

The Real McCoy: Part Five

Author: Letwri

Contact info: holetwri@gmail.com

“For the record, I’m starting to lose confidence in this,” you say as an aside to Alice.

“Look, I know this probably isn’t what we ... well, I’m just saying, we are here now and maybe we should just make the best of it,” Alice says. “I mean, I can tell you my fans are getting pretty anxious at this point.”

You glance off into the trees for a moment before looking back at your girlfriend. It’s been over two months since your last update and you definitely agree that people are getting a little restless with your lack of response. The response to your last bunch of photos had been huge, close to double what you got for the first Muse game. So when someone suggested recreating a scene from another game you all too quickly agreed and approached your lovely Muse ...

“Hmm, redoing a scene from a game?” Alice had asked, leaning against the kitchen table, licking yogurt off of a spoon. “Which one though?”

“Good question. You’ve played a few now, right? What do you think?” you had asked her.

Alice looked up at the ceiling, the setting sun through the window casting a reddish glow across her cheeks. After a moment she replied as she looked down and scooped up another spoonful of her lunch.

“Well, it’s summertime almost. What was that game where they go on a camping trip?” she had asked.

“That one? Well, I guess that makes sense ...” you had asked. “Wait, how can you possibly not remember that name ...?”

And so, you found yourself reserving a cabin in the woods at a nearby park and Alice found herself trying to find another couple that would be willing to come along. Another couple that would come along and would be willing to let you take pictures. Jasmine, of course, was more or less a guarantee but you found yourself wondering who exactly

she would bring. Alice had claimed they had a system for figuring it out but refused to give any details.

You arrived feeling nervous but somewhat excited; as much as you didn't want to admit it, some part of you had been looking forward to this. The scene you were about to do was one of your favorites, after all, and the element of randomness added a bit of spice to the whole thing. That and you were having a hard time completely forgetting the mental image of a dark haired girl looking up at you with those seductive eyes ... until you saw that very same dark haired girl get out of a car with a tall, muscular guy wearing a tank top and jeans.

"I still can't believe she brought that jerk," you mutter as your trip down memory lane hits a sudden stop. You glance over at the couple as they wander the grounds outside the cabin.

"Well ... I mean, every story needs a bad guy, right?" Alice asks. "Besides, Jazz said he's been good lately and that he promised to behave this time. "

You privately can't say you think much of his promises but reluctantly nod. If you hadn't already teased some of the possible scenes for your game already you probably would call your little week long vacation right here.

"Nice find, Vince," Jasmine says as she returns with Roy in tow.

"Yeah, pretty good spot," Roy says, grudgingly (or is that just you projecting?). "You camp a lot?"

"Never," you tell him. "I literally picked the first thing they had available. Anyway, we should get unpacked and set the place up I guess."

You head to the car, noticing Roy giving your girlfriend a once over as you pass. You hastily retrieve some of your bags and ask Alice to run them inside and start setting up while you bring in the rest. You notice Jasmine has relegated herself to what you might call a 'management role', not so much as picking up a single bag herself and instead inventorying and directing her hulk of a boy toy.

"Shit ..." she says. "Forgot a few things. There any stores around here?"

"We can probably find something," you tell her. "Anything important?"

“Nothing that can’t wait a little, I imagine,” she says, slipping up close to you. “So, another photo shoot? Couldn’t get enough, could you?”

“Look, it’s for ...” you begin, hesitating. It occurs to you that you have no idea how much Alice has told Jasmine.

“A game or something?” Roy grunts as he hefts a suitcase. “But with tits in it or something. Not a bad idea.”

“It’s mostly writing, so not really your thing,” Jasmine tells him, causing him to make a face. “Anyway, are we really doing that for the whole week?”

“I’ll explain a little later,” you tell her. “For now let’s just get unpacked.”

Jasmine looks less than satisfied by that but shrugs and walks into the house, ostensibly to help her sister, while Roy and you work on hauling the bags into the house. Eventually Roy breaks the silence, surprising you.

“So ... yeah, sorry I guess. For that thing at the diner,” Roy says, eyes firmly ahead.

You turn to him, surprised. You weren’t expecting much conversation between yourself and Jasmine’s arm candy, much less this. Of course, it’s hard to say if he really looks particularly contrite since he isn’t meeting your eyes. You half suspect Jasmine is holding sex over him or something though.

“I’ll say it to your girlfriend later,” he continues. “So, we cool?”

“... yeah, okay,” you say, not entirely sure either of you mean it. “I mean, you punched me, I punched you. So I guess if you apologize to Alice we’re okay.”

Roy nods, shifting his grip of his current set of bags (how just Jasmine have so many when the clothing she wears is so damn tiny?) and walks off into the house, leaving you staring after him thoughtfully.

You spend the rest of the afternoon hauling in bags and filling dressers, cabinets and closets with the assorted supplies that you brought with you. You start dinner while the other three set about packing away the odds and ends and the sky is darkening by the time everything is (more or less) packed away and food hits the table.

The four of you eat in silence, an uneasy feeling filling you as you watch Roy eat his food without expression. Alice has been right so far, he's been behaving pretty well, but something about this feels odd ...

After dinner you take some time to check your emails while sipping a beer in the hopes that it will help settle your twanging nerves a bit. You eye the responses to your teaser, your knee bobbing up and down and shaking the screen ...

"Vince?" you feel a pair of arms slide around you. "So ... we have a fire going in the firepit outside ..."

You exhale slowly, standing up and downing the last of your beer before turning to Alice and giving her a quick kiss. You notice that she has the camera in hand already. You agreed to this; no going back now you suppose. You slip your fingers between Alice's and follow her outside to the fire, finding Jazz and Roy sitting by it already. You collect your thoughts for a moment before speaking.

"So ... yeah, I was thinking we'd do a little photo shoot and game," you say slowly. "You know, photos as in ..."

"Yeah, we know, porn stuff," Roy interrupts, getting an elbow from Jazz. "What, he was taking forever about it. Like this is the first time some of us have been naked on the internet ..."

"Yeah, but it's all cute when a guy gets flustered. Don't ruin my fun," the busty girl says, looking up. "So, what kind of pictures are we doing?"

Alice walks over and takes a seat next to her sister, leaving you a space next to Roy that you take after a moment or two. You quickly down the rest of your beer, then set the bottle on it's side in the center of your group.

"So, I wanted to do sort of a tribute to another game where they do a spin the bottle scene during a camping trip," you say, your eyes shifting reluctantly to Roy. "So each time you spin, you do something with the person the bottle points at. You have to start with kissing, but from there you can go to feeling them up or taking clothing. No repeats between the same two people allowed."

"So ... how far is this going?" Jasmine asks. "Cause I forgot the condoms."

“I’ve got a few,” Roy says, pulling out his wallet and tossing a three pack in the center of the group.

“Plus, for ease of mind, I went with Roy to the vet, oops sorry, I mean doctor back when Alice first brought this up,” Jasmine says. “So if need be we can work around that.”

You look from person to person, noticing that Alice looks at least somewhat embarrassed. What the hell has been going on between your girlfriend and her sister?

“It may not come to that,” Alice says quickly. “Let’s just get started before I get too nervous. Vince, spin the bottle and whoever it lands on takes the first turn.”

You reach for the bottle and set it spinning, still feeling a little uncertain as it stops on Alice. Your girlfriend leans over and gives it a spin, the bottle slowly revolving until it settles on Jasmine. Alice hands you the camera and moves over to her sister as you put the camera to your eye, your Muse and the Succubus appearing in viewfinder, the fiery headed member of the duo leaning forward and planting a slow, soft kiss on her sister’s lips before pulling away.

“Mm, not bad,” Jasmine says. “Next up ...”

The bottle slowly resolves to a stop on Alice and Jasmine chuckles slightly.

“So it’s going to be one of those kind of games I guess? Alright boys, get ready for a show,” Jasmine says, moving around to her sister’s back and squeezing her chest with one hand.

“Ah! Wait, you’re supposed to start with kissing,” Alice says.

“We already did that, and no repeats, right Vince?” Jasmine asks.

“I suppose ...” you say slowly. You sort of feel like you should have been more prepared for this. “I mean, it makes as much sense as anything.”

You put the camera to your eye and snap a picture of Jasmine with her hands squeezing together your girlfriend’s breasts. Alice spins the bottle once again and this time it lands on Roy, who raises an eyebrow as Alice approaches him and, after a

moment, presses her lips against his. You snap a quick picture, not eager to see that particular scene, and Roy sets the bottle spinning again ... and it stops on you.

“Uh uhn,” Roy says.

“Oh come on! That would be hot!” Jasmine says. “Hell, I just felt my own sister up!”

“Yeah, I don’t think I’m okay with that.” you say quickly. “How about we can order each other to take off an article of clothing, if we have any? If not, spin again?”

Alice and Roy nod in agreement while Jasmine, outvoted, grumbles about sexism.

“Alright then, shirt’s off,” Roy says, looking disinterested.

You hand your camera off to Alice, who takes the picture as you pull off your shirt. As the air hits your skin you find yourself feeling grateful for the fire and the still-warm air. You notice Jasmine and Alice looking at you and feel your face turning red. You are pretty pasty and pale looking in your opinion and while you aren’t fat or anything you are hardly toned. Maybe you should get one of those ball chairs for work?

You spin the bottle and find yourself parroting Roy’s order as it lands on him again. Alice snaps a shot as the younger guy peels off his tank top to reveal ... well, actual abs, to compare to your own. He isn’t thickly built like some kind of bodybuilder and is really only roughly your size, only with well defined muscle lining his frame.

Roy spins again, scowling as it once again lands on you. He quickly orders you to take your shoes off, which Alice photographs (you aren’t sure that needed to be documented).

“Dude, is this bottle loaded or something?” Roy asks.

“I don’t know how you would do that with a bottle,” Alice says doubtfully.

“Magnets, maybe?” you say as you spin the bottle again. Slowly it comes to a stop ...

“Hah! Finally!” Jasmine says as you crawl toward her. “Make it a good one, loverboy ...”

You move over to Jasmine and give her sister a nervous look before leaning over and giving her a quick peck on the lips.

Click!

“Not super inspiring there, McCoy,” Jasmine says wryly. “Come on, we’re all friends with benefits here ...”

You turn red as you move back to your seat.

“Hey, so is anyone else getting killed by all the little stones and such?” Alice asks. “Mind if I go back in and grab blankets or something to put down?”

“Yeah, once we get down to business those are going to be pretty uncomfortable. One for each of us, if you could,” Jasmine says, adding as an afterthought. “Roy is fine without though.”

You look at Jasmine’s boyfriend; he’s hardly acknowledging the statement. Well, you suppose you aren’t as much of a tough guy as he is but you do feel a lot smarter than him once you settle down on one of the blankets Alice brings out.

“Speaking of down to business, this is taking a while. Maybe we should speed things up a little. Go two ... whatever you want to call them, acts per spin?” Jasmine asks.

“Works for me,” Roy says.

“Yeah, that’s okay,” Alice says. “I kind of feel like those kids in that game would have been freezing if they took very long ...”

The vote concluded Jazz spins the bottle, giving you a pointed look as it lands on Alice again. Your girlfriend hands you the camera and you snap a picture of the Succubus peeling off her sister’s shirt, then undoing her bra. You lower the camera as Alice lets her bra slide off her shoulders, covering her chest with one hand as she notices Roy watching with interest.

Alice tries to keep her modesty, awkwardly spinning as she leans forward with one hand over her chest, and you feel a little nervous as the bottle settles on Roy again.

“Umm, I guess, remove your shoes and jeans?” Alice says.

“Gonna need some help with that,” Roy says, a slight grin crossing his face.

Alice slowly crosses the circle as you raise your camera, undoing Roy's shoes and sliding them off first. Roy raises his hips as Alice undoes his fly and belt, tugging down his jeans ... and giving a little gasp as his cock, already hard and ready, springs forth practically in her face.

Click!

"Going commando today Roy?" Jasmine asks.

"Good thing too, speeds up the game a little, right?" he says. "Come on, almost there ..."

Alice continues sliding off his jeans and leaves them in a pile off to the side. You can't help but notice Alice is looking over her sister's naked boyfriend before returning to her spot across from him. You had heard somewhere that muscle supplements caused a lacking in other areas sometimes ... apparently that isn't the case from what you saw just a moment ago ...

Roy spins the bottle and gives a groan of disappointment as it lands on you once again. You hand the camera off to Alice who takes pictures as you remove your jeans and, after a moment, underwear. You glance around the circle wondering, as you spin the bottle, what the odds were that you and Roy would be undressed before either of the girls.

"Heck yeah," Jasmine says at the bottle stops pointing at here. "How about a little more gusto this time, Vince?"

You slowly approach, unable to read Alice's face behind the camera as you kneel down and begin peeling off Jasmine's tight shirt. You swallow as her large breasts spring forth (apparently Roy isn't the only one traveling light on clothing) and somehow find your hands drawn to them. Jasmine's eyes slide closed and she thrusts her chest out, her warm tits pressing up against your hands. You find yourself squeezing them after a moment, amazed by how shapely they are despite their size. After a few moments you remember your girlfriend is watching and finish up, quickly returning to your side of the circle.

"Hard to resist, right?" Roy says as you pass.

You notice Alice looking a little flushed as you pass her to your seat and you find yourself studiously avoiding her gaze as the bottle revolves again, this time stopping on Roy. You watch the busty girl wander over to her boyfriend, giving him a long slow kiss. She forms a circle with her thumb and forefinger around his cock, gently running it up and down for a few moments before stopping. You notice Roy following her as if by magnetic force when she draws away.

“Poor boy, you’re really that desperate?” Jasmine asks softly, no sympathy in her voice. “Well, maybe if you are lucky you’ll get to cum tonight.”

Roy quickly spins and Jasmine gives a smile as the bottle lands on her. She once again presents her chest and gives a soft noise as Roy’s hands fondle them for a few moments before he forces her onto her back and puts his mouth to them, suckling on each of them in turn, his tongue occasionally playing with them. You hear the clicking noise of the camera and notice Alice’s face is quite flushed as they finish. You can’t entirely blame her of course; you are more than a little turned on yourself ...

Alice turns the camera over to you as the bottle stops on her next and Jasmine crawls over to her. You snap a picture of her shoes and socks coming off, followed by her skirt. You notice the Succubus’ hands seem to wander a little more than is perhaps necessary in that area and as you look up from your camera you see that Alice is giving her sister a little bit of an uncertain look.

Alice once again spins the bottle and this time to your relief it lands on you. You look around for a moment then hand off your camera to Jasmine as Alice slips up beside you, clad in only her panties.

“Geez, I guess we haven’t had each other yet ...” you say.

“Yeah,” Alice says, looking slightly nervous.

“Come on! Let’s see some action!” Jasmine calls out.

Alice’s lips meet yours and after a moment you feel her hand settle on your hardness, stroking it gently at first, then a little harder as you begin to stiffen in her hand ... and then all too soon it is over and she returns to her seat.

You spin the bottle and move over to Jasmine as it slows, slipping off her shoes. Jasmine then lies down, lifting up her rear and allowing you to peel off her yoga pants.

You are mildly surprised to see a pair of simple panties covering her well rounded rear; you were half expecting her to be naked.

Jasmine follows the bottle over to Roy's side shortly after, licking her lips as she contemplates what is next. The dark haired girl forces Roy to lay down and descends, her lips wrapping around his meat as she enthusiastically bobs up and down, quickly and easily taking his full length into her mouth.

"Shit yeah, finally ..." Roy groan, seeming to wince as she stops.

"Mmm, and for part two ... a very special treat," Jasmine says.

The little girl circles around into a sixty nine position, lowering her chest onto Roy's cock, squeezing him between her cleavage as she rocks back and forth, giving the camera a sultry smile as Alice snaps the shot.

The bottle commands Roy over to Jasmine's side shortly after, where he literally tears off her panties, eliciting a cry of annoyance (or was it?) from the girl before sliding her fingers up and along her pussy, wet noises catching your ear even from where you are sitting. Jasmine gives a look that smoulders as he steps away and seems to have some difficulty crawling forward to spin the bottle for her turn.

Moments later you find the girl clambering up to you, chuckling softly as you give Alice a nervous look. Your girlfriend's face is unreadable behind the camera as her sister's hand curls around your prick, giving you a slow, gentle couple of strokes before lowering her lips to it and giving it a kiss. Jasmine's tongue slowly runs up your length before she pushes down and takes you into her mouth, giving a pleased noise as you groan in response. You find yourself remembering another experience like this a few months back, mildly ashamed when you find yourself thinking how much better it is without the condom ...

"Mm, now we are getting somewhere," Jasmine says softly as she pulls back. "How did you like it? Better than my sister?"

You refrain from commenting, instead reaching for the bottle and nervously waiting for the girl to go back to her seat before spinning it, a feeling of relief coming over you as it lands on Alice. You move over to her and she hands the camera off to her sister as you circle around her, your hands replacing hers to hide her breasts from view.

“This is weird,” Alice breathes softly as you play with her tits. “But ... I kind of like it.”

“Well, games are about having fun,” you joke. “I’m going to hold you for a sec. Just relax, okay?”

Alice complies, letting her arms come to a rest and exposing her breasts to the world at large as you shift to her side and support her shoulders with an arm. She leans back and you lean down, running your tongue up along her breast and around her nipple for a moment before squeezing it ever so gently with your teeth. Alice groans, her eyes smokey when you finally pull away.

You return to your seat, feeling somewhat better as Alice spins the bottle again ... then suddenly much worse as it lands on Roy again. Alice gives you an uncertain look as you take the camera from Jasmine. You look through the viewfinder, the Muse appearing uncertain and nervous as she sits by Roy ...

“I’ve been waiting for this,” Roy says. “Come on Red, let’s see what you have.”

Her hand slowly comes to a rest at the base of his cock, squeezing as she moves it upward and releasing as she comes to the tip, then returning to his base to repeat the motion. Despite yourself you find yourself getting a little excited as your Muse works, so much so that you hardly think about it as she leans down and takes roughly half of him into her mouth. She bobs up and down in a slow, careful motion, her eyes closed as though savoring the moment, and you know from experience that her tongue is working it’s way in slow and carefully around his shaft ...

“Shit yeah ...” Roy groans as she pulls away, returning to her side of the circle without looking at you.

You continue to watch through the viewfinder as Roy spins, a grin crossing his face as the bottle lands on the lovely redhead across from him. She breathes heavily as she moves her arms, allowing his hands access to her chest, her eyes closing slowly as he begins squeezing them, a yelp escaping her lips as he captures one of her nipples in his mouth, sucking with enthusiasm as your camera clicks away.

You lower the camera as Alice spins, then hand it off to Jasmine again as your girlfriend crawls up to you once more.

“Sorry,” she breathes, her eyes burning as she runs her hand over your chest for a moment. You find yourself wondering vaguely what she is apologizing for. “This is getting a little intense ... let me make it up to you.”

Alice pushes you down onto your blanket, climbing on top of you in the sixty-nine position and you groan as you feel her lips wrap around your cock.

“Mmnn Mmnn ...” she moans softly, the sound rippling through your very nerves.

You stare up at her shaking ass and pussy, distantly noticing how wet she is. You begin to breath heavily as she pulls away for a moment, then settles down on you, mirroring her sister’s earlier pose as she squeezes her soft handfuls of boob up against your wet meat. You notice Jasmine sticking her tongue out at her sister as Alice returns to her seat.

The bottle once again rotates and soon you find yourself beside your girlfriend, fingering her as she moans before pushing her to the ground and forcing her legs apart, the world growing red and hot as your tongue explores her wet folds

“This is getting pretty awesome,” Jasmine says as you return to your seat. “How about we kick things up a notch; three ‘acts’ or whatever per turn?”

No one objects and the bottle spins slowly after a touch from Alice’s hand ... and you take the camera from Jasmine as it lands on Roy once again. Your Muse crawls forward and Roy stands up in front of her without being told, his prick sliding between her boobs as she squeezes them together for him, a look of heat on her face as he thrusts between them. Your camera clicks away, your body just seeming to move on it’s own ...

“Huh, what comes next,” Roy asks. “Not too much left, huh?”

“No, I guess not ...” she says slowly. “Umm, except maybe ...”

The redhead reaches for one of the condoms, opening it and sliding it onto Roy’s erection, then stands up, turning around and letting it angle down between her legs. The scene of Roy’s prick sliding back and forth between her thighs freezes for a moment as you take the picture, resuming to find Roy whispering something into her ear. For a moment she looks nervous, then slowly nods. You watch as the redhead raises her one leg, Roy’s hand supporting her thigh, and then uses one hand to direct his rubber wrapped member upward ...

“AH!” she gasps as the first half slides inside her. “Oh god ...”

“Fuck yeah ...” Roy groans, a satisfied look on his face.

“Goddamn,” Jasmine says.

You watch for a moment or two as the two shift back and forth for a moment before pulling away for each other. You lower the camera, noticing Alice’s red face as she stumbles back to her seat.

“Just figured the waitress might like a tip, at least,” Roy says, grinning. “Seems like I was right. Guess what comes next ...”

Alice refuses to meet your gaze and a few moments later Roy steps in front of your view, his fingers sliding into your girlfriend for a few moments before he grabs her rear, squeezing it as he lifts it up, driving his tongue into her wetness.

“Ro-- AH!” Alice cries out, startled as she finds herself supporting her body with her arms while her legs dangle in the air.

Alice sinks to the ground as Roy’s time ends and he ends up spinning the bottle for her as he returns to his seat, a pleased look on his face.

“Geez sis, not done yet are you?” Jasmine asks, walking over Alice with a wicked grin. “You owe me some favors here ...”

You raise the camera as the redhaired girl sits up, breathing heavily, her hands playing with the smaller girl’s tits before she latches her lips onto on, her fingers sliding down into the busty girl’s pussy ...

... and then the bottle is pointing your way and Jazz is in front of you, your cock squeezed between those big boobs as she bobs up and down. After a little of this she retrieves another condom and slides it onto you before crawling into your lap, rubbing her pussy up against you for a few strokes before lowering herself onto you cock, her eyelashes fluttering and a pleased look on her face.

“There we go ... even trade, I’d say. Perhaps a better one for you, I’d say,” Jasmine says as she departs, her ‘penetration’ act satisfying the last portion of her turn.

Your next turn sees you by Jasmine's side again, licking her tits while you finger her, her gentle coo of encouragement pushing you along as you spread her legs and begin licking ...

... and then somehow you find yourself taking pictures as the busty girl coils herself around her sister, her fingers and lips caressing the older girl's breasts and folds as she groans ...

... and somehow find yourself looking at your Muse as she crosses the circle to Roy once again.

"Only one real way to go from here," Roy says, grinning widely. "I've been waiting for this"

You watch as she climbs into his lap, raising her hips for a moment. You watch as she takes his cock, adjusting it upward ... then lower her ass, letting it slide inside her.

"Oh god ... " she whispers.

"Yes!" Roy grunts, wrapping his arms around her. "I knew I'd get inside you sooner or later ..."

You stare through the viewfinder, watching as your Muse begins bobbing up and down on him, a strange thought crossing your mind that you don't remember it going this far in the game. The girl gasps and moans, quickly losing herself to the sensations as Roy begins thrusting, lifting her shapely rear into the air easily with each stroke.

The redhead suddenly falls back as her muscular partner lets go of her back, grabbing her arms as she falls and stopping her as she leans back. He begins thrusting again, her tits bouncing with each movement, their skin glistening faintly in the dying firelight ...

"Oh god, oh god ... AAHH!" she moans loudly, her body seizing up.

"Shit... here you go ... take it!" Roy grunts, thrusting once more ...

And then after a moment the two sag, Roy falling on top of the redhead, his hips thrusting once, twice, three times ... and then the two crumple together, gasping.

Click!

After a few minutes the two pull away from each other and you lower the camera, feeling vaguely stunned as the reality of what just happened sinks in. You notice Alice giving you worried looks and Roy with a smug grin on his face as he pulls off a condom loaded to the brim with his spunk. .

“Well, that was fun but with two of our people out I guess that ends it,” Jasmine says, sighing. “Lucky them ... “

You slowly begin dressing, noticing that Alice has already picked up her things and retreated into the house. You notice Jasmine giving you a rather heated look as she follows her sister’s example, mouthing ‘come see me later’ as she walks back inside. Soon you are left alone by the dying fire, wondering if perhaps you have made a terrible mistake ...

To Be Continued ...