

# **A Glorious Night of Horror**

**By**

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A crimson light pulsates in the darkness of the basement. A tall clown, bulgy with muscle, rises with a smile, knowing his audience has arrived. He lumbers across the cold cement floor, barefoot and naked. Pushing an executive office chair aside, he taps the computer mouse on the steel desk and an entire wall of mounted displays comes to life.

Cameras, microphones, speakers, and projectors are installed in every room of the private mountain lodge. He has control over every facet of the smart home, including the exterior and interior door locks and avalanche shutters. A secret passageway and a hidden door grant him access from the basement control room to roam the two-story building. A multi-functional communication jammer insures his spectators cannot reach out for help within a quarter-mile radius of the roof-mounted antenna. A life insurance payout and an out-of-court settlement bought the property and built the lodge.

With a few keystrokes, he maxes the view of one camera across all the displays.

Six high school seniors, three males and three females, shuffle out of a Cadillac Escalade in the two-car garage, carrying duffel bags and pulling luggage. The clown has intimate knowledge of each of the teens.

Amber, the tiny ginger girl with her orange hair braided into long pigtails, is the most rambunctious of the rabble. Rumor has it, the only time she shuts up about every idle thought that passes through her feeble mind is when she's sucking a dick, which is her favorite pastime.

Alex, the short blond boy with the bulging biceps, is the cockiest of the crew. Word on the street is, his compulsive bodybuilding is to compensate for his dinky doodle. When he isn't gettin' swole or guzzling protein shakes, he's playing *Call of Duty* while Amber slob on his knob.

Raina, the sylphlike Japanese girl with the fuchsia streaks in her silk curtain of raven hair, is the vainest vixen. The silicone boobies stretching her pink tube top were a gift for her sweet sixteen. She's an Instagram star with plans to sell her vaginal virginity to the highest bidder.

Reizo, the effeminate Japanese boy wearing aviator sunglasses at night and more makeup than his twin sister, is the biggest douche of the debauched group. When he isn't blasting his abs in the gym or flashing them in the club, he's orchestrating flash mob dances and competing in poetry slams.

Tasha, the petite Latina girl with her bubbled cheeks peeking out of her metallic-purple booty shorts, is the most hypocritical. She never removes her gold Crucifix pendant necklace, even when she's twerking in the school cafeteria or giving her boyfriend a lap dance on the hood of his lifted Impala.

Troy, the tall African-American boy with the lime-frosted afro mohawk wearing the LeBron jersey, is the most basic of bros. When he isn't shooting hoops or spitting rhymes with his boyz, he's attending Christian youth group activities in hopes of earning enough brownie points to smash Tasha's bodacious bubble butt.

The clown switches the camera feed to follow his audience as they pass through the mudroom, without removing their shoes, and into the contemporary kitchen. Motion sensors trigger the lighting to activate and deactivate as they enter and exit rooms. Of course, he has the ability to disable the sensors.

Amber squeals with excitement, her bright blue eyes flaring at the sight of the cornucopious welcome basket dominating the six-person table in the breakfast nook. "Look at all this yummy!"

"Bae," Alex groans, "let's unpack before you start sucking down gummy worms."

All the gummy candies are THC-infused, as everything in the basket is dosed with one drug or another.

The group exit the kitchen into the two-story atrium at the center of the lodge.

Taking notice of the Jacuzzi sunken into the floor of the living room, Troy exclaims, "Yo, that's dope as fuck!"

Tasha gives her ass a wiggle. "You know the first thing I'm doing is putting on my bikini."

"Ooo," Raina purrs. "That'll make a perfect opportunity for a selfie session."

Reizo glances over the top of his aviator sunglasses at his sister with a grin. "You just gotta keep your fans drooling twenty-four seven, huh?"

Amber bubbles, "Can I be in some of your selfies?!"

Raina sighs. "Sure, your tiny tits will accentuate my rack."

Grabbing the crotch of his jeans, Alex chuckles. "As if those babies need any accentuating."

Amber frowns. "I wish *my* mom would buy me some big boobies."

Staring at Raina's bolt-on tits, Alex consoles, "Bae, your cute butt makes up for your lack of tits."

"Awe," Amber coos, "thanks, bae."

Continuing to ogle Raina's augmentations, Alex chews his lower lip. "Let's go pick a room. I could use a suckjob before we start this party."

Clueless, Amber giggles. "Kay-kay, bae."

They trek up the wide set of stairs and split into the three spacious bedrooms, closing the doors behind them.

The clown drops into his executive office chair and utilizes the keyboard to divide the wall of displays into three camera feeds so he can view each bedroom at once.

After tossing his duffel bag onto the bureau, Alex drops his Under Armour shorts and boxers and plops on the edge of the four-poster bed.

"*Oh*, bae," Amber coos, "you're already so hard." She sinks to her knees and takes his little pecker into her mouth with a blissful moan.

Lacing his fingers behind his head, Alex lays back on the bed and closes his eyes as Amber sucks and slurps and fondles his balls.

Judging by the vigor with which Amber bobs and moans, the rumors were all true. The tiny ginger girl is a suckslut, through and through.

The clown mutes the microphone in that room so he can focus on the conversations going on in the others.

Stripped down to her pink thong, Raina passes her smartphone to her brother. "Take a few shots for me before I put on my bikini."

"Sure thing, sis." Naked but for his black dress socks, Reizo accepts her phone and takes a step back. "What would you do without me?"

"Buy a tripod, I suppose."

Reizo snorts. "You're such a bitch." And snaps a shot.

Raina conceals her eraser-head nipples with her middle fingers and makes an expression of surprise, and then one of seduction.

"Okay, turn around and show me that skinny little ass."

"It's not little or skinny." Spinning around, she rests her palms on the bureau and rises onto her toes to make her butt look bigger.

“Sis, it doesn’t matter how many squats you do when you’re standing next to Tasha.” Reizo takes several shots from a few different angles, before laying on his back and snapping some from below her.

Spinning back around so Reizo can take some underboob shots, Raina growls, “I’d fucking kill to have her fat ass.”

“Don’t be jelly. I was just teasing.” Reizo climbs to his feet and surrenders her phone. “You have a great ass, for a Japanese girl.”

Sighing, Raina surveys the shots. “If only one of our parents were Latino or black I could have the perfect plump rump to match the rest of this hot bod.”

The clown turns his attention to the next bedroom, where Troy is slipping on his neon-green Nike trunks for a second time because the first time he slipped them on backward while gawking at Tasha bending over to pull up her purple Brazilian bikini bottoms.

“*Girl*,” Troy drawls, “you gotta let me get up in dat fine ass this weekend.”

Tasha rolls her eyes, clearly tired of this reoccurring argument. “Sodomy is a *serious* sin.”

“I’m pretty sure God meant sodomy is a sin for bros fucking bros, not shorties.” Troy raps, “Dat ass is too round not to pound.”

Tasha laughs. “You cray-cray, boy.”

“Cray-cray for dat ass, girl.” Troy reaches around and gives one bubbled cheek a slap. “Dayum, look at that jiggle.”

Tasha snaps her fingers three times in a zigzag motion. “Boy, you must be trippin’ to spank on my ass. You be lucky if you get a handy this weekend. And I mean *without* lotion. Just a spit and tug.”

“Dang, girl.” Troy tsks. “You ain’t gotta be so cruel.”

Tasha laughs. “Troy, you too easy. I’m just playin’ you. You know mamacita needs a *real* good dickin’ every weekend. Otherwise, I get *real* cranky.”

“*Jesus*,” he shakes his head with a sigh of relief, “why you always gotta be playin’ me like that, Tasha?”

She punches him in the upper arm. “Don’t take the Lord’s name in vain, fucker!”

“I’m sorry, boo.” Troy makes the sign of the cross. “Forgive my transgression, Lord Almighty.”

The clown rolls his chair over to the compact refrigerator and pulls out a Starbucks Frappuccino to wash the taste of vomit from his mouth. He gulps down half the bottle, his grease-painted lips leaving a smudged crimson ring on the clear glass, and he rolls back to his desk.

Since Pippi Longstocking is still cock gobbling as her boyfriend, no doubt, fantasizes about Raina, and the twins are conducting a swimsuit photoshoot, he switches the camera feeds to follow Tasha and Troy down the stairs and into the kitchen, where they rummage through the welcome basket of drugged treats.

“Fuck it,” Tasha decides pointedly. “Boo, just carry the whole basket into the living room and I’ll bring the drinks.”

“Word.” With two towels tucked under his arm, Troy heaves up the basket and heads for the living room as Tasha searches the stocked refrigerator.

Pulling out a party pack of Smirnoff Ice, she kicks the door closed and follows.

With a beverage and a chosen treat in hand, they step into the six-seat Jacuzzi.

“Yo, this right here,” exclaims Troy, “is the bomb diggity!”

After cleansing her palate of chocolate nougat, caramel, and LSD with a swig of Peach Bellini malt, Tasha raises her bottle high. "Preach it, brother!"

The twins sashay in like idolized pop stars taking stage. They're both wearing bubble-gum pink. Raina in a microkini that would make Vegas strippers blush. And Reizo in form-fitting trunks so short only a European supermodel would find them acceptable.

As Raina takes several selfies with the welcome basket and booze, she questions, "So are me and Reizo the only ones without a cell signal?"

"Naw," replies Tasha, "ain't neither of us got service either."

Reizo plucks a treat and a beverage. "You'd think an all-inclusive vacation would include Wi-Fi."

Tasha pops an MDMA-laced candy. "If this shit wasn't free, ya'll know I'd be the first to call and bitch. Shiiit, I'd call anyway if I knew who to call."

Chewing a mouthful of gummy bears, Troy muses, "Yo, now that I think on it, I haven't seen a landline anywhere. Even if we knew who to call, we couldn't."

Reizo slips into the Jacuzzi. "I still find it odd none of us remember entering our names into the contest."

Raina glides in next to her brother with a can of LSD-laced almonds. "Which means, it had to have been Amber. If you ask me, her braids are too tight."

Their laughter is interrupted as Amber skips in with Alex strutting behind her. Amber is wearing a turquoise strapless bikini that appears to be at least one size too small because it leaves the majority of her apple-bottom peeking out. Alex is wearing a pair of electric-blue Under Armour boardshorts.

Passing over the booze, Amber goes for the full gamut of drug-laced treats like an unsupervised kid on Halloween night. How she reacts to that amount of THC, LSD, MDMA, and sugar, should be a treat in itself to witness. "O-M-G, so much super yummy! I'm gonna lose my mind!"

Alex chooses a protein bar spiked with MDMA and a Green Apple malt before climbing into the bubbling hot water, taking the seat beside Raina. "Never fear," he flexes his biceps, "the guns are here. Now the party can begin."

Tasha chuckles. "Alex, you cray-cray. This ain't no shootout, boy. We all here to *relax*. Those midterms were fuckin' savage."

"Yo, Alex," Troy nods towards Amber stuffing her face, and whispers, "freckles give good head?"

Alex smirks. "The best chickenhead that ever drank my slurpee."

Troy laughs. "Yo, *word*, son?"

"Word is bond, my nigga." Alex offers his fist for a bump.

Troy accepts his offer. "Gotta love dem chickenheads."

Amber looks up from her feast, lips smeared with chocolate and sugar. "What's a chickenhead?"

"I got this." Reizo winks at Alex biting into his protein bar. "It's those marshmallow chicks you get on Easter."

Amber cocks her head. "I thought those were called Peeps."

"Yeah," agrees Raina, "but in the hood, they're called chickenheads."

"Oh," Amber smiles stupidly, "I love dem chickenheads too, then."

All of them burst into riotous laughter and Amber just blinks at them in confusion.

Finally, Tasha proclaims, "We need some tunes in here. I wanna shake my ass."

Troy agrees, "Oh, fuck yeah."

Raina informs, "All my tunes are in the cloud, so no signal and no Wi-Fi means I can't help you."

Troy points with his bottle. "There's a big-ass TV on that wall right there, yo."

"Bae," asks Alex, "you see a remote anywhere?"

Standing up, she scans the room. "No, I don't see no remote."

Reizo recalls, "The email said this is a smart home. So maybe it's voice activated."

Troy shouts, "Yo, TV, turn on some kickin' rap jams!"

The clown works the mouse. With a few clicks, he dims the living room lights and activates the wall-mounted TV. He plays a grotesque music video of his own creation. Classic circus music plays over a compilation of death clips: Graphic road-traffic fatalities, public executions, and various recordings of suicide.

Amber drops her handful of candy and begins to sob. Everyone else stares with shocked expressions, until Troy shouts, "TV off! Turn off! Off TV!"

Only when all six of them are screaming and shouting at the TV, does he play the video in reverse until it reaches the beginning, then switches off the TV.

Tasha yells, "What the fuck?! I'm like no computer nerd, but this smart house needs a virus check or somethin'!"

"Yo," Troy drawls, "fo reals!"

Alex chucks the last bite of his protein bar at the TV. "That shit was some seriously whacked shit, dog!"

Raina grabs her towel and climbs out of the Jacuzzi. "Fuck this vacay. Let's get our shit together and bounce."

"Sis, wait." Reizo grips Raina's ankle. "It was probably just a stupid joke set up by the last contest winners. There's gotta be manual controls for the smart home somewhere."

Troy nods. "True dat, bro."

Tasha steps out and wraps a towel around herself. "Raina, let's get away from this fucked TV and check out the rest of the lodge."

Raina exhales sharply through her nose. "Fine, but one more fucked up thing like that and we're outta this bitch."

The clown switches on the TV and plays a popular rap video downloaded from YouTube.

Troy pumps a fist in the air. "This my shit!"

Reizo smiles. "See, it's fine."

Alex hops out of the Jacuzzi, grabs his towel and follows after Raina and Tasha.

The clown splits the displays to follow the three explorers.

Sniffing, Amber returns to munching, oblivious to the fact that her boyfriend ditched her to chase the other two girls.

Reizo plucks another beverage and casually sits down beside Troy. As Troy raps along with the music video, Reizo watches him with a salacious grin.

Three more videos play before Amber loses interest in the vast assortment of drugged treats. "Guys," she asks, "do you feel weird? I feel weird."

Reizo puts down the half-chewed Twizzler he's been sucking on, works his jaw and swirls his tongue in his mouth. "Actually, now that you mention it, I feel like I'm about to start candy flipping."

"Fuck," Troy exclaims, "me too! This is gonna be dope!"

With an expression of concern, Amber asks, "What's candy flipping?"

Reizo slowly clenches and unclenches his fists. "It's rolling and tripping at the same time. It can be *seriously* intense."

The clown activates the projector in the ceiling of the living room and the game room, where the other three are shooting a game of pool, to display a twirling light show of flickering rainbows. Then he replaces the playlist of rap videos with a playlist of porno compilation music videos downloaded from Pornhub, which he ran through a video editor to inverse the colors.

"*Whoa*," Amber marvels, "that's awesome." She licks her lips as she gazes at the shifting clips of various pornstars sucking cock to pulsing electronic music. "Wow, those are some really big dicks. Don'tcha think, guys?"

Stroking his cock under the bubbling water as he watches the video, Troy muses, "Don't you ever watch porn, girl?"

Amber admits, "My mom puts parental locks on everything and Alex won't let me watch it at his house either."

Reizo chuckles. "That's because he didn't want you to realize how little his prick is."

Memorized by the slurping sluts, Amber asks, "But these are like not real, right? Like they're computer made or whatever?"

Reizo lightly elbows Troy. "You wanna show her what a real dick looks like, player?"

Troy glances around, evidently to be sure Tasha isn't in visual range, and then whispers, "Freckles, if you promise not to tell Alex, I'll let you see my big black cock up close in personal."

Amber bites the inside of her cheek. "I'll promise if you promise."

Troy crosses himself. "I promise before the Lord."

She hops into the Jacuzzi. "O-M-G, this feels so amazing!"

Troy rises to his feet, takes another glance around, then unvelcros his trunks and pulls them down, unleashing his erection.

Reizo noticeably gulps and Amber's mouth drops open.

Troy sits on the edge of the Jacuzzi. "Have a closer look. It won't bite you, baby."

Meanwhile, Raina and Tasha stumble into the hearth room, giggling and kissing as Alex records their play with Raina's smartphone.

To set the mood, the clown triggers the electric fireplace and activates the light show and inverted porno music videos. All part of the preshow before the main event begins.

Raina and Tasha tumble onto the sofa, Raina straddling Tasha. Reaching back, Raina unties her microkini top and tosses it aside, unveiling her swollen melons.

Alex drops the phone onto the area rug in excitement. "Holy fuck, those are perfect."

Raina snarls, "Pick up my fucking phone, you dumb fuck!"

"I'm sorry! My bad!" He scurries to scoop it up.

When Alex has the phone in hand again, Raina winks at the camera and purrs, "This is a special video for my top tier patrons. Guest starring the bootylicious Tasha. My very first girl-on-girl scene. Enjoy the show, my lovelies."

Tasha blows a kiss at the camera, then grips Raina by the nape and pulls her down to kiss her. Both of them moan as they swirl their tongues together, showing off for the video.

Raina pulls away. "Get that bikini top off so we can rub our titties together."

Sitting up, Tasha removes her top, revealing her natural peaks. Two handfuls of perky flesh topped with big tan nipples. Tasha arches a drawn-on eyebrow. "You like 'em, don'tcha bitch?"

“Mmm,” Raina groans. “I’d like to taste ’em.” Gripping Tasha’s shoulders, Raina shoves her onto her back and opens wide.

In the living room, Amber is on her knees in the Jacuzzi stroking Troy’s dick. “I can’t believe I can get both of my hands wrapped around it at once!”

Reizo chuckles. “That’s what a real cock looks like, smiley.”

Continuing to gently pump Troy’s shaft, Amber turns to Reizo. “Is your’s this big too?”

Reizo snorts. “No, my genes are inferior in that category.”

Amber asks, “Can I see it? I wanna see it.”

He shakes his head. “It’s no comparison, really.”

“Come on,” Troy coaxes. “Hang out with your wang out.”

“Fine,” Reizo groans with a coy grin. “I doubt you’ll remember tomorrow.”

“Yeah, *boi*,” Troy cheers. “Show us dat dick, my brother.”

Rising to his feet, Reizo unties his bubble-gum pink trunks. He turns around and bends over to pull them off, flashing his waxed cheeks and bleached anus, before turning back around to reveal his erection.

Troy congratulates, “Nice one, bro. Not bad for an Asian.”

Without asking permission, Amber reaches over with one hand and clutches his cock. “It’s still twice as big as Alex’s.”

Even high, his pupils dilated and his skin puckered with goosebumps, Reizo is clearly unnerved by Amber casually stroking him.

Troy rises and steps closer, standing hip to hip with Reizo, and slings an arm around his shoulder. “For compassion.”

Amber twists her fists up and down both their shafts at once. “Promise not to tell if I suck ’em?”

Troy answers for the both of them. “We promise, baby.”

In the hearth room, Raina is tonguing Tasha’s stiff nipples while kneading her pert breasts as Tasha moans and writhes. “Ooh fuck, *yeah*, ooh fuck!”

Alex holds the phone with one hand since his other is jammed down his boardshorts. He grunts through gritted teeth as sweat pours off him.

Eventually, Tasha growls, “*Fuuuck*, I’m so horny! Eat my pussy!”

Raina flips her hair as she rises. “My pleasure, bitch. Get that bikini bottom off.”

Tasha kisses Raina hard, trembling from the drugs, then shoves her aside so she can stand. Untying her purple bikini bottom, she lets it drop.

Raina instructs, “Get on your knees on the sofa, back turned, so the fans can see your booty.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Climbing onto the sofa, Tasha arches her spine so her butt is propped, giving the camera a view of her cleft and bud.

Raina smacks Alex on the back of the head, signaling him to move in closer. “Twerk it for us, bootylicious.”

Tasha looks back over her shoulder and thrusts her hips in her squatting position, causing her cheeks to slap together.

Raina gropes her own breasts, tweaking her nipples. “I’m not gonna lie, girl. *Damn*, am I jelly as *fuck*. With my tits and your ass, we’d make an unstoppable duo.”

Tasha pants, “We can talk business proposals later. My pussy is *dripping*.”

Guiding Alex back a step, Raina gets down on her knees. She nuzzles her face between Tasha’s cheeks and wriggles her tongue into her asshole.



In the living room, Amber is fisting two dicks while licking the heads, back and forth, like a kid with two ice creams who can't decide which flavor she prefers.

Troy hunches over her, unclasps her bikini top and flings it away. Her breasts are so small, she could be mistaken for a young boy if her face was concealed.

Amber giggles up at them. "I wish I could get both of them in my mouth at the same time."

Troy pivots on one heel so their cockheads nudge together. "Open wide for us, freckles." She stretches her jaws and juts out her little tongue.

Troy palms the back of her head like a basketball with his free hand, his other hand still clutching Reizo's shoulder, and thrusts his pelvis. Reizo follows suit, the both of them cramming their sizable pricks into her small mouth.

Amber blinks up at them with her fully dilated eyes as they roll their hips in sync, gliding their dicks over each other to jab the insides of her cheeks. She swipes her tongue back and forth, drooling down her chin while fondling their balls.

Shutting his eyes, Reizo rolls his head back, probably imagining he's fucking a dude's mouth.

Troy groans, "Dang, girl, I always thought you were cute, but with two dicks in your mouth, you're fuckin' adorable."

She mumbles, "Dank yo, Toy."

Mouth wide, groaning toward the ceiling, Reizo cups one of Troy's clenching cheeks and squeezes. "I'm so *fucking* fucked up."

In the hearth room, Raina is moaning into Tasha's buttcrack while massaging her round cheeks and jabbing her tongue into her virgin asshole with the mania of a crack fiend.

Tasha groans, "*Ooh*, yeah, eat my ass, you geisha slut! Get in there fuckin' deep!"

Alex is foaming at the mouth, growling through gnashing teeth as he pumps his arm while struggling to hold the phone steady with his other.

Reaching back, Tasha clutches Raina's fuchsia-streaked raven hair to hold her head still as she wiggles her rump. "If you had a strap-on dildo, I'd let you fuck my ass!"

Alex barks, "*Fuck*, that's hot!"

Still clutching Raina's hair, Tasha pulls Raina from her crack, turns around, spreads her legs and pulls Raina's face to her crotch. "Suck mamacita's clit!"

Raina swivels her head back and forth in a wild fit as she lashes Tasha's button with her flickering tongue.

Pointing her toes, Tasha moans, "*Ooh*, yes, eat it, you crazy panda bitch! You're gonna make me cum so hard!"

Raina slides two fingers into Tasha's slit, then adds a third, then a fourth, and finger fucks her pussy as she tongue lashes her clit.

Shaking fervently, Tasha cries, "Shove your whole fist inside me!"

Raina slides her thumb to her fingertips, forming a duck's bill with her slender hand. She slowly corkscrews her hand back and forth, working it further and further into Tasha's gushing pussy, until finally, her entire hand sinks inside, and she closes her small fist.

In the living room, Troy pops Reizo on the chin, causing him to fall backward onto the tiled floor, smacking empty bottles in all directions.

"*Bro*," Troy shouts with wide eyes, "I'm sorry! That was like a totally automatic reflex!"

Groaning and rubbing his chin, Reizo sits up on the edge of the Jacuzzi, his feet still in the water. "It's cool. My bad. I lost myself for a moment."

“Word, I’m *mad* lifted, bro. I feel ya. Fo reals.” Troy snaps his fingers like a light bulb just illuminated over his lime-frosted afro mohawk. “I got the perfect idea.” He retracts his dick from Amber’s mouth as she whines in disappointment, then guides her to turn and close her drooling lips around Reizo’s prick.

Like a sex-bot, Amber immediately begins to bob and slurp.

Reaching into the bubbling water, Troy lifts Amber’s hips so she is standing bent over. “I’m gonna wreck this cunt while she pecks your blunt.”

Chuckling, Reizo leans back on his palms and lets his head roll back. “*Fuck*, this bitch is a suck *machine*. It feels so fucking *good*.”

Troy unclasps Amber’s turquoise bikini bottom, unveiling her apple-bottom, and flings it across the room. He sucks his middle finger, wetting it, then follows the curve of her ass and slithers it into her cleft. “*Fuck*, that’s a tight pussy!” He stoops and glides his cockhead between Amber’s bald slit until he finds the tiny opening, and thrusts deep inside as she quivers and cries.

In the hearth room, Tasha squirms and squeals, “*Ooh fuck*, your fisting my fucking pussy!”

Apparently no longer concerned with the inadequacy of his dick, Alex tears down his boardshorts and kicks them aside. He pumps his pecker as he records Raina pumping Tasha’s pussy.

Tasha screams, “*Ooh fuck*, *ooh fuck*, I’m gonna *fucking cum*!” She pushes Raina’s mouth from her crotch and furiously grinds her clit as Raina continues twisting her fist inside her. Tasha shrieks, “*Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!*” Then she quakes with orgasm as she squirts feminine ejaculate across Raina’s tits and face, dousing her in clear liquid.

Alex drops the phone as splooge oozes through his fingers as he chomps down on his bottom lip with elation. He sinks backward onto the rug and pants towards the ceiling. “That was so lit.”

Raina carefully withdraws her hand from Tasha’s cunt as she continues to tremble with aftershocks. With juices dripping off her chin and trickling into her cleavage and down her tummy, Raina rises and shoves her hand into Tasha’s gasping mouth. “Taste your cunt cream, bitch.”

Tasha moans as she sucks Raina’s fingers clean. When Raina retracts her hand, Tasha breathes, “That was the most intense orgasm of my fucking life.”

Raina smirks. “I need a shower and you’re coming with. I’m not through with you.” She scoops up her phone. “Alex, your service is complete.” Taking Tasha’s hand, she pulls her to her feet and they stumble out of the hearth room, giggling and kissing.

The clown triggers the door to swing shut and lock. In that room only, he deactivates the light show and switches the TV feed to his circus music death compilation. He sets it on repeat. All the doors in the lodge are steel reinforced and all the rooms are soundproof.

In the living room, Troy is hammering away at Amber’s pussy as she mewls in bliss while sucking Reizo’s prick. The smacking of Troy’s pelvis against Amber’s cheeks is sharply audible over the electronic music.

Raina saunters in topless and presses a finger to her lips, signaling Troy not to let her brother know that she has entered the room.

With his head back and his eyes closed, Reizo groans with his mouth stretched wide. Raina gets down on her knees beside him and hunches over him, pressing one of her oversized breasts to his lips while restraining a laugh.

Reizo opens his eyes with a jolted start and Raina and Troy burst into laughter. He chuckles. "You're lucky I didn't bite off your nipple."

Raina kisses his forehead tenderly. "You must be more fucked up than me to let braids bob on your dick."

He cranes his neck to peck her on the cheek. "This bimbo sucks a dick like no other. No joke." He licks his lips. "What the hell am I tasting?"

Raina flares a manicured eyebrow. "You don't wanna know." She grabs beverages and treats. "But I can tell you Tasha's spending the night with me."

Without halting his rhythmic spanking of Amber's backside, Troy asks, "So where is Alex then?"

"Watching porn by the fireplace." Raina winks. "I'm sure you boys are fine to continue playing with your ditzy dolly." She turns with a flip of her hair and saunters out and up the stairs.

Once Raina steps into the shower with Tasha, the clown triggers the lock to that bedroom to keep them contained until he's ready to entertain. He activates the TV as well, choosing the inverted porn. Next, he triggers the avalanche shutters to be sure no one escapes through a window.

With the group divided and thoroughly drugged, and the lodge on lockdown, it's time to get ready for the show.

The clown ascends from his chair and lumbers across the basement to retrieve his custom. Pulling the colorful jumpsuit off a hanger, he steps into it and zips it up. It's baggy with a ruffled collar and fluffy pom-poms down the center, and the crotch has been cut out so his heavy, hairy balls and thick, ten-inch cock remain accessible. Slipping on his bulbous clown shoes, he ties them tight. He checks his wild crimson-dyed hair in a fractured mirror. Then tucks a master key remote into a deep pocket. And pops a few Desoxyn to ensure he has the oomph to go all night. Then scoops up his red steel toolbox and marches over to a secret access to the first floor, whistling merrily as he climbs the stairs.

This is the end of the free preview.

The full story is available for purchase at most major eBook retailers.

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