**College Games**

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**College Games Pt. 01**

I hear my iPhone start to buzz beside my bed and I know it's time to wake up. It's week two of college and I'm still struggling to get into the routine. High school was so much easier, the same schedule every day. Now every day was different and I continued to struggle to get into any kind of rhythm. My hand slides out from under the blanket and reaches for my phone, turning off the alarm. I quickly check my e-mails. No message from V.

V, short for Victoria, is my girlfriend. I miss her. We haven't seen each other in a few weeks. We ended up going to two different colleges, and now we have a long distance relationship. I love V, but she is also my best friend, and the best fuck I have ever hard. Whenever we are together it's hard for us to keep our hands off each other. V is 5'8", short black hair, deep green eyes, and a cheerleader, meaning she has a great athletic body. I love her, all of her. Compared to me she is definitely the "dominant" one. I'm only 5'3", long blonde, light blue eyes and played a few sports here and there but over all am skinnier than most, but not too skinny if that makes any sense.

It's been a few days since V and I have spoken. The strain in our relationship is palpable. I lay in bed, phone in my hand just thinking about that to do next. I open imessage and send her a quick note "V, I love you"... and wait. Five, then ten minutes go by with no response. V or no V I had to get up and get ready for class.

I slide out of bed trying not to wake my roommate, Mary, 6' Irish redhead with a great volleyball body and freckles. So far we have gotten along fine, but aren't exactly friends either. My wool socks touch the floor as the legs of my loose grey sweatpants fall down to my ankles. I stand up and pull my tank top down.

Our room is a standard dorm room, two beds either side, a dresser and closet for each of us, and two desks side by side right in front of a window facing out towards the school. Everything is browns, and greys as per usual. It was what it was.

I grabbed my towel, bathrobe and toiletries and sneak out of the room, down the hallway and into the communal bathroom. To my surprise no one is there, so I have my pick of the showers, obviously I choose the one against the wall for some extra privacy. I hang up my towel and robe and hop into the shower, de-robing there so others couldn't see me. I'm a little shy when it comes to things like this. I don't dress overly provocative, I don't like to show off. The only time I open up a little is when I'm with V.

The water starts to run over my body as I wake up and my mind starts thinking about school, V and everything else that has been going on. I wish V were here so I could talk to her. Most of all I wish V would send me a message, just something so that I knew what she was thinking, and what was going on with us.

I hear some other girls from the floor come in and out of the bathroom as I take my time in the shower. Fifteen minutes has passed so I turn off the water, grab my towel from the hook dry myself, and finally wrap the towel around my head to dry my hair. I throw on my robe, grab my clothes and toiletries and head back to my room. Mary is awake now lying on her bed, still under the covers, looking at her phone.

"Goodmorning Mary"

"Hey Steph"

I smile back.

The problem with a shared dorm room is there is no real privacy, and that means changing is a bit of a challenge. There really isn't anything you can do except try to cover yourself somehow, or just get changed with your back turned.

I head to my dresser and grab a pair of lace boy short panties and slide them on while still in my robe. Step one complete. I then grab a pair of dark skinny jeans and slide them on. Step two complete. My hand finds a plain white bra in the back of my drawer and I pull it out, turning my back to Mary I slide my robe off, put my bra on and reach back to hook the clasps. Phew, done.

It's twenty minutes until class so I have to hurry. Finding an old slightly faded black t-shirt I throw it over my head, slide on a pair of blue flip flops, I grab my phone and my books.

"See you later Mary" I saw as I walk out the door and close it behind me.

Class is boring of course. Math is just not something I'm that interested in, but I have to pass it. The problem is my mind keeps going back to V, and the lack of messages, the lack of communication. I slide back in my chair, trying to pay attention. My mind racing between numbers and V, her eyes, her body, her friendship.

I feel a buzz in my pocket. I reach in and pull out my phone, and there in the notification bar are the words "New e-mail". Using your phone in class is forbidden. I slide it back into my pocket. Not sure what to do. I just know that the e-mail is from V, I could feel it. If it was a different class I would leave right now to read it, but I couldn't afford to leave this class. My mind was racing, I wasn't even paying attention anymore. I could hear the phone burning a hole in my pocket, yelling out at me to look at the message. "Fuck it!" I say to myself, I grab my books and get up to leave. The professors eyes stare at my. "I'm sorry, not feeling well" I saw quietly as I walk past the other students in class. My pocket feels like it's on fire. Whatever she wrote I need to know what it is and I need to know now. I push my way through the class room doors and sit down on a bench in the hallway. My books slam on the metal bench beside me as my hand reaches in to my pocket and pulls out my phone.

"Steph,

I miss you so much! I'm sorry I haven't sent you any messages lately.

I've been feeling so alone if I'm being honest. I wish we were closer together. I really want to see you, to touch you. And I think feeling alone has made me pull away from you more than I ever wanted too.

Hopefully we can find out some way to fix this, to feel closer even if we can't actually be closer.

I miss you.

V.

PS. Also, I'm horny as fuck! Lol"

I can feel a smile grow on my face. To be honest I thought maybe V was liking her space, and maybe even liking being away from me. Reading this though, it made me feel more connected to her then ever before. And I love it, and love her, even more.

And if I'm being really honest, I'm horny as fuck too.

I open imessage and send V a note:

"V I read your e-mail and I love you. We will figure this out... oh, and I'm horny as fuck too ;)"

I pick up my stuff from beside me and start walking back to my room thinking about what could be done to fix our situation. How could we feel closer together, even though we couldn't be?

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A week has gone by and things are getting better. V and I are talking more and everything is just feeling "right" again. Once or twice when Mary was out V and I would have a little "alone time". It is great, but still lacked a little something.

When V and I were still living close together we could really get into it when we were both turned on enough. Even though I am shy, when I'm horny I start to get more and more relaxed. We never did anything too crazy, but there were definitely occasions of us making out in public, a little grabbing here and there. I can remember how amazing her ass felt in those black leggings she always wore.

One time we were out for a quick coffee and sitting side by side, really feeling it, I felt her hand land on my thigh. I remember feeling my heart start to beat faster and faster as her hand continued up my leg. Eventually she reached the top of my jeans and ended up slipping her hand inside. She started to rub my clit right there in public. I was so horny. She was whispering into my ear how much she wanted to fuck me right there in front of everyone. The more she talked, the more turned on I got. Of course we didn't do that, but just the thought of it, and the actions, and the people, and V, and everything made the moment amazing.

That's what we are missing still. While it's great that we are talking more, and have been able to have some kind of sex life, what we really need is that little extra something that we had before.

I told V how I felt. We messaged and e-mailed back and forth. She was feeling the same, but wasn't sure how to fix it. We were so far from each other. But the more we talked about it, the more turned on we got and the more turned on we got, the more things got heated, and through all of this we started to figure out what we were going to do.

As I said, V was the more dominant in our relationship, and I love it. I love her taking charge and pushing me a little further then I am comfortable with. It always makes me more turned on and want more. And that is the basis of our plan, she tells me what to do, and I do it. I love her dominant nature, and we both love our little online alone time, we just needed to put the two together and start to have some real fun. We both feel it would bring us closer together even though we were far apart. Something that we could both enjoy just between us.

V and I talked that night and we were both so excited for our new little game. I could tell by the tone in her voice that she was turned on and probably had some fun ideas, and I knew I was turned on by how wet I was. We fell asleep talking to each other, but agreeing that the next day the games would begin.

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I wake up the next morning and groggily open my eyes. I look across the room to see that Mary is already gone for the day. Anytime I have the room to myself it is nice since there is so little privacy here. My hand reached over to my table and grabbed my phone. V and I set up a new messaging group in WhatsApp in order to keep our little game separate from everything else. The group is simply called "The Game". I open the group and noticed I had a message from V:

V: "Good morning beautiful"

I smiled as I began to type back "good morning!"

I layed in bed and looked through Instagram and checked my e-mail until I saw another message popup from V. I opened it with anticipation.

V: "Are you ready to play?"

Me: "Of course :)"

The anticipation is killing me. I was getting so excited just waiting for something to come through.

V: "Show me what you're wearing"

Well that is simple enough. I pull down my covers to expose myself. Bright pink wool socks that V bought me, grey cotton shorts, and an old white t-shirt. I position my phone and take a picture of myself while laying down and send it to V.

V: "Nice socks lol"

I smiled while I waited for her to send me another message.

V: "Show me that stomach I love so much"

I reposition my phone and pulled up my t-shirt to just under my breasts. I lift my left knee and take a picture downwards showing my flat stomach as it meets the waistband of my shorts. I send it over to V, waiting again.

V: "Mmmmm I love your stomach baby"

V: "I wish I wasn't in class so I could get a little dirty ;)"

I can't believe it! V is in class sending me these messages and looking at the pictures I'm sending? Just the thought of what she is doing turns me on. Before I even have a chance to respond there is another message.

V: "Pull your shorts down and show me the pussy I love to taste."

It takes me about two seconds to do it, I am so ready. I hook my thumbs under the waistband and slide my shorts down under my ass and down to my knees. I lift my phone to take a picture, and just as I am about too I hear keys in the door. Mary was back.

I dropped my phone beside me, and pull up my covers as quickly as I can to cover myself. I was so close to being caught, and I did not want that to happen. Mary and I had to share this room for the rest of the year, there was no way I wanted to ruin that already.

"Hi Mary" I say, pretending I was just waking up.

"Hey Steph... sorry did I wake you?" Mary replied sounding genuinely concerned.

"Oh no, I woke up a few mins ago, just trying to get up."

I grab my phone from beside me and write back to V.

Me: "OMG, my roommate just came back! I almost got caught!"

V: "But you didn't?"

Me: "Thank god no, almost though"

V: "I'm so horny baby... I thought the rules were you did whatever I asked."

Me: "I did?"

V: "I didn't get a picture of your pussy"

Me: "Oh, I was just about too but then Mary came back"

V: "So?"

The way V was talking to me was different then usual. More direct, more demanding. It surprised me, but at the sametime I could feel myself getting more excited. The thought of V taking control, like I said pushing me just that little bit further then I would normally go, turned me on like nothing else. And the thought of getting caught... wow, I didn't know I would like that so much. I was getting more turned on every second as the thoughts ran through my head.

Me: "So? Well I can't do it now, sorry :("

V: "Sure you can baby... I want my picture... and I know you want to please me...;)"

Me: "Fuck V... seriously?..."

Thoughts are running through my head. How would I do this? Mary was right there on the other side of the room. How could I take a picture without her seeing? And I have to pull my covers down too. If I do this I was almost certainly going to get caught.

V: "I know you're turned on by this Steph... Just do it... I need to see..."

Mary got up off her bed and walked over to her closet and started to look through it.

Me: "Fine, Mary is looking in her closet... I'll try to do it now..."

I get the camera app ready, put my finger on the camera button and take a deep breath. My eyes are on Mary, making sure she is turned around and not paying attention. My left hand pushes the covers down to expose my pussy while keeping a hard grip on the blanket. My right hand lifts my phone and I quickly take a picture. In the same motion I drop my phone and pulled my covers back up covering myself before Mary turns back around. My heart is beating through my chest, I think I am sweating a little, and I realize my pussy is soaking wet.

I opened Whatsapp and send the picture to V.

V: "Wow... there's the pussy I love :) How did it go..."

Me: "OMG, it was so stressful. Mary was turned the other way and I just quickly pulled the covers down, took a picture and then pulled them back up before she turned around again"

V: "Good girl... my girl. Did you like doing it? Tell me the truth"

Me: "V! You know me too well. I loved it... Well maybe love is too strong? But it turned me on for sure!"

V: "See! Next time just listen to me. I know you Steph, I know what you like, and I know what turns you on. You like being pushed a little"

Me: "Ya ya."

V: "Soooo, next one?"

Me: "Already!?"

V: "This is a simple one, I promise! Lol"

Me: "Fine! Lol"

V: "Send me a picture of Mary"

Me: "What?! Why?"

V: "I want to know who my competition is lol"

Me: "You have no competition! You know that... but fine!"

I pull my shorts backup and slide the covers off and sit at the end of the bed. Mary is back at her closet and dresser so her back is too me. My eyes run up and down her body taking in her athletic shape. I take out my phone and take a picture. She is wearing black leggings, black nike running shoes and a blue school hoodie that comes down just past her ass. I am still turned on, and I wanted to make V happy, so I ask Mary a question and she turns around. As nonchalantly as possible I snap a quick but awkwardly angled picture of her from the front, her red hair, her fair complexion, her freckles. I don't think she noticed. We end up chatting for a second so it isn't obvious that I just wanted her picture to send to me horny girlfriend. Eventually I open the app and send V the pictures and waited.

V: "Wow! She is sexy. Maybe I do have competition? ;)"

Me: "She's not as sexy as you!"

V: "Ya ya... but do you find her sexy?"

Me: "I mean ya, I guess."

V: "Well good to know! lol"

Me: "Hey baby, I have class soon, I need to go get ready."

V: "OK Steph. That was a lot of fun!"

Me: "I loved it! I can't wait for the next one! :)"

V: "I'll come up with something good for next time, lol"

We signed off and my mind relaxed a little. The whole experience was amazing, but stressful. I loved it and hated it at the sametime. I got out of bed, grabbing my toiletries, robe and towel I head out of my room and towards the washroom. I got into the shower and started my regular shower routing, I let the warm water wash over me, my mind going back to what just happened. Getting directions, sending pictures to V, almost getting caught by Mary. Put it all together and I was dripping wet. My hand slide down my body and start to play with my clit. My eyes closed and I moaned softly making sure no one else could hear me over the rush of the water. Visions of V raced through my mind. Her hands all over my body, her mouth on my pussy, her fingers fucking me. I loved V so much and I couldn't wait to see her again, and touch her and play with her. My legs shook as I cummed, grabbing the wall to not fall. As my mind fell back to reality I quickly peeked my head out of the curtain and checked to make sure no one saw or heard me. I walked back to my room feeling happy and relaxed and ready for the day. I don't know how often we will play our little "game", but so far I love it and I hope it isn't too long before we play again.

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The last few days have been rather tame as V and I were both busy with various things. V and I talked, but there were no messages in our little game chat. Part of me was starting to think that maybe, just maybe, V wasn't into it as much as I thought. My mind started to go back to thoughts of us drifting apart, not being on the same page. I know this is wrong, we love each other, but being separated is hard, and every once and awhile negative thoughts stream into my head.

I'm sitting in the main food hall rotating my stare between my textbook, my half eaten plate of salad and my phone. I keep waiting for a message from V. Almost everyday my mind goes back to those events and I think through what happened. I take a bite of my lunch and try to get back to reading and then I see it out of the corner of my eye... and message popup on my phone in "our" group.

V: "What are you wearing?"

Me: "Jeans, hoodie, flip flops"

V: "No words, just pictures :)"

I feel a smile come across my face. The feeling of excitement from last time is coming back. I pick up my phone. I'm nervous and excited all at the sametime. My hand is shaking a little bit. I open the camera app, looking around to make sure no one notices, hold the camera just under my chin and take a picture downwards so V can see as much of me as possible. I click send and the picture heads towards V.

V: "Where are you right now?"

Without even thinking I raise the phone and decide to take a little video, moving the phone around so V can see most of the food hall. I press send.

V: "What panties are you wearing... no words remember ;)"

I could feel my eyes grow while I read her message. No words? I don't understand what V expects me to do? Pull my pants down right here in front of everyone? At the sametime I have to admit I am feeling a little turned on by the idea. Pushing myself further than I'm comfortable with. But reality hits me hard and there is no way I can do that. I go to school here, I know people here, they will all see me.

Me: "V! There are people everywhere. There is no way I can do this!"

V: "You have to do what I say. That's the game. At least give me a peek! Plleeeaaasseeee ;)"

Me: "I hate you."

V: "You love me ;)"

The gears in my head start turning as I think about a way to do this. Just a peak V said, but how would I manage even that with all of these people around. A bead of sweat is slowly makes its way down my neck. The nervousness I'm feeling is both horrible and amazing. The anticipation is killing me.

V: "I'm waiting..."

Fuck. OK. Here's what I'm going to do. I'll undo my jeans button, and pull down the zipper under the table, and then pull the opening apart, move back from the table and take a quick picture, and then move back so I'm covered. How hard can it be, right? OK, good, I have a plan. My mind goes over it a few more times as my nervousness increases.

I put my phone down on the table beside my tray of food and slowly move my hands under the table on top my knees. I'm trying not to do anything to draw attention, but by going slowly and looking around I'm probably more noticable. I'm trying to be natural, but my heart is beating hard through my chest. My hands slide up my legs feeling the fabric of the jeans. I turn my head from side to side as if it's on a swivel making sure no one is looking. I can feel my pussy getting wet as my hands get closer. My fingers grab the edges near the button and pull, my jeans pop open. It seems like my whole body is shaking, the nervousness, the anticipation, it was getting hard to control. My right hand gently starts to pull my zipper down, slowly and carefully so I wouldn't make too much noise. It hits the bottom and I feel my heart pumping harder. Another bead of sweat slides down my neck into my shirt. If someone saw me right now they would know something was wrong. My hands grab the side of my chair as I lift the chair back with my legs pressed against the floor. Avoiding any loud noises is my main goal at this point. I inch backwards continually looking around for staring eyes. Finally I'm far enough out from the table to take a picture. Almost in one motion my right hand darts forward, grabs my phone, opens it, takes a picture, puts the phone back, and I slide back under the table. I let out a deep breath as I am finally relaxing a little. I send the picture to V.

V: "Very nice babe... I love that pair on you..."

V: "Now touch yourself for me. No questions."

My heart races again. My hands slip back under the table and start running up and down my legs. I'm so turned on, I'm getting so horny. I lick my lips. The anticipation is starting to take over. I slide back out from the table this time not worrying about noise. I want this so badly. Out of know where this desire has started to take over. The teasing from V has gotten to me. I love pleasing her. I love when she tells me what to do. My head turns from side to side again checking to make sure no one sees what I'm about to do. My hands slide down my legs again, up and down, up and down, my head looking around, eyes darting, anticipation growing, and then I do it. Left hand on pussy. Here I am touching myself in the school food hall where anyone could walk up and see, and I'm loving it. I can feel my fingers rubbing slowly over my clit through my panties. It's taking everything I have not to moan right now. My right hand grabs my phone and this time I take a video making sure V knows how much I'm loving this. The rubbing continues for what seems like an hour, but was probably only 30 seconds and I slide back under the table. My heart is still racing, but I'm so excited. I love it all. I send the video to V.

V: "OMFG Steph... that was so hot."

V: "The video was amazing..."

V: "I can't believe you actually did it!

V: "You loved it didn't you?"

I'm still breathing a little heavily as I read V's messages come through. Each one makes me smile as I can just imagine seeing her and how surprised she was. And I know she is turned on.

Me: "Yes babe, I loved it!"

Me: "Even more than I thought I would."

Me: "This is the best game ever, lol"

V: "mmmm I'm so fucking horny right now lol"

V: "I wish I didn't have to go to class!"

V: "And I wish you were here so you could get me off ;)"

Me: "You have no idea how horny I am."

Me: "Seriously"

Me: "I want to get off right now!"

V: "Well I think you deserve it!"

V: "Why don't you go back to your room and take care of that"

V: "And think of me while you do it ;)"

Me: "I think I'll take you up on that offer lol"

V: "Got to go babe! Love you!"

Me: "Wait..."

V: "Ya? I'm in a rush now!"

Me: "Don't stop..."

V: "Stop? What?"

Me: "Giving me tasks... I love them"

V: "Really? Lol"

Me: "ya... like a lot, lol"

Me: "They turn me on so much..."

Me: "I don't know why, but I love them, and the more you tell me to do, and the more you force me, the more I love them"

Me: "I understand if you don't want too though, if you find it too weird or whatever"

I am holding my breath as I wait for V to respond. I'm a little ashamed of what I just wrote, but it was the truth, and if I couldn't tell V who could I tell?

V: "Babe! Don't worry!"

V: "I love you, and I love that you love it"

V: "Trust me, I love it too!"

V: "We'll keep playing! Don't worry!"

V: "But I really have to go now! Don't want me to fail do you? Lol"

Me: "No! Go! Don't be late! And I love you too!"

My mind is racing as I'm sitting here. Horny to no end. Smiling. Excited. I move my hands under the table and realize I've been sitting there with my jeans undone. My fingers move to quickly pull up the zipper and re-clasp my button. I can feel my face is blushing, I can feel the wetness in my panties, and I can't wait to get back to my room and get off.

As I'm walking back to my room I can't stop thinking about what just happened, and how much I loved it. "Wow, what is happening to me" I mumble to myself as I walk past students. I'm so fucking horny I can't think straight. My steps start to speed up. I need to get to my room and get off. "Fuck" I say to myself. It's almost unbearable. I race up the stairs and open the door.

"Hey Steph" Mary says as I walk in.

FUCK. I see Mary sitting on her bed reading. Her eyes go back to her book, and my face shows a look of annoyance. What the fuck am I supposed to do now? Trying to act completely normal I walk into the room and put my stuff down on my desk and lay on the bed. I start to look through Instagram and Facebook as I lay there, not paying any attention to anything on the screen, blankly staring, but my mind is full of thoughts on how I can possibly get off with Mary here. Finally I've decided that the only way to do what I need to do is to go to have a shower. I have to do it quick though, I can't stand it anymore.

I get to the shower with all my stuff, open the curtain and jump in, strip, turn on the water and start to rub my pussy. I lift my left leg and put it up against the opposite wall and push back to support myself. A finger slides into my hole as I continue to rub myself. I moan softly. At this point I don't care if anyone hears me I am so horny. My mind is racing as I start talking to myself. "Mmmm you're so fucking horny...I don't think I've ever been this fucking hot" My breathing increases and I slide a second finger into my sopping hole. "I love being V's little toy, doing whatever she asks me to do". The fingers are pumping into me now, all the way to the last knuckles, I have never been this wet before. I furiously rub my clit. "Fuck I love this, all of this." In and out, in and out, I can feel the orgasm growing inside of me. "I want more, I need V to make me do more, I love this feeling, the feeling, of being told what to do, of almost being caught, of being risky." My moaning continues as I fuck myself harder. "FUCK!" I moan out loud cumming hard on my fingers. My eyes close as my head leans back against the tile of the shower, my breathing starts to calm down. I notice that my right hand is still down over my pussy, gently rubbing my clit, running up and down my slit, I lick my lips and bring my fingers up to my mouth and suck on them. I'm lost in my lust. Somehow, even after just getting off I'm still horny, I'm still thinking of V and what she might make me do next. And I'm loving every minute of it.

As I finish my shower, getting cleaned up, lathering with soap and shampoo I keep thinking about V, and our game. How much I love her, how much I love the high I get from doing what she says, how much I want her to push me further. I rinse myself off, towel off and throw on my robe. In the distance down the hall I can see Mary coming out of our room.

"Hey Mary! Going out?

"Hey Steph. Ya I'll be back late. Room is all yours!"

I see Mary walk the opposite way down the hall and right then I know that tonight V and I will have some alone time. I feel more free and relaxed about our relationship now then I have since we both got to school. And I know that tonight beyond the regular "playing" we will do I'm going to open up to her about how I feel about our games, and how I really want her to push me to where I know I want to be.

**College Games Pt. 02**

I wake up in the morning to the sound of my alarm. My groggy eyes open and look to my side to see that Mary is still sleeping. My mind starts to wake up with me and immediately I start thinking about V. My hand involuntarily moves down my body and slides into my shorts I was wearing and moved directly to my pussy, lighting rubbing. The fact that I was waking up and immediately starting to touch myself was a change I didn't see coming a few weeks ago, but now I can't think of a better way to start my morning. I'm thinking about how I touched myself in the food hall, took a picture of my pussy, and even took pictures of Mary, all for V. I'm thinking about the way that all of those tasks made me feel, how I want to do more, how wet it all makes me. I slowly slide a finger through my lips, rubbing up and down, feeling the wetness, and then move back to my clit, moving my finger around slowly and gently, taking in the feeling, making sure not to wake Mary.

My free hand pushes the covers down off of my body exposing what I'm doing inside my shorts. The quick rush of cool air over my body sends a shock through me as I lay there, still gently rubbing my pussy. I reach over and grab me phone with free hand and open Whatsapp, and our special group chat. The picture function opens and I take a photo of my hand in my shorts. I send it to V.

Me: "Look what you're making me do ;)"

I put the phone down and continue to play with myself, sliding both hands into me shorts now so I can slip a finger into my pussy while my other hand continues to rub my clit. My head turns to the side again to look at Mary and make sure she still isn't awake. V asked me the other day if I thought Mary was sexy. Here I am laying, rubbing my pussy with Mary sleeping right across from me, and I am realizing that she really is sexy. Her blanket slipped off during the night and she is laying with her back to me. Light grey leggings cover her legs and I can see the outline of her panties hugging her ass. The plain white tank top she has on has move up exposing her lower back. I love V, but I still think Mary is sexy. I continue to stare at Mary as I rub and finger myself. She moves a little and I freeze, but then continue as she settles back into position. Her ass looks so good in her leggings, her legs are so long. "Mmm" I moan to myself quietly as I continue. I can just imagine what V would think right now. She would probably like that I was laying here exposed playing with myself right in front of someone.

I check the time and realize I need to get up to get to class. I slide my hands out from under my shorts and lick my fingers clean. What has gotten into me? The messages from V have opened something up in me, something that I never knew was there. I feel turned on almost all the time, and I struggle just to keep my mind focused on other things. V doesn't know any of this yet, but I have a feeling she has some ideas. I just sent her a picture and message about me touching myself, that is not something I would have done even a few weeks ago. As much as I want to focus on school, I just can't shake this desire, I don't even know what it is, but I know it's starting to take over. The biggest problem is I love it.

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I walk back into my room after having a shower. My day hasn't been that great. Classes were hard, I got a bad grade, and I haven't received any messages from V. After all of that the only thing that would at least make me feel a little better was to have a shower. Mary is sitting up on her bed working on her laptop as I walk in. She is still looking as sexy as ever. I put my stuff down on my bed and pick up my phone from my desk. Thank god there is a message from V.

V: "Hey babe, sorry for not sending you any messages today, just been busy"

V: "Loved your message this morning though ;)"

V: "You're really getting turned on by all of this aren't you?"

Me: "Ya, just a little bit, lol"

V: "I feel like you're ready for a little more..."

V: "What do you think babe? Ready for a little more fun?"

Me: "Oh god yes! :)"

Me: "I've been waiting for more!"

V: "OK good... what are you planning to do tonight?"

Me: "Well I was thinking of going to the common room to watch a movie maybe"

V: "hmmmm perfect."

V: "Show me what you're going to wear."

I reach into my draw and pull out a pair of sweatpants, some cotton boy short panties, a white t-shirt and a white bra. All extremely comfy items. Oh, and a pair of pink cotton socks. I use the app to take a picture and send it to V.

Me: "What do you think?"

V: "No. Not even close"

Me: "What do you mean?"

V: "I thought you liked being risky? And having fun? And maybe even a little slutty?"

Me: "You think I'm slutty?"

Is that really what V thinks? I'm slutty now? I know I've been feeling differently, and something has been happening to me, but I don't think slutty is what I'm going for... is it?

V: "Well you aren't a slut, but I definitely think you like the feeling of showing off"

Me: "Uh... OK"

Me: "Well what should I wear then?

V: "Well, the socks are OK, and the t-shirt"

V: "But, no sweat pants... do you have those loose shorts you got last summer?"

Me: "Ya"

V: "OK good, so wear those."

V: "But... no bra, and wear a thong."

Immediately I feel a rush go through my body. My mind races over the outfit V wants me to wear and I think about how much more revealing it is then what I would usually wear anywhere, but especially the common room. The t-shirt was worn out, and without a bra I am worried everyone will be able to tell, and the shorts are short and loose, and barely cover my ass. And then a thong too? I know how the shorts move and anyone would be able to tell I don't have regular panties on when I walk. All of the negative thoughts rush through my mind and then subside as the rush of how turned on I am hits. The thought of people seeing me dressed like this has got me excited.

Me: "Ummmm... I'm excited V ;)"

V: "I'm glad babe"

V: "Is Mary there?"

Me: "Ya why?"

V: "Good ;)"

V: "Better get changed then"

V: "And do it without the robe..."

I couldn't believe what I just read. Get changed without the robe? How could I possibly do it? Maybe in bed? My heart started to beat faster as my mind raced through the possibilities.

S: "How am I supposed to do that? In bed?"

V: "No, do it standing up..."

V: "Come on babe... don't you want to make me happy?"

V: "Setup your phone and live stream..."

Mary was still behind me working on her laptop, her legs bent up as a wedge, her covers up to her waist, a black t-shirt covering the rest of her body. I knew there was only one way to do this. Drop the robe and go for it. I knew that my body would be on full display for Mary to see. It made me nervous, it made me a little scared, but more than anything it made me excited. My pussy started to moisten as I thought about it. Being on complete display to someone other then V, someone I wasn't really close too, someone I didn't really know. The excitement kept growing and I couldn't wait to get started anymore, I was almost shaking with anticipation. I placed my phone by my pillow propped up so V would get a good view of what I was doing.

V: "Wait... turn your phone so I can see Mary's reaction... I'm curious ;)"

My mouth dropped just slightly as I read her message. My excitement grew.

Me: "I like that idea..."

Me: "Getting started..."

V: "Good girl..."

Mmm when she called me "good girl" it gets me so hot. I placed the phone now in my blanket so that it was propped up. Mary wasn't paying attention, yet, so I checked to make sure that the video would catch me, and Mary so that V could see everything she wanted. I pressed start and started my little show.

My hands grabbed all of the items that V mentioned, the thong, the shorts, and laid them out on my bed. I was breathing heavily, faster, anxiously. The nerves were incredible but also so exciting. My fingertips were rubbing together, ready to get started. Mary still wasn't looking my way but she would be in a second. My pussy was moist and only getting wetter the longer I waited.

My hands came to my bathrobe belt and loosened it, slowly, still nervous, still cautious. The belt came apart and my robe separated. Mary still couldn't see anything, but now V had a clear view of what was happening. My neatly shaven bush was on display and the robe hung on my breasts like one of those expensive dresses. A message popped up on my screen.

V: "Keep going"

My shoulders shrug and I feel the robe come off of them and stop at my shoulder blades. I can't tell if Mary is looking or not, but I know she will be soon. My arms release from me sides removing the tension holding the robe in place and it starts to slowly slide down my arms, inching its way down my body, exposing my back to Mary, and my intimate parts to V. Standing there, half naked my breathing starts to calm, a new sense of excitement comes over me, one that is less nerve wracking and more in control.

V: "Amazing babe ;)

The encouragement from V makes everything better. Knowing that V wants me to do this, that she likes this, that I'm doing this for her, makes everything better. I know I need to do this, I want to do this, this is the rush that I've been looking for. I drop the robe further down my arms, my ass coming into Mary's view, I keep going slowly, inch by inch around me eighteen year old body until I reach the end of my hands, the robe sitting just at the top of my thighs. I release. The robe falls to the ground and I'm standing there, V watching me from the front, and Mary from the back. I can feel Mary's eyes burning me skin from behind. That feeling you have when you know someone is looking was intense. Only V would know for sure right now, but I was as close to certain as possible. Mary said nothing which was either good or bad. Whatever it was I had no choice but to continue.

My hand reaches for my pink thong, I bend over, as little as possible, and slide my left leg through, and then repeat with my right leg. As much as I was loving this, I was still feeling nervous about the repercussions, and that was the worst part. What would happen after this? What would Mary say? How would I feel tomorrow? As on display as I was, I didn't want to go too far too fast, so slow movements and no bending was my plan.

V: "T-shirt next... let Mary look at your ass a little more ;)"

Huh? What? Was Mary really looking at my ass? In disgust? My heart started racing again. What was happening. What was happening to me? A few weeks ago I never thought like this, I would never have shown my body to anyone other then V, and now here I am getting excited about being naked in front of my roommate. It was like a new part of me was coming out. It was scary and exciting and nerve wracking and amazing.

I grabbed my t-shirt from the bed and slide if over my body. Now I was covered. Was Mary still looking I wondered? I relaxed a little more, but also felt a little disappointed. The excitement of being nude was gone, of showing off was slowing.

V: "Now the shorts babe"

Again I try not to bend over while placing my legs through the shorts and pull them up. They are even shorter then I remember. They stop just above me hips, and definately show off the bottom of my ass cheeks to whoever is behind me, and in this case that is Mary. Finally I feel covered, relaxed. I let out a deep breath. I wonder what Mary was doing? Still staring?

V: "When you put on your socks, bend way over, give Mary one last view of your amazing ass"

I could feel my eyes bulge as I read the message. That means Mary WAS still staring. I felt a shock go through my pussy again at just the thought of someone staring at me, admiring me, maybe even wanting me. By this point I wasn't going to deny V anything so I bent over, basically touching the floor and slide one sock, and then the other, on to my feet. I lingered for what felt like minutes but was only seconds, pretending to adjust the socks. My ass was on full display, the shorts pulled up tight in between my cheeks, a mound forming over my pussy. The feeling of doing this on purpose, to show off was the most amazing thing.

I stood back up and looked at my phone.

V: "Ask Mary if she wants to go to the common room with you."

Shit. I hadn't thought this far ahead. Actually facing Mary, looking into her eyes, seeing her reaction, speaking too her, none of this hit me before. Doing everything with my back turned was one thing, actually looking someone in the eyes after what I had just done was completely different. My heart started to pump hard again, but there was no way I was going to stop now. The desire to do these things was taking over. I turned around slowly, my eyes ready to meet Mary's. As I turned I heard rustling behind me a hard crack of a key on a keyboard. I realized at that point that that was the first computer sound I'd heard since I started. My turn continued, and when I finally completed my 180 I saw Mary back in her starting position, looking at her computer, legs bent, covers up. The more I looked though the more I saw. There was no hiding her blushing face, her Irish descent was not helping. She was beat read and that made me feel good in a way. She saw me, it was obvious, and the blushing seemed to indicate she liked what she saw. If she was angry she would have said something, but here she was trying to hide the fact that she looked at me.

"Hey Mary... I was wondering if you wanted to come down to the common room with me, I think everyone is watching a movie"

It took a second, but Mary finally turned her head towards me. Our eyes met. I looked straight at her as she spoke. The excitement in me was growing, the embarrassment in her eyes was glaring.

"Ummm no, I think I'm just going to stay here and work... thanks though" Mary said back in a soft tone.

"No problem! Come join me if you want."

Part of me was glad that I was going to be able to leave the room and catch my breath a little, but the other part of me was thinking about Mary joining me, us sitting next to each, us touching each other, being in public, our hands reaching out, her feeling my leg... What is happening to me? Why am I thinking liking this? This can't be right. Do I want to cheat on V? Even though I thought that I had a feeling that V wouldn't even care right now, she was as into this game we were playing as I was and she obviously wanted me to show off to Mary. Whatever was happening it was fun, and scary and amazing. I couldn't wait for it to continue, even if I did need a few minutes to catch my breath.

V: "You did so well babe!"

I smiled as I read it, knowing V was still watching.

V: "Mary was watching you the WHOLE time. You could tell she liked what she saw. Her face was getting so red. 100% she was getting turned on by seeing you.

Me: "I don't think I've ever seen anyone so red, lol"

V: "So you liked it then?"

Me: "Loved it!"

Me: "Part of me was scared, but the rest of me was loving it"

V: "Want to keep playing?"

Me: "Uh yes! :)"

V: "Awesome... well why don't you head down to the common room and keep live streaming so I can see what's going on"

I grab my phone and pick my robe up off the ground and throw it on the bed. I tell Mary that I'll be back in a couple of hours. My mind goes to a place where I think maybe she will stay in the room and get off thinking about me. Just the thought of it makes me a little more excited. As I am in the hall walking towards the common room a new message pops up and I check it.

V: "Let me see what you look like one more time"

OK? I think as I move my phone away from me so V can see my whole body again. My hand moves the phone around a little to give V some different views. Just doing this in the middle of a public hallway makes me tingle with a little excitement. Who does this? Especially in public. How can it be that I am the one doing this?

V: "I want you to tie your t-shirt in a knot so your sexy midriff is showing"

V: "But show me where you're going to do it so I can approve it ;)"

I didn't even question it. I did exactly what V said. I leaned against one of the walls in the hallway, one hand holding my phone out so V could see, and the other grabbing my shirt, at first right near the bottom edge.

V: "Higher"

I moved my hand up an inch or two.

V: "Higher"

My heart started to thump harder and harder. Two more inches.

V: "Higher"

I moved my hand up and it was now sitting just below my breasts.

V: "Perfect. Tie your shirt"

Of course I did exactly what she said. I put my phone inside the waist of my shorts to hold it, and then tied my shirt into a knot on the side. I looked down at myself. The shorts sitting just on my hips, my shirt up just below my bust, my midriff on display for anyone to see. I loved it. I was nervous, I was going to walk into a room with my peers dressed like this, something I would have never done before, and even though I was scared I was excited, I wanted it, I wanted this feeling all the time, it was a rush, my new drug.

I showed V what I looked like now and she replied.

V: "Perfect babe"

V: "Now you're ready lol"

My feet start moving forward and head towards the common room. I can feel the air as I walk breeze up my loose shorts, over my exposed midriff, and it all comes together to feel amazing. The opening to the common room is just ahead and my breathing starts to increase again, I'm about to walk into a room full or people, dressed like I've never dressed before, all because V wants me too. No, that's not right, or not completely right. V does want me to, but so do I. I want to go into this room dressed like this. I want to feel the rush of people looking at me. One deep breath and I walk in. A few eyes turn to see me as I step inside, but most people continue with their conversation. My eyes scan the room for a place to sit and spy surprisingly an open lazyboy type chair. Who knows hold old it is. Dark brown fabric that looks like it's been here since the beginning of time. But a seat is a seat, and dressed like this I don't mind being a little bit hidden by the big arms of the chair.

I move through the room towards the chair, my head nodding and smiling to people as we make eye contact. Their eyes are looking at me, I can feel it. Some in disgust, some intrigued, but they were on me. Guys and girls, it didn't matter. My heart was racing. I plop down on the chair, my legs hanging off the chair, relieved to have gotten to my destination, and now a little hidden from all the prying eyes.

V: "Show me your view"

After reading the message I take my phone and move it around while it is in my lap, showing V what I can see, but trying not to draw too much. There are a few people seated in front of me talking on the floor, two girls and two guys. The movie has just started but no one is paying that much attention. I see the people in front of me turn to look at me quickly before going back and talking, chuckleing, almost pointing with their eyes and laughter. It was obvious to me, and I'm sure it was obvious to V, that they were talking about me.

V: "Those people in front of you have definitely noticed you"

V: "What do you think about that?"

Me: "Well it annoys me a little that they are laughing at me."

V: "Babe, don't worry about that... how does it make you feel... knowing people are taking notice of you"

My mind worked on the questions for a minute before I came to the conclusion.

Me: "I like it"

Me: "Being noticed"

Me: "People staring"

V: "Does it turn you on?"

My mind went to my pussy...

Me: "Yes"

V: "Well then don't worry about what the other people are doing, just think about how it makes you feel... if you like it keep doing it..."

V: "Now I want you to place the phone somewhere where I can see those people's reaction"

V: "And then I want you to place your arms above your head and stretch as far as you can go"

It was a weird request to be sure, stretching. How could that be anything? But as I put the phone in position I remembered what I was wearing. I looked down and saw my t-shirt, my exposed midriff. As soon as I reach up my shirt is going to come up too. The thought of my shirt moving upwards, showing even more skin, knowing people were going to see, were looking at me, were going to talk about me. I loved it, I needed it, I want it. Without even thinking I start to reach up, one arm at a time, my left hand grabs my right write above my head and I stretch. The material from my shirt starts to move up, inch by inch, I can feel the air on my waist, higher and higher, as I reach the top of my stretch I know the shirt is exposing the bottom part of my breasts, not my nipples, but just below. Thoughts are running through my head, I feel so sexy, so hot, so slutty, I love it. I can feel the eyes of the people in front of me staring at me. Are they excited? Disgusted? Turned on? I don't know, and I don't care. I love it. I'm turned on. This is what I need.

My arms lower and my shirt slides back down. I look over at the group on the floor, my eyes meeting with one or two of them, I don't feel shame, I feel empowered. My hand picks up my phone. Before I get a message from V I have to tell her:

Me: "I fucking love this"

Me: "I love making people look at me"

Me: "I love the way it feels"

Me: "It's nerve wracking, I'm scared, and I worry about the consequences, but in the moment I love it."

V: "Mmmmm babe... I love to hear that."

V: "You are so hot, everyone should know that."

V: "I just knew you had a little slut inside of you ;)"

V: "When we would fuck at home and you would get wild, riding my fingers harder and harder..."

V: "It was obvious."

Me: "Fuck V, I'm so wet."

V: "Well lets give that group a little more to gossip about... what do you think?"

Me: "Fuck yes"

In my mind I knew I couldn't go too far. I didn't want to get "really" caught, it was just fun, a fantasy, teasing and getting close was one thing, but this was still school, and I still had to live with all of these people.

V: "Show me your legs"

I moved the phone down so V could see my legs, still dangling over the edge of the chair.

V: I want you to cross your legs on the chair

Not thinking much of it I did as V said, moving my right and then left leg up into a crossed leg position. My knees were just touching the sides of the chair, and my heels were positioned just in front of my ass.

V: Show me

I move the phone again to show V.

V: Move back a little so you're sitting a bit higher.

I do as she says again, but only move a couple of inches. I show her with my phone again, lingering the camera in that position for a moment or too.

V: Very good... now move the front of your shorts to the side so they can see your pink panties babe"

There it was. The point of crossing my legs. My head tilts down and I can see exactly what she means. The crotch of the shorts is sitting right in front of my panties, and with a little tug to the side my pink thong would be on display for everyone to see. My senses move down my body, feeling every inch until I get to my pussy and I feel it, the dampness, how wet I am.

Me: "V... I'm completely wet"

V: "Good. Do it"

The forcefulness in her message sent a tingle through me a again. I loved when she pushed me. I can't believe I'm going to do this. I'm going to show all of these people how wet I am, how excited I am, how slutty I am. But even though those thoughts streamed through my mind I have other competing thoughts, winning thoughts. I want to show these people how slutty I really am, how far I'll go, how much I love being exposed. I want to show them, I need to show them.

As I hold the phone in my hand pointing downwards towards my pussy my other hand moves down my leg, trying not to make it too obvious, even though it would be to anyone watching. Slowly, little by little I get closer. My finger loops around the center of my shorts and pulls them as far as they will go to the left. As I do it I graze my pussy through my panties. The shock courses through my body, up from my pussy, through my stomach and chest, and up to my brain. "Mmmmm" I let out a soft moan, completely involuntarily. My eyes dart up, realizing what I have just done, and look at the group in front of me. They are all just staring, I don't look long enough to tell what they are thinking. My face blushes immediately. My heart racing. I just moaned out loud in the common room of my dorm floor. What is happening to me? Is this what I wanted?

V: "Babe, did you just moan?"

Me: "Fuck! They heard me. I didn't mean too. I touched my pussy and it just happened."

Me: "What the fuck do I do now?"

V: "What do you want to do?"

As I was sitting there struggling with the situation my shorts continued to be pulled to the side letting anyone see the wet spot on my panties.

Me: "I think I want to go...

V: "Well then you should go...

V: "I don't want you to do anything you don't actually want to do..."

V: "This is supposed to be fun and exciting"

Instead of replying I just got up. My legs uncrossed and my feet hit the ground. With my phone in hand I walked quickly out of the room, making sure to not make eye contact with anyone. The embarrassment was coursing through me. My legs moved me quickly through the hall and back to my room, I opened the door and saw Mary asleep in her bed. I'm not sure she was really asleep or pretending, but regardless she was turned the other way. My hands quickly undid the knot on my shirt and I jumped into bed.

What was I doing? I just got caught moaning in front of other people. Is this really who I am? A girl who likes to tease other people? Who likes to get naked in front of my roommate? Someone who wears shorts that show offer her ass, and a shirt that exposes her whole midriff. My mind struggled with these thoughts, back and forth, back and forth. But when I was doing most of it I loved it, I loved the feeling, the excitement, I wanted to show more, to do more. But maybe it's just a fantasy, maybe it's just something that should stay in my head. These are not normal thoughts. And then my mind shifted to V. Does V like me being like this? Am I just doing this for her? I'm sure she loves me know matter what, but these games seem to be bringing us closer together again, even though we're so far apart. More time passes as all of these thoughts rush through my mind, my eyes closed. I think I do like this, I like the rush, I like the excitement, I like the danger, but I wasn't ready to actually be caught, I don't even know if I want to be caught, I mean of course I don't want to be... right? And these games are bringing me and V closer together... I can't stop now.

I look at my phone and the messages from V.

V: Are you OK?

V: Babe...

V: Hello? Just let me know you're OK

V: Please babe I'm worried.

Looking at the messages I feel bad, knowing she is worried about me.

Me: Sorry... I was just thinking

V: Are you OK?

Me: Ya, I'm fine, it just kinda freaked me out...

V: We don't have to do this anymore

V: I'm sorry that happened

V: I'm sorry I made you do that

Me: V, you didn't make me do anything

Me: I wanted to do it

Me: I liked the way it felt, the rush, the excitement

Me: It just went a little too far

Me: I think I just need to take it slow, or slower, or something

Me: I'm not really sure, but I just know that having people hear me freaked me out

V: Babe... I don't want you to worry.

V: We can take this as slow or as fast as you want?

V: Just tell me OK?

V and I talked for what felt like hours, and we discussed more about how we felt, how I felt, how she felt, and everything in between. At the end of it we decided to keep playing, but I needed to make sure I was comfortable, that I liked where it was going. I don't think either of us really knew what that meant, but the bottom line was we were going to keep playing until I decided I didn't want to anymore.

V: I love you babe.

Me: I love you too...

V: I have an idea

V: I'm going to send you some packages now and then

Me: Huh?

Me: Why? Of what?

V: Stuff for our games

V: I'm not sure what yet, but some stuff

V: I think it might make us feel even closer, like we are both part of this game

V: I think at least

V: Just let me know if it doesn't

Me: OK? Lol

V: Don't worry about it!

V: We'll talk when the first one gets there ;)

I drifted off to sleep not knowing what V was talking about. What could she possibly be sending me? Who knows. What I did know was that I was tired and I needed sleep.

**College Games Pt. 03**

A few days had passed since my night in the common room. V and I continued to play our game but kept it much more low key, things in private, in my room, nothing that pushed me too far. The more time that passed the more I could feel myself starting to yearn for that rush of risk, of being somewhere where I might get caught. Don't get me wrong, I love our private time too, V and I trying to be one, but that little something extra was what I started to want again.

Me: Hey... so I think I'm ready to do something a little more risky again...

V: You sure?

Me: Ya...

V: Well if you're sure, we can of course, I want you to enjoy yourself

V: But I don't want you to do anything you don't want to do

Me: Ya, I know, and I think I overreacted a little last time...

Me: Nothing bad has happened since that night

Me: So it wasn't nearly as big a deal as I thought

Me: I bet those people didn't even care!

Me: haha

V: lol, you're probably right

V: Well OK... tomorrow then...

V: I'll send you a message sometime and we'll do something

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

It was the next day and I was going through my day as calmly as possible, but my mind kept racing back to V. It was the afternoon now and I was in the library studying, sitting in a semi-private "quiet area" trying to get some work done. With my head down in my books, and my headphones on listening to music on my laptop. I heard a ping. I flipped over my phone but didn't see anything there. My eyes went up to my computer and I saw a message from V on skype instead.

V: Hey babe... sorry my phone is dead... what are you doing?

I opened Skype properly and typed back

Me: Hey... just in the library studying

Me: How was your day?

V: It was good... better now they we're talking ;)

Me: Mine too! lol

We chatted with small talk back and forth for a few mins until V turned things up.

V: So... do you want to play?

Me: Here?

V: Well you said you were ready to do something more risky again

V: You need to be OK with it though

I thought about it for a minute, thinking about last time in the common room, how it felt, how I was scared and embarrassed, but also how nothing bad happened afterwards. The more I thought about it the more I focused on how good it all felt too, the risk, the anxiousness, people looking at me, how turned on I was, how wet my pussy was. There was only one conclusion.

Me: Yes... lets play!

As soon as I typed I could feel my temperature rise, my blood start to rush through my body, my fingers started to tingle, anxiousness flowing over me. The rush of being in public was hitting me.

V: Well ok then!

V: Step one, turn on your webcam.

I clicked through Skype and turned on my webcam so V could see me.

V: Step too, get up and show me what you're wearing.

I pushed my chair back and stood up from the desk, moving backwards a few steps so V could see everything I had on. Pink flip flops, grey baggy sweatpants and a baggy black hoodie. I was dressed for comfort. I looked back at the screen.

V: Take the hoodie off

I did as she said, reaching up and pulling my hoodie over my head and placing it in a pile on the desk. Now I was wearing a tight white tank top with no bra. The cooler air flowed over my nipples and I could feel them get harder, starting to poke through the fabric.

V: Show me your panties babe

This was feeling a little different, more demanding almost. There was no small talk, no asking if I'm OK with what was happening, just a direction. I didn't protest or argue, I just did as I was told. Maybe it was using skype, maybe it was because I was standing, maybe it was because I loved the feeling. Who knows.

My right hand moved down and pushed down my sweat pants exposing the front of my leopard panties with blue lace edging.

V: Show me your ass...

I turned around and pulled my sweatpants down further, bending over a little so V got a good view. I was getting so turned on showing V like this, out in the open, in the library. Anyone could walk by and see my. My pussy was getting wet. I wanted nothing more than to feel V's tongue on my pussy while I moaned her name. I turned around to look at the screen.

V: Very nice...

V: You're so sexy

V: Sit in the chair, but far enough so I can see you

I did as she said, setting up so she could see me. I was too far away from my laptop to type so I would have to speak or nod for any responses. Or of course just do as I'm told.

V: Open your legs

My legs slowly spread in the chair as I bit my lip. Yes, I fucking love this I thought to myself.

V: Rub your pussy over your sweat pants.

My hand reached down and touched the fabric right over my wet and waiting pussy. I could feel the two layers of fabric between my fingers and my pussy. The roughness of them turned me on even more, they felt good, rubbing over my sensitive mound and clit.

V: Use your other hand to rub your hard stomach babe

I did as I was told. My other hand moved up from the chair arm and along my body rubbing my hard stomach over the tank top.

V: Keep going, caress your beautiful tits...

The hand followed it's instructions, moving up further until it reached my tits. Tits. That was the first time that V had called them that. Something about the word drove me crazy. It was dirtier, sluttier, harsher than usual. I loved it. I wanted more of it. I instinctively licked my lips as my hands continued their work.

V: Pinch your nipples...

I smiled back at V, and did as she told me. I didn't question anything. Whatever she said I would do at this point. I was in some kind of zone, hidden from the world back here in the library, but also open to others. My pussy was dripping wet as the rough fabric continued to play with my clit. My nipples were hard as a rock as I continued to pinch them, switching back and forth. I wanted more it. If I was scared before, now I was excited. The more V pushes me the more I want to go forward. Two steps forward, one step back.

V: Babe... don't freak out...

Instantly I tensed up. My hand fell from my nipples, but my other hand kept slowly rubbing my pussy.

V: Someone just sat down kind of behind you...

I think V could see my eyes grow in shock

V: I don't think she noticed anything... but she can see you for sure if you keep going

For some reason, probably just a shocked reaction, I turned my head around to see who was sitting there. As soon as I saw them I knew who it was. I didn't know their name, but it was definitely one of the girls who say my little show in the common room. Meg maybe? As I look at her I see her smile at me. Did she know what I was doing? My head quickly turned back to the screen.

V: Do you know her?

I nodded my head in response

V: From where?

I tried to whisper back to her "the common room".

V: Oh.... well I think she recognizes you...

V: She keeps looking over and smiling...

For some reason I smiled back at the screen.

V: You know you're still rubbing your pussy right? Lol

I didn't, I hadn't. I was sitting there with a person from my dorm behind me and I was still rubbing my pussy.

V: I think she can see you... I'm not 100% sure though..

I could feel my face getting red, my breathing increasing, the stress flowing over my... but my hand kept rubbing.

V: Do you want to find another spot?

My mind raced. Did I want to find another spot? Part of me was screaming "YES" in my head. To get out and be safe, to not be caught, not let this go any further. But deep down I knew I didn't want that. I wanted to keep going, to be seen, to please V, to show off. Two steps forward. That's now.

I shook my head no.

V: Do you want to stop?

I shook my head no again.

V: Are you sure babe?

I nodded yes as I rubbed my pussy faster. The rush was driving through me. I needed more.

V: Well if you're sure, we might as well continue then ;)

V: bring your other hand back to your tits and start to rub them.

I did as I was told and started to run my tits over my shirt. My tongue was running over my lips. My heart was racing. Doing all of this while I knew someone was so close to me, maybe even watching me was turning me on like never before. I could feel my breathing increase every second. The nervousness, anxiousness, it was all running through me. I was aware of what I was doing, but also floating on lust.

V: you're so sexy!

V: omg you're amazing!

V: slide your hand inside your pants and keep rubbing your pussy

No hesitation on my part. My back was still towards the girl from my floor. I didn't know if she was looking, but I didn't care either. Slowly my hand moved inside my waistband and down to feel my pussy over my panties, I went back to rubbing myself, running a finger up and down my slit, and then returning to my clit.

V: mmmm good girl.

V: do you want to know if the girl is looking at you? ;)

I feel my head nod yes without thinking and smile.

V: She keeps turning her head from her book to you, but it's obvious she's more interested in you lol

My hand rubs my clit a little harder reading the words V wrote.

V: Do you want to keep going?

It wasn't even a question anymore. All I wanted to do was to keep going. To keep seeing where this feeling would take me. At this moment I didn't care if I was caught, if people saw me, if they stared, it just didn't matter. I was too turned on, too horny. I might feel regret after, tomorrow, next week, but right now I just felt out of control and I loved it.

I nodded my head yes while biting my lip.

V: yes babe...

V: pull your shirt up over your tits..

My face turned red as I hesitated. V wanted me to be exposed here in public, not covered by anything. If someone walked by, or looked too closely they would see me for sure, sitting there, breasts out in the open, a hand in my pants rubbing my pussy.

V: do it...

The forcefulness of her message pushed me over the edge. I was realizing that her being rough, not backing down, not being sweet, that was what I wanted and needed to push me where I wanted to go.

My free hand reached down and grabbed the lower hem of my tank top and started to pull it up. Inch by inch I felt the fabric move over my stomach. I stopped just below my chest and took a deep breath before pulling the shirt the rest of the way up. It rested on top of my tits, and now they were out in the open. Anyone who walked by on my right could see them, and my hand down my pants. My heart was racing, I could feel my pussy getting wetter by the second as my hand continued to rub it over my panties. For some reason, and I'm not sure why, I turned my head to my left to see if the girl from my floor was watching. To my semi-surprise she was.

Our eyes met as she looked at me. She knew what I was doing, she could see the edges of my shirt bunched up, but not my breasts. I smiled back and she smiled at me. I couldn't believe I turned and looked at her while doing what I was doing.

My hand kept working my pussy, up and down, I could feel the wetness through my panties now. My fingers pressed harder, I could feel them trying to tear through the fabric, to touch my skin, to slip inside. I was waiting for V to give me permission. Permission? I wanted to do what she told me to do, even though I knew what I wanted. The fear of getting caught was growing, but it made everything more exciting. The longer I was exposed, the longer my shirt was pulled up the more chance there was of being caught, of someone walking past and seeing me. Even with that fear I knew that there was someone watching me behind me. For some reason, knowing she was watching, and enjoying it, was making the whole experience even hotter.

V: You're such a hot slut...

V: My slut...

V: You love this don't you?

Slut. The word shot through me like a bullet of lust. My head fell back a little as I said it over and over in my head, thinking of V saying it to me, whispering it into my ear as I sit in the open playing with myself.

I nod my head to affirm that I love what is happening while smiling.

V: Do you love when I call you a slut? My slut?

I nod again. I do love it. I love it so much.

V: Say it...

V: Say you're my slut

My face was shocked, and V could tell. It turned bright red. Say it out loud? Here? Even if I whispered there was a chance someone would hear it. I was stuck between two places. One side being turned on more than ever before, showing myself in a public place, so close to being caught and loving every minute, and the other side, the consequences. If I get caught what would happen? Would I be expelled? Would I be shamed? Would I have to leave school? The thoughts kept battling it out in my mind. But there was always going to be one clear winner.

"I'm your slut" I whispered at V, hoping that she was the only one that heard me.

V: Louder...

I took a deep breath... "I'm your slut V" I said louder, in my regular voice. My fingers pushed harder onto my pussy as I moaned.

I heard a pen or pencil drop behind me. My fingers stopped. She heard me. I just knew it. My face blushed, my heart raced. What have I just done?

V: Relax babe... you're so fucking sexy, so slutty

V: I love you

V: She heard you... but she loves it... trust me.... I can tell

V: Keep rubbing your pussy... you slut ;)

My mind was running through all of the possibilities. She loved it? What did V mean she loved it? I moved my hand back into my pants and started to rub my pussy again. I was so wet, I'm sure you could see it through my panties. The nervousness, the anxiousness was mixing with my horniness in a way that was intoxicating. The risk with the lust was like a drug.

V: Slide your pants down

I stared at the screen for a second in shock.

V: Do it slut

V: You know you want to do it

"OK" I said out loud, less worried about who heard me this time. I knew the girl behind me was looking at me, she would see what I was doing. My hands reached the sides of my pants and I lifted my legs a little so I could slide them under my ass. I pushed them down to just above my knees. My eyes went down to my panties and the spot of wetness was impossible not to notice.

V: Wow babe, you're so wet!

V: I wish I was there to taste you... ;)

V: Obviously you're loving this!

I nodded back with a smile. I did love it, so much.

V: Ready for some more?

"Yes" I said out loud again.

V: Pull your panties to the side and keep rubbing your cunt..

Cunt. The word hit me like a smack across the face. My mouth fell open. I was floored by the word, what V just said to me. I bit my lip letting the word sink in. Cunt. Slut. This is what V was saying to me now. Not the sweet words she used before, now the dirty, nasty, sexual words of cunt, and slut. It shocked me how much they affected me, how much it was like a bolt of lightning running through me. I thought I would hate them, but I loved them, I loved when she said them, how they made me feel. How it made my cunt feel, and how it made me feel like a slut. My hands moved down to my panties and pulled them to the side.

"Say it again" I said back to V softly, a little embarrassed, and overwhelmed by what was happening.

V: What?

"What you just said..." I say back, desperately.

V: You mean the C word ;)?

"Yes!" I needed to hear it again so badly.

V: CUNT

V: Touch your cunt you slut.

Reading those words felt so good. My head fell back as I rubbed my bare cunt out in the open. Being exposed, being a slut felt so amazing. I felt like I was shaking trying to contain all of the feelings I was having.

Through all of this I knew the girl behind me was staring at me. I could feel her eyes on me. She knew what I was doing, but couldn't see much from her angle. Exposed but hidden.

V: That girl is basically just staring at you now.

V: Does that make you feel scared?

I nod yes.

V: But does it also make you feel good? Feel slutty?

I nod yes again.

V: Good girl. Now I know how much of a slut you are.

I smile while reading V's words. I know she is right now. This feeling is just too good. I am still worried about the consequences, but in the heat of the moment I don't care.

V: Do you want to show her more? Show her how big of a slut you are?

"I don't know" I reply in a low tone. It was true, I wasn't sure.

V: Would it make you feel even sluttier if she saw more?

I nodded yes, and it was the truth, of course I would feel sluttier if I showed someone I didn't even know my exposed body.

V: Does feeling slutty make you horny?

I nod yes again.

V: And do you like feeling slutty and horny?

I nodded yes again. I knew where V was going with this. Using logic was evil.

V: Well then I think you should do what makes you feel good then

V: Don't you agree? ;)

I couldn't argue with her. I loved feeling slutty and horny. Right now I would do almost anything to feel more of it. I nodded again with a big smile.

V: Good

V: Look back at the girl and ask her if she wants to come and watch.

"You mean... for her to come here and watch?"

V: Yes

V: Now do it my slut

That word again, slut, I couldn't resist. My hand moved off my pussy and I pushed myself a little more straight in my chair. My pants at my knees, panties exposed and my tits uncovered. I took a deep breath and spun slightly on my chair. My legs continued to point towards my desk, but my back twisted and my chest came into view of the girl behind me. Her face looked shocked as I turned. At first she tried to turn away, to hide the fact that she was looking, but we both knew she was caught. I smiled at her trying to calm her down. Calm HER down, how was I now the calm one? She smiled back, obviously not sure what to do, or what was going on.

"Hey" I said, not knowing how I was supposed to start this conversation.

She smiled back "Hi"

"Ummmm, do you like what you've been watching?" It was so awkward, it did not come out how I wanted.

"I'm so sorry... I didn't mean to stare at you... I'll leave..." She said back to me sheepishly. Obviously my words confused the situation more then helped it.

"No!" I replied way too loudly. "Sorry, I didn't mean that" I laughed a little, feeling suddenly more relaxed about the situation.

She looked back confused.

"I really meant DID you like it?... I liked that you watched..." I said it the only way I knew how.

At first she stared, obviously not sure how to reply to such a comment. "Uh... well ya... I mean it was sexy as hell" she smiled with a little chuckle.

"Well... if you'd like to see more you can..." I thought for a second on what that meant "you can come sit closer if you want?" That worried feeling started to come up again, not about being seen, but about judgement, about this girl who's name I didn't know judging me and telling others.

Silence for a few seconds as my mind started to panic.

"Oh, ya, I'd love to watch you!" Her excitement surprised me as I smiled back.

I couldn't believe I was about to let someone watch me do what V told me to do, in public. Have her sit right beside me and watch, to see how slutty I was. The rush was amazing.

V: Tell her to sit beside you, I want to watch her too...

I of course followed my orders. I told the girl to come up and sit beside me and she did eagerly. As she picked up her chair and bag I saw her for the first time. She was sexy, long black hair flowing down her white school embroidered hoodie. Her legs being shown off in her jeans shorts, and her feet in a pair of birkenstocks. I could see in her eyes the excitement she was feeling as she walked over. It was obvious she couldn't wait to see what I was doing.

She put the chair down to my right blocking me off from the library a little bit more. I spun back around facing my computer. She sat down, legs close together, her hands in her lap, he bag on the ground beside her. My eyes went back up to the screen and I saw a new message from V.

V: She's really sexy...

"Uhhhhhh... Who's that?" I heard the girl beside me say. Her tone was a little off put as she obviously didn't realize she was being watched. My head turned as I looked at her a little worried.

"Oh! Sorry. I didn't mention that my girlfriend is watching me... or telling me what to do is more accurate" I tried to reassure her with a small smile.

"Uh... OK. So she is watching you, and telling you what to do?"

"Ya, basically... I mean I don't have to do anything, but I like her telling me what to do, it turns me on, soooooo ya." I was feeling a little embarrassed. Maybe this semi-stranger didn't like what was happening as much as I thought? Maybe the control, the demands, the domination was a little too much?

"Oh. Well. OK. So she can see me too?"

V: Hey... ya I can see you too... hopefully that's OK

V: You're very sexy btw ;)

I looked up at the girl and saw her smile. V just had a way with us apparently.

"Well, I guess it's OK" she said as I could feel some of the fear come off her shoulders.

"Just relax and watch" I said sounding like I've done this a million times "It's just for fun" I smile at her as she smiles back, her legs still closed and her hands still in her lap.

V: Get back to rubbing your pussy slut...

My hand did as it was told. I was even wetter now having someone sitting beside me watching. Even more turned on. I rubbed my exposed pussy, looking up at the girl beside me. I could see she was shocked by the words on the screen, but her eyes were intently watching what was happening between my legs. Watching her watching me was amazingly sexy.

V: Slide down in the chair and put your feet up on the desk...

Again, no questions, just action. My flip flops fell off my feet as I slide down in my chair and propped my wide open legs up on the desk. Anyone walking past us would be able to see what was going on. My tits out in the open, my legs spread, my hand rubbing my pussy.

V: Finger your cunt

With one hand I slide a finger into my waiting hole. I was so wet, so horny, it slipped in so easily. I moaned out loud, turning my head to look at the girl. Her mouth was open, she was in shock, I could see her face turn red when she noticed I was looking at her. I smiled back and licked my lips as I pushed my finger deeper into my cunt.

I was feeling so slutty, so horny I would do anything at that point, it didn't matter. The consequences might affect me later but right now I didn't care.

V: Ask the girl what her name is...

I knew she could see the screen too, so I just looked at her and waited.

"Meghan... uh Meg" came out in a stutter. I was right, her name was Meg, from my floor, who I will see again and again.

V: Hi Meg...

"Hi"

V: Do you want to touch my gf's tits while she fucks herself?

No hesitation this time. "Yes".

V: Then go ahead sweetie.

V is calling Meg sweetie and me slut. The contrast was so hot. I was the slut. The dirty whore. The one that was so turned on, so horny she would let an almost stranger touch her tits in public while I fuck myself with my finger. Who am I?

I felt Meg's hand reach over and land on my right tit as I continued to finger myself. She was gently massaging it looking at me making sure it was OK.

"Mmmmmm" I moaned out loud, trying to be as quiet as possible.

V: Come on slut, tell her what you want her to do

I looked at the screen and then back at Meg. "Play with my nipple" I said to her, our eyes locked together. "Mmmm" I moaned again as she did it.

"Harder... FUCK" It felt so good to feel Meg squeeze my nipple as I fingered my hungry cunt. I closed my eyes and let the feelings rush over me.

V: Two fingers you dirty slut

I heard the message come through and opened my eyes to read it. No time needed, a second finger entered my hole while Meg was now pinching my other nipple.

"Mmmm yes... I love this... I love it!"

V: Come on slut... you can be nastier than that... tell us both how you feel

I couldn't handle what was happening, I was so exposed, on display, playing with an almost stranger, being told to do so by my girlfriend, fingering myself, having my nipples pinched.

"I feel so slutty! I feel like such a slut!" My eyes closed again.

V: Good girl...

V: I think Meg should feel good too...

V: Don't you agree?

I nod and then look over to Meg who is unsure of what is about to happen.

V: Good... undo Meg's shorts.

My eyes open wide as I turn to look back at Meg. Her eyes echo mine. I can see the fear and excitement running through her. Now V was controlling both of us, making us both horny by telling us what to do out in public.

"Do you want me too?" I said softly to Meg, looking into her eyes.

She gently nodded, not completely sure, but enough to keep going. My hand came off my pussy and I involuntarily brought it up to my mouth and sucked off the juices. I wanted to do this so my fingers weren't wet when I touched Meg, but I realized after how slutty this must have been. My hand moved over and touched her right knee and slowly eased it open. No resistance. I slide up her thigh on to her jeans and moved over to her button. Her hand was now off my nipple and by her side, she leaned back a bit, watching as my hand started to release her jeans. I saw her bite her lip. She was locked in anticipation. The button came undone with a pop and I moved to her zipper, slowly pulling it down, watching her watch my hand. As the zipper moved down her yellow lace panties came into view. I smiled. Her shorts were now undone completely, sitting open beside me.

We both looked back at the screen for instructions.

V: Mmmm very good girls

V: Meg you're so sexy

V: Babe you're so slutty

V: I love it

V: I want you both to play with yourself

V: Slut, I want three fingers deep in your sexy cunt

V: Meg, just make yourself feel good, however you want.

Meg and I both looked at each other and got to work. I dug two fingers back into my awaiting hole and then a third beside it. It felt tight but amazing, stretching myself out infront of V and Meg. In and out my fingers went as I tried to bury them in as deep as possible.

V: Harder slut, fuck yourself hard!

"Fuck yes" I said and I saw Meg turn to look at me in shock turning again to look at the screen. My fingers started to ram inside my hole, out and in, harder and harder. I could hear the sloppiness of my hole, the sound of my wet as my fingers fucked me as hard as I could. "FUCK FUCK FUCK" I said again as my head rolled back. I didn't care who saw me anymore, even the consequences didn't seem to matter. I looked over at Meg and her eyes were closed too as her hand was in her shorts and panties playing with her clit. Her hand moving faster and faster as her eyes opened and locked on to mine. I kept fucking my cunt harder pushing my fingers in as deep as they would go, up to the last knuckle.

V: Tell me what you are

I read the message and replied. "I'm a fucking slut."

V: More! Let it go... say what you want

Fuck I loved this! "I'm a fucking public slut, a whore, I love to fuck my cunt where anyone can see, I don't care who sees! I'm such a nasty fucking slut!"

V: mmmm good girl.

I heard a bunch of muffled sounds coming from beside me and I saw Meg convulsing in her chair, obviously cumming. Right after I said what I said? Her eyes were closed as she flopped lower into her chair riding the wave of her ecstasy.

Seeing her cum made me even hotter. My fingers were ramming my cunt as hard as I could. I brought my other hand over and started playing with my clit.

V: That's it slut... cum for me in the library like a dirty public whore.

V: Cum now!

It was too much for me. The three fingers, the roughness, the words, my hand on my clit, Meg beside me, being in public, my legs up on the table, everything. "FUCCKKKKKKKKK" I came hard "HOLYSHIT... FUCKKKK" I said again. Convulsing in my chair. Someone must have heard me. Meg's eyes flung open. She knew I was loud. She tried so hard to be quiet and I basically just yelled. I couldn't help myself. It was the hardest I had ever cum. Right there in public. Anyone could have seen me. Maybe someone did. I didn't care. My three fingers slowed there attack on my hole as they eventually slide out covered in my slime. I brought them up to my mouth and licked them clean one by one. My eyes moving between my webcam and Meg. I was sitting there, in my chair, legs up, tits out, cum covered fingers in my mouth and I loved it.

V: Good girl

V: I love you

V: I knew you were a slut inside

V: Isn't that right?

"Yes" I said back seductively.

V: We need to do this again soon, you obviously love it, and I love watching you.

V: Don;t you agree Meg? ;)

I looked at Meg and she nodded slowly. I smiled to myself.

V: Message me later babe... I mean slut lol.

And with that V was gone, logged off. Leaving Meg and me here alone, and exposed.

"Uhhhh well that was fun" I said to Meg laughing a little.

"That was the sexiest thing ever! Seriously. You're so hot. How long have you been doing this?"

"Honestly, this is my first time going anywhere near this far." I took a minute to gather my thoughts "The night in the common room, where you uhhh, saw me? Well that scared me a little, but today I just let it all out"

"Wow. I mean ya I saw you in the common room, you were sexy then too, but this is just insane.... And amazing" she smiled

"Well... ya" I didn't know what else to say.

A few seconds passed with nothing but silence. We both looked up at each other and started laughing. I still had my shirt up and my pants down. Here we were in compromising positions in public and the whole thing was ridiculous. Laughing was the only thing that made sense. I pulled my shirt back down and lifted myself to slide my pants back in place.

"Well, I guess I should go" Meg said while still working her way through her laugh.

"I guess I should too" I did have a class coming up anyway.

Meg got up off her chair, re-buttoned her shorts and grabbed her bag. "I'll see you around"

"I'm sure you will" I smiled, and we both looked at each other. We both knew we would meet again as we lived on the same floor, but we didn't know what that would mean.

As Meg walked away I closed my computer and slipped it into my bag. I grabbed my books on the table and slipped my flip flops back on my feet as I stood up. As I started to walk away from the table I took a deep breath "Well that was.... Something" I chuckled to myself as I continued out of the library.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Finally my classes were done for the day and I arrived back in my room. I opened the door to see Mary sitting at her desk working on something.

"Hey Mary" I said as I walked in and put my bag down beside my desk "How was your day?"

"Oh Hey Steph, it was good... you know... school" she said while spinning in her chair to face me as we talked. "How about yours?"

"It was good" I said simply. My mind rushed back through the time in the library and I chuckled internally. "Glad to be done though" I chuckled out loud this time.

I threw my flip flops in the corner of the room near the door and laid down on the bed and opened my phone. Mary went back to her work as I opened my phone. I was laying on my stomach with my hands and phone propped up on my pillow. I tried to relax, looking through Instagram and Snapchat, seeing what my other friends were doing. The longer I stayed there looking at other peoples pictures the more my brain started to think about my own "pictures" of the day. My time in the library was crazy, insane even. I still couldn't believe what I did. And even crazier was the fact that Meg, someone from my floor, was there, and saw me, and joined in. I smiled to myself as I laid there pretending to pay attention to my phone.

I kept going back to those dirty, nasty, slutty thoughts. My shirt up over my tits, my legs up on the table, fingering myself deep with three fingers. V watching and directing, and Meg rubbing her pussy beside me. And to top it off all in a public library. Without realizing it, I found myself slowly and quietly moving on the bed, slow and gentle movements back and forth. I was trying to grind my suddenly wet pussy on the bed, it was desperate to be touched, to be played with. What was happening to me? I tried to think about something else, to get back to the pictures on my phone but my mind kept fighting me and turning me towards the scenes in the library.

I opened Whatsapp and messaged V. I knew she would make my desires worse, but at least it was someone to talk to about them.

Me: V... I'm SO fucking horny again... help!

I waited for what felt like an eternity, but was probably only a few mins

V: Sorry babe, in class! I'll be home soon and we can talk ;)

Me: Nooooo... I need you now lol

I was joking, but not really joking.

V: Well why don't you get started without me and I'll join you later ;)

Me: But Mary is hereeeeee...

V: So?

V: Sorry babe gotta go!

And with that V had left. I was stuck until she got back. My eyes scrolled over the messages again. "So?". What did she mean? I knew exactly what she meant. V wanted me to start to masturbate in front of Mary. Or maybe that was too far, to do it with Mary in the room. I immediately brushed that idea off. There was no way I could do that, with my roommate. It was different with Meg because we didn't actually live together, I wouldn't see her every day. If I did this infront of Mary it would change things. I went back to Instagram and started scrolling again, trying to get my mind back to a calm place. But again the more time that passed the hornier I got. I kept telling myself only a little while and V would be back. But the more I thought about that the more I thought "What if V just makes me do something in front of Mary anyway?". That's when I started to think about what it would be like. Telling Mary what I was going to do, and then doing it. Would she watch? Would she leave? Would she try to ignore me? I knew she looked at me before. Hmmmm I thought more about the scenario and how it would go down, and the more I thought about it the more turned on I got, and the more turned on I got the more I wanted to do it.

"Hey Mary?" I said quietly while turning my head away from my phone and looking up at Mary who was still working at her desk.

"Yes" she replied while turning away from her books.

"Ummmmm could I ask you something?" It was obvious to me and her that I was nervous.

"Ya" Her response showed a little concern.

"Well... I'm just going to say it... I'm super fucking horny" I laughed a little as I said it.

"Uh... OK?" Mary smiled back. It was another ridiculous situation so laughter was the only response. "And?"

"Well... I was wondering if it would be OK if I... you know... got off... here... now..." It was hard to say out loud, especially to my roommate. Each word I knew could take our relationship one of two ways. Either a stronger bond and friendship, or break everything.

She thought about my question for a minute, and then smiled a little awkwardly. "Ya, sure... uh... do you want me to leave?"

"Oh thank god! I really need this" I said and we both laughed out loud. Again, ridiculous situation. "And no, you don't need to leave, I won't make it awkward or anything, I'll stay covered" As I said it I wasn't sure it was true.

"Well OK then, have fun" She chuckled as she turned back to her books.

I let out a little sigh of relief both because the conversation went like it did, and because now I got to touch myself. I flip over on my bed and pull my blanket up over my legs just for some extra protection. My hand slipped down my body and into my sweatpants I was still wearing and into my panties. I started to slowly rub my clit as I thought about V, and the library and everything else that has happened. My eyes were closed as I continued to play with myself. I couldn't tell what Mary was doing but at this point I didn't care. I let the pleasure flow over me as I continue to play with my pussy. My other hand comes up and starts to play with my tits through my tank top. My eyes opened a little and I peered over towards Mary. I could see that she was trying to concentrate on her books, but she couldn't help but glance in my direction every once and a while to see what I was doing. The thought of Mary watching turned me on even more, just like with Meg earlier today. My lust starts to take over and I'm no longer in control.

My hand reaches down and pulls my shirt up over my chest exposing me to Mary. My eyes are still closed so I can't tell what Mary is doing, but I know she is looking. I pinch my nipples as I lay there continuing to rub my pussy hidden under the covers. I push my sweat pants down and take them off. I spread my legs wide now, while still under my blanket. My panties are pushed to the side and I slide a finger into my sopping cunt. My finger starts to fuck me and I moan softly. There is no way Mary doesn't know what is going on. The feeling is overwhelming. Doing something this nasty and slutty in front of someone for the second time today. Why do I love this so much? I start to move in and out, side to side driving the finger deeper into me, my fingers continuing to play with my nipples. The more I moved the more the blanket slid down my body. It began over my belly button and was now at my hips. My midriff was completely on display as I kept moving and fucking myself.

Inch by inch the blanket moved slower. I felt it drag across the top of my hand that was in bringing me pleasure. It kept moving until it left me exposed again. Everything from my head to below my pussy was now open for Mary to look at and watch as I continued putting on my show. I was lost in myself and didn't care what happened. My body lifted off the bed so I could ram my finger into myself harder and harder, I moaned out loud this time, not caring who heard. I could feel an orgasm building through my body, I was getting close. That was until I heard a ding on my phone. This sound that interrupted my adventure caused me to come back down to earth. My eyes opened, and my hand grabbed the blanket and pulled it back up over me. Mary pretended not to notice, but we both knew she did. I reached over and grabbed my phone. A message from V.

V: Hey babe, what's going on?

Me: Oh, just being naughty ;)

V: Oh realllyyyyy ;)

V: What are you doing?

Me: Rubbing my wet pussy

V: Mmmmmm very nice

V: Where?

Me: My room

V: Oh so Mary is out?

Me: Nope ;)

V: Uhhhh what do you mean?

I felt a mischievous smile come across my face.

Me: Well lol... I was feeling horny, so I asked Mary if I it was OK if I...

Me: got off lol

V: Holy fuck

V: and she said yes?

Me: I think she was, well is, a little weirded out by it, but ya

V: Wow... I don't know what to say

V: What has gotten into you? ;)

Me: You have! Haha

V: Well don't let me stop you from getting off!

Me: Oh, so you want me to keep playing in front of Mary ;)

V: Fuck yes babe... show me how slutty you are...

Those were all the words I needed to hear. I was so turned on that all I cared about was getting off. I propped the phone up on my desk so V could see me on the bed.

"Hey Mary" I said while looking up at her

"Ya?"

"I just wanted to let you know that I'm going to, well... " I paused before just burting it out "have some cam sex with my girlfriend.... I hope thats OK?" I waited for her response.

Mary looked over to me with a look of shock. I'm sure she was wondering who I was, who her roommate had become.

"Uhhhh... ya... are you sure you don't want me to leave?"

"Oh no! It's fine!... Thanks Mary!" I said back. She didn't know that her being there was what made this all so much fun.

I looked down at my phone and saw V had started sending me messages.

V: Good girl, tell your roommate what you want to do, no matter how embarrassing it is

V: Now get rid of that blanket

I pulled the blanket off of me exposing my tits to V and Mary, my shirt still pulled up above them. My panties were on display as the blanked moved off my legs.

V: mmmm Steph... you look so hot..

V: I want you to get real nasty for me

V: Do you want to do that?

"Yes... I do" I said back, knowing Mary could hear me. I looked up at Mary with a look of lust and I saw her reach for a pair of headphones to put on.

V: Good

V: Now take off your shirt completely and sit up against the wall.

My shirt slipped over my head and I throw it in the corner. I slide myself across my bed and turn around so I can lean back against the wall. My legs go out straight in front of me and my view is now straight across the room towards Mary.

V: Bend your knees and spread your legs babe

I did as she said. My knees came up closer to my chest and they spread apart. All I was swearing was my panties now and I was wide open for anyone to see. Mary wasn't looking in my direction, but she could see out of the corner of her eye for sure. Her headphones were on and she was trying to ignore me as much as possible, but I knew that was impossible. I sat there waiting for my next instruction.

V: Pull your panties to the side and rub your cunt.

Cunt That word again. It sent shivers through my body as I did I as I was told. My fingers wrapped around the edge of my panties and pulled them to the side exposing my wet cunt. I moved my hand back over top of it and started to slowly rub it.

V: Pinch your nipples...

My other hand moved up and started to play with my tits, pinching each nipple, moving back and forth. I let out a low moan as all of the sensations started to build up in me.

V: Are you my slut?

"Yes" I replied while continuing to play with myself.

V: Tell me what you are...

I knew what V wanted. I knew what she wanted me to say. But Mary was in the room, sitting there, headphones on, but still, maybe she would hear me. I kept playing with myself and delaying.

V: Come on... tell me what you are....

V: Are you afraid that Mary will hear you?

V: Do you care?

I let the question circle in my mind for a minute. Did I care? Did I? Maybe I didn't. I was V's slut, or I wanted to be, or at least I liked the way it felt to be. And Mary was my roommate, my friend even, and I told her I would be doing this with my girlfriend. Maybe all of this was OK, and even if it wasn't I could just play it off as part of V and I playing. These were the thoughts going through my head, working my way up to doing what I knew I would do anyway.

"I'm your slut" I said out loud quietly, trying to avoid Mary from hearing. I kept rubbing my pussy, looking at the camera.

V: Louder... don't you want everyone to know how much of a slut you are for me?

I took a deep breath. I knew I wanted to do it. "I'm your slut" I said louder, closer to a normal volume.

V: Louder...

V: Tell me what you are...

I couldn't stop myself anymore. "I'm your slut!" I said loud. "I'm your slut!" I said again even louder. "I'm your slut!" My hand was rubbing my pussy harder and harder. I wanted nothing more then to fuck myself right there but I wanted to wait for V to tell me too. I was so lost in the moment I didn't care if Mary heard me anymore. I looked up at Mary and she had turned herself to look at me. I didn't notice at first, but she was now staring right at me. Obviously she had heard my little outburst. Her headphones were still on. Her black leggings covered legs closed tight and her her bare arms under her t-shirt on her knees. I could tell she was in shock.

V: What's happening?

"Mary is looking right at me." I don't know if Mary knew what I said, or could hear, her look stayed the same.

V: Show me...

I reached up for my phone and switched the camera view so it was facing backwards now and V was looking at Mary.

V: Wow, I just remembered how sexy she was...

V: You're lucky ;)

I smiled back, looking at the phone, rubbing my pussy the whole time. My mind racing between remembering what V looked like, and seeing Mary in front of me.

V: Slap your pussy

"What?" I replied, looking at my phone in confusion. Do what? V wanted me to do what? My hand kept rubbing my pussy, waiting for V to respond to my question.

V: Slap your pussy slut...

V: Don't you want to do what I say?

V: Don't you want to be a slut?

V: My slut

I couldn't believe what she wanted me to do. In the past we had done a little spanking here and there just for fun, nothing hard, nothing extreme. But now she wanted me to slap my bare pussy right here in my dorm room in front of Mary. The anxiousness kept growing inside of me. I could feel the pressure I was putting on my pussy growing. Just thinking about doing it was turning me on more. I knew I would do what V wanted, and I knew that I wanted to do it.

My head lifted and I looked at Mary to see what she was doing. She was still turned towards me, but trying not to look like she was paying too much attention. Her legs were open now, her black leggings still looking amazing on her toned legs. I closed my eyes and raised my hand and brought it back down against my pussy softly. My eyes shot over to my phone.

V: What was that?

V: I said to slap your cunt, not pat it...

I knew she would say that, I knew I didn't do it hard enough, I knew I wanted to do it harder. My hand rose again and came down harder on my pussy, a light smack sound was the result.

V: mmmm yes babe

V: do it again...

I did as I was told. My hand came down on my pussy harder again "slap". I moaned softly. I loved the feeling of the stinging on my pussy. "SLAP" I hit my pussy harder again. My body gyrated on the bed, my eyes were closed, I wanted more "SLAP!" I hit it harder again.

"Bang" My eyes opened, I looked around and Mary was gone. I felt my face turn red thinking what I had just done, smacking my bare pussy in front of my roommate. What have I done? Unconsciously my hand kept furiously rubbing my pussy. It was hard to wrap my head around how I was feeling. On the one hand I was embarrassed at what I had just done, just like I was in the library, and the common room, and the food hall. But at the same time it all made me so horny, so turned on, and I loved it.

I looked at the screen of my phone.

V: you are such a slut babe

V: I love you

V: Where did Mary go?

"I don't know" I said back. "I think the slapping was too much for her... I'm a little embarrassed that I did that in front of her"

V: I couldn't believe how hard you started slapping your cunt

Cunt. I loved the word, the way it made me feel like a slut. I could feel myself getting close to cumming.

"I just loved it for some reason, the stinging feeling on my pussy, and probably the fact that I was doing it out in the open. The whole thing just turned me on so much"

V: cum for me babe

V: cum for me and tell me what you are...

I read the words and started doing what V wanted. My fingers started to rub my clit hard and fast, I could feel the orgasm growing in my, up through my body.

V: tell me what you are babe

V: tell me what a slut you are

V: what a public slut you are

I rubbed my pussy harder as I read her words and started to say my own.

"I'm a slut... I'm a public slut"

V: louder! Let it go, just say what you feel

"Mmmmm... I'm so fucking horny V... I can't even explain it... I can hardly think about anything else... I'm just so fucking horny!!"

I kept rubbing my pussy, my breathing increased speed as I kept getting closer and closer.

V: keep going babe... keep telling me how you feel

"I feel like a slut... a horny slut that just wants to fuck herself all the time. I want to show off and let everyone know how horny I am. I want you here licking my pussy right now!!"

V: Yes babe... yes... be who you want, do what you want

V: I think it's time to cum, don't you think?

"YES!" I almost screamed as I rubbed my clit even harder. My hand came up and slapped my wet cunt hard and I let out a whimper as I went back to rubbing my clit. I could feel the orgasm growing, rising through my body, I rubbed harder and harder, my hand almost cramping, a bead of sweat slid down my cheek. "FUCCCKKKKKKK" I yelled, I didn't care if anyone heard me. Fuck I would have done it in front of Mary, I just needed to cum so badly. My eyes were sealed as I trembled from the orgasm. I slide down lower in the bed as I continued to come down from the high. I turned my head to the side to look at my phone.

V: Wow babe...

V: that was so fucking hot

V: when you slapped your pussy before you came... wow! I didn't think you liked it that much

I took a deep breath and replied "Ya... I don't know, I kinda like the little bit of pain I guess, something about being punished for being such a slut or something... I don't know" My eyes looked around my room remembering Mary was gone. "Fuck" I said out loud

V: What's wrong?

"I just remembered what I did, and how Mary reacted... I'm just worried it's going to be weird now... well I'm pretty sure it will be"

V: Just talk to her. I'm sure it's alright

V: Plus you're in college... you're supposed to experiment! ;)

"Ya... maybe, I'm just worried"

I laid down on my bed, slid off my panties and pulled the covers over my naked body.

"Hey V... I'm exhausted and need to sleep." I let out a little sigh, genuinely worried about Mary "I love you" My eyes closed as I saw an "I love you slut" pop up on my screen.