

MUSICAL DICKS: A SIBLING FUCK STORY

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A sorority event takes a surprising accidental incest twist.

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: A sorority event takes a surprising accidental incest twist.

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Musical Dicks: A Sibling Fuck Story

Joining a sorority had already been crazy... way crazier than I could have imagined.

I had already given a stranger a hand job at a mall, eaten out a senior sister's pussy in front of the entire sorority, sucked dick through a glory hole and rode a Sybian for as long as I could in front of others.

Now I was no prude. I had sucked quite a few dicks in high school, fucked a few, tried anal a few times, and ate some pussy in high school (who hadn't?), but I still hadn't been prepared for this.

Especially the next task... which was wickedly delicious.

We were dressed all in identical slutty cheerleader outfits, with garter-belts and stockings that made us look like we were in a poorly written porn movie. That said, I thought I looked pretty hot. We were also instructed not to wear a bra or panties.

We were then led to the main floor. I saw a couple dozen chairs in a circle and instantly wondered if we were going to play a game of musical chairs. As a member of our student council in high school, we had made quite a bit of money during Thanksgiving playing musical chairs for pies. Each contestant would pay two dollars to play and the winner would get a pumpkin pie.

Suddenly, we were blindfolded. Once we were masked, we could hear commotion in the room. It was obvious more people were joining us.

We were then ordered by sorority chapter president Amber, "You will now be led to the chairs. Once there, Stop and wait."

I was led a few feet and then stopped.

Amber continued, "Today, you are going to be going on one wild exhilarating ride."

There was laughter coming from every direction.

Her tone, which implied something naughty, instantly intrigued me; even though I couldn't fathom how musical chairs could possibly be an 'exhilarating ride'.

"Kneel, pledges," Amber ordered.

I obeyed.

"Lean forward and using only your mouth, no hands, find your first surprise," Amber instructed.

I had no idea what the surprise was as I hesitated. I then heard a groan beside me and the light bulb went on.

"Hurry up, pledges Josie, Bonnie and Tiffany," Amber demanded, her tone instantly firm and scolding. Four days of hazing and I already knew that Amber lacked patience towards any sort of insolence.

That is me... Tiffany. I leaned forward assuming a dick was in front of me, and sure enough it was. Although I had to lean quite far and fell face first in someone's poor crotch.

"Oh fuck," a guy groaned loudly as I obviously bagged him pretty hard.

"Sorry, sorry, sorry," I apologized, balance never being one of my strong suits.

"Suck his dick and make it better, pledge Tiffany," another sorority sister ordered, as I rebalanced myself. "You can steady yourself with your hands, but only use your mouth to get the cock in front of you hard for the game."

I was even more curious what the game was. Were we about to play a sexual game of musical chairs?

I moved my hands to the stranger's legs for balance as he said, "Make it all better with your pretty lips, pledge."

I considered myself a pretty good cock sucker, I came in second for fastest load swallowed during the glory hole competition and I came in fifth with most loads in the thirty minute time frame with seven. I leaned forward, found his flaccid cock; which seemed pretty big, and said, trying to sound as sexy as I could, "I'll nurse you back to health."

Blindfolded and not using hands, simple tasks like taking a cock in your mouth were more difficult than one would think. It took me three tries before I had his mushroom top in my mouth.

Once it was all in, I used my tongue to swirl around the cock, knowing I couldn't bob on it until it was at least semi-hard. I had also always enjoyed the brief time when a cock hardened in my mouth... I liked the power of knowing my mouth and tongue were making him hard... getting him ready for more.

"Once your man is hard, stand up, pledges," Amber instructed.

This made me begin bobbing on the semi-erect cock as I didn't want to be the last one done.

Using my tongue, and creating extra saliva had him hard in seconds... and realizing he was a good seven plus inches and thick. I loved thick cocks that spread my cunt.

The guy was impressed as he said, "Shit, that is one wicked mouth."

As I stood up, somehow just knowing this guy was hot, I replied, "Find me later, I have another hole I would like to stick that big dick of yours into."

"Now pledges, this activity is the final one before tomorrow's gala and will decide the order of tomorrow's grand ball and also what dress you are allowed to wear," Amber revealed, and then added, "or if you get a dress at all."

There were gasps throughout the room.

"We are about to play musical dicks," she declared, which, of course, made perfect sense. "And in each round the girl who doesn't get a dick in them is eliminated. Once eliminated you will receive an envelope and receive either a punishment or a privilege, unless you win it all, and get to pick the dress you want. Also, when the next person is eliminated they can take your dress or choose a different one. Are the rules simple enough?"

"Yes, Head Mistress Amber," twenty-four of us said in unison, being trained to respond like submissive puppy dogs.

"You may take off the blindfolds," Amber announced.

Curious to see whose big dick was just in my mouth, I quickly did as instructed and was surprised to see a skinny nerd in front of me. He smiled awkwardly like nerds do. I was stunned to see such a big dick on such a skinny guy.

I smiled back, trying to act casual and not shocked, "I still love that dick of yours."

"Thanks," he nodded.

"Along the stairwell you will see all twenty-four dresses, I mean outfits," Amber continued.

I turned away from my big dick'd nerd to see a bunch of beautiful gowns and then four that were not. The other four were hideous: a pale green with purple polka dots dress, a yellow one piece jumpsuit that my grandma wouldn't even wear, a white onesie that had red spots where the tits and pussy were and a t-shirt that said, "bimbo cum slut" with a mini skirt so short I couldn't fathom it actually being a skirt.

I was appalled.

It was clear that you needed to win this. Going out first may still give you the benefits of a good dress. It all depended what later people chose. The last four would get the crappy ones and trade for the ones they wanted. So only by finishing top four were you in pretty good shape.

Then I realized finishing second could get you a shitty one too, if the winner then decided to take the dress you just took from someone else.

Fuck!

Fuckity, fuck, fuck!!!!

I needed to win if I wanted to make sure I didn't get one of the circus outfits.

"Also," Amber continued, "each time we will take a guy out, and whoever loses that round is going to suck or fuck that guy or both... unless given another task. And sorry guys, we are taking you out based solely on the most important thing you have... dick size."

All the girls, including myself, glanced back to assess the different packages that were available to us. To my surprise, many of the guys in my peripheral had some pretty nice big dicks.

Sarah went to a guy a few to my right and said, "Sorry, stud."

The poor guy looked mortified being the first out.

Sarah shrugged, "Don't be too sad, you get to be the first to shoot your load in one of the pledges."

"All right pledges, round one. Like musical chairs, you will walk in a circle, not stopping until the music stops. The only difference is that you won't always be sitting on their laps... so listen closely to instructions for each round," Amber instructed.

I could already envision a mixture of jerking off, sucking and maybe even fucking. Oddly, looking at the mostly big dicks all saluting us, I was getting pretty excited and was already wet. I smiled at my nerd, noticing that they almost all looked rather nerdy, "I'll be back for this."

The music started and I began walking, focusing on the cocks that were all hard and ready for action. Although I wasn't a skank, I did like cock... a lot... and size did indeed matter... a lot!

I did an entire loop, seeing all twenty-three hard cocks, and was impressed with almost every single one. Two were even black and that was a taboo I had not yet committed. I focused on the cocks and not the faces.

Amber explained, as I began a second loop, "I hope you're enjoying the nice big cocks from Beta Delta Kappa. Although Alpha Kappa Pi is our affiliate frat house, we also secretly like to work with Beta Delta Kappa... and hopefully you can see why."

My eyes went big, as I kept walking, suddenly greatly worried about the fact that my brother could be one of the twenty-three cocks I was drooling over... he was a sophomore in the Beta Delta Kappa fraternity (just 14 months older than me, as my parents had back-to-back babies). I kept walking, still avoiding eye contact, as I fretted over my new worry, but still listening to Amber's instructions.

"When the music stops, you will drop to your knees and jerk off whatever cock you can get your hands on," Amber continued.

I made the second loop, still avoiding eye contact, worried that my brother was one of them. That said, if he was... good for him. All the cocks were impressive in size, with a few that were bigger than I had ever experienced...and a couple even looked to be a good ten inches.

Suddenly, the music stopped.

It startled me and I hesitated.

As I saw fellow pledges drop to their knees, I quickly realized the ones around me were all taken already. I suddenly panicked and looked around with desperation... I needed a dick in my hand.

I saw another pledge looking equally frantic and I quickly moved around looking for the free dick. She did the same thing and seeing one lonely unattended dick I literally dove at it, grabbing it just a second before my fellow pledge reached it.

The guy groaned, as I bagged him with my urgent desperation... two guys, two dicks, two guys bagged. "Sorry," I apologized to both the guy as well as the devastated pledge who was the first out.

Amber said, "Well, that was close. Erin, you are the first one eliminated. Crawl over to me."

I watched as she crawled to Amber, looking both devastated and mortified.

"Pick a dress," Amber instructed.

Erin went to the dresses and choose a cute, but not stunning, blue one.

"Now open your envelope," Amber instructed, as a third year whose name I couldn't remember handed Erin an envelope with the number twenty-four on it.

Erin opened it tentatively, pulling out a red piece of paper. As she read it her entire face paled.

"Read it out loud," Amber demanded.

Erin, tears welling, read, "Finishing last, sure isn't a gas. For tonight, you're a human piss tank, better than a two-bit skank."

There were gasps and groans from the room.

Erin pleaded, "Please, please don't make me do that."

"Your fate is sealed," Amber shrugged. "Go and serve number 24 and then Valerie will take you to your special location for the night."

"Please, no," Erin begged.

"Keep questioning it and you will either leave and not join the sorority or I will make your punishment last the entire month," Amber threatened, "Is this clear?"

"Yes," Erin whispered, putting her head down.

"Good, now go and enjoy number 24," Amber said, dismissing the mortified pledge, who walked over to the first nerd.

As this happened, I glanced around, praying my brother wasn't one of the twenty-three dicks being stroked. I couldn't see many though on my knees, but was happy to see that he wasn't any of the few I could see.

"Remaining pledges, stand up," Amber ordered.

I let go of the cock in my hand and repeated, "Sorry."

I watched as one of the nerds and his chair was pulled from the game. As I looked around, being able to get a lot better view standing up... I sighed, suddenly feeling some anxiety in my stomach. My brother was indeed here. I could see him at the other end. I only could see the back of his head, but that was all I needed. It was definitely him.

Fuck!

The music started as Amber continued, "This time you will deep throat whatever cock you can devour once the music stops."

A few girls gasped, some giggled. These dicks were pretty big and would not be easy to deep throat for many of the pledges. Thankfully, I had a reasonable amount of experience sucking dick and figured I would be able to do that.

As I walked, I reached my brother and let out a gasp. His dick was huge... maybe the biggest here. Shit, if I was to win there was a major likelihood I would, at some point, have to touch my brother's dick... maybe even suck it... maybe even fuck it.

"You are not safe until you have the cock buried in your mouth," Amber clarified.

I kept walking, my head spinning with consequence. I needed to win this. But, I also didn't want to commit incest to do so. Even though... I had to admit... he had an amazing cock: big and thick... it was even completely shaved.

I was getting closer to circling back to my brother, as I pondered my predicament. Was I willing to commit incest to win?

The question was answered for me... my instincts and desire to win took control when the music stopped and I was between my brother and another dick. The other dick was completely devoured by an eager Asian whose name I couldn't remember, something weird, and before I even knew it I was on my knees and my brother's huge pecker was tickling my tonsils.

Laughter, gagging, and frantic movement echoed around me, as I knelt there in front of my older brother with what seemed like ten inches buried in my mouth as I breathed through my nose and focused on not gagging.

I had my brother's dick in my mouth.

I had my brother's massive dick in my mouth.

My pussy, betraying me, was getting very, very wet.

Shit, I wished I was wearing underwear.

Shit, I was getting horny sucking my brother's massive prick, the biggest I had ever had in my mouth.

Shit.

Fuck.

Oh God.

"It looks like we have a loser. Brenda, you are out," Amber declared.

"The bitch pushed me off," Brenda protested.

"You shouldn't have gagged," Amber replied.

"Whatever, this is bullshit," Brenda said, clearly pissed.

Amber sighed, "Pick your dress and, pledges, you can take the dick out of your mouth. We don't want any quick triggers."

My eyes were watering slightly, and I focused on not gagging, as I sat back up.

I looked up at my brother who looked at me with the same shock I was feeling.

I gave him a look that implied, 'Don't say a word'.

He nodded, as if we telepathically understood.

No one here needed to know that he was my brother.

I look away and saw Brenda take one of the nicest dresses, a red one with a long slit up the side. It was quite sexy. Brenda threatened, "No one better try to take this from me."

Amber scolded with fierce anger, "There will be no threats from fucking pledges, is that clear?"

Brenda looked furious but like Erin, her tone quickly changed as she nodded, "Yes."

"Good, now open your envelope," Amber ordered, as Sarah handed the defeated bitchy Brenda the envelope.

Truthfully, I was happy to see Brenda out. She was a bitch and someone I thought would be a major threat in the competition. Now, she had one of the dresses I may want... even though red wasn't really my colour. I would have no problem taking it from her if... no... when... I won.

I heard Erin moan, "Oh God, yes," and glanced to see her getting fucked from behind... her eyes closed as she rubbed herself.

Shit, that looked hot.

Brenda opened the envelope, and her entire face paled. "You can't be serious?" she said with the disdain and contempt that defined her character.

"Read it," Amber ordered.

Brenda sighed, but read it, "Second worse, is a curse, you will be the fluffer for the night... sucking cock is hopefully something you can do right."

Amber pointed to a spot which had a pillow on the ground and ordered, "Kneel, pledge."

Brenda was still fuming, but she wordlessly walked over to her designated spot.

Amber added, "Since our pledge is acting like a selfish diva, anyone who wants to shoot a load on her face is welcome to."

Brenda's mouth dropped open again, but smartly she didn't say anything.

"Round three," Amber declared, as the last nerd pulled walked over and shoved his dick in Brenda's mouth and began to roughly face-fuck her. "Oh yeah, guys, use Brenda's face as you wish tonight."

The slobbering sounds echoed through the room as another nerd and chair was pulled from the circle.

The music started and Amber said, "For the next three rounds you will do five bobs on the cock of your choice."

I hadn't gone half way around the room when the music stopped. I quickly devoured the nice hard eight inch cock in front of me and bobbed quickly five times thinking I could easily do more. A nice load of cum right now would be nice. Unlike most girls, I liked cum. I liked the taste, I liked the texture and I even liked taking facials as I enjoyed the sluttiness of it and the warmth.

"And Sabrina is out," Amber declared.

Sabrina was one of the three pledges I had befriended. She was funny and had some spunk like me. She went and grabbed one of the four hideous outfits: the pale green dress with purple polka dots. As she did, she shrugged, "Green and purple are my two favourite colours."

Amber laughed, "There's a girl taking one for the team."

Sarah handed Sabrina an envelope.

"I hope I get to do something slutty," Sabrina joked, treating the game like it was... a twisted, kinky fun night.

"Oh, I think you will be indeed be giving to the team," Amber joked, as Sabrina opened the envelope.

Sabrina didn't need to be told to read the punishment. She read, "The third to go, time for a show." She looked around and quipped, "That's my weekend motto."

"Keep reading," Amber ordered.

"Do you like cats? Do you like dogs? Now you're a puppy, looking for some pussy," Sabrina read, sounding confused.

Sarah walked out and ordered, "On all fours, puppy."

Sabrina smiled and joked, "Woof!" As she obeyed the order.

Sarah moved to her knees too and poured some lubricant on what looked like a tail. She then pushed it inside of Sabrina.

Sabrina yelped slightly, before asking playfully, "Do all pets take it in the ass?"

"Here they do," Amber chimed in.

"Not complaining, just asking," the sexy, sultry, Sabrina said, as she now had a tail, which was apparently in her ass.

"Your task tonight is to be the house pet," Amber explained, before adding, "that includes being on all fours all night and earning points by being a good pet."

"Is this a punishment or a reward?" Sabrina smiled.

Amanda laughed, as she glared down at Brenda, "Now that is the spirit we like to see from our pledges."

A senior whose name I didn't know, snapped her fingers and I watched as Sabrina crawled to her as the music began again.

As quickly as it started, it stopped. I quickly dropped to the guy next to the one I'd just sucked and eagerly bobbed five times.

"And Becky is out," Amber declared. "Pick a dress."

Becky, looking as devastated as the previous losers, went to the dress rack and chose a light green one which was nice, but not hideous. Becky was playing it safe... smart.

Sarah handed her an envelope. Becky opened it and read it out loud. "You're number four, time for the back door."

Sarah's face went red.

"Come fuck her ass," Amber ordered the most recent nerd pulled from the game.

"Please, I've never had it back there," Sarah pleaded.

"Don't worry, we will have Brenda eat your asshole first and get it nice and ready," Amber said, glaring down at Brenda, waiting for the pledge to question her.

Brenda didn't.

"Go to Brenda, get on all fours and she can prepare that nice asshole for insertion," Amber ordered.

"Yes, Mistress," Becky obeyed, clearly nervous.

I watched in awe as the bitch Brenda stared at Becky's ass and then Sarah grabbed the back of her head and shoved it between Becky's ass cheeks and ordered, "Get eating, Fluffy."

I enjoyed the humiliation and undeniably sexy sight for a few seconds before the music again started.

I reluctantly pulled my eyes away and started walking in the circle again. I was getting close to my brother again, when the music stopped again rather quickly... just two cocks away from my brother. I watched Josie take my brother's cock in her mouth as I was pushed. I quickly realized I had been distracted by my brother and turned to see there was once again one cock left and two of us girls. Suddenly, in desperation to get that cock in my mouth, I pushed back the girl behind me hard, as she was about to take that eight inch cock in her mouth, and devoured it even as she tried to yank my arm.

"She pushed me," the girl protested as I bobbed five times on the nice cock.

Amber said, "All is fair in musical cocks. Unfortunately, Shannon, you have been eliminated."

"You fucking bitch," Shannon said, yanking my hair back hard just as I took my mouth off his cock.

"Sore loser," I retaliated, smirking at her as I stroked the nerd's cock slowly.

"Bitch," Shannon repeated.

"I've been told that before," I smiled, before I glanced over to my brother's cock. Fuck it was big. It was like the Mona Lisa of dicks: thick and long, with a slight up curve.

"Pick a dress," Amber ordered.

"Fine," Shannon said, still pissed at me.

Like Brenda, she choose a nice dress... not considering the consequences of that. In the end, one of the final few were likely to take that dress from her. Her dress was gold and seriously looked like

the dress Belle wore in 'Beauty and the Beast'.

As usual, Sarah handed her an envelope.

Shannon opened it and read the rather vague order, "Fifth out, don't you pout. You'll be on your knees, eager to please."

I quipped, unable to resist, "That sounds like her daily ritual."

"You fucking bitch," Shannon snapped, starting to move towards me.

"Enough!" Amber said firmly. "Shannon stop having your hissy fits. Tiffany you only speak when spoken to."

"Sorry, Mistress," I apologized

Sarah explained, "Shannon, you will be taken to the Alpha Kappa Pi and be their glory hole cum deposit all night. You are allowed to use any of your three fuck holes you wish, but must retrieve every load offered until 3am."

"Oh, God," Shannon said, as she glared at me.

I just smiled my sweet smile. Although, it wasn't the worst punishment ever. I mean sure her jaw would be killing her, but if she saw a nice cock she could take it in her pussy or up her ass if she did that type of thing. It could be worse.

Sabrina was still licking the same senior, but Becky was now getting fucked in the ass. What made it hotter was the nerd would pull out every few strokes and shove it in Brenda's mouth. I was impressed with the confidence of these nerds... behind the geeky exteriors were a bunch of big cocks and confidence... the two things I found sexy as hell.

The music started and I walked past my brother's big cock again. Fuck, it was an amazing dick.

Amber explained, "The next round you will sit on the lap of the cock of your choice. No riding. Just enjoy the big dick in your slut box."

My cunt was burning, so this sounded delicious. A few others, though, they were more concerned. Some because they likely thought sex was special, some because these were still nerds. Giving a hand job, or a blow job was one thing... that was pretty much first or second date expectations... but fucking a nerd was a whole different thing.

I, on the other hand, was more than willing to do some charity fucking. Plus, every cock was impressive.

After the last couple of quick stops, this time the music played for a while. I passed my brother three times. Each time I couldn't help but stare at his cock. I also couldn't help but realize he had the biggest dick here.

There was a really good chance I would have to fuck him if I was to win.

As I pondered this, my cunt leaking ever so slightly, the music stopped. I turned around and easily devoured the nice, thick nerd dick right beside my brother. I moaned, as did many of my fellow pledges as their cunts were filled.

"Aaaah, poor Josie doesn't have a lap to sit on," Amber declared, acting dramatic.

This didn't surprise me. She was the most conservative girl here, an actual preacher's daughter. I'm guessing she didn't even try to win this one. Actually, in retrospect, I'm surprised she even did the previous few rounds... although the earlier tasks had prepared her for this.

Josie went and picked the simplest of the gowns. It was pink, straight and long. No one was going to take that away from her.

Sarah gave her an envelope.

Josie was even more nervous than the others. She opened the envelope, hands literally shaking, and pulled out the message. "You are number seven, time to take you to heaven."

The girls roared at the irony of the statement.

Josie looked confused at the ominous message.

Thus confusion remained, but became clear to me, when I saw a couple sophomore sorority sisters roll out the Sybian from yesterday.

"Get completely naked, but keep on the garter-belt and stockings," Amber ordered the shy girl, before adding, "and that will be an expectation for each of you when you lose from now on."

Josie didn't protest... she was clearly submissive... one of the impacts of a religious upbringing, even as her hands continued to tremble.

Once naked, and man she had a huge rack, Sarah took her hand and led her to the Sybian.

"Disgusting," Brenda said, from another part of the room. We all glanced over to see her with cum all over her face.

"You look better now," the nerd who just splattered his load all over her said.

"You asshole," Brenda snapped, still not learning her place.

Amber sighed. "The last two of you nerds pulled, you can use Fluffy as you wish."

"I get her ass," one nerd said.

"Let's dp the bitch," the other said.

"What? No!" Brenda protested.

Amber snapped, "How fucking dense are you? Tonight you do as you're fucking told. If they want to fuck your ass and cunt you let them. A skank like you has likely been dp'd before anyways."

"I'm out of here," Brenda said, standing up.

"You're welcome to leave, slut," Amber said calmly, "but remember we have video of you at the glory hole, of the other tasks and of tonight."

Brenda froze.

"So either leave and watch your past few days go viral," Amber said, not seeming to care either way, "or straddle that dick and take it in your ass."

"You're blackmailing me?" Brenda questioned.

"Call it blackmail, or call it a back-up plan in case you decide to do something stupid and rat out our traditions," Amber explained. She turned to all of us and explained, "We are sisters. Sisters fight. But sisters are loyal. If any of you betray the sisterhood then the sisterhood, will respond in full force. Be loyal to your sisters and the rewards are extensive."

Brenda's face paled. It was obvious she had finally caught on to her reality... as it was for all of us. Being a part of this sorority came at a price... but the rewards we also knew were bountiful.

A nerd had lay down and he ordered, "Come straddle me, bitch."

Brenda glared at him, but was completely defeated. She reluctantly moved to the nerd and awkwardly lowered herself on the nice cock.

The other nerd moved behind her, pushed her forward and lubed Brenda's anal entrance.

"Please go slow," Brenda pleaded, just as Josie moaned loudly.

"Oh, God," Josie moaned. I glanced back to see her cupping her breasts as the vibrations of the massive toy pleased her.

"Noooo," Brenda cried. I turned back to watch as her ass was invaded.

"So tight," the nerd groaned, as he filled Brenda's ass.

I wanted to watch... I was enjoying the live porn show, but the music started.

I started walking, past my brother's cock, shiny with pussy juice wetness, as Amber said, "This time you will clean the pussy juice off the cock."

'Interesting,' I thought to myself, as I continued walking around big, hard, wet cocks.

As I did a full loop, I watched Brenda, who was now getting dp'd and making sounds of pleasure and pain.

"This time the music will stop when Josie has her first orgasm," Amber declared.

We kept walking in a circle, as Josie's moans kept increasing... her orgasm clearly imminent.

Brenda groaned, "Shit, slower."

I did another half lap, passing my brother's flagpole, when Josie screamed, "Oh, fuuuuuck."

The music stopped, and I quickly dropped to my knees and began sucking a nice cock, tasting the sweetness of the pussy that was recently on it.

"Oh God," the nerd I was sucking groaned.

"And Chelsea is out," Amber declared.

"Damn it," Chelsea cursed, as she went to the dresses. I sat up to see her choose an orange gown. It was quite nice and unique... although it was orange. I assumed she was safe. She would look like a cute pumpkin.

Wendy, another senior, handed Chelsea the number 18 envelope.

Chelsea opened it. She read, "I'm sure you will be a huge hit, as you become a banana split."

This made me curious.

Amber explained, as Wendy led Chelsea to a chair and sat her down, "Each loser from now on, will crawl to Chelsea and pull out the banana cooking in Chelsea's oven."

We all watched as Quinn, another senior, peeled a banana, spread Chelsea's legs, rubbed her pussy lips for a few seconds and slid the banana inside the big eyed Chelsea.

Pussy and banana... Yummy... two things I enjoyed... like peanut butter and jelly.

The music started again and Amber explained, as I started walking, as another nerd was pulled from the game, "This time, you will take both balls in your mouth. Guys, you will raise your hands when both balls are in your slut's mouth."

I barely walked past three hard dicks before the music stopped.

I was in between guys and had to make a quick choice. I moved forward, colliding with another girl. She fell backwards and I moved between the skinny legs of a nerd and took his whole ball sack in my mouth.

God, I loved winning.

"Oooh, this one is close. Two girls fighting for the ball sac. Don't bag the poor guy," Amber said, as I kept the two big balls in my mouth. I wasn't moving until I heard a declared loser.

A few seconds later, as one girl screamed 'bitch', Amber declared, "And Amanda is the next loser."

I took the balls out of my mouth to see what dress Amanda took.

Amanda's face was red and she was huffing a bit... I wondered what I missed. She went to the remaining dresses and chose one of the pink dresses. It wasn't the best of the three left or the worst. I thought it was a good choice as it was unlikely to be one that another pledge would want.

Amanda was handed the envelope and opened it. "There's a twist, time for a fist."

Although some of the others were cryptic and had to be explained, this one was rather self-explanatory.

Amber said, looking at the skinniest of the 24 pledges, "This should be interesting. Go get your banana and then go to the blue open chair."

"Yes, Mistress," Amanda said, looking nervous.

We all watched as Amanda moved between Chelsea's legs and pulled the banana out.

"Now eat it," Amber ordered.

We all stared in awe as Chelsea ate the pussy juice coated banana. I couldn't deny it, I was curious what those two yummy things mixed together would taste like. Sometimes it was perfect like peanut butter and jam... other times it was like ice cream and ketchup.

I watched Amanda eat the banana as Quinn slid another peeled banana into Chelsea.

The music began again as another nerd was pulled from the slowly shrinking circle.

I passed my brother again, still in awe of his majestic cock... how did he hide such a weapon behind his clothing? Of course, it's not like I'd been looking... it never occurred to me that my brother would have such a big dick.

"This time you will straddle a cock and ride it five times before remaining on his lap," Amber explained.

The music played and I glanced over to watch Amanda, who was now on a chair, legs spread and getting fisted by a nerd. Josie was still on the Sybian and her moans were implying she was close to her second orgasm.

I was close to my brother again as the music continued. As I pondered if I would ride his cock, which was worse than briefly deep throating him, the music stopped.

My instinct to win overrode any time to think of the moral issues of my decision, as I straddled my brother and engulfed his entire cock... the biggest I had ever had inside me. I moaned loudly, "Holy crap," as it reached new depths inside me.

I briefly forgot to ride as I was overwhelmed by the sheer length and girth of my brother's cock.

"Ride me," he ordered, his tone surprisingly firm.

I obeyed, pulled back into reality, even as I felt a rush at both the reality I was committing incest unbeknownst to everyone here and also my brother seemed to be a bit authoritative... something else I liked. I liked a man who knew what he wanted.

I bounced on his cock five times, each downward thrust sending intense pleasure throughout me. God, I loved this cock.

As I finished, and sat with ten inches deep within me, desperately wanting to ride it all night, I looked around just in time to see Ariel walking to the dresses.

Amber announced, "Ariel is the next one out."

Ariel, a sweet slightly chubby girl, grabbed the ugliest of the pink ones, assuring herself likely of not getting one of the more hideous outfits... as it was very unlikely anyone would take this away from her.

Ariel was handed an envelope. She opened it and read it out loud, "you were slow like a mule, now you'll be everyone's stool."

Amanda explained, as I slyly grounded my cunt on my brother, somehow completely turned on by the secret act of incest (and his big fucking dick), "After you eat your banana, you will get on all fours and offer yourself as a foot rest for your elders."

Boring, I thought to myself. Humiliating... but with none of the fun.

"Are you grinding on your nerd, Tiffany?" Amber questioned, looking directly at me.

"Yes, Mistress," I admitted, stopping instantly.

"Was that part of the task?" She questioned, looking perturbed.

"No, Mistress," I said, worried I may be disqualified.

"He does have a great dick though, doesn't he?" Amber asked, smiling suddenly.

"It's perfection," I nodded, as I felt his cock flinch inside me.

"This is a warning for all. Do exactly as you are told, no more, no less, or you will be disqualified," Amber threatened to all.

"Sorry, Mistress," I apologized.

Ariel was eating a banana as the music suddenly started again, just as Josie screamed, "Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck!"

I reluctantly got off as Amber explained, "This time your job is to clean your own juices off the cock you just rode, except for Kerry, whose cock is being pulled out. She can go for anyone she wants."

Shit, I thought to myself. This benefited Kerry the most. She could go to anyone. And if she had choice she may pick the biggest dick of all...Chris's.

I heard moaning, I heard one of the seniors have an orgasm, likely at the tongue of Sabrina, but I didn't look up... I focused on getting back to my brother... focused on Kerry, who was three in front of me.

I passed him twice.

And when the music stopped, I was four away from him. I spun backwards and rushed towards him. Luckily, Kerry was nowhere near my brother and thus I easily got in front of him, onto my knees and eagerly took his dick in my mouth. I no longer cared about the moral wrongness of it as I sucked my own juices off my brother's cock.

I loved my brother's dick.

I also enjoyed my own pussy taste.

I wanted it back in my cunt.

I sucked my excessive pussy juice off his thick rod as I bobbed hungrily up and down on his cock.

"Tiffany really loves that cock," Amber declared, as I kept sucking long past the cleansing of my cum.

I stopped and shrugged, as I reluctantly took his cock out of my mouth, "What can I say? I'm in love with this cock."

"We can tell," Amber chuckled, as Sheila, one of three black pledges, grabbed a pretty nice white dress... a dress that would definitely look amazing on her... although I wasn't sure she would get to keep it with the other two black girls still in competition.

Sheila was handed an envelope which she opened, looking nervous. She read it, "You've been outplayed, for the month you will be the maid."

Wendy brought Sheila a maid's outfit, as Amber explained, "Starting now, you will be the serving maid for the entire month."

'Again, boring,' I thought to myself as I glanced back to my brother's amazing prick.

"But for tonight, you will do it with vibrating eggs in your box," Amber added.

'Oh, that's more interesting,' I approved as I watched Wanda slide something inside Sheila. Sheila moaned and I wondered what such a thing would feel like inside me.

"Now get your banana, and then start serving the seniors drinks," Amber instructed.

"Yes, Mistress," Sheila nodded, as she moved to Chelsea.

The music again started and I reluctantly left my brother and his big dick.

As we walked around Amber explained, "This time you will need to have a dick in both hands."

I was really enjoying the variety of tasks, and the wickedness of punishments... I hoped to win, but was already thinking of ways to make this game even more fun, even more twisted in future years.

"I need to pee," Josie whined, as she remained on the Sybian.

Amber said, "You may go pee on Erin and then return."

I'd forgot about the human toilet.

As I envisioned peeing on her, something I had never considered doing before today, the music stopped.

I was perfectly between two guys and quickly reached for and grabbed two dicks. Kerry also grabbed the one on my left.

A couple groans happened as girls were too aggressive and desperate to grab dick.

Amber announced, "And Keisha is out."

Kiesha was our only Asian pledge, although I had no idea where she came from. I was guessing Japan.

She went to the dresses and chose a dark purple dress that was quite nice. I wondered if someone may take it from her.

An envelope was given to Kiesha. She opened it and read it out loud, "Yummy, yummy, a dozen loads for your tummy."

Kiesha's face went pale.

Amber somewhat reassured her, "Don't worry, you won't be sucking any cock. Get your banana and kneel on the pillow in front of me."

As the music started again, another girl screamed, "Yes, I'm coming, you little cunt licking whore."

I smiled, thinking how much fun this would be once I wasn't a freshman. Three years of having freshmen to munch on me whenever I wanted. At least that is how I envisioned the rest of the sorority house time.

I noticed they hadn't pulled a chair.

I walked around, past my brother, as Amber explained, "We are almost at the half way mark. Thus, what a great time to get our first loads out of our generous guests. Once the music stops, immediately take a cock in your mouth and suck it to completion. Your job is to catch the cum in your mouth and then, to prove you got him off, walk over to our cum bucket Kiesha and deposit the cum in her mouth."

Wicked... twisted and wicked... I was beginning to respect the complete kinkiness of our leader.

Oddly, the first thing that popped into my head was I hoped I get my brother.

I was getting close to passing him again, when the music stopped. I saw Bonnie quickly drop to her knees and take him in her mouth.

Bitch.

I quickly realized I had a task at hand and quickly dropped to my knees and took an eight inch dick in my mouth. I was a great cock sucker and very few guys lasted long in my mouth. I used my tongue, I used saliva and I used suction.

I bobbed hungrily, like a porn star, desperate to get his load and win this round.

To my surprise, not even thirty seconds in, I heard, "And Glenda is the first one done."

Fuck!

Not even two bobs later, "Right behind her is Eve."

Fuck!!

I guess half an hour of teasing was making these guys shoot quickly... could also be the fact that they didn't get much action.

I doubled my efforts to extract this load as Amber announced two more girls as I bobbed frantically... sucking as if my life depended on it... and it kind of did, as I wanted to win not only for the dress of my choice, but also to prove to Amanda who the best freshman was. I was determined that three years from now I would be Amber.

"Casey is the fifth done," Amber declared.

Fuck!!!

Just as I was beginning to panic, I heard the token grunt and instantly was rewarded with an excessive load of cum. I quickly got up and moved to Keisha, who was currently getting a mouthful of cum from Casey.

Amber declared, "Looks like Tiffany can suck more than just big dick's dick."

Once Casey moved away, I moved to Kiesha and dropped the required cum in her open mouth... noticing others had rather poor aim as the Asian's face was covered with cum... especially on her closed left eye.

Once done, I moved away relieved and watched the remaining girls bobbing desperately.

Realizing I had to go pee, I asked, "May I go pee, Mistress?"

"Yes, slut," Amber nodded, not even looking at me.

I went to the washroom and saw poor Erin on her knees dripping with urine. I felt bad for her, yet the idea of giving someone a golden shower superseded the pity.

I straddled her and she instantly opened her mouth. Was she enjoying this? Did urine taste good? As I pondered this, I began peeing, splattering all over her face.

I can't lie... it was kind of a rush.

Once done, to my surprise, Erin leaned up and licked my cunt for a few seconds.

I asked, "Enjoying your punishment?"

"It's not as bad as I thought," she answered, before adding, "between pees I do get cold."

I laughed as I returned to the game to see I had missed the ending. Jasmine had another of the red dresses, not as nice as the one Brenda took, as she was given an envelope. She opened and read it, "Crawl, crawl, to the cock on the wall."

I glanced around, looking for the cock on the wall. Was there a glory hole here?

Amber explained, "After you have your banana split, you will get on your knees, crawl to the wall over by the fireplace and ride that suction cock."

I couldn't see it from where I was. Was it big? Was it thick? Was it black? For some reason I imagined it long, thick and black.

Two nerds and chairs were pulled and they both went instantly to Brenda, who had a few loads of cum all over her face and small, almost non-existent, tits.

Jasmine grabbed a banana from Chelsea's pussy and began eating it as Amber ordered the remaining twelve "take your positions."

The music began and I resumed walking around, looking at the now mostly flaccid dicks... although a couple were still semi-hard.

"This time, pledges, you will straddle the nerd's face and he will lick your cunt for thirty seconds," Amber declared. "A brief reward for making it half way."

My pussy had been on fire for a while and thus the idea of someone licking my box was very appealing.

The music played for a couple of minutes, long enough for me to see Jasmine now riding a dick on a wall... I also passed my brother's dick twice... the only dick that was still completely erect. Did I mention how much I loved his cock?

When the music stopped, I was at the opposite end of my brother, as I awkwardly stood on the chair, and shoved my cunt in a black nerd's face. He licked my pussy and instantly I began moaning, as did all the other girls who were still in the game. His tongue felt amazing as my pussy continued to be teased, but not completely pleased.

"Glenda is out," Amber declared.

Glenda went straight to the purple dress that Keisha had chosen and declared, "I'm taking this one."

"Keisha, you may now choose another one," Amber declared.

Keisha's face was still coated with cum, but she had obviously been allowed to wipe the excessive cum from her eyes. She walked over and chose the other purple dress, this one even nicer and very likely to be stolen.

Glenda read her envelope, which she must have gotten when Keisha chose a new dress. "Hopefully there is no gas, as you lick every senior's ass."

The music instantly continued, and I reluctantly moved away from a pussy pleasing, and resumed walking in the circle that hadn't been made smaller.

Amber explained, "This time there is again a dick for every chick. The last one to get a dick fully erect is out."

I hoped I would get Chris, as he was already hard, and after my last cock sucking challenge I was suddenly less confident. Unfortunately, I wasn't close to him when the music stopped. Instead, I got my first taste of black cock, as I ended up in front of the same black guy who had just licked me and returned the favour.

I focused on excessive wetness as I worked on getting his thankfully partly erect cock completely hard.

This time my mouth worked magic as his cock hardened in seconds and I was the first one done this time... well, after Casey, who got my brother's dick.

I got to watch the other girl's work until Sarah and Bonnie were the last two left.

Amber announced, "The loser is the last to get a punishment, as the top ten all get perks."

Both sucked and stroked and finally Bonnie sat up and declared, "Hard."

"Sorry, Sarah," Amber said, as she lost.

"I fucking sucked you like crazy," Sarah said to the nerd.

"Sorry," he said, apologizing.

Sarah went to the dresses and chose a black one. I had wondered why none of the black ones had been chosen yet... likely because black is classic and more likely to be taken. The one she choose was nice, but not the nicest and she was likely safe from having it taken.

Given an envelope, Sarah opened it with trepidation, knowing it was the last punishment. She read it, "You get the last of the punishments, although you may think its fate... every morning you'll be an alarm clock for Amber the great."

Amber explained, "Every day this year, you will wake up before me, crawl into my bed, and wake me up with a morning orgasm."

"Um, okay," Sarah nodded.

I would hate this. Not because of daily pussy, no that would be fine... but I'm not a morning person.

"Grab your banana and come and have a first date of your daily breakfast," Amber ordered.

"Yes, Mistress," Sarah agreed, going to get a cum coated banana.

The music started again and we began walking, now down to 9 chairs. The end of the line was getting closer.

Amber explained, "The next three rounds you will ride the cock five, then ten, and then fifteen times."

As soon as she stopped talking, the music stopped. I had just passed my brother's great shaft and had to settle for an eight plus inch cock instead. I quickly engulfed it and bounced excitedly on it five times... again wanting more. As I did, I watched the black Tanisha ride my brother, feeling a strange sense of jealousy.

Weird, but true.

"And Eve is out," Amber declared, as I remained with a dick lodged deep in me.

"Fuck!" Eve cursed, as she went to the dresses and grabbed another black dress, one that was pretty nice with a generous front for cleavage.

Eve was handed an envelope, just as Josie screamed again as another orgasm hit her on the Sybian.

Eve read, "You may be gone from the game, now you're one big dickd dame."

I watched as Sarah, the senior, not Sarah the morning alarm cock who was now under Amber's dress licking her, came out with a strap-on.

"Get undressed," Sarah demanded.

Eve did as Amber explained, "Eve, you are welcome to fuck any of the sluts who were out before you."

"All year?" Eve asked, as she took off her skirt.

Amber laughed, "I was thinking just tonight, but what the hell, I'll give you all of next week for being so ambitious."

"Thank you, Mistress," Eve said, as Sarah put the harness on her... with a pretty big black cock.

Before I could see who Eve was going to fuck first, that was one cool reward, the music started.

I got off the dick and kept walking as another nerd and chair were removed. Of course, my brother and his ten inch cock were still in the game.

I didn't make it three guys before the music stopped. I was in-between guys and decided to go back, bumping into Tanisha who fell back as I quickly straddled another dick and began riding. I was

five strokes in when Tanisha yanked me off. Obviously, it was only her and I left. I fell onto her. I wasn't going to lose now. I went to get up, but she pulled my hair.

Angry, I slapped her in the face and pushed off her. "Stay," I ordered, my fiery Irish personality taking control.

She didn't move, looking shocked, as I returned to the dick I had started and resumed riding.

Tanisha got up just as Amber declared, "And Tanisha is out."

"Damn it," Tanisha cursed, as she went to the dresses.

Amber clarified, "The game will be getting more intense, so pledges still involved be ready to get down and dirty."

Tanisha grabbed another white dress, which she would look really hot in. It would be very interesting if the one remaining black girl would take it.

Tanisha opened the envelope and read, "Number nine, is fine, time to get drunk on cherry pussy wine."

Amber explained, "You will be Champagne pussy for the night."

"I don't understand," Tanisha said.

"You know how chocolate fondue fountains work?" Amber asked.

"Yes."

"Imagine that but with wine pouring down your body and pussy as others lap away," Amber explained.

"Oooooooh," Tanisha nodded, intrigued.

Two seniors brought out a kiddie pool and put a chair in it as the music again started.

'Weird, but unique,' I thought to myself as I got off the dick and kept walking.

This time the gods were on my side as the music stopped when I was directly in front of my brother. I didn't hesitate as I quickly engulfed his dick and began riding as if my life depended on it.

"Oh, God," I moaned as I fucked myself on my brother's amazing dick.

"Oh, yeah," he groaned, as my body bounced up and down on him.

"No, he's mine," I heard someone say, just as I finished my seemingly short 15 strokes... my orgasm building quickly.

I looked around, now sitting with ten inches of cock in me, to see Tracy and Casey on the floor fighting. In theory, this was pretty funny. Two girls were fighting for the privilege to ride a nerd's cock.

Eventually, Casey won, after another minute of pushing and Tracy was eliminated.

"This is getting intense," Amber declared, as Tracy wiped a little blood from her lip as she went to the dresses.

Tracy chose the last red one, a very nice gown that any blonde would look good in. I, on the other hand, was a red haired, green eyed beauty and red dresses were not my thing. She may be safe because the red dress that Brenda chose earlier was nicer. In the end, likely a very good choice.

"Oh yes, harder," a girl screamed. I glanced to see Eve enjoying the power of the strap-on as she fucked Ariel, who also had a pair of feet resting on her back... it was a rather humorous scene.

Tracy read, "Spread your legs, your out of luck, time for a naughty foot fuck."

Amber explained, "Ohhhh, you get to be fucked by Jamie's foot... it's her thing."

"But I thought I got a reward?" Tracy protested.

"You did. Trust me," Amber said.

The music again began as I glanced at sophomore girls in line to lap up the pussy wine of Tanisha.

I whispered, "I'll be back."

"You better be," Chris responded.

I very reluctantly got off him and continued the walk, knowing I would be passing him much more often now.

"This time," Amber explained, "you will ride a cock five times, then bend over and take a finger in the ass."

The music played for two full rounds and I was two from Chris when the music stopped. Determined to win, I quickly straddled another nerd and began riding. Once done, I leaned forward and felt a finger teasing my ass. "Just shove it in," I demanded, having taken much bigger than a finger in my ass.

He did.

"I'm out," Bonnie declared.

I wondered if she even tried. Then I decided I didn't care, I was one dick closer to winning.

As Bonnie went to the dresses, a senior screamed, "Suck my clit, you dumb bitch."

I glanced to see Sabrina between a senior's legs.

I then saw another nerd shoot a load all over Brenda, whose face was dripping in cum now... which somehow amused me.

When I glanced back to the dresses I saw Eve choosing a new dress, meaning that Bonnie had taken her black dress. Eve grabbed the last black dress which was very nice and likely to be taken.

Bonnie read out, "Roses are red, violets are blue, black cock is yummy and here are two."

Amber announced as two naked, huge dicked, black men walked in. Their dicks were bigger than my brother's... too big.

I watched as sophomores lubed the remaining dicks. It was obvious our next task was anal.

As the music started, I wondered how the tiny Bonnie would possibly handle those massive black pricks. "This time you will straddle a cock and take it in your asshole."

I knew it.

Oddly, the word 'asshole' sounded so much nastier than just 'ass'.

She clarified, "No riding, just enjoy a stick in your butt."

This was the first time I was kind of hoping not to get my brother. I would love to have him ream my ass, but not in this position. Getting ass fucked is a doggy style position quite frankly.

When the music stopped, I moved and awkwardly lowered myself on a nerd's dick. I glanced over to see Miranda, the last remaining black girl, trying to take my brother's big cock.

After a few more seconds, Amber announced, "And Miranda is out," as Brittany, who was without a cock, moved to my brother and did indeed take it in her ass as we all watched.

Miranda joked, "There's no way I can take that thing in my ass."

I didn't say anything, but I sure was hoping to get the opportunity someday.

Fuck! I got to stop thinking of my brother like this.

"I caaaaaaan," Brittany whimpered, as my brother's dick obviously created a sharp pain in her ass.

Miranda went and took the Belle like dress from Shannon.

Amber said, "Well, Shannon isn't here, so I'll let Miranda choose her outfit too."

Miranda shrugged, "Give her one of the three bad ones."

"Which one?" Amber asked.

Miranda shrugged, "Well, she liked the yellow dress, so give her the yellow jumpsuit."

'Down to two bad ones,' I thought to myself.

I glanced at Bonnie, who was now on all fours rocking back and forth between a black cock in her cunt and a black cock in her mouth. I can't lie... I was a bit jealous. Black cock was taboo; of course, so was sucking and riding your brother... LOL.

Miranda read her reward. "Eeni meeni miny moe, pick a pet for a late night show."

Amber explained, as Josie screamed from another orgasm on the Sybian and actually collapsed off the magical toy, "Pick a freshmen out of the game and she is your submissive to use for the rest of the night as we watch."

Hey, I want my own submissive... although in truth I'm more submissive... at least with guys.

"Sweet," Miranda nodded, as she looked at the pledges around, most of them involved in some sex act or punishment.

"Can I take Eve and then use your strap-on on her and others?" Miranda asked.

"Sure," Amber agreed.

The music again started as Miranda grabbed her exotic banana. I got off the cock in my ass and started walking as there were only five of us.

"This time you will suck the cock and clean the stank of ass from it," Amber instructed.

"Gross," a couple of the participants said, clearly disgusted.

I wasn't excited about this one, but I was impressed with Amber's complete kinkiness.

Even as we walked, Casey surprised us all, "I'm out."

Amber asked, "You sure?"

"Yes, I'm not sucking shit off of nerd dicks," Casey said, completely disgusted.

"As you wish," Amber said as the music stopped. "The remaining four, you will not have to do this task."

Casey went to the limited dress options and choose the last pink one... a gorgeous dress that may be fought over by the other girls... but not me... pink: yuck!

Amber said, "Now instead of the envelope Casey should receive, I will be giving her a different task."

I looked at Casey, who was suddenly worried.

"You disrespected the process and thus you will now suck all three of the remaining cocks and prepare them with excessive lube," Amber instructed.

"Please, no. I didn't mean to disrespect anyone," Casey pleaded.

A sophomore came to me and said, "I'm supposed to put a blindfold on you."

"Okay," I said, curious what was next, and disappointed I wouldn't be able to watch Casey suck three dicks.

Amber said, "Just go over to the guys and suck each one for thirty seconds."

"Yes, Mistress," a very defeated sounding Casey replied, as I was led a few feet away from the chairs.

"The remaining four, we are going to up the ante here. Once Casey is done sucking the cocks clean she will generously lube their cocks," Amber began. "Then, when I say go, you will crawl backwards until you find a cock. Once it is deep in your shit hole, you will bounce on it until I tell you to stop."

Delicious! And the only word nastier than 'asshole' was 'shit hole'.

For a good five minutes I stood there as I listened to some moans, some groans and someone orgasming.... God, I needed a good hard fucking... and if that meant the asshole, then so be it.

As I listened, I tried to focus on where I was and where the nerds were... I sure didn't want to lose on this one... where I could get royally fucked.

Amber said, "Remaining pledges, on all fours. Casey, go suck the nerd who was just pulled and then take his dick up that asshole of yours until he spews inside you."

I got on all fours.

"Turn around."

I did.

"When I say go, crawl backwards and let's play hide and poke," Amber said. "On three... ONE... TWO... THREE."

I moved my right hand and pushed whoever was there, hoping to knock her down as I began crawling.

"What the fuck!" Brittany said, as I recognized her valley girl voice.

I began crawling. I soon realized crawling backwards was really awkward.

All three guys started talking. "This way, ass sluts," and "Come and get it."

I listened closely for Chris's voice. I wanted him in my ass. I also liked the idea of being able to blame the blindfold for not knowing it was him.

As I got close, Chris said, "You're close, you sexy bitch."

I hoped he was talking about me... although if he had called me a bitch before today I would have torn him a new one... now, ironically, I wanted him to literally tear me a new one.

Amber added, really upping the ante, "The last one with a dick in her ass is out and then the last one of the remaining three to not get a load in their ass is out."

Fuck! That doubled the pressure to win.

I bumped into someone and felt a cock on my ass cheek.

Amber explained, "Once the cock is at your puckered rosebud, the stud can slide it in you as he wishes."

I moved to my right... too much.

I moved back to my left.

Then a bit more.

Jackpot.

"Bullseye," Chris said, as I felt a cock break through my tight hole... ever so slowly.

"Oh, fuuuuuck," I moaned, a mixture of intense pleasure and equally intense pain cascaded through me.

"And Tiffany has a dick in her poop chute," Amber declared.

Yes, I was first.

I quipped, "Actually, it's a fucking snake."

Amber laughed, "You seemed to love it in your cunt."

"I diiiiiiid," I concurred, as his cock continued to slowly fill me.

"So fucking tight," he groaned.

"So fucking biiiiiiiig," I whimpered, trying to relax and allow the massive violation in my back door.

"I'm going to really pound your ass, slut," Chris said, obviously enjoying his power over me.

"You fucking better," I replied, before adding, "I've wanted this dick in me all night."

"Mother fucker," Casey screamed, as I imagined the nerd filled her back door.

The slow forward invasion seemed to take an eternity, but finally he was all in as I felt his body resting against mine.

I waited a moment, before I asked, "Are you going to fuck my shit hole or what?"

"Definitely the first option," he joked, as he began to slowly move in and out of me.

"And Mary has a cock in her," Amber declared.

"I want to win this, so you better deposit a load of cum in my asshole," I said.

"Oh, I'm not going to last long in this tight shit hole," he groaned, as I began moving to meet his forward thrusts.

"Tonight, I'm your cum bucket slut," I moaned, as we began fucking each other, no longer siblings, but a man and a woman in complete sexual lust.

"Oh fuck, you're so hot," he said, obviously turned on from my nasty talk.

"And Kerry's back door is being pillaged," Amber declared, "thus Brittany is out."

For a couple of minutes we fucked each other, not slow, not fast... but then I needed more.

"Am I allowed to come?" I asked out loud, as my orgasm was beginning to build.

Amber laughed, "You really are a slut if you can come from having a ten inch hammer pounding your asshole."

"What can I say?" I shrugged, as I began really riding his cock, slamming back into him with each backwards thrust.

"Come all you want, but you can't use your hands on your cunt," Amber said.

"I won't have to," I said, pretty sure I was going to come from the ass fucking and the naughty secret I was fucking my brother.

I had never come strictly from anal sex, but God I wanted to... needed to.

"Ride me, you fucking slut," Chris demanded.

"Oh yes, call me names, you fucker," I moaned, knowing I was top three and confident I was about to be top two.

"Come like the dirty ass whore you are," he said, slapping my ass. "Come on the dick of a nerd, a guy you have likely ignored your entire life. Become my cock sucking, ass taking, cum deposit."

"Oh fuuuuuuuck," I screamed, the hard fucking and nasty talk bringing me over the edge as my orgasm erupted through me like a tornado touching down.

"Fuck, that was hot," Amber said, seeming impressed by me.

As my orgasm continued to bring me pleasure I didn't know existed... Chris kept fucking me and less than thirty seconds later I felt the unique feeling of cum exploding inside my asshole.

"Yes, fill my asshole with your cum, baby," I moaned, loving being his slut... not realizing until after I said it I had called him 'baby'.

"Take it all," he groaned, as he kept slamming into me.

"And Tiffany is in the finale," Amber declared. "Which slut is going to join her?"

As Chris slowed down, I just remained on all fours trying to regain my breath as reality hit me I was just ass fucked by my brother... and I fucking loved it.

There was... without a doubt... no way I wasn't going to fuck him again. I was in love with his cock... and in love with the way he used me.

Shit.

"Oh yes, harder, harder," Mary begged.

"Fucking come," Kerry demanded.

Chris pulled out and I asked, "May I clean his cock, Mistress?"

"You may, you nasty slut," Amber said, as someone took off my blindfold.

I turned around, as cum leaked out of my ass and took his cock in my mouth.

"I may have to keep her," Chris said.

Many laughed just as a guy grunted and said, "I'm coming."

"Yes, fill my ass with your cum," Mary said, as I learned who my final opponent would be.

"Casey, your next task is to clean up all three girl's assholes by retrieving all the cum," Amber instructed.

"Yes, Mistress," she said, and a few seconds later I had a tongue in my asshole which was, for the record, pretty amazing.

After a couple of minutes, as the last nerd came in Kerry, I reluctantly took big brother's big dick, out of my mouth as I gave it a knowing tug and said, "See you again soon."

Amber instructed, "Tiffany and Mary, you may go and get a drink of water or whiskey or whatever you need before you get ready for the finale."

"Thank you, Mistress," I nodded, suddenly very thirsty.

I looked up to see Brittany had chosen the last black dress, one that she had for about two minutes as I saw Kerry take it away from her.

I went to the kitchen and downed some water.

Mary said, "Want to make a deal?"

"What kind of deal?"

"Whoever wins doesn't take the dress away from the loser," she said.

"I want the Belle dress," I said.

"I want the red one that Brenda has," Mary said.

"Perfect," I smiled, knowing that Brenda was going to get one of the skank outfits. "Deal."

"I'm not sure I can take much more," she said.

I shrugged, trying to rattle her, "I'm just warming up."

"You're crazy," she said.

"You don't know the half of it," I smiled, thinking of who just reamed my rear.

"Come back ladies," Amber called out.

I downed more water and said, "Good luck."

"You too."

Once back out, there was a mattress now on the floor.

The chairs were gone.

The finale wasn't musical chairs.

I looked around for Chris, but didn't see him.

I looked at the dresses... only the two hideous ones were left. As I looked around, I saw that Brittany now had the last dress... a teal dress that was quite nice.

Amber said, "Get undressed, except for the garter and thigh highs."

We did.

"Get on the mattress," she ordered.

We did.

Two juniors came out with strap-ons and each put one on each of us.

Amber explained, "The finale is pretty simple. Whoever ends up with their dick in one of their opponent's three holes wins and gets to fuck the hell out of them. The winner also gets to be the head of the freshman class and gets plenty of other perks including: each freshman as a pet for a week, one freshman as your slave for the year and you get to be the lone representative on our council."

I had to win this.

"Plus, the winner gets my cock one more time," Chris declared.

I looked up at him and smiled, "Well, I was already motivated, but now I am all in."

I then turned to Mary and confidently said, "And I'll soon be all in you."

I could see Mary was nervous.

I knew I wanted it more.

I wasn't taking no for an answer.

"Three, two, one, go," Amber counted down.

Neither of us moved at first... sizing up the situation.

"We can do this the easy way or the hard way," I said, as I finally began moving to her.

"How so?" she asked.

"The easy way I just push you onto your back and pound that shaved box of yours," I said. I then clarified "The hard way you get your second ass fucking in a row."

Now in front of her, I didn't wait for an answer as I pushed her onto her back, straddled her and cupped both her breasts. She was startled and dazed as I roughly spread her legs.

"This may be the quickest finale ever," Amber declared.

I leaned down, kissed her hard as I moved my cock to her cunt, which was challenging with her cock in the way.

But with a little maneuvering I made it work and slid my cock inside her... winning.

A rush of exhilaration and adrenaline coursed through me as I revelled in the glory of victory. I didn't play sports, but this must be what it is like when you score the winning basket in a basketball game, score the winning goal in overtime in hockey or hit a home run.

Mary moaned into my mouth as Amber declared, "We have a winner."

I broke the kiss, "Can I keep fucking her?"

"You're in charge of the freshmen now," Amber said. "Do as you wish."

"On all fours," I ordered, as I pulled out, after a few strokes.

Mary, instantly obeyed, clearly a natural submissive... it's actually a surprise she made it to the final two.

I took off the harness and then slid back inside her.

"Oh yes," she moaned, as I began fucking her.

I fucked her for only a couple of minutes before she came... hard.

Once done, we finished the dress choices. Mary took the red one from Brenda who was pissed and ended up stuck with the onesie.

I took the gold dress I wanted all along, leaving Miranda with the skanky t-shirt and micro skirt.

The evening ended shortly after and I walked over to Chris and asked, "So, now what?"

"Depends," he said.

Out of earshot from anyone, I asked, "Depends on what?"

"Depends if you can keep your mouth shut," he said.

As I dropped to my knees, I looked up and I smiled, "I know one way to keep my mouth shut."

I took his cock back into my mouth to get it hard.

I needed his cock in my cunt.

I needed a second orgasm.

And I needed it now.

"Maybe we should take this back to my room," he said, as he held my head and slowly fucked my face.

When he pulled out a minute later, I shook my head, "No, let's just go find a quiet place to finish what we started."

Five minutes later I was getting pounded in the bathroom.

Five minutes after that I reached my second orgasm.

Five minutes after that I got a full load on my face as he pulled out and ordered, "Knees, sister slut."

I quickly obeyed, opened my mouth, closed my eyes and waited for the warm cum bath.

Once he was done, he said, "God, I've wanted to do that forever."

"Really?" I asked.

"Oh yeah, banging my hot cheerleader sister is all I ever jerked off about... well, and fucking all your cheerleader friends," he said.

"If they knew you had this," I said, stroking his cock, "you would have been able to bang them all."

"Too bad I can't go back in time," he joked.

"Live for the now," I said, as I took his cock back in his mouth.

"So now what?" he asked.

I looked up at him and said "Now you have a sister slut you can fuck whenever you want."

"Really?" he asked, seeming surprised.

"Oh yes, this dick is mine," I said, as I stood up and kissed him.

And man did we fuck... all the time... even at home during holidays....

To all our friends we were boyfriend and girlfriend.

And to each other we are:

Brother and sister.

Master and slut.

Lovers.

Meatloaf once said, "Two out of three ain't bad," but in truth three out of three is fucking amazing.

THE END