



No Holes Barred

(FF/M+, oral, orgy, bi)

By Calloway *(no address)*

My new roommate and I finally spent some time together on a rare evening home alone. We shared a bottle of wine after dinner and spent sometime getting to know one another. As the evening progressed, our conversation started to lean towards sex until it became the focal point of our discussion.

We confessed our likes and dislikes, our desires and our kinks. We started talking about blowjobs and found we were both of like mind in our love of sword-swallowing. She told me there was nothing she loved more than to have a man completely lose it in her mouth. She lived to swallow cum, she said, and was doubtful there was another woman in the city who could give a better, more satisfying blowjob than she could.

Now I had already been told by numerous men that I give the best head they've ever had, and told her that it was impossible that she could be the Blow-Job Queen of Saskatoon when I had already been crowned. We started one-upping

each other with our collection of memorable blow-job events.

"I once blew a guy in the front seat of his truck while we were waiting in a ferry line-up," Julie boasted.

"I once blew a guy in the washroom of a 747, 30,000 feet over Cleveland," I countered.

"Yeah, well I once blew a guy in a stall in the girl's locker room at my high school," she said, "He stood in my gym locker nobody would know he was there."

"Okay, I once made a guy come in 30 seconds," I bragged. "He was only 16, mind you, but I had him hard and coming again not 5 minutes later."

"I once made a guy come in his pants just talking to him about what I was going to do," she said.

We went on and on, until she finally stopped me short. She stood up with her wine glass in her hand. "Nobody gives better head than I do," she proclaimed. "I challenge you to a contest. A cock-sucking contest. Then we'll see whose throat owns this town."

"You're on," I said, laughing, and we got down to the business of setting up our little tournament while the iron was hot.

We set a date for each of us to round up two guys we knew would be into it, which was easier than you might think. Not many of the men I know would refuse the opportunity of two guaranteed blow-jobs in an evening, particularly if they knew one of them was going to be from me and the other from my roommate. All I had to do was call up two of my more eager playmates and both of them jumped at the offer.

Julie and I put together a secret ballot for our subjects to fill out. On it, the guys would rate us on our tonguework, lipwork, throatwork and handwork. Watchability was also a factor, though speed of orgasm was not. A big part of the quality of a blowjob, I've been told, is how it looks from above, and neither of us was willing to compromise the subtlety of an expert cock-sucking by rushing the matter.

That Friday evening, all four men showed up within five minutes of the time we had told them to. After everyone was introduced they were instructed to strip. At first they seemed a little reluctant to undress in front of each other, but none of them dared complain and soon all four of them were naked.

We lined up our four subjects on the couch while Julie and I disappeared into our respective bedrooms to get ready. We had both chosen our outfits carefully to greater turn on the men we'd be sucking. I came out wearing a white lace two-

piece, the panties cut high to show off my shapely legs and firm ass. The bra was flimsy and my small hard nipples poked through the fabric for all to see. I had on a garter belt around my waist that held up a pair of sheer silk stockings under a pair of spike heeled shoes.

Julie looked amazing in a pair of black leather bike shorts and a matching leather bustier that pushed her large full breasts up to form a stunning cleavage. She had on thigh-length black leather boots that laced up all the way, and bright red lipstick that covered her full pouty lips. We had kept our outfits a secret from one another, and I could feel the heat rising between my legs as I looked her over. Julie gave an appreciative nod in my direction when she saw me as well.

The men lined up on the couch could feel things heating up as well. I watched all four cocks stiffen as we paraded into the room and around them where they sat. From left to right was Sandy and Jamie, Julie's friends, while Leo and Troy sat over by my end.

We quickly explained the rules to them, and then both Julie and I dropped to our knees in front of the men on the couch and got to work. We started at either end of the line, Julie working on Sandy while I went down on Troy. I glanced over at her and winked as we each took a cock into our mouths.

Troy had a short cock, but quite thick, with a circumcized head and a deep vein running down its length. I started slowly, licking up and down his shaft with the tip of my tongue. I circled his head with my lips, my tongue flicking deftly across the crown before I lowered my mouth around him. He squirmed in his seat when my hand found his balls and I cupped them gently as I sucked. I had to stretch my throat muscles to take him all the way in, but he didn't go quite deep enough to make me gag.

Soon the room was full of the sounds of moaning and slurping. The two men on the sidelines sat there, lazily stroking their own erections as they waited their turns. Troy reached across to take my head in his hands, and it didn't take long before his hips started moving with the rhythm of my mouth as I pumped it up and down his shaft. It just took one finger flicking across his ass before he shouted that he was coming, and he filled my mouth with his sticky wad. I swallowed hungrily, lapping up every drop he could squeeze for me.

I looked over at Julie while she deep-throated Sandy. I could tell he was getting close to coming too, and I studied her style as she sucked. His body tensed, his hips bucking off the bed while Julie held him tightly in her fist. She didn't spill a drop, and looked over at me when she had finished swallowing. "Next," she giggled as she shifted over to kneel at Jamie's feet.

Julie and I were working beside each other now. She rubbed her body against mine as we both sucked on the fresh, hard cocks before us. I could feel the smooth leather moving over my skin, and I pressed my own body against hers

as I toyed with Leo's hardness. My cunt was sopping with the wetness that oozed from inside me. The sight of my roommate, her mouth latched onto Jamie's cock, combined with the blow-job I was giving was making me crazy with desire.

I assumed correctly that this second set of men would come more quickly than the first since they'd been quietly watching us working on their friends. Within minutes I felt something splash against the side of my face, and when I looked over, Julie was holding Jamie's cock in her hand, splashing his come at me. I opened my mouth to catch what I could, the rest of it spurting against my neck and running down my breasts.

She was giggling as she hosed me down, and I pumped Leo faster and over the edge so I could reciprocate. Leo came, and though I aimed his first few squirts at Julie, the rest of them I showered on myself as I gazed into my roommate's eyes. She leaned over and licked the traces of jizz off the side of my face and down my throat to my breasts. Her mouth closed around one of my nipples and she sucked hungrily at it before she stood up.

The time had come for us to start working on the second round. All 4 men had already come once, and the true test began as to whether we could bring the guys to hardness and make them come a second time.

Julie moved over to the end of the couch I had started on and looked down on Troy's still flaccid dick. To give him credit, it had only been a couple of minutes since he had come in my mouth. Julie turned her back on him and started gyrating her hips in front of his eyes. She spun around so he could watch her hands moving across her breasts still encased in the leather bustier. She unzipped the front, setting them free. They drooped slightly, very slightly considering their size as they fell out of the leather cups. She rolled them together between her palms, pressing the stiff nipples against each other.

Julie turned around again and unbuttoned the clasp on her tight black shorts, doubling over as she slowly lowered them down her legs. I watched as first her ass came into view and then her completely shaven pussy was exposed to daylight. Her lips were puffy and spread open, and there was a glistening wetness clinging to her dark folds of flesh. She held her ankles as she wiggled her ass in Troy's face. When she finally straightened and turned around, Troy's penis was fully erect and bouncing gently in the air.

From my end, Sandy was also standing hard and proud. I dropped to my knees, determined to give him a better blowjob than my roommate already had. I lowered my face to his long, thin, hooded penis and started mouthing him deeply, dispensing with all preliminaries.

The room was heating up and the sounds and smells of sex filled the air. I could see that Julie had her own hand between her legs and was rubbing at her pussy

while she licked and sucked at the cock she held tightly in her fist. Both Leo and Jamie were touching themselves as they watched us blowing their pals.

Jamie was the first to grow impatient with waiting. He climbed off the couch and parked his face behind Julie's outthrust hips as she slurped at Troy's second erection. I couldn't see exactly what he was doing from my vantage-point, but I could tell he was doing it right. I watched Julie's eyes close in pleasure and she began jutting her hips back onto his face as she continued to move her mouth up and down Troy's saliva coated rod. She moaned into his thighs as Jamie kept up his own mouth work between her legs.

I didn't stop what I was doing to Sandy but kept a close eye on what was happening not three feet away from me. Eventually, Jamie straightened and placed the head of his cock up between Julie's legs. I could tell he had sunk himself deeply by the way she gasped against Troy's outspread legs.

Only Leo was left unattended between us, and I glanced up to see him rapidly stroking at his own cock as he moved his head from side to side, unsure of what action he should watch. I reached up with my free hand and gripped his hardness between my fingers, then pulled him off the couch towards me. "Eat me," I moaned against the cock I had wedged in my mouth.

He climbed off the couch and around to where my ass thrust up in the air. I could feel his hot breath against the insides of my thighs. His fingers pried my sticky lips apart as his tongue snaked over the stiff bud of my clitoris. He found the right spot, and my body trembled as he worked his tongue against my clit and brought a finger up to play against the entrance of my fully charged pussy. I kept licking at Sandy's hardness, taking his full length to the back of my throat while I bucked my hips back against Leo's face. Sandy squeezed at my breasts while Leo inserted a finger into my dripping channel, his tongue still dancing across my throbbing clit.

I lifted my face to look over at what was happening next to me. Julie had to remove her mouth from Troy's penis as Jamie slammed into her from behind. She wailed into his thighs as finally her orgasm overtook her. I watched her whole body shake as it welled up and around her. She thrust her hips violently back onto Jamie's cock, then collapsed into Troy's lap.

It seemed as if our carefully planned contest had degenerated into a full-blown orgy, but so far, none of us were disappointed.

I climbed up off the floor and turned around to where Sandy was sitting, his long cock still coated with my saliva. I squatted on the couch, straddling his hips and slowly lowered myself over him. I reached between my own legs and rubbed the head of his cock back and forth across my slit. Finally I sunk myself onto him, spread my legs wide and started up a slow rocking rhythm.

I rode him from behind, his cock deeply embedded in the folded lips of my

pussy. Julie crawled over towards us on her hands and knees and started licking at where our bodies met, stroking her tongue across his slippery cock and flicking at my clit. The other three men stood up and circled around me so they could get into the game as well. I reached out to grab a cock in either hand and pummelled them with my fists while I took the last of them into my mouth.

Sandy wrapped his arms around me from behind, squeezing and rolling my breasts in his hands. I was losing myself as I fucked and sucked and fisted at four different cocks while my roommate licked at my clit. Jamie came first, his own hand wrapped around mine as together we jerked him off. His jizz flew high in the air and splashed across my face, neck and breasts. Sandy came inside me and I could feel him pulsing against the tight walls that enveloped him. Then I came, shuddering as the waves of my orgasm washed over me again and again.

Julie got up to leave the room and Leo dropped to his knees to take her place between my legs. I kept riding Sandy's cock as it softened inside me, juggling the two cocks before me from mouth to fist and wondering where my roommate might be. Finally, she reappeared. She strode into the room, a strap-on dildo jutting out from her hips leading the way. She burst into the circle of men around me and said, "Let's see what you can do with this one." Eagerly I climbed off Sandy's cock, pushed the men aside and dropped to my knees in front of her.

I hooked a finger up under her harness and dipped my finger into her moist folds of flesh. Looking into her eyes, I deep-throated her 'cock' as I rubbed my finger back and forth against her clit. Reaching up, I took her hand in mine and pulled her down onto the floor beside me.

I pushed her onto her back and lowered my body over top of her. My mouth came down on one of her breasts and I took the hard nipple into my mouth. In this position, my own breasts were hanging directly over her mouth and she wrapped her lips around one of my nipples while I gnawed at hers. My hand found her silky trench and hers mine, and we rubbed each other's clit as our mouths worked on each others' breasts.

I moved to straddle her face and went down on her leaving the boys to their own devices. I wanted to give her pussy a good licking, and so had to detach the dildo from around her waist. I held it in my fist as I tongued at her clit, then turned it around on her and began running the latex head up and down her slit. I clasped my thighs against her face as she tongued my hole deeply, her hands running frantically over my ass and my back. Keeping my lips wrapped firmly around her fleshy pink nub, I eased the dildo inside her and began fucking her with it.

Eventually I fell backwards onto the floor and pulled her towards me. My trembling hands fumbled to re-attach the dildo around her waist. Reaching down, I rubbed the tip of her cock up my satiny trench and manoeuvred it into

position. Our breasts rubbed together as she eased the dildo home and started stroking it in and out of me.

All four men knelt around us, pulling on their cocks as they watched Julie fuck me. I reached around to grab her ass, pulling her deeper inside with each stroke. Julie knelt up on her elbows so she could take my nipple in her mouth as she swirled the rubber cock inside me.

It was Sandy who finally pulled us out of our frenzy. We followed meekly as he pulled us both up off the floor and arranged us according to his whim. He sat Julie down on the arm of the couch, the dildo leaning skyward. I caught his drift and straddled the arm on my own accord, sinking myself onto Julie and her latex cock. Now my ass poked invitingly at thigh height, and I waited for Sandy to make his move.

I didn't have to wait long. He moved in and gripped my hips in his hands. Gently he placed the tip of his cock against my ass and made short jabbing motions until he was inside. I rocked back and forth, filling one hole on the forward stroke and the other on the back. Julie's thumb found my clit while my teeth found her breasts.

At this point it was just the three of us and I wondered what the other three guys were up to. I looked over to see Jamie sandwiched between Leo and Troy, deep-throating Leo's cock while Troy reamed him from behind. I already knew about Leo's penchant for men, and suspected Troy's. But I was surprised to see Jamie playing both top and bottom. He's always seemed so macho.

We played together all night long, no holes barred. Julie and I took turns wearing the strap-on, either fucking each other or turning the tables on one of the boys. After the first few rounds we had to start taking breaks to regain our strength. Thankfully, there was enough of us there to keep at least some action going throughout the night. We ordered some pizzas and didn't bother to invite the delivery boy, though Julie answered the door in just a t-shirt and nobody paused for a moment when the doorbell rang.

At one point someone thought we should try forming a penetrating conga line. We arranged ourselves in a row on the floor front to back and everyone found a hole to fill. Sandy fucked Troy who fucked Jamie who fucked me who fucked Leo who fucked Julie. It was too awkward to last very long, and we all fell apart into smaller groups of give and take.

We never did solve the question of which of us gave the best blowjob. By the time the topic even came up, everybody had had so many different mouths on so many different parts of their bodies it would have been impossible to sort them all out. Of course, that gives us an excuse to try it again.

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