

Party Favors That Suck



Laney Stryker

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Written by Laney Stryker



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“Party Favors That Suck, this is Moana Lott. How may I help you?” Slowly I sat in the hot pink leather office chair and swiveled around to face my appointment book.

“Uh-uh....”

Oh lord, another virgin to the vampire world. I turned on my sweetest, most sensitive tone.

“Take a deep breathe, I won’t bite unless you want me to.” Quickly, I covered the phone and chuckled into the air, trying not to let the caller hear me.

“I-I-I need to make an appointment?” It sounded like a question. The poor guy’s voice shook and I could barely understand him.

“Okay. What kind of appointment?”

Once I stopped being ornery, he relaxed. “Well, my friend Dave just graduated from Harvard Law. Me and several other buddies wanted to surprise him.”

I nodded. “I see. And what did you want to surprise him with?”

“Vampire sex?” Another question.

“Well, I’m sorry I didn’t catch your name?”

“Eric.”

“Okay, Eric, I’m sure we can handle a little vampire sex, but we do so much more than that when we’re

hired. Why don't you give me a little more information and I'll get with my girls to find out if we can treat you to the Deluxe Package. How many girls do you need?"

"There are six guys including Dave."

I jotted down the number six. "What is the date you need us?"

A sigh came from the other end of the line. "That's the problem."

This had to be good, so I propped my heels on top of the desk and crossed them.

"We sort of need you to come tonight." He gulped. "I know its last minute and all, but surely you have someone that's available for a few hours."

"Let me call you right back. What's your number?"

I wrote it down then hung up and pushed the intercom button. "Girls, can I see you all in my office promptly?"

Within seconds, everyone sat on the two black leather couches of my office, staring at me. I smiled brightly at all their beautiful vampire faces. "We have an interesting situation." Scanning the desk calendar, I noticed we were booked until midnight that night.

"Sounds intriguing." Melia grinned. "What's up?"

I explained the assignment and timing to them.

"I say we do it!" Melia, the most outspoken and exotic of my crew, really sounded energetic about it. "We don't sleep so by the time we meet up with the guys, they'll be toasted and we'll get our money for doing half the work of a sober party."

Everyone agreed, so I dismissed them and called Eric.

"Hello?" He sounded anxious which made me laugh.

"We could do it at midnight. That's the best I could offer for such short notice."

"Perfect. We'll just party until you girls get there." Exactly what I wanted them to do.

"Now, we need to discuss payment." I knew he didn't have a clue how expensive my services were.

"How much is it gonna cost?"

"Two-thousand dollars per guest."

He didn't even gulp. "Sounds good. I'll see you tonight."

Damn, I should've charged more.

"Get plenty of booze and we'll be there as soon as we can. What's the address?"

“Hilton Hotel on Avenue B, room 405.”

“Til tonight, darling.” I hung up then sat there for a minute, thinking about what all lay ahead of me for the night. Once I had it all lined out in my head, I met with the girls in the lobby.

“I’ve got a whole new shipment of Party Favor Cards in the stock room. Make sure you take plenty with you for the evening. We always leave our mark, ladies, never forget that.”

They giggled.

“So this midnight gig, how much are we making?” Melia gestured to the girls.

“I’m charging him two grand per guy. You’ll get half.”

Melia grinned big. “Nice. I’m going for that Louis Vuitton luggage set we saw the other day.”

“Make sure you are prepared for anything, ladies. Humans aren’t very strong but occasionally we find they can catch us off guard. Mace is the best weapon for that.”

“I carry mine at all times.” Janie held it up high.

All the girls displayed them for me to check. "Okay, head out. I'll meet you all a quarter to midnight at the Hilton on Avenue B."

All of us went in different directions. I had an evening planned with one of my most important clients. He was a Senator of a vampire community and his name was Tomas. Since he was extremely rich, I made sure he had a good time when we were together.

Wearing a silky black cocktail dress and zebra striped shoes, I pulled my long blonde hair up into a classy up-do, grabbed my clutch purse and trench coat then got on the elevator headed to the parking deck.

My bright red Porsche sparkled in the city lights as I drove down Central Avenue and parked in front of the hotel where Tomas stayed when in town. Leaving my car with the valet, I headed to the front desk.

"I'm Monique Lotus for Mr. Worthington."

"Oh yes." The clerk stared at my bright red lips.

Smiling carefully to ensure my fangs didn't get; I took the key card from him and stepped onto the elevator going up to the suite. After my special knock, I slid the card through the reader and walked inside.

Tomas sat on the soft leather sofa, sipping red wine and listening to classical music. I sauntered over to him, tossing my clutch to the far end of the couch.

“Hello, beautiful.”

“It’s good to see you, Tomas.” I kissed his cheek then sat close beside him.

Before I could ask how he’d been, his mouth covered mine as we locked together in a passionate kiss that curled my toes. Unsure what drew me to him; I melted into his lovely scent immediately.

Since the first time we met, he was the only client I looked forward to seeing every single time. His large hands cupped my breasts, tweaking my nipples through the thin material of my slinky dress.

“Tomas, if we’re going to dinner, you mustn’t tease me like this.”

He smiled. “I changed my mind. We’re staying in and you’ll be my meal.”

I winked at him. “Perfect.” Standing in front of him, I spread his legs and stepped in between.

His hands ran up my thighs, underneath the dress, and lifted it over my head.

“This is what I want to see.” He leaned forward and latched onto my nipples.

“Bite me, Tomas.”

Immediately his fangs sank into my tit, and I screamed out. “Fuck me, Tomas!”

He unzipped his pants and pulled out his stiff cock. Easily, he lifted me up and sat be down on top of his dick, shoving it roughly inside me.

“Perfect!” I bounced up and down feeling him filling me and touching every nerve I had.

When we came together, I finally got the chance to taste him. My sharp teeth pierced the skin of his neck and I drank the most fabulous blood ever. We only had minutes after sex before I had to leave, so Tomas gently kissed me goodbye and I left.

About twenty minutes until midnight, the girls and I lined up outside Room 405. We looked like Robert Palmer’s dancers wearing black matching trench coats to throw off any suspecting busy bodies. I knocked three times, really hard, and Melia giggled with excitement.

Music blared from inside and my girls were anxious to see what was going on. After waiting almost a

minute, I knocked again and suddenly the door swung open. Six guys in their late twenties to early thirties stared out at us, nervously. They weren't slobbering drunk, but they'd had enough to feel good and let loose.

One stepped forward. "Moana?" His voice sounded familiar so I knew it was Eric.

I smiled. The name *Moana* cracked me up. Of course, I didn't use my real name with humans, and Moana suited my career choice perfectly.

"You must be Eric?" Gracefully, I extended my hand. "It's nice to meet you."

He accepted my gesture and gently kissed the backside of my hand. Obviously, the alcohol knocked the edge off his nervousness because he didn't have an ounce of hesitance left from our conversation earlier.

"Ladies, come in. Let's get this party started!" Eric stepped out of the way, and we all filed inside. In the middle of the room sat a guy tied to a chair with a shit-eating grin on his face. He was three sheets to the wind and happy as a lark.

I laughed and turned to Eric. "Dave, I presume?"

"Yep. That's our buddy. We're celebrating his huge accomplishment tonight. Law school's hard and the fact

that one of our crazy bunch made it through the bar exam first try is worth every penny you're charging us." Eric held up his beer. "This is all for you, man!" He guzzled the bottles contents then tossed it into a nearby trashcan.

All they guys hooted and hollered, doing the same. It sounded like pure chaos as they all chunked their bottles and grabbed more beer.

"Okay, listen up!" I quit smiling and took control of the room.

With a loud snap of my fingers, all my girls dropped their coats to the floor. Each of them wore black g-strings and matching pasties with tassels, along with black patent leather stilettos. The entire place went quiet after the men gasped at our beauty.

I left my coat on. Eric was my focus and I hadn't relayed that to the girls yet so they waited until I gave them the signal. He'd never been with a vampire before, I could tell by his voice over the phone when he booked the party, and he had the biggest bulge in his jeans that I'd ever seen. That intrigued me most.

Dave was too drunk for my taste, so Eric became my victim, so to speak. In a blur, all my crew paired

themselves with one of the men. All I could see were slobbering tongues dragging the ground.

“First, we’re going to play a little game.” I snapped my finger again and Melia seductively straddled Dave.

“Whoohoo!” Eric yelled. “Let me see that vampire pussy!”

With my hand, I turned his face toward me. “You will see more pussy than you’ll ever need tonight. Trust me.”

That said, I dragged him to a chair made him sit down to watch the other girls for a little while. I liked my men good and hard. At their hardest, actually, and the best way to do that would be to tease him to the point of no return.

Melia tossed her head back and slowly rubbed her tits against Dave’s face. She pressed her pussy against his chest. The tassels of her pasties brushed over his nose and eyes.

“Take those damn pasties off!” He snapped at her, wiggling under the restraint of duct tape.

“If you can get them off, I’ll keep them off!” She teased him, but that time, he latched onto her nipple with his teeth and ripped the fabric from it like a viscous

animal. Melia liked it so much, she shrieked into the air and ripped off her g-string then jumped onto his cock and rode him like a wild stallion.

“How’s that?” Dave was proud of himself as he bucked Melia up and down, taking the chair off the floor each time.

Eyes wide, Melia turned to me. “Moana, I think Dave likes it rough!”

“Yes, I like it rough. Let me fuck you in the ass!” Poor Dave slurred his words but seemed to become more alert with all the action.

The other men just stood there in awe. One guy grabbed Shawnie and pulled her thong off then shoved her to the ground and climbed on top. Normally, she would’ve retaliated but I could see she was turned on by the gesture of him taking control. She’d be gentle and let him have his fun, for a few minutes at least.

“Show me that vampire cunt!” He used all his strength to hold her hands down then spread her legs wide and plunged a finger inside her.

“You’re gonna need more than that, big boy!” She teased him.

Immediately he shoved in two more then buried his whole hand. Roughly, he fist fucked her for a few minutes then in a rush, pulled his pants down and jammed his dick inside her.

Once he seemed to be on the verge of coming, she pushed him back on his knees. "Hold up Sparky! If you keep at it like that, you'll be done before /get started." Shawnie took over. "What's your name, handsome?"

"You can call me Macho Man!" He reached behind her and grabbed Shawnie's bare ass. "You got a fine ass, vampire."

I looked at Eric gawking. My cunt twinged for some play of its own.

"Get another beer and come with me." The tone I used, he didn't question my urgency. We entered the bedroom and Eric grabbed me from behind. I still had my coat on as his hands were like octopus arms, all over the place. I laughed and pinned him against the wall.

"I'm in charge. You do what I say." My chest pressed against him.

"I love a woman in command." He grinned. "What do you want me to do?"

“Let’s first get to know each other a little better. Why don’t you take off your clothes and lay down on the bed?”

In two seconds flat, Eric had stripped and jumped onto the bed. He’d left on his very unattractive black socks.

I pointed at them. “Socks too.”

He took them off and pushed his back against the headboard. “How’s that?”

I looked at his dick standing at attention. It was big, and it really excited me. The thick shaft would fill me nicely. My mouth actually watered as I watched it twinge and grow bigger every step I took toward him.

“Better.” Slowly, I unbuttoned my coat and dropped it to the floor.

“Holy shit! You have got the biggest, perkier tits, I’ve ever seen.” Eric’s dick sprang the rest of the way up. “Look at what you’re doing to my cock!”

“Good. You’ll need every inch of it to satisfy me, honey, and I ain’t leaving until we’re both satisfied.”

“Come to papa!” Eric scooted to the end of the bed.

His dick hung so long, it dragged the bed. My mouth watered to taste it, suck it, and most of all, bite it. I licked my lips provocatively and continued to sashay toward him.

First, I put my hands on his shoulders and pressed my hard nipples against his face. I smashed my breasts together, pinching his lips and chin between them.

“Can you do that to my dick?” His muffled request actually excited me.

I smiled, appreciating his way of thinking. Not needing to lower myself much because his dick was so long, I slid it between my tits and squeezed. Sliding up and down slowly, Eric moaned.

“God that’s perfect.” His head fell back. “I think I’m gonna spew already.”

I laughed. “It won’t be the last time, trust me.”

Moving faster and tightening the grip around his cock with each movement, Eric yelled out. Immediately my mouth clamped down over the head of his dick and without using my fangs just yet, I sucked the jizz right out of him until he twitched with aftershocks and panted breathless.

“My turn.” No time to let Eric rest; I needed his engorged dick inside me while it still had life. I grabbed him by the hair and sat him right up. “Look at me when I’m fucking you!”

“Anything you say.” He smiled. “Just keep on doing what you’re doing.”

Spinning around putting my backside toward him, I bent over, giving him a peak of my hot wet pussy. I slowly slid my fingers between my legs and waved at him then spread my pussy lips apart. “Do you see that, Eric?” Flicking my clit over and over, I felt good and needed more so I eased my middle finger inside and back out while watching Eric’s expression turn lustful.

“Yep. You’re cunt’s begging for my fat dick!” He grabbed my ass and rubbed between the cheeks with his thumb then plunged one of his fingers inside. “I think you need me to fuck you in the ass.”

“Oh, I love that. Do it again!”

Eric pulled his thumb out and jammed it back in deeper then again. “Can you feel that?”

“Yes!” I screamed out.

“Sit on me.” His hands clasped around my waist, lifting me up into the air. “I need to be in your ass.”

Laughing, I wanted that too, but not just yet. Before he could sit me on top of his dick, I opened my legs and flattened my heels on the bed, hovering about him.

He looked up at my pussy. "I like the view. I can see all your sweetness. It's calling my name. EEEEric, oh EEEEric. Come fuck me please."

After laughing at his comic relief, I seductively sank down and let the head of his dick touch my cunt, spreading the lips slightly, then stood back up out of reach.

"You're a tease, Moana." He grabbed for me, but I stepped on his arm.

"Do you like to be tied up, Eric?"

"Fuck yeah!" His dick sprang to life even more than before.

Without hesitation, I ripped the phone cord from the wall and tied him to the bedpost but remained standing above him. Flicking my clit several times as he lusted over me, I got hot for him and more and more anxious for his cock and my pussy to interact.

Slowly, I turned around and bent down, keeping my pussy within an inch of Eric's face.

“You smell like sex on a stick!” His tongue flew out touching me slightly before I moved out of the way. “Aw, come on, don’t tease me. Just give me a little taste, baby!”

I repeated the sinking action and let him get in a good lick.

“Mmm, that’s good stuff!” He tried to lift his head and I laughed, and dropped my ass and cunt onto his face.

“Is that what you’re trying to get, Eric?” It felt so good to be touched there.

He teased my clit with his warm tongue, biting and nipping it then moving up between my ass cheeks.

On my hands and knees, I moved toward his cock then looked back at him. “Wanna fuck me now?”

“You have no idea!”

“Oh, I think I do.” I stood up again, and lined up his dick with my ass and pushed it inside.

It fit snug and tight, so I lay back against his chest, tits facing the ceiling bouncing all over.

“I want to touch you, can you untie me?”

“Not yet. It’s my turn, remember.” I tried to clench my ass together to give him more pleasure as well as myself. “Fuck me, Eric!”

He thrust his hips up and off the bed. His dick buried to the hilt inside my ass, and our bodies were in the air. Immediately, when we came back down onto the bed, he did it again. The feeling was sensational. Over and over, he pumped into my ass while I held onto his tied hands over my head.

“That’s it!” I could feel the climax coming quickly. “Eric, I’m coming. Fuck me faster!”

His body slammed into mine until I came explosively. Again, he followed with his own release for the second time that evening. Instantly, I slid him out of my ass and cut the phone cord from his bleeding wrists. I licked them clean while he rested a minute then like a monster, he came at me.

“I want that pussy!”

I just submitted to him, he’d earned it. His mouth sucked on my hard nipples then large hands squeezed and pinched at the tips and all around them. He pushed me onto my back, spread my legs and began sniffing my

pussy, like a dog. With his nose, he teased my clit repeatedly, causing me to get wetter and wetter.

Suddenly, Eric grabbed behind my knees and pushed my legs over my head. I looked like a pretzel. Holding my ankles with one hand, he used the other to finger my pussy. He started with one and went up to two then three ending up fist fucking me over and over until I thought I'd come again but wanted his dick inside me this time.

"No, I want your cock to fuck me, Eric!"

"Not yet." He spread my twat lips open wider and let his dick touch me gently.

"Now." I pushed him off me, but he was stronger than I thought and took back control, forcing me back on the bed. I laughed hysterically. I loved a strong man.

He put his shoulders behind my knees and shoved his massive cock inside my pussy. It filled me nicely. I couldn't have felt more aroused.

"Feel that." Eric thrust deep and hard causing my head to hit the wall. He lifted his chin, exposing a very thick, muscular neck with thriving veins.

I got excited seeing them protruding and thought of the one between his legs, which intrigued me most.

With every gyration, Eric grunted and I smashed into the sheet rock leaving an impression of my head. Those boys would owe big time for destruction of the room, but I didn't care. It wasn't my problem.

Being with Eric hurt so good, I let loose a screech of pleasure followed by an overwhelming need to bite something.

"I'm there!" He moved faster and faster. "Here it is, baby!"

My feet touched the wall behind me with every push. I'd been in a lot of positions but the way Eric had me twisted up took the cake.

"Hmpf!" Eric exploded inside me then collapsed on top, completely exhausted. I shoved hard with my legs, knocking Eric on his back. Still hard and aroused, his dick stuck straight up in air as he gasped for air.

"I've never experienced anything like you before." He panted heavily. "It's crazy and extremely addicting."

"Not as crazy as this." I grabbed his cock before he knew it and latched my teeth into that enormous vein.

He yelled out, but it wasn't in pain. I could tell by the smile on his face. My jaw locked and I drained that vein until his dick lay limp and Eric passed out from

exhaustion and lack of blood. Of course, he'd be okay in a few hours when his body had a chance to reproduce the blood.

Full of energy and completely satisfied, I got up, pulled a business card attached to a tiny red ribbon, from my coat pocket. Carefully, I tied it around the head of Eric's dick then put my coat back on and headed to the living room to check on my girls.

All of them were sitting at the bar area, waiting for me. I scanned the room like a good business owner to confirm all my employees completed their assignments.

"One, Two, Three, Four, Five and Six." I pointed to count each male lying on the floor passed out with my personal party favor tags hanging from their dicks.

Their bright faces shined radiantly. They had already dressed and were chatting with each other. Very proud, they'd done exactly what I expected of them. Every man in the room had a smile on his face and a limp dick to go with it.

With a snap of my finger, all of them filed into a line behind me and we left. I knew they wouldn't hesitate to call *Party Favors That Suck* in the future.