

# **Cheerleader Games**

**Victoria Brynn**

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## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Epilogue](#)

“Alright ladies, bake sales and raffles just aren’t cutting it!” Alyssa said to the rest of the cheerleading squad. “If we want to save the football program we’re going to have to seriously step up our game.”

“What do you suggest we do?” asked raven-haired beauty Kelly – the next in line for team captain if there was a team next year.

“What’s the best selling thing in the world?” Alyssa asked back. “SEX!”

“You’re not suggesting we raise the money by having sex are you?” Erica asked. As the newest and youngest member of the squad, she had no idea what some of the older members got up to off the field.

“That’s exactly what I’m suggesting. Don’t get me wrong, I’m not talking about prostitution. What I’m suggesting is more of a carnival, show type deal where we charge people large sums of money to come see us performing in various sexual acts. Think of it as your favorite carnival games with a sexy twist.”

“You’ve apparently given this some thought, but we’re still more than eighty grand short from our goal,” Kelly replied. “And with less than a month to raise it I might add.”

“Noted. And yes, I have given this a lot of thought. More than that actually. I knew from day one we’d never raise the money the old fashioned way so I got to talking with my aunt Allison and Uncle Matt and we came up with this idea. He worked as a mechanic at various fairs and carnivals for nearly twenty years and agreed to set up their three barns as attractions for us. And my aunt...well, she was a porn star before starting her own business and still has a lot of contacts. She said she could get at least a hundred people in as paying customers and if everything goes well, they will spread the word and we’ll be rolling in dough.”

“FUCKING HELL!” Heather gasped. “You’re serious aren’t you? You want us to put on some kind of kinky carnival to raise the money we need!”

“Absolutely! It’s not like it’s the first crazy thing we’ve done for the team,” Alyssa said with a knowing wink.

“True,” Kelly cut in “but this is by far the most public. What if people we know show up?”

“Then they show up. Money is money as far as I’m concerned. But if it really matters, their farm is about ninety miles from here so the chances are slim anyone we know will show up unless you tell them about it.”

“What kind of games will we have to perform in?” Erica asked nervously.

“I can’t say for certain, but my uncle said he’s come up with several ideas that are easily implemented. He’s sworn me off the farm until everything is done which, as it so happens is today. If we’re all in agreement the first hundred customers are ready to go.”

“How much are they paying? Do we get any of it or does it all go to the football fund?” Heather asked.

“The price of admission is \$100 per person. At that rate we’ll need eight-hundred patrons over the course of the next thirty days. That works out to twenty-seven per day so we’re already ahead of the game. As far as the funding goes, the first eighty grand is earmarked for the football fund and anything after that will be split up between the six of us. My aunt and uncle are not charging anything as they said they will get use out of it when we aren’t. I ran some calculations and if we get one hundred patrons every day for the next thirty days we’ll each walk away with over thirty-six grand in our pockets. Not bad money for a month of sex and fun if you ask me.

“I’m in,” Kelly said.

“Me too Heather replied.

Lori and Jane gave their consent as well, leaving Erica as the only undecided vote. She sat there looking incredibly nervous and unsure while all eyes were on her. She wanted to do what she could to prevent the football program being cut, however, she did not want to gain a reputation for being a slut. Add to that the fact that she was still a virgin and this suddenly became the hardest decision of her life.

“Will we have to have sex with the patrons?” Erica finally asked.

“It all depends on what attraction you’re working and if any of them pay extra for it,” Alyssa explained. General admission is \$100, but if they want to perform sexual acts outside of that it’ll cost them \$25 for a blowjob, \$50 for vaginal sex and \$100 for anal. That only adds to the funds and how much we will profit in the end.”

“The thing is...I’m...I’m a virgin,” Erica confessed.

“WHAT!? Alyssa gasped. “Seriously? Didn’t you say you had sex several times?”

“I lied to fit in,” Erica blushed. “I’ve never even masturbated, let alone have sex with anyone. So, asking me to have sex with a bunch of strangers is kind of a big deal.”

“I guess so. Look, if you don’t want to participate then don’t, but you’ll be missing out on the chance of a lifetime, not to mention a hefty payout. I just thought of something else that could net us a huge bonus,” she said with a wicked grin. “Think how much we could make for auctioning off your virginity!”

“OH MY GOD! Y-You can’t be ser...actually, that’s not a bad idea,” Erica said to everyone’s disbelief. “Alright, I’m in on the conditions that I do not have to have sex with anyone until I’m auctioned off and no matter how much the auction is for, I get half the money then and there. It’s my virginity on the line so I should get the money for it.

“Fine by me,” Alyssa shrugged. “All in agreement?” Everyone was. “Then let’s shower and hit the road. I’ll give my aunt a call and tell her to expect us in a couple of hours.”

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The Silver Valley cheerleading squad arrived at the four-hundred acre farm three hours later and after introductions were given a tour of the carnival Uncle Matt built for them. “In the first barn we have the squirt-gun game, bukakke wrestling and the spunk-shot games,” Matt explained. “Since the patrons will be here in two hours, why don’t we set each of you up at one of the games along the way?”

“Fair enough, but as an added bonus, Erica had agreed to auction off her virginity to the highest bidder before joining any of the games,” Alyssa replied.

“Oh fucking hell! I’ll bid on that,” Matt said with an excited grin. “As long as we can verify she’s really a virgin, that is.”

“Verification has already been done,” Alyssa said. “We checked and made sure before the drive over and have the pictured and even a short video to prove it. We can show them during the auction if possible.”

“Not a problem. So, who wants first go at the squirt gun game?”

“I’ll do it, said Jane. What do I need to do?”

“Allison will get you into the rigging, but basically you will have targets painted on your breasts and pussy that customers will have to wash off with high-powered squirt guns before the timer runs out. One target off and they get a blowjob from you. Two targets equal sex and all three is anal. Sound good to you?”

“Sounds fine to me,” Jane smiled.