Hot Pink by Andrew Troy Keller

Summary: While everyone else is enjoying the Spring Break party that the Scooby-Doo gang are throwing in their Malibu, California house, a young and handsome hunk invites Daphne over to his place for a nightcap...and she accepts.

Rating: FRAO - Adult

Fandoms: Scooby-Doo

Characters: original character, other, other female, Other male, Daphne/o

Genres: Hetero, Slash

Tags: Adult Situations, Alcohol Abuse/Dependency, anal sex, AU, Character Death, domination, double-penetration, Drama, drug abuse, exhibitionism, f/f, f/f/m, Fantasy, femslash, First Time, friendship, graphic sex, het, hetero and slash, Language, m/f, Masturbation, nudity

Challenges: None

Series: None

Published: 09/15/09

CoAuthor #1: ---NONE---

CoAuthor #2: ---NONE---

CoAuthor #3: ---NONE---

CoAuthor #4: ---NONE---

Updated: 09/15/09

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Author's Notes: This story is based on a picture of the same title by an artist named Julius Zimmerman.

Disclaimer:Scooby-Doo belongs to Hanna-Barbera Productions. This story is not-for-profit but I own it.
Date:04/05/2006
Rating:NC-17
Warnings:Drug use, voyurism, male solo sex, female solo sex, male/female sex, strong language
Categories: Het, slash, bi
Pairing: Daphne Blake/m/f
Feedback: Yes, I want feedback.
Archive: Yes
Summary: While everyone else is enjoying the Spring Break party that the Scooby-Doo gang are throwing in their Malibu, California house, a young and handsome hunk invites Daphne over to his place for a nightcap... and she accepts.
Other Notes: This story is based on a picture of the same title by an artist named Julius Zimmerman.
Dedications: None so far.

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It was on the Fifth day of April that a van with the words 'The Mystery Machine’ on it has arrived at a one-level house in Malibu, California, where a lovable great dane named Scooby-Doo and his human friends—Shaggy Rogers, Freddy Jones, Velma Dinkley and Daphne Blake—had decided to hold their Spring Break party at. Anyway, after the entire gang of mystery-solvers had gotten the whole place spruced-up and ready for the party, the rest of the gang had gone out to invite some of the other Spring Breakers over to their little shin- ding, leaving Daphne alone to go into her bedroom and try on this new hot pink number that she had bought for the trip.

Just then, after the party had gotten started and all of the guests had started having a good time, Daphne had sat herself down on the living room sofa and waited for someone to offer her to join him in a dance just before a young and handsome brown-haired hunk had sat himself down next to Daphne and said, "Hi, my name is Kevin. I hope that I could convince you to come over to my place for a nightcap. Am I succeeding?" And then, after she had realized that the gang’s Spring Break party was beginning to get way too hot for her taste, a small-smiling Daphne had turned her head towards Kevin, placed her gentle hand on top of his and answered, "I guess that you are, Kevin. Let's go."

And after they had gotten off the sofa and stepped out of the house, both Kevin and Daphne had walked along the sandy beach and all the way to a lonely mansion-type house on a cliff, where he had pointed at the place and said, "Well, Daphne. This is where I live. I call this whole place Danzing Point. Would you like to come inside?" And after she had nodded her head in response to his question, a curious Daphne had followed Kevin into the mansion, where she had looked with wide-eyes and discovered that the entire inside of the place had looked like it was all spruced-up for a party of its own.

"Wow, Kevin! This place is totally far-out! I really do like it!", said a smiling Daphne just before Kevin had closed the door behind the both of them and a dark-haired beauty had walked into the room and said, "Thank you, my dear. That was so nice of you to say. By the way, my name is April. May I ask what your name is?" And after she had introduced herself to April, a curious Daphne had turned her head towards Kevin and said, "So, Kevin. If I'm not mistaken, you had invited me to come over and join you and April for a nightcap. Am I right or am I wrong?"

And then, after they had let her know that she was right about the invitation, both Kevin and April had led Daphne into their living room and allowed her to sit on their couch while April had walked over to the mini-
bar and started mixing the drinks—one of them being laced with some sort of white powderly substance—for the three of them. Then, after she had handed a glass to Kevin and the second one to Daphne, a smiling April had raised up her glass, cleared her throat and said, "And now, I would like to propose a toast. Here's to our newfound friend, Miss Daphne Blake. May your beauty last forever."

And then, after they had clinked their glasses against each other and gulped down their drinks, something else inside her glass had caused an unsuspecting Daphne's head to pounding and spinning around and around and caused her to excuse herself and start heading towards the front door in order to step outside for some fresh air. But after she had taken a few steps towards the front door, poor Daphne had become so woozy that she had no other choice but to drop down to the floor and become unconscious just before Kevin and April had lifted her off the floor and carried her up the stairs and into a bedroom, where they had laid her down on the bed and stripped her bare-ass naked.

And then, after they had taken all of their clothes off and gazed their eyes upon Daphne's fabulous nude body, Kevin had started stroking his stiff cock and April had started pumping two of her fingers in and out of her hot, wet pussy and caressing her own tits with the other hand. That was before they had laid themselves next to their newfound guest, April had started licking all over Daphne's body—all the way down to her hot, moist snatch and caressing her firm breasts and Kevin had started pumping his stone hard dick in and out of April's asshole, causing April to start pumping two of her fingers in and out of Daphne's cunt and say, "Aaahhhhh, yeeeessss! That's it! Do it, Kevin! Touch me! Fuck me in the ass while I pump my fingers into this bitch! Aaahhhhh!"

And then, after the effects of the drug had finally worn-off and she had noticed what they were doing to her, she had also realized that the wave of sexual desire was way too much for her to ignore and allowed her to experience something that she had never experienced with each of her fellow mystery-solvers before for she was experiencing pure and untamed erotica... and enjoying every minute of it. Just then, after Kevin had placed his stiff cock inside Daphne's pussy and started licking on April's snatch, April had started sucking on Daphne's stiff mounds, causing a sexually-energized Daphne to place her hands on April's bare back and yell at the top of her lungs, "AAAAAHHHH, YES! THAT'S IT! DO IT, KEVIN! DO IT, APRIL! TOUCH ME! SUCK MY TITS! FUCK THE LIVING SHIT OUT OF ME! MAKE ME WANNA CUM! AAAARRRRGGGGHHH!

And then, after they had started moving themselves harder and faster and their lovemaking has solved its final spooky mystery, the three newfound bi-sexual lovers had came and collapsed due to exhaustion and fell asleep with their naked arms in a lover's embrace. Just then, on the very next day, Daphne had opened her eyes and discovered that she was the only one in the room and her two newfound lovers were nowhere in the room, causing a concerned Daphne to get off the bed, wrap her nude body with a bedspread, step out of the bedroom and start looking for Kevin and April.

But that was she had walked into the study, where she had turned towards a portrait on top of the fireplace and stared at it with the look of shock in her eyes because it was a portrait of Kevin and April with the words 'Kevin And April Danzing--Died April 5th, 1976--Due To Fatal Car Crash' on it.

THE END!