The Secret Sorority Part 2

While Katie lay exhausted from her ordeal, I realized that I was next. Several girls came over to where I was sitting and forcibly led me to Madame President.

I was so nervous about what they would do to me.

I stood before Madame President.

“Your eyes are sparkling Megan,” making me blush that I could not hide my excitement about what they did to Katie.

“I’ll bet you are quite aroused aren’t you?” not waiting for a reply.

“Well my dear, now it is your turn.”

A simple straight-back chair was placed behind her and I was told that naughty girls always get spanked. She knelt down before me as my arms were held at either side, my hands tied behind me and she looked at my panty-clad pussy intently – with such yearning – it made me weak.

“Oh you are adorable!” she sighed as she gently touched my pussy, inhaling deeply the scent of my arousal from Katie’s ordeal. She tenderly kissed me there – I shook and involuntarily cried from the excitement of it.

“I am going to love spanking your bottom – I want to see you cry like a baby and plead for me to stop!” as she took one more deep inhaling breath of my pussy. Now she sat on the chair – visibly shaking herself because of me! I thought to myself I am making her feel this way – forcing her to the edge of her own sensibilities because she is attracted to me!

Another girl – the secretary – came forward an ceremoniously lowered my panties and then gently laid me across Madame President’s lap – my hands were temporarily untied and each one of my hands was held securely by two sorority sisters.

“Look at that! What an adorable little bottom! Oh we must make this moment last forever!“

I laid across her knees and could sense that all eyes were lustfully drinking in the sight of my bare bottom!

Before the spanking began, I was scolded and reminded that as a “baby” sorority sister – I must learn to obey without question and cry no matter what. Then she began patting and rubbing my bare bottom. It felt so nice but of course this would not last!

“Smack! Smack! Smack!” as her hand came down over my bottom cheeks.

I screamed out and by the fifth smack began to already feel the heat and begin to cry.

“That’s a girl – scream loud little one!”

“Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!” Hard and fast were the smacks now. I squirmed over her knees and pleaded with her as the tears streamed down my face. My bottom wriggling unashamedly for all to see.

“Madame President we respectfully ask that you please do not stop spanking her – do not let up or be seduced by her cries – please don’t stop!”

“I appreciate the concern and agree! Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!”

My poor bottom was now getting so hot and each new spank was worse than the last! My freshmen sorority sisters looked upon me with the same mix of excitement and dread for their own ordeals!

My bottom wriggled and moved about wildly as the smacks rained down!

“Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack! That’s a good girl! Your face must look beautiful as the tears stream down your cheeks!”

Finally after 40 spanks Madame President stopped and watched me as I squirmed and squealed!

“Oh I can’t wait for the next part!” called the secretary.

Madame President kept me over her knee until I could finally calm down. Then I was raised up, my hands slowly tied in front of me. My bottom was hot pink!

“Megan, you have been chosen as the recipient of a special gift tonight!”

I was still whimpering from the pain and wondered what she meant.

I was led to a corner of the room and laid on my back, a pillow placed under my burning, stinging bottom. My t-shirt was removed but my panties remained. My hands were still tied and brought back and attached to a ring above my head.

When Madame President saw my woebegone face, she was visibly moved.

“Awwww, how sweet you look!” she said as she pushed my knees up and apart a little and secured my ankles.

“Now for your lovely gift Megan!”

A door opened and a young boy – no more than 18 – was being led by 4 beautiful girls.

“This is a boy who was undergoing a very strict fraternity ritual and is in our care this evening. He is here to honor you with his semen - you will not be raped but you will watch as he is milked for you. We will tease him and punish him over and over until he is beside himself with lust. Are you ready for this special gift dear, sweet Megan?”

“Yessss!” I called out breathlessly – amazed at what was about to unfold.

He was brought to kneel between my legs. He looked so cute – he was blindfolded and gagged. He was clad only in his underpants. I stared at his crotch – the lust building inside me. I couldn’t wait to see what they were about to do to him!

A couple of other girls came forward carrying a box. While one of the girls removed the items which included a small paddle, extra restraining straps and an electronic device with electrodes, I couldn’t take my eyes off of him! Two other girls took his hands and bound them together and attached them above his head.

Next, the girl who had carried the box in now lowered his underpants just enough to unleash his beautiful cock! Two electrodes were wrapped around his cock – one just at the underside of the tip and the other two a couple of inches below that. The wires were then plugged into the tens unit.

“He is ready Madame President!”

The paddle was handed off to another girl who was clearly excited and stood behind the victim. Madame President came forward pick up the electric box which had two knobs of various speeds and pulsation and sat down comfortably between us – with a good view of me and of the boy as he trembled nervously in anticipation! I was so filled with lust for him and thought I didn’t care what they were about to do to him – I would love it and have no sympathy for him whatsoever!

“Remember Megan, this is a special gift for you!”

“Yesss!” I whispered – the best gift ever I thought!

“Young man you were brought to our house tonight to honor this young girl before you. You will be masturbated and required to share your orgasm with her. We will make this ordeal last about 45 minutes before you are permitted to return to lease. I am going to remove your gag for just a moment,” one of the girls removing it.

“You will repeat after me: I am here today to honor you, to serve you and to share my semen with you. I will always love you for training me.”

After he repeated those words the gag was placed over his mouth again.

I lay there staring at his gagged mouth, his blindfolded eyes, his utter helplessness and his cock as it was about to be pleasantly tortured into submission! I was equally helpless and realized that once this boy would be allowed to come, he would spray my face, my breasts and my tummy!

“Let us begin!” Madame President said as she signaled the girl to begin paddling his bare bottom.

“Don’t baby the boy – paddle him hard! I want to see his blindfold getting wet before I begin masturbating him!”

I softly bit my lower lip in sheer excitement as I watched this boy get severely paddled! He squirmed about in pain and clearly began to sob.

Suddenly Madame President turned on the unit. There was barely a sound from the curious device but the boy’s reaction was immediate and delicious!

His cock throbbed in response to the electric pulses Madame President sent through him!

I sighed out loud and all the girls watched in silence as our President took delight in masturbating him in this way!

“Start paddling again!”

The paddle fell without care – the pain and the growing sensations his cock was feeling mixing to build an incredible climax for the boy. Then suddenly the paddle and the tens unit were stopped. This caused a delightful reaction – one that brought a wicked smile from me!

“MMMPPPFFFFSSSSPPPPPPFFFF………,” he cried out.

Remove his gag for a moment.”

“Ugggghhhhhh – nooooooo! Pleeeaaase – pleeeaaase!!!!! Don’t stop it!!!”

It was as if he was a baby who’s pacifier had just been taken away!

“What? What is it poor baby? Do you like the paddle????” The paddling began immediately.

“SWAAAPPP! SWAAAPPP! SWAAAPPP!” I didn’t realize you enjoyed the paddling so much – I’m so sorry!”

The boy cried now uncontrollably. Denied the sweet pleasure of the pulsing electrodes but not denied the sheer pain of the paddle – they teased him exquisitely! I was entranced by the devilishly erotic scene - a scene I did not want to end. I squirmed in my bonds – my own excitement at a level I never thought possible!

“Pleeeasseee!”

“What is it – what is it!?”

“The…………I-I want………….!”

“Want what – speak up!”

“SWAAAPPP! SWAAAPPP! SWAAAPPP!”

He cried like a baby now.

“The………….m-m-machine……I-I b-beg……..beg………..!”

“Oh I see you like that don’t you!? You want to make Megan wet don’t you? Cover his mouth!”

The gag was put back.

“Mmmmfffff….mmmmffffffff…….!”

I loved it! I never saw a boy under such absolute control! Visions of having a pet boy ran through my head – one that I could play with in this way!

Madame President continued with her pleasure machine! She heightened the variations and his cock suddenly throbbed and twitched again! I squirmed and moaned at the delicious sight!

His body involuntarily began to hump the air – the paddle smacking his bottom hard and the electrodes relentless and tireless in their sweet torture!

I tried to get ready for the coming spasms. I watched for his face to squeeze up and for the long erotic moan that signals the approach of bliss!

But I too was being tortured and was made to impatiently await the inevitable as Madame President turned off the unit once again. He went berserk – his body still humping the air in the desperate search for the pleasure sensations that were denied him once again. So desperate was he to come – the pre-cum was now oozing generously from the tip of his cock – clearly ready to explode at the right moment!

This time he was ignored – he moaned and cried – by now his blindfold soaked through with his tears. He struggled desperately but could go nowhere!

All the while I watched him – so happy to drink in his desperation, his burning lust – my own lust growing and growing – I needed my own relief!

“What is wrong Megan – you seem agitated! Are you enjoying your little playmate? They are so cute when in our control are they not?!”

I was sure when Madame President would begin the final torture that he would send a deluge of his pleasure all over me! I swallowed hard and felt so tingly and warm and wet.

Everyone was on the edge of their seats as Madame President prepared to finish him off but before she did she stood and went to the boy and removed his wet blindfold.

“You will watch Megan as she squirms for you and lusts for you and enjoys your coming orgasm! I will not turn this on again unless I get your full agreement. If you are a naughty boy and wet this helpless girl you will be taken to “chamber” where you be birched 40 times over your bottom. It is very simple if you do not wet her, you will be free to go but we both know you are weak don’t we?”

We watched him squirming.

“I need an answer immediately!”

“I promise!!!!!!!!..................PPPPPPLEEEAAASSSEEEEEEE!”

“Very well – let us begin your final journey!”

The paddle began to hit his bottom again as the unit was turned on. This time it was turned to the highest speeds. It made the poor victim move about in wild contortions – I was mesmerized and smiled knowingly that he would be taken into the back room where he would be birched for an hour as the price for his orgasm! I only wished I could witness his suffering!

More pre-cum oozed from the tip of his cock and I continued to watched his desperate motions.

“Aaggghhhhhhhh………..nnnnnnnnnnnnn…..!!!” He hissed and breathed heavily as the machine brought him the ultimate joy!

My eyes misted over as I watched his cock moving back and forth in the air spurred on by the electricity!

“Aahh you poor boy - you about come aren’t you? Very well then you will have your pleasure and will be ours to punish when you are done!”

I closed my eyes for just a moment as I thought about the girls restraining him for further punishment. It was incredible!

“Watch Megan as he spurts his essence with a force you have never witnessed! He will be in love this sorority after he feels what is about to happen to him!”

One girl quickly came forward and placed her hand gently under him, cupping his balls as he moved this way and that!

“Mmmmmmmpppppfffffffffffffmmmmmmmmmmmmmm………..!”

With a deep, desperate, long moaning sound the desire raging inside him came forth. The first jets of creamy semen spurted out with such force it sprayed my hair and trickled down my face – it was so utterly warm and felt wonderful. The next one hit my face directly and I lay there panting as I tried desperately to watch his orgasm! These jets were followed by more and more as the warm semen covered my breasts and tummy.

The spasms were exquisite for the boy as he had never in his life felt such pleasure before.

I was soaked with his juices and was amazed and enternally grateful for what he had done. The bulb of his cock was clearly throbbing still as Madame President did not stop her sweet torture! The tip of his cock was bubbling. The final spasms making what was left of him dribble out as the twitching continued.

As his orgasm slowly subsided, his cock was clearly overly sensitive and Madame President took advantage of that and forced him to tremble and shudder, his thighs shivering.

“Well luckily for Megan you had the biggest orgasm you’ll ever feel! Unfortunately for you, you’ll have to pay a heavy price for it! We will give you a moment and let Megan decide if she would like to get what semen is left in you!”

I realized that I would be released and allowed to suck out whatever was left of his essence and I cooed like a baby with desire for it!

The girls came to release my bonds and I scrambled toward him – still bound, his cock free of the electrodes. As I looked at the bubbling tip I moved in for my treat!

Because he was now limp, it was sheer delight sucking on him – truly like a lollipop – I felt his sperm coming into my mouth and listened delightedly as he moaned and groaned for me. As a bonus, my desperate sucking had caused new arousal in him and he began to hump my mouth – his cock only half the size and still somewhat soft. Finally, a little more semen came forth as he orgasmed again – he moaned and squealed from the deliciousness of my mouth! I was beside myself with lust – I would have allowed them to do anything to me – I desperately needed relief.

“Look at her! She loves her little toy! Does he taste good my dear?!”

They could tell I could have sucked him to more and more orgasms and moved in to gently get me to stop. My bottom was hot, my head was spinning - I was so aroused! I shook and trembled.

“Don’t fret little sister, we will take care of you!”

I trembled at the thought – I knew what that meant and wondered how my orgasm would come!

As for you my little boy – take him away and birch him well! Do not gag him! While you are getting birched you can think of Megan while she is pleasured to the sounds of your screams!”

I couldn’t believe my ears or my wicked thoughts – yet it was impossible to resist the pleasure of it all!

He was dragged away and when the door closed behind the boy and 4 girls – you could hear as he was retsrained and strapped down and prepared for an hours worth of birching by 4 very lustful girls!

“Now what to do about you! You look adorable! You must want relief so badly don’t you!?”

“Yessssssss – oh yesssssss! I so want to do that to a boy!”

“Well before we take care you , I want you to ask me to do it for you – ask me for what you need!”

“I-I……….”

“Go on – ask me specifically for what you want! Or we will send you to bed!”

“Pp-please – I need it soooo…..!”

“Not good enough Megan!! What do you need so?!”

“P-p-lease will ……you……..love me?”

“Love you? We already love you – what do you want – do you want to go to sleep without it?”

“No – noooooooooooo! P-please….m-make..me…………come!!!”

“That’s better Megan – good girl!”

With that I was carried to a bed. My soaking panties were removed and I was methodically restrained – my wrists were tied above me – my knees gently pushed toward my chest – a rope looped under each knee and tied securely. I was incredibly vulnerable to any whim and as the last knot was tied the girl kissed my still come-wet mouth! My pussy bulbed outward and I breathlessly awaited my fate!

Madame President stepped forward with the same box of feathers that was used for Katie’s ordeal and it was then that I realized how my relief would come! I ached for it but was nervous about the extraordinary pleasure I was about to receive!

“Child, there is an element of glee in performing torture of this kind – I can’t wait to taste you!”

I instinctively moved my hips as I watched Madame remove a feather – a particularly pointed one and one that seemed like it would cause havoc within me!

Madame knelt before me and an intense lust and as if she adored my pussy more than anything in the world, set to her task!

Suddenly she asked one the girls to gag me and my mouth was gently covered to prevent loud screams.

My eyes were wide as I tried to see all she was about to do to me.

As if performing the most pleasant task in all the world she began to gently run the feather along my thighs, then the crack of my bottom. I twitched and struggled involuntarily – so intense were the sensations!

“You are sooooo wet Meg – you must be so desperate!”

As she talked she stared lovingly at my pussy lips – we could hear the commotion in the other room as the boy was birched wildly.

Madame’s fingers gently parted my wet pussy lips – so succulently wet.

“Oh my – oh my I love you so…………………!”

The feather began its assault!

My body tensed, I screamed a muffled scream and moved my head wildly as the feather was run back and forth along the lips of my pussy.

“So precious……..so precious!” Madame sighed.

After about 10 minutes of the wonderful back and forth motion, Madame brought the feather ever closer to my clitoris – I thought I would go berserk!

The tip finally touched my clitoris and I moved wildly this way and that – screaming into my gag! My eyes were completely dialated – how could one feel like this? It was incredible!

Madame now using a circular motion – teasing my clitoris relentlessly – wetter and wetter!

I moaned long and hard into my gag – I wanted to scream out my love for the feather and for Madame President!

It was just a matter of time now!

Madame was lost in me!

“Please be a good girl! I must have you – to drink you!”

It was too much for me – the feather continued. My face was flushed. I moaned long and hard. The feather urging me into an abyss of intense pleasure. I began to drool out the sides of my lips, I began to whimper like a baby. My knees buckled from the assault. Suddenly a feeling greater than pins and needles – more intense than 20,000 volts of electricity took over my body! Spasms shook me to the core – the boy being birched without break now began to cry – it was all too much! Madame kept a steady swirling of the feather over my clitoris and my juices burst forth like nectar from a fruit! The warmth of the orgasm was something I had never felt so keenly before! Madame watched me in the throes of happiness and as the scent of my spendings filled the air with more lust than I thought possible!

Madame ceased the wicked tickling and she watched as the final spasms made my pussy throb with pleasure. Then she began to suck on me and lick me to another incredible orgasm! I came a second time just as the boy in the other room was begging and screaming to the girls! I was utterly satisfied and had the best sleep of my life!