**Chronicles of Danny**

By [bbettyblambabam](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1654057&page=submissions)©

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 01**

It was the first time in days that they finally felt like they belonged. Their overbearing parents had forced them to enroll in an all women college and they did not identify as a woman at all. Nor did they identify as a man, they simply just didn't identify as either or. For Danny, short for Danielle, gender roles were too confining and not representative of who they were as a person. If anything, Danny identified as genderqueer which they felt was a more fluid label and thus, allowed them more freedom to be themselves. What made things worse, was that Danny didn't dress like many of the women on campus either. The popular style for most women seemed to be skirts at various lengths with blouses or college sweaters, their long locks either tied back or hanging over their bosoms. Danny on the other hand, preferred to wear trousers and a button up shirt that was untucked. Being so thin, Danny could fit into skinny jeans easily, and never felt the need to bind their breasts down because they were rather small, not flat chested, but small enough that Danny was comfortable with. Instead of long hair, Danny's auburn hair was trimmed short in a pixie cut. Indeed, on the first day Danny felt out of place, jokingly wondering if they would be kicked out of campus for their seemingly boyish demeanor, which was really wishful thinking on Danny's part. The only good thing they felt about Wellesley University was the fact that there were so many women on campus. While Danny didn't identify with a specific orientation, they were mainly attracted to women and believed that if they couldn't feel at home in this historically conservative college designed to help women become teachers, business owners and lawyers, Danny could at least get a kick out of all the eye candy. Especially when Danny saw Ashley for the first time.

It was in fitness class that Danny first saw her. They all met in the gymnasium in their non-workout attire. Danny was leaning against the wall, talking with their new friend Natasha, a psychology major who was also in her early twenties like Danny. Natasha had shoulder length jet black hair that was straight and had a curvy body concealed under jeans and a t-shirt, in contrast to Danny's thin body type. What hit it off for both of them was that they both felt similarly alienated from the others except for Natasha, who was one of the few women of color in a school predominantly full of Caucasian women.

"Ugh, I hate Phys-Ed." Natasha said.

'I don't know, better than boring ass economics class. I'm a tech major, why do I need to know economics?"

"Want to trade?" Natasha joked.

Before Danny could answer, the doors opened and in walked the most gorgeous woman they had ever seen. She seemed to be about average height and wore black pants and a pink button up dress shirt. Her blonde hair extended to the middle of her back and her pouty red lips were colored in red. Most stunning to Danny was the woman's eyes, they were bright blue, so much so they practically glowed.

"Wow." Danny muttered and then laughed nervously.

"What?' Natasha asked and then looked in Danny's direction. "Oh her. Yeah isn't she hot? Her name is Ashley."

"You know her?" Danny asked, hoping their new friend had lots of dirt to dish out on their crush.

"Sort of. She's in one of my psychology classes. She's in that sorority, with a bunch of other girls but she seems to be the nicest. At least she actually said 'hi' to me in class."

"Oh man, I think this school just stopped sucking so much."

Natasha rolled her eyes and laughed. "Well admire her from a far, she's got that girl-next-door look and is in a traditionally conservative college, she's probably the furthest from being queer as you can get."

"Oh crap here she comes!" Danny said, turning their head a bit to make it seem less obvious that they had been staring.

"Hi Natasha!" Ashley said with a wave.

"Hey! So you're in this lame class too?" Natasha asked.

"Yeah, my sorority sisters are in it so I thought I'd take it too." Ashley said as she pointed to three women standing on the other side of the gym. The woman on the far left was dressed in athletic pants and a jacket with the university colors and was the tallest of the group, her dark blonde hair tied back in a ponytail. The woman in the center had tanned skin and blonde hair that was straightened, she wore a grey vest over a white button up shirt and grey skirt that seemed a little short. Lastly, the woman on the left had ruby red lips and a yellow summer dress with her hair tied in a bun. They looked in Ashley's direction, the woman in the center saw Danny and seemed to make a face.

"Ashley, this is my friend Danny." Natasha said to break the silence.

Smiling, Danny extended their hand as Ashley smiled and extended hers. "Hi nice to meet you." She said.

"Hi, I'm Danny." Danny said.

"Uh, yep I know." Ashley said with a giggle.

"Oh yea right." Danny laughed nervously.

Ashley turned her head towards her sorority sisters and then looked back. "I should go, I think my sorority sisters want me to stay with them. Nice meeting you!"

Danny watched as Ashley walked off, staring at her buttocks shifting left and right under her black pants, despite having a slender figure, her behind seemed to have a slightly more curvy shape in contrast to the rest of her body.

"Hi I'm Danny?" Natasha repeated.

"Ugh, shut up." Danny said as they covered their face. "I can't believe I did that."

"You are such a dork." Natasha said as she shook her head. "Come on, the instructor's starting class.

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A week had gone by and Danny was still thinking about Ashley. Occasionally, Danny would say hi to her in fitness, usually if Danny was passing her on the track or if they showed up early enough before other students showed up. In the locker room, Danny would try to look for Ashley but couldn't find her and assumed that she must have a different locker far away from theirs. At lunch time, Natasha would make fun of Danny for staring at Ashley if she happened to be sitting with her sorority in the dining hall.

"Why don't you talk to her?" Natasha asked. "She already said hi to you so she knows you a little bit."

"I wouldn't know what to say." Danny said, "Besides, she's guarded by her sorority sisters who seem like a real open bunch."

"Ugh don't get me started with them." Natasha said. "The blonde one who dresses in those business suits, her name is Kara and she is such a snooty bitch. She says the most insensitive and racist shit in my politics class."

"That makes it even worse." Danny said. "What about the other two, the ones that are always with her?"

"The one who always wears the sports gear is Cammy, she's like the athletic one. She's on the volleyball team, I hear she's really competitive. This girl I talk to who's also on the team says she's kind of controlling. The Taylor Swift looking chick is Madison. She seems nice, but kind of ditzy in a housewife kind of way, she never shuts up about her boyfriend. In psychology class she's always like 'oh my boyfriend does this, my boyfriend does that!'" then Natasha stuck her fingers in her mouth and made the noise of a gun going off.

Danny laughed. "And Ashley's still the coolest?" they asked after settling down.

"Yup, she talks to me before class starts. She's cool and you should totally say hiiiiii." Natasha cooed.

"Knock it off." Danny said, "Who am I kidding? She's probably only likes guys."

"Well aren't you close?' Natasha asked.

"Not close enough."

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That night, Danny returned to their dorm to study, but first, they took a shower. After finishing, Danny put on shorts and a tank top and sat on their bed. Opening the Economics textbook, Danny dreaded what was going to be an excruciating hour of studying for a subject they hated. Truthfully, they didn't like any of their classes except for fitness class.

Ashley, Danny thought. The other day at fitness class was the hardest to concentrate. They were all running around the track and Ashley was wearing a pair of shorts that were shorter than what she normally wore. As she passed Danny, Danny couldn't help but stare at her round ass, her cheeks bouncing so much so it was almost as if her thighs moved as well. Setting the book down, Danny slid under the covers of the bed and closed their eyes, focusing on Ashley's ass under the shorts. At first, Danny only imagined Ashley's ass running, and then Danny started imagining Ashley's shorts starting to slip from her running. Inch by inch, the shorts would slide down her hips, until Danny could see the back of Ashley's underwear. What type of underwear would she wear? A thong? bikini? No a thong, so no panty lines would show and then in the dream, Ashley's thong would be exposed. Shifting their legs slightly, Danny placed their thumbs into the waistband of their shorts and slid them down around their ankles and ran their fingers against their pussy. As Danny began massaging their pussy, they continued imagining Ashley's ass bouncing around the track. Then, Danny imagined touching it, their fingers caressing her smooth checks around her thong. By this point, Danny was inserting two fingers into their pussy, juices beginning to flow out as the fingers thrusted in and out. "Ohhhh." Danny muttered as their legs buckled. They were imagining raising their hand and slapping hard on Ashley's ass. 'Ooooohh." Danny muttered as they bit their lip. Then they heard a CLICK! "SHIT!" Danny muttered as they moved their hands above the covers and grabbed the textbook as their roommate, Morgan, entered the room.

"What the hell are you doing?" Morgan asked. She wore a green top over a black skirt and had shoulder length brown hair. Around her neck was a golden cross as Morgan was Mormon.

"Nothing. I'm just a little cold" Danny said with a nervous laugh.

"But it's like 80 outside." Morgan said in an annoyed voice as she raised an eyebrow at Danny.

"Uh, yeah, I just took a shower so I'm chilly from that." Danny said, shifting their legs under the covers as their shorts were still around their ankles.

"Why are you blushing?" Morgan asked.

"Because...my face got hot from the shower." Danny said with a nervous smile.

Morgan continued staring with her hands on her hips, finally she shook her head as she went to her bed and said, "Whatever."

After the first week, Danny had no success in making friends with Morgan. On the first day, Morgan took one look at Danny and gave a look of disgust. She curtly said, "Hi, I'm Morgan" and said nothing else to Danny as she unpacked her things. Now she had just walked in on Danny masturbating and Danny could not help but feel mortified.

Oh crap does she know? Does she even know what masturbation is? Isn't her religion against this kind of thing? Ugh, I'm so horny too, I was about to cum!

"I'm tired, so can you not study and just go to sleep?" Morgan asked.

"Sure no problem." Danny said quickly, relieved that Morgan's interrogation was over. As soon as Morgan turned off the lights, Danny pulled their shorts up and turned on their side to go to sleep, red lips on their pussy aching between their legs as they tried going to sleep and not fantasize about Ashley.

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The next day, Danny walked to fitness class, almost in a powerwalking manner due to their speed in getting there. They were fantasizing about what kind of shorts Ashley would be wearing today. Danny dressed in their gym clothes, which was shorts and a Sleater-Kinney t-shirt and then walked towards the door to the exit of the locker. Before they could get there, Kara ,Cammy and Madison walked in front of them.

"Look who it is." Kara said.

"You mean it?' Cammy joked.

"Exactly, it." Kara returned.

"Uh, hi guys." Danny said. Their temples started to burn as the anxiety began to grow, they had been confronted like this many times and knew what to expect. "What's up?"

"Are you like, one of those tranny people?" Madison asked, her tone inflecting upward as she asked.

Danny almost laughed at the stupidity of the question. "No...I'm uh, genderqueer, I just don't identify with labels."

"Oh of course." Kara said sarcastically, "Look at you being so open and liberal by being undefined by labels. Do you dykes honestly think it's the shit to change names all the time?"

Danny's nervous smile faded at Kara's comment. "Sorry I can't fit into neat little boxed label for your brain to understand."

"Did she just call me stupid?" Kara asked to her friends.

"I think so." Cammy said, reaching her arm out to grab Danny's arm but just as she did, the door opened and the gym instructor entered.

"C'mon ladies, class is starting."

Cammy lowered her hand and Kara said, "You better watch it, IT, we are the heads of the top sorority in this school and we'll make your life hell if you piss us off."

Kara turned towards the door and the other two followed. Danny waited until they were out of the locker room until leaving to go to the gym. When they finally entered, they walked to where Natasha was standing.

"What took you so long?" Natasha asked.

"Let's just say I met the three furies today." They said as they nodded to Kara and the others. "Where's Ashley?" Danny asked as they looked around when they noticed she wasn't there.

"I don't know, maybe she's sick?"

The gym was large and currently had two wide volleyball nets set up. The gym teacher, Ms. Whittaker, wore a track suit and carried out two volleyballs under each arm. "Today we're going to play volleyball, in part to help some of the students who are on the volleyball team prepare for their first game. Let's break up into teams, count off in 4's." She pointed to each student as they said "1" and then another said "2" and so on. Once everyone counted off the coach said, 'Okay, 1's and 3's you are on one side, 2's and 4's you are on the other. Ladies I assume you all know the rules so please play fair."

Danny was a 2 and walked to the net on the furthest side and waited to see who their teammates were. They were pleased that Natasha was on their team but then was less than thrilled when Kara and Madison were also on their team standing behind them. On the opposite side were other women and Cammy.

"Oh great." Danny muttered.

"Just play, this will all be over soon." Natasha said.

Cammy had the volleyball first and threw it up to serve. Danny, who prided themselves in being athletic as well, ran to bump the ball up and set up one of their teammates from behind to hit it. The ball flew into the air, and then dropped to the ground as Kara and Madison stood back and did nothing. The other girl on the team thought the two sorority sisters would have gotten it and looked at them with confusion when they didn't budge.

"Yes!" Cammy shouted at scoring the point.

Danny looked at Kara with annoyance until Natasha pulled them aside and said, "Just let it go. They're only doing it to get a rise out of you. Just set the ball and I'll try to help."

Danny nodded and tried to focus back into the game. Cammy threw the ball up again and served it, harder this time than before. It flew towards the back and Danny, knowing that their teammates would not intervene, ran to the back to bump it towards the net as Natasha leapt into the air to hit the ball over the net.

"It's mine!" Cammy shouted as she ran to the front, leaping into the air and spiking the ball into Natasha's chest.

"GOD DAMMIT!" Natasha cursed as it hit her. She looked at Cammy who smiled at her as she arrogantly turned away.

"Hey, are you two going to help at all?" Danny asked as they returned to the front.

"Sorry, I thought you had it." Kara said with a shrug.

Danny shook their head as they waited for the next serve. Cammy served it hard again. "I got it." Natasha shouted as she ran to bump the ball up. Cammy anticipated Danny was going to hit it so she ran forward again. However, Danny was too quick and leapt high into the air and spiking the ball hard just in time to hit Cammy in the face. She stumbled back as the women around them gasped, including Kara and Madison as Cammy rubbed her face.

"Motherfucker!" she shouted. "I'm going to kick your ass for that!"

"It was an accident." Natasha said. "Let your teammates help you and you might not get hit next time."

Cammy looked at Natasha and said, "Oh really? Girrrlfriend." She mockingly said in a ghetto like tone. "Fine, we're still beating you anyway."

Danny was about to step under the net to deal with Cammy but Natasha pulled them back. "Just let it go. You got her this time, so enjoy it."

"But did you hear how she spoke to you?" Danny whispered.

"Let her. She's the one who comes off as a racist bitch. It's not like the rest of her team supports her."

Danny sighed and nodded as they prepared for the next serve. Cammy was eyeing both of them and said, "Okay dykes, better get ready for this one!" She lifted the ball and Danny was getting ready to go for it, until Kara ran behind them, grabbed the sides of their shorts and pulled them down around their ankles, exposing a pair of boy briefs with the Batman symbol printed on the back.

"What the fuck!?" Danny shouted as they turned around at the laughing Kara and Madison.

"Oh my god. Look, it thinks it's a little boy!" Kara said as she pointed. Natasha's mouth had dropped while some of the other girls around the net started to giggle.

"Wow, her ass is like, non-existent!" Madison said.

Danny's face got warm as their face turned pink, their arms folding over their crotch and butt to cover their underwear. Indeed, Danny's thin frame did not include a curvy ass, it was pretty small. Normally they'd joke about it but in the current situation in which it was exposed to everybody, it was mortifying to hear them commenting on it.

"Nice Batman underroos dyke." Cammy said as she served the ball hard, causing it to bounce off of Danny's head. The impact was so hard Danny fell forward, tripping on their shorts. They landed on their stomach, with their ass extended upward. Now Kara, Cammy and Madison were laughing even louder while Natasha bent down to help Danny up.

"Way to be mature!" Natasha said, "What is this high school?"

As Danny stood up, they heard the doors to the gym open and then they heard a gasp. Looking up, Danny saw Ashley, her eyes wide with shock and her hand over her mouth as she stared at Danny in perhaps one of their most embarrassing pairs of underwear.

"Ashley!" Danny said as their legs buckled.

"Hey Ashley, get a look at IT's panties." Kara said. Ashley didn't respond, she continued having her hand over her mouth.

The thought of their school crush laughing at them in their underwear caused tears to develop in Danny's eyes. They finally bent down to pull their shorts up and once they were, they ran towards the door, getting one last glimpse of the shocked Ashley before pushing through the doors. Once inside the locker, Danny sat on the bench and cried, they had been humiliated in front of the whole class and the worst was that Ashley saw them. Normally, such scathing comments were something Danny could ignore, as they were used to them in high school. But the thought of being exposed in front of someone they had feelings for made the humiliation ten times worse. It was as if a side of Danny had been exposed to Ashley, and their rivals, that could never be taken back. At this point Danny no longer wanted to stay at the school and wanted desperately to leave. After all, how could she bare to enter fitness class again after todays' awful embarrassing incident?

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 02**

After getting feedback, I didn't realize that the "they" pronouns to refer to Danny would confuse others and that makes perfect sense that it would. Since this is the preferred language that most Genderqueer folk use to refer to themselves, I've tried to keep that language for Danny but have also tried to be more specific when referring to Danny or Ashley so hopefully it will be less confusing. I also tweaked this chapter to make Danny and Ashley's romance less rushed and more gradual, giving Ashley a better rationale for becoming interested in Danny. So hope you all enjoy the new version!

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The next day, Danny skipped class and stayed in their dorm. Danny couldn't bear to face anybody, or worse, risk running into Ashley after she'd seen Danny's Batman underwear. Why did I decide to wear those that day? Because no one expects to get pantsed in front of the woman they have a crush over that's why! Danny was just starting to feel better by the evening, until Morgan showed up and quietly muttered the Batman theme song from the old Adam West show. Danny just buried their head under the covers and tried not to cry.

The day after that, Natasha finally convinced Danny to come out of hiding and join her for lunch.

"Did anybody say anything?" Danny asked.

"Just the Three Furies." Natasha said, "They bragged about it in gym class and a few girls were laughing but the gym teacher scolded them. I mean it was a half-assed scolding but that's what you get when Kara's mom is vice president of the school."

"Are you serious?" Danny asked. "Ugh, I should just transfer now. Did...Ashley laugh?"

"I didn't notice." Natasha said.

"I can't even think about showing up in class today." Danny said as they sat down with their food.

"Just let it go." Natasha said, "It's September, they'll forget about it after a while. Hey, today we're doing fencing, so maybe you'll get lucky and get the chance to stab one of the furies."

Danny laughed with Natasha at the thought of impaling Cammy, or Kara, saying, "Yeah right. "I'd probably get sued or expelled. Then again, maybe it is a good idea."

As Danny and Natasha laughed, not realizing that Ashley was approaching them. Danny noticed Natasha's smile fade as she looked up and then Danny turned around, almost jumping when Ashley was standing a few inches away. "..Ashley!" they blurted. "Hi."

"Hi." Ashley said timidly. "I just wanted to say..." Ashley's cheeks grew a little flush as she hesitated to speak. "I'm sorry for what Kara did to you."

At that moment, Danny's heart almost dropped in their chest at the gesture of compassion. Up until now, Danny had thought Ashley had covered her mouth to conceal her laughter, but now it didn't seem to be the case. "Oh...that's okay. I mean, it's not okay, but thanks" Danny said with a smile.

Ashley returned the smile and then looked behind her before saying, "I should go. See you in fitness today!"

Danny watched as Ashley walked to her table and then rested their head on the table. "God! She is so fucking cute!"

"And you were worried she was all evil and snooty." Natasha teased. "And she's all nice and Disney princess-ish."

The two finished eating and then walked together to fitness class. Ms. Whittaker waited outside the lockers and handed all of the women a pair of white fencing pants and a fencing jacket. Once the women were dressed they all waited in line in the gym.

"Man these things are kind of big." Danny said as they rearranged their trousers.

"That's because your waist is the size of a q tip." Natasha said. "But you're right, I think these are kind of a few sizes too large."

"Worried we're going to see your Batman panties again?" Danny heard Kara ask as she walked by.

Danny scowled at her and shot back, "I didn't realize you had a fetish for it Kara."

Kara didn't respond. Then Danny looked up and saw Ashley enter the room. She had her blonde locks tied in a ponytail and was buttoning up her jacket. She caught Danny looking at her and smiled. Danny returned one as well.

"All right ladies." Ms. Whittaker said, "We're going to start off learning some basic techniques and then with the time we have left, we'll do some sparring."

Everyone was handed fencing swords and Ms. Whittaker showed them basic techniques such as parrying, blocking and thrusting. After she taught some techniques, she had the women break off in pairs and practice with each other. Natasha and Danny practiced together and laughed as they tried moves, some correctly and others not. After about fifteen minutes, Ms. Whittaker then broke them up and said. "All right ladies, I think you're ready to practice dueling."

Danny looked around and caught eyes with the Three Furies, as they had nicknamed them, Kara looked at Danny with hateful eyes. At that moment, Danny was hoping to be paired up with Kara. Instead what happened was Ms. Whittaker said, "Okay, let's have Danielle and Ashley start."

Danny was dumbstruck, they looked at Ashley, who was also a bit surprised, and then both of them stepped in the center, surrounded by the two rows of their classmates. Danny caught Ashley's eye and smiled nervously. "Ugh, hey."

"Hey." She said with a nervous giggle herself.

"Okay ladies, hold your swords up." Ms. Whittaker said. "Remember, try sticking to what you learned. I don't want you to hit each other I want you to try knocking the sword out of the other persons' hand."

Who thinks this is a great idea to have students with no fencing experience dueling? Danny wondered. Both students held their swords up and bowed before standing in dueling positions. They circled as their swords crossed. Danny's eyes shifted, as if uncertain as what to do and Ashley was just as reticent about it.

"Come on, try what you learned." Ms. Whittaker egged on.

Danny was the first to try a thrust. Ashley stepped back and deflected it. Danny smiled and so did Ashley. She tried thrusting herself and Danny deflected it as well. Danny then tried to flick their wrist to the left against Ashley's sword but she held onto it strong enough so as not to drop it. Then Ashley tried to slash at Danny's sword but Danny stepped back to deflect it downward.

"This is boring." Danny heard Kara mutter.

"Go Danny!" Natasha shouted.

With Natasha cheering them on, Danny had a burst of enthusiasm and saw Ashley try for another slash and Danny went to thrust, however, Ashley saw it coming and managed to block Danny's sword and pivoted her arm in a way that brought Danny's sword down, causing Danny to stumble forward.

"Oh sorry are you okay?' Ashley asked, lowering her sword.

"Yeah Ashley!" Kara shouted, "Show IT a lesson."

The name Kara shouted burned Danny inside. "It" was the worst name anyone could call anyone because it was so invalidating to one's identity. At that moment, Danny didn't hear Ashley asking if they were okay, instead all Danny thought of, was Kara. Without thinking, Danny instinctively slashed their sword to the right as they stood to their feet. It wasn't a great slash, more like a clumsy swing in frustration. However, it was close enough to where it seemed to strike Ashley and everyone in the gym gasped. Ashley did as well as she stepped back. Danny realized what they did and froze, worried that they had hurt Ashley.

Fortunately, Ashley had not been injured by the sword, the waistband to her trousers however, were. Almost as if in slow motion, Danny saw Ashley's pants slowly descend into a pool of fabric around her ankles, exposing a white pair of cotton panties with red hearts on them. Ashley felt the draft hit her legs and heard the loud gasps around her. As she looked down her mouth dropped and lip started to quiver as she realized what had happened. Looking around, she saw the shocked faces of her classmates and the sense of vulnerability started to hit her as she felt her face get warm.

Danny's jaw was also open, they dropped their sword as Ashley looked up at Danny with a quivering lip.

"Ashley...I.. I'm so sorry." Danny said.

Slowly, Ashley's hands went to cover her panties as her thighs squeezed together. Her face was glowing red and tears were starting to develop. Her legs rubbed against each other as they shifted in an attempt to cover more of her embarrassing underwear, even though she was surrounded by all sides.

"Oh no. Ashley it was an accident!" Danny said as they tried to console Ashley.

Shaking her head, Ashley bent down to pull her pants up and ran to the doors, crying softly as she ran. Danny didn't even pay attention to the reactions of the others and didn't hear what Ms. Whittaker was saying as they tried to keep up with Ashley. Danny was in the halls and saw the locker room door shut and they froze. Anxiety and guilt flowed through Danny's head as they thought about whether or not to enter.

Shit!Shit!Shit!Shit!Shit!Shit!Shit! I find one girl on campus who I really like and I embarrassed her in front of the whole class! How the hell did I do that anyway? Ugh, the look on her face, she was crying. Stupid stupid idiot!

From the outside, Danny could hear Ashley's crying. With their head down and eyes shut, Danny placed their hand on the door handle and pulled it open. Ashley's soft whimpers could be heard as Danny walked in, and they slowly walked into the locker, peeking around the corner.

Ashley was in front of her locker, pants removed from her legs and she was finished unbuttoning her jacket. She wore a matching white bra with red hearts and Danny was in awe of Ashley's body. Her stomach wasn't toned but it was fit, her legs, which seemed rather skinny contrasted with the curve of her round apple shaped bottom. With her bra exposed, Danny guessed Ashley's breasts to be a C cup, fitting for her average frame. Following her long legs down, Danny could see white socks sticking out of her shoes, giving Ashley an over all girly appearance. Seeing her in this particular state of undress gave Danny the impression of a timid and currently vulnerable woman that matched the kind personality she presented to Danny. This only increased Danny's desire for her, making the guilt of humiliating her in front of the others burn that much more. In staring at Ashley, Danny didn't realize that they were in complete view and when Ashley turned and saw Danny staring at her, her eyes widened and she screamed as she held the jacket against her chest, pulling the bottom of it to try and conceal her underwear.

"Get out!" she screamed.

Danny ran and ducked behind another row on the other side of Ashley's, saying, "Sorry! Sorry!"

"Just leave please!" she said between cries.

"Ashley, I'm so sorry." Danny said, "I didn't mean to do that."

"I've never been so humiliated in my life!" she said as she sat down, clutching the jacket against her underwear clad body. "Everybody saw me in my underwear!"

"I didn't mean to honest!" Danny continued. "I never wanted to put you through anything that awful."

"Well you did!" Ashley said. "Do you have any idea what it's like to be standing there with your pants down in front of a room full of strangers?"

Danny was silent as they thought back to that awful day, standing in front of Ashley with their Batman underwear exposed. "Yes...I do." Danny said sadly.

Ashley looked up and it was like an "aha moment" as she remembered walking in on Danny. "Oh..yeah." she muttered.

Danny's eyes closed and then out of nowhere, began snickering. Danny finally realized that both of them had seen each other with their pants down and for whatever reason, it was very comical. Ashley could be heard laughing as well as she wiped the tears from her face.

"I guess you got payback." Ashley said as she relaxed.

"Well... not really." Danny said as they leaned their head against the locker. "You're not the one who pulled my pants down."

Ashley frowned and rested her chin on her knee. "Yeah. I'm sorry Kara and the others are so mean to you. I don't know why they hate you like that."

"You don't have to apologize." Danny said. "I'm just something they don't understand. Sometimes being mean is the only way they can handle it."

"But they're mean to everyone." Ashley said, "They just say nasty things and they haze the other girls in the sorority. It's just horrible."

"Why do you hang out with them?" Danny asked.

Ashley didn't answer immediately. It was almost like she hadn't thought of the idea herself. "I don't know." She finally said. "I didn't really have friends when I moved out here. I'm from a small town in Maryland so this is all new to me. I just wanted to be liked and I thought a sorority would be a good way to make friends. Then on pledge night, they made us run on campus in our bikinis for initiation and I started regretting my decision."

Danny felt even more compassion for Ashley as she told her story. Turning towards Ashley's locker, Danny asked, "Don't you have anyone you can confide in though?"

"No." Ashley said, "I'm only friends with Kara and the others because I'm afraid of them. But really, I'm afraid of saying or doing something that will piss them off."

At this point, Danny stood just near the edge of the locker, trying not to peak around the locker. Seeing Ashley in her underwear aroused Danny, who noticed feeling a wet sensation in their underwear brushing against their nether regions. The lust in Danny tempted them to look again but they didn't want to ruin the moment. "Isn't it hard to be around people who can't let you be who you are?"

What Danny didn't realize was that Ashley was close to crying again as she realized that Danny was right. "Yeah." She said quietly. "But I don't have anyone else."

Danny had their hand against the locker so desperate to turn around, but they needed to get permission. "You know.." Danny started, "I know what it's like to be in a place that makes it hard to be yourself. I'd be willing to be friends you know if you wanted, if you'd be willing to forgive me for exposing you like that."

There was no answer. Shit did I just blow it? Then they felt a tap on their shoulder and turned to see Ashley's head peaking around the corner, gesturing for them to walk around. Danny followed Ashley and sat down next to Ashley who was still in her underwear.

"I think I can forgive you, since I saw you in your underwear first." Danny smiled and almost blushed themselves. "I thought they were cute." Ashley said.

Danny looked at Ashley's body again and said, "Well...I did think your panties are pretty cute." Ashley blushed again as she looked down. Danny slowly moved their hand towards Ashley and asked, "So are we cool?"

Smiling back, Ashley gripped Danny's and said, "Yeah..."

They locked eyes together and Danny felt a warmer tingling sensation in their chest and between their legs. They wanted so badly to kiss Ashley and Danny swore they could see her leaning forward. Just as Danny was about to lean in, they heard the locker door open and Ms. Whittaker's voice, "Ladies, are you both okay?"

Both of them gasped, Ashley held her jacket up to her chest again to cover herself. "Yes. Ms. Whittaker." They both called out and Ashley quickly got dressed to return to class.

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The two returned to class and got a minor scolding from Ms. Whittaker, although she knew it was an accident. After class, Ashley and Danny said goodbye and Danny told Natasha the whole thing.

"No way." She said after Danny was finished. "You sure she leaned towards you?"

"I swear." Danny said, "Even if she didn't, why would she have me sit down next to her?"

"I don't know." Natasha said, "That's cool that she's not like the Three Furies though."

"Definitely." Danny said smiling so wide they practically laughed., "God I'm so in love now."

"You lucked out, not every day you get to see your crush in their panties." Natasha joked.

"I'd give anything to see her in them again." Danny said.

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Danny was up bright and early the next day, hoping to bump into Ashley again. Unfortunately, they hadn't seen Ashley at all until it was around lunch time. Danny walked into the dining hall and saw Natasha sitting down.

"Any luck?" she asked as Danny joined her.

"No." Danny said in a disappointed tone. "I'd have thought she'd try looking for me."

"Sorry honey." Natasha said as she pointed behind Danny. "Don't think that's going to happen."

Danny turned and saw the Three Furies sitting at another table with the rest of the sorority. They also saw Ashley in the distance carrying her tray of food. Danny sighed as it seemed like Ashley was going to sit with the sorority, until they saw Kara say something to Ashley that made the others laugh, but Ashley seemed angry and walked right past the table.

"What was that about?" Danny asked.

"No idea." Natasha said, "Wait here she comes!"

Danny quickly turned their head and tried to act like they were eating, until Ashley was standing in front of them.

"Oh hey Ashley." Danny said, acting like they had just turned around which made Natasha cover her face.

"Hey." She said in a sad tone, "Can I sit with you two?"

"Sure." Danny said as they moved to let Ashley sit down. "Is everything okay?"

Ashley shook her head and let out a frustrated growl. "No. Ever since yesterday the girls in the sorority have been making fun of me and what happened."

Natasha and Danny frowned. "Let me guess." Natasha said, "It was the three fur-OW!" she said as Danny stomped on her foot.

"What she meant was, it was those three, Kara, Cammy and Madison right?" Danny asked.

Ashley nodded. "They made fun of me for wearing 'girly panties'"

"Oh Ashley I'm so sorry." Danny said.

"You should be." Natasha said, "You're the one who did it- OW!" she said as Danny elbowed her. "It's true though."

"You're better than them anyway." Danny said. "You can sit with us, we're the cool ones in this school anyhow."

"Right." Natasha said as she rolled her eyes. "that's why our table has a massive number of three."

They all laughed and Ashley smiled at Danny. "Thanks. I think I'll feel better being friends with you two anyhow."

"What are you going to do about the sorority?" Natasha asked.

Ashley waved her hand as if it were nothing. "Oh I'll probably stay. I just have to continue doing public events and stuff but I doubt I'll hang out with them regularly like I used to. They can't do anything about it anyhow."

Little did Ashley know was that the women at the sorority watched her walk past them and saw her sitting with Danny and Natasha. They stared at them all for the duration of the lunch period.

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After lunch, Ashley said goodbye to Danny and Natasha and returned to her dorm. Despite being in a sour mood earlier from being made fun of by Kara and her friends, she felt better after becoming better friends with Danny and Natasha. It made her giggle at the thought of what led her and Danny's friendship, both of them having seen the other in their underwear. She figured that since that boundary had been removed between both of them, it made it easier to feel comfortable around Danny. Furthermore, Danny's words about the difficulty in being themselves made Ashley feel safer, something she did not feel when she joined the sorority.

Before studying she decided to check her e-mail and saw a new message from Kara. The message was to all of the sorority members and it said that there was going to be an impromptu sorority meeting tonight at the house regarding some last minute business.

"Ugh, like I don't have enough things to do already." Ashley said. She went to her dresser and changed into her sorority t-shirt and a pair of black pants. When it was evening, she left her dorm to go to the sorority house. She wondered why the lights were out and peered in to see if anyone was home. When she didn't see anyone, she opened the door and stepped into the dark house lit only from moonlight outside

"Hello?" she called. "Is anyone here?"

There was no answer. She figured she might have been early and decided to wait for them in the study where they always met. She opened the door to the study and noticed it was pitch black, the curtains were drawn and the lights were out.

"Come in." a voice said.

Ashley hesitated at first, but then she stepped in and as soon as she did, the door slammed shut and she felt herself being pushed further into the darkness.

"Hey!" she said, "What is this?"

She felt hands grabbing onto her shirt, pulling so hard she could hear it ripping. She screamed, " STOP IT!" She tried holding onto her shirt but eventually it was just scraps of cloth as it was ripped completely from her body. Then she felt hands on either side of her hips dig into her pants and pull them down to her ankles. "LET ME GO!!" she screamed as she felt arms lock under her armpits as they lifted her up and pulled her pants from off of her feet. Once the pant legs were removed from over her shoes, she was pushed forward and then the lights went up.

Surrounding Ashley was the entire sorority and all of them started laughing and saying, 'Ooooo' as Ashley stood there in her matching blue bra and panties with daisies on them. She screamed as her legs buckled and wrapped her arms around her body.

"Flowers?" she heard Kara ask.

"Ugh, that's so tacky!" she heard Madison say.

"Maybe you should go back to pre-school instead of college." Cammy added.

With her body still covered and face getting warmer by the minute, Ashley turned around and saw the Three Furies standing before her. "What is this?" she asked, trying hard not to let her embarrassment show as she could hear the girls around her. So many judgmental eyes looking at her half naked body.

"Her ass looks a little bigger than I thought."

"Who bought her panties her mom?"

"Punishment." Kara said. "We're officially stripping you of your membership in this sorority."

"For what?" Ashley asked angrily.

"Snubbing us for that Dyke." Cammy said. "When you join this sorority, we expect loyalty and it was obvious at lunch who you decided to align yourself with."

Ashley's eyebrow was raised. "Are you serious?!" she shouted. "I was just making friends on campus. Aren't I allowed to do that?"

"Not when it's the enemy." Kara said. "That dyke or whatever IT likes to call itself crossed both Cammy and IT is officially an enemy of this sorority which means no one is allowed to fraternize with it."

"THEIR name is Danny." Ashley said, uncovering herself in the heat of her anger. "And THEY proved to be a better friend then you all did. All you ever did was laugh at me when I was humiliated!"

The Three Furies grinned. "And we're laughing now because your choice of underwear is rather embarrassing to look at. Hearts, daisies, what's next, my little pony?"

Ashley's face reddened as her hands returned to covering her panties, the dig was painful because she did own a pair of My Little Pony underwear. This whole situation was making her regret her choice of underwear since she was running into the habit of showing it to others.

"We do expect members to have SOME sense of style you know." Madison added.

"Fine." Ashley said, "I accept being kicked out of this sorority. Can I go?"

"Oh no." Kara said. "You must be punished before we banish you."

Before Ashley could react, she felt two arms grabs hers and force them behind her back. On her left was a woman with black hair tied back, pale white skin and ruby red lips, it was Brianne, a psychology major and to her right was a buxom blonde girl with hot pink lipstick. Her name was Taryn and she sang for choir. "Let me go!" Ashley shouted.

"Sorry Ash." Brianne said, "You got to be taught a lesson.

Cammy approached Ashley from behind, grabbed the sides of her panties and yanked them down and pulled them off of her feet.

"EEEKK!" she screamed as she tried squeezing her legs together. This was an error as it allowed Cammy to grab her legs and held them so tight it immobilized them. "Let me go!" Ashley shouted, even though her legs were bound, she could feel them shaking as she felt the new sensation of her exposed vagina and buttocks being shown to the students around her.

"Oooo look ladies." Cammy said as she ran her hand against Ashley's blonde strip of pubic hair. "The curtains match the drapes!" they all laughed and Ashley closed her eyes to fight back more tears as the humiliation got worse.

Kara then walked up to Ashley and gazed at her slightly tanned buttocks that was exposed to her. "Nice firm ass." She said as she squeezed it. "Madison, the paddle." She said as she held her hand out. Madison presented Kara with a paddle with a long flat board, it almost looked like a cricket bat.

"STOP PLEASE!" Ashley screamed as she tried kicking her legs free. As she felt Cammy's hand push her torso forward, she felt her ass stick out. "This isn't right!" she said as she felt her knees shake from the anticipation of what was to come.

"No. Betraying us isn't right." Kara said as she reared the paddle back and swung hard on Ashley's ass, causing her to scream in pain. The tremors shot through her ass cheeks, causing them to ripple after Kara removed the paddle to make another swing. WHACK! WHACK! WHACK! She continued spanking Ashley until her ass was just as red as her face. Her toes curled in response to the stinging pain that swelled on her behind. It was bad enough she felt like a little girl in her panties, but now that she was being spanked in the most submissive of positions, she felt even more childish.

Kara continued hitting Ashley until she was exhausted from the pain. "Get her bra off." She said.

Brianne and Taryn unhooked Ashley's bra, she was too weak to fight them off as they removed it, letting her C cup breasts fall and jiggle as they were freed. Tears were dropping below Ashley's face as she wrapped her arms around her breasts and hunched forward to shield the front of her naked body. "Please, stop this and let me go!" she begged as she looked up at Kara who stared down at her with a wicked smile.

"Aw. She's embarrassed again." Kara said which caused the other sorority members to laugh and heckle her. "I think we should let her go shouldn't we?"

"YEAH!" they all cheered.

Ashley felt Cammy and Taryn's arms lift her up. "Wait!" she said looking around, "I need clothes!"

"No you don't." Kara said, "You don't want to be seen in that tacky underwear anyway."

"Stop!" Ashley said, kicking her feet. "Don't make me go out there naked!"

"Get ready to do some running girly." Cammy said as she and Taryn dragged Ashley out of the study. Madison opened the door and then Ashley felt a hard force push against her back. She almost stumbled forward from the force and squealed as she stood outside in nothing but her shoes.

She ran back to the door and banged on it furiously. "LET ME IN! LET ME IN PLEASE!!" She stopped screaming when she heard voices in the distance and realized that campus was still populated by students. Covering her breasts and crotch with both hands, she ducked behind the side of the house and tried to think of what to do. The cold air of the night started to affect Ashley as she felt goosebumps form around her body. The dryness in the air made the pain in her ass hurt even more. She also felt her nipples getting hard. She had to get home without being seen, just the thought of other girls staring at her naked body mortified her. Her dorm was three buildings away and she had the darkness to rely on in covering the parts of her body her hands couldn't.

The next house was several feet away, looking around, she saw that no one was in sight. She ran as fast as she could to duck behind the building. Leaning her head back, she panted heavily as the anxiety of being naked in public was making it hard for her to focus. The next building would be harder to hide behind, as it was across from an open pathway lit by a lamp and some bushes. Again, she scoped the area to make sure no one was there. She saw some students walking in the far distance but not close to pay attention to the bushes. Breathing deeply, Ashley counted one, two and on three she ran as fast as she could to the bushes, diving to her knees as she hid under them. The movement was so abrupt it caused them to rustle. Sure enough, several seconds later she could hear the talk of the two students as they walked closer to the bushes.

"...NO!" one woman said, "Her pants fell down in front of everyone?"

"Yeah. And she wore panties with hearts on them, ugh how embarrassing!"

Ashley's face grew red as she heard them gossiping over her undergarments but was smart enough to wait for their voices to grow distant before looking up from the bushes at the building that was closer to her. Partially anxious from the fear of being exposed, Ashley didn't bother to scope the area to see if no one was around. She dashed towards the building, practically hurling herself against the wall as she ducked behind it. Her breasts heaved up and down as her breathing got heavier. She took a moment to relax as she saw the building to her room in the distance. She was relieved to see home so close. It was only a matter of seconds before she would be in the sanctity of her room with clothes and she could end this awful and humiliating night. The thought of it reminded her of the pain in her ass from the spanking she got, it was starting to tingle and she rubbed it slightly.

"Ashley is that you?" she heard.

Ashley froze, hands on her ass as she turned to look behind her. It was Danny standing outside in a robe, holding a baseball bat. Ashley squealed and wrapped her arms around her breasts and raised one leg to cover her crotch as she turned her body to the side. "DON"T LOOK AT ME!" she said.

"Oh my goodness, what happened to you?" Danny asked, dropping the bat and walking to Ashley.

"Don't' touch me!" she said, starting to cry softly.

Danny obeyed by stopping but let their hands hover around Ashley's body. Despite feeling sympathy, Danny also couldn't help but admire looking at Ashley's naked form. Covered in sweat, her body shined under the moonlight and with her head hanging low in shame, Ashley's hair hung over the side of her head, reminding Danny of the previous arousing image of Ashley timidly standing in the locker in her underwear the day before. "Well let me at least take you inside and get you dressed." Danny said.

Ashley's eyes were shut and her face was red again. Despite her hard work, she failed at remaining unhidden and now Danny, her newest friend got to see her naked. "No!" she said, "I don't want anyone else to see me."

"No one's going to see you." Danny said looking around, "Most of the girls are asleep and my roommate is gone visiting her parents. I just heard you outside and thought you were someone trying to break in. Come on, just follow me."

Sighing, Ashley finally nodded and stepped away from the building.

Danny grabbed onto the belt of their robe and unraveled it, pulling the robe apart to reveal Danny in just a tank top and men's whitey tighties.

Ashley's mouth opened in surprise at seeing Danny expose themselves, "Wh-what are you doing?" she asked as she looked around, "There's still people out here!"

"It's okay." Danny said, wrapping the robe around Ashley before winking at her. "I think you need it more than I do. Besides, it's nothing you haven't seen before."

Ashley clutched the robe with both hands as she felt the chill around her fade, letting a small smile creep across her face at Danny's joke. Indeed, this wasn't anything new and Danny's sacrifice of the robe reminded Ashley that she was in safe company now.

"Come on." Danny said, leading Ashley around the building and inside the dormitory.

Ashley was stunned as she watched Danny open the door and walk in non-nonchalantly without any pants. What if students were still awake? Fortunately, as Ashley stepped inside, she realized that the main lobby of the dorm was deserted, but still projected her own exhibitionist fears onto Danny.

"My room's upstairs, let's go." Danny said as they walked towards a flight of stairs. Ashley followed and as she did, she noticed that Danny's taut buttocks was now in front of her face, the curves around the bottom of Danny's boy-briefs bouncing as Danny climbed each step. Had Danny turned around, it would have been obvious that Ashley was staring at their ass, something of which she didn't realize.

Once on the second floor, Danny nodded to Ashley to reassure her no one was around and then led her to a room that had a door already open. "Here it is, come on in." Danny whispered as they opened the door wider.

Ashley ran in and as soon as she heard the door close, she let out a sigh and cupped her hand to her mouth to repress the urge to cry again. Danny could see that the horrifying experience was catching up to Ashley again and sat her on the bed. "Tell me what happened." Danny said as they sat down next to Ashley.

"T-the sorority." Ashley stuttered. "They s-said I betrayed them by being friends with you. So they stripped me of my clothes and...spanked me." She cried again as Danny rubbed her back. "Then they threw me outside naked."

"Oh baby." Danny said as they hugged Ashley. "You're better than them anyway hon." Danny just held Ashley as she began to cry softly, resting her head on Danny's shoulder. Danny continued whispering to Ashley, gently rubbing her back.

"Shh...It's okay now..you're safe with me."

Ashley started to feel ridiculous bawling in front of Danny, but when Danny assured her that she was safe, she felt comfortable letting out her anger and sorrow at being humiliated. When she calmed down, Ashley quietly asked, "C-can I stay with you tonight? I don't want to go back outside." after all, she still was naked, and her senses were on edge, feeling the soft cotton of Danny's robe.

"Of course." Danny said, looking to Morgan's bed and then biting their lip. "Erm....I'd let you sleep on Morgan's bed but she's...really fickle. She would probably notice a ruffle in the sheets and give me hell. So. would you mind sleeping in my bed? I can sleep on the floor."

"Oh no, you can sleep on the bed with me."

Ashley said, not wanting to impose on Danny's hospitality. "I don't mind, it'll be like a slumber party." she said, smiling for the first time.

Danny's face beamed with joy, they had secretly hoped Ashley would invite them to sleep with her, but didn't want to assume. Now Ashley was granting Danny permission to share space under the covers and Danny felt a warm tingle inside, starting from the heart and spreading through the rest of their body. "Awesome." Danny said. "You can sleep in my robe if you want, or I can get some PJ's for you, I might have some clothes for you.

"Oh...sure if you don't mind." Ashley said, feeling guilty that Danny was going through so much trouble to make her feel comfortable.

"Not at all." Danny said, walking to the dresser and opening a drawer. "Hope you don't mind tank tops and shorts." Danny pulled out a white tank top and a pair of grey shorts with a white draw string.

"That should do fine." Ashley said as she stood up from the bed. She took the clothes from Danny and then unraveled the robe, stopping when she saw Danny turning around. She smiled at Danny's attempt at being polite in honoring her privacy. Thinking back to Danny's comment about her cute underwear made Ashley long for that type of boost to her self-esteem. Perhaps it was also because her dignity had been tarnished earlier. Whatever the reason, she needed to feel good about herself again, something Danny was good at doing. "Danny, it's okay, you've already seen me naked once." she said as she let the robe drop from around her shoulders.

As Ashley felt it slide off her skin, she gasped as the feeling of being exposed returned to her. She saw Danny turn around and gaze at her breasts. She let out a small laugh as her cheeks turned red. This time however, the embarrassment wasn't from shame, but rather, from flattery at seeing Danny gaze at her. It was a gaze that, up until now, Ashley had only seen men direct at her. Boyfriends would watch as she dressed herself after having sex while strange men would stare in awe of her body at the beach. The gazes always made her a little self-conscious, but it was Danny's gaze that was the first to make Ashley blush. Perhaps it was because it was expected for men to oggle her body that Ashley was never affected by them, but when Danny stared at her, with a look of envy and desire, that look truly made her feel special. It was a look that she needed at this moment.

It took all of Danny's will to not rush over to Ashley and embrace her, pressing their lips against hers and tasting her. Danny watched as she bent down to slide the shorts up one long leg and then the other. She turned around, as if to present her ass to Danny? It was hard to tell, but Danny didn't mind as they admired how the skimpy pair of shorts almost rode up Ashley's ass. Just as Ashley was finished putting the tank top on, she turned around and Danny's smile grew even wider. The tank top was a bit snug for Ashley's chest, so much so that her midriff was exposed. Despite seeing Ashley nude already, Danny found this particular image of her just as arousing, the tight clothes accentuating her curves. "You look so hot, if you don't mind me saying so." Danny said, biting their lip to hold back from gushing too much.

"Thank you." Ashley said, "You look...good as well." She said it as a way to return the compliment out of politeness, but now that she had the chance to look at Danny, she realized just how good they looked to her. It was the second time Ashley got to see Danny in their underwear, and the first time she had gotten to see someone so androgynous in boy's clothing. But Danny made it look good, so good she was envious, not envy in a way where she wanted to wear the same clothes, but envious in a way that she wanted this gorgeous person to be hers. Ashley felt a warm sensation in her chest, realizing that she had never felt like this before.

She also didn't realize that she was still staring at Danny, who smiled and asked,

"Is..there something else you wanted to say?"

Ashley shook her head to snap back into focus and bit her lip as she lowered her eyes, "Umm. Sorry, I guess I'm tired. I should probably get some sleep."

"Yeah, let's do that." Danny said, pulling the covers to let Ashley slide under them first.

As Ashley got comfortable under the covers, she held them up to let Danny in and then lay back on one side of the pillow she shared with Danny. As she was ready to call it a night she realized that tomorrow was still a school day and she covered her face with her hands, groaning.

"What's wrong?" Danny asked turning to face her.

"How am I going to face everyone tomorrow?" Ashley asked, "At least one sorority member is in all of my classes. I just know they're going to make fun of me and tell everyone else." she winced and felt a lump in her throat again, "I should just drop out of school now."

Danny reached and grabbed Ashley's hand, "Hey hey." they said, "You won't be alone with this. I'll be here and I won't let them get to you." Ashley raised an eyebrow at Danny, "And how can you stop them Danny? I mean, I'm glad you want to be there for me but, it's just the two of us. How can we last throughout the semester without getting humiliated by them?"

Danny rolled back on to the bed and sighed. "That's a good point." They said as they curled their lip.

The room was silent for several minutes and Ashley turned to face the wall of the dorm, thinking that she had stumped Danny. Then she heard Danny gasp and say, "I got it!"

"What is it?" Ashley asked.

"We humiliate them first." Danny said with a grin.

Ashley let out a nervous laugh and stopped when Danny didn't laugh with her. "You're serious? How do you propose we do that?"

"Oh we'll think of a way." Danny said, "You know them more than I do, I'm sure we can plan something."

Ashley thought about it and Danny was right, she did know most of the sorority and their rituals on campus. After tonight, the thought of delivering the same humiliation to them did sound sweet, a smile spread across her face. "You're right." she said, "I don't think it'd be hard at all."

Danny bit their lip and curled their legs under the covers. Staring into Ashley's smiling face made Danny want to lean in and kiss her, but they still didn't know if Ashley would be open to such a kiss. It seemed silly, especially since they had just seen Ashley naked, but still, Danny wanted to respect her boundaries. "We'll talk about this tomorrow." Danny said, "You've had a rough night, so you should get some sleep."

Ashley locked eyes with Danny, her heart heavy with gratitude. Maybe it was something more than gratitude because she felt the urge to cry and laugh at the same time after finding someone who was willing to be there for her. Instead, she held Danny's hand and gripped it tightly, "Thank you for helping me Danny."

"Anytime." Danny said, feeling their heart rise at Ashley reaching out and touching her. All inhibitions gone, Danny leaned forward and kissed Ashley on the forehead and then rolled to the other side to avoid seeing her reaction. Danny didn't want to risk seeing a look of horror and decided to end the night with a pleasant memory.

Fortunately for Danny, Ashley lay back on the bed staring at the ceiling with an even wider smile on her face. She'd only been kissed by men before. Danny's kiss perplexed Ashley because at the moment those wet lips smacked against her, Ashley's sense of levity was even higher. It was a sign to her that this new friend had feelings, but just how strong were they? More importantly, Ashley wondered how strong her feelings reciprocated. At that moment, she felt truly at peace lying in bed with Danny, and didn't want to leave its safety. She relaxed and closed her eyes, letting her thoughts about this budding relationship with Danny occupy her mind until she fell asleep. Once she was out, she began to dream.

In the dream, Ashley was walking on campus in the middle of the day. Her books were clutched to her chest as she walked amidst a crowd of other students. She heard some of them laughing and didn't give it much thought until she noticed that a group of girls in front of her were also laughing in her direction. Stopping, Ashley looked around and realized they were laughing at her. She wondered what was so funny until she realized she felt a slight draft against her back and looked down to see that she was in her underwear. They were pink panties with Hello Kitty's face printed over them. Her scream echoed throughout the whole school as she buckled her legs and used her books to cover herself. The world around her spun as she saw a wall of students pointing at her and laughing. She felt the need to cry until she saw Danny standing in the crowd as well. Feeling more vulnerable half-naked in front of their friend, Ashley's legs squeezed tighter as she felt her face get warm. Then, Danny stepped through the crowd and walked towards Ashley. As Danny headed her way, Ashley felt her knees shake, feeling a sense of shame in standing in public in an undignified manner. Her shaking stopped as soon as she felt Danny's hand brush against her shoulder.

"You're so beautiful." Danny whispered.

Ashley looked at Danny with surprise, expecting to be laughed at and instead, being met with eyes of desire and want. Her legs straightened as she grew calm just as she saw Danny's face lean forward and kiss her. Ashley gasped at first, but then closed her eyes as she felt the warmth of Danny's tongue sliding against hers, forgetting all about the crowd around her as she felt Danny's arms wrap around her bare shoulders. Ashley dropped her books and slid her hands against Danny's back and moaned as she felt Danny's hand slide along her stomach and then down between her legs.

"You're safe with me now." Danny whispered and Ashley felt a tingle between her legs as she felt Danny's hand slide down further into the front of her underwear.

Ashley gasped and opened her eyes, covering her chest and looking around only to realize she was still in Danny's dorm, wearing clothes. It was still dark out but she saw on the clock that it was six am. She sighed in relief once she knew she wasn't naked again and then she felt a new sensation. It was located between her legs and it was cold. She shifted her legs to try and get warm but the feeling didn't go away and then her eyes widened. That cold feeling wasn't from temperature, it was from being wet. As she became more aware of her senses, she also realized that the area between her legs was warm and felt like it was throbbing. Her initial instinct was to touch herself and then she remembered her dream. She and Danny were about to have sex. It felt so real and yet, she didn't want to stop. She raised the blanket and saw why she felt wet. At the crotch of her shorts was a large dark stain. She gasped in shock at seeing the stain and realized that she had had a wet dream. She sat up and looked to that Danny was still asleep. Looking down again at her shorts, Ashley stared at the stain in awe of the fact that this physical reaction came from her dream about Danny. A dream that felt so real, Ashley remembered feeling calm and relaxed after Danny embraced her, the same calm that to her surprise, she felt now. Indeed, Ashley still felt the urge to touch herself and upon reviewing the dream where she and Danny were kissing, she wanted to go back to that mental space of feeling wanted by someone.

Lying back down, Ashley closed her eyes and slid her hands down her shorts, feeling the cold damp area where she came and then inserting her finger into her pussy. She thought back again to the dream where she and Danny kissed, with Danny's arms wrapping around her naked body. The thought of feeling vulnerable and in some ways, submissive towards Danny's dominating persona made the pleasure in the image that much more sensual for her. She curled her toes at the thought of feeling helpless being exposed in public and thus, being at Danny's mercy. She inserted a second finger into her pussy and began rubbing it against the inside walls of her labia and against her clitoris.

"Mmmm... are you awake?" Danny asked as they rolled over.

Ashley gasped as she quickly pulled her hands out, licking her fingers to eliminate the evidence of her wet juices. They tasted sweet in her mouth and she felt her pussy lips ache at being interrupted from masturbating. "Yeah I'm awake." she said as she turned to face Danny who smiled at her.

"Did you sleep well?"

"Yeah, really well." Ashley said with a nervous laugh.

Danny laughed as well in surprise at Ashley's response. "Okay. That's good." They looked at Ashley and tilted their head. "Are you okay? You're blushing again."

Ashley curled her legs up and touched her face, feeling the warmth of her red cheeks. Danny was correct, Ashley was blushing because she knew that Danny was only inches away from touching Ashley's stained shorts. The thought of Danny discovering that Ashley had been masturbating made her feel more embarrassed and yet, she enjoyed being in that awkward spot in Danny's bed. "Oh yeah, I guess I just blush a lot."

"It's cute on you." Danny said staring into her eyes. "But I should probably walk you to your dorm, I think we slept in kind of late."

Ashley's smile faded as she held the covers tighter over herself. "Uhh, can you give me a sec? I umm, just want to get a little more sleep."

Danny raised an eyebrow at Ashley, wondering why she suddenly curled up more under the covers. Eventually Danny shrugged and said, "Sure. I need to shower first anyway." Danny hopped out of bed and Ashley stared at Danny's ass, noticing that the back of the boy briefs had rode up so high, Danny's ass cheeks were showing. "Woops." Danny said as they pulled the back out and put on their robe before leaving the dorm.

As soon as Danny was gone, Ashley sighed in relief and closed her eyes, wondering how she was going to leave with Danny while also concealing the evidence from her first erotic dream.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 03**

As I continue focusing on the enf genre and exploring different forms of humiliation, I understand that the line between humiliation and lack of consent can be tricky, especially with the often "comedic" themes in most enf stories. So to be respectful, I want to let readers know that there is a form of forced masturbation in here that some may not be into if non-consensual erotica makes them uncomfortable. Otherwise, I hope you enjoy!

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Ashley was able to get away from Danny without revealing the stain on her shorts by saying she needed to use the restroom. Once inside, she used a dryer to dry off the dark stain left from her wet dream. When she returned, Danny gave her some clothes before walking her back to her dorm. Both of them had class and so they agreed to meet at lunch to discuss their revenge plans.

When Danny and Ashley finally did meet, Natasha joined them as well and they filled her in on the details.

"This sounds insane." Natasha said, "But also really fun so I'm in. When do we go after that racist bitch Cammy?"

Ashley pursed her lips and said, "Hmm, the Three Furies are going to be hard to get to. They're almost never alone. If we're going to get to them we'll have to do it in a sneaky way."

"You mean taking them down one by one?" Danny asked.

Ashley nodded. "Yeah, it'd be easier to go after some of the other sorority members who aren't as important because they aren't around the sorority house all the time. Like Taryn." her nostrils flared at remembering how Taryn restrained her so she could be stripped by the others. "She has a concert coming up, that would be a perfect time to embarrass her."

"Great." Danny said, "But how are we going to do it? I'm not really wild about stripping her onstage since we'd get suspended."

"Does it have to be stripping?" Natasha asked. "There's other types of humiliation you know."

Danny and Ashley looked at Natasha. "What do you mean?" Ashley asked, unable to think of anything worse than the humiliation she suffered.

"Oh lots." Natasha said, "Tickling, sexting, tying them up, getting them dirty, forced orgasm."

Danny raised an eyebrow as Natasha listed different types of humiliation. Danny never thought Natasha to be educated in this subjected and here she was coming off as someone who had done research. "Enforced orgasm?"

"Yeah it's like forcing the person to orgasm, like in a public place in front of people. That'd be pretty embarrassing." Natasha said

"Oh that's it!" Ashley blurted out, "We'll get her to orgasm onstage."

"How do we do that?" Natasha asked.

"During the orientation day. We played this game "Never have I ever" and it was during that game that we found out that Taryn has a pair of vibrating panties." Ashley said as she leaned in to lay out her plan, "It's perfect. I'll figure out when Taryn leaves for rehearsal and then we'll steal all of her panties except for her vibrating pair. We'll also steal the remote control so on the night of the concert, she's going to be doing a different type of singing."

Danny and Natasha looked at each other, impressed with Ashley's plan. Danny was more impressed with her willingness to go even kinkier beyond stripping Taryn. It gave Danny the impression that Ashley had a more wild side, something that Danny wanted to explore further. "Sounds great." Danny said as they smiled at Ashley. "What can we do to help?"

Ashley smiled back at Danny, feeling proud that her plan was approved by her friends. "Just be there when I tell you to." she said, "Taryn is always talking shit about her roommate, so I'm sure it will be easy to convince the roommate to let us in."

Natasha shook her head and laughed, "A panty raid? What is this? Animal House?" she shrugged and said, "I'm game."

"Awesome." Ashley said as she held her hand out in the center of the table. Natasha reached out to touch her hand and agree to the pact as well. It was when Danny's hand touched Ashley's that she felt a warm feeling in the center of her chest and then they broke hands to make Operation Revenge official.

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Later in the week, Ashley told Danny and Natasha to meet her in the bathroom on her floor in her dormitory. They did as she instructed and waited in the stalls until Ashley showed up with two pairs of black long sleeve shirts and black ski masks.

"Put these on." she said.

"Are these really necessary?" Natasha asked as she put the mask on.

"I'd rather not get caught raiding Taryn's room." Danny said.

"Okay, she's getting ready to leave." Ashley said to Danny and Natasha.

"You're sure she'll be gone long enough for us to do what we need to do?" Danny asked

"Tonight is the dress rehearsal before tomorrow nights' big recital. There's no way she would skip out on it." Ashley said. "Okay, I'll signal you two on my phone when Taryn is out of her room."

Danny and Natasha nodded as Ashley left the bathroom and returned to hide behind a corner where Taryn's room was on the other side. It felt like hours but was probably fifteen minutes when Taryn finally left her room. Waiting for her to be out of sight, Ashley ran to the door and knocked on it, the door opened on the other side thanks to a girl with glasses and black hair, the roommate. "Have fun." She said.

"Thanks for doing this." Ashley said.

"Whatever, I hate that blond singing bimbo. She thinks she's Kristin Chenoweth with her high singing, it drives me crazy!"

As Taryn's roommate left, Ashley texted Danny, waited for them to knock on the door. When Ashley heard a knock she opened the door to let the others in and the three of them gazed at Taryn's side of the room. A poster of Anything Goes was above her bed and hanging on the closet was a silk blue gown.

"She must be pretty good." Natasha said.

"We'll see." Ashley mused as she opened Taryn's drawers. It was the bottom one that she opened when she finally said, "Aha!" In a pile were various pairs of underwear. Ashley reached in and handed Danny and Natasha a series of thongs, cheeky panties, bikini style panties and a G-string with the words "DIVA" written on the front in rhinestones. "Here it is!" she said holding up a black mesh pair of bikini panties. "These are the vibrating pair annnnd...this is the remote." She held up a long black remote controller with a knob.

"You sure she won't go commando?" Danny asked.

"We'll just have to take the risk." Ashley said as she threw them back in the drawer.

"Well on the bright side, we have all this underwear we can sell to perverted frat boys if we ever want." Natasha said as she shoved the panties in a bag.

Ashley led them out of the room and out of the building through a fire exit, unnoticed by anyone. They giggled the whole way back to Danny's dorm at the prank they were about to pull.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next night, Danny stood in front of the mirror in their dorm. adjusting their tie under a button up shirt and jacket.

"You look like a man." Morgan said bitterly from her bed.

"Yes I do." Danny mused. There was a knock on the door and Danny opened it to see Ashley and Natasha waiting outside. Natasha wore a dark green dress with a skirt that extended just below the knee. Ashley wore a pink strapless gown that extended to her feet. "Reeeaady?" she asked.

Smiling, Danny stepped out of the room and closed the door to get a closer look at Ashley. "You look gorgeous this evening." The comment made Ashley smile as she turned her head away. Then Danny looked at Natasha, "You both look stunning.

"Yeah thanks for being polite." Natasha said with a smirk.

The three of them walked to the theater of the choir concert. "Do you have it?" Danny asked as they walked. Ashley reached into her purse and showed them the remote controller to Taryn's panties with a wicked grin on her face that Danny soon mimicked.

Upon entering the lobby to the theater, there was a group of women in silk blue gowns walking by. Taryn was one of them, her long golden locks curled for the occasion, her breasts seeming like they'd spill out of her gown as the front seemed to barely be hanging on. She had a distressed look on her face while the women around her seemed to try and console her. As Danny passed the group, they could hear one of the women say, "Just relax Taryn. You can worry about who stole your panties later."

"But..I only have one pair to wear now!" Taryn said angrily.

"Looks like phase two is good to go." Danny said as they squeezed Ashley's arm before going to their seats.

The lights went out and the show started, first with the choir group as a whole singing a hymn. The three friends slowly lost interest in the show as every song seemed to be a melancholy hymn or opera song they couldn't understand. Natasha almost fell asleep while Ashley and Danny seemed to keep "accidentally" touching their feet together. In reality, both of them calculated the shifting of their feet to make sure they were always accidentally touching. It also helped that Danny was making faces throughout the concert that made Ashley laugh as well. All three of them were brought back to attention when the choir teacher said, "And now, to perform a solo performance is Taryn Beals, who will sing her rendition of "My Heart Will Go On."

"Ugh!" Danny and Natasha said.

Ashley hit both of them and said, "Shh!"

"That song blows. Admit it Ashley." Danny said

"Shut up! I like that song!" Ashley said. "Anyway you need to focus!" She pulled out the remote control from her purse.

Taryn walked to the center of the stage with a smile on her face.

"Go Taryn!! WOOO!" they heard Kara, Cammy and Madison shout.

The orchestra started playing and Taryn's chest heaved as she breathed in to sing. "Every night in my dreams I see you, I feel you"

Natasha winced as she twisted her face. "Why does she sing so high? It feels like she's fucking my ear."

"That is how I know you ggooo onn"

"Please, make her stop" Natasha whispered. Held up the remote and started to twist the knob, turning it to its highest setting to the right.

"Far across the distance, and spaces between us, you have COME!"

The audience, and three friends included, jumped as Taryn shouted the word and jumped herself as she felt a strong tingling sensation between her legs. The conductor looked at her with surprise and she smiled as she continued the line to show you go on.

Danny, Natasha and Ashley held their hands to their mouths as they repressed snickers. "Holy crap that was loud." Ashley whispered.

Danny continued snickering as they wrapped their hand around Ashley's, "Here, do it slow." The way Danny whispered it was less in quiet and more in a raspy sensual way as their fingers brushed against Ashley's. Danny made eye contact with Ashley, smiled and then slowly turned the dial to the right. "Watch me." Danny said.

"Near, far, wherEEEEEEEver you ARE!" Taryn sang, going slightly off key each time Danny turned the knob to the right and then back to the left, making the vibrations increase and decrease with speed, never going further than a quarter of the way to the right.

"I believe that the hearOh! Does gOH! On." Taryn stopped talking as her hands went to her stomach, In reality, she wanted to touch herself as she could feel her panties vibrating. She felt the wetness of her pussy staining them. At the realization that they were going off, her eyes widened in fear and her cheeks grew red.

"Taryn!" her teacher whispered. "What are you doing?"

Smiling nervously, Taryn nodded to the conductor to continue and the music continued.

Ashley and Danny smiled at each other as they watched Taryn's look of horror. "My turn." Ashley said as she placed her hand over Danny's to take control of the knob, pinching it between her two fingers. Even though they were humiliating someone else, Danny was oddly focused more on Ashley's reaction as she turned the dial a little bit further to the right.

"Once more you OHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!" Taryn moaned as he legs squeezed together and she held her hand over her crotch, she actually stepped back as the sensation was so strong. Then she remembered where she was and tried to resume singing "--pen the door."

By now, Natasha's head was buried in her lap from trying not to burst out laughing while Danny and Ashley leaned closer to each other, the tension of another woman's pleasure at their control. Danny and Ashley went to touch the knob and instead of moving their hands away, both of them grabbed onto the knob and turned it further to the right as far as they could. In thinking about Taryn's reddening lips between her legs, Ashley could feel a slight wet sensation building up between her own, not in fantasizing about Taryn, but in thinking about Danny and how even when using a remote control, Danny seemed to know how to push a woman's buttons right.

"And you're hEEEERE in my HEAR-Oh! God!" Taryn gasped from the tingling sensation that increased in her pussy as she doubled over, legs buckled. "I need to...uh..go to the bathroom!" she cried out as the audience began to murmur to each other. Sweat was accumulating on her face as she began to panic at the realization that she was having an orgasm onstage.

Then Taryn heard someone in the front row say, "Did she wet her pants?"

"What?" Taryn said as she looked down and saw a dark stain between the legs of her dress. Gasping she covered the spot with both her hands. "No! you don't understand its...uhhhhghgh" her eyes rolled in the back of her head as the vibration in her panties continued. By now it was at its full power. "Hoooh!" Taryn said as she began panting. "It's so good!...I need to get out of...haaa! Here!!" her hands ran through her hair, messing it up as she writhed in pleasure, her large breasts then spilled out of her dress as she moved, but she was in too much sexual pleasure to care now. "Oh fuck it!" she said as she unzipped the dress and let it fall to the ground. The audience gasped as they saw Taryn in nothing but her mesh black panties, sliding her hand down them as she inserted her finger in and out.

"Taryn!" the choir teacher shouted. "What on earth are you doing?!"

"I c-c-can't help it!" she whined as her legs squeezed together as she fingered her pussy faster, locking her legs and cocking her hips as she felt herself reaching her plateau. "Ohh!! My panties....they won't stop!! OH FUCK!!" she fell to her knees as her pussy strained from reaching its climax. Her nipples were erect and shined under the stage light from the sweat that accumulated on her body. People in the closer rows could see some of Taryn's juices from her pussy hit the stage. Panting slower as she relaxed, Taryn looked up, realized where she was and let out such a loud scream that she blew the speakers out. Covering her breasts and her underwear Taryn's makeup started to run as she cried. "Oh my god! I just masturbated in front of everyone!" By now, men were whistling in the audience while women held their hands to their mouths in shock.

The choir teacher ran onstage with a blanket to cover Taryn who was sobbing onstage. "Wow." Natasha said, "She cums fast."

Danny didn't hear the joke, they were too busy focused on the sounds of Taryn's moaning while staring at Ashley. The association of the moans, mixed with the smooth touch of Ashley's fingers made Danny feel warm between their legs, so much so that Danny didn't realize they were crossed. Ashley looked to the stage at Taryn, clutching desperately to her blanket while her lip quivered in shock at what she just did. A smile spread across Ashley's face as her plan, with the help of Danny and Natasha came through.

"Hey." Danny said as they ran a hand along Ashley's wrist to get her attention. "Wanna see if she can go for it again?" Danny asked.

Ashley bit her lip and nodded holding onto the knob and waiting for Danny to join her before they both cranked the knob to the right again.

"Oh!!!" Taryn said as she doubled over again, spilling out from the cover of the blanket as she held her hand to her crotch. Her breasts bounced as they fell free again and then Taryn began massaging them as she started to insert her fingers into her moist pussy again.

"Young lady this is highly indecent!" the teacher said.

"I c-c-an't help it! It's my panties!" Taryn said.

"Well then take them off this instant!" The teacher said.

"What?" Taryn said in a meek voice. "No Don't!"

But it was too late. The teacher hooked her thumbs into Taryn's underwear and pulled them down, causing a huge uproar from the audience as Taryn's shaved pussy was exposed to everyone. She screamed again as her hands flew to her nether regions and she tried grasping for the blanket to cover herself. The choir teacher escorted her offstage and her sobs could be heard loudly off stage, "My career is ruined!" she could be heard saying.

"Ladies and gentleman, we apologize for the...inconvenience and will take a brief intermission before the rest of the show continues." The conductor said.

The lights went up and the audience chattered loudly at the site they just saw. "Oh my god how embarrassing." A woman could be heard saying.

"That was hot!" her boyfriend said.

"He's right you know." Danny said to Ashley with a wink.

Ashley felt her cheeks get warm and just nodded as she stood from her seat.

"You two okay?" Natasha asked with a raised eyebrow. Even though she had been laughing, she had also watched Danny and Ashley stare at each other just as much as they watched Taryn. Knowing that Danny was gushing over the fact that they were touching hands with Ashley, Natasha decided to be polite and give them privacy. "Well that was fun, but I have class early tomorrow so I should probably get going. You two cool if I leave by myself?"

"Oh sure." Danny said, finally remembering that Natasha was also there. "Thanks for helping."

Natasha rolled her eyes. "Don't mention it, that was actually...kind of hot. I think I might have an idea for the next girl."

"Really?" Ashley asked, "What do you have in mind?"

"I'll tell you later. I gotta get going. Later kids." Natasha said as she left the row she sat in.

When she was gone, Danny and Ashley looked back and smiled into each others' eyes as one of them waited for the other to talk. When that didn't happen, Danny said, "So I guess I should walk you home."

"Yeah that'd be good." Ashley said, tucking the remote control in her purse before leading Danny out of the auditorium and out of the theater.

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By the time the two of them got back to Ashley's dorm, it was empty. Many of the other students were either in bed or out late studying. Danny followed Ashley up to her room, all the while wondering if the high they rode was going to end with a simple goodbye or if it was going to continue. As soon as she got to the door, Ashley turned to Danny and said, "Thanks again for helping me with this."

"Are you kidding? If this means I'm getting back at the Three Furies then I'm totally down." Danny said.

Both of them half-chuckled and then looked at the ground, Danny counting the seconds of silence, hoping for an invitation while Ashley ran through all of the emotions and physical reactions she felt that night. From the beginning of the concert to now, she felt excited, then jovial at the prank and then happy by touching Danny's hand. Ashley felt her chest get heavy as she thought over how to end the night and if she really wanted to. "Do...you want to come in?" she let slip out from her lips.

Danny's heart rose as the invitation was given and said, "Sure."

Ashley smiled and opened the door, leading Danny into a dorm similar to theirs. Ashley sat on her bed as Danny checked out the surroundings, admiring the purple bedsheets Ashley had and the small My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic figurine that sat on her desk. "This is cute." Danny said as they picked it up, it was a yellow Pegasus with pink hair.

"Thanks." Ashley said, feeling a little self conscious of her personal life being examined, but since it was Danny, she still felt safe. She just didn't know what to say next.

Danny however, did know what to say because this sort of situation was familiar. Setting the Pegasus down, Danny sat beside Ashley and said, "So, is there any particular reason you wanted me to come in?"

Ashley lowered her head as she tried to conjure the right words. "I.." she let out, "I..wanted...I." she closed her eyes sighed and then made eye contact with Danny. "Ever since the night you let me in your dorm, I..felt different about you."

Danny nodded, but breathed heavily as they listened. Despite Ashley's attempt at concealing the evidence from her wet dream, Danny noticed the dried spot of Ashley's juices left on the shorts. The hard evidence of her budding interest in Danny excited them, but Danny was still nervous because they weren't sure if Ashley would actually act on those feelings until now. Seeing her tripping on her words and fidgeting with her hands gave Danny all the evidence they needed.

"I'm...what I'm trying to say...I mean I dont-" Ashley kept saying before Danny leaned in and kissed her. Ashley's body froze as she felt Danny's soft lips press against hers. She stared Danny in silence.

Danny smiled and asked, "There. Isn't that easier?"

Ashley smiled and nodded as she touched her own lips. "Yeah it was." She tried to think of something else to say and got frustrated when she couldn't think of anything. Instead, she leaned forward, closing her eyes so she could kiss Danny again. The second kiss was as soft as the first and when she felt Danny's hands touch her arms, Ashley opened her mouth to allow Danny's tongue to slide against hers.

Upon tasting Ashley for the first time, Danny let go of their inhibitions, leaning forward and pushing Ashley further back onto the bed. Danny let their tongue lock around Ashley's before pulling back and asking, "Is this okay?"

Ashley stared into Danny's eyes, smiling as she knew she was allowed to go as fast as she wanted. "Yeah." she said, wrapping her arms around Danny and bringing them in closer for another kiss. As she felt Danny's body against hers, Ashley lifted a leg and wrapped it around Danny's, running her hands along Danny's back.

Danny closed their eyes as they shifted their hips against Ashley's, feeling the pressure push against Danny's clothes which then pressed against Danny's pussy. Danny's lips strained as they responded to Ashley's hips grinding against them. Feeling comfortable, Danny took it to the next step by inserting their fingers into the top of Ashley's dress and peeling from her body.

Ashley froze as she felt inches of her skin get uncovered, a feeling she had associated with emotional distress at the hands of the sorority. Still, she kept her eyes fixated on Danny's, watching as they started to scan Ashley from her head to her chest as the dress unfolded over her breasts. The air hit Ashley's nipples and she propped herself up on her elbows so Danny could remove the rest of the dress, first pulling it down to her navel and then off her legs completely. Ashley's chest heaved up and down as she watched Danny stare at her in her panties, pink bikini briefs with characters from My Little Pony on them. She squeezed her legs together as she thought about revealing perhaps her most embarrassing undergarments to Danny, blushing as her hands slid over her crotch in coy attempt at keeping her modesty. Even though she seemed self conscious, the choice in her underwear was intentional. She had grown so accustomed to being exposed that the element of exhibitionism involved with panty play was something she believed she and Danny had in common. That was why she enjoyed the mixed feelings of shame and flattery as Danny stared at her underwear with a smile.

"You really like that show don't you?" Danny whispered as they ran a finger along the waistband of her panties. "You are so cute." Danny felt the lacey trim of the waistband and watched as Ashley shifted her hips in response to their smooth touch.

"I just...like when you look at me." Ashley whispered as she felt her face get warm. Instead of kissing her lips, Danny started at Ashley's neck and worked their way to her right breast, kissing her nipple and feeling it go hard against their tongue. Ashley gasped when she felt the wet sensation against her breast and then grabbed the back of Danny's shirt to untuck it. Danny sat up to let Ashley unbutton the shirt they wore and quickly discarded it as soon as it was unbuttoned.

Ashley stared up at Danny's breasts and reached out to touch them, they were small enough to where they fit perfectly in Ashley's palms. Danny held Ashley's hands against their breasts, giving her permission to caress them while Danny continued to grind their hips. With Danny shirtless, Ashley could see a tattoo on Danny's side. It was hard to make out, but it appeared to be a sea horse based on its curved tail and yet it had rainbow colored wings like a dragon. Before she could look at it anymore, Ashley felt Danny's hips pick up momentum as they began to grind harder into hers, putting more pressure on her clitoris as they moved. Ashley gasped as she let go of Danny's breasts and grabbed onto Danny's hips so she too could grind harder. As she picked up momentum, Ashley felt her panties get soaked as her juices stained her underwear. Danny wasn't even fully naked and was already making her wet.

"Okay I can't take this anymore." Danny said as they dismounted from Ashley and unbuttoned their pants, pushing them down to their feet and stepping out of the legs. Danny was wearing men's tightey whiteys again. Ashley loved staring at Danny in them, the traditionally masculine garment around Danny's androgynous body. Danny smiled as they tilted their head at Ashley sliding her legs against the bed, inserting her hand into her panties and rubbing over her clitoris. "Oh no you don't." Danny said as they knelt on the bed, pushing Ashley's legs apart. "You relax and let me do the work."

Ashley watched as Danny lowered their head to her pussy and then said, "Danny?"

"Mhmm?" Danny asked as they looked up at her.

"I...I like what we're doing, but I'm not sure if I'm ready for that." she said, feeling bad because it was clear on Danny's face that they wanted to please her. Despite being grateful, Ashley still didn't feel entirely ready to make that next step into exploring her desires. She didn't know if she would like it and would have felt horrible leading Danny on by wanting to stop.

Danny smiled as they lifted their head away from Ashley and then bent forward to lie on top of her, shifting their weight to the side so as not to crush her. Ashley relaxed as Danny ran their fingers through her blonde hair and said, "Of course. We can go as fast as you want."

"Thanks." Ashley said as she turned to Danny to kiss them again, sliding her legs against Danny's, her knee grinding against the crotch of Danny's underwear. "I liked what we were doing before can we go back to that?"

"With pleasure." Danny hissed as they rolled back on top of Ashley, positioning their pelvis over Ashley's. Resting their hands over her breasts, Danny began grinding their hips again, this time making sure their pussy was rubbing against Ashley's through each of their undergarments. "You like that?" Danny asked in a whisper. "Yeah." Ashley whispered back as she grabbed Danny's hands and interlocked her fingers with theirs. With her panties lubricated from Danny's movement, Ashley gasped as the smooth texture from the cotton ran along the outer lips of her pussy and her throbbing clit. Now that she had safely established barriers that Danny abided by, she let go of her inhibitions and let her mind explore this relationship she was curious about having with Danny. She thrust her pelvis against Danny's, letting go of their hands so she could grab Danny's ass for stability and push harder. Danny felt Ashley's fingers grab the back of their underwear and pull up so they could clutch Danny's taut ass cheeks. Danny grunted as they felt a delicate pain from Ashley's nails digging into their ass. She was willing to play now and Danny couldn't be more happy to know that their crush was willing to start this sexual journey. It was clear to Danny that Ashley was used to dating heterosexual men and the fact that she was now letting Danny fuck her through her panties put a big smile on Danny's face. They leaned forward to kiss Ashley, this time nibbling at her bottom lip as each of them pushed harder against each other. "Spank it." Danny said as they felt Ashley's warm hands gripping their cheeks. "What?' Ashley asked, surprised at Danny's request.

"Spank me babe." Danny said.

With a devilish grin, Ashley curled her fingers and then raised her right hand to gently spank Danny on their cheek. Danny moaned as the sharp pain ran from their ass to their thigh. "Harder!" Danny said. SLAP! "Ungh!" Danny groaned as the pain managed to send a tingling sensation to their pussy. They bent forward to french kiss Ashley. Ashley's hands gripped Danny's back as they felt the force of Danny's pelvis moving faster and harder, alternating from short quick thrusts to slower drawn out ones. "Oh Danny..." Ashley whispered as she mimicked Danny's speed, curling her toes and closing her eyes as her arousal was reaching its plateau. "Oh that's it cum for me baby." Danny whispered in Ashley's ear. They lay on top of her, letting the sweat off Ashley's body slide against theirs.

"Oh! Oh! Yeah! That's it!" Ashley started to cry as her legs tightened, her fingers were locked as she put all of her muscle strength into her hips. She felt two more hard thrusts against her pussy before she tilted her neck back and let out a loud groan as she climaxed. She held Danny close to her chest as the growing tingling feeling between her legs exploded and spread throughout her body. "Ohhhhhh." Danny moaned as they heard Ashley reach orgasm, a clear sign that she enjoyed this moment. Danny closed their eyes and then felt Ashley give them a hard kiss of gratitude, tasting her tongue once more. Danny then gripped the sheets of Ashley's bed as they slid their hips back and forth, "Yeah, yeah, yeah! YEAH! OH FUCK!" Danny shouted as they bit their lip, their thighs pressing tightly around Ashley as they came, their tightey whiteys wet with both their juices and Ashley's. Laughing as they fell on top of Ashley, Danny kissed her once more before rolling off of her.

"That was....amazing." Ashley said as she ran her hand against Danny's body.

Danny wrapped their arm around Ashley's head and made eye contact. "You weren't so bad yourself.

"You have no idea how long I've wanted to do that since I first saw you." Danny said.

Ashley smiled and said, "I never thought I'd ever kiss someone who wasn't a boy...but I liked it." She laughed. "It felt so good...I don't know how to explain it."

Danny bit their lip as they kissed Ashley again, brushing their tongue against hers once more before breaking away again and saying, "Well fortunately for you I've had sex with lots of women and that's just the tip of the iceberg of what I can do."

Ashley lay her head back on the pillow and looked away from Danny. She was silent for a while and Danny thought they had said something wrong. Then she asked, "Danny?"

"Yeah?"

"I really liked what we just did. And I like you...but can we...do this slow? This is all new to me and I'm just not ready to be...public about it." she was embarrassed about wanting to be silent, especially since Danny was so proud about their identity.

Danny smiled as they took Ashley's hand and kissed it. "We'll go as slow as you want. I understand what it's like to go through this. You take all the time you need, I'm just glad that I'm with you now."

Ashley's breathing calmed down as she rested her head against Danny's chest. "I never thought I'd cum without getting completely naked." Ashley said as she laughed. They rested their heads against each other and were silent, the post coital cuddling relaxing both of them. Then they heard shouts from outside of the door.

"...The entire school saw me naked! I can't believe I came onstage! I've never been so humiliated in my life!"

Both Ashley and Danny laughed at hearing Taryn return home. "That felt good too." Ashley said. "To watch Taryn humiliated like that."

Danny kissed her hand and said, "I thought so too. Let's go after the next one now. What was her name?"

"Brianne." Ashley said. "This you'll find amusing. Word through the sorority was that Brianne has a kinky side."

"Oh?" Danny asked as they rubbed their legs against Ashley who nodded.

"Mhmm. I was told that on days when she has important presentations to give, she likes to wear embarrassing underwear because it raises the stakes or something for her."

Danny grinned. "Does she have a presentation coming up?"

Ashley nodded again. "Next week is a science conference and she's presenting one of her studies."

"Well then" Danny said as they wrapped their arms around Ashley, "We'll have to start brainstorming then. Natasha mentioned something about having an idea." "Oh yeah, I wonder what she had in mind." Ashley said.

"I'll ask her." Danny said, letting their body relax as they held Ashley in their arms, both of them slowly falling asleep.

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It was morning and the sunlight was starting to leak into the windows of a large office. On one side stood Madison, Kara and Cammy in a line while on the other side sat a woman dressed in a business jacket and long skirt. Her dark blond hair extended to her shoulders and she wore pearl earrings and had dark lipstick. She was in her 40's but looked to be in her late 30's, almost like a former beauty queen. This was Kara's mother, Vice President Delaforge. The three sorority sisters stood at attention as Ms. Delaforge stepped out from her desk.

"Normally I wouldn't bother you ladies this early in the morning. But you have to understand when I hear news of one of our own stripping naked and..." she closed her eyes and made a face, "masturbating in public, well I have to address it. Who was it?"

"Taryn." Kara said.

"And did we find out what led her to do such a shameful act?"

Kara rolled her eyes. "She said someone had stolen all of her underwear except for this pair of vibrating panties and said someone was controlling it."

"Really?" her mother said as she looked out the window. She made a face and said, "Such a perverted woman to want to pleasure herself like that. Did you find out if it was true?"

Kara sighed and rolled her eyes again, "No we didn't. We tried looking for the remote but no one has been able to find it."

Curling her lip, Ms. Delaforge continued. "Ladies, this is unacceptable. Since I started working here I have been seeking to take the President's position away from her. However, because I am so strongly tied to the sorority, anything that happens there reflects on me."

Madison and Cammy held their heads down while Kara rolled her eyes, she had heard this speech many times.

"And what do I expect out of this sorority?"

"Excellence, integrity, and modesty." The three of them said in unison.

"Yes, especially modesty. This age we live in there are too many harlots running around scantily clad and sexting. It is much too improper."

"We'll take care of it!" Kara said in an irritated tone.

"See to it that you will." She said, "And how will Taryn be punished?"

"Spanking of course." Kara said.

"Good." Her mother said with a smile, "Well ladies, you exhibit the best of this sorority and I expect that you find the culprit who did this prank and deal with them."

"Yes mother we will." Kara said.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 04**

Danny and Ashley met with Natasha at lunch the next day. When Natasha saw the two of them walking together she raised an eyebrow and gave a wry grin. "Sooo...did you two have a good night?"

Ashley lowered her eyes and smiled while Danny said, "Yeah I guess you could say that." The two of them sat down and started to eat.

"I heard Taryn got kicked out of choir." Natasha said. "Honestly I think her music choice alone should have been reason to throw her out."

Danny laughed and then looked around the dining hall to see Taryn but couldn't find her anywhere. "Guess she decided to stay in her dorm."

"Sissy." Natasha said, "Ashley was seen in her panties and she showed up the next day."

Ashley's eyes widened in horror as her cheeks grew red at Natasha's joke, even though she knew Natasha was right but she didn't need to point it out.

"That reminds me." Danny said trying to change the subject. "You mentioned you might have an idea for the next girl, Brianne."

Natasha curled her lip and looked around the table, making sure no one else was around before saying, "Have you two been outside of campus much, like in downtown?"

Danny and Ashley shook their heads, wondering what this had to do with Brianne's humiliation.

"Well, in downtown there's a club that specializes in S&M and I've been attending there for a couple weeks just after the semester started." Natasha watched as her friends reacted, Danny smiling while Ashley's mouth opened in awe.

"Wow." Danny said, "That's awesome. I didn't even think there was a club like that in this conservative town."

"They try to be subtle." Natasha said, "It's not advertised, most of it is through word of mouth. I found out about it through another student."

"Why did you want to check it out?" Ashley asked, not in a negative tone but more in genuine curiosity. She'd only heard about S&M but never met anyone that was actually into it.

Natasha smiled at Ashley and said, "That's a whole different conversation. But let's just say I came to college to experience new things and when I heard about this club I thought it would be the perfect opportunity to grow. Anyway, the reason I brought it up is because there's a mistress there who might be into what it is we're doing."

"Really?" Danny asked, "You mean she wants to come in and tie the sorority up?"

"I'm not sure if I'd be okay with that." Ashley said. "It's tempting but that's a bit...extreme don't you think?"

Natasha waved her hands and shook her head, "No nothing like that. Just exposing their bodies like they did to you two. You know, more soft, without tying them up."

Danny looked to Ashley as they cared about her opinion most since much of this revenge was for her. Ashley rubbed her chin at the thought of bringing in someone else, sure it was someone they didn't know but on the other hand, it put more distance between the sorority and the three of them which meant it would be harder for the Three Furies to find out who was actually behind these attacks. "How would she be able to do it?" Ashley finally asked.

"I don't know the details." Natasha said, "But just tell me what day she'd need to come and I'm sure she can think of something. She's really creative." As Natasha said that, a devilish grin spread across her face that made Danny tremble with excitement. Ashley might have been unsure about this, but Danny was all for it.

"She has a big presentation at the science conference next week." Ashley said, "How will this person be able to get in?"

"You just let her and I talk about that and we'll handle the rest." Natasha said. The three of them smiled and returned to eating, Danny and Ashley eager to find out just what it was Natasha had planned for the next sorority member.

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Later that night, Ashley and Danny were in the library studying. Ashley was busy reading up on Psychology while Danny was studying for their technology class but was finding it hard to concentrate. The reason for this was because Danny would read a page then stare at Ashley, read a page and stare at Ashley again. It was hard for Danny to resist, the way Ashley's face was lit by the dim light on the table with her hair hanging over the side of her face, it drove Danny crazy. They were still thinking back to the night they both had sex, the feeling of their underwear rubbing against their moist lips and Ashley's moan as she climaxed made it impossible for Danny to care about computers.

Ashley must have heard Danny sigh of boredom because she looked up and asked, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, just losing my focus. I like studying technology but it can be so dense sometimes." Danny said as they rubbed their eyes.

"I can tell you that psychology is not much better. I can't see how Natasha can major in it." Ashley said. She closed her book and then asked,

"Wanna take a break?"

"Sure." Danny said, "What do you want to do? Get some coffee?"

"Actually." Ashley started to say as she fidgeted with her hands, "I was wondering if your roommate was visiting her parents again."

Danny's head tilted as Ashley let a nervous smile creep across her face. "She is." Danny said, "Why do you ask?"

"I was thinking we could hang out in your room." Ashley said, biting her lip as she ran her index finger along Danny's thigh, igniting a small tremor of arousal between Danny's legs,

Danny beamed at Ashley's initiative in suggesting another night of intimacy and didn't hesitate in saying, "Let's go." before tossing their textbooks into their bag and leaving the library with Ashley.

It took them about ten minutes to walk to Danny's dorm room and once they were both inside, Danny closed the door and sat on the bed, letting Ashley take the lead. Fortunately for Danny, Ashley's inhibitions from the first night they had sex was a thing of the past and she conveyed that by leaning forward and giving Danny an open mouth kiss. She slid her tongue against Danny's while also reaching for the buttons of Danny's dress shirt to undo them. Danny grabbed onto Ashley's arms and gently guided her onto the bed, making sure not to separate from her lips. Danny let Ashley finish unbuttoning the shirt, revealing Danny's breasts again, pink nipples already perked up from arousal.

Now it was Danny's turn as they hooked their fingers under Ashley's green sweater and lifted it up over her head, revealing a green plaid brassier. Danny did not hesitate in burying their face into Ashley's large breasts, kissing the top of each of them. Then they kissed down on Ashley's stomach before reaching for the button of her jeans. Already, Danny's vaginal lips were moist, the anticipation of Ashley's panties being the most exciting element in their sexual escapades. The button was undone and then the teeth of the zipper came apart, exposing the top of Ashley's panties that matched her bra, save for a green bow that was on the top. "My sexy college co-ed." Danny said as they pulled Ashley's pants off her legs, watching as her cheeks turned pink. She was used to being undressed in front of Danny, but Danny's jokes both flattered and embarrassed her since she never perceived herself as being as sexy as Danny thought.

"It's my turn now." Ashley said with a grin as she reached to undo Danny's jeans. She returned to kissing Danny as she did this, the air hitting her exposed belly reminding her of how close she and Danny continued to get as they undressed each other. With Danny's jeans undone, Danny shifted off of Ashley to take the jeans off, revealing a pair of white cotton bikini panties with Calvin Klein printed on the waistband. Despite being feminine, Ashley still loved the plainness of Danny's underwear, perhaps staying true to their masculine side.

Danny swung their leg over Ashley's and began sliding their crotch against hers, both of their pussy lips secreting viscous fluid onto their undergarments as both lovers humped against each other. What Danny enjoyed most about a second night of sex was that all ambivalence over initiating moves was gone and it was always the second time where Danny let their sexual appetite take over. Grabbing onto Ashley's hands and interlacing fingers with hers, Danny raised her arms over her head, pinning them down as their hips thrust faster and harder.

"Oh Danny." Ashley whispered as she threw her head back to let Danny kiss her neck. With her hands above her head she felt completely at Danny's mercy and liked that a different side of Danny was being revealed.

Danny dry humped Ashley a few more times before being unable to resist and shifted their weight off of Ashley, hooking their fingers into the sides of her panties. Danny looked into Ashley's blue eyes that were gazing back with longing, as if begging Danny to hop back onto her. "Can I do this?" Danny asked and Ashley smiled with a nod. Danny grabbed onto Ashley's underwear and slid it down her legs and off her feet. Danny eyed her blonde strip of pubic hair that led to her lips, her labia sticking out slightly. Ashley sat up to undo her bra just as Danny leaned in to kiss her once more before freeing her breasts from their plaid prison. Danny kissed Ashley's neck, then her breasts and then down to her mons pubis, soaking her hairs with their tongue. Ashley felt the wet sensation of Danny's tongue and gripped the sheets of the bed as she anticipated what was to come next. It was when she felt the tip of Danny's tongue slide along her clitoris that her eyes opened and she gasped as Danny's tongue circled in a counter-clockwise motion, gently pushing the clitoris without exerting too much force.

"Ungh." Ashley groaned as she bit her lip, the intense sensation Danny's tongue ignited between her legs made it hard not to cry out. Things only got better when Danny's tongue slid along her outer labia, as if they were cleaning the pink walls of the clear fluid it secreted. Not wanting to rush Danny by pressing her hand on their head, Ashley's hands covered her breasts and pinched her nipples, pushing her breasts up while Danny's tongue continued to drag along her pussy.

Danny slid further on their knees as they grabbed onto Ashley's bare hips, sucking on Ashley's outer labia. When Danny was satisfied with exploring Ashley's outer regions, they plunged their tongue deep into her pussy and tried inserting it as far as they could.

"Ohh!! Shit!!" Ashley cried as the sensation increased, her clitoris retracting under its hood as more blood flowed to it. She'd never felt anything like this, none of her past boyfriends enjoyed going down on her and so she never knew what it was like to enjoy the moist tongue of a partner who loved exploring inside of her. She curled her toes and felt her legs tighten up as Danny's head buried deeper between her legs. Ashley began to pant heavily as the sensation built up, becoming almost unbearable as Danny's tongue flicked inside her.

Satisfied with bringing Ashley close to the edge, Danny pulled their head away from her legs and licked their lips clean of Ashley's juices. They took a moment to stare at Ashley, smiling at the shy girl who had her eyes closed and was massaging her breasts, mouth open as if she were still kissing Danny. Danny then took their middle and index finger and inserted them into Ashley's pussy, the inside of her lips already lubricated from going down on her. While Danny's tongue was what brought Ashley to the edge, the hard touch of Danny's fingers was going to push her over it. Ashley's eyes rolled into the back of her head as she felt Danny's fingers plunge in and out, making a faint squishing noise as they slid back in.

"Ohhhh Danny....baby.." Ashley started to say, unable to contain her voice anymore.

"You gonna come for be baby?" Danny asked, leaning forward so they could lick Ashley's clitoris again.

As soon as she felt Danny's tongue slide up against her clit, Ashley's eyes opened wide, "Oh fuck! Do that again! Oh god!"

Danny chuckled as they obliged in flicking their tongue against Ashley's clit while thrusting their fingers harder into her pussy. It got to a point where Danny felt a cramp but they didn't care, they were overjoyed that they were making Ashley feel this good and were determined to keep it up. Danny's head rested on Ashley's stomach as they continued licking up and down over her clitoris, keeping their fingers inside her pussy as they flicked them upward.

"Yeah! Oh YEAH YEAH YEAH! YEAH! OHHH SHIT!!! OH MY GOD" Ashley shouted as she saw jets of liquid hit Danny in the face. "Oh my god Danny I'm sorry!" she said as her face grew red with embarrassment. "I...I didn't have to...I thought I was going to...Oh god I can't believe I did that!" she said as she covered her blushing face with the sheets.

Trying not to laugh, but smiling, Danny pulled the sheets back and wiped their face before kissing Ashley. "Shhh.. Baby it's okay." They said, "You just came that's all."

"I did?" she asked, "But I never came like that before."

Danny's smile grew wider as she kissed Ashley again, "Well you just inflated my ego. Some women when they come, the squirt like that. It's totally okay."

Ashley's breathing calmed down as she rested her head against Danny's chest. "No one's ever made me cum like that before. It was so good." She laughed before moaning once more and sliding her naked body against Danny's.

Danny was still aroused and began rubbing their pussy against Ashley's soft knee. Ashley kissed Danny again and whispered, "What can I do?"

"Just lay back and I'll take care of everything." Danny whispered and then sat up to straddle Ashley's left leg. Danny's pussy was still wet and used their natural lubricant to slide against Ashley. Danny closed their eyes and bit their lip, pulling Ashley against their chest and holding onto her for emotional and physical stability. Danny could have easily climaxed on their own but they wanted Ashley to be part of that experience and humping against her leg felt better with Ashley's tongue gliding along Danny's. While Danny's thighs squeezed tight around Ashley's leg, Danny's hands wandered along her body, stopping over her breasts and gripping them in their hands. Ashley followed Danny's lead and groped Danny's breasts, running a finger along Danny's lightly tanned nipples. "Oh...yeah Ashley pinch them." Danny whispered.

Ashley pressed her thumbs and index fingers over each of Danny's nipples as they felt Danny's pussy thrust harder against her leg. Then she felt something wet and hard clamp down on her neck and it sent a new tingling sensation between her loins as Danny gently nibbled on her. "Mmmm." she moaned, feeling her own pussy get wet again. This was exactly what Danny had hoped for, manipulating Ashley's various senses over her body to turn her on again all so Danny could get off the way they had fantasized.

Sliding off of Ashley's leg, Danny leaned back and spread their legs open. Danny grabbed Ashley's legs and pulled them forward, positioning her right leg over Danny's left and her left leg under Danny's right. Once Ashley saw both of their groins lined up she knew what Danny wanted. Grabbing onto Danny's hands, Ashley slid forward, pressing her pussy against Danny's. As soon as Danny felt Ashley's crotch press hard against theirs, Danny closed their eyes and moaned as they continued thrusting against Ashley. At first, Danny bounced against Ashley, enjoying the hard pressure of her labia smacking against Danny's clitoris. Both partner's were so wet a smacking sound could be heard as they collided. "Oh!!!" Danny cried out, their pitch higher than Ashley had ever heard before. By now, Danny's pussy was practically throbbing and so they grabbed tight onto Ashley's leg for stability so they could slide their pussy against hers. The lukewarm touch of Ashley's nether regions melted Danny's heart as they realized they were sharing another intimate moment with her. Based on Ashley's gasps, Danny knew that she was opening up to the experience as well and that their first night was not a passing fling, but rather a step into a new relationship Danny hoped she wanted to share.

After a few more thrusts of their hip, Danny knew they were close to coming and tightened their grip on Ashley's leg. "Oh oh oh Ashley. ughh." Danny began to moan as they pushed their pussy harder against Ashley's, trying to rub their clit against her labia whenever possible.

"Oh Danny, this feels so fucking good." Ashley hissed as she closed her eyes. "Oh cum for me babe."

It was that dirty talk out of Ashley's shy mouth that sent Danny over the edge. Danny's legs tightened and they doubled forward, letting out a cry so loud Danny was sure the students in the other room could hear. After that, Danny fell back on their elbows, inhaling and exhaling heavily as they came down off of the extreme high.

Ashley lay back and tilted her head to admire Danny's face, mouth open, eyes closed but in a state of tranquility as their breathing relaxed. She looked down at her leg and saw the cum from Danny's orgasm shining under the moonlight and felt a boost of her own ego since she had never had scissor sex with anyone before. Then, Danny sat up and lay down next to Ashley again, wrapping their arm around her head. "Mmm thank you." they said.

"You're welcome." Ashley said as she pulled the covers over both of them.

"So, how are you feeling about all this?" Danny asked. "Still okay with it?"

Ashley looked into Danny's eyes, surprised at how sad they seemed despite the smile on Danny's face. Up until now, she only knew Danny as the laid back, smooth talking friend who shrugged off any sort of distress. To see Danny look at her like that, reminded Ashley of how lonely it must be for someone who didn't identify as male or female in a town that endorsed traditional gender roles. This was in college, Ashley couldn't imagine how hard it was for Danny to grow up in high school. Ashley leaned forward and kissed Danny, long and hard without opening her mouth and then pulled away. "Yeah I am." she said, "I don't really feel safe here unless I'm with you. Without you or Natasha, I don't know how I would've managed to go to class with the sorority on my back."

Danny smiled and ran their finger along Ashley's body. "I feel the same way." they whispered. "I didn't think I was going to like this school. But after I saw you, it made staying here less shitty. I just hope we can continue like this."

"Aw." Ashley cooed as she hugged Danny. "Yeah we can. I'm really happy being with you."

Danny smiled and closed their eyes, feeling a huge weight lift off of their chest as the ambiguity of their relationship with Ashley faded. It would be nice to call Ashley their partner, but Danny knew it was still too early. Knowing that she was happy was what Danny cared more about anyhow. Now at peace and drunk on the chemicals that were released after their sexual release, Danny and Ashley closed their eyes and fell into one of the most peaceful sleeps they had in a long time.

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A week had passed and Danny walked with Ashley outside after their morning classes. Danny was admiring the cool autumn day and the fact that Ashley reached out to hold hands, her first gesture at being "out" in public. Despite the peaceful moment they shared, Ashley still felt anxious and pulled on Danny's arm. "Have you heard from Natasha? Today is the science fair and you haven't said if Natasha got back with you on a plan." Ashley said.

"Just relax Ashley." Danny said, "Natasha's been busy with exams but I'm sure she'd say something if she was having a problem."

"But who knows when her next presentation will be." Ashley continued. She wasn't entirely upset but she was looking forward to humiliating Brianne in public the same way she did to her.

"Let's just enjoy this day while it's still relatively warm." Danny said as they sat down on a stone bench out in an open area surrounded by trees and buildings.

"Okay." Ashley said with a smile as she playfully bumped against Danny. Once they sat down she said, "You know, I never asked you what your tattoo means."

"It's sort of like the symbol for genderqueer." Danny said, "A sea horse has both female and male organs so it makes sense."

"I like it." Ashley said with a smile, "It's cute."

"You ever think about getting a tattoo?" Danny asked.

"Sometimes." She said, "I don't know what I'd get though."

Danny was about to talk until they saw something in the distance and then pointed. "Oh look who it is."

Ashley turned and saw a black car park along the side of the street behind another car. The door opened and out stepped Brianne, dressed in a black dress jacket, white button up blouse and long black skirt. Her curly black hair was tied back in a bun and her lips were bright red. "Ugh, I hate her." Ashley said, "She's just as pompous as the others only she thinks she's smarter than everyone else. I just wish we would have thought of a way to get her today."

Danny stroked Ashley's hand, "It's okay, we'll work something out."

Just as Brianne was about to leave, someone approached her from behind. "Excuse me miss?" a low voice said. Brianne turned around and saw a policewoman with dark red hair tied in a ponytail approach her. She was taller than Brianne but her skin was just as pale as hers. Brianne couldn't pinpoint it exactly, but something about the officer's look made her seem off. She seemed too, statuesque. Her waist was petite and breasts were average for her figure, but seemed to stick out as if it was intentional. She seemed more like a model than an officer of the law.

"Is something wrong officer?" Brianne asked.

The officer pointed to Brianne's car and said. "Your car is parked over the parking line."

Brianne's eyebrow raised, while her car was parked over the line, the car behind her was parked over its line alsol. "Well I had to because the car behind me was parked over its line.

"Then you should have parked somewhere else." The officer said.

"I'm sorry but I have a presentation to give and I needed the time to prepare, I don't have time to go searching around for parking spots." Brianne said curtly.

"Ma'am, I don't appreciate the hostile tone of voice." The officer said.

"I'm not being hostile!" Brianne shouted, "I'm just frustrated because I am in a hurry.

"Oh you're in a hurry? Well then let's just search your car and I'll let you go on your way." The officer said.

"Excuse me?!" Brianne shouted. "You have no reason to search me."

"Wow." Ashley said, "That police officer really has it in for her."

"Actually ma'am, you do appear high strung, I'm starting to wonder if you're on any substances."

"Substances?" Brianne screamed, "How did you get your job? You can't possibly be this incompetent! It doesn't matter, I'll have you fired for this!"

"Ma'am I won't ask again. Open the car and let me search it. Once I find nothing I'll let you go."

Brianne sighed and shook her head. "Fine, you're just wasting your own time AND mine." She unlocked the doors with her remote and let the officer open the doors. First she checked the front seat, both over and under it. Then she checked the glove compartment. "Finished finding NOTHING?" Brianne spat.

"Almost finished." The officer said as they opened the back door, leaning in deep to check under the passenger seat. Brianne checked her watch as time flew and then she heard, "Well well what do we have here?" The officer stepped out of the car and pulled out a plastic bag with bunches of marijuana.

"Oh damn." Danny said, "Look what Brianne has!"

"Oh my." Ashley said.

"What?!" Brianne said in shock. "That's not mine! You must have planted it there!"

"Ma'am I did not plant it here I found it under the passenger seat. Now please put your hands on the car."

"NO it's not mine!" Brianne screamed. "I don't do any drugs! I'm in one of the best private schools ever, I'm going to grad school and I would never jeopardize my career!" she was shouting so loud that other women on campus stopped to watch the scene.

"Well you can either put your hands on the car or I can notify your superiors that you are carrying illegal substances and then you won't be able to attend your presentation."

Brianne whimpered when she remembered she was losing time. "F-fine." She stuttered, "Just hurry. This is an important presentation that my supervisor is attending." She placed her hands on the top of her car as the officer stepped behind her.

"Spread your legs please." The officer said. Brianne did so as she started to sweat as she looked around and saw other students watching.

"Is it necessary to do this out here?" she asked, feeling slightly vulnerable with her legs spread out.

"Yes it is." The officer said as she patted down Brianne's sides and then down to her legs, rubbing her hands gently against her thigh and ankle. Finally the officer shook their head and said, "I can't do this with your clothes on. Remove your jacket please."

"WHAT?!" Brianne shouted. "You want me to take off my clothes? Here in front of everyone?"

"Asking questions won't get you to your meeting." The officer said.

"I've had enough of this!" Brianne said as she turned to face the officer but then the officer grabbed her from underneath her elbow. "OW!" Brianne cried as she was pushed against the car.

"No I'VE had enough." The officer said, "Now you will do as I say or I will haul your ass to the president and she can deal with you, and you won't enjoy what I do on the way there."

Brianne winced as she looked down and removed her jacket with trembling hands. "M-my daddy is going to hear of this and fire your ass!" she said.

The officer took Brianne's jacket and inspected it inside and out before tossing it to the ground. "Now the blouse."

Brianne's lip quivered. "I can't! Not in front of everyone!" she said as she looked at all the students around her. Some of them were muttering to each other while others laughed. Despite being watched by them, Brianne couldn't see Ashley or Danny.

"Do I need to do it myself?" the officer hissed as she grabbed onto the front of Brianne's blouse and ripped it open, causing buttons to fly all over the car.

"EEK!" she screamed as her black lace bra was exposed. Her breasts were fitting with her slim frame, a B cup, her pale skin almost glowing from the sunlight. She let the officer pull the blouse off. The officer inspected the inside and then the sleeves before throwing it to the ground.

"You're ruining them!" she shouted. "How am I going to present now?"

"Now the skirt."

"No!" Brianne said as she covered her breasts, shaking her head.

"I'm not going to tell you again" the officer said.

"Screw you!" Brianne shouted as she stomped her foot. "I want your name so I can report you! I will not be humiliated in public like this!"

All of the sudden, Brianne was turned around and pushed hard against the car. "My name is Officer Massey, and I'm through playing around, put your hands on the car."

Tears welled up in Brianne's eyes as she put her hands on the car and felt the officers hands touch her zipper, slowly pulling it down. Grabbing onto her skirt with both hands, Officer Massey pulled as hard as she could, RIP! Brianne's skirt split open, wide enough so it could fall to the ground.

"What are you doing!?" she screamed. "I need that!"

"Sorry. Don't know my own strength." Officer Massey said.

"Oh my god Danny look!" Ashley said with her hand over her mouth.

With her hands on the car and her legs spread, everyone could see the behind of Brianne's black panties over a garter belt and stockings. Printed on the back in white cursive letters were the words "SPANK ME"

Giggles from the students watching could be heard around Brianne and her face grew red as her legs squeezed together. "STOP LOOKING!!" she shouted. Her head rested on the car as the horror of her most embarrassing pair of panties were on display to everyone. She enjoyed the rise out of wearing them for important occasions like today, as if it were her own little secret. But never once did she imagine that they would be shown to people, the thought of it made her blush even more.

"Spread your legs." Officer Massey said. "I have to pat you down."

Brianne closed her eyes as her face got warmer, feeling the officers hands run against her breasts, then her torso and then onto her hips, patting each part as they inspected her. Then there was a loud SLAP! "OW!" Brianne shouted as the felt a stinging pain on her buttocks. "DID YOU JUST SPANK ME?!" she asked, feeling a warm sensation between her legs. Even though she was mortified at being stripped in public, the physical sensation of her ass getting slapped conjured up other thoughts of submission and surrender that turned her on. The sensation struck a chord in her mind that went beyond her ability to control her bodies' reaction.

"Patting your underwear down." Officer Massey said, "Although, you could say I was just following orders."

"Damn." Danny said with a smile. "You were right about Brianne being a little kinky."

As Brianne looked in horror at the growing numbers of students stopping stare at her in her underwear, she saw Danny and Ashley and she squealed. "AHH! PLEASE STOP!! LET ME PUT MY CLOTHES ON!!"

"Shut up!" the Officer Massey said as the finished inspecting her stockings. "Remove the bra please."

"My bra?!" she said with a weak voice. "Why would I hide anything in my bra?"

"You're right they are kind of small, but you could hide a small amount of weed in them." Officer Massey said.

The joke could be heard and some girls laughed as Brianne blushed again. "Did you just make fun of my breasts? What kind of police officer are you?"

"The one that won't be happy if you don't do what I say. Do you want me to pat your ass down again?"

"No! Okay I'll do it!" Brianne said as she quickly unhooked her bra and gave it to the officer. She inspected each cup before discarding it with the other ripped clothes. Brianne tried leaning into the car to cover her perky white breasts. The cold touch from the car doors made her nipples hard.

"Okay now the panties."

"I'm going to have your job for this!" Brianne shouted as tears streamed down her face.

"That may be, but I'm still going to have your panties." Officer Massey said as she grabbed onto Brianne's underwear and pulled them down to her ankles. She screamed as her legs buckled against the car.

"My goodness, you should get some sun." Officer Massey said as she stared Brianne's round pale ass, the flesh around her hips being lighter than the rest of her legs. Around the front, Brianne's vagina had a black triangle of pubic hair just above her pussy, the outer labia lips sticking out.

"STOP!" she cried. "THIS IS EMBARRASSING!" she could feel the autumn breeze blow against her ass cheeks, and with her legs spread she felt like it was being put on display. Her submissive position was sending conflicting feelings as she knew this was bad, but also felt her pussy lips twitch at realizing she was also acting out a fantasy. The problem was that this fantasy never involved being outside in front of her peers.

"Almost finished." The officer said as she searched Brianne's underwear. Then when she was finished she raised her hand and slapped Brianne's ass again, hard enough to leave a hand print.

"OHH!" she screamed in pain, but her legs locked up and the officer saw that the lips of Brianne's vagina were red.

"Enjoying this a bit are we?"

Brianne's eyes widened in horror as she realized that she was getting aroused from being spanked. The chatter from the students around her got louder and she screamed as her hands flew to cover her breasts and pussy . "Oh god! I'm naked on the street!"

"Yes you are. Well I didn't find anything so I suppose I'll let you off with a warning miss. Don't do drugs." The officer said with a tip of her hat and walked away.

"What?" Brianne said." That's it?!"

"Hey Brianne." A student said. Brianne looked and saw her standing with her camera phone out. "Say cheese!"

Brianne's jaw dropped as a flash went off and then another and another and she realized that dozens of students were taking pictures of her clad in only stockings and a garter belt. She screamed as she hunched over, trying to grab her discarded clothes. "STOP IT!!" she shouted. "YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!" Brianne tried to pull her panties up and frantically put her bra on, but she was in such a hurry she kept fumbling with the hooks. Then she heard the clock tower BONG! And she froze. It was almost time for her presentation. "OH MY GOD I'M RUNNING LATE!" Quickly she bent down and gathered her ruined clothes, clutching them against her half naked body as she ran through campus amidst a barrage of camera flashes from laughing students. "This is the worst day of my life!!" she cried as she ran through people.

"Wanna go check out the presentation?" Danny asked Ashley as Brianne whizzed by.

"Oh you know I want to." She said as they got up to follow Brianne. As they walked towards the science building, they could see the shocked faces of other students who had just witnessed Brianne run naked through campus.

"Oh my god did you see her?" one girl asked.

"She had a hand print on her ass!" the other one said.

As Brianne ran to her meeting, she tried putting her clothes back on, hopping as she tried sliding her skirt back around her waist. Because it had been ripped from the back, she had to constantly pull it up so it wouldn't fall. She pulled her jacket together to conceal her ripped blouse and black laced bra. Her sweat and tears had ruined her makeup. Finally she arrived to her lecture hall and burst through the doors. "Sorry I'm late everyone." She said, trying not to sound upset. Just as she had entered, so did Danny and Ashley from a pair of doors in the back. They saw about a dozen people sitting in the lower seats, three of which were the Three Furies.

"Let's stay in the back." Danny whispered and Ashley nodded.

Sitting in front of the three furies was a middle aged woman and two men in suits. Everyone started talking as they looked at Brianne. She clutched her jacket tightly over her chest to cover it while her legs were crossed as she kept tugging at her skirt. She managed to fix most of her makeup although she had some eyeliner falling below her eyes and her front bangs started to come loose from her hair.

"Ms. Harris." the middle aged woman said, "Are you all right?"

"Yes I 'm fine." Brianne said as she laughed nervously. "I uh, just had some problems along the way."

"Well please hurry young lady, we've been waiting for ten minutes."

"Of course." Brianne said. She glanced at the Three Furies and looked away when she saw the scolding look of Kara. Brianne knew Kara wasn't happy about seeing her in this disheveled state. As Brianne turned around to turn on the projector, she tried operating it with both hands, and as she did, her damaged skirt slid down, exposing her panties with the words "SPANK ME" on it. Brianne heard the collective gasps of the audience behind her, and realized what she'd let happen. Squealing, her hands flew to cover her back side as she turned around, her cheeks turning dark red. "I-I'm so sorry!" With her hands covering her back, they no longer held her jacket together and it opened up again, exposing her black lace bra. There was another gasp and Brianne looked down and screamed again, buckling her legs together as she pulled the sides of her jacket over her breasts.

"Ms. Harris this is highly inappropriate!" one of the men said. "What on earth are you doing coming in here in a state of undress?!"

"It's not my fault!" she screamed as she tried pulling her skirt up. "A police woman pulled me over and forced me to strip in front of everyone!"

The crowd started to talk amongst themselves, Kara immediately began talking to Cammy and Madison who both looked visibly shocked.

"Preposterous!" the other man said. "No officer on campus would do such a thing. What was their name?"

"MASSEY!" Brianne said. "Her name was officer Massey and she humiliated me in front of the whole student body!"

"Nonsense." The woman said. "I know head of security and there is no such officer with that name."

"But I swear she did!" Brianne whined.

"Enough!" the woman said. "First you waste our time by showing up late and now you insult us by trying to lie about why you've come here in a state of undress. Let's see what the president has to say about this!"

"No! not that!" Brianne said as she held her hands out to beg, letting her skirt fall down again.

"You've violated dress code young lady and you'll be punished for it." The woman said as she got up from her seat.

"Please! I need to give this presentation, for the sake of getting a letter of recommendation!" Brianne begged.

"The only recommendation you'll be getting is a lesson in decency!" the woman said as she grabbed onto Brianne's wrist. As she pulled, Brianne walked forward, but with her skirt around her ankles, her legs got caught up in them and she fell forward, her ass sticking out at the audience again. With her ridiculous underwear exposed to her peers and her superiors, her career ruined, Brianne just broke down and cried. She didn't put up a struggle as she was helped up by the other men and they escorted her out of the lecture hall. As the rest of the students in the hall chattered, Danny and Ashley looked to each other and smiled.

"Wow." Ashley said, "That worked out conveniently well."

"Yeah I think it did." Danny said.

Ashley raised her eyebrow and then said, "Did you know that this was going to happen?"

"No Ashley, there really was a police officer on campus who stripped Brianne without getting in trouble." A voice said from behind. They turned around and saw Natasha sitting behind them. Next to her was a woman who appeared to be in her early 30's wearing a hoodie and jeans, her red hair tied back under the hood.

"Natasha?" Ashley asked, "And...officer Massey?"

"Actually it's Victoria." the woman in the hoodie said, "Mistress Victoria."

"Mistress?" Ashley asked.

"This was the mistress Natasha was telling us about." Danny said.

Ashley looked at Natasha with shock. "Really? That was risky of you to do this, what if you got in trouble?"

Mistress Victoria smiled and said, "Well when Natasha told me about this little plan you three had, I felt it was worth the risk. You could say I specialize in this sort of thing."

"What do you mean, this sort of thing?" Ashley asked.

"Public disgrace." Mistress Victoria said, "It's a fetish that involves humiliating the person in front of large groups of people. Normally it involves harder dynamics but they are all consensual. Still, this little public embarrassment idea made me curious."

"Wow." Ashley said, "Well thanks. It felt pretty good to watch Brianne like that, it was actually kind of hot."

Danny looked at Ashley with a raised eyebrow, not expecting her to admit to being turned on by public humiliation. Danny figured that they were starting to rub off on Ashley and they gave her an affectionate hug in response.

Mistress Victoria just smiled and looked like she was about to comment. Instead, she said, "You ladies know that our Natasha here will be involved in a demonstration with me this weekend if you'd like to attend."

Ashley and Danny's jaws dropped as they looked at Natasha. "Really?" Danny asked, "You'd be okay with us coming?"

"Eh...sure why not." Natasha said slowly.

"We discussed this and thought that the dynamic of you two there would enhance the experience for her." Mistress Victoria said. "I hope you'll come."

Danny looked to Ashley who still seemed surprised at being in front of a Mistress. She looked at Danny and then said, "Well..you were nice enough to help us out with this. It's the least we could do."

"Oh honey it's not a problem. It's my job." Mistress Victoria said with a smile.

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That night, Brianne stood in the study surrounded by the sorority with her hands covering her breasts and crotch, she had just been forced to strip completely naked.

"But it wasn't my fault!" Brianne said.

"Shut up Brianne." Kara said. "Bad enough I had to talk with my mom about Taryn's little public masturbation incident-"

The women all looked at Taryn who lowered her eyes in shame as her cheeks turned pink.

"-and now I'm going to have to pull strings to keep you in school after exposing your naked ass on campus."

"Kara I swear, it was the police officer's fault!"

"I don't want to hear it!" Kara shouted. "Bend her over."

Two sisters grabbed Brianne by the arms and forced her to bend forward. Cammy appeared from behind, with the paddle in her hand.

"If you wish to stay in campus and to revive your ruined reputation, then you will be spanked and then you will say thank you after each one."

Brianne's face turned red as she begged, "Please Kara, don't spank me!" she could feel her body get warm just at saying the word "spank." It didn't help that she was bent forward.

"Do you want me to have you kicked out of this sorority then? Live out the rest of your time here as the loser who lost her clothes?"

Brianne lowered her head and bit her lip as she waited. Cammy swung the paddle back with both hands and swung it hard on Brianne's pale ass, making a loud SMACK! As she did.

"UNGGH!!" Brianne moaned as her toes curled from the stinging pain. "Th-thank you." She muttered.

"Again Cammy." Kara said.

SMACK! "AHH!" Brianne said as her thighs rubbed together, her face was getting warmer as sweat started to accumulate all over her body. "Thank you." Already her pussy had an intense tingling sensation from the stinging pain in her ass. No matter how hard she tried, Brianne couldn't override her body's desire to respond sexually to the spanking. Embarrassment was a secret turn on for her and this was perhaps the closest she would come to living it out.

"Harder."

"No not harder!" Brianne shouted in panic. But it was too late, Cammy pulled back the paddle as far as she could and swung it with all of her might with a loud THWACK!"

"OHHHHHHHHH!" Brianne screamed as her legs buckled and she fell to her knees, panting.

Cammy looked down and then made a face. "EW!" Below Brianne was a dark stain on the carpet.

Brianne gasped and she felt something wet and sticky between her legs and her hands flew to cover her pussy. 'I'm so sorry. I couldn't help it!" she said.

"She just came." Cammy said to Kara.

"EWWWWWWWW GROSS!" Madison said. "All over the carpet!"

"Well that explains the panties you wore today." Kara said to the now blushing Brianne. "You're cleaning that up. WITHOUT your clothes. Ladies, the rest of you are dismissed.

Brianne hunched over to clutch her naked body as she rocked back and forth, feeling the scornful gaze of the sorority sisters as they walked by.

As the Three Furies left the room, Cammy whispered to Kara. "That's the second one of our sisters who was humiliated like that. This can't be a coincidence."

"I know that you idiot." Kara said, "Someone has it out for us and I'm going to find out who. Let the others know that there's a threat to this sorority and they need to use whichever social contacts they can to find out who it is.Nobody humiliates women in this sorority but me."

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 05**

Ashley and Danny left campus to drive to the downtown area after spending an hour going through Ashley's wardrobe. "Are you sure this is something that they'd wear at a BDSM club?" she asked looking down at her long black strapless dress. Her hair was straightened and tied into a neat bun and she had put red lipstick over her pouty lips.

"I don't know, I've never been to one." Danny said, wearing a red tie over their black button up shirt. "I wouldn't worry about it though, I imagine looking at someone not being humiliated is the least of everyone else's concern."

"Speaking of humiliated." Ashley said, "How are we going to go after the Three Furies?"

"I have no idea." Danny said, "I'm sure by now they realize something is up and will be more paranoid. Getting near them will be next to impossible."

"Not to mention the fact that the rest of the sorority will be trying to find us out." Ashley added."

"Who should we go after first?" Danny asked as they pulled off of the expressway.

Ashley thought it over and then said, "Madison probably. She's always kind of "not present" in meetings. Her major is fashion and design and so she is more isolated from the others. Wait that's it!" she said as she touched Danny's arm in excitement.

"What?"

"One of the events the sorority told us about was the fashion show Madison puts on after Thanksgiving break. That willl be perfect, we can find a way to get to the clothes and sabotage them. It'll also give us a chance to humiliate the rest of the sorority!"

"I like it." Danny said as they touched Ashley's hand. "We'll talk this over more later, we're getting close to the club."

In the distance, they saw a large brick two story building with no windows on the first floor. "That's it." Danny said pointing to the neon lit sign that said "The Factory."

"I'm kind of nervous." Ashley said, "I'm not sure if I'm going to like it in there."

"Just think of it as going to see a show that Natasha is in and we're there to support her." Danny said trying to look on the bright side of things. They also hadn't been to a BDSM club but found the subject interesting. Danny felt Natasha had the right idea about college being about new experiences.

Danny parked on the side of the street and stepped out of the car. With Ashley's arm tucked under Danny's, the two of them walked to the small black door. Once there, Danny knocked on it and nearly jumped back as it flung open. On the other side was a large bouncer dressed in jeans and a black t-shirt. "Can I help you?" he asked in a monotone voice.

"Uh we're here to see the demonstration. Mistress Victoria invited us." Danny said.

"Can I see your IDs please?" he asked as he held up a clipboard with a list of names." He took both cards, matched their faces to their names and then looked at the list once more. While he checked the list, Danny looked down a hallway and could see a dark room where a woman stood against a large rack with her legs apart. Her arms were tied and raised in a V over her head. She was naked except for a leather thong and wore a zipper mask. Just above her ass was a tramp stamp of a tribal tattoo. Behind her was another woman wearing a corset and leather pants. She had a cattle prod in her hand and as she circled the bound woman from behind, the dom pressed the prod to the bound woman's butt cheek and sent the voltage through her flesh, causing her to moan with pleasure as the buzz made her writhe.

"You don't think they're going to do that to her do you?" Ashley asked as she winced.

"I don't know." Danny said as they bit their lip. They were starting to wonder just how much Natasha was going to surprise them with tonight.

"Okay follow me." The bouncer said. He led them inside and up a flight of spiral stairs, as they ascended, the lighting grew more dim until they walked into a wide room crowded with about twenty people. To the right was a bartender who served drinks behind a small bar. Chairs were lined up all against the walls and in the center was a large rug and a long rectangular block painted black. It looked like a treasure chest with it's black leather cushion on top and metal rings hanging on each side, two on each long side and one on each short side. Danny assumed that they were there so people could use them as handles to carry the block. Ashley wrapped her arm around Danny's as they entered and looked at the crowd. Most of them seemed to be people ranging from their late 20's to early 50's. Men were dressed in business suits with their hair combed back.

"Wow, some of these guys look like they could be professors." Ashley said.

"Well at least everyone here looks real and not like drop dead gorgeous models." Danny said. Indeed, many of the men and women seemed like everyday people. Not every woman was skinny with large breasts, some were bigger than others, while the older people looked their age and not like they had been touched up by any cosmetic surgery. Most of the women wore dresses or dress pants and button up shirts. Overall, Danny liked the mood. They felt even more comfortable when they saw a few women who could have easily passed off as men given their short hair and masculine attire.

"Everyone can I have your attention." A blonde woman wearing a long red silk dress called out. She had dark red lipstick on and had pale white skin. Long black gloves extended from her elbows and her slender legs peeked out between the slits on the side of her dress.. The noise quieted down as people sat in their seats. Ashley and Danny decided to sit against the corner adjacent to the entrance. "Thank you all for attending tonight's demonstration. We have a new pet coming in for tonight's play. So shall we bring them in?"

There was a chorus of "Yeahs." As the crowd looked to the entrance. Stepping through was Natasha, her black hair hanging over her shoulders. She wore a long white dress that was cut low in the front, showing off her cleavage. Danny hadn't realized how large her breasts were, since they were often covered up by a shirt. Behind Natasha was Mistress Victoria, her long hair extended to the middle of her exposed back over her backless black gown. The crowd applauded as Natasha walked towards the end of the room where the block was. She kept her eyes pointing straight ahead, not acknowledging Danny and Ashley as she passed them. Once they were in the center Mistress Victoria stood to the side and said, "Everyone, this is Natasha and she's our pet this evening."

People clapped, Danny and Ashley smiled to each other as the suspense of what was to come gave both of them goosebumps. If you had told them at the beginning of the semester that they'd be in a BDSM club they would called you crazy, but here they were and they had no idea what to expect. The fact that it was a friend of theirs made the suspense even stronger.

"First off, I don't think I like all of these clothes on here, I think I should take them off her don't you?" Mistress Victoria asked. Everyone in the room voiced their approval and she held out her hand for the blonde woman to hand her a black whip. "Thank you Claire."

Danny felt Ashley's hand squeeze tight onto theirs as they watched Mistress Victoria stand behind Natasha, who stood with her hands to her sides. Mistress Victoria raised her whip and flicked her wrist, making a loud CRACK! Ashley and Danny jumped in their seats as the whip lashed out at Natasha, who flinched as the whip hit her in the back, causing the back of her dress to split open and fall to her feet. The audience applauded as Natasha stood there in nothing but a white pair of bikini style panties. Her large breasts remained exposed while her hands went to cover her crotch as she looked down.

"Aww she's shy." Mistress Victoria said as she held onto Natasha's mouth. I think we need to get these pesky hands out of the way." Claire handed Mistress Victoria a long nylon rope who then wrapped it around her hand four times. Next, Mistress Victoria pulled the ends through the center to create two loops on either side of the four strands, creating a prisoner's knot. She pulled Natasha's hands behind her back and pulled each hand through a loop, cinching them tight around Natasha's wrists but keeping them loose enough to give her enough circulation. With Natasha's hands behind her back, Mistress Victoria forced Natasha to bend forward. "Doesn't she have a nice ass?" she asked as she turned Natasha around. Indeed, Natasha's buttocks was impressive to the audience as the round cheeks hugged onto the back of her panties, almost as if they would burst out. Mistress Victoria grabbed the back and pulled it upward, giving Natasha a hard wedgie.

"Ungg." Natasha moaned as she felt the panties ride up between her ass and her labia. She curled her toes and rubbed her thighs together, wincing again when she felt Mistress Victoria give her left ass cheek an upward slap, causing it to jiggle.

"Oh you like that don't you you little slut?" Mistress Victoria asked. Natasha nodded as she was spanked again. "Step out of these panties. You don't deserve clothing." Mistress Victoria slid Natasha's underwear down her legs and had Natasha step out of them, exposing her pussy which had a small strip of black hair above it. "Now I think everyone should get to enjoy that ass of yours so get on your knees right here." Mistress Victoria said, gesturing to the rectangular block. Natasha obeyed as she stepped on the block and bent one knee at a time to kneel down, aligning her knees with the long side of the block, bending over to extend her posterior outward. "Come on, who wants to spank this nice ass?" Mistress Victoria asked as she grabbed it hard.

At Mistress Victoria's request, two men got up from their seats and approached the block. The first was a bearded man in his 20s, wearing a blue button up shirt with his sleeves rolled and black dress pants. The other man was bald and had a muscular build. He wore blue jeans and a red t-shirt that hugged his muscular physique. The bald man stood on the end of the block where Natasha's ass was, groping it before finally raising his large hand to swing it down with a loud SLAP!

"OH!" Natasha screamed as she felt an explosion of pain encompass her whole ass cheek. The force was so strong she leaned forward. She heard the laughter around her and smirked herself, thinking about how red her ass would turn.

"Mmm that is nice." The bald man said as he slapped her again.

"AHH!" she cried again as her head rested on the end of the block.

"No crying." Mistress Victoria said, grabbing Natasha's chin and lifting it up. "Don't make me gag you."

"You gonna be quiet like a good girl?" the bald man asked as he spanked her again. Natasha just nodded, biting her lip hard to repress her winces. Already she felt an itching sensation all over her buttocks as the skin swelled from his slaps. She gripped the edges of the block as she swayed her ass in response to the tingling feeling she felt between her legs.

Soon the bearded man joined in spanking her, running his hands along her smooth cheeks and in between her exposed pussy, "Mm. I think she's getting a bit wet." He said as felt his fingers slid effortlessly in between her labia majora..

"Oh no she won't. You aren't getting pleased yet." Mistress Victoria said. "Not until we get some pleasure in return. Claire would like you to go down on her wouldn't you?" she asked.

"That's right I would." Claire said as she moved to stand in front of Natasha's face, raising her skirt to expose her naked pussy. Despite being blonde, her pubic hair was a darker color. The natural look of her pussy made Natasha smile as she licked her lips. "Come on, I want you to lick my pussy while these two spank you." Claire said.

Natasha leaned her head forward as she ran her tongue against Mistress Claire's outer labia, trying not to cry out as the slaps from the two men behind her continued. People up close could see that the welts on her ass were increasing in size. As Natasha licked Claire's pussy, Claire smiled and occasionally moaned with pleasure when Natasha inserted her tongue further into her pussy and circled her inner walls. Claire slid her hips back and forth against the wet surface of Natasha's tongue, turning to give Mistress Victoria a kiss. "How is she?" Mistress Victoria asked.

"Mmmmm she's wonderful." Claire said, gasping when Natasha pressed her lips over Claire's clitoris and sucked on it.

"Good. Let's get her to suck some cock now." Mistress Victoria said.

Claire stepped away from Natasha, stroking the wet spot over her dress as she turned to a woman sitting against the wall. Claire lifted her dress and let the woman finish the job while the bald man moved to Natasha's face, unzipping his pants and pulling out his penis which was already erect, a long blue vein extending out from the shaft. The tip wasn't entirely red, but it was wide. Natasha stared at it and licked her lips as she saw a drop of pre-cum hanging from the end like a branch dripping with sap.

As she watched Natasha begin licking the tip of his penis, Ashley crossed her legs as the scene of humiliation was beginning to have an effect on her. The idea of being humiliated attracted her in terms of being embarrassed in front of Danny and so she imagined being in Natasha's position with Danny spanking her. The one part she was fascinated with was the idea of a penis being involved. While she enjoyed going down on Danny, the image of Natasha's mouth bobbing back and forth on a penis seemed more humiliating and thus, more arousing. Not only that, but the image also reminded Ashley of how good a hard cock felt sliding into her pussy, pushing in and out of her and stretching it as it slid against her pink walls. As she rubbed her thighs, she could feel a wet sensation over her panties and covered her crotch with her hand, as if fantasizing about a man's genitals was a shameful thought.

Danny also reacted to the scene, already picturing themselves in the scenario. Danny could easily imagine wearing a strap-on and forcing it down Ashley's mouth. Just the thought of it made Danny tingle inside, so much so they gripped Ashley's hand harder and brushed their leg against hers.

"Mmm. Look at her suck that cock." Mistress Victoria said. "But her pussy is being completely unattended to. I think she needs to get fucked in this hole as well."

The audience cheered as the bearded man took off his shirt and dropped his pants to his ankles. He began stroking his thin but long penis to get it erect. Ashley found herself staring at his slender, tone frame, feeling more juice secrete out of her loins as he inserted his penis into Natasha from behind.

Natasha's eyes closed as she muted her sensual groans. Her legs and arms tightened in response to the pleasure she was feeling from behind as the bearded man's penis rammed inside her pussy. The added humiliation of the balded man's cock sliding against her tongue made it harder to hold back from cumming. She imagined how she might seem to Danny and Ashley and wondered how they would react. Danny might be less shocked but Ashley might be speechless. Natasha pictured Ashley staring at her in awe, stunned that Natasha would allow these men to do this to her and that thought increased Natasha's sense of empowerment. All of these people, the men, the audience, were here only because she consented and this gave her confidence that she hadn't felt before. As a psychology major, she understood anxiety and fear and found the psychological aspect of humiliation a challenge to sit with instead of avoiding it. In her opinion, by mastering public humiliation into a turn on was one of the best ways she could achieve mastery of her identity and independence.

Mistress Victoria circled the block as both men penetrated Natasha orally and vaginally. Always alert of the audience, Mistress Victoria noticed other men had left their seats and stood around the block, pulling their penises out and stroking them. Some men with dates had their partners stroking their cocks for them. Mistress Victoria waited for the bald man to pull his dick out and tap it against Natasha's face before saying, "Roll her on her back." While the two men helped turn Natasha over, making sure her hands were comfortably resting behind her as she lay down, Mistress Victoria gestured for Claire and a heterosexual couple standing nearby to come forward. "Help yourselves." Mistress Victoria said to the couple and then she whispered to Claire, "Get the wand."

Claire nodded and walked away while the couple, a man dressed in a grey business suit who looked to be in his 50's and a younger, brown haired woman wearing a white tube top dress, approached Natasha. The man grabbed onto Natasha's breasts and pinched her left nipple while his female partner knelt down beside Natasha to lick her right breast. While this was going on, the bald man inserted his cock back in Natasha's mouth while the bearded man returned to fucking her. Now that she was on her back, Natasha's body could relax more and enjoy the barrage of stimulation she felt from four different people. She no longer needed to thrust her hips as she let the man fucking her pussy do all of the work, grunting as the couple gripped her breasts in their hands. The pain shot from her nipples straight to her core as the female in the relationship opened her mouth to bite on Natasha's hard brown nipple, causing Natasha to squeal that was muffled by the dick she was giving oral pleasure to. She was grateful that her wrists were tied behind her back because she could take out her sexual frustration on her wrists by pulling them against the rope, using the pain to distract her from the pleasure. Just then, the man slapping her breast pinched onto the nipple and twisted it, hard enough to make her scream. Despite her cries in pain, Natasha smiled, giggling like a child riding a roller coaster.

Danny watched with wide eyes as Natasha lay there like a sexual buffet shared by four people, wincing as Natasha's breasts jiggled up and down from being slapped. Ashley's hand was over her mouth, she had to remind herself that Natasha agreed to this so she wouldn't feel too conflicted with watching a woman get degraded like this. Now Ashley understood what "Public Disgrace" was and had a feeling that Natasha was far from being done.

Just then, Claire returned from the side of the room and had a long white Hitachi Magic Wand in her hand, causing another applause from the people watching. "Oh that's just fucking cruel." Danny said with a grin.

Claire gestured for the bearded man to pull his dick out of Natasha and step aside. Claire set the wand to its lowest setting, 5,000 RPMs and Natasha winced once she heard the noise, knowing that she was about to be tested further in delaying her orgasm. As soon as she felt the vibrating rubber brush against her vulva, Natasha squealed and bucked her hips.

"You might wanna step back unless you want her to bite your dick off." Mistress Victoria said to the bald man, knowing that Natasha might bite down to restrain her body from losing complete control. The bald man chuckled as he stepped away from Natasha's mouth. As soon as he did, the cries Natasha made echoed throughout the room. Mistress Victoria laughed as she repeatedly slapped Natasha's face while Claire held the wand against her clit and vulva. "That's it scream like a fucking baby."

"OH!!! SHIT!!!" Natasha screamed, angry that she was not allowed to come against the vibrations that overwhelmed her entire nether region. By now, the slapping on her face and tits was a relief because it was almost impossible for her to ignore the feeling of her pussy drowning in its juices.

Claire lifted the wand and gestured for the bearded man to come forward, saying, "Stretch that pussy." She grabbed Natasha's legs and pushed them apart while the bearded man pulled her pussy lips open, exposing her pink labia minora. With her most sensitive area exposed, Claire brought the wand against Natasha's open pussy, bringing electric vibrations through her pussy and thighs. By now, Natasha's breasts shined under the bright lights as sweat covered them. Each slap from the couple caused some specks of water to fly in the air. As Claire tilted the wand up to bring more pressure on Natasha's clit, Natasha's voice rose an octave as she moaned, her eyes rolling in the back of her head. "OH GOD! YEAH YEAH!! OH SHIT!! OHMYGOD!!!"

"Turn it up." Mistress Victoria said as she leaned close to Natasha's ear." The noise from the wand got louder and Natasha's voice cooed out in a long high pitched whine as she pulled against her ropes so hard it made her wrists sore. "You want to come for me?" Mistress Victoria asked.

"Oh yes! Yes please!" Natasha cried as she contracted her kegal muscles to hold in her climax.

"Too bad." Mistress Victoria said and on those words, Claire removed the wand from Natasha's pussy and laughed as she kicked her legs, shaking her head side to side. The couple that was slapping Natasha started to drag their nails across her torso, kissing each other as they ran ruined her smooth skin with their scratches.

Mistress Victoria walked to Natasha's lower half and raised her hand to slap Natasha on the pussy, causing her to buck her hips as she cursed out loud. "FUCK!" she shouted as all the pleasure she had experienced from the wand was drowned in the exploding pain from the slap.

"What a filthy mouth you have." Mistress Victoria said as she slapped Natasha's pussy again. "Maybe we should wash it out with Drew's cock."

Not missing a beat, the bearded man who had to have been Drew, walked in front of Natasha's mouth, stroking the head of his penis to get it hard again. Natasha's lips curled back as she opened her mouth and gently pressed her teeth on the tip, taking her frustration out on Drew who responded by slapping her cheek. "Don't you bite me bitch." he said as he grabbed onto the sides of her head and thrusted his long penis down her throat. Natasha obeyed his command, but felt it hard to do so with the nails and hands inflicting pain along her body. As if in harmony, the couple and Mistress Victoria all slapped Natasha's erogenous zones, making sure to hit her thighs, tits, pussy and stomach. Even from where Danny and Ashley sat, they could see red marks covering Natasha's body.

Natasha felt Drew's fingers around her head grip tighter as she felt his penis sliding faster against her tongue, the mix of saliva and pre-cum emitting another slapping sound in this orchestra of pain. She knew Drew was about to come and braced herself for his essence as he pulled his cock out and ran his hand up and down the shaft. "Oh you ready for this bitch? You want me to cum on you?"

Natasha nodded as she opened her mouth, smiling as she heard men and women in the audience cheer her on. Drew let out a low growl as he pushed the skin around his cock up and down and then cried out as he felt a large wad of jism shoot out across Natasha's face. Mistress Victoria laughed as Natasha's tongue ran along the side of her mouth to lap up the warm, salty liquid. "I think she's earned her right to come don't you?" she asked the audience.

Danny whistled as they clapped while Ashley laughed at Danny's enthusiasm. She was amazed at the fact that even though they were several feet away, Mistress Victoria managed to make this an experience for everyone.

Mistress Victoria placed her hand in between Natasha's legs and inserted her middle and ring finger into her pussy, nodding to the couple so they knew to continue groping and slapping Natasha's breasts. The soothing touch of her Mistress' fingers made Natasha arch her back as she gasped. Indeed, she did feel rewarded for her trials and looked up at her mistress with longing eyes, an obedient pet silently inquiring about how well they did. Mistress Victoria's eyes narrowed as she pressed her thumb on Natasha's clit and rapidly slid her fingers inside her pussy. "Come for me, and scream. I want you to fucking scream!"

Natasha didn't need to be commanded to do this because as soon as she felt pressure on her clit, she threw her head back and squealed in joy as Mistress Victoria finally brought her over the edge, sending her pussy into a series of convulsions as the section of the block where she lay became soaked with her natural lubricant. With her heart racing, Natasha relaxed her muscles as she lay on the black, head tilted back and legs hanging over the block. She closed her eyes to listen to the room erupt with applause as she started laughing in amazement, the high of her performance almost being able to match the high she felt from getting off.

Ashley and Danny smiled as they cheered their friend on and then watched as Claire pulled out several wrapped up bunches of rope from a bag. "What's going on?" Ashley asked Danny who wondered why Drew and the bald man were masturbating. "I guess she's not done." Danny said with a nervous laugh.

"Really? What else could they possibly do to her?' Ashley asked as her cheeks grew flush. The scene she had just witnessed was the kinkiest she'd ever watched, already her mind was overloaded with fantasies as to what she'd like to mimic and what she'd prefer to never to experience herself. She literally could not imagine what else could happen and that thought made her blush.

Natasha lay on the block, her face content as her breathing returned to normal while Mistress Victoria began unwrapping the bundle of rope. Members in the audience got up to go to the bathroom or to refill their drinks. Other spectators broke off into small groups to have some fun of their own now that their minds had been primed with various kink. The couple who had been slapping Natasha returned to their seat and the woman got to her knees so she could go down on her partner. They actually got an audience themselves as a few people gathered around.

"You want anything to drink?" Danny asked Ashley, noticing that she seemed taken aback by everything.

"Oh sure...um I'll take some wine." she said, feeling that it would come in handy if she was going to watch round two of Natasha's humiliation. While Danny walked to the bar, Ashley returned to staring at the couple who were engaged in oral sex. She wasn't a prude by any means, but her shy nature made it impossible for her to feel comfortable with the idea of public sex. Perhaps it was because her experience with public exposure was associated with the sorority, but regardless, the image of the woman wrapping her lips around her partner's cock while other people took turns groping her pussy from over her panties sent conflicting emotions in Ashley, as if arousal and anxiety were at an endless war with each other.

"See anything you like?" she heard a man's voice say.

Ashley looked up and gasped when she saw Drew, the bearded man who had fucked two of Natasha's orifices standing about a foot away from her, still naked. Ashley's hand was over her mouth as she tried not to let her eyes wander, but nervousness forced her to get a quick glance at his erect penis that stuck out like a plank. She knew she was caught when he smiled at her and said, "It's okay. You can look. My name is Drew, I don't think I've seen you here before."

"I-i'm seeing a friend. N-Natasha." Ashley said nervuosly, her face turning a bright shade of red as she averted her eyes from the naked man standing in front of her.

"Ah Natasha." Drew purred, "I'm impressed with how natural she looks doing all of this. You'd think she'd been doing this for years." he tilted his head as he scanned Ashley from her legs to her face, admiring how her clothes wrapped tightly around her firm looking breasts. "You still haven't told me your name."

"It's Ashley." Danny said, holding a beer in one hand and a glass of wine in the other. "And I'm Danny, her partner."

"Oh." Drew said stepping back as he faced Danny. The fact that he'd been caught flirting with Ashley didn't phase him in the slightest as he looked at Danny's thin frame. "You're both quite lucky to have each other."

"I know." Danny said, gripping the neck of the beer bottle tighter.

"Well I'm glad Natasha has such sexy looking friends. Hopefully this won't be the only time I see you." Drew said before turning around and walking back to join Natasha and the others.

Ashley took the glass of wine from Danny and leaned in close to kiss them on the lips. "Thanks for saving me." she said, "I was just shocked to see him come up to me like that." It was the truth, and yet she still felt guilty for staring at his penis in awe, like being caught with a dirty magazine. Not only that, but Ashley was also stunned at what Danny called her, "partner." It wasn't "girlfriend" but she knew Danny was referring to her as a significant other and it caught her off guard because it was a conversation they never had. Not wanting to bring it up now, she forced a smile and swirled the wine in its glass.

"It's okay." Danny said, taking a long drink from their beer, "I'm just glad I got back in time. I think if we come back I'm going to have to cuff you to my wrists."

Ashley giggled as she tickled Danny's side and whispered, "As long as you do everything else to me at home." Both partners knocked their drinks together and looked back to Mistress Victoria who was guiding Natasha's legs apart into a full split on the block she sat on. "Damn." Danny said as they cringed, "I didn't think she was that flexible." With Natasha's legs splayed out, her torso bent forward, sticking her curvy ass cheeks out. Natasha breathed in to adjust to her stretched muscles but let the arousal creep through her mind as she focused on feeling vulnerable with her posterior facing the audience. She felt the soft touch of the rope around her right thigh and smiled when she saw Mistress Victoria wrapping one of the ropes several times around the area where her thigh met her hip before tying it off in a knot around the ring that hung on the side of the block. With the rope wrapped tight around Natasha's leg, her right ass cheek bulged out more. Claire helped Mistress Victoria by tying the rope around Natasha's left leg, allowing Mistress Victoria to tie a similar knot further down Natasha's right thigh. For this knot, Mistress Victoria knotted the end to the ring hanging on the other side of the block, preventing Natasha's leg from moving too much to either side. Finally, both of Natasha's ankles were tied in rope cuffs that were cinched off to the ringlets on the opposite ends of the block, locking Natasha in her submissive position with her arms still tied behind her back. Natasha let her hair hang in front of her face as she felt the blood rush to different areas of her body now bound in a stretch. Her leg muscles tightened and she shifted her arms to keep her blood flowing. With her legs in a split and her torso bent forward, her clit was pressed right up to the leather she sat on and she bit her lip as the texture sent a spark of pleasure in between her legs.

Mistress Victoria walked behind Natasha, holding a black leather flogger in her hand. She stared at Natasha's ass, her red cheeks bulging out like two swollen melons. "Such a sexy ass but not red enough for my liking." Mistress Victoria said as she twirled the leather flails in the air before swinging the flogger downward on Natasha's right cheek. Natasha groaned as she felt her cheek jiggle , the sting from the flogger spreading to the back of her thighs. Mistress Victoria raised her hand again to strike Natasha's left cheek and then swung the flogger in a figure eight, unleashing a flurry of strikes that made Natasha's ass dance. Each strike from the lashes forced Natasha to moan louder. Part of this was because her body was physically prohibited from moving in response to the pain and so her voice was her alternative to responding to stinging sensations on her ass and moist warmth of her pussy. Natasha also made noises to see if she could get away with it. In prior sessions, she was challenged to refrain from crying out as pain was inflicted on her and she was testing her boundaries in this session to see if she could be naughty without consequence or if Mistress Victoria would punish her mouth by inserting something inside.

"Terry shut her up." Mistress Victoria said as she struck Natasha's ass again.

The bald man, still naked from the previous play, stepped in front of Natasha and stroked his cock to get it hard again. Once it was turgid enough that it rose up against his torso, he bent it forward to guide towards Natasha's face. Natasha smiled as she opened her mouth, pleased that she was being punished with another cock and felt Terry's wide member thrust into her throat. However, the pleasure she felt in tasting a wet cock was interrupted when she felt an intense stinging pain on the section of her back in between her shoulders from the flogger. Completely caught by surprise, Natasha's eyes widened as she squealed but then gagged as Terry shoved his dick further into her mouth. "Shut up." Terry said as he grabbed onto Natasha's face and slapped her cheek.

Mistress Victoria smiled because she saw the look of shock on Natasha's face. Since it was clear that Natasha hadn't expected to be spanked anywhere except her ass, Mistress Victoria struck Natasha's shoulders several more times, creating more red welts along her upper back. Dropping the flogger, Mistress Victoria bent down so that she was eye level with Natasha's ass and spanked both cheeks with her hands, creating a rhythm with each slap as if they were bongos. Perhaps because she was amused by this, Natasha tried flexing her ass cheeks in sync with the rhythm. By now she could feel a warm streak of her wetness in between her legs and tried not to let her clit slide against it for fear of being driven over the edge too soon. She wanted to focus in the moment on what was happening to her. Between her lips wrapped around Terry's penis and the numbing pain on her ass, the initial pain Natasha felt from doing the splits completely left her mind. How could she be distracted with discomfort when so many wonderful things were happening to her?

Satisfied with the dark red marks she'd inflicted on Natasha, Mistress Victoria rose to her feet and looked at Drew. "She's yours again."

Drew smiled as stepped behind Natasha to grab onto her thighs and slid into her warm pussy. Already wet with arousal. a smacking sound could be heard as he fucked her from behind. The audience cheered and Natasha's muffled cries continued as Drew's long cock thrust deep inside her thanks to her hips being cocked back. Mistress Victoria leaned close to Drew's ear and whispered, "Tease her." Drew nodded and withdrew his cock, letting the tip graze the back of Natasha's pussy lips.

Terry followed Drew's lead and pulled his cock from her mouth and took a step away, shaking his dick in her face and saying, "Come on, reach for it."

Natasha closed her eyes as the frustration in being cut off from being fucked got to her and she pulled against her restraints as she tried to lengthen her spine so she could suck Terry off. Her tongue protruded out and she was able to lick the head of his penis, running her tongue up and down as if it was a sucker. Terry raised his hands in triumph while people applauded.Then Mistress Victoria stepped to the front of Natasha and grabbed onto her tits, tightening her fingers like a vice around Natasha's hard nipples. "OHHH FUCK!!" Natasha shouted from the new fresh pain that traveled up her chest, it was the only area that had healed over time.

Drew exacerbated the situation by running his penis up and down the entry way to her pussy and then sliding it into the valley of her ass cheeks. Natasha's smooth skin made Drew harder then ever, making him angry that he couldn't use her ass like handles to fuck Natasha silly. He made peace with his frustration by spanking her ass with both hands.

"OHHH!!" Natasha whined as her pussy twitched, the teasing was driving her mad and she began gyrating against the leather because she couldn't help it any longer.

Mistress Victoria saw what Natasha was trying to do and twisted her nipples. "AHH!" Natasha squealed so loud her throat hurt.

"That's right scream!" Mistress Victoria shouted, pressing hard on each nipple. "You think you've earned it?"

"OHH YES!!" Natasha shouted as a tear welled up in her eye from the sharp pain in her nipples.

"You think you earned the privilege to come?"

"OH YES!!!"

"Beg me."

"Please!! Please let me come! Please!" Natasha whined in a high pitched voice, Danny had never heard her speak in such a childish tone. It was understandable since she was undergoing the worst pain imaginable.

"You better ask in a more respectful manner bitch or I'm going to make this worse."

Natasha panted in quick breaths and said, "Please..Mistress..please let me come." "Do it." Mistress Victoria said as she stepped aside to let Terry and Drew swoop in like two pet dogs to give Natasha what she had earned after putting her body through various trials. It did strike Danny as interesting how Mistress Victoria orchestrated this entire demonstration. Even though these men were in dominant roles, they were still submissive on some level since they acted only on Mistress Victoria's command.

"OH!!!" Natasha cried with Terry's dick in her mouth as she felt Drew's cock rapidly entering in and out of her.

"I want you to scream my name when you come!" Mistress Victoria said.

Even with her mouth being violated, Natasha could articulate the words she was instructed to shout as she felt her pussy lips tighten up for the final climax. "OHYEAHYEAH!" Natasha began chanting in a high pitched voice reaching a crescendo as she screamed. "MSTRSS VKTORIA!!" Natasha felt her pussy contract as her whole body tightened up, her squeals were muted by the applause she received from everyone around her. She looked up at her Mistress with gratitude, so happy that the long buildup led her to the most satisfying orgasm she'd had in her life.

"You two deserve to come wherever you want on this slut." Mistres Victoria said.

Terry smiled as he grabbed onto Natasha's head and thrust his dick along her tongue a few more times before pulling out and tugging at his dick. Drew continued fucking her because he wanted to watch Natasha's face get hit with white cum. Terry's perineum tightened and then another ropey jet of semen shot forward into Natasha's open mouth. Happy with the image of Natasha licking the rest of Terry's cum off his dick, Drew pulled out and stepped forward to shoot his load across Natasha's back. The audience cheered as they saw Drew's cum fly into the air and land on Natasha's back. Danny and Ashley clapped slowly, wanting to be supportive but also being shocked that Natasha was willing to go this far.

Natasha smiled when she felt the warm droplets of cum hit the area between her shoulders and then she let the salty liquid in her mouth slide back and forth along her tongue before swallowing it. "Let's see that mouth." Mistress Victoria said as she grabbed Natasha's chin. Natasha stuck her tongue out and when it was clear there was no semen at all on it, Mistress Victoria inserted her finger into Natasha's mouth so she could suck on it.

You've been a good pet." Mistress Victoria said as she caressed Natasha's chin. As she heard this, Natasha melted inside, glad that she had earned her Mistress' approval. The bonus was her body in post orgasm, the warm sensation radiating throughout her body overriding the chill she felt up her spine. Claire began untying the knots from Natasha's legs while Mistress Victoria talked to her. "I want to parade you around and show everyone now." She grabbed a leather collar and clasped it around Natasha's neck, grabbing the chain on the other end. She waited for Natasha's legs to be freed and for her to massage them to get more circulation. When she felt that Natasha was comfortable again, Mistress Victoria pointed to the ground and said, "Get on all fours." Natasha did as she requested and Mistress Victoria began walking towards the audience. "We're going for a walk through the room so everyone can spank you." Slowly, Mistress Victoria led Natasha against a row of people, watching as her pet crawled close to them. Almost every man and woman who Natasha crawled by spanked her, some harder than others. When she got close to Danny and Ashley she lowered her head so as not to look at them.

Now that Ashley could see Natasha close up, her mouth was open as she stared in awe. Natasha's hair was a frazzled mess, her back had long red marks from the flogger and the cum from Drew was still down the center of her back. Most stunning was her ass, completely red from the assault Mistress Victoria unleashed. It stunned Ashley that Natasha, who was forced into a degrading position, was also an educated and independent woman whom Ashley called a friend. Even though the image was overwhelming to her, the fact that it was consensual and that it was a different type of humiliation, aroused her as well. Instead of viewing herself as the dominant about to spank Natasha, Ashley allowed herself for a brief moment to fantasize being in the same submissive position that Natasha was in. Her thoughts were interrupted when Mistress Victoria said, "Go on, spank this whore. She has earned it."

Ashley and Danny looked to each other with nervous grins and Danny was the first to raise their hand and slap hard on Natasha's ass, she moaned a bit in response, blushing for the first time since losing her dress. She had been fucked numerous ways and spanked hundreds of times tonight, but being spanked on the ass by her friends made Natasha a little embarrassed since she knew she would be seeing them at school, two people who knew of her secret life.

Then it was Ashley's turn and she barely raised her hand, giving a gently slap over Natasha's ass that barely making a noise.

"Come on." Mistress Victoria said, "You can do harder."

Ashley bit her lip, raised her hand a little higher and swung down.

"Harder!"

SLAP! Ashley swung as hard as she could, causing Natasha to shift her weight in response to the sharp stinging pain from Ashley's hand.

"Sorry Natasha." Ashley whispered as Natasha was led past them. They watched as the rest of the audience spanked Natasha and then Mistress Victoria led her back to the center. "You may stand now pet." She said. As Natasha rose to her feet, Mistress Victoria said, "Let's hear it for Natasha! This was her first time!"

Danny and Ashley got to their feet as they saw others in the room do so and clapped for Natasha. Mistress Victoria leaned forward and kissed her on the lips, emitting a wide smile from Natasha, who only wished she could have her mistress alone just so she could go down on her as a token of her gratitude. "Thanks for coming everyone." Claire said and then she began reading off announcements. As she spoke, Mistress Victoria led Natasha towards the door, zipping right past Ashley and Danny without saying a word.

"Where do you think she's going?" Ashley asked.

"I don't know." Danny said. "Maybe to get dressed?"

They waited for about a half hour in the room, watching as other people conversed with each other. A few men grabbed a whip and started to crack it over the ass of another woman but didn't have the same audience that Natasha had. Finally, they saw Natasha and Mistress Victoria return. Natasha's hair was fixed in a ponytail and she wore jeans and a t-shirt.

"Oh there are your friends." Mistress Victoria said.

"Hey Natasha." Danny said. "You did...amazing" was the best word they could think of.

"Thanks." Natasha said in a somewhat tired tone.

"I was very proud of her." Mistress Victoria said as she ran her hand against Natasha's hair. "So what did you two think?"

Ashley and Danny both looked at each other and then Danny spoke first, "It was interesting. I mean that in a good way. I thought it was a safe environment to watch."

"I didn't think I'd like it." Ashley started, "But then as things progressed I found that I couldn't take my eyes off of Natasha. It might take a while though before I can find words to express my feelings on it, but overall I thought it was cool."

"Good." Mistress Victoria said, "I'm glad you two are open minded enough to observe this without passing judgments. It's hard in this area because it has a strong conservative population.

"How long has it been here?" Danny asked.

"Just over a year now. We continue getting hate mail but it's helpful to have newcomers like Natasha and you two." Mistress Victoria said.

"How does it feel?" Ashley asked Natasha.

"Great." Natasha said as she trembled with glee. "Like one of the best fucks of my life. I've done a few private sessions with Mistress Victoria but this was something I really liked."

"What took you so long after you left if you don't mind my asking?" Danny asked.

"The aftercare talk." Mistress Victoria said, "Before each session I interview people to ensure that they know what they will be experiencing and that they are okay with it. Afterwards I talk with them again to make sure that nothing that happened in our session was damaging to them mentally or physically. Natasha was a champ though for her first time." she stroked Natasha's back as she said this.

"That's really cool." Danny said.

"Yeah, it all worked for me." Natasha said. "I can't wait for next time."

"Next time?" Ashley asked.

Natasha nodded. "Yeah, I was to start out slow for my first session but next time I might do some more extreme things."

"Really?" Danny asked as they looked to Mistress Victoria. "Like what?"

"Oh who knows? It varies from person to person. Normally I'm less controlling of the audience in terms of them interacting with a sub and I like to introduce more extreme forms of devices like tazers or canes."

Ashley and Danny winced at the thought of being tazed while Natasha clapped her hands at the thought of taking her pleasure a step up. Mistress Victoria's eyebrows raised before she said "Well I hope you three will come back, my job is always better with more people."

"We will." Danny said as they smiled at Ashley. "It's nice to have a more accepting atmosphere compared to Wellesley.

"Oh yes." Mistress Victoria said. "Natasha told me about the rest of your plan to humiliate the women in that sorority. I do hope you succeed. Let me know if I can be of any help. Now if you'll excuse me, I have another client to attend to."

They watched as Mistress Victoria nodded to them and then exited the room, descending the staircase once more. Just then, Drew walked by them, this time with pants on. He buttoned up his shirt and caught a glimpse at Ashley. He smiled and said. "Nice to meet you both. Hope to see you again soon." He said before walking down the stairs.

"What was that about?" Natasha asked, wondering why Ashley was smiling in embarrassment and Danny threw back the rest of their beer without saying a word.

"We uh..got to meet him while you were being tied up." Ashley said "I think he thought I was alone until Danny came by and told him we were partners."

"Ugh, sorry about that." Natasha said with a roll of her eyes. "I just met him tonight but he did seem to have an arrogant vibe. I know some men at clubs hit on women here and they ruin the experience for newcomers. He fucks good but if that's how he treats people then I might ask that he not be at my next play session."

Danny nodded and then checked the time on their phone. "We should probably get going. I have a shit ton of homework to do."

"Yeah I'm not sticking around much longer. I'm just waiting to talk to a few guests before leaving myself." Natasha said. She wrapped her arms around Danny and Ashley to say, "I'm so glad you two came. It made me feel more comfortable knowing that I wasn't in a room full of strangers."

"Anytime." Danny said. Taking Ashley's hand, Danny led her down the staircase. As the two of them got off the steps and made their way to the door, they heard the crack of a whip echo from down the hall and heard a woman scream. Danny and Ashley looked at each other and laughed as they left the building, amused and in some ways, still in disbelief at everything they saw.

Once they got to the car, Ashley buckled her seat belt and watched as Danny rifled for their keys. "Hey Danny?" she asked to get their attention.

"What is it?"

"Did you really mean that? About us being partners?" she asked, unable to let this milestone in their relationship slide.

Danny leaned back in their seat and turned to Ashley. They could see on her face that she wasn't as enthusiastic about the decision, not that she was unhappy, but rather that she was not prepared for Danny to make that decision for both of them. "Ashley I'm sorry." Danny said as they held her hand. "I was just mad when I saw that guy hitting on you."

"But were you serious?" Ashley asked, not caring that Danny said it capriciously.

Danny's mouth opened to speak and then closed to really think about what Ashley had asked. Despite declaring their relationship official to get Drew to leave, the idea of Ashley being Danny's partner was still something Danny had hoped for. It was just unfortunate that Danny's feelings had been let out of the bag so early and that there was no turning back. 'Yes." Danny said, leaning closer to Ashley. "I know you're not used to this and normally I'm more respectful of people's boundaries when I date them. But I can't hide the fact that I think about you a lot and feel happy when I'm around you." Danny reflected on the first day of class and said, "Come to think of it, I don't know if I would have stayed in school had I not met you." The look on Ashley's face was stoic, only nodding to convey that she was listening. The anxiety Danny felt in pouring their heart out forced them to look away for a moment. "I understand if you'd rather keep things casual like before. But if you're asking me if I was sincere in wanting to be your partner, then yes I was."

Ashley felt butterflies in her stomach as she watched Danny's eyes look back at her, big and glistening under the lights from the street outside. She felt bad asking Danny about the status of their relationship and even worse once Danny opened up to her because whatever she said next would affect Danny in a powerful way. The thought of them being partners sounded nice to Ashley but that was the issue, it just sounded nice. Why didn't she feel the same infatuation for Danny as Danny did for her? If she wanted to be partners then shouldn't she at least feel head over heels for Danny? Ashley second guessed her ambivalence by telling herself that "partners" was just a label and that it wouldn't transform their budding relationship any differently than if Danny said nothing. She smiled and gave Danny a soft kiss, brushing the inside of her lips along Danny's and then saying, "Then that's all that matters. If you're willing to be serious about this, then so am I as long as we keep going at the pace we have."

Danny tilted their head forward to rest it against Ashley's forehead, sighing as a huge weight was lifted off of their chest. Many times in the past they had opened up to women and were crushed when the women said they weren't ready or they weren't interested. Danny was making a huge gamble by expressing their feelings so early since their relationship with Ashley was only a few months old. Being that she hadn't retracted in fear or ambivalence, Danny was close to crying from joy. They kissed her, first on the cheek and then long and hard on the lips, touching her face with both hands. "Thanks." they whispered, "We'll go as slow as you want, I'm just so happy to be with you."

Ashley bit her lip and kissed Danny again to seal their pact and then pulled away. "Me too."

Danny turned to grab the steering wheel and turned on the ignition. "Come on let's get home. My pussy soaked my underwear a long time ago and I need you inside me if I'm going to get any sleep." they said as they shifted out of park. Ashley grabbed onto Danny's hand, squeezing it and then running her hand along Danny's arm. The tires squealed and Danny drove off into the night, feeling like they had just experienced the same high Natasha had hours before.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 06**

"Wow it's really packed tonight." Danny said after both they and Ashley stepped through the large wooden doors of the bar that was called, "Ric's Bar & Grill" and saw the place crowded with students. It was the only place cheap and close enough to campus for students to hang out at. Ashley and Danny had just finished finals before the Thanksgiving break and decided to spend a night together before Ashley went home to visit her family. Danny was not looking forward to it because they were going back to their parents which meant four long days of being away from Ashley.

"Want to sit by the window?" Ashley asked as she saw a booth open up in the corner that was lit by the street lamp outside. Danny nodded and two of them walked hand in hand together to their seats. It wasn't long before a waitress approached their table and took their orders. Danny ordered a Guinness while Ashley ordered a glass of wine. Once the waitress left, Ashley looked around the bar in awe of the fact that there seemed to be no room left to sit down. .

"Busiest drinking night of the year." Danny commented, "You excited to see your family again?"

"Yes." Ashley said, "I miss them. Do you look forward to hanging out with your family?"

Danny's lip curled at Ashley's question. Family events were something Danny lever looked forward to and it was always awkward talking about that with others. "Eh, I'm mixed. Our Thanksgiving dinner's aren't always kittens and puppies."

"Why what goes on?"

"My grandparents and cousins come over, my cousins are a few years younger than me and they aren't the most open minded of people. They call me names just like the Three Furies and neither their parents or mine really do much about it."

"Oh that sucks." Ashley says, feeling a pang of guilt for bringing up what she imagined to be a painful experience for Danny. "Then this weekend is going to be hell for you?"

"Nah not really." Danny said with a wave of their hand. "I get numb to it after a while. Right now I keep telling myself that my cousins are still in high school my hope is that they'll eventually understand queer identity. Overall my family is pretty conservative so I guess it's to be expected that the children would be too."

"That's still no excuse for them to say prejudice bullshit like that." Ashley said as she felt her face get warm. "How do you deal with all this crap from people? I don't know how I could."

Danny smiled at Ashley's attempt to understand the experience of being queer and took another drink. "I just try to prioritize who is worth my time and who isn't. My cousins, even though they can be pains in the asses, are just angry teenagers like I was in high school so when they get older if they want to engage me about my life, I'll do it but until then I have no problem ignoring them or telling them to fuck off." Danny's eyebrows raised as they drank again and continued, "For the Three Furies, well I know there's no hope reaching out to them. Normally I'd avoid them like the plague, but-" Danny smiled and flashed their teeth at Ashley, "Since they fucked with my partner, then I'm going to have to fuck back."

Ashley giggled as she lowered her eyes. It still felt strange to hear that she was Danny's partner, not because it was Danny but because she was already in a relationship after being in college for three months. "That sounded so naughty."

"It seems like our whole relationship was started based on naughtiness." Danny said, sliding a leg against Ashley's. "Speaking of which, that demonstration was interesting huh?"

"Yeah it was." Ashley said, rubbing her arm as she looked down at her drink.

Danny could see a shift in Ashley's mood and was surprised that this was the first time that she conveyed ambivalence about seeing Natasha. "Did it weird you out?"

Ashley sighed and leaned back in her seat. "Yes and no. No, because part of me felt like it was a show we were watching that Natasha agreed to perform in but yes because of some of the things people called her, like "bitch" and "slut." It was just hard for me to see a friend get degraded like that, but then again I guess that was the point. I just don't think I could be comfortable having sex and talking dirty in front of that many people."

Danny sipped their drink as they listened, nodding on occasion in agreement but choosing to remain silent before adding their two cents. "But really what I think bothered me the most was that part of me felt self conscious being there." Ashley added, "Like it wouldn't be too hard for someone from school to see us there and tell others. After we left I thought about that and that's why I'm uneasy about it now."

"Why is that?" Danny asked.

"I guess it's because I worry that one of the faculty might find out about it. Mistress Victoria said that this is a conservative town and I guess I'm afraid that by going to that place it might hurt my academic reputation."

"Because you're studying to be a teacher?"

"Yeah..." Ashley said, scratching the back of her head as she averted her gaze from Danny. "I know I should be more open minded and not care what others think, but part of getting a job will be based on getting good recommendations. I don't know if my teachers are open minded enough to look past the fact that I went to a BDSM club and not judge me for it."

Danny bit their lip as the reality of Ashley's situation set in. For Danny, as a technology major, the idea of ethics and professionalism just never entered their minds but for Ashley it made perfect sense to be self conscious about her professional image. Anxiety rose in the back of Danny's mind as they wondered just how much of Ashley's reputation mattered to her. "We could stop going if you want, I never thought about that before but I get why you'd be concerned."

Ashley tilted her head and smiled, "I appreciate that Danny and I feel bad telling you that because I know that's something you find interesting. I do too, it's just that I worry sometimes about going to these events and it coming back to haunt me later once I look to do student teaching."

Danny returned a smile and touched Ashley's hand. "I understand. If I want to go to an event I'll ask but if you feel like it's not a good idea than I can go alone or not at all. Either way, I don't want to pressure you in seeing something you don't want to." Looking away for a moment, all of the sudden Danny felt pressure in their chest and stomach, knowing exactly what it was. It was a fear that often came true in previous relationships and Danny was too much in love to let this bother them for the entire Thanksgiving break. "Do you ever worry about how dating me might affect your career?"

Ashley was taken aback by the question, stunned as Danny's smile faded and looked at her with sad eyes. Instantly, she gripped Danny's hand tight with both of hers, "Oh no. It's never crossed my mind. Who I date is my business it's just that the whole BDSM club stuff is hard to explain to people, I'm not even sure if I understand it all. But no Danny, I don't care about what others feel about you or I."

As the weight in Danny's chest lifted, they almost got out of their seat to sit next to Ashley and kiss her. Inside, Danny knew it was silly to worry about it, but the fear of a partner breaking up with Danny because of how others perceived their relationship was a common theme in Danny's past, forcing them to check and make sure that they were on the same page just so they could avoid being hurt when they least expected it. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you by talking about how image effects my career on campus." Ashley said.

"It's okay Ash, I know you and I have different career paths so it's understandable. I'm just glad that you're happy with me." Danny said as their face brightened again and looked into Ashley's eyes.

"Yeah I am." Ashley said, "If it weren't for you, I might not even be on campus right now because I would've been caught streaking in public."

Danny laughed and slid back in their seat as the image of seeing Ashley outside, arms over her naked body made their pussy warm. "Easy now." Danny said, "It's too early to be thinking about stripping you again."

Ashley mimicked Danny's wicked smile and played footsie under the table. "We still have time to drink." she said, "Besides, there's going to be a lot of stripping once we get done with Madison's fashion show."

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Natasha looked down and felt her body tremble as Mistress Victoria knelt in front of her, her head inches away from Natasha's pussy. What made things worse was Mistress Victoria's low hum that she always made as she worked, her mature voice giving off a delicate rumble that made Natasha's clit twitch with anticipation, praying to every deity she knew for her Mistress to lick it.

"I bet you like this view." Mistress Victoria said as she finished buckling Natasha's shackles around her ankles. Currently, Natasha was naked with her hands raised in a V from the rope cuffs that had been tied around her wrists. They were tied to two large rings that were attached to two large wooden poles on either side of her. Mistress Victoria then brought a long bar and fastened it to the cuffs on each of Natasha's legs, forcing them to spread apart and keeping her pussy spread. "So here's what's going to happen." she said as she looked up at Natasha, grinning at her large eyes peering down on her, longing for gratification even though they hadn't started playing. "I'm going to ask you some questions that I expect to be answered and if you amuse me with them then..." she stuck her tongue out and ran it up against Natasha's outer labia, forcing her to tilt her head back as she moaned, the wet tongue of her Mistress pleasuring her and sending all kinds of psychological joy in her head. ..."I'll provide you the privilege of feeling my tongue against your pussy."

"Anything for you Mistress." Natasha said, trying not to smile as she thought about the promise of being licked more.

Mistress Victoria stood up and walked to the table that was off to the side, looking at her array of tools she wanted to use. "So Ashley and Danny seem like a cute couple." she said as she looked at a bucket of clothespins, grabbing a handful. "What do you think of them?"

Natasha looked up at Mistress Victoria with surprise, not expecting to talk about her friends. "Um...they're both good friends. There are two types of people on campus, the type of women who try to act nice to me to show that they aren't uncomfortable around a black woman and then the other type are people like Ashley and Danny who are genuinely happy to hang out with me."

Mistress Victoria grinned and opened a clothespin before clamping it on the right side of Natasha's torso, just below her ribcage. Natasha winced as the minute pain shot through her pinched flesh and sent the signal through the rest of her body. "I don't care if you like them, give me your psychological impressions of them like I know you're capable of."

The compliment would have been soothing to Natasha had Mistress Victoria not put another clothespin on her side just above the other. Natasha closed her eyes so she could focus her mind and answer the question properly. "Danny seems laid back and confident, they've grown up a lot faster than other students in our class. I think they've had to, given the fact that high school seemed to be hell for Danny."

"Do you think it's any better now that Danny is in college?" Mistress Victoria asked as she put a clothespin on the right under arm of Natasha.

"NNG! Not really." Natasha said as she felt a new signal of pain shoot through her nervous system. "Danny was pantsed in front of Ashley and keeps getting called a 'dyke' by the Three Furies. If it's not being called names then it's other students giving Danny weird stares, kind of like the stares I get sometimes."

Mistress Victoria laughed as she clipped another clothespin on Natasha's left arm. "I love that name for those awful sorority women. So you think Danny is more mature than others?"

"N-not exactly. I think Danny has a better grasp of their identity than others, but is still immature in other areas."

"Such as?" By now, Mistress Victoria was out of clothespins and walked to the bucket to pick up some more.

"Interpersonally, I think Danny might be a bit inexperienced, I mean we all are because we're still in our 20's, but Danny falls head over heels for people real easy."

"Like Ashley?" Mistress Victoria asked as she put more clothespins along Natasha's sides. As she felt each clothespin clasp onto her skin, Natasha would turn her body more, by the time she had the fifth clothespin on her she started to feel her skin itch.

"...Yeah." Natasha grunted. "Danny was already gushing for Ashley when they first saw her, but after Danny rescued her from being seen naked in public, it was like Danny's mind took off into thinking the two of them would be a couple."

"It's so interesting how humiliation brought these two together." Mistress Victoria said as she put clothespins on Natasha's left side to match symmetrically with her right side. "Neither Danny nor Ashley consented to their shame and yet it was the catalyst that led to them becoming partners. More importantly, Danny and Ashley seemed to find common ground in revenge rather than sharing mutual interest, is that correct?" With two clothespins left, Mistress Victoria opened one up and let it fasten over Natasha's right nipple.

Natasha winced as the pain shot through her chest, she wanted to squeeze her legs together but all she could do was bend them a little due to the bar keeping them spread apart. "Yeah, I'm not really sure how much the two of them know about each other. Anytime they're together they're either studying, plotting revenge or fucking."

Mistress Victoria laughed as she put the last clip over Natasha's left nipple, "So you've been lucky enough to watch eh?" she joked. "What's their next revenge plot?"

Natasha didn't answer at first, she had her eyes closed so she could focus on the many painful sensations shooting through her nerves, she only wished there was a mirror in the room so she could see how she looked with this many clothespins. Then she felt something strike her across the stomach, feeling a sharp burning against her skin and opened her eyes as she groaned.

Mistress Victoria had a flogger in her hand. "That was a question, in case you weren't listening." she said as she twirled the lashes like a jump rope, swinging them at Natasha's back as Natasha tried to speak.

"OH! Our next plan is to sabotage the clothes..NNNG! Madison made for her fashion show. UNG!! Every year she forces the underclassman in the sorority to wear them....FUCK!!! so Ashley thinks if we cut the threads loose enough the clothes will AHH!! fall off the models as they walk down."

"How Benny Hill-ish." Mistress Victoria said as she stared at Natasha's ass, by now red marks began to develop along her back and abdomen where she'd been struck. "How is this going to humiliate Madison?" Mistress Victoria brought the flogger down on Natasha's ass cheeks.

"OO!" Natasha cried as the tingling pain from the lashes made her ass cheeks dance. With her legs spread open she had an increased sense of vulnerability as she was being spanked, it wasn't long before she started to strain her kegal muscles in anticipation for being licked, groped or fucked, whatever could be done to sate her growing hunger. "Madison's a narcissistic drama queen. She's been MMMM!!! preparing for this event for months. Ashley knows that once the models stop coming out because the clothes won't stay on, Madison will model them herself...AHHH!"

"Interesting.." Mistress Victoria purred as she walked back to the table and grabbed a long wooden cane that bent slightly from its own weight. "Not the type of craftiness I'd expect from someone who seems so shy and innocent. Do you think she has a naughty side?" Mistress Victoria stood behind Natasha and began to lightly tap her ass with the cane, sending minor stinging shockwaves on her right ass cheek.

At first, the pain wasn't too much for Natasha in comparison to being flogged and so she was able to speak in a relaxed tone again. "Oh yeah. Danny has said that Ashley loses the shy girl routine once she's in the mood. AH AHH AHH.." Natasha winced as the slaps from the cane got harder, however, the sensual pleasure she felt from each tap was stronger than the pain, as if each slap from the cane was Mistress Victoria teasing Natasha's mind with what was to come. Natasha looked down and saw that her pussy was wet, all this talk of Danny and Ashley fucking was sending signals to her body like the bell in Pavlov's experiment with his dogs.

"Do you think she likes Danny as much as Danny likes her?" Mistress Victoria asked, raising the cane and swinging it hard against both ass cheeks.

Natasha squealed and shifted her weight onto her tip toes as the pain was unexpected and yet, she laughed as she came down off of the strange high she got from it. She sighed as the answer came to her, Ashley wasn't Natasha's girlfriend, but Natasha still felt guilty saying what she really thought about the two of them. "I think Danny is in love, but Ashley is into new experiences. She likes Danny,but I'm not sure I see the same MMM! infatuation in her eyes."

Mistress Victoria had just struck Natasha with the cane again, admiring the long horizontal marks that covered her ass. "Young lust in the place of young love, poor Danny." Mistress Victoria set the cane back on the table and returned to Natasha, positioning herself behind the tied up slave and reached around her torso to grab tightly onto her breasts. Natasha let out a long sigh as the soft touch of Mistress Victoria's gloves sent shivers down her spine. It was one of the rare instances where Mistress Victoria touched her in a gentle manner and Natasha loved every minute of it. She bucked her hips so her ass grinded against Mistress Victoria's body. "What keeps you from telling Danny this?" she asked as she squeezed her fingers tight around Natasha's nipples.

Natasha threw her head back as she shouted, the pleasure being interrupted by Mistress Victoria's nails digging into her areolas, giving off quick breaths as if she were hyperventilating. "...Danny's....so...in...love...with...Ashley....I..don't...want...to...ruin....it..and ...it'sn-not my business." she closed her eyes and screamed when Mistress Victoria pinched hard on her nipples.

Mistress Victoria held onto them for about a minute before letting go and raising both hands to slap Natasha's breasts, each one just as red as her ass. Mistress Victoria loved these little psychological conversations she had with Natasha during their sessions. She was impressed with Natasha's ability to simultaneously take in the physical sensations, be they pain or pleasure, while also being able to talk psychology, a passion they both shared. Natasha was becoming Mistress Victoria's favorite client and she was about to convey that by kneeling in front of Natsha's pussy and sliding her hands against the young woman's thighs. "That's probably good of you to do that, only time will tell what will really happen with those two." she leaned forward and kissed Natasha's thighs.

Natasha's breathing slowed down as she focused on the soft touch of her Mistress' lips. She actually missed the pain inflicted on her body because the teasing of Mistress Victoria's mouth was driving Natasha more crazy than being spanked or pinched. Mistress Victoria licked her lips and then slowly circled it around the outer lips of Natasha's pussy, causing Natasha to shift her legs again against the metal bar. Mistress Victoria's hands slid around Natasha's thighs as she dug her nails into the soft flesh of her ass, using it as handles so she could bury her tongue into Natasha's soaked pussy. Natasha moaned as she felt the tongue slide into her and bit her lip once Mistress Victoria shook her head side to side, her face acting like a natural vibrator against Natasha's swollen clitoris. It was rare for Mistress Victoria to go down on a client but she made an exception when she felt her cunnilingus skills could be used to torment her clients more. Given that her relationship with Natasha was growing, she knew that closer intimate contact would stir emotional pleasure in Natasha as well. Indeed, Natasha knew that a romantic relationship would never happen between the two of them, but just the fact that her Mistress was willing to reward her trials by kissing her most intimate of areas conveyed respect and admiration that melted Natasha's heart.

Mistress Victoria circled her tongue counter clockwise inside Natasha before removing it so she could lick against Natasha's clitoris. As soon as she felt the hard tongue pushing against it, Natasha cried out in joy, feeling streams of her juice dripping from her vulva and onto Mistress Victoria's chin. Mistress Victoria moaned as she drank in Natasha's come, swirling the tangy liquid in her mouth before standing up to kiss Natasha. Mistress Victoria tilted Natasha's chin and opened her mouth to inserted her tongue in Natasha's mouth, sliding her own essence against her tongue and sharing one gentle moment in comparison to the extreme play they just had. Mistress Victoria ran her tongue along Natasha's teeth and gums once more before pulling away and saying, "Your pussy tastes good, but I think I'm being too soft tonight. How might I remedy that situation?" She stared at Natasha's eyes, wondering if she would answer correctly or if she'd ask to return to the previous kinks they'd already tried. Natasha turned to the table and fixed her eyes on the small orange tazer that lay there. She grinned and looked back to Mistress Victoria who smiled and reached around to grip tightly onto Natasha's hair. "That's my girl."

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 07**

"Hurry up!" Danny whispered to Ashley and Natasha as they held the door open to the ballroom. All three of them wore the same black outfits and black ski masks as before, the nighttime darkness assisting them in remaining hidden from others. Natasha carried a black backpack while Danny held onto a flashlight that was turned off at the moment since the hallways were lit. After zig zagging down a few more corridors, Danny led them to the doors to the back of the ballroom where all of Madison's clothes for the fashion show were stored.

"How did you manage to get someone to let you in here?" Ashley asked.

"I didn't." Danny said as they pushed the door open and pointed to the hole in the metal frame where the metal latch of the doorknob would normally connect. Instead, wedged inside the hole was a wadded piece of paper. "This is a trick I learned in high school, you put a piece of paper in here so the latch doesn't close and therefore doesn't lock.

"Clever." Ashley said with a smile as she followed Danny into the ballroom. Danny turned on the flashlight, letting the beam illuminate the back of large black curtains and a set of steps that led to a stage. Lined up behind the stage were racks of clothes. The three of them walked along the racks and examined them closely, finding an array of dresses and swimsuits, most of them reminiscent of the 50's era.

"Ugh." Natasha said as she examined a sun dress with flowers on them. "I hate this 1950's revival. I bet you money the fashion show is going to have a bunch of women with front bangs and curled hair like those pin-up women have."

"Probably." Danny said, "But that's kind of hot, especially since they won't be wearing these clothes for very long."

The three of them smiled as Natasha pulled open her backpack and pulled out needles, sewing scissors and thread. They broke up and began taking clothes off the rack so they could remove the threads from the seams.

"This is going to be so awesome." Ashley said as she finished removing the threads from the straps of a swimsuit.

"Yeah but it's a lot of work to humiliate someone." Natasha said. "I doubt they'll go through all of these clothes by the time the models realize they won't stay on their bodies.

"We can't take the chance." Danny said, "We need to scare the models so Madison will be forced to wear them."

The three friends remained silent as they focused on sabotaging all of the clothes. It took them several hours to unthread all the seams and replace them with poor stitching in order to keep the clothes from falling apart too soon, but finally, they were finished as Danny removed the threads from the last pair of trousers. "Okay, that's it." Danny said.Then they heard the doors click open. "Shit! Hide!" Danny whispered. All three of them darted onto the other side of the curtains and onto the stage, hoping that whoever was there wouldn't check it.

"Did you hear something?" a voice said. Danny recognized it as Madison's.
"No." Kara said.

"I swear I heard something." Madison insisted, raising her pitch almost as if she were shouting.

"Calm down Madison." Cammy's voice said, "No one can get back here.

"Sorry, I'm just really stressed out right now." Madison said in a whiny voice. "I've spent months working on these clothes and everything has to be perfect."

"Yeah well I'm not worried about that." Kara said, "I'm more worried about what's going to happen to the sorority once they are in public."

"Don't even think that Kara!" Madison shouted, "I'll just die if someone gets humiliated again!"

"We still haven't heard any news about who is doing this." Kara said. "No one knows anything and my mom is pressuring me to figure it out."

"God just the idea of being humiliated like Brianne or Taryn makes me dizzy." Madison said.

While the Three Furies talked, Danny looked beyond the stage to the floor of the ballroom and saw two large doors on the other end. Slowly, Danny knelt down on the stage and slid off of it so they could head towards the door, gesturing for Natasha and Ashley to follow. The three friends walked a few feet across the room and exited the main doors. Danny tried to close it without making noise, holding the door as it swung shut but despite their efforts, the door clicked as soon as it closed.

"What was that?" Kara asked.

Cammy ran to the other side of the curtain and turned the lights on, frowning when she saw that the room was empty. "No idea." She said. "Must have been a janitor or something."

Kara curled her lip as she stared at the door and was silent for a moment. Finally, she said, "Let's go. Madison's going to need some sleep to calm her stupid nerves."

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Danny, Natasha and Ashley ran back to Danny's dorm building, taking their masks off and panting as each of them tried catching their breath. "That was close." Danny said.

"I'll say." Natasha added. "You think they saw us?"

Danny shook their head. "No. We should head back to our rooms so no one sees us though. See you tomorrow?"

Natasha nodded and they parted ways. Ashley followed Danny back to their dorm since Morgan the Mormon was gone again. As they walked, Ashley had her arm wrapped around Danny's. "That was really exhilarating.' She said, "The rush of almost getting caught."

"I know." Danny said, rubbing Ashley's arm. "I'm getting frisky just thinking about it." The two of them kissed and walked faster to Danny's room. As soon as they got inside and closed the door, Ashley pushed Danny against it and slid her tongue in Danny's mouth. Danny wrapped their arms around Ashley breathed in her scent, becoming familiar with lilac conditioner she washed her hair in now that they had been dating for so long.

Ashley's hands slid down Danny's torso and then between their legs. She stopped when she felt something stick out from the crotch of Danny's pants. "Babe." She said, "Is that...a bulge?"

Danny grinned and gently pushed Ashley away. "I have something for you." They said. "After watching Natasha I thought we'd try something different." Slowly, Danny unbuttoned their pants and unzipped it, exposing the top of what looked like a pair of cotton panties. Upon pulling them down further, Ashley could see that those panties were actually a jockstrap, under of which Danny had a large bulge. Turning around to present their exposed ass, Danny bent over and Ashley stared at their tight cheeks, looking more firm as they were squeezed under the harness of the jockstrap.

Ashley walked up to Danny and playfully spanked them before reaching around and sliding her hands under the front of Danny's jockstrap. Inside she felt something rubber but also long and hard. "Mmm." She said, "I think I like this."

"Me too." Danny whispered as they turned around to kiss Ashley. They embraced to French kiss each other once more while Danny gyrated their hips and the bulge against Ashley's crotch. She gasped at the rush of pleasure she felt from the pressure of Danny rubbing against her, the introduction of the toy making it feel like the two of them were having sex for the first time all over again. Bending down to her knees, she hooked her thumbs into the waistband of Danny's jockstrap and pulled it down, exposing a long black dildo that was resting inside of Danny's underwear.

"Oh wow." Ashley blurted, amazed at the size of the phallus but also acting coy like a high school girl.

Danny held the dildo in place just above their underwear and thrust forward, whispering, "suck on it babe."

Looking up at Danny with lust, Ashley ran her tongue against the tip of the dildo and ran it in a circle along the tip. She had gone down on men before and this was no different in her mind as her mouth wrapped over Danny's cock. As her head moved back and forth, Ashley pulled her pants down and began masturbating with her panties on, rubbing her labia over the soft cotton of her white Jockey briefs. Danny held onto the dildo as they fed it in and out of Ashley's mouth, locking eyes with her as her mouth made almost a heart shaped form around the phallic object. It wasn't just the image of Ashley going down on them that turned Danny on, Danny was also sure to rub the the other end of the dildo against their clitoris, sending bursts of pleasure into Danny's core as the dildo was coated in their juices. It was a new type of submission that Ashley was more than happy to play out with Danny, on her knees and trying to take in as much of the dildo as she could; what helped her was when Danny's eyes closed and they made hissing sounds as they pushed the dildo into their own pussy. Even though she was on her knees, Ashley always felt a sense of power when giving oral sex since all pleasure received on the partner's end was based on her pace. Finally she took her mouth off of the dildo, making a smacking sound as her lips let go of the tip and said, "Okay I need you to stick that in me now, I'm so wet."

Danny looked down at Ashley's panties and indeed, they were soaked from stroking herself. Ashley removed her shirt as she approached the bed and fell back on it, sliding her panties off her legs. She spread them wide while Danny pulled a small tube of lubrication out of their pocket and coated some on the dildo. As Danny lay beside Ashley, they kissed her once and then pressed the tip of the dildo against the opening of her pussy, pushing ever so gently. Ashley bent her knees and hugged them under her arms as she felt her inner walls stretching around the toy, the cool touch of the lube sending a shiver up her spine as it slid into her with ease once the head was inside. "Ahhhhh" she moaned.

"Am I hurting you?' Danny asked.

"No." Ashley whispered as she closed her eyes, "It feels good."

Danny continued pushing it in and then slowly pulled it out, leaving just the tip in.

"Ohhhh Danny." Ashley moaned as the dildo pushed in and out of her, with her eyes closed she imagined Danny on top, thrusting their cock into her pussy. She felt Danny's lips lock over hers and she began to rub her breasts, pushing up along her hardened nipples.

Danny smiled as they watched Ashley's face, eyes closed and mouth open, completely in her own world as she explored the new sensation of the toy inside her. She had her arm wrapped around Danny's back, digging her fingers into Danny's skin while using the other hand to rub her clitoris. Despite the use of an artificial device to pleasure Ashley, Danny felt completely involved in the moment, almost like a caregiver to someone who was sick. Ashley was the patient and Danny the medical expert who knew when to push in, when to push out and when to tilt the toy inside their partner to invoke the most joy. The fact that Ashley was willing to trust Danny with pleasuring her made Danny's heart heavy with passion. "I love watching you" Danny whispered as they picked up their rhythm, twisting it so it would add a different type of movement inside of Ashley. Danny continued this motion until they saw Ashley's toes curl and legs tighten up.

"Oh yeah...right there...oh yeah yeah yeah!" she said in a high pitched voice.

"You gonna come for me?" Danny hissed into Ashley's ear. She nodded and then gasped as she felt Danny's teeth nibble at her neck. Danny picked up the speed of their thrusting and Ashley squeezed her breasts harder. By now her pussy was so wet the dildo made smacking sounds as Danny fucked Ashley with it.

"Hoo yeaahhh. Oh yeahhhh." She moaned louder. "Yeah.. yeah! OOHH!" she shouted as she arched her back and dry sobbed as her pussy clenched around the dildo, locking her joints as the tingling feeling between her legs traveled up to her navel and exploded throughout her body. The pleasure was so intense, she dug her nails harder into Danny's flesh. Danny was sure she broke the skin, but just smiled as they removed the dildo and saw that it was covered in ejaculate. After wiping the sweat off of her brow, Ashley looked up just as Danny was finished licking the dildo clean before tossing it to the floor. Ashley pulled Danny close to her face and kissed it hard, biting on Danny's lower lip as she came out of her frenzy. "Thank you." She whispered. "I know that might not be as much fun for you."

"Oh I disagree." Danny said, "It was very fun for me. I just wasn't sure how open you were to toys. I wanted to fuck you with a double ended dildo I have but I wanted to start slow first."

"Mmm." Ashley said as she rubbed her legs against Danny's. "I would really like that."

"Well next time then." Danny said as they rolled onto their back and spread their legs. "But in the meantime. All that watching of you going down on my dildo got me turned on."

"Is that so?" Ashley asked as she bent forward over Danny's crotch, sticking her ass up so it was in perfect view. "Allow me to serve you better."

Danny closed their eyes and laid back as Ashley gave little pecks along Danny's thighs. Danny was excited about the prospect of fucking Ashley with another toy in the future. Not only was this a sign of their evolving sexual chemistry but in Danny's mind it was evidence of their growing relationship.

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There was a long line at the doors to the ballroom as most of the student body waited to enter the fashion show. Most of the women in attendance were there because a friend of theirs or a friend of a friend was in the sorority and had been pressured in donating money. Only three people in the line were not there to support them. Danny, Ashley and Natasha waited in line, looking around for the Three Furies. "I still think we should sneak in rather than show up at the front door." Natasha said.

"I tried looking for a different door but they're all blocked off." Danny said.

"Just act natural and it won't be a big deal." Ashley said. It felt like forever for the line to go down, but finally when the three of them arrived at the ticket desk, they reached for their money.

"What are you doing here?" a woman with long brown hair asked to Ashley.

"I wanted to come see the show. Why does it matter Stephanie? You're getting my money anyway."

"After our little send off I don't see why you'd want to come, unless you're up to something." Stephanie folded her arms and tilted her head.

"It's because I have a friend in the show." Natasha said in an annoyed tone of voice. "You going to keep up the rest of the line by arguing with us?"

Stephanie gave Natasha a scolding look but finally said, "Ten dollars. I'm surprised you three can afford it." They handed her the money and then walked through the doors.

"Who was that?" Danny asked.

"Stephanie. She's on the equestrian team and she's just as nice as everyone else in the sorority." Ashley said sarcastically. They walked through the main doors to the ball room and saw several rows of folding chairs lined up in front of the stage. The three of them chose to sit in the far back. As they waited for the other chairs to fill, they overheard other women talking.

"Ten bucks? What a ripoff!"

"I know, I'm only doing this because my friend is in it."

"Glad to see we're not the only ones who thinks this is a joke." Danny said.

"It's tricky. I think a lot of women who are trying to excel here are just kissing up to the sorority because Kara's mom is vice president." Natasha said.

After the last person entered, the lights dimmed and a large spot light shined on the center of the stage. The curtain spread open and out came Madison dressed in a matching pink business skirt and jacket with a tiny pillbox hat. Her hair was curled into a bun and her overall look resembled Jackie-O. "Ugh, what did I tell you?" Natasha said.

"Hiiiiiiiiii everyone." Madison said on the microphone. "I'm sooo glad everyone came out tonight. I'm excited to show off my new designs this year. I decided to go with a more vintage theme as opposed to last year."

"Last year was vintage too." They heard a student whisper.

"So anyway, if you're someone or know someone who's a big important fashion designer please give them my name. So now, on with the show!"

She bowed to scattered applause and then stepped off of the stage as a music track was queued up on the sound system.

The curtain opened and out stepped a tall blonde haired woman wearing a long black skirt and pink knit sweater. Her hair was also designed like Madison's.

"This is Jessica." A woman's voice could be heard on a PA. "Jessica is wearing a pink knit sweater and skirt combo as a callback to the old school college days, calling back to a time when women were classier." At that line, Danny, Ashley and Natasha all rolled their eyes.

Jessica took a few steps down the catwalk, placing her hands on her hips as she tilted it outward. This gesture proved to be a mistake, as the pivoting of the hip loosened the weak seamed fabric from its place, causing the skirt to split open and fall to the ground. The crowd gasped as they saw Jessica standing there in a powder blue thong, her pale white legs were illuminated from the spotlight. Even the announcer's gasp could be heard on the microphone. Jessica stopped and looked down when she wondered why everyone gasped and then screamed when she realized her ass was exposed to everyone. Her hands flew to her front and backside as she retreated back behind the curtain, leaving the skirt on the floor.

Angrily, Madison ran up to the front stage and pulled the skirt off, "Jessica you idiot!" she could be heard cursing. "Bring out the next girl!" she called.

Danny looked to Ashley and Natasha with a smile at the comfort of seeing that everything was going according to plan.

The curtain opened up and out stepped another woman with black hair styled like Betty Paige. Her breasts were larger than Jessica's and had a more average body shape. She wore a one piece green dress that hugged tightly around her curves and walked in black high heels.

"Here we have Pamela, showcasing Madison's businesswoman attire, showing that she can be a classy, hardworking woman."

"Ugh stop saying classy." Danny muttered.

As Patricia walked down the catwalk, people could see the sides of her dress splitting open, showing off portions of her skin. By the time she got to the end of the catwalk, the dress split evenly in half, breaking open like a peanut shell exposing Patricia's black stockings and garter belt under her matching leopard print bra and panties. "EEEEK!" Patricia screamed as she crossed her legs to cover her large breasts. Upon seeing her exposed, people could see Patricia's slightly chubby tummy hanging over her garter belt, her ass cheeks also seeming to bulge under her leopard print panties. In contrast to her white skin, Patricia's face was bright red from embarrassment.

"Oh wow..." the announcer said, "And apparently she has a wild side also."

"Patricia! What did I tell you about wearing tacky underwear to this? And my goodness woman, what have you been eating?"

A couple women in the front row could be heard laughing as Patricia hugged her stomach as she was self conscious about her size. Picking up the dress and holding it to her body Patricia ran back behind the curtain just as tears started to run down her face.

"UGH! Just send someone else out!" Madison shouted. Danny, Ashley and Natasha couldn't see it, but Madison was sweating as she stood off to the side of the front row. Kara and Cammy were also watching with disapproval.

The curtain opened and out came a buxom woman with auburn colored hair tucked under a sunhat. She had sunglasses on and a white one-piece vintage bathing suit. "I swear, I think she just bought these clothes and said they're hers." Natasha whispered.

"Here we have Chloe soaking up the sun in her vintage 1950's swimsuit, giving a nod to Marilyn Monroe!"

Chloe smiled as she held one hand to the side of her head and the other against her hip as she posed before walking down the catwalk almost as if in a strut. The bounce from her large breasts was quite visible and on the last bounce the straps from her swimsuit broke and fell open. Her breasts jiggled as they spilled out and the whole room collectively gasped as they saw Chloe completely naked. She was at least a D cup and they sagged rather than stick out. Her vaginal lips were clean shaven and were whiter than the rest of her body showing off a tan line where she normally wore a bikini. Screaming as she raised her right leg to cover her crotch, she grabbed her sunhat and held it over her naked body, her sunglasses falling off her face as she started backing away. Her face was flush from the embarrassment as a couple of cameras went off while retreated behind the curtains.

One by one a new model walked out and one by one they were horrified as the clothes they wore fell from their bodies. There was a friend of Cammy's who wore a tennis outfit that was humiliated as they stood there in a white bra and Hanes her way thong. She sobbed as ran offstage to the audience singing "Just wait till we get our HANES on you."

Another woman wearing an elegant black ballgown was horrified as she stood on the catwalk in nothing but her black g-string once the dress had fallen apart. Another woman wore a Rosie the Riveter costume and was frozen with shock as her pink lacey boy short panties were shown to everyone.

"Apparently this is a Victoria's secret show as well." The announcer joked which made the audience laugh.

Madison's face was purple with rage that was boiling inside of her, but it was still during a show so she tried to maintain composure. The spotlight shined on the curtain and no one came out. The audience waited...and waited and soon women were checking their phones for the time. After two women left, Madison stormed to the front of the stage and shouted, "What the hell is going on back there?! Why isn't anyone coming out?"

"We're not coming out again!" a voice could be heard, "It's too embarrassing!"

"Nonsense!" Madison screamed, "You are underclass students in this sorority and you will do what you were told to do!"

"Screw you Madison! Your clothes suck! They keep falling apart! Everyone's seen me naked!"

"WHAT?!?!" she said in rage. She looked at the audience of women that whispered under each others' breaths at the scene going on. Sweat was falling from her face as she realized she was losing them. Kara and Cammy gave her a scowling look, the damaged clothes were making the sorority look bad and Madison knew she had to do something. "Fine!" she shouted. "I'll model the rest!" She walked onstage and forced a smile as she faced the audience. "One moment everyone." and then she turned around to duck behind the curtain.

While everyone waited, Danny, Ashley and Natasha got their cameras on their phones ready as Madison fell into their trap. "This was just too easy." Ashley said.

"Okay! Get ready to announce the next piece!" Madison called from behind the curtain.

The announcer sighed and said, "Okay ladies, next up comes Madison..." The curtain opened and out came Madison dressed in a black dress similar to Audrey Hepburn's outfit in Breakfast at Tiffany's and she had white pearls around her neck. "...wearing a black-dress and stylish pearls that give her a nice Hollywood look from the 1950's." The announcer said in a dull fashion.

Madison walked to the center with her hand on her hip, keeping her head straight as she made sure to display her great creations. The thought of other sorority members insulting her clothing still angered her and she was determined to prove that they in fact were of the highest quality. She smiled at her accomplishment as all the camera flashes started going off in the darkness. Obviously her clothes were great because everyone wanted to take pictures. She turned her side out to the audience as she was about to walk back but stopped when she realized her hand was touching something smooth and also what felt like a waistband. Then she realized the room was a bit drafty. She looked at the front row and noticed that while people were taking pictures their looks weren't looks of being impressed, they were looks of being shocked. Slowly, Madison looked down and her jaw dropped. The dress she wore had split evenly down the sides and fell to the ground. Madison was wearing a matching white bra and panty set with cherries on them, but the style was in the 1950's style of underwear, with the waistband rising high so it covered her navel. The bra seemed smaller than the panties in comparison as Madison's breasts were not as large as the models. With her lip quivering, Madison's legs buckled together as her hand slowly lowered to cover her large panties and then she gasped when she heard someone in the front row say it.

"Granny panties."

"N-no.."

"Oh my god she's wearing granny panties!" another girl shouted.

"No!" Madison screamed as another hand covered her breasts. "NOOOOOOO!"

The camera flashes continued going off as the audience started laughing at one of the top sorority girls standing onstage in her 1950's style undergarments. Madison was in such a panic that she kept moving her feet up and down but wasn't moving, it was as if she was dancing. "K-kara!" she stammered. "K-kara! Kara I'm in my underwear! P-people can see me!"

Kara and Cammy just shook their heads as they got up from their seats and left.

"Where are you going?!" Madison cried. "Don't leave me here! Help me get clothes!"

"Let's hear it for Madison everyone!" the announcer said, "Wearing her sexy and dare I say, TACKY granny panties!"

Madison let out a loud sob as the audience pointed and laughed at her. "Stop laughing at me!" she shouted as she hunched over herself. "It's not tacky! It's vintage!"

"GRANNY PANTIES! GRANNY PANTIES!" the audience shouted, Ashley was actually the one who started the chant.

"I have to get out of here!" Madison screamed as she ran to the curtain and tried pulling on it.

"Madison stop!" A voice from the back said, "You're going to rip the curtain off and none of us are dressed!"

Madison wasn't listening as she pulled harder and harder until there was a loud RIIIP! and then a CRASH! Madison had managed to pull part of the curtain off and wrap some of it around her body, but she also pulled down the metal frame that held it as it crashed down over the stage. There was a chorus of screams from the back as the sorority models stood behind the stage still clad in their underwear and in Chloe's case, nothing at all. All of them covered themselves to the best of their ability as they ran through the audience half naked. Flashes kept going off in the darkness as they ran.

For Madison, she realized that people were still taking pictures and so she tried to make her exit as well. As soon as she stood up she felt a tug on the back of her underwear and heard a loud RIP! When the stage frame had fallen, somehow Madison's panties got caught on one of the hooks that held the curtain up, causing it to rip from her waist, exposing her taut and fair skinned ass. Despite having red hair, her strip of hair above her vagina was brown, barely covering the two pale lips between her legs. "AHHHHHHHHHH!" she screamed as her hands flew to cover her backside and crotch.

"Hey everyone! Madison's naked!" Natasha shouted to get everyone's attention away from the half naked models and towards the more naked Madison.

"NO!" Madison screamed as she stood there with her legs locked. "Don't take my picture!" CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! The cameras went off and Madison sobbed as her most important night ever ended in her worst fear, being stripped and humiliated in front of the whole school. Her dignity had been ruined and she knew her status in her sorority had dropped. Realizing she'd lost her respect from others, she got up and ran as fast as she could through the audience, hands covering the front of her bare pussy. She shivered as the cold air bounced off of her sweat covered body and then yelped when she felt a hand slap her on the ass. "I'll get you all for this!" she cried as she ran out of the door.

"Let's hear it for the sorority everyone for bringing the greatest striptease and fashion show!" the announcer said and the girls all cheered. After all, many of them had been subjected to Madison's annoyingly smug style and attitude, they were elated to have been able to witness her humiliation and knew that this night would be the talk of the school for weeks.

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Kara shut the door to the study and turned the light on, Cammy was the only one in the room with her. They both sat in large leather chairs by the fireplace and Kara was the first to speak. "My mom is going to be pissed."

"Never mind her. I'm pissed!" Cammy said. "Someone's going after us and I don't like it!"

"You think I do? Whoever this was, they just made the whole sorority look like a bunch of half naked bimbos!"

"Kara, I am NOT going to be humiliated like that!"

"I'm not either. We have to be sure that whatever we do, no one is going to get the best of us."

"How do we do that?" Cammy asked, "Stay in our dorms for the whole year? I can't do that I have tons of volleyball matches coming up."

"I know that you idiot!" Kara said, "I have debate and forensics to go through. My mom can have something worked out, buff up security around our campus."

"That's fine but that still doesn't help us find out who is doing this." Cammy said.

Before Kara could answer there was a knock at the door. "Ugh answer it!"

Cammy pulled the door open without looking and shouted, "WHAT?!"

It was Stephanie on the other side. "I have some information that I thought you two might like to hear.

"Really?" Cammy said looking to Kara who nodded to her. "You have two minutes."

"No problem." Stephanie said, "Also, some of the other sorority members want to know what we should do with Madison."

"What do you mean?"

"She's outside in just her bra begging to be let inside."

Cammy stepped out of the study and into the hallway and could hear hard pounds from the outside door.

"KARA CAMMY! PLEASE LET ME IN!! IT'S COLD OUT HERE AND I DON'T HAVE ANY PANTIES ON!"

"What should we do with her Kara?" Cammy asked.

Kara curled her lip and after thinking for a moment said, "Tell her we'll only let her in if she brings us those ridiculous cherry print panties she wore. Now send Stephanie inside, I want to hear what information she has."

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 08**

The next day, Danny eagerly waited for their last class to end. They squirmed in their seat as they continued checking their watch. The reason for this was because Danny was looking forward to getting laid again.

Introducing the dildo into theirs and Ashley's sex life gave them new ideas and they were practically getting wet in their seat just thinking about it. Ashley was actually all Danny thought about now that they had found someone who was willing to explore their sexuality. Part of the excitement from a new relationship was the surge of energy both partners had in finding new ways to pleasure each other in bed The more the sex life between the two of them evolved, the more Danny felt like Ashley would be an ideal long term partner.

Danny tried not to look too far ahead in the future, but being that the two of them saw each other every day, it was easy perceive Ashley as being a significant part of Danny's everyday life. Danny crossed their legs as they anticipated just what surprise they were going to give Ashley that evening.

After class ended, Danny left the building and made their way to the dining hall to meet Ashley. Their thoughts were interrupted when there was a loud scream, followed by a chorus of laughter. Danny turned their head and saw Madison surrounded by a group of women who were laughing at her. She was looking up at a flagpole and Danny saw why Madison screamed, instead of the flag, waving at the top of the pole was Madison's ripped cherry print panties.

"I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ALL DID THAT!!" Madison screamed. "Someone help me get them down!"

Nobody stepped forward to help. Instead, they continued laughing, causing Madison to whimper as her face turned red. "Stop laughing!" she shouted as she stomped her foot, feeling like her embarrassment was hitting her all over again. In the distance, she saw Cammy and Kara watching with their arms folded. She realized that her panties were being used as a flag for a calculated reason, to see how she'd respond.

For Kara, being in the sorority meant dominance over one another. Status was earned by outdoing someone else. If you were an athlete, you had to perform better than your peer, even if it meant sabotaging their athletic equipment so they messed up. Madison had risen to her top spot by befriending most of the sorority and using them to belittle other members who she felt threatened by. She would tease them and get others to join in until the victim had no choice but to leave the sorority, broken in mind and spirit.

After the incident at her own fashion event, Madison knew that she had been taken down several pegs and needed to prove that she was worthy of having one of the top spots in the sorority. This meant that she needed someone else in the sorority to take down. Looking amongst the crowd of women laughing at her, Madison spotted a girl with long curly dark brown hair wearing one of the sorority hoodies under a sports jacket.

This was Erin and she was on the swim team. She stood out because she was one of the shorter women in the crowd, about 5'2" and had a curvier build than some of the other women. She was a freshman this year who was already impressing other members with her record breaking swim times. Success or not, Madison was not going to have an underclassmen laugh at her, especially in front of Cammy and Kara. Madison zeroed in on Erin and walked towards her. "How dare you laugh at me?!"

"What?" Erin asked looking around, "Are you talking to me?"

"Yes I am!" Madison shouted, "No underclassman laughs at me."

"I'm sorry." Erin said with a scoff, "But it's not my fault your dress fell off in front of everyone." She knew that she was being challenged and wasn't about to back down when she knew that Madison couldn't possibly come back from such a humiliating experience.

Erin didn't like fashion lovers like Madison to begin with, but the fact that this granny-panty-wearing ditz was trying to bring someone else down in order to climb the social ladder was something that angered Erin even more.

There was also a level of fear running through her mind because she knew it was survival of the fittest and if she failed to come out on top in this exchange, she'd lose all the respect she tried gaining from the others since the start of the semester. The stakes were simply too high. "Next time wear underwear that normal people wear to avoid embarrassing yourself."

Madison's temples burned as the freshman got another dig at her, "Shut up!" she said as she pushed Erin, causing the women around her to back up and form a circle. "Just because you didn't do it doesn't absolve you of anything. As an underclassmen you should have helped me!"

"What?" Erin asked in shock. "You're kidding right? That makes no sense at all."

"No I'm not joking! And because of you, I was humiliated in front of everyone. Now make up for it by climbing up there and getting my panties down!"

The women around Erin looked as stunned as she was as she looked off to the side and saw Kara and Cammy. "No. I'm not doing that." She said defiantly. SMACK! Erin's head turned as she felt a stinging pain on her cheek from that back Madison's hand striking her.

"I won't tell you again freshman. Know your role in this sorority and do what I say!" Madison said sternly, feeling her confidence come back as she talked down to Erin.

"Fuck you!" Erin said pushing Madison back. The slap caught her off guard and once she pushed Madison she knew that there was no turning back.

"That's it!" Madison shouted as her hands lunged at Erin, grabbing onto her long locks and pulling at them. Erin screamed and tried pulling at Madison's, but her hair was in a bun and it made it harder to pull. Erin fell to the ground with Madison on top as she continued attacking her, jerking Erin's head side to side.

The women around them started cheering at the two sorority sisters battling it out. "We'll see how you like it!" Madison shouted as she grabbed onto Erin's jacket and ripped it open, showing off the Greek letters to her hoodie.

Erin screamed and tried reaching for Madison's coat, but the belt around it was too tight to allow her to pull it open. "Stop it!" Erin screamed as she writhed and tried to hold onto her jacket. Unfortunately for her, Madison managed to loosen it from around her arms and yanked it off, throwing it to the side.

"What kind of sport is swimming anyway?" Madison asked as she grabbed the bottom of Erin's hoodie and t-shirt, trying to lift both up over her head.

"AHHH!" Erin screamed as she held down on Madison's hands. "Don't you dare you crazy bitch!" she lifted her foot and managed to kick Madison in the shin, causing her to loosen her grip as she tended to it. Erin squirmed free, rose to her feet and then tackled Madison to the ground. With Madison pinned, Erin was able to loosen the belt around her coat and pull it open, tearing the buttons from her jacket.

"You're going to pay for that!" Madison growled as she tried fighting Erin off.

"Whatever!" Erin said as she reached for the top of Madison's red shirt, "Let's see what kind of granny panties you're wearing today!"

With Erin's fingers wrapped around the collar, Madison could hear the tear in her neckline and gasped. "NO!" she screamed as she realized what Erin was about to do. In a panic, Madison reached out and grabbed onto Erin's large D cup breasts, squeezing tightly onto them as she twisted. Erin let out a loud scream in pain as her hands let go of Madison's shirt to protect her breasts. With this opportunity, Madison kicked out from under Erin and pushed her onto her back.

Watching all of this from the sidelines, Danny watched with wide eyes as Madison grabbed onto the bottom of Erin's hoodie and pulled it up over her head. With her arms tangled in the hoodie, Erin couldn't stop Madison from grabbing onto the collar of her t-shirt and ripping it open.

"WHAT THE FUCK IS SHE DOING!!???" Erin screamed as she felt the cool November air hit her body. Her large boobs jiggled side to side as they were freed from her t-shirt, hidden under a white brassier. Despite being curvy, Erin's stomach was still toned thanks to all those years of swimming.

"Not so funny is it?" Madison angrily yelled as she reached down to the black athletic pants Erin wore. Realizing what Madison was trying to do, Erin began kicking her legs as she fought to get the hoodie off of her. With her head free, she saw her breasts exposed to everyone and blushed. She didn't have time to cover as she saw that Madison was trying to pull at her pants.

"STOP IT!" Erin cried as she sat up and grabbed at Madison's hair again, pulling some of it out of the bun. Now that her top was gone, she was starting to lose her nerve, anxiously thinking about covering herself instead of how to win this fight.

"OW! MY HAIR!!" Madison screamed. "I spent all day touching this up!" Realizing Erin wasn't going to let go, Madison grabbed onto the front of Erin's brassier, and pulled open her bra, breaking the cups apart.

Erin's breasts spilled out and bounced once they were free. She let go of Madison's hair as she screamed and tried to cover them, stopping them from swinging anymore from their own momentum. "Y-you're insane!" Erin cried as her face started to turn a darker shade of red. She could feel her large nipples harden from the cold. With her confidence shaken and the realization that

Madison wouldn't relent, Erin got to her feet and tried to run. There was still time to save some of her dignity, particularly from the waist down but those hopes were dashed when she felt Madisons' fingers latch onto the back of her pants and pull her downward. "NO SOMEONE HELP ME!" she cried in a last ditch effort.

"You aren't going anywhere!" Madison began yanking as hard as she could onto Erin's pants, pulling them down to her ankles.

"STOOOOOP!" Erin whined as she stopped to turn and grab her pants, only to feel the back of her bare legs instead.

Madison didn't stop there, she pulled on the pant legs so she could force them off of Erin's feet. Erin screamed as she hopped and tried to keep her balance, the cellulite from her ass shaking under a white pair of cotton panties with the words "Jockey" written along the waistband.

"Guess I'm not the only one who wears granny panties." Madison said as she managed to pull one leg off of Erin's foot.

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!" Erin screamed, her voice so loud it cracked as she realized that indeed her most plain pair of panties were on display in front of the most important women in the sorority. She squeezed her legs together and covered the front and back of her underwear, looking around at the large crowd of women.

While Erin was immobilized by her embarrassment, Madison pulled the other leg off her foot, taking her right shoe with her. Crying and in a panic, Erin tried to run away from Madison, her hands trying to cover her exposed breasts and underwear. She ran awkwardly now that she had only one shoe, trying to run in a way that preserved what little dignity she had left but deep down, Erin knew it was over. Not only did she let some fashion queen overpower her, but now she was retreating in her panties. There was no way anyone in the sorority would respect her now and the thought of this caused tears to stream down Erin's face.

By now, the crowd was no longer laughing, some of them were just shocked at the sheer viciousness of Madison. Danny was stunned as well, they hadn't expected Madison to have a sudden burst of dominance but there she was, tackling Erin to the ground once more before she could break free from the circle.

"Let's get these ugly panties off your fat ass!" Madison said as she grabbed onto the back and pulled upward as hard as she could, causing them to wedge up into Erin's ass, exposing her pale cheeks.

"STOP!" she cried as she kicked her legs, trying as hard as she could to crawl her way free, but the pain from the wedgie was too much as Madison pulled harder and harder. "OHHHHHH!!" Erin began to moan as the pain rose in between her legs once the cotton rode up her labia.

"Oh yeah you like that don't you"? Madison asked. The harder Madison pulled, the sooner Erin's underwear began to tear until there was a loud RIP! and Erin let out a high pitched whine once the pain reached its peak.

Madison held up her torn underwear while Erin curled into a ball, hugging her legs to her naked body as she began sobbing. Between her legs, people could see the pink lips of her vagina peeking out, a little wet from the arousal she felt from her wedgie.

"That's what you get for disobeying me!" Madison shouted. "Anyone else want to laugh at my panties being hung up?" she asked. The women around her backed away while others started walking to class, leaving Madison alone with the now humiliated Erin.

"I didn't do anything!" Erin cried. "Please give me some clothes, I'm cold!" she didn't care about her respect, she just wanted something to cover herself so she could run away and never be seen again. She made a gamble and she lost. Worst of all, she knew she would be at the mercy of Madison, Cammy and Kara for her failure.

"Not until you climb up there and get my panties down like I told you!" Madison said.

Kara and Cammy approached her from behind with amused smiles on their faces.

Realizing that they were in risk of being watched, Danny decided to take their leave. The last they heard from the Three Furies was Kara saying, "Impressive Madison. I was worried we were going to have to throw you out. When bubble butt here finishes, come to the sorority house, we have some new business to attend to.

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It took Erin about a half hour to climb up the flagpole and get Madison's underwear down. She had the athleticism to climb up there but it was the coldness of the pole sliding between her large breasts and thick thighs that made the feat unbearable, making her teeth chatter as she climbed.

To add insult to injury, as her hips gyrated up the pole, she felt her aroused juices freeze against her, causing her to blush more as she felt herself get turned on, almost feeling like a stripper suggestively humping a dancing pole.

Worst of all, Madison had other members of the sorority taking pictures of the event as she climbed. When she got the panties she climbed down and handed them to Madison. "Let that be a lesson to never talk back to me again." Madison said.

"Can I have my clothes back please?" Erin begged as her hands covered her tone swimmer's body.

"No." Madison said, "You can walk back to the dorm in shame to get your clothes back. Just like we all have." She turned and left the crying Erin outside in the nude while she returned to the sorority house. She walked into the house and then went to the study where Kara and Cammy always met.

As soon as she opened the door she was stunned to see who was inside. Not only were Kara and Cammy there but Stephanie, the equestrian team member who handled tickets to Madison's fashion show was also standing next to them, holding a black leather riding crop behind her back.

Lastly, to Madison's surprise, Natasha was also inside, with her legs and hands tied together and a ball gag in her mouth. She was wearing a long black skirt, white button up shirt and tie.

"Welcome back Madison." Kara said.

"Nice to see that we didn't have to find someone to replace you." Cammy said.

"What is she doing here?" Madison asked.

"This bitch is the one who sabotaged your fashion show." Kara said.

"What?" Madison shouted, "I'll kill her!" she advanced towards Natasha, raised her hand and slapped Natasha across the face.

"That's just the beginning of your punishment." Kara said to Natasha who groaned at the pain. Kara grabbed the ball gag and removed it from Natasha's mouth.

"Let me go you crazy bitches!" she screamed.

Cammy swung her hand and strike Natasha against the other cheek. "This isn't helping your cause.

"What do you want?"

"I already told you, punishment for crossing us." Kara said, touching Natasha's back and forcing her down on her knees. Natasha grunted as the pain shot through her kneecaps once they fell hard on the floor.

"You can't prove that I did anything!" Natasha shouted.

"Bullshit." Stephanie said, "I saw you show up with Ashley and that lesbo and neither of you had any reason to go to it."

"Maybe we just wanted to see the amazing vintage clothes Madison made." Natasha said sarcastically.

"Stephanie, the crop." Kara said as she placed her high heels on top of Natasha's back.

Natasha breathed through her teeth to repress crying out in pain as the heel dug into her spine. "Did you three ever grow up?" she asked.

Stephanie stepped behind Natasha and held the crop against Natasha's rear, looking at Kara for her command.

"Hit her hard Stephanie." Madison said, "I want her to suffer for exposing me in my panties."

"I'm not the one who picked them out for you, you're the one with the weird 1950's Kennedy fetish." Natasha wisecracked.

Kara nodded to Stephanie who swung the crop against Natasha's ass as hard as she could.

"UNGH!" Natasha grunted as she closed her eyes. What the Three Furies didn't know was that she had a lot of experience undergoing humiliation.

Spanking, slapping, these were things that actually turned her on and being that she was used to associating pain with pleasure, she knew to control how much her body responded to the pain, breathing in as the sting sent a shock from her ass to in between her legs. It actually wasn't as painful as Mistress Victoria would strike, Natasha wasn't sure if it was because she had a skirt on or if Stephanie wasn't strong enough to cause much damage.

"We run this school." Kara said, "We decide who deserves respect and who doesn't. WE deserve respect and when you cross us like this, then we go after you." She nodded to Stephanie who swung the crop again.

"AHH!" Natasha fake cried out as the stinging pain grew with intensity. She tightened her legs as she felt a warm sensation between them. She breathed in deeper to calm her body. She wasn't about to give them the satisfaction of seeing her let go of her inhibitions.

"Most importantly." Kara said, "When someone humiliates our own, we have to make examples of them."

WHACK! Another strike hit Natasha. "You humiliate other people all the time!" Natasha shouted, "You humiliated my friends. Ashley was one of you! What gives any of you the right to treat people this way?" WHACK!

Kara grabbed Natasha's hair and pulled her up to her feet. "My mom is the vice president of this school AND I'm better than you, THAT'S what gives me the right! Ashley betrayed us by joining you and your slutty dyke friend."

"Their name is Danny. AHH!!" Natasha screamed as Cammy grabbed onto her breasts and twisted them.

"Nice titties." Cammy joked. They were firm to her touch, slightly larger than her hand.

"Girls loving girls..that's so...immoral!" Madison said.

"Danny isn't a girl and what Danny and Ashley do together is none of your business!" Natasha said. Cammy grabbed onto her breasts and squeezed them again. "AAHHHH!!" Natasha growled as she closed her eyes, her legs buckling together to fight the tingling feeling she had between them. She could feel sweat soaking up her clothes from the inside now that she was getting hot.

"Kara, she doesn't seem to be bothered by this." Stephanie said as she noticed Natasha's facial expression wasn't changing much. She swung the crop against Natasha's ass and she didn't even flinch that time.

"You're right." Kara said surprised herself.

"That's because I'm not an overly conservative prude unlike you three." Natasha said, "You realize there are other people with different experiences than you right?"

"Oh we're prudes are we?" Kara asked, "Maybe we need to think outside the box with humiliating you then." She walked away from Natasha behind a desk and bent down. While she rummaged through something Natasha couldn't see, Cammy and Stephanie continued their duties of inflicting pain on Natasha.

"Kara, I want to hurt this bitch." Madison said as her nostrils flared.

"So get the paddle." Kara said as she pulled a pair of scissors out from the desk.

Natasha opened her eyes and felt her heart beat faster once she knew another weapon would be added to the mix. The crop was starting to drive her body wild, but with a paddle, she wasn't sure how much more she could take without thinking about being in the dungeon with Mistress Victoria.

Madison grabbed the large wooden paddle that had been used to punish so many other members in the past. She held it with two hands and waited for Stephanie to strike Natasha one more time before raising the paddle high over her head. "GRAA!!" Madison screamed as she swung the paddle as hard as she could across both of Natasha's ass cheeks.

"OH SHIT!" Natasha cried out. The pain made her dizzy but it didn't phase her. Mistress Victoria struck much harder but it was the throbbing sensation of her pussy that was getting to Natasha. At least with Mistress Victoria she knew her teasing would lead to a powerful climax.

But Natasha was in the company of enemies. She needed to call upon all her strength she developed from the BDSM club to control her body and not turn into a submissive woman at the hands of her captors.

"Stop." Kara said to Stephanie and Madison. "This will be easier with her naked."

"NO! STOP IT!" Natasha shouted trying to squirm free of her ropes. Normally nudity in public didn't bother her, but that was in the privacy of mature, open-minded kinksters who understood boundaries. Natasha was on college campus and had no business losing her clothes here. Worst of all, she knew without her skirt protecting her skin, the spankings would be more potent.

"Careful, you don't want to move too much unless you want us slicing off your skin." Cammy joked as she held Natasha's head still.

"I'm going to kick your asses!" Natasha screamed right when she felt cold steel of the scissors slide against her leg and open up around her skirt. She wanted to fight free but also wanted to heed Cammy's advice, so she tensed her legs as the scissors cut up her thigh, splitting her skirt up from the side and revealing the bottom tails of her shirt that hung below her hips.

Once Kara cut the last strip of Natasha's skirt it fell from her hips. Natasha could feel her legs shake as she felt naked from the waist down under her shirt. Losing her skirt reminded her that what was happening to her was real, it wasn't a cliche nightmare.

Natasha could handle being spanked and use her mind to maintain control. Now someone was undressing her and she couldn't do anything to ignore the fact that in a few moments, she'd be exposed and then everyone would see something she had worked to keep hidden from her academic life.

"This will be quicker if we rip her shirt open." Kara said, "Cammy?"

"NO!!" Natasha screamed as she tried to break free, this time fighting harder than she did before.

"Wow. Looks like someone really doesn't want to lose her clothes." Cammy said as she removed the tie from around Natasha's neck. She gripped onto the top of Natasha's shirt, pulling it apart as hard as she could. While she did this, Madison helped Kara cut the sleeves from the cuff up to the shoulder.

"Someone help me!" Natasha screamed, "PLEASE SOMEONE HELP! ANYONE!" This was her last ditch effort to protect her privacy and hope that someone, maybe Danny or Ashley would hear her from outside and swoop in to rescue her. Her calls were drowned out by the laughter of the Three Furies as they removed the last shreds of Natasha's shirt. She closed her eyes and felt a lump in her throat as she felt the air hit the rest of her body as she knew what they saw.

Wrapped tightly around Natasha's dark round breasts was an intricate series of rope, two strands wrapped from under her arms like bra straps while other strands circled tightly in a figure eight knot around her breasts, making them look much firmer from being tied so tight. Around Natasha's waist was another rope with knots on the side that ran between her ass cheeks like a thong and over her crotch was a series of Celtic knots. Her ass cheeks were fit but curvy, hanging beautifully between the strands of rope. Natasha felt her face get warm as she blushed having been exposed in her rope bra and panties that Mistress Victoria had her wear.

Natasha was proud to wear them, after all, Mistress Victoria only made the rope bra and panty set for subs that she favored working with. For Natasha it was a sign of having earned the respect of a veteran in the BDSM culture. The reason that she was blushing was because she knew the people staring at her would not understand this at all because they were uneducated.

"Oh my god." Kara said with a smile, "What a freak."

"Ewww!!" Madison shouted as she scrunched her face up, "She's into that bondage stuff!"

"Look at her pussy." Cammy pointed, "It's wet. She was turned on from being spanked!"

Natasha tried squeezing her legs together in a poor attempt to cover her rope panties but she knew it was no use. Despite experiencing humiliation against her will, it was still humiliation and when it was compounded with being tied, even she couldn't resist how erotic it felt to be stripped and exposed on campus.

Without warning, she felt another strike from the leather crop hit her left ass cheek. She moaned for real this time as the pain was more intense now that nothing protected her bare ass. Her thighs slid against each other as the vulnerability she felt overrode her attempt to maintain her composure.

"Bet she felt that this time." Stephanie joked. "Boy your ass is red."

"This is soo much better than spanking her." Kara said. "Wait til the rest of the school sees what a kinky slut you are."

"What?!" Natasha screamed, "You can't be serious! Not like this!"

"Oh we are." Kara said, "Girls grab her. Time to show the school your sexy panties."

"NOOO STOP IT!" Natasha screamed as she felt herself get picked up by Cammy, Madison and Stephanie. Sweat ran down her face and she began to hyperventilate as she was carried closer to the door. Being forced out into a school who would know about her intimate life was something she didn't want others to know and they were about to find out. "Let me go!"

"You heard her ladies." Kara said as she opened the door. "Let her go."

Natasha screamed as she felt a hard push against her back that sent her hopping outside into the cold air. She felt her nipples go hard and point out as her teeth chattered from the cold. Her breasts and ass bounced from hopping up and down. She screamed when she saw the large number of students walking to class as it was between classes. Instantly, all the women turned and then gasped in shock at what they saw.

"Let's hear it for our kinky psychology major Natasha everyone!" Kara called out from a bullhorn on the second floor.

Like being in front of a firing squad, some of the women raised their camera phones and began taking pictures of the tied up Natasha. She screamed and tried pivoting to the side to conceal what she could of her exposed body. She continued hopping along, fighting back dry sobs as she tried escaping the crowd of students.

Every time she jumped, she felt her tightly bound breasts jiggle up and down, causing some of the women watching to laugh even harder. Natasha wasn't surprised at all the gawkers, she knew that that would happen because no one on campus would understand her BDSM life. It was a predominantly white college in a conservative town and so seeing Natasha naked in her rope panties was just another level of being singled out because she was viewed as "deviant."

Once Natasha realized that the reason people were taking pictures was because it was likely they hadn't seen anything like this before, her feelings changed and her panic melted away. She turned her body to face her growing crowd and said. "Someone cut me loose." As she tried to squirm free. Two girls from the crowd ran out to try cutting Natasha free and while she was being cut loose, she heard mixed voices from other women.

"Why does she have rope as underwear?"

"Ugh yes I have rope underwear." Natasha said as she rolled her eyes. She felt her legs and arms get cut free and stepped forward to address the crowd, rubbing her arms to keep herself warm but not trying to cover herself. "Yes take a good look." She called out, "I'm in my underwear ooo! Maybe if we all accepted nudity instead of viewing it as something shameful then we wouldn't have to feel intimidated by Kara and the sorority."

As she spoke, Natasha felt her confidence come back as she saw students around her lowering their cameras to listen. She felt less helpless in this situation and more like an educator.

Natasha ran her fingers along the rope bra that Mistress Victoria made and said, "I'd rather be exposed by my own choice and not because of some stupid hazing ritual from a group of immature women. But I'm also not ashamed to admit that I am interested in bondage either. So instead of running off and spreading rumors about how much of a perverted freak I am, how about coming up to me and talking about it?" Natasha could hear students whisper to each other and couldn't tell if she'd reached them or not.

The real reason they were whispering was because they saw a woman in her late 30's wearing a grey business suit standing off to the side, staring at Natasha with her mouth open. The woman's hair was brown and she had thin rimmed classes resting on her head. "Natasha?" she asked.

Natasha turned around and then immediately wrapped her arms around her breasts and rope panties when she recognized the woman as her research mentor. "Dr. Benetti! Oh my!" She crossed one leg over the other and turned her body to the side, letting her embarrassment get the best of her as she stood there scantily clad in front of someone she respected professionally.

"Young lady, what on earth are you doing out here...dressed like that?!?"

"I-it's not my fault! The sorority captured me!" she turned to point to the Sorority house and saw that it appeared to be empty, windows dark and with no Kara calling from the second floor.

"A likely story. This is inappropriate, put on your clothes!"

Natasha felt sweat run down her face as her hand left her crotch to cover her thonged backside. Now that her secret life had been outed to her mentor, her academic career was threatened and she couldn't ignore the shame she felt any more. In some ways she felt even more naked now that her secret was exposed to someone who she respected as a scientist. "I-I don't have any. They were ruined by the sorority." She said in a timid voice, feeling her face get warm again as it turned red.

Dr. Benetti took off her jacket and wrapped it around Natasha. "Well sorority or no sorority, those...ropes are not acceptable forms of undergarments so you're coming to my office until we can get you some proper clothes. I'm so disappointed in you."

Natasha's head hung low as the words rang in her ear. Feeling numb from the humiliation, Natasha let herself be guided by Dr. Benetti and tried not to cry in anger as she thought about what would happen now that the pride she had in earning her rope panties had been judged harshly by a psychologist thanks to the Three Furies.

As she walked through the crowds of students, she saw them giggling once again. It made Natasha feel more foolish for managing to capture their interest, only to lose it the moment she let her embarrassment get the best of her. One thing was for sure, she knew that the abuse of power Kara had wouldn't stop with just stripping her.

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"Mm is that for me?" Ashley asked when she walked into Danny's dorm and saw Danny grab a pink silicone dildo from under the pillow. It had a small extension attached on the other side of the phallic end. It was a small bulb that curved in the shape of a small kidney.

"Maybe." Danny said as they removed their tank top and pulled their pants down, exposing a black pair of panties with white polka dots on them. Ashley was surprised at how girly they seemed for Danny, especially with a black bow on the waistband. Right in the center of the crotch was a small hole that revealed Danny's pussy lips hidden under a small neatly trimmed patch of pubic hair.

Danny preferred wearing boy briefs but this was a special night and so they could already feel their labia get wet from the anticipation of what they were about to do with Ashley. Nevertheless, Danny still got a tube of lubrication and poured some on the bulbed end of the dildo. Once it was properly covered, Danny pulled open the front of their panties and slowly inserted the bulb into their pussy. "Mmm." Danny moaned as they felt the cool end slide up into their pussy and then get locked into position by their kegels.

It had been a while since they used this toy, and forgot how much bigger it felt going in. From where Ashley was standing, it looked like Danny was going to pleasure themselves the way their mouth opened as they maneuvered the toy inside their pussy.

Once it was in place, Danny pushed the phallic end through the hole of their panties and then looked down to admire the natural look of a penis sticking out. With the toy hidden under Danny's panties, it pressed against their clit as well and made Danny shiver from the waist down. "It might still need a little lube on this end." Danny said as they stroked the pink shaft.

"I think I can manage that." Ashley whispered as she slid her hands against Danny's breasts before dropping to her knees and licking the tip of the dildo. She then ran her tongue along the shaft before placing her hands on Danny's thighs to take in the entire phallus, watching as Danny's chest heaved up and down, giving out little gasps of pleasure.

Danny had their hands behind their back as they thrust their hips. "Ohh babe." Danny moaned as they felt the hilt of the dildo push against their clitoris. Normally gravity worked against the use of this particular double ended toy, but with the panties acting like a lacey harness, Danny was more than capable of getting themselves off without the use of their own hands to hold it in place.

Ashley took off her shirt and began massaging her breasts, pushing them up and squeezing her nipples as she felt the hard silicone slide in and out of her mouth, closing her eyes to imagine that it was Danny's penis pushing into her. She wrapped her hands around Danny's ass, admiring the smooth touch of the silky panties while she took the full length of the phallus down her throat.

Ashley heard Danny groan again and then felt their hands touch the back of her head. Ashley loved the fact that she was actually pleasuring Danny with her mouth this time instead of just simulating oral sex. She loved it so much that she pulled her mouth off the dildo so she could bite the tip and then push the dildo hard into Danny's clit.

"Oh fuck." Danny hissed as the dildo sent a small shock of pleasure that ran through every nerve ending in their body, forcing them to bend over Ashley for support. "I'm going to come if we're not careful." They said with a chuckle.

Ashley kissed the tip of the dildo and said, "In that case, I think I'm ready."

Danny walked Ashley to the bed and said, "Get on your knees." Ashley obeyed, taking off her pants and underwear before presenting her posterior upward and burying her chin against the pillow. Looking down, Danny ran their hands against Ashley's smooth hips and then finally squeezed her firm ass cheeks before giving them a hard slap.

Ashley turned her head and wiggled her hips as the pain traveled across her skin. She turned her head and glared at Danny while tracing her mouth with her tongue. "Fuck me Danny." Lifting the dildo, Danny guided it into the area between Ashley's red lips and pushed inward. Ashley's toes curled and she moaned once she felt the large toy go inside her. "Oh Danny." She said as she gripped the sides of the pillow. "It feels so smooth...you feel so smooth."

Danny leaned forward and cupped their hands over Ashley's breasts, running their fingers against her soft mounds and occasionally pinching her nipples that were like two hard buds. Then Danny began thrusting in and out of Ashley's pussy. Danny's own legs tightened as each push from their pelvis made the dildo rub against their clit. The tingling feeling was so strong, Danny bent over Ashley and bit into her shoulder.

"Ohhh." Ashley said once she felt Danny's teeth clamp down onto her as if to say everything about her was delicious and that no matter how much she submitted, it would never be enough to sate Danny. Ashley pushed back and forth into the dildo at a faster pace and wanted surrender even more of herself to Danny, "Spank me." She said and Danny obeyed, SLAP! "OH!" SLAP! "UNGH!!" SLAP! "OHHH YES!"

Danny bit their lip as they grabbed onto Ashley's hips to thrust faster, hearing the wet smacking noises of the dildo slapping against her inner walls. Ashley used her hand to rub her swollen clit to enhance the pleasure, her fingers were wrinkled from being soaked by her natural lubricant. It was when she felt Danny bunch up the back of her hair and tugged so hard it jerked her head back that Ashley lost control "OH JUST LIKE THAT!! YEAH! YEAH YEAH YEAH!!" she began yelling. "HARDER FUCK ME HARDER!" she shouted.

Danny grunted and tried to breathe deeper as they began thrusting as hard as they could, driving the dildo deeper and deeper inside. It was hard because every push made Danny weak in the knees because it brought them that much closer to climaxing. Their legs began to strain from the angle but the visual of seeing Ashley's sweat covered back, almost in the form of a violin, turned Danny on and made the pain easy to ignore.

Ashley's legs buckled as she gasped from the pleasure she felt now that the dildo was reaching the furthest into her vagina as possible. She stopped masturbating as she grabbed onto the headboard of Danny's bed and bucked her hips more. "OHHHH GOOOD DANNY I'M GONNA CUM. I'm GONNA CUM. I'M GONNA OOOH!" she squealed as she felt jets of liquid explode out of her pussy, smacking Danny's thighs and soaking the bed.

The sound of Ashley's screams queued Danny to push harder, making the bulb inside them slide effortlessly along their vaginal walls. "Lie down babe." Danny whispered and slowly lowered their body as Ashley lay on her stomach. Danny shifted their weight onto their hands as they felt their body slide against Ashley's back, the bulb pushing inside from a new angle.

Danny's head was buried in Ashley's hair and the scent of her shampoo was what finally pushed Danny over the edge. "OHHH FUCK!!" Danny shouted as they gripped the sheets once the final thrust sent their pussy into convulsions. Danny locked their legs and dry sobbed before finally collapsing on top of Ashley.

Ashley smiled, held Danny's hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. She could feel Danny's stomach brush against her back after each breath. Even though they hadn't made eye contact, Ashley could match the cries Danny made with their face, dripping with sweat and scrunched as they reached the plateau stage of their climax, only to fall into a lazy sleep-like rest. Ashley closed her own eyes as if to sleep and for a moment she could have sworn she felt Danny's heart beat in sync with hers.

Once Danny caught their breath, they planted their hands on the bed and slowly pulled out of Ashley, hearing her wince as the dildo left her. Ashley rolled on her back and waited for Danny to pull the toy out of their panties. A long thread of cum broke off from Danny's body once they removed it and set it down before cuddling against Ashley's side.

Ashley's chest heaved up and down as she returned from cloud nine. She kissed Danny, sliding her tongue against theirs before running her hand against Danny's crotch. "Your panties are so wet." She whispered in a lust filled tone.

"That's because you drive me crazy." Danny whispered.

"I like you in girly panties every now and then." Ashley giggled before wrapping her arms around Danny.

"I like to feel girly every now and then." Danny joked as they rested their head against Ashley's. It felt so good to feel free to explore various aspects of the gender spectrum. It was always going to be part of Danny's life, but it made Danny feel more special that it turned Ashley on. "I'm so lucky to have you."

"Mmmmmmmm believe me that feeling is mutual." She said as she closed her eyes. "Best thing ever about college."

"That reminds me, you'll never guess what I saw today." Danny said.

"What?"

"I saw Madison and the other two Furies outside. They hung her underwear up on the flag pole and then she snapped and got into a catfight with this other sorority girl and stripped her of her clothes."

"Oh my gosh!" Ashley said in surprise, "I had no idea Madison was that aggressive. That's awful about the sorority girl but I'm not surprised, they always treated the underclassman like they were second class citizens."

"Which makes me wonder how hard it's going to be to get Cammy."

"Don't worry babe, we'll think of something." Ashley said as she kissed Danny again. They both got under the covers and went to sleep, enjoying the silence of the night and drunk on the chemicals in their brains that came after climaxing, unaware of a tiny whirring sound that had gone on and off the entire time.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 09**

The next day, Ashley and Danny met up for lunch after class. When Natasha didn't show, Danny began looking around the dining hall and said, "Hmm, I haven't heard from Natasha in a while. She wasn't in fitness class either. I hope she's okay."

"Maybe she's just sick, I know a cold has been going around lately." Ashley said.

They continued eating their food, deciding not to wait for Natasha any longer. "Oh, guess what? I've been thinking about how to get Cammy and Kara and I think we might have a chance." Ashley said.

"How?" Danny asked.

"Their boyfriends are coming to town after the semester, which means they'll want to go out and have fun and they won't be protected by the rest of the sorority."

"But, we still need to get to them." Danny said.

"True, but it'll be easier to corner them in a bathroom at a bar as opposed to cornering them on campus." Ashley said, "I still haven't thought about the exact details but I'm thinking this would be a good chance."

After they finished eating, Danny and Ashley cleared their trays and made their way to the doors. "You might be right." Danny said, "Maybe we can humiliate their boyfriends as well."

"Oh my god!" Ashley exclaimed as she stopped walking just before they got to the door.

"What is it?"

"I think I know what happened to Natasha." Ashley said as she grabbed the school newspaper and held it up. There on the front page was the headline, "STUDENT CAUGHT STREAKING IN DECEMBER WEATHER." There was a picture of an upset Natasha with her legs tied together and her hands behind her back. Black bars were placed over her breasts and vagina but the ropework around her shoulders and hips clearly indicated that she had been stripped of her clothes and wasn't streaking.

"How could they do that to her?" Danny asked as they clenched their fist in anger. "Ugh..those fucking stuck up...errr!" they pushed the door and stormed out of the dining hall.

"Danny wait!" Ashley called as she ran after them. "Where are you going?"

"I have no idea." Danny said as they ran their hands through their hair, "I just need to get off of campus before I do something that gets me expelled."

"We should try to get in touch with Natasha and find out if she's okay."

Danny sighed and stopped walking for a moment and said. "You're right. Let's see if she's still in her dorm." They took Ashley's hand and walked to Natasha's hall, unaware that they were being watched by the Three Furies from a distance. They grinned at each other as Kara held up a jump drive in her hand and snickered.

While they were walking to Natasha's dorm, Danny tried calling her but got no answer. They were even more distraught when they went to Natasha's roomand found out from the RA that she had withdrawn from school.

"You mean she just up and left?" Ashley asked.

"Yeah, she stormed back in the dorm saying that she was expelled." the RA said, "Can't say that I'd want to come back after something so humiliating. She could be heard crying in her room all night, I had to let her roommate in with my keys because Natasha wouldn't open the door."

"How are we going to find her?" Ashley asked Danny. "There's no one else here who are friends with her except us."

"Not just us." Danny said and they left the dormitory with Ashley following them to the parking garage.

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Indeed, Danny knew Natasha had other friends and another life, back at the BDSM club where Natasha knew Mistress Victoria. As the sun was coming down, they drove out of campus and towards the city where the club was. "Do you think she might be there?" Ashley asked on the car ride there.

"I don't know. But she spent a lot of time with Mistress Victoria so she might have told her if she was leaving town." Danny said. "I'm not too familiar with dom and sub relationships but I doubt it's okay to just up and leave without saying anything."

The two partners arrived at the club and it was not as packed as it had been the night of Natasha's first demonstration. The bouncer checked their IDs and stood aside to let them in. "Is Mistress Victoria here tonight?"

"Yup. She's in the dungeon, just down the hall." The bouncer said.

Ashley and Danny followed the bouncer's directions, walking past a couple wearing latex body suits and masks. "This place is giving me ideas." Danny said as they squeezed Ashley's hand.

"Me too." She said with a grin, "Maybe when we get home tonight we can play?"

Danny nodded as they entered a large room that had about a dozen people. A dark blue light colored the brick walls, giving a much darker and grittier atmosphere to the club. There was another bar off to the left and to the right was where the crowd was. They were in a semi-circle and at the center was Mistress Victoria, dressed in leather pants and a corset.

Hanging in front of her was a woman with her hands tied behind her back and her legs spread upward like she was doing a toe touch. Ropes wrapped around her ankles and were attached to the harness hanging from the ceiling that had her suspended in the air. She wore a leather zipper mask and had a pink butt plug inserted into her anus. Mistress Victoria was inserting a long dildo in and out of the woman's pussy. As she rotated around, Danny recognized the woman as the same one they saw the first time they came to the club as she had the same tribal tattoo on her lower back.

Just then, one of the audience members turned around and smiled when they saw Ashley, it was Drew, the bearded man who had sex with Natasha during her demonstration. He walked over to them and said, "Well hello. What brings you two here?" he asked.

"Uh, we're here to see Mistress Victoria." Danny said, feeling their temples burn as Drew addressed only Ashley.

"Oh, well you better wait." Drew said, "She isn't too happy right now. She's been pretty rough on our guest of honor all night." He gestured to the woman suspended in the air.

"Really? I wonder why." Ashley said.

Drew shrugged. "No idea, you can try talking to her after she's finished. But be careful, if she's not in the mood, you might be next up there. Not that I'd mind." He said with a wink towards Ashley. She lowered her head and looked away to hide her face that was turning flush.

"Thanks." Danny said as they walked to join the crowd, pulling Ashley along who also thanked Drew for the information. Danny wasn't too fond of Drew flirting with Ashley and wanted to get her away from him. As they got up close they could hear the woman in the mask moaning as Mistress Victoria shoved the dildo inside her.

"No no NO! No cumming yet!" Mistress Victoria said as she grabbed tightly onto the woman's breasts and squeezed. "You cum when I tell you you can!" She stopped when she looked up and saw Danny. "You!" she said as she pointed at them, "I want to talk to you."

"Uh...now?" Danny asked looking to their right and left to make sure they were the one's Mistress Victoria addressed.

Mistress Victoria picked up a small cattle prod and ran it along the woman's thighs, zapping her as it touched her skin, causing her muscles to tighten up. Mistress Victoria then handed it to Drew and said, "Keep doing that until I come back and she better not orgasm while I'm gone."

While Drew resumed Mistress Victoria's torturing duties, she led Danny and Ashley away from the crowd to a small table with a candle and leaned her arms on the table. "Sorry if I seemed curt, but I'm pissed off because Natasha came to me and said she was expelled."

"We know." Danny said, "We just found out about it today. Where is she now?"

"At my place resting and in need of serious comfort after what those children did to her." She hissed the word "children" through her teeth as she clenched a fist. "No one humiliates Natasha but me and especially not against her will. I found spank marks on her and that is not acceptable."

"This is my fault." Danny said, digging their nails into their hand. "If I didn't want to get back at the Three Furies Natasha wouldn't have been taken by them."

"That may be, but it's too late now." Mistress Victoria said, "I want them to pay for what they did to her."

"Well we've been trying to do that for a while." Danny said, "We managed to get one of them but the other two are proving to be a challenge."

Mistress Victoria curled her lip and leaned in close to Danny and Ashley. The look in her eyes made them nervous, as if she was going to tie them up and discipline them. "If there's anything I can do to help, just let me know." She said. "I want to humiliate these women too and any way I can be part of their humiliation would be great."

"Wow." Danny said, "Thanks. We'll contact you once we have a plan set in motion."

"See to it that you do." Mistress Victoria said as she stood up from the table, "I'll let Natasha know you two came here and will have her get in touch when she's feeling better."

"Thank you." Danny said. They watched as Mistress Victoria returned to her dominatrix duties, taking the cattle prod from Drew as she zapped the woman's pussy, causing her to rear her head back in response to the pleasure and pain. "Let's go." Danny said, "It's getting late and I want to think of a plan to get back at the Three Furies, we need to end this." Ashley followed Danny to the door, looking back at the woman in the mask once more, seeing Drew in the crowd look over his shoulder and give her one more wink.

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Back on campus, Danny parked their car in the garage and then walked with Ashley back to the dorms. 'That's so sad about Natasha." Ashley said as she followed, "I hope she knows she can reach out to us."

"I'm sure she does." Danny said, "Maybe she needs someone mature like Mistress Victoria to console her for a bit."

As they walked along the lamp lit street, they saw a police car parked on the side. Danny didn't give it much attention until the doors opened and two police officers stepped out. Both were women, one of them taller than the other. The first had brown hair tied in a ponytail with a pale white complexion while the other one had lighter brown hair that barely touched her shoulders and had tanner skin.

"Excuse us ladies." The one with the ponytail said.

"Yes?" Danny asked as they stopped walking, irritated at the "ladies" comment.

"Mind telling us what you're doing here so late?" she asked.

"We were just returning from visiting a friend and now we're going to bed." Danny said

"And you're both students?" the officer asked.

"Yes we are." Danny said pulling out their student ID. Ashley did so as well. "Is this against the rules to return late?"

"No, but it is odd that two ladies would be out so late during the week." The other officer said as she walked up to them. Danny looked down at their name tags, the one with the ponytail's name was Riggs and her partner's name was Rodriguez. "Where'd you come from?"

"Excuse me but I don't think that's your business." Danny said.

"Oh isn't it? Then you won't mind if we search you two."

Ashley and Danny looked to each other in surprise and then Ashley said, "Not to be disrespectful but I don't think you two have the right to search us without reasonable cause."

"Rodriguez, grab the blonde, I have the butch." Riggs said. Rodriguez approached Ashley and grabbed her arm.

"What are you doing?!" Ashley shouted as she tried to fight free. "You can't do this!"

"Yes we can, you're both being quite uncooperative." Riggs said as she grabbed onto Danny.

"Hey!" Danny shouted as they struggled with the officer. "This is bullshit! We have rights!"

"You're students on campus." Riggs said, "You have limited rights and if you don't want us to take you to jail, you'll cooperate by letting us search you at the station."

Danny stopped fighting and sighed, "If we let you do this you'll let us go?" they asked, realizing that there was nothing to fear since they knew they didn't have anything.

"Yes of course." Officer Riggs said, "You could have made this easier by just cooperating."

"Danny, they can't search us! They're being out of line!" Ashley said.

"It's okay Ash." Danny said, "Let's just let them search us and get this over with."

Ashley lowered her head and bit her lip, feeling her face get a little warm but then said, "Okay."

"Smart move ladies." Riggs said, "Rodriguez, cuff the blonde."

Rodriguez got her cuffs from her belt and cuffed one of Ashley's wrists. "What?!" Danny and Ashley both shouted. Ashley tried fighting free but Officer Rodriguez grabbed her arm and twisted it behind her back to cuff the other wrist. "Ow!" she said, "This isn't right!"

"We said we'd cooperate!" Danny said as their arms were forced behind their back and cuffed.

"We want to make sure you won't cause any other problems on the way there." Officer Riggs said. "Get in the car."

Danny's nostrils flared but they walked towards the car. Ashley followed their lead as she stepped into the back next to Danny as well. "Babe, what's going on?" she asked.

"I don't know." Danny said as they heard the car door shut. Officer Rodriguez got inside and the car started. Danny and Ashley tried to relax but kept wondering what the officers were up to. They kept silent the entire time. At first, Danny thought that this was a joke and that the women were not real police officers, but the fact that they had the appropriate vehicle and police gear told Danny that they were legitimate campus police.

"What do you think we have anyway?" Ashley asked as she felt her hands shaking. The officers didn't answer. Instead, they continued driving and when Ashley looked out her window she gasped and said, "Oh no!

"Ashley what is it?" Danny asked as they saw Ashley try frantically to open the door, incapable of doing so with her hands cuffed.

"Danny! It's the sorority house!" Ashley said

Danny looked out the window and saw the sorority house with the lights shining behind each window. "Shit!" Danny shouted. "Officers! I don't know what you've been told, but you can't take us there! Those students have held a grudge against us and-"

"Oh we know." Officer Riggs said, "That's why we're being paid to take you there."

Danny's mouth dropped as they realized they were being set up. Sweat accumulated on their brow as they saw the officers get out of the car and walk around to the back to open the doors.

"Let me go!" Ashley screamed as she was yanked out of the car. "Danny help!"

"Help somebody!" Danny called as they were pulled out of the car as well. "We're being kidnapped!"

No one answered and the couple was pushed towards the sorority house by the two officers despite dragging their feet and wriggling to break free. As they were led onto the stoop, the door opened and Madison was on the other side, dressed in her sorority T-shirt. "Well helloooo!" she said with a wicked smile, "Thanks so much for bringing them to us!"

"Anytime." Officer Riggs said, "They're all yours." they shoved Ashley and Danny inside. Both of them stumbled into the room and immediately saw the entire sorority surrounding them, all dressed in their sorority T-shirts. Cammy and Kara stood in the center.

"Welcome lady and IT." Kara said.

"Our payment Kara." Officer Riggs said. Kara reached into her pocket and handed the Officer a wad of cash. She counted it as she stepped outside the door. Cammy and Taryn stepped behind Danny and Ashley, blocking their escape and as soon as the door slammed shut, they were pushed forward to the left through the dining hall and into the large living room. Inside the room was a wide sofa, a few lazy chairs and a fireplace. At the other end was a large white screen that had been set up and opposite of that end was a projector. Ashley and Danny were shoved forward and forced onto their knees and Kara walked in front of them, forcing them to look up.

"Shut the door Cammy." Kara said as the last of the sorority members entered.

"Let us go!" Danny said forcefully.

"No." Kara said, "Tonight you two are going to be shown what happens when you try to fuck with this sorority. We already showed your other friend what happens and now it's your turn."

"Kara can't you just leave us alone?" Ashley asked, "Why do you have to take this so far?"

"Shut up. You don't have the right to talk to us anymore since you left us for this dyke." Kara said.

"Not to mention humiliating us!" Brianne said as she stepped out from the crowd of sorority members.

Taryn also stepped forward. "You humiliated me and ruined my career!"

"Mine too!" Brianne said.

"And you both destroyed my fashion show!" Madison said.

"Yes ladies we know." Kara said, "And for striking out against this sorority, you both will be punished. But first, I thought I'd treat everyone to a movie and there's no sense in having a movie, without the stars present." She smiled as she looked down at Danny and Ashley.

"W-what do you mean?" Danny asked. "I've never been in a movie."

"Oh sure you have." Kara said with an insincere smile. "Cammy, why don't you start it for us? Everyone get comfortable!"

The sorority girls gathered around the couch and floor as they sat to face the white screen. Danny and Ashley looked to each other with scared eyes, they tried to reach out and hold each others' hand but couldn't reach. Upon looking at her, Danny could see Ashley was trying not to cry.

"It's okay." They whispered to her, "I'm right here with you."

"Ugh." Cammy groaned as she looked into the corner of the wall behind her. "There are cobwebs back there. Brianne! What did I tell you about that?"

"I had to get ready for this." She said defensively.

"Let it go Cammy and turn on the damn projector." Kara growled.

The light from the slide show flickered on and then a black screen appeared. "Shhh!" Kara said, "The movie is starting!" The rest of the sorority quieted down as they watched the screen shift to show a dorm room. At first, Danny wondered why they videotaped a room and then gasped when they saw Ashley and themselves stepping inside. The two of them wore the clothes they had on the night before. Danny knew what was going to happen next.

"Mm, is that for me?" Ashley asked as she saw Danny hold up the pink dildo they used.

"Oh my god!" Ashley cried but it was muted by the hoots and hollers from the sorority who saw Danny inserting the toy into their panties. "Turn it off! Now!"

"Shut up!" Cammy said as they forced Ashley's head up, "Some of us haven't seen the movie yet so don't be rude."

Ashley felt her eyes get wet as she saw herself kneel before Danny and suck on their dildo.

"Yeah suck on it bitch!" a sorority member shouted.

"That's gross!" Madison said.

"That' doesn't make sense, they can't feel it why would she suck on it?" Taryn asked.

Danny's stomach went sour as they saw themselves exposed on the screen, their most intimate of acts captured on camera. They were especially embarrassed at being seen in such girly underwear, would it have been so bad just to go camo that night?

"In that case, I think I'm ready." Ashley said on screen and knelt on the bed.

"Ooo you like that freaky shit don't you you little slut?" Cammy hissed at Ashley whose lip quivered. She watched as Danny fucked her from behind, her mind going numb as the rest of the sorority laughed as she begged Danny to spank her harder and pull her hair.

"Ohh Danny, it feels so smooth, you feel so smooth." She said on video and Ashley started to cry softly, rocking back and forth as she heard her own sexual moans.

"You like being banged by a dyke?" Cammy teased.

"Ooo you dog" Kara said to Danny who screamed in rage. They tried to stand up and go after Kara but Madison, Taryn and Brianne held them down.

"I'm going to kill you!" Danny screamed.

"Shut up. You're going to miss the best part!" Kara said

"OHHH GOD DANNY I'M GONNA CUM!" Ashley shouted. "I'm GONNA CUM I'm GONNA CUM OOOOOOHHHH!!" she screamed.

Ashley closed her eyes and wailed out loud as the whole room saw her cum, those looking close could see jets of fluid shoot from her pussy.

'Oh my god she squirts!" a girl shouted.

"That's sick!"

"Let's hear it for Ashley everyone!" Madison said as the sorority clapped.

"Wait there's more!" Cammy said as she pointed to the screen where Danny had Ashley lay down on the bed.

"Please turn it off!" Ashley shouted between sobs as she couldn't take anymore shame than she already had suffered from her privacy being invaded.

"What's a matter, don't want to see how good you look fucking a tranny?" Kara said to Ashley as she forced her eyes open. Ashley's eyes burned she watched herself get mounted by Danny.

"OHHHH FUCK!!" Danny on camera said. The sorority began whooping as they watched Danny collapse onto Ashley.

"Wow, you're tits are like non-existent." Cammy said to Danny who was still held down by three women. "Do you even wear a bra?"

"What's with that dumb tattoo?" Madison asked.

"Let's hear it for our amazing porno stars!" Kara said as they killed the video. "Come on, stand up so we can congratulate you."

Danny and Ashley felt themselves get lifted up, Ashley needed the most help as her legs were like rubber after being so embarrassed.

"How did you get in there?" Danny asked with their lips tightened with rage.

"That's none of your business." Kara said.

"You had no right!" Ashley cried as she tried to calm down and stop hyperventilating.

"I had every right!" Kara said. "Because as long as I am here I own this school and anyone who pisses me off will face the consequences. So since you two were so adamant about stripping people in this sorority, it seems only fitting to return the favor. Cammy, Madison, strip them!"

Ashley and Danny felt hands grip on their shirts. Danny's button up was ripped in two as Cammy pulled it open, buttons scattering along the ground, exposing their small breasts. "Let's see if you're cross dressing again." Cammy said as they unbuttoned Danny's pants.

"Stop it!" Danny shouted but it was too late, they felt Cammy's hands slide into their pants and pull down. The girls all cheered as Danny stood there exposed in a white jockstrap. Their small ass cheeks clenching from the air that blew against them. "Fuck you!" Danny screamed as their voice cracked, buckling their legs to try and cover the front of the jock strap.

All this time, Danny had felt empowered getting revenge on the sorority. Now that they were stripped and wearing such humiliating undergarments, it was like all that pride Danny had felt was ripped from their psyche. Adding insult to injury was the fact that this was the most exposed Danny had ever been. The first time was just when they lost their pants, but now, their breasts and ass were on display and the objectifying comments the sorority girls made cut through Danny's self-esteem.

"She's wearing a jock strap!" Cammy said with glee. "She gets off on pretending to be a dude!"

"My god, she needs to get some sun." Taryn said as she slapped Danny's pale white cheeks, causing them to jiggle. A red hand print slowly appeared as their skin swelled from the slap.

While Danny was being stripped, Ashley's white blouse was ripped open, exposing a pink bra. "NO! STOP THIS!" Ashley begged as she shook her head, trying to kick her feet but then Taryn came up and held them together. Madison unzipped Ashley's skirt and slid it down her legs and Ashley closed her eyes again as she started to cry once more. She squeezed her legs together as the sorority saw her in her pink My Little Pony underwear with a picture of all six of the characters printed on them.

"Oh my god I told you she wore these!" Madison said as she pulled on the elastic band and let it snap against Ashley's hip. Danny watched as Ashley's face grew bright red with embarrassment as her favorite panties were exposed in front of the worst people.

"Please, give me back my skirt!" Ashley shouted.

"Why? Don't you want to show of those sexy pony panties?" Kara asked as she walked behind Ashley and spanked her. "Lose the bra." She said to Madison. Ashley whimpered as she felt hands grab the back of her bra and unhook it. Her swollen breasts bounced free as the bra was removed and she and Danny stood there in nothing but there undergarments.

As soon as Danny saw camera flashes go off, their face also got red as they began to blush. This was so traumatizing for Danny because they were undressed in front of people who had no concept of gender as a fluid construct. "Tranny" and "It" were the most hurtful and devaluing to Danny's identity and actually made Danny feel more naked than standing there in a jockstrap. With their hands cuffed behind their backs, Ashley and Danny tried covering their backsides, crossing their legs and turning to the side to try and shield their exposed bodies.

"Oh don't be so modest ladies." Kara said, "You're porn stars now. You need to get used to be seen being naked, especially since you're going to grace the internet with your presence."

"WHAT!?" Danny screamed.

"Oh my god! Everyone on the internet's seen me naked?!" Ashley cried.

"And have seen you get fucked with a strap on." Cammy teased.

While Ashley began to weep softly again, Danny's face grew red with hate. "I swear Kara, I will make you pay for this if it's the last thing I do!"

"Funny you say that." Kara said, "Because after tonight, you'll need to hurry because you won't be around here much longer."

"Wh-what do you mean?" Danny asked, feeling their stomach get queasy from the fear in seeing Kara smile with a sadistic, almost crazed grin.

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It was an annual event for the University every December to have a fundraiser. This often involved a charity banquet for all of the faculty and upper class students in the university that was usually held in the student union ballroom. The room was filled with large round tables occupied by academics dressed in their best attire.

Near the end of the room was the table where the President and Vice President, Mrs. Delaforge sat along with the other chairs. The president, also known as Ms. Holmes, had light red hair that was starting to fade into an orange color, nevertheless, her beauty was still there as the few wrinkles on her face gave her a mature and wise look that complimented the cream colored business suit she wore. Best of all, her smile gave her a radiant glow that contrasted with the Vice President's stone faced gaze as she looked at the other faculty and students.

"That students' skirt is too short." Delaforge said.

"Oh it's fine." The Ms. Holmes said, "I'm surprised you can see that far away, just let it go."

Outside the doors of the ballroom was the entire sorority as they walked in a huddled mass together with the Three Furies leading the way. Being carried along with them were Ashley and Danny, still clad in only their underwear and their hands and feet tied up, they also had ball gags inserted into their mouths, muffling their attempts at crying for help.

Having been moved from two buildings, their nipples were rock hard from the cold air and they felt goosebumps all over their bodies. With several ropes, Ashley and Danny were tied together face to face and thrown in the back of a van. The whole ride there, the two of them struggled to break free, their sweat covered bodies sliding against one another. In their attempts to free themselves, an unexpected event happened.

Since Ashley and Danny were of the same height, their crotches were lined up perfectly with each other and every tilt of the hip, thrust of the pelvis or rotating of their bodies made the smooth cotton of both their undergarments slide against their pussies. The horror of their predicament made it easy to ignore at first, but with the bumping of the van, it made every slide and thrust act like a little push towards a body experience Ashley wanted to avoid for dear life.

With Danny on top of her and her mouth gagged, she was incapable of telling Danny to stop trying to move. What made things worse was that with her hands tied behind her back, it conjured up thoughts of submission, erotic fantasies that she couldn't ignore even in this state. She pouted under her gag as she tried to ignore the gentle throbbing sensation she felt every time Danny's vulva rubbed against hers. Once the van had stopped moving, Ashley whimpered when she heard the doors open and saw the Three Furies on the other side.

"Ooo look Kara, these too are such nymphos they're trying to fuck back here." Cammy said.

Ashley and Danny's faces turned red as the lights outside shined on their naked bodies, the wet stain on their undergarments in clear view. "That's so gross!" Madison said as she scrunched her face up. "I'm not touching them. Stephanie, Taryn? Get them out of there."

Both Ashley and Danny tried to fight free as Taryn and Stephanie pulled them out, but it was useless. Both partners were exhausted from struggling and now, with their bodies turned on from dry humping each other, it was hard for them to focus. With the sorority crowded around them, Ashley and Danny were forced to walk in sync, sliding clumsily against each other as the sorority guided them into the building where the ballroom was.

With her panties wet and pussy twitching at an increased rate, Ashley felt every brush against her groin to be more excruciating. She knew her nipples were hard but not from the cold, they were aroused as she felt Danny's wet body sliding against hers. After all, humping each other in their underwear was the first time they had sex and so all of those erotic feelings came back to her.

For Danny, as soon as the cold air brushed against their exposed buttocks, they felt a new surge of adrenaline kick in because they knew that in moments, their exposure was not going to stay within the sorority. Danny was fine showing off in a jock strap to turn Ashley on, but revealing to the entire student body was making Danny whimper with shame. In just one night all of their erotic secrets were revealed to their enemies and now they would be put on display like two adult film stars. SLAP! "MMM!" Danny cried as they felt Cammy slapping them hard on the ass to push both Danny and Ashley further along.

"Move it lesbos." Cammy said, "We don't want to keep your fans waiting."

Once they were inside, Danny and Ashley continued straining their bodies, the sensual rubbing of each other making them sweat again as the sorority led them to the ball room. "This is it." Kara said as she stopped them just outside of the doors. "Let's prep our actresses. Taryn, Brianne?"

Taryn stood behind Danny while Brianne stood behind Ashley. "This is for making me cum during the most important night of my life you bitches!' she said as she raised her hand and slapped Danny again on the ass.

"Nice to know I'm not the only one who gets turned on from spanking!" Brianne said as she slapped Ashley's ass. Ashley and Danny groaned as their asses danced from the slaps. It wasn't too long until both of their behinds were covered in red hand prints.

Danny felt dizzy from the stinging pain, swaying side to side as they tried to take away the momentum of the blow. Danny's movement made things worse for Ashley because the spanking she received from Brianna made her feel so much more helpless and submissive, covering her girly panties in a new coat of her juices.

Every time Danny moved, they rubbed against Ashley's clitoris. She started shaking her head to physically sign to everyone to stop, stop Danny from moving and making her pussy twitch with fury and to stop Brianne from sending the mixed signals of pain and pleasure through her thighs and in between her legs.

Danny's wrists and ankles strained against the rope as they tried to break free. They looked at Ashley and saw her cheeks flush as she looked down at her wet body. Danny knew why she was blushing, it was common for Ashley's ejaculate to shoot out and in large amounts and Danny knew that she'd be mortified if she did it here.

"Ooh, Miss little pony is getting wet." Cammy said as she ran her finger up against Ashley's wet thigh, making her shudder at the gentle touch.

"Just a little bit more." Kara said, "We need to time this just right. Here, why don't you two kiss."

Kara grabbed Danny from behind and forced them up against Ashley, their breasts pushing up against hers, making both of their breasts seem larger as they were squeezed. As soon as Danny's leg brushed in between Ashley's thighs she closed her eyes and moaned again as Danny's knee pushed against her clitoris, making her give out a muffled squeal from the unexpected jolt of pleasure bringing her to the edge of her orgasm.

Ashley tried to move away but her sweaty body just slid against Danny's, causing Danny to moan as well since Ashley's sweat covered breasts shimmered under the light.

"MMHP! DHNnmP! HMPL!" Ashley started to mumble frantically as her eyes widened in horror.

Kara saw Ashley's leg start to twitch and grabbed the doorknob to the ballroom. "This is it girls. Now!"

Inside, Ms. Holmes checked her watch and asked, "Shall we get everyone's attention for a speech?"

"Please do, I'd like to see how disappointing the donations are this year." Delaforge said.

Ms. Holmes rolled her eyes and tapped her glass with her fork. Soon those around her heard and mimicked the same noise until the din spread throughout the room, silencing the chatter. Once everyone stopped tapping, the President stood up and said, "Thank you everyone for coming. It's so good to see-" CRASH!

Ms. Holmes nearly jumped when she heard the noise, along with everyone else as they turned towards the doors that had been kicked open. Two screams could be heard and then two figures were shoved inside.

"SOMEONE HELP ME!!" one of them screamed.

The audience in the room gasped at the sight in front of them. Two figures stumbled through the doors and fell on the ground, one on top of the other, their gags and restraints removed from their bodies as the doors shut behind them.

"Oh my goodness!" Delaforge shouted as she saw Ashley's large breasts jiggling as she fell on top of Danny., "Those women...th..they're naked!"

"OH NOO!!DANNY!!OOOOO!!" Ashley screamed because as soon as she fell, she landed perfectly over Danny's knee. Her wet pussy slid against Danny's thigh and it was just the right caress against her tender lips to bring her to climax. As she cried out, Danny felt thick jets of liquid smack against their thighs and in hearing Ashley's familiar orgasmic cry, Danny too orgasmed. "OHHHHSHIIT!!"

The crowd all gasped and in the chorus of shocked murmurs was Mrs. Delaforge shouting, "Those two women are having sex!!"

As the mutters began to grow, Ashley and Danny's faces grew redder as they scrambled to their feet and run to the doors. As soon as Danny turned the knob, they saw that it wouldn't budge because on the other side, a chair had been lodged under the doorknob. "Let us out!" Danny cried as the banged the door and then they heard a voice.

"Oh my god, that woman's wearing a jockstrap!"

Danny stopped knocking and the jiggling of their ass between the straps of their jockstrap stopped moving. They immediately covered their behind, turning around to wrap an arm around their breasts as they turned to face the crowd of roughly a hundred people.

"Dear lord, that other woman is naked too!" a faculty member said, "Are those My Little Pony underwear?"

"Yes it is, my daughter has a pair like that."

"EEK!" Ashley squealed as she too stopped banging on the door and turned around, her arms crossing over her breasts and embarrassing underwear. Upon touching their underwear, Danny and Ashley could feel the moist spots over their crotches that had just came.

"Oh that's vile!" one woman shouted, "That blonde was masturbating! Look at her she's wet!"

Ashley didn't do anything, she stood there frozen like a deer in front of headlights as she felt the eyes looking over her, the sweat running down her slim frame, the pussy juices from her climax running down her shaking legs. "D-d-danny." She meekly whispered, "I-c-came...t-they all s-saw m-m-me come."

Danny turned and saw tears starting to fall from Ashley's blushing face . "Babe come here." Danny said as they embraced Ashley.

Ashley sobbed as soon as she felt Danny's touch, the warmth of their naked bosom bringing her out of her embarrassed shock. "I want to get out of here!" she cried as she buried her face in Danny's chest. Danny cupped their hands over Ashley's breasts while she covered her soaked panties. Both of them turned their exposed bodies to the sides to try and cover what they could.

"Someone stop them!" Mrs. Delaforge shouted, "They're trying to have sex again!"

"No we're not!" Danny shouted in humiliated rage, "Someone give us some fucking clothes!"

While the crowd of people around them pointed and gawked, Ms. Holmes stood up with a look of outrage and shouted, "Enough! Someone help me cover these two women! I want answers now!"

One of the faculty close by removed their jacket and draped it around Danny while another student gave Ashley their coat. As they felt the new sensation of fabric brushing against their naked shoulders, they looked up at the scowling Mrs. Delaforge. "You two should be ashamed of yourselves!" she said, "To barge into an important even like this and have sex!"

Ashley lowered her head in shame while Danny said, "It wasn't our fault! Your daughter-"

"My daughter was in her dorm studying like a good student. Not streaking around like some nymphomaniac!" Delaforge interrupted. "You'll be expelled for this! The President is waiting for you." She pointed to the security guard close by who escorted them out of the room.

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Both Danny and Ashley were escorted towards a small conference room a few doors down from the ball room. The walk to the office felt like a walk of shame as they passed a few other students and faculty along the way who stared at them in surprise. Danny had their head lowered while Ashley had a glazed look over her eyes, staring straight ahead. The officer opened the door and said, "Here they are President Holmes."

"Thank you officer." She said. "They may come in."

The officer led them inside where they saw a long table with several chairs on either end. At the far end of the table sat Ms. Holmes who looked up at them and then gestured to the chairs adjacent to her, "Sit down ladies."

Danny wanted to correct Ms. Holmes but didn't feel like they had the dignity to speak for themselves at the moment since under the jacket they were in just a jockstrap. Instead, Danny pulled a chair out for Ashley and let her sit down and then sat in a seat next to her.

Ms. Holmes took a deep sigh and then said, "Tell me about what happened that led you two arrive in this state."

Danny looked to Ashley to see if she would talk but her lip quivered and it was clear she was doing everything she could to not burst into tears again. Danny turned to Ms. Holmes and spoke, "We were kidnapped by two police officers and taken to the sorority house where Kara Delaforge and her sorority did this to us. They-." Danny bit their lip as they felt the hot anger they felt from that moment come to them again. Shaking their head they gathered their composure and continued, "They had a video tape of us having sex and then stripped us of our clothes."

As Danny spoke, Ashley clutched the blanket around her half naked body tighter and covered her mouth to hold back a dry sob. Ms. Holmes' face remained stoic, her arms were on the table and she had one hand rested on her chin as she nodded for Danny to continue. "Then they tied us together and pushed us into the room to make it look like we were having sex. I swear this is true President Holmes! I know Mrs. Delaforge said Kara wasn't involved but she WAS! The whole sorority has had it in for us! They did something similar to my friend Natasha. and-"

Ms. Holmes held her hand up to silence Danny before standing up from her seat to check and make sure the door was locked and the drapes to the windows were closed. Once she was sure that the room was secure she returned to her seat, reached out to touch Danny and Ashley's hands and said "I believe you."

"Y-you do?" Ashley finally spoke.

"Yes. It's no secret to anyone on campus that the sorority bullies other students."

Danny slumped in their chair and finally felt a huge weight lift off of their chest, relieved that the President seemed to empathize with their dilemma.

"I figured something like this would happen given the recent...string of similar incidents I've heard about. But unfortunately, Mrs. Delaforge has been adamant about protecting her daughter and so it's rather difficult for me to go after the sorority without hard evidence that they are doing what they are doing. Between Mrs. Delaforge and her lawyer husband, Kara is well protected financially. So much so it seems she's able to buy off campus police." Ms. Holmes lowered her head as she touched it with her hand. "I can investigate into campus security but I know they'll all deny being involved."

"What about security cameras?" Danny asked, "Can't they capture the car we were taken in?"

Ms. Holms shook her head, "I can try but I know they'll have already been erased. Anytime the sorority and the police are involved, they've usually prepared to protect themselves from any investigation. Worst of all, given the conservative nature of the area and Mrs. Delaforge, she'll want me to expel you two."

"But we didn't do anything!" Danny shouted.

"I realize that." Ms. Holmes said, "But in Mrs. Delaforge's eyes you two did this yourselves and if that tape of you two having sex in a dorm gets out then it just adds fuel to the fire."

Danny shook their head in anger at their privacy being violated and used against them. Ashley's face started to blush again as she lowered her head. Ms. Holmes saw this and gently touched Ashley on the shoulder and said with a smile, "Now, I know you two are young and are only exploring yourselves. It's not my concern what happens behind closed doors, but unfortunately with this being so public I have to respond."

"We..understand." Danny said sadly as they knew what was coming, "You're expelling us."

"Oh no dear." Ms. Holmes said, "I'm going to suspend you two."

"Really?" Danny said in shock.

"Yes. I can simply say that it's being investigated and that any allegations of you doing this on purpose are purely circumstantial." She said, "Besides, if Mrs. Delaforge wants to contest it then her daughter will have to agree to give details which she will want to avoid."

Danny and Ashley were silent as they sat with the decision. "I've...been suspended...for being humiliated!" Ashley said as she stared at the table. "I've never been suspended in my life for anything."

"I'm sorry dear." Ms. Holmes said as she placed her hand on Ashley's shoulder, "I assure you that I'll do what I can to prove that the sorority did this and will have your names cleared. It's just going to take time."

There was a knock on the door and Danny and Ashley gasped as they clutched their coats tighter over their unclothed bodies. Ms. Holmes walked to the door and opened it slightly to see who it was. "Yes?" she asked, "Oh thank you." She said and took something from the person outside.

"Now, let's get you two dressed. I'll let security know you two have until tomorrow evening to leave campus." Ms. Holmes said as she presented Danny and Ashley with two staff uniforms that the security officer had gathered for them. She waited for them to be fully clothed before saying, "Now if you'll excuse me, I unfortunately have a banquet to attend the security guard will escort you two back to your dorms when you're ready.

"Thanks." Danny said quietly as Ms. Holmes left. Once the door shut, they looked at Ashley who was drying tears from her eyes. "You okay babe?"

"No I'm not." Ashley said, "For the third time in my life I've been stripped and embarrassed in public! I can't take this anymore!" she was visibly getting upset and Danny hugged her close. "They saw us have sex! It's all over the internet now!" she cried.

"Shhh.." Danny said, "Don't think about that now." They felt their lip quiver as the realization hit them. "Babe...are we going to see each other still?"

Ashley looked up at Danny and then looked away. "I-I don't know..I'm going to have to go back to my parents."

"But...I could come visit couldn't I?" Danny asked, feeling the anxiety in them grow.

Ashley slowly shook her head. "Danny, I like you but...it wouldn't be good for them to know about...us."

As the last word came out, Danny sighed and rested their head against Ashley's. "So...is this goodbye?" they asked as the lump in their throat got bigger.

"I don't know." Ashley said, "I wish it wasn't, I just don't know what's going to happen now."

"Will you at least call me when you get home?" Danny asked.

Ashley must have heard the tremble in Danny's voice as she looked up and touched the sides of Danny's face to kiss them. "Yes." She said. The two lovers hugged each other tight again for a moment, making it last forever before having to face the next day.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 10**

The next morning, Danny got up early after tossing and turning all night. They were still angry and anxious about what happened to them and thoughts about their future with Ashley made it impossible to sleep. With eyes dry from crying, Danny packed and wondered where they were going to live during the suspension. Danny hadn't told their parents and knew that they wouldn't be pleased to hear about it. Danny's parents were never wild about Danny's romantic exploits and the idea of telling them about the exposure sounded like the worst idea. Danny decided to mull it over in town before making a final decision.

As Danny finished packing, they scoped out the room to make sure they weren't forgetting anything. As their eyes traveled across the room they stopped once they saw Morgan's dresser that stood on the opposite side of where Danny slept.

The Mormon students' dresser had four rows of shelves and as a result, was level with Danny's bed. Danny wouldn't have paid much attention to it before, but because it was the day after their humiliation, in which their sexual exploits with Ashley were captured on film, Danny's senses were on edge. They walked to Morgan's side of the room and stood next to the dresser. Looking back to where their bed was, Danny crouched down to be level with the surface of the dresser and held their hands out, making a rectangle shape with their index finger and thumbs. Danny's hands shook as they saw through their hands the exact same frame the camera had taken of them and Ashley.

It was clear to Danny who had let the sorority in and the realization made them boil with rage. Up until now, Danny wrote off Morgan's standoffish nature to the general conservative nature of the school. It was clear that Morgan's lack of enthusiasm for Danny extended beyond simple aversion. Unfortunately for Morgan, Danny was suspended and didn't have much incentive to resolve this issue in a polite manner.

Storming out of their dorm, Danny rushed to the main hall where many of the students were leaving for classes. Danny knew that Morgan returned from a morning science class. Sure enough, fifteen minutes went by when they saw Morgan walk into the building, wearing a long brown coat under a long black skirt. Her hair was wet from the snow outside and face was red from the cold. Danny knew it was about to get redder when they were finished with her. "You!" Danny hissed, forcing Morgan to stop in her tracks. "How dare you violate my privacy?"

"What are you talking about?" Morgan asked as she looked around, noticing that several of the students around her were staring after hearing Danny shout.

"Don't act stupid. You let Kara and the rest of that sorority in our dorm so they could video tape me fucking and post it all over the internet!"

Morgan's lip quivered as she avoided eye contact with Danny. "I...I didn't do anything. And even if I did, maybe it was because you shouldn't be doing something so unnatural with another woman...so close to my bed!" Her face grew more flush and she could feel sweat building up on her forehead.

"That is none of your business!" Danny shouted. "We never did anything while you were home. It's one thing for you to disagree with my lifestyle, but it's another thing to let people videotape me without my consent!"

"It doesn't matter now. You're expelled so I won't have to deal with you!" Morgan blurted out.

Danny stared at her with their mouth open. "Expelled? I was suspended! And you wouldn't know anything about this unless you were in on it motherfucker!" Danny lunged at Morgan, grabbing onto her coat and pulling it open, exposing her long-sleeve red sweatshirt.

"Hey let go of me!" Morgan screamed as she tried to fight Danny off. Morgan never fought a day in her life and so her way of defending herself was flailing her arms with barely any force. Swinging her hands only helped Danny pull the coat off of her and throw it to the ground. "Stupid dyke!" she spat at Danny.

Danny grit their teeth as they were tired of being called that hateful word. They lifted their foot and connected the kick towards Morgan's midsection. She doubled over as the kick took the wind out of her. The crowd around them increased as they saw a fight break out.

With Morgan doubled over, Danny reached out and grabbed the back of Morgan's shirt, pulling it over her head. Morgan was still out of breath and couldn't even scream as she felt the cotton sweater get peeled off her body, exposing a plain white C cup bra. Her skin was very pale, perhaps the whitest Danny had ever seen.

Finally standing up and getting her breath back, Morgan felt a breeze of cold air brush against her exposed back and looked down. She gasped as she saw that she was shirtless and immediately wrapped her arms around her chest "M..my dirty pillows are showing!"

Danny raised an eyebrow and smirked, "Your dirty pillows? That's what you call them?"

"Y..yes..now please give me back my shirt!" she whimpered. "I'm indecent!"

"Sorry, not happening." Danny said as they bent forward to grab the sides of Morgan's skirt and pull down as hard as they could.

Morgan's eyes bulged as she saw her skirt fall to her boots, exposing a white slip that was high enough on her midriff to cover her navel. She screamed as her hands left her torso to fold over the old fashioned undergarment. "I'm naked!"

"That is not naked." Danny said as they tried grabbing the slip, "I'll show you naked!"

Morgan backed away from Danny, looking around for any exit possible and in a panic, she pushed against the door. "No! Leave me alone!" she shouted as she ran outside, not caring that she was running into the freezing cold in just her underwear. At least it would still be on her body. Unfortunately for her, Danny was right behind her and shut the door on Morgan before she could escape. Morgan felt the wind chill from outside and thought she was free until she heard a loud RIP! and a hard tug on her slip. She yelped and turned to the door just as she felt a draft brushing against her legs.

"Forget something?" Danny asked as they walked outside holding Morgan's ripped slip in the air. It had gotten caught in the doorway and was torn completely open.

Morgan was left standing in just her bra and a white pair of Hanes-her-way panties. They were large, covering most of Morgan's seemingly plump buttocks. By now her face was completely red from embarrassment as her knees bent to cover the front and back of her underwear. With her midriff more exposed, people could see that while she wasn't overweight, her stomach had no muscle tone and was flabby rather than tight and the curve from her thigh to her ass gave some indication of cellulite.

"Oh my god! People can see me in my second underwear!" she cried as she turned around and saw the large number of students walking by, stopping when they saw a student out in the winter cold without any clothes on.

"Second underwear?" Danny asked, "That's a thing?"

"Well yes! It's necessary to cover my...my womanhood in case a perverted person like you takes them!"

"Well then, let's see if you have a second bra." Danny joked. They walked around Morgan who was paralyzed with shame, leaving her bra unattended. Danny grabbed onto the back and unhooked it.

"AHH! What are you doing?" Morgan screamed as she grabbed onto her bra cups for dear life, her bra was showing and that was bad enough, did she really need to show her actual nipples?

"Showing off your dirty pillows!" Danny said as they grabbed onto the bra straps and tried pulling them out of Morgan's hands. Morgan clutched harder on her cups and tried planting her feet firmer into the ground to pull away from Danny. The straps to the bra lengthened as Danny and Morgan pulled against each other, unfolding the cups and exposing more of Morgan's cleavage.

"STOOOP!! LET GO OF MY BRA!" she screamed.

"Okay!" Danny said with a wicked grin.

Morgan saw the grin and knew what Danny was thinking. "NO WAIT!"

It was too late, Danny let go of the bra straps and they shot towards Morgan, hitting her in the shoulder blades. "OW DARN IT!" she cursed as the stinging pain hit her and she let go of the cups. As the bra fell to the ground, so too did Morgan's breasts as they bounced from the momentum of their own weight. Her small pink nipples were already hard. Morgan's jaw dropped, her arms immediately wrapped around her breasts again as she saw the equally shocked faces of all the students around her.

Morgan had never been this exposed ever. Even at a beach she always wore the largest bathing suit she could, the thought of just showing her belly button was enough to make her feel like those sinful harlots she disliked. the cold made it even worse, the sharp wind nipping at her bare flesh, it felt like penance for the awful thing she did to Danny. True, lesbian sex was wrong, but Wrath was also a deadly sin. Given her current state of turmoil, Morgan was starting to think that she was being humbled as the laughter from the other students around her got louder, demoralizing her into a frozen state of shock.

"Still not fully naked." Danny said as they stared at the shaking Morgan. Her knees banged together while shoulders heaved up and down. It was hard to tell if the red color on her cheeks was from the temperature or embarrassment but Danny was feeling better by the moment. It felt good to be in a state of power rather than being powerless.

"No! Please stop!" Morgan begged. "I need my panties! They've already seen too much!"

"Unless there's a tape of you fucking someone you better drop those panties!" Danny said as they grabbed onto the sides of Morgan's underwear.

"NOOOOO!" Morgan screamed. WHOOSH! RIIP! She felt the cotton garments get torn from her waist and saw Danny's mouth drop at the surprise they saw. Morgan didn't have just two pairs of underwear covering her sex. Also under her panties was a leather chastity belt that had a small metal lock over the leather crotch. From the back, the leather straps ran together to make a thin strip that ran between Morgan's ass cheeks forming a thong. Her hands frantically dropped from her breasts to cover the leather cloth and her eyes grew as wide as dinner plates. "PULL THEM BACK UP!"

"Wow...I didn't know people actually wore those." Danny said.

"It's to protect my virginity!" Morgan shouted as she crouched down to better cover herself. With hardly anything shielding her pale body, Morgan's teeth began to chatter the longer she was outside.

"So much work to get dressed in the morning." Danny joked, "No wonder you took so long in the shower. I thought it was from masturbation but I suppose that would be impossible."

"Damn, look at that ass." A student behind Morgan commented.

Morgan gasped as she realized her thonged ass was exposed and turned around to cover both cheeks. Spinning in a circle, Morgan's hands would cover her crotch, then her breasts, then her ass and then repeat in the same order. As she spun around she noticed bright flashes going off like gunshots. They were taking pictures of her and were getting glimpses of every angle of her body.

Because being naked in public was a new experience, Morgan learned fast that there was never going to be enough hands to shield everything she wanted to conceal. Seeing that her attempt at keeping her modesty had failed, Morgan lowered her torso and cried, clutching her breasts under her arms and rocking back and forth. "I'm sorry." She whimpered as she bent forward. "I'm sorry Danny. I'm sorry...I'm sorry!"

Danny smiled and tossed the ripped panties to the ground. They knew that Morgan's apology was sincere because the feeling of being exposed was all too familiar to Danny. They knew that the moment the last piece of clothing leaves a person's body, they immediately want to rewind time and undo the situation that led them to their sense of vulnerability. No one wants to be seen as lesser than their peers and college is the worst place to be seen naked or fucking. Danny and Ashely experienced both, but Morgan got to experience it for the first time and Danny knew that the humble pie they served to her would have a lasting impact, the same impact Danny needed to serve to Erica and Cammy.

Satisfied with getting revenge, Danny left Morgan, her cries fading behind them. Granted, they were still suspended and their fate with Ashley was in question, but they did get back at one of the many women who they planned on getting revenge on.

"Holy crap, is that a chastity belt?" a familiar voice asked.

Danny looked around and smiled when they saw Natasha standing on the sidewalk looking at Morgan who was still huddled on the ground, body shaking as she was too embarrassed to move. "Natasha!" Danny said as they ran to hug her. She was wearing a long grey coat and scarf."How did you know I was going to be here?"

" I tried calling you last night and got worried when you didn't answer." She said, " Can't I come to this school once without someone losing their clothes? Why did you strip your roommate?"

Danny almost developed tears again just from thinking about it. Instead they took a deep breath and said, " walk with me to my car and I'll tell you all about it." And indeed they did tell Natasha everything. How Morgan helped the sorority videotape them and Ashley having sex, how the police set the two of them up to be held captive and how they had to live the awful humiliation of being undressed in front of the whole school.

When Danny was finished Natasha shook her head and gave Danny a tight hug. With her arms squeezing her friend as hard as she could, she whispered into Danny's ear. " I swear to you that sorority is going to pay. The fact that Erica's mom lets her do this makes me so glad I'm leaving. Fuck this school."

"Wait, I thought you we're expelled." Danny said

Natasha laughed as she let go of Danny. "Ha! They wish. Erica's mom wanted me expelled but the president was sane and just offered to suspend me. I told her I needed to think about it. Honestly though, I'm done with this school."

"But what are you going to do now?"

"That's the other reason I came to talk to you. Mistress Victoria wanted to speak with you. Thanks to her, I won't have to worry about going home and she asked me if you were employed."

"Really?" Danny asked, feeling a tinge of levity at the thought of getting a job. " what for?"

"You'll have to ask when we get there. But that doesn't concern me. What does is how you're doing. How are you doing with Ashley? I imagined you two are going through a hard time since you were both suspended."

Danny opened their mouth to speak and then they stopped to let out a deep sigh, as if Natasha were finally unleashing some hidden pent up steam that Danny hadn't let go. "Shitty." Danny began, "She said she's going to go back to her parents until she can figure stuff out and I don't know if I'll ever see her again."

"Oh baby." Natasha said as she hugged Danny a second time. "You'll see her again. You both experienced something that no one should have to go through so it makes sense that she might want some time to heal from it."

"I know." Danny said as they followed Natasha to the parking lot. "It just feels like she's still uncomfortable being together."

"That could be." Natasha said, "She's only dated men up until now and this is her first time being away from home. Even without being publicly humiliated three times, going against years of conventional norms is a lot to deal with. Also, she's probably stressed about her academics so I would just give her space and think about what you're going to do during the time that you're suspended."

By now Danny was at their car and had their hands resting on the roof for stability. " how long will that be?"

Natasha tilted her head, feeling guilty for being such a downer and touched Danny's shoulder., "As long as she's going to need." She pulled out her keys and said, "now come on. Let's not keep my mistress waiting."

Danny forced a smile as they watched Natasha get in her car. They waited for Natasha to drive away before getting into their own car door and punching the arm rest, letting loose a night's worth of frustration.

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Danny parked next to Natasha and followed her inside the club. It was strange being there during the day. On the outside under the gray skies, it looked abandoned, a hollow structure that only artistic types would care about. That was completely different once they were inside.

As soon as the two of them were buzzed in, Danny and Natasha heard just as many voices resonating down the halls as they would have during an event. Natasha led Danny down the hall across from the door and like before, Danny could hear a series of screams, moans and panting from the rooms they passed. Men and women called out in their own special way to whatever torment was inflicted upon them. "They do shoots during the day." Natasha said.

Once the two of them were at the end of the hall, Danny could see the dungeon again, empty, save for mistress Victoria sitting at the bar in front of a laptop. Danny almost didn't recognize her since she wasn't in leather. Instead her hair was tied back in a ponytail and she was wearing black thick rimmed glasses. She was casually dressed in jeans and a hooded sweatshirt. She looked up from the computer and smiled when she recognized Danny and Natasha. "Oh good you're here." She said, "Pull up a chair. I trust Natasha spoke to you already?"

Danny nodded. "Yeah, you said this was about a job? I'm not sure if I'm really qualified for here." Danny didn't mind a little kink but the thought of them performing in front of people made them feel nauseous, particularly since they unwillingly had given a performance already.

Mistress Victoria waved he hand in the air. "Oh it's not what you think. Natasha said you were majoring in technology and I wanted to ask you about your experience so far. How tech savvy are you?"

Danny's anxiety faded from their mind and was replaced by enthusiasm as technology was their forte. "Most of my work is with basic website authoring and uploading pics and videos onto them."

"Do you have experience working with cameras?"

Danny nodded but held their hand out to hold their finger and thumb a small distance apart. "A little bit, nothing fancy, just hand held cameras. I knew a lot of friends who were in bands which led to shooting a lot of not so great music videos."

"How hard would you say it would be to run something like this?" Mistress Victoria asked turning her laptop to Danny to show them the main page to the dungeons' website. It had the logo of the name on top and a black background. On the front was a picture of a woman's naked back with her hands bound above her head.

"I think I could manage that. Unfortunately, I would've been able to tell you I could make some improvements since I was learning basic web authorship. that was of course before I got suspended." Danny said in a bitter tone.

Mistress Victoria's eyes widened as she took her glasses off. "Why were you suspended?"

Danny pinched the bridge of their nose, not wild about restating the tale but told it a second time. At least Natasha was there to offer physical comfort to Danny in the form of backr ubs and hand squeezes. Mistress Victoria had a different reaction, her facial expression went from shock to outrage and then finally a trembling anger. Danny actually thought she might break her laptop. Mistress Victoria spoke when Danny said, "so yeah that's been my night."

Mistress Victoria shook her head and said, "I swear to both of you that I'm going to see to it that this sorority will be wearing layers of clothes in fear of losing them when I'm finished." she sighed as she held up her hand and shook her head. "All right first things first, Natasha, take Danny to my place and you both can rest there until you find an apartment. I will figure out how much we can compensate you for working here and-"

"Wait. That's it? We're hired?" Danny asked.

Mistress Victoria blinked and looked to both of them, "Yes both of you. Natasha you can do bookkeeping while Danny can handle the website and when they have time, post production on our movies."

Natasha and Danny laughed nervously as they looked to each other and then Danny asked, "Why are you doing this? You barely know me."

Mistress Victoria smiled, "Because I understand what it's like to feel like you have no place to go. Also, Natasha is one of the best subs I've ever had and I'm not about to let her lose one of the few friends she has in this town to petty sorority hazing."

Natasha's face got warm at the compliment and then her smile faded as she looked at Mistress Victoria with a raised eyebrow. "Are you sure you're not doing this because it gives you an excuse to practice the most genuine form of public humiliation on people who deserve it?"

Mistress Victoria just grinned and said, "Why don't you tell me about Cammy and Erica."

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It had been a long night of packing her things, but Ashley couldn't sleep after the verdict was delivered so she had plenty of time to move out of her dorm. Unfortunately, she had more things than Danny and so by the time she had left campus with all her bags, Ashley needed a break. She still wasn't sure where she was going to go. She hadn't even told her parents what happened. How could she? It was humiliating enough to experience the things that hapepened to her, but to tell her parents would be the ultimate embarrassing thing ever. Worst of all, she was still wondering about how to tell them about Danny.

It wasn't telling them about Danny that bothered Ashley, it was the fact that she felt so ashamed to tell them about Danny. Up until now, Danny had been Ashley's closest friend in college. Why did she feel sick every time she thought about telling her parents that she was in a relationship? Shouldn't she be happy and proud? It was always at this moment that the emotions would get too much for Ashley and she would begin crying again.

Realizing that she was running on no sleep and nothing in her system, Ashley caved in and stopped at the coffee shop in town. It was called, "Monroe's Coffee." Danny always called it a growing "hipster hub" but they both liked the coffee and would study there anyway. Ashley just needed a quick pick-me up and then she'd be on her way. Ashley tried drying her eyes as she walked inside to the crowded shop. Thankfully there wasn't a line. A barista wasn't even behind the counter. She stood in front of the counter, looking up at the menu when she heard a voice coming from the back room.

"Where the hell is..ugh, I'm sorry miss for the wait. How may i-oh..hello. Never thought I'd see you during the day."

"What?" Ashley asked as she looked at the source of the voice, "You.."

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 11**

BBRRRING! BBBBRRING! BRRRING! BRRRIING! "This is Ashley, leave a message."

Danny sighed, this was the fourth time they called and the fourth time no one was answering. Still, they tried to not sound desperate. "Hey Ash it's Danny, I just wanted to see how you were doing so call me back if you get a chance...or not call if you need more space...but call if you want to talk cause I want to talk but not if you need some time alone..kay bye." They hung up and then rested their head on their brand new desk inside the BDSM club.

"Okay, I know as your friend I'm supposed to be supportive but that last one sounded the saddest." Natasha chimed in as she poked her head out from the side of the flatscreen computer on the other side of Danny's desk.

Danny looked up and asked, "Was it really that bad?"

Natasha looked to Mistress Victoria who sat in between both of them with her laptop sitting on her lap. "Sorry Danny, I'm going to have to go with Natasha on this."

The laughter from both of Danny's friends numbed the pain of not hearing from Ashley two days after the suspension. It wasn't great but Danny would take it and laughed with them. "Okay fine, let's get back to the sorority." Danny said as they returned to the legal pad in their hand. The three of them had been brainstorming about the continued humiliation plan and it was the third hour.

"You two are absolutely sure you can't sneak on campus and capture them?" Mistress Victoria asked.

"Not with the cops on Erica's mom's payroll." Natasha said, "Heck, they'd see us, arrest us and take us to Erica to do it again."

"Then where else are we going to strip them?" Danny asked, "It's not like they ever leave the sorority house. Ashley said the only time they do is when they..." Danny trailed off as all the stories Ashley told them started coming back. "...have a volleyball game.. or a forensics debate."

"Or in Stephanie's case, an Equestrian showing." Natasha added. She was always adamant about adding Stephanie to the plan since it was her that ratted Natasha out.

"What are you both talking about?" Mistress Victoria asked.

"Cammy is on the volleyball team, Erica is on the forensics team. Stephanie does Equestrian, everyone in the sorority does some extracurricular and that means pretty soon they'll be leaving campus for these activities." Danny said as they wrote down in their legal pad. "Away from campus means away from Mommy's protection."

Like tasting a nice dessert, Natasha and Mistress Victoria let smiles slowly spread across their faces. "I like that these are activities that have public audiences." Mistress Victoria said. "The question now is how we get to them."

Danny rested their elbows on the table, "It would take so much time to grab them, strip them and then find a way to show them in public without being caught." at that moment a lump developed in Danny's throat. "If Ashley were here she could at least help us locate where they'd be so we could sneak in on them."

"And that's when you would strip them? By ambushing them?" Mistress Victoria asked.

Natasha scratched her head and said, "No. We never did anything like that. We always snuck in to sabotage something that would make them embarrass themselves in public. Taryn had the vibrating panties that made her take her own clothes off, we wrecked Madison's fashion show. The only time we did forcefully do it was when we had you come in Mistress."

"Really?" Mistress Victoria said, "Then that's where we start. We need to think of a way to sabotage Cammy's outfit. The volleyball thing is a good lead, that means she has a uniform which means we have a specific set of clothes that we can get to."

"We could find out where her next match is and sneak into her locker." Danny said, 'That won't be hard at all, since the gym would be public. It would just take some time to get the clothes and unstitch them."

Natasha curled her lip as she ran through ideas and thought about Cammy. Cammy, the tough tomboy who seemed to be Erica's bodyguard what with her fearless demeanor...or was it? "Maybe we won't need to unstitch anything if we can get her to take them off herself."

Danny raised an eyebrow, "And how would we do that?"

"Fear." Natasha said with a smile. "When I was tied up in the sorority house, I overheard Cammy yelling at someone for not cleaning the cobwebs. At first I thought she was just being a bully but she was really freaked out by them. I think she's afraid of spiders."

Mistress Victoria smiled and ran her fingers against Natasha's shoulders, admiring her pet's cunning. "No cobwebs means no spiders and no spiders means no way for anyone to see miss tough pants in a state of vulnerability."

Like ice in a bucket of warm water, Danny's melancholy from the past two days melted as the excitement in developing a new plan came to fruition. "I'm sure we could find some large spider somewhere before the next volleyball game to put in her uniform."

"No not a large spider." Mistress Victoria said, "She'll notice that too soon. Tiny spiders, ones small enough to where she won't notice. There's plenty crawling around here, they lived here longer than we have. You can search in the storage area upstairs. We collect a jar of them and leave them in her volleyball suit. Then she freaks when they crawl out from under her clothes."

Danny and Natasha both shivered at the thought of all those fuzzy legs scurrying all over their bodies. Mistress Victoria laughed. "Okay you got me sold." She said, "Now how do we get them into her bag?"

"We sneak into the dorm of course." Danny said, "Sometime when most of them are gone."

Mistress Victoria squinted, "You just said you couldn't get to them on campus without the cops getting to you."

"Yeah kidnapping another person in public is hard. But sneaking in and leaving something behind? Way easier.." Danny smiled, "We should look up when the next game is, Cammy will probably pack the day before."

"Already on it." Mistress Victoria said as she typed away on her laptop. She checked out the university web site and then for volleyball games to look for the schedule. Her lips curled as she read the list. "It looks like the next game is in two days. It's an away game about forty miles away. You have some spider hunting to to."

Danny and Natasha both looked at each other with nervous smiles. One spider wasn't something to bat an eye at, but multiple spiders? The thought of actually trying to capture them in a jar made them shudder again. Mistress Victoria must have picked on their fear because she smiled and said, "Get to it you two. If you keep stalling I'll make you both do it without your clothes."

The computer desk that Danny and Natasha shared moved as they shot from their seats and ran to the storage area.

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It took hours to catch a jar full of spiders. Danny never thought it would be so hard but the spiders weren't likely to scurry out in the open. This meant that Danny and Natasha had to lift old furniture, peel back cracked pieces of the wall and on occasion, climb up and look in the corners of the ceiling.

Nevertheless, the two of them got spiders. Some were the size of a nickel while others were smaller. Some of the larger ones had killed the smaller spiders but it was still enough left to make Danny scream at the thought of them scurrying against their bodies.

After the two of them were finished, Natasha went home while Danny needed something to take the image of eight legged creatures out of their head. Danny couldn't think of anything better than a nice cup of black coffee from Monroe's and with a new job, this meant Danny could spend money on coffee guilt free. They drove to the tiny coffee shop in town just a few miles outside of the university.

As soon as Danny stepped outside of their car, they felt pressure on their chest or more accurately, their heart. Nothing stung like the phantom memories of better times and for Danny, these times were during the semester when Ashley and Danny would go together. Now with Ashley missing, Danny would be alone and no amount of encouragement could ignore the cold hard fact of sitting at a coffee table alone with an empty seat on the other side.

Danny took a deep breath before opening the door and walking in. To no surprise, the coffee shop was full. Most of the patrons were students, studying for finals that Danny should have been studying for. At the end of the room was a musician, a young woman wearing jeans and a flannel shirt, singing to no one but herself and the occasional interested student who would look up from their books. "Looks like it's just you and me tonight." Danny remarked.They stood in line and looked at the food in the glass cabinet while they waited.

They must have zoned out while looking at the sandwiches because they didn't see the person in front of them arrive. It was the voice of a woman who startled Danny. "Hi how can I-oh...Danny..."

"Huh?" Danny said as they looked up and then froze when they saw Ashley standing on the other side of the counter. Her blonde hair was tied back in a ponytail. She wore a black apron and had a green sweater on underneath. She looked just as surprised as Danny was as the two of them stared at each other as if they were in a contest to see who could stay silent the longest.

Finally, Ashley broke it. "I-I thought you were going home."

"I got a job at the club." Danny said. "Mistress Victoria offered it to me and I'm staying at her home until Natasha and I find a place. What are you doing here?"

Ashley's eyes seemed to waver as she opened her mouth and slowly let the sounds pour out of it. "I got a job here...so I don't have to go home."

Danny forced a smile. It was forced because even though this was good news, it was news they were only finding out until now. "That's awesome. Babe..I'm so happy for you."

"Yeah." Ashley said letting her smile fade as she sighed. "Look Danny, I'm sorry I haven't returned your calls. It's just that these past few days-"

"It's okay." Danny interrupted, "I know you-we went through a lot. I'm just glad you're here. But, how'd you find a job so quickly?"

Before Ashley could answer, the answer came by. dressed in a button up shirt and carrying a clipboard in hand. Danny recognized the beard, what was different was that Drew from the BDSM club was dressed like normal and not the suave sleezy man who had approached Ashley before. He looked at Danny and smiled. "Look who it is. Hi Danny."

"Hi...Drew." Danny said, trying to maintain their cool. "What are you doing here?"

Drew smirked as he looked around the place. "I own it. It's a good thing too, because if I didn't I wouldn't have been able to hire Ashley and keep her here."

As he spoke, Ashley lowered her eyes and felt her face grow flush. This was almost as bad as being stripped. She could sense the tension between Drew and Danny and couldn't help but feel vulnerable as Danny learned more. "That is good. Thanks Drew for helping her."

"No problem. Ashley said you two were taking a break, I hope everything's okay."

"Everything's fine." Danny said. It was hard to string words together with Danny's anger slowly boiling over. Still, they knew that they didn't know the whole story but they were determined to find out.

For a few seconds, no one spoke, Ashley and Danny's expressions were blank, as if they were total strangers. Drew looked from Ashley to Danny and tehn said to Ashley, "Danny can have one on the house. I'll be in the back if you need me."

Ashley nodded and waited for Drew to leave the room before leaning close to Danny and said, "Sorry about that. He was working at the desk when I came in and offered me a job.

I didn't know what else to do."

Danny shook their head and touched Ashley's hand, unable to resist wanting to comfort her again. "Hey it's fine. You need to do what you have to do to survive."

Ashley shook her head and sighed, still having difficulty looking into Danny's eyes. "It's not just that. After he hired me he found out that I was homeless and he offered me the room above the shop."

At that moment, Danny didn't want to acknowledge what they just heard. It was like they thought Ashley was joking. "You're staying at here? In a building he owns?"

Ashley nodded. "It's just until I can find a cheap place to stay"

Danny was so upset at this point that even though they maintained composure, their other impulses gave in. "Stay with Natasha and me. We can find a place for three people."

Ashley could feel her pulse increasing and found that biofeedback to be unsettling. "Danny, I...I can't discuss this at work. Can we talk about it later?"

"Oh okay." Danny said, deflated that this wasn't the same dynamic that they and Ashley had before. "I'm sorry, we don't need to talk about this. I just missed you that's all."

Ashley tilted her head and smiled, massaging Danny's hand. "I miss you too. I have tomorrow off so maybe we can do dinner together okay?"

Finally a break. Danny had a genuine smile. "Ok sure. Just text me where you want to go."

"Sure." Ashley said. "Now what can I get for you?"

Just your love. Danny wanted to say. Instead they said, "Just a black coffee like usual. " It was strnage to interact with Ashley like she was a stranger. Danny knew that this strangeness could all be blamed on the sorority. That anger came back and brought them back to who the next target was. "Hey Ash."

"Yeah?"

"Umm...I don't want to stress you out with this and if you don't want to answer you don't have to. But Natasha and I are still working on that project and...I was wondering if you knew off the top of your head what Cammy's daily routine was like. Like when is she home and when isn't she?"

Ashley felt a sickness rise in her stomach at the mentioning of Cammy. Ashley was sure that from this day on, any thought of the sorority would bring back feelings of dread after the awful experience she had. Still, she knew Danny's intentions for asking and it amused her that Danny and Natasha were still determined to teach the sorority a lesson, even if it seemed like a bad idea. "She typically has volleyball practice in the evening." she said, "If you hurry, she might still be gone by the time you get there."

Danny's eyes widened and they're heart froze. They couldn't wait tomorrow because that was going to be saved for Ashley, "She won't be gone any other time?"

Ashley shook her head. "Nope. so if you want to get in there when she isn't home, I'd head out now."

Danny knew if they waited too long, they'd miss their chance to plant the spiders before the game. "Where is her room?"

Ashley was confused as to what was so urgent and said, " She's up on the second floor on the west side of the building. Why what are you planning?"

Danny leaned forward and kissed Ashley, "I'll explain later thanks. No worries on the coffee."

Ashley was stunned by the kiss, so much so she hesitated to say "bye" as she watched Danny scurry out the door. "Be careful." she whispered and then looked to the back room where Drew had disappeared to.

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Danny drove as fast as they could to the sorority. Knowing that their car might get recognized, they parked a block away from campus before walking the rest of the way in a jacket and hoodie to cover their head.

They took a shortcut through the grass to get to the sorority house, the jar of spiders tucked away in their coat. Danny looked up at the side of the building where Cammy's room was located and felt relieved when the lights were out. It was getting dark and there was no way Cammy would be in there, at least Danny hoped.

Fortunately for Danny, the house was not a dormitory and that meant it did not have the security measures their dorm had. Slowly they tip toed up the steps and hugged the wall of the building to get a side view of the window on the left side of the door. From their angle, Danny could see a few students in the study reading books.

The hallway was unoccupied. Breathing in deep, Danny counted to three before opening the door and gently closing it so as not to make noise. As they stepped inside, they looked up the stairs and saw nobody there. Looking left and right to make sure the coast was clear, Danny ran up the steps and tried not to make noise. Their adrenaline doubled by the time they made it up the steps and stood against the wall before turning the corner. All it would take is one person to see them and then there was no telling what humiliating endeavor Erica would put Danny through.

Danny poked their head around the corner and saw Cammy's room at the end. The door was open. Also down the hall was the bathroom. The door was closed but Danny could see the light on. Not wanting to hesitate, Danny turned around the corner and power walked down the hall until they made it into Cammy's room. Letting out a sigh of relief, Danny scoped the area.

Cammy's room was fairly big, big enough to have a double bed and a dresser on the opposite side of it. Volleyball trophies lined the dresser in addition to some ribbons. Next to the dresser was an open closet with all of Cammy's clothes. Danny scanned the inside of the closet and when they didn't see a sports bag, they tried looking for somewhere else. It was when Danny looked down at the ground that they saw the black strap to a large ADIDAS duffel bag sticking out from under the bed.

Kneeling to the ground, Danny pulled the bag out from the bed and opened the top flap, smiling when they saw the volleyball uniform with the university's colors on it. "Yes." they whispered. Danny was just about to open their jacket to grab the jar when they heard a door open from the outside.

"Who the fuck used all the hot water?" it was Cammy's voice. She was home from practice.

"Shit." Danny hissed. They knew the bathroom was too close to have enough time to climb out the window. With no other option, Danny lay down on the ground and slid under the bed, pulling the bag with them to use it as a shield. They made it just in time as Cammy had just strolled in, wearing nothing but two towels, one for her body and the other for her hair. She closed the door and Danny mouthed a curse word once they knew they were trapped.

Thinking she was alone, Cammy threw off her towel to her hair and whipped her long blonde locks to let them fall. Next came the towel covering her body, sliding to her feet and displaying her naked body to Danny for the first time. Cammy had the perfect athletic body. Long legs extended to the ground and ran up to give her the curviest ass Danny had ever seen. It was like her lower torso formed a tear drop the way her hips rounded out in contrast to her small waist.

From the light of the moon outside, Two dimples could be seen just above her ass crack. From the side angle, Danny could see that Cammy had a flat stomach, not muscular, just flat, a smooth stomach that could easily sag if she wasn't careful to stay in shape. Also impressive was Cammy's breasts, at the very least they were a D cup. Gravity made them hang low, Danny's own breasts ached at the thought of them bouncing after leaping in the air to spike a ball. Danny stared in awe at the curvy athlete, imagining how fun it would be to see it exposed in public.

Cammy rifled through her closet and reached inside to pull out a small hanger. Danny was surprised when they saw that on the hanger was a black lace bra and a black garter belt. Apparently she wasn't going to bed. Danny hoped that maybe she would be going out if she was dressing so fancy. Taking lingerie off the hangar, Cammy lifted her right foot to step into the garter belt and then the left to pull it up her hips. Once they rested comfortably around her hourglass figure, she put the straps of her bra around each arm and lifted her breasts into the tight fitting cups, pushing them against her chest as the lacey prison held them up.

Cammy set the hangar on the dresser and then opened her top drawer. She rummaged through it until she pulled out a tiny black thong. Danny could see little bows lining the string waistband before Cammy put them on. Danny watched as the small article of clothing slid up Cammy's long legs before fitting perfectly in between her plump ass cheeks. One they were on, Cammy turned her back to a mirror resting against a wall, lifting her butt cheeks with her hands and making them dance.

Danny had to cover their mouth to shush the laughter in seeing Cammy play with her bulbous behind. Next came the stockings, two black mesh tubes that were in a different drawer. The image of Cammy slowly pulling them up her fair skinned legs was starting to turn Danny on. Cammy had an attractive figure and all lingerie primed Danny's mind for sex. It was unfortunate they had another agenda that kept Danny from enjoying this.

Once Cammy fastened the straps of her garter belt to the stockings, she went back to the closet and pulled out a black business jacket and white button up shirt. Also on the hangar was a black skirt. Danny tilted their head with curiosity, finding it odd that something so feminine was in the tomboy's closet. Cammy took the white button up shirt and put it on first, doing each button from the bottom up and covering her body. Next came the skirt as she stepped into it and pulled it over the shirt. It appeared to be snug because she had to shimmy her hips to get it over her bottom. After zipping the back up, Cammy put on the black jacket to finish the professional image she put on. Danny guessed that she might be prepping for a meeting to go out so late dressed up that way.

Then Cammy did something more peculiar. She grabbed a pair of glasses off the dresser and put them on. Danny thought it was odd because Cammy never wore glasses. Why put this on now? Then Cammy walked to a mirror again and Danny understood. With one leg sticking out, Cammy puckered her lips and pushed her breasts up as she cocked her hip to the side. She was dressing up for someone. Do not have sex here. Do not have sex here. Do not have sex here, Danny kept thinking to themselves. It was bad enough they had a jar of spiders in their coat, but it would be agony if they had to stay under the bed and listen to Cammy fucking.

"Cammy!" a woman's voice called from the hall. "You have a visitooor!"

Cammy turned to the door and cupped her mouth to her hand. "Send him up to my room."

"Shit!" Danny mouthed.

Cammy stepped away from the mirror and walked to the bed, forcing Danny to duck behind the bag. They watched as Cammy's stockinged legs crossed over one another once she sat on the bed, getting in position for her lover. A few seconds went by before Danny saw two black combat boots step into Cammy's room. Attacked to them were camouflage pants that were hidden under a matching jacket. The jacket was wide, giving Danny the impression that whoever this was, they were just as fit and athletic as Cammy. "Hey." a deep voice said.

"Helloooooo soldier." Cammy said in a breathy voice, so out of character for her that Danny almost laughed again.

"And who is this lovely woman in my girlfriends' room?" the man asked.

"I'm your secretary." Cammy said, tilting her foot side to side. "And I've been a baaad girl."

Danny made a gagging noise at the cheesy dialogue. True their pillow talk might not be any different, but it was the forced way Cammy talked that reminded Danny of a bad porno movie.

"Mmm bad girl huh?" the man said, "I know how to handle bad girls."

Cammy's legs moved from the bed and stepped into Danny's view as she turned away from her boyfriend in uniform. She bent forward to stick out her posterior and he gave it a hard slap. She bit her lip as she moaned and guided her boyfriend to the bed. "What's my punishment?"

"You know what it is. Show me what you're good at." he said.

Danny rolled their eyes but was a bit curious as to what Cammy was so good at. They watched as Cammy grabbed her I-pad from her purse and turned it on. Within seconds, the sounds of a drum machine went off. Danny recognized it as "FM$" by New Boyz. Cammy swayed her hips as the verse started, grabbing onto the top of her dresser and spreading her legs. With every beat, her hips gyrated, every now and then she would turn to give her boyfriend a seductive look from under her glasses. Then, Cammy grabbed the bottom of her skirt and hiked it up to show off the straps to her garter belt. As the chorus came on, she lowered her knees in a squatting position and placed her hands on her hips.

Oh no, please not that. Danny thought.

Sure enough, Cammy's ass started to bounce as she twerked to the beat of the music. Any moment now, Danny thought the skirt might burst open with how fast it was moving. Danny could tell Cammy had been practicing this move for a while because she would turn to look down and make sure her ass was jiggling properly, smiling with pride as it rumbled.

"Yeah..." her boyfriend hissed. Danny heard a zipper pull open and made a face as they heard the bed springs squeak.

Once the chorus ended, Cammy rose to her full height and turned around, licking her lips as she reached behind to unzip her skirt. Like a stripper, the skirt slid down her legs effortlessly, showing off her lacey stockings. Next came the black jacket as she took it off, twirled it in the air and threw it at her boyfriend. Then, her hands grabbed onto the center of her shirt and with a hard tug, she ripped it open, sending buttons across the room, one of which had managed to hit Danny's hand. With her lingerie exposed, Cammy shimmied the button up off her shoulders and squatted again, spreading her legs open so she could run her hand up against her crotch, her stomach and in between her breasts before finally inserting a finger in her mouth.

Danny didn't want to admit it, but even they were feeling a warm sensation in between their legs. The naughty secretary striptease was a powerful image, even if it was an enemy of Danny's. To make matters worse, Danny hadn't had any sexual release since the day of their humiliation by the sorority. Being separated from Ashley was depressing and took away Danny's libido. With several days of being ignored, Danny's passion woke up again like a steam pipe about to burst. They could feel a gentle tug from their loins, curling like a snake and tickling their clit. Danny wanted so bad to touch themselves but they knew that any movement would give away their position, so they were forced to watch in agony as they remained still.

Now in just her underwear, Cammy pivoted her body to show off her ass again, making it bulge as she squatted once more before the chorus kicked in. Like before, her hips bucked up and down, making both large cheeks bounce like they were two small basketballs. The momentum was so much that it was causing Cammy's thong to slip a little down her hips. Danny was impressed because with the exception of her ass, the rest of Cammy's body remained completely still, exhibiting perfect control over her body, like her hips had a mind of its own.

"Ohhh baby you're driving me crazy." her boyfriend whispered.

Laughing, Cammy hooked her thumbs into the sides of her thong to pull it down to her knees, showing off the open pink folds of her labia. The light from outside reflected off of the clear liquid that secreted from her sex. "Put that big dick in me soldier." she commanded,

The springs to the bed squeaked again as her boyfriend got up from the bed. He stripped as fast as he could, throwing off his jacket and pulling down his pants. From Danny's angle, they could see the back of a pair of broad shoulders on either side of a head with a buzz cut. His back made a perfect V as it narrowed down to meet his waist, sitting atop a taut ass that could only come from doing so many workouts in the army. He bent down to untie his boots but then Cammy said, "No. Leave them on."

"Okay." he said as he waddled forward, guiding his cock into the rear end of Cammy's pussy.

Cammy grabbed onto the dresser again and closed her eyes as her boyfriend entered her from behind. Her mouth was open but no sound escaped, just the beat to the music and the grunts of her lover as he grabbed onto her hips for stability. "Oh fuck me! Fuck me baby!" she whispered and the dresser started to move as the boyfriend began to thrust. BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! The dresser rocked with every push and trophies fell off of it as it moved.

Danny's own pussy ached as they watched the man thrust as hard as he could into Cammy. By now Cammy couldn't contain her sounds of pleasure, letting out high pitched squeals of delight as her boyfriends wide cock glided against her inner walls, stretching them out as it grew more erect.

"Oh baby! baby! Pull my hair!" she said. Her boyfriends' large hand grabbed her long locks, forcing her to rear her head back. The muscles of both partners strained as they fought to stand and not collapse from the buildup to their own climaxes. For the boyfriend, his cock was wet with his and Cammy's natural lubricants, making noises as it went in and out of her. Every time he would thrust back in, the tip of his penis ached, begging to release the load of come that had been building up inside of him for almost a week.

In Cammy's case, her body tingled all over with every different physical sensation happening to her. Her legs were sore from standing but it was overcome by the tingling sensation she felt from her pussy. Adding to the feeling was how her head was locked in place from her boyfriend pulling her hair, making her feel submissive to her "boss." She loved her boyfriend because despite all of her tough talk she did to the underclassmen in the sorority, he was the only one that made feeling vulnerable good. At that moment, she felt a sharp pain from below her right ass cheek and knew that he just spanked her. From Danny's perspective, they could see her ass bouncing wildly again as if she was still twerking.

For Danny, they had a moment of weakness and rubbed their thighs against each other. Even though all of this was consensual, part of them felt like this was a humiliation of Cammy that they were privileged to. Seeing her acting submissive and unrestrained made Danny look at Cammy with less dignity, as if without the eyes of Erica watching her, Cammy's natural submissive and "naughty" side could be free. It was Cammy's moans that made Danny bite their lip to hold back from sliding their hands down their pants. Cammy's normal tone was rather deep and husky, but these moans were high pitched as Madison's, sounding like she was in pain. The helplessness in the tone was the same helplessness that Danny imagined Cammy feeling once she lost her clothes in public. By now, their kegals were twitching like mad and sweat was falling from Danny's forehead.

"Uh...Cammy, I-think I'm going to come."

"NO!" she screamed as she whipped her head to the side, hard enough to break free from her boyfriends' grip. "Don't you dare fucking come. Just stop thrusting!"

Danny was surprised that even in the doggy style position, Cammy could be a dominant figure in bed. Her boyfriend stopped moving his hips and just kept his dick inside of Cammy, letting her do the rest as she swiveled her hips around the phallus inside her. Now that she was in complete control, Cammy moaned and smiled again as the change in momentum brought the pleasure back to her nether regions, tickling her belly as she grabbed her boyfriends hands and guided them to her breasts. "Squeeze them and talk dirty to me." she whispered.

"Uh...you like that? you bad girl?" he said, unsure as to what exactly to say, gripping the soft brassier cups and pressing down as hard as he could.

Cammy sighed in frustration as she ran one hand down to her clitoris. "Come on Ben, try harder. Call me a whore."

"Oh okay. uh..you like that you whore?"

"Yes!!" she called out as she pinched her swollen clit, the moment she put the slightest pressure, it sent a shockwave up her body and made her knees weak. "Oh fuck! Yes I' ma whore! I'm a dirty whore!"

"You like me fucking you? Making your fat ass bounce?" he sounded more confident as Cammy responded positively to his words.

"Yes! Yes!" Her voice cracked the moment she inserted two fingers up her pussy, so wet she felt something run down her wrist. "Oh...Ben I'm gonna cum!" she uttered before biting her lip.

"Cum for me baby. Cum for me you dirty whore!" he reached forward and grabbed her hair, pulling it so hard that Danny thought he was hurting her. Just then, Cammy's legs locked and she let out a cry so loud Danny knew the other students in the house heard her. By now, Danny's underwear was wet from the inside, unable to ignore the erotic image in front of them.

"OH FUCK!! OH BABY!!" Cammy grabbed onto the desk to hold herself up as her knees finally gave up and lost all strength from her orgasm. She panted loudly as she laughed to herself. Ben pulled out of Cammy and turned, showing off his wet cock under the moonlight. Danny could see that the head was dark red and it was only a matter of time before it would burst. Cammy looked down at it and cooed as she cupped it with her hand, running her fingers up and down the shaft. "Honey, that was so good."

"Th-thanks." he said, "You gonna finish me off?"

"Of course." Cammy said as she dropped to her knees, stroking the penis once more before opening her mouth and wrapping her lips around it. Already wet, smacking sounds could be heard as Cammy's head bobbed back and forth. By now, Danny's fingernails were dug into the floor, because everything they watched Cammy do was something that Danny pictured Ashley doing. Seeing her dressed as a secretary was a fantasy Danny hadn't considered before, but the strong professional business woman contrasted well with the submissive and exposed woman that was currently going down on her boyfriend.

Cammy wrapped her hands around Ben's waist and slowly pushed her head forward, taking in the entire length of his member. The only thing louder than Ben's groans was the gagging noise Cammy made once she finally made it to the base of the shaft. Satisfied with her fellatio skills, Cammy took her mouth off of Ben and smiled, "You like that?"

Danny's head nodded as their toes curled, their kegals tensing up and locking up.

"Oh yes. god yes!" Ben said.

'You gonna come for me now?' she asked, sucking on the tip once more before running her hand back and forth.

Danny's nostrils flared and they swallowed the gasp that tried to escape their mouth.

"Yes, I can't hold it anymore!" Ben whined.

"I want you to come all over my glasses, cuz i'm a dirty secretary." she teased, running her thumb in a clockwise motion over the tip of Ben's penis. She smiled as her strong boyfriend groaned and then stuck her tongue out to flicker it against the underside of his shaft.

"OHH SHHHIIT!" Ben cried as his prostate tightened before finally sending out a large trail of white jism over Cammy's glasses and into her hair. He grabbed onto his penis and stroked it some more to shoot out a few more trails of come onto his girlfriends' face.

Danny bit into their arm as they felt their pussy twitch under their jeans, arching their back as it continued to contract solely from the power of their own imagination of ejaculate covering Ashley's face. It was a dirty image but after several nights without sex, dirty was just what Danny needed. If Ashley couldn't physically be with Danny, at least Danny had their fantasies.

Cammy smiled as she wiped the wet liquid off her glasses and licked it off her finger. "mmmmmm yummy." she said as she took what was in her hair and tasted it as well. Her throat moved up and down as she swallowed Ben's essence and then gave his penis a kiss.

"Oh Cammy you are so amazing." Ben said as he collapsed onto the bed.

"You better believe it." Cammy said in her usual haughty tone. She took off the glasses and then made a face as she ran her hands through her hair. "Ugh, I still have come in my hair. Go ahead and relax, I'll be right back."

"Okay." Ben said as his legs disappeared from over the bed so he could lay down. Cammy put on a robe and walked to the bathroom.

As their body cooled down from its buildup, Danny's clothes felt like stone over their body. Realizing that there was no way out until the two of them went to sleep, they rested their head on the ground and looked up at the ceiling in a drunken stupor. They were actually less angry about being stuck under a bed in the the sorority house.

As Danny lay on the ground looking up at the sky, their eyes wandered from the ceiling to the upper right corner of the room. The only reason it caught Danny's attention was because in the darkness, Danny could see a light. It wasn't bright like a typical light bulb, but was faint like a red laser. It was upon registering the color of the light that Danny's eyes widened in fear when they recognized it to be a recording light from a camera, hidden in the ceiling behind a hole big enough for a camera lens to peek through. it seemed that there were two voyeurs in Cammy's room tonight.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 12**

"Danny? Earth to Danny!" Natasha kept saying at Danny's desk.

Danny snorted as they woke up again, looking down as a cup of coffee was forced into their hands. "Wha? Sorry. I dozed off again."

"Yeah that happens when you don't sleep at all for an entire night." Natasha said as she looked at Danny's bloodshot eyes. "What happened?"

Danny sipped some coffee and made a face, caught off at how strong it was. "Managed to get into Cammy's room but then she showed up."

Natasha's eyes bulged as she leaned closer. "NO! were you seen?"

"I'm here aren't I?" Danny asked. "I hid under the bed. Of course the one night we plan to sabotage her bag is the night her boyfriend comes over to have sex."

Natasha's face scrunched up and she stuck her tongue out. "Ugh that sucks. Danny I'm so sorry. That must have been so bad for you. I can only imagine how obnoxious Cammy is in bed."

It actually gave me the release I needed, Danny thought. "Let's just say Miss Volleyball likes to do some roleplaying."

Natasha made a face. "I don't want to know what type of bad dirty talk she does...just tell me how you got out."

Danny sighed, "I had to wait for the two of them to fall asleep before crawling out. By then it was 3 am. But that's not the problem."

"Problem?" Natasha said, "What problem?"

"When I was lying down there...I saw a camera hidden in the ceiling."

Natasha stared at Danny for a moment, not quite believing what she just heard. "Are you sure? Maybe it was just a light."

Danny shook their head, "No I'm positive. I could see that the record light was on through a small hole. It was aimed over Cammy's room which means it caught her fucking AND me sneaking inside. They'll know what we tried to do."

"But you had a hood on right? Maybe they wouldn't be able to tell it was you."

Danny rolled their eyes at Natasha. "Come on, who else of all people would sneak into the dorm? They're shallow but they aren't stupid. They'll know we're trying to get back at them. Cammy probably got rid of the spiders by now."

Natasha curled her lip and tapped at her desk. Danny was frustrated that she wasn't as concerned about this turn of events like they were. "So, soon after getting you expelled Cammy just has a camera installed hidden in her ceiling so she can catch someone sneaking inside? Why not just hook it up to the wall?"

Danny opened their mouth to argue a point but then stopped when they realized they didn't have one. Why did Cammy have it installed that way, if she had it installed at all? "That's true." Danny said, "But even still. Someone was watching us and that someone knows something is going to happen to Cammy."

"Exactly." Natasha said, "Something still might happen to her and if it doesn't, it's no skin off our backs. Our sabotage is going to happen in public at a sports event, no one will even know we're there."

Danny bit their lip and felt goosebumps form on the back of their neck. How could Natasha feel so confident? Both of them had been ambushed and taken to the sorority to be stripped in public. The memory of losing their dignity and Ashley made Danny's face flush. "Fuck it." They said, "You're right. At the worst, we'll just have to watch Cammy play volleyball, maybe I'll just throw something at her then."

Natasha smiled and said, "You're just crabby because you haven't gotten any sleep. Take a nap."

"I can't." Danny said, "I have a date with Ashley."

"Oh?" Natasha said, genuinely surprised. "She wants to go back with you?"

"Er well..no." Danny said quietly, feeling guilty for letting their eagerness show. "We're just going to talk today. So I can't afford to miss out."

Natasha sighed and put a hand on Danny. "Danny hun, I hope you're not going into this with any expectations."

Danny almost spoke to reassure Natasha that they didn't have any expectations but Danny knew that it was a lie. It was a date, what other expectation could there be? Danny held the mug tighter, letting the heat burn their palms, the pain calming their rising temper. "You think I should cancel then?"

Natasha hesitated to respond. In truth, she didn't know what to say that could help Danny. Her friend had placed all of their happiness on one woman, and that was the woman who could answer Danny's question. "Don't cancel it. But just live in the moment, and be happy that the two of you still want to talk." Natasha finally said. "A lot of people who take time off from seeing each other don't even get that much."

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Ashley and Danny agreed to meet up at Ric's for brunch. By the time Danny showed up. Ashley was already sitting in a booth by the window, the light from the sun shining down over her blonde hair. She had just taken off her coat and wore a white turtleneck sweater. When she saw Danny she smiled and waved her hand.

Danny tried to rub their eyes to make sure the sleep was out of it before finally sitting down. "Hey." They said with a smile, "How are you?"

"Good." Ashley said, leaning forward to look at the dark circles under Danny's eyes. "What happened to you?"

"Long story. Let's just say I didn't get out of Cammy's room in time before she arrived." Danny said.

A look of terror spread over Ashley's face, "Oh my god, are you okay?"

Danny waved their hand. "We don't need to talk about them. Look, I know the other day I came on kind of strong asking you to move in with Natasha and I. So I'm sorry for that."

Ashley breathed in deep as she lowered her eyes. Compared to this, she would have preferred to talk about the Three Furies, it required less time to respond to.

"You don't need to apologize Danny. I know you want things to go back the way they were and I'd be lying if I said I didn't want them too." She closed her eyes and pinched the bridge of her nose. "It's just that, I feel...stressed when I think about picking up where we left off and when I imagine going back to school with that sorority, I just get sick thinking about it."

Danny could feel their own queasiness rise in their stomach as they thought about the events that led to both their expulsion. Still, they remained silent so Ashley could say her peace.

"This suspension fucked up what my future plans were and unfortunately...that didn't involve a serious relationship." Danny kept their eyes on Ashley, they could have sworn her wince was just as painful as their own. "I don't know exactly what I need, but I know if I try to go back to the way things were, I'll only feel worse."

Ashley turned her head to hide behind her blond curls, biting her lip in anticipation for the dreaded response to the harsh truth she had to unveil. While she drank, Danny contemplated what to say. It was hard to think of the right words when inside, their world crumbled. "You do what you need to take care of yourself Ash." They whispered as if a sudden illness took over. "I'm sorry that this whole revenge thing blew back in both our faces and that it fucked your career over."

"Danny that's not-"

"I know what you mean.' Danny said, "But regardless, we both should probably re-evaluate our courses. I guess it's easier for me because, the job I have...it's kind of what I had hoped for. But it makes sense that for you, it will require a lot of slowing down. I just want you to know that even if we aren't dating, I can still be a good friend."

Ashley closed her eyes, letting out a heavy sigh as she clutched her drink harder. She finally forced a smile and touched Danny's hand. "Thank you."

It wasn't exactly what Danny wanted, but seeing Ashley smile again made the disappointment sting less. It also meant that if Danny played their cards right, they could hopefully go back to the way things were. "Anytime." Danny said, "So what's it like working at the shop?" they asked.

Ashley shrugged, "Not too bad. I get free coffee. You get to talk to some interesting people."

Danny smiled, "I bet you I get to talk to even more interesting people."

"That's because your clients' fetishes are all out in the open. Mine just don't tell them to me when they pay for their coffee." Ashley said with a raised eyebrow. "What's Mistress Victoria like as a boss?"

"Pretty cool actually." Danny said, "She lets me make my own schedule and is pretty open to feedback. Right now I'm helping her update the website for the dungeon." Danny feigned looking at the menu while they hesitated to ask the next question. "How is Drew as a boss?"

"Really nice." Ashley said, "He's pretty laid back and is patient with me since the only coffee I knew how to make since then was putting sugar in a cup of Folger's."

"Does he...stay there after work?" Danny couldn't resist. It had been a thought in their mind ever since they got the news that Drew let Ashley work for him. With both of them taking a break, it meant that at any day, Danny could lose her.

Ashley sighed and tilted her head. "No, he always goes home."

"I'm sorry." Danny said immediately, registering the look of annoyance on Ashley's face. "This is just hard for me but I know I'm making you uncomfortable."

"Let's talk about something else then." Ashley said, "So are you going to Cammy's volleyball game tomorrow?"

Danny nodded. "I got to see if my prank worked don't I?" it was the first natural smile Danny felt like making all day.

Ashley reciprocated. "Well maybe you can come to my work tomorrow after the game to tell me about it." They both laughed just as the waiter came by to take their orders. Danny noticed the feeling of their muscles relaxing after easing the tension they'd felt all morning and for a brief moment thought that they could be okay with this type of arrangement like Natasha said.

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The bus to Cammy's volleyball team parked outside of the arena in a town called Monroe which was about an hour north from Wellsley's campus. As soon as the door opened, a dozen college women in green athletic suits stepped off of the bus. Danny and Natasha watched from the back of the parking lot where their car was. "Man an hour drive is a long way to get revenge." Natasha said.

"This will be better though, because Cammy won't have anywhere to run." Danny said. "Assuming she didn't find out already."

Natasha focused on Cammy through her binoculars and noted the stoic expression on the athlete's face. Cammy had her sports bag slung over her shoulder and held her head up high as she walked towards the gymnasium, her long nose almost resembling that of a turkey. "She doesn't look too concerned or paranoid. If she found out I'd think she'd be nervous."

Danny watched the team get smaller in the distance until they disappeared into the gym before saying, "Okay, let's go." Both of them wore hooded sweatshirts over their heads. The cold outside made the look natural to them as opposed to being suspicious. Still, once Danny stepped into the line with the other spectators, a sense of vulnerability overcame them, like the red eye of the video camera was still watching. Any moment, someone from the sorority could come and tie Danny and Natasha up to strip them bare like before. Danny tried to look for Erica or Madison, but couldn't see them anywhere.

Once inside, Danny and Natasha paid for their tickets and were led into a large gymnasium. Monroe's colors were maroon and gold and so the ceilings were lined with banners of the same color. The bleachers on both sides of the walls were pulled out, able to hold hundreds of spectators. Danny and Natasha decided to sit with the Monroe's side since they felt it would provide better cover. Not only that, but they'd rather see Cammy's team lose than win so they wanted to cheer with people that shared the same feelings.

Danny sat alone with their hands folded when Natasha returned with two Styrofoam cups with soda. "Here, in case Cammy did take the spiders out, you can throw this at her."

"Thanks." Danny said, "At least I can make her gross and sticky."

"Ugh. Don't ever say 'sticky' in reference to Cammy again." Natasha said, causing Danny to laugh.

Danny's laughter died down when they saw down on the front row the heads of Erica and Madison, both of them wearing their sorority sweatshirts in support of Cammy. Madison's hair was tied in a bun while Erica's was straightened, just as it would be if she were dressing for a charity event. "There they are. Jesus, you'd think Cammy was auditioning for them."

Natasha leaned forward to see Erica, bored look on her face as she talked with Madison. "Doesn't that girl ever smile?" she asked as she saw Madison laugh at one of the referees while Erica maintained her frown.

"I doubt it." Danny said, "Her mom was just as cheerful when she saw Ashley and I tied together."

"How did your meeting go by the way?" Natasha asked.

"Pretty good." Danny said before drinking their soda.

Natasha waited for more and then raised an eyebrow when Danny didn't continue. "Just good? That's how you describe a date with the object of your affection?"

"It was fine, we just talked and thought it'd be good to just be friends for now. You were right, she said she needed time."

"And how did you feel after that?" Natasha asked.

"Okay." Yet when Danny said this, they still felt a weight on their chest that made breathing difficult. "I mean, it felt like we were starting over. Maybe that's a good thing considering that we bonded by being hazed by the sorority."

Natasha hugged Danny's shoulders, giving them a playful smile as she said, "That's a good sign Danny. Both of you being able to give each other space and not feeling left out."

Before Danny could respond, the announcer spoke on his microphone to start the game and everyone in the crowd rose to cheer. The doors to the sides of the gym opened and both teams ran alongside the bleachers to greet their supporters.

The Wellsley team didn't bother to acknowledge the crowd that cheered for them, not even raising a hand or calling out. Cammy led her team, tilting her head and keeping her mouth closed, giving off a smug look of confidence as she nodded to Erica and Madison.

For Monroe College, the team wore maroon colored sleeveless jerseys and unlike Cammy's team, was composed of a diverse group of students. Women of different races and age clapped in excitement towards their supporters, almost making Danny and Natasha wish they could study here. They all seemed like they were just there to have fun, having no interest or desire to maintain an image or reputation like Cammy's team.

Danny kept their focus on Cammy and looked for any sign of discomfort she should have been feeling. She wore a sleeveless v-neck shirt with her last name printed on the back. She also wore tiny black shorts that looked like they could barely hold her curvy posterior as she walked to her position. Cammy also wore knee high black socks. "Do you think she found them?" Natasha asked, "She looks pretty comfortable."

Danny bit their lip. "I don't know. She definitely doesn't seem bothered at all."

Indeed, as Cammy stood in the serving position on her side of the net, she simply tugged at her socks while she waited for the ball. This was the first game of the season and so far under her leadership, their team hadn't lost a match. This was of course because she threatened her teammates with humiliating punishments if they screwed up.

Cammy looked at the blonde girl in the front and center position of the net. Her name was Samantha. During practice she had botched her spikes and so Cammy gave her a narrow look through her eyes, reminding her that if she botched it here, she'd be doing naked pushups in the gym.

Samantha looked at Cammy and then quickly looked away, causing Cammy to smirk. Then she scratched at her back again when she felt an itch. It had been bugging her since she left the locker but she attributed it to a loose stitch work. The ref tossed Cammy the ball and she raised a hand to catch it. Before she could, she felt something brush against her hip and she scratched at it. WHOMP! The ball almost hit her in the face, but she managed to deflect it with her hands. The ref, along with Cammy's teammates, looked at her with confusion, surprised that she couldn't catch an underhanded toss. "I wasn't ready!" she spat at the ref, placing the blame on her in order to avoid looking foolish.

Picking the ball up, Cammy readied for her serve. She watched as the space around the ball got fuzzy as she focused on the white sphere. Right before tossing it in the air, she felt a pinch on her ribcage and she let the ball drop. "FUCK!" she shouted as she touched her side.

Her teammates gasped and the referee approached her. "I'm fine!" she said as she held her hand up. She was getting angry because that was the second mistake she made in public as an athlete. Not only was that bad, but it was also in front of Erica and Madison. She knew snotty Erica would ream her about it later.

Raising the ball again, Cammy focused on the white orb and imagined her arm as a path leading to the ball where she would serve over the net and earn her first point. While she focused, Cammy noticed a mole on her arm and tilted her head because she had never seen it before. It was when the mole started to move down Cammy's arm that she realized it was not a mole, but a bug.

Taking her focus off the ball, Cammy looked at her arm and saw a black fuzzy bug with eight legs crawling down her arm. Immediately, her eyes grew wide and she dropped the ball so she could shake it off. "SHIT!!" Cammy shouted as she stepped away.

"Cammy what's wrong?" one of her teammates asked.

"It's a spider!" she said. "Kill it!" she pointed to the black arachnid that scampered along the floor and then itched at her neck again. "God why am I so itchy?" But the itch didn't stop with that scratch. Instead it traveled from her neck to her throat and when she scratched at that, she felt something on her finger.

When she looked at her hand, Cammy saw a brown spider, larger than the black one and with more hair. This time, Cammy let out a high pitched squeal and shook her hand. "OH MY GOD!" she cried as she looked down and then the most horrifying thing she could imagine happened.

From below her shorts and sleeves, she could see several spiders of various shapes and colors scurrying out of her uniform, all of them frightened by the sudden movement in her body. Like a detective, Cammy putting all the pieces together, the spiders were traveling from inside her clothes. "OH MY GOD OH MY GOD!!" Cammy screamed even louder, tapping her feet like a child, stomping them in a tantrum while also waving her hands like she was trying to fly. Now that her senses were primed, she could feel hundreds of tiny little legs scurrying all over her body.

"GET EM OFF ME!" she cried as she grabbed the bottom of her shirt and pulled it over her head. She was so terrified she ignored the gasps from the crowd as they saw Cammy toss the shirt across the room, revealing a camouflage print brassier that bounced with every dance move she made. Still, the scurrying feeling was there and the next to go were Cammy's tight shorts. Whimpering, Cammy pulled the shorts down her ankles, and saw little spiders crawling all inside the crotch area. She screamed again and nearly jumped out of her shorts before throwing them in the other direction.

Now, Cammy was in nothing but her bra and matching camouflage print bikini panties, held together with two bows on either side. The panties were a bit small, as people could see the crack of her ass as she danced. It almost looked painful the way the waistband dug into Cammy's smooth flesh, like it was cutting off her circulation.

Women had their hands to their mouths while men were taking pictures. Cammy's team stood in awe as their captain danced in her underwear. Every movement she made caused her curvaceous body to shake, her thighs and ass jiggled while her torso was almost hypnotic as it moved side to side. Despite being undressed, Cammy thought she could still feel the scurrying of feet against her breasts, but this was all in her mind. That didn't stop her from grabbing the clasp to her bra and unhooking it.

"Cammy stop!" the ref said but Cammy would not listen.

Shrugging out of her bra, Cammy tossed it to the side and then people gasped when they saw her breasts fall a few inches once they were freed from their harness. She had wide dark brown nipples that were perking up from the cold breeze blowing against them. With Cammy jumping around, her breasts danced wildly in the air, much to the delight of all who found her attractive. Before she could check her panties for spiders, Cammy felt a pinching feeling in her right ass cheek.

"OW! It bit me! It bit me! Oh my god I'm going to die!" Cammy bellowed, her eyes starting to water at the thought of the poison rapidly coursing through her veins. By now, her face, and body was covered in sweat, drips of liquid sliding down in between the center of her chest and down her naval. Cammy spotted the sports doctor and turned around to present her rear end, running backwards to the doctor. "What if it's poison?! Suck it out! Suck out the poison!"

The doctor, a blonde woman in her 40s wearing a sports suit, held her hands up and turned her face, not wanting to look at Cammy's ass that was right in front of her. The doctor tried to talk some sense into the half naked athlete. "Ugh Cammy, this is not the place to inspect you, nor is it a place to strip down to your underwear."

It was the word "underwear" that snapped Cammy back into reality. Immediately she felt the chill of the room blowing against her sweat covered body, wrapping around the exposed parts of her skin like a blanket. Cammy looked down and saw her smooth tummy residing over her camouflage panties, panties she wore for luck in honor of her boyfriend.

With a quivering lip, Cammy wrapped her arms around her breasts, squeezing them tighter against her collarbone and crossing one leg over the other. She looked around the room, the dizzy image of flashes going off in sporadic directions and the wall of white teeth smiling at her. Overwhelmed with shame and embarrassment, Cammy let out a scream that deafened the front row.

Turning back to grab her clothes, Cammy ran to her team, only to stop when she saw two of her teammates holding up her shorts and shirt, smiling with a hand on their hip. "G-give me my clothes you fucking bitches!" she shouted, the red color of her face turning darker as she got angry.

"Oh I don't think so." Her teammate, a tall girl with brunette hair said. "Don't think you can boss us around after that little girly dance you made."

Samantha also stepped forward from the front of the net, "You're always talking about sucking it up and being tough. You call screaming at the top of your lungs tough you hypocrite?"

They were like wolves crowding around a scared sheep. All Cammy could do was tremble, rubbing her thighs against each other as she pressed one hand over her panties and hunching over herself to conceal her shame. With Cammy bent forward, people could see the wide hourglass shape her body made, rounding out with her wide hips that seemed to stretch her tiny panties to their limit. Upon realizing her team was turning on her, Cammy's temples burned and she felt sick. Then she turned her head, looking for some form of reassurance and made an error when she saw Erica and Madison.

Madison was the first to stand up, letting a smile spread across her face as she shook her head. She loved being able to judge Cammy, the way she judged her when she was stripped. Then Cammy looked at Erica, the sorority queen's stone face turning harder as she sneered at Cammy, like she had just committed a horrible sin.

While her team turning on her was hurtful, the lead sorority members looking down on Cammy was what robbed her of what little confidence she had left. Gone was the tough athlete who liked to bully the underclassman and was replaced with a whimpering, fair skinned woman in her panties, whose knees were shaking the more she realized she had no way of covering herself.

The first tear fell from her cheek and Cammy turned to the audience, letting her anger get the best of her. "THIS IS THAT FUCKING DYKES' FAULT! WHERE ARE YOU YOU DYKE!!" she wailed.

The hateful slur evoked a collective gasp from the audience, more so from Monroe's side. Danny and Natasha, who had to cover their mouths from laughing too loud, watched as men and women around them stood up to boo at Cammy.

"That was uncalled for!" a woman shouted.

"Go back to your preppy college you uptight sorority bitch!"

"Fuck you assshole!" Cammy spat, trying to get back her bravado, but it was hard to do when she had her arms wrapped around her body in nothing but her panties and socks. Anytime she felt confident, she'd feel the feeling of the tiny waistband to her panties sliding against her hips, as if to say "Honey, you aren't wearing any clothes, you look stupid."

Danny and Natasha looked at each other with smiles as they looked down at Cammy. Despite being the biggest in the sorority, she looked so small from above. Just then, they saw a water bottle fly from the crowd and hit Cammy in the chest. The bottle burst open, dousing Cammy's body. Her jaw dropped as she uncovered herself in response to the chill that ran up her spine. Her chest heaved up and down as at adjusted and that's when she felt something else.

In trying to keep warm, Cammy bent down, making her hips curve more and as a result, causing the right bow to her panties to unfasten. Already barely concealing her curvy figure, the camouflage panties snapped off and fell to the ground, showing off her wide bubble butt to both volleyball teams while the crowd got to look at her cleanshaven sex, the light pink folds of her outer labia sticking out.

Cammy saw the shocked look of the doctor, whose eyes were focused on the bare pussy in front of her, and screamed when she felt the new gust of air against her unclothed bottom. "AHHH!" she screamed as her legs buckled together and folded both hands over her crotch. "OH MY GOD!!"

Cammy bent down and picked up her broken panties, trying to tie them back on but her anxiety made it impossible to fasten the bow together. All people saw was the underwear getting stretched out across her wide ass, causing it to shake every time it slingshoted free from the camouflage hammock.

"Stupid panties!" Cammy cursed, her anger getting the best of her as she stomped her feet. When she turned, she saw that both volleyball teams were laughing at the spectacle she made. Indeed, Cammy was a mess. Her face was red with embarrassment, her body was wet and her hair was a tangled mess, having come partially undone with all of her dancing. If Danny didn't know better, they would never have guessed that Cammy was the second in command of the sorority on campus.

"Stop laughing!" she screamed. But neither team headed her warning. Realizing that every moment she stayed in the gym fumbling with her underwear was another second her nakedness was on display, Cammy took one last look at Erica and Madison and mouthed the word, "please." She squeezed her legs together and covered her bare pussy with her hand.

Erica and Madison didn't budge, shaking their heads as they raised their own camera phones to take one shot at the stripped at shamed Cammy. Immediately, she let her panties drop to the ground, turned and ran, one arm around her chest and the other over her crotch. People whistled and cheered as the watched Cammy's butt jiggle wildly with every step, until she pushed her way through the door. Her cries echoed through the hallway before the door shut.

The coach finally got up and ran after Cammy with a towel in hand while the women in front of the volleyball court clapped their hands to get ready for the match. All the weight from Danny's anxiety over Ashley melted away with the satisfaction of seeing the second of the Three Furies knocked off her pedestal. They turned to Natasha and held their hand up for a high five. "One more down, one more to go."

Natasha smirked and grasped Danny's hand. "two more to go." She said, "We still have Stephanie to get back at." Once she let go of Danny's hand she asked, "Shall we stay for the game to see if Cammy shows her red face again?"

"No I got to get back." Danny said, "I need to tell Ashley all about it."

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Danny drove over the speed limit to get Natasha back home, talking about the success of the prank over again. They couldn't wait to tell Ashley all about it. The sound of Cammy's hysterical wailing as she took her clothes off, how timid she seemed when she realized what she'd done and the comical way her butt moved as she ran out of the gym. Danny knew it would make Ashley laugh and bring some healing to the damage that was done to them.

After dropping Natasha off, Danny drove to the coffee shop, bursting through the door after they parked their car and rushing to the desk. They had a wide grin on their face to greet Ashley with. This surprised the blonde, 20 year old man who was behind the counter. He had thick ring plugs in his earlobes and had a nose piercing. "Uh can I help you?' he asked, hoping that Danny wasn't going to play some lousy joke on him.

"Is Ashley here?' Danny mused, looking around for her behind the counter.

The barista turned towards the stairs leading to the loft and said, "Oh she was taking a break and went up to her room. You can go up there if you want."

"Thanks." Danny said before rushing past the desk and running up the steps. In moments, they could be sitting on Ashley's bed regaling her with the success of a good revenge plan. However, as soon as the door to her loft was pulled open, Danny realized they weren't just interrupting her break.

The lights were out, but with the moon shining through the window, Danny could see the silhouette of a woman's upper torso arching back. Danny could see she was naked because the outline of her nipples could be seen, looking pale and blue under the night sky. Her long locks whipped back and forth as she gyrated her hips on top of the bed. Most stinging was the moans, her moans, moans that until now belonged to Danny and were now at the mercy of the man she was on top of.

"Oh oh oh oh my god OHHH!!" Ashley screamed as she embraced the partner she was on top of.

It was hearing Ashley orgasm that set Danny off, forcing them to say, "What the fuck?"

Ashley immediately shrieked as she turned around. "JESUS DANNY!" she shouted as she grabbed the covers to shield her breasts. As she moved off of her partner to cover her modesty, Danny got a look at the man they wanted to beat senseless.

Lying on his back was Drew, looking past Ashley so he could see who had stepped in. "Oh it's you." He said, not angry or surprised like Ashley was. Instead he raised his eyebrows and rested on his elbow. "Do you always come barging in places that aren't yours?"

Danny didn't pay attention to Drew. They just kept eye contact with Ashley. She looked so beautiful, wide eyes staring at back, looking more vulnerable with nothing but a blanket to cover her breasts. Danny's throat hurt in holding back the lump that quickly developed. "Ash..." Danny whispered as their eyes started to sting. "Wh-when did this?"

"Danny..." Ashley tried to say as she rose out of the bed, pulling the covers along with her. "I can explain..."

"Explain?!" Danny spat out, "Explain how you kept this shit secret from me?"

"What secret?" Ashley shouted in defense. "I told you I didn't want to get back together.

Danny stepped towards her, "So what, you immediately fuck your boss the next day? After saying you still had feelings for me?"

Ashley knew where Danny was going with this and tightened her lips as she got in Danny's face. "That is still not your business Danny! I did not state that we were in a committed relationship, so I haven't done anything behind your back. I also didn't barge in on your privacy either!"

Danny wasn't listening, they were too busy trying to hold back a damn of tears that was about to burst. The last thing they wanted was to feel Drew's hand touch their shoulder and say. "All right it's time to go."

"Don't touch me!" Danny screamed as they jerked their arm free, accidentally elbowing Drew in the chin.

Ashley gasped as she saw Drew's head whip to the side from the blow. "Fucking bitch!" he shouted as he grabbed Danny's arm.

Danny growled in response and noticed that Drew only had one arm free, the other was holding a bedsheet wrapped around his waist. Danny grabbed the bedsheet and ripped it off, revealing his flaccid penis, losing its erection after recently reaching an orgasm. It looked to be no longer than an inch and a half. Being that he was also cleanshaven, it looked like the long neck of a malnourished shaved mammal.

With a clenched fist, Danny punched Drew in the groin as hard as they could, causing him to double over. While Ashley had her hand over her mouth to conceal the scream, Danny grabbed Drew by the hair and pulled him towards the doorway. Running on pure adrenaline, Danny was able to toss Drew through the door like a ragdoll, watching his skinny frame roll down the steps.

The cozy atmosphere of the café was interrupted when they heard the loud thud of someone hitting the ground. Students looked up from their seats and the barista ran from behind the counter just as Drew rose to his height. Dazed from the tumble, Drew took a few steps forward, shaking his head to fight off the whiplash. The echo in his head started to fade, the sobering sound of chattering coming from around him. "Drew? Drew? Drew!" a man's voice shouted.

"What?" Drew asked, finally coming to his senses just as he could hear the laughter of everyone in the room.

"Where are your clothes man?"

Drew looked at his staff member whose eyes were aimed down below. Drew's gaze followed and he saw his shriveled cock, shrunken from the cold. Drew looked up and noticed all the students, mostly the women from Wellsley, holding their hands to their mouths as they pointed at the hunky coffee shop owner with the tiny penis. "Fuck!" Drew shouted as he crossed one leg over the other, folding both his hands over his groin and backing behind the counter. "Th-this isn't how it normally looks!" he said in response.

"Oh sure." A college girl said to her group of friends.

"No seriously! I'll show you!" Drew said as he reached to pleasure himself and show these women just how non-average he was.

"Ew gross!" the barista said as he watched his manager masturbate behind the counter.

"Come on come on!" Drew shouted through gritted teeth. But no matter how hard he tried, the performance anxiety he felt would not let his cock get hard, leaving him to look more pathetic in front of the dozens of customers.

Back upstairs, Danny and Ashley stared at each other. Ashley kept the blanket to cover her while Danny, despite having clothes, felt the most exposed of all. "Are you happy?" she asked. "Someone else lost their clothes. So are you even with him or do you want to expose me one more time also?" she let the bedsheet drop to the ground, giving Danny one more look at her gorgeous body.

It seemed to glow in the darkness, her breasts slowly rising up and down, her flat stomach expanding and compressing as the adrenaline sped up her breathing. The worst was her eyes, staring at Danny with a newfound sense of disgust that they never thought possible. This wasn't the helpless, naked Ashley that Danny rescued, it was a new Ashley who decided that she knew what she wanted and it wasn't Danny.

"No." Danny said as they turned away from Ashley, "I could never hurt you like that. I just wish you could have done the same." They left the room without waiting for a response. Danny wiped their eyes as they made it to the bottom floor, ignoring the ridiculous sight of Drew trying to get an erection in front of an audience. Danny only had one woman and now that she was gone, it was like they had nothing else to hope for, except revenge for the one woman who sabotaged the one thing Danny cared about most.

**Chronicles of Danny Ch. 13**

11:30 was always the beginning of the lunch time rush. Ashley was stuck at the register serving a seemingly endless line of students. With her apron covered in coffee grounds and a loose bang hanging in front of her face, she forced a smile and took the next order. Still, she liked the busy work. The clamor of the cafe kept her mind from wandering, thinking about whether or not she wanted to attend a nursing program, whether or not she wanted to move back to her parents and whether or not she wanted to see Danny again.

Several days had passed and Ashley was still angry over their last encounter. She spent the rest of the night consoling Drew after being humiliated in his own business. It was that incident that kept Ashley from forgiving Danny, eclipsing the guilt Ashley felt over seeing someone else. Hadn't she been clear about needing some time? In their last goodbye, standing outside, covered only by clothes handed to them, did she at all indicate she wanted to remain exclusive? No matter how many times she told herself "no", Ashley still felt the need to give Danny more of an apology, but that wasn't going to happen anytime soon.

The background noise of patrons talking was interrupted by a door bursting open and a woman's voice screaming, "Where the fuck are you?!"

Heads turned to the door and Ashley tried to look herself but couldn't see past the line of customers, that was, until they were pushed aside. The person responsible was Cammy, dressed in her volleyball jacket and jeans, red-faced and staring straight at Ashley as she stepped in front of everyone who waited patiently in line. Cammy got to the desk and grabbed Ashley by the front of her shirt. "I'm going to kill you!"

Ashley almost fell forward but grabbed the desk for stability. She used the other to grab Cammy's wrist and pull it off her. "Get the hell off of me!" she spat. "What is wrong with you?"

Indeed, what was wrong with Cammy? Now that she was up close, Ashley could see that the sorority sister's eyes were red from crying, nose running and it looked like she hadn't gotten any sleep. "You! You and that...dyke! You humiliated me at my game and then you...you.." she broke down in tears again, pounding the desk with her fist. "...everyone saw me with my boyfriend...doing those..things."

Ashley was too confused to be angry as she watched Cammy slump forward onto the desk. With a shaky hand, Ashley patted her on the back. "Cammy...I don't know what you're talking about."

"Bullshit!" Cammy reached to grab Ashley by her apron, jerking her across the desk. "I know it was you and that dyke who put those spiders in my clothes and made me humiliate myself. You cost me my membership in the sorority!"

Ashley could see tears develop in her captors' eyes and used that moment of vulnerability to grab Cammy's wrists and pull them off of her once more. "Don't you ever touch me again." she hissed, "And you have five seconds to get out of here before I call the cops."

Being that she was bigger than Ashley,Cammy did not anticipate the shorter barista to talk in such a stern manner, especially when Cammy's memories of Ashley were of her timidly covering her nakedness after being stripped.

Being threatened with arrest made Cammy hesitate to make a move and with her emotions already on high, she just cried again as she submitted, retracting her hands as she backed away. "Fine! call the cops bitch! Enjoy working in a coffee shop the rest of your life you fucking loser."

Ashley watched as the shamed sorority sister turned and slowly walked out the door, covering her red face from the other students who stared in silence. Ashley managed to stand up to a woman who had once intimidated her multiple times, but the empathy she had for Cammy's situation soured the victory. Ashley only hoped that Cammy would be able to find peace without needing to get back at Danny.

Outside, Cammy got to her car and collapsed in her seat, covering her eyes as she cried again, her confidence taken away from her a second time. Even a college dropout was able to outdo her.

While she sat beside herself in self pity, Cammy couldn't hear footsteps creeping up behind her. It wasn't until she heard the voice of a male asking, "Miss is there something wrong?" that she looked up and saw a handsome man in a beard, with a minor cut on his face.

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"What did I say? I told you this pussy better not get wet." Mistress Victoria hissed next to a naked woman whose face was hidden by a zipper mask. She was tied up, a harness wrapped around her shoulders that cris-crossed over her breasts, arms forced into a T, each tied to a ringlet that was screwed into the ground.

She hung upside down from a hook, her backside facing up. Right above the woman's backside was a lower back tattoo, a tribal design of what looked to resemble a raven, its wings spread open over the woman's rear cheeks. All along her back were dark red marks from the flogger that struck her. Like a hammock, she twirled in the air. while the fresh new coat of juice covered her labia, running down her abdomen like dew on a leaf.

Danny looked at the video through one eye, wishing to avoid stimulation. They had to watch the entire film to make sure it had uploaded onto the website. Listening to the woman's moans made the task impossible, as Danny could feel their loins stir, the marriage of sight and sound entering the pleasure centers of Danny's brain, causing them to slide back in their chair. It was when Mistress Victoria bent down to bite the woman's plump, red posterior that Danny began to do kegel exercises, minor strains to acknowledge in their body that they knew it was hungry.

The problem with depression was that it affected all appetites, including sex. Even though the closeup of teeth tearing into soft flesh made Danny envious of the salty taste of sweat and the shifting of teeth biting into hard skin, all they could imagine was biting into Ashley and it tore open Danny's heart again.

Forcing their eyes to close ,Danny listened to the video and tried to think of something else. They tried not thinking of Ashley naked, her sensuous curves rounding out in her bottom, hidden partially by some lacey undergarments. Underwear was of course Danny's kink, and memories of Ashley in the gym, heart printed underwear revealed to the entire class made Danny wet.

Ashley looked so vulnerable with her blushing face and hand pressed over her crotch, the real Ashley without any ego or pride, leaving her susceptible to complete surrender. Danny imagined guiding Ashley down to the gymnasium floor and sliding their hand down her panties, pushing their fingers inside Ashley while she covered her face in embarrassment from all the students watching her get fucked.

"Oh Danny." her light voice would coo as her legs would lock, her body temperature rising and forcing her to remove her fencing top.

"Ashley..." Danny would whisper, did whisper as the name hissed out of their mouth. It wasn't Ashley's moan that Danny heard, it was the woman's in the video, arching her back while Mistress Victoria used her tongue to slide up and down the outer lips of her labia.

"FUCK!" Danny cursed as they pounded the desk, resting their head on it to regain composure. The pain in their knuckles was nothing compared to the pain in between their legs as their unsated sex throbbed in sync with their heart beat, the physical echo of someone going through grief.

Danny wanted nothing but to get through the work day without thinking of Ashley and her new found happiness with Drew. That wish was granted through the faint sound of a woman's shouts coming from the floor below. "Where the fuck are you!?"

Danny looked up from their desk to the source of the noise, wiping their eyes as they got out of their seat. They could hear a staff member raising her voice, trying to talk sense into whoever this upset person was. "Ma'am please calm down."

"Fuck you! I'm going to kill that dyke!"

"Jesus." Danny said, immediately recognizing who it was at the use of the slur. What concerned them most was how this person managed to find the dungeon. Danny got up from their seat and ran out of the office, flying down the steps as they could hear Cammy's voice get louder.

"You need to leave right now or we'll call the cops." the staff member, a woman with platinum blonde hair wearing a plaid skirt and a black button up short-sleeve shirt.

"Fuck off slut." Cammy said, now that Danny saw her they could see how much of a wreck she looked. Her eyes were dark and her hands seemed to be bleeding, knuckles swollen to the size of almonds.

"Hey!" Danny shouted, storming towards Cammy with a fist balled up. "What's your problem?"

Cammy saw Danny and her nostrils flared as she pushed past the blonde. "You're my fucking problem! You put those spiders in my clothes and then you videotaped me having sex with my boyfriend you perverted dyke!"

Danny saw Cammy raise her fist and countered by grabbing Cammy by the front of her shirt and slamming her against the wall. "That is the last time you call me that." and then Danny swung their fist, catching Cammy in the face.

"Holy shit! Danny!" the blond said as she tried to break the fight up. It was futile as both Cammy and Danny grappled with each other, trying to force the other one prone to the ground. The blonde tried to push her way in between them and said, "Please, we can't have police investigate a fight!" In her attempt to break things up, the blonde's legs got tangled in with Cammy and Danny's, causing the two fighters to lose balance. Danny was the first to fall and they reached out to grab anything to hold them up, which happened to be the blonde's skirt.

As Danny and Cammy fell to the ground, the blonde felt a hard jerk around her waist, feeling a draft blowing against her legs and exposed pale midriff. She looked down and saw her lacey boy shorts with a pink bow on the center of the waistband on display and she let out a yelp. "Shit!" she shouted as she felt her face get warm. All focus on breaking up the fight was gone and now she tried pulling her skirt free from the tangled mess of the two brawlers.

Now on the ground ,Cammy and Danny rolled over one another, grabbing for the others' hair as they tried to slam each other's heads into the ground. Being that Cammy had more hair meant Danny had an easier time of banging the sorority girls head against the floor, one slam for every humiliating thing she did. "I didn't videotape you at all! It's what you deserve considering you fuckers videotaped Ashley and I and ruined my relationship with her!"

"Bullshit! I know it was you!" Cammy screamed, trying to reach for Danny's face but too stunned to do so.

"What the fuck is going on?!" the sound of Mistress Victoria's voice drowned out the rest of the shouting as she stood in the doorway leading to the bar, staring down at Danny and Cammy. The blonde had also been startled by Mistress Victoria, and in a brief moment of vulnerability, folded both of her hands over her panties as she backed against a corner. She hadn't done anything wrong, but standing there without any bottoms made it feel like she would be disciplined as well.

Danny looked up at Mistress Victoria, sweat building up on their brow as they looked at her furrowed eyebrows, her lips tightened to make an expression of anger that Danny hadn't seen before. The blonde, slowly bent down to pick up her skirt, but was too afraid of what her boss would do to make any more movement, just holding the skirt against her lower torso.

It was Cammy who stared up at Mistress Victoria, dressed in knee high leather boots, black skintight pants and a leather corset. Her red hair was tied in a ponytail, giving her face a more narrow look, like a hawk zooming in on its prey. Cammy immediately held her hand up and said, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry! Please don't hurt me!" she grabbed Danny by the shirt and asked, "Quick, what's the safe word? Tell me the safe word!"

"I-...uh." Danny uttered, stunned to see how the rage in Cammy's eyes melted into histrionic fear.

"Please, I don't want to go to the Red Room!" Cammy shouted, burying her face in Danny's chest.

Mistress Victoria looked down at Cammy with a raised eyebrow. "Red Room? What are you. Oh. Fucking Fifty Shades of Grey." she shook her head, "I'm not going to do anything to you besides throwing your ass out of here if you don't tell me why you attacked one of my employees."

Once reassured that she wouldn't be stripped and tied up, Cammy's breathing relaxed and she turned to Danny. "She snuck into my room and videotaped me having sex. Th-then she put spiders in my gym clothes." she shuddered just thinking about all the tiny legs crawling across her body, "So then at my first volleyball game I took them off and was humiliated in front of a whole school! The sorority I'm in kicked me out because of that!" she shouted this at Danny, hoping to invoke some guilt but Danny just rose to their feet and continued to listen. "Then when I was leaving, I saw that they had a movie projector aimed at the wall of a building and..." the tears came back as she covered her face, "People saw me...doing things with my boyfriend that should've been private."

Mistress Victoria and Danny made eye contact with each other as Cammy sobbed. With a simple tilt of her head, Mistress Victoria inquired about the truth of Cammy's accusations, Danny responded by shaking their own and that was all Mistress Victoria needed. "First of all." she began, "You will refer to Danny as 'they' because that is the pronoun they prefer. Second of all, Danny doesn't videotape people without their consent, from what they tell me, videotaping people's private acts to show to others is something your sorority is quite fond of."

Cammy's mouth opened to protest but she hesitated, she did do those things, many times. It was another level of shame she experienced, being called out on her behavior. "It wasn't my idea, it was Erica's." her head was aimed at the ground.

"Oh well why didn't you say so?" Danny asked, "If Erica said so than by all means, go ahead, kidnap me, strip me and force Ashley and I to have sex in public and get expelled!" Danny wanted to strike Cammy again but they knew their boss would step in.

"You don't understand!" Cammy said, "Erica's mom is vice president. I could've been suspended or kicked out. You have no idea how often she uses her mom to punish us."

Mistress Victoria pinched the bridge of her nose. "Let me get this straight. A sorority president who videotaped Danny and Ashley being humiliated, who also punishes sorority members for failing to do what she says, is not at all involved with kicking you out of the sorority and then broadcasting a sex tape of you?"

The blunt nature of Mistress Victoria laying all the facts out like that almost made Danny laugh, solely for the fact that Cammy's face froze in a look of enlightenment and embarrassed stupidity. "B-but...why would she do that to her own sorority?" was all she could say.

"I don't know if you're aware Cammy, but people who tell other people to strip women down and do humiliating things against their will, aren't the nicest of human beings. "Danny said, "Ashley told me of the other things that you guys do to each other if someone in the sorority fails to live up to Erica's standards."

Cammy's face was red, although it was ambiguous as to it being attributed to anger or shame. "I, don't believe it. It has to be someone else."

Mistress Victoria and Danny's mouths dropped. "You can't be this naive." Mistress Victoria said, "Are you that blind to assume that Erica is completely innocent?"

"Cammy I was there. The camera was hidden in the ceiling of your bedroom." Danny said, "There's no way anyone could have put it there without being seen, unless Erica had someone install it.

On her knees, Cammy's fists were clenched and her breathing got heavier. She refused to believe she was that ignorant to notice all the signs, but now that she was out of the sorority, she had no reason to defend it anymore. "I-I have to go back...and get my things." she said as she rose to her feet. Before she left, she looked at Danny and said, "I'm sorry..Danny for everything."

Before Danny had a chance to respond, the door swung shut and they were left with the blonde woman and Mistress Victoria, all three of them wondering if it was the last they'd hear about the sorority ever again.

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Fatigue and dizziness, that was the first time Cammy could recall feeling such sensations. As an athlete she prided herself in being healthy, but that was nothing against the psychological pain she felt in looking at the sorority house. She waited until late in the evening to come back, wanting to return to campus after most of the students were gone, one of them including Erica. Halfway through the year would be when the forensics team would start meeting and that meant less time for Erica to cause terror in the sorority.

As Cammy walked up to the steps, she looked to the building next door at the large white side where her intimate encounter with her boyfriend was on display. She recalled students standing outside, laughing as they watched her twerk for her boyfriend and then go down on her knees to do give him oral pleasure. Such an act of submission was antithetical to her reputation as a strong, independent athlete and just thinking about how her privacy being violated made her warm with anger.

Standing in front of the door, Cammy took a few breaths before ringing the bell. Every second felt like an eternity as she tried to guess who would open the door. When it did open, Madison was on the other side, wearing yoga pants and a sorority T-shirt. "Oh it's you." she said with a displeased look. "What do you want?"

"Getting the rest of my stuff." Cammy said in a curt tone.

Madison rested against the door frame. "Shouldn't you have taken it with you when you left?" before Cammy could answer, Madison continued, "Oh that's right you ran like a little girl when we all saw how much of a slut you are."

Cammy's fist clenched, her nails digging into her skin. "That was my privacy you had no fucking right to show that to them."

"If you just waited to have sex after you were married then that wouldn't have happened." Madison said with her head tilted up. "Serves you right for giving into temptation."

"Madison just let me get my stuff so I can get the fuck out of here." Cammy blurted out. She wanted to smack the smug grin on Madison's face as she stepped to the side.

"Don't dilly dally, you don't belong here anymore."

Cammy didn't bother listening to the rest as she went upstairs, keeping her gaze facing forward to avoid eye contact with anyone she might pass by. She entered her room and pulled the door shut, keeping it open just enough to where she could hear the noise outside. Not wanting to stay long enough to be harassed, Cammy went to work, boxing up her things while also listening for Erica in case she was home and not with her forensics team.

An hour passed as Cammy packed clothes and important items, not once hearing Erica walking around outside. All she heard throughout the hour was other sorority members chatting or getting bossed around by Madison, the apparent new second in command. The thought about her loss of power made Cammy angry at how she lost her position, almost rekindling her anger at Danny, their prank being the catalyst to Cammy's downfall. When she was finished packing her clothes, Cammy leaned against the door and peeked outside, seeing that the hallway was empty.

Cammy reached into her pocket and pulled out a cigarette she bought from the gas station. Tip toeing out of her room, Cammy walked out of her room and down the hall, turning right to go down another hallway. She lit the cigarette, waiting for the smoke to actually rise from the end before raising her hand to hold it against a smoke detector. Thanks to her height, it wasn't hard for Cammy to get close enough for the smoke to rise and set off the detector, the loud beeps almost making her jump.

Dropping the cigarette, Cammy ran back to her room and hid, waiting to hear the sounds of other sorority members address the noise.

"What was that?"

"It's the smoke detector."

"How do we turn it off?"

"I don't know."

"Well it's fucking annoying. Madison! Madison!"

Cammy rolled her eyes, she was always the member who was assigned with handling maintenance issues around the building and so she knew that the smoke detector would be enough to distract the others. Peeking outside her room again, Cammy saw the coast was clear and turned to the end of the hallway, where Erica's room was. The door was shut, but Cammy still had thekeys she was given when she was declared a leader.

While everyone was focused on the smoke detector, Cammy dashed towards Erica's room, her laptop tucked under her arm as she approached Erica's door. Quickly, Cammy unlocked it and went inside, immediately shutting it again. Her heart raced, trying not to think about what would happen to her if she was caught.

It was no surprise to Cammy that Erica's room was the best in the house. She had a queen sized bed, a leather chair placed in front of an office desk and a large dresser filled with her clothes. Cammy was interested in was the silver, Apple laptop that sat on Erica's desk. Sticking out of the laptop was a jump drive. Erica had always been protective of it, flying off the handle anytime she thought it might be missing. At first, Cammy thought it was just Erica being a bitch, but after what happened to Cammy, she had to know.

Opening her own laptop, Cammy pulled out the jump drive and inserted it into her computer's USB port. The light flashed on and the folder to the jump drive opened on Cammy's desktop. She double clicked the folder and saw a mix of word documents, excel files and pictures of her family. At the top of the list was a folder that said, "Homework." Cammy double clicked the folder and what she saw was not word documents indicating that it was homework.

The folder was full of video files, mp4 documents that different names. Brianna, Taryn, Madison, Cammy and even one labeled "Dyke." Cammy's body grew warm at the rising tension as the cursor hovered over the document with her name. She double clicked the document and watched as a video player opened up.

Instantly, an overhead shot of Cammy's room came up and she saw herself standing alone wearing her business suit, opening the door for her boyfriend to enter. Cammy closed the window and held a hand to her mouth, repressing the urge to scream in rage. She wanted to tear apart Erica's room, throwing the wooden cross hanging on the wall down since everything she knew about Erica was antithetical to what she knew about Christianity.

Realizing she was on borrowed time, Cammy sighed and then copied all of the video files in the jump drive, pasting them onto her desktop. The estimated wait time on the computer listed it for five minutes and Cammy didn't know if she could handle the anxiety.

Looking at the video labeled Madison, Cammy decided to click on it while she waited. The video screen opened up, and an overhead view of Madison's room appeared. It was smaller than Erica's, a single bed placed against the wall. She also had a small wooden desk on the opposite side of the room, with a large leather chair placed in front. Most peculiar to Cammy was that something was sticking out from the back of the chair near the bottom, something pink. Cammy tilted her head, trying to see what it was, but then saw Madison emerge from her closet.

Madison wore a long black dress, white pearls covering her neck. Her hair was styled up like Audrey Hepburn and she used a black pen as a cigarette. Cammy's anger melted away as she felt a grin creep across her face at the comical nature of Madison's costume. The need to repress laughter got harder for Cammy when she hard Madison speak in a low sultry voice.

"Why President Kennedy, what are you doing here?" she asked to her bed, pretending to take a drag off her "cigarette." She turned her head to the wall, "Oh, Robert Kennedy? Gentleman what a surprise." she then dropped her cigarette to place her hands on her face to feign shock. "Mr. President! What are you doing? You're naked!"

The over dramatic acting was almost too much for Cammy to bear as she watched Madison look scandalized, only to then run her hands down her chest and in between her legs. "Mm it's your birthday? That's why? Well then." she turned around, swaying her hips and began singing, "Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you."

Madison's normally high voice dropped down to go as low as she could, singing the sultry jingle as she unzipped the back of her dress. "Happy Birthday. Mr. President." She slid her arms through the straps to let the top of the dress fall, showing off her lacy black brassier. She turned around and pointed to the bed where President Kennedy "was." "Happy Birthday to youuuuuu." she blew him a kiss.

"Well gentleman." the dress fell to the ground, revealing Madison's old 50's style black panty briefs, so large they concealed her naval, "Shall we get started?" Madison threw her dress on the bed and slowly swayed her hips, groping her breasts as she shook her ass to the imaginary men in the room. Occasionally she would close her eyes and moan as she touched herself.

She danced towards her desk and turned on some music that emitted from her laptop, "Minnie the Moocher." by Cab Calloway. The old recording of the brass section added to the vintage mood that Madison obsessed over. What was not vintage was what she pulled out of her dresser drawer hidden under her other vintage undergarments.

It was black, with the circumference equal to a billy club used by the police. Cammy's eyebrows raised in shock of the girth of the dildo in Madison's hand and now that he saw what that was, she knew what the pink object was glued to Madison's chair, another dildo with a flat base that enabled it to be glued to a flat surface. Cammy refused to believe what her instincts were telling her, Madison wouldn't do that, would she?

"Oh Robert.." Madison giggled.

As she moved from her dresser, Madison grabbed her panties and slid them down her legs, her pale skin shining against the moonlight. After stepping out of them, she twirled her panties in the air and threw them on the bed. "Ooh Mr. President, what will your wife say?" she asked, running a finger over her sex, tracing it along her vaginal lips and then up around her fiery colored bush. "How about you Kennedys show me what you're all about?"

Cammy leaned closer as she watched the timer on her own laptop, two and a half minutes left. She turned back to the show as she saw Madison get down on her knees, positioning her rear in front of her chair and slowly navigate it back towards the pink dildo. Madison's eyes closed as her mouth opened, gasping as she pushed into the pink phallus. Once in, she was able to slowly thrust her hips back and forward against the dildo, making tiny whimpers with every push.

"Oh...Mr. President, oh...you feel so good." she said with her eyes shut. She then raised the hand with the black dildo. "Oh Robert!" she called out as she opened her mouth to suck on the tip. "Mmm you're so big!"

The hypocrisy in Madison's behavior would have made Cammy feel better about herself, but the conditions that led to finding out her secret is what fueled her anger even more. The entire sorority were victims to Erica's perverse voyeurism and that's what gave Erica the extra edge on her hold over people she wanted to control.

By now, Madison was grunting as she pushed harder and faster into the pink dildo while her head bobbed back and forth onto the other, one hand holding the dildo while the other was tucked in between her legs, furiously flicking her clitoris as it was stimulated by both Kennedy brothers. On the last thrust she doubled over, her hands on the ground as she held the dildo in her mouth. She made high pitched cries as she backed in one more time, the pleasure looking so good that she opened her mouth and let "Robert" fall out.

"Oh Mr. President! Mr. President fuck me! Fuck me" she pushed herself up on all fours to push back faster into the President and looked to be in pain with the way her face twisted. "Oh Mr. President, I won't tell anyone!"

"Must I do everything myself?!" Madison's real voice shouted from the hallway.

Cammy nearly jumped at being startled. She shut the video off and was relieved that the rest of the videos had copied. She closed her laptop and pulled the jump drive out, sticking it back in Erica's computer. Hugging the door, Cammy pulled it open slightly, peeking out the window. She could still see that the hallway was empty but could hear voices coming from around the corner.

"Ugh, it's still going on!" Madison growled.

Cammy's heart beat in seconds but she knew she had to get out of the room. She took one deep breath and slid out of Erica's door, pushing it shut before running as fast as she could towards her own room. She was just one step away when the wood under the carpet she stood on squeaked. Cammy made one last hop towards her room, pulled the door open and shut it, collapsing against the door now that her adrenaline was on high. She could hear the voices from down the hallway quiet down and then heard them chatter as they sounded louder.

"What the hell was that noise/" Madison asked as she knocked on Cammy's door.

Cammy put her laptop in her bag and grabbed her box of things, opening the door to see Madison, Brianna and Stephanie standing on the other side, their arms folded and looking at Cammy the same way she looked at anyone else she thought wasn't important. "What were you doing?" Madison asked.

"I was just finishing picking up my things. It's going to take two trips to get this to my car."

Madison cocked her hip as she rolled her eyes. "Just hurry up slut. I don't want some porn star being seen in this house."

Oh really? Cammy wondered. It brought a smile to her face as she said, "I'm going to miss you Madison." she reached in her pocket and held up the keys to the house, "Here, I don't need these anymore." she dropped them in Madison's hand and pushed through the three women. As Cammy made her way down the stairs, her mind raced as to what to do with this new revelation.

It was obvious that Erica was doing something wrong, everything she told the sorority to do was wrong and now that she wasn't under the spell of the dominant group, Cammy knew she was also part of it. But how could she redeem herself? She knew who Erica was and who her mother was, the combination made it impossible to do anything alone.

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"Are you sure you want to do this?" Mistress Victoria asked Danny as the two of them sat at the bar. "I'm okay with it, but I can't help but wonder if there's something else that might make you feel better."

Danny had their head resting on their hand, their eyes staring at Mistress Victoria. "Maybe." they said, "I just hate feeling this way, and need to feel something else."

Mistress Victoria reached out to massage Danny's back. "I'm sorry you're going through this, breakups are hard. I'm not one to judge how somebody manages this, but I do think talking to someone would be helpful in addition to playing." she pursed her lips as she retracted her hand. "I'll still play with you, but I'd feel better knowing you were also talking to someone. It's up to you."

Danny thought about sitting in an office and talking to a complete stranger. When they first struggled with their identity, fighting against the label of being called a woman, their parents forced her to see a therapist. He wanted to talk about her behaviors and how they might improve her mood. He didn't want to hear about their gender identity or if there was something better to identify as beyond boy or girl. As a result, their sessions were just hours of awkward silences, something Danny did not want to do again. But this could be someone Danny chose, not forced upon them. "Okay I'll do it." Danny said.

A smile spread across Mistress Victoria's face, "Lovely. I look forward to striking that lovely body." she said before turning to hear the footsteps of the bouncer at the door. "What is it?"

"Someone's here to see Danny, it's that blonde, I refused to let her in but she insisted on talking to you."

Danny rolled their eyes and rose from their seat. "I'll get rid of her." their nostrils flared and they resisted taking the bar glass with them to use as a weapon.

"No violence in front of the club Danny. We can't let police get involved." Mistress Victoria called as she saw Danny head for the door.

No promises. Danny thought. The door was already half open and Danny pushed it the rest of the way, seeing Cammy standing on the other side. "What do you want?"

"I want to help you and Natasha and I'm the only one who can help you finish what you started." Cammy said as she reached in her pocket to hold up a small jump drive.