

The 114th Big Game Bet

1. First Name
2. Adjective

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It was the morning of the 114th Big Game. As prepped for the day, he/she sized him/herself up in the mirror and thought, "Damn I look _____ Adjective _____; Gambit had a feeling it was going to be a great day.

When Gambit arrived at The Farm, he/she immediately noticed how boring the campus looked, but was excited about seeing his/her good pals at the tailgate. When he/she arrived, Gambit noticed there was a Stanfurd tailgate happening next door. At first, Gambit was filled with rage at having to be so close to Stanfurd fans.

And then Gambit saw the most beautiful person he/she had ever seen, dressed in the most horrible color imaginable. This person was obviously just as hardcore a Stanford fan as Gambit was a cal fan. It made Gambit's dick hard, and made him/her hate her/himself for having a hard dick. As Gambit was staring at this beautiful person and wrestling with these conflicting emotions, the person smiled at him/her.

On

an impulse, he/she decided to cross enemy lines and make an introduction. She/He walked straight up to the hottie, threw a hand out, and said, "Hey. I'm Gambit. Cal is going to kill Stanfurd today."; The hottie shook his hand, and said "Hey, I'm Cheryl. I'd be willing to bet against that.";

Dick still raging hard, Gambit goes for the gusto. "If Cal wins, you give me a handy."; Cheryl, not even phased, takes a quick look at Gambit's hard dick and says, "Done. If Stanfurd wins, you have to give me a â?!";

At this point, Gambit doesnâ?t think that his/her dick will ever stop being hard. Cheryl is the person of his/her dreams. Beautiful, forward, and ballsy. "Done. Perhaps instead of shaking on it, we should seal this bet with a kiss?";

Before Gambit can even blink, Cheryl pulls him into her and plants her hands firmly on Gambit's ass. He runs his fingers through Cheryl's hair and feels him/her shudder at the touch. When they pull away from one another, they

realize that the attendees of both tailgates are staring.

Gambit realizes it's time to go. "I better get back on my side. I'll hit you up via facebook after the game."; As

Gambit trots away, Cheryl smacks him/her firmly on the ass. "You better. I'm looking forward to my â?!.";

Dick still raging hard, gambit thinks, "Best Big Game Ever.";

The End.