossed hands on her lap raising slightly as if to defend herself from the potential temptation you offer. You are glad when the train finally reaches the station and allow Fi to leave first. When you leave the train to follow, Fiona's assailant appears to block your way with a smile on his face.

"Hey kid, how's it going ... figured we should have a little chat real quick." he says.

You take a step back, feeling more than a little intimidated ... this guy is much larger than you after all.

"Sorry, I gotta get to school," you say, trying to walk around him. He reaches out and grabs you by the shoulder, his grip like iron.

"This won't take long, I promise," he says.

"Y-yeah, well make it quick." you say, trying to sound braver than you feel.

"Thank you. Now then, you got a little bit of a sweet spot for that girl back there?" he asks. "What if I told you that you could have her. Any way you liked. Maybe even get a nice little video out of it on that camera of yours."

"Sorry, not interested," you say, thinking to yourself that you could probably manage alone. You start walking away again, and once again he catches you.

"That doesn't need to be all. Some other ladies could be part of the bargain too, some ... friends of mine. Friends of yours too if you want." he says with another greasy grin. "I might be able to do some other favors for you too. All I ask is that you ... share a little."

"No thanks, I think I can manage on my own," you respond.

"Such tough, independent youngsters we have these days." he says, shaking his head in mock wonderment. "Well alright, but if you change your mind then call this number and I'll take care of you. See you around, kid."

He walks off, leaving you with a small card with a phone number and nothing else on it. You shrug and pocket it, thinking that maybe you could use it against him somehow if you needed to. You start walking to school, mentally planning out your day.

First comes the chat with Mark ... better decide what to tell him. Then you've got a few classes before you need to be ready for Fi's little show ... all sorts of things you could do between now and then. You could visit Chad, maybe pay him back (in money or promised videos) and maybe see if you can get some backup doses of his magic capsules (though he might actually charge you this time around). You could keep an eye on Fi and make sure she doesn't over work (or work over) herself before lunch ... or you could actually do what Mark is expecting you to and look into rumors. Looks like you have a full, eventful day ahead of you.

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/03 01:25

>Look into rumors

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/03 10:04

More girls it is ... everyone, meet Kirsti. I hope you like her.

Oh, and just a note: the more you leave out in your commands, the more I end up assuming on the part of the character. In this instance, Jake's going to fall back on his basically honest nature (at least since he won't be getting into trouble for it).

>Look into rumors

You arrive at your first class of the day and try to think of what rumors you could still investigate while you wait for Mark to show up. There isn't much that sounds very likely ... Fi sleeping with teachers, or any of the guys who claim to have bagged her, or with dogs (you're pretty sure you know the girl who started that rumor) all seem pretty unlikely.

You've also heard that Fi and Mark haven't been doing so well lately ... well, true enough in a way, but this rumor specifically states that Mark has been chasing other girls. You suppose you'll need to go muckraking today.

Ah well, time to start thinking about what to tell Mark ...

<POV Mark>

You arrive at your class a good twenty minutes late, and after receiving an earful of complaints from the teacher you manage to make it to your seat next to Jake. He seems lost in thought, spinning his phone around on the desk the way he always does when he's thinking or nervous. It seems to take forever for the lesson to end, but you finally manage a word with Jake.

"So ... what happened?" you ask anxiously.

"Looks like the guy was just some old pervert," Jake says. "I managed to scare him away when it looked like he was going to get all grabby. Dunno if he'll be coming back."

You feel a surge of anger at the idea of someone else touching Fi. But it quickly drops away to relief as you realize that you were right to trust Jake. And if he's going to be at Rick's party, you're sure Fi will be safe there too.

"Thanks man, I owe you big time," you say. "And it's a good thing I wasn't there ... I'd probably have punched the guy and made some kind of scene out of it. But you just kinda ... handled it. Maybe you are a secret agent and aren't telling me?"

"I'd tell you," Jake says with a grin. "But then I'd have to kill you. Anyhow, I've got some rumors to check up on, so secret agent man's gonna be on his way. Later."

Jake heads to the front of the class, and speaks quietly with the teacher for a moment, then leaves on some errand or another. You really wish you knew how he always managed to get in and out of class so easily. Particularly at the end of class when you are given detention for being late without a note.

Still, you think as you make your way to your next class. It's looking up today, even if I'll be missing another train ride with Fi today.

You find yourself remembering the way she greeted you yesterday. She really seemed ... er, happy to see you. You suppose it's been hard on her, waiting for these past two years. But from the way she was acting yesterday, when the time finally comes, it's going to be spectacular ...

You arrive at your biology class before everyone else, and begin getting your books ready. You drop a pencil and are reaching to pick it up when a girl sits down at the desk besides you.

Your eyes follow a pair of slender, dark legs a checkered red and black skirt which may be just the tiniest bit too short. Your gaze continues upward to a tight white button down shirt that squeezes a slender midriff and sculpts a pair of sizable tits into an impressive ledge of cleavage. A slender red choker wraps around an elegant neck, and draws your attention finally to the seductive smile and slightly slanted eyes of Kirsti.

"Enjoying the view?" She asks in her quiet smokey voice, then spreads her legs slightly to give you a flash of white panties. You bang your head on the bottom of your desk, curse, and quickly get back into your seat.

Kirsti is a friend of Fiona's, one of her best friends in fact (though it always seem like girls have hundreds of best friends). She is also considered perhaps the sexiest girl in school.

It's not just the exotic looks (her father is black and her mother is asian ... japanese, you think, but you've never been sure), or the fact that she enjoys a bit of dress up (today's Sultry Schoolgirl look being a rather tame example) but because she absolutely loves sex. She might not have done it all, but certainly not for lack of trying ... she even claims to have been in a few gang bangs, though she often complains that most guys wuss out of them at the last minute. Fi has also said that Kirsti has been trying to get her to join in on the fun sometime ...

"So, I hear you and Fi are having trouble," Kirsti says. "Anything I can do to ... help?"

The strange note at the end of the sentence seems to drift into your ears, wire itself into your brain, and then send a surge of blood downwards. You see Kirsti looking below your desk, and you can tell from the look on her face that she notices what is growing down there.

"N-no, I'm fine I think. I-I mean, we're fine!" you stutter as she fixes you with a fifty kilowatt gaze.

"Oh? Seems a shame." she says, then leans over across the gap between your desks, giving you perfect view of V of her shirt. "because I'm looking for a little fun today. Doesn't need to be anything much, maybe just a little ... poke and prod, here and there."

You find yourself staring at Kirsti's chest in fascination. She's hit on you before, but never in this intense a fashion ... maybe she really believes you and Fi are finished. Maybe she's serious ...

"Well, I can understand. No guy with a sweet girlfriend who is giving it to him all the time would be interested in plain old me, right?" Kirsti says with a sigh, her packed tits nearly popping a button off her shirt. "I suppose I'll just have to go and masturbate in the lady's room then ... and hope that someone comes along to help me out."

She raises her hand, turning to smile at you, and asks the teacher if she can go to the bathroom, and leaves when she gets a yes. She can't really be ... I mean, it's Kirsti, but still ...

You almost feel tempted to go check. She's gotta be playing a joke on you after all ... there's no way she was serious, so there's no harm checking. But what if she isn't joking? What if you show up, and she really is playing with herself? Fiona isn't the only one who is aching for sex after two years ...

Well, it would be fine if you go in there expecting to just see something and leave. But if you go in thinking about what you could possibly do to her, and she's willing ... well, anything might happen. Anything at all ...

<POV Jake>

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/03 11:14

Kirsti looks very hot... Good to have another girl character ...

I'm sure Mark is curious to know if she was kidding or not...

>Mark checks girls bathroom

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/03 19:54

Short one this time ... ah well, I suppose I've over-written a couple so far, so one mini post won't kill me.

>Mark checks girls bathroom

You decide to take a look. After all, there's no harm in looking, right?

You raise your hand and ask to be excused as well. You get an annoyed look for interrupting the lesson, but are waved away. You hurry away, hoping no one notices the way your growing hard-on. You look up and down the halls, making sure no one is around, then slip into the girl's bathroom ...

"That didn't take long, did it?" Kirsti says, almost giving you a heart attack as she pops out of hiding from behind the swinging door. "I bet Fiona would be pissed if she knew how quickly you ... came."

"Yeah, yeah, you got me," you say, your face going bright red. "Good jo--"

Kirsti stands in front of you now, calmly digging her fingers into her cunt and rubbing her tits through her shirt. As you watch, she slides down her panties and slips her finger inside her pussy with a slick noise and quiet moan.

"Who said anything about a joke," Kirsti says huskily. "I'm horny as hell, and I want to cum. If at all possible, I want someone to cum in my mouth, pussy or ass when I do so."

She walks over to sinks, and raises one slender leg to prop up on the fixture. Her skirt raises enough for you to plainly see her cute little pussy, and then she digs her fingers in and begins to finger herself in earnest. She stares at you as she does so, her dark eyes promising terrifying delights.

"Uh, uhn, uhn, UHN!" She grunts.

Your cock feels like it is going to explode if any more blood rushes to it. You've heard of an erection being almost painful, but you've never experienced such a thing till now. Your eyes lock with hers, and you think you've never wanted to fuck a girl as badly as you do right now ...

But Fiona!, a voice in your head cries. If you do this with her friend, what kind of person does that make you?

"So, you actually plan on doing something," Kirsti asks. "or are you just going to stand there all day?"

To play with Kirsti, or not to play with Kirsti ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/03 20:06

>Fuck her, but try to be as discreet as possible.

Post edited by: thehighlight, at: 2008/09/03 20:17

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/03 21:22

>Fuck her, but try to be as discreet as possible.

You unzip your pants as Kirsti watches with a smile. She takes hold of your thick cock with one hand, giggling slightly as you jump at her touch, and begins slowly jerking you off. Her eyes glitter with excitement, and she licks her lips in anticipation.

"Ever been touched by a girl before?" Kirsti asks.

You can only manage to shake your head, your voice taken away by the slow, smooth movements of Kirsti's hand.

"Really? Little firebrand Fiona has never rubbed your cock? Never sucked you off? Never pushed your cock between those nice, fine tits of hers?" She asks.

You shake your head again, hypnotized by her husky voice. You watch her remove her leg from the sink, then drop to her knees. Her face is inches from your cock, her liquid eyes gazing up at you seductively.

"Well then, you're in luck." Kirsti says. "I happen to love doing all those things."

Kirsti runs her tongue along the large engorged vein at the bottom of your cock, occasionally stopping to give it a long, slurpy kiss. "And I'm in luck too. I normally like them longer *slurp*, but yours is nice *slurp*, and hot *slurp*, and thick *slurp* and meaty."

And with that she plunges your cock into her mouth, sucking intently. She pulls your hands down to fondle her tits, and then resumes fingering herself. The bathroom is filled with the echoing squishing sounds of her pussy and the long slurps as she blows you. You squeeze her tits, feeling them wobble and swish within her bra, and she moans her approval, sending shivers from your cock to your backbone.

Kirsti pulls her head back, sucking so hard that you almost feel like you will be pulled forward with your dick ... and then it pops out of her mouth, and she looks up at you with a grin. She walks over to the wall, and places her hands on it, her back turned to you and the beautiful roundness of her ass thrust tantalizingly out towards you. The slick pinkness of her pussy glistens, the contrast of her dark skin making it seem all the more beautiful.

You position yourself behind Kirsti and position yourself at her entrance. For a moment doubt clouds your mind ... then Kirsti pushes back slightly, sliding the head of your cock inside her. You stare at your cock inside your girlfriend's best friend and feel the loose, warm slickness inside ... and then pound forward, Kirsti giving a little delighted squeal at the sensation.

You grab her ass and begin hammering her fast and hard, pushing yourself in to the hilt. Kirsti gives a little cry of pleasure with each thrust, then balances herself against the wall with one arm while she reaches down to fondle her tits. You begin panting, and you can feel yourself reaching your limit already ...

"Shoot that cum inside me, you hear," Kirsti pants. "Pour that sticky load right inside my hot pussy. Tell me where you're going to cum!"

"I'm going to cum ... in your pussy," you gasp. "I'm gonna cum inside your hot pussy. I'm gonna pour my load out right inside-- Ugh!"

Kirsti's encouragement pushes you over the edge, and with a sudden shock of pleasure you feel your cock pulsing it's warm load into of Kirsti. You slide to the ground, spent, and watch the white cum that is starting to drip out of her ...

<POV Jake>

"I'm gonna pout my load out right inside--Ugh!"

You watch in shock as Mark stiffens and Kirsti remains carefully still. His body shudders, and you know with a strange clarity that he is unloading into the calmly waiting Kirsti. He falls to the ground looking dazed, and you see Mark's cum start to drip from Kirsti's pussy. Kirsti turns around slowly, and you duck back, hoping you haven't been seen.

You exit the bathroom stealthily, and lean against the wall in shock. Well, it looks like the rumor about Mark cheating on Fi is true after all ... and that bastard had the nerve to suspect innocent Fi of betraying him! You only wish you'd thought to turn on your camera and catch him in the act so that you could expose the bastard ...

You hang back by the doorway of an empty classroom until you see Mark leave. He stumbles down the hallway, and looks around uncertainly before returning to his class. Moments later Kirsti leaves the bathroom as well, and you notice her rest a hand low on her abdomen with a smile. She begins walking back to class ...

You wonder if you should talk to her and see if you can find out what's going on. On the other hand, there's no guarantee that she'll tell you anything. You could catch her next period, but that would use up the last bit of your precious remaining time ...

Well, what's next on the agenda?

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/03 22:06

>Catch up to Kirsti in the hallway and ask her about Mark.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/03 22:45

>Catch up to Kirsti in the hallway and ask her about Mark.

This can't wait, you decide, and hurry after Kirsti. She turns as she hears your footsteps behind her, and smiles.

"Hey Jake ... something on your mind?" she asks.

"Kirsti ... umm, well, I saw you and Mark ..." you say, trying to figure out how you want to word this.

"Fucking." she responds, making no attempt to lower her voice. "Yeah, I got him to follow me to the bathroom, then made him pop a load in me. Sad really ... first timers are always too quick. If you want we can slip back inside, if you don't mind sloppy seconds. I can still feel that nice, goeey cum squishing around inside of me ..."

You stare at her in shock. She's not embarrassed in the slightest ... hell, she's offering to have sex with you too! She's even so nonchalant about taking the virginity of her best friend's boyfriend! You've heard a lot of things about Kirsti, but you'd always thought they were rumors until now ...

"Mark ... is Fiona's boyfriend," you say carefully, feeling like you're wandering into some strange new territory. "She's be ... upset if she found out about this."

"I don't see what the big deal is, she wasn't giving him any," she says with a shrug. "Besides, maybe if she finds out she'll be looking for a good revenge lay ..."

"You want to sleep with her too!?" you ask, feeling a little dazed.

"Not exactly ... though strictly speaking, very little of it would be sleeping ... " she says. Kirsti sees the look on your face, and laughs. "Look, Fiona is nice, right? And sweet, and hot, and innocent?"

You nod, wondering where this is going.

"Then you might understand how I really, really want to see someone fuck her," she continues. "All that repression, all that innocence, all that sweet little girl crap ... it just makes the idea of her getting fucked senseless so incredibly hot! I'd love to see it if I could, be there if at all possible, and see that cherry pop."

Your jaw hangs loose as Kirsti sighs, looking dreamily off into the distance. She laughs again when she turns her attention to your amazed face.

"Soon she'll be off to college though, so my odds of seeing her completely wrecked by some guy are getting lower." she tells you, a glint in her eye. "How about it? You and Fiona have been friends for a good while ... want to add some benefits on to that? I can help it along, make it easy for you. I can even do you ... favors. You can have me, or I can help you get any girl that you want ... "

Kirsti's glittering eyes suggest that she is quite confident of fulfilling these promises. It all sounds ... too good to be true. Fiona, Kirsti ... any girl that you want, if you believe her offer. A mental image of Elena and Tiffany appear in your mind ... maybe that would teach Mark about cheating on his girlfriend ...

But it sounds risky too. You might need to reveal a few well kept secrets if Kirsti is to really be helpful. Kirsti's hot, dark eyes boring into you, you wonder what you should do ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/04 01:43

> reluctantly accept offer, but only if she can convince Fi to willingly participate and nothing too underhanded. Perhaps suggest to Kristi that she hook up with Mark again and let you get it on tape this time so you have proof of his infidelity.

I guess that's a pretty detailed one, hope that is ok (feel free to ignore that second part if you want, up to you :P)

EDIT: Congrats on getting to 50 replies! and so fast too :ohmy: Here's to 50 more!! ;)

Post edited by: Dudemandude, at: 2008/09/04 01:45

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/04 02:45

That works. Thanks, and I hope everyone is enjoying it thus far.

> reluctantly accept offer, but only if she can convince Fi to willingly participate and nothing too underhanded. Perhaps suggest to Kristi that she hook up with Mark again and let you get it on tape this time so you have proof of his infidelity.

"Well ... alright, I'm in." you tell Kirsti. "But she has to want to do it or the deal is off."

"My friend, if I have my way she will be begging for it," Kirsti says with a sultry smile. "Anything else?"

"I'd like to get proof that Mark is cheating," you tell her. "Think you can seduce him again?"

"I doubt it would be a problem," Kirsti responds. "Now for my conditions ... first, I want to be there for it. Second, I know you love those little gadgets of yours, so I want to shoot a video of little Fiona's first time. Third, I want to know why Chad gave away a couple little pills to you ... I had plans for those things, you know?"

You agree to the first two terms ... then, figuring you're in deep already, you tell Kirsti about the plan to test Fiona. From the train rides ("Sounds hot ... you still have this guy's number?"), to the incident involving the pills ("And you get all high and mighty about me acting scrupulous!") and ending with your agreement with Rick.

"You know, I used to think you were a bit bland, but damn have you turned my opinion around!" Kirsti exclaims, leaving you feel a bit uncomfortable. "Alright, I'll also want copies of those videos of yours ... I can take care of Chad as payment, if you like."

"Oh, and one last thing ... I may try to get Fi ready to bed you, but that doesn't mean I'll stop her from sleeping with anyone else. Better keep a close eye on your girl. Oh, and just let me know if there's any other girls you want to try out ... I can see I'm going to enjoy working with you!"

Kirsti walks away, and you feel ... strange. Guilty at plotting with Kirsti (who leaves you a little unsettled, if aroused, to begin with) but also ... excited? Deep down, you wanted to get in with Fi ... well, now you've got a reason ...

You make your way to your last class, and hook up your cameras to some portable chargers. Lunch is next, and you want to make sure you don't miss anything ...

When lunch finally arrives, you find Fi in her usual spot eating, but she stops and looks a little embarrassed as you approach. She's still feeling guilty about what happened yesterday ... about playing around behind Mark's back. Well, not for long if you have anything to say about it.

"Hey ... umm, mind if I sit here?" you ask.

Fi shakes her head and you take a seat next to her.

"So ... about yesterday ..."you begin.

"we ... promised." she whispers. "Me and Mark promised we'd save ourselves for each other. And I screwed up ... I should tell him I guess, but I'm scared, you know?"

Guilt and anger wage war inside of you. She just looks so ... sad. And it wasn't even really her fault, it was yours. And that bastard Mark went and fucked her friend with just the slightest nudging.

Don't feel like you owe him anything, you find yourself thinking ... but you can't say that, not yet.

"I'm ... going to tell him when we head home together today." she says. "Maybe if I do he can forgive me somehow ..."

Fi turns away, looking upset ... and leaving her soda can unattended. This is your chance ... right? You need a show for Rick, and if you don't provide then Fi is going to be stranded alone at his party tomorrow (and you might get your ass kicked). But after what she just said, the mood she is in ... can you really stand to do this?

Just drop a pill, or two, in her drink, the mist in your brain says. She'll forget all about her troubles then ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/04 04:02

Good to see there are more and more readers and enthusiasts like I am ...

> Drop a pill in her drink, and tell Rick about the coming show.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/04 08:18

> Drop a pill in her drink, and tell Rick about the coming show.

Feeling awful but realizing that it has to be done, you slip a capsule into Fi's drink.

"I'll just leave you alone for a bit ..." you say, and leave to make your way to the girl's bathroom.

"About time," Rick says in annoyance when you arrive. "So, is this happening or what?"

"Just get in the stall." You tell him, and hand him a small mirror. "You can use this to see over or under the wall, but be careful ... she's on her way now, so let's hurry."

You and Rick each hide inside a stall, and not a moment too soon. You've just finished getting your camera ready when you hear the door swing open. The sound of Fi's ragged breathing fills the room once again ...

You see Fi stagger over to the wall as she did yesterday and sliding down her panties. Her fingers trace a slow pattern around her pussy lips ... then she slips them inside, and begins to juice herself with a slow moan building. Within moments the room is filled with that wonderful noise again.

Schlitt, schlitt, schlitt.

Despite how you were feeling earlier, you begin to get hard as you watch, and pull out your dick to begin jerking off.

Fiona raises a finger to her face. Her eyes burning, she runs one across her shapely lip before thrusting it inside. She slips another finger inside and begins to suck on them, piercing herself top and bottom.

She's thinking about yesterday, you think numbly. She's remembering sucking my cock, getting my wad all over her face, while fingering herself in a public bathroom.

"Mmm, Mn, MMMN!" Fiona's pace increases and sucks even harder at her fingertips.

You pick up the pace too, imagine Fiona sucking your dick once again ... that warm wetness surrounded by sweet, innocent Fi's face ...

"Wh-What? Rick!, what are yo-- get out!" you hear Fiona call out.

Rick appears to have left his stall, and now approaches Fiona. His large, rock hard cock stands at attention as he approaches, and Fiona glances at it fearfully.

"Don't worry," Rick says. "I'm just going to help you relax a little ..."

He thrusts his cock up against her face, sliding along her smooth skin, and reaches down to feel her breasts through her shirt. Fi looks shocked and unsure of what to do ... but you notice that her hand is still working hand below.

"Open wide," Rick says, pushing his engorged member up against Fi's lips. "And suck me off ... then you can use that other hand of yours on yourself."

Oh hell, you think. You didn't see this coming ... there's no telling what Rick will do with Fiona in this situation.

If you go out to stop him though, then Fi will know that you were watching too> Things being as strained as they are, you don't really want to ruin your chances with her any further. You could always wait and hope that Rick doesn't want anything more than a blow job you guess ...

It's not a good situation either way. What do you do?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/04 10:08

> Stay hidden, be sure you get the scene with your camera, and hope that Rick doesn't want anything more than a blow job...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/04 11:30

> Stay hidden, be sure you get the scene with your camera, and hope that Rick doesn't want anything more than a blow job...

"HMmnn!"

Fiona make a tiny squealing noise as Rick forces his cock past her lips into her mouth. Rick reaches around to grab her head, and begins forcing her down on his cock. After the first few inches she gags and pulls back, tears in her eyes.

"That's what happens when you don't do what I tell you to," Rick says. "Now start sucking!"

Fiona looks up at him in shock then, her tongue extending out shyly, begins to lick his cock up and down. Rick reaches down and pulls Fiona's shirt up, then begins squeezing her breasts through her shirt, causing Fiona to gasp slightly.

"You like that? Well, do a good job and I'll make sure you feel a whole lot more than that," Rick says.

Perhaps it's you imagination, but it seems like Flona picks up her pace a little at that. She wraps her mouth around the head of Rick's cock, and begins working her way slowly down, fitting it bit by bit into her mouth. She then reaches up with her free hand, and begins jerks from the root of his cock to her mouth ...

"MMnn, mnn, mnn!" She moans in effort.

You watch in a mixture of jealousy and arousal as Fi desperately begins to milk Rick's cock ..

"Not bad ... but I want it deeper," Rick says, grabbing her head again. "I suggest you try to relax."

He pulls her down a little more on his cock, eliciting a surprised noise from Fiona. He edges her down another half inch, another quarter inch ... soon, a terrified looking Fi has what must be a good 8 or 9 inches of Rick's cock in her mouth (and down her throat. Satisfied with this level of penetration, Rick begins forcing her to suck with one hand and fondling her with the other.

"MMMNN! MNNN! MNNN" Fiona looks terrified as she grunts with effort, her breasts bouncing to and fro with the speed that Rick has set.

"Getting close there babe," Rick grunts, the strain evident in his voice. "I'm gonna cum ... swallow it!"

Fiona's eyes widen with shock as Rick begins to tense ... you see his cock twitching, and begins to make desperate noises. Rick holds her head firmly in place until he is done, then watches her expectantly. Fiona's eyes close, a look of shame on her face. You see her throat convulse, and you can swear you can hear the sound of his wad sliding down her perfect throat ...

"Good girl," Rick says, zipping up his pants. "Now, I'm going to see you at the party tomorrow, or maybe Mark might find out about this ... and maybe you'll be real nice to me there too, or Mark might find out about this anyway. See you at the party, Fiona."

Mark leaves, and Fiona remains on the ground. Her breasts and pussy are still showing, but she seems too shocked to continue ... she shakily begins to make herself decent, and leaves in silence. You wait until you feel it's safe, zipping yourself up while you do so, and then hurry out to catch Rick before he makes it back to his class.

"What the hell was that," you demand. "A show was the agreement. You watch shows!"

"I upgraded it to dinner and a show," Rick says with a sneer. "I let Fiona have the dinner. The way things were going in there I wasn't getting my money's worth ... so I made sure that I did. Now then, do you want to keep acting pissy, or do you want to come to my party tomorrow?"

What an unbelievable bastard! "Fine, I'll see you tomorrow."

You head down the hall to your next class, not really sure what to do. You don't really feel like working on Mark's little assignment anymore, so you default to your classes. You are try to decide what to do after school when you receive a text message.

Hey Jake, it's Elena. The folks and Tiffany are going to be out for a while tonight, leaving me alone with boring old Mark. Want to drop by for a bit to hang out?

It's a little strange that Elena decided to message you of all people ... maybe this is about the video she saw? But then, she's always been happy to see you, so maybe she does just want company ...

Well, as it stands you can either head home today, drop by Mark's, or maybe see if Fi can be caught alone to talk ... maybe you could kill two birds with one stone and see if Fi wants to come along to Mark's house? Or for that matter, Kirsti ... maybe she could help speed things along for you, or get Mark in some trouble at least. It'll be a regular party with all these people there though ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/04 11:33

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/04 11:44

> try to get both Fi and Kristi to go to Mark's house too

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/04 23:38

> try to get both Fi and Kristi to go to Mark's house too

You respond to Elena's message, sending back that you'd love to drop by for a bit. When class ends you hurry off to find Kirsti. You manage to catch her in the hall before the last class of the day begins. She raises an eyebrow at your approach, looking more than a little curious.

"What's up?" she asks. "How was the ... event?"

"Uh, tell you later ..." you say, glancing around at the crowd. "Mark's little sister was looking for some people people to hang out with her while their parents are out ... would you ... umm, and Fi ..."

"Come along?" Kirsti says, eyes glittering. "I could manage it, I think. You know, I didn't even know Mark had any younger sisters ... I think this might be too fun to miss."

The bell signaling the beginning of class starts, and the two of you head your separate ways. The day passes slowly after that as you contemplate the upcoming impromptu party. Hopefully the presence of Kirsti, Elena and yourself will derail Fiona's thoughts of talking to Mark ...

When the final class ends, you head out to meet Kirsti, Fi and Mark at the school entrance. As you approach you hear Mark explaining something about having detention for being late today ...

"No problem," Kirsti says. "We don't mind waiting at your house with the little one. Poor girl must be lonely waiting there by herself. We'll keep her company until you come home."

Mark seems a little nervous in Kirsti's presence. You notice him shrink slightly at the slight emphasis she puts on the word "come" ... Fiona looks a little upset, probably at missing her chance to talk to Mark, and doesn't seem to notice.

"W-well, if you don't mind. You don't have to though, she can be a bit of a pest ..."

"We'll be fine. I love darling little girls," Kirsti says sweetly. "Braid some hair, talk about boys, clothes, all that jazz. It'll be fun."

Mark agrees reluctantly, and throws a concerned look back as he heads off to serve his time in detention. The three of you head to the station, you and Kirsti hanging back slightly to talk. You explain about Rick's little stunt, and to your annoyance Kirsti reacts approvingly.

"I'll want a copy of that when you can," she says. "But what do we have here? A golden opportunity if I ever saw one. Alone with three lovely girls for a good two hours or so ... what fun we can have."

You don't respond, but the thought had crossed your mind. It would be a hell of a revenge to fuck Fi in Mark's own house

...

The train ride and subsequent walk pass without incident, and you are soon knocking on the front door of Mark's house. Elena opens the door almost immediately, clad in a tight fitting gray halter top that leaves her slim belly bare and black spandex shorts. A faint sheen of sweat covers her skin and her cheeks are flushed. She looks a little taken aback to see Fi and Kirsti.

"Uh, hey ... Fi and her friend Kirsti wanted to drop by for a bit, if that's ok," You tell her. "Mark's in detention, so he may be a little while."

"Y-yeah, that's fine. Hey Fi, nice to meet you Kirsti," Elena replies. "Sorry about the way I look, I was just exercising a bit. Uh, come on in."

"Oh yeah, you're into gymnastics right?" Fi asks.

"You can tell, girl's got a body that probably sets jaws on the floor at school," Kirsti says, winking at Elena. "Bet you can't get from one class to the next without a trail of guys following you."

Elena stammers a denial, her patchy red blush not just from her workout anymore. Kirsti slips in and puts her arm around Elena's shoulder, leading her inside.

"Probably because they've all had heart attacks thinkin' about you then," Kirsti says with a grin. "No shame there ... I made a few guys keel over when I was your age ..."

You watch as Kirsti insinuates herself into Elena's good side. It is almost ... artful. A compliment here, a joke there, the occasional "just between us girls" whisper to the ear and Elena is treating her like they're best friends in minutes. It occurs to you that you always thought of Kirsti as kind of a slut (well, she is really) but it never occurred to you that most girls who sleep around normally leave trails of grudges, and that you've never really heard a bad word against Kirsti ...

"Hey, how about you and Jake go grab some drinks or something from the kitchen ... I got some questions to ask Miss Fiona here in private." Kirsti says, winking at you when no one is looking.

You and Elena head to the kitchen. She directs you to the fridge to grab a bottle of soda while she gets some cups. She then tosses a couple of some frozen snack food or another on a tray and tosses it in the oven to warm.

"So ... umm, I wanted to ask you something," Elena says, her pixie face suddenly looking shy.

"What is it?" you ask, feeling nervous. You've got the tape to blackmail her if need be, but this could still be trouble ...

"I ... saw your camera, the other day. The stuff on it, I mean," she says, her face turning red. "You and Fiona were ... doing things. Touching each other ..."

She stops, too embarrassed to continue. You try to think of something to say, but even suspecting this ahead of time you're not really sure how to respond.

"I felt kinda ... funny." she says. "And I was kind of wondering ... what it felt like with another person..."

You barely catch the last few words, closer to a quiet sort of squeak than normal conversation. Elena has all but buried her glowing face in her hands, her slightly over-bright eyes the only visible part of you ... you'd laugh at how cute it was if you weren't so damn nervous.

"W-well, it feels good ... well, for guys. I mean, girls too, but I don't know what it's like for them," you stammer, turning around. "Umm, maybe Kirsti would be a better person to talk to about this ..."

A faintly flowery scent mixed with the tang of sweat and the warm pillowy aroma of warm girl surrounds you. You turn in surprise, and Elena stands up on tiptoes and kisses you. Her lips are tense and tiny, and she pushes hard enough that they are pushed slightly into your mouth, giving you the unique sensation of sucking gently on her lips. As quickly as it happened it ends, and Elena looks up at you with liquid eyes and then quickly dashes from the room.

A few minutes later, Kirsti enters the room smiling.

"someone's got a secret admirer," she sing songs. "That little girl has got it for you bad Mr. Jake. And she wants to learn so bad that it's almost painfully sweet. She just told me what happened."

"So what's the plan? Want me to get Fi out of your hair for a bit so you two can get in a quick biology lesson? Or maybe

get the little one out for a bit so you can have some fun with Fi? Or we could try to get a nice, hot little game like strip poker, or spin the bottle going ... no need to rush into things after all."

Kirsti raises an excellent question. You weren't really sure what you were expecting when you showed up, but now that you're here you should figure out something to do. If you want to get some alone time with Elena, you'd better decide what you want to do ahead of time ... best to go in with clear intentions. If you're going for Fi, you may need a plan (or one of Chad's little helpers) .. she's probably not in the best of moods for it right now. Of course, the game might be a nice compromise if you can get the others to go in on it ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/04 23:53

> go with Kristi's game to test the waters and see how things go from there

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/05 01:34

Let me know what you think of this one ... took a while to write.

> go with Kristi's game to test the waters and see how things go from there

"I like the game idea," you admit. "Let's give it a try."

You and Kirsti head into the living room with the snacks, and find Fi and Elena chatting politely. Elena is looking at Fi with a slight hint of envy in her eyes, but she turns to see you and turns red again.

"So, what does everyone say to a game?" Kirsti asks. "Everyone suggest one game, then we vote to see what we play. Agreed?"

"Sounds good," Fi says. "I say we play Monopoly ... been a while since I've done that."

"Poker, maybe?" You say, not really sure what Kirsti has in mind.

"How about ... Truth or Dare?" Elena says, still blushing.

"All good, all good. But I'm personally in the mood for a game of strip poker," Kirsti says, to general silence. She turns to Elena and winks, "What do you say Elly, get a look at that nice bod of Jake's over there?"

"Very funny," Fi says, still looking a little unnerved. "I vote Monopoly."

"I vote strip poker," Kirsti says evenly. "Geez Fi, don't be such a prude."

"Umm ... regular poker?" you say, feeling that you shouldn't be seen as too eager for Kirsti's option.

"Well, it looks like we need to find another way to do this," Fiona says irritably. "Everyone just voted for their own--"

"Umm ... I'll vote for strip poker too," red faced Elena says quietly.

You turn to her in surprise, and Fi's slender jaw actually drops. Elena seems to shrink a little, but doesn't retract her vote.

"Way to go Elly!" Kirsti says with a grin. "Two votes means we win!"

"Wait! We can't do this! I mean, I can't!" Fiona says in shock. "What would Mark think?"

"I expect he'd think it's damn hot, now lets get the cards dealt lady," Kirsti responds. "Not like he can't join in later if he wants."

Elena and Kirsti take their seats around the coffee table in the center of the room, and Kirsti produces a deck of cards from somewhere. You and Fi follow a bit more slowly, and you shrug when she looks at you in bewilderment.

"Alright, here's the rules ... we'll spice em up to make it a bit more fun. We'll start off with some blackjack, and the winner gets to pick one of the losers and have them either remove an article of clothing. If someone is completely naked and is forced to strip, then the winner may make a Dare of them ... make them stand on their head, kiss someone, whatever. If the winner wins by reaching 21 exactly, then all other players discard some clothing. All clear?"

You, Fi and Elena nod, all looking a little nervous.

"Alright then ... first hand, I'll deal."

The first hand you end up busting, and Elena wins with a 19.

"Nice ... who's the first victim Elly?"

Elena points at you, and you slide off your shirt, feeling a little embarrassed. The second hand goes to Elena as well, but to your surprise she picks Fiona next. Fiona looks surprised as well, and almost looks as though she is going to refuse until the combination of Elena's rap gaze and Kirsti's taunts level her resistance. She slips off her shirt, revealing her plump, well formed breasts packed in a slightly too small white bra.

"Nice, right Elly?" Kirsti says. "Fiona's got some of the best tits I've ever seen. Nice and firm and shapely ... and it looks like Jake agrees!"

You realize that you are staring, and you quickly avert your gaze. Fi looks embarrassed, but maybe a little proud as well at the attention her chest is receiving.

Two more rounds go by with Elena stripping off your shoes and pants, leaving you with nothing but your underwear, socks and an increasingly obvious erection. Kirsti makes a point of drawing attention to it, and Elena looks at your crotch with great interest. You also notice Fi glancing when she thinks you aren't noticing.

You win the next round with a 21, and the girls begin unwrapping themselves before you. Kirsti removes her skirt, slowly letting it slide off her hips and down to the floor. Elena hesitantly begins to peel off her halter top, an unnecessary sports bra covering her tiny breasts. Fiona removes her shoes smugly, having finally remembered that clothing means anything you are wearing.

Next time Fi takes the match. She looks unsure, then points to Kirsti who, in defiance of normal conventions, removes her panties next to reveal her glistening pussy. She grins at Fiona, as if to dare her to do it again.

Several more rounds pass, and soon Fi is down to her panties thanks to a number of wins on Kirsti's part. Kirsti herself is down to a bra and a smile, and Elena is now reduced to her bra and panties.

You win the next round, and wonder who to pick ... then with a shrug, you point to Elena, figuring that it evens out the distribution of clothing a little. She shyly removes her bra, revealing the tiny raised nubs of her breasts. Her skin is milky white here, with a tiny dark beauty spot just beneath her left breast. She crosses her arms, but you notice that she watches you intently as she does so.

"Those are adorable," Kirsti says. "Size ain't everything babe. I bet most guys who saw those would want to suck on them till kingdom come!"

Elena blushes, pulling her arms around herself more tightly, and looks at you shyly.

Another round passes and you win with yet another 21. Kirsti removes her bra, her soft malleable tits sagging slightly with their support gone.

"See? Not nearly as firm and shapely as Fiona's," Kirsti says. "Not nearly as cute as yours either. But nice and big for someone my size ... tight little bodies and nice soft tits aren't a bad combo either."

Fiona looks a little apprehensive, and slowly pulls down her panties. Her pussy is just as lovely as you remembered, and you think you can see the slightest bit of wetness down there ...

Elena follows suit, and peels off her panties, trying to cover her tiny breasts with one slender arm. You catch a glimpse of her cute little pussy, only the slenderest of strands of hair marking it, before she covers herself with her hand. She watches as you stare at her, her face red and hands trembling. Her slight arms and tiny hands barely cover much of her

milky white flesh, and you suddenly realize that there is a delicate beauty here who could easily give Fiona a run for her money ...

You notice Fiona looking almost upset as you stare at Elena's naked body.

"Moment of truth, it looks like," Kirsti says. "Let's see how this next hand goes ..."

You reveal two face cards, 20. Fiona looks with chagrin at her meager 16, while Elena seems less worried with a 17. Kirsti deals out a total of 7 cards to herself, busting by far, which you're not even sure is allowed ...

All eyes turn to you. Looks like you've got a Dare to give out ... what will it be? Do you really want to start turning this into something more sexual than it already is, or try to end things before they get too serious? The choice is yours ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/05 01:35

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/05 05:52

>Tell Kristi to kiss Fiona

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/05 10:15

Don't have a huge amount of time to write this one, so I think I'll just do a "test out the waters" kind of thing and leave the decision of whether or not to up the ante at the then.

Edit: Maybe a bit longer than I thought I'd be writing this ... if you do a Final Dare, make sure to note who you're picking!

>Tell Kristi to kiss Fiona

"Kirsti, how about you give Fi a kiss," you suggest.

Kirsti walks around the table to Fiona and smoothly encircles Fiona's slim waist with her arm. Fiona looks a little shocked as Kirsti's other arm winds up Fi's naked back to settle on the nape of her neck, her fingernails tracing the slightest of circles against Fi's throat. Then, with that same practiced suddenness, Kirsti pulls Fiona to her and kisses her.

"Mmmnn!" Fiona makes a noise of shock or surprise (or perhaps approval?), but it is muffled by Kirsti's lips.

The two girl's breasts squash together as you watch, and you swear Kirsti pushes her chest in harder to create a perfect little valley of cleavage. Thier slender hips are just barely apart, their backs curved (Fiona's forcibly, but still) just slightly towards each other ... you find yourself wishing you had your camera recording this. Kirsti deepens the kiss even further, her tongue slipping into Fi's mouth and probing intently. Then, she slowly slides her tongue out, and turns around to walk back to her seat ... Fiona looks stunned at the abrupt ending.

Elena is watching in amazement, and you can see the hand covering her crotch is rubbing back and forth on her clit ...

The next game Kirsti wins, and sends Fiona along to kiss Elena. Fiona approaches, looking embarrassed and unsure. Elena turn to look at you, and your now notering hard-on, and steps in close to Fi. Imitating Kirsti, Elena reaches and wraps her arm around Fi's neck, revealing her cute little breasts, and half-pulls Fi down, half-pulls herself up, to meet Fi's lips. It doesn't last longer than a second or two, but Elena's obvious innocence makes it just as hot as Kirsti's long, drawn out kiss.

"Way to go girl," Kirsti says approvingly. "Show Fiona how it's done!"

Fiona wins next, and grateful for the chance to not make a Dare, has you remove your underwear. The girls take a good look at your naked cock now, and you realize with some embarrassment that the only one who hasn't seen it here is

Kirsti. Elena seems to have forgotten about covering herself, and her one hand is definitely rubbing her pussy a little.

The next round goes to Fiona again, and she looks unsure of what to say. To keep from having to up the ante (literally) she tells Kirsti to kiss Elena. Kirsti approaches, once again wrapping her arm around her target's waist. Elena seems a nervous after Kirsti's show with Fi.

"It's ok hun," Kirsti says gently. "You're gonna like this."

Kirsti gently lowers her lips onto Elena's, kissing her gently. She doesn't pull Elena up against her like she did with Fi, instead leaving a slight distance apart while she slowly works upward in intensity for the kiss. Elena eventually closes the gap herself, her tiny nipples digging into Kirsti's soft breasts. She begins to maon into the kiss, and when Kirsti finally goes to draw back Elena slips her leg behind her to stop her.

Surprised, Kirsti finds Elena's leg wrapped around her and Elena's tongue pushing itself between her lips. Elena begins pulling herself up and down slightly on Kirsti's leg, stimulating her pussy on Kirsti's warm skin. Kirsti manages to escape, but gives Elena an impressed look.

"Alright, things are heating up so what do you say we up the ante a little. The next time someone wins they get two Dares, or one Double Dare, which is defined as a particularly intense Dare. In the event of a 21, they may ask 2 Dares of each of the losers, one Double Dare of each of the losers ... or give it all up for a Final Dare, where one loser commit 2 sexual acts of the remaining two losers choice. All clear?"

Everyone nods, too embarrassed to say anything. As Kirsti deals the cards, you suddenly suspect that you know what the outcome will be. Things have been going a little too perfectly, a combination of curiosity on Elena's part, revenge and embarrassment on Fi's part ... and a bit of card sharking on Kirsti's part.

"21 for Mr. Jake!" Kirsti announces as the cards turn over, a glitter of amusement in her eye. "Well then fella, you have two Dares or one Double Dare of each of us ... or will you give it all up for the mystery box?"

So many options to choose from ... what do you do?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/05 10:47

Woohoo !!! I love this story !

Let's go first on 2 dares each:

- >Each girl, kiss me(Jake) for 1 minute each
- >All girls, rub their own pussy in front of you for 1 minute

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/05 20:26

I'm getting a bit curious as to everyone's opinions on the characters, particularly Kirsti. She's starting to take on a bit of a life of her own in my mind, so I'm wondering what everyone thinks of her as a character.

Anyhow, if anyone has any opinions to share, please drop a line in the Game Discussions Forum. I've already got a thread there for this call Live AIF: The Test Comments.

>Each girl, kiss me(Jake) for 1 minute each

"How about each of you make out with me ... let's say for one minute each." You say.

"T-this is getting a little out of hand," Fiona says, obviously aroused by trying not to show it. "If Mark comes in for this ..."

"Then you better hurry, right girl?" Kirsti tells Fi, pushing her around to face you.

She looks at you hesitantly, trying not to let her gaze drop down towards your upright cock. Then, carefully keeping as much distance from the rest of your body as she can, she leans over and kisses you. Her lips are soft and warm, and seem to suck at yours slightly every time she pulls away ... a minute passes all too quickly.

Kirsti pulls Fi off you so abruptly that there is a slight popping noise of the suction from her lips being released.

"My turn Fiona, no hogging all the fun yourself," She says with a laugh.

Kirsti slides one hand around the back of your head to hold it in place as she begins to make out with you with furious intensity. Her other hand slips down to your cock and begins to stroke it ...

"Wait a second! I thought we were just making out!" Fi says, seeming almost angry.

Kirsti stops, and seems to think for a moment.

"No one said you couldn't do more if you want to ..." Kirsti says, then catches the look on Fi's face. "Oh, fine, if you're going to get your panties all in a bunch over it."

Kirsti removes her hand from your cock, grinning a little as you sigh in disappointment. She resumes kissing you, occasionally gripping your bottom lip with her teeth ever so gently and biting down a little ... the minute ends, and Kirsti reluctantly pulls back.

Elena approaches, looking nervous. She seems unsure of how to begin ...

"I know you're new to this Elly, so let me give you a bit of a hand ..." Kirsti says.

Kirsti directs Elena to sit on your lap with her legs wrapped around your waist. This position gives you a very direct view of her cute little tits, and positions her adorable little pussy right next to your engorged cock. You're no monster, but even for you it looks like it would be a bit of a squeeze ...

Elena closes her eyes, and brings her lips to yours. She kisses the corners of your lips, then reaches up slowly to put her hands on your cheeks and begins to make out with you. She lacks the experience and intensity that both Fi and Kirsti have shown ... but the fact that she's too embarrassed to kiss you with her eyes open, and her obvious need to try her hardest has a certain appeal to it ... when the minute ends and Kirsti lifts Elena off your lap, you can't help but feel a little sad ...

"Alright, Dare number two ... I want all of you to masturbate in front of me for one full minute." you say.

All three girls are breathing a little heavily as Kirsti arranges Fi, herself and Elena in a line in front of you ...

Kirsti holds her pussy open with one hand and sinks three fingers inside with a groan. You notice her glancing at your hard cock every once in a while, though most of her attention seems to be focused on Fi and Elena.

Fi seems to have finally gotten over her scruples and is plunging the two middle fingers of one hand into herself while she fondles her breasts with the other. Her gasps and the slick noise of her pussy greet your ears like an old friend ...

Elena has squeezed her eyes closed and is leaning back on one hand, rubbing her clit and pussy lips with the flat of her hand. Occasionally her face twitches and she lets out a little squeak, a convulsion of her muscles running upwards from her hips and taut abdomen to her slender neck, momentarily causing muscles to stand out on her milky white throat.

Kirsti gives a sharp cry of pleasure. Fiona gasps, her pussy making that delightful squishing sound as her fingers pound in and out. Elena moans a little, squeaking in almost painful release when she is no longer able to hold back her cries. A glorious symphony of sexual noises accompanies the beauty before you ... the minute is over after what seems like no time at all, and the girls shakily return to their positions around the table.

Fiona is carefully keeping her hands on the top of the table, stopping herself when they start to slide to the edge. Elena is covering herself with her hands again, but you notice that she rubs them across herself when she thinks no one is looking. Even Kirsti's hands are shaking slightly as she deals out the next hand.

You react with no surprise when you see the 21 before you, and even Fi is no longer objecting. Once again they turn to face you, eyes glazed over with lust.

It's getting late, and Mark or his parents are probably going to be home soon enough ... you should probably end this soon. Aside from that, you're really feeling the need to cum right now. You could adjourn the game, maybe even Dare

everyone to play again another time ... but then, can you really leave everyone feeling this tense? Hell, do you want to leave feeling this tense?

Well, they're waiting. What do you do?

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/05 20:44

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/06 04:32

Hey ! I really like all the characters, specifically the 3 girls Jake is playing with right now. Each of them is different from the other which makes the story and the interactions more interesting.

Let's end the game before getting caught!

> Fiona has to find a way to make Kristi cumming, Elena has to find a way to make Fiona cumming, Kristi has to find a way to make Jake cumming and Jake is going to make Elena cum...

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/06 11:02

Took a while, but here it is. I left it a bit open ended ... really what I'm looking for more than actions is Jake's thoughts on these various situations. Of course, decisions like calling Kirsti or Elena may speak loudly about Jake's thoughts ...

Note: Kirsti's conversation at the end is what I meant by her taking a bit of a life of her own ... originally, she was supposed to be a standard AIF slut. Here it felt like there was a bit of actual introspection to me ... though, of course, in a slutty way.

> Fiona has to find a way to make Kristi cumming, Elena has to find a way to make Fiona cumming, Kristi has to find a way to make Jake cumming and Jake is going to make Elena cum...

"Let's finish this with a round of Double Dares," you say. "Elena, I want you to play with Fiona until she cums. Fiona, I want you to play with Kirsti until she cums. And Kirsti will be trying to make me cum."

"You left someone out ... what about poor Elly?" Kirsti asks.

"As a special favor I don't mind helping Elena cum. As long as she doesn't object." You say with a grin.

Elena shakes her head, too shy to give a spoken response.

"Well then, let's get this started!" Kirsti says, and begins directing the girls into position ...

It takes a minute for Kirsti to think of how things are going to work but soon she has sorted it out. Kirsti stands in front of you and slightly off to the side. Next to her, and still in front of you with her back turned, is a nervous looking Elena. In front of Elena, facing towards you, is Fiona.

"Alright Miss Fiona, get up night and tight with Elly," Kirsti says. "If you do, you shouldn't have any trouble reaching around her shoulders with your right hand to reach my tits. Your left hand should be able to reach my pussy quite easily from here too. Let's give it a try."

Fiona moves a little closer to Elena, her large breasts pressing up slightly against Elena's delicate collarbone . She reaches around Elena with her right hand, sliding across the little girl's pale back, and rests her hand on one of Kirsti's soft malleable tits. Fiona then reaches around Kirsti with her left hand, sliding underneath Kirsti's ass to rest her finger's on Kirsti's wet pussy.

"Good girl! Now Elly, your job is simpler. I want you to play with those huge tits and nice sweet pussy of Fi's," Kirsti says, giving a quick demonstration by rubbing her own body. "I know you've never done this, but this is kinda how it's done. If you need to, turn and look at what Fi's doing to me ... and I'm sure Fi herself would be more than willing to tell you what to do here."

Elena glances at Kirsti, then rests her hands on Fiona's breasts, squeezing them slightly and eliciting a slight gasp. A little startled, and moves to pull back ...

"I-it's fine. Just a little gentler to start. And could you try using one hand to rub my pussy?" Fi says. "Or better yet, use your fingers ... inside."

Elena obligingly reaches down and slides a finger into Fi's pussy. You see Fiona stiffen for a moment and moan ...

"Alright Jake, now you reach around to play with Elly." Kirsti says. "And meanwhile I'll be jerking you off. Sound good? Then let's begin!"

Ask Kirsti takes hold of your cock you reach around, feeling Elena jump slightly at your touch, and slide your fingers down to her pussy. You gingerly begin to stoke her entrance, wet already from earlier, and gently begin to tease her tiny nipples with one hand.

Elena appears to be doing her own work well, evidenced by the squishing noises and Fiona's gasps. You can only really see Fiona's flushed face, but every once in a while she spasms, pressing forward to pin your hand between her glorious chest and Elena's. When she does so her breasts press up against Elena and form perfectly rounded hillocks that you can see over Elena's shoulder. Once she even pulls close enough that your hand, damp with working gently at Elena's pussy, meets Elena's, slick with Fiona's juices.

You have a perfect view of Fiona's work as she blindly gropes, pets and penetrates Kirsti with her hands and fingers. Kirsti cries out loudly every once in a while, and occasionally directs Fiona to use her hands in a specific way. She also leans down and begins planting soft kisses along Elena's jawline, and breathing heavily into her ear.

Kirsti's hand is almost torturing you though, moving quickly, almost bringing you to orgasm, then slowly bringing you back down. Kirsti guides your cock to gently rub up and down Elena's back, eliciting a groan from you and a gasp of shock from Elena.

"No cumming for you Jake," Kirsti says softly. "Until Elena cums. And Elena, you have to finish Fi first ... and of course, Fi will have to make me cum too."

Hearing this, everyone begins to pick up the pace ... clearly everyone is nearing the edge. It seems like an eternity, but you soon hear Kirsti gasping, groaning ... and suddenly she is pressed up against you and Elena, and you and Elena both can feel the quivering orgasm work its way through her body. She nods to Elena who has now worked three of her fingers inside Fi, and now begins to work ever faster.

Fiona's loud moans fill the room and she now has her free hands, still slick with Kirsti's juices, resting on Elena's shoulders. Her moans rise to a fevered pitch, and no one is more surprised than you when she swoops down to being making out with Elena as she cums. You can feel through your hand, pinned between Fi's impressive rack and Elena's slight chest, the vibrations of each muffled moan that Fiona gives out into Elena's mouth. Fiona all but collapses to the ground, worn out by her orgasm.

"One more down ... literally," Kirsti says. "After Elena is taken care of, you can finally cum ..."

Desperate by now, you slowly begin to push a finger inside Elena's tight pussy. You feel her stiffen, and from the tightness inside you suspect this may be the first time she has ever been penetrated in any way. You manage to fit your finger in up to the knuckle, then begin slowly sliding it in and out. You notice her react visibly each time your finger reaches a certain point, and begin directing your attentions to that area, rubbing furiously.

"Ah ... Ahhh ...AAAHHHHH!!!" Elena begins to moan, shocking you.

You feel her tiny pussy clench down on your finger like vice, and she reaches up to grip your hand to her chest. You feel her muscles tighten all throughout her body, the tendons on her neck standing out as she convulses in ecstasy. Elena slides bonelessly to the ground next to Fiona.

"Nice performance all around ... now it's time for you to give them a little something for their trouble," Kirsti says.

She pulls you over to where Fi and Elena are lying, and begins to jerk you off with the speed and skill that speaks of long experience. It feels like fire, like when you came watching Fiona yesterday ... your cum pours out over Elena's cute chest

and face, on Fiona's slender waist and perky breasts ... it seems to go on forever before you finally collapse to the ground, spent.

"Goddamn," Kirsti says, looking impressed. "You cum like a fire hose. Alright, I don't want to ruin the party, but we'd better clean up ... Mark's parents might be a little upset about this"

Everyone shakily begins to clean up (Kirsti retrieving some paper towels for the girls) and dress, the image of Fi and Elena dripping with sweat and your cum still hanging in your mind. Elena haeds off to take a shower, and by the time Mark comes home the rest of you are dressed.

You all head off as soon as Mark arrives, making excuses about exhaustion, homework, etc. and leaving him looking a little confused. Fi heads to her house, and Kirsti comes with you to the train station.

"So ... enjoy yourself?" Kirsti asks.

"Y-yeah." you respond, not even bothering to ask Kirsti if she enjoyed it ... the answer is pretty plain to see.

"Elena seems like a lot of fun ... you thinking about getting together with her?" She asks.

"I-I don't know. I thought you were just interested in seeing Fi ... uh, you know." You say.

Kirsti sighs, and you notice that she looks vaguely sad.

"No ... I'm interested in sex. Rare, kinky stuff every once in a while. Maybe an orgy here, some girl on girl there, or sometimes watching a hot, repressed 18 year old virgin get righteously plowed. So yeah, I do really want to see Fi get it nice and hard ..." Kirsti says.

She gives you an odd look, thinking for a moment.

"But that little girl likes you an awful lot, I can tell. Maybe it's a crush, they're fun at that age, or maybe it's love ... who knows. And you seem to kinda like her too, though it's not that obvious." She says. "And from my point of view, sex between two people who actually care about one another is pretty rare stuff, even without the lolita gymnast thing going on. It's not just hot, it's kinda ... erm, romantic."

You stare at Kirsti in her "naughty schoolgirl" outfit. Earlier today she seduced Mark, and professed to want to see just about anyone fuck Fiona. Now she wants you to sleep with Mark's sister because it would be ... romantic?

"You can stop looking at me like that," Kirsti says, looking a little embarrassed. "I'm not just a slut, I'm a girl too. And I know it seems contradictory with me seducing Mark and all ... but really, isn't that the same as what you guys were doing to Fi? A test to see how much they really care?"

The train rolls to a stop, and Kirsti waves goodbye as she exits. The train takes you home, deep in thought ...

...
...
...

It is Wednesday, the day of Rick's party. You had a hard time sleeping last night, and spent your time uploading the contents of your camera to your computer, and making copies for Kirsti. Now you are contemplating your book bag, trying to decide what you want to do ...

You're feeling a little confused. Should you continue spying on Fiona for Mark? Should you keep trying to sleep with Fiona? Do you really like Elena? Hell, is it even right to like her, as young as she is?

If you want to work for Mark still, or if you want to get Fi to break it off with him, you should take your cameras. Really, if you want to catch him in the act you should call Kirsti and make sure she can seduce him in a place where you can watch. And if you want to explore the possibilities with Elena, it might be a good idea to give her a call or text ... maybe even invite her to come with you to the party tonight ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/06 13:04

I'll go ahead and post my comments on the characters in the discussion thread.

> give Mark one more chance to prove himself worthy of Fiona. Call Kristi and set up the test of his commitment to her. You can finalize your plans for the party after that.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/06 15:16

> give Mark one more chance to prove himself worthy of Fiona. Call Kristi and set up the test of his commitment to her. You can finalize your plans for the party after that.

You dial Kirsti's number, and wait for a number of rings for her to pick up.

"Hey, what's up?" Kirsti greets you. "Got my movies yet?"

"Yeah, I actually just finished making the copies, I'll hand them off to you today," you tell her. "But listen, I want to give Mark one last chance. Another test, I suppose ... same place, same time as yesterday. Would you mind?"

"Sounds like you've been doing some thinking ... sure," Kirsti replies. "Once is passion, twice is proof! I'll even give him a fighting chance this time. Anyhow, I must be off ... see you there!"

You finish packing up your bag, and head out on your walk to school. Time to see what Mark's really made of ...

<POV Mark>

You greet Fiona with a smile and a lasting kiss outside her house. She is looking exceptionally beautiful today in a sleeveless green shirt that stops just shy of her waist and a longer, dark green skirt. A slim belt circles her waist, cocked slightly upward on one hip.

"It seems like forever since I've seen you!" you say as the two of you make your way to the station. "What have you been doing the past two days?"

"Oh ... I dunno love," a slight accent crossing her lilting voice. "A little of this, a little of that. Oh, but during lunch the other day I was talking to Jake and this huge fight broke out ... "

And just like that the two of you slip into a strange, wandering conversation about nothing at all. That's the way it's always been it seems ... at least in person, you've never really thought about what you'd say to Fi, it just sorta happens. The two of you just relax, and everything else seems to drift away.

The whole train ride goes this way, with the exception of a brief moment when Fi's gaze catches on to some guy in a suit. You ask if she knows him, but she just smiles and shakes her head, saying she thought he was someone else.

"So, what did you guys do last night?" You ask as you leave the train, and for a moment Fi looks a little startled. "Elena was in a really good mood it seemed like ... she didn't even try to tease me, or steal Tiff's glasses, or anything."

"Oh ... just, you know, girl talk." Fi says vaguely, turning a little red. "I think there's a boy she has a crush on."

"Must be a hell of a boy, or a hell of a crush ..." you say. "She didn't even turn off the hot water when I was showering this morning ..."

All too soon you reach the entrance to the school, and the two of you separate after a quick kiss. As you head to your class you find yourself thinking that you should have told Fi about what happened with Kirsti. You still can't believe you actually did that ... but you really should tell her, and just suck it up for whatever punishment you're in for. After all, you deserve it, particularly after making her unknowingly jump through hoops to test her loyalty ...

You arrive in your first class, and once again wait for the lesson to end before talking to Jake.

"So ... what's up Jake? You all left kinda suddenly last night." You ask.

"I had some things to check up on and consider," Jake responds. "I don't think you need to worry about Fiona ... except maybe at the party tonight. Rick's definitely planning something, but I'll be there to keep an eye on things."

You sigh with relief. You're glad that you've got Jake on your side ... without him, Rick might have gotten to Fi without you ever even knowing.

"Thanks, "007", I don't know what I'd do without you." you say.

Jake looks a little surprised, not sure of what to say. He ends up just nodding, then returns to his work until the bell rings. You make your way to your next class, feeling a little more guilty with each step ...

No sooner have you reached your seat than Kirsti appears next to you. She is wearing a tiny pair of cutoffs that are closer to bikini in size than shorts, and a thin white tank top with a small jean jacket wrapped around it. The jacket has been buttoned at the bottom, serving to emphasize Kirsti's tight middle and push her breasts upwards to greater prominence. She smiles across at you from her desk, putting a pen to her lips and teasing it slightly with her lips.

The class begins, and before long Kirsti raises a slender arm into the air, and asks to go to the bathroom. She is waved off in annoyance, and as she passes you she slips a note onto your desk.

Same place as before, I'll be waiting. -Kirsti

This can't be a good idea ... though that doesn't stop you from remembering her warm pussy and the feeling of pouring your load in her. It would be all too easy to follow her and do it again ... but can you really betray Fi again? Sure the damage is already done, but is it right to get more enjoyment from it?

Stay here and be true or go and enjoy yourself one more time ... or, perhaps, you could go and tell Kirsti that you can't do this. Face your guilt, apologize, and try never to do it again ... it would be hard, but it might be best to sever ties so that the temptation never comes up again ...

Well, what's it going to be?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/06 17:22

> go to confront Kristi about what happened. If you completely blow her off she just might tell Fiona about what you did.

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/07 00:07

Seems sort of unclear but as Mark probably wouldn't want Kirsti to tell, I'll take this as a "let her down gently".

> go to confront Kristi about what happened. If you completely blow her off she just might tell Fiona about what you did.

Yeah, there's really no other choice. You've got to confront Kirsti and end this before you do more to hurt Fi. You raise your hand, and are ushered out of the classroom by the perpetually annoyed teacher. You make your way to the bathroom, and the awaiting Kirsti.

"Hey there, lover boy," she purrs as you enter. "Ready for another round ... or two?"

Kirsti reaches down to twitch the tight material of her shorts out of the way, revealing that she is not in fact wearing panties. A slow, seductive smile crosses her face, and there is a dark glitter of lust in her eyes. You swallow hard, trying to remember your earlier resolve ...

"Sorry Kirsti, but I can't," you tell her.

"Really? I knew these shorts weren't short enough," she says with a sigh. "Well, unzip those pants and we'll have you up and about in no ti--"

"No Kirsti, I mean ... I can't," you repeat, trying to focus on Fiona and not Kirsti's still exposed cunt. "Look, it was ... fun,

yesterday. But it was also a mistake."

"A mistake," Kirsti says flatly.

"Y-yes. Umm ... look, you're beautiful, and really, really sexy," You say, hurrying up as Kirsti raises an eyebrow. "And I ... lost control a bit."

"A bit? You were shouting as you fired off inside my pussy! That was a little more than 'a bit'," Kirsti says, looking annoyed. "I bet Fiona would wouldn't consider that 'a bit' either! I bet she's break up with you on the spot over that! And I'm of half a mind to tell her now!"

You feel a twinge of pain in your chest at the thought of Fi's face when Kirsti tells her. No doubt about it, she's break up with you for sure ... she might even run straight to Rick tonight, miserable of a thought as it may be ...

"I'd deserve it," you say, shocking yourself. "So do it if you have to ... but I can't keep doing this behind her back. But could you do me one favor?"

Kirsti glares at you, but appears to be listening.

"Make sure she doesn't do anything she'll regret," you say. "I know there's a lot of guys who want her out there that don't really care about her. I don't want her to hurt herself trying to get revenge on me."

You turn to walk out, a burning misery filling your chest, when Kirsti's voice stops you.

"And if, by some chance, I didn't tell her? Would you?" she asks.

"I ... don't know," you admit. "I know I shouldn't keep it secret, but I don't know if I'd have it in me to tell her. "

"Hmph ... consider your secret safe for now, since I don't want to see Fi hurt. But if I find out you've got another side-girl or something there's gonna be hell to pay. Now get out ... I've got business to attend to before I head back."

You feel relieved as you head back to class. You've got a second chance, though god knows you probably don't deserve it ...

<POV Jake>

You exit the stall once Mark leaves and discover Kirsti sliding her shorts down.

"Whoa! Kirsti, what the hell!?" you say, stepping back into the stall.

"What? I came in here for a reason you know," comes her slightly breathy voice. "And since Mark didn't bite ... anyhow, why are you acting so shy today? You sure as hell didn't have any problems with this last night!"

"Different ... circumstances," you say. "Anyway, it looks like Mark has realized the error of his ways."

"You could say that, though I wasn't really trying that hard. I think I could have *AH!* gotten him with a bit of effort ..."

Kirsti's voice says in between gasps.

"I don't know if I trust him or not yet," you say, trying to ignore the pressure building in your pants as Kirsti begins to moan. "I'll ... uh, just be going then. The backups of those videos are on the seat in here."

You rush out, Kirsti's gasps and moans following you a short way out the door. You head back to your class wondering if Mark's little conversation with Kirsti is enough ... he seemed genuine, but then again he seemed pretty genuine when fucking Kirsti yesterday too.

If nothing else Fi is probably entitled to a revenge lay, the red mist in your mind whispers. Why not take advantage of it ...

There's also the matter of the party tonight ... Rick will be gunning for Fi there, and one way or another you should probably stop him. If you believe Mark, then you should probably be trying to save her so that she doesn't endanger their relationship any more than Mark already has. On the other hand, the party might be the perfect chance to personally give her some revenge on Mark. And then there's Elena, who has been texting you about hanging out in some fashion tonight ...

You suddenly feel tired. The past few days have been exhausting, and you're starting to wonder why you're even bothering with all this work ... these damn people need to learn to keep track of their own relationships! You're tempted to

stay home alone tonight, or maybe even call over Elena and hang out with her.

So much to think about, and you're feeling dead tired just considering them. Better make a choice and just go with it ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/07 04:42

great job, I just adore your story.

> invite Elena to come to the party with me.

Post edited by: yoggy, at: 2008/09/07 06:04

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/07 07:18

Thanks, I'm glad you like it.

> invite Elena to come to the party with me

You pull out your phone and text an invitation to Elena. It isn't long before she responds, saying she will meet you there after arranging a ride with Fiona. You put away you phone and wait for the school day to end ...

....

....

....

You arrive at the party a little early, and take some time to get a feel for Rick's house. From the outside it appears quite large, three floors and probably a basement and attic from the looks of it. A small garden is revealed to the side, complete with high hedges, benches and a small tool shed. Around the back you spy what appears to be a pool, the slight scent of chlorine confirming your suspicions. Plenty of places to hide in ... you're really going to need to keep an eye on Rick and Fi. In retrospect Elena's presence might make that a little harder ...

You finish your circuit and wait for your date out front ... Fiona and Elena arrive some time later. Fiona is dressed in her green skirt and shirt as earlier, but now wears a slim choker around her neck, and you catch the aroma of some light, flowery perfume as she approaches.

Elena wears a pair of khaki shorts and a t-shirt, and from the envious looks she is giving Fiona, seems a little too aware of how plain it looks. As she approaches and sees you she turns red and quiet, seemingly remembering last night.

You greet them as they approach, and Elena hesitates slightly before stepping up to you to give you a kiss, Fiona discretely looking away. You're a little surprised, but after all you did kind of ask her out on a date tonight ...

You all head inside, where Rick is greeting the guests as they arrive. He gives Elena a questioning glance, but seems to forget about her when Fiona arrives in view.

"Hey guys," Rick says, his burning gaze locked on Fiona. "Make yourselves at home, there's sodas, beer, and wine coolers in the fridge. Food too, of course. And my parents aren't going to be home tonight, so make sure to enjoy ourselves tonight ..."

Fiona seems a little unsure of Rick, but thanks him along with the rest of you as you all make your way to the kitchen. You grab a pair of sodas, handing one to Elena and noticing her glancing wistfully at the alcoholic beverages. Fiona takes a wine cooler, and immediately takes a sip or two ... seems like after the other day, her encounter with Rick was a

little unsettling.

You all tour the house, and you mentally note all of the possible areas of interest: a solidly build basement bedroom that attaches to the rec room on one side and appears to have a side entrance that exits the house, the unlocked shed in the garden, the pool, the hot tub (complete with high wall and lock on the entrance) in the back yard, and a massive master bedroom up on the third floor. There are a lot of other smaller guest rooms and bedrooms, but you suspect that Rick will want a bit more luxury and privacy when he makes his move.

Soon the rest of the guests arrive, and the party begins in earnest. It soon becomes hard to keep track of Fi, particularly as you have to look natural and also keep an eye on Elena ... not that you aren't enjoying her company, but you can see that some of the guys here seem a little too interested in her for your liking. You catch sight of Chad, his gaze as heavy as the rest of him, watching the two of you from across the room thoughtfully.

"Hey!," Elena says, wrapping her arms around yours. "I heard someone saying that no one's going in the pool ... how about we head over and take a quick dip."

"I, uh, didn't bring a bathing suit," you say, trying to keep an eye on Fi through the crowd.

"That guy Rick was saying that he had bought a couple extras for people who forgot or didn't know." Elena says cheerfully. "And that he doesn't mind people going in underwear only ... come on, it'll be fun!"

"Well, I don't know," you say uncertainly, not sure about leaving Fiona alone just yet. Though you would like a chance to relax ...

"Or maybe the hot tub," Elena says quietly, looking up at you with liquid eyes.

For a moment, you stop and consider it. You really could use some relaxation, and it's a little unfair of you to keep Elena from having fun on account of your little mission. Still, you're having a hard enough time keeping track of Fi as is, and you don't know when Rick will make his move. You almost wish you could cut Elena loose for a bit so that you can keep a better eye on Fi, but you're a little concerned about what might happen if you do ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/08 06:43

That's a dilemna ! And that's what I like in this story !

Mark seems to be really in love with Fiona and if Rick has his way with Fiona tonight, he would probably brag about that, Mark would learn if for sure, and as you were supposed to keep an eye on her, Mark would possibly be very mad at you, which could end your friendship.

On the other hand, Elena seems to enjoy the party and seems to want to have some intimacy with you on the pool or the hot tub.

Jake really needs to find a way to protect Fiona, and find a way to please Elena too.

> Talk with Chad and see if he could be from any help (maybe a pill to make Rick asleep, sick, or having an erectile dysfunction...).

If he doesn't want to help, then, invite Fiona with you and Elena in the pool or hot tub. This could lead to something interesting...

If none of them works :(, then tell Elena that you promised to Mark to keep an eye on Fiona.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/08 08:03

Indeed, part of the fun is that Jake can't do everything ...

> Talk with Chad and see if he could be from any help

"Uh ... well ... tell you what, would you mind waiting here for just a second?" you say.

Elena looks a little puzzled, but nods. You hurry away to find Chad, easy enough as he towers over most of the crowd. You struggle your through the crowd towards him until he notices you, and sweeps aside a number of people with one arm to clear a path.

"Hey Chad. Uh, thanks," you say, noticing the glaring beneficiaries of Chad's massive strength.

"No prob. Cute little date you got over there." He rumbles.

"Uh, thanks. Look, I need some help ... do you have any sleeping pills? Or something that can, uh, take the wind out of a guy's sails, so to speak?" you ask. "There's a guy here who I really need to get back at ..."

"Sorry, nothing like that on me. In fact, I'm not even carrying ... sold out a while ago, though even when I got here I didn't have anything like that. I can get it for you later if you want." Chad says.

"No ... no, it's fine. I'll just have to figure something else out. Thanks ..." you say.

You head off in Fi's direction, thinking quickly. If only you could get her and Elena to stay together ...

"Hey Fi!" you call out.

She turns around, a full wine cooler in hand, and smiles as you approach. "Hey Jake ... I've been wondering where you've been."

"I was ... uh, well, wondering if you might want to go for a dip in the hot tub." you say, turning red. What she must think of that offer you don't know ...

"Sounds good!" Fi says, surprising you.

"Good!" you say, feeling relieved. "I'll just go grab Elena and we'll head back--"

Fiona's face darkens. "Oh, so that's your plan, is it? I can't believe you Jake ... did you like Kirsti's little game that much last night?"

"W-well ..." you stammer. Oh dear, this could get ugly.

"Ok, so it was nice of you to invite her, but I'm not going to be involved in you playing around with her just because she's got some schoolgirl crush on you!" Fiona says, getting visibly more annoyed with each word. She downs a sizable gulp of her wine cooler, looking a little unsteady on her feet. You wonder how much she's had since she got here ...

"L-look, it wasn't like that," you say, trying to banish the mental image of Fi and Elena with you in the hot tub. "I just ... uh, wanted to chat with you, and that seemed a good place. And I didn't want to abandon Elena ... but if you want I can just make sure she's doing alright, we can head there on our own."

Fiona seems to consider it for a moment, glancing you over. "Alright, I guess that makes sense ... I'll meet you there."

You head over to Elena, wondering what that was all about. Fiona almost seemed ... jealous. Granted things have been a bit weird between you two the past few days, and she hasn't seen much of Mark lately, but still ...

"Hey Elena," you say, drawing her off from the crowd. "Look, Mark wanted me to keep an eye on Fi during the party, and I'm a little worried about her right now. I hate to do this, but would you mind hanging out for a little while? I'll be back as soon as I can, I promise."

Elena gives you a bit of a sad look as she nods, and walks over to sit on one of the unoccupied couches. You feel bad, but the mission sometimes requires sacrifices ...

You arrive at the door to the enclosure containing the hot tub and enter. Fi is in the bubbling waters of the tub, leaning back with her eyes closed, the water covering all but the slightest curve of her chest. You notice her clothes, all of her clothes, on the floor. Her eyes slide open as you open the door.

"Hey ... close the door and lock it would you? It's nice and peaceful here, I don't want a crowd to barge in and ruin it." Fiona says.

You lock the door, and hesitantly begin to undress. Fi watches through half-lidded eyes, and for a moment you consider

wearing your underwear in. You reconsider, after all, she has seen you naked before ...

"Doesn't that feel nice?" She asks as you slip into the water.

You have to admit, it does. The water jets massage your body, and the warmth of the water soaks into your muscles. You let your eyes slowly close ... and then snap open as you feel Fiona settle next to you. You turn towards her in surprise, and she takes the opportunity to move forward to kiss you. Her tongue begins to probe it's way into your mouth ... and you finally come to your senses and pull back.

<POV Chad>

You watch Jake leave and follow after Fiona, then wait a minute or two to see if he is going to return. When he doesn't, you snatch a wine cooler and a beer from the kitchen and head over to Jake's young date.

"Hey, I'm Chad. I'm a friend of Jake's," you say. She looks up (and up, and up) at you, a slightly scared expression on her face. "Ah, sorry if I surprised you. You looked a little lonely sitting here, so I thought I'd say hi."

She looks at you, and seems to find her voice. "I'm Elena ..."

"Good to meetcha," you say, and hold out the wine cooler. "Thirsty? Go ahead and take it, still cold."

Elena takes the drink with a stammered thanks. She opens it up, and with a look of trepidation on her small face, takes a sip. Her expression is one of pleasant surprise and she takes another, larger sip.

"Good, right? Rick knows his drinks." you say. "So, you and Jake ... dating?"

"N-no. I don't think so, anyway." she says, turning red. She takes another sip of her drink to hide her embarrassment ... how cute.

"Hey, it's a bit hot in here ... want to go for a bit of a walk while you wait for Jake to get back?" you ask.

"I-I don't know," she says, looking a little worried. "I think Jake wanted me to wait here ..."

"It'll be fine, you're with me. Jake shouldn't be off doing whatever, leaving you here by yourself. I'll have to say something to him ..." you say, holding out a hand to help her up.

Elena hesitantly stands up, stumbling slightly, and the two of you head off on your walk ...

<POV Jake>

"Fi, umm ... we probably shouldn't be doing this," you say.

"You didn't mind yesterday." she says, looking annoyed.

"That was ... different. Look, weren't you going to tell Mark about the other day?" You say.

"Well ... yeah." Fiona says uncertainly. "But ... look, I just wanted to enjoy myself a little tonight. Tell you what, just get out ... go find Elena, have fun!"

Fiona sways slightly as she rises up, rivulets of water running down her breasts, and points towards the door.

She's upset, and at least a little drunk ... you're really not sure if you should leave her. If you stay she's just going to get more upset though ... unless you decide to calm her down and give her what she wants. Things could get out of hand though (kind of the opposite of what Mark wanted), and if you leave she might just sulk in here till she sobers up and cools off ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/08 09:00

Whatever Jake's decision, the situation with Fi seems out of control... She seems very hot and drunk. If Rick finds her, he wouldn't miss the opportunity... So, you can't leave her alone...

> Stay and ask her what are her real feelings with Mark.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/08 13:27

> Stay and ask her what are her real feelings with Mark.

"I'm just trying to help." you say. "Look ... do you love Mark?"

"I don't know!" Fi practically yells, leaving you a little stunned. "We talk about nonsense and it feels good, and he's smart and nice but ... he's not here. The past few days have been ... weird, and I really needed someone to talk to or ... he wasn't there!"

Fiona sways again, and puts her hand on the wall of the tub as she slides back down into the water. She looks tired. Beaten.

"You were around to help me with that guy on the train. And talk to me, and keep me company ..." she says quietly. "Even made me cum, and I don't know why but I've been unbearably horny the past few days. You've been more of a boyfriend than Mark has lately ..."

<POV Chad>

You've been escorting Elena around the outside of the house for a minute or two, stopping back inside to grab another wine cooler for her when she finishes her first, when you hear the sound of voices coming from the hot tub ... Jake's, and Fiona saying something loudly.

Sounds like he's having fun ... well then, he won't miss his little date for a while, you think. You lead Elena to the garden, finding a nice secluded spot with a bench by the shed. She gratefully sinks down at this point, swaying slightly as she does so ... you suppose even one drink is pretty strong for a girl her age and size.

"So, you were telling me about this movie of Jake's," you say. The alcohol seems to have diluted her fear of you, and for the past few minutes she has been talking about ... well, mostly Jake.

"It was on Jake's camera. There were all sorts of little bits with Fiona naked, or ... umm, touching herself." Elena says, turning a little red. "She's so beautiful ... and it made me feel so ..."

Elena hesitates, seemingly reconsidering what she was about to say. She takes another sip of her drink ...

So, that's who Jake has been filming lately, you think. I'm sure there's a way to use that ...

"And then yesterday ..." Elena hesitates, but takes another sip and continues. "Yesterday we all got together at my house, and my family was out. Kirsti suggested some game, and we ended up ... t-touching each other."

"Not surprised, with Kirsti," you say. "I used to date her."

"She told me that if I wanted to get Jake, she'd help me ... umm, teach me about things that he'd like," she says, turning red.

"She loves to share," you say, an idea coming to mind. "I could show you things too, if you want ... things that Kirsti wouldn't really be able to on her own, things that Jake would love. Would you like that?"

<POV Jake>

"You're one of the closest guy friends I have," Fi says, much calmer seeming. "And I kinda ... like you, and I guess I'm getting kind of jealous when I see you hanging around with Elena. I feel like I really need some ... help, right now. But if you don't want to that's fine ... but if you want to I'm all yours, right now."

Fiona still seems hot, and a little upset ... but she appears to have calmed down. Her offer is pretty attractive, particularly when viewed as "help" rather than you betraying your friend ... but do you really want this?

Well, admittedly at least part of you does. You're pretty sure that "all yours" comes with the implication that she wouldn't object to ... well, much of anything. But would it be right to do this?

You're also getting a little worried about Elena. She's been alone inside for a good while, and you can't help but wonder what she's been up to. You don't know why but you have an uneasy feeling ... maybe now that Fi is looking in better shape, it might be safe to go and find her?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/09 02:08

Jake starts to worry about Elena.

On the other hand, Fiona seems to still need some relief. You don't want to lose your friendship with Mark, but Jake is very tempted by her offer. He still doesn't want Rick to find her in this state...

>Tell Fiona that you agree to help her only if she swears she'll never tell anybody. Then, kiss Fiona, rub and suck her until she cums. Then, tell her that you are worried about Elena who might suspect something and ask her to come with you to meet her.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/09 04:16

>Tell Fiona that you agree to help her only if she swears she'll never tell anybody.

You slip closer to Fiona, and she looks up at you with an expression of surprise and hope.

"This stays between us, ok?" you say, and she nods.

Fiona leans in and begins kissing you ... before long her tongue is dueling with yours, and she moans softly into your mouth. You slip your hand down and gently begin to rub her pussy, and she reaches down to guide your hand.

You break this kiss for a moment as an idea occurs to you, and slide your hand around her. You gently draw your finger up Fiona's back along her spine, and she gives an involuntary gasp as she arches her back. Her lovely breasts exit the water, and you quickly lower your mouth to one and begin to suck on her nipple. Fiona gives a small, almost pained cry and reaches around your neck to press gently at the back of your head, preventing you from pulling away.

You suck gently, occasionally running your tongue around the tip of her nipple ... every gasp pushes her softness against you a little harder, and you can taste Fiona's moans rising up in her chest ...

"Yes ... just like that, I'm so close ..." Fiona whispers. "Just a little faster ... a little harder ..."

Fiona crushes your face into her breasts, a low moan building. You continue to pump your fingers into her, and you feel her walls tighten down on you ... and then relax, a slow sigh escaping her lips ...

<POV Chad>

"Things Jake will like? I ... I guess so." Elena says hesitantly.

"Let's just find somewhere a bit more private," you say, and easily pick her up.

Elena reacts with surprise, almost throwing herself off balance, but manages to wrap one slender arm around your neck. You glance around, making sure no one is around to see, and carry her to the shed. It is rather neat and spacious inside, making you wonder if it ever actually gets used ... but that's not important right now.

You gently lower Elena to the ground, and she sinks to her knees on the clean floor of the shed. She looks up at you in a drunken daze, an expression of innocent curiosity on her tiny face. Your gaze slides from her slender, pale legs upwards to the cargo shorts she is wearing, your eyes drawn to the way they bunch up slightly at her crotch. You continue upward to the baggy t-shirt, an alluring glimpse of pale flesh visible through the V of her collar, and you imagine you can see the slightest of curves through her shirt.

"What are you going to show me?" Elena asks.

"I'm going to show you how to make Jake cum," you tell her, unzipping your pants.

Elena looks in a sort of dazed wonder as you pull out your cock. You've never really put stock in things like the size of your cock like most guys ... to you, it's always been just the right size. Kirsti always claimed that it must be over twelve inches, and thicker than anything she'd ever seen ... well, you suppose she'd know best by this point.

You reach down and take hold of Elena's cool hands, and draw them up to grasp onto your mostly soft member. She seems to be having a hard time of wrapping her hands around it, but her grip is nice and firm. You reach down and grab your cock with your own hand, and slowly begin to direct the petite girl ...

<POV Jake>

Fiona lays back against the wall of the tub, her eyes half-lidded.

"Hey Fi, you alright? Look, I really need to go check on--"

Fiona opens her eyes, a sultry look on her face.

"You don't want to stay here with me?" she asks softly. "I haven't done anything for you yet ..."

You swallow, feeling more than a little turned on, at this comment. Part of you is more than ready and willing to go, but there's still that nagging worry about Elena. You really feel you should check on her, but who knows if Fi will still be in the mood when you get back ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/09 04:56

How could Jake resist to the gorgeous hot Fiona ?

> Tell Fi you'll stay a bit more, only if she comes with you and helps you to look for Elena afterwards.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/09 08:10

Alright, almost 80 posts and 1000+ views, way to go guys!

Let me know what you think of this next bit in the Discussion Thread, particularly the Chad/Elena side (particularly Dudemandude, as he did voice concerns over the younger girl scenario). I want to make sure that I'm not taking things too far for people to enjoy ...

> Tell Fi you'll stay a bit more, only if she comes with you and helps you to look for Elena afterwards.

"I have to go keep an eye on Elena," you say. "But if you want to come help me, I guess I can stay a little longer."

"Elena, Elena ..." Fiona says, looking annoyed again. "You really know how to make a girl feel special. Fine, I'll help you ... if you still feel like going anywhere after this."

Fiona drifts closer to you, and pulls you until you get out of the water and sit on the edge of the hot tub. She her hands up and down your cock, her hot gaze meeting your own ... then lowers her head and takes your dick into her mouth. It is entirely different from the time at Fiona's house ... her tongue slithers it's way around you, and she easily takes you in down to the very root.

"Has Elena done this for you?" Fi asks, taking a brief break while she works you with her hands. "Wait, I know something she definitely hasn't done ..."

Fiona pushes until you are lying on your back. She slinks her way out of the water, her body glistening and steaming. Fiona pushes your cock between her soft, shapely breasts and slowly begins to pump them up and down. You can see

the head of your cock peeking through her cleavage at the end of every stroke, piercing it's way upward towards the hollow of her throat. You begin to gasp at the exquisite sensation, and a sultry smile crosses Fiona's face.

"Now I've got your attention," Fi says. "Do you like my nice big tits?"

You manage to nod, and her smile widens.

"Good, now I want you to cum all over them ..." Fiona says. "I want you to imagine that your cock is inside my nice, warm pussy ... and that you're shooting your nice, thick wad inside me ..."

Fiona picks up the pace, rubbing furiously, her eyes locked on your face. For a moment you do as she says and imagine yourself inside her ... but even that moment it too much. Heat courses through you, and you hear Fiona coo with pleasure as your load fires out onto her chest.

When you pull yourself together and open your eyes, Fiona is playing with her breasts, rubbing your cum into them, and when she notices you watching she lifts a finger to her lips to taste it.

"So ... still want to leave?" she asks. "We could have a lot of fun in here ..."

"Sorry Fi ... umm, I need time to recover," you say, thinking quickly. "We should go find Elena, and maybe we can do something afterwards?"

Fiona sighs, and reaches for her clothes ...

<POV Chad>

You look down on little Elena pumping your now fully erect cock ... it's really quite an interesting sight, watching a girl jerk off a cock that's probably the same size as her own forearm. Even still, you are getting a little impatient ...

"Here, let me show you something else," you say, reaching down to pick up Elena again. "I'll show you a little bit of what sex might feel like ... would you like that?"

Elena nods numbly as you carry her over to a workbench. You strip off her shorts and panties, revealing her cute rear and pristine little entrance ... and think with a sigh that there's no way you could fit in there, at least not without training her quite a bit. Ah well, there are other ways to do things ...

You lean back on the workbench and pull Elena on top of you, her back turned to face you. Your massive cock thrusts up between her legs, just touching the lips of her pussy. You close her legs, pressing the soft skin of her thighs against you, and thrust. You hear Elena make a little squeaking sound as the top of your dick rubs against her pussy, and feel yourself harden slightly just at the sound.

You begin thrusting slowly at first, then faster when it has become apparent that she is enjoying it. This is almost as good as when you were first teaching Kirsti ... perhaps better, since with her you never got the chance to start from the very beginning. You imagine yourself pushing your cock into Elena, her delicate body tensing as you penetrate her ... and feel yourself beginning to cum. You let your cock slide up under the bottom hem of Elena's shirt, and begin unloading.

Shsht, shsht, shst ... shsht ...

Each shot is accompanied by a faint, wet gushing noise ... something Kirsti said she'd never heard of before either. It seems to go on for a very long time, and as you look down on Elena you can see a strand of your thick cum on her face and trailing down her delicate throat, a token of the first hard shot you let loose. Elena watches with glazed eyes as her shirt rapidly becomes damp with your seed ...

You gently place her on the table taking a moment to savor the sight. You then reach down, pick up her shorts and retrieve her cell phone. You pull up her phone number, then save it on your own cell ... this could be a lot of fun. You then help her re-dress and dry off before you escort her back outside ...

<POV Jake>

You spend a good twenty minutes searching for Elena with Fi, getting more worried with each passing moment. You are tremendously relieved when you finally see her walking by the pool with Chad, though less so when you notice that he is supporting her.

"Elena, what happened?" you ask.

"I've been showing the little one around," Chad says. "She had a drink or two, so I thought you might like it if she wasn't left alone."

"O-Oh, ok. Thanks Chad." you say, feeling uneasy. You take Elena from him, and the smell of alcohol hits you. You also notice that her shirt is damp ...

"She had a bit of an accident. Good thing really, she probably didn't need the rest of the wine tonight," Chad says, noticing your gaze. "Maybe you should see if Rick would mind her getting a shower. Anyhow, I'm off."

Chad lumbers away, leaving you with Fiona and Elena.

"Well, go and help her out if you really must," Fiona says, looking disappointed. "I'm going to go grab another drink and go chatting I guess ..."

Fiona begins to walk back towards the house. Maybe you should follow her, but there is Elena to take care of. You doubt her parents would take kindly to her coming home reeking of booze ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/09 08:14

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/09 08:43

Fiona is really hot and is not that shy about sex.
Jake's thoughts are overwhelmed by Fi's tight cunt around his cock ...
Elena needs some rest before Fiona drives her back home.

> Ask Fiona to help you to find a quiet place where you could carry Elena for a rest. Then, you'll have some fun again together.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/09 19:51

> Ask Fiona to help you to find a quiet place where you could carry Elena for a rest.

"Wait ... Fi," you say.

She turns around, a little unsteady on her feet.

"How about ... we find a quiet, private place." you say, your heart pounding in your chest. "We can let Elena rest a bit and ... talk."

"Sure ..." she says, and walks over to help you with Elena.

You lead the two girls around the side of the house, and open the door to the basement bedroom. You glance around, finding it satisfyingly empty, and with Fiona's help manage to get Elena into a sofa chair in the corner. Elena's eyes droop, and her breathing softens as she slips into an exhausted sleep.

Fiona falls back on the bed, her eyes almost glowing with excitement, as you lock the outside door and the one leading into the basement's rec room. You approach the bed, and Fiona pulls you down on top of her, kissing madly.

"Umm ... do you really want to do this ... in front of her?" you ask, nodding to Elena.

"Let her watch if she wants ... if she likes you that much, she won't mind seeing you enjoy yourself," Fiona says with a wicked grin. "Besides, it's not like she didn't watch yesterday ..."

Fiona pulls down your pants and immediately plunges your cock into her mouth, sucking and licking with an almost frightening intensity. You sit there in a daze, watching her breasts sway and bounce with each slurp. You reach out and begin to palm them through her shirt, and she moans, sending little shivers all the way up your spine. Once you are hard

she pulls back, sucking all the way until the tip of your dick pops out of her mouth. Fiona then lays back and pulls down her panties ...

You discover that she is still wet from your last excursion as you push two fingers inside her, causing her to give vent to a sharp, almost painful cry. As you work your fingers inside her, she reaches up and pulls you down, pressing her moist lips against yours. Fiona pulls you down against her, crushing her soft peach sized breasts against you. She moans into you, kissing desperately when she is not, a mixture of tongue and teeth, softness and hardness sending tingles through every nerve in your body.

Finally, after minutes of desperate activity, Fiona pushes you back slightly. You withdraw your fingers from her, slick with her juices, and she gives a low mournful groan.

Her eyes staring at you feverishly, Fiona pulls up her shirt, revealing her magnificent chest. She strips her bra off, coquettishly letting it hang slightly from her body before sliding her hands over her breasts and letting it fall. She presses them together, forming a perfect little valley of cleavage before letting her hands drop to reveal them in all their glory. Still staring at you, Fiona reaches down and undoes the clasp on her skirt, sliding it off slowly and holding it suspended over the edge of the bed before letting it drop. Fiona lays back on the bed wearing nothing but a slim, loose belt at her waist and a choker accenting her beautiful throat. She spreads her legs wide, her intentions clear in her hungry eyes ...

You stare at Fiona, rapt. You've never felt quite so turned on in your life. Your old friend is here, ready, and willing to let you take her virginity ...

You hear a faint moan behind you, and turn to see Elena stirring ... she doesn't appear to be awake just yet, just on the verge. The thought is like a bucket of cold ice water, waking you up from your lust filled daze.

Can you really do this in front of Elena? She likes you, an awful lot if Kirsti is right, and you ... well, kind of like her too. You think. If she wakes up, and from the looks of things Fi is in no mood to keep quiet, and sees you with Fi ... well, you know she seems outgoing about sex, but do you want to risk hurting her if she's not that open? Even with feelings aside, you have to admit that you regret the idea of losing your chance at such a lovely girl ...

You suddenly have a mental image of Mark, thanking you for helping him save his relationship ... and feel a hot shot of guilt. What would Mark think if he saw you now? Can you really be that much of a bastard that you'd have sex with his girl when he's trusting you to keep her from doing just that with another guy?

Not to mention the fact that you have no condoms, and you doubt Fi is on the pill. If you do decide to do this, she could get pregnant ... in the mood the two of you are in pulling out is not a probable course of action ...

This is the defining moment. If you decide to continue with Fi, you're going to fuck her ... you know realistically that you won't be able to hold back, and she wouldn't let you if you could. It's an awful lot of risk for what might be just a single night of enjoyment ...

So, what will it be?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/09 21:27

seems like the moment of truth has finally arrived...

> while you try to think things over rationally, you can't help but find your mind blinded by pure desire. You can't fight it anymore, you've fantasized about this moment more times than you can count. Fuck her, but try your hardest to pull out at the last possible second to avoid impregnating her.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/09 23:36

> while you try to think things over rationally, you can't help but find your mind blinded by pure desire. You can't fight it anymore, you've fantasized about this moment more times than you can count. Fuck her, but try your hardest to pull out at the last possible second to avoid impregnating her.

All thought falls away as a red heat fills your body. The sultry look on Fi's normally innocent face, those perfect breasts jutting out nipples erect, the sleek wetness of her pussy ... this is a wet dream come true. You slip off your shirt, slide down your pants and underwear, barely even noticing that you are doing so.

Fiona reaches down to guide the head of your cock to her entrance, and you lean down to give her a warm, wet kiss. You feel the softness of her lips ... the tiny prick of her nipples against your chest ... the soft pressure of her hand against your back ... and, with something dark and bestial roaring in triumph deep inside you, force your hips forward to pierce her. Fiona gives a sharp cry of mingled pain and desire as you push forward through her hymen, claiming her virginity and with it Mark's hopes ...

"Ugh, ugh, UGH!" Fiona cries out, matching the beat of your strokes.

Her face rises to meet yours, her arms locking around you to prevent your escape, and you feel the sweet softness of her lips and the exquisite pain of her teeth on your lips. The strange mixture of pleasure and pain oddly invigorates you, and you quicken your strokes.

Eventually Fiona's arms tire, and she falls back to the bed, her arms sprawled at her sides, her auburn hair a damp corona around her body. Sweat gleams across her body, and each thrust of yours sets her perfect breasts jiggling. You slow your pace and begin to draw back as far as you can without leaving Fiona's pussy, then drive forward, causing Fiona to squeal in ecstasy and setting those lovely globes of hers bouncing ...

Unable to resist, you cup your hands on Fi's tits and squeeze ... her eyes widen in shock and her back arches involuntarily, pushing her chest more perfectly into your palms. You feel her pussy tighten down on you, making you push all the faster, all the harder ...

You feel the heat in you building, concentrating ... it feels like liquid fire in you stomach and groin. Fiona begins to yelp with every thrust, growing louder by the moment. Your strokes grow faster, driving you into her hot tightness quicker and quicker, and her yelps steadily grow, becoming one long, loud scream ...

Part of you realizes that Fiona is right on the edge of cumming ... and loves every tiny moment of that scream, the scream you are causing by plunging into her. You begin to gasp loudly, every movement drawing you near to your inevitable conclusion. You begin to hammer Fiona with everything you have, slamming your cock into her, grinding against her body, squeezing her breasts, pinching her jutting nipples ...

Mine ... mine ... MINE!, the dark creature inside you howls as you hammer away.

"UGH, UGH, UUUOOOOHHH!" Fiona cries. "Fuck me Jake! Fill me up! FILL ME--!!!"

Fiona's legs wrap around you, holding you in place. She begins to pull herself onto you, drawing you into her depths frantically until, with a slow, shuddering cry, she begins to cum. Her pussy clamps down on you like a vise, as though she were desperately striving to stop you from moving--

--you push harder, sweat dripping from your face onto Fiona as you thrust the white hot heat that was your cock further inside--

--Her arms wrap around you, tightening into claws as her orgasm begins, her nails tearing down your back leaving trails of searing but delectable pain ...

You feel a shudder build deep inside you, and you force yourself into Fiona down to the root. As Fiona continues to scream, her nails etching lines of fire into your back and her body trembling beneath you, you begin to cum. It feels strange, deeper somehow, than normal ... like every bit of heat, every tiny droplet of fluid in your body is flowing, leaving nothing left. You seed pours out in great molten waves into Fiona's trembling womb (pulsing one, two, three times ...), every muscle in your body contracting (... four, five, six times ...), Fiona cooing sweetly into your ear with each shot (...seven, eight, nine times ...) her body relaxing as it receives your offering (... ten, eleven, twelve times ...). Fiona lies beneath you, a sweat soaked look of exhausted satisfaction on her face, as your orgasm continues, pulsing more and more cum into her. You continue twitching long after there is nothing more left to give, and when it finally ends you collapse into the moist cradle of Fiona's breasts.

Your cock slips free from her pussy wetly, and as you look down you see your thick cum dripping slowly from Fiona's pussy. There is a dazed moment when you realize how much you must have unloaded into her that her womb can't contain it all ... and then you collapse into the sweet oblivion of Fiona's arms.

...

...

...

You awaken several hours later, in the dead of night. Fiona appears to have dressed you, and is talking to Elena, though as you rise she gives you a look that positively scorches the air with the dark heat in her eyes. You suddenly remember the events prior to your little nap, and a feeling of guilt washes over you ...

Fiona takes you and Elena to her car, Elena occasionally throwing you strange, worried looks. Your memory recovers a little more, and you suddenly realize with shock what Elena must have seen and heard ...

The trip home is silent, and when you get out of the car at your house you can only manage a quiet "Bye" in response to Elena's mumbled "goodnight" and Fi's huskily whispered "see you later".

You sneak inside and lay on your bed, realizing that you will need to get up for school in just a few hours, and that you've got some major decisions ahead of you.

First is Elena ... she clearly saw what happened, and you're not sure how she'll react to it. She looked upset ... if you really had a chance with her, and wanted to take it, it's probably gotten a whole lot slimmer. Maybe you should try to talk to her, fix things up ...

Next, of course, is Mark ... should you tell him what happened? You doubt he'd be happy, though after his exploits with Kirsti you wonder if he might be in a bit more of a forgiving mood. Though really, it's likely that his forgiveness might be more geared towards Fiona ...

Fiona, of course, is the big one. You got the distinct impression that she might want to continue this little tryst of yours, possibly in secret but who knows, maybe she might dump Mark for it. And there's the fact that, given what you remember, there is a very possible chance of Fi being in a family way now ...

Maybe you need to talk to someone ... Kirsti is big on this sort of thing, maybe she can lend some advice. Or maybe even Tiffany, if you want to find a way of making amends to Elena ... Tiffany doesn't strike you as the forgiving type, but maybe what you really need is someone who is willing to make you hurt a little for your betrayal. Hell, even Chad might be welcome at this point ... you've heard some rumors that he might have been with a few girls who later turned out to have gotten an early start with their families, maybe you could buy some advice off of him or something ...

You lay awake in bed, wondering what you should do ...

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/10 01:17

> ask kirsti for advice

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/10 05:07

> ask kirsti for advice

You fall asleep at some point during your thoughts, and awaken Thursday morning tired and no more sure of what to do than before. You decide to consult Kirsti ... she is a neutral party after all, so maybe she can help you figure out what to do. You shower, dress and make your way to school. When you arrive you decide to search out Kirsti first thing in the morning, before your opening class with Jake.

You when manage to find her in the milling crowds of the hallways she gives you a grin and quickly grabs your arm and pulls you off to a more secluded area.

"So, I hear you taught Miss Fiona about the joys of womanhood last night," Kirsti says, dark eyes dancing.

"Wh-- How did you--" you stammer, caught off guard.

"Elena gave me a call this morning," Kirsti says. "Said it was quite the show. Screaming, panting, groaning ... I never took Fi for a scratcher and biter though."

"Umm, about Elena ..." you say, trying to get a grasp of your thoughts again.

"You could have shown a little restraint and not done the deed right in front of her ... and waited for me so I could watch!," Kirsti says, looking a little disapproving for the first time. "Poor girl was pretty upset, seems to think that you don't care much for her, that you're lost to her forever now ... that sort of thing."

"It ... just sort of happened." you say. "Fi was getting jealous about me trying to keep an eye on Elena, and I ended up having to ... make a deal or two with her, and it just sort of ... happened. Umm ... did Elena really tell you all of that?"

"Sure did," Kirsti says, looking you over speculatively. "Well, I guess I can understand. Crime of passion and all ... so, do you like Elena?"

Once again, you are caught off guard by Kirsti's area of interest. "Well, I guess ... I mean, I don't know ..."

"Figure it out, cause if you do I don't mind helping you out with her." Kirsti says. "And if you don't I want to be sure she doesn't get hurt ... she's a sweet girl, sweet enough that I don't think she'd mind a little sharing if you and Fiona want to keep your side thing going. You can take advantage of that if you want, but you better not make her miserable in the process, ok?"

You nod, a little put off by the serious expression on Kirsti's face. You wonder for a moment why she seems so concerned over Elena's well being ... maybe she wasn't faking all that friendliness with the little girl the other day.

"Good, now I got to get to class, but if you want I can arrange a little get together at my place. It'll be nice and empty tonight, so you can talk or do other potentially loud things without a care," Kirsti tells you. "Just let me know if you want to drop by, and who you want to invite and I'll take care of the rest."

Kirsti marches off to her class leaving you and your plethora of questions unanswered. At least she seems willing to help you with the Elena situation, though you wish she'd cared more about what happened with Fiona ... you realize that you never even got a chance to voice your parental concerns either.

The party at Kirsti's does sound interesting though, and she did leave guest list open to you. Fiona and Elena come to mind first, though a sudden mental image of Tiffany appears in your mind. You've always wondered a little what she is concealing beneath those baggy clothes she wears ...

A dark heat rises up in you, and you suddenly remember how good it felt last night, claiming Fiona, making her body yours. The deliciously wonderful feeling of fucking and corrupting an (well, maybe not quite so much in Fi's case)innocent girl ... you wonder if maybe you should take some time to think and look around for other ... guests.

It's time for class now though, and unless you plan to skip it to go info gathering, you'd better come up with an idea for what you're going to tell Mark ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/10 20:42

>Lie to Mark, tell him that everything is fine and that nothing happened at the party. Invite Fiona, Elena, and Tiffany to the party.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/10 21:58

Geez, I completely forgot to ask earlier ... but any thoughts on Fiona and Jake's first time? If so, you know where to leave comments.

>Lie to Mark, tell him that everything is fine and that nothing happened at the party. Invite Fiona, Elena, and Tiffany to the party.

Perhaps the party is a good idea ... you're not quite sure what you want to do yet, but regardless the get together tonight is a good staging ground for just about anything. You decide on bringing Fiona, Elena, and Tiffany ... to talk to or to play with, you really can't be sure. You decide to tell Kirsti after class. In the meantime though, you've got Mark to take care of ...

<POV Mark>

This morning you woke up, stomach knotted in tension ... Jake didn't call last night, and you can't keep the mental image of Rick fucking Fi out of your head. You were a little relieved when Fi called you to let you know that she was running late and to go ahead without her (after all, she didn't sound like there was anything wrong), but not much. You got ready for school (vaguely hearing your parents yelling at Elena for being out too late) and made your way here ...

It is all you can do to prevent yourself from asking Jake about the party the instant he enters the room, but class begins too quickly and you are forced to wait until the teacher gives the class it's usual free time to start it's homework for the next day. Heart pounding, you turn to Jake ...

"What happened last night?" you find yourself blurting out, as if the words simply couldn't be contained.

"Sorry to keep you waiting so long ... Fi got a little drunk last night, and we waited for her to sober up before we left. By the time I got home I just passed out." Jake tells you.

"And Rick ..." You ask, a sudden pain shooting through your chest at the images going through your mind.

It may be your imagination, but it seems like Jake stares at you for a moment, trying to decide how to answer. "He didn't lay a finger on her."

You let out a sigh of relief, barely even realizing that you were holding your breath.

"Thanks man, I really owe you one ... if there's anything I can do for you, just ask." you tell Jake.

"Y-yeah, it's cool." he says. "I ... might try to keep an eye on Fi for a little while longer, just in case."

The bell rings, and you and Jake quickly pack up. You feel like the world has suddenly gotten so much brighter ... your girl is still yours, and though you probably need to have a talk to her about Kirsti you suddenly feel like just maybe things will turn out alright ...

Maybe you should take some time out and see about doing something nice for Fi ... dinner, a movie, a gift, something. Hell, even just some flowers. You can't remember the last time you did something romantic for her, and really what better time than now?

You also may need to decide if you want to come clean about the whole incident with Kirsti. Or ...

<POV Jake: Do you want to actually attend your classes for once, or do you feel like doing a bit of info gathering? Check out some girls perhaps, or maybe have that talk with Chad?>

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/10 22:00

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/11 05:29

> Meet Elena and talk to her about last night.

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/11 09:05

Mark doesn't realize that his little sister has been doing anything of import, so I'll assume that was a command for Jake.

I don't recall if it's been directly brought up, but I think I at least implied that Elena and Tiffany may not go to the same school as Jake. Elena is only 14 after all ... Tiffany is old enough to attend the same school, but due to specialized talents her parents have sprung to put her in another school.

Unfortunately, this task is beyond even Jake's talents at the moment ... though for the sake of fairness, (and because I should have made it clearer about Mark's sisters) I'll add that turn to a later post when Jake is in a position to talk to Elena.

Well then ... everyone else, same options, same characters, this turn is up for grabs. Oh, and if we are running from another character's point of view, make sure to designate what command is for who.

Example: We are seeing things from Mark's viewpoint, so ...
>watch Jake and Fiona (this would be Mark's command)
<POV Jake: Have sex with Fiona> (This would be Jake's command)

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/11 10:10

I understand. I have one more question, is it possible to decide 2 actions for 2 different characters ?
(eg: <Fiona do this> and <Mark do that>)

<Mark: Go buy flowers for Fiona and offer them to her telling that you miss her as you haven't spent lots of times together those last days)

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/11 10:34

Good question. Yes, I'm quite willing to allow commands for two different characters, provided that they are characters for whom the ability to act has been implied (usually by a <POV *Character*> bit at the end of the post).

So, for example, in this case giving Jake and Mark a command each is fine, but telling Mark and Chad is less so. I don't actually have the time for a full post now, so if you want to edit in a Jake command too before I get a chance to write it then that's fine. I most likely won't have a chance until later tonight, so you've got a good few hours if you need them.

>Mark: Go buy flowers for Fiona and offer them to her telling that you miss her as you haven't spent lots of times together those last days

You decide to go with the old stand-by and pick up some flowers for Fi. You can stop by and surprise her at home tonight, maybe go for a stroll or something ... for the moment you decide to let the Kirsti matter lie. You hurry along to your next class feeling better than you have in weeks ...

<POV Jake>

Immediately following your conversation with Mark, you left to find and inform Kirsti of your guest list ...she raised an eyebrow about Tiffany, but didn't comment on it otherwise. You left for Feldman's class wondering a little about your motivation for inviting the girls ... do you really like Fiona? Or Elena? Do you really want to talk to Tiffany? Or is sex all you want out of this ...

You go through Feldman's class without paying too much attention, though you manage to smile weakly at his joke about you gracing the class with your presence. You decide to blow off Gym (again) and spend your time idly watching the

teams play ... until Rick breaks your chain of thought by sitting down next to you.

"So, enjoy last night?" Rick asks, seeming oddly cheerful.

"Uh, yeah," you respond, feeling a little annoyed by his presence.

"Get to have any fun? Lots of cute girls there," he says, that odd irritating smirk still on his face.

"No, I wa--" you begin to respond, but stop as Rick lets a small bit of paper fall in front of you.

It looks like a piece of high gloss printer paper, the kind of stuff you use to print photos at home off of a digital camera. Part of your brain admires the quality of the shot ... despite some slight blurring from motion, the picture is mostly clear and crisp. The rest of your brain is freezing up in horror as you recognize yourself on top of Fiona, your hands on her naked chest, both your faces twisting in ecstasy ...

"Pretty cool, right?" Rick says, still grinning. "I got the idea from you taping her in the bathroom the other day. I've got the full video at home if you want to watch ... you can even see the two of you carrying your little girlfriend around before you get to it. Gotta admit that it's a little kinky ... fucking your friend's girl while your underage date watches. Oh, and if you don't like that, I got a couple other people on tape too ... there was even a gang bang in one of the upstairs rooms, if you could believe it."

You are frozen in shock, unable to speak, but the small part of your brain that's still working is thinking that while Rick is a total bastard, he's certainly not stupid ...

"Now don't worry, no one needs to see this," Rick says with a smile. "Not Mark, or Fiona's parents, or anyone in school who wants a copy. It doesn't need to be posted online for any pervert who wants to see it ..."

You turn to look at Rick, realizing what is coming.

"I see you're getting the picture," he says, his smile widening. "So then, here's the deal ... I want to fuck her, and you seem to be good at arranging all sorts of fun things. I don't really care what you have to do ... get her drunk, drug her, tell her about the tape, whatever. I'd prefer her to be willing and coherent and not knowing about the tape ... it would be fun to see her come to me over her little boyfriend. If you can manage that, I might even throw in a little bonus for you. So, do we have a deal, or does Fiona become the star of her first porno when I get home?"

You are once again overwhelmed by what a bastard Rick is ... but he's got you this time. Mark will definitely hate you if he finds out (particularly this way, and particularly since you had his sister there watching) and while you don't much care about the opinions of Fi's parents and the school you can imagine that Fi does.

You could sacrifice Fi's reputation and risk her embarrassment by refusing ... or you could give in and let Rick finally get his claws (among other things) in her. Of course you could always try to find a way to double cross Rick after agreeing, but you're willing to bet that he'll be expecting it ... an uphill battle, to say the least.

Well, what are you going to do?

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/11 21:18

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/11 21:29

> Tell Rick you will go along with his demands. After, find Fiona and be honest telling her about Rick and his tape. Ask her if she would be willing to play along with a plan to hopefully trick Rick and get a hold of the evidence and destroy it.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/11 22:38

> Tell Rick you will go along with his demands. After, find Fiona and be honest telling her about Rick and his tape. Ask her if she would be willing to play along with a plan to hopefully trick Rick and get a hold of the evidence and destroy it.

"Alright," you tell Rick. "I'll help you."

"Good," he replies. "I want her within the next three days. Let me know when you've made the arrangements. Make sure that I get her for a good long while ... I plan to make the most of this chance."

Rick walks off, leaving you with the picture. You pocket it and lay back on the ground, thinking to yourself that life was an awful lot simpler a few days ago. Well, no sense in dwelling on that now ... you need to think of a plan. You decide to tell Fiona and see if she is willing to help out ... after all she has a vested interest in making sure that Rick never does anything with that video. You idle away the remaining time before lunch by trying to think of a plan ...

When you arrive at lunch, Fiona appears to be waiting for you. She smiles as you approach, and you feel a tingle of warmth run through you as you catch a bit of her seductive grin from last night in it.

You can't help but notice the little differences from the day before as you look at her ... what was once a casual glance is now a look full of longing, a simple smile is a seductive invitation, her words now edged with delicate new meaning and intimacy. This time yesterday you were friends who had made a mistake or two... now you are lovers, and if she feels guilty about it she's certainly hiding it well ...

"Hey Jake," she says, her face reddening slightly. She lowers her voice a little. "I missed you ..."

"Hey Fi ... let's take a walk, I need to talk to you about something," you say.

You lead her to the hallway, and breath a sigh of relief when you notice the OUT OF ORDER sign still gracing the outside of the girl's bathroom. Fiona gives you a slow, sexy smile as you lead her inside. You give a quick glance outside to make sure no one saw you enter and make sure the door is closed before turning to Fiona ... who promptly wraps herself around you.

"And here I was feeling bad for wanting it again so soon ..." she whispers, her warm husky breath blowing into your ear. "I spent all last night thinking about it ..."

You pull back, leaving Fiona looking a little confused and disappointed.

"Sorry Fi, but we really need to talk about this," you say, holding up the picture. Fiona looks at it uncomprehendingly, and as you begin to explain what Rick told you a look of shock grows across her face.

"He said he won't do anything with the video if you have sex with him," you finish. "I ... told him I'd help him, but what I really want is to find the video and get rid of it. But ... I need your help. I need Rick to believe that you'll actually go along with him so that I have a chance to find the video."

Fiona shakes her head slightly, trying to digest all of this. You hate having to do this, particularly as you know how hard and risky the whole idea is ... Rick could easily copy the video and hide it against just such an emergency.

"Maybe ... maybe I can talk to him," she says desperately. "This is blackmail! There's no way he would ..."

"He would," you say grimly. "Look Fi ... I can try to do this without you, but with your help I have the best chance. What do you say ... are you in or out?"

<POV Fiona: What will you do ... and what will you tell Jake? The plan sounds risky, and Rick is sure to react poorly if Jake fails. You could try to appeal to Rick's better nature ... he can't really be that bad, can he? Or ... you could always give in to Rick's demands and hope that he turns over the video.>

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/12 03:56

Fiona proposes the following plan: "OK I accept to go to Rick's house, to act as if I was horny and willing to fuck him. I'll manage to have some drinks with him in order to introduce some powerful emetic (eg. Syrup of Ipecac) and a sleeping pill in his glass to make him sick and quiet. As he will be locked in the bathroom, you (Jake) will have to search the house and hack all the computers to get all the proof and make sure Rick couldn't publish anything compromising on the web."

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/12 07:01

I may paraphrase that a little. Though I don't think sleeping pills would really matter much if introduced with ipecac ... there aren't going to be in there very long, after all. Still, it's a plan.

This ends with a couple of questions ... of course one is about a command, but feel free to elaborate on the motivation for it if you wish.

To your relief, Fiona agrees. The two of you discuss your plans, and decide to make your move tomorrow. Fiona will attempt to drug Rick, giving you a chance to search his house ... you just hope that no one else is home ...

By this point lunch is nearly over, and the two of you begin to make your way back to the cafeteria. Fiona still seems nervous, but she does seem a bit calmer now.

"So ... are you going to be at Kirsti's tonight?" Fiona asks.

"Yeah, I should be there ..." you tell her.

"Good." Fi says, and gives you a quick kiss. "I'll see you there, love."

You watch Fi head back inside to collect her things, still unsure of how you feel about Fi's new familiarity. Pretty soon you're going to need to decide if Fi is your girlfriend (in which case Mark will know) or some kind of secret lover, or if you'll have to break things off with her ...

<POV Mark>

You reach the end of another school day with more anticipation than usual. You found Fi at the entrance to the school as usual, seemingly lost in thought, and surprised her by sneaking up and hugging her. For a moment it almost seemed like she would turn to kiss you, but as she turned instead her lips simply turned upwards in a smile.

The two of you began your walk to the train station before you began to think something was off. Fi was quieter than usual, and mostly seemed to listen to you talking rather than slip into the usual meaningless chatter that the two of you usually enjoyed. She seemed distracted, but when you told her this she just smiled and said that she was feeling a little tired. You left Fi at her house, and went home feeling sort of disappointed and, very slightly, worried ...

You are home now, working your way through some homework and vaguely listening to your family talk through the wall. An argument, it sounds like ... Elena wants to go out, but they don't want to let her, or something. While poring over math problems you find yourself thinking that your parents have never really been very good with understanding how strange a teenage social life can be ... ah, but after a little while the voices stop. A resolution seems to have been met.

You finish the obligatory bits of your homework quickly, then stand up to stretch. It's still nice and early, time to make a quick stop off for some flowers and then drop by Fiona's. Within the next twenty minutes you are standing at Fi's doorstep holding a bouquet and waiting for the door to open.

"Hello Mark, how are you?," Fiona's mother, Anna, answers the door.

"Just fine maam," you say, dropping automatically into what you always think of as polite mode. "I wanted to stop by to drop these off for Fiona."

"How sweet of you!" Anna says with a smile. "But I'm afraid Fiona is actually lying down in her room right now ... she doesn't seem to be feeling very well. If you want I can make sure she gets these as soon as she wakes up though."

"I thought she seemed a little tired earlier," you comment, letting Anna take the flowers from you. "Could you tell her to give me a call when she's feeling better?"

"Certainly, dear." Fiona's mother says with a smile that is the mirror image of Fi's.

You start on your way home, trying not to feel too disappointed ...

<POV Jake>

You made your way to Kirsti's house early to discuss the new Rick situation. Unfortunately Kirsti doesn't seem particularly interested (other than asking for a copy of the video if you find it).

"Let me know if she actually plans to do anything with him," Kirsti tells you. "I'd like to be there, or even join in, for that. But this spy stuff isn't really my thing."

Elena and Tiffany arrive after a while. Tiffany is dressed in a baggy pullover and a pair of loose jeans and carrying a backpack, looking a little miffed at being here ... you discover that she is essentially Elena's chaperon for the evening. Elena is once again wearing a simple pair of shorts and t-shirt, and seems a little uncomfortable in Tiffany's presence.

After some stilted small talk (well, for most of you ... Kirsti is as personable as always) you all head to the living room. Tiffany pulls a laptop from her backpack and begins to work on some homework while the rest of you chat.

"Hey Jake? How about you and Elly head to the kitchen and see what you can scrounge up?" Kirsti says innocently, though you asked her to do this earlier. "I'd give it a shot, but I've been known to set food on fire just by pouring milk over cereal."

You and Elena make your way to the kitchen, fortunately a decent bit away from the living room. The kitchen is large and well stocked with snacks ... either Kirsti took some time to prepare or her family lives off of microwaveable food. Once everything is in the oven, you turn to a sheepish looking Elena.

"Umm ... about last night," you say, trying to think of what to say. "I'm sorry."

Elena looks up at you, unsure.

"Fiona got a little drunk, and she sort of got ... umm, touchy." you say, not really sure where you are going with this. "And I couldn't let her run around like that at the party, so I tried to get her to stay with you and me ... and after you passed out, we got a little carried away ..."

"Do you like Fi?" Elena asks, looking at you with clear, innocent eyes.

"W-well, we're friends ..." you say, Elena's gaze and the oddness of the situation making you more than a little nervous.

"Are you going to start going out now?" Elena asks.

"I uh ... don't really know. We haven't really talked about it." you reply, embarrassment joining your nervousness.

"Umm ...I like you." Elena says, coming a little closer. "And I sort of thought you might like me too when you invited me yesterday. I didn't ... didn't know what to think about what you did with Fiona. It wasn't like what we did with Kirsti the day before ... but you said it was an accident, right?"

"Y-yeah, kinda," you say, thinking that Elena's calm, innocent tone of voice is almost more worrying than if she were yelling. You wonder for a moment where nervous, embarrassed Elena has gone to ...

"Kirsti thinks I have a crush on you," Elena says simply. "But I don't think so. I ... really like you, Jake. Enough that I don't mind what you did with Fi ... enough that I wouldn't mind if you kept doing that with Fi."

Elena steps in close and wraps her arms around you, pressing her head up against your chest. You feel her tremble slightly, and you suddenly realize that she is still nervous ... but it's reached that odd critical state where, just for a short while, it doesn't really affect you.

"I li-- ... I love you, Jake," Elena says in a quavering voice, looking up at you. "And I'll do ... anything you want. Just please, tell me if you ... love me too."

You look down at the sweet little girl professing her love for you, thinking. You've always kind of enjoyed Elena's presence ... she is energetic and optimistic and, particularly the past few days, eager to please. She is also very cute and quite good looking ... though you never really realized it until you got past the age difference, which when you really think about it doesn't seem all that huge anymore. But do you love her?

That dark, hungry voice rises up again, commenting that she didn't say that she said she would do anything for you ... and wondering if that still holds true even if you say you don't love her. And of course, you could always lie to be safe. Images of Elena writhing beneath you as you pour your seed inside her drift through your mind ...

Time to choose once again ... do you care about Elena, or not? And a separate question really ... what will you tell her?

And do you really want to take advantage of her offer?

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Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/12 12:46

> Tell her you honestly don't know how you feel right now. You care for her, but you don't know if that feeling is "love". So much has been going on lately, you just need time to figure everything out and you hope she understands.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/12 23:49

> Tell her you honestly don't know how you feel right now.

"I do like you," you tell Elena, and she looks up at you hopefully. "But love ... I don't know. There's been a lot going on lately, I don't even seem to have time to think ... maybe once things calm down a little I could say, but for right now ..."

Elena's expression doesn't exactly fall ... but it does slip a little.

"It would have been a lot more romantic if you had just said "I love you too"," Elena says with a sad smile. "But I guess I understand. I know it's probably not worth much, but if you want to talk about whatever is going on, or need help ... or .. or want something, I'm still yours."

You don't really know what to say to this, and you can only watch as Elena lets you go and leaves the room. She seems to have taken that well ... particularly after what you put her through last night. Maybe you could talk to her a bit more ... maybe make her feel like she's a bit more in the loop and not just some kind of distraction for when you're bored ...

A clinking of glasses alerts you to another presence in the kitchen, and you turn to see Kirsti pouring some drinks. She fills four glasses with some cola or another, then measures out a portion of orange juice into the remaining glass and opens a cabinet to retrieve some vodka from another ... then seems to realize that you've noticed her.

"That Tiffany girl is a little uptight ... she really needs to loosen up a bit." Kirsti says, carefully pouring vodka into the orange juice. She then asks in a slightly preoccupied air. "So ... how did the chat go."

"Umm ... good, I guess." you say. "She wasn't happy, but she was ... satisfied."

"I doubt it," Fiona says with a grin, taking a moment to smell her concoction. "I didn't leave the two of you alone in here long enough for that."

"Wait, wha-- oh, very funny." you say, "Anyhow, I told her I didn't really know how I felt ... and that things needed to calm down a bit so I could think about it."

"You are leading a bit of an awkward, kinky life lately," Kirsti replies, stirring the screwdriver she has been making with a spoon before raising it to her lips for a quick test taste. "Ah, perfect ... hey, help me carry these out to the living room. Oh, and Fiona showed up a minute ago too, just to warn you."

You take three of the glasses of soda (one rather precariously held between two full hands) and follow Kirsti, thinking to yourself that she could have mentioned Fi's presence sooner. Fiona, Elena and Tiffany are all waiting for the two of you in the living room, Fiona greeting you with a smile. You hand a drink off to Elena and Fiona, and head back to grab the snacks.

When you return you are a little surprised to see Kirsti calmly sipping at a soda, and the "orange juice" resting in Tiffany's hand. You glance at Kirsti in alarm, and she simply gives a little grin in response. Meanwhile, Tiffany sips at her drink, not seeming to notice you staring at her.

"Well then," Kirsti says. "Everyone's here, we can get started ... what does everyone want to do first?"

"We could watch a movie." Elena suggests, looking a little sheepish at her rather tame suggestion.

"We could play hide and seek," Fiona says, glancing at you with a gleam in her eye.

"Poker is always an option," Kirsti says with a grin. "What do you want to do, Tiff?"

"Umm ... whatever. I don't really think I'll be involved, I have some homework to do." Tiffany says, the tiniest of flushes beginning to build on her face already.

Kirsti shrugs, and turns to you. "What do you think Jake? Any ideas?"

Your knowledge of parties is rather limited ... don't people play drinking games and truth or dare or something like that usually? Well, you can either suggest something of your own, or simply throw in with one of the girls ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/13 12:20

> suggest they play some truth or dare to get to know each other better.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/14 00:36

For the truth or dare game you should respond with the girl you pick as well as both a potential Truth and a potential Dare.

Example command:

>Pick Tiffany
Dare: Kiss me.
Truth: Have you ever masturbated?

> suggest they play some truth or dare to get to know each other better.

"How about truth or dare?" You suggest.

This is met with general approval and you and the girls settle down in a circle on the living room floor. Tiffany remains where she is at first but a mixture of cajoling and Elena's attempts to physically pull her along eventually draws her into the circle. Tiffany settles down a little irritably, still idly sipping at her drink.

"I've never played this game before ..." Elena says nervously.

"It's easy Elly ... when it's your turn, you pick truth or dare. The last person who went then either asks you a question if you picked truth, or tells you to do something if you picked dare." Kirsti explains. "If you don't want to answer your question, you can choose to do a dare instead, or vice versa, but you can't opt out the second time. Anyhow, I'll go first ... truth. Elly, you can ask the question if you want."

"Umm ... ok. When was your first kiss?" Elena asks.

"Just after I turned fifteen ... a nice, older boy named James. I didn't really date much at the time, but he asked me out once and he walked me home. He kissed me goodnight on the doorstep ..." Kirsti says, a dreamy smile on her face. "The first guy I'd met who really treated me like a girl. His family moved a few months later ... still, good times."

Kirsti shakes herself out of her reverie and back into the present day. "Alright, let's have miss Fiona go next."

"Dare," Fiona says, looking a little expectant.

"Do a handstand," Kirsti says, grinning a little. It seems like she has noticed Fiona's eagerness too ...

"Truth," Fiona says, a little disappointed.

"Well, we heard about me ... how about you Fiona? Who was the first guy you locked lips with?" Kirsti asks.

"Umm ... well ..." Fiona says, looking a little red.

"No turning back girl," Kirsti says with glee. "Come on, dish it out ... anything embarrassing has to be good."

"It was back when I was twelve ... umm, and it was with Rick." Fiona admits, trying to avoid your gaze.

"Baseball team Rick?" Kirsti asks. "No way! No wonder he's always gunning for you ... stole his heart, you auburn haired seductress you!"

You are more than a little surprised too. True, you've only known her for a few years, but you'd have thought Mark would have mentioned that Fi and Rick actually knew each other. But then, as it's no secret that Rick has been after her, maybe it's not so surprising that Mark avoids mentioning him at all. Trying to hide her embarrassment, Fiona picks Tiffany as the next target.

"Truth," Tiffany says with a shrug.

"Do you have any guys you like?" Fiona asks.

"Not really. Before I ended up changing schools most guys ignored me, and since then I haven't really had the time. Besides, most of the boys I meet are idiots." Tiffany replies, finishing the last of her drink. "Jake, your turn."

"Umm ... truth?" You respond, a little unnerved by the cool harshness in Tiffany's voice.

"How many gigabytes of porn do you have on your computer?" Tiffany asks, a bit of a mean smile on her face. Fiona and Kirsti give her a look at this question ... but then give you a curious look. Elena looks a little shocked at her sister, but seems oddly interested too.

You consider trying a dare instead, but seeing that smile on Tiffany's face changes your mind ...

"Umm ... Three or four," you respond, recalling a number of backups that you recently created. Fiona raises an eyebrow at this, and you get the impression that Kirsti is warming up to Tiffany a little.

"Let me just go grab you another drink," Kirsti says, taking Tiffany's empty glass to the kitchen.

While you wait for her to return, you try to decide who you will pick and what you will ask of them. This might be a good chance to learn about any of them (or of course have a little fun), but you are feeling a little irked by Tiffany at the moment ...

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/14 03:52

>Pick Tiffany

Dare: Kiss me.

Truth: How many gigabytes of porn do you have on your computer?

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/14 07:39

>Pick Tiffany

Kirsti returns with Tiffany's new glass, and you can't help but feel a little bit of vengeful amusement as she takes her first sip. Well, if Tiffany wants to be a little mean ...

"Tiffany, you're up." you say.

"Truth," Tiffany says again, still looking a little bored.

"How many gigabytes of porn do you have on your computer?" you say innocently.

Tiffany looks at you in surprise, clearly not expecting this turnabout. The attention of the group shifts back to Tiffany, and both of you notice that Elena is particularly curious about this one. Tiffany seems to think things over, glaring at you, and finally comes to a decision.

"Dare," Tiffany says.

You didn't tell us exactly how much, but we know it must be a lot now, you think with amusement, before responding.
"Kiss me."

Both Tiffany and Fiona give you annoyed looks at this. Tiffany seems to think about it for a moment, and moves over to you to give you a slight peck on the cheek before returning to her place to smile smugly at you. Well, you didn't specify on the lips you suppose ... what a pain of a girl.

"Fiona, you're next," Tiffany says.

"Umm ... alright, truth." Fiona says, still looking a little distracted.

"So what else have you done with that Rick guy?" Tiffany asks, sipping her drink.

Fiona looks a little worried by this question, and turns to look at you. She seems to consider swapping out for a Dare, but a look at Tiffany and the amused look on her face seems to change her mind.

"I ... well, we sort of experimented once or twice. When we were younger I let him feel me up, and he had me play with his cock. And ... umm, I sucked his cock once." Fiona says, turning red.

"No way! So you actually played around with him too? When was this?" Kirsti asks, then seems to think for a moment.
"Did you make him cum? Did you spit or swallow?"

"I let him feel me up when we were thirteen ... I was just starting to, um, grow, and well, we were curious ... and I rubbed his dick at the same time ... he came, I didn't." Fiona says, her face bright red by this point. "And he came when I sucked his dick ... I swallowed."

In a rush to change the subject, Fiona picks Elena.

"Truth," Elena says.

"When was your first kiss?" Fiona asks, trying to ignore the stares of the rest of you.

"Umm ... two days ago at Kirsti's house. With Jake." Elena says shyly. "Umm ... Jake, you're next."

"Umm ... Dare." you say, unsure of what to expect.

"Kiss me." Elena says, ignoring the look from her sister.

You move over and gently kiss Elena on the lips ... she reacts by trying to deepen the kiss, but you decide to break it off before Tiffany objects. You return to your place in the circle, Elena looking a little sad, Tiffany giving you a suspicious look over the rim of her half-full glass, and Fiona scowling a little at both you and Elena.

Well, your turn and Elena has broken the ice on the more intimate dares. Who will you pick next?

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/15 02:48

>Pick Kirsti

Truth: What's your favorite sexual position ?

Dare: Remove your top.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/15 14:43

>Pick Kirsti

"Alright Kirsti, your turn again." You say.

"Truth." She replies.

"What is your favorite sexual position?" You ask.

"Now there's a bold one! Really, it depends on my mood, the situation, the guy I'm with ... so really there's a few." Kirsti say. "If it's a younger, inexperienced guy I usually like to show him the ropes by riding on top. The sixty nine is fun for the guys who have a bit of experience. And for the big boys, I like it when they hammer me from behind ... nice and hard too, I like the feel of my tits bouncing up and down."

You feel yourself getting a little hard as you imagine what Kirsti is describing. And you're not the only one getting turned on, it looks like even the girls are getting a little red at the thought.

"Alright, I like where this is going ... Tiffany, your turn." Kirsti says.

"Umm ... truth." Tiffany says, looking alightly nervous after the last round. She fidgets a little, playing with her empty glass.

"What is the hottest fantasy you've ever had?" Kirsti asks.

"Dare," Tiffany says ... then seems to rethink things. "No, wai--"

"Too late," Kirsti says with a grin. "Well, since you backed out of it earlier ... let's see you kiss Jake for real this time. On the lips, young lady!"

Tiffany moves toward you reluctantly, clearly trying to think of a way out of this. Kirsti moves closer as well, smiling at Tiffany as she settles in for a good view. Tiffany seems to finally make a decision, and slips forward for a quick peck on your lips ... and gives a muffled noise of shock as Kirsti slips behind Tiffany to hold her in place. Her lips are full and soft, and you can feel her heat radiating through her clothes at this distance ... Tiffany finally manages to struggle free, her glasses slipping down her nose and her face flushed. Something inside you rumbles a little at the sight of this disheveled looking Tiffany ...

"Now that's more like it," Kirsti says. Fiona looks annoyed again, and Elena seems oddly fascinated by the sight of her sister with the guy she loves.

"Jake, your turn." Tiffany says, a little harshly, after returning to her place. You not sure if she is upset at you or turned on ...

"Truth," you respond.

"Are there any girls in this room that you have done a sexual act with?" Tiffany asks.

"Umm ... yes." You say. Tiffany gives you an inquiring look, but you decide not to elaborate ... after all, you're not sure how seriously she takes her "protecting Elena" duty, and you don't think you want to find out.

Well, dissatisfied or not, you did answer ... who goes next?

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/15 18:34

> pick Fiona

Truth: How often do you masturbate?

Dare: Play the rest of the game topless.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/15 23:34

> pick Fiona

"Alright Fiona ... truth or dare?" You ask.

"Dare," She replies, looking at you expectantly.

"Take off your shirt and bra," you tell her.

Fiona pulls her shirt over her head without batting an eye, and unclasps her bra. Fiona smiles as she holds her hands in front of her chest, then slowly lets them slide down to rest on her lap.

"Damn Fiona ... those things make even me look bad." Kirsti says. "I still have a hard time believing they are natur--"

"Truth or dare, Kirsti." Fiona interrupts.

"Dare sounds fine to me ... let's get this party started!" Kirsti exclaims.

"I know you don't like people seeing your breasts ... so how about you take off your shorts and panties." Fiona suggests.

"I can't help it. They're big, but they just don't have that nice natural shape that yours do," Kirsti complains. She slides down her tiny shorts and slips her panties off ... the distinct way in which they cling makes you think that Kirsti is rather enjoying herself. Kirsti spreads her legs a little, and idly begins to slide her hand down to her exposed pussy.

"MMMM ... that's more like it. And now I get to pick, so what do you want Elena?" Kirsti says.

"Umm ... dare, I guess," Elena responds.

"How about you come over here and play with me a bit ... a minute is the usual rule." Kirsti says.

"Wait a second!" Tiffany says, seeming to come out of a bit of a daze. "Elena's only fourteen! She shouldn't be--"

"You'd rather she learns about this kind of stuff from some dumb kid at school, or maybe an older creep who wants to take advantage? Least we're benevolent teachers here ... well, mostly." Kirsti asks lightly. "Besides, it's Elly's choice."

Elena looks a little embarrassed, and responds hesitantly. "Umm ... maybe truth is a better idea."

"Alright then Elly," Kirsti says, looking a little annoyed at Tiffany. "how about you tell us ... if you ever caught your sister masturbating."

"N-no ... "Elena stammers, as Tiffany glares at Kirsti.

"Explains a lot ..." Kirsti mutters.

"Jake, truth or dare," Elena says quickly, trying to distract the two girls.

"Umm ... dare I guess." you reply, eyeballing Kirsti (not just the bottom half) and Tiffany who appear to be on the edge of a nasty argument.

"Umm ... take off your clothes," Elena says, looking a little red. This also seems to distract Tiffany and Kirsti for the moment ... though you think Fiona is a little annoyed that Elena chose this particular dare.

You hastily remove your clothes, trying to get it over with quickly, then sit back down. It's not helping that Kirsti and Fi are half naked, or that you keep remembering that cute shocked expression of Tiffany's ... your half erect dick is proof that Kirsti isn't the only one enjoying things.

And then it is your turn, once again ... but do you really want to keep this going? You can see friction between some of the girls, and this game could aggravate things ... but then, the fun really has only just begun.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/16 03:43

>Pick Tiffany

Truth: what is your wildest sexual fantasy ?

Dare: take off your clothes

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/16 08:12

>Pick Tiffany

Maybe Elena is on the right track when it comes to distracting Tiffany from her argument. In that case ...

"Tiffany, truth or dare," you say.

Tiffany sits down again, still obviously ready to pick a fight with Kirsti. She turns to you and it could be your imagination but she seems to be looking down curiously at your cock ...

"Truth," Tiffany responds.

"What is your wildest sexual fantasy?" you ask.

Tiffany's face turns a little redder, and she seems to realize that she's caught; she clearly doesn't want to talk about this, but she knows what your dare is likely to be.

"Dare," Tiffany responds, looking unhappy.

"Take off your clothes," You tell her.

Tiffany glances around at the other girls, all of whom are looking at her expectantly. You suspect that it is the alcohol that gives the final push in the end, and mentally thank Kirsti for her earlier foresight. Tiffany reluctantly reaches down and begins to pull her pullover over her head, revealing a simple white t-shirt beneath. She then takes some time removing her socks and shoes, trying to put off her task as long as possible.

"It's cold in here, do I really have to do this?" Tiffany asks.

"We all did it," Kirsti responds. "And Jake is naked too. Maybe the two of you can find a way to keep warm together ..."

Tiffany glances at you, then turns away nervously. Tiffany strips off her jeans, giving you a long look at the almost ghostly white flesh of her thighs. She removes her shirt, giving you your first glimpse of her naked chest; Tiffany has the same slender form as her sister but with slightly larger breasts and a little bit more roundness to her ... Tiffany lacks the smoothly toned muscle of her sister, but then she is a bit less active. Sucking up her courage, Tiffany quickly pulls down her panties, revealing a short tuft of brown hair and a tight little slit ... Tiffany quickly covers her body with her hands, almost exactly the same way Elena did the other way.

"Kirsti, truth or dare," Tiffany says.

"Dare," Kirsti responds, looking a little curious.

"Go and grab me a blanket or something, I'm freezing!" Tiffany says, shivering a little.

Kirsti walks away laughing, and comes back with a blanket after a moment.

"Alright Tiff, here you go ..." Kirsti says, handing it over. "And I've got a dare that will help keep you warm too, if you want."

"A-alright, what is it?" Tiffany asks.

"I dare you to wrap yourself up in that blanket with Jake for the rest of the game... the poor boy must be freezing too, after all." Kirsti says.

Tiffany glances you over ... then slowly walks over to you, and wraps the blanket around you too. Once again you can feel the heat radiating off of her bare skin, and smell the faintly sweet aroma of her skin. You can feel yourself getting rock hard with her proximity and you begin to wonder how far you might be able to take things with her. You also notice Fiona glaring at the two of you angrily ...

Something dark and hungry inside begins to stir ... four girls around you, and each very cute or lovely in their own way. You want release from the tension building inside, but part of you also wants ... more. Cumming in any way will feel great, but you really want to fuck ... and maybe pour another nice big load inside someone. You're not sure if you can manage something like that yet, but it shouldn't be long now.

"Jake ..." Tiffany says, glancing at you.

"Dare," you reply, full of hope.

"Umm ... kiss me again." Tiffany says, looking nervous.

You gladly press your lips against Tiffany's ... and this time she presses back against you just a little. You find yourself getting even more excited, and can't resist sliding your hand over to caress Tiffany's smooth thighs. She gasps a little, but seems to understand the need for silence as you slowly work your way to her pussy, gently stroking it with one finger. When you can make the kiss last no longer, you come up for air and see Tiffany looking at you with a conflicted look on her face. She doesn't seem to be objecting so long as no one realizes what's going on ...

You continue to play with Tiffany a little, enjoying the look of uncertainty on her face, and consider your next move ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/16 08:23

> pick Kristi, but as she takes her turn, continue teasing Tiff's pussy
truth: tell us, in detail, about the hottest sexual encounter you've ever had.
dare: play with yourself for us

Post edited by: Dudemandude, at: 2008/09/16 08:25

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/16 19:55

> pick Kristi, but as she takes her turn, continue teasing Tiff's pussy

"Kirsti, you're up," you call out.

"Dare away, Jake." Kirsti replies.

"Put on a show ... masturbate for us." you tell her.

"Now that's pretty bold ... let's try truth," Kirsti says, surprising you.

"What was the hottest sexual encounter you've ever had?" you ask.

"I like this one ... well, there have been a good few, and a lot of really fun ones. It's so hard to choose ... but there is one that comes to mind," Kirsti says. "I was riding on the train one time, and some guy I'd never met before started getting up real close ..."

As everyone leans in, you reach your arm around Tiffany and start gently teasing her breasts. Tiffany gives a bit of a start, but no one seems to notice ... except maybe Kirsti, who says nothing but gives the two of you a glance that sizzles with interest before returning to her story.

"It was when I was maybe sixteen or so. I remember that I hadn't started on the pill yet ... but anyhow, I was a nice, cute little dress at the time, and this older guy suddenly starts getting real friendly ... talking to me, smiling, laying on the charm real thick. Impressionable little thing that I was, I kind of liked it ... then, he reaches over and starts touching me; rubbing my pussy and tits through my dress. I tried to push him off, but he was really strong ... but even with me struggling a bit, I can remember him still being real gentle, always seeming to hit just the right spot. At some point or another, he got my dress up a little and managed to sink a couple fingers inside me ..."

Kirsti dreamily begins to play with herself. At the mention of the stranger penetrating Kirsti, you take the time to slip a single finger inside Tiffany. She stiffens, and you can hear small, ragged breaths escaping her mouth ... she seems to be trying very hard to avoid making her condition obvious. Tiffany's hand grasps your wrist in an attempt to stop you, but you manage to begin slowly pumping your finger inside her. Her breathing grows a bit louder, and she closes her eyes a moment.

"I remember how big and rough they felt ... I kept trying to get him to stop for a while, but it seemed like no time at all before I was positively gushing. He kept me on the edge for what seemed like forever ... the whole time I was biting my lip to keep from screaming my head off, and at some point I realized that I was playing with my own boobs through my dress to try to get off, but he still wouldn't let me."

Kirsti has worked her fingers inside herself by this point, and the signs of her wetness are pretty visible. You notice her give you and Tiffany a half-lidded glance and smile at the two of you.

You gently pinch on of Tiffany's nipples and are delighted when she shudders, clearly desperate to move but unable to without attracting attention. Her body is throwing off heat like a bonfire underneath the blanket, and you notice a faint sheen of sweat on Tiffany's face. Her thighs are slick with sweat and her juices, and her insides are hot and well greased. Tiffany's glasses slip down her nose slightly, and once again you see the normally tough and controlled Tiffany looking a little disheveled and out of sorts ... and you have rarely felt more turned on. You do wish that she would quit resisting already and start jerking you off though ...

"So after however many stops of being liberally juiced by a guy who name I didn't even know, he just pulls his fingers out of me, straightens my dress ... and tells me to follow him off the train if I want to see what happens next. I could see the massive boner he was packing, and had a pretty good idea what he was thinking ... but I went anyway. I just couldn't help it. I could barely walk even, he had to help me along. We get to an alleyway ... not exactly private, but no one was there. He gets me to stick my butt out to him, and prop myself up against the wall, and pulls up my dress ..."

Kirsti is breathing heavily by this point, her face flushed with excitement. Tiffany is trembling fiercely now, her eyes seemingly focused on something else.

"... and just hammers his cock in there. I just ... snapped. He started fucking the hell out of me, pounding away and I just started screaming for it. I don't know if I've ever wanted a cock worse in my life ... and he knew it damn well. I think I came at least three times before he did ... and he pumped a huge, hot load inside of me. I remember thinking that this guy could have just gotten me pregnant ... and not caring. I wanted more!"

Kirsti is really working herself now, maybe even getting to the point to where she might cum. Tiffany seems to be at the breaking point as well ... she twitches sharply with the electric precursor to an orgasm, and she is barely able to suppress her gasps.

If you keep this up, Tiffany is definitely going to cum, and everyone is likely to notice. That would certainly teach her about being rude to others ... but then, maybe leaving her like this might be punishment enough ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/16 22:16

> stop right before she cums and deny her release

=====

Re:The Test

> stop right before she cums and deny her release

You slow your pace, gradually backing off more and more as Tiffany comes closer to the edge ...

"... I ended up sucking him till he got hard, and let him fuck me and cum inside me again. That wasn't all either ... I sucked him off, swallowed a load or two, let him fuck my tits, my ass ... by the time he was finally all out, I was laying on the ground dazed and covered in his cum. I was scared as hell when I got home ... I got checked out to make sure everything was ok as soon as I could. But I have to admit, the risk, the anonymity, the thought that some stranger might have put something in the oven ... it was exhilarating."

Kirsti finishes her story, Elena and Fiona still staring raptly. They both look extremely turned on, and you noticed that Kirsti wasn't the only one playing with herself ...

You let your slick finger slide free of Tiffany's pussy, and smile a little as she shivers a little. You then cup your hand around her pussy, carefully not touching it, and simply let it rest there to remind Tiffany of it's presence. Tiffany reaches down to move your hand out of the way, but you calmly snag her hands and prevent her from touching herself. Tiffany turns toward you, an anguished look on her face ... you'd feel bad if you weren't enjoying it so much. You briefly entertain an image of Tiffany beneath you, crying out ... then sigh, and do what you know must be done to keep Tiffany from finishing herself off.

"Well ... how about we give it a rest here," you say. "Who is up for a movie?"

The girls all seem a little disappointed, but agree to break things up for the moment. The rest of the evening you spend keeping an eye (and hand, when necessary) on Tiffany, who occasionally tries to stealthily masturbate in the dark. By the time the movie has ended it has gotten late, and so you all begin to pack up. Fiona offers to take Tiffany and Elena home, while you decide to walk the short distance back to your house.

As you go to leave, Tiffany quickly moves in and grabs you. She hungrily bears down on you, kissing intently ... you catch a glimpse of Fiona's infuriated expression from the corner of your eye. When Tiffany draws back, you see a faint look of amused victory in her eyes.

"Jake ... let's hang out again sometime," Tiffany says huskily, while behind her Fiona's eyes narrow.

As you start walking, leaving a fuming Fiona behind you, it occurs to you that Tiffany may be a bit more insightful and clever for your own good. She seems to have noticed how jealous Fi was getting during the game, which could be bad for you on so many levels. Maybe you shouldn't have tried so hard to get back at her tonight ...

<POV Fiona>

When you finally get back after dropping off Mark's sisters you are still pretty mad. The nerve of Jake, playing around with Mark's sisters like that. It's not like you two are dating or anything, but the way he messes around with other girls in front of you after the two of you ... well ...

You manage to sneak inside without your parents noticing, and find a bouquet waiting for you by the door. A note from your mom tells you that it is from Mark ... a get well present. A jolt of shame hits you as you sneak inside with it, and thoughts you've been putting off for a while finally begin to catch up with you.

You cheated on Mark ... no two ways about it. You seduced one of his friends, and gave up something precious that you were supposed to save for Mark. And what makes it really terrible is the fact that it felt so good! You want to feel it again, to feel as sexy and good as you did with Jake ... but he's interested in other girls now ... and and you don't even know how you would begin to explain it to Mark, who still wants to wait anyway.

You suddenly remember your supposed appointment with Rick tomorrow. Rick, who wants you. Rick, with whom you shared your first sexual experiences. You feel a tiny swell of guilty desire well up in you, and with a feeling of shock you realize that you are wondering what would happen if you didn't drug him after all ... you shake your head, trying to clear it.

Kirsti's story suddenly fills your mind. A mysterious stranger, playing with her in public ... a guy whose name she didn't even know, doing all sorts of things with her. You feel your face flush as you remember a similar experience ... but for some reason, he stopped just before it was over. You find yourself wondering what might have happened if he hadn't. What might have happened if you had asked him to keep going ...

I can't seriously be considering this, can I? you think. I can't really be thinking of trying to ride alone to see what happens, can I?

You lay on your bed, too excited to go to sleep, and try to decide what you are going to do for tomorrow ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/17 20:27

>Stick to the plan to drug Rick. Ride in the morning with Mark.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/18 00:17

>Stick to the plan to drug Rick. Ride in the morning with Mark.

You shake yourself out of it. Of course you're going to stick with Jake's plan. And trying to find that guy on the train again is crazy ... not that you planned on doing anything with him, you were just sort of curious ... right?

You lay back on your bed, and realize that there's no way you can fall asleep the way you're feeling. Damn Kirsti and her story ...

You strip off your clothes and begin to masturbate, a little surprised by how wet you are. Jake didn't even touch you today ...

You lay back and begin rubbing your clit with one hand while you pump your fingers inside you cunt, secretly enjoying the wet squishing noises that it makes. You imagine--

--the mysterious stranger on the train, playing with your body with an expression of delight on his face--

--Rick grunting as he pumps his cock into your mouth, his warm semen collecting in your mouth until you swallow it with a wet gulp--

--Jake hammering himself into you, pouring what felt like a gallon of sticky seed inside your womb--

--and suddenly you are cumming, pressing your face into your bed to muffle the scream rising up inside you ... and then it is over. You collapse, hot and sweaty, onto the bed, still gasping with lingering pleasure. You drift into sleep imagining yourself lying sweaty, satisfied and covered in cum next to someone, but when you wake up you can't recall who it was ...

<POV Mark>

When you head to the kitchen Friday morning you find Tiffany in a good mood, and Elena seeming strangely subdued. You consider asking, but reconsider: quiet Elena is a good thing, and Tiffany is almost never pleasant in the morning, best not to jinx it. You quickly eat and rush to get ready for school ... Fi didn't call last night, and you're anxious to see how she's doing. You head to Fi's house, trying to restrain yourself to a quick walk ...

"Good morning, Jake!" Anna greets you at the door. "Fiona isn't ready yet, but you can wait in the kitchen if you'd like."

"Good morning. I might take you up on that, thanks." you respond with a smile. "Is she feeling alright today?"

"She seemed better, though a bit tired," Anna tells you as the two of you walk to the kitchen. "Would you like something to eat? There's still some bacon and eggs on the stove ..."

"No, thank you maam," you say. "I'll just hang out until Fi is ready if you don't mind."

"That's fine, I'll just be cleaning up a little," Anna says with a smile.

Fiona's mother retrieves an apron from the counter and puts it on before moving to the stove. You find yourself watching her, wondering if one day in the future it'll be Fiona wearing an apron and offering to cook for you. It's really not all that

far of a stretch really ... Fiona's mother (you never quite got the hang of calling her Anna, even though she insists) is clearly where Fiona's looks have come from. Anna's hair is brown instead of auburn, and she tends to keep it shorter, and of course she simply looks a bit older, but aside from that she is much as you imagine Fi will be in the next few years. Well, mostly ... you've never had a complaint about Fiona's figure, but you do admit that she might have some growing to do before she catches up with her mother.

You feel yourself turning red as you realize that you are staring a little ... but no one is around to notice, so you can't help but let your gaze wander. The apron likely is accentuating things a little, but it certainly can't explain the nice, well rounded butt, and the face that the sides of Anna's hefty bust is visible even from directly behind ...

You hear Fi coming down the stairs and you feel grateful (but somehow disappointed) that you have to look away from her mother. You know you were getting carried away, but you can't help but think that it was for a good reason ...

"Morning," Fiona says to you, a little more tired and a little less enthusiastic than you are used to.

"Hey Fi, feeling better?" you ask.

"Oh ... umm, yeah, thanks," she says. "And thanks for the flowers, they were beautiful."

"Not as much as you," you say.

Anna gives you a broad smile at that, and Fiona turns a little red. "Umm ... w-well, should we get going."

You try to engage Fi in conversation on the way to school, but she seems a little too out of it. Eventually you decide to leave her in silence, thinking perhaps she is still feeling a little under the weather. She stares off in a daze the whole train ride, though for a moment she seems to snap back to reality as a couple of businessmen walk by.

You eventually part ways when you make it to school, giving her a hug before she makes her way to her classroom. As you make your way through the halls you wonder if there's anything you can do to make her feel better ...

<POV Jake: You're a little worried by how jealous Fiona is becoming. After all, you want her to end up with Mark ... or do you? Also, you're still a little worried about the consequences of what you did with her at the party. Perhaps you should seek some advice from Kirsti or Chad... or maybe you should just concentrate on tonight, and put this off until after Rick is dealt with.>

<POV Fiona: Now that you've finally thought about it, you're beginning to feel awful about cheating on Mark ... but what's worse is, deep down you realize that you want to feel it again. Maybe not sex, but at least let a guy play around with you a little. You wonder if Jake might be willing, or maybe you should just take care of yourself ... or maybe just wait until tonight. After all, Rick might last into a little foreplay before he falls asleep ...>

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/18 01:23

Fiona
> entice Mark to play with me in the toilets

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/18 02:06

<POV Fiona>

> entice Mark to play with me in the toilets

You arrive at your gym class feeling vaguely guilty ... Mark was acting so nice earlier, but you couldn't think of what to say to him. Conversations used to just happen between the two of you, but the instant you saw him today you immediately thought of Jake at the party.

You managed to make it to school with him, trying to ignore the burning guilt in your stomach ... when you saw him again.

The stranger on the train. Suddenly, the burning heat inside you shifted a good couple inches downward ...

As you dress for class, you can't help but think of your little fantasy last night. The feeling of your gym shirt sliding over your shoulders reminds you of a caress, the shorts rubbing against your thighs like the gentle touch of a lover ...

Oh god, you think, feeling that distinctive moistness in your panties. I can't believe I'm this horny ... even after cumming twice this morning I'm still like this ...

You manage to make it through your class by explaining away your lack of enthusiasm with a complaint of illness and a weak smile. By the time you are dressed and ready to leave though, you feel like you are on fire ... every step draws your panties across your sensitive skin, every movement seems to send your hardened nipples scraping across your bra. You need ... release. And you need it now.

As you near your next class, you try to think of what you should do. You could probably get to a bathroom and play with yourself ... but you really don't think that it would be enough to satisfy you the way you are now. There's always Jake (or Rick, a tiny voice suggests) ... you could convince him to meet you somewhere. Or Mark ... you guiltily realize that you should have thought of him first.

You manage to wait a good ten minutes into your class before you ask to go to the bathroom, and hurry along to the nearest girl's room. You don't even realize how heavily you are breathing until you are inside and the echos throw your labored breathing back at you. You glance in the mirror above the sink, and notice that your face has gone bright red and that your eyes are a little dazed looking.

You quickly dial Mark's cell number, thinking as you do so. He'll probably come if you ask ... finger you, or maybe (you quiver at the thought) lick you until you cum. You can jerk him off or suck his cock and swallow his load ... or maybe convince him that the two of you have waited long enough.

You lift your phone to your ear, trembling at the images going through your mind ... and freeze. Mark's voice mail greets you, informing you that he is not available right now ... and you suddenly remember that Mark is one of the few students ever to live who actually turns off his cell phone in school. You hear a low moan, and it takes you a moment to realize that you are the one who uttered it. You lean back against the wall, trying to think of what to do.

You really don't have many options ... it's not like you can stroll into Mark's class and ask if he can step out for a quickie. You could try to get in touch with Jake (or Rick, a little part of you still whispers), but remembering how he was with Tiffany last night he might not even be interested. Masturbating might calm you down for a little while, but you get the feeling that in the end it'll only make you hornier ... and you're not sure when you'll get the chance to get off again after this. You suppose you could try to tough it out and act like you're just feeling a little sick still ... not a great solution, but maybe worth a try.

You better decide quickly, before they send someone to check on you ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/18 03:01

<POV Fiona> Fiona can't do it with Rick right now, until he could still blackmail her with the tapes. She has to make a try with Jake again.
> Call Jake.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/18 03:49

> Call Jake.

"Sorry Mark ..." you whisper as you dial Jake's number.

It takes a few rings before he picks up, and he answers in a hushed voice. "Fi, I'm in class ... what's up?"

"I need your help, Jake." you say, trying to keep your voice steady.

"Sure," Jake says, sounding concerned. "Where are you at?"

You arrange for Jake to meet you, then hang up. You slowly squeeze one of your tits, savoring the almost painful sensation that results. Soon Jake will be here, and it will finally be ok ... when Jake finally arrives a few minutes later, you are already masturbating furiously. Jake stops, staring at you in shock.

"I can't seem to make it stop by myself," you pant, frantically digging your fingers into your cunt. "J-jake, please help me ..."

Jake stands there stunned, watching you masturbate ... and the very thought makes you feel even hotter.

"Come on Jake ... fill me up again. Fuck me again ... pour your cum inside me again ..." You whisper. You lift up your skirt and slip your panties out of the way, revealing you now drenched pussy. You can see Jake's erection tenting the front of his jeans ...

<POV Jake: Fiona has been very clear on what she wants ... but can you really give it to her? Ok, you definitely want to ... it would be all too easy to "help" Fi the way you did the other night. But doing so would probably move this from "mistake" status to full blown affair. Not a bad thought if you plan to stick with her, but she's been pretty jealous over the other girls already ... well, time to choose again. "Help" Fiona, or leave her stranded ...>

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/18 05:34

<POV Jake> How can Jake resists to Fiona, the most gorgeous girl he knows. The yesterday party at Kirsti's left you horny too ...
And, after all, Fiona doesn't seem to love Mark anymore ...
> Help her.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/18 10:52

<POV Jake: Help her>

<POV Fiona>

Jake takes a half step forward, and that is all the answer you need. You cross the remaining distance between you in a flash and mash your body against his. Your tits are crushed against his chest, sending delightful little sparks of pleasure through you, and you wrap your leg around his and begin grinding your pussy against his jeans, savoring the rough feel against your soft entrance.

Jake manages to hop, drag and all but carry you to one of the stalls, gasping a little with the unaccustomed effort. Once inside he closes and locks the door. It's not very roomy, and part of your fevered mind is wondering how this will work ... when Jake turns you around, and tells you to bend over.

You put your hands on the top of the toilet, and throw a glance back over your shoulder at Jake. You look over the graceful arch of your back and the swell of your rounded butt to see Jake unzipping his pants (who knew that the sound of a zipper could send such a thrill through you?) and pulling out his now rock hard shaft. Any remaining thoughts of Mark are forgotten as you watch Jake gently lift your skirt, drape it over your waist, and place himself at your entrance.

Yes ... do it Jake. Make me feel so sexy and complete again ... you think, clenching your hands in anticipation.

An iron bar of pure heat forces it's way into you, and you can't help but give a little cry of pleasure. Realizing the danger of being heard, Jake lifts up part of your skirt and bunches it in your mouth to bite down on. Then, he reaches around you to firmly grasp both of your tits and begins to fuck you ...

Jake squeezes your tits slightly with every push forward, sending a sharp, electrical heat surging back through you to meet the raging fire down below. Each squeeze causes you to moan and push backward, forcing him deeper inside you

and causing him to gasp as muscles inside you involuntarily tighten around him. Soon all you can hear is an erotic symphony orchestrated by just the two of you ... the wet squishing sound as Jake's cock pushes inside, the slapping sound of his balls against your pussy, your moan, Jake's gasp.

You feel Jake begin to speed up, his breathing coming out fast and hard, and you realize that he is about to cum. You immerse yourself in the moment, trying to feel every tiny bit of sensation, every minute bit of pleasure in an attempt to bring yourself to the edge too ...

You suddenly remember a bit of Kirsti's story. The frightening, but exciting, thought of the guy putting a child inside you. Jake, shooting one of his massive loads inside you, planting his warm seed inside you ... an incredibly intense and almost frightening pleasure runs through you at the thought. It causes all your muscles to clench, quivering, and pushes you not just over the edge, but into some great, frightful oblivion of pleasure beyond ...

"Cum inside me Jake!" you shout, only a tiny dim part of your mind realizing this. "Plant it deep inside..."

You feel Jake pulling back, perhaps for one last push or to pull out ... and part of you decides not to wait to find out as you force your hips back, pushing his cock back in to the root and pinning him helplessly against the wall. You feel his hands settle on your hips, a cry escaping his lips as he quivers inside you. You feel the shockwave of your orgasm hit, temporarily blotting out everything else in the world ... but when you come back Jake is still pulsing inside you, thick hot waves of his seed pouring into your womb. The aftermath of your orgasm still sizzles on the end of your nerves as Jake continues to pump his load inside you, each shot sending a strange little almost orgasm crackling through you. By the time he is done, you can feel his sticky cum, with nowhere else to go, slowly dripping down your thighs ... part of you realizes that there is a very real chance that you are in fact pregnant now, and that part of you is a little worried by the thrill that this thought sends through you ... this could be a dangerous sort of fetish ...

You pull forward, letting Jake slide out of you ... he almost slides to the floor, exhausted by his exertions. You help him work around you until he is sitting on the toilet seat, and lower your head to clean the remaining semen off his cock with your mouth. You then begin to straighten your clothes, trying to make it look as though you weren't just fucked senseless, and wait for Jake to catch his second wind.

"Jake ... thanks, I umm ... needed that." you tell him, suddenly very nervous. "But ... I think we need to talk ..."

Jake just nods quietly in response.

"I ... like you. I like doing this with you ... but I'm still going out with Mark." you say, trying to figure out where this is going. "I feel bad sneaking around with you, but it just feels so ... well, I guess what I want to say is, we need to decide what we're doing. If you want, I'll break up with Mark ... I'll be yours all the time. But if so I want you to be mine ... no more playing around with other girls. So ... what do you want, Jake?"

<POV Jake: What will you tell Fiona? Will you take her for yourself, or break things off ... or maybe try to find a way of keeping things the way they are?>

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/18 14:50

<POV Jake>

tell her that you need some time to be sure of your feelings

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/19 15:03

<POV Jake: tell her that you need some time to be sure of your feelings>

<POV Fiona>

"I need some time to think, Fi," Jake says. "Things have been kind of crazy lately ... all the stuff with Elena, and you, and Rick ..."

"We'll be done with Rick tonight, and you can always just tell Elena to hit the road," you protest, feeling angry that Jake is trying to divert you.

"Well ... it's more complicated than that," Jake says. "Look, can we at least wait until after we deal with Rick tonight? He's not stupid, so this may be a bit tricky ..."

"Fine!" you snap, and turn around to leave.

"Uh ... I'll drop by your place around five-ish, we can head ..." Jake's voice comes over your shoulder faintly as you leave.

What a jerk! you think as you head back to your class. I can't believe he just blew me off like that ... probably just wants to get in a last couple rounds with Mark's sisters before we head to Rick's ...

The teacher asks if you're feeling alright when you return, and you manage to smile and say that you're feeling fine, thanks ... but inside you're burning up. As you sit down you can feel the dampness of your panties ... as much as he poured inside you, it'll be leaking out for a good long while. It was so wonderful feeling in the heat of the moment, but now you feel uncomfortable and mad at Jake ...

He doesn't mind screwing me, or cumming inside me, you think, ignoring the fact that you forced the latter to happen. But I'm not worth going out with I guess ... I wonder how he'd feel if I was playing around with other guys ...

You spend the rest of the day fuming, steadily building yourself up more and more. Jake only takes a look at your face during lunch and quickly heads off saying that he's "gathering intel". This only serves to annoy you further, and by the time school ends you are as furious as you've ever been. You choose not to speak on the ride home with Mark, letting him think you are still feeling poorly. When you get home you decide to take a nap and a shower ... you might need to be clean and well rested for Rick tonight ...

<POV Jake>

You arrive at Fiona's house feeling a bit nervous. Fi seemed pretty annoyed with you when you last saw her, and you hope that she's cooled off a bit by now. Gathering your courage, you knock on the door. Fiona's mother opens the door, clad in a simple pair of jeans and a blouse.

"Hello Jake," Anna greets you with a warm smile. "Here to see Fiona?"

"Evening, Anna," you respond, returning her smile. "We're supposed to head out to a friend's house for a while. Would she happen to be ready?"

"No, she's taking a nice, hot bath right now I think," Anna says. "She may be a while ... come inside, have a seat."

Anna ushers you into the living room, where there is currently a movie on. She takes a seat next to you on the couch, and the two of you begin to chat idly.

"Just the two of you tonight?" you ask, noticing the absence of Fiona's father, who normally greets you with a quiet word and a firm handshake.

"That husband of mine is off on another trip," Anna sighs. "I suppose I should be glad that he actually stayed for our anniversary this time though."

Anna reaches over across you to grab a glass sitting on the table, her massive rack brushing gently against your lap. It was an accident, just the barest of brushes ... but you are now acutely aware that you are sitting alone, in the same room where you first played with Fiona, with a still very good looking and sexy woman. You remember always thinking of Anna as nice, welcoming, and generally very pretty ... but then, you always were nervous about meeting Fi's parents, so sex never really came to mind.

You feel a little fascinated as you watch Anna raise the glass to her full lips, and take a nice healthy gulp of whatever she is drinking. You are all too aware of the way her throat moves as she swallows, your eyes following the passage of the liquid downwards. At that point, you become distracted by her breasts ... easy to do, as they look to be nearly the size of your head. You finally drag your gaze down to her nicely rounded hips ... you doubt that she is quite as toned as Fiona, but she certainly hasn't let herself go over the years either. You realize that you are staring and turn away ... but you get the sneaking suspicion that Anna may have noticed and is simply being polite.

"Oh, I have to go check on a roast," Anna says, standing up. "I'll be right back, alright?"

Anna leaves, and you let out a sigh of relief. You can feel yourself getting more than a little turned on, and you need to

try to calm down before your pants betray you. Maybe you exhausted yourself on Fiona earlier, but you are feeling right back to normal now. You wonder how long Fiona will be ... you're not sure how much more of this you can take.

You know, you are still carrying one of Chad's capsules and there's an unattended drink right there, the darkness inside you whispers. You even have a camera in you bag still, don't you? You could get a little show, or maybe even have a little fun. After all, Fiona could be a while ...

The air seems to get a little hotter at the thought. But what if Fi catches you? Aren't things complicated enough? But still, you have to admit that the thought is pretty exciting ...

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/19 19:51

>Don't do it.

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/19 22:59

>sneak away and talk to Fi

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/19 23:35

>Don't do it.

Things being what they are, you decide not to complicate your life any further. As attractive a thought as it is, Fiona would go crazy if she found you playing around with her mother. Anna returns before long, and you spend the next few minutes trying to keep your eyes on the TV screen ...

When Fiona finally makes an appearance, skin reddened by the heat, and gives you a bit of a cold glance that clearly states that she is still upset with you. Fiona seems to have decided to go all out for seducing Rick ... the tight sleeveless shirt she is wearing looks like it might have fit her a few years ago, and her pants look as though they may have been painted on. Every tiny curve is almost painfully apparent beneath her skin-tight clothing ... you find yourself carrying your bag in front of you to avoid showing Anna how interesting you find her daughter's apparel ...

Anna hugs the two of you before you leave (you have the uncomfortable thought that she may have noticed your hard-on pressing against her thigh) and then you and Fi head off to Rick's house.

"Alright, here's what you need to put in Rick's drink," you tell Fi as she drives, holding up a capsule. "Pull the capsule apart and slip it in his drink ... stir it with something if you can, though it should mix alright on it's own. It'll put him out for a few hours, and in the meantime I can search the house."

"He does has parents you know," Fi says a little sharply. "What do you plan to do about them?"

"Rick's been having some computer trouble. I think it might be a virus of some sort, so I figured I'd help him out ... well, that's what I'll tell them." you respond. "Mean sort of bug, maybe ended up on some backup discs or possibly jumped to the storage on a camera ... that kind of thing. Rick will know what happened of course, but without the video he's got nothing."

Fiona remains quiet, concentrating on her driving.

"Drop me off right about here, I'll walk the rest of the way ... if I come in with you, Rick will know what I'm up to. I'll sneak in after he's ... umm, busy." you tell her.

Fiona pulls over and lets you out. You watch her pull away while thinking worried thoughts, and begin trudging your way

to Rick's ...

<POV Fiona>

You arrive at Rick's feeling a little nervous. You're still annoyed with Jake, but now that he isn't around you are beginning to let yourself think about what you have to do. Taking a deep breath, you ring the doorbell. Rick answers almost immediately.

"Hey Fi," he says, grinning when he sees the clothes you are wearing. "I was wondering where you'd gotten to ... come on in."

You step inside, glancing around. You noticed Rick's parent's cars in the driveway, but no one appears to be downstairs at least.

"My family likes their space," Rick tells you, noticing your inquisitive look. "They'll be staying upstairs for most of the night ... we'll be heading down to the basement, they won't even know we're here. I think you know the way ..."

Rick escorts you downstairs, that lascivious grin seemingly locked on his face. You're not sure if you regret your decision to wear this outfit ... while you feel a little uncomfortable about it, the way Rick is staring at your boobs and ass is making you feel kinda sexy ...

Rick makes a stop in the rec room to grab a couple of bottles and a pair of glasses. He then leads you into the basement bedroom, and you take a seat on the bed as he pours something or another into the two glasses. He hands one to you, then picks up the other and takes a sip. You follow suit, and wince at the taste ... you've never really liked anything harder than wine.

"I'm glad you decided to do things my way," Rick says conversationally. "I've always enjoyed it better when the girl is willing ..."

You stay quiet, taking another sip while you try to decide how to respond to this. Rick sits down next to you, setting his drink to the side.

"I've been waiting for this day for ... must be around five or six years now, Fiona," Rick tells you, a glow of excitement in his eyes. "Ever since that day we "played" together ... I've had a hard time getting that cute little girl who showed me her tits and pussy out of my head. You gave me my first handjob, actually ... and I was the first boy to touch you, wasn't I?"

"Y-yeah ..." you say, turning red at the memory. The mental image of that cute little boy clumsily rubbing you come to mind ... it didn't feel good really, but something about the memory gives you a little twinge of excitement. You take another sip of your drink, a pleasant warmth enveloping you.

"That bastard Jake got to you before me ... I wanted to be your first, you know? But I guess we can't change the past ... at least we're here together now, right?" Rick says, looping his one arm around your waist.

You can feel the heat radiating off of Rick's body, and you can see the bulge in his pants. Rick leans in, and you can taste the liquor on his breath, and then he is kissing you, pulling you in close and grinding his muscular chest against yours. Little sparks of heat jump through your nerves, and you feel the fire that you thought was quenched earlier with Jake begin to build again.

Now is your chance, Rick isn't paying much attention to your hands. You can slip the drug in his drink, and maybe try to break things up, get him to take a sip ...

But part of you is enjoying this now. Rick is right, there's a certain romantic nature to doing this with the first boy you ever kissed, ever touched. And he seems to appreciate you ... well, at least your body, which is feeling pretty happy right now.

And can Jake really find that video? Even he said it was going to be hard, and Rick will spread the video around if he finds out and Jake fails ... really, Jake has the least to lose here, you're the one taking the real risks. And isn't there something about mixing sleeping pills with alcohol? You could seriously hurt Rick ... maybe even get in some real trouble if someone realizes you did it.

Maybe you should tell Rick about the plan and just give him what he wants. It could be safer (and more fun) for you really ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/19 23:52

>Drug him.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/20 02:00

>Drug him.

Well, he is trying to blackmail me ..., you think as you slip the capsule out of your pocket.

You wrap one of your arms around Rick and pull him in closer, and reach around with the other to deposit the contents of the capsule into his drink ...

<POV Jake>

You arrive at Rick's house and ring the doorbell, hoping that you are right about Rick not wanting to leave his little tryst with Fiona to answer the door. Fortunately you are right, and when the door opens it reveals a woman in maybe her early forties ... Rick's mom, most likely.

"May I help you?" she asks.

"Hello, my name is Jake, I'm a friend of Rick's. He asked me to come by and take a look at his computer for him today." you tell her.

The woman's forehead wrinkles in confusion. "How odd, I haven't heard him mention anything about it. And we have a professional that we call for things like this ..."

"Ah, well, professionals ..." you say with a shrug. "They like to make sure that you keep calling them, right? I've heard of a couple who leave some nasty stuff behind to make sure that they stay in business. Rick thought it might be a good idea to have someone he knows glancing it over, you know, just to make sure."

"Oh, yes, I suppose that makes sense." she says. "Let me show you to Rick's room ..."

Rick's mother leads you upstairs, and takes you to one of the larger rooms on the floor. Inside is a state of the art computer, a tv, a dresser (and a walk in closet ... geez, a bit much) and a nice sized bed. There is also a door leading to a full sized bathroom ... and you thought Mark had a nice deal.

"Can I get you anything?" Rick's mother asks.

"No, I'm fine ... I'll just get to work." you reply with a smile.

"I'll be just down the hall if you need anything, err ..."

"Jake, maam," you reply. She gives you a weak smile, and leaves you to your work.

You turn on Rick's computer and try to decide what to do. You could easily erase or destroy his hard drives, getting rid of all the files on them (and maybe paying him back a little), but you suspect that it might be safer to just do a search and destroy. Rick will know you were here, and while he might not be able to prove a missing file or two he'll certainly be able to point fingers if you go around breaking things.

First, you begin browsing for video files ... it isn't long before you manage to pull up his little porno of you and Fi. Delete. Remembering the picture Rick showed you, you then search for image files ... after a bit of a search (Rick certainly didn't spare any expense when it came to lots of hard drive space) you manage to locate the images he captured from the video. Delete. You quickly double check to make sure you didn't miss anything, then shut the computer down.

You spend a few minutes looking for any pictures he might have printed, tossing them in your bag to be destroyed later, and then take a look for the camera he used to tape you. You find it in his closet, and after a moment of staring at it enviously, quickly skim through until you find the footage you're looking for, and delete that as well. You glance at the racks of DVDs in Rick's closet, feeling a little uneasy ... it could take quite a while to search them all, and it's quite

possible that Rick might have hidden a disc among them ...

<POV Fiona>

You push against Rick's chest slightly, and he reluctantly pulls back a little.

"Umm, maybe we could go a little slower," you say, edging back slightly.

Rick looks a little annoyed. "Why? You were enjoying yourself ... if your nipples were any harder, you could cut glass with them!"

You feel your face go red, realizing that there was more than a little truth to that.

"W-well, I mean ..." you stammer, trying to think of a way to respond.

Rick gives a snort and stands up, shaking the bed with a squeak.

"You're going to have sex with me," Rick says quietly. "I'm going to put my big cock inside that sweet little pussy of yours. I'm going to fuck you till you scream for it, and I'm probably going to shoot a nice big load inside you."

You shiver as he says this, your imagination painting all too clear of a picture ...

"Then, I might have you suck my cock, or I might fuck those big tits of yours ... I might even go for a good couple of rounds of each, the way I'm feeling today." Rick continues. "This is going to happen today Fiona ... I'm tired of waiting ..."

Rick's gaze has a sort of red-hot intensity to it ... you're not sure if you should feel scared or aroused. Rick easily pushes you down onto your back on the center of the bed ... you see, in a very impersonal way, the bed shake and send Rick's glass rolling over the edge ...

Rick strips off his shirt and pants and pulls down his boxers to reveal his large shaft, which seems to twitch slightly in anticipation. You realize dimly that at least this side of Jake's plan has failed ... and you wonder vaguely what to do. If you refuse Rick now, Jake may not have finished on his end. If you don't do anything, Rick will simply have his way with you. Considering how things are going here, you wonder if telling Rick about Jake's plan is still an option ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/20 02:19

> try to stall for time. Tell him there is no need to rush, the two of you have all night and you want it to last. You would like a little foreplay before getting to the main course and you'll make it worth his while later.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/20 04:08

> try to stall for time.

Maybe it might be a good idea to give him a little of what he wants ... you think, trying to ignore the sudden surge of excitement at the thought.

"W-wait ..." you say, thinking quickly. "There's something I want to do for you ... I can't get the thought of what we did in that bathroom a few days ago out of my head ..."

Rick hesitates ... it seems like he is considering it.

"Rick," you say softly, awkwardly realizing that you aren't entirely acting. "Let me ... suck your cock."

<POV Jake>

You sigh, and decide that thoroughness is probably the best policy. You begin tearing through DVD cases, glancing at

each disc quickly before moving on to the next. It takes quite a while, but you manage to single out a good two dozen burned discs that will need to be checked ...

You turn on the tv, and start popping discs into the DVD player. As it turns out, Rick wasn't lying about taping all the rooms the night of the party ... most of these discs seem to contain the juiciest bits of the party. Many of these are just guys and their respective girl, but you also find a couple that are a little bit more unbelievable ... a a guy hooking up with a pair of drunken blonds, a couple of videos with a few girls experimenting with each other, and one which appears to have most of the baseball team taking turns with one girl. Seems like you weren't the only one who had a bit of fun that night ...

You are just about done when you find a disc that appears to be a recording of the inside of a shed ... and freeze in shock when you see Elena and Chad. You watch, stunned, as Elena jerks off a cock roughly the size of her own arm, and continue straight through to it's rather messy conclusion ...

Shit, you've certainly made a mess of things ... first you fuck Mark's girlfriend, and now it turns out that you put his little sister into the hands of an unscrupulous, drug dealing monstrosity. Your life just keeps getting harder and harder ...

<POV Fiona>

You gently push Rick down onto the bed. You brush your hair out of the way, and kneel down in front of him. You wrap one hand around his cock and pump it once or twice, looking up into his grinning face ... then, you lower your lips and take him into your mouth.

Rick groans as you push yourself down on him, managing to take half his length in the first try. You begin to work your way up and down, letting your tongue drift across his hardness as you steadily work more and more of him into your mouth. Rick reaches down, and begins to tease your boobs through your tight shirt ... you can't help but moan into his cock every time he squeezes, making him gasp in turn.

"God that feels good ..." Rick says. "You're a fast learner Fiona ... now let's just see if you remember how to depththroat ..."

Rick rests one hand on the back of your head, and you feel a slight pang of fear as he gently begins pushing you down further. He forces another inch of his cock into your mouth, then lets you up for air ... then forces you right back down, once again forcing his cock bit by bit down your throat. Before long your face is buried in his crotch, and you can feel, with dreamy amazement, Rick's cock going down your throat ... you're not sure how you're doing it, but so long as you don't think about it too hard it seems to work. You begin sucking in earnest, letting your tongue play with Rick's cock all the way to the very root, enjoying the sound of Rick's gasps and the feel of him twitching inside you ...

Rick pushes you off of him, gasping heavily and clearly on the edge.

"Not yet ... I don't want to cum yet." he pants, a manic look in his eye. "This first one is going in the other end ..."

Before you can protest, Rick begins to strip you. He unzips your jeans and flips you onto your back so that he can pull them off. Your panties soon follow. Rick actually rips the front of your tight shirt rather than taking the time to tug it off, and manages to un-clip your bra without actually destroying it. He then throws you on the bed, and begins to bear down upon you ... you can only imagine how you look to him now, nipples erect, pussy wet, and wearing only the shredded remains of your shirt ...

You stare at him coming closer, thinking distantly that you probably should be doing something ... but you find yourself mesmerized by the large dick inches away from entering you. You remember his comment about where he wants to cum, and you feel that warm irrational haze from earlier today fall over you again. A nice, hard cock pounding into you, a thick, warm load pulsing inside you ... maybe it's wrong, but you want it! And really, this is no worse than what you did with Jake earlier today ...

You did try after all, no one can blame you for this ... maybe it's best just to let things take their course ...

<POV Jake: What will you do about the footage of Elena and Chad? You could destroy it or take it, but there might be backups on the computer too. And really, there's still a few last places to check for backups of the other video too ... you've already been here a while too, you could be caught at any moment. What to do ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/20 04:30

>destroy the footage of Elena and keep looking for backups and whatnot

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/20 04:31

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/20 17:41

<POV Jake>

As much as you'd like to get out of here, you decide that you can't leave without making sure that there isn't anything compromising remaining of Elena ... you break the dvd in half, and toss the pieces in your bag. You then turn on Rick's computer again, and start browsing through files. You wonder what is keeping Fi ... perhaps you should check on her when you're done here ...

<POV Fiona>

Your heart pounds in your chest as Rick draws closer. He climbs on top of you, and places his twitching cock at your entrance. Part of you is trying to remind you of Mark, of Jake; it is telling you that you could do something, hit Rick with a lamp or something and run away ... and you feel a shot of guilty pleasure run through you as Rick pushes into you, drowning out that voice in a surge of crackling heat.

Rick lodges his entire length in you in one long stroke, and you feel that same strange feeling as you did your first time with Jake: the feeling of your body stretching and adjusting to fit something larger than it is used to. Rick wastes no time, immediately starting to pound himself into you as hard and fast as he can. The strange feeling quickly turns to pleasure as Rick begins to quicken his pace even further, and you realize how close to orgasm you blowjob must have left him.

Rick pushes himself deeply into you with a cry, grinding himself against you, and you wrap your legs around him tightly as he begins to quiver inside you. You are nowhere near orgasm, but you feel a delightful little shiver run up your spine as you feel the hot gooey liquid squirting inside you ... you wrap yourself around him and he shakes and groans, carefully holding him until he is finished. You let him go once you are sure he is done, and Rick rolls over, drawing his softening length out of your body.

"You're ... you're not done yet, are you?" you ask, surprising yourself.

Rick looks at you in surprise, a tired smile crossing his face. "You want more? come over here and suck me until I'm hard again then ..."

You move to obey without even thinking about it. You lick your combined juices from his dick, then begin to play with it with both hands and tongue. Within a minute or two you feel him grow hard again in your mouth, and you pull off of his dick with a long, wet noise. You then straddle him, and he positions himself beneath you ... and you drive yourself down on him with a cry.

You begin to drive yourself up and down while Rick stares appreciatively at your your bouncing breasts. You reach down and pull his hands up to play with them, groaning in appreciation as he begins to squeeze and mash them together. Soon Rick begins to force his hips upwards to meet yours, and you match his rhythm, clashing and grinding against him and yelping in ecstasy when the sensation becomes too much. Soon Rick is groaning again, his body tensing beneath yours ... you let your thoughts drift to the hot seed he is about to release inside you, driving yourself closer to your own orgasm ...

"I'm going to cum," Rick gasps.

"Cum inside me ... fill up my womb with that hot cum of yours ... I don't care if I get pregnant, I want it ... AH!" you cry out, desperately hammering yourself down on him, your tits shaking wildly.

Rick grabs a hold of your waist and pulls you down, thrusting himself as deeply into you as he can. You grind yourself down against him with painful intensity ... and scream in ecstasy as you feel him surging inside you once again. You feel an electric shock of pleasure run through you as you orgasm, the walls of your pussy contracting to milk every last drop of out the cock inside you ... and then you sink, exhausted and sweaty, to lay on Rick's muscular chest. You pull yourself up until your faces are next to each other and, with your long auburn hair hanging down in a curtain around the two of you, tenderly kiss him, savoring the tiny sensations in the warmth of the afterglow ...

After you break the kiss, you roll over beside Rick, the first bits of sanity finally returning ... you can't believe that you actually just did that. But god did it feel good ... technically you fulfilled your end of the bargain (and maybe gave Jake the time he needed) but you bet that Rick wouldn't need much more urging to keep going for a little while ... who knows, maybe Jake isn't finished yet?

You lay on your back, still trembling a little with the aftershock and all too aware that Rick's semen is trailing down your leg, trying to decide what to do now ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/20 18:00

<POV Fi> go for one more round with Rick.

<POV Jake> Go looking for Fi as soon as you finish destroying the evidence.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/21 00:05

> go for one more round with Rick.

Well, the damage is already done ... I might as well make the most of it ... you think.

You casually slide your hand across Rick's chest, calmly tracing your fingernails across his skin. Your conscience seems to have returned, guilt welling up deep inside you, but you find with some surprise that it is relatively easy to brush away now. You give Rick a slow, seductive smile and see your hunger mirrored in his eyes. You slip your hand down and gently begin pumping his softened member.

"Again?" Rick says, surprised but also amused.

You slide your hand down and trace your fingers against your pussy, then gradually slide them back up and laying the flat of your hand on your belly.

"Of course ... I told you to fill me up. There's still room down here ..." you whisper.

You feel him hardening in your hand, and have a moment to marvel at his speedy recovery, before he rolls on top of you, a grin on his face ...

<POV Jake>

You eyes blurring slightly, you finally stand up and turn off Rick's computer. You've completely cleaned out videos and pictures involving either Fi or Elena, and then checked and double checked to make sure you had gotten them all. You also tore Rick's room apart ... checked under his bed, in his dresser, closet and even in the bathroom to make sure that he had nothing else hidden. You could search the entire house like this, but it would take forever and you finally decide that you've done the best you can. That done, you hunt down Rick's mother ...

"Oh, hello ... Jake, was it?" She says when you manage to find her.

"Yes, maam. I just thought I'd tell you that I'm all done fixing up Rick's computer, so I guess I'll be on my way." you tell her.

"Oh, good. Let me show you out ..." She says.

"That'll be alright maam, I'd hate to trouble you. I'll just show myself out." you tell her.

"Oh, well thank you for helping Jake. Have a safe trip home ..." she replies.

You bid her goodbye, and then make your way downstairs ... fortunately it is still empty. You're getting worried about Fiona ... you didn't really tell her what to do after knocking out Rick, but you thought she would come looking for you by

now. You decide to go find her to check on her ... also, at this point the two of you should be about ready to leave. Rick probably took her someplace private ... the upstairs seem occupied, and the first floor doesn't really have any suitable rooms for what he was planning on. That just leaves the basement bedroom ...

You make your way down, a uneasy feeling building within you. As you walk through the rec room to the bedroom door, you try to tell yourself that it is just nerves finally catching up with you ... until you hear the noises coming through the door.

No ... she wouldn't ... you think numbly. You lower your eye to the keyhole, hoping against hope ...

And see Fiona, her face twisted in an expression of exquisite pleasure, fucking Rick with an almost feral intensity. Her hair hangs damply across her face, clinging to her sweat soaked body, and you hear her screaming with every movement. You watch as the two of them stiffen and cling to one another, shuddering for a moment, and realize that you are watching Rick pump his wad into Fiona. After an excruciatingly long moment they finally relax and Rick sinks into Fiona's chest.

Fiona begins running her fingers through Rick's sweat soaked hair, gazing at him with a look of dazed passion that up until the past few hours only belonged to you.

"So ... feeling full yet?" Rick asks, looking up at Fi from the pillow of her sticky chest.

"Yes ..." Fiona purrs. "Third time is a charm after all ... there isn't even the tiniest bit of room left inside my tight little pussy ..."

You feel something like a stab through the heart ... a sudden surge of jealousy. Maybe she wasn't your girlfriend but ... well ...

"I might be done in for today ... or at least for a few hours." Rick says. "If you want, you can stay the night and we can continue. I don't have any plans for tomorrow either ..."

"Mmm ... I don't know," Fi responds, looking a little unsure ... maybe she finally remembered that you are waiting for her. "I probably should go home tonight ..."

"If you really must ... but at least consider coming back tomorrow. There's an awful lot left to try ..." Rick says, and you can hear that annoying grin in his voice.

You knew Fi was mad at you ... but this mad? Maybe you should try to break this up ... but there could be trouble with Rick if you try to. Or with Fi for that matter, she looks as though she's really been enjoying herself while you worked ... for that matter, you're kind of pissed at her right now anyway. Maybe it would just be best if you found your own way home and said to hell with her ...

<POV Fiona: Rick does make a rather appealing offer ... you could stay the night, or just take Jake home and come back tomorrow morning when the two of you are fresh and ready for more ... speaking of Jake, you wonder where he is ...>

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/10/23 11:33

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/21 00:19

>leave with Jake

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/21 08:37

<POV Fiona: leave with Jake>

<POV Jake>

"I should be getting home," Fiona says, your blood boiling at the regretful note in her voice. "I'll think about tomorrow."

Rick sighs, and begins to get dressed. "I'll go hunt down a new shirt for you ... be back in a minute."

You quickly duck behind a chair as Rick leaves the room, heading upstairs. Once he is gone, you make your way to the bedroom to find Fiona tugging her tight pants up to wrap around her hips ... she gives you a hesitant smile, a flicker of uneasiness crossing her face.

"So, did you get what you were looking for?" Fi asks brightly.

"Yeah, I think I got it all," you tell her. So did you, from the looks of things ...

Fiona follows your gaze to the tattered remains of her shirt, and shrugs. "Rick knocked over his glass after I drugged it. He got a little ... excitable, and my shirt got torn up. I managed to keep him busy for you though ..."

You remain quiet for a moment, not quite sure what to say ... "I'd better get going before Rick finds me here. I'll be a block or so down the street, come pick me up there."

Fi nods, and you head out the side door and quickly make your way down the block. Fiona catches up to you not long after, and soon you are on your way home. For a moment you consider mentioning what happened with Rick ... you also think about bringing up the conversation earlier concerning your relationship ... but in the end you just remain silent the whole way home.

You head to your room as soon as you get home, claiming exhaustion when your parents act. Once there you sit in your computer chair and start to think very hard ...

Fi had sex with Rick ... more than once, from the sounds of it. And enjoyed it ... maybe even demanded extra rounds with him, the way she was acting. She didn't seem to feel very guilty about it, and didn't ask you about going out with you ... you really can only assume that she's decided that Rick is the more worthwhile choice. You're not sure how to feel about that ... well, ok, you're jealous, but you're not sure if it's because you love her or because you want her. You're angry, both for your sake and Mark's ... and you're really not sure what to do.

You really wish there was some way of making Fi pay for her little night of fun, though you aren't sure how. You could go sleeping around, though if she doesn't care about you anymore then this might not be very effective (for making her jealous at least). You could expose her to Mark ... though again, she might not care very much.

Your eyes are drawn to a little slip of paper with a phone number on it ... the phone number of that guy from the train. He might be willing to help you out, if you didn't mind paying his price. You could also talk to Chad or Kirsti ... actually, Chad might be a good idea if you don't care much about Fi anymore. You could convince him to leave Elena alone in exchange for you handing Fi over to him ...

Though maybe you're getting ahead of yourself ... maybe you should talk to Fi. You're still not sure if you want her for yourself or for Mark, but maybe being open is the best policy ...

<POV Fiona: You have nothing much to do for tomorrow ... what do you want to do? Rick's offer still stands if you want to call him, though you definitely feel a little guilty about the thought of going back to him now that your business is done ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/21 09:21

Hmm. Tricky. I'd rather not close off anyone to Jake, but I don't know how you'd like the story to unfold. I'll take the more honest tack.

<POV Jake>

>talk to Fiona and put everything in the open

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/21 17:54

>talk to Fiona and put everything in the open

...
...
...

You wake up the next morning feeling a little stiff. You look around and blearily realize that you are still in your computer chair. You must have nodded off ...

You stand up and stretch, wincing as your body makes noises like an old mattress. You feel a little calmer today, that red ball of anger in your stomach having faded to nearly nothing. Perhaps you were letting your emotions get the better of you last night, perhaps you should give Fi a ring and let her explain her end of things ... though maybe you should grab something to eat before that, it's still rather early.

You make your way to the kitchen, moving quietly so as not to wake anyone, and retreat to your room to devour your find. When you finish you spend some time disposing of the backups you found (after storing them on your hard drive of course ... you simply couldn't resist), liberally working over the discs with a scouring pad before snapping them into bits ... sometimes even broken discs can be repaired and read, but good luck trying to do that with these ones. Part of you feels a little guilty about keeping copies, but that hasn't stopped you from saving the footage you got of Fi on Mark's behalf earlier this week. You helped make it, you reason, so you might as well be allowed to enjoy it. After that you head off to take a shower ... you meant to take one last night, and Fi might not even be awake yet anyway.

Finally, when you can put it off no longer, you pick up your cell and dial Fi's number. You wait through a good number of rings, and almost expect to get her voice mail, when she finally picks up.

"Uh, hey Fi ... it's Jake," you say, trying to compose yourself. "I needed to talk to you about something."

"Oh? What is it?" Fiona asks.

"I ... saw you, with Rick yesterday." you tell her.

Fiona remains quiet.

"What happened?" you ask.

"I ... I tried to follow the plan, I swear Jake." Fiona says, her voice shaking slightly. "But the glass got knocked over, and Rick just kept at me ... I tried to buy you some time by ... I tried to keep him from actually fucking me. But eventually he just kind of ..."

You close your eyes, feeling that anger rising up again ... you're not even sure who it is directed at. "But ... it wasn't just once, was it."

Fiona remains silent for a moment before replying. "I ... I just lost control after a bit. Just like earlier yesterday with you ... I couldn't help it, it just felt so good ..."

Yeah, you're definitely feeling pissed off now ... "Are you ... planning to go back today?"

No matter how she answers, you're not sure if you can believe her at this point. After all, Fi is a very good actress ... but you have to ask ...

<POV Fiona: What will you tell Jake? And what are you really planning ...?>

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/21 18:20

<POV Fiona>

> Don't go back to Rick's. Tell Jake you're not planning to go back.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/21 19:23

<POV Fiona: Don't go back to Rick's. Tell Jake you're not planning to go back.>

"No. I'm busy today anyway, but it probably isn't a very good idea anyway ... umm, look Jake, I've got to get going. Can I call you later tonight?" Fi says.

"I don't know if I'll be busy or not ... but yeah, give me a call." you tell her.

"Thanks ... umm, talk to you tonight then." Fi says, and hangs up.

You pocket your phone, not feeling much better than before. Do you really trust Fi? She sounded sincere, but you can't help but wonder if maybe she is on her way to Rick's right now ... or maybe she invited Rick to her place, and that was why she was in a rush to get rid of you.

Anger rises up in you at the thought. Could Fiona really blow you off so that she could mess around with Rick for a few hours? You feel uncomfortably certain that she could. Her words echo in your brain ... "I couldn't help it, it just felt so good ..."

<POV Chad>

You've been rather busy the last few days ... suppliers needed visiting, clients needed to be reminded of what they owe you, and of course you needed to drop a few bucks to one of the cops who patrols the area to keep him from taking too close a look at your affairs.

You're looking forward to a nice relaxing day ... maybe give Kirsti a call and see if she wants to drop by to pay up for Jake's order earlier this week. You're just about to reach for the phone when it rings, surprising you slightly. Well, if it's one of your regulars you figure you can just let him hang until Monday ... but you glance at the screen anyhow, noting Rick's name with amusement. It could be a little too profitable to pass up, so you decide to pick up ...

"Sup Rick," you rumble, slipping into your dumb giant mode of speech. "Don't normally hear from you ... what do you need?"

"A favor." Rick says, a bit of a nasty note in his voice.

"What kind?" you ask, becoming more interested.

"Jake snuck into my house yesterday and stole a couple of private videos of mine ... you know one of them, you starred in it." He says.

You do know quite well ... you watched the copy that Rick made for you last night. Far from being annoyed, you're rather glad that Rick caught it on tape ... you doubt you'll ever tire of watching yourself soak that cute little girl. "Yeah, what of it?"

"First, I need to borrow your copy ... you'll get it back, I just want a copy of my own to hang over Jake's head. Second, I want you to make him pay ... I'll lend you a camera of mine, and I want his little girlfriend humiliated, fucked and videotaped while it all happens."

"I ain't a rapist," you say bluntly. "I don't like girls crying when I'm inside them. She'd need a lot of practice before she's ready for me anyway ..."

"Then give her practice!" Rick growls. "Or get her to come over here ... willingly would be better, but if you have to blindfold her and tie her up then go for it! I want Jake to learn his lesson ... Five hundred for you, and what you don't need to use is yours."

You consider for a moment. You'd definitely like another shot at the little girl ... you could train her just like you did with Kirsti back when you first met her. You know you could make her willing ... you still have plenty of those pills that you sold to Jake. Still, it is risky ... you'd better up the ante.

"You pay me a grand, plus expenses," you tell Rick, waiting for an objection. When there is none, you continue. "And I want a night with Fiona."

"What!?" Rick shouts.

"You said she'd be your girl by now. And that she'd already been having some fun with Jake ... what's the harm in letting one more guy have a ride?" you say.

Rick sputters with rage, but you can tell that he is thinking about it. You know that despite all his claims of true love and all that shit, he really just wants to see his childhood friend getting reamed ... for all his protests, he probably wants to see you do it.

"Fine!" Rick snaps, to your amusement.

"Well, I've got a job to start then. Later, Rick." you say, hanging up. This feels like a good day ...

<POV Jake>

You've spent the past few minutes torturing yourself over Fiona, and you finally realize that you need to make a decision. You could head to Fi's house and attempt to spy on her ... or you could just trust her and try to find something else to do. Maybe figure out things with Elena, or settle the score with Tiffany. Or maybe you should just take the day off, it's been a tiring week ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/21 19:32

Days off are for slackers :pinch:

<POV Jake>

>call up Elena and have her come over

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/21 19:33

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/21 19:33

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/21 20:53

>call up Elena and have her come over

You decide to give Fi the benefit of the doubt. However, after a good half an hour of failing to get the thought out of your head, you decide that you need a distraction of some sort. Maybe it might be a good idea to give Elena a call ... you pull out your phone again and dial Elena's number. It doesn't even manage to ring once before she answers.

"Jake!" comes Elena's excited voice through the phone. "Hi ... what's up?"

"Hey Elena ... I was wondering if you wanted to drop by today." You tell her.

"Of course! When did you have in mind?" Elena asks.

"Oh, whenever," you tell her, vaguely hoping that she comes over before you go crazy.

"I'm free right now. I'll just get dressed and I'll be there in a little while!" Elena says.

A mental image of Elena dressed in nothing but panties and a bra comes to mind at this, but you manage to shake yourself out of this daydream long enough to respond. "Alright, I'll see you soon then."

"See ya soon!" she chirps, and hangs up.

Now that the conversation is over, you realize that you didn't really have anything in mind when you called Elena. You

suppose there is plenty to talk about, and you can always watch movies or something ... or, part of you whispers, you could find other activities to occupy yourself with. Your parents usually have something or other to do on weekends and should leave eventually, leaving the house to you and Elena ...

Sure enough, within the next few minutes you hear the car starting and then trailing off into the distance ... your parents have never really seemed to worry about you being home alone. Maybe because you've never really had any girls over that they've known about ...

Roughly a half hour later the doorbell rings, and you head out to greet Elena ... and Tiffany, who is standing next to her with a slight smirk on her face.

"H-hey Jake," Elena says shyly, entering. She is wearing a cute little sun dress today, pale green edged with light blue.

"Hey," Tiffany says, a look of worrisome confidence in her eyes. She seems to have given up on her sweatshirt in deference to the heat, but is wearing baggy jeans and a loose t-shirt. You can see the slightest dimples of her small breasts when the breeze catches her shirt just right ...

"Uh, hey." you say, trying to mask your confusion at Tiffany's surprise arrival. "Come on in ..."

Well, this kind of puts a crimp on any plans to talk to or ... well, do anything private with Elena, you think as you escort the girls in.

Still, a door never closes without a window opening ... now might be a good chance to get even with Tiffany for her parting shot the other day. You know there's some alcohol in the house ... but then, you don't know much about mixing drinks to disguise the taste. You do always have your last bit of Chad's magic medicine though ... though who knows what might happen if you do that. You wonder if there's anything else you can do to embarrass or drive Tiffany away so that you can get some alone time with Elena ...

Of course, you could go the other route, and try to get Elena to leave the two of you alone so you can talk things out with Tiffany. You get the impression that going head to head with Tiffany may be a bit tougher than is worth your while ...

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/22 00:24

> ask the girls if they want to continue the Truth or Dare game

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/22 10:55

> ask the girls if they want to continue the Truth or Dare game

"I guess you did end up enjoying yourself the other day if you came along again, right Tiffany?" You say, putting the slightest emphasis on the word "enjoying".

"I'm chaperoning again. Good thing too, there were a couple of seedy looking guys giving Elena looks on the train ride here." Tiffany responds, then redirects her gaze to you. "There's some real perverts out there."

"No question ... so, to my room then?" you say. Elena looks a little confused, but you notice a flicker of annoyance and amusement in Tiffany's eyes as she catches the joke. "Ah, just kidding, maybe the living room then."

As you lead the girls to the living room you feel oddly ... happy. While you were initially a little annoyed with Tiffany's arrival, you realize that her quick wit and mean sense of humor is going to keep you on your toes (even as it endeavors to keep you off Elena). You won't even have a chance to think about Fiona ...

The sisters take the couch, while you find a reclining chair to pull up, and the three of you begin chatting. Well, really you just asked Elena about school and she began to chatter, trying to diffuse whatever it is she is sensing between you and Tiffany.

Part of you is listening, and occasionally chimes in to keep her talking, but really you are focusing on Tiffany ... and you're not sure, but you think she is doing the same. You got her last time, and she probably is still keen to get you back for it ... well, more so than she already has. And of course you are rather want to get at her as well ... you feel an odd excitement building up inside you.

You are turned on by Fiona ... spying on her, watching such a tremendously hot (but as Kirsti says, repressed) girl finally give in to pleasure. You find Elena more than a little attractive ... a young beauty, sweet and innocent, who is dedicated and wants nothing more than your love. But Tiffany is something different ... a spiteful harpy with nothing but a moderately cute geeky girl look as her claim to attractiveness, but something in the way she fights back is intriguing ... you've never considered the thought of a girl being attractive based on her mind and contrary disposition before ...

"How about we pick that game of Truth or Dare up again?" you say, surprising yourself.

Tiffany's gaze catches yours, and she gives you that small smile of hers that quite clearly states how she will make you pay. "Alright Jake, sounds like fun. You can ask first ..."

You heart beats quickly as you try to decide what (and who) to ask. If you want to "beat" Tiffany, you're going to need to shake her up a little ... of course, you could just play the game the way Kirsti seems to enjoy it, and just aim for sex ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/22 11:12

>Pick Tiffany

Truth: Will you finally tell us how many gigabytes of porn do you have on your computer?

Dare : take off your clothes

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/23 00:29

>Pick Tiffany

You're up first Tiffany," you say.

"Truth," she replies.

"Well, you dodged it last night, so ... how much porn do you have on your computer?" you ask, wondering how she will react.

"Why, none at all," Tiffany says innocently.

Damn, she must have thought of a loophole in the question ... or she's lying.

"My turn to pick then ... Elena, go ahead." Tiffany says.

"Umm, truth," Elena says nervously.

"Have you ever been involved, sexually, with Jake?" Tiffany asks.

At Elena's alarmed and embarrassed look, it occurs to you that not answering a question like that can say just as much as answering it.

"Umm, Dare?" Elena says hesitantly.

"Show me what you and Jake have done together," Tiffany says.

Elena seems unsure of what to do, and you find yourself thinking back ... you haven't really done much with her, come to think of it.

Elena walks over to you and leans down to kiss you ... then seems to remember something, and lowers herself onto your lap, reaches her slim arms around you neck, and begins to kiss you. Memories return to you of that night at Mark's house ... Kirsti had Elena straddle and make out with you on a dare.

Elena's dress bunches up a little as she tries to duplicate that night, revealing an awful lot of her pale thighs. You feel yourself getting a little turned on ,, by the time Elena slides off you to return to her seat, you have to shift slightly to hide your stiffening cock.

Tiffany almost seems disappointed ... maybe she thought you'd done more than make out with her sister. You can't help but admire her move though ... she effectively got her question answered (perhaps more fully than she might have if Elena had spoken) and without giving you a potential shot back at her. But she's still thinking of you and Elena ... it probably didn't occur to her that Kirsti might have instigated a little girl on girl entertainment.

"Your turn, Jake," Elena says.

"Truth," you respond.

"What kind of girls do you like?" Elena asks.

You think for a moment before replying. "I don't really have a specific type. Appearance-wise I like what most people would call a nice body I guess ... you know, curvy and all. But I wouldn't say I exclusively go for them ... I've seen girls without that kind of figure who are perfectly beautiful or cute."

Elena seems a little cheered up by that last bit.

"What about personality?" she asks.

"Oh, I don't know ... maybe a sweet disposition, though though an aggressive kind of girl sounds kind of fun too." you say, trying to think. "I think a lot of guys like a girl who is a bit more submissive and I can see where it might feel good to play the tough guy for them ... but I also like the idea of being able to rely on her every once in a while ... umm, I dunno, I guess I don't really know what I like."

You feel a little embarrassed at all that but Elena seems satisfied, if a bit thoughtful. Well, it's your turn again ... what's next?

=====
Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/23 00:50

> pick Tiffany

Truth: How often do you masturbate.

Dare: Go get the hardest alcohol you have in the house and dare Tiffany to take a shot.

=====
Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/23 10:14

>pick Tiffany

"You're up again, Tiffany," you say.

"Truth," she responds.

"How often do you masturbate?" you ask.

Tiffany looks a little surprised by that one ... though not much. Elena is looking at her sister with interest and Tiffany seems somewhat discomfited by it ... she finally seems to make up her mind.

"Dare," Tiffany says.

"Alright, I just need to go grab something for this ..." you say, heading to your room to snatch your lockpicks. Once you have them, you head to the kitchen to pop open the lock on the liquor cabinet and grab a bottle of tequila and a shotglass. Smiling to yourself, you head back to the living room.

"Your dare is to drink a shot of tequila," you tell her, pouring out a liberal dose into the glass and handing it over to her.

"I'm not old enough to drink," Tiffany responds, looking a little worried.

"Don't worry, I won't tell," you say, grinning.

"I'll just answer the damn quest--" Tiffany begins before you cut her off.

"No take backsies, as the kids these days say." you say. "Bottoms up, Tiffany."

For a moment it looks as though she may refuse, but Tiffany finally picks up the glass. She wrinkles her nose at the aroma and, glaring at you, quickly downs the shot. She gags at the flavor, shuddering in revulsion.

"My god, what is wrong with people!" she exclaims. "That was the most foul experience of my life! Who actually drinks this stuff willingly?!"

Tiffany gets up and runs to the kitchen, where you hear the faucet run for a moment and a gargling noise. Tiffany returns looking a little red in the face, and glaring at you venomously.

"No more dares like that or I'm leaving," Tiffany declares. "Jake, your turn."

Ok, maybe you went a little too far with that one. "Sorry ... I guess I overdid that one. Tell you what, Dare ... I'll let you get even with me."

Tiffany gives you a pissed off look, but seems a little mollified by this peace offering.

"Fine ... you have to drink a shot of that too. No gulping it down, you have to drink a sip at a time as punishment." Tiffany says.

Well, you did say you would give her a chance to get even ... you pour yourself a shot and carefully cap the bottle and put it out of reach on a nearby table while Tiffany watches. You take a sip and pull a face ... ok, maybe you do deserve this. Well, your turn again ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/23 10:32

> Pick Elena

Truth: How many boy's cocks have you ever touched ?

Dare: Remove your top.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/23 19:16

> Pick Elena

"Elena, your turn again." you say.

"Alright ... truth," Elena says, looking nervously between you and her sister.

"How many boys have you ever touched?" you ask.

Elena's brow wrinkles in confusion at the question.

"How many cocks." you clarify.

Elena's face turns bright red with sudden understanding. She glances at Tiffany, who has leaned forward a little in interest. She turns to you, seemingly frozen with indecision.

"Umm, you mean ... like, with my hands?" Elena asks, her voice squeaking a little at the end.

You nod, and she shuffles about nervously ...

"O-one guy," Elena stammers.

Tiffany looks at you from the corner of her eye, and you can practically hear her thinking. Elena clearly has a thing for you ... so why is she hesitant to mention that, unless it wasn't you? You feel a little bad about putting Elena on the spot, but you get the impression that Tiffany's attention has rather effectively diverted by this one ...

"T-tiff, your turn," Elena stammers.

"Truth," Tiffany says, her eyes fixed on Elena.

"H-how many boys have you ever touched?" Elena asks, clearly worried by her sister's stare.

"None." Tiffany snaps out. "Your turn again."

"T-Truth," Elena replies.

"How many times have you had sex?" Tiffany asks.

Elena hesitates, and you know she is thinking about what she did with Chad ... probably the closest she's been to the real thing. Not really sex, but it seems that the thought distracts her for a moment ... long enough for Tiffany's suspicions to build to almost palpable proportions.

"I haven't had sex!" Elena blurts out suddenly. "We just--"

Elena suddenly realizes that she has said too much, and closes her mouth.

"Jake! Your turn," Elena says desperately, clearly afraid of the potential trouble that Tiffany represents. Her eyes plead with you for rescue ...

"Truth," you say.

"How many girls have you touched?" Elena asks.

You think for a moment; Tiffany from the other day, Elena, and Fiona ... come to think of it, you've never done anything with Kirsti. You wonder what exactly to say ... you could simply leave it at "three", or you could elaborate a bit. You could probably divert Tiffany's attention by revealing what you did to her the other day ... though you may pay for it later, and you're not sure how Elena would take it. You could also mention Fiona and Elena too, to even things out a bit ... though again, while distracting, the response may not be favorable.

Also, you should figure out who to pick for the next round ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/23 22:45

>say three, but don't elaborate further
pick Tiffany
Truth: Have you fantasized about me?
Dare: Kiss Elena.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/23 23:56

>say three, but don't elaborate further

>pick Tiffany

"Three girls," You respond. Tiffany looks a little flushed, but doesn't seem overtly concerned ... it could be that the tequila is finally kicking in.

"Tiffany, you're up." you say.

"Dare," she replies.

"Kiss Elena ... on the lips." you say, remembering her trick from last time.

"Typical," Tiffany says in annoyance. "Truth then."

"Have you ever fantasized about me?" you ask.

"Once or twice," Tiffany says, surprising you. You didn't think she'd admit it so readily. "Elena, your turn again."

"Dare," Elena replies.

Tiffany stops for a moment, put off. "Drink a shot of tequila."

"I thought there wasn't going to be any more of that. And she certainly isn't old enough to drink ..." You say teasingly. Remembering your own drink, you take a little sip and wince again.

"This will even things up, we've both had some ... and you said you wouldn't tell." Tiffany responds. "Well Elena?"

"I-I'll need a glass." Elena says.

Clearly Tiffany is hoping to force some more truth out of Elena ... but it looks like Elena is even willing to risk the obvious horror of the drink to escape her sister's questions ... still, it seems like this could be fun for you. You make your way to the kitchen for another glass, and bring it back for Elena. She pours a shot, her shaking hand resulting in her pouring close to a full glass. She picks the glass up, but her nervousness is making her spill some ... enough of that.

"Let me give you a hand," you say, taking the glass from her and holding it up to her lips. "Gulp it, try not to taste it ... it's pretty bad."

You tip the glass, trying to make it go quickly for her, but also trying to avoid spilling any. Elena manages a little, maybe a quarter of what she poured, before gagging and pulling away. You quickly loop an arm around her waist and pull her to you to keep her from escaping. She looks up at you, her eyes begging for help again ...

"Sorry," you whisper to her, "it's either this or Tiffany's question. You've already started ... might as well finish."

You slip around behind Elena, keeping your arm around her to keep her from leaving. Then, you bring the glass back up to Elena's lips ... and empty it into her mouth in one quick movement. You hear her swallow, and feel her body shudder against you ... then she sags slightly, and you reach down to make sure she doesn't fall.

"My stomach feels funny ..." Elena says softly as you return her to her seat.

"You're not going to throw up, are you?" you ask, a little alarmed. Maybe you shouldn't have forced her ...

"I don't think so, it just feels ... hot." Elena says, looking dazed as a flush rolls over her face.

Well, she is pretty small, and she probably never really drank before, you think as you watch her sway slightly.

"Maybe we should take a break and get you something to eat," you suggest. "It might make you feel a bit better ..."

You are about to head to the kitchen, when it occurs to you that this might be a good time for a private word with one of the girls if you really wanted ... though you aren't sure how much good talking to Elena would do you right now. Of course, you could also leave them together, (might be a good idea for someone to keep an eye on Elena for a bit) and go take care of things yourself. Going alone might also give you a good chance to use up that pill you've been hanging on to, if you wanted to use it on the girls ... though part of you feels like that might be cheating against a girl like Tiffany.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/24 18:08

Guess I'll take another turn. Too bad I seem to make bad decisions. :whistle:

>Take Tiffany into the kitchen. Surprise her with a tender kiss then discuss her, Elena, and yourself while you make something to eat.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/24 18:09

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/25 00:04

Huh, didn't expect this post to go on like this ... let me know what you guys think. It felt very relationshipy this time around ... I hope no one minds. Maybe I'll switch perspectives to Chad or Rick or something so that we can all feel a little bad again ...

>Take Tiffany into the kitchen. Surprise her with a tender kiss then discuss her, Elena, and yourself while you make something to eat.

"Hey Tiffany, could you give me a hand getting everything ready?" you ask.

"Yeah, sure." Tiffany says.

"And bring those glasses and that bottle along too, if you don't mind." you call back to her as you head to the kitchen.

Tiffany follows you, her hands filled with the tequila and shot glasses. She approaches you, holding them up slightly. "So, where do you wan--"

Without knowing exactly why you do it you step in close and wrap an arm around Tiffany. Her eyes widen in surprise as you raise her chin with the other hand and gently lean down to kiss her. You hear the glasses rattle in her one hand, and wonder if you are about to have them broken over your head. With that thought in mind you let her go and step back before she can regain her senses.

"What ... why..." Tiffany stammers, her face blazing red. After a moment she seems to regain control of herself, and glares at you. "What the hell do you think you're doing!?"

"I ... I honestly don't know," you manage to say, as confused as Tiffany herself.

"Probably figuring that you can have a little fun with me now that Elena's out of it, right?" Tiffany growls.

"No! I just ... uh .." you stammer, wondering if Tiffany is the violent sort ... what was the hospital speed dial on your phone again? "I just thought ..."

"What?" She says, advancing menacingly.

"I thought you looked ... kind of cute." you say, feeling as surprised as Tiffany looks. "And I just kind of ... well, never mind. I'm sorry."

"Cute?" Tiffany says.

"Y-yeah." you respond.

"Not beautiful? Not 'fine'? Not pretty? Cute." Tiffany asks.

"Umm ... yeah." you say nervously.

Tiffany stares at you in a contemplative fashion for a moment, then carefully puts the bottle and glasses on the kitchen table. You suddenly realize that you were holding your breath, and force yourself to start breathing again.

"Well, at least you're being honest there ... and thanks, I guess." Tiffany says. Then, without a single change of expression, she slaps you.

"Oww! What was that for?" you ask.

"While I appreciate the compliment, that still didn't give you the right to kiss me," Tiffany says evenly. "And payment for the rest of what you did is going to be dished out on an installment plan, just to let you know. Now, I imagine you didn't call me in here to help you cut the crusts off of sandwiches ..."

"Y-yeah ..." you say, rubbing your cheek. "I wanted to talk to you about ... well, you, me, Elena ..."

"Maybe Fiona and Mark too?" Tiffany prompts you.

"Y-yeah ..." you say.

"What is there to discuss? There's clearly something going on between you and Fiona ... something more than just party games at some oversexed slut's house." Tiffany says. "And Elena has been talking about you constantly for the past couple days, which I might add have been free of her usual annoyances. Don't get me wrong, I do appreciate the quiet, but I object to you playing around with my brother's girlfriend and my sister's feelings."

"It's not really that simple ..." you say, trying to think of what to say. "I was supposed to be helping Mark by keeping an eye on Fi ... there were rumors that she was cheating on him. Things have gotten ... complicated since then. And Elena is ... I don't know, crushing on me or something I guess."

"You haven't exactly discouraged her," Tiffany points out.

"Well ... uh ..." you begin, feeling a bit embarrassed. "I guess I wasn't sure if I wanted to. She's ... well, really pretty and sweet. I do kind of like her ..."

Tiffany stares at you, her expression unreadable. "So the age difference doesn't put you off? She's like, 3 or 4 years younger than you ... some would call that robbing the cradle."

"Well, I did kind of feel that way at first ... but when it comes down to it, that's really nothing. My dad's 6 years older than my mom." you say with a shrug. "Besides ... I kinda feel like ..."

You stop, feeling a little embarrassed. Tiffany raises an eyebrow, gesturing for you to continue.

"Well, Kirsti kind of let on that she started with guys pretty young too ... but I don't think she really had much of a romantic life," you say, feeling awkward. "I mean, sex without love ... umm, sort of thing. Sex is ... well, fun and all, but the idea of guys going after a girl for just her body is kinda sad. And Elena's really pretty ..."

"So you're saying you want her to be with someone who cares about her? That, of course, being you?" Tiffany says.

"I ... don't know. I know I'm kind of a bastard. I've been messing around behind my friend's back with both his sister and his girlfriend. The trouble is, I kind of like both Fi and Elena and ... umm ... well, never mind." you say. "It's been a very confusing week ..."

"Well, you're a smart guy," Tiffany says. "Figure it out. I can see that you're halfway decent, when you're not acting like every other guy in high school and trying to sleep with every girl you see, but that doesn't mean I'm going to let you hurt Mark and Elena. Now, let's get that food you promised before Elena passes out ..."

You and Tiffany spend the rest of the time assembling some sandwiches and pile them on a plate. You grab a few sodas from the fridge, and things begin to feel a bit more normal when Tiffany complains at your choice of drink. Tiffany drops the plate and a soda into your hands before grabbing the rest of the drinks, and stops to get one last word in ...

"And you're kind of cute too," Tiffany says. "And if you shaped up a bit a respectable sort of girl might actually like you."

"Respectable, or bespectacled?" you joke without thinking.

Tiffany turns a little red, and raises a can of soda as if to throw it. "Careful slick. I'm armed, after all ..."

Tiffany makes her way into the living room, and you can't help but smile. Alright, so maybe you weren't expecting quite this when you invited Elena over, but you do feel a bit better now ... even if she is a little hard to figure out at times and scary, it is a comforting that Tiffany didn't damn you outright after your story. You wonder if she could be relied on if you needed help resolving these little problems of yours ...

Anyhow, you should decide what to do after your impromptu lunch. You're not sure if Elena will be in particularly good condition for anything the way she looked, though maybe you could start up the game again (though it maybe be a little tamer this time). You're not sure if anything overtly sexual is a good idea right now if you want to keep Tiffany's (relatively) good opinion of you ... maybe you should just find something harmless to do until Elena is feeling good enough to leave ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/09/25 00:07

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 01:39

Here or in the discussion thread? :)

Harmless nothing and tamer wouldn't be easy, so let's go on a few more rounds. Who knows what you'll have drunk Elena think of when it's her turn.

>sit next to Elena and offer to continue the game.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/25 04:14

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 01:39

double post

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/25 01:40

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/25 04:12

If you want to leave any lengthy comments the discussion thread is best. Little snippets you could probably just attach to your posts here though.

Hrm, and we've been doing the whole Truth or Dare thing for a while (and it's been feeling altogether too wholesome since that last post) so let's detour a bit and see how Fi is doing ...

>sit next to Elena and offer to continue the game.

You and Tiffany set your lunch down on a table, and Elena blearily stirs from her stupor.

"Still feeling alright?" you ask, sitting down next to Elena.

"I still feel kinda funny, but my stomach feels better ..." she says, leaning against you.

"Here, see if you can eat something," you say, handing a half of a sandwich. "I know food is supposed to help slow down alcohol and all ... I don't know if it works after you drink it though. But maybe it'll make you feel better at least."

Elena accepts your offering and gives you a sweet little smile. You notice Tiffany watching, and busy yourself opening a soda to hide your nervousness.

"Eat up. If you're feeling better afterward, and still want to, we can go back to playing that game." You tell Elena. Trying to avoid looking at Tiffany, you begin to eat ...

<POV Fiona>

You make it back home a little while before noon. Your checkup at the doctor's office didn't actually take that long, but it seemed to take forever while you were there. Maybe because you kept imagining what might happen if his hands started to wander ...

You look around to see where your mother is, and the sound of running water informs you that she is in the bathroom. Well, if that's the case then you suppose you're alone for a little while ... she always did take marathon showers. You toss the car keys on the counter and make your way to your room.

Once there you flop down on your bed, trying to decide what to do with your time. You're supposed to head out with some friends from school around two o'clock, but you've got plenty of time until then. Plenty of time ... you close your eyes, letting your hand slip downward ...

No! , you think, opening your eyes. This is getting to be too much of a habit ...

You let your hand fall to your side with a sigh, thinking. You don't know why you've been so unbearably horny lately ... you've masturbated more times this past week than you usually do in a month. That should be more than enough to satisfy you, even without the sex ...

It's not like it even started Wednesday when Jake took you for the first time ... though really, that was when the masturbating stopped helping. Fingers just couldn't compare to the feeling of a cock pumping into you ... and they definitely couldn't make you feel as good as when that nice warm load begins to surge ...

Enough!, you think. I'm going to go crazy if I keep thinking like this. Maybe I'll just take a book and go read out in the backyard for a while ... catch some sun and distract myself until it's time to leave.

You snatch a book and hurry downstairs. You make your way out the back door to your back yard. The yard hooks around from one side of your house to the other, with neck high wooden fencing all around. There are some lawn chairs and a table in the center ... nice and public despite the fence, so maybe you won't be tempted. You are about to make your way to the chair when something makes you stop. You thought you heard a noise ...

"--wow, look at--"

Hmm ... you definitely heard something coming from around the side of the house. Curious, you quietly make your way over, stopping at the corner of the house.

"Oh man, they're huge!" you hear a voice whisper. With a start you recognize the voice of the boys who lives next door, Ted.

"Let me see! ...wow, you can see her snatch! Look!" another voice, younger sounding, whispers urgently. Probably Bobby, Ted's younger brother, from the sound of it. You can guess what they are staring at too, the bathroom window is around that side ...

A quick glance around the corner confirms it; 15 year old Ted and 13 year old Bobby are watching your mother shower through the window. They must have climbed the fence to get in ... you find yourself wondering if this happens a lot. Maybe they've even watched you once or twice ... you feel a flush come to your face.

"Oh man, I can't wait anymore ..." you hear Ted say. You catch the sound of a zipper being drawn and the sound of heavy breathing ...

Your next door neighbors are sitting less than five feet from you, wanking off to your mother in the shower ... almost against your will, your hand begins to stroke your pussy through your underwear, and you rub the palm of your other hand against your tits. You find yourself breathing heavily, wondering how many times they have jerked off fantasizing about her ... or you ...

You should probably do something ... but what? You know it's wrong, but you're really getting turned on by this ... you find yourself wondering what might happen if you revealed yourself to them. A memory of Kirsti's one comment from the other night arises ... "If it's a younger, inexperienced guy I like to show him the ropes by riding on top ..."

Well, maybe you don't need to go that far (though part of you is unrepentantly thrilled by the thought) ... maybe just play around a little. But then, maybe you shouldn't give yourself the chance to get carried away ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 04:26

<POV Fiona>

>join them at the window and jerk them off while they watch Anna

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/25 05:05

>join them at the window and jerk them off while they watch Anna

Well, no harm in a little fun ... right?

You turn the corner, and the two boys look up at you in shock.

"Enjoying the show, boys," you purr, feeling tremendously sexy.

"Oh, uh, Fiona ... we, uh ..." Ted stammers, while Bobby just flaps his mouth without saying anything.

"This looks like fun," you continue, excitement crackling through every nerve. "Let me join you ..."

You approach the stunned boys, and kneel beside them. You think dreamily that their cocks are sort of small, but cute ... and wrap a hand around each of them and start to slowly jerk them off. The boys start at you in amazement ...

"Come on," you say, a smile playing across your face. "You're missing the show ..."

You all turn to watch your mother once again ... her massive tits are easily visible through the steam, and she seems to be soaping them up much more than is necessary ...

"Do you like my mom's nice big tits?" you ask, shocked at your own words.

"Y-yeah ..." Ted says, trembling.

"And I bet you love that nice, slick pussy of hers ... I bet you're imagining that you're putting your cock in her right now ..." you say, smiling at their reactions. "Come on, answer me ..."

"Y-yeah ... I want my cock in her pussy," Ted says, staring intently through the window.

"And I bet you want to cum right now ... you want to shoot your sticky load inside my mom, don't you?" You say, still unable to believe the words coming from your mouth.

Bobby begins to quiver in your hand, and you watch with a little disappointment as his cum begins to drip from his cock. Not even thinking, you slip forward and place your lips at his head, sucking in a few salty drops and swallowing them eagerly ...

At the sight of you sucking his brother's cock, Ted lets go ... a couple squirts go wild and land on your shoulder and start to slowly trickle down to your chest. The taste, the smell, the feel of that hot stickiness on your skin ... it hasn't even been a full day, and you can't believe how much you missed this ...

"Oh, now you've gotten me all messy ..." you say huskily.

Their cocks twitch slightly, starting to grow a little hard just from your words. You wonder how much further you can take this ... you wonder how much further you can take this ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 06:18

>undress and have them compare your body to Anna's

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/25 10:05

Ah, now that's thinking outside the box, as they say. What an interesting thought ... let's see where it goes ...

>undress and have them compare your body to Anna's

"Well ... tell you what, maybe I can forgive you ..." you whisper, delighted by the nervous swallowing of both boys. "I've always wondered whose body is hotter, my mom's, or mine ..."

You begin to pull off your shirt and smile at the bug eyed look your neighbors are giving you. You can't believe you are doing this, but really it's just perfect ... the high walls of the fence on two sides and the house on another gives you about as much privacy as you can really get outside. A private little peepshow for your cute little neighbors ...

You easily open the clasp on your bra and slowly start to remove it, turning coquettishly and letting a single strap fall over your shoulder while you hold the bra in place with one arm ... Bobby gives a little moan of want, and you smile in response. As a reward for this, you pull your arm away and let your bra slip off to the ground.

"Do you like what you see?" you whisper, not even really needing their answering nods ... the answer is clear on their faces. "So, how do my tits compare to my mom's?"

"W-well, your mom's are bigger ... but yours are a nicer shape ..." Bobby says, surprising you by breaking his silence. "And I ..."

"I like what you have to say so far," you say, smiling. "Keep going ... maybe you'll get something nice for it ..."

Bobby's eyes widen, and his breathing starts to become heavy ...

"I want to touch yours!" he blurts out. "Umm, ma-maybe it'll help me compare them ..."

Oh, clever boy, you find yourself thinking. "Well, maybe for just a moment, if it'll help ..."

You take Bobby's hands and press them against your chest. You feel him tremble as he squeezes your tits, probably trying to memorize exactly how it feels for later ... and then you take his hands off.

"They're nice ... really nice ..." Bobby says, looking a little dazed.

"Better than my mom's? Even though they're smaller?" you ask.

"Yeah ..." Bobby agrees, looking at you hopefully.

"Good ... then maybe you can help me with another question ..." you whisper.

You undo the clasp of the skirt you're wearing, letting it slip off to leave you in your shoes, socks and a pair of white panties. Both boy's cocks are standing at attention now if they weren't before, and you turn around and bend over to give them a view of your butt.

"What do you think of my butt?" you ask. "My mom's is big and round ... but what about mine?"

Bobby reaches out and places his hands on your ass, squeezing gently ... his fully erect prick pressing against your pussy through your underwear, and it strikes you that you are in the perfect position for him to start fucking you. Too bad that he seems a little too overwhelmed to think of it ... though at least he's doing better than Ted, who is a pile of disbelieving jelly (though one with a painful looking erection) on the ground.

"It's nice ..." Bobby says, words failing him.

"Not too big, right? But big enough to hold on to if you're fucking me from behind, right?" you say huskily, and Bobby simply looks stunned and nods.

"Good ... now I have one last thing for you to help me with ..." you tell them, and turn around.

You slide off your panties, and for a moment you wonder if maybe you might have killed Ted ... his eyes stare at you glassily. Though the part of him that counts is clearly still paying attention ...

"What do you think of my pussy?" you ask the still standing younger brother.

"It is pink and pretty ..." Bobby says, swallowing. "Can I ... Can I touch it? To, you know, compare ..."

Well, you have been enjoying Bobby's attention ... Ted passing out is flattering and all, but it feels so sexy hearing all this from someone. You guide Bobby's hand to you, your gaze fixed on his face as you give him a tour of your pussy ... you like him play with you clit for a bit, and rub his fingers against your lips ... finally, you force a few of his fingers inside you, giving a little moan as you do so. Bobby stares at you wide eyed, and starts to work his fingers inside you ... he's not very good, but the very idea is making you feel like you're on fire again ...

"S-So, what do you think?" you ask, feeling yourself starting to slip a little. God, you want to cum now ...

"It's hot, and slippery ... it feels nice." Bobby says, still pushing his fingers into and out of you.

You feel a slight tremble working its way through you ... you're beginning to wish he would stop or pick up the pace, but for the moment you can't bring yourself to do anything.

"Do you think your prick would feel good in there?" you ask, and part of you is getting a little worried about where this is leading.

"Y-yeah, my prick would feel good inside you," he says, looking up at you hopefully.

You're not really thinking of doing it with this (or these) kid(s), are you? Still, it would be cruel to leave them like this ... maybe you can do something for them at least. Though you really, really want to cum right now ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 10:50

Flipped a coin and it came up nope.

>suck them off then put on a show masturbating yourself for them. send them home but have them promise that they knock at the window the next time they catch you showering

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/25 14:26

Hint: Having Fiona talk to someone at the end of this will extend her little side story a bit more. Otherwise, we'll return to Jake and the girls.

>suck them off then put on a show masturbating yourself for them. send them home but have them promise that they knock at the window the next time they catch you showering

"Well, you have been a good boy ..." you say, mulling the idea over. "But not quite that good. Still, good boys deserve a reward ..."

You drop to your knees and wrap your mouth around Bobby's cock. He groans as you suck his stiff little prick ... such a shame that he isn't that big, but on the other hand you have no trouble at all fitting his entire length in your mouth. You begin to experiment, playing with your tongue, letting his gasps tell you what feels good. Without warning you feel him convulse, and his semen begins to dribble into your mouth. You wait for him to finish, then swallow it all in one gulp and take him into your mouth one more time to clean him off.

"MMmmm ... good boy, Bobby." you say. "Oh, but poor Ted still needs some attention too, doesn't he?"

You approach the shell shocked Ted and casually flick back your hair before dropping to your knees. He stares at you wide eyed, seemingly unable to move ...

He looks so cute ... good enough to eat, you think, surprising yourself with a seductive little giggle at the thought. Well then, I guess I will ...

You dip your head down, letting your lips engulf him. You also slip your hand down and begin working your fingers into your pussy, moaning into Ted's dick as the sensations take you. You notice Bobby standing off to the side, watching as you suck his brother's cock and masturbate ... the knowledge of this adds even more of a delightfully naughty edge to this, and you pick up your pace as you feel your excitement build.

Ted starts to cum well before you do, much to your annoyance. You let him shoot into your mouth, a much thicker load than his brother's ... and an idea occurs. You let a tiny bit drip out the corner of your mouth and swallow the rest. When you look up, the two boys see a tiny droplet of cum slowly sliding it's way down from your lips ...

Then you lean back against the fence, spreading your legs wide, and begin to masturbate in earnest while they watch. Bobby is miraculously hard again by this point, and stares raptly at your pussy, jerking himself off as he watches. Your orgasm comes up on you quickly and with no real warning ... the sudden realization of what you are doing strikes you, and suddenly the orgasm rips through your body, leaving white hot trails of electricity dancing through your nerves. When you finally come down from your ecstasy, you find a few little droplets spattering the skin of your thighs and hips ... looks like Bobby really enjoyed your show ...

"Mmm ... well, you boys had best head back home." You say, gathering up your clothes and dressing. "And next time you peep in on me in the shower, knock on the window ... it's only polite. And we know what good little boys get, right?"

Ted and Bobby nod furiously, then quickly climb the fence back to their yard, giving lustful parting glances at your naked body. You dress, and realize that you might actually need a shower now ... for some reason you can't help but laugh at the thought.

You make your way inside, and manage to slip into the now free bathroom without your mom noticing. You begin to wash up, though not before glancing out the window. It is only after a minute or two that sanity catches up to you, and you realize what you just did with a feeling of shock.

I ... gave them handjobs. Blowjob! I actually let them watch my mom shower ... and made them compare us and watch me masturbate! you think, stunned by your own actions. What is wrong with me ...

You're beginning to wonder about yourself ... liking sex is one thing, but the way you've been acting is downright crazy. And yet, even as you think about how stupid and crazy you just were, part of you is wondering when they'll show up next ... for the first time, you're beginning to question your sanity. Maybe you need help ...

Your first thought is Mark, sweet, understanding Mar ... but then you realize guiltily that he is probably the last person you want to know about this. There's always Jake, but you really don't know how he'll take this either ... Rick, despite how enjoyable yesterday was, isn't really high up on your list of helpful people. There's always Kirsti you suppose ... and she is very knowledgeable about sex and all. Or your mom, though you shudder at the thought of telling her. Hell, even Mark's sisters seem like a good idea at the moment ... they may not have experience, but Tiffany's supposed to be really smart, right?

Or maybe you should just keep this to yourself and try to get a hold of yourself. It can't be normal that you're acting like this, and you don't really want anyone to know about it.

You finish showering, and realize that you still have a good hour or so to kill ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 14:35

Well, Fiona has no idea what Jake's doing, and since the story'll swing back to him anyways... I guess I'll monkey with it.

>call Jake and talk to him about what you did with your neighbors

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/25 14:37

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/25 17:44

>call Jake and talk to him about what you did with your neighbors

Maybe Jake will understand, you think. Well, at least he's more likely to than Mark ...

You dry yourself off and dress, then make your way to your room. Your mother calls your name as you walk past the kitchen, and you grudgingly return to see what she wants.

"How was your doctor's visit?" she asks.

"About as fun as usual," you tell her, prompting a smile.

"I think I'm going to need the car to do a bit of shopping today. Do you think you could get one of your friends to pick you up for tonight?" she asks.

"Yeah, I'll manage," you tell her. "I'll just go and call around right now."

"Alright ... oh, and there's lunch in the fridge if you want to eat before you leave!" she calls out as you hurry to your room.

You take a seat on your bed, and pick up your phone, staring at it for a moment. You wonder how Jake will react when you tell him. Well, one way to find out ... you dial Jake's number, and after a few rings he picks up.

"Hey, Fi ... what's up?" he says, his voice sounding cheerful at first but growing a little anxious. "I ... thought you'd be calling me later."

"Y-yeah, but I got a free moment, so I figured I'd try to get a hold of you." you say, guilt boiling in your stomach. "Umm, listen, I just--"

You catch the sound of another voice in the background ... a girl's voice. You freeze, and feel jealous beginning to rise up in you as though from some great depth.

"Umm, look Fi, I kind of have guests right now ... can we talk later tonight?" Jake asks.

"Yeah ... sure, no problem." you say, anger crystallizing on the edges of your words.

"W-well, alright, I guess I'll--"

"Oh, sorry, got to go, bye!" you say, hanging up before Jake can finish.

You wonder who it was he was with ... Elena? Or maybe Tiffany? Kirsti perhaps? Or some girl you don't even know about maybe. You feel your anger burning through your guilt, and suddenly feel glad. If Jake is doing that kind of thing too, then it makes sense for you to go and have some fun as well ...

You wonder if it might be a good idea to just meet your friends at the theater. You could take the train rather than calling one of them ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/25 21:23

Ah, shazbot.

>rub out an orgasm thinking about what you did today to calm down and call one of your friends to pick you up

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/25 22:04

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/26 01:37

>rub out an orgasm thinking about what you did today to calm down and call one of your friends to pick you up

The thought of potentially meeting that stranger again is tempting, but you decide that you've been more than a little wild already ... besides, you might not make it on time if you get distracted. Still, no sense going out all frustrated ... might as well use those memories while they are still fresh in your mind, then call about a ride.

You settle back on your bed, sliding down your panties and letting your mind wander ...

<POV Jake>

You finish eating, and carry away the remnants of lunch back to the kitchen to be cleaned up later. When you get back Elena is looking at least a little better, and seemed willing to try to continue your little game ...

"Well, where did we leave off?" you ask, sitting down again.

"It's my turn," Elena says, sitting up rather unsteadily.

"Go ahead, take your pick then." you tell her.

"Tiffany," she says, turning to her sister.

"Alright ... truth," Tiffany says.

"What do you think about when you masturbate?" Elena asks, the innocence in her eyes contrasting sharply with the nature of her question.

Tiffany looks a little taken aback by this. She seems to be thinking ... perhaps wondering what kind of Dare her sister might ask of her after a question like that.

"I don't know, normal stuff ..." she says, looking a little embarrassed.

"Come on, tell me," Elena says ... then her face suddenly brightens. "Or you have to do a Dare ..."

"Umm ... well ..." Tiffany mutters, the first time you can remember seeing her look outright nervous. "It varies, but I've always kind of had a thing for ... well, that sort of vampire thing ..."

"You like people biting your neck?" Elena asks, looking a little astounded.

"N-no ... I mean, no one's ever tried it, so I guess I don't know. But kissing maybe ... well, look, I answered your question." Tiffany says, looking embarrassed. She turns to glare daggers at you, daring you to even think some sort of comment.

"Jake, your turn." Tiffany snaps, looking uncomfortable.

"Truth," you respond, trying unsuccessfully to avoid smiling.

"What do you masturbate to then, smart guy?" Tiffany asks.

"Thoughts of cute girls," you say without thinking, amused when Tiffany scowls at you. "And beautiful girls ... and girls with nice bodies. I don't really discriminate very much."

You consider adding something about nibbling on necks too, but you suspect that you shouldn't push Tiffany any further for the moment. Well, your turn again ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/26 03:27

Assuming you're still sitting next to Elena...

>start rubbing Elena's back with one hand and whisper 'good question' into her ear

pick Tiffany

Truth: describe a fantasy you've had about me

Dare: put on a sexy striptease for Elena and me

watch Tiffany as she responds, but rub Elena's stomach with your other hand if Tiffany picks Dare and kiss the nape of Elena's neck if she picks truth

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/26 05:23

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/26 13:54

>pick Tiffany

You edge up a little closer to Elena, sliding your hand up her back.

"Good question, by the way," you whisper in her ear, and a shy smile crosses her face.

"What was that?" Tiffany asks, looking suspicious.

"Oh, nothing ... your turn again Tiffany," you say.

"Right ..." Tiffany says, giving you a hard look. "Dare, I guess."

"Do a striptease for me and Elena," you say.

"Hilarious ... alright then, truth." Tiffany responds.

"Tell us, in detail, about a sexual fantasy that you've had involving me." you say.

"You're pushing it ..." Tiffany growls, turning red.

"I'll let you do the dare if you want," you say helpfully.

If looks could kill, the one Tiffany just gave you would have been banned by international treaty. Ok, maybe you should back off a little ...

"Well ... I don't know what there is to describe," Tiffany says.

"Well, how did it start?" you ask.

"Well, I guess we started out by kissing ... in this dream," she says, looking at you fiercely.

"Just kissing ... no tongue?" you say, unable to help yourself.

"Yes, just kissing ... anyway, then you took off my clothes and laid me down on the bed ... then took yours off and joined me ..." Tiffany says.

You feel Elena lean up against you, her breathing going heavy as she listens.

"You started, umm, kissing me, from my mouth, down to my chin and neck ... and worked your way down." Tiffany says, trying unsuccessfully to look calm as she says this.

"How far down?" you find yourself asking.

"A-all the way down." Tiffany replies, glaring.

"So, down to your toes then?" you ask, enjoying yourself.

"Down to my ... vagina." She says.

"Anything else happen down there?" you ask.

"Y-yeah, you started to ... lick me." Tiffany says, not even pretending that she isn't embarrassed anymore.

You lean over and place a gentle kiss on Elena's cheek ... you feel her straighten up in surprise, turning to look up at you.

"Go on ..." you tell Tiffany.

"Well, it kind of ... goes on like that for a while," she says, a little distracted by your proximity to Elena.

You place another kiss on Elena, just a little lower this time, on the slender line of her jaw ... you feel her shiver against you.

"What happened after that?" you ask.

"You put your ... umm ... dick right up against me. Like you were about to put it in ..." Tiffany stammers a little, clearly having a hard time focusing.

Elena tilts her head slightly, reacting to the sensation of your kiss, leaving her slender neck open to you ... you kiss her again, gently on the throat, and feel delighted by the shiver that runs through her body.

"Then, you pushed inside me, kissing me at the same time so that I couldn't cry out ..." Tiffany says, seemingly mesmerized by both the memory and the scene before her.

Unable to help yourself now, you slide one arm around Elena, and draw her a little closer ... her body feels warm, and you lean down to kiss her again. Elena's tiny hand begins to reach across to press against your crotch ... your erection is easily visible through your pants by this point. You feel that dark heat rising up in you as the cute little girl next to you begins to rub you through your pants ...

"After a while, we climax together ..." Tiffany says, looking a little out of it. "As you climax you bite down my neck ... you ... slurp at my neck. Each time you pulse inside me, you swallow a bit of my blood ..."

Tiffany finishes, and finally seems to come to her senses. She scowls as you notices you and her sister making out, and snaps out her next words. "Jake, your turn."

"Dare," you say, realizing that you may have gotten a little carried away but not really wanting to stop. You are acutely aware of Elena's hand still in your lap ...

Tiffany seems to be at a loss for commands.

"Find another seat," she growls, and you decide not to push matters. You make your way to a solitary chair, a little disappointed.

Once seated, you remember that it is your turn ... you wonder what to do. Elena is definitely in the mood for something a bit more ... fun. Tiffany is being a little more agreeable, but maybe not an awful lot more ... you wonder how far she might allow things to go. On the other hand, doing anything else with Elena might take her opinion of you down a notch ...

It is also getting a little later in the day ... you're not sure when your parents will return, but you can't really have more than an hour or two. Perhaps it might be a good idea to adjourn things for today ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/26 14:16

Good scene! Okay, I guess that was the timer...

>pick Tiffany

Truth: Were you made jealous by me kissing Elena just then?

Dare: Let me make out with you like in your fantasy.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/26 15:12

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/26 16:21

>pick Tiffany

"Tiffany, you're up." you tell her.

"Truth," she replies.

"Were you jealous of Elena just now?" you ask.

"Dare," Tiffany responds.

I guess that's a yes, you think. Well, in that case ...

"Come over here and make out with me, like in the fantasy you described." you tell her.

"Figures ..." Tiffany says, looking a little annoyed. "Fine, but just for a little bit ..."

She walks over to your chair, and for a moment seems unsure of where to sit. You solve the problem for her by pulling her down, making her straddle you like Elena had done earlier. You can feel that incredible heat pouring off of her like when you played with her at Kirsti's ... you suspect that she is more turned on than she lets on right now ...

You reach behind her head and pull her to you, pressing your lips against hers. She struggles a little but after a moment or two seems resigned to her fate and begins to lean into you just slightly. You pull back after a while, and begin playing out her dream by kissing your way down from her lips to her throat. You feel the slightest of quivers run through her, though she makes no sound.

You decide to see just how in control she really is, and let your teeth gently press against her neck. Tiffany's response is quite gratifying; she gasps, eyes widening, and leans her head back to allow you better access. It seems like she wasn't lying about that fetish ... and really, you find yourself a little turned on too. Something about that brief moment of submission in this normally tough, intelligent girl ...

"E-enough," Tiffany says huskily, pulling back. She shakily slides off of you, and starts to return to her seat, but then seems to reconsider. "Umm ... look, it's getting late Jake. We should probably be heading home."

Damn, too much, too fast, you think.

"Do we have to?" Elena asks.

"Y-yeah, I have some things to take care of for school." Tiffany responds. "And I'm supposed to chaperon you, so you have to come along."

"Well, if you really have to." you say. You consider adding something about finishing the game some other time, but decide it might be best to leave that out.

Tiffany pulls Elena off the couch, and the two of them say goodbye before heading on their way. You feel a little disappointed that things ended so soon, but on the plus side you imagine that Tiffany might be having a new fantasy involving you tonight ...

Well, you did manage to have a bit of fun, and while away part of the day. You decide to do a couple chores and maybe take a bit of a nap before your chat with Fi. After all, you did wake up pretty early today ...

<POV Fiona: Well, you've cooled down a bit, but you're still mad at Jake. You wonder if you should bother telling him anything about today. You wonder if you still want to extend that offer of going out with him. After all, it seems like he has enough girls to deal with now ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/26 17:37

<POV Fiona>

>Call Jake, explain how you're worried about losing control of yourself and tell him what went on with your neighbors.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/26 18:45

Well, time to test my "POV switch at the end of the day" system. Pick a character you want to follow and an action for them if it seems like they need some direction.

<POV Fiona: Call Jake, explain how you're worried about losing control of yourself and tell him what went on with your neighbors>

....

....

....

You wake up later in the evening to the sound of your phone ringing. You let it ring twice, considering just going back to sleep, when you remember that you are supposed to be waiting for Fi to call. Still a bit groggy, you reach over and pick up the phone.

"Hello?" you answer.

"Hey, Jake, it's Fiona ..." Fi says, sounding ... odd.

"Hey Fi ... umm, sorry, just woke up from a nap. You wanted to talk about something earlier?" you say.

"Y-yeah ... I ... well, I think I'm going crazy." She says, sounding a little worried.

"What do you mean?" you ask, waking up a little more.

"Well ... I ... I've just been feeling kind of weird lately. Well, not weird ... umm, horny." Fi says.

You glance around your room, blinking, wondering if maybe you're just dreaming ...

"L-like when we slept together at Rick's, and in the bathroom at school, and yesterday with Rick ... and earlier today ..." She says.

It takes a moment or two before something clicks in your drowsy brain. "Wait ... earlier today? What happened?"

"I ... I found my neighbors ... umm, two younger guys, peeping on my mom in the shower." she says quietly. "They were ... umm, jerking off ..."

"What happened?" you ask, feeling a little concerned that you already know.

"I ... I went to join them ..." Fi says, her voice trembling a little. "I ended up playing with them ..."

"You didn't ..." you begin, not sure how to continue ... the conversation is pretty awkward as is.

"No, it didn't go that far." Fi says. "But ... I don't know Jake. It's like I can't control myself anymore. It's like I've gone crazy over this past week ..."

You suddenly feel horrifyingly certain that this is no coincidence ... you get the feeling that somehow you are to blame here ...

"I don't know what to do Jake ... well, I know what I want to do ..." Fi says with a half-hearted laugh.

"Umm ... I don't know what to say Fi," you reply, guilt burning inside you. "Maybe you should just hang out at home for a day ... try and avoid contact with guys, calm down, that kind of thing. And in the meantime, we can try to think of something if that doesn't work ..."

"Maybe you're right ... maybe it's just, I don't know, stress or something ..." Fiona says, sounding a little relieved. "Umm ... I should get going, I've got some things to do. I'll talk to you later, Jake."

"Later, Fi," you say, hanging up.

It's too big of a coincidence that Fi is acting this way on the tail end of your little "test" ... you've heard that repressed girls can get a little crazy when they finally do have sex, and you did kind of push her over the edge.

But then, this does sound a bit extreme, maybe there's something else going on. Maybe those pills that Chad gave you last a bit longer than expected. After all, he never said what kind of duration they had ...

Well, maybe you should do some asking around tomorrow ... maybe Kirsti might have a thought or two, or you could try to get a hold of Chad and ask him some questions. Or maybe you should just give Fi some time and see if she feels better Monday ... it could just be stress and all, right?

Well, no sense worrying too much right now. Best to get back to sleep and get an early start tomorrow ...

<POV Jake: Do you want to look for answers regarding Fiona, or maybe just have another relaxing day ... perhaps with Tiffany and Elena?>

<POV Fiona: Maybe Jake is right, maybe you should just spend the day at home and relax ... or go shopping or something to blow off some steam. Or perhaps what you really need is to find a guy and work off your lust another way ...>

<POV Chad: You weren't able to get a hold of Elena yesterday ... maybe give it another shot today?>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/26 19:05

<POV Fiona> Go see Kristi to get a second opinion and talk to her about your problem.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/26 19:07

Good idea, Dudemandude. :) Don't forget to share your opinions on things so far in the discussion thread.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/26 19:10

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/26 21:10

<POV Fiona>

>Go see Kristi to get a second opinion and talk to her about your problem.

You wake up Sunday morning feeling a little troubled. Your conversation with Jake did make you feel a little better, but part of you can't help but wonder if there is a better solution than "wait it out". You decide to give Kirsti a call and see if she has an opinion about what's going on.

"Hey, long time no ... speak. What's going on Fiona?" Kirsti answers.

"Hey Kirsti ... umm, look I've been having a bit of trouble lately. I was wondering if you could give me some advice." you say.

"Well, you do have an awful lot on your chest normally, so I'm sure any more must be a pain." Kirsti jokes. "Tell me what's going on and I'll give it my best."

"Umm ... well, you know how I told you about what happened with Jake the other day?" you ask.

"You mean how you rocked his socks? Yeah," Kirsti cheerfully responds.

"W-well ..." you begin, a little unnerved by Kirsti's casual tone. "It happened again ... Friday, um, at school. And Rick ... Rick apparently taped us at the party, and threatened to blackmail me unless I had sex with him ... well, Jake had a plan to stop him so that I didn't need to ... but I did anyway ..."

"Wow ... was he any good?" Kirsti asks, sounding impressed.

"Wh-- ... that isn't really the point ... but, umm, it did feel pretty good I guess." you tell her, feeling your face redden a little. "And yesterday ..."

"Go on ..." Kirsti says, sounding excited.

"I ... kind of messed around with a pair of brothers that live next door." You admit. "I don't know what's wrong with me, it's like I'm going crazy ... I masturbate at least twice a day now, and I still feel like I need more ..."

"There's nothing wrong with a healthy appetite Fiona," Kirsti says. "I think you're just working out some pent up frustration ... I mean hell, two years of hand holding with Mark would have driven me nuts. I think you're tough to hang on that long."

"You think so?" You ask, feeling a little better.

"Sure ... honestly, I think the best thing to do is to indulge yourself a little. Go a little wild ... I'll even help if you want." Kirsti tells you. "Tell you what, what has been making you feel hot lately?"

"W-well ..." you say, your heart beating quickly at the thought. "The thing with the kids next door was kind of ... naughty. I got to be kind of in charge ... they're younger and all. It made me feel ... really sexy."

"I know the feeling ... anything else?" Kirsti prompts.

"Well, there was this guy on the train that kept ... umm, playing with me earlier this week when I rode alone. I got the impression that he really wanted to take things a little further, but ran out of time or something ..." you tell her. "It kind of reminded me of your story ..."

"Mmmm ... yeah, I can see that." Kirsti says. "Anything else been on your mind?"

"Well, other than thinking about what Rick and Jake did ... not really." You tell her.

"Well, I bet you could get a hold of Rick pretty easy ... he always wanted to fuck the hell out of you." Kirsti says. "But that's something you could do every day if you wanted to ... I say go for something more exotic. It's a bit on the dangerous side, but then I like a little risk, but you could go riding the rails looking for that stranger ... you might not find him, but it's possible that you might run into a similarly inclined stranger."

"The boy next door thing sounds nice too, but you might not get much out of them ... maybe see if they can get some friends to join them and you could have some fun though. Or if you'd like, I can try to arrange a little orgy ... I know tons

of guys who'd be more than willing to donate their time to help you. And if you want, I can even come along on whatever adventure you choose to keep you company ... what do you think?"

The blood is pounding in your veins, and you feel that heat building inside. Part of you thinks that Kirsti's idea could be a bad one ... but she does have a lot of experience, right? You have to admit, you like her remedy much better than Jake's ...

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/27 00:07

<POV Fiona>

>Call Mark and try to get something going with him.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/27 00:45

>Call Mark and try to get something going with him.

"Thanks Kirsti ... I think I need to think a bit though. Umm, maybe call you back?" you say.

"Sure. I might be busy later ... like, late afternoon, but my offer still stands in the meantime." Kirsti replies.

"Thanks again ... well, talk to you later," you say, and hang up.

Go wild, Kirsti says ... you think. That does sound fun ... but you are still going out with Mark. It's one thing to get caught up in something on the spur of the moment, but but actually going looking for it ... well, ok, you kind of have before, and you were thinking of breaking up with him before ... but maybe you should try to turn things around. Give your relationship another shot ... and if it doesn't work, well, then maybe you can explore other options. Your mind made up, you dial Mark's number.

"Hey Fi," Mark answers.

"Hey ... Mark," you say, not quiet able to bring yourself to call him "love" as usual. "I've been thinking ..."

"Yeah?" Mark says, sounding a little nervous.

Might as well come right out with it ... you think. "We've been going out for a while and ... I think it's time to ... umm, have sex. I was wondering if you wanted to come over and ... "

There is a moment of silence, during which you realize how awkward that just sounded ...

"I ... thought we were going to wait." Mark says, sounding a little uneasy. "You know ... so we didn't need to worry about parents walking in or whatever. Till we were ... umm, alone."

You begin to feel a little angry ... he should be all but jumping through the phone to get to you right now! ... but try to calm yourself down a little.

"I know but I .. changed my mind," you tell him. "And I thought since I had today free ..."

"Umm, truth is Fi, I'm about to leave on a bit of a trip ... my parents are driving me out to check out some colleges, and it's probably going to take all day. And I've got things to finish up for school when I get home ..." Mark trails off.

"Oh, alright," you say, your anger returning.

"Umm, maybe we can do something tomorrow, after school?" Mark asks, seemingly unaware of your annoyance.

"I'll have to get back to you on that ... I might be busy," you tell him. "Anyhow, I'll let you go. Bye, Mark."

"Bye, Fi." he says, and hangs up.

You can't believe it ... you just offered your boyfriend the chance to have sex with you. Openly said you wanted to be with him ... and he turned you down for homework! Your anger begins to fade a little, and you start thinking about what Kirsti said ...

Go wild. Have some fun. It really sounds like a good idea now ... to hell with Jake, to hell with Mark, they had their chances. It's time to find something fun to do ... time to work off some of that frustration, like Kirsti said ...

Well then, what's the plan for today?

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/09/27 01:49

> have the neighbors come with their friends

Post edited by: yoggy, at: 2008/09/27 01:49

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/27 02:40

> have the neighbors come with their friends

You find your mind returning to yesterday with Ted and Bobby. It felt so incredible to be in control, to play with them however you wanted ... though Kirsti was right, it did end a little too fast. Better make sure you can enjoy it ...

You leave your house and make your way next door. You knock and wait impatiently for someone to answer ... you're in luck though, and Bobby is the one to open the door. He seems a little unsure of how to act around you.

"Just who I was looking for," you say with a smile.

"H-hey ... what do you need?" Bobby asks.

"You and your brother ... and a couple of your little friends." you respond, feeling amused as his eyes widen. "My mom will be leaving the house soon ... come by after she leaves. And remember what good little boys who do what they are told get ..."

As you walk back to your house you can almost feel his gaze drilling into your back ... well, something near there, anyway. Now to deal with your mother ... you search for her quickly, and find her in the kitchen. Alright, time for a bit of an act ...

"Hey mom ..." you say, affecting a slightly weak tone of voice.

"Yes? Oh, you don't look so well." she says with concern.

"I've been feeling a little out of it," you tell her. "I think I should be fine after a bit of a nap ... but I just remembered that there's some things I need for school tomorrow. I'm a little dizzy, so I don't want to try driving ... do you think you could ...?"

"Of course dear, I can go out for you. Just make up a list for me if you can, and I'll run out for you, ok?" she says anxiously.

"Thanks mom ..." you say, and grab a pencil and some paper.

You scribble down a couple of school supplies, then add some groceries to the list ... the sort of stuff that moms inevitably buy when their child is a little under the weather. You complicate the list as much as you can, then hand it over. Within the next ten minutes your mother leaves, and maybe five after that you hear a knock at the door ... when you open the door your eyes are greeted by Ted and Bobby, as well as a trio of kids roughly their age that you are unfamiliar with.

Well, well ... they certainly got here fast. That gives them points over Mark ... you think as you lead them to the living room.

"So ... umm, what did you want Fiona?" Ted asks.

"Oh, didn't Bobby tell you?" you purr, stepping close to the younger boy. You wrap your arm around him and slide your hand down into his pants ... he is already getting hard. "Well then, let me show you ..."

You unzip Bobby's pants and slide them down along with his underwear. The other boys watch in amazement as you wrap your hand around his cock and begin pumping it.

"Oh ... such a nice, obedient boy ... look at how hard you are already." you whisper. "And we know what good boys get, don't we ..."

You drop to your knees and put his cock in your mouth, employing all the tricks you practiced on him the day before as you suck him. The other boys are staring at this scene slack jawed, and you notice that most of them are now sporting hard-ons ... but then your concentration returns to Bobby as he moans and once again squirts into your mouth. As before, you let him finish and very carefully make a scene of drinking it down in one large swallow, smiling at the awe-struck boys.

"That's what I wanted ... well, a little of it," you say with a smile. "Anyone who is interested can stay ..."

Not one of them moves, and you feel a thrill of guilty pleasure run through you. Now then, what should you do with them ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/27 02:56

>have them take off their clothes and let them take off yours.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/27 03:26

>have them take off their clothes and let them take off yours.

"Alright then ... how about you all undress. We don't need all those clothes in the way, do we?" you tell them.

They quickly begin stripping off their clothes, Bobby's reward clearly in the forefront of their minds. Before long they are naked, staring at you with lust filled eyes. Four hardened cocks stand at attention before you, with Bobby rapidly recovering from his first orgasm.

"Oh, very nice ... are these all for me?" you ask playfully. "Well, I guess I'd better get all these clothes off then ... would you boys mind helping me?"

They anxiously agree, and you begin to call them forward one at a time ... Ted you enlist to remove your shoes and socks, giving him a generous view up your skirt in the bargain. You gesture two of his nameless friends forward, who you note are at least as big as Jake, and have one slide your shirt off. He hesitantly brushes his hand across your breasts, and when you simply smile he begins to play with them a little ... you allow this for a moment, then dismiss him to allow the other boy to remove your skirt. This one is too scared to do much more than stare after he is done claiming his bit of your clothing ... a little disappointed, you send him back.

The last of the unknowns you call over to remove your bra, patiently waiting as he fumbles with the clasp. Finally, you call the ever helpful Bobby forward to remove your panties ... you even guide his hand to your pussy and allow him to play with it for a moment, and you watch as the other boys stare in envy ...

You stand there for a moment, soaking in the lustful stares, before sending Bobby back to stand with the others. You can't believe how horny you feel ... and you are beginning to wonder if you should toy around a little more, or maybe

permit one or two to have sex with you. You shiver a little at the thought ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/27 03:35

>have them touch and explore your body together then suck them off

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/27 04:12

>have them touch and explore your body together then suck them off

"Now isn't that better?" you ask, smiling at the unanimous agreement. "Good ... now then, you might like your next job. I want you all to come over here and ... get a feel for me."

They draw closer to you a little nervously, and you sigh as you realize that you may need to spell it out for them.

"I want you to ... touch me. Feel me ... play with my nice big tits and put your fingers in my nice hot pussy," you tell them. "No need to be shy ... just be gentle, and I'll make sure you know what to do ..."

You let the boys gather around you, and soon they are running their hands all over your body. You begin to instruct them, showing one how to play with your tits ... gradually he begins to learn, squeezing and rubbing them just right. Another you direct to put his fingers in your pussy, smiling as at the look of astonishment on his face. You adjust his rhythm, making sure he is pumping in and out just right ... and then have another begin playing with your clit, gently rubbing it, sending waves of fire through you.

You eventually realize that there isn't anything for Bobby and Ted to do ... you solve this by showing the one boy how to suck on your tits, making him focus on one while you call Bobby over to take care of the other. Ted you direct to begin rubbing and playing with your butt ... every once in a while you feel the tip of his cock press up against your rear, exciting you a little further. You let this go on for a while, reveling in their touch and attention, until you finally feel yourself begin to go over the edge. You give a throaty moan, part of you still watching with interest the expressions on the their faces, and feel you pussy clench down on the fingers inside you.

"Ooohh ..." you sigh softly as you come down from your orgasm. "That was very good ... now, let me do something for all of you ..."

Once again you fall to your knees, and thrust the first cock you see into your mouth. You wrap your hands around two others, and begin pumping and sucking furiously. The warm afterglow of your first orgasm quickly turns back into the fire of lust, and you find yourself feeling the overwhelming need to taste, to feel cum again ...

You feel a shiver of delight run through you as the cock in your mouth releases it's load, and you gulp it down eagerly. Hot liquid leaks down your hands and spatters against your skin as the other two let go, and you quickly move to catch as much as you can in your mouth before cleaning both off with your tongue. The final two, Ted and one of his friends, look down at you pleadingly, desperately jerking themselves off ... you obligingly take hold of both of them, and begin to jerk them off into your mouth, letting their cum collect in your mouth before taking it down into yourself with a throaty gulp.

I just swallowed the cum of five different guys, you find yourself thinking dazedly. I didn't even know three of them ...

You begin to feel hot again ... almost like you are on fire, like your first time with Jake, like your first time with Rick. That same ravenous desire begins to rise up, blotting out all rational thought ... and you find yourself liking it.

The boys look a little tired out, but two of Ted's friends look like they are just about ready for another round ... and deep in your brain, a single thought is searing it's way to your consciousness.

I want ... more ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/27 04:33

Awesome. I'm not sure I should take a billion turns in a row again though, not that I'd mind, so I'm just going to take one more and let a couple more people have a hand at this before I get in again.

>sit on the couch and bring the boys over to fuck you one at a time.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/27 04:35

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/27 11:10

>sit on the couch and bring the boys over to fuck you one at a time.

Something inside you finally seems to snap, and you walk over to the couch in a daze. You sit down, and spread your legs wide to give them a good look at your pussy. All thoughts of guilt or or worry or anything other than the fire inside you and the boys around you vanish ...

"Now boys, I have one last little job for you," you say, reaching down and spreading the lips of your pussy wide. "I need each of you to come over here, one at a time, and fuck me. And I need you to shoot your hot cum inside me ... and if you do this well, there's a reward in it for you ..."

"W-what reward?" asks Bobby.

"You get to do it again ... and again ... and again," you say huskily. "Until I'm full of or covered in every last drop of your cum. Doesn't that sound nice?"

With that the first boy walks up to you, nervously looking down at you. He places the head of his cock at your entrance and, unable to wait anymore, you pull him down into you. You enjoy the look on his face almost as much as you enjoy the feel of him inside you ...

Another dick, one I've never had before, is inside me, you think as he begins to pump himself inside you. I've never met this kid before, and he is fucking me ... and I want him to cum inside me ...

An orgasm that has little to do with the boy on top of you rips through your body like lightning, and you scream in pleasure. Your pussy clamps down, and it is suddenly too much for the kid, who cries out as well and begins firing his load into you. For a moment your vision seems to black out as each squirt sends you to even higher peaks of ecstasy ...

He has barely pulled out before you call over the next one, who gladly buries himself in you as well. He hasn't given more than a stroke or two when the orgasm rips through you again. You pull your new partner in close, taking his cock in as deeply as you can, and once again feel your body almost hungrily squeeze out another warm load into your womb.

Two guys I didn't know ... you think as the next one mounts you. Both of them just filled me up, and poured their seed inside my body. I've just doubled the number of people who might be fathering a child of mine ...

For some reason this idea excites you even more, and you begin to play with your tits as the unknown boy on top of you hammers away, desperate to fill you up next. Soon he falls on top of you, gasping, and you pull his face into your breasts and moan as his seed pours into you to join the rest. He's not Jake, but this one seems to take a while, and some part of your heat addled brain tries to make a note of finding out what his name is ... bu then Bobby is pushing his way inside you, and thoughts of any sort vanish again.

"Good boy, Bobby ..." you say softly, using your hands to guide him in and then set him to a rhythm. "Do you like my pussy?"

"Y-yeah ... it feels great," he says, always eager to please.

You shudder as a tiny crackle of heat runs through your body ... the lingering feel of that massive orgasm.

A thirteen year old kid is fucking me, you think as your thoughts clear for a moment. And I like it ...

"Then come inside me," you whisper to him. "Come inside and you get to do it again ..."

Bobby's face twists as your words send him over the edge, and you watch carefully as you feel the dribbling heat dripping down inside you. Finally, Ted approaches and drives himself eagerly inside, pumping wildly ... and soon, like the others, he has poured his contribution deep inside you.

I just fucked five guys ... you think with a shiver. I told them to pour their cum in me and they did ... and I've been cumming constantly the entire time. I'm hot and sweaty, and sticky and I have five loads of cum inside me ...

"What good boys you all are ..." you say, trying not to gasp. "You all did exactly as I asked ... so you know what that means ..."

The next hour or so is a blur ... you're aware that at some point you started allowing more than one to come for you at once, because you distinctly remember sucking a cock while another one of them pounded into you. You remember letting one of them, Bobby you think, put his cock in between your tits and fuck them until he came on your chest. You remember their hot cum spraying across your skin while more is pouring into your mouth and another load shoots inside your pussy ...

When you come to your senses, the boys are all collapsed around you. You are surrounded by the smell of their seed, and no wonder, it is covering you in little droplets and pools all over your body. Your stomach feels oddly full, and cum leaks from your pussy ... and a feeling of exhausted satisfaction fills you.

You order the boys to get dressed and head out, and they don't argue ... you really must have milked them dry. Afterward you head to the bathroom, and for a moment stare at yourself in the mirror ... your body is red and sweaty, and covered with semen. Part of you is horrified ... but it felt so good ...

You get in the shower and begin washing off the signs of your little adventure, wondering if you really did the right thing ...

<POV Fiona: You wonder if you should talk to someone about this ... you think maybe you went a bit overboard. And, shocking as it is, you still feel a little horny. Maybe Kirsti would have more advice for you ... and she certainly will want to hear about what you did. Maybe she will prescribe an increased dosage for your ailment ... >

<POV Chad: You've just laid in a supply of those capsules, and are all ready to go. You wonder if you should try for Elena again ... or maybe see if Kirsti wants to help you get in a round with Fiona. You hear she's been acting a little ... fun, lately ...>

<POV Jake: Well, you're finally up and about and done everything you need to today ... the morning is over, but you still have the evening to inquire about Fi's condition or hang out with Tiffany and Elena.>

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/09/27 13:53

<POV Jake> Go investigate about Fiona. After all, you feel kinda responsible for what is happening to her. Go try to find Chad and ask him about possible side effects of the drug he gave you.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/28 21:56

<POV Jake>

>Go investigate about Fiona. After all, you feel kinda responsible for what is happening to her. Go try to find Chad and ask him about possible side effects of the drug he gave you.

You spend a fair bit of time calling around, trying to get Chad's number. You remember hearing somewhere that everyone in the world is only so many social links apart ... unfortunately, not every one of those links bothers to pick up their phone, so you spend a good half an hour trying to find someone who can give you what you need. Finally, your hard work pays off when you get a hold of one of Chad's regular clients, who gives you the number with the warning that Chad

usually doesn't take calls on the weekend.

You dial his number, waiting through a number of rings and hoping that Chad will answer ...

"Who's this?" Chad's thick voice answers.

"Chad, it's Jake. I needed to ask you about something." you respond.

"Jake? Sorry, shop is closed up for today." he replies.

"Wait! I don't need to buy something ... I just had a question or two." you say.

"Hmm ..." Chad's voice comes over the phone.

"Think of it as a favor if you want ... which means I'd owe you for later. Or if you'd prefer I can pay you something for it." you tell him.

"Alright then ... let's hear it, and I'll give you a price tag." Chad says.

Seems like the best you're going to get ...

"Those capsules you gave me ... What exactly do they do? I mean, how long do they last, do they have any side effects ... that kind of thing." you ask.

"What happened, your little girlfriend acting a little strange?" He asks.

"Uh, no ... just wondering." you reply.

"Right ... twenty bucks, or a favor." Chad tells you.

"Alright. I can give you some cash Monday I think. If not, you can hit me up for a favor later ... so, what do they do?" you ask again.

"They make the person horny, like I said. Depends on the person, but they get most of it right away, for like a half hour to an hour ... they'll be down for most anything for that long." Chad tells you.

"Most of it?" you ask, feeling your stomach knot.

"It's new, so I dunno too much. But I hear it kinda sticks with the person for a while. I dunno, they might be a little hornier for a week or two." Chad tells you.

Oh shit ... it is my fault, you think.

"What if they took more than one?" you ask carefully.

"At once?" Chad asks.

"No ... maybe a day or so in between doses." you say.

"Not sure. They'd probably just be extra horny for a while. Or maybe it would just last longer." Chad tells you.

Maybe both, you think, feeling worried. Hell, what have you gotten Fi into ...

"Do you carry anything that could get rid of the aftereffects?" you ask.

"Nope. I just sell it, I'm no damn chemist. You'd probably need to just wait it out." Chad replies.

Well, you wonder what to do now ... you royally screwed up this time. You could go to Fi with the story, try to help keep her under control ... but as angry as she's been getting lately, you can only imagine her reaction. Maybe you should tell Mark ... but then, how would he react to "I drugged your girlfriend, slept with her, and turned her into a nymphomaniac?"

Maybe you should talk to some people who are less directly involved. Tiffany is pretty clever and was agreeable enough last you talked to her, but you can only imagine that she would be pretty pissed too. Elena, while nice, doesn't sound like much help, and you shudder at the thought of telling Anna about this. Kirsti might have an idea or two for keeping Fi in line, but you do recall that she was in favor of Fi sleeping around ...

<POV Chad: You wonder who Jake could have used that drug on that he is so worried ... the little girl or Fiona both sound like likely choices, but maybe he has another girl on the side. You could ask, maybe call in that favor ... or offer him some valuable info, like how Rick is out for blood now. It wouldn't stop you from trying to cash in on Rick's deal, and you could probably get to the girl Jake drugged pretty easily now ... >

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/28 22:33

This is tense. I'm pretty tempted to tell Anna to see the meltdown.

<POV Chad>

>call Jake and ask who he drugged, offering in exchange info on Rick's plans. tell him to think about it and get back to you.

<POV Jake>

>go over to Fi's and find out if she managed to control herself today.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/28 23:16

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/28 23:37

>go over to Fi's and find out if she managed to control herself today

"So, who did you use it on?" Chad asks, breaking your train of thought.

"No offense Chad, but I think that might be kind of a private matter," you respond.

"Oh? Well, I have something you really want to know that I might trade for the answer." Chad tells you.

"Why do you want to know?" you ask, getting suspicious.

"I'm curious. And what I can tell you probably has something to do with your problem." Chad responds.

You hesitate, not sure what to do. Chad normally doesn't volunteer anything, at least not without asking for cash, so you are a little suspicious. But you are interested despite your misgivings ...

"Tell you what, give me a little teaser ... first one is free, right?" you say without much humor in your voice.

A thick chuckle comes across the phone. "Fine then. It has to do with a video of Rick's."

Alarm bells go off, and you realize that you might not have much of a choice. Either Rick outsmarted you, and has a copy of that video still, or he's planning something to respond to your rather bold mission on Friday. Dammit, you would think he'd be happy that he got what he wanted ...

"Alright ... but you can't tell anyone else about this." you say.

"Deal." Chad responds.

"... it was Fiona." you say.

"Good choice." Chad responds. "Well, Rick knows you stole a video from his house, and he's pissed. He wants to pay you back by shooting a new one. Not with Fiona though, he's pretty sure he's got her now."

"What? Who then?" you ask, confused.

"Your cute little girlfriend from the other night," Chad says.

Shit ... Elena too? you think. And here I thought I had done ... well, not great really, but alright at least. Now you have to find a way of taking care of both Elena and Fi ... definitely a tall order, considering your track record so far.

"I gotta go. See you Monday, Jake." Chad says, hanging up.

So much to worry about now ... Fiona is easy prey to any of the dozens of guys after her, and Elena is in trouble thanks to you. You need a plan ... well, first off, you need to check on Fi and see how things are going on her end. While you're around you are in a perfect position to check on Elena ... you can figure out the details as you go along.

At least a general plan down now, you dial Fi's number to let her know you're dropping by ...

<POV Chad>

Well, looks like you were right. If Jake is asking around like this, that means something is going on with Fiona ... and here you thought you might need Rick's help to get to her. Still, you might need some help if you want to get a shot at her ... fortunately, you do know just the person to talk to. You dial Kirsti's number and wait a few moments for her to pick up.

"Hey big boy ... looking for more fun so soon?" Kirsti answers.

"Yeah, but I have something more fun in mind." you tell her.

"Oh?" Kirsti says with evident interest. "What might that be?"

"You're friends with that one girl, Fiona, right?" you ask.

"You know I am. What's up?" Kirsti says, sounding curious.

"What do you say we have a little party with her over at your house ..."

<POV Jake>

You arrive at Fiona's house, and once again are let in by Anna. You manage some obligatory small talk, trying not to think about how you almost consigned her to the same fate as Fiona, and then make your way to Fi's room.

Fiona glances up at you when you enter, then quickly lowers her eyes. She looks a little uneasy to see you ... well, she did say she was having trouble controlling herself around guys, but you can't help but feel a little suspicious ...

"Hey Fi ... umm, how has my plan been going?" you ask.

<POV Fiona: You really aren't sure what to do ... now that you've come to your senses, you are shocked at your earlier behavior, and are a little worried about telling Jake about what you did. Maybe you shouldn't mention it ... you really wouldn't do something like that again, right? It was just blowing off steam, like Kirsti said ... a one time thing. It's not like you're going to do it again, right? Well, time to decide what to tell him ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/29 00:34

<POV Fiona>

>Prove you can control yourself. try to seduce Jake with what you did today, but resist doing anything with him

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/29 01:39

Not really sure what you meant by "Seduce Jake with what you did today" ... sounds a bit like you're saying to tell him about earlier, but I don't know how seductive "I just fucked 5 guys" would be to someone. I hate taking liberties, but I'm going to assume that means something like "demonstrate restraint rather than answering, and hope he takes that as a 'all good'".

<POV Fiona: Prove you can control yourself. Try to seduce Jake, but resist doing anything with him>

Fiona stands up and pushes the door closed ... then turns and wraps herself around you. You try to step back to escape, but her arms lock around you to prevent your escape. She stares at you, her eyes half-lidded, and you can feel her hot breath brushing against you.

"Well, you've only just gotten here ... there hasn't been any time for us to do anything ..." Fiona purrs.

Oh hell ... you think, feeling turned on despite yourself.

"I can say for sure that you haven't been playing with my breasts," she whispers, a slow smile curving across her face. As she says this she presses her chest out a little further, grinding her breasts against your chest.

"And you haven't played with my pussy yet ..." Fiona says softly, her face reddening. She wraps herself around your one leg, all but humping it, and gives a little moan.

You know you should be doing something, but you are all but paralyzed by this sudden turn of events. You should be trying to get away ... but that hot, dark bit of your mind is all too eager to find out where this will go. Besides, sad though it may be, Fiona is actually stronger than you ... you really don't have much of a chance of getting away.

"And I definitely haven't had a chance to suck your nice, hard cock ... or let you ram it into me ... or feel your hot cum filling me ..." Fiona says, an almost frighteningly sultry look on her face.

Your brain begins to shut down ... this is a little too much. You begin to lean forward to kiss her ... and are surprised when she quickly steps back.

"Is that a good enough answer?" Fiona asks, her face flushed.

You stand there confused for a moment while your blood makes its slow ascent back to your brain ...

"Y-yeah ... though you could have answered, umm, more conventionally." you respond, trying to calm yourself down.

Despite being under the influence of an aphrodisiac, and despite clearly being turned on, Fiona just demonstrated more restraint than you ... you feel a little ashamed. Well, that makes things a little easier ... maybe you don't need to tell Fi about the drug after all. If you can just make sure that she keeps this up for a week or so, she should be fine ...

"Umm, look, I've been looking into things for you," you say, still feeling guilty.

"Oh?" she says, taking a seat on her bed. "What did you find out?"

"Well ... from what I hear, this kind of thing happens sometimes." you say nervously. "It's like ... well, you finally started, you know, having sex ... and you've been kinda keeping it bottled up. And it .. umm, feels really good, so of course you want to keep doing it. Anyway, my source tells me that you just need to avoid intimate situations with guys for a little while and eventually you'll feel normal again."

Fiona looks at you thoughtfully ... and for a moment you wonder if your story sounds as full of shit to her as it does to you.

"So, can I still ... umm ..." Fiona hesitates.

"Masturbate?" you supply. "Yeah ... but I'd say only do it at home just to make sure that ... umm, you don't run into someone when you're thinking about sex."

"I ... guess that makes sense," Fiona says carefully. "umm, look ... thanks Jake. We still need to have a talk ... but maybe we can put it off until things are a little, umm, calmer."

"Sounds good ... umm, look, I've got some things to take care of ... I'll see you at school tomorrow?" you ask.

"Y-yeah ... see you tomorrow Jake." Fiona says.

You make your way out, and wonder what to do next ... you are near Mark's house, so there's no reason not to stop in to check in on Elena ...

<POV Fiona>

You wait till Jake leaves, then drop back on your bed with a groan. It was a creative solution and all, but pretending to seduce Jake and not giving in was agonizing ... maybe you should take his advice and take care of yourself real quick ...

You find yourself wondering about what Jake said ... it sounded a little weird, but it is nice to think that you might not be going crazy or a nympho. Still, you can't help but think he was hiding something from you ...

Your cell phone rings and with your thoughts still elsewhere you pick it up.

"Hello Miss Fiona," Kirsti's voice chimes out. "Figured I'd give you a call and see how you were doing ..."

Or who I was doing, you can't help but think.

"Hey Kirsti ... umm, I'm alright I guess." you tell her.

"So ... I was thinking maybe you could come over, we could hang out, maybe a little girl chat ..." Kirsti says.

Part of you is almost disappointed that Kirsti is just advocating talk. Still, you have spent most of the day inside the house ... it might be nice to get out for a little while. Maybe you could talk to Kirsti about what happened today, and Jake's theory. And unless Kirsti's anatomy has changed drastically lately anything that you might do with her is just one step removed from masturbation, so it should be relatively safe ...

<POV Jake: Should you visit Mark's house? And if so, what should you do? You could always warn Elena or Tiffany about the upcoming trouble, or you could just check in ...>

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/29 06:25

<POV Mark> Hmm, Fiona acted strangely these last days from your POV. You weren't able to spend some time with her, she seemed sick or busy elsewhere. Then, she proposed you to have sex today and you refused... You should call Fiona on her cellphone to propose her to visit her tonight as soon as you're back in town and have a serious discussion on your relationships.

> Call Fiona.

<POV Jake> Maybe you should make arrangements for Mark to have sex with Fiona after all. They are still going out. So, if Mark takes care of Fiona, she wouldn't be in trouble looking for you or Rick or somebody else.

You could have some help from Kirsti as she wanted to watch Fiona having sex. So you and Kirsti could arrange the same kind of games you had with Mark's sisters. You could be well rewarded with Kirsti too...

If Kirsti doesn't want to, talk with Tiffany about your worries regarding Fiona and ask her some help by proposing her to attend to a "bold" game at your house with Mark and Fiona...

> Call Kirsti.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/29 11:29

Not only do I have no idea what I was going for there, I don't remember posting it. :blink: I went out yesterday, so I must have been drunk-posting last night. Heh, I'm a little surprised my other posts were coherent. I get drunk again and start making nonsense, you go ahead and take liberties Holet. :kiss:

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/29 11:35

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/29 11:42

Interesting ideas (I didn't actually give a POV choice for Mark, but it's cool) ... I was wondering if anyone would try to get Mark involved for this. Still, since Fiona didn't get any input, she'll be running on her normal instinct ...

"Yeah, sure that sounds like fun," you tell her. "I'll drop by after dinner."

"Great, I'll see you when you get here," Kirsti says, then hangs up.

You are about to make your way downstairs when your phone rings again, surprising you.

"Hey Fi," Mark's voice greets you.

"Oh ... hey Mark, what's up?" you ask.

"Look, I've been thinking ... we need to talk a bit. I mean, about our relationship ... umm, is it alright if I drop by tonight?" Mark asks.

"Yeah ... umm, I'm off to Kirsti's for a little while, but I'll call you when I get back." you tell him.

"Sounds good ... umm, talk to you tonight then." Mark says.

You hang up, feeling a little uneasy about this call ...

<POV Jake>

As you make your way to Mark's, you dial Kirsti's number. When it turns out to be busy, you decide to extend your walk a little by going around a block or two and try again. Finally, after a minute or two, you get through.

"What's up Jake?" Kirsti asks.

"Hey, I have a proposition for you." you say, trying to figure out how to word this. "You wanted to see Fiona ... umm, get wrecked, was the term you used."

"Yeah ... but you've been all selfish and fucking her when I'm not there." Kirsti says amiably.

You wince a little at that. "Well, here's the deal. I want Mark and Fi together. And I wanted to see if you were interested in helping. I think we can arrange for you to watch at least ..."

"Just watching is kind of boring ..." Kirsti complains.

"It's a plan in progress, things could change." you say hurriedly. "I'm thinking a party, like the one at Mark's or your house, with some ... umm, games of the sort you like to play. I can arrange for my house to be open tomorrow."

"Well, it does sound fun ... but what's the plan? Truth or Dare and just dare Mark to fuck her?" Kirsti asks.

"Like I said, I'm still working on it ... what do you say?" you ask.

"Fine, but I'd like to have a couple other people there ... more than just Fi, you, me and Mark. Maybe little Elly would like to join in again ... and her pain in the ass sister too, if you want." Kirsti says lightly. "Who knows, maybe we can calm down Miss Prissy Tiffany a bit if we get her cherry popped tomorrow ..."

"Umm .. I don't know if that's a good idea," you say nervously.

"Oh, fine ... but do you mind if I invite a person or two? If I'm going to be watching Fi get it, I'd like to be able to get some relief myself ... " Kirsti says.

"Uh, sure ..." you say, a little uneasy.

"Alright Jake, I'll talk to you about it more later ... I've got guests. Ciao." Kirsti says.

Well, that takes care of that ... though Kirsti seemed more interested in partying than anything else. Well, now it's time to make your way to Mark's house ...

<POV Fiona>

Kirsti greets you at the door in a frankly unbelievable maid outfit.

"Umm ... Kirsti?" you say, unable to draw your eyes off it.

It looks a like a french maid outfit designed for a little girl ... but modified to remove a decent bit of skirt and the entire midriff. The result is more "french maid bikini" than anything else ...

"I told my parents I'd clean up, so I figured I'd dress for it," Kirsti says with a grin.

"You ... don't actually wear that outside the house, do you? Hell, you don't even wear that inside the house regularly, do you?" you ask.

You know Kirsti likes messing around with clothing ... one of the facts that few people know about her is that she is a very talented seamstress. And she likes to wear revealing clothing ... or rather, sexy clothing, since as she has mentioned, concealing in just the right way can be sexier than showing everything. But this is a bit ...

"Contrary to popular opinion, no." Kirsti says. "However, I figured we might order pizza if you get hungry ... the look on the pizza guy's face is hilarious when I open the door in this. All those pornos are wrong you know ... I've never met a cable guy, repair man, or delivery man who has actually done anything more than let his jaw hit the floor and turn red."

You enter, shaking your head at Kirsti's ... well, amusing but unusual hobby.

"So ... what do you say?" Kirsti asks. "Maybe a little drink, then we chat about what, if anything, happened today?"

Do you really want to tell Kirsti? Well, granted you told her about the other day, but this is a bit less believable. A drink might give you the courage to talk about it though ...

So, what are you going to do? And what are you going to talk to Kirsti about?

<POV Jake: Well, you've made it to Mark's house ... should you just stop in for a quick visit to make sure things are all clear? Or warn Elena? Or ask for Tiffany's help, maybe? >

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/09/29 11:58

xxxx

bob's better, I think.

>See below, but also warn Elena and Tiffany about Rick

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/29 12:15

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/09/29 15:40

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/29 12:07

<POV Fiona> You get hungry and to have fun with the pizza guy is great!

> Tell Kirsti you'd like some pizza and ask her if she has another outfit that you could wear in order to laugh at the pizza guy.

<POV Jake> You will probably need some support from Tiffany and probably Elena too as you don't know how Mark would react to the game you've planned with Kirsti.

> Go to Mark's. Tell Tiffany and Elena that you want to make Mark and Fiona having sex. Ask them if they're OK to help you with the plan by driving Mark to stay in the game and make him horny that he couldn't help but having some relief with Fiona...

EDIT: written before reading Blister Gold Post.
I guess it could still be next move, depending on what will going on...
I that doesn't make sense, forget about this post...

Post edited by: bobz4, at: 2008/09/29 12:10

Post edited by: bobz4, at: 2008/09/29 12:11

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/29 23:46

> Tell Kirsti you'd like some pizza and ask her if she has another outfit that you could wear in order to laugh at the pizza guy.

"How about we order some pizza first?" you say. "You got me curious about this little prank of yours."

"Sounds like a good start," Kirsti says, picking up her phone.

"And ..." you hesitate for a moment, not sure if what you're about to say is a good idea. You find yourself thinking a little of earlier today ... but what the hell, it's just a joke. "Do you think you have another outfit?"

Kirsti looks at you in surprise, then breaks out into a wicked grin.

"You want to give him a heart attack?" Kirsti asks. "We can check of course, though I doubt anything of mine would fit you ... hell, what am I talking about, that's the point!"

Kirsti starts dialing, a fiendish look on her face. You find yourself smiling in amusement at her enthused expression ... you're beginning to feel like coming over was a really good idea.

<POV Jake>

> Go to Mark's. Tell Tiffany and Elena that you want to make Mark and Fiona having sex. Ask them if they're OK to help you with the plan by driving Mark to stay in the game and make him horny that he couldn't help but having some relief with Fiona...

Elena opens the door and smiles when she recognizes you.

"Hey Jake!" she exclaims, clearly glad to see you. "Are you here for another game? It's just me and Tiffany tonight ..."

"Sorry Elena, but I've got something to talk to you and Tiffany about ... something important." you say.

"Oh?" Elena says, looking confused. "All right, come inside ..."

She leads you to the living room, where you find Tiffany channel surfing with a bored expression on her face. When she sees you Tiffany sits up and her face becomes guarded ...

"Umm, hey Tiffany," you say, feeling a little awkward. "I ... came by to ask for some help. It's about Mark and Fi."

"Right ... so, what do you need?" Tiffany asks, her expression unchanging. Elena walks over to her sister and sits down, looking at you attentively.

"Umm ... well ..." you try to think of where to begin. "There's been a bit of ... distance, between Mark and Fi lately. I'm worried that they might break up."

Tiffany simply raises an eyebrow at this.

"Umm ... they've both been sleeping around, kinda." you say, noting the surprised look on both girls faces at this revelation. "And it's not really their fault, it's just ... odd situations."

"Wait ... Mark too?" Tiffany asks, clearly suspicious.

"Yeah ... well, once. I saw it myself. I think he's gotten his act together though. The trouble is Fi right now..." you tell them. "She's ... well, gotten used to the idea of sex I guess. So I want to make sure she's focusing it on Mark rather than ... well, anyone else really."

"So ... does this mean you don't like Fiona?" Elena asks hopefully.

"W-well, I do like her ... I mean, she's a friend and all. But I think Mark I-loves her." you stammer. "So he should be with her."

"Fine, fine," Tiffany says. "What's the plan?"

"I'm having a party at my house ... I'll invite Fiona, Mark, Kirsti, and the two of you. We'll play a game ... umm, you know what kind." you say, feeling embarrassed. "We need to keep Mark and Fiona in the game, and use it to get them to ... well, you know."

"So ... how is this supposed to help?" Tiffany asks, looking skeptical.

"Mark and Fi kept talking about waiting before sleeping together ... so, umm, I guess they are trying to find other ways of working off their frustrations." you say. "But if we can get them together, then maybe they'll stop looking elsewhere from now on."

"Whatever happened to honesty being the best policy?" Tiffany asks.

"I'm not sure if that applies to high school dramas," you tell her. "And honesty can come later. I just want them to be interested in each other again."

Tiffany and Elena agree (Tiffany does so rather grudgingly) and you thank them before heading on your way. You need to get home and find a way of driving your parents out of the house for tomorrow ...

<POV Fiona>

"Umm ... mayb you were right, this is a little tight ..." you say, feeling some second thoughts about your outfit.

"You're taller, and it's tight in the chest even on me." Kirsti says, looking at you critically.

You look in the mirror ... Kirsti has selected an extremely small short sleeved white dress shirt for your top. You have three buttons undone and it still feels tight ... you reach to undo another button so that you can breath a little easier, but Kirsti stops you.

"Don't ruin the effect," Kirsti says.

"I can't breath!" you exclaim. "This isn't a shirt, it's a damn corset!"

"Correct." Kirsti responds. "And it makes your boobs look like they are trying to rip the shirt to get free ... trust me, it looks hot. Tell you what, look in the mirror ..."

You turn feeling a somewhat annoyed and very constricted. What you see does make you feel a little better though ... well, sexier anyhow. The white, button down shirt can barely contain the bulges of your breasts, and the short plaid skirt only completely covers your panties when you are really trying to make it ... even the slightest movement reveals a trace of white.

"Not enough time to mess about with it ... I'll have to do something in your size at some point. Or rather, a size or two smaller than your size." Kirsti says with her usual grin.

At this point, the doorbell rings, and Kirsti's grin widens.

"Showtime, Miss Fiona ... follow my lead." Kirsti tells you, leading you to the front door.

Kirsti opens the door before you have time to change your mind, revealing a guy in his early twenties. The delivery man is glancing down at the bill in his hand, not noticing anything is amiss yet.

"So ... a large pizza, half mushroo--" He stops suddenly, raising his eyes as some sense informs him that something is different than usual. His eyes widen as his brain registers the sight of Kirsti in her french maid outfit and his jaw drops when he notices you in your skimpy schoolgirl ensemble.

"Oh, that sounds right." Kirsti says in a slightly breathy voice. "I've been so hungry ... I could use something hot and yummy ..."

You feel your body burning from a combination of the guy's gaze and the pressure of the shirt against your breasts. You manage to smile seductively at him, trying to ignore the thoughts of a time earlier today when you did something oddly similar. You wonder if you should start playing along (you've seen one or two of those pornos that Kirsti mentioned, you know how it goes), or just pose while Kirsti does the talking ...

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/09/30 00:27

<POV Fiona>

>Just pose and let Kirsti do all the talking, but eventually come to your senses and leave if things get too heated.

Post edited by: thehighlight, at: 2008/09/30 00:29

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/30 00:51

Ah, just realized that I forgot to write in Jake warning Elena and Tiffany last post ... I got confused working between two posts. My apologies, I'll figure some way of working it out later ...

>Just pose and let Kirsti do all the talking, but eventually come to your senses and leave if things get too heated.

"Umm, that'll be ... " the delivery guy stammers.

Kirsti steps forward and pulls a twenty out of the waist band of her skirt and slips it into his pocket, letting her fingers linger in the vicinity of his crotch for a moment.

"This should cover the bill ... would you mind bringing it inside though, it's a little chilly out." She says softly.

The delivery man swallows hard, and slowly enters the house. You try to concentrate on keeping a seductive look on your face, but find your eyes drawn downward to the growing erection in his pants ... he notices you staring at him, and turns a little red. He quickly deposits the pizza on the living room table ...

"Oh, thank you," Kirsti says huskily. "Now, what kind of tip would you like? I know what kind I would like ... "

The delivery man steps back, eyes wide ... and promptly flees the house. Kirsti waits until he has reached his car, and bursts out laughing.

"Oh, that was good ..." she says, wiping a tear from her eye. "You'd think one of them would actually consider staying. I guess it seems like a bit too good to be true or something."

You find yourself smiling a little, but find yourself thinking about what might have happened if he did stay ...

No! you think. You're supposed to be behaving ...

You excuse yourself to go change, and breath a sigh of relief (mostly because you actually can now) as you remove the tight top. You dress quickly, hoping that Kirsti didn't notice the slight patch of wetness on your panties as you left the room. Once you are back in your own clothing, you head out to find Kirsti chewing on a slice of pizza.

"Dig in ... oh, and you owe me ten bucks." Kirsti says. "I couldn't think of a sexy way to ask for change ..."

"You could have just dropped it, and bent over to pick it up." you suggest, grabbing some as well.

Kirsti stops with her slice halfway to her mouth, eyes suddenly glowing.

"Damn! You're right ... and I probably could have 'accidentally' let my butt brush up against his crotch too ..." Kirsti looks a little sad at the lost opportunity. "Still, I'm impressed that you suggested that ... and went along with it. Now then ... we were talking about your day before, right?"

Looks like she hasn't forgotten yet ... well, unless you can think of another way to delay her, you'll need to respond somehow ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/09/30 03:58

<POV Fiona>

Kirsti won't forget, so you have to tell her about your sexual needs last days but not all the details. You also have to tell her about Mark and you, the promise you made to wait before sleeping together, and ask her for help as you don't know how to make him break the promise.

> Tell her about your needs and ask for help to Kirsti to get Mark sexually active.

<POV Jake>

Sh..., you forgot to warn the girls about Rick.

You have to do that first.

Then, you need to make sure that your parents won't be home tomorrow night.

You may offer them some tickets for any show in town, or maybe ask Anna if she could do you a favor by inviting your parents. She seems to like you...

> Warn the girls, then talk with Anna, if it doesn't work, buy some tickets on internet and offer them to your parents.

<POV Mark> As soon as you're back home, go to Fiona's house.

<POV Chad> Go to Kirsti's house.

Post edited by: bobz4, at: 2008/09/30 04:09

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/09/30 22:03

I appreciate you trying to make my mistake seem like part of the story Bobz. The Mark and Jake bits are noted but I think I want to concentrate on the Fiona/Chad situation for the moment. I don't want to overload things with POV changes.

> Tell her about your needs and ask for help to Kirsti to get Mark sexually active.

"So come on, out with it ... did you do anything today?" Kirsti asks.

You can see that she isn't going to let this go ...

"Yeah ..." you reply.

"Did you have sex?" Kirsti asks.

"... Yeah." you reply again, feeling your face turning red.

"So ... what exactly happened?" Kirsti asks, a dark heat in her eyes.

"I ... I don't know if I want to say," you tell her, feeling embarrassed.

"Fine, you don't need to go into too many details ... but at very least tell me what you did. I mean, it's not like I'm going to get spreading it around ..." Kirsti says.

You think for a moment ... Kirsti seems like she is dying to know, and you do trust her to keep a secret. Besides, she's not likely to leave you alone until you tell her ...

"I ... invited the boys next door and some of their friends over." you say, feeling a little warm.

"You fucked them? Like, all of them?" Kirsti asks, excitement and curiosity apparent on her face.

Hazy, heat filled memories drift through your mind, and you manage to nod, not trusting yourself to speak.

"Wow ... I'd have paid to see that. It must have been so hot!" Kirsti says. "And how do you feel?"

"I felt ... better for a little while. But not for very long ..." you find yourself admitting, thinking of the delivery man. "Actually ... I wanted to talk to you about something ..."

"Yeah?" Kirsti says, leaning forward in anticipation.

"Umm ... me and Mark made a promise ... well, kind of. We said we wanted to wait until we got to college to have sex." you explain. "But the way I've been lately ... I just don't know if I can quit sex. It just ... feels so good!"

Kirsti stares at you, almost hungrily. She really seems to be enjoying this ...

"But if I keep doing these things ... I just can't keep cheating on him like this. I'd have to break up with him ..." you tell her. "If I can start having sex with Mark ... well, maybe I can control myself. So can you help me ... seduce him?"

"Sure," Kirsti says lightly. You feel a little off balanced by her casual agreement. "But I'll want a favor in return ... don't bother asking now, I haven't made up my mind about it yet. As for helping you though, I hear Jake is planning a get together at his place tomorrow ... maybe we can get the two of you together there."

"Umm, thanks Kirsti," you tell her, feeling a little uneasy at the mention of Jake.

"No problem ... oh, just a second." Kirsti says as her phone rings. She glances down for a moment, then stands up. "Sorry, bit of a private call. Be right back ..."

<POV Chad>

You wait patiently for Kirsti to pick up ... it takes a good couple of rings, but she finally answers.

"What's going on?" you ask. "I've been waiting for you to give me a call ... been hanging out in my car outside for the past ten minutes."

"Sorry big guy, distractions ... a little girl chat and all that." Kirsti responds.

"So, can I come in now?" you ask, feeling a little annoyed.

"I was just about to ask her if she wanted to play a game. I'll unlock the back door, come in through there and hang out in the kitchen until I see what's up." Kirsti tells you.

"Fine ... I'll be right in," You tell her.

You hang up, and check your pockets ... four of those capsules are all you could get. You'd rather not waste them, but it's good to know they are there if you really need them. Satisfied, you make your way to around Kirsti's house ...

<POV Fiona>

Kirsti returns after a minute or so, and shrugs apologetically.

"So ..." Kirsti says slowly. "If things go well tomorrow, Mark is the only guy you'll be sleeping with."

"Y-yeah, I guess so ..." you reply.

"So ... you've got a few hours of freedom left. If you want to have a little more fun then now is the time." Kirsti says. "We could find a guy, or work on another of those fantasies of yours. Or, if you want, I have a fun little game in mind for the two of us ... I think you'd love it. So, what do you say Fiona ... one last little fling?"

Kirsti is right ... if you're going to swear off sex with anyone but Mark tomorrow night then this might be your last chance.

You know it's awful, but then it's not like you weren't doing the same thing earlier today ... would once more really hurt? And as ashamed as you are to admit it, your little encounter with Jake and the delivery man earlier did leave you feeling pretty hot. If nothing else, playing around with Kirsti should be safe ... right? Mark might even like that idea ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/10/01 09:50

> agree to play Kristi's "fun little game".

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/01 11:19

> agree to play Kristi's "fun little game".

"Sure, let's play your game." you tell her.

"Perfect," Kirsti says, her eyes glittering in excitement.

Kirsti pulls a long piece of black cloth from the waistband of her skirt, and retrieves what appear to be earplugs from somewhere as well. She wraps the cloth about your eyes several times ... before long it is impossible to see.

"What ..." you begin, but Kirsti places a finger at your lips.

"Shush now, the game is on. I'm going to put these earplugs in your ears, then head off to gather a few little ... toys. No peeking! I'll be right back ..." Kirsti tells you, then puts the earplugs in.

What could Kirsti be thinking of? you wonder. You wait impatiently, and before long you feel the earplugs being removed.

"Sorry about the wait Miss Fiona ... now then, are you all ready? I want you to just relax and do what I say, alright?" Kirsti says.

"Y-yeah ..." you reply, suddenly feeling nervous.

"Good ..." comes Kirsti's voice. "Now, let's have some fun ..."

You feel her warm hands settle on your waist and slowly trace their way up your back until they are behind your neck. Warm, soft lips meet your own, and you feel your heart begin to pound as Kirsti slowly increases her intensity. You feel her one hand slide down and begin to caress your tits ... again, softly at first but with growing force as you begin to respond to it. You feel your shirt being pulled up, your bra taken off, and soon her fingers tweak at your nipples.

"Do you like that?" Kirsti asks.

"Y-yes ... don't stop." you find yourself replying.

"Good ... then lay down. I'll help you ..." Kirsti takes you by the hand and pulls you up from the chair, then slowly directs you to lay down on the couch.

You feel excitement building in your body, and you find yourself wonder what will happen next ... then you feel the rough feeling of Kirsti's tongue on your nipple, and are unable to stifle a cry. Her one hand resumes it's work on your chest while the other slides down and begins playfully tracing circles around your pussy, occasionally detouring to tickle your thighs.

Kirsti continues like this for a little while, then slides down your underwear. The air feels cold on your now moistened nipples and your wet pussy. You hear Kirsti shifting, and she pushes one of your legs up in the air ... and then the small length of her tongue penetrates you, sending a convulsion of pleasure through your body. For all that it is short, Kirsti's tongue seems to hit all the right places ... gentle in some, rough in others, and the feeling is only enhanced by the wet noises and moans she makes as she licks you.

"Well," Kirsti says, sounding a little out of breath. "Time to kick it up a little ..."

You feel something thick and rubbery force its way into you ... you begin to cry out, but Kirsti's lips are there before you can, drinking in your voice and sharing the flavor of your pussy with you. She holds her lips to yours and begins to work whatever it is back and forth inside you ... it feels a little uncomfortable at first, being thicker than anything you'd ever had in you, but after a couple of strokes you find the pleasure beginning to work its way through the discomfort ...

"So ... how do you like this one? I've got quite a collection, but I figured you might like to try something a bit bigger ..." Kirsti says when she finally releases you from her soul kiss.

"G-good ... it feels good!" you gasp, feeling its length pounding inside you.

"We've got something bigger here ... want to try it out?" Kirsti asks.

"B=bigger?" you ask, a flicker of worry working its way through you.

"Yeah ... well, maybe I should give you an idea first ..." Kirsti says. "Open wide ..."

The another, slightly larger object is forced into your mouth, and for a moment you have a sudden, shocking flashback to the boys from earlier, fucking your mouth and pussy all at once. You feel an involuntary moan rise up in you as you automatically find yourself sucking it, and Kirsti slowly pushes her toy back and forth in your mouth.

"Want to try this one down below now?" Kirsti asks, removing it from your mouth.

"I-I don't know ..." you gasp, red heat filling your mind. "I ... think I do ..."

You feel a shiver run through you as the first object is removed, then is replaced by its larger cousin. Once again you feel yourself adjusting as Kirsti slowly plays with you ... and before long she is pushing it in and out with no trouble, and the pleasure has returned. You feel the electric sensation building in your body, and you know that you are about to cum ... and then, inexplicably, Kirsti pulls the object from you.

"Kirsti ... hurry, I want to cum ..." you say desperately.

"Not just yet, my dear," Kirsti's voice replies. "The fun is only just starting ..."

You feel the slightest of pressures brush against your nipples, eliciting a yelp from your lips. The slight sensation begins to trace itself around your breasts, and follows its way up to your throat, causing you to shudder involuntarily. This continues for some time and you feel with agonizing slowness, the heat building inside you, even as you come down from your orgasmic high.

"K-kirsti ... please. I want to cum ..." you moan as the feather, which you by now realize to be the sensation you are feeling, traces its way across your sensitive skin.

Kirsti ceases to tease you for a moment. "Oh? well, maybe ... how about trying the next size up? It's a special one ... as realistic as it gets. Give it a try and see what you think ..."

Something thick and fleshy is pressed against your lips, and you open your mouth to allow it inside. It fills your mouth, and you find yourself almost choking on it. You wonder if it's your imagination that it has begun to get a little harder ... then the realization strikes you that this isn't just another toy ...

You find yourself sucking a little harder, letting your tongue play with the object in your mouth. Heat fills your body, and you suddenly become aware of the musky aroma and the slightly strange taste ... and then it is pulled from your mouth.

"K-kirsti ... that was ..." you begin, not sure what to say.

"What do you think, Miss Fiona," Kirsti purrs. "Do you want that one inside you? Or maybe you would like to hear what it sounds like when I play with it for a bit ... just to give you an idea of what you'd be in for?"

Your body is on fire ... you are no longer close to orgasm, but a searing lust is filling you up. That was a cock just now, a huge one ... nothing is that realistic. But then another part of you speaks ... Kirsti wouldn't lie to you, would she? She claimed it was nothing but a toy, so maybe you should trust her on it. No matter how good it might feel, if it's just a toy than it doesn't matter, right?

Indecision paralyzes you ... should you "trust" Kirsti, or try to opt out? Or have her try it out instead?

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Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/10/01 12:51

> have Kirsti play with it

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/10/01 12:53

xxxxxx

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/10/01 12:54

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/01 14:05

> have Kirsti play with it

Kirsti is trying to get you to have sex!, part of your mind tells you.

Maybe she is ... but she is also giving you a way to excuse it, the heat in your mind whispers.

"H-how about you try it first," you tell Kirsti.

"With pleasure," Kirsti responds, and you feel her climb on top of you.

Kirsti's chest mashes up against your exposed tits, and a jolt of pleasure runs through you as rough fabric meets sensitive skin. Kirsti's kisses you again, sliding an arm beneath your neck and pulling you in closer. Kirsti shivers and a moan rumbles it's way through her body and a slick sound reaches your ears. You feel her body shifting back and forth slightly, and realize that she is being fucked right on top of you ...

<POV Mark>

You arrived at home a little earlier than expected, and found the house rather empty. Both Tiffany and Elena were closeted up in Tiffany's room, only emerging to inform you about a party tomorrow at Jake's. Your parents decided to get ready for bed early, leaving you alone and rather bored in your room. You decided to head to Fiona's early and see if she was back from Kirsti's yet. Even if she isn't, you figure, anything is better than sitting around waiting here.

Once you arrive, you knock on the front door and are a little surprised when no one greets you. The car is missing, but Fiona usually drives when she goes out at night, so Anna should be home at least ...

<POV Fiona>

"Ugh ... AH!" Kirsti cries out, her body tensing on top of you.

The slick noise of something entering Kirsti greets your ears, and she rocks forward, crying out. As she does so, her chest crushes up against your tits, sending little star bursts of painful pleasure through you.

"It feels great!" Kirsti gasps, her hot breath sending shivers through you as it brushes your lips. "Oh god, I think I'm starting to cum already!"

The sound of flesh slapping on flesh begins to mingle with Kirsti's cries, and you can feel her muscles tensing as she rocks against you. Every movement drags her chest across yours, sending sparks of heat through you. Her hot breath against you, and the warm wet kisses she occasionally plants on your lips, begins to drive you wild. As the red haze grows, you feel droplets of moisture drip down from her pussy onto your body ...

With a final pleasure wracked scream Kirsti wraps her arms around you and squeezes, grinding her body against yours in an attempt to eek out every last little drop of potential pleasure. You feel her muscles tense ... then go slack, and her warm body sags against you. You find yourself remembering Jake lying on top of you, spent, his head cradled against your breasts ...

"So Fiona, what do you think?" Kirsti asks. "Did it sound like fun? Do you want to try it yourself?"

Your heart pounds in your chest ... god, it sounded so good. But you know you probably shouldn't ... what will you do?

<POV Mark: What should you do? Fiona's mom has never had much of a problem with you coming in on your own, but you do feel a little awkward about it. She could just be watching a movie or something and not hear you though ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by yoggy - 2008/10/01 14:22

<POV Mark>

> enter the house

<POV Fiona>

> go for it

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/02 18:04

Oh dear, I feel like such a slacker ... it's this late and this is my first post of the day. Ah well, perhaps I'll be able to make up for it tonight.

Anywho, I've been thinking about where this game will end and I'm thinking that it has to be at least halfway over by this point ... Fiona's being plowed left and right by this point (I believe the tally is up to 8 guys with this post). Don't worry too much, there's still more to come, but of course with the end comes new beginnings. Therefore, I think I'm going to open up a discussion elsewhere on the forums so I can decide on my next project. Keep letting me know what is good and what is bad in the discussion thread, but I'll taking suggestions for the next game on the new thread.

Anyhow, the moment you've been waiting for ...

<POV Mark: enter the house>

>go for it

Kirsti's warm body trembles against you ... her hot breath tickles your lips ... her juices slide down her thighs and leave hot droplets across your flesh. You can feel the heat of the enormous cock radiating on your skin, and smell the intoxicating musk of their coupling ...

"Take me ..." you whisper, your voice trembling from excitement.

"You have no idea how long I've wanted to hear you say that ... " Kirsti groans. "Well then ... let's start the real fun, shall we?"

You feel the bulbous head of the cock press against your entrance ...

<POV Mark>

You open the door cautiously and look inside. You don't see anyone ... but you do hear a voice that sounds almost pained. Even though it isn't vocalizing a cheery hello, you recognize the voice of Fiona's mother.

She must be hurt! That's why she didn't answer the door!, you think.

You hurry inside and begin to search the house. You find nothing in the kitchen, and the living room is cold and silent. There are no lights on in the bathroom, but you glance inside anyway just to make sure.

The voice comes again, drawing your attention upstairs. You hurry up and race to the bedroom of Fiona's parents, the only door which shows a thin slit of light coming from beneath it. You crash through the door, terrified by what you might find.

"Anna, are you alrig--!" you begin, but stop in shock.

Fiona's mother lies on the bed, her skirt hiked up to her waist. Her one hand holds a vibrator that is industriously humming inside her pussy. Her round plump ass holds another vibrator, which twists and writhes inside her. Anna's one arm holds her up, and her massive globes sway as she convulses. Anna turns to look at you, shock breaking through the dull glaze of pleasure in her eyes.

"M-mark!" she exclaims. " I ... uuuahh!"

Anna groans in pleasure and sinks to the bed, clearly too caught up in the moment to stop. Your cock hardens quickly at this show, and you find yourself wondering what to do ... >

<POV Fiona>

Kirsti's lips lock with yours as the enormous dick forces itself into you. There is a little pain, but Kirsti's lips muffle your cries ... and as with your first time, the pain is soon gone and replaced with a raw, ragged pleasure. You feel ... full. So amazingly, enticingly full. You find yourself imagining what it must look like, the massive length of meat pounding into you ... and you find yourself gasping, your muscles tightening down on the member forcing it's way inside you as that electric shock wave tears through your nerves.

You scream, and the sound seems to reverberate in Kirsti's mouth ... and then you feel your body relax as the orgasm comes to it's end ... and tense again as the cock inside you continues to pump furiously, sending little crackles through your still overly sensitive nerves. The effect is terrifying ... you can feel every little crackle drawing you closer, nearer to something so much more massive ...

"Uh oh, looks like we're almost done," Kirsti says, coming up for air. "It looks like he's about to shoot ... you're going to love this Fiona, he cums like a goddamn volcano ..."

Those words seem to stir something deep within you, and the flashes of searing pleasure grow stronger, more frequent. You feel him beginning to pull out ... and part of you is relieved. What you are feeling coming on is some sort of dark and frightening precipice, a depth of pleasure that is as frightening as it is appealing.

Like a volcano ... you think, remembering Kirsti's words. Part of you trembles, wanting to feel it inside you ... wanting his cum to fill you up and take you over the edge. Part of you is terrified by the prospect, but the rest is exhilarated and excited by the thought ... and another part of you thinks that if you do, you may never really be the same again ...

You feel it sliding out of you in painful slowness ... you could make him cum inside if you wanted. The question is, do you want to?

<POV Mark: Anna is agonizingly hot before you, and caught up in the throes of her pleasure ... so what do you do? Stand there slack jacked? Run and apologize? Or maybe see if there's any fun that you might be able to get out of this ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/10/02 18:16

Edit: Slacker? Nah, perish that thought. Figured you were taking the day for yourself. ;)

<POV Fiona>

>have him come outside of you

<POV Mark>

>approach Anna and help her get off

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/10/02 18:32

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/03 16:36

<POV Mark: approach Anna and help her get off>

>have him come outside of you

Your body shudders as he pulls out of you. You have a momentary sensation of emptiness inside you ... and then the cock thrusts itself between you and Kirsti and begins to cum. There is an actual noise that accompanies each shot, a distinctly moist and sticky sound ...

The first two shots pour in hot waves over your pelvis and hips, soaking your skirt. Then he thrusts further in, his cock sliding beneath the waistband of your skirt, before firing again. The sticky cum splatters against your skin, leaving a hot trail from your belly all the way to your throat. He continues to pulse for some time, sending hard blasts of semen rolling across your flesh until it begins to run over and drip down your sides. Then after what seems like forever, he finally finishes and pulls away.

Your skirt and shirt are almost completely drenched ... you can feel the gooey liquid covering your entire front, pooling between your tits, and feel small splatters of it decorating your face. You feel Kirsti's tongue snake out and begin to lick the fluid from your face, before dropping down and kissing you again. The taste and aroma overwhelm you, and you feel yourself slipping away into unconsciousness ...

<POV Mark>

You find yourself walking towards the bed mechanically, and are shocked when your hand reaches out to take hold of the vibrator in Anna's pussy, feeling exhilarated when you feel the slickness of her juices on the plastic. You push it in, rotating it gently ... and Anna groans and falls to the bed, paralyzed by the sensation. You find yourself driving it into her slowly, watching and memorizing every little reaction ... the sweat soaked skin, the little trembles that set her giant breasts bouncing, the agonized groans ...

You find yourself turning her onto her back, and leaning down to her enormous globes. She watches you with glazed eyes as you lock your lips onto one of her nipples and begin sucking ... she groans, louder this time, and and locks one juice greased hand around the back of your head to force you down harder. You begin to pump the vibrator into her in earnest, and some part of you notices that her other hand is working the vibrator in her ass. She moves faster and faster, and you find yourself straining to keep up with your work ... and then you are being smothered by her chest as she crushes you to her, her back arching to thrust her giant breasts into your face, screaming in ecstasy ...

Anna falls back to the bed, soaked in sweat and juices, and stares at you with a glazed look on her face. She trembles slightly with the after effects of her orgasm, and the two vibrators still hum industriously inside her. You find yourself staring and why not, you've never seen anything this hot outside of a magazine ... the unbelievably sexy future look of the girl you love ...

Your dick is standing at attention in your pants, and you notice her stupefied gaze shifting down to it. You notice the look of longing on her face ... and find yourself wondering what might happen if you tried to push this further ...

<POV Fiona: You are beginning to cool down a little, and you still hear the guy moving around in the room. Kirsti still lies on top of you, lapping up droplets of cum, kissing you, and otherwise savoring the afterglow. Sanity begins to return and you find yourself wondering what to do ... wait for him to leave? Take off your blindfold? Ask for seconds? You're not really sure what the protocol is for after things like this ...>

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/10/03 17:21

<POV Fiona>

>keep the blindfold on for now. ask Kirsti to lead you away to the bathroom and help you clean yourself up.

<POV Mark>

>have Anna rub your cock through your pants as you undress. lay down beside her on the bed while kissing her and rubbing her body.

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/10/03 17:24

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/03 18:31

<POV Fiona>

>keep the blindfold on for now. ask Kirsti to lead you away to the bathroom and help you clean yourself up.

"Kirsti ..." you whisper softly, feeling uncertain. "Can you take me to the bathroom so that I can get cleaned off?"

You feel Kirsti's one arm wrap around you and gently guide you to your feet, then softly guide you across the room to the hallway and the bathroom beyond.

Once there, you hear the door close and feel the Kirsti's fingers working at the blindfold, which quickly loosens and falls. You are greeted by the appearance of a shapely looking girl who looks exhausted but pleased, and who has rivulets of cum running down her body. Your shirt is still hiked over over your breasts, and when you hurriedly straighten it there is a huge damn patch that clings to your form, leaving little to the imagination. Your skirt also hangs damply about your thighs ... part of you wonders longingly what it would have felt like inside you ...

You shake your head to clear it, and suddenly Kirsti is there, kissing you again. She rubs your tits through your damp shirt, moaning slightly into you, before coming up for air.

"That was really fun Fiona," Kirsti says huskily, her dark eyes staring into yours. "That blissed out look on your face as he was cumming just amazing. And the way he soaked you! And me, for that matter."

You then notice that Kirsti has taken her share of the climax too ... her outfit is damp, and little strands glisten on her darker skin.

"I'd love to see it again ... you know, before you set things up with Mark tomorrow." Kirsti says, her eyes gleaming. "What do you say we get in the shower and clean up ... so we can consider how best to dirty ourselves again?"

Kirsti draws you into the shower gently, strips off your clothes, and begins gently washing you ...

"What do you think Fiona? Another little fling --or two!-- before you give it up to Mark? I am absolutely willing to help out ..." Kirsti says.

Kirsti's touch sends little tingles through you ... you feel your body getting hot again. You find yourself remembering the electrical ecstasy of your orgasm a few minutes ago ... and that dark, terrifying place that you hadn't dared to reach for. Maybe Kirsti is right ... maybe you should spend your last chances before you commit to Mark wisely ...

<POV Mark>

>have Anna rub your cock through your pants as you undress. lay down beside her on the bed while kissing her and rubbing her body.

You know this is all wrong, but you can't resist ... you grab Anna's hand, and draw it to your crotch. She willingly rubs her palm against your groin, then slowly begins to draw down your zipper. You feel yourself growing harder as she smoothly divests you of your belt, pants and underwear, and it takes a moment before you remember to slip off your shirt and shoes.

You slip into the bed next to Anna, and she eagerly reaches across to wrap her hand around your cock. You quake a little at her touch, and feel a searing heat race through you as she begins to pump you. You look into her heat flushed face, and shyly reach across to begin playing with her massive boobs. Squeeze them gently, shocked by their softness, and Anna gives a little moan ... you can't resist, and pull yourself onto her and begin to kiss her. Her lips are different than Fiona's ... softer, more pliant, and there is a subtle sense of experience as she gently teases you into pressing

harder and harder against her

You find yourself lying on top of Anna, as she strokes you, your hands sliding up and down her sweat slick body ... her massive breasts glisten, her eyes glow with desire, and the vibrators still inside her continue to hum as they twist and writhe inside her.

You feel yourself nearing up on your climax, and find yourself wondering what to do. You get the impression that, in this particular situation, you are going to be hard and ready again in no time ... should you let her finish you off (and how?)? And should you keep going with her if she does? You're not sure when Fiona will be back, but this seems like too appealing of a chance to pass up ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/10/03 18:46

<POV Fiona> The damage is already done, might as well go all out today. Agree to go a another round or two, but first have a little more "fun" in the shower with Kristi. Might as well explore that part of your sexuality too.

<POV Mark> Tell Anna your not sure if you two should be doing this but let her keep rubbing you and see how far she wants to go with this.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/04 13:55

<POV Fiona: The damage is already done, might as well go all out today. Agree to go a another round or two, but first have a little more "fun" in the shower with Kristi. Might as well explore that part of your sexuality too.>

> Tell Anna your not sure if you two should be doing this but let her keep rubbing you and see how far she wants to go with this.

"I don't know if we should be doing this," you say, as Anna continues to jerk you off.

Anna seems to come to her senses a little, and stops rubbing you.

"I'm sorry ... it's just that my husband has been away, and I just needed something," Anna says, looking ashamed.

"I don't mind doing this ... umm, I actually am kinda enjoying it." you say, feeling stupid for stopping her now. "But I didn't want to ... umm, take advantage ..."

Anna gives you a smile, and she begins tugging at you again.

"Then, if you don't mind ... would you help me feel sexy again? Just for a little while ... just for tonight. I won't ask you to do anything ... you can decide what happens." Anna says.

You nod nervously, and she begins playing with you again. As she moves her hand quicker and quicker, drawing you to your climax, you lean forward to suckle on her massive breasts. She gives a little groan, using her free hand to lightly hold you there.

"Do you like them?" she asks, allowing you to come up for air.

"Yeah ... they are huge and soft. Even bigger than ..." you stop, feeling embarrassed.

"Bigger than?" Anna repeats curiously.

"Bigger than ... Fiona's." you say, feeling a little awkward.

Anna looks at you with a strange expression on her face, still stroking you.

"I am well aware that my daughter is beautiful ... certainly more so than me. Thank you ... it's good to know that there is

still something that I do better than her ..." Anna says with a smile. "It's been a really long time ... but if you want Mark, you can cum on me. On my big breasts, if you want ..."

Anna gently directs you so that your cock is pointing towards her chest, and strokes you even faster. You feel the heat building up inside you ... then burst forth into strands of hot semen that drip onto her breasts. Anna continues to jerk you until the last drop has fallen, then gives you a smoky looking smile.

You sink back to the bed beside her, and find yourself unable to look away from the mess you just made ...

<POV Fiona>

Your heart pounds with excitement ... you know deep down, there is only one answer you want to give ...

"How long do you think it'll be before he is ready again?" you ask.

Kirsti's eyes light up. "You want to keep going? Fiona, I may just be falling in love with you ... we can take our time and give him a chance to recover. In the meantime, let's make sure you're nice and ready for him ..."

Kirsti presses up against you and once again begins to kiss you ... and this time you respond, pushing your tongue into her mouth. You can almost feel her surprise as you probe the inside of her mouth. Recovering from her shock, Kirsti begins squeezing herself against you, crushing her breasts into yours ... when you peek downward you find yourself a little excited by the beautiful little hillocks that they form.

Kirsti reaches behind you to turn on the shower and a curtain of hot water begins to soak the two of you, washing away the evidence of your last encounter. Kirsti takes a bar of soap, and begins to wash you ... her smooth hands, slick with soap, rub all over your body and send little thrilling sensations through you.

"Now it's your turn ..." Kirsti says, handing the soap to you. "Make me squeaky clean, Miss Fiona ..."

You hesitantly reach out and begin soaping up Kirsti's back ... she purrs with pleasure as you follow the graceful curve of her body upwards. Feeling a little more confident, you reach around her and begin soaping up her big soft tits ... you find yourself playing with them, letting them slip and bounce from your hands, and Kirsti turns to look at you with that seductive smile of hers. Her front finished, you turn your attention downward and begin washing her cute little rounded ass ... you rub it with soap slicked hands for a little while, then turn your attention to her short but slender legs. Heat racing through you now, you move to her front and begin washing her pussy ... Kirsti's eyes gaze at you half lidded as you clean this part of her, a slight gasp coming from her when you accidentally slip a finger into her velvety pussy ...

"MMmm ... alright then, now we're all clean ..." Kirsti says, turning off the water.

She steps out of the shower and grabs a towel, and begins drying first you, then herself off.

"Now then ... as for round two, how do you want to do it Fiona?" Kirsti asks. "Blindfolded? I might suggest it, since the guy isn't the best looking. Do you want to go out naked ... or dress up a little? Your choice ... let's make the best of this!"

<POV Mark: You find yourself growing hard again ... do you want to stop here though, or do something else with Anna. She did say she didn't mind, and it was your choice ...>

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/10/04 14:27

<POV Fiona>
>Go out naked.

<POV Mark>
>Go down on each other, then fuck her.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/05 23:23

Hmm, two sex scenes at once is a little bit long. I think I might need to delay the Mark/Anna scene until after Chad and Fiona are done ... having a hard time writing them side by side for some reason (in addition to not having the time at the moment).

Anyway, here's Fi and Chad ...

<POV Mark: Go down on each other, then fuck her>

>Go out naked.

"Let's just go out there," you tell Kirsti, your excitement building.

Kirsti gives you a grin, and leads you out to the living room again. The guy waiting for you is huge ... in more ways than one. And Kirsti is right, his face looks like something from a car accident ... and he's a little fat. But you find yourself ignoring all that, your gaze focusing on his enormous cock ... you can hardly believe it fit inside you ...

"Fiona, meet Chad ... again," Kirsti says with a grin.

"H-Hey ..." you manage, trying to shift your gaze upwards.

"Hey. And don't worry, the view is better down there," Chad rumbles, making your face turn red.

"Well, now that the introductions are done ..." Kirsti says, stepping forward and resting a hand on his cock and stroking it once. "I think Fiona wants to go again ... what do you say, big guy?"

"It'll be a pleasure," Chad says, and sits on the couch. "Though how about a little service first?"

Kirsti gently takes you by the hand and leads you over to Chad. She draws you down, and begins taking turns with you, alternately sucking and licking his massive cock. His dick begins to harden in your mouth, and with every touch ... you feel that red heat filling you again, and when you look at Kirsti her eyes glitter with dark intensity as she watches you.

Kirsti slides up a little, and fits Chad's monster between her tits ... then pulls you closer, and shows you how to press your breasts together with hers to completely seal his cock in between the walls of your flesh. Chad begins to pump his cock between your tits, and you and Kirsti do your best to give it passing licks ...

"Yeah, that's good ... but I think it's time to get started," Chad says after a little while.

Chad lifts you up onto his lap and positions you over his now rock hard cock. Kirsti wraps her slim arms around you and gives you a smile as you nervously survey the impressive rod of meat below you.

"You didn't take the whole thing before ... so don't feel obligated," Kirsti says. "Just take in as much as you want ... remember, this is your chance to enjoy yourself ..."

You steady your nerves ... and descend, letting the massive bulb pierce you once again. You drop down slowly, working his massive length into your pussy. You begin to lose your balance halfway down, and end up having to wrap your arms around Chad's neck to keep yourself from falling ... and finally feel him reaching as deeply into you as before. You glance down and see that there are another few inches ... heat crackling through you, you dazedly push down, crying out as you force the remainder of his massive length inside you ...

"Wow!" Kirsti says enthusiastically. "Way to go Fiona! "

You barely hear Kirsti, focusing your attention on the sensation inside you. It feels like he's reaching all the way up to your stomach ... and slowly, you begin to pump yourself up and down. Fire races through you, and before long you find yourself bouncing up and down on Chad as hard as you can. Kirsti plays with your tits from behind, whispering words of encouragement into your ear ... and the orgasm rips through you like lightning.

You find yourself covered in sweat, your mind filled with a warm haze as you cling to Chad ... and then he begins to pump into you, eliciting cries from you and sending that terrifying lightning ripping through you once again.

"AHH, AAAHHHH!" you hear the sound of your voice echo through the room as another orgasm comes fast and hard, leaving you feeling a little weak ... and Chad continues to pound into you. It seems to go on forever ... and two flashes of lightning later, you dazedly feel him increasing his rhythm, and are half aware that he is about to cum ...

That dark, frightful sensation of being on the edge of a precipice overwhelms you again ... you find yourself thinking of the huge load Chad fired before. You wonder what it would feel like inside you ... you wonder what will happen if you let him take you over that edge ...

The moment is rapidly approaching ... what will you do this time?

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/10/06 04:45

<POV Fiona>

>Let Chad cum inside you.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/08 20:32

Sorry, needed to take a bit of a break ... was having some trouble with this (these) scene(s), and aside from that time was a bit of an issue. I may not have quite as much time to work on this over the next week or two, but I'll endeavor to keep things updated as often as I can.

Anyhow, thanks for your patience.

>Let Chad cum inside you.

Something breaks inside you. Chad begins to pull you upwards to free himself from your pussy ... and you push yourself back down as hard as you can. You dimly hear Kirsti saying something about making Chad pull out. You look into Chad's eyes, and he seems to understand what you want ...

Chad begins to pump into you frantically, while you grind your body against his. Every touch sends a pulse of electricity through you ... every pump of Chad's hips, the feeling of your damp hair drawing across your sweat soaked skin, Kirsti's fingers on your skin ... your body begins to tense, crackling sensations building up on every nerve ...

You are vaguely aware of your scream and Chad's bellow as you cum ... and for a moment there is nothing for you but a searing oblivion of ecstasy as every nerve in your body seems to catch fire. You then become aware of a warmth blossoming inside you as Chad begins pumping out his massive load directly into your womb. You find yourself watching his face as it contorts in pleasure ...

I did that ... you find yourself thinking. I am letting him unload inside me, and I made him feel that good ...

The crackling sensation still runs through you as Chad continues to fire, but you find something overwhelming it ... a sensation strikingly similar to the afterglow of every encounter you've had. The sensation of bliss intensifies with every pulse that sends his warm stickiness inside you ... you reach back and around and find yourself gently massaging his balls, and are rewarded by the look on his face and a last few extra large squirts ...

You lean against Chad, the strange pleasantness still drifting through you ... you find yourself aware of the cum dripping out of your pussy, the sensation of Chad slowly shrinking inside you. You know that this was wrong, you know that there may be some major consequences of what you just did (a shiver runs through you as the word "pregnant" passes through your mind)... but you also know that you are going to do this again.

Maybe with Mark, maybe with Jake or Rick or Chad ... maybe with the stranger on the train, or with the kids next door, or other girls (though you'll definitely be wanting a guy involved too ...) or anyone that wants you really. No more guilt or jealousy or anything else matters so long as you can feel this one more time ...

<POV Mark>

You find yourself growing hard again as you stare at Anna's breasts ...

"Umm ... would you mind ... if we kept going?" you find yourself asking.

Anna gives you a warm smile. "Of course ... what would you like to do?"

"Umm ... sixty nine?" you say, feeling awkward. "Umm, you know, where we use our ... mouths on each other?"

Anna smiles, and positions herself over you ... you can feel the weight of her breasts as they gently rest on you and a warm feeling on your cock and a slurp confirms that she is agreeable with your suggestion. You look up at her wet pussy, the vibrators still twisting inside ... you find yourself mesmerized by the show, and it is only after Anna makes a questioning noise that you remember what you are supposed to be doing. You remove the vibrator, feeling Anna's body quiver as you do so and cautiously give her a lick ... Anna groans, and the vibration runs through your cock and straight up your spine. Shyness rapidly fades after that ... You bury your face in her and begin licking furiously.

Lewd noises fill the room ... the slurping noises of Anna's mouth on you, the low hum of the vibrator still inside her and the juicy noises of your tongue at work in Anna's folds blend together as the two of you work to please one another. The strange taste of her pussy, the scent of her sweat and arousal, and the sensation of her slick skin and weighty curves against you puts you into a daze ... when Anna finally moves and begins to position herself above you, you can only stare blankly.

Anna smiles at you, her hair sticking to her hot flesh and her massive curves shaking with every breath ... and then lowers herself onto you, sinking your cock into her pussy. You feel your hips begin to work on their own as her warm wetness surrounds you, and Anna's face twists in pleasure as she grinds down against you ...

You reach up and palm Anna's large bouncing breasts, marveling at the weight and softness of them ... Anna presses her own hand against yours, crushing it into her softness with a moan. Anna's earlier work begins to take its toll as the heat rises up in you ... the sounds, the sight of Anna riding you, the feeling of her body against yours soon all become too much. You force your hips upward, driving yourself inside her, and shoot your load ...

Anna closes her eyes, a faint smile on her reddened face, and waits for you to finish pouring your cum inside her... then lifts herself off of you and lies down next to you. As you gasp for air, she gently traces a fingernail on your chest.

"Does that feel better?" Anna asks lightly.

"Yeah ..." you say, exhaustion warring with satisfaction. "But, um, what about ..."

"Don't worry, I won't tell my husband ... or Fiona," Anna says quietly. "And I'm on the pill ... so this is just between the two of us."

"But I cheated on--" you begin, and Anna quickly presses a finger against your lips.

"It's fine Mark. I know you care about Fiona very much ... mothers have a sense about these kinds of things, you know." Anna tells you with a bit of a smile. "You were just letting go of some tension ... and helping an old lady. It must be hard for a healthy boy like you to be near a girl like my daughter all the time but never get a chance alone with her ..."

You feel your face turning red, and you find that you're having a hard time looking at Anna now. You hear her laugh as you turn away.

"Let me know if you need help." Anna tells you. "I know it's not easy around your age ... anyhow, let's get you dressed. While Fiona might like you this way it might be better to make her work a little for it."

You dress in silence, even more unsure about how to talk to Anna now. You feel exhausted after your little escapade ... you could probably stay awake if you wanted to, but you find yourself thinking reluctantly of waking up to catch the train tomorrow. You don't really want to put off talking to Fi, but you are pretty tired ... maybe you should go home and just talk to her tomorrow.

<POV Fiona: Kirsti kept nagging you the whole time you cleaned up ... you finally agreed to see about getting the pill to keep her quiet, and said you wouldn't let a guy cum inside you until then, but you're not sure if she believed you. You wonder if you should get Chad's number ... for the first time in a long while you feel really satisfied, and from the looks of it he rather enjoyed himself too ...>

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Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/10/09 19:14

<POV Mark>

>Go home.

<POV Fiona>

>Go on the pill and don't get Chad's number.

Post edited by: thehighlight, at: 2008/10/09 19:14

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/14 01:11

Don't have time to post, but I figured I'd drop by to let everyone know I haven't abandoned things. A nasty cold and other matters have been eating up my time but I'll be posting again soon, I promise. Maybe even within the next day or two.

Edit: Alright, finally got a chance to do some writing. Time to get back into it then ...

<POV Fiona: Go on the pill and don't get Chad's number.>

>Go home.

It's been a long day, and a tiring night. You decide to head home and get some sleep. You can talk to Fi tomorrow morning after all.

"Hey ... umm, Anna?" you say.

Anna turns to you, having just finished pulling on a shirt, and smiles at your use of her first name. "Yes?"

"I think I should get going ... you know, school and all tomorrow. Could you tell Fi that I dropped by, and that I'll talk to her tomorrow morning?" you ask.

"Sure," Anna replies. "Speaking of which, I wonder what is keeping her, she's not normally out so late on school nights. I might give her a call."

You thank Anna, and make your way home. You're not really sure what to think of tonight ... you cheated on Fi, again and with her own mother no less, but it was kind of ... different. You're not sure why exactly, but maybe it was talking to Anna afterward ... or maybe it was that it felt a little bit like you were actually making her feel better, not just getting yourself off ...

<POV Fiona>

It took a while to clean up, but you finally make it out of Kirsti's house. Chad apparently disappeared while the two of you were in the shower, leaving Kirsti free to pester you about earlier ... like she has any right to comment, with her reputation. Still, she may be right about going on the pill ... and maybe getting tested to make sure that it isn't too late. You suppose you should call a doctor tomorrow ...

When you arrive home, the house is dark. You creep through the dark rooms and make your way to your room. You find a note on your door, peel it off and make your way inside. Once the door is closed, you turn on the light and glance at the piece of paper.

"Fiona,

Mark stopped by earlier and said he would talk to you tomorrow. I'm inviting Jake's parents over for dinner tomorrow, so I'll probably be out shopping for a bit after you get home. Let me know if you need anything.

P.S.: Enjoying your younger days is fine, but try to be home a little earlier on school nights.

Love, Mom"

You glance at the clock, a little surprised that it is nearly midnight. You can't believe you spent that long over at Kirsti's. It seemed to go by so quickly ...

You let yourself fall down on your bed, thinking. Tonight was ... amazing. You've never felt that good, that sexy, before. You feel a little guilty about Mark, but are surprised to realize that it's not very much at all. You gave him his chance, after all ...

You become aware of the strong, musky scent of Chad's cum, and remember that while you showered at Kirsti's, you had to wear your cum spattered shirt and skirt home. You close your eyes, breathing the aroma in, letting it build that delicious heat inside you.

Oh god ... I think I might be a slut, you find yourself thinking, and are surprised to find yourself smiling at the thought. Maybe it's bad, maybe I'm bad, but I want more ...

Well ... like Kirsti said, you've already done the damage, and you're not really committed to stopping until you sleep with Mark tomorrow night. You wonder if you could manage some fun in between. Maybe get a hold of Rick again ... or Jake. Or even a teacher ... now that would be hot. Or maybe try to get in touch with that stranger on the train ... though you'd need to keep Mark away for that. And it might be pushing it time-wise, but you could try the neighbors again. So many delightful possibilities ... though maybe you should try to hold off till the party ...

<POV Mark: You need to talk to Fi tomorrow ... but what do you want to say? And is there anything else you really need to do?>

<POV Chad: Last night was great, it's only a shame that you forgot to get a camera. You wonder if you should try to get another shot at Fiona today ... or if you should work on Rick's request.>

<POV Fiona: So much to do, so little time. You wonder if you should have a little more fun while you wait for the party. After all, there isn't much time left before you're supposed to quit this sort of thing ... but if so, who?>

<POV Jake: Well, you managed to warn Tiffany and Elena, and the party is tonight ... if you can come up with a plan, maybe you can finally set things right with Mark and Fi. Unfortunately, it's not that simple anymore. Rick, asshole that he is, is trying to get back at you by some pretty foul means. He's taken the ante pretty high from the sounds of it, so you may need to find a way of making sure he is out of commission ...>

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/10/16 08:01

Re:The Test

Posted by Purple Dragon - 2008/10/17 23:17

<POV: Fiona>

Wear a skirt to school but leave the panties at home. Flash your home room teacher and see what happens.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/18 13:45

<POV Fiona>

>Wear a skirt to school but leave the panties at home. Flash your home room teacher and see what happens.

You wake up feeling excited. Fantasies ran through your head as you drifted off, and continued on in your dreams as you slept. Today you are supposed to finally sleep with Mark, but for some reason you keep thinking about all the stuff that you could do beforehand ...

You get up and search through your wardrobe, trying to decide what to wear ... you finally settle on the white sleeveless shirt and black skirt, the same clothes you wore when that guy on the train caught you last week. Feeling naughty, you choose not to take a pair of panties, and then make your way to the bathroom.

You hear no knock at the window, a little disappointing, and find yourself taking an extra long shower just in case ... but

eventually turn off the water with a sigh, then dry off and dress. You manage to get your breakfast with a minimum of fuss about being out too late, then grab your bag and head out the door. To your surprise Mark is already waiting for you, greeting your arrival with a slightly nervous smile.

"Morning, Fi," Mark says, seeming unsure of what to say.

"Ello, 'ello, love," you say in an affected british accent. Part of you is a little surprised by how easily it comes out, and Mark seems to be confused by your calm and happy demeanor. "Sorry about last night, me and Kirsti got caught up in some girl talk ..."

"Uh, no, it's fine ..." Mark says, still looking a little lost. "Look Fi, we kind of need to--"

You close the gap between the two of you and kiss Mark, cutting off what he was about to say. Once again, Mark looks a little off guard, and when you draw back you raise a slender finger to his lips.

"Plenty of time to talk tonight, love," you say, letting the slightest bit of huskiness enter your voice. "Don't want to miss the train today, do we?"

Mark seems a little unsure, but eventually nods and soon the two of you are on your way to the station. You manage to draw him into one of your little nonsense conversations, and you spend the train ride talking about school and friends and similar meaningless tidbits. You find that you're actually enjoying yourself quite a lot, and secretly are delighted by the thought that he might notice what's not under your skirt at any given moment ...

You make it to school, and part ways with a kiss before making your way to homeroom. You take a seat at the back of the class, and soon Mr. Mellenger begins taking roll. You find yourself staring at him as he does so ... no one would ever mistake him for being handsome. Rapidly encroaching baldness thinly concealed beneath a comb over, a bit of a rounded gut on him too ... no, Mellenger certainly isn't the tall statuesque sort of man Rick will likely end up as, and he doesn't have Jake's lanky frame and intelligent eyes. He even lacks that rock hard solid feeling that the slightly overweight Chad radiates ...

The kind of guy who probably has a hard time getting girls ... this could be fun, you find yourself thinking.

As Mellenger begins walking down you aisle, you draw your chair in a little closer to the desk, and let your legs spread a little ... then carefully look to the side with an expression of boredom on your face. You manage to avoid smiling when you hear him stutter through a name, and only turn your attention back to him when he has finished roll and has returned to the front of the classroom. You take in the slight redness to his face, and are almost certain you can see a bulge in his pants before he takes a seat at his desk, obscuring your view.

As the class goes by, you can feel his gaze return to you whenever the class is busy working on their assignments. You feel your body growing warmer, a telltale wetness building between your thighs as you pretend to work ... and finally, the bell rings.

"Fiona, would you mind staying for a moment? I'd like to speak with you about something." Mr. Mellenger says as your classmates begin to file out.

You wait for everyone to leave, then make your way to Mellenger's desk. He glances around, then closes the door and pulls the blind across the window before returning to speak with you.

"Fiona, umm ... the dress code here isn't very strict, but certain things are ... umm, required." Mellenger says, looking a little unsure of himself. "It can be distracting to other students, and umm, is indecent. I'm afraid I may need to call your parents and, umm, write you up for this ..."

You find your eyes drawn to the slight beads of sweat on his forehead ... the slight redness of his face. And at this range you can certainly see the slight bulge in his pants. You wonder if maybe you could bribe him ... sure, he's not great looking, but Chad wouldn't win any beauty contests either. Of course, you could also lie your way out of the situation ... Mellenger doesn't seem like he's particularly enjoying trying to discuss this. You wonder what to do ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/10/18 15:53

> you find the way he is reacting to you cute so you decide to tease him a bit. Tell him you are sorry, but you've had a crush on him for a long time and you only wanted to get his attention. Tell him (or even show him) how wet you've gotten

just thinking about getting caught by him and ask if their isn't some other way to deal with this situation.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/19 18:16

> You find the way he is reacting to you cute so you decide to tease him a bit.

This seems like it could be fun, you think. Let's take it up a notch ... let's see how he deals with a sweet little vulnerable girl like me ...

"Oh, I'm so sorry," you say, raising your hand to your mouth in an expression of embarrassed surprise. Your arm presses up against your boobs, squashing them together slightly, and you note Mellenger's eyes being draw sharply downward. "It's just ..."

"Y-yes, Fiona?" Mellenger stammers, trying to pull his eyes back upward.

"I always kind of had a crush on you. I just wanted to do something so you would pay attention to me ..." you say.

"You did? Err, you do?" Mellenger asks, looking a little bewildered.

"Yes ... I-I got so ... wet, when I thought of you looking at me ..." you stammer, thoroughly enjoying yourself by now.

You shift slightly, letting your thighs rub against one another as if there was an itch you needed to scratch ... which, in a way, there is. Mr. Mellenger's eyes are drawn downward again ... you enjoy the thought of the image you present to him now: your slim legs pressed together emphasizing the swell of your hips, your face innocent and red with embarrassment, your nipples peeking out from the not quite opaque material of your shirt and bra ... you shiver with excitement.

"I-isn't there anything I can do to make up for this?" you ask, your voice trembling genuinely for the first time. "I just don't want anyone to find out ..."

"W-well ... I suppose since this is a first offense ..." Mellenger says, clearly having a hard time focusing. "I suppose detention after school today ... unless you have a better idea."

What a wimp. I'm all but offering myself on a silver platter, you find yourself thinking. Detention is better than him calling your mom at least ... though you wonder if you should push your luck by aiming a little higher ...

<POV Chad: You can't seem to get a hold of Kirsti, and you're beginning to get a little impatient. You're beginning to suspect that she may be avoiding you because of last night. You wonder if you should try to find out what is going on with her ... or maybe you should leave it and try to work on Rick's little job. You've got Elena's phone number, after all ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/10/19 19:50

<POV Fiona>

>Ask him if there's anything you can do that would make him drop the entire issue completely.

<POV Chad>

>Give Elena a call.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/19 21:45

<POV Chad: Give Elena a call.>

>Ask him if there's anything you can do that would make him drop the entire issue completely.

"Isn't there anything else I could do to make this up to you?" you say, feeling a little exasperated at this point.

Come on, you know you want to ask for something naughty, you think. We're all alone, and I'm just an innocent little school girl ...

"Sorry Fiona," Mr. Mellenger says, seeming to come back to himself. "You did break the rules ... maybe we could arrange for it to be shorter if you show up on time and behave. Now you'd better head to your next class. "

"Yes, sir ..." you say, and make your way out of the classroom.

A little annoyed, you walk quickly to the gym. Ok, so maybe you aren't supposed to be fooling around with teachers, and he's not exactly good looking ... but how could he pass up that chance? And on top of that, you have detention. Well, you suppose there must be other opportunities for fun today, you'll just have to keep an eye out ...

<POV Chad>

You've spent the whole morning trying to get a hold of Kirsti, but she hasn't been answering her phone. She did seem upset with how things ended last night ... still, a day or two of Kirsti being mad is a low price to pay for what you did. Sure you might have knocked her up, but from what Rick says there's plenty of other potential culprits, so good luck proving it.

Well now, you've waited long enough and Rick has been bitching about you not doing anything, so it's time to take a crack at sweet little Elena. You pull out your cell phone, and spend a moment searching for her number. After a minute or two of scrolling through the names of "clients" you manage to find her, and punch in her number.

"Hello?" you hear her answer.

"Elena? Hey, this is Chad ... from the party." you say, still not exactly sure what you want to do.

"Oh ... hey, Jake's friend." you hear her voice brighten up.

Ah, she sounds so happy when she's talking about Jake ... well, no time to think about that now. Time to figure out a plan. If you want to play with her yourself, you should probably work with honesty to an extent. You could tell her that you remembered her problems and have an idea or two for getting Jake to come around ... the two of you could meet, exchange ideas, that kind of thing. She might be a little intimidated though ... too bad you can't get Kirsti to help you out here. Although, another girl might work just as well ... you wonder if you could get Fiona to come along ...

You could also try to get the job done without personally involving yourself. You know plenty of guys with no morals and a craving for something or other that you could send to take care of her ... though you really don't like the idea of little Elena being raped. You might be able to manage getting her drunk or drugged, then seduced. You don't know many subtle types in your line of work, but you do know one or two ... or send Rick personally, seeing as he expressed an interest.

Or ... maybe play the hero. It would cost you a bit, but you could have someone pretend to attack her like in the one plan, then pretend to rescue her. You might be able to get a little closer to her then ...

You really should have thought of this a bit earlier you suppose. Whatever, what's the plan?

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/10/19 21:57

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Re:The Test

Posted by Purple Dragon - 2008/10/19 23:30

<POV: Chad>

Youâ€™re a drug dealer, but youâ€™ve never forced anyone to buy the stuff so if they get fucked up by what they buy that ainâ€™t your problem. You have had to beat the crap out of a couple of guys when they wouldnâ€™t pay you, but again, you never did it unless there was no other choice. You may not be a good guy, but youâ€™re not that bad of one either, and rape? That just ainâ€™t your style. Drugging her? Thatâ€™s only one step this side of rape and whatâ€™s the fun it that? You just need Rickâ€™s money all that bad, if he wants her raped, let him do it himself. Sure you want another crack at the girl, and sure youâ€™re going to try, but if you canâ€™t do it the old fashion way then you donâ€™t want it at all. The old fashion way,

guys have been getting girls since the beginning of time, deception, misdirection, and lies.

>Ask her if she would still like some help in seducing Jake and set up a time and place to meet her.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/20 11:35

>Ask her if she would still like some help in seducing Jake and set up a time and place to meet her.

What the hell, let's try the simplest approach.

"Yeah, that's me. I've been thinking about you and your problem with Jake. You know, getting his attention and all." you say. "I think I can help you out."

"Really?" Elena says, excitement coming through in her voice.

"Of course. It'll take some practice though. You up for it?" you ask.

"Umm ... I dunno ..." Elena replies, hesitant. "I don't think I'm really supposed to be hanging out with strange guys all alone ..."

"Hey, hey, I'm not that funny lookin'," you respond, trying to force a joke in there. "And if it makes you feel better, I can try to get Kirsti or Fiona to come along. That sound ok?"

"Well, I guess ... but I'll have to get past my sister ..." Elena responds.

"Good. How about today after school?" you ask, mentally noting the bit about her sister.

"Well, as long as it doesn't take too long ... I have a party I'm supposed to go to tonight ..." Elena responds.

"Sure. I can even give you a lift if you need it." you tell her.

"Well, alright ..." Elena says, and gives you her address.

"Cool. See you later then." you say, and hang up.

So far, so good. You wonder if you should actually try to get a hold of Kirsti or Fiona for this, or just claim that they were too busy ...

And you wonder what you should plan for Elena ... as you noted before, she's nowhere near ready for sex with you. You could just play around with each other, but you should probably start getting her ready for the real deal ... vibrators, dildos, etc would all work just fine.

Of course, last night was pretty fun ... maybe you could have some fun with blindfolds again. Hell, you have a few younger clients ... you could find one or two around her age and get her a taste of the real thing.

<POV Fiona: Well, Gym went well enough, though you found yourself a little distracted by all the ... bouncing. God, you really are turning into a pervert if you're starting to get wet thinking about other girls. You don't necessarily want to mess around with them (though in some cases you think it might be fun) but you are remembering how it felt with Kirsti and Chad ... you wonder what it would be like to watch another girl get it. Anyhow, class is over, and you are feeling a little frustrated ... once you are done changing, it's Feldman's class, then lunch. Afterward comes Biology and English ... no one of interest in those classes though, at least not to your fevered brain. You wonder if there's anything you can do to make the day go faster ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/10/20 18:00

<POV Chad> Your going to need to start working Elena up to get her ready for you, and you would really like to be the

first guy fuck her so toys are your best option. Tell Elena that you are friends with Jake and he has told you before that he really likes "experienced" girls and that she has a lot to learn if she really wants to catch Jake's attention. Tell her you would be willing to teach her a few things and give her the experience Jake wants. If she seems unsure, assure her that it's not like your going to have sex with her and she will still be technically saving herself for Jake.

<POV Fiona> Go to your next class, but sit in the back. As you sit there with the cool air brushing against your bare pussy, you get an uncontrollable urge to masturbate. As you think about asking to go to the bathroom, you start to think how hot it would be to masturbate right here, right now in the middle of class. Try to masturbate in class as discretely and quietly as possible using your fingers or anything else you happen to have on hand to get the job done.

Post edited by: Dudemandude, at: 2008/10/20 18:12

Post edited by: Dudemandude, at: 2008/10/20 18:15

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/21 20:40

<POV Chad: Your going to need to start working Elena up to get her ready for you, and you would really like to be the first guy fuck her so toys are your best option.>

<POV Fiona>

>Try to masturbate in class as discretely and quietly as possible

You arrive at Feldman's class a little late, having delayed changing until the other girls were gone so that none would notice the omission of your panties. You find an open seat at the back of the class, your mind wandering as Feldman does the roll call. After Mellenger's class and gym, you are feeling extremely horny. The coolness of the air against your skin only serves to make you more aware of the heat burning inside you, and while you think you can hold out for a while longer, you don't really want to.

Feldman finishes up, and begins his lecture. You find your eyes losing focus, your mind calling up visions of scenes streaked with sweat and and punctuated by sultry gasps ... your hand begins to trail down beneath your desk before you realize what you are doing and stop it. You look around and realize that there is no one with a particularly good view of you ... the only other person this far back, a boy named Bill, has a seat between the two of you and is paying close attention to Feldman anyhow.

Trembling a little with excitement, you let your hand slide beneath the desk to rest gently on your pussy lips. No one appears to have noticed ... so you gently slip a finger inside, trying not to gasp with pleasure at the sensation. You slowly begin working your finger in and out, reveling in the hot slickness of your own pussy. You slide in another finger, absently remembering how much tighter you used to be only a week before.

I've been fucked so many times ... you think, your eyes closing as you think back. Some of them I've known since I was a little girl, but some of them I never even met before ...

Your juices begin to flow more freely over your fingers and you begin to increase your pace, stifling your groans.

They shot their loads inside me ... all those guys. It was so hot and goeey inside me ... you think, the fire inside you burning even more intensely. I sucked cocks and swallowed cum. I let them fuck my tits, and shoot their wad on me.

You can feel your nipples, like little pebbles, poking through your shirt. Your pussy seems to suck at your fingers, reluctant to let them go. Enjoying the sensation, you tense muscles deep inside yourself, a deep feeling of satisfaction welling up within you as you feel your walls squeeze at the fingers inside you. You mind begins to feel numb and foggy ...

I ... I'm a slut, you think numbly. But god, I want more

Your hand is drenched in your juices and so far no one seems to have noticed, but you're not sure how much longer you can keep quiet. You could quit, but you really don't want to. You wonder what you should do ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/10/21 20:59

<POV Fiona>
>Keep going.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/22 13:16

>Keep going.

Trembling, you slip a third finger inside your pussy, biting your lip to hold in your moans. After a moment, the overwhelming desire to cry out begins to fade and you can safely begin moving again ... as you do, you hear a faint wet noise, the sound of your fingers pumping into your wet pussy.

Oh god, I'm so wet ... you think numbly, your body feeling as though it is on fire. I'm masturbating in public and I'm getting off on it ...

You look around desperately, hoping to find something larger ... pencils and pens greet you from your desktop, mocking you in your time of need. Anything would do ... anything bigger than what is in front of you, anyhow. Though what you really want right now is a nice thick cock, packed full of hot cum for you ...

You begin to work faster, a little moan escaping as the heat continues to build. You begin to imagine Jake, pumping in and out of you. You remember the look of almost painful ecstasy on his face as you held his face against your breasts, letting him pour out wave after wave of cum inside you ...

Out of the corner of your eye you notice Bill, two desks away, looking at you curiously. He's obviously noticed that you're acting strangely, but hasn't put enough together to realize what you're doing. You really should stop before he realizes ... you're not too familiar with Bill, so you don't know how he'll react if he catches on. It might be the start of something fun ... or it could end with you getting into more trouble, maybe even missing out on the party tonight. You wonder if you should risk it ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Purple Dragon - 2008/10/22 14:37

This is a little too much, even for how you have been lately. Let's try Kirsti's trick. Slip Bill a note asking him to meet you in the bathroom. If he shows you can have some fun with him, otherwise, you can at least finish yourself off.

(On a side note, why the hell don't I remember the bathrooms at MY highschool being this much fun?)

>Ask to go to the bathroom, and slip Bill a note on your way out.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/23 11:26

They probably weren't. Hell, even the bathrooms in mine wasn't that fun, they just kept catching kids with porn in there.

>Ask to go to the bathroom, and slip Bill a note on your way out.

You grudgingly slide your fingers out, resisting the temptation to continue. Noticing Bill still watching you, an idea comes to mind. You quickly write up a note asking him to meet you by the bathrooms for some fun, and discretely slide it across the desk between you when Feldman's back is turned. You then raise your hand and ask to be excused to the bathrooms, and quickly make your way there when Feldman gives you permission.

You find yourself trembling with pent up desire as you make your way there, images of what might happen floating through your head. Once inside you wait expectantly for Bill to arrive ... several minutes later, you realize that he isn't coming. Anger and frustration begin to build inside you. you wonder if he thought it was a joke or if Feldman, the sometimes authoritarian he is, simply didn't let him leave. It really doesn't matter of course, but you can't help but wonder.

You wait another minute just to be sure then reluctantly begin playing with yourself again ... and find to your further annoyance that you can't seem to get into it. You close your eyes, trying to imagine Jake on top of you ... and the image simply slips away without drawing you in. You still feel ... something, a need to do something, but that delicious intensity and desire simply isn't there. You somehow missed the moment. Your body still feels warm and all, but that hot fog in your mind is gone ... you could get off now if you tried, but it would feel ... cold. Passionless.

You try for a while longer, imagining yourself with Chad, and Rick, and everyone you can think of (though thinking back, you're not sure if you recall Mark being in there) but to no avail. Reluctantly you make your way back to class, and ignore Bill's odd look when you return to your seat.

You find yourself a little disturbed by your problem. You wonder if maybe this is a sign that you are overdoing it or something ... a punishment for enjoying yourself as much as you have been. Or maybe it just means you need to act quicker next time, or maybe you just need to indulge yourself in even hotter fantasies ...

Feldman's class ends, and it's time for lunch now. You wonder what you should do ... you could try to get something going with Jake, but you still feel kind of out of it. You wonder if he might have any ideas about how to help ... you could claim it's for Mark tonight, or something. Failing that of course you could always wait and see if you can get back in the mood in time for detention ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Purple Dragon - 2008/10/23 14:08

Jake's been acting a little strange ever since the thing with Rick. You wonder if he was as successful as he thought at getting all the evidence. If there is something going on you should really know about it.

>Find Jake and find out what is going on with Rick.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/29 11:41

My apologies for the long wait, other matters kept me occupied.

>Find Jake and find out what is going on with Rick.

You make your way to the lunchroom, trying to think about something other than your failed adventure. Your mind turns to Jake, and how strange and distant he has been lately. Well, things are a bit awkward with what happened between you two and then there's the thing with Rick, but you still have the nagging feeling that something is off ... maybe there's more trouble with Rick.

You make your way to your favorite seat, sit down and grab your lunch. You pop open your can of diet soda and absentmindedly begin eating, your mind beginning to wander again to earlier in the bathroom ... after a few minutes of this, you realize that Jake is approaching and quickly try to banish the thoughts from your mind.

"Hey, Jake!" you call out, waving him over.

As Jake makes his way over, you suddenly remember what you're wearing ... or rather, what you're not wearing. And Jake is very observant ... you feel a hot drop of heat beginning to build low in your belly ...

"Hey Fi," Jake says, sitting down next to you. "What's up?"

"Oh, well, I don't know ... nothing much," you say, trying to ignore certain mental images going through your head now.
"Umm, I did have a question though ..."

"Yeah? What's up? If it's about the party--" Jake begins.

"Umm, no, not really ... it's about Rick." you say, watching Jake's face grow a little less friendly.

"What about him?" Jake asks. You begin to think that you were right ... Jake never liked Rick, but you've never seen him looking angry at the mention of his name before.

"I was wondering ... did things really work out all that well? Umm, I mean with the tapes and everything." you ask.

"Yeah, I got them all." Jake says.

"So ... we're done with Rick now, right?" you ask.

"You're fine, don't worry about it." Jake says.

Something in the way Jake says this makes you stop and think for a moment ...

"Rick's not trying to get back at you, is he?" you ask, realizing what must be going on now.

"Well, he's a bit annoyed at me ... nothing to worry about though. " Jake says, looking as though he wants to end the conversation there.

Jake's generally very forthcoming when you ask something of him ... and you can't even remember the last time you saw him angry. You wonder what's come over him ... part of you wonders if maybe he's a bit jealous over what you and Rick did together. You wonder if you should keep asking ... Jake seems to be getting more upset as the conversation goes on.

You could of course go straight to the source and ask Rick, or see if you can find out if anyone else is involved that you could ask. Or you could just give up here and wait for the end of the day ...

<POV Jake: The more you've been thinking about it, the more Rick's sick little plan has been angering you. You knew he was kind of scummy, but this is way out of bounds ... revenge against you is one thing, but you don't take shots at people who aren't even involved. Well, Fiona seems to think something is going on ... you don't really think you should get her involved with Rick anymore now that she's out of his grasp. You could see a lot of ways for her to help, but you aren't sure if you'd want to risk Rick getting a hold on her again ... hell, you're not even sure you should answer her questions ...>

Re:The Test

Posted by Purple Dragon - 2008/10/29 21:27

<POV Fiona>

Keep pressing him. If he got into trouble helping you, then you owe it to him to try to help if you can.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/30 10:54

>Keep pressing him. If he got into trouble helping you, then you owe it to him to try to help if you can.

"Hey, you helped me out with Rick before, let me return the favor. What's actually going on?" you say.

Jake looks at you, and you get the feeling he is trying to decide what to tell you. "Rick's trying to get back at me for helping you, but he's not really after me directly. He's after ... well, he's after Elena."

"Elena? Why?" you ask, a little confused.

"He thinks we're going out, I guess. And he's a scumbag." Jake responds.

"Are you two going out?" you ask before you can stop yourself.

Jake gives you an exasperated look. "I haven't had much time to think about dating lately ... I'll consider the idea when this problem with Rick is over with."

That wasn't exactly a resounding no, part of you thinks, a little jealous.

"Well, let me help you with Rick. I'm sure there's something I can do to help out, and I do owe you for last time." you say.

"Sorry Fi, I don't think that's a good idea." Jake say.

You suspect he may be thinking of your last encounter with Rick. Your mind begins to slip back to that Friday, and the guilty pleasures you experienced ... until you realize what you are doing and forcibly drag it back to the conversation.

"But--" you begin when Jake cuts you off.

"Sorry Fi, but no. You've got your own problems right now ... you know, you and Mark." Jake says, getting up. "But thanks for the offer, anyhow. I gotta run ... see you tonight."

"Yeah ... bye." you say, feeling a little annoyed as you watch Jake walk away. He could have at least listened ...

Well, lunch is almost over now ... you finish eating, wondering what to do next. You could pursue this a bit further if you really wanted to ... after all, you know you could make Rick talk if you try. Elena herself, or her sister, may know something too you'd think. Or you could just say to hell with it and leave Jake to his own devices ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/10/30 11:37

If Jake want to be stubborn about it, fine. Maybe you will be too, and try to help him regardless of what he wants.

<POV Fiona>

>find Tiffany and see what she knows about this

<POV Jake>

>text Elena and ask if she wants to come over early to help you with the party

Post edited by: Blister Gold, at: 2008/10/30 11:53

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/10/31 00:14

>find Tiffany and see what she knows about this

Well, if Jake is going to be like that then you guess you're going to have to find out on your own. You'll have to have a word with Tiffany later tonight. For now though, you need to while away your last few classes and make it through detention ...

<POV Jake>

>text Elena and ask if she wants to come over early to help you with the party

You make your way through the halls, not entirely sure where you are going. Lunch is almost over, and you could go for something to eat but you don't feel like being around Fiona at the moment ... the last thing you need is her getting involved with Rick again. After all, it is sort of because of her that you're in the predicament that you are in ... well, maybe that's a bit unfair, but you are beginning to wish you'd never gotten involved in all of this. Playing the spy was fun at first, particularly considering some of the early bits, but now it's less spying on naked school idols and more dealing with right

bastards.

You need to think of a way of dealing with Rick ... hit him so fast and hard that he doesn't even consider messing with you, or anyone around you, again. Put him in jail, ruin his reputation, hell, you're beginning to wonder if maybe violence might be the answer ... but then, you're a thinker, not a fighter. Probably best to keep trying to think of other alternatives ...

You pull out your cell phone, tossing it from hand to hand, thinking. Well, you can't stop Rick right now ... but maybe you can try to derail his plans as long as possible. Your chat with Fiona made you think about Elena, and how it might be a good idea to keep a closer eye on her.

You flick open your phone and text a brief invitation to come over early to Elena. Then, you lean back against the wall, letting your mind wander as you wait for a response. Soon your phone chimes in, letting you know that you have a response. You glance down and quickly read through Elena's response ...

Hey! Yeah, I'd love to drop by early, but I had something already planned ... let me see if I can break it off. If so, sure!

I'll message you again in a bit.

--Elena

Well, nothing to do but wait now, you think. You settle back, your mind returning to the problem of Rick ...

<POV Chad>

You skipped out a bit early to run some errands, and pick up some little toys for later today. You are just about at the first of your stops when your phone rings. Seeing Elena's name, you quickly answer.

"Little Elena, what's up?" you ask, feeling a bit puzzled.

"Hey, I was wondering ... umm, could we meet another day? Jake wants to meet me a bit early to help set up for a party today ..." Elena says shyly.

Warning bells go off in your head. You are in danger of losing out on your little 'date' for the day, but that isn't all. A party, plus Jake, plus Elena equals a reasonably strong possibility that you may lose your shot at her virginity. Maybe you considered letting another guy take it before to loosen her up for you, but it's somehow different if you aren't the one setting the circumstances.

Well, you better think quick ... you could say that you've already begun setting up for later, and try to guilt her into it. Or you could try to convince her that she'll have less of a chance with Jake without your help ... you could also just admit defeat on your little date, and try to get more info about this 'party' ... maybe there's some fun to be had there. Well, what do you think?

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/11/01 12:16

<POV Chad> Your pretty adiment on doing things on your terms so another guy is out of the question. Try to convince her to come anyways. Tell her if there really is a party tonight with Jake, it could be the perfect chance for her to win him over, but she doesn't have the right skills to do it and you could teach her. You suppose there will be other girls at this party and Jake could hook up with someone else if she doesn't take advantage of this opportunity.

Though this party dose sound like it could be fun and you would like to go. Also tell her that you can swing her over to the party when you are done, you might even get there a little early to try to catch Jake before everyone else shows up.

> try to convince her to come see you first and take her to the party when you two are done.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/01 13:18

> try to convince her to come see you first and take her to the party when you two are done.

"Well, if you really want to." you tell Elena doubtfully. "Parties are good ways of getting together with someone, but are you sure you're ready?"

"You ... don't think I am?" Elena asks innocently.

"Well, I dunno, maybe you are. But if it's anything like any other party I've been to, there's gonna be more than one girl there, and some of em will be older and more experienced than you. There's the chance Jake might walk away with one of them." You tell her.

"... You might be right ..." Elena says. "I guess I need you to help me ... I'll tell Jake I won't be able to stop by."

"Whatever you want, little Elena." you respond, smiling at her response. "I'll see you when school lets out."

You hang up, a little relieved. That could have gone much worse. It all worked out for you in the end though, and this party with Jake could be interesting. Now then, time to finish the shopping ...

<POV Jake>

Sorry Jake, I couldn't break my plans off ... I'll see you tonight though, ok?

--Elena

Oh well. You'd rather Elena stayed around you or Tiffany, but you suppose you can't go canceling her social life on her ... at least she's with a friend or something, from the sound of it. The bell finally rings, pulling you from your thoughts, and you grudgingly make your way to your next class.

The rest of the day is spent half paying attention to the world around you as you rack your brain to come up with a solution to your problems ...

<POV switch: Fiona or Chad>

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/11/01 15:21

<POV Fiona>

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/02 00:59

<POV Fiona>

You can't help but breath a sigh of relief as the bell signifies the end of the school day. You've been relatively good for the last two periods, but over the past hour or so your mind has begun to wander a little into naughtier territory ... fortunately you just need to make it though Mellenger's detention and you are home free. And tonight you may finally sleep with Mark and put this past week's insanity behind you ...

You decide to rush off to find Mark before heading to Mellenger's class. After a few minutes of searching, you manage to find him at the entrance of the school.

"Hey, Fi," Mark greets you with a smile.

"'Ello, love," you respond brightly, once again surprised by the lack of guilt that you feel at seeing him. "Bad news I'm afraid, I've got detention today."

"That sucks. Want me to wait for you?" Mark asks.

"Don't worry about it. No sense in both of us being bored. I just thought I'd let you know ... anyway, I'd better get back. See you tonight?" you say.

"Yeah ... later tonight then." Mark replies.

You give him a smile and a kiss, then hurry off to Mellenger's classroom. You arrive a little late, but Mellenger doesn't object ... you get the impression that he is more than a little nervous still.

"A-ah, Fiona ... take a seat." Mellenger tells you, gesturing. You select a seat in the second row, right in front of his desk, and he continues once you sit. "If you have any work to do you may work on it, otherwise sit quietly."

You obediently pull out a textbook and begin leafing through it while Mellenger sits at his desk and does paperwork. After a few minutes you sneak a glance upward, and resist the urge to smile as you notice Mr. Mellenger's eyes occasionally wander from his paperwork to you. A surge of warmth runs through you, and you feel your nipples hardening and a slickness between your thighs. You distantly feel a little surprised by this reaction ... but then you never did get a chance to have a satisfying orgasm earlier, and all sorts of interesting situations could happen here.

You wonder if maybe you should give him another shot ... but then, things didn't work out so well last time. You could just end up in more trouble. Of course, now the two of you are completely alone, and the door is closed ... maybe you might be able to coax an "early dismissal" out of this if you try ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/11/02 14:43

<POV Fiona> Your ego took a bit of a hit this morning when Mr. Mellenger completely ignored your obvious advances. What self respecting man wouldn't want to sleep with a hot young girl like you?

> try one last time to seduce Mr. Mellenger by whatever means necessary.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/02 19:03

> try one last time to seduce Mr. Mellenger by whatever means necessary.

Well, why not give it one more try, you think. After all, it's just a little bit of teasing ...

You let one of your hands slip below the desk and let your fingernails trace delicate trails across the skin of your thighs. You suppress a shudder of delight at the sensation, and lean down as if to concentrate on your textbook, all the while watching Mellenger from the edge of your vision.

He continues his work, occasionally letting his eyes drift towards you, for a minute or two before he finally seems to notice where your hand has strayed. You see his face redden a little, his eyes lingering a little longer than his usual little glances. You try to avoid smiling as you continue to tease yourself, and decide to take things a little further by letting your fingers come to a rest at the hem of your skirt. You feel your breathing starting to grow a little quicker, heat building up in your cheeks as you feel his eyes on you.

Oh god yes ... this is what I wanted, you find yourself thinking. Drink it all in ... the show has just begun ...

You shift a little in your chair, spreading your legs a wider for a moment before closing them again, your downward gazing eyes enjoying the little V that forms in your skirt as it hides your bare pussy from sight. You rest your hand lightly at your crotch, now noting that you have Mellenger's undivided attention. You pretend to finish reading, and close the book, then slip it into your lap standing upright ... just beneath your breasts. You notice Mellenger's eyes shift to your boobs, which are now made even more prominent by the book pressing upwards against them ... you reach inside the desk, pretending to be searching for something. Every little movement seems to cause your breasts to shift and grind against the textbook, and your now rock hard nipples are now easily visible through your shirt.

Yes, that's right ... nice, aren't they? you think as you spy Mellenger staring. I bet you'd love to feel them ... lick them.

Maybe even fuck them. Maybe you're even imagining your cum dripping from them ...

You feel your body growing hotter, and finally you can no longer resist. You open your legs, and gently insert a finger into your pussy. A slight gasp escapes you as the sensation burns through your body ... you notice Mellenger swallow as he watches your hand vanish beneath your skirt, and his blush deepens as he realizes what your gasp must mean. You slowly begin working your finger inside yourself, shocked by how sensitive you feel ... every stroke seems to send every nerve in your body tingling, and the moans and gasps they elicit are no longer so forced for Mellenger's benefit ...

Mellenger watches, wide eyed, as you continue to finger yourself right in front of him for quite a while, obviously trying to pretend he isn't hearing or seeing this, but before long you have become too loud for him to plausibly deny knowing what is going on ...

"Umm, F-Fiona ..." Mellenger says, sweat beading on his forehead. "What are you doing? P-please, that's not appropriate behavior for school ..."

"I'm s-sorry, Mr. Mellenger," you say, not needing to affect a tremor in your voice by this point. "It's just, you're making me so hot ..."

Mellenger stands up and approaches you, seemingly half afraid but mostly turned on from the tent in his pants.

"N-Now look, Fiona, you really have to ..." Mellenger says, trailing off.

He seems to want to stop you ... but isn't sure how. You feel yourself approaching the edge, and are pretty sure you can finish yourself off without him interfering ... though you are a little annoyed that he hasn't tried anything yet. Clearly he is too much of a coward to make the first move ... maybe he might come around if you did something to give him some more confidence though.

You wonder absently what you should do ... you can easily satisfy yourself here, or try for something more with Mellenger. Or you could actually listen to him and stop (though you really don't want to) ... he didn't take the bait, so really he did kind of blow his second chance ...

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/11/02 20:14

<POV Fiona>

>Try for something more with Mellenger.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/02 21:02

>Try for something more with Mellenger.

You feel that warm, pinkish mist roll out over your mind as you watch him staring at you ...

Well ... maybe just a little, you think, ignoring the fleeting thought that you are aching for more. He probably needs it pretty bad by now, after all ... it's almost charity ...

You quickly leave your seat and Mellenger takes a half step back in surprise. Determined not to let him escape, you step forward and wrap an arm around him, and pull your face up to meet his. His lips are thick and a little rubbery against yours, but you ignore that and deepen the kiss, ignoring his muffled exclamation of surprise. You hold yourself against him, extremely aware of your shapely tits pressing up against his paunch, of the tiny contrast of hardness pressing against your hip below ...

Oh my god ... I can't believe I'm doing this, part of you thinks as you pull back, nipping playfully at his bottom lip with your teeth as you do so. He's really kind of gross ... so why am I so turned on by this?

When you finally release Mellenger from your little soul kiss he is speechless, and you take the opportunity to rub the palm of your hand up against his crotch gently. You feel a smile curve its way across your lips at the hardness that you

feel, a sweet little tribute to your performance.

"Please ..." you say huskily. "Just let me ... do a little ..."

Mellenger watches you in shock as you slowly unzip the front of his trousers and slip your hand inside. Your hand navigates it's way through a tunnel of cloth before finding his cock, engorged to iron-like hardness. You pull it out, a little disappointed when you discover that he is no monster like Chad ... still, he's not exactly small either, and you've never felt a cock this hard before.

Mellenger doesn't stop you as you begin to pump him, first slowly, then a little harder as you begin to get a feel for what he likes. His breathing becomes heavy almost immediately, and you see sweat beginning to streak his face and you stroke faster and faster ... and then, because you aren't entirely sure where you want this to go, you slow down again and slowly return him to a calmer state. You use your other hand to gently massage his balls, enjoying the little gasp he gives when you do so. As you look up at him, you do your best to look innocent and naive, hoping to coax him into action ... but he simply stares down at you dazedly.

That strange, almost orgasmic sensations fills you once again ... you find yourself wondering where you want this to go. You could quite easily control this situation now, and do pretty much whatever you want. You could suck his cock, or jerk him off with your tits. You could probably get him to play with you, or fuck you ... though a tiny part of you that is still sane is worried about future consequences if you do that. You could swallow his cum, or let him spray it all over you ... or you could break your promise just this once and let him fill you up ...

Of course, it might also be fun to try to get him to take charge and see what he wants to do ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/11/02 23:30

>Have him play with you a little before jerking him off with your tits. Let him come on you.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/03 01:27

>Have him play with you a little before jerking him off with your tits. Let him come on you.

You gently lead Mellenger over to his desk, hopping up a little bit to sit down on the corner. You spread your legs, giving him a perfect view of your pussy, and then draw him close for another kiss. As he begins to respond a little more, leaning into you, you reach down and draw one of his hands to your chest, gently placing it on one of your breasts.

Mellenger presses his hand against your chest softly at first then, his confidence growing a little, begins to slowly massage your tits. You let a low moan of pleasure escape your throat as he squeezes slightly, sending jolts of pleasure rippling through you. Your excitement growing, you decide to take things a little further ... you grab his other hand, then direct it to your now bare pussy. Your reaction to his efforts seem to spur him on, and with surprisingly little encouragement he begins rubbing his fingers against your slit, sending little crackles of heat up your spine.

You let go of his cock for a moment, sitting back and allowing him to play with you ... you close your eyes and commit yourself to the feeling of the moment. The slick feel of his soft fingers playing with your pussy, contrasting with the sharp shocks of pleasure from each tweak of your breasts ... the wet sound coming from your pussy as he fingers you ... the strange, musky scent of him as his excitement grows ...

You feel your orgasm building, and once again take hold of his hands, this time slowing him down and drawing them away.

Not yet ... soon, but not yet, you think, savoring the exquisite feeling of being on the edge. Let's try one more thing at least before this ...

You gently lead Mellenger around to his chair, and push him into his seat; He looks at you uncertainly, not sure what is to come. You smile as you reach under your shirt, unclasping your bra and letting it slip free to fall to the floor. Mellenger's eyes drop to follow it, but quickly rise again as you pull up your shirt to reveal your shapely tits.

You find yourself licking your lips in anticipation, unable to feign innocent any longer ... then you drop to your knees and slide his prick between your breasts. His cock all but disappears as you press your tits together and, as you smile at the hard heat between their softness, you begin to work your body up and down. Mellenger stares down at you in shock as you begin to milk him with your tits, little groans escaping his mouth as you begin to move faster. He rests his hands on your shoulders, guiding you in your efforts. You continue like this for a minute or two, thoroughly enjoying yourself, you've never felt hotter ... and then Mellenger seems to lose control. He begins to thrust upward into your cleavage, panting and red faced, and you realize sadly that you may have overestimated his endurance ...

With a final heave, Mellenger thrusts upwards, the tip of his cock nestling under your bunched up shirt ... you hear the first squirt, and the musky aroma of his cum surrounds you. The second squirt creates a little damp spot in your shirt as you watch, a small bead of milky fluid forming on top ... and then, to your surprise, he thrusts upward one more time, giving a cry as a third and final squirt launches forth with surprising force. It squirts through your shirt, arcing upwards to leave a trail of semen on your face. Mellenger huffs and puffs for a moment, then seems to realize what he has done. You smile at him, hoping perhaps for another round ... and he promptly gets up and flees the room in terror.

You sigh, snagging a box of tissues from his desk and reluctantly begin cleaning up ... meanwhile thinking that maybe you should have let him finish you off after all. Once you finish tidying up (and putting your bra back on) and gather your belongings ... Mellenger hasn't come back for a few minutes, so you guess that means class is over for today. You depart from his classroom and begin making your way to the train station, feeling a little irritable that you haven't gotten to cum yet ...

You spend a few minutes at the station waiting for the next train, then board to find it mostly full. You begin making your way towards the back of the train where you spied a few empty seats ...when you feel someone staring at you. You glance around, and eventually notice an older man dressed in a suit looking at you with a slight smile on his face. You stare at him for a moment, puzzled by how familiar he seems ... when you suddenly remember.

The guy from last week ... the one who was teasing you when Mark wasn't around on the way to school. Heat blossoms inside you ... and you find all sorts of thoughts running through your head. Thoughts of Kirsti's story ... thoughts of what this very man was doing with you only a week ago. Thoughts of what he might do to you today ...

The train begins to move, and you realize that you have to choose a seat. There is an aisle seat or two with the window seat next to the occupied ... he couldn't do anything to you if you sit there. But in the back, as usual, there are several rows of empty seats ...

Well, the train is moving, and people are looking at you a little oddly ... better make a choice.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/11/03 02:07

>head towards the back and take the window seat in an empty row

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/03 03:01

>head towards the back and take the window seat in an empty row

Trembling slightly, you make your way to the back of the train, and sit in the window seat.

I'm not trying to make something happen ... I'm just sitting down, you tell yourself, your heart pounding. It would be crazy to consider something like this with a stranger ...

You turn your gaze out the window, trying not to think about what might or might not happen ... and clearly failing, because you feel a painfully sweet twinge in your stomach as you hear footsteps and feel someone sit next to you. Your heart begins to beat faster, and you can feel your pussy already getting wet, but you steadfastly keep your gaze away, trying to tell yourself that you aren't hoping for it to be him ...

Your body shudders involuntarily as you feel his hand cup your breast. An almost orgasmic sensation electrifies you from

head to toe, and it is only when you feel your breath come loose in a sigh that you realize you were holding it. Something dark and crackling surges through you as he gently begins to massage your tits, a feeling not unlike what you felt with Chad, and you find that you can no longer lie to yourself: you wanted this. You wanted him to touch you, to make you do everything you wanted ... if he makes you do it, then there's no reason to feel guilty, right?

Your mind has continued to work like this as he fondles your breasts, but you are snapped back to reality as you feel his fingers trace a pattern on your thigh ... before sliding under your skirt to discover you lack of panties. You hear his soft laugh, and you feel blood rushing to your face as you realize how this must seem to him ... and then he penetrates you with a single, swift movement, drawing a little cry from your lips.

The stranger begins skillfully playing you like a master musician and his favorite instrument. His tempo is just enough to keep you on the edge of needing to cum, just shy of what is needed to push you over. His hot breath brushes against your neck, and once he leans down to kiss it gently, his skillful fingers and lips playing a low sigh from your lips.

It is at least a minute before you realize that your hand has been casually stroking his cock, and you realize with some shock that you have been in some sort of pleasure induced daze. You become aware of the tiny hardened nuggets of your nipples, and that his hand has ventured inside your shirt to tease them more intimately. You realize that your skirt, as well as the seat and the man's hand, are practically drenched in your juices. And most of all, like the low roll of thunder on the horizon, you feel the dark rumble of a truly epic orgasm ... and then, without warning, he stops and draws back.

Your legs lock together instinctively in an attempt to stimulate your now forsaken pussy lips, and your arms rise up to squeeze your tits between them. The loss of sensation is almost painful ... you find yourself turning to look at him as he zips up his pants, and you note a wicked gleam in his eye.

"If you want more, follow me." he says, and promptly stands as the train stops and leaves.

You find yourself too shocked to think ... you simply stare as he exits the train. You feel ... confused. And not entirely sure of what to do. You want to keep feeling those sensations he gave you. It's not just the pleasure, though that was remarkable ... you realize that the entire time he sat next to you, you acted just as you did the first time; shyly, innocently ... awed and paralyzed by this skills he showed. As if the sexual experience he demonstrated was so great that you were practically a virgin by comparison ...

You want to follow ... you really do. But the incredibly tiny part of you that still is thinking is telling you that leaving to go with a complete stranger to an unfamiliar place to have sex is tremendously stupid. Torn between the raging desires inside you and what is frankly just common sense, you wonder what to do ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/11/03 12:29

it's so tempting to go, but you have a busy night tonight and there's no telling what could happen or how long you'd be out

>stay on the train

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/03 23:44

>stay on the train

The fog in your mind seems to clear a bit, and you realize how dumb following that man would be. He could do just about anything to you ... besides, you should get cleaned up and ready for the party. You wait for the train to begin moving again, taking you away from the stranger. On your way home you find yourself thinking wistfully of what might have happened ...

<POV Chad>

"Umm, hi ..." Elena greets you as she gets in the car.

"Hey," you rumble, taking a moment to glance at her outfit; A fairly short pair of cargo shorts that are just baggy enough to make her slender legs look even more delicate, and a short sleeved shirt that just covers her to the top of her shorts ... you can't help but notice a flash of smooth flesh when she turns to grab her seat belt and buckle it.

"So ... is Kirsti coming?" Elena asks a little nervously.

"Sorry, couldn't get a hold of her or Fiona," you say. "You think you're ready to learn today's lesson?"

"Umm ... what kind of lesson is it? You just said that it would help with Jake ..." Elena says innocently.

"You're going to learn about stuff that guys like," you tell her, a little amused as you consider the "groceries" you picked up today. "Don't worry, it'll be fun."

"Oh ... ok ..." Elena says, still seeming a little nervous.

The rest of the drive continues in relative silence, and within a few minutes you've reached your destination: an hourly hotel. Elena gives you a bit of a puzzled look when she sees where you have stopped, and you shrug.

"Sorry, my house is kind of trashed. And I don't really like people dropping by there much anyhow. Not really a great place, I guess." you explain. "I've got a friend here who doesn't mind us hanging out for a bit though, so I figured it might be a little nicer."

"Oh ... ok ..." Elena says again, seeming to accept this.

You reach in the back to grab your bag of goodies, then make your way inside with her. You don't even bother stopping by the front desk; at least part of what you said was true, a friend (or rather, a client) of yours does work here, and he certainly didn't mind lending you a key to an empty room for a little favor ...

Once the two of you are in the room, you glance around: no windows, a moderately sized bed, and a tv with a dvd player, nothing much here. Still, you don't really need much, you brought all the entertainment you need right with you ...

You set the bag down, and smile as you consider the next few hours. You brought a couple of little pill shaped vibrators, and a fairly large assortment of dildos (some quite small, to start out with, but one or two nearly as big as you are ...), and a couple of pornos. You wonder what you should do first ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/11/04 08:33

>start out by popping in a good porno and giving Elena a little play-by-play commentary to get her horny and more in the mood for what else you have in mind.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/04 10:03

>start out by popping in a good porno and giving Elena a little play-by-play commentary to get her horny and more in the mood for what else you have in mind.

Well then, some porn might be a good warmup ... but Elena is looking a little uncomfortable, so you better explain things to her.

"Alright, I'm gonna show and tell you a few things that might help you out with Jake," you tell her. "The first thing is, guys like sex. You ever had sex before?"

Elena shakes her head no, blushing ... not that you really needed her to tell you that.

"If you want to get Jake you're gonna have to give him a bit of fun. The thing is, a girl without experience isn't much fun ... not your fault, you just don't know all the stuff you can do." you explain. "That's why I'm gonna help you out by showing

you some stuff. Sound alright?"

Elena nods, the red of her blush making her pale skin seem even whiter ... you find yourself wishing she was just a little more experienced so that you could fuck her right now ...

"Alright then. I'm gonna put this movie in, and we'll watch some of it so you can get a little view of what guys think is hot." you tell her. "Let me know if you have any questions."

Elena nods, and you pop in a DVD ... one you chose specially for the female lead's slender frame and pale skin ...

Several minutes in comes a scene where Lucy, the young nubile cheerleader and main character, discovers the joy of masturbation. Lucy begins by playing with her tiny breasts through her uniform, and steadily proceeds to rub her slit through her underwear. Eventually she ends up pushing her panties aside, and pulling up her shirt to gain better access to her various parts ... you let your mind wander as this goes on.

You never really liked professional porn much ... if nothing else, the fact that "Lucy" is well over 20 and has been pounded in dozens of films already and is playing a supposed sixteen year old virgin kind of kills the thrill. However, when you glance over at Elena you notice her blush deepening and she shifts slightly from time to time, her hands clenched in her lap. By the time the scene is over you can clearly see her pressing her balled fists down into her crotch, clearly wanting to replicate the scene right here ...

You wonder if you should try to get her to play with herself yet, or if you should wait for another scene before having her practice what she's learned. If you recall, there's supposed to be a nice blowjob scene coming up. You, at least, would certainly enjoy practicing that ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/11/04 18:41

> Pause the video and let Elena know that she needs to be less reserved if she wants to attract Jake. Guys like girls who know their own bodies and aren't ashamed of their sexuality. She needs to listen to what her body is telling her and learn what makes her own body feel good.

Suggest that she make herself more comfortable (perhaps by taking off some clothing) and play with herself while she watches the next scene.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/04 21:32

> Pause the video and let Elena know that she needs to be less reserved if she wants to attract Jake. Guys like girls who know their own bodies and aren't ashamed of their sexuality. She needs to listen to what her body is telling her and learn what makes her own body feel good.

It feels a little early, but you decide to see if you can coax some fun out of this. You pause the video, and Elena turns to you in surprise, her cute face still bright red.

"It's alright to enjoy this. You can have a bit of fun if you want." you tell her.

"Umm, I don't ..." Elena mutters, clearly not wanting to answer.

"You can't fool me, little Elena," you say, smiling. "I saw what you were doing with your hands. It's cool though, guys like girls who like sex. It's hot when a girl wants it."

"T-they do?" Elena asks, looking a little unsure. "It is?"

"Yeah. Tell you what, I want you to do whatever it is you feel like doing to yourself while we watch this. I know you might be nervous, but you need to get used to this kind of thing." You tell her, adding afterward. "Jake would love to see this kind of thing."

"Umm ... I don't know if I can ..." Elena whispers.

"Sure you can," you tell her. "It's fine, this is what you're here to learn. Now why don't you make yourself a little more comfortable. Take off some clothes, lay back on the bed if you want, and just let go."

She turns to stare at you, and for a moment you are afraid she is going to refuse ... and then she nods slightly, still looking nervous. Elena reaches down and slowly unzips the zipper for her shorts, and pulls them down just slightly, giving you a view of her panties. Taking a bit of a shuddering breath she slides one hand down into her loosened shorts and inhales deeply as her hand makes it's way downward ...

Her shorts and underwear still hide the actual show itself, but you are more than a little turned on by the sight of the slowly moving bulge in her panties as she begins to finger herself. You wait until you are sure that she is ready, then start up the movie again.

Elena watches, mesmerized, as Lucy fingers herself, moaning and groaning the whole while. Elena raises a hand to her chest, gently rubbing her tiny breasts through her shirt, her searingly red face contrasting with the pale white of rest of her throat. She begins to breath a little more quickly as Lucy begins plunging her fingers in and out desperately before coming to a screaming orgasm ... Elena swallows hard at this particular point, her breath becoming a little more ragged.

At this point Nick, the boy next door happens to show up and catch a spreadeagled Lucy ... you roll your eyes at the awful dialog and wait anxiously for the two confused teens to figure out what they are going to do ... and out of the corner of your eye you see Elena steadily working herself as she watches. Her eyes widen as Lucy finally decides, quite logically, that Nick needs a nice blowjob to fix the situation ... Elena's body trembles a little as she watches the cute cheerleader taking a fairly large cock in her mouth, moaning enthusiastically the whole time ...

Elena's little show has made you fairly hard by this point, and you're beginning to feel the need for ... something. You could always masturbate too, or you could give Elena valuable experience with giving you a handjob or blowjob ... either now or after the scene finishes. Or you could try to wait until the scene afterwards where Lucy gives up her fictional virginity ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/11/04 21:50

>give Elena experience with giving blowjobs

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/05 18:40

>give Elena experience with giving blowjobs

You pause the video once again, and Elena looks up at you questioningly.

"Alright, time to show you something else. You ever suck a cock before?" you ask, and Elena shakes her head furiously no. "Well, guys love that kind of stuff, so it might be good for you to know how to do it."

You reach down into the bag you brought in, and select a flesh colored rubber dildo of reasonable size. You hold it by the base in one hand and face it upwards coming from your lap, as if it was your actual cock, then gesture for Elena to come around and sit on the floor between your legs. She obeys, blushing all the more fiercely from the situation and the obvious bulge in your pants. You take a moment to gaze down on her, savoring the experience: Elena's sweet innocent face gazing up at you, the view of her tiny breasts through the V of her shirt, the way her shorts have fallen slightly to reveal the white of her panties ... even her hair, which is done up in a pair of pigtails on either side of her head, making you think for a moment of an old bad joke about blond cheerleaders ...

"Alright, now I want you to go down on this dildo as if it were a guy. You can start out small, kissing it, or licking it, but I eventually want to see it in your mouth." you tell her, enjoying her nervous look.

"Umm, but ... it's right near your ..." she mumbles, clearly embarrassed by the situation.

"It's to help you get used to the feeling of blowing a guy," you tell her, amused by her startled reaction. "But if you don't want to make Jake feel good ..."

Elena looks at you, looking unsure ... then slowly moves forward, and gently plants a kiss on the head of the dildo. She looks up at you, and you nod for her to continue ... Elena's tongue little tongue shyly slips out of her mouth, and she gives the head a little lick. You watch as she begins licking it from top to bottom, becoming a little less shy with each passing moment ... you wonder if she is imagining herself as the girl from the movie. Eventually you stop her, and direct her lips to the tip of the dildo once more. She looks up at you, once again uncertain ... and you gently pull her head down, forcing the dildo past her lips into her mouth. Her face flaming red, she pushing it a little further into her mouth then stops, seemingly unsure of what to do.

"Suck it," you tell her. "And try to use your tongue to play with it. And see how much you can fit in your mouth comfortably. Guys like it when you can fit the whole thing, but you'll have to get used to it."

"Mmnnn," Elena replies, and soon her head is bobbing up and down as she takes her time in finding out just how much she can take in. You hear gentle sucking noises coming from her mouth, but other than that she is relatively quiet ... no moans, no real noises at all, just complete focus on what she is doing. In some indefinable way, you are finding this to be tremendously sexy ... there's something thrilling about a girl who focuses so intently on her partner's enjoyment ...

Soon she has made surprising progress, having managed nearly the entire dildo in her mouth, and you decide it's time to put her skills to a real test. You stop her, and she looks up with surprise and pulls back. Elena looks at you with an expression of shock and perhaps a little fear when you pull out your now thoroughly engorged cock and gesture for her to come closer again.

"You seem like you're getting the hang of it so let's see what you've learned." You tell her. "I want you to try sucking my cock. Take as much in as you can, and try to make me feel as good as you can."

"I-I can't," Elena says a little fearfully. "It's too big ... and what would Jake think?"

Well, this is a little annoying ... you wonder what's different now from last time when she so readily played with your cock. You wonder for a moment if you should try to give her something to loosen her up ... you don't want to have to use drugs or alcohol on her though. You could try to force the matter ... the usual lying, coercion, etc, to make her do it. Or you could let it go for now, and try to ease her into it a little slower...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/11/05 19:24

After watching Elena's tiny, sweet lips take in that dildo, you are determined to get her to blow you at some time today, but you have a lot more planned for her and you don't want to push her too much so that she gets uncomfortable and wants to leave. If you really want her to give herself to you of her own free will, your going to have to build her trust. Besides, it would be a lot hotter if she really wants it. You figure if you take things slower and get Elena hornier then she has ever been before you might just get her begging for a real, live cock in her mouth. Raging hormones can be a powerful intoxicant...

> Tell her it's ok, she doesn't have to do anything she doesn't want to. Move on for now and try to loosen her up a little more by making her even hornier.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/09 20:32

> Tell her it's ok, she doesn't have to do anything she doesn't want to. Move on for now and try to loosen her up a little more by making her even hornier.

You give Elena a smile, though you sigh inwardly at this setback.

"This is part of what you need to know, but it's ok I guess. You don't need to if you don't want to." you tell Elena. "But for the record, Jake likes his girls with a little experience."

"S-Sorry," Elena says in a miserable voice.

"It's cool, you're still learning. Tell you what, how about we watch a little more," you suggest.

Elena nods, climbing back up onto the bed. You restart the movie, then glance at the clock. Maybe half an hour before you're supposed to get ready to take her to Jake's party ... not much time left. You figure you might as well just let her watch for a while and make sure she cums ... and maybe send her along thinking that she should wait before trying anything with Jake. You sigh, letting your eyes drift to little Elena, who is industriously playing with herself now ... well, at least it's not a total loss. You really need to get a bit more time alone with her if you really want to get her ready though. You settle in to watch the remainder of the movie, considering your next move ...

<POV Fiona>

You arrive at your house in something of a daze. Your mind keeps slipping back to the train, and what you missed out on. You glance at the clock and see with some surprise and relief that you have plenty of time before the party ... you have more than enough time to masturbate and get a nice hot shower and change. At the thought of the shower your mind suddenly drifts to the promise that you made the boys next door make ... you wonder for a moment if maybe you should just cut out the middle man, and give the boys a little something to watch if they are there ...

You are snapped out of your daydream when the your phone rings. A little annoyed at the interruption, you snatch the phone almost angrily on the third ring.

"Hello?" you say a little sharply.

"Hey Fiona," Rick's voice comes over the phone. Suddenly the guilty heat in your mind is filled with a different face."You sound a little stressed."

"Oh, it's nothing," you say, still a little caught off guard. "What's up, Rick?"

"Well, it's been a couple days since I last saw you ... you didn't call me over the weekend." Rick says mildly.

"Yeah, sorry, I was busy," you reply, trying to focus.

"Well, that's fine ... but I'm free right now. I was thinking you might want to drop by." Rick says.

"W-well, I don't know ... I do kind of have somewhere to be later ..." You respond.

Your mind races ... if you go over to Rick's, particularly in the mood you're in, there's a pretty high chance that you're going to have sex. You know you shouldn't, but you really didn't get a very good "last hurrah" as it was today. You might be a little late to the party, but as long as you can keep yourself from getting too out of control you should be able to make it ... just one last fling wouldn't hurt, right? And maybe you can find out what he plans for Jake while you're at it ...

On the other hand, if you really want sex you can find it much closer than Rick's house, and while masturbation seems to pale in comparison to the thought of actually having someone fuck you, it's another option ...

You wonder what to do ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/11/09 21:42

<POV Chad> With time running low, you figure you better speed things up a bit. You might not be able to finish with her tonight, but you can atleast get her started and make sure she will want to come back for more. Besides, if you let her leave tonight without satisfaction you might be pushing her right into Jake's arms.

> Bring out the vibrators you bought and show her how to use them to make her cum like she has never cum before. Also try to get her to remove her panties telling her that it feels so much better that way.

<POV Fiona> While your not totally sure it's the best idea, you somehow feel that you will only have regrets if you don't have a final fling and Rick is as good a person to do that with as you can think of. Besides, if you can get some info off of him to help Jake then all the better.

> Tell Rick you have a little time to see him and you'll meet him at his house in a little bit.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/11 23:29

Don't have a tremendous amount of time for this one, but I figured I'd post something to let everyone know I'm still here. I'll save the Chad scene for a little later ... either as part of the next post or for after Fiona's scene is over.

<POV Chad: Bring out the vibrators you bought and show her how to use them to make her cum like she has never cum before. Also try to get her to remove her panties telling her that it feels so much better that way.>

> Tell Rick you have a little time to see him and you'll meet him at his house in a little bit.

With memory of the train groper's hands on you and your body still aching for release you make your decision.

"Well, I don't have too much time ... but I can stop by for a bit. I can be there in a little while." You tell Rick.

"Cool, I'll see you when you get here." Rick says, and hangs up.

You put away you phone, your heart beginning to pulse quickly. You know you shouldn't feel this excited about this ... you're finally supposed to sleep with Mark tonight, and resolve to quit cheating on him once and for all. You shouldn't be enjoying this so much ... at least, that's what part of you is thinking as you rush to get ready.

You make your way to the bathroom to take a quick, hot shower. You aren't paying attention really, but you think you catch a glimpse of movement outside the window as you step out to dry yourself ... though it could just be your imagination. You hurry to your room afterward and tear through your closet as you try to decide what to wear.

You settle on an old t-shirt and pair of shorts that are just a little too small to be worn in public. You glance in the mirror, pleased by the effect; The thin shirt clings to the curves of your chest, and the shorts are tight enough that they almost look painted on ... a little treat for Rick, seeing as he is being so nice as to give you your last little indiscretion. Remembering the state of the last shirt you wore to Rick's house and with a nod towards the party you'll be going to afterward you also pick out a slightly more modest shirt and skirt to take with you.

You glance at the clock and take a moment to make sure you haven't forgotten anything. Your mind is having a hard time focusing on anything but the next hour or two, and while you can't help but feel like you've forgotten something you decide that it is time to go.

Ready or not, here I ... come, you think with a smile as you make your way out of the house.

You toss your spare clothing in the passenger seat of the car and hop in. Within a few minutes you've reached Rick's house, and are ringing his doorbell. Rick opens the door almost immediately and you notice with pleasure the way his eyes widen at your appearance.

"Hey ... Fiona," Rick says, a little grin forming on his face. "Come on in ..."

You step inside, heat racing through you as you feel Rick's gaze on you. Rick closes the door, and on impulse you step forward and kiss him. He reacts a little surprised at first but quickly responds by pulling you in closer ...

As Rick's tongue probes it's way into your mouth, you begin to wonder what you should start with ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/11/18 07:55

<POV Fiona> Drop on your knees, suck his cock, and, before he cums, question him about Jake.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/11/20 13:25

Sorry about the delay guys, having a bit of trouble with ... well, lots of things. My ISP maintaining a usable connection, my time being taken up by other matters, etc. Anyhow, might be in for a bit of a wait before I can post regularly again. I'll try to update when I can, but I am not entirely sure I know how often that will be ... my apologies.

On the plus side, I may take some of the time when my ISP is down to work on the non-Live version of the Test, so it might be possible that I will actually get it done. That's all for now, but don't worry, I'll be back when I can.

> Drop on your knees, suck his cock, and, before he cums, question him about Jake.

After a few seconds you slip your hand down to rest on Rick's crotch, gently massaging the hardening parcel you find there. Rick groans slightly into your lips, and you feel a glowing warmth rising up in you in response ... you slowly undo his belt, and unzip his pants, then draw back with a smile. Rick stares at you with a surprised, but not unwelcoming, look on his face as you drop to your knees and draw out his cock.

Your face burns as you stare for a moment at the still soft dick in front of you. You find yourself entranced by the plump size of it, the spongy feeling of his half-hard flesh in your hand, and the strange sensation of it growing steadily stiffer in your hand ... and then, savoring every instant, slip forward to engulf it with your mouth.

You hear Rick groan once again and slowly but thoroughly begin sucking him. It occurs to you, distantly, that you've never sucked a cock that was not yet ready for you ... you can feel a hot pulse running through his length, each one pumping his cock a little harder, a little bigger. Before long he is fully hard, and you quicken your pace, sucking and licking the the veritable railroad spike in front of you until you feel Rick's hips begin to twitch slightly ... and then draw back, gently resting on hand and giving him a slow, occasional pump.

"How does it feel?" you purr, looking up at Rick's now red face.

"Great ..." he gasps, his eyes blazing as he stares down at you. "Don't stop ..."

"Hrm ... well, I admit, I have a bit of an ulterior motive for coming here ..." you say, carefully pumping Rick to keep him near the edge. "Would you mind answering a little question for me before I finish you off?"

An expression of annoyance crosses Rick's face ... followed by one of mild amusement mingled with impatience. "Alright ... ugh! ... go ahead."

"Well, I was talking to Jake today ..." you begin carefully, then speed up a little as you notice the look on Rick's face. "He said something about the two of you fighting. That you wanted to get even with him about something ... I was just wondering what was going on."

"He slept with you, and took something of mine ..." Rick says, his breathing calming a little as you let up on your handjob. "I wanted to get him back."

"How?" you ask.

Rick looks a little impatient, but clearly wants you to continue. "I want him to see someone sleep with his girlfriend ... that little girl he came to the party with."

With Elena?, you think in surprise, almost losing your stroke at this revelation. Well, Jake does seem to like her ... for a moment you have a mental image of sweet little Elena on her knees, crying out as she is pounded from behind ... a small ripple of pleasure runs through you at the thought, surprising you. Well, she is pretty good looking, in a sweet, innocent way ... you think before catching yourself.

Remembering your promise, you slip forward and take Rick's shaft into your mouth once again. You steadily begin to work him back to where he was ... and notice, after a minute, that the two of you are not alone. A young, slim bodied woman of spanish descent stands in the doorway ... she wears dark dress, a white apron, and a look of surprise and embarrassment. You freeze as you notice her ... and it occurs to you that you should have probably found some place more private for this kind of thing ...

Rick notices where you are looking, turns his head and notices the girl ... and you feel the pressure of his hand gently against the back of your head as he guides you slowly into moving again.

"Don't worry about her ... that's just our maid, Isabella." Rick says with a grin. "She should be used to this kind of thing ... my dad keeps her around for all kinds of things, right Isabella?"

You notice the girl turn her head in embarrassment, seemingly unsure about leaving ... after a moment it dawns on you that, if what Rick said is true, she may be wondering if she is expected to join in. A memory of your night with Kirsti and Chad flickers through your mind, and for a moment you find yourself wondering how Kirsti must have felt, watching as you were fucked senseless ...

That now familiar haze drifts through your brain once more, and you wonder what you should do next ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/12/02 02:50

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/12/02 03:45

<POV Fiona> Propose the maid to share the "lollipop".
Then, remember you don't have much time and leave.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/02 04:25

> Propose the maid to share the "lollipop". Then, remember you don't have much time and leave.

"Maybe ... she would like to help me?" you ask, hot thoughts racing through your mind.

Rick's grin widens, and he gestures Isabella over. She approaches hesitantly and with her already tan cheeks darkening with a blush takes her place on her knees next to you. You playfully lick at the arrow straight cock before you, and give Isabella an expectant look. She swallows nervously, then slowly brings herself forward for a little lick of her own. Rick watches the two of you as you take turns giving him little licks, and before long you decide to take control a little more and begin guiding the shy Isabella into taking Rick's cock in her mouth.

You playfully begin to give little licks as she works and you begin to find yourself becoming more and more turned on. The slight wet noises as she suckles diligently at his dick, the look of shame on her face ... it is beginning to remind you a little of your time with the neighbors, that strange satisfaction at controlling someone who is clearly unsure of what to do.

Deciding to explore this sensation a little, you slip forward and give her a little kiss on the cheek ... she trembles slightly, and you dip forward for another, this time a little closer to her mouth. Rick pulls back slightly, surprising Isabella, and you take the opportunity to dip in and give her a little kiss ... she looks surprised but responds after a moment, and you move in deepen the kiss, noticing out of the corner of your eye that Rick is watching with a rapt expression on his face and a hand rapidly stroking his cock. You finally pull back, and move to turn your attention back to Rick ... and are a little surprised when he reaches down to stop you.

"This is good ... but I think it's about time for the main event." He says, a feverish look on his face. "Let's take this someplace else."

"Umm, I don't know Rick ... I have some place to be ..." you say a little doubtfully, trying to concentrate through the heat filling you.

"Come on ... at least let me finish." he says.

"I'm trying to make you cum right here, but you're not letting me ..." you say, smiling.

Rick reaches down, and traces a finger across your chest ... you shiver as he traces a ring around your obviously engorged nipples, and he smiles at your reaction.

"True, but I want to make you cum too." He says, the burning heat in his eyes setting you trembling slightly with desire. "If you want, Isabella can help ... she knows about pleasing other girls, too."

Images soaked in sweat and filled with sweet cries drift through your mind, and you wonder for a moment if your legs will even support you if you try to stand now. Rick's offer is ... tempting. Extremely so. The burning heat between your legs is as bad as you can ever remember ... it is practically agonizing at this point. You suppose you do still have some time, too ... and how long could it take when you're feeling like this?

And I'm sweating a little too ... you think dreamily. And I've had Rick's cock in my mouth ... how weird would it be for Mark if I kissed him like this? But afterward, I could get a quick shower, maybe see if I can borrow a toothbrush or something, get changed and make my way to the party. Nice and clean and ready for ... well, whatever. And I haven't even had my last fuck before the party yet ... that was the whole point of coming here, right? I could let him cum on me, even, let him splatter me with his sticky cum ... and I might not even be late, right?

Rick stares down at you, his eyes promising everything you might want if you stay ... what will you do?

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/12/04 04:02

<POV Fiona> You really have to go to the party and keep yourself for your first time with Mark ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/04 16:53

> You really have to go to the party and keep yourself for your first time with Mark ...

All sorts of delightful images pop into your mind, all sorts of excuses for staying present themselves ... but somehow, you manage to gather yourself and focus on the fact that you have to leave.

"S-sorry Rick, I really do have to go." You say, trying to ignore the slight trembling in your legs as you stand up.

"You're really going to leave me like this?" Rick asks, irritated.

"I wouldn't if I didn't need to ..." you say, thinking to yourself that this is probably truer than it should be. "Maybe Isabella can ..."

Rick looks surprised. "You mean you wouldn't mind?"

"N-no," you tell him, trying to ignore the voice in you that is saying that you do indeed mind ... you want it yourself! "Go ahead ... umm, later Rick."

You make your way out the door, convinced that you must have made the right decision ... but that doesn't stop you from feeling a little jealous when you catch the faint sounds of Isabella's cries as you make your way to your car ...

<POV Chad>

You turn the dvd player off once again, and Elena gives you a curious look as you reach into the bag once again. You select a vibrator with a nice thin shaft to it, and a pair of little oval ones.

"Alright, we gotta leave soon, so I wanted to get this last bit of the lesson in," you tell her. "I'm gonna get you comfortable with cumming around a guy. And show you how to have some real fun when you are alone. Sound good?"

Elena nods, looking nervous. You hand her two two little bud vibrators, and she looks at them curiously.

"These are vibrators. Kirsti calls them "the girl's best friend" when it comes to starting out with sex. These little ones can be used for all sorts of things, but I want you to use them to make your breasts feel good." You tell her.

You take one from her, and slowly begin tracing it around her chest, enjoying the blush on her face as she allows this ... her little nipples are erect and visible through her shirt allowing you to target them, and run little circles around them ... before returning the little bud to Elena. You then turn them on, amused as Elena jumps at their sudden movement.

"Go ahead, lie back and try em out. And while you do, I'm gonna give you a bit of fun with this," You tell her, holding up the long, thin vibrator in your hand.

Elena nervously begins imitating your movements, slowly tracing a path across her chest ... and gives a sharp, almost shocked cry as when she touches her tiny nipples. A new expression begins to cross her face, one that you are very familiar with ... you grin as you watch, then decide to take things up a little further. You turn on the vibrator then slip it forward, tracing it slightly across her pussy lips and occasionally, ever so gently, letting it touch her clit.

Elena begins to gasp a little at the sensations running through her ... then, with a tremendous feeling of satisfaction you push forward a little, penetrating her wit just the slightest tip of the toy. You see Elena's eyes widen, and a strange little drawn out yelp comes from her mouth ... then you push forward a little more. A little tremble runs through her body, and you decide to slow down a little ... you begin drawing back a little, carefully noting how much she has taken in ... then begin slowly pumping it in and out.

"Ha--anh!" Elena cries out, her eyes wide and an expression of astounded pleasure on her face. She goes quiet for a few moments, the feeling seeming to build up inside her until she can no longer contain herself. "Ahh!"

After less than a minute, you see her beginning to tremble violently, her eyes closing, and an almost pained cry issuing from her ... then she falls limp, her body trembling still and her breath coming quickly.

You give her a few minutes to rest, meanwhile trying to memorize the sweet picture before you. Afterward, she dresses, looking at you in embarrassment as you make no move to leave them room ... hell, not like you're not well past the point of modesty with her now. You gather up your various tools and make your way to the car.

On your way to Jake's house you decide to break the embarrassed silence by inquiring a bit about this party ...

"So, who's going to be at this little party?" you ask.

"Oh, well ... my brother Mark, and his girlfriend Fiona." Elena says, immediately peaking your interest. "And Jake, Kirsti. And my sister Tiffany."

"Really? Seems a little small for a party." you say, thinking.

"Well ... it's really for my brother and his girlfriend." Elena says. "Jake wants to ... umm..."

Elena seems to realize something, and goes quiet. You look at her speculatively, trying to guess at what she almost said. Maybe Jake wants Fiona? You'd think he'd be focusing more on Rick than Mark in that case. Maybe he wants Mark and Fiona together? Odd, but he is Mark's friend you suppose ...

You wonder about this for a moment ... you certainly wouldn't mind another shot at Fiona, but all things considered it's just as likely that you could fuck her with Mark in the picture or not. Still, it might be easier to get her without ... it would be nice to see that astoundingly hot look of ecstasy on her face as you unload into her one more time at least.

You wonder if you could use Elena to interrupt this party ... you have plenty of fun drugs; ones that cause impotence (Sorry Mark and Jake, nothing for you tonight), ones to knock people out, and of course your little special ecstasy pills that have made Fiona oh so willing lately ...

You could tell Elena that it's a practical joke of some sort to get her to go along. There are all sorts of fun ways to use this ... but so far, you're liking the thought of impotence or sleeping pills to render Mark and Jake "useless" for the evening, and maybe your little helpers to get Fiona (or Kirsti, or Elena's sister) ready for some fun, and just follow them home or call them to reap the rewards. Of course, if you really wanted to be sneaky you could also just drug both Jake and Fiona with the ecstasy drug ... if Mark catches them he might break up with Fiona, making it easier to get to her. If Elena catches them it might make her upset or jealous, pushing her closer to you ...

So much potential fun ... you wonder what you should do.

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2008/12/04 17:53

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/12/05 00:42

>give elena the ecstasy pills

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/06 05:18

Since you didn't specify anything other than the ecstasy pills, I'm going to go on the assumption that you are aiming for the "drug Fiona and Jake" plan.

At the end of this you can decide who's point of view you can see the party from (Jake, Mark or Fiona). Anyhow, enjoy.

>give Elena the ecstasy pills

"Hmm, well I didn't want to pry," you finally respond. "But seeing as both Jake and Fiona are going to be there, what do you say to playing a little prank?"

"Prank?" Elena asks, looking a little curious.

"I can let you in on it if you want, but you have to promise to keep it a secret, ok?" you tell her, waiting for her nod of assent before continuing. "Well, maybe not so much a prank as a little game me and Jake have had going."

You think for a moment, trying to remember. There was something about Jake that you heard before ... ah ha!

"Jake is into all that James Bond spy stuff, you know? Well, we have a little game where we try to ..." here you fumble for a moment, trying to think of the right wording. "well, spy stuff to each other. This time we are doing one where we pretend to poison the other. We got these pills that ... well, let's just say he'll know after he takes one. The object of the game is to get the other to swallow one without suspecting. Would you mind helping me out?"

"Poison?" Elena asks, looking a little worried. "I don't want to hurt Jake ..."

"Don't worry ... I told you, it's just a game." you say soothingly. You think for a moment, and an idea occurs. "It's just a dye in the pill. When he goes to the bathroom some time later ... well, let's just say he'll be pretty sure he got the pill."

Elena looks relieved, but then her forehead wrinkles.

"But what about Fiona?" She asks.

Ah, what about Fiona, you think. Well ...

"She's a client of his in the game. He's supposed to protect her too." you tell her. "I need to get both of them to take it to win. So how about it?"

Elena looks a little uncertain ... you decide to play the favor card.

"Please? I'm helping you, right? I just want to win against him for once. He's really too clever for me most of the time." you say, doing your best to look put upon and not sure that it is working.

"Well ... ok," Elena says, and you give her a little smile.

You reach into your pocket and draw out two of the capsules and hand them to Elena. You instruct her in how to use them best ... pouring the powder directly into a drink, as you told Jake.

"Well, alright ..." Elena says.

"Don't worry, it'll be fun. And remember, don't tell anyone! I want to surprise Jake when the time is right with how I managed it, and we'll all have a nice good laugh over it." you tell her. Elena finally gives you a little smile and in that moment you are sure that you have hooked her.

A minute or so later you are at Jake's, and stop to let Elena out. You drive off as she approaches the door, and find a cozy spot to park for a little while ... you decide to make some calls, and hang out to see if you can spot any of the ensuing fun. If Fiona escapes somehow, you might as well be in a good position to capitalize on her "good mood" ...

<POV Jake>

You've spent your time after school preparing for the party. Your family is out, and you've gotten the usual stuff together: some drinks (some alcoholic, wine coolers and beers, aside from the harder stuff), some food and snacks, and the little capsule that you still have left over from Chad ... you don't know if you can use it to help your plan tonight, but it's a good idea to have it around in the event that an idea occurs. You also have prepared a couple rooms ... your room, and a pair of guest rooms that are rarely if ever used (though you really don't know if you want to resort to them using your room ...).

Kirsti arrives before everyone else, looking a little less chipper than usual but still seemingly excited about the party. She is wearing (you're having a hard time believing this one) red Chinese dress ... one cut with slits up the sides far enough that it nearly reaches her waist, and designed to hold certain portions of the anatomy in such a fashion as to make them appear that they are about to burst forth. You find yourself momentarily distracted when you first see her, but quickly draw your focus back upward when she begins talking.

"So, I've been thinking ... how are we gonna get this to go down?" Kirsti asks. "Cause they probably want their privacy ... nothing like the last little bit of fun we all had together."

"Well ... I guess I'm not entirely sure. Honestly, I was expecting you to have a plan or for them to just ... you know, sneak off." you admit. "This isn't really my area of expertise ..."

"Well, it just so happens that I might have an idea or two," Kirsti says, her eyes glittering. "We could always do spin the bottle, to get things started ... maybe dole out some drinks and get something a bit more risqué going, like maybe truth or dare or another game of cards. But the crowning achievement ... I'm thinking Seven Minutes in Heaven. Maybe with a slightly adjusted timer for it, of course."

"Umm ... three of the people here are related, you know." you point out. "You want Mark to make out with his sisters?"

"Well ... while there is a certain fetish for that kind of thing ..." Kirsti responds with a smile. "No, we can let Mark at least pass. Don't worry, I can make up some kind of rule to suit the occasion."

"Well, if you say so ..." you say doubtfully.

"I do. And as for the Seven Minutes ... it would be boring to just tell them to go do it. How about a Hide and Seek style thing ... the girls hide, and if a guy catches them they can have a little fun with them. Or a gameshow style thing ... you and Mark each pick a room, and get to have some time alone with the girl inside." Kirsti suggests. "We can rig it ... I can set something up with Fiona, and relay it to you, and you tell Mark so that he can head for her. What do you think?"

"Well ..." you respond, unsure you want to allow even the slightest element of chance here.

Kirsti's ideas do sound alright ... and she is the specialist in these matters you suppose. You wonder if you should use any, or all, of her plans for this evening ...

<POV Fiona>

<POV Jake>

<POV Mark>

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/12/06 12:50

<POV Jake> You like Kristi's general idea. Suggest that you start out with a drinking game too get everyone a little loosened up and then you can move on to something like truth or dare to set the erotic mood. Then we can do Seven Minutes of Heaven and you like the hide and go seek style idea. With you as another seeker you can help guide Mark to the place Fiona is hiding.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/09 22:00

<POV Jake>

> You like Kristi's general idea. Suggest that you start out with a drinking game too get everyone a little loosened up and then you can move on to something like truth or dare to set the erotic mood. Then we can do Seven Minutes of Heaven and you like the hide and go seek style idea. With you as another seeker you can help guide Mark to the place Fiona is hiding.

"Alright, that actually sounds pretty good," you tell Kirsti. "How about we start with a drinking game."

"Sounds good to me," Kirsti responds. "Anything come to mind?"

You think for a moment ... and something that you heard some guys talking about at school comes to you. "Ever hear of the Top Gun drinking game?"

"Hah!" Kirsti's eyes glitter with amusement. "You want to loosen everyone up or kill them?"

"We'll do wine coolers or beers, and just a sip per foul," you suggest. "Also, we won't do the whole movie. I'll call for food, pizza or something, and we'll stop once it gets here."

"Your funeral champ," She responds lightly. "Any plans for after that?"

"Yeah ... we'll do something to set the mood, Truth or Dare, or spin the bottle, or something. Then we move on to the hide and seek game." you tell her.

"Works for me," Kirsti responds cheerfully. "I'll help you get set up while we wait for the others ... let's make some magic happen!"

You and Kirsti spend the next ten minutes or so getting the house ready ... you've cleaned up and all, but there's a few little things like putting some wine coolers and beer in the fridge and looking up a good pizza place to do.

As the two of you work, you can't help but glance at Kirsti from the corner of your eye every once in a while. You've never really thought of yourself as the kind of guy who stares at girls, but you have to admit that the dress she is wearing does ... interesting things when she moves. Her legs seem just a little longer, her rounded butt seems a little more shapely, and her large breasts seem to alternate between straining to break free and bouncing merrily depending on what she is doing. You force yourself to look away and focus on what you are doing. Tonight is about Fi and Mark, not your ... urges.

Eventually there is a knock on the door and you head to get it with a little feeling of relief. When you open the door your eyes are greeted by Fiona, dressed in a short but modest dark blue skirt, a violet shirt. A black vest, held on by ties in the front, serves to emphasize her already thin waist and pulls together her breasts to make them seem even larger and well-formed than usual. You are almost painfully aware of how good she looks ... and, after a moment, that you are staring a little. You hastily invite her in, but you can tell by the slight blush that she noticed where your eyes were tending ...

Several minutes later Mark and Tiffany arrive. Tiffany enters wearing her usual rumped pair of jeans, a baggy shirt, and an annoyed look ... it doesn't take much encouragement to get her to talk, and she abruptly informs you that Elena snuck off to hang out with friends after school. Amusement fights against a mild concern as you listen to her irritated rant, which rapidly dissolves into pure amusement when Elena herself arrives a short while later.

You gather everyone to the living room and start arranging for the food to arrive while Kirsti doles out the drinks and rules for the game. When you finish placing the order and return to the living room you are met by Kirsti's fiendish grin and a wine cooler.

"Alright Jake, we're all set ... your call sign is "Iceman", so I hope you're done with your liver ..." She says, a wicked glitter in her eye. You take the drink she offers, and take a seat next to her and Tiffany.

Hmm ... why is it I'm getting a bad feeling about this ... you think as the movie begins ...

<POV Chad>

You've been working your way through some clients, setting up meetings and arranging, well, arrangements, for a good half hour, when you are surprised by an incoming call from Rick. Hoping you're not about to hear another tirade about Elena, you pick up your phone.

"What's up?" you answer.

"Chad. I need something from you." Rick says.

Relieved that this might actually be a profitable call (though somewhat confused by the fact that he sounds a little out of breath), you decide to play it a little helpful. "Sure. What do you need?"

"Do you still have those pills you told me about?" Rick asks. "You know, the new ones?"

"I may have one or two," you respond carefully.

"Good, I need two of them tomorrow." he responds. "How much?"

You consider carefully ... you did kind of want to keep some of these in reserve, just in case you needed them for something fun. But then, you do have Elena and possibly Fiona soon ... do you really need them after that? Probably not, unless you find a pretty amazing opportunity ... but then, it has be a pretty good past week or two, so you're not sure.

"Well, if I can get them it'll be pretty steep," you tell him. "Say ... a hundred each."

"Yeah, yeah ... fine." Rick says irritably. "But do you have them?"

You consider the two pills you still have ... do you really want to sell them? At least one is probably going to Fiona if you know Rick, but where is the other going? But then, at a hundred bucks a pop do you really care? Maybe you could get away with just selling one and keep the other just in case you need it ...

<POV Jake>

You're not entirely sure how long it took for the pizza to arrive, but you are beginning to regret every minute. Still, at least you know what Kirsti meant when she said that it was "your funeral". You make your way (a little unsteadily) to the table to get something to eat, noticing dimly that nearly everyone but Kirsti (who must be some kind of machine) and Elena (who was allowed to take fairly small sips) appear to be at least a little drunk.

You feel a little relieved when Elena takes sympathy on everyone and offers to take up the host role and fetch some drinks (of a less alcoholic nature) for everyone, and gratefully send her along as you wait for the ground to start feeling a little more stable beneath you. As all of you eat, you consider what the next move is ... something to get Mark and Fi into the mood. Truth or Dare is an option again you suppose, but spin the bottle should work just as well. So far those are your two options ... unless you can think of another idea, of course ...

<POV Chad: You wonder if you should sell any or all of those pills to Rick or not ...>

Re:The Test

Posted by Blister Gold - 2008/12/10 00:32

<POV Jake> play spin the bottle

<POV Chad> keep the pills for yourself

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/11 20:01

<POV Chad: keep the pills for yourself>

> play spin the bottle

Everyone begins eat and chat, and to your relief it seems like they plan on taking their time ... hopefully you'll have a bit of time to recover (you remind yourself never to suggest drinking to Kirsti ever again). You find yourself feeling a little thankful that you spent some time researching the "art of drinking" ... eat beforehand, spill whenever you can without being noticed, and leave half-full bottles laying around. The second two didn't work out so well (Kirsti is a little too observant for your tastes) but you suspect that you'd normally doing a lot worse by this point ...

Not feeling particularly hungry, you take some time to scope out how everyone else is doing. Kirsti and Elena are chatting at one end of the table, the wicked grin on Kirsti's face and the blush on Elena's telling you all you want to know about that conversation. Mark and Fiona are engaged in a little conversation of their own, though you don't notice anything particularly interesting in it. You notice that something seems to be up with Fiona though ... she is talking just a little too fast and too much, though that could be blamed on the alcohol you suppose. Tiffany is one of the only people not talking, and like you seems to be studying the rest of the group while she eats.

After a little while, everyone begins to finish up, and you see Kirsti give you a little look ...you nod, and throw a pointed glance at an empty wine cooler. She smiles, and then stands up to get everyone's attention.

"Alright everyone, next game is coming up." Kirsti announces. "By popular vote, we're gonna play some spin the bottle!"

"I don't remember voting on anything." Tiffany comments.

"You must have missed it ... if you want, you can send in an absentee ballot but I'm afraid it'll be a few days before we can do the recount." Kirsti responds. "It'll be after the game is over, but hey, no system is perfect."

Tiffany looks a little annoyed (much to the amusement of everyone else), but seems to have given up for the time being. Kirsti glances around, then continues.

"Seeing as we have some siblings here, we'll add some special rules. If the situation should arise in which Mark would have to kiss Elena or Tiffany, then that particular sister can choose a new target for him." Kirsti says.

"Umm ... wait just if it's Mark?" Tiffany asks. "Me and Elena are related too you know."

"True, but it's also hot." Kirsti comments lightly. "Tell you what, if that happens we'll leave it in Elena's hands ... ok?"

Tiffany looks a little bothered still, but catches your eye and remains silent. Mark also seems a little unsure of what to think of this ... but doesn't seem to know what to say. Hearing no objections, Kirsti grabs an empty bottle and sets it on the table.

"Alright ... I'll go first." Kirsti says, and with a flick of her wrist sends the bottle spinning around.

The bottle begins to slow ... and stops pointing at you. Kirsti gives you a little smile, and slips forward to plant her lips on yours. It doesn't last very long, but something in her eyes tells you that tonight has put her in a pretty particular mood. You notice Fiona looking a little unsure as Kirsti pulls back, and she nervously takes a sip of her drink.

You spin the bottle, beginning to wonder if maybe there was a more elegant solution to all of this ... and it stops pointing at Tiffany. She gives you a look that tells you quite clearly that she is thinking much the same as you are ... and you move over and give her a little kiss on the lips, feeling embarrassed as you notice both Mark and Elena watching curiously.

As Tiffany takes her turn, you take a gulp of your drink to hide your embarrassment ... the bottle drifts to a stop pointing at Fiona, and Tiffany glares at Kirsti as she gets up. She hesitates for a moment, then seems to gather her courage and gives Fiona a little peck on the lips, walking red-faced back to her chair afterward. You find yourself getting a little turned on, and hastily gulp down the rest of your drink to hide your embarrassment ...

The game continues for a few minutes, becoming just a little more intense with each round. You find yourself feeling a little hot, and are soon thankful that there is a table hiding your rapidly growing erection. You notice Fiona seems to be getting into things as well ... it is her, not Kirsti, who is involved in the first french kiss (much to Elena's surprise), and you've seen her aroused enough to know that she is definitely beginning to feel it. You find your mind drifting longingly back to your last encounter with Fi in the bathroom ... that red heat begins to fill your mind, and you are beginning to find it hard to concentrate ...

After a few minutes Fiona calls for a little break, and makes her way to the restroom. The atmosphere begins to return to something a little bit more approaching normal, and everyone else begins to get up to stretch and grab more food and drink from the kitchen.

"Hey, I'm just gonna go call someone real quick," you call out as they make their way from the room, thankful at any chance to escape. "Be back in just a minute ..."

You make your way back to your room, your body beginning to feel like it is on fire. You find yourself dimly wondering why you are feeling like this (or at least why it is quite so intense) right now ... sure you meant to get everyone turned on, but you've never felt quite like this before. It's even worse than your first little peepshow with Fiona in the school bathroom ...

"Mmnn!" a little noise catches your attention, and you realize that it is coming from the bathroom. A terrible suspicion grips you, and you approach to find the door open just a crack ...

Fiona is inside, her panties pulled down, desperately fingering herself. Her face is a mask of pained concentration, and she bites down on her lip to contain her cries. You find yourself staring, and after a moment realize that you are halfway to unzipping your pants. Your mind goes numb, and you are having trouble remembering why this is a bad thing.

You want release ... you want to fuck her, or at least get a blowjob or have her jerk you off. You know she wouldn't object when she is like this ... you could do it. At very least you could masturbate while watching her ... but that really doesn't sound like what you want. The red fog filling your mind, you find yourself wondering why you shouldn't go inside ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/12/11 23:37

Though the thought of going in is unbelievable tempting, you resist your urges with all your might. Jake is your best friend and tonight is suppose to be his night. For now you will just have to surpress your urges and hope that maybe you can get some releaf later from one of the other girls.

> Ignore Fiona and go back down stairs once you cool down a bit.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/13 06:51

> Ignore Fiona and go back down stairs once you cool down a bit.

Exerting every bit of willpower you possess, you you manage to force yourself to walk away from the door and begin making your way back to the rest of the group. Kirsti intercepts you in the hallway, and you dimly are aware of the chatter of voices a room or two away.

"Hey Jake, you just abou-- hey, you feeling ok?" Kirsti asks.

"Y-yeah, just ..." you begin, trying to focus enough to come up with an excuse.

Kirsti glances downward and her seductive smile tells you that she has finally noticed what is troubling you.

"Well, well ... good to see someone is enjoying themselves." Kirsti comments, slipping forward. She presses a hand against your rock hard erection, and you feel an involuntary groan escaping your lips. "You know, Mark and Fiona don't need to be the only ones who have a little fun tonight ..."

You feel your will crumbling under the combination of the mental images Kirsti's words conjure and the feeling of her touching you. You find yourself becoming keenly aware of the heat radiating from her, the soft flowery scent of the perfume she wears ... once again you feel your control slipping away ...

<POV Fiona>

Your nerves burn white hot as your third orgasm in the past few minutes wracks your body ... your hands are slick with your own juices, and you find yourself desperately struggling to avoid making any noise, but nothing you do is quelling the fire burning inside. You've only ever experienced a need like this once or twice before ... but this is drastically more intense. You distantly hear the sound of voices and laughter ... you know that soon, someone is going to come to find out where you are, and then things may become more than a little awkward.

You manage to stop yourself for a moment, and try to stand ... and slip nervelessly to the ground as your legs collapse beneath you. That is when you start to feel a little worried ...

Embarrassment at what is happening aside, you are vaguely concerned that you might just tackle the next person who comes through the door. You wonder if maybe you should just claim illness and try to get away ... this can't be natural or healthy, feeling like this. Or ... you could try to get them to send Mark in, and sate your desires, though you don't know if

you really want him to see you like this ...

<POV Jake: You feel yourself beginning to break down ... as much as you wanted to, you realize that you can't control yourself. You have to get away somehow, be alone for ... well, probably a pretty long while from the feel of it. Or ... you can give in, and see if Kirsti can "help" ...>

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/12/17 08:13

<POV Jake> Tell Kirsti that you need some fun too. Tell her about Fiona and your urges. Ask Kirsti to help you to accelerate the "game".

<POV Fiona> Try to recompose yourself in order to resume the game downstairs. Once downstairs, tease Mark boldly to make him horny.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/18 21:34

What with Jake and Fiona in the grips of the drug now, most commands are likely beyond their grasp. I think we'll switch over to Mark for a little while after this post ... at least till they get a little relief, anyhow.

<POV Jake: Tell Kirsti that you need some fun too. Tell her about Fiona and your urges. Ask Kirsti to help you to accelerate the "game".>

> Try to recompose yourself in order to resume the game downstairs. Once downstairs, tease Mark boldly to make him horny.

You close your eyes, trying to focus through the fire burning through you. You try to focus on getting downstairs, getting to Mark to finish what you came here to do ... and find your mind flooded with memories of the past week--

--Jake pounding you from behind in the bathroom as you cry out--

--Chad erupting inside you like a volcano of hot cum--

--Your neighbors fucking you desperately, their warm semen dripping from your body--

A low moan escapes your lips, and you find yourself slipping back to the ground. Your one hand squeezes at your breasts while you work your remaining fingers down below, your mind filling with a pink haze ...

<POV Jake>

"W-wait ... we can, but Fiona ..." you stammer, trying to focus. "She's ..."

"Don't worry, Mark will find her ... maybe catch us too. Nothing like a little show to put them in the mood, right?" Kirsti purrs, pushing you back into the dark room behind you. "So let's make it a good one ..."

You try to object, but are stopped when Kirsti leans upwards to press her lips against yours. Her soft body wraps itself around you, the heavy swell of her breasts resting gently on your chest. You stagger backward as she continues to push you back gently, until you trip and fall on the bed. Kirsti's dark smile and glittering eyes strip away your last remaining coherent thoughts as she gently begins unzipping your pants ...

<POV Mark>

You sit with your sisters at the table, wondering a little about tonight. You've been to a party or two, but never with your sisters before, and you can't help but feel that it's a little strange. You feel vaguely that you shouldn't be allowing your sisters to drink, and are feeling a little uncertain about the "games" so far. If nothing else, you're sure that you probably

shouldn't be watching your sisters kiss each other (you're a little uncomfortable about them with Jake and ... unsure, about them with Fiona).

When you stir from your thoughts you realize that it has been a fairly long time since Kirsti, Fi and Jake disappeared. As much to break the uncomfortable silence as anything else, you offer to go see where they have gotten to.

You make your way down the hallway, and are a little puzzled when you hear a faint moan. Following the noise, you find a darkened bedroom with a door that is mostly closed ... you glance inside to see two dark figures on the bed, and freeze in shock. You can't see inside well enough to make out any details, but there is clearly a male figure that must be Jake, and a girl that you can't make out who appears to be industriously busy with her head at his crotch. A long slurping noise confirms what she is doing ...

Jake and Kirsti? Sort of a strange combination, you think. Unless ...

A jolt runs through as a sudden suspicion occurs. Jake and Fiona left at the same time. But they wouldn't have ... would they? Fiona's your girlfriend, the love of your life--

--who you thought might be cheating on you--

--and Jake is one of your best friends--

--but he was very eager to keep you away from her while he "investigated"--

--so there's no way that could happen, right?

You remember Jake volunteering so readily to follow Fi ... you remember Jake offering so readily to escort her at Rick's party ... and despite your doubts, you are beginning to feel a little suspicious.

No way ... it's more likely that Kirsti decided to have some fun, you think. Still, maybe it wouldn't hurt to watch and try to find out who he is in there with.

Trying to ignore the thoughts running through your head, you consider your options. You could watch and wait, and try to find out that way ... or you could go looking around for Fiona/Kirsti, whichever one is not in that room (unless both of them are in there). Or you could trust your girlfriend and best friend, and head back to wait for them to ... umm, finish ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2008/12/19 08:02

<POV Mark> You can't resist to turn on the light to make sure Jake is not with Fiona...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/19 21:06

> You can't resist to turn on the light to make sure Jake is not with Fiona...

Unable to help yourself, you push the door open and turn on the light. Kirsti glances up at you with an expression of surprise, her eyes still smoldering with desire and her face flushed. Without missing a beat she draws back with a long slurp and wraps her hand around Jake's erect penis, steadily pumping him. You are a little unnerved by the look she is giving you ...

"Hey Mark. Sorry to keep everyone waiting, but me and Jake got ... distracted." She says with that sultry smile of hers.

You notice, absently, that Jake barely seems to be aware of you. His face is twisted in an almost painful expression of longing, and you are beginning to wonder just what Kirsti could have been doing to him to get him like that ... you swallow nervously, feeling yourself getting a little turned on at the hungry look in Kirsti's eyes ...

"I wasn't planning on things going this way," Kirsti says, "but now that I think of it, maybe we can swing a little group thing tonight. Fiona can join us when she shows up ... what do you say, Mark? There's room for at least one more ..."

Kirsti reaches back and adjusts the long curtain of her dress so that the hip-high slit reveals what is undeniably a lack of underwear. Heat fills your mind as you catch a glimpse of that warm, pink slit gave you your first sexual experience ...

A foursome? With Fi and Kirsti? you think in amazement. It isn't how you pictured your first time with Fi, but it does sound rather tempting. But then, would Fi really join in on something like this? Kirsti seems to think so, and you suppose she does have a lot of experience in these kinds of things, you suppose ... though you at least feel a little uneasy about the idea of actually having sex with Kirsti in front of Fi.

Heart racing, you wonder what to do ...

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2008/12/19 23:10

<POV Mark>

> Decline and go look for Fiona.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/20 03:35

I'm more than a little tired so I may need to re-write this later, but what the hell. I've been having a harder and harder time getting into this story during the party (during all the parties really ... I wonder why?). But I had the tiny seed of an idea so I figured I'd run with it.

This is the part where I had a sudden insight into what might make Mark slightly more interesting (and why he is so vulnerable to losing his girlfriend). The next response will likely clinch it or not ... I decided to let the players decide. Is the reason Mark has left his obviously highly sexual girlfriend untouched for two years ... simply that he is aiming for something perfect/romantic? Saving it for a prom night, 18th birthday, an anniversary, or something of that kind? Or is he simply a little dumb and boring.

I realize that this thought has come in a little late in the story, but I suppose that's the trouble with essentially running with a rough draft ... anyhow, my apologies for coming up with this so late in the game.

> Decline and go look for Fiona.

If you get involved in this, there's a chance Fi might not like or understand it. If she catches you with another girl it might well be over for the two of you ... you can't risk that, no matter what. Besides, you really think your first time with her should be a bit more romantic than this.

Still, your new found resolve unfortunately isn't helping you when it comes to thinking of a response to Kirsti's little invitation ...

"S-sorry," you stammer, realizing how dumb you sound. "Umm, I'll just leave the two of you alone ..."

You retreat, closing the door behind you. You quickly begin making your way down the hall, still a little unsure about what you just heard and saw. As you continue you think you hear Fiona's voice coming from the bathroom ... as you approach, you are a little shocked to realize that you may have stumbled upon yet another little scene. The doorway is open just a crack, and you find yourself irresistibly drawn closer ...

Fiona sits on the lowered lid of the toilet, her one hand buried in her panties, while the other reaches up under her shirt, desperately working at her breasts. A glazed look is in her eyes and her red face gleams with a light sheen of sweat at her labors ... you can hear a faint rhythmic squelching noise, and find yourself feeling a little embarrassed when you realize what it is.

"Huh, HUUNGG!" Fiona groans, her body twisting and growing taut for a moment ... then, after an exhausted moment or two, she continues to work at herself.

You swallow, unable to help yourself from feeling a little turned on by this display ... but strangely, you feel a little guilty. You wonder why, when you were just watching Kirsti and Jake just a few moments ago.

This is your chance ... Fi is pretty obviously ready for just about anything, and you are rapidly getting hard. If you went in there now you could finally sleep with her, and lay claim to the girl you love. But ... you feel a little strange about the idea.

There was no romance, no foreplay ... a few rounds of a kissing game, and some alcohol, nothing more. If you go in there now, it's no different than what you did with Kirsti (really, no different at all ... even the location is basically the same, you find yourself thinking). Maybe you shouldn't be holding out for rose petals and candlelit dinners when this opportunity is in front of you ... but you can't help but feel like Fi deserves something better than this for her first time ...

Troubled by your conscience, you wonder what to do ... take advantage of the moment, or leave Fi in peace and wait for another chance.

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/12/20 06:35

Personally, I always did picture Mark as a bit of a romantic so I'm gonna go with...

> leave Fi in peace and wait for another chance

and we'll see how it goes from there. Is there room in AIF for a "nice guy"? Who knows :P

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/20 15:35

> leave Fi in peace and wait for another chance

As much as you would like to go inside ... she deserves better than a night like this. You quietly back away and make your way back to the living room. You sneak past the room where Kirsti and Jake are currently ... occupied, and meet Elena coming down the hall to meet you.

"Hey, what's going on?" Elena asks.

"Uh, nothing. I think Fi's feeling a little under the weather." you lie, for lack of a better excuse.

"Oh? Well, where's Jake and Kirsti?" Elena asks.

"Oh, they're ... helping her out." you say, uneasily. "Umm, I think we'd better get going for the night. It's starting to get late, and we've got school tomorrow."

Elena starts to protest but you guide her back to the living room. You tell Tiffany that it's time to leave and she gives you a speculative look before quietly agreeing. As you all leave, you feel a little bad about not saying goodbye to Fi ... but you suppose you can call her and explain yourself tomorrow ...

<POV Fiona>

When your mind begins to clear, you find yourself gasping and red faced in the bathroom still. Your juices covers your fingers, soak your panties and have left a slick wetness down the entire inside length of your legs. And still, it is only with the greatest of effort that you manage to keep your hands ... well, unoccupied. You take a minute to clean and straighten up, carefully avoiding touching any ... sensitive areas. Then, forcing every bit of your will into ignoring the heat filling you even now, you open the door and make your way outside.

As you approach one of the guest rooms, you hear the faint sounds of moaning, and you think you can hear the sound of Kirsti's voice inside--

--Kirsti who is laying on top of you, caressing and kissing you as a massive cock rams it's way inside--

--and you back away as you feel the heat inside you surge, urging you to go inside. You flee down the hall to the living room, which you find deserted. You find yourself a little relieved ... you really don't know if you want Mark seeing you like this. You don't know if you want anyone to see you like this ... all it'll take is just the slightest push to send you over the edge and into another lust-filled delirium. Best to get home ... see if you feel better tomorrow, call a doctor if you aren't. You make your way out the door, thankful for the lack of anyone who might notice you ...

<POV Chad>

You watch as Fiona leaves Jake's house ... it's been a long wait, but you think it may have been worth it. Something in the way she walks, and the way she keeps her hands carefully away from herself, tells you that little Elena did well. You wonder if Jake or Mark fucked her ... not that it really matters. Two prior doses plus another within the last hour or two ... she's ripe to do just about anything.

Fiona gets in her car, starts it up, and pulls away to begin heading home. You start up your own car and follow ... not like she's in any position to notice, and knowing where she lives could come in handy. After a few minutes Fiona pulls into her driveway, and gets out ... and takes a moment to slump against the car, gathering herself apparently.

It certainly looks like she's still feeling it, you think.

You wonder if you should try to take advantage of this. You have the camcorder that Rick gave you for recording little Elena's first time, two more pills if you need them (though you can't even imagine Fiona's reaction to that) and a sizable erection at the thought of fucking her ... particularly after Elena didn't give you anything earlier.

And lastly ... one of your clients lives right next to her. Ted, you think his name was ... and there's a few more kids you know in the area. You could easily get one or two more guys to make the video you shoot a little more incriminating ... or even do a full on gang bang. Then you could either sell it or use it as leverage to get whatever you want from Fiona ... maybe even get her to help you train Elena. So many delightful possibilities ... you wonder what to do.

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/12/20 16:08

<POV Chad> Call up Ted and invite him over to help you make a video of Fiona to be used as leverage later.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/22 11:00

> Call up Ted and invite him over to help you make a video of Fiona to be used as leverage later.

You pick up your phone and quickly and quietly call Ted. He sounds a little tired, probably even just woke up, but he listens when you tell him to be over Fiona's house as soon as he can get there. Satisfied, you hang up and search for the camcorder Rick gave you.

You check to make sure you have the remaining pills and pocket the camcorder, then get out of your car and begin approaching Fiona. You're not particularly trying to be quiet, but she doesn't seem to notice you anyway ... at least, not until you are right behind her. She turns, startled, but your hands are already reaching around her, one settling on those warm and welcoming tits of hers, the other slipping beneath her skirt to discover a pair of drenched panties. Her expression of alarm twists into an almost agonized look of longing, and you feel her taut body becoming pliant against you ...

"Hello again, Fiona." you say, delighted as you see her eyes glazing over with desire. "I thought you looked a bit lonely out here, so I stopped by to keep you company."

"C-chad ... I ... ah!" Fiona gasps, clearly trying to get a hold of herself. You begin gently squeezing her tits in your one hand, stopping her with a low, sweet cry.

"Can I come inside?" you ask.

You watch as resolve and desire battle in Fiona's eyes. Her body trembles against you, and you carefully remain still, curious to see what will win out ... and a smile spreading across your face as you see the heat and guilt in her eyes when she looks up at you next.

"Y-yeah, come inside ..." Fiona tells you.

You follow Fiona inside, making sure to keep the door unlocked after you close it. She leads you to a room at the center of the house with a nice sized tv and some couches (you can't help but feel a little impressed by how nice it all is) before turning to you with that delightful look of fire in her eyes. You lead her to a couch and are pleasantly surprised when she leans in to kiss you hungrily. Deciding to take it a little more slowly than usual, you return the kiss and resume feeling her up, enjoying the little moans and cries this elicits from her.

After a few minutes you hear someone else enter the room and look up to see a confused looking Ted standing in the doorway. When he sees you and Fiona though, he seems to begin to understand, and you see him swallow nervously ...

Well then, now that everyone is here, what should you do first ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2008/12/29 16:46

Well now that the holidays are over, lets get this thing going again B)

> Introduce Ted to Fiona and have her suck him off while you secretly set up and hide the camera to catch all the action.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2008/12/29 23:40

> Introduce Ted to Fiona and have her suck him off while you secretly set up and hide the camera to catch all the action.

"Glad you could make it Ted. Meet Miss Fiona." You say, still gently playing with Fiona.

"We've ... umm, met before." Ted says, staring. Something about the way he says this intrigues you ... you make a note to ask him about it later.

"Really? Well then, you should be fine with getting nice and friendly with her." you say. "Fiona, I know what you want, but you gotta earn it first. Suck Ted's cock."

Fiona looks up at you with her glazed eyes, and again you see her struggling inside against the feelings roaring through her body. She gives a little whimper, and you watch as shame and lust fill her expression. You stand up and step aside to give her room, and discretely slip the camcorder from your pocket and start recording. You sneak it into the entertainment center, pointing outward past the TV to view the action, then turn to enjoy the show.

Fiona pulls Ted a little closer, then drops to her knees. Her hands trembling, she unzips his pants and reaches inside to draw out his rapidly hardening cock. She gives it a stroke or two with one hand, staring as if mesmerized, then shakily moves a little closer. She opens her mouth and hesitates for a moment, perhaps attempting one last time to fight what is happening ... then takes him into her mouth with a moan of pure desire.

Ted seems to sag slightly, clearly overwhelmed ... this really must be a wet dream come true for him. He slowly reaches a hand down to the back of her head, and gently begins guiding her into a rhythm. At his urging Fiona begins to move a little faster, the slurping and moaning the whole while. You watch in amusement as she slips an hand down beneath her skirt, and a damp squelching noise soon joins the lustful symphony. Soon (a little too soon in your opinion) Ted begins gasping, and his hips thrust forward a little each time Fiona draws back.

"I'm ... I'm about to cum," Ted says shakily.

You think for a moment, wondering if it would be better if Ted or Fiona decided how this next bit would follow ...

"Fiona, where do you want him to cum?" you ask. After all, it will be a better blackmail video if she seems like she's

asking for it ...

Fiona trembles, and reluctantly draws back until Ted's cock is no longer in her mouth.

"I-Inside ... I want him to cum in my mouth," she says huskily.

"Do you want to swallow it?" you ask, figuring that the more she says, the better.

"Yes!" she responds, desperation in her eyes.

"Maybe you should ask Ted if he's okay with that." you say, enjoying yourself.

Fiona trembles a little, and slowly turns back to Ted. She begins pumping his cock with one hand again, and looks up at him with an almost sweet expression on her face.

"T-Ted ... will you please cum in my mouth? C-can I please swallow your cum?" She asks, and you are a little surprised that he doesn't lose it right then and there.

Ted stares down at the beautiful girl next door and, seemingly unable to speak, nods his assent. With a look of almost painful relief Fiona begins jerking him off in earnest, opening her mouth and extending her tongue to receive his offering ... you find yourself wondering if Fiona watches a lot of porn or if she simply is very good at knowing what guys like to see ...

Ted gives a grunt, and the first of his load squirts out onto Fiona's waiting tongue. Fiona's hand slows as she carefully begins to squeeze out every last drop ... it comes out in little shots and spurts, and eventually slows to a last few drips that fall short and land on the front of her shirt. You watch Fiona's face as she closes her eyes, and a blissful expression crosses her face as she swallows it in a single gulp. Her fingers still working her pussy, Fiona dips forward with a lustful expression on her face and takes Ted into her mouth once again, cleaning every trace of cum from his cock slowly and with obvious pleasure. She turns to look at you afterward, and you can see that any pretense of an inner struggle is gone now.

Ted looks like he is already beginning to recover after Fiona's little after-show, and may even be ready for another round soon. And you are pretty hard by this point ... you wonder what the next portion of the video should contain ...

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2009/01/12 02:47

<POV Chad> Make her masturbate Ted, then, when he is hard enough, fuck her together (DP).

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/01/12 21:11

Ah, where would Fiona be without blackmail (probably having a lot less fun at least) ... lots of options at the end of this one. I'm also gonna call an end of the day on this one, so it's time to follow different characters if you want. Feel free to pick both Chad's decision and Fiona's reaction if you want ...

> Make her masturbate Ted, then, when he is hard enough, fuck her together (DP).

Slluurp ... slurp ...

The sounds of Fiona's enthusiastic cleanup fills the room, her half lidded eyes gazing up at Ted in a look of unabashed desire. Letting her hands drop from his cock she draws backward and pushes her tongue out, letting his cock slide downwards to receive a nice long lick, and taking his head back into her mouth just before it would slip free. She sucks gently at it for a moment or two, clearly eager to claim even the slightest drop that may remain ...

You swallow, surprised to find yourself feeling a little awed by the intensity and desire Fiona is exhibiting ... even Kirsti, a

professed nympho, has never acted quite like this. If you didn't know any better, you'd suspect that Fiona was about to cum just from sucking cock ...

You were considering giving her another order, but you are beginning to realize that it is unlikely to be necessary ... Fiona begins working at Ted wearing an expression of devotion that might well raise the dead, let alone a teenager's cock. It doesn't take very long before Ted is ready for action again, and you decide it is time to get ahead and get to the main event. You strip, make your way over to sit on the couch, and gesture for Fiona to come closer. You remove her skirt and panties, and after a moment of thought decide that you would like to keep the shirt and vest on ... for now. You lean back, your shaft arcing upwards, and watch her expectantly ...

Fiona only hesitates for a moment as she stares hungrily at your cock, then quickly climbs up to straddle you. She raises herself into the air, using one hand to steady herself and the other to position your bulbous head at her entrance. You find yourself thinking of how delightfully slutty she must look from the angle of the camera, so willingly preparing to mount you ... and then she slides down with a groan, taking your entire length into her tight pussy. You find yourself mesmerized for a moment by the look of intense concentration on her face, her eyes closing, her lips part ever so slightly, as she tries to memorize the sensation.

You manage to turn your attention away from the beautiful girl riding you long enough to remember about Ted, and decide it's time to make this video even better. You gesture him over and pull Fiona a little closer, arching her back away from him and drawing her well rounded rear to greater prominence. You then reach down and gently part the cheeks of her ass, smiling at the look of incomprehension on her face. Ted moves behind her, his dick still gleaming with the wetness of Fiona's saliva, and Fiona's expression twists into a complicated look of brief pain and surprised pleasure as he thrusts forward to claim the last form of virginity she has left ...

"HHnnnaargghh!" She cries, her pussy clamping down even tighter on your cock as Ted pierces her. Her arms wrap around you, tightening in a deathgrip as her sweet voice fills the room.

Ted begins to slowly rock forward with an enchanted look on his face, clearly overwhelmed by the situation, and soon Fiona begins to cautiously move as well, awkwardly trying to find a rhythm that maximizes the sensation of the two cocks inside her.

"How does it feel to have two guys fucking you at once, Fiona?" you ask, mindful of the camera.

"G...Good. It feels good," she pants, breathless as she continues to twist her body in an effort to feel as much as possible, her auburn hair tossing about damply in the frenzy.

"It is better than the last time we fucked?" you ask.

"Y-eeess!" She groans, her body shuddering on top of you.

You think for a moment, then remembering the reactions of Ted and Fiona earlier, decide to take a stab in the dark. "Is it better than the last time you and Ted fucked?"

"YES!" She cries, her eyes burning with desire ... looks like she is enjoying the talk almost as much as the act.

Ted begins to pound her, his breathing getting quicker ... looks like it's almost time for the finale.

"Looks like Ted is ready again ... where do you want him to cum?" you ask.

"Cum on me!" she almost shouts, her face twisting and body shuddering.

Ted pulls out, and you quickly shift your position so that Fiona is laying on the couch. Ted begins jerking frantically, grunting as his seed begins to pour forth. Fiona's expression resembles nothing so much as that of the deeply religious preparing to receive their sacrament and gobs of cum splatter across her face. You continue to pump into her as Ted unloads, a twinge of red hot sensation running through you watch her being defiled ... time to finish it up ...

"I'm about to unload Fiona. Where do you want it!?" you gasp, still thrusting.

Fiona looks up at you with her cum splattered face, a hot look of desire in her eyes ... and you feel her legs wrap around you, denying you escape. Her eyes close, but for a moment you could swear you see a faint look of shame in her eyes ...

You begin to thrust furiously, and Fiona's cries begin to rise in intensity. You feel her body beginning to tense and stiffen, and her voice reaches it's crescendo as you explode inside her. The tension and anticipation of the entire day releases inside her in the form of what feels like a gallon of cum ... Fiona's body twitches with each pulse it receives, her fingers digging deep into the cushions of the couch as her orgasm rips her ...

You draw out of her, leaving her beautiful ravaged body dripping with sweat and cum lying on the couch, and are mildly alarmed when you think you catch the sight of someone peering in through the door. A slight gasp catches in your ears as the form slips away ... you put it from your mind for a moment as you walk to the entertainment center to retrieve the camera. You zoom in on Fiona, making sure to take in the signs of your's and Ted's satisfaction dripping from her face and pussy ... then, you finally turn off the camera and go to check the hallway.

No one appears to be there, but you think for a moment and begin to put two and two together. You haven't heard anything about Fiona having brothers or sisters, and in your experience fathers tend to show up with a blunt weapon rather than run away. You smile as you glance at a family portrait on the wall featuring a younger Fiona and a rather attractive looking older woman ... well, the more people know about Fiona acting this way, the better you suppose.

You return to the room where Fiona and Ted are hesitantly dressing, and the worried look in her eyes tells you that the worst of her urges have been sated ... for the moment. You brusquely gesture for Ted to leave, noticing Fiona looking at the camera as you do so, and turn to the auburn haired girl with a grin. Well then, now might be a good time to start issuing some demands ... you wonder what you should request.

The possibilities are pretty much endless, but you should make sure to use this to your best advantage. You could arrange for some little trysts for her ... make her fuck you (or really, anyone ... best to keep that shameful nympho side of her going) and maybe even get some more footage as further insurance. You could force her to help you train little Elena ... now that might move things along a little faster. Or give her over to Rick to play with ... that would get him off your back about the Elena thing, after all. And then there's the matter of the peeping tom earlier ... you do have one of your little pills left, and how fun might it be to have both the mother and daughter to play with ...

You wonder what to do ...

<POV Fiona: Yesterday was supposed to be about you and Mark ... how did things end up this way? And worst yet ... why did you enjoy it so much? Your body still trembles, that heat is still racing through you ... and you know you could feel like that again. If only you just do what Chad says. But will even that be enough? You feel hornier than ever, and now you find yourself thinking hotly of the people you almost slept with the day before ...>

<POV Chad: You wonder if Fiona will turn to Jake again to try to save her ... maybe you should safeguard your video just in case. That may mean revealing what you did to Rick ... but hell, you're sure you can think of something to take his mind off it. You also wonder if you should try to set up another meeting with Elena today ...>

<POV Jake: You have no idea what happened last night ... you remember catching Fiona in the bathroom, then next you remembered Kirsti was licking her lips with a sultry expression on her face and everyone else had left. You wonder if Mark and Fiona actually got together last night ...>

<POV Mark: You woke up this morning resolved to arrange something nice and romantic for Fi ... maybe you have been a bit prudish, waiting this long. But what could you possibly do?>

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2009/01/13 00:22

<POV Chad> After thinking over your many options, you decide it would be best to use Fiona to help train Elena. Since things didn't go quite as planned last time, with Fiona's help you figure your odds will go up, and you might even get a little more black mail material for Fiona and some on Elena just in case.

<POV Fiona> While you are still a little unsure about what is happening to you, thinking back on everything makes you remember how good it felt. You might not be able to trust Chad to keep his end of the bargain, but if you go along with him you just might be able to feel that good again so you decide to do what he says for now.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/01/15 00:55

> After thinking over your many options, you decide it would be best to use Fiona to help train Elena. Since things didn't go quite as planned last time, with Fiona's help you figure your odds will go up, and you might even get a little more black

mail material for Fiona and some on Elena just in case.

"So Miss Fiona, I've been thinking of a little favor I might need you to do for me." you say with a smile. "I'm thinking of having a little get together with Elena tomorrow and I want you to come along."

"Elena?" she asks, confusion in her eyes.

"Yeah. You and me are going to teach her about the kinds of things guys like. And in exchange I'll keep this tape safe so that no one sees it. How does that sound?"

"I ... I don't know ..." Fiona says hesitantly.

"Sure you do," you say smoothly. "You know you can. And I think you know that you want to, Don't worry, you'll get to have your share of fun too. So, what do you say?"

Fiona looks up at you, uncertainty in her eyes. You can almost feel the turbulent emotions swirling through her ... shame and desire and fear. Her jaw trembles slightly, and you the conflict in her eyes resolve ... her head dips down, hiding her face behind a warm curtain of auburn hair.

"Yes ... I'll do it." Fiona responds quietly.

You feel a warm, delicious sensation at her response ... it's always so nice to see sweet girls like her drop down a peg or two. You get her cell phone number, then leave her alone in the soft darkness. As you make your way home that night you think longingly that soon enough, within a few days at most, Elena will be yours ...

...

...

...

<POV Fiona>

You dreamed last night, your dreams were filled with tantalizing memories last night's sin. You awaken to the scent of the two boys still clinging to your skin, and the lingering memories of their feel and taste in your mind. When you finally look up you notice that you have overslept by a fair margin ... Mark must already be at school by now. You feel a little relieved, not really feeling to sure of what you might say to him now ...

Yesterday was supposed to be our day, you think. But I screwed it up ... I played around with a bunch of different guys, got too worked up, and ended up missing our chance. Then I cheated on him again ... what's wrong with me?

Last night comes back to you in greater detail, and you are a little horrified (if not particularly surprised) to find yourself getting turned on. He asked you to help him with Elena ... and you agreed. And he was right, you wanted to agree. You wanted to give in to him again, you wanted him to give you a reason to keep doing this kind of stuff ... and, worst of all, you wanted to see the same thing happen to Elena. The mental image of what is going to happen to her sets you trembling ...

I probably can't trust him, but I ... want ... more.

Dimly you realize that you have been sitting around for several minutes ... you force yourself to get up, and make your way downstairs to find a cold breakfast and a note left by your mom telling you to stop staying up so late and to make your way to school as soon as you can. Smiling at this little bit of normality, you eat and make your way to the bathroom to shower.

You strip and get inside, then turn the water on as hot as it can get and take a moment or two to simply bask in the heat. You slowly begin soaping up, finding your fingers lingering in places, suddenly becoming aware that you can still smell their scent ...

You eyes snap open at the sound of someone knocking at the window ... your heart begins to beat quickly as you realize that you probably aren't the only one who overslept. You turn to see Ted gazing at you through the window, and your mind begins to fill with that pink fog once more as you notice where his hand is tending ...

Well, you did promise to give them a show last time ... right? But then ...you swallow as a sharp pang runs through you ... why stop there? It's not like it can do any more harm if you invite him in, right? Chad probably wouldn't mind you having a little fun on the side, and you're already late for school. You could play with each other until two of you cum, or get in a quickie ... though you really want to milk every shot he has into your nice warm pussy ...

Dazedly, you wonder what you should do ...

<POV Mark: When Anna told you Fiona looked like she might go in late you didn't think it would take this long ... still, you figured it might be a pleasant surprise for her if you were waiting to accompany her to school. After a while though, you thought you saw someone hopping the fence ... you're not sure, but it looked like the one kid who lives next door. You wonder if he may be up to something ... well, scratch that, he's definitely sneaking around, but you don't know if it's anything for you to worry about. Still, perhaps you should check it out ... discretely, of course, you don't want to scare the hell out of the kid if he's just playing hooky or something.>

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2009/01/15 02:19

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2009/01/17 16:50

<POV Fiona> Open the window and invite Ted in to join you in the shower and fuck him until you are completely satisfied.

<POV Mark> Might as well check out what the kid is doing while you are waiting for Fiona.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/01/18 03:07

<POV Mark: Might as well check out what the kid is doing while you are waiting for Fiona.>

> Open the window and invite Ted in to join you in the shower and fuck him until you are completely satisfied.

No ... what about Mark?

Somewhere deep inside there is the slightest vestige of your morals telling you what you should do ... and you shudder with a terrible sort of pleasure as you calmly decide to ignore it. You move to the window, your damp hair hanging low enough to conceal all but the most tantalizing of glimpses of your body ... you smile as you see Ted swallow nervously. You slide the window open, and the gust of cooler air sends goosebumps racing across your hot flesh and twists your nipples into hardened little knots that pierce the curtain of your hair.

"Why don't you come inside ..." you say softly.

No, stop! You shouldn't be doing this!

Ted gulps and all but runs around to the back door of your house ...

<POV Mark>

You slip into the neighbor's yard, and quietly move until you find a gap in the fence that you can peek through ... anger fills you as you see the boy standing next to the window, jerking himself off to your girlfriend in the shower. You are about to call out when, to your shock, he reaches up and knocks on the window to get Fi's attention.

You see Fi slowly turn to look and you find yourself stunned by the sight of her naked body ... and slightly confused when she doesn't seem particularly surprised by her neighbor's presence. You see her approach the window and slide it open ... a blanket of steam and the strands of her hair, a deep reddish color from the damp, somehow manage to conceal and suggest something much more desirable than you had even believed possible. You find yourself distantly wondering why she isn't bothering to cover up before telling the kid off--

"Why don't you come in?" her soft voice traces fire in the air ... and stops the beat of your heart.

What? you think numbly.

The boy rushes to the back door, and as Fiona moves back into the shower you find yourself slipping discretely over the fence and sidling up along the wall to the window to take the kid's place.

This can't be what it looks like ...

You watch, stunned, as the door opens and Fiona murmurs a soft greeting ... then drops to her knees and slowly begins to unzip his pants, letting them drop to the ground. She slides his underwear off as well, and the boy quickly disposes of his shirt. A pang of horror runs through you as you watch your girlfriend dip her head forward and take his length into her mouth.

"MMmn, mmnnn, mng!" Fiona moans, and before long she draws back with a long, slow slurp to reveal the kid's now painfully erect organ.

Fiona rises to her feet and makes her way back into the shower, her hips swaying seductively. She places her hands up against the wall of the shower and thrusts her rear backward, presenting a beautifully shapely target. She reaches back with one hand and places her fingers on her pussy, then spreads wide it's pink folds ...

"Fuck me ..." the whisper sends a jagged feeling through you.

The boy steps forward, guiding his prick to your girlfriend's pussy. Horror fills you, holding you in stunned silence as you watch--

<POV Fiona>

No, this is wrong ... we can fix the thing with Chad, we can still make it work with Mark!

Ignoring the little voice, you place your hands on the wall, presenting your ass to Ted. You reach back, spreading yourself out for him ... a guilty twinge fills you, and you remember last night, and how it felt ...

Please, don't do this!

"Fuck me ..." you whisper, hot guilt merging with searing desire in the core of your body.

You feel the bulb of Ted's cock press up against you as he takes aim. You feel his shaft pushing it's way inside you, and a terrible glorious feeling burns through your every nerve--

<POV Mark>

--as the boy rolls his hips forward, planting himself inside your girlfriend's body. Their twin gasps echo terribly in your ears, and you find yourself unable to move as he slowly begins to pump his manhood into the girl you love. Unable to move, you find every little detail etching itself into your mind ... the quiver of Fi's breasts with each stroke, the slight wet noise as the boy completes a thrust, the pliant and completely willing way in which she moves and twists her body to complement and enhance his movements.

"Hah, haann, HAAAA!" Fiona's voice rings out, her glorious body shaking from the force of his thrusts.

They begin moving faster, more frantically, and dread fills you as you begin to realize what is about to happen. The boy thrusts rapidly, a wet squishing noise accompanying their furious coupling, and begins to grunt and groan ... to your horror Fiona makes no move to distance herself from him in his final moments. If anything, she seems to be driving herself more enthusiastically backward.

The kid begins hammering her with all his strength, his voice echoing through the room, and finally drives forward one final time--

<POV Fiona>

No, no ... don't let him ... you promised!

You thrust your hips backward to meet Ted, closing your eyes in delighted expectation as his hands wrap around your waist to hold you in place. Ecstasy tears through you as his heat gushes into your core ...

<POV Mark>

--and wraps his arms around Fi, holding her in place as he grunts, pulsing his cum into your girlfriend's womb. Fiona squeals with delight, her body twitching in ecstasy ... then the two fall limp, Fiona clinging to the wall and Ted clinging to her. Time passes slowly to your shocked mind, but before too long Fiona steps forward, letting his limp member leave her body, and turns to calmly begin jerking him off. Before your very eyes you see him growing steadily, and it isn't long before he is at his full size again.

As you stare at your beloved, her eyes turn by chance and catch yours ...

<POV Fiona>

Your body still feels weak from your orgasm, and the warm feeling of Ted's seed inside of you sends delightful thrills through your body ... but it isn't enough. Not yet. You reach out and take him in hand, his cock twitching slightly and releasing a few small white droplets onto your skin. Drawing upon every bit of your experience you begin gently coaxing him, squeezing strongly at times and only allowing the slightest of touches during others. You feel his flesh harden in your hand once again ...

And as you glance up to look at him, your eyes catch the sight of Mark standing outside with a stunned look on his face--

No! Mark, I'm so sorry ...

--and are mildly surprised to feel a flare of desire run through your body at the prospect.

He's already seen me ... you think hotly. There's no more damage to be done, it's over. But at least I can squeeze just a little more fun out of this ... I wonder what it will feel like if he watches. If we both know he is watching ...

I should never have done this ... I should stop now, a distant part of you cries.

You have a choice to make ... but who are you kidding, of course you'll choose to ...

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2009/01/18 09:23

Re:The Test

Posted by bobz4 - 2009/01/19 05:39

<POV Fiona> There's no more damage to be done... Play with Ted while you stare at Mark. If Mark stays watching you, beckon him to join you in the shower.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/01/20 01:29

> There's no more damage to be done... Play with Ted while you stare at Mark. If Mark stays watching you, beckon him to join you in the shower.

Your eyes locked with Mark's, you wrap your fingers around Ted's cock. A shock of hot desire runs through you as you see the look on Mark's face ...

That's right ... watch me. Watch your slutty girlfriend, you think excitedly as you carefully work Ted's cock.

Ted's gasps send little gusts of warm air against your ear, tantalizing you further and driving you to begin jerking a little more roughly than you intended. You feel his body beginning to tense up, and quickly let go as you realize that you have nearly made him cum again ...

"No you don't," you say, little tremors running through you as you watch Mark. "You don't get to cum yet ... your cock isn't even inside me yet."

No ... an increasingly quiet voice whispers as Mark's expression twists painfully. Your heartbeat quickens, and you manage to spare a moment to wonder why this feels so good ... but then you decide that all that matters is to enjoy it.

You once again drop to your knees and gently begin to suck Ted's cock ... you draw back when it becomes apparent that he is close to the edge again, and reach out a hand to begin gently massaging his balls.

"Do you have a lot of cum in here for me, Ted?" you ask with a smile.

"Y-yes." he responds shakily.

"Good," you purr. "Cause I want it ... every last drop. I want to feel it gushing into my hot pussy. Can you do that for me, Ted?"

"Y-yeah!" Ted says, looking almost painfully excited.

"Good ..." You whisper, rising to your feet.

You wrap your arms around Ted and press your lips against his ... and extend a slender arm behind him to beckon Mark inside.

Here you go Mark, your last chance at me ... my last chance at you too, I guess, you think. Can you share? Or do you want to watch this kid to have me?

A few moments pass as you continue to make out with Ted ... and Mark simply stares, either uncomprehending or unwilling to move. Oh well ... goodbye Mark ...

You break the kiss and step back, then lie down on the floor and spread your legs wide. You tuck in your arms to your sides, causing your tits to bunch together appealingly and thoroughly enjoying the expressions of the faces of both the boys. Ted lowers himself to you, once more directing his prick toward your hot, slick entrance ...

Don't ... a final whisper.

"Fuck me!" You cry out.

Ted drives forward, and you cry out in pleasure ... and deep inside you, an echoing cry of anguish fills you and fades into the wonderfully warm darkness, the final cry of someone innocent and pure ...

And then the world becomes fire as pleasure rips through your body. Ted's cock hammers you, his hips grind against yours, as he begins to fuck you like like an animal. Your screams merge with his cries, and the slick slapping noise of your rutting begins to fill the room. When the world comes into focus at all, you only seem to see the boy on top of you and the face of your former boyfriend. Teased and tormented, and with little endurance to begin with, Ted rapidly reaches his limit ... your legs wrap around him, denying even the slightest possibility of him pulling out.

"Pour your cum inside me!" you scream.

Your arms reach around his back, and you feel him tense ... the mere expectation of what is to come sends an orgasm ripping through you, and your fingernails dig into Ted's back as you give vent to a long, agonized moan. Crackling sensations etch their way through your nerves, followed by a warm glowing heat the gushes it's way to the core of you. It goes on for some time, you and Ted locked in a deathly embrace, his hot wad surging forth into you. Eventually your body begins to relax, and your arms and legs fall limp ... Ted, still gasping, continues to twitch every once in a while, shooting the last little droplets of himself inside you. You lazily reach around and gently begin to massage his balls, delighted as a few more little spurts result, then finally let him fall to an exhausted heap on top of you ...

After a time, your strength returns and you and Ted get up. A glance at the window reveals that Mark has moved on ... doesn't seem to matter, Ted seems pretty spent by this point anyway. You send the dazed boy on his way, and return to the shower ...

When you finally leave the house there is no sign of Mark, and he is not at the train station when you arrive ... oddly, this doesn't bother you. You find your mind wandering on your ride to school, wondering about your future. You and Mark are done now, no doubt about that ... but that does leave other options open to you.

Rick is always an option, and he seems to be pretty open about your "relationship". You doubt Chad wants a girlfriend, but you could always look into that. Or you could just stay free to pursue your own ... interests.

Speaking of which ... what do you plan to do about Elena? Chad wants you to help "train" her, Rick wants to fuck her, and you ... well, she is an attractive, not to mention innocent little girl. You can't help but feel a little hot at the idea of being responsible for her losing that innocent side ... but the question is, how?

Chad would be interesting to see ... it would take a lot of work unless you want to see her split in half, but the thought of that massive cock reaming that sweet little girl is tremendously hot. Rick might be fun to watch, and he definitely has the stamina to give it to both of you.

Though part of you wants it to be more ... well, your victory. You want to see her defiled pretty thoroughly ... and you kind of want to arrange it. You could probably find some willing ... hands, to help you. Ted, his brother and his friends for instance. Or that guy from the train ... or Mr. Mellenger, if you could get him to work up the courage. Or you could try to draft a bunch of guys from school. You also suppose Jake is an option, but for some reason the idea lacks that element of sinful delight ...

You doubt Rick would care who sleeps with Elena (as long as it isn't Jake, though he might want a video or pictures to show him later) but Chad would probably object ... but then, you don't need to worry about the blackmail any longer. You wonder what would be the most fun to do ...

Notes: Well, we're right up near the end now ... some changes that have occurred due to these most recent actions follow. The first alters the final moves, the second is ... well, mostly a note of interest. It will probably not affect the remainder of the game unless certain actions are performed.

Mark is now depressed ... his role in this story has ended barring a particularly impressive turnabout

Fiona is pregnant

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2009/01/20 01:31

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Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2009/01/20 14:21

<POV Fiona> You don't have much experience in something like this yet, so you decide it's best to go along with Chad and perhaps learn a thing or two.

Call up Elena and ask if she has time to hang out after school today. After she agrees, tell Chad to prepare a place for you to bring Elena and start her "training".

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/01/26 12:03

> You don't have much experience in something like this yet, so you decide it's best to go along with Chad and perhaps learn a thing or two.

You dial Elena's number and are instantly pushed through to the voice mail. It takes you a moment to realize that school is already in progress for most people, so her phone must be off. The beep draws you out of your musings, and you hastily think of what to say. Alright then, voice bright and friendly, time to give it a shot ...

"Hey Elena, I was wondering if you wanted to get together after school today for a bit of girl chat. I want to hear all about how things are going between you and Jake." you improvise. "Call me back if you want to, and I'll pick you up after school. Later."

You hang up, then call Chad and leave a message for him to have a place in mind for Elena's training. That done, you sit back and spend the rest of your trip thinking about all the wonderful things you will be doing later ...

When you finally arrive you have only a couple of minutes left in Melleger's class, during which you are informed (rather nervously, you note with a feeling of amusement) that you have detention due to your unexcused lateness. You take your seat for the last few minutes and wonder what to do with the rest of your day. You suppose that you should be attending classes, but your mind isn't really on education today ... well, not that kind anyway.

You wonder if there's anything you can do to pass the time or if you should just wait patiently ...

<POV Chad: You woke up to find two messages on your phone; one from Fiona and one from Rick. Fiona, you are pleased to note, seems to be quite willing to help you today ... Rick, on the other hand, is still bitching at you to get his little job done. Well, you suppose he must be a little edgy with Fiona giving it out to everyone but him. You wonder if you could find a way of placating him ... get him some action maybe (you do still have one more pill) or get him involved in the training ...>

<POV Jake: You haven't seen either Mark or Fi today, and are wondering if maybe they ... umm, had a late night of it. Well, that works out well for you, now you just have to figure out a way of dealing with Rick. But how? You need to make sure that he knows you mean business ... in a fight he would trash you, so maybe it's best to aim for different targets. You could aim for his reputation (maybe get him in trouble with the police or his friends) or his money you suppose, it's not like he has much else. Unless you can think of something better it's probably one of those two ...>

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2009/02/04 23:06

<POV Fiona>
>Wait patiently.

<POV Chad>
>Get Rick involved in the training.

<POV Jake>
>Find some dirt on his reputation, either with his friends or something the police can use.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/02/05 00:58

>Wait patiently.

<POV Chad>

You arrive at school a little late, still a little tired from the previous night's exploits. Still, despite your fatigue you find yourself grinning ... today you get to take Elena's "education" one step further. However, shortly after you arrive your good mood is soured a little by the ringing of your phone. A glance reveals Rick's number, and with a sigh you answer.

"What's up?" you ask, your good cheer draining away.

"Do you have that video yet or what?" comes Rick's snappish reply.

"Still workin' on it," you reply. "I said you'll get a call when it's ready."

"What's taking so damn long!?" he demands. "I'm tired of waiting!"

"It's a bit of a project." you reply.

"Just drug her and fuck her already, what's so hard about that? Am I going to have to do this myself?" Rick asks, in rare form ... but for a moment, you half suspect that he is serious. Well, you suppose it has been taking a while ...

"I want her to ask for it." you say, thinking. "So I'm easing her into it. I managed to talk Fiona into helping, so you can ask her if you want. Or if you really must you can drop by today to check in on things."

"Fiona?" Rick asks, clearly suspicious.

"She'll feel safer and more comfortable with another girl around. And you did promise me a shot at her," you comment, grinning at the thought of your last two encounters with Fiona. "And I need certain tools to make this work after all."

"... Fine. But I want to be there." Rick says.

"Sure, I already said you could drop by." you say mildly.

"And I want to be involved ... if you get to play with Fi, then I want a piece of Jake's little girlfriend!" Rick demands.

You close your eyes, a little annoyed. You did want Elena all to yourself, but maybe a little token might be worth it ... so long as it keeps him from trying to claim the little girl's virginity.

"Fine, we can work something out." you say magnanimously.

"Good, call me when you have the time and place." Rick says, and hangs up.

You sigh once again, putting your phone away. Well, you hate the idea of letting Rick play with your little toy, but you suppose it could work out. Little Elena can't practice deepthroating dildos forever, after all ...

<POV Jake>

You began your day feeling relatively optimistic; despite the oddness from yesterday everything seems to have worked out. From what you saw of Fiona at lunch she was in quite the good mood, so you suppose things must have gone off well last night. There was something a little different about her ... there is a wicked glint in her eyes, a subtle sense of unsuppressed sensuality about her that she didn't exhibit before. You suppose she doesn't really need to keep it in after last night ... well, that's one worry off your mind.

You leave Fi to her own devices and turn your attentions to your next issue: stopping Rick from taking his revenge out on Elena. You spend much of your morning sniffing around for rumors about Rick, but find nothing worthwhile that you can latch onto. Rick isn't amazingly well liked (even by the trail of girls you find that have slept, or are still sleeping, with him) but he is respected.

By the end of your lunch period you are beginning to feel a little discouraged, and as the day nears its end you find yourself analyzing a rather unpleasant option: catch Rick assaulting Elena and use it as proof for the police. After all, she is quite a bit younger than him, and isn't too likely to be willing ... but doing that might hurt or embarrass Elena too. You consider the option of calling in Tiffany (technically, she is underage too, and might be willing to help if it involves helping her sister) but discard the idea ... though you do find yourself wondering why the idea of her with Rick is worse than sweet little Elena with him ...

It is nearly time to leave for the day when a final solution strikes you, one which doesn't necessarily put either of the girls in danger. You remember Rick's comment about recording all of the rooms during his party. There were plenty of people enjoying themselves there, friends and such of Rick's. At least a couple of them must not like the idea of him having potential blackmail videos of them ...

You remember the trouble it took to find the backups of the Elena and Fiona videos, and you doubt that Rick's family would be easily fooled again. You'd need to find a way of clearing the house and breaking in for long enough to get what you need ... a risky endeavor, to say the least.

You shake your head, feeling a little tired ... you really should decide on a plan of action, even if you have to work out the details later. And as much as it pains you to admit it, you really kind of wish you had some kind of help on this one. It's just getting a little too serious feeling, and you are beginning to wonder if you are up to this ... but then, for the same reason you should probably figure this out on your own.

You wonder what plan you should choose ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2009/02/05 02:10

<POV Jake> You remember Kristi being particularly interested in Elena's crush on you and figure she might be the best person to go to for help in this situations. She might have a better idea on how to stop Rick and maybe help you pull it off.

> Find Kristi and ask for help.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/02/09 12:34

> Find Kristi and ask for help.

As much as you wish you could do this alone, you suspect you may need some backup on this one. When the chiming of the bell comes to indicate the end of the school day you quickly make your way through the halls in search of Kirsti, finding her chatting with a couple of other girls outside of a classroom.

You duck back and lean against the wall, deciding to wait for the other girls to leave so you can catch your breath and gather your thoughts first. As you wait you find your eyes wandering ... Kirsti is wearing some relatively normal (for her) clothing, a blue mini-skirt and sleeveless shirt, but for some reason you are having a hard time looking away. The other girls, her friends you suppose, aren't so bad looking either ... a little surge of warmth runs through you as pictures begin to fill your mind ...

No, focus, you think, catching yourself. You've got work to do.

You force your thoughts out of the gutter and back onto the problem at hand, though not before absently wondering why you've been so ... excitable today. True you only went so far with Kirsti last night, but it's not like you didn't get anything out of it ...

Maybe Kirsti's attitude towards sex is catching?, you think with a little amusement.

Glancing over you realize that the group discussion appears to have broken up, and you hastily begin moving to follow Kirsti. You manage to catch up with her as she gets to her locker, and she looks with a little smile as she catches sight of you.

"Hey stud," Kirsti greets you, the look in her eye temporarily distracting you again.

"Hey. Have you seen Fiona or Mark today?" you ask, not sure how to begin this.

"Mark didn't show, but Fiona looked happy. Think she actually killed him?" Kirsti responds with a grin.

"I suspect the phrase "bed-ridden" could be used," you say, unable to help yourself, feeling a little embarrassed by the resulting laughter.

"Not bad. So, what's up?" Kirsti says when she recovers her composure. At your slightly surprised look, she shrugs. "Mr. CIA doesn't need little old me just to tell him something like this, does he? You ... need something else right?"

The glitter in Kirsti's eyes pretty plainly tell you what she is thinking ... too bad you have to disappoint her.

"I need some help. Rick's still trying to get even with me through Elena. I need to find something to hold over his head." you tell her.

"That sounds more like your thing than mine," Kirsti comments. "And sorry to disappoint, but I'm not sleeping with Rick."

"I already have a plan, and it didn't involve that ... well, I mean it could have, but I didn't plan for it." you say. "But I could use some suggestions. I need to clear out Rick's house for a bit. Get his family out for a little while."

"Well, if you go when Rick is out of the house then that works ... baseball practice, school, that kind of thing. His parents I don't know about, but they probably need to leave the house at some point, right?" Kirsti responds.

"Honestly, I was thinking finding a way to make them all leave. Like, I dunno, spraying for roaches or termites in the neighborhood or something. If I wait then there's more time for him to get to Elena." You reply.

"True ... hmm, sorry, no ideas here. You could always try to keep Elena out of the way for a while, make sure there's someone with her. I could help, and you could probably get Fiona in on it. And Tiffany watches her like a hawk anyhow ... maybe that can buy you the time?"

Maybe Kirsti is right ... it's risky to try charging in. Rick and his parents all know who you are now, so if they see you it's all over. Taking your time, surveying the situation and all is the safest route; for you, at least. It puts Elena at higher risk, but if she is being watched then it might be enough for you to get something on Rick.

And while you don't like the idea of it really, you could always enlist Fiona in another way ... she knows Rick and his family better than you do, so she could provide valuable information. And if you really had to, you suppose you could try to use her to distract Rick ...

If you are going to move quickly though, you suppose your only option is to fake some kind of repair service. Something messy or smelly enough that Rick's parents won't want to be there for it ...

<POV Fiona>

You stop at home briefly to grab something to eat and borrow the car. You notice that your mom seems to be acting a little odd, and there is a hesitant attempt from her at asking you something, but you brush it off by explaining that you are late to pick up a friend. As you make your way to Elena's school you find yourself wondering what was bothering her ...

You find your thoughts drawing back into focus again as you arrive to see a smiling Elena standing in front of the school. You find yourself staring at her as she approaches ... you have to admit, the baggy shorts and shirt combo works well for her, emphasizing her cute features while making you wonder about the rest. You flash her a smile as she gets in, all the while thinking about what you would like to see done to her.

"So, how are things going with Jake?" You ask after the initial greetings, pulling away from the school.

"Umm, well ..." Elena says. "I haven't really seen much of him lately."

"Oh?" you respond.

"I'm sorta wondering if he even likes me." Elena says.

"Well ... have you done anything with him?" you ask, genuinely curious.

"No ... well, aside from what happened with you and Kirsti that one time," she responds, blushing.

"Well, there's part of your problem. That sort of stuff is a big thing." You tell her. "Tell you what though, I've been talking to Chad."

"W-what did he say?" Elena asks, looking a little alarmed.

"He says you need some experience if you want Jake to notice you. I think so too." You tell her. "Don't worry though, Jake doesn't need to know."

"Umm, well ..." Elena says hesitantly.

You pull into the motel parking lot, and Elena looks around, seeming to recognize the place ... well, looks like this isn't the first time then.

"Don't worry, I'm around to help you. I know it can be scary ... come on, let's go inside." you say, smiling.

Looking a little worried, Elena follows you inside. The man at the counter directs you to a room and when you arrive you hear what sounds like an argument coming through the door. You knock and are surprised when the door opens to reveal Rick.

"Hey Fi, come on in," he says with a smile.

You enter to find an annoyed looking Chad sitting on the bed, and a video playing on the TV. Chad gets up, the bed creaking in protest, and makes his way over to greet the two of you.

"Little Elena, we have something we need to talk about real fast. Have a seat and enjoy the show though." Chad says, ushering you and Rick outside.

When the door closes Chad and Rick turn to face one another.

"I said you could come along. I didn't say you could do whatever you wanted with her." Chad rumbles.

"You're taking too long. You showed me what you were using, she's ready. Well, for me at least." Rick says. "I even have a spare camera with me."

"What's going on?" you ask.

"I want to plow the little girl." Rick says with a grin. "So I can finally get even with Jake. Chad wants her all to himself though. I say I'd just be loosening her up for him."

"You told me to take care of it, I am." Chad says. "I don't want you trying to get out of paying me. Besides, she hasn't even given her first blowjob yet. It'd be a shame to miss it."

Both boys turn to you, and you think you realize what they are thinking; both think you are on their side, but if they opt in for your opinion then the other will realize something is up. Well then ... you just need to say something on your own. Of course your decision is probably going to impact any possible future with these two, so you better make the right choice.

You wonder what you should say ...

<POV Jake: You wonder what plan you should try for ... taking your time, or the quick and dangerous route.>

Re:The Test

Posted by thehighlight - 2009/02/11 19:31

<POV Jake>

>Go for the quick and dangerous route.

<POV Fiona>

>Tell them to figure out a compromise, or have both of them take her at the same time. If they can't agree to anything, flip a coin to decide who goes first.

Post edited by: thehighlight, at: 2009/02/11 19:33

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/03/05 01:37

Sorry for the delay everyone, various difficulties arose, ensued, and were overcome. I've also been having a time and a half getting into the mood to write again ... well, nothing for it but to give it a shot.

<POV Jake: Go for the quick and dangerous route.>

>Tell them to figure out a compromise, or have both of them take her at the same time. If they can't agree to anything, flip a coin to decide who goes first.

"Why don't both of you do her at once?" You suggest.

Rick seems to mull the idea over. Chad on the other hand ...

"I already told you, she's not ready for me." Chad says.

"Then just let me do it already," Rick says irritably.

The two begin arguing again ... well, looks like that didn't go over so well. You find yourself thinking of Kirsti though, and another idea comes to mind ...

"How about this. Chad, you just want to make sure you get paid right?" you say.

"Yeah." Chad rumbles, though you think you detect the slightest bit of hesitation in his voice.

"And Rick, you just want to get your video, right?" you ask.

"Well, yeah ..." Rick says, looking curious.

"Alright then. First, Rick has to agree to pay Chad whatever was agreed on if this works. Second, Chad has to agree to let Rick do Elena if she asks for it. Alright?" you ask.

The two boys look at each other, than you ... then nod.

"Good. Here's the plan. I go in and blindfold Elena and play with her a bit. Eventually I'll bring you two in, and tell her that I have a pair of very realistic toys for her to play with, and she has to choose which one she wants. And to make it a bit more of a game, you only get to put it inside her if she asks for it ... other than that, hands or mouth only. Sound good?"

They both agree, though Chad seems a little more reluctant ... clearly he is reluctant to see Elena lose her cherry to someone else, but isn't willing to admit it. Rick hands you the camera, and Chad rumbles something about a blindfold in his bag of toys, and you make your way inside with a smile.

Elena starts as you enter, her sweet little face a delightful red. You notice her clothes are in slight disarray, and you can guess at what she was doing before you entered. You sit down next to her, and she jumps a little ... you smile, a little amused by her nervousness.

"It's ok, Elena ... you were playing with yourself, weren't you?" you ask, and Elena's face positively blazes red. "It's alright. We're here to have a little fun and learn some things, after all."

You slip a little closer and slide your arm around her to keep her from moving away. Your fingers delicately trace their way across the rough fabric of her shorts, and you feel her tremble a little.

The little girl looks up at you with wide, innocent eyes as you contemplate what to do with her first ...

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Dudemandude - 2009/03/09 20:03

>Tell Elena you are going to help Elena get comfortable with the idea of sleeping with Jake through some role playing. You will play the role of Jake, but to make it more real you will have to blindfold her to help her imagine it is Jake who is with her. Have her remove all of her clothes, put the blindfold on her, and then tell her to get on the bed. Once she is ready, gently play with Elena's young tits, ass, and pussy until she loosens up and then make her cum by eating out her cute, young pussy.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/05/05 15:02

Sorry about the delay, but what with a lack of time, motivation and of course the site going down for a while I was having a bit of trouble getting into things. The end is within the next few turns, let's see if I can actually get us there!

>Tell Elena you are going to help Elena get comfortable with the idea of sleeping with Jake through some role playing.

"Alright then, I'm going to help you get used to the idea of being with Jake," You tell Elena. "We're going to blindfold you and fool around a little until you are feeling a bit more comfortable."

"But, um, me and Jake already kind of ..." Elena begins.

"That was with Kirsti and me there to keep an eye on things. One on one he might be a bit more aggressive." you say smoothly. "And it's not just about you being comfortable either ... don't you want to know how to make him feel good?"

"W-well, yeah ..." Elena says hesitantly.

"Well, this is to help teach you that kind of stuff too. And to help you pretend that it's really him ..." you say, reaching across the bed to retrieve a blindfold from Chad's bag of toys. "You're going to have to wear this. Trust me, it helps an awful lot."

Elena looks at the piece of cloth in your hands, nervousness evident on her face, but slowly closes her eyes and turns. You slip the cloth over her eyes and gently but firmly tie it in place. You take a step back to admire the sweet little pigtailed girl sitting on the bed, awaiting your command ... A smile curves it's way across your lips. Time for the fun to begin ...

<POV Jake>

You approach Rick's house with a feeling of trepidation. No cars appear to be in the driveway, but you can't help but worry that any second now you will see Rick's parents pulling around the corner ...

You shake your head, focusing yourself. You should have plenty of time, at least half an hour before they decide to drop by to see if the "emergency fumigation" is over or not. And this might be your last chance to solve this situation, so you really don't have much of a choice. With a final deep breath, you make your way to the door.

A twist of the doorknob finds it unlocked and you make your way inside. You immediately begin heading upstairs, but are halted in your tracks by the sound of nearby footsteps. From the sound of it, there is someone in the kitchen ... but who could it be? You do remember specifying a "potential biohazard" when you called earlier, so it can't be Rick or his parents, can it? Maybe a neighbor? A burglar?

Regardless, it's not very good. You might be able to manage a neighbor or maybe even Rick's dad since he hasn't seen you before, but burglars don't like witnesses and Rick and his mother are unlikely to like you at the moment. Still, if it is someone you can bluff, it might be better if you come right out in the open rather than risk getting caught by them later.

You don't really have much time, better make a decision.

Re:The Test

Posted by Thufir Hawat - 2009/05/12 17:02

>Try to find out who's in the kitchen and bluff them if possible.

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/05/13 16:15

>Try to find out who's in the kitchen and bluff them if possible.

A good lie now could mean an awful lot later. Now you just need a good lie ...

You make your way to the kitchen catching sight of a young dusky skinned girl wearing a maid's outfit who is currently bent over the sink. Your mind temporarily blanks, and you find your eyes glued to the ... profile before you. A pair of slender, shapely legs lead their way upwards to the hem of a frilly low-cut skirt, the folds of which conceal just enough to make you wonder what you are missing ...

The girl turns, revealing a pair of large hazel eyes set in a delicate face framed by raven-black hair... and gasps when she catches sight of you. After a moment you realize that you are staring and snap yourself from your fugue.

"Umm, sorry," you say quickly.

Smooth ... you think irritably. What the hell was that about?

"I'm Jake, I'm one of Rick's friends, umm, I don't think we've met." you add, trying to gather your thoughts. It's taking a surprising amount of effort to keep your eyes from wandering, and you feel a slight heat building inside you ...

"I'm Isabella," She replies, a modest Spanish accent turning 'I'm' into something more approximating 'hi'm'.

"Nice to meet you." you say, smiling ... and trying to focus more on the conversation. "Umm, I'm supposed to pick up a couple of movies for Rick. I just wanted to let you know so I didn't startle you ..."

"I can help." She tells you.

"Oh, uh, I don't want to interrupt ..." you say.

But then, two heads are better than one and you don't have too much time. But then, she is kind of ... distracting. The way you've been today it might be a better idea to go it alone ...

<POV Fiona>

"MMnn..."

You smile at Elena's reaction, your fingers tracing their way across her pale skin. The past few minutes have been ... enlightening. You had no idea that Elena could sound so sexy ... she certainly never acted that way with Jake that you saw. And you are having a hard time imagining Chad managing this much ...

Gently tracing a finger up from her chest, you slip it beneath her chin to lift it slightly and plant a little kiss on her lips. She responds with surprising intensity, pressing against you rather forcefully, and reluctantly lets you leave when you draw back.

Is it the blindfold? you wonder, tweaking her nipples slightly, amused by the little gasp it elicits. Or her pretending she's all alone with Jake? Maybe she's just more comfortable and relaxed ...

You draw one hand slowly up her body to slip around her shoulders and let the other slip downwards to play lightly with her pussy. Elena's voice pierces the air as you slip a finger inside and begin exploring her. Her walls squeeze down on you, tight even with one finger. After a minute or two you slide in another finger, surprised when her pussy loosens up enough to accept it before clamping down again. Another minute later you decide to try another, and are again surprised when she accepts it easily ...

What the hell? This girl is still a virgin, right? you think. Has she really been ... practicing? At this rate, she might really be able to take Chad ...

"HA-ah!" Elena cries, breaking your train of thought. It looks like she is almost ready ... time to finish up. You push the little girl down onto the bed and spread her legs.

Lucky girl ... no one's even done this for me yet, you think, lowering your head between her legs. Oh well, time to give it a try ...

Elena's voices raises once again as you give a long, slow lick along her thin slit.

"What are you-- AHH!" she gasps, her hands clenching down on the bedsheets.

You move upwards, letting your tongue twist around her tiny clit, and soon enough her objections turn into high pitched cries of pleasure. You push two fingers inside her, pumping rapidly as you lick and suck, and before long you feel her muscles tensing ...

"HAAANNN!" Elena screams, shuddering violently as her orgasm rips through her. She falls silent after a minute, but continues to twitch as she rides the after currents of ecstasy ...

You rise to your feet, smiling down at your work. The whole tonguing thing wasn't as enjoyable (for you) as you expected, but the image of the cute little girl spent in ecstasy before you does go pretty far to make up for it ... though in retrospect, you probably should have set up the camera before this.

Well, you're pretty sure she is ready now ... well, after a bit of a rest. You could get Chad or Rick in here now, and either get her to suck some cock or even move straight to the main event if you wanted. You are doing pretty well yourself though, you wonder if maybe you should try to save her for later ... you bet with a little alcohol you could get Ted and co. to give her a bit more of a thorough going over ...

<POV Jake: You wonder if you should accept Isabella's help ...>

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Thufir Hawat - 2009/05/16 18:51

<POV Fiona>

>Convince Chad and Rick that Elena isn't ready for them yet; meanwhile start planning for Ted and the other boys to help break in Elena (and maybe help you out as well).

<POV Jake>

>Ask Isabella how she could help him find what he's looking for.

=====

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/05/17 03:04

<POV Jake>

>Ask Isabella how she could help him find what he's looking for.

"Is no problem, plenty of time to finish dishes," Isabella responds.

"Well ... I did need some help finding them .." you say.

"What are you looking for?" she asks.

You hesitate for a moment, thinking. It'll sound odd if you just say you are looking for burnt dvds or something ... maybe a little bit of truth this time.

"Well, Rick has some homemade videos, umm, dvds. Private ones, so he may have hidden a few. He was worried his parents might find them ..." you tell her.

Isabella's lovely face lights up in recognition, "I find them when cleaning, hidden under bed, in closet ... I show you!"

You follow her up to Rick's room (trying to ignore the view), relief oozing from every pore ... you were pretty nervous about this one, but it seems like you caught a lucky break. You were half expecting to have the cops called on you, or have Rick beating you senseless or something, but things are finally going your way ...

Once in Rick's room, Isabella quickly scours the room, obtaining a good half dozen burned dvds before presenting them to you with a smile. You glance over the discs briefly, glancing at the backs to confirm that they have data on them before returning them to their cases. You seem to remember more discs than this, but then that was kind of a hectic day ... though it strikes you that you can't be sure that these are the right ones without checking ...

<POV Fiona>

Giving Elena some time to recover, you meet again with Rick and Chad. Rick isn't particularly happy when you tell him that Elena needs more time, though with both you and Chad against him he reluctantly concedes to letting Elena leave with you. Mindful of Rick's displeasure, you decide to sneak out the blindfold and camera ...

"So, did you have fun?" you ask Elena as you walk to the car.

"Umm, yeah ... but it seemed like we left awfully quick," she says, blushing.

"Between you and me, I think the boys had other ideas about your little practice session ... mostly regarding how they could be involved," you mention. "So I thought, if you wanted, we could go back to my place and just hang out, maybe see if some friends wanted to come over ..."

"That sounds like fun! I'll call Jake," Elena says brightly.

"Sorry sweetie, he said he has studying to do today, big test and all and he's been partying it up lately." you say, a little surprised at how easily the lie comes. "But I'm pretty sure I can scare up someone or another."

Elena looks disappointed but doesn't object and before long you arrive back at your house. You head inside and are greeted by your mother and after a brief introduction you excuse yourself to make arrangements. Excitement building, you hurry to your neighbor's house and ring the doorbell ...

"Oh, hey Fiona," Ted answers, a gleam appearing in his eye as he recognizes you. "what's up?"

"Your parents home?" you ask, glancing around.

"No," he responds with a grin, "So, umm, wanna come inside?"

You step in close, simultaneously amused and annoyed by the look on his face, and whisper softly in his ear. "Sure, but not alone. I have a cute little girl over in my living room right now, and if you play your cards right you might just get the chance to pop her cherry. How does that sound, good?"

Staring at you wide-eyed, Ted simply manages to nod.

"Good. I want as many of your friends over here as possible. Alcohol too, if you have it. We need her nice and loosened up if we're going to convince her to fuck you guys. I'll be back in 15 minutes, be as ready as you can." you tell him.

With that you make your way back, wondering how you should approach this. You could try the blindfold thing again, she probably has good associations with that. Or just get her drunk, a pretty simple prospect. Or the hard route and try to seduce her into it ... though really, as dedicated as she is to Jake, that might be pretty hard ...

<POV Jake: You aren't sure if you should leave yet. There's probably more evidence, and you still haven't verified for sure that what you have is what you need. Still, it might be awkward watching these with Isabella around ...>

As a note, since some have expressed discomfort about the character Bobby (Ted's brother) being involved in sexual scenes, I was considering leaving him out of the next scene. However, as it makes sense that he might be involved in the next bit and the situation is a bit different from the last one with Bobby (younger girl, it's his choice to go for her, etc) I figured I'd take it out of my hands: the next player may note whether or not Bobby will be present, if not then I'll just do a coin toss.

Post edited by: Holet, at: 2009/05/17 03:06

Re:The Test

Posted by Thufir Hawat - 2009/05/18 18:24

<POV Jake>

Hmm, a tough one--but you have to know that these are the right DVDs...

>Ask Isabella if there are any other DVDs, then watch them to make sure they're what you came for.

<POV Fiona>

15 minutes doesn't sound nearly enough time to seduce Elena, especially with how committed she is to Jake. And IMO the blindfold option is no good...as soon as she feels more than one set of hands, who knows how she'll react?

>Try to get Elena drunk...maybe some party games with the boys to set the mood?

(As for Bobby, I have no opinion either way...might as well flip the coin, Holet, and see what happens.)

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/05/19 23:28

Alright then, the finale is all set up ... I'll be doing this in installments as time arises, but the game is closed as of now. First off, we'll do Jake's side, the next post will be about Fi and Elena, and maybe an epilogue if I don't have time for it during the next post.

<POV Jake>

>Ask Isabella if there are any other DVDs, then watch them to make sure they're what you came for.

"Are you sure these are all of them?" you ask. "I thought he said there were more ..."

Isabella's brow furrows in thought. "I put some boxes in the attic a day or two ago, maybe there?"

"Would you mind checking for me?" you ask with a smile.

Isabella nods and leaves the room ... ok, time to make sure these are the right discs ...

After only a few minutes you have confirmed that these are what you were looking for ... they don't seem to have everything, but you're sure that a few of these are baseball team members and the other buddies of Rick's, not to mention an enemy or two. You pocket the discs just before Isabella returns with news of no more found dvds, and you thank her for her help before making your way out.

You begin walking home, flicking out your phone and dialing Rick's number as you do so. Time to finally put an end to this ...

"Yeah?" Rick's voice answers, sounding a little annoyed.

"Having a bad day?" you greet him cheerfully.

"Jake? How did you get my number?" Rick asks, sounding confused.

"Oh, I get around you know. And I wouldn't let up on that angry voice ... today's about to get a whole lot worse." you say, feeling a smile draw across your lips. "You remember certain videos you might have once had of your last party? Maybe ones involving compromising scenes with some of your guests?"

Silence greets you, and you feel your mood improving.

"I suspect there's a couple people who might be interested in these, and I'm pretty sure some of these guys at least wouldn't be too happy about you spying on them. Even if not, I'm pretty sure I can think of a way of using them. However, these don't ever need to see the light of day, or the light of a TV screen, if you just make a little concession or two ... "

"What do you want?" Rick snarls.

For a moment, you feel a little uneasy, this is as pissed as you've ever heard him. Mustering your resolve, you move on.

"Keep away from Elena. And Mark. And anyone else who you think might be on my good side. In fact, now might be a good time to get the nose to the grindstone and crank out some good grades ... college isn't that far away, you know." You tell Rick. "It's only a matter of months left before you and Mark and Fi are off and away ... we'll say I'll return one dvd every month of good behavior, with the final one reaching you the day before you're off. Sound good?"

"... Fine. But I promise you you're gonna pay for this ..." Rick growls, hanging up.

You close your phone with a click, taking a deep breath of the cool air. Looks like you have a real enemy now ... but suddenly, it doesn't seem to matter. It's been a hell of a past week or two, but you did what you could. There have been screw ups along the way of course, but all in all you think you probably did as well as could have been expected ...

Thinking of the rest ahead, you begin your long walk home ...

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Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/05/24 03:44

<POV Fiona>

A cheer goes up as Elena plunks an empty bottle on the table in front of her. A blush spreads across her face, though you think it may be more from chugging three beers in less than a half hour rather than the boy's admiration. You're a little surprised, considering her tolerance for the stuff, that she is going at it so hard ... but then she is getting plenty of encouragement ...

As you watch the little girl swaying slightly, laughing at a corny joke of Bobby's, you notice the looks being cast at you by Ted's friends. With a thrill of pleasure, you realize that they are waiting for your lead to get the festivities underway ... now is as good a time as any you suppose, and it would be terrible to keep them waiting ...

You and Ted share a chair, making it a simple matter to slide your hand down and casually unzip his pants. You feel Ted's hands trace their way across your perfect globes as you draw out his cock, stroking it lightly until you feel it begin to harden. Slipping downward until you are sitting on the floor, you take him into your mouth ... less than a minute later he has reached his full girth, and you glance around to see Elena staring at you with a sort of shocked interest.

"Come on over Elena ..." you purr, beckoning the little girl over.

At first it seems as though she might not obey, but at the alternating goading and encouragement from the boys around her she hesitantly makes her way over, and you draw her down onto her knees beside you. Her eyes look slightly worried and acting on impulse you reach out to stroke her hair, letting your fingers slide down until you are caressing her cheek gently, a quiet heat burning against your touch.

"Go ahead, you give it a try too," you say.

"I ... I can't," she says, a trifle uncertainly.

"Sure you can," you urge her. "It's easy. You want to make Jake happy right? This is just more practice ..."

You can see the conflict, the confusion, in her eyes at these words. You watch as one of Ted's friends quietly slips out the camcorder behind her back ... and gently guide the younger girl forward until her lips touch the head of Ted's member. You feel her resisting, but only slightly ... and then Ted pushes his hips upward, inserting his cock into Elena's mouth.

"MMMnnn!" Elena groans through his meat, and then, with a little prompting from you, slowly begins to suck Ted's cock.

Siipp ... sliipp ...

The soft sound of Elena's efforts reaches your ears. Ted reaches down, placing his hands at the base of each of the petite girl's pigtails, and guides the girl down further, forcing more of himself into her mouth with a groan. You move behind her, and slide a hand down her loose shorts to find a glistening wetness. Elena gives a low moan, and you hear Ted's breathing beginning to quicken. He begins to direct her to greater speeds, gasping as his climax draws near ...

"I'm cumming ... swallow it!" Ted grunts, his hips thrusting upwards one final time, forcing himself into the little girl's mouth down to the root.

"Mnn!?" Elena makes an alarmed noise, trying too late to draw back ...

Ted groans as his dick spasms, his hands holding Elena firmly as he shoots his wad into the little fifteen year old's mouth. You watch as, with a moan of shame, the little girl's throat convulses as she swallows her first load ... then draws back, gasping, when Ted releases her.

Not giving her a moment to regroup, you swoop down on her, pushing her down onto her back and forcing your lips against hers. Your tongue passes her lips, and you think for a moment you can taste the faint flavor of Ted's cum as you plunder her no longer innocent mouth. Your hand returns to her shorts, skillfully teasing her wet folds until the only sounds you can hear are Elena's soft, throaty moans. Drawing back, you smile down on the dazed looking girl, excitement growing inside you as you realize that the time has finally come.

You slide off Elena's shorts and panties, and while she quickly closes her legs in a mild attempt to conceal herself, she raises no audible protest. Looking around, you notice Ted, Bobby, and the others unzipping their pants, eagerly awaiting what comes next ... noticing that Ted is nearly ready again already, you prop the little girl up on your lap and lean in close.

"Here comes the most important part ... you want to be with Jake, right?" you whisper.

"Y-yeah," Elena says, a look of longing in her eyes.

"Then you have to learn how to do this last thing ... guys love it when you want them. And they love cumming inside cute girls like us." you tell her. "So for this one, last lesson you're going to do your best to invite a Ted here to fuck you, and when he is ready to go you have to tell him to cum inside you."

"I ... I can't ..." she says softly.

"Sure you can," you say soothingly. "And after this, we can finally get you and Jake together. I know you can do it ..."

Elena's eyes gaze up at you, the gleam of worry gilding over a core of desire ... she shifts her gaze to Ted, waiting eagerly with his cock standing at attention. With a long, slow breath, she slowly opens her legs to reveal the cute, pink slit of her pussy ...

"P-please ... fuck me ..." She whispers, her eyes squeezed shut.

"What was that?" Ted asks, obviously enjoying this. "Did you want me to do something to your cute pussy?"

Elena's eyes open, shame and fear glittering in their depths. "Y-yes ... please, put it inside--"

"Put what inside?" Ted asks, grinning.

Elena hesitates, and for a moment you wonder if he has pushed it too far ...

"Please, put your cock inside my pussy!"

A look of triumph crosses Ted's face and he bears downward, his cock piercing the little girl and claiming her virginity ...

"Ugh, ugh, ugh!" Ted grunts with each thrust, Elena's body rocking against you as you gently support her. Elena's face twists in pain and pleasure as Ted rides her, little groans building in her throat but never quite escaping ...

"I can't believe this ... I'm fucking the cutest girl in my school!" Ted crows. "I'm the first guy in this tight little pussy!"

Elena visibly reacts to his words, her eyes opening and a look of shock at what is happening blooming inside. Ted's pace begins to increase, Elena's incredibly tight pussy pushing him to the edge ...

"I'm cumming!!!" Ted shouts, pushing even faster.

"No, don't ... AHHHNN!" Elena's voice begins as a whisper, but soon escalates as Ted drives forward, his climax reached.

Ted explodes inside her, Elena screaming in a stunning, sudden orgasm as gobs of hot cum pour into her tiny body. Ted's hands wrap around her tiny waist, carefully holding her in place until his spasms end before drawing out with a satisfied expression on his face. Elena lies there trembling, and you lean down to whisper to her once again.

"That was good, but you forgot to ask for him to cum inside," you purr, the exhausted girl looking at you with a hurt expression. "But since the damage is already done, we can keep trying until we get it right ..."

You look up to see Bobby getting into position, and smile as he plunges forward ...

An hour passes while the boys take turns with the cute little former virgin, passing the camera from one to another to ensure that all of the action is captured. By the time the first round is over Elena is quietly obeying your orders, softly requesting that the boys shoot their cum into her womb. After the second round, she is obediently sucking cocks while Bobby desperately humps her from behind. Ted's friends tire out soon afterward, and before you know it even the two brothers have exhausted themselves.

You look down at the little girl, cum splattering her delicate face, trailing down her pale flesh and dripping from her well used pussy. The camera rests in your hand ... even if Rick didn't already think you were going out, you're pretty sure that you can win him over with this. Chad probably won't be happy, and neither will Jake ... but then, you doubt he would have been anyway, so it works you suppose.

You find yourself wondering how it all came to this ... but then shrug, deciding it doesn't matter. In a few minutes you will rouse the young girl, clean her up, and take her home. You'll call Rick, maybe set up a date (or something, anyway) with him. And from there, who knows what will happen ...

Re:The Test

Posted by Holet - 2009/05/27 23:27

Epilogue

<POV Jake>

Within a few short days of you getting your blackmail material, an anonymous video arrives at your door. To your horror, it contained footage of Elena being thoroughly violated by a number of boys that you don't recognize, as well as later shots of her with Rick and Chad. And to further your shocked disbelief, Fiona appears to be in every scene ...

You ended up having to cut a rather bad deal with Rick; return all but one of the movies you stole in exchange for him not revealing the video of Elena. You were not allowed to tell Elena about this deal, ensuring that Rick could continue to 'convince' her to do whatever he wanted. With Rick on high alert and ready to ruin Elena's reputation at any given moment, there really wasn't much you could do ... unfortunately, her secret did come out eventually.

Over the next few months it became common knowledge that both Elena and Fiona were pregnant. Fiona moved in with Rick's parents soon afterward, seemingly unfazed by the news. Elena and her family, on the other hand, took the news a little less well ...

Mark, roused from the depression that had been bearing him down since Fiona dumped him, was furious at you when he discovered what had happened. After a blistering speech about what an awful friend you were (you suppose he was right, really) and a few well-thrown punches, Mark disappeared from your life.

Tiffany, though less accusatory, was rather cool and distant when she contacted you after the initial fallout. She calmly told you that she understood what had happened, and that she didn't blame you for Fiona's betrayal but ... there was a tone in her voice that spoke volumes about her disappointment. You haven't seen her, except in passing, since that day ...

In the miserable days ahead, you find yourself thinking about these past few crazy weeks. About your screw-ups. About your betrayal of your friend. About your lack of ... well, lots of things. But the one thing that keeps you going, the one tiny ray of light in the cloudy months that follow, is the memory of something Tiffany said to you.

"And you're kind of cute too," Tiffany says. "And if you shaped up a bit a respectable sort of girl might actually like you."

Maybe it's just a pipe dream now, but part of you can't help but wonder a bit at that statement. You would probably need to shape up more than a bit. Probably more than a lot. But if there's even a chance ... well, maybe you should try for it. And hell, even if she understandably wants nothing to do with you, at least you'll be taking a step in the right direction ...

Well, that's that. Questions, comments and all that in the discussion thread.

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