

Truth or Date Plus (Part 2)

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Note Continues *directly* from Part 1*

Lara, on edge from being teased as she had been, surprised absolutely no one with the speed she reached for her card. More than one of them showed amusement as she visibly slumped in disappointment. Disappointment explained a moment later when she read her card off.

“Truth: Describe one of your personal kinks, including a fantasy you have about it. Refuse and draw two punishment cards.”

Lips quirking as the relatively reserved brunette visibly struggled with the task, Emil half-maliciously pointed out.

“You could always take the punishment cards. Who knows, maybe they’d be something to make you cum? Or something to make it even harder to do so...”

For long, long moments, it looked like Lara was going to go for that option. Ultimately, she ended up shaking the temptation off and reaching for the long island iced tea she’d been merely sipping at before now. Slamming the whole thing back, she braced herself and picked out a kink and associated fantasy.

“I’m pretty sure you’ve all figured out I have an...exhibitionist streak. Which I guess is probably a kink? While I don’t think I’d actually like it to happen, I’ve masturbated to this one fantasy for years. About taking a part-time job in a sex shop, only to not read the fine print and realize they expected me to ‘model’ the goods. That every shift I had, they’d pick out something I’d have to wear. Usually something bustles or crotchless. Sometimes even nothing but nipple clamps, if I’m really getting into it. It’s sort of gotten more and more detailed and varied as I’ve learned about more options...”

A tiny bit of good-natured ribbing followed after Lara trailed off, but no one teased her for the fantasy. Given they’d collectively been trying to pry the brunette out of her shell for *years* at this point, they’d sooner strut nude down Mainstreet than risk kink shaming her. Instead, they poured fuel of the fire for a good ten minutes, by describing the different things they’d love her to be stuck ‘modeling in public for them.’ Lara was left a blushing mess who, between the suggestions, suggestive comments, and occasional jolt of pleasure from the butt plug still set to ‘tease,’ was even more on edge than before the Truth card. Finally, they got back on track and Terra drew a card.

“Dare: Kiss the lips of whichever person has the most bondage gear on for three minutes. You may choose *which* set of lips. If no one has bondage gear on, the person to the left of you picks a piece out for you instead. Refuse and take a punishment card.”

Terra grinned hugely, eyes locked on Anna. Who, having sobered up a bit, simply grinned back. None of them were under any delusion about what Terra was about to do, even Anna simply shifting position to open her legs wide and cock an inviting eyebrow. With Emily, that might have ended up with her choosing to do the unexpected. With Terra...the blonde simply grinned wider and fell to her knees, shuffling between Emily’s legs and gleefully attacking her lower ‘lips.’

Emily had to scramble for the timer, only getting it started a good twenty seconds after the blonde had already gone to work, with Anna already moaning by the time she pressed start. Emily and Lara could only watch Anna squirm under that skilled tongue, with Emily firmly smacking Lara's hand when she attempted to sneak it down between her legs to masturbate. Lara pouted, but obeyed the silent order, even as Emily added to her torment by smirking and playing with her own nipples teasingly. Eventually, the timer alarm went off...leaving both Terra and Anna disappointed. The redhead had been close, despite the short amount of time Terra had had to work with. While Terra was simply always disappointed when sex of any sort ended. The redhead pouted, then frowned when she'd managed to recover her focus properly.

"Uh...can someone draw the card for me? Kinda a bit tied up here..."

Emily chuckled at that and readily complied, though she held it up for the redhead to read herself instead of reading it for her.

"Dare: Choose one piece of bondage gear and one person. Choose someone to flip a coin. Heads, you wear it, tails they do. Refuse and draw a punishment card."

Anna grinned and eyed both the girls and the pile of still-unused gear.

"Oooh, this seems like a win-win to me! Either I get to wear something fun, or someone else does. Hmm, what to choose, what to choose..." after a moment of studying the pile, she spotted something and grinned. "Oh! Penis gag! I choose that one!"

Terra was the one that spotted the issue with that first, likely having expected it.

"Side note! There was a thing in the rules about gags. They remain only until someone that has one ends up with a Truth Card. The Truth card over rules the gag and they remove it. Otherwise, someone just reads dare cards for them. Still want to go with that?"

Anna's face scrunched up cutely as she considered it, then she shrugged as well as she could with her arms still in the binder.

"Sure. It's the same way with dare cards overriding a bit of bondage, right?"

Terra nodded a yes and dug around in the pile of stuff for the half-dollar she'd squirreled away just for this purpose.

"So, who are you making flip, then?"

Anna grinned and pointed her chin at...Lara.

"Lara, of course! She'd look cute with a cock shoved down her throat. She *does* prefer men, after all!"

Even Lara snorted at that thin justification, but she also accepted the coin readily enough. She flipped it, caught it in midair with smooth grace, and slapped it onto the back of her hand. Terra leaned in to check it before the brunette could declare it one way or another. Which made sense, even if Lara probably wouldn't have cheated.

"Heads! Looks like you don't get to see Lara choke on cock after all."

The redhead pouted, then grinned and winked.

“Sure, but that just means I get to suck on it instead! Some help please?”

Emily was way ahead of the request, having already retrieved the modest penis-gag while the other three were dealing with the coin flip. Despite the teasing, it wasn't actually a very intimidating example of the type. Not knowing the skill levels of each girl, Terra had chosen to include a fairly tame version to add to the game's supplies. It would do the job of gagging someone alright, and push at their gag reflex, but there would be no need to deepthroat a toy. Probably for the best, breathing around toys like that was very much an acquired skill and they weren't trying to kill their friends. Anna opened wide with no hesitation as her sometime-lover held the gag to the redhead's lips. She obediently wetted it with her tongue, before Emily slid it in. There was a tiny moment of crossed eyes as she got used to it poking at her gag reflex, but she'd already adjusted by the time Emily secured the simple leather strap behind her head.

Stepping away, Emily admired her work for a moment, before nonchalantly reaching to pinch the redhead's nipples. They all grinned at the muffled moan that resulted, but Emily stopped quickly. It was her turn next, after all. Acting on that fact, she moved away from the newly-gagged redhead and drew the next card.

“Truth: Tell each girl present what their best feature is, and which of the toys you'd just love to use on said feature right now. Refuse and draw two punishment cards.”

Emily blinked, then grinned. This one would be *easy*.

“Let's see...I'm going to say this likely meant purely physical features, given the latter half of the clue. So I'll start with the hardest. Lara's *everything* is gorgeous, but that *six pack is hot*. Seriously, your tits and ass are fantastic Lara, but forget the toys, I want to spend like half an hour just playing with your abs! I suppose if I have to add a toy to it, it would be a feather, so I could tease those muscles and watch them twitch!”

Emily's bold declaration got laughter and giggles out of everyone, save Lara who just turned crimson in reply to Emily's fervent statement. A shade of red that grew even darker as Terra chimed in her agreement, while Anna looked like she *wanted* to, but was a bit busy being gagged.

“Hmm, next is Terra's tight body. Almost as much the full package as Lara...but I happened to know for a fact that your nipples are *amazingly* sensitive. I want to pinch them tight with some clamps, then tease them with a vibrator. I've always wanted to see if I could make you cum with nothing but nipple play, even if it takes *hours* to get you there.”

After Terra threw about the obligatory 'don't threaten me with a good time,' Emily moved on to Anna.

“As for Anna. We all know that you've got a killer ass...but I wonder if the others know just how much you're into getting it reamed with a strapon. You're the only girl I know that I've made cum without once touching your pussy...even if it took locking you in a chastity belt for a week until you were so horny that a good anal fuck made you cum, *twice*. And there's even a lovely belt and strapon in the pile, we could make a start on a repeat performance!”

Anna had turned almost as red as Lara, even as Terra looked like she'd just stumbled into the best day ever. Something told everyone there that Anna was likely in for a sore ass by the end of the night. Lara took pity on her fellow sub, saving her from the embarrassing revelation by coughing and reaching for a card...only to slump when she read it.

“Dare: Make the last girl to read a Truth Card cum, using nothing but your fingers. If you fail to do so or refuse to try, take a punishment card.”

Emily smirked at Lara failing to get anything that would let her cum again, even as she leaned back and opened her legs wide. She was tempted to resist cumming, just to see Lara take a punishment card. Unfortunately, after everything so far, she was horny as heck herself. Besides there was plenty of time for more punishments later. So, instead, as Lara shuffled between her legs, she brought her hands up to play with her own nipples. Sadly, her own weren't nearly as sensitive as Terra's. But it would still help things along as Lara dipped a finger into Emily's pussy to gather some...

Emily squeaked as a grinning Lara used the spit-and-cum lubed finger to swiftly penetrate Emily's back door. Before she could protest, or even properly adjust to that intruding finger, Lara's other hand plunged two fingers into her pussy. Emily moaned, unable to help it as Lara took ruthless advantage of learning Emily's likes from an earlier Truth Card. She'd admitted that her favorite way to masturbate was with fingers in both her pussy and ass...and Lara had apparently remembered. Worse, seeing that gorgeous face doing it to her with an *intense* look of focus was *far* more potent than doing it to herself. Even if she'd wanted to resist, she couldn't have managed to hold out long. Doubly so as Lara proved herself better at multi-tasking than Emily was by applying her thumb to rub Emily's clit every time it came close enough. Sparks danced behind Emily's eyes as, less than five minutes after Lara had started, she came unglued and shouted Lara's name as she came all over the other girl's hands.

The stunned silence was broken as Lara nonchalantly sucked her fingers clean of pussy juice and reminded Terra it was her turn to draw. The blonde broke from her stupor and cackled, before shaking her head and drawing a card.

“Dare: Double Dildos can be quite a challenge! Choose someone to join you in using one. If either of you manage to cum, you pass. If neither of you do, you fail and have to draw a punishment card. Draw two punishment cards if you refuse to try outright.”

Grinning, Terra considered everyone for a moment, before pointing at Lara.

“I admit it's been fun watching you squirm, but you'll be the easiest to make cum as on edge as you are. Besides, you deserve it after that show you just put on with Emily.”

Lara, instead of showing her usually reserve, looked ecstatic. She practically dove for the double dildo...

“Huh. Horny as fuck Lara is awesome. Got to remember that! Come on girlie, the card was right this can be a bit of a challenge, and I doubt you've tried it. We'll use the couch and I'll walk you through the best way to do it.”

Terra actually gave a little lecture as she set up. There was, according to her, only a few effective ways to use a double dildo. Most of the trick was in realizing that it was the next best thing to impossible to both thrust on it at once. Unless it was anchored to something, or you have a third party to hold it,

the physics of trying that were nearly impossible. Instead, the trick was to find a way for one girl to thrust at a time. Advanced users could do it with just internal muscle control, others used a hand between the two of them. Terra opted for relying on a positional trick. By bending the toy into a near U-shape and laying on top of the flushed-looking Lara, she was able to insert the toy fully into herself until she could take no more, then clamp down and fuck Lara with the remainder of it. The method basically turned the toy into a strapon, though the extreme friction of the toy as it tried to escape Terra's pussy on each withdraw did give Terra some pleasure too.

Even so, as Lara moaned and squirmed below her, Terra knew she'd be left hanging. That was fine. Watching as the gorgeous and mostly-straight brunette pleaded and begged for just a 'little bit more' was more than enough for Terra to enjoy herself. In fact, it was more than enough for her to deliberately draw it out. She couldn't manage that forever, as her own internal muscles would give out, but that was okay, she just needed to keep Lara right on the edge until...

Terra grinned as the timing worked out, the butt plug still buried in Lara choosing exactly the right moment to turn on again. All on its own, set only to tease, it wouldn't have come anywhere close to making the brunette cum. But with Lara already on edge from being slow-fucked with the double-dildo, and horny as heck from being teased for the last half hour, it was more than enough to send the girl howling over the edge, shuddering through a massive orgasm and falling limp afterward. Taking full advantage of Lara's stunned state, Terra grinned and leaned in for a passionate kiss, one that the brunette began responding to instinctively after a few seconds. Sadly, a recovered Emily broke it up after a minute or two. Nonchalantly, Terra pulled back and withdrew the dildo from both of them, looked Lara dead in the eye...and sucked it clean. The other girl gulped, Terra winked, and then they separated fully.

"Okay! Anna's turn next! Who's going to draw for her?"

With Lara still basking in finally getting to cum, Emily rolled her eyes at Terra's question. Obviously, it had to be one of them. Rather than dignifying the question with an actual answer, she simply reached for the deck and drew a card for Anna.

"Dare: Streak outside or take a punishment card."

Emily frowned, looked out the sliding glass doors where it was still raining, and made an executive decision.

"Yeah, no. We're ignoring that one."

No one protested that, so Emily quickly drew another.

"Dare: Choose one toy from the remaining items and apply it to the last person who performed a Dare Card."

Anna cocked her head, looking at her bound arms, then at the pile. Terra looked disappointed as she realized the problem.

"Right, she can't do that with her arms bound, so the card overrides the bondage. Pity, she looks cute in the armbinder."

Anna grinned around her gag and shook her head. Confused, they watched her tip back so she could use her bare feet to sort through the pile on the coffee table...then used her toes to hook into a string of anal beads, grabbing it between two beads and lifting it. She stared a challenge at Terra, whose lips twitched as she considered.

“Fine, I’ll let you try...but I’m doing the lube myself. That’s not really part of ‘applying the toy,’ if we stretch the truth a bit.”

Anna nodded agreeably, waiting patiently for Terra to take the string of beads and lube each one. The blonde then used two fingers to lube herself as well, before looking over at Anna with a cocked eyebrow. In response, Anna pointed with a toe to the coffee table, muffle-speaking something that sounded enough like ‘bend over’ to get her point across. The blonde shrugged and obeyed, more than a little curious to see if Anna could actually pull this off.

The redhead used her toes to grab the string of beads from Emily, who had helpfully taken it from Terra and held it aloft near the blonde’s tight ass. With surprisingly deft actions, she managed to line that first, smallest bead, up with the pre-lubed entrance. After one or two awkward moments to work out the application of pressure in the right direction, she managed to pop that smallest bead into Terra’s tight ass, the blonde groaning lightly in response. With the beads now anchored, the task got a bit easier, though as increasingly large beads were added, Anna’s toes got too slippery to handle them.

Not wanting the redhead to fail after the impressive show, Emily silently captured her foot and cleaned it with a wet wipe, before letting the redhead try again on the final bead. She pulled it off this time, with Terra moan-groaning at the full feeling the string had left her with. The blonde moved carefully as she shifted back upright and moved back to the sofa with a now-recovered Lara. Emily smirked, shook her head, and drew the next card.

“Well, that was impressive. But I do believe it’s time to move on.”

She frowned as she read the card, then shook her head.

“Truth: Tell everyone the kinkiest place you’ve ever had sex. Describe it in detail. Draw two punishment cards if you lose.”

Putting the card down, she drew two punishment cards from the barely-used deck.

“Sorry, that particular encounter isn’t one I’m willing to retell, for various reasons. Including not getting arrested if anyone retells the story. Besides, we’ve barely seen any of these yet.”

Everyone shrugged at that. It wasn’t the first time that someone had refused a Truth that night, after all. And Emily was taking her medicine for it without fuss.

“Punishment: The player to the left chooses one item of bondage gear for you to wear.”

She quickly flipped to the second card and read it too.

“Punishment: You aren’t allowed to cum until someone else makes you. If a dare requires it, draw an additional punishment card instead.”

Lara was grinning hugely at Emily getting her comeuppance for refusing to let Lara cum, while Anna was already eagerly picking through the pile of gear. Emily scowled but didn’t fight the ruling. She

might be more dom than sub, but she was still enough of a switch to have experienced most of the gear here before. After a minute of poking around with her feet over the options, Anna pointed Terra and Lara to her choice. Surprisingly, it was one of the few items that was closer to lingerie than bondage gear, though the fact that the corset in question had a *lock*, certainly made the distinction. Lara cocked her head quizzically at the choice, even as Terra shrugged and retrieved it, motioning for Emily to put it on and spin so that the blonde could do up the laces and lock.

Anna looked surprisingly satisfied by the sight of Terra cinching the corset tight...and an observant and curious Lara got her first clue why when Emily's breathing hitched in a way that wasn't at all the corset's fault. Or, rather it was, but not from constriction. The design of the corset in question had to account for multiple body types with some elasticity, and thus didn't allow it to get *that* tight on anyone.

No, Emily's eyes gave her away, at least to Lara. Somehow, the corset had sent Emily into subspace, or at least most of the way there. Some sort of trained response? Or maybe she just had a thing for corsets? Breath play? Lara didn't know, but she *did* know things had just gotten a bit more interesting. She had to admit the idea of Emily acting the sub was satisfying, after earlier. It looked like they were done, however, and it was Lara's turn to draw. She did so, and read out the card quite happily this time, once she processed what it was.

“Dare: Repay the last person to give you an orgasm by following any one order they give you, within reason. If no one has given you an orgasm since the game started, choose the person on your left instead. Draw a punishment card if you refuse.”

She grinned at Terra. She should *probably* be embarrassed. But the blonde had just recently given her one of the most amazing climaxes she'd had all year. A little payback was completely fair! Though that was an awfully suspicious grin on Terra's face...

“Hmmm, as tempting as it is to make you finish what we started a bit ago...I think I want to see something else instead. Excessively Horny Lara was fun, after all! Take the rabbit vibe from the pile and masturbate for us, but stop right before you cum!”

What? Oh, come on! That just wasn't fair! Whimpering, Lara nevertheless made her way to the pile of toys and retrieved the rabbit vibe. It was a basic model, she owned a far better version at home, but the general type of toy was always one of her favorites. Something that was going to make it extra hard to stop. Huffing her annoyance, she spread herself on the sofa again for everything to watch...and hated just a little bit that their eyes riveted to her body was turning her on enough that she couldn't hold onto her feeling of annoyance. Giving in, she set about giving them the best show she could, at least. Terra hadn't cum yet, so she'd probably be as horny from this as Lara would end up, if the show was good enough...

Leg's lewdly spread, Lara turned the toy on low and ran it slowly, teasingly, up and down her slit. It didn't take her long to be wet enough again, particularly as that plug in her ass hadn't exactly stopped its occasional, teasing jolts just because Lara had gotten to cum. Speaking of, despite the rabbit vibes's modest size, the additional fullness from the plug made it feel huge as she slowly worked it into her pussy. The double dildo had been thicker...but Lara had been half crazy with lust at that point. Starting from a lower simmer, it took her a minute to adjust to the dual intrusions. Once she did, she began to

slowly thrust, but kept the 'ears' away from her clit for the first dozen or so repetitions. As her arousal built, moans began to spill unconsciously from her lips...and she finally thrust in fully enough for the ears to grind against her magic button. She held them there for a few long seconds, then pulled away and repeated the pattern.

A dozen thrusts, a few seconds buzz, each time stepping the power of the toy up one setting. Finally, eventually, she was almost there...and Terra plucked the toy from her fingers. For long moments only the surprise emptiness registered. Then she remembered that she wasn't supposed to actually cum. Deflating in a mix of sheepishness and irritation, she glared an apology at her new nemesis. The combined expression must have been funny, as three sets of laughter erupted, causing her to shift to a pout. The pout only redoubled the laughter, causing Lara to kick Terra and point her to the deck. Still giggling, the blonde nevertheless drew her card.

"Special Event: Everyone equips an item from the pile. The person who drew this card equips two. No refusals allowed!"

Everyone blinked at that. Terra, eyebrows lifted, quickly fished around for the box. She looked at the rules on the little card in it for a moment.

"Huh. These are apparently a thing only in the second deck. Intended to speed up the fun, I guess? Well, far be it for me to complain about getting a choice of what I want to equip!"

The blonde stared at the pile for a second, before grinning and reaching for one of the vibrating egg toys. She quickly flipped it to 'random pleasure patterns,' and shifted to slide it into her very-much-already-ready pussy. After a second more to think it over, she added a simple collar as her second item.

"There. That should be fun. No copying that Emily, since your card said someone *e/*se had to make you cum. Not just random chance!"

Emily rolled her eyes...but was the next to pick out her toy. Specifically, a set of nipple clamps that she equipped rather stoically. Though Lara could see that each one was sending her a bit farther into sub space. Curious, as well as possibly useful knowledge later. Shaking that thought off, Lara grinned and took the chance to copy Terra's idea. She blonde hadn't said *she* couldn't. And if she got lucky and the egg went off at the same time as her plug, it might just be enough to make her cum! Terra pouted a bit at that choice, but didn't protest. Instead, she looked to see what Anna wanted.

Said redhead had once again sorted through the pile with her surprisingly nimble toes, picking out another of the various collars in the pile and giving Terra an imploring look. Chuckling, Terra picked it up and helped Anna put it on. She made no comment about it being a locking version that matched her binder and gag well, or about how much more excited Anna seemed to be with each new bit of sub gear. Since she was already right next to the redhead, she followed up the collar placement with picking out a card for the redhead. She quickly noted it was a Truth card and sighed.

"Sorry Anna, looks like we have to ungag you for a Truth..." She trailed off as Anna firmly shook her head. "...You want the punishments instead?"

When Anna nodded firmly, the blonde chuckled and drew two punishment cards.

“Punishment: The person across from you chooses an anal toy for you to wear. If you already have an anal toy, they can choose to exchange it, or make you draw another card.”

A quick flip and she had the second card, reading it off too.

“Punishment: Impale yourself on a dildo and remain that way for two rounds. You can grind all you want, but no thrusting!”

Terra’s eyebrows raised.

“Well, that’s a good combo. Lara? You might as well choose both for her, and help her with them, since you need to choose the anal toy per the first card.”

Lara flushed as all eyes turned to her. She hadn’t actually done anything with the others yet, really. Oh, Terra had fucked her with that double dildo, but the blonde had taken the initiative then. She leaned forward to pick through the now slightly smaller set of toys...only to freeze in place and moan as the egg in her pussy choose that moment to go off. It randomly buzzed and pulsed for a good twenty seconds, leaving Lara panting and once again a hair from cumming. When she opened her eyes, she saw everyone watching appreciatively, most of them with eyes glued to her heaving chest. Flushing, she scrambled to distract everyone by returning her attention to the pile of toys, deciding quickly what she should choose for Anna...

<<End of Part 2>>