

## Truth or Date Plus (Part 3)

Novus Peregrine

\*Note\* Continues *directly* from Part 2\*

Anna's anal toy was easy for Lara to pick out, quickly selecting a similar model to the one she'd been stuck with since the earliest draws of the second deck. The idea of Anna having to deal with it, squirming helplessly in her restraints as it teased her, *really* appealed to Lara right now. Partly, it was just a hot mental image. But the idea of someone *else* suffering her current extreme-horniness issue wasn't exactly a non-factor either. If she was stuck horny as fuck, she was going to make sure everyone else was too. So that was one easy choice down. As for a dildo to be stuck impaled on for two rounds...that caused her to scan the pile a bit more. She could go for size, but Anna wasn't all that big, and adding the butt plug and a massive dildo at the same time might be a bit much. The various vibrators also probably counted, and she could turn those on 'tease' as well, though with the state of arousal Anal seemed to be in that could end up making her cum unintentionally. As her thoughts rambled, she abruptly spotted something in the pile and grinned.

"Any dildo, right?"

Something in her voice must have clued the others onto her thoughts of mischief, as all eyes locked on her. Terra's eyes were squinting at her, but she nodded. Emily just quirked an eyebrow and Anna looked adorably eager for whatever the mischief might be. Lara smirked...and reached for the dildo-attached chastity belt that she'd seen in the pile earlier. She met Anna's eyes with a wicked smirk.

"It may have said only two turns, but that won't matter if you *can't* remove it after that long, now will it? Bend over so I can start with the plug sweetie. Then we'll get you all nice and locked up. Besides, it will ensure the no thrusting rule is kept~!"

Terra and Emily both looked surprised...but one look at Anna's early bobbing head convinced them to let Lara stretch the rule. The redhead obviously wanted it, badly. They both shrugged and remained silent as Lara lubed up the vibrating buttplug and slid it into Anna as she bent over the table. After that, it took a bit more effort to adjust the chastity belt, a short-term leather model that was made to be readily adjustable. Despite that, it still had a secure metal plate embedded which the dildo, a remote controlled vibrating model, was firmly attached too. Even with Anna being fully willing and helping as much as she could, it took a few minutes to get the belt fastened on the redhead, pussy properly impaled and belt properly snug. Lara grinned as she locked it, then took the key over to set on the mantle-place. Any of them would be able to use it to free her later...but Anna's bound arms would never even let her *reach* it, let alone use it.

Despite having both holes impaled and her pussy locked away, Anna looked positively *delighted*. Clearly, her bondage kink ran deep. Or perhaps it was a control exchange kink? A subtle difference, but it would certainly explain how pleased she looked by the addition of the chastity belt. Whichever it was, Anna found her way back to the couch, and it was time for the next person's turn. Everyone looked toward Emily, who shrugged and quickly drew a card.

**“Truth: Who do you want to fuck the most tonight. Describe how you’d most like to do it. Refused and draw two punishment cards.”**

“Why do I keep getting truth cards? Oh well, at least it’s an easy one this time. The answer is obviously Lara, since I’ve not had the chance before! As for what I’d like to do...hmmm...”

Emily’s eyes darted to the somewhat diminished pile of toys, an internal struggle near-visibly ongoing behind her eyes.

“I’m a bit torn. Since I’ve never had her before, part of me would really like to tie her down to one of the beds with that rope, then slowly and systematically work her over with each and every toy we have left, making her beg to cum...but not actually allowing her to. Not until, after a few hours, I make her eat me out, only finally letting her have her release after she fully satisfies my questions about how good she is with that pretty mouth of hers...”

Lara was blushing scarlet, even as she *really* wanted to try that. Well, mostly. She would really prefer a few more orgasms mixed in there. Emily, however, wasn’t done.

“On the other hand, I’m almost in the mood for something a little bit different. Like having Lara tie my hands behind my back, get that big strapon, and force it down my throat. Really make me choke on it until I’m gasping...then take that split-lubed toy and ride my ass hard. Once I’m good and fucked out, she could try to smother me with her pussy to get her own.”

Okay. One, Emily was absolutely into breath play. Two. *Fuck* that was hot and Lara wanted to do *that* to her too. Now she was just as torn as Emily apparently was. Terra seemed to be in a similar state, with her mind no doubt vividly trying to outline both possibilities. Lara was pretty sure she heard the blonde whisper ‘both is good.’ Since that was *not* helpful to Lara’s currently scarlet face becoming less scarlet, she quickly darted a hand out and drew her card for the next turn.

**“Dare: Collar someone and finger them to an orgasm. If everyone but you has a collar, do it to yourself. If you have a collar too, draw a punishment card instead.”**

Everyone looked toward Emily, since she was the only one without a collar other than Lara. On the one hand, Lara was annoyed Emily was going to get to cum so soon after all the teasing she’d done with Lara. On the other hand...there was an opportunity here and Lara was *just* horny enough to take it. She tossed the card down and grinned as she reached for a *specific* collar that she was sure was going to tip Emily over the edge, fully into sub space. Something she became even more certain of as Emily’s breath hitched the moment she realized what Lara had grabbed.

The collar wasn’t all that complicated. Just a thick leather strip at first glance. But, even if she’d never used one, Lara recognized the one extra feature it had. It had a ‘choke’ system built into it. The collar was of notably higher quality than a lot of the other toys, meaning it was probably from Terra’s personal collection, which reassured Lara as she double checked it. True to her thoughts, this was a well-made example of the type that had a built-in safety. The safety would prevent it from being tightened to a dangerous point, while still allowing it to be tightened enough to give a sub a bit of trouble breathing. It was still something to treat cautiously, of course. But since three of them still had their hands free, there wasn’t much risk to using it...and a lot of potential reward.

Emily was very obviously too intent on the collar to consider resisting, even obediently exposing her neck as Lara secured it around her. Then, to the delight of the watching Terra, Lara engaged a dom streak she didn't even know she *had*. Tightening the choke so that Emily just slightly struggled to draw breath, Lara forcefully pulled the ravenette down onto the couch with her. She feathered the tightness of the collar at random, even as her other hand's fingers found Emily's drooling pussy. With no mind to be gentle, she drove two fingers in all the way to the third knuckled, then choked off Emily's cry of pleasure at the rough handling. Grinning fiercely, she let up, letting the other woman breath more evenly...only to make it hard to do so a moment later by beginning to hammer those fingers in and out of the woman's gushing sex.

To the surprise of absolutely no one, Emily didn't last long, howling through a climax in less than thirty seconds. To absolutely *everyone's* surprise, though...Lara didn't stop. Instead, she added a third finger, locked the collar into a very mild choke position, and used her now freed hand to roughly twist one of Emily's nipple clamps. Unable to resist, Emily quaked and moan, panted and gasped as Lara forced the Ravenette through the aftershocks of one orgasm and straight into a second. Finally, Lara let her go, but only loosen her collar just enough that it wasn't impeding Emily's airflow. It was still *tight*, to remind the girl that it was there and could be tightened again in a moment...

"Holy fuck that was *hot*."

Lara's eyes darted over to Terra, only to blush as she remembered she had an audience...one that was openly masturbating to the show. Terra caught her eye, and grinned. She stopped masturbating and looked at the cards, then grinned and kicked the table, knocking the pile over. Casually, the blonde fished among the cards, not even making a pretense she was doing anything but cheating.

"Ah, here we go."

**"Dare: Have wanton sex with the last person to make someone cum twice. Make sure to tie her up first."**

There was no way the card said that. On the other hand? Fuck whatever the card actually said. That was her Terra was talking about and Lara wanted to cum her brains out! Hell to the fuck yes! Forgetting any thought of embarrassment, Lara darted a hand out for a card and doubled down on the blatant lies.

"Oh look! Anna's says to tie her to the last person who got choked and set them both to remotely cum their brains out!"

Terra blinked, then cackled and dived for the pile of gear. Lara's eyes burned with desire and mischief as she joined the blonde. Anna was grinning at their antics, obviously completely okay with whatever they were planning, even as she shifted over to sit next to the half-comatose Emily on the couch. With no resistance in sight, Lara was the first to strike, grabbing two sets of cuffs and quickly securing Emily hands to Anna's ankles. The ravenette stirred at that...but it was much too late as Terra appeared at the other end of the couch and spread Emily's legs, attaching one ankle to each end of a spreader bar before using a length of rope to secure that spreader-bar to the end table beyond the couch. Not overly secure, really, but Emily was going to be much too distracted to escape.

Lara moved to ensure that fact by grabbing one of the half dozen remote control toys that was still available. This one was a C-shaped toy that was meant to both penetrate and curve around to press against the wearer's clit. Emily was fully coming around just as Lara sunk it into her pussy...and secured it in place against the woman's sex with a piece of tape just strong enough it was going to sting a bit getting it back off. Emily's eyes were wide with shock as Terra held up two remotes, one for Anna's chastity belt toy and the other for the vibe Lara just used on Emily. The blonde grinned.

"Random mode! Have fun for the next two hours, you two!"

Whatever Emily was about to say was cut off as the vibe began to run, turning the words into a moan. A moment later, Lara giggled as Terra grabbed something from the table, then scooped her up in a bridal carry and headed for one of the bedroom doors.

"Don't worry, we'll leave the door open! Scream if you're in actual trouble!"

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Lara was still giggling as she was tossed down onto the bed. Somehow, without Lara even noticing, the blonde had secured her hands with a set of simple handcuffs mid-trip. And now the other girl was standing over her with a confident grin and twinkle in her eye.

"Ah! How the mighty have fallen! I have captured the brave heroine and now must make her squirm! Yet, torture is for the uncreative. I have far more original methods in mind for you, my dear. Ones that be far more *pleasurable* for me!"

Terra followed up the cheesy acting by grabbing Lara's handcuffed wrists and dragging them over her head, toward the headboard. Lara struggled playfully, not attempting to actually get away, and let out a piteous whine as Terra secured her hands to one of the slats in the headboard with a length of rope tied to the handcuffs. The headboard was, like all of the furniture in the lavish mountain retreat, made of high-quality hardwood. While Lara could probably get free, with enough effort, she wasn't going to escape unless she *really* wanted to. And right now, she *really* didn't. Of course, Terra hadn't exactly been able to load up with stuff when she returned to the room, so the next part of the act was predictable.

"Now that I've secured you properly, you can quiver in fear and anticipation, little slut, while I get the proper gear to *deal* with you."

Lara wanted to giggle again, but this time she managed to suppress it enough to put on a fake-fearful face.

"W-what are you going to do?! Let me go, you villain!"

Terra grin and let out a cartoonishly evil cackle, even as she slid off the bed and managed a very much *not* cartoonish strut out of the room. Lara delighted in her helplessness for a moment, then moaned as the egg still deep inside her pussy took that moment to vibrate. She squirmed, desperately wanting to touch herself for just that *little bit more* that would push her over the edge. But, of course, with her hands tied, all she could do was wait for her 'captor' to return...

Thankfully for Lara's sanity, it only took a few minutes for Terra to return. Even that long left a question or two in her fuzzy mind, given that the toys had been in the living room just outside. But she

was quickly distracted by trying to see what all the blonde had brought back. Unfortunately, her grinning friend had taken the time to bundle it all up in a towel, which might explain at least *part* of the delay. Lara saw what she was pretty sure was the tip of one of the strapon toys peaking out, which was promising, but that was all she could figure out before Terra spun the plush armchair in one corner of the bedroom around to face the wall and dropped everything she'd retrieved into it with a grin in Lara's direction.

"Nope~! I can't torment you properly, if you know what's coming! Speaking of which, we'd better take care of that!"

Lara blinked at the first item Terra introduced, heartrate spiking and warmth flooding her body at the implications when she recognized the blindfold. For all her aggressiveness with Emily, Lara was a sub and knew it. Given that she trusted Terra completely, the idea of having no idea what was coming was nothing but a massive turn on...when Lara was already well and thoroughly turned on. Predictably, she barely managed a token act of 'resistance' when the blonde slipped the blindfold over her eyes and deftly secured its ties. Lara almost gave herself away with a moan as she lost sight of the room, the blindfold being well designed to cut off that sight completely...

There was a minute of shifting as Terra left the bed, retrieved the next part of her plan, then returned to grab Lara's left leg and tug it to the side. She didn't bother resisting at all, this time, even as she felt a leather cuff secured around her ankle and then to some point at the base of the bed. She tried to picture where that was, but couldn't quite recall how the bed was built from memory. The thought did carry her through the distraction of Terra repeating the same action with her right leg, though. After that, the blonde tsked, and Lara shivered as the back of a fingernail traced up that leg to a point just below her apex. A long-nailed fingertip teased the little loop leading to her egg vibe.

"Now, now...we can't have these getting in the way of the fun. I can't properly tease you if I can't predict what is coming!"

Lara gasped, then moaned in pleasure mixed with frustration as Terra grabbed that loop and tugged. The movement felt divine, she almost came as the vibe was roughly removed...but then there was a feeling of disappointing emptiness. One that was followed by another a moment later as her butt plug was similarly removed, the toy having been in long enough that her rosebud was slightly slow to close around the absence. She whimpered, only for Terra to teasingly pat her on the abs.

"Don't worry, sweetie! We'll replace them with something more fun...*eventually*~!"

With that equally exciting and terrifying prospect at hand, Lara hovered between hope and trepidation as her friend's weight vanished again, only to return quickly this time. Terra straddled one of Lara's thighs, the blonde's own dripping slit rubbing for a moment of friction that made her moan and Lara whimper in need. Then she leaned forward and Lara's brain registered surprise at the feel of a gloved hand resting on her abs. Why did she...

...the thought failed her as Terra's lips captured a nipple, gently sucking and nibbling at the rock-hard treat. Lara moaned and bucked slightly, only to get a light spank to the pussy to firmly order her compliance. She whimpered and obeyed, even if there had been nearly as much pleasure as pain in that touch. A moment later, she whimpered again as the mouth and tongue left...only to gasp and buck *much* harder as biting cold suddenly stung at her nipple! It took her electrified brain long, half-howling

seconds to realize what Terra had done, even as the blonde tried to force her still as the *ice cube* traced Lara's nipple. The wild mix of sensations was fucking Lara's entire brain sideways as she tried to process it all...then gave it up as a bad job as the ice retreated and the warmth of Terra's mouth returned.

Lara, despite hardly being a virgin, had never done *this* particular type of play before, but as Terra repeated the torture/pleasure twice more to one nipple, then repeated the whole cycle with a new cube on the other, she learned to love it. It was impossible to get used to, a wild rush of unexpected and *intense* sensations with each repetition. And as the third ice cube was slipped between her lips with a kiss, Lara sucked on both tongue and ice desperately...only to moan in wild pleasure and trepidation as the next ice cube trailed *down*. First to her abs...

...and then to circle around her painful aroused clit. Lara whimpered and moaned as the temperature teasing continued. Thankfully, Terra seemed to have far more familiarity with this than Lara did, staying away from anything but the most light and swift of brushes against Lara's exposed clit. Even with her brain flooded with nonsense, some instinct told Lara that it would have been too much for her if the ice had come into contact with that magic button and stayed there. Even so, she whimpered as the ice eventually mantled away and Terra's attention stopped for long moments. Had she run out of ice?

A few second later, Lara realized that if the blonde had run out of *ice* it didn't mean she'd run out of *cold things*, as lightly-chilled latex touched her lower lips. The toy was a small one, but Terra, the sneaky bitch, must have stuck it in whatever she was using as an ice bucket. It wasn't anywhere near as cold as the cubes had been, but it was still a lighting shock as the blonde firmly pressed it into her pussy. This was a cold she couldn't escape, her powerful body writhing and nearly bucking the smaller girl off, even as the toy's coldness began to rapidly fade in the heat of Lara's body. The vibrator turned *on* just as the cold faded...and Lara arched up into one of the most potent orgasms of her life! The vibe stayed on and buried in her for long moments as stars danced behind Lara's eyes, and only pulled out as she collapsed, panting, back onto the bed.

There were a few moments of peace...and then the now-Lara-lubed toy was pressed against her ass, demanding entrance to her other hole. Entrance that a blissed out Lara was too dazed to even think about, instinctively relaxing as it buried itself fully in her ass. The vibe turning on, albeit at only a low thrum, slowly roused her from her semi-conscious state. An adrenaline surge woke her fully a moment later at the return of another ice-cube, this one being *inserted* into her pussy. She would have bucked again if she had the strength, but her entire body was weak from the insanely potent climax...and a moment later she realized Terra had moved only as the blonde's drooling slit descended to touch her lips. The smell of sex and dribble of Terra's juices made Lara instinctively open her mouth for a lick, drawing a throaty moan from the girl above her in response.

"First one was free, sweetie~! But you're going to earn every extra orgasm for the night. And I'm not letting you go until shoving ice into your slutty little box isn't enough to jolt you back awake..."

Gulping and wide-eyed behind the blindfold at that promise/threat, Lara quickly got the hint as Terra ground against her face. Hoping to please her Mistress, she attacked those lower lips with all the skill she could muster...

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It was honestly a little surprising, the next morning, when nothing at all seemed awkward between the foursome of friends. Sure, all four of the girls had been involved with each other at varying levels over the last few years, but everyone was well aware of how much of a dramatic escalation their game the night previously had ended up being. Yet, despite the reveal of various kinks, everyone was honestly nothing but cheerful the next morning. Lara had, indeed, passed out thoroughly after Terra's ministrations. But she'd also woken in the most glorious cuddle pile of her life. Terra had, somehow, still been coherent enough after their fun to go untie (and unlock in Anna's case) the other two girls. Both of whom had been pretty far into delirium themselves from repeated climaxes.

Yet, no one had taken the events negatively. All of them had enjoyed waking up in the cuddle pile, none of them really regretted the previous night's fun...and Emily had finally gotten a chance for a little bit of fun with Lara in the shower that morning. Not a lot, given that both of them were pretty sore, but she could at least say she'd finally gotten Lara between her legs for a bit of fun. 'Completing the set,' as the ravenette had joked. Clothing had definitely become optional for the morning, as well, with no one but Lara bothering with more than panties. Even Lara only added a loose tank top to hers, feeling like any shyness after last night was a little...pointless.

The last real surprise, as they'd slowly gotten back to 'normal,' was Terra quizzing everyone if they'd be open to playing the game, or a similar one, again. None of them had hesitated to say 'yes,' getting a happy grin from the blonde. Even as their vacation turned a little bit more back toward their original intentions, the foursome couldn't help but fantasize a bit about what their next game might lead to. Not to mention a few more one-on-one encounters they were all sort of hoping for now. Emily and Anna were pretty obviously heading back into the 'on' part of their 'on and off' relationship. And Lara was already considering how to approach Terra with some sort of offer or other. She wasn't sure she was really ready for a relationship with her friend. They weren't quite compatible on a romantic level, Lara thought. But their session after the others were preoccupied with their fates had been the best D/S scene of Lara's life. She was more than willing to arrange some sort of mutually beneficial relationship with Terra. Better yet, the blonde seemed to be eyeing her up in a way she thought suggested the same thing...

One way or another, they were all closer than ever. Not to mention that the entire thing had gone a long way to blowing off all the stress they'd come here to lose. A fun and highly successful vacation, all the way around...

<<The End>>