

# A Dangerous Bet

*For Michael B*

*By TheSpiralledEye*

*Two arrogant Vegas card sharks decide to trick a visiting rube into taking bimbathryone and having a threesome with them, only to have the roles reversed when the farm boy outplays them at their own game.*

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Antonio shook his head ruefully as Jesse approached, he had a big-titted blonde on his arm that he sent off with a quick slap to the butt when he finally spotted his friend.

"Fun night?" Antonio grinned.

"Fun as ever." Jesse shrugged, "After a couple years on the strip, I'm beginning to think I've had every kind of girl there is in this city. It's all getting to be the same."

"I know what you mean...it's why I asked you to meet me tonight actually?"

"If this is you suggesting we try something together-"

"God, Jesse, let me finish, would you? I don't swing that way, and you know it."

Jesse just chuckled and raised an eyebrow, waiting for the explanation. Antonio fished a little blister pack of pills from his pocket and grinned.

"This, is Bimbathryone. A particularly expensive and potent mix too."

"That drug that turns guys into girls?" Jesse gaped. "Why the hell do you have that?"

"Let me ask you, my man, what is it about sex that's so good? Besides the obvious?"

Jesse just shrugged.

"The power." Antonio continued. "Don't you just love fucking a girl and watching as she falls over the edge, all because of you, feeling her moan and squirt because your cock is so good she can't help it?"

"Sure," Jesse said, though Antonio could tell by the way he shifted that the mental image was turning him on a bit.

"Well, imagine doing that with a woman who used to be a guy. It's like, the ultimate masculinity trip! You're so hot in bed that even a guy can't help but moan like a whore for you."

"Okay, fair, but what sort of guy would even do that?"

"That's where these come in." Antonio held up his trust pack of cards. "We find some dumbass with more confidence than sense and beat him in a few rounds of poker, the first person to go bust has to submit to a threesome as the girl."

Jesse thought for a moment. It wasn't the first time he'd had a threesome with Antonio. They never touched each other, but sharing a woman was pretty fun, especially when they spit roasted her together. Doing that with a former man could be even better.

"Alright, let's go find ourselves a target. It won't take long in Vegas."

"Good man!"

They moved across the casino floor, watching the regulars mingle with the hopeful faces of first-time attendees. They wanted somebody oblivious, one of those people who hadn't been in Vegas long enough to be jaded by it.

"There," Antonio said, nudging Jesse with his elbow.

He nodded towards a large man wearing a thick flannel shirt and jeans, shuffling toward the poker tables.

"He looks like he just walked off a farm." Jesse snorted while straining his ears. "And he just asked that dealer how roulette works."

"Exactly," Mark replied with a smirk. "simple, friendly, probably thinks he knows a thing or two about cards. He's perfect."

"Alright, follow my lead."

Antonio popped his collar and slicked back his hair, putting on the winning smile that had conned so many people in the past.

"Congratulations!" He said, placing an arm around the hick's shoulders. "You, my good man, are the winner of tonight's lucky door prize!"

"Who, me?" The man blinked. "Well, shoot! How 'bout tha'! I didn't even realise there was one! What'd I win?"

"An invite to a private game with much bigger pots," Jesse said smoothly. "Up in our private playing room."

"Sounds good, fellas, gosh, and people back home said Vegas was full of selfish people. I can't wait to tell them how wrong they were."

Jesse and Antonio locked eyes and held back their grins; this was like taking candy from a baby. They both shook the hick's hands and walked him to the elevator, introducing themselves along the way.

"I'm Floyd." He grinned, "Ah knew comin' here was a good idea, cards are about the only thing Ah'm good at. Been playing since I was knee-high! Hope ya'll are ready, Ah'm the best in ma home town."

"Oh? How many people are there, in your little town?" Antonio asked lightly as they rose up the elevator to his private rooms.

"Three hundred! And Ah'm the best of them all!"

Jesse looked away to hide his smirk.

"Wow, three hundred people, and you're the best?" Antonio said with fake, wide eyes. "I sure hope we can keep up!"

Jesse kept Floyd busy as Antonio set up the table. They poured drinks and sat down to play, dealing out several bags of chips Antonio had set aside for the occasion. It was only when Floyd saw the money on the table that he bought out the pills and explained the bargain.

"Turn into a lady?" He gaped. "Sounds like some sorta black magic."

"Less magic, more science."

"So the loser takes the pills?"

"Yeah, sound fair? Makes things more interesting, doesn't it?" Antonio grinned.

"I was hoping to find me a pretty Vegas lady...I suppose this could work!"

"Great!" Jesse smiled. Let's get started, shall we? First person out of chips loses."

The game started predictably enough. Antonio's charm worked its magic, engaging Floyd in friendly banter while Jesse kept a close eye on the cards.

"So, Floyd," Antonio said with a grin before adopting a mock version of Floyd's accent, "you've been around these parts long?"

"Gosh nah, ah'm from Nebraska. Born and raised, friend. Ain't much, but it's ma home. Came here to get a taste of the big city life ya know? It sure is something!"

As they chatted, Antonio and Jesse slowly but surely chipped away at Floyd's stack. They each won a hand, and thanks to the free drinks they were supplying, Floyd didn't even seem fazed. He spoke of farm life and simple pleasures, all the while losing hand after hand. Antonio and Jesse exchanged satisfied glances, certain they had the game in the bag.

"Another round on us!" Antonio called to the waiter.

"Y'all are too kind," he slurred, "too kind. Folks back home always said the city was full of grifters and cheap whores, but you two are fine folk."

But as the night wore on, something began to change. Floyd's losses became less frequent, and he started winning small hands here and there. His laughter never ceased, but there was a glint in his eye that hadn't been there before.

"Antonio," Jesse whispered when Floyd excused himself to go to the bathroom. "I think something's up."

"Relax," Antonio whispered back, "we've got this. He's just drunk and cocky, you heard him, he's an idiot."

The turning point came in a hand that seemed innocuous at first. Antonio had a strong pair, and Jesse's calculations indicated a high probability of winning. Floyd, grinning ear to ear, stayed in the game, his jovial nature undiminished. The final card was dealt, and Antonio laid his cards down with a flourish.

"Read 'em and weep," he said confidently.

"Well shoot, looks like Ah'm the big winner!"

Floyd's grin widened as he revealed his hand, a royal flush. The table fell silent as Antonio and Jesse stared in disbelief. Floyd's win was undeniable, and he reached across the table to sweep the rest of the chips into his own pile. Antonio's mind raced, trying to make sense of what had just happened. Jesse, ever the strategist, watched Floyd closely, his suspicion growing.

"Well, fellas," Floyd drawled, "looks like I got lucky this time. Guess we'd better be talking bout that fancy drug you got. Since I cleaned you both out at the same time, Ah guess you'll both be taking it."

"Uh..."

"Well-no we...that's not how this was supposed to go." Antonio started but Floyd just laughed that same friendly, hick laugh.

"You guys thought I was a fool, didncha, well, time to eat some humble pie and then maybe some ass for dessert. Come on, down the hatch."

Antonio couldn't believe it, Jesse gaped and the two of them picked a pill each from the bottle out of pure shock. They couldn't believe this idiot had actually fooled them! Antonio eyed the door; there was nothing to stop them from walking away-

"Oh, and don't think about pulling out now, Ah happen to know people round these parts don't like dealing with people who don't pay their debts. A rumour like tha' could get nasty for ya both."

He was right; if there was one sort of person that you didn't want to be in Vegas, it was a known skimmer or flake. Antonio grit his teeth; nobody would ever believe this yokel if he told them what they had done.

"Let's get it over with." He sighed and downed the pill dry. Jesse looked stricken but followed suit while Floyd sat himself down on the foot of the bed to wait for the inevitable change. Antonio hated the smug look on his face; his hands curled into fists as he imagined what it might feel like to punch that hick right in his nose but before he could he felt something shift inside him. His stomach lurched and he watched as Jesse groaned, bending over and moaning as his stomach did the same. In all the posts he'd read online, the changes were quick but still took a couple of minutes, but the extra potent pills he'd bought didn't act that way at all. Instead, it was almost like a full-body sneeze; his limbs went rigid for a moment, then suddenly loosed, making him shudder like he'd been electrocuted. The shiver moved down his spine and in an instant; he was changed.

"Ugh, my head!" He groaned, his hair had more than doubled in length to reach his shoulders in long, dark waves. "That itches."

"Hair is the least of your worries, dude." Jesse groaned, still male.

Antonio looked down and yelped in surprise; he knew that suddenly possessing a pair of tits shouldn't have been a surprise but knowing and experiencing are two very different things. His olive skin was now smooth, his eyelashes long and dark and his figure full and sensual. His

suit no longer fit, a few of the seams and buttons had even popped at his waist and chest. Floyd grinned and even clapped his hands like a delighted child.

“Look at you! Alrighty, let’s see what ya friends gonna be, hm?”

Antonio looked over just in time to watch as Jesse’s whole body shuddered; dark curls sprung from his hair, his lips turned pouty, and his ass, on my god, his ass, it was so round and peachy that Antonio could see the outline despite the tight-fitting pants. His tits were gorgeous, but the ass was something else.

“Woah, you look...amazing,” Antonio whispered before he could stop himself.

Jesse looked over himself and then at Antonio.

“So do you.”

Something strange was happening; heat was pooling between Antonio’s legs and he felt oddly itchy in his clothes. The desire to take them off was almost overwhelming.

“Are you starting to feel-”

“Horny? Yeah.” Antonio groaned.

“That’d be part of the bimba-whatever ya called it, I imagine.” Floyd said and they both jumped, they’d almost forgotten he was there.

Antonio felt something else move through him, the heat between his legs seemed to double as he looked at Floyd, where before he’d only seen a hick from Nebraska now he saw more. Much more. Like his suntanned skin, and broad shoulders and muscular arms. A shiver ran through him and he felt wetness gather around his new pussy. If nothing else, his body wanted Floyd.

“Should we get this over with?” Jesse asked, trying and failing not to sound eager. He must have been feeling the same.

“By all means, ladies.” Floyd grinned. “Strip for me.”

It was so humiliating, but Antonio was so horny he couldn’t help himself, he had to get into bed and if stripping was what it took, so be it. He slowly removed the layers of his suit, each brush of fabric making him shiver with desire. His skin seemed so sensitive he couldn’t wait to see what it would feel like to have somebody else touching it. One by one his clothes dropped to the floor until both he and Jesse were standing naked before Floyd on the bed. Antonio could fully admire his supple breasts and wide hips. His nipples were dark brown and hard as nails; and absolutely aching to be touched. Floyd stood up and smiled at them both.

“Now strip me.”

God, this was so humiliating, but what was even more humiliating was how hot it was making him. Antonio fell to his knees and unbuckled Floyd’s belt before carefully pulling down those thick jeans to reveal he’d been commando this whole time. He was already semi-hard, and the smell wafted into Antonio’s nostrils, making his mouth water. He couldn’t believe how hot for this man he was. All he wanted to do was put that cock in his mouth but to his surprise, Floyd

pushed him away. All three of them were naked now and on the bed but instead of approaching, Floyd sat back against the headboard and put his hands behind his head.

“Put on a lil show for me, ladies, c’mon, warm up.”

Antonion gulped; they’d never touched each other during threesomes before. Then again, they’d never been women either. Surely it would be less humiliating to kiss and touch another woman rather than admit how turned on he was by men all of a sudden. That was what he told himself, at least as he reached out and pulled Jesse into a deep, sensual kiss. Their breasts crushed against one another, and what had started as slow quickly turned heated. Their hands roamed, tweaking nipples and stroking skin until Antonion felt like he was going to explode. It didn’t help that Jesse couldn’t stop moaning, between each breathy kiss, he was letting out the most sinful sounds that had Antonio’s pussy quivering with want.

“Alrighty, I think I want you first, darlin’.”

Antonio groaned in frustration as Floyd took Jesse by the hand and pulled her into his lap, shuffling forward enough that Antonion could slip in behind to massage him. Antonio watched jealously as Jesse sunk down on Floyd’s cock. He could only imagine how good it felt! He rubbed the man’s shoulders and humped his back desperately as the other two fucked. It didn’t take long for Jesse to cum, and Antonio wished he didn’t sound quite so desperate as he mewled and replaced him in Floyd’s lap.

“Ain’t you eager.” Floyd taunted, “Better get me goin’ then.”

Antonio’s hands were trembling as he reached between Floyd’s legs and began to stroke, feeling his member go from soft to hard in only a few seconds.

“Now, let’s switch things up...” He murmured and quickly repositioned them all so that he was lying in the middle of the bed. Jesse lowered his pussy to the man’s mouth with a groan as Antonio finally mounted him and sank down. It was so intense his inner walls stretched and burned wonderfully until the tip of Floyd’s cock touched something deep inside him that made Antonio see stars. Before he knew it, he was riding hard and fast, unable to slow down even if he wanted to. The pleasure was so deep it seemed to penetrate him fully, flowing into his limbs and head until all he could think about was getting more.

Antonio could see Jesse’s ass bobbing up and down as he rolled his hips into Floyd’s mouth to try and get more friction. It was such a sexy sight he felt his whole body start to tighten. Something was building and with each rise and fall. His breasts bounced against his chest, and the ecstasy grew until finally;

“Fuck yes!!”

He felt the orgasm through his entire body, everything from his head to his toes was radiating pleasure as he came around Floyd’s cock. He groaned, hardly satisfied with just one orgasm and continued to ride, amazed at just how much stamina he had. Apparently, the farm boy stereotype was true. Antonio wasn’t sure how long this drug was going to last, or how he’d

feel about all this tomorrow, but right now, he wanted nothing more than to milk this man for every drop of pleasure he could.