**College Games Pt. 04**

by[**heavyandhorny**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3328922&page=submissions)©

The next morning came way too quickly, I could have slept for so much longer. My groggy eyes slowly opened and in front of me was my wall. My mind started to come around, remember the night before, what happened with Mary, but also what happened in the library. It was hard to keep my mind straight and focused anymore. I still had school work to do, and I still had to remain somewhat of a normal functioning member of society. But at the same time my mind kept going back to how much a public slut I wanted to be. I flipped over under my blanket, remembering that I was still naked. As I spun around Mary started to come into my view.  
  
She was laying on her bed facing the other way. It looked like she was reading a book or looking at something on her phone. She laid there wearing a pink sportsbra, I could see the straps running over her toned back, a pair of black leggings that looked a little worn that came down just below her knees, the waistband was rolled down so they sat right on her hips. A pair of pink running shoes were on her feet. I could see the fabric from her leggings running between her ass. She looked amazing. So athletic and sexy. I just kept staring at her until I started realize it had been awhile.  
  
I was scared to say anything, but I knew I had to. I pulled the blanket up so it was just under my chin and opened my mouth.  
  
"Goodmorning." That was it. Simple and soft.  
  
Mary turned her head and that her whole body as she sat up in her bed, feet on the ground, looking at me. I could see her hard stomach now, it was amazing.  
  
Her knees touched with her hands on top of them as she spoke "Goodmorning Steph". I could tell she was a little annoyed, or angry, or something, I could see it on her face.  
  
"Listen... Mary" I started softly "about last night" I paused waiting for her to say something, but it never came. "I'm sorry that things went as far as they did... I just got a little carried away... anddddd... I'm kind of finding a new part of me that I'm exploring... and you saw a bit of it... so I'm sorry" I waited again.  
  
"That's OK Steph" Mary replied while looking down at her shoes before her eyes rose to meet mine. "It was just a little intense, I didn't really know what was going on."  
  
"I know! I'm sorry!" I said louder as I raised myself from the bed a little to prop myself up on my elbow, the blanket falling slightly below my collar bones.  
  
"I don't want to stop you from being who you are... and a part of me wonders if I'm holding myself back too... you know now really having the 'college experience'... I don't know." Mary said a little rushed, and then took a breath, "I'm going to go for a run... maybe we can talk more later?" She said as she pushed herself off the bed and stood up. "I'll see you in a bit" she said as she opened the door and walked out.  
  
It all went better than I thought it would. I was worried she would hate me, or not want to be roommates anymore. But in the end she was more understanding than I thought she would be, and maybe, just maybe everything would work out alright.  
  
I got up from bed completely naked and opened the drapes. There were buildings across from me, but unless someone was specifically looking at our window I don't think anyone would notice me standing there. The idea of being caught was something I liked though. I opened my drawer and threw on a long-ish white t-shirt that went past my ass, and a pair of grey cotton boy shorts. Before my mind got too dirty during the day I knew I should do some actual school work. I sat down at my desk, opened my books and got to work.  
  
About 45mins later I heard the door open and Mary walk in.  
  
"Hey Steph" she said as she stepped forward.  
  
I turned in my chair. She looked so amazing, so sexy. The sweat was glistening on her body, dripping down her stomach. Her hair was wet from sweat and I could smell it coming from her body. At that moment I wanted nothing more than to pull her close to me and lick the sweat off her body. Something about how she looked right now turned me on so much. I just wanted to run my tongue up and down her stomach, her legs, her pussy and taste her. It took all of my strength not to do it.  
  
"So I was thinking... on my run..." Mary started. "I thought about what you said, about trying new things, and finding things out about you..." She took a second to gather her thoughts as I sat there, knees together, waiting. "I know what you mean, I mean, seeing you do things makes me think maybe I should open up a bit, and see what I really want... You know what I mean?"  
  
I was surprised by what she said, but it made me happy that everything was turning out OK.  
  
"I understand Mary... just relax and see what happens! You know yourself... just be who you want to me, do what you want to do." I said while looking into her eyes. For some reason my hand reached out and grabbed her right hand, and I gently pulled her closer. "We're friends right?" Our knees slightly touching.  
  
"Ya of course" Mary said back looking down at me.  
  
"Good... so just know you can do or say anything you want with me... no judgement or anything... OK?"  
  
"Ya..." she said while smiling a little  
  
I felt closer to Mary now than ever before and it felt good. We looked at each other for a few seconds before she pulled and walked towards her closet.  
  
"Hey Steph... thanks for the talk"  
  
"No problem! Anytime" I replied with a smile and started to turn back to my work.  
  
"I'm going to go and hop in the shower, I'll see you in a bit" and with that Mary had grabbed her bathrobe and left the room. And as she left I could feel my stomach start to rumble. I was already distracted from Mary and how hot she looked I figured stopping my work to get some food made sense.  
  
I got up from my chair, slid my feet into my flip flops, and walked down to the common room wearing only my t-shirt over my panties. It was a college dorm so I didn't exactly stand out. The door swung open from a guy on my floor leaving and he held it open for me as I walked in. Straight ahead was the couches and TV where my first night of showing off happened, I smiled when I saw it. To the left was the kitchen and inside the kitchen making some cereal was Meg.  
  
"Hey" I said as I walked up behind her touching her lower back gently.  
  
She turned to look at me "Hey you... want some cereal?"  
  
"Sure!" I replied, as my eyes moved up and down her body. Fluffy pink slippers on her feet, small pink fabric shorts with cartoon characters all over them, and a white tank top. She brought a bowl down from the shelf, poured in some cereal and milk. I reached out to grab it from the counter when I felt her hands land on my shoulders and push me backwards against the wall. Before I knew what was happening Meg was right up against me and she was kissing me.  
  
I pushed her off. "MEG!... What the fuck!" I was in shock as she still stood right up against me, our legs touching, her hands beside my shoulders against the wall, her lips just in front of mine.  
  
"I'm sorry Steph...I just couldn't help myself. I've been thinking about what happened in the library non-stop and when you walked in looking so fucking sexy I just couldn't control myself... I'm sorry!"  
  
I could tell that Meg was a little sorry, but more than that she just wanted to continue kissing me. My mind started to click through the scenarios and the consequences. There was no one in the room so getting caught was unlikely right now, but I love V and I don't want to cheat on her, but at the same time V has been pushing me to let my slut out, and this would be a perfect opportunity to do just that. All of these thoughts rush through my mind in an instant as I'm standing there staring back at Meg. I finally reached a decision.  
  
My head rushed forward so my lips touched megs and I kissed her. Our mouths both opened and our tongues met as our kiss became more intense. My hands raised from my side and went to her back, pulling her close to me. I heard her let out a low "mmmmm" sound into my mouth. I could feel my pussy start get wet as my hands moved down her back to her ass. I squeezed it as I pulled her even tighter.  
  
"Oh fuck Steph" Meg moaned out loud as our lips separated for only a second.  
  
My hands slipped into her shorts and felt her ass, Meg wasn't wearing any panties. Maybe she was a slut too? I felt her hands move under my t-shirt and on to my ass. She pulled the fabric of my boyshorts up making them into a thong. The added strain on my panties put more pressure on my pussy and I loved it.  
  
"Mmmmm Meg..." I said as I looked into her eyes.  
  
I could feel her hands start to move their way around my body starting to look for my wet pussy. My hands started to do the same on her body. Our tongues continued to be buried in each others mouths. I wanted nothing more than to get on my knees and bury my mouth on her cunt.  
  
The only problem was, we just heard the door open.  
  
Meg jumped back away from me and before I knew it she had her bowl of cereal in her hand. My t-shirt fell back down and covered my panties which stayed bunched up in my ass. I looked as Meg and we smiled at each other. I watched her take a bite of her cereal.  
  
"Well... I'll see you around Steph" Meg said with a smirk as she started walking towards the door. "I'm in room 608... you know... if you are ever looking for me"  
  
Before I could come up with a good reply Meg was out the door. I fell back against the wall for a minute so I could clear the way for the guy on my floor who interrupted us. I took a deep breath or two to settle myself after that little experience with Meg and grabbed my cereal bowl off the counter.  
  
"Bye" I said to the random guy before walking back to my room, slowly eating my cereal as I went. My pussy was almost dripping by this point after the state that Meg had left me in. If I didn't have to go to class soon I would have gone to room 608 and finished what we started. I finally reached my room and opened the door. What I found inside was not what I expected. In front of me was Mary, standing naked with her back to me. My cereal spilled on the ground a little as I was so shocked by what I was looking at. My eyes took in her whole body, from her feet to her head. It was perfect. She slowly slid on a small and tight pair of black spandex shorts. I watched as she bent over and I got a view of her pussy. She pulled the shorts up and they cupped her ass perfectly. She slowly turned around with a black sports bra in her hands.  
  
"Hey Steph..." She said a little quietly. It was obvious she was a little nervous about what she was doing. "I'm trying to be more open... like you" she added while looking at my.  
  
I smiled back. "You look amazing... you should be confident with that amazing body!"  
  
"Thanks" she said while looking down at the ground. Her hands moved to her bra and started to put it on. She followed that with a black sleeveless jersey, it was the jersey for the school volleyball team. "I have a practice now, but tonight I have a game... you should come watch... it's at 8pm in the gym"  
  
It took my awhile to gather my thoughts as I was still holding my cereal and working through what I had just seen.  
  
"Uh sure... sounds good!" I said back finally.  
  
"All right, well I'll see you later then!" Mary said as she grabbed her bag and left for practice.  
  
I was still in shock as the door closed behind me. What had gotten into Mary? I guess our talk, and her run, really did change her mind? My mind kept racing back to her body, it was so perfect. Her pussy looked amazing as she bent over. Between Mary and Meg I was so fucking horny right then. Both girls teasing me and not finishing me off. I put the cereal bowl down on my desk and put my left leg up on my bed. My hands reached for the hem of my t-shirt and pulled it up to my waist in a bunch. My left hand moved down and pulled my panties to the side as my right hand followed and forced two fingers into my dripping cunt.  
  
I fucked myself hard and fast for a few seconds before I took my fingers out and sucked them clean.  
  
"Fuck, what has gotten into me?" I said out loud. I knew I had class in a few minutes, and it was a small tutorial so there was no point in even trying to show off. I grabbed a hoodie and some sweat pants and threw them on. I grabbed my laptop and bag and walked out the door.  
  
The whole way to class, and even while sitting there I could feel my pussy and how wet it was. All I wanted to do was reach into my pants and rub my clit, to fuck my cunt. But even though I liked showing off, I wasn't going to do it in front of the class.  
  
Instead I decided to write an e-mail to V telling her about my very eventful morning. I went through my talk with Mary and how well it went. I told her about my morning rendezvous in the kitchen with Meg, partially because of how slutty it was, but also because I didn't want her to think I would cheat on her. And of course I told her about Mary changing in front of me and how it was out of the ordinary, but amazing. I wrote so much to her that by the time I was done there was only a few minutes left in the class. I don't know what I was supposed to learn that day, but I did know I was still extremely horny.  
  
When I got back to my room I laid down on my bed, I ripped the hoodie off my body, and pushed my sweat pants down. I pulled my grey boy shorts to the side and started to finger my wet hole.  
  
"MMMM... I'm so fucking horny"  
  
I slowly rubbed my clit as dirty thoughts ran through my head.  
  
"I want to be such a fucking slut"  
  
I rubbed a little faster, a little harder.  
  
"I want to fuck Mary so fucking bad... I want to taste her pussy"  
  
"Mmmmm Meg... lets be dirty sluts together..."  
  
My head rolled to the left and I saw my clock, 7:30pm...  
  
"FUCK!" I yelled as my hand came off my clit and my panties slid back in place. Mary's game started soon and I didn't want to be late. If there was one thing I could go for right now that wasn't cumming was watching my fucking sexy roommate wear spandex clothing.  
  
I flipped my phone over just to double check, and the time was right, but I also had a message from V.  
  
V: Hey read your e-mail, sounds like you had a fun morning!  
  
V: Message me when you see this  
  
I typed back to her quickly as I got up from bed.  
  
Me: Hey! Ya it was fun for sure! My god Mary is so fucking hot...  
  
Me: You'd love her ;)  
  
V: I bet I would, lol  
  
V: Do you have time to play?  
  
Me: Sorry babe! I told Mary I would go and watch her volleyball game tonight  
  
V: No problem... hope you have fun!  
  
Me: Thanks!  
  
I started to look through my clothes for something to wear when another message came through.  
  
V: What are you going to wear?  
  
I thought about it for a second and then replied  
  
Me: I'm not sure, something normal, it's in the gym  
  
V: Something normal?  
  
V: Is that what a slut would wear?  
  
I could feel my pussy get even wetter just from her message  
  
Me: Uhhh, I guess not lol  
  
V: Exactly  
  
Me: Well there will be a lot of people around, so...  
  
V: So? Do you like to show off?  
  
Me: Uh yes.  
  
V: And how turned on are you right now?  
  
Me: VERY lol  
  
V: I thought so  
  
V: So lets pick something for you to wear  
  
V: First of all, no bra.  
  
I chuckled to myself  
  
Me: No problem, haven't worn one all day  
  
V: Good girl  
  
Something about reading "good girl" made me tingle... I loved it.  
  
V: Hmmm I'm trying to think about the clothes you have  
  
Me: Ok... well... what about shorts?  
  
V: No, toooooo... something...  
  
Me: A skirt? A dress?  
  
V: Hmmmm  
  
V: Oh! Do you have that wife beater dress thing with the buttons there?  
  
My mind went through my clothes, trying to think of what V was talking about. Eventually it hit me.  
  
Me: V I can't wear that!  
  
Me: That was only for around the house!  
  
V: Are you a slut or not?  
  
The thought swam around my head for a season. Am I a slut? Do I want to be a slut? Deep down I wasn't sure, but I knew it made me feel amazing, so for now the answer was yes.  
  
Me: Yes... I am  
  
Me: Your slut ;)  
  
V: Good girl  
  
V: So that's what you're going to wear.  
  
Me: What about panties?  
  
V: Hmmmm  
  
V: Do you have that bright orange gstring?  
  
Me: Ya, I think so  
  
V: OK, then that lol  
  
Me: Sounds good ;)  
  
Me: Let me get changed and I'll send you a picture  
  
V: Sounds good babe!  
  
I went to my dresser and started to open the draws looking for what I was supposed to wear. I found the orange g-string in only a few seconds, but the dress was harder to find as it was buried at the bottom. I pushed my grey panties down to the floor and slide on the orange ones. I didn't remember that they were a little see through in the front. My hands unfolded the white dress and I pulled it over my head and tugged it down my sides. Looking in the mirror shocked me. The dress was a lot more see through then I remembered, it was bright white and had buttons down the front from the rounded neckline to the bottom hen. My nipples were very visible through the fabric and as my eyes moved lower I could see that my bright orange panties were clearly visible as well. Anyone who looked at me would be able to see that I was wearing this tiny pair of panties under this almost see through dress. I turned around to look at my ass and the dress hugged it so tightly. You could see the bright orange waistband wrap around my waist and then dive in between my ass cheeks. My hands fell to my side and I realized it was shorter than I remembered. Maybe I had grown? Now it was only half way between my pussy and my knees. I looked hot, I looked slutty and and I felt amazing.  
  
I picked up my phone and took a couple of pictures and sent them to V  
  
V: wow  
  
V: that dress is even more see through then I remember!  
  
V: you look so fucking sexy babe  
  
I felt a smile on my face.  
  
Me: I know! I didn't think it was this see through either  
  
V: And how does it make you feel that you're going out like this?  
  
Me: Fucking hot as shit lol  
  
Me: I'm so fucking horny and I feel amazing  
  
V: mmmm good babe  
  
V: I wish I was there  
  
Me: me too!  
  
Me: We have to find sometime to see each other  
  
V: I know...  
  
V: lets talk about it soon  
  
Me: Hey I have to go or I'm going to be late  
  
V: Are you going by yourself?  
  
Me: Well I was thinking of seeing if Meg wanted to go  
  
V: Oh fuck yes! Go with her...  
  
V: I'm sure you two will have some real fun ;)  
  
Me: lol, well ok then  
  
Me: but I really have to go!  
  
V: OK OK... send me the details later!  
  
V: Love you!  
  
Me: Love you!  
  
I closed the app and took a deep breath. Part of me couldn't believe I was going to go out dressed like this, but most of me couldn't wait. The excitement was killing me. I put my feet into my bright pink flip flops, grabbed my stuff and headed out into the hall.  
  
As I walked down the hall towards Meg's room I passed a couple of guys from my floor and I could feel their eyes on my. Looking at my tits, seeing my panties, wondering who would wear this out in public. Just knowing they were looking made me wet. I got to Meg's room and knocked. She opened the door almost immediately. Instinctively I licked my lips when I saw her. She stood in front of me in a white cropped t-shirt that showed off her midriff and a pair of grey short cotton shorts rolled once at the waist. She looked amazing, relaxed but sexy, and I wanted her.  
  
"Hey Steph" she said first as her eyes moved up and down my body "quite an outfit you're wearing" she laughed.  
  
"Uh ya" I chuckled back. "Anyway, I am going to watch my roommates volleyball game... wanna come?"  
  
"Oh, ummmm, ya sure! What else do I have going on?" We laughed together "let me just get changed."  
  
"Woah! Changed? Why?" I asked.  
  
"Uhhh because I can't wear this in public?"

"And why not?" I asked with a raised eyebrow.  
  
"Because it hardly covers anything!" She said slightly shocked by my question.  
  
"Look at me Meg, look at how I'm dressed. Trust me it feels fucking amazing to dress like this. Just try it, I promise you'll love it" I was being completely honest.  
  
I could see Meg thinking about it, the gears turning in her head, going through the options and consequences. Finally she answered.  
  
"FINE! I'll try it" and a huge smile came on her face "Can I at least put shoes on?"  
  
"I guess!"  
  
Meg came back a minute later with all of her things, and a pair of vans on her feet. She locked her door and we made our way to the game.  
  
As we walked through campus towards the gym I could feel people's eyes on us. Girls and guys eyeing us, looking at what we were wearing, wondering what kind of people would wear clothes like that showed off so much. It felt liberating, it felt freeing, and most of all it felt right.  
  
We got to the gym a little late meaning the only seats left were on the top row and right at the end of the stands. Not against a wall, but beside the railing looking down towards a passageway. As we walked in and up the stands the eyes around us followed up. My dress showing off my tits, and my g-string on display. Meg behind me in her slutty shorts and shirt. We had shimmy pass through the aisle to get to our seats. As we went I swore I could feel a hand or too caress my ass. The new me didn't even try to stop them. After what felt like an eternity of saying "sorry" as we passed, we finally made it to our seats.  
  
We sat down and took a deep breath, our knees touching. I looked down to the court and saw Mary playing. She looked so good in her little volleyball outfit, sweating, concentrating. I looked over at Meg and she was concentrating on the game as well. I took my phone out of my purse and took a selfie of Meg and I, making sure to show what we were wearing, and then a second picture of the gym and the crowd, and sent them to V. Almost instantaneously I heard a bing from a response.  
  
V: Looking good babe!  
  
V: Having fun?  
  
I turned my phone and tapped Meg on the shoulder to show her who I was talking to. I'm sure Meg would never forget V from our time in the library.  
  
"Oh god, we're playing with her again?" Meg said with a little laugh  
  
"Yep!" I replied with a huge smile while turning my gaze back to my phone.  
  
Me: Of course!  
  
Me: OMG it was so crazy walking here with everyone looking at us  
  
V: And did you like it?  
  
Me: YES!  
  
V: Of course you did! ;)  
  
Me: I'm pretty sure some people grabbed my ass while we were trying to get to our seats too  
  
V: I bet you liked that too lol  
  
Me: Uh... yes!  
  
V: My god, you are becoming a slut lol  
  
Me: Maybe I am ;)  
  
"What are you guys talking about?" Meg asked leaning in trying to see my phone  
  
"You know, the regular, just how much I like showing off" I replied with a chuckle. We were talking pretty quietly since we were around so many other people.  
  
"Does she have anything she wants us to do?" Meg asked with a sly expression on her face. Her hand moved over and landed on my bare knee.  
  
I leaned over to her ear "Who's the slutty one now?" and we both smiled.  
  
"I don't know, let me ask her" I said as I started typing.  
  
Me: So... Meg wants to know if you have any things you want us to do...  
  
V: Oh really?  
  
V: Sounds like you found a slutty little friend to play with  
  
I turned the phone and showed Meg what V wrote  
  
Me: Meg says that yes, I have found a slutty friend to play with  
  
V: Well good then!  
  
V: Hmmmmm let me think  
  
Meg's hand moved a little bit further up my thigh as we waited. My dress sat about half way up my thigh, my legs were closed, and her warm hand felt amazing.  
  
V: Well first of all you have way too many buttons done up on your dress  
  
V: I want Meg to undo to at the top and two at the bottom and then show me  
  
Me: OK...  
  
I responded simply and turned the phone to show Meg. My heart was beating a little faster already. It wasn't so much about four buttons being undone, it was because there were people around us. I was at the railing, but there were people in front of us, and Meg had a little bit of space beside her, but there were two guys from school there still. It's one thing to do it when you don't think people can see, but this was different. People may not notice, but they could see if they wanted to.  
  
Meg read the message and leaned over and kissed me on the cheek as her hand moved up my body and stopped at the top of my dress. Our eyes locked on to each others and I didn't need to say the words, she knew I wanted her to do it. Her fingers gently popped the first button out of place, and quickly followed with the second one. The opening of my dress now plunged a little deeper than before, maybe a couple of inches. The fabric flayed open slightly now offering more of my cleavage to everyone's view.  
  
I watched as Meg's hand move down my body to the bottom hem of my dress and easily popped open the two buttons. Just like the top of my dress, the bottom now pulled open a little more. The dress naturally wanted to pull open because of its tightness. Meg kept her hand on my knee while I took a picture and sent it to V.  
  
V: Very good.  
  
V: You look amazing  
  
V: But now it's Meg's turn ;)  
  
V: Hopefully she is still OK with playing along?  
  
I turned my phone to show Meg and she nodded with approval and a smile.  
  
Me: Yes, she is ready!  
  
V: Good  
  
V: So here's what I want her to do  
  
V: Well you can help too  
  
V: Tie a knot in Meg's t-shirt so it's shorter  
  
V: and when I say shorter I mean just under her tits  
  
V: and then of course a picture ;)  
  
Me: Sounds good good babe!  
  
I showed Meg the texts and I could see her eyes get bigger. But before I knew it, her hands were moving to gather up her shirts fabric. She pulled it tight so the shirt strained against her braless tits and handed me the fabric. I put a knot in it and looked at her. Her whole midriff was showing now and it looked amazing. Her shorts were below her belly button, and her shirt was pulled up just below her breasts. My hand instinctively ran moved over to her and ran down her stomach. All I wanted to do was continue my movement into her shorts and rub her pussy which was probably wet right now. But I couldn't, not here.  
  
I pulled my phone out again and took a picture with Meg turning towards me to show off her new outfit and sent it to V.  
  
V: Wow  
  
V: She looks so hot  
  
V: I can't believe she is dressed like that  
  
V: I mean I can because I told her to do it  
  
V: But you know what I mean lol  
  
Me: Ya, she looks so hot  
  
Me: I want to taste her pussy so badly!  
  
V: Mmmm you slut!  
  
V: OK  
  
V: Ready for your next challenge?  
  
Me: Obviously!  
  
I waited a few seconds for V to write her next demand. I could feel my pussy getting wetter every second. Meg was leaning over my shoulder trying to see what V was typing.  
  
V: OK, tell Meg to unbutton another 3 buttons on the top AND bottom of your dress  
  
V: Then I want you to open your legs nice and wide to show off that slutty g-string of yours  
  
My mind raced, but it was in the direction of excitement, not fear.  
  
Me: Fuck... yes  
  
V: I can't wait to see!  
  
I turned the phone to Meg and she smiled. She leaned over and kissed my neck as her hand moved to the top buttons on my dress. Button by button came undone and the opening lowered and lowered. After 3 more buttons, 5 in total, the opening was done below my tits. One wrong movement and my nipples would be our for anyone to see. Her hand roamed it's way down my body, over my midriff until it reached the bottom buttons. The kissed moved to nibbling on my ear, my pussy was getting more and more moist. Again the buttons started being undone, one by one. I could feel the cool air running further up my legs. After each button I opened my legs a little further. After the third button was undone I pushed my legs as wide as I could without the dress ripping open. My knees were at least a foot apart now. Anyone looking up this direction would be able to see my bright orange g-string. I was sure it was soaking wet too. It felt amazing. Being this open, this on display in front of so many people. It was taking all of my strength to not touch myself. And by looking at Meg it was taking all of her strength not to touch me too.  
  
I picked up my phone and took a picture and sent it to V. Meg and I both waited in anticipation.  
  
V: Fucking amazing  
  
V: You look so fucking slutty I can't stand it  
  
V: I'm rubbing my clit just so you know ;)  
  
Me: I'm glad you like it lol  
  
V: Ya, just a little lol  
  
Me: Sooooo  
  
Me: Task for Meg?  
  
Me: The game is almost done so we need to hurry  
  
V: Hmmm OK OK  
  
V: Just give me a minute  
  
Meg and I waited for the next task. Our arms were around each others lower backs, rubbing gently. We both just wanted to rip our clothes off and fuck each other, but we knew we couldn't. It felt like an eternity waiting for V's next message.  
  
V: OK  
  
V: Well there isn't much more we can do to Meg's clothing except take it off  
  
V: Which I don't think is in the plans lol  
  
Me: Ya, not today lol  
  
V: Well then here is the task  
  
V: Rub Meg's midriff and then slowly put your hand down her shorts  
  
V: Slide a finger into her wet pussy  
  
V: Take it out and taste it  
  
I looked over at Meg and she was already opening her legs. It dawned on my then that Meg might be an even bigger public slut then me.  
  
I moved my hand over to her and ran it slowly up her exposed thigh. Our eyes were locked onto each other. Slowly, inch by inch my hand moved towards her shorts, up overtop and on to her midriff. I spent a second there rubbing it softly, I even think Meg let out a soft moan that no one else heard. My fingers felt the edge of her shorts as they gently moved under the fabric. I was getting closer and we were both waiting for the moment when I ran across her clit. When I felt it she squirmed in her seat. My finger circled it gently, not wanting to raise any suspicions. Meg's eyes closed and my finger continued lower to her slit. I ran my fingers up and down it feeling how wet she was. My other hand didn't care anymore and found its way to my own pussy. There I was in the middle of the gym rubbing myself and Meg without a care in the world. I slowly pushed my index finger into her waiting pussy. It slid in with no resistance. She was so wet there wasn't anyway there could be. I pushed it in deeper and deeper, and then back out again. I looked at her, she wanted it so badly. I pushed my finger back in, and out, in and out, in and out. Meg started to squirm in her seat and I knew I had to stop. My hand moved it's way out from her shorts and I could see the glistening on my fingers. My other hand removed itself from my own pussy and grabbed my phone. I took a picture of my finger, and then a picture of it in my mouth with a smile. I sent the pictures to V as Meg and I held hands.  
  
V: Mmmm so sexy  
  
V: So fucking sexy  
  
V: You two are amazing  
  
V: Two amazing sluts  
  
I showed the phone to Meg and we both smiled.  
  
V: Is the game done?  
  
Me: Ya, just finished  
  
V: Well I think you two deserve to have a little fun together  
  
I leaned over towards Meg and kissed on the lips. I didn't care who saw.  
  
Me: I think so too ;)  
  
V: Well make sure you tell me all about it  
  
V: I want to know what you two sluts get up too ;)  
  
Me: I will babe!  
  
Me: I love you!  
  
V: I Love you too!  
  
V logged off and I closed my phone. Meg and I waited a few minutes for the people below us to clear out before we started to exit. We both decided to leave our clothes the way they were. Her shirt still tied up right below her tits, and my dress almost completely open. Each step my orange g-string game into view, and every bounce my tits almost fell out. I looked down and my left nipple was completely in view of everyone. I didn't do anything to change it. The eyes on us made us feel amazing. We loved the excitement. People were either turned on by us, or disgusted. It didn't matter to us, we just loved the feeling of being sluts.  
  
Eventually we returned to our dorm and were on our floor. My room was first so I stopped there and told Meg I would meet her in her room in a few minutes. She kissed me and I watched as she walked down the hall, my eyes were locked on her ass.  
  
I went into my room and just wanted to plug in my phone. I reached over my desk and grabbed the cord to plug it in. On top of my laptop was a sticky note.  
  
"I need to talk to you. I'm in the shower. Come see me. Mary"  
  
For some reason I looked over my shoulder like I expected it to be some kind of prank. I picked up the note and read it again. She needs to talk to me? In the shower? And this was from Mary? My mind started to go through the possibilities. What could she want?  
  
I wasn't going to wait to find out. I put the note back down on my desk and walked out the door. I stopped by Meg's room to explain the Mary note and apologized, promising to make it up to her real soon. We kissed and I continued on my way. As I walked towards the bathroom I just kept thinking of all of the different things that Mary could want. Part of my brain wanted to go to dirty places, Mary fucking me, me fucking Mary, but I also knew that it was unlikely based on how things have gone so far. I rounded the corner and pushed the door into the washroom open.  
  
My eyes scanned the back of the room where the showers were. I called out "Mary?", "Hello?". I saw steam coming from behind one of the shower curtains and then it slid to the side just slightly and Mary's head popped through.  
  
"Hey Steph" Mary said speaking loudly over the sound of the shower. "Come over here so we can talk!"  
  
I walked towards her shower stall. Her eyes were moving up and down my body, I could feel them. I was still wearing my short see through white dress with the buttons undone both on the top and the bottom. When I reached the shower stall I leaned against the small tile wall separating the stalls.  
  
"What's up?" I asked still a little confused about why I was here  
  
"I just wanted to say thanks for coming to my game today... I saw you and Meg sitting up in the stands" Mary finished the sentence with a smile, maybe a smirk.  
  
My mind raced. "Oh really? You saw us..." What do I say next? "Well hopefully we didn't distract you." I smiled.  
  
"Oh not at all, I really liked the view actually. You two put on quite a little show for me and well basically everyone on the other side of the gym" She chuckled.  
  
"What?! All those people noticed us?" I was partially shocked, mortified, excited and playing along with Mary. I think we both were.  
  
"Well not everyone, but I did for sure"  
  
"You looked so good out there on the court" I started "Especially with your tight shorts and shirt... your body is amazing"  
  
I could see Mary's face start to blush "Well... thanks."  
  
"So what did you want to talk about? Or was it only to embarrass me and say that you saw what Meg and I were doing?" I smiled while she laughed.  
  
"No... well... I just wanted to say that I was thinking about our last conversation again, and then seeing you and Meg sitting up there, doing whatever you were doing, it just... uh... Turned me on so much."  
  
"Is that right?" I smirked, trying to get her to keep talking.  
  
"Ya... like a lot. I wanted to touch myself so badly while I was sitting on the bench looking up at you two. I could see Meg undoing your buttons, and you tying her shirt up. It was so hot. Why were you two doing it?"  
  
"Well my girlfriend, V, I told you about her, well she likes to tell me to do things, and, umm, I like to do them."  
  
"And Meg?"  
  
"Well she likes to join in too" I laughed "Why don't you keep going... tell me how turned on you were"  
  
"Well lets just say if my shorts were white instead of black it would have been pretty noticeable" We both laughed as I moved off the wall a little and out faces got closer. I wanted nothing more then to pull her close to me and make out with her.  
  
"And how do you feel right now?" I looked into her eyes. Her face turned red again.  
  
"Turned on..."  
  
"Well why don't you do something about it?" My eyes still locked on to hers. My pussy was starting to soak.  
  
"Uh... what do you mean...?"  
  
"Touch yourself"  
  
"Uhhhhhhh"  
  
"Now" Part of me liked being in charge. The more turned on I got, the more I wanted to play with Mary, and the only way to do that was to get her beyond the wall she was currently stuck at.  
  
"Ummmm... OK..." She said.  
  
I could tell she wasn't entirely sure what she was doing was OK, or right, or what she wanted, but I knew once she did it, once she started to feel the pleasure, she would get more into it.  
  
Her head was still peaking through the shower curtain, but now it fell down loosely, not pulled to the side as her hand moved down to her pussy. I couldn't see anything, but her eyes closed for a moment and a moan escaped her lips and I knew she was playing with herself. I started talking to her. "Keep going... Think about how turned on you are and how good it feels to play with yourself" Her eyes closed again and her head rolled back. "Think about me and Meg playing up on the bleachers while you watched us and how horny it made you." My hand slipped down under my dress, pushed my panties to the side and started to play with my own soaking wet pussy. I heard another moan escape Mary's lips. "Think about when you saw me fucking myself on my bed in our room, how that made you feel, how you wanted to be doing it with me..." I pushed the comment. I wanted to see how she would react to the idea of her and me playing together. Her eyes opened and she looked at me. I waited a second and then she licked her lips slowly and seductively. I knew that was my opening.  
  
My hand reached for the shower curtain and slowly slid it to the side exposing Mary's completely naked body to my eyes. Water cascading over her tits, over her toned stomach and her shaven pussy. Her wet hair looked amazing, but most of all, her eyes full of lust looking at me. Mary leaned back against the wall and continued to play with herself as I watched. She could see my hand playing with my pussy too, we just watched each other for a minute until I couldn't take it anymore.  
  
I walked into the shower pulling the curtain closed behind me. My white dress got soaked and became completely see thru. I didn't care. I moved until I was right against Mary, I pushed her hard against the back wall and kissed her. I was so turned on I just wanted to take control. My lips pushed roughly against hers and our mouths parted, our tongues met and we made out passionately. I grabbed her tits and played with her nipples. To my surprise I could feel Mary moan into my mouth. It was obvious she liked me taking over. I reached down and started playing with her wet pussy, my finger running up and down her slit. Slowly I slid a finger into her waiting hole, her mouth separated from mine momentarily as she let out a loud moan. It was obvious she was starting to get into it. Her legs opened wider giving me more access to her cunt.  
  
I got down on my knees as I continued to finger fuck her. My mouth attached itself to her clit, I wanted to turn her on to a point where she couldn't stop. I felt her hand on the back of my head and push my mouth and tongue harder on to her clit. I could feel her start to move her hips against me. She loved it. I slide a second finger into her hole gently. To my surprise I felt her hand grab my wrist and start to move my hand with it's two fingers in her hole in and out faster and harder, faster and harder. "Ughhhh fuck..." I heard her say out loud. I kept fucking her hard with my fingers while I continued to play with her clit. I could feel her getting close to cumming when we both heard the door open to the bathroom, I didn't care, but I could feel Mary tense up, I looked up at her and I could see the fear in her eyes. My fingers slid out of her pussy and I moved myself back up so we were face to face. I gently rubbed her pussy while I whispered in her ear.

"Don't worry about them... do what feels good... who cares who knows what we're doing... doing this feels good and we love it..." I looked at her and she still looked a little worried "I want you to think about how your pussy feels, and then you're going to get on your knees and eat my ass... OK?" Our eyes met again and she slowly nodded. She was engrossed by what was happening and would do what I said.  
  
I pushed her down to her knees with the water running over her. I turned around and leaned against the wall and pulled up my dress so it was over my hips, I slid my panties down and spread my legs. Without any further instruction I felt her hands on my ass and she pulled them apart, her tongue touched my asshole and my eyes rolled back. It felt amazing, and it seemed like she had done this before. Her tongue moved up and down, side to side and in circles. Every once and a while it would probe gently into my hole making me gasp with pleasure. "FUCK YES" I said loudly as she kept her tongue on my ass. I didn't care who heard me, and I think the more brazen I was the more she realized nothing was going to stop us.  
  
I stood up for a second and spun around. Our eyes met and it looked like she was upset that she had to stop tasting my ass. It made me wonder more about Mary. Maybe there was more to her then I could even think about right now. It didn't matter, I just wanted her to fuck my pussy, I needed to feel something inside of me.  
  
"Finger fuck me and lick my clit" I said to her. She wasted now time.  
  
Her mouth attached itself to my clit as she slid a finger into my hole. "Fuck my hard" I said while looking down at her. She started to thrust the finger into me roughly. "More... I need more in my pussy". A second finger slid in, but I still needed more "Put four fingers in my slutty cunt!" I almost screamed. I was so turned on. Even for me and how horny I've been this was surprising. I just needed to feel a stretch so badly. "Mmmmm fuck me hard Mary... fuck me like a slut" As her fingers kept driving into my pussy I started to move up and down trying to ride her fingers. "Mmmm fuck... fuck... FUCK!" I started to get closer to cumming. I loved every minute of it. "YES FUCK ME CUNT" I said while looking down at Mary. I felt her other hand run up my body and start to pinch my nipples through my dress. That little bit of extra attention started to push me over the edge. After a few more minutes of her fucking my pussy with her fingers and her tongue lashing at my clit I finally gave in and came all over her hand. "FUCKK YES!" I screamed while coming down from the high. Mary lifted herself off her knees and brought her fingers covered in my cum up to my mouth. I licked every finger clean and we smiled at each other.  
  
I pushed Mary back up against the wall and started to kiss her. My tongue entered her mouth as I pushed two fingers back into her pussy. I could feel her moan as we kissed. My fingers kept working her hole until I felt her cum on them. We broke out kiss and I had her lick her own fingers clean. We smiled at each other, and then we kissed again.  
  
The water kept cascading over our bodies, I let the water run over my head and down my body. Mary moved under the stream and washed her hair as I leaned against the wall just out of the way slowly rubbing my clit watching her naked body. After a few minutes Mary reached her hand out and turned off the water. She turned towards me and we kissed gently, her hand reaching out around me and grabbed her towel. She dried her hair roughly and and wrapped it around her body, covering her tits and ending just below her ass. It was at this point that we both realized something.  
  
"Oh shit" Mary said "I don't have a towel for you"  
  
I looked down and saw that my dress was completely see thru. I pushed it down from above my hips so it was covering my ass, even though you could see right through it. My mind went through my options for a second. How could I cover myself? And then it hit me, I didn't care. I loved showing off and being a slut. This was the new me.  
  
"Oh, don't worry about it, I'm fine like this" I smirked at Mary and pushed the curtain back.  
  
Two girls from our floor were brushing their teeth at the sinks and as we walked out of the shower they turned towards us and gawked. One smiled, one was just in disbelief. I smiled back and reached back to grab Mary's hand. I could tell she was looking at the ground trying to hide from the two girls. We walked back to our room hand in hand, and when we got inside I looked at her closely, our eyes locking, and our lips meeting. I gave her a kiss.  
  
"I had a lot of fun tonight" I said with a smile  
  
"Ya... me too... I can't believe we did that..."  
  
"Did you like it?" I asked with a smirk  
  
"Well obviously!" Mary laughed. "It was so fucking hot!"  
  
"Ya... it was!" I joined her laugh as she turned around and removed her towel. "I'm going to chat with Victoria and let her know about my crazy day. Sleep tight!" And with that I took off my wet dress and changed into some shorts and a t-shirt. I spent the next hour chatting with V, filling her in on everything that happened. She loved it and kept telling me to keep going and to try new things. I knew I would, I couldn't wait to do something slutty again.

**College Games Pt. 05**

Over the next week or so I didn't get to see too much of Mary or Meg. Our schedules just didn't work out, I even think Mary had an away volleyball game and wasn't in the room for a few days. Having said that I definitely noticed changes in Mary since our little adventure in the shower.  
  
When I wake up in the morning now and look over at Mary sleeping in her bed she is almost always sprawled out wearing only a pair of panties, her tits out in the open. Her panties cupping her ass perfectly, her legs spread open. It takes everything I have not to jump on top of her and kiss her. It's just too bad that we haven't gotten to spend any time together since that day other than a quick hi and bye.  
  
I've been busy myself with class and tests and projects. I've played with V a few times of course, but overall everyone has just been busy and it's made me have a lot of pent up sexual energy and desires.  
  
V did tell me that she was sending me a package finally, and it actually showed up. I went to the schools post office to pick it up as soon as I could. I had no idea what it could or would be. I was assuming it would be just some kind of simple gift, maybe something for school? Something to remind me of her? I really had no idea.  
  
I grabbed the package and brought it back to my room. Mary wasn't there so I sat on my bed cross legged, my black leggings stretching with me. My hand grabbed a pair of scissors from my desk and I cut open the package quickly removing the paper from the top and started to reveal what was inside.  
  
"What the fuck!" I said out loud, my eyes bulging.  
  
The first thing I pulled out was a chrome coloured metal butt plug with a little red rose at the end. My pussy immediately started to get wet. I couldn't believe V sent me this. I put it beside me on the bed as I was excited to keep opening and see what else was inside. The next thing I pulled out was a pair of white thigh high sport socks with black stripes at the top. I'll admit when I saw them I was a little confused, but the more I thought about them, the more my mind started thinking of me wearing them, having them pulled up close to my pussy, my legs spread, getting eaten.  
  
I didn't even realize it but my hand lightly rubbed my pussy while I thought about it. Underneath the socks was the final gift, and it was quite the gift. It was a long flexible bright pink double ended dildo. I grabbed it and looked at it in its package. Fuck I was so horny as I looked at it, I wanted nothing more then to rip it open and start playing with it. I had to message V.  
  
Me: V!  
  
Me: I can't believe you sent me this stuff!  
  
I waited a moment, hoping she was around and would reply.  
  
V: Oh you got it  
  
V: And?  
  
V: Do you like the presents? ;)  
  
Me: Well ya  
  
Me: I just can't believe you sent me them lol  
  
V: Well I thought you would like them, and you know have some fun  
  
V: Maybe even with Mary or Meg  
  
V: Or maybe Mary AND Meg haha  
  
Me: I like the sound of that ;)  
  
Me: I wish you were here so we could try these out together  
  
Me: I miss you!  
  
V: I miss you too!  
  
V: Actually I was thinking of coming up around Halloween  
  
V: would that work for you?  
  
Me: YES! Please come!  
  
V: Ok, well, I can't promise it, but I'm going to try  
  
V: Am I allowed to stay in your room? Like are there rules against it?  
  
Me: I have no idea but I also don't care  
  
Me: You're 100% staying in here right beside me!  
  
V: OK OK lol  
  
V: I have to run  
  
V: But I want you to play with your toys today OK?  
  
V: I want you to be a little slut even when I'm not around telling you what to do  
  
V: OK?  
  
Me: Oh, no problem ;)  
  
V: Good  
  
V: Now I'm going to go, but I want you wearing that butt plug for the rest of the day  
  
V: OK?  
  
Me: Mmmmm no problem  
  
V: And send me a picture  
  
Me: Of course!  
  
V: Love you!  
  
Me: Love you too!  
  
And with that V was gone. I was so excited that she was planning to come and see me. I hadn't seen V up close in so long. My hand was rubbing my pussy through my leggings, I just couldn't help myself. I had a class in a few minutes but I didn't want to let V down. I ripped open the butt plug package and threw it somewhere on my bed. My body bent over on to all fours as I shoved the plug into my mouth to get it wet. I reached back and pulled my leggings down, and my panties with them and slowly pushed the plug into my ass.  
  
I could feel my ass open as I pressed into it. I loved the feeling, I loved the stretch, feeling my body accommodate this foreign object. It felt amazing. And then it popped in, engulfed in my hole. "Mmmmm" I let out. I pulled on the toy a little, and then a little more and it popped out of my ass, and then I pressed it back in, and out again. It felt amazing, I couldn't get enough. I started to fuck my ass with this metal toy, in and out, in and out, harder and faster. The feeling of my ass opening up was just amazing. I pulled it all the way out and moved it around to my mouth. I don't know why I did it, but I did, I started to lick it and suck on it, tasting my ass as I did.  
  
My mind was racing and I loved every second of it. If I didn't have to get to class I would have just stayed there fucking and tasting myself as long as I could. But I couldn't, school called. I pushed the toy back into my hole, pulled up my panties and leggings and slapped my ass as hard as I could. I wanted to remind myself how slutty I was becoming. My pussy was dripping. I grabbed my bag and left the other gifts on the bed.  
  
As I walked to class I could feel the plug inside me. Every movement I made made me quiver with pleasure. I knew this was something I was going to be doing regularly. As I sat down I felt it push deeper into me and I had to hold in a moan. The whole class was a bit of a blur, I don't know if I'll ever remember a thing the professor talked about, all I could think about was this object deep in my ass turning me on. I was squirming and gyrating in my chair, feeling the plug move around and dig deeper. I couldn't wait for class to end so I could get back to my room and fuck myself silly.  
  
When it finally ended, and I walked quickly back to my room, I felt like I was a speed walker at the olympics. If you saw me you probably would think I needed to pee, but really I needed to cum instead. I squeezed my way past people in the halls, trying to get to my room as quickly as humanly possible. I jammed my key into the door and turned the handle jumping into my room. "FUCK!" I said in my head as I saw Mary sitting at her desk, white hoodie on her body, headphones over her head. She didn't notice me when I walked in, I don't think. "What the fuck am I going to do now?" my mind processed.  
  
Mary and I had some fun in the shower for sure, but I didn't know if we were at the stage where I could run into our room and just start fucking myself with dildos. My eyes looked over at my bed and I noticed something interesting. My new presents were definitely not where I left them, they had moved, still on my bed, but not where they were before. At that point I knew Mary had seen them and taken a look. It still didn't mean anything, but now I knew they weren't a secret.  
  
I sat down on my bed in a huff. Still so horny. I felt the plug push into me again, not making anything better. As I sat down Mary finally noticed me. She removed her head phones and turned in her chair towards me. Her hoodie was not done up, the zipper fully open. Underneath she had on a tiny white lace bralette and a pair of tight grey cotton shorts. She looked amazing, almost glowing.  
  
"Hey there," Mary said  
  
"Hey."  
  
"I noticed you had some new... items... on your bed," she said with a smile.  
  
Mary was just coming right out and saying she saw my new toys? Not even trying to hide it? Maybe Mary really was a new person?  
  
"Uh, ya... sorry I didn't mean to leave them out, I just didn't know when you were going to be back."  
  
"Oh, don't worry about it, I like them!" she smirked, and then, "Maybe we could try them out sometime."  
  
My mouth dropped. Who was this person? Was this the same Mary that just a week or two ago was shy and shocked by a little sexuality? And now she wanted to try out my new sex toys sent to me by my girlfriend? It didn't matter. Who was I to argue?  
  
"Oh... really? You want to try them out?" I said shocked.  
  
Mary turned in her chair a little more, opening her legs and letting the hoodie fall further open showing off her amazing body.  
  
"Yes," she said, "I'm so fucking horny Steph. I haven't thought about anything else since our time in the shower!"  
  
I smirked, "Wow... You've really changed haven't you?"  
  
"YES!... it's like a flood gate opened, I'm fucking horny all the time!"  
  
"Sounds familiar," I let out as we both laughed," I guess that means we're going to have a lot of fun this year," we both smiled.  
  
My hand reached out to Mary and she took it, standing up and walking the few steps closer to me. As she approached her hands came to my shoulders and she pushed me back on to my bed. Her legs moved up and straddled me. Her head moved closer to mine, our eyes locked, our lips touched and we kissed. I felt her tongue start to invade my lips and I let it. We made out like a couple of sluts, we kissed deeply and then separated and flicked our tongues against each others, and then went back to pushing our tongues deep into each others mouths. It was sloppy, and sexy and dirty and nasty and we both loved it.  
  
"Hey Mary..." I paused thinking for a moment, "is it OK if I record this for V? I know she would love to see how we try out my new toys. I promise she won't share the videos or anything..."  
  
Without any hesitation Mary replied with "Ya that's fine" and then went back to making out with me. I had to pull myself away from her for a second just to get my phone setup to start recording. As soon as I was done I went back to Mary and we kept making ourselves dirty.  
  
She shifted her arms out of her hoodie and threw it on the ground and then returned one arm to the bed to support herself, and her other hand moved down to my leggings. I felt her fingers struggle to push my leggings down, desperate to get her hand inside and on my waiting pussy. It felt like the perfect time to help her out and I lifted myself up off the bed and slid my leggings down revealing my cotton thong. I felt Mary's hand start to rub my mound as soon as it was free. I was soaking wet.  
  
As we continued to kiss I ran my hands up and down her back, her skin felt amazing. I was breathing more heavily now as Mary kept rubbing my pussy. I pushed a hand into her shorts revealing her bare ass, no panties. I forced her shorts down exposing her ass up in the air, and her bald cunt. My hand raised off her amazing ass and came down with a slap. SMACK  
  
Mary broke her kiss and looked at me in the eyes. I think she was shocked, not sure what to say or feel. It was probably the first time she had had her ass slapped.  
  
"Did you like that?"  
  
No reply from Mary.  
  
"I said... did you like when I slapped your ass?"  
  
Mary gently nodded.  
  
"Say it... tell me you liked it..." I was taking control again. It was a weird feeling for me, I liked V telling me what to do, pushing me to be a slut, but now I was doing it, pushing Mary to be like me. It was sexy as fuck.  
  
"I liked it..." Mary said quietly.  
  
"Do you want me to do it again?  
  
"Yes..."  
  
SMACK. I slapped her other ass cheek and slowly rubbed my hand on it. Mary's eyes closed and I could hear her moaning.  
  
"Do you want more slut?" I said forcefully.  
  
Mary's eyes opened slowly and looked deep into my eyes. I could see the lust coursing through them. I couldn't wait to hear what she said as I could feel her hot breath on my face.  
  
"Yes... I want you to slap my ass more..." she took a breath, thinking about what to say next, "I love it... I love you slapping my ass... it feels fucking amazing."  
  
That was all I needed to hear. SMACK. I slapped her ass again as I reached up with my mouth and kissed her. SMACK I slapped the other cheek. SMACK SMACK SMACK. I kept beating on her ass, and each time I did I heard her moan more. It was obviously she loved every minute of it. I moved one hand under Mary and felt her pussy. It was completely soaked and dripping. I kissed her again. I dug a finger into her cunt as I slapped her ass again.  
  
"FUCK YES," Mary screamed on, "UGHHHH It's so fucking good," she was loving it.  
  
I pushed her off of me and she fell back on my bed beside me. I got up on my knees and reached for her legs pulling her shorts off of her. I then shifted and pulled my leggings all the way off and threw them on the ground. The pile of clothes was growing. I shuffled in front of her and roughly pushed her legs wide open before bending down and tasting her waiting pussy. Mary tasted amazing, her juices were everywhere. I started to flick her clit with my tongue and then shifted down to her slit and pushed my tongue into her hole. All I heard from above was increasingly louder moaning.  
  
I pushed two fingers deep into her cunt as I started sucking on her clit again. I could hear the sloshing every time my fingers moved in and out of her sopping hole. I knew she was getting close to cumming, but it was way too soon.  
  
I removed my fingers and my mouth and got up and sat back on my knees. Mary raised herself on her elbows and looked at me.  
  
"Having fun?" I said with a smile.  
  
"Fuck yes," she said back, "I'm fucking loving this."  
  
"We're going to have a lot of fun this year aren't we?" we both laughed, "Are you ready for more?" I asked in a more serious tone.  
  
"Oh yes," Mary said while laying her head back on the bed.  
  
"Are you sure?" I asked while I started to slowly rub her pussy again.  
  
"Fuck yes..."  
  
"I still don't believe you... tell me more about how ready you are... how much more you want."  
  
At this point Mary would do anything I asked. She was so turned on.  
  
"Ugghhh... I'm so ready for you to do anything you want to me... I'm so fucking horny... I'll do anything!"  
  
"Hmmmm... sounds pretty slutty."  
  
"Yes...!"  
  
"Are you a slut?"  
  
There was no hesitation, "YES! I'm a fucking slut... just pleasssseeeee do something."  
  
I laughed hearing how desperate she was. It sounded a lot like myself with Victoria, and it was amazing. Mary said I could do anything I wanted to her, as long as it was something, she just couldn't stand waiting and doing nothing. My eyes scanned the bed while I thought about my next move. I looked down at the two presents still sitting there, the double ended dildo and the socks. The socks had no use right now, but the dildo sure did. I ripped open the packaging and I saw Mary watching. I could tell from her look she was excited. Ready for me to shove into her waiting cunt and making her cum. But as I watched her watch me, and looked at her body I knew I was in a mood to be more nasty, more dirty. I pulled the toy out of the package and licked the one head while looking into Mary's eyes. My tongue slowly moved up and down the shaft. I slipped a finger into Mary's pussy and brought the toy down just on top of it. I looked up at Mary.  
  
"Ready?" I asked with a smile.  
  
"YES!" she almost screamed back.  
  
I smiled again and moved the toy away from her cunt. I ran it slowly up her body, over her stomach, across her chest and up to her lips.  
  
"Open your mouth slut," I said as I started to push the toy into her mouth. I could see the shock in her eyes, but she did as I told her and her lips parted. My hand pushed the dildo deeper into her mouth. A few inches were in when I pulled it back out and sucked the same end myself and then shoved it back in her mouth. It was obvious she had a gag reflex, so there was no deep throating, but just the scene of seeing Mary take this long dildo in her mouth, letting me do what I wanted to her was just too much.  
  
I lifted my leg over her body and straddled her and put the other end of the dildo into my mouth. My head started to bob up and down on it as my hand held it in the middle guiding it into both of our mouths. I'm not sure what the video looked like but it had to be nasty. My saliva was dripping down the toy's length and landing on Mary's face. It was like a porn. I kept moving the toy up and down, in and out of our mouths. My mind kept wanting me to shove it down Mary's throat, and my own throat, I wanted out lips to meet and make the dildo disappear, but we both weren't able too. As I kept fucking out slutty mouths with the toy I felt Mary's hand return to my cunt and start to rub me through my thong. I knew at that point that I was just like Mary, I needed to get fucked by something.  
  
My head popped up from the toy and I pulled it out of Mary's mouth and then I leaned down and kissed her deeply.  
  
"Fuck that was hot," I said looking down at her.  
  
"Ughhh I feel like such a fucking slut!"  
  
"Me too... like a nasty whore!" I laughed and turned towards my phone and waived for the video that V would be seeing later today.  
  
"Here, shove this thing in my pussy, I need it so fucking badly," I handed the dildo to Mary and fell down on my bed beside her.  
  
Mary moved down the bed towards my pussy and grabbed my thong and pulled it off of me fully exposing me to her. Her hands pressed against my knees and pushed my legs wide open. I felt so exposed, but so turned on too.  
  
"Well what do we have here?" Mary said while looking up at me with a smile. I knew what she was talking about, the butt plug. It was still wedged in my ass and continued to feel amazing, "It seems like you really are a slut. Did you wear this to class today?"  
  
"Mmmmhmmm," I nodded and smiled back.  
  
"Wow... so fucking sexy," I heard while I felt her fingers wrap around the edge of the plug and start to pull it out. I could feel my asshole stretch around it as it was getting ripped from me. I moaned, it felt amazing, I loved feeling stretched out. It eventually exited my hole and I immediately wanted it back in me. Mary was inspecting the toy and then she moved it up to my mouth.  
  
"Open up slut," Mary said as she pushed the plug into my mouth. My lips opened without hesitation and I started to taste me ass. I was so turned on I didn't even think about how gross it might be, I just did it because it was nasty and that's all I wanted.  
  
After a minute of me sucking on the plug and lubing it up again with my saliva Mary returned it to my ass in one swift motion. I was in heaven.  
  
"Fuck me! PLEASE!" I said loudly looking up at her.  
  
"No problem slut," I felt her press the dildo against my cunt, I was so wet that it slipped in easily. It felt amazing to finally have something inside of me. She slowly moved the dildo in and out, it felt good, but I needed it harder, I needed more.  
  
"Goddamn it, fuck me harder!" I yelled up at her. Her speed started to increase.  
  
"You like that bitch? You like how I fuck your cunt you nasty whore?" Mary said as she fucked me. I don't know what happened but now Mary was acting like she was in control, not me. I felt like I was being submissive again. As much as being in charge felt good, being forced felt even better. A wave of shame flooded over me as I tackled with this thought, but all it did was turn me on even more.  
  
"NO! It's not fucking hard enough! Fuck me harder!"  
  
And with that I felt the dildo go in further and faster than before. I don't know how much I had in me but it was deep. I could feel Mary's hand ram against my pussy every time she drove the toy into me. It felt so good being fucked hard like this. In and out, in and out, I could feel her hand moving faster and faster. As good as it felt I still needed more, I needed to feel like more of a slut. My hand reached out and grabbed her wrist stopping her motion.  
  
"Yes?" she said confused.  
  
"I want both ends in my slut hole..."  
  
I saw her look at me in disbelief, "you want me to put both ends in your pussy? Are you sure?"

"Yes... please... I needed it!"  
  
"You really are a slut aren't you!"  
  
"YES! Please! Do it!"  
  
I propped myself up on my elbows and watched as Mary grabbed the other end of the dildo and bent it towards my pussy. Her head leaned down and she spit on the end. She started to push it into me beside the first half. I could see my cunt start to stretch out, I could feel it push into me. I loved it, I needed it, I couldn't wait to have it all inside of me. My body involuntarily pushed down towards the toys, there was nothing I wanted more than to get fucked by both ends. The double headed toy made its way into me, slowly, but firmly. My hips started to rock back and forth on it. Mary's other hand started to rub my clit.  
  
"Holy shit Steph!" Mary yelled out, "I just realized you're basically being triple penetrated! One in your ass, two in your pussy! You really are a fucking nasty slut."  
  
The thought of being triple penetrated entered my mind. I never even thought about it, how did I get to this point? How did I turn into a person who could be triple penetrated? How did I turn into a person who could even be put into this position. Having something in your ass and two things in your pussy was something out of extreme porn, not something that a college girl should be doing. But here I am, butt plug in my ass and a double headed dildo shoved in my pussy. And not only that, but I fucking love it. I love the feeling, I love the stretch and I love how nasty it is. And even worse than that is I want more. I want more depravity of any kind.  
  
"Oh god... please fuck me harder Mary... please just fuck me..." I pleaded as I kept rocking back and forth against the toy. I could feel Mary start to push the toy harder into my cunt.  
  
"Are you going to cum slut? Are you going to come all of this toy like a dirty slut?"  
  
"YES! Oh god YES," I screamed out  
  
"Well you better cum soon because I want a turn on this toy!" Mary said with a laugh.  
  
"Slap me..." I said out of nowhere. It just ran through me and the words were released. My eyes opened and met Mary's. It was obvious looking at her that she wasn't sure about it, about hitting her roommate. I just nodded at her conveying through our locked gaze that I wanted to be slapped.  
  
I felt her hand come down and slightly tap my cheek. It was basically a graze and not what I was looking for at all.  
  
"Harder," I said to her in a balanced tone. I was serious. I wanted to feel her hand slap me hard.  
  
SLAP. Her hand came down on my right cheek as I continued to grind on the dildo, "again," I pleaded this time, SLAP, "more! Please!" SLAP SLAP SLAP. "MFNFHHFMNN YESSS!"  
  
I was getting so close to cumming. The pain on my face, the stretch in my pussy, the plug in my ass, Mary in front of me. It was all becoming too much.  
  
"Fuck me... oh god yes... fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck!" I started screaming as I was about to cum, "oh fuck! I'm... I'm... fuckkkkkk," and then it hit me like a rock. My body convulsed and I shook like I was having a seizure. My pussy pushed the double headed dildo out of me and it flopped onto my bed near Mary, covered in my cum. My body was not under my control anymore as I collapsed back on my bed, my head turn to the side, my eyes closed. It took a few moments but my eyes eventually fluttered open. I saw Mary still seated in front of me. She was softly rubbing my pussy and hers at the same time.  
  
"Wow... that was amazing!" she said to me, "I've never seen anyone cum that hard!"  
  
I took a second to catch my breath before answering, "It felt amazing..."  
  
"Soooo... I'm still horny," Mary spoke up with a giggle.  
  
I laughed in response, "Ya..."  
  
Her hand grabbed the dildo that was just shoved into me by both ends and slid it back into my pussy, one end only. I started to moan softly as she worked it in and out of my cunt. My legs spread wide around her and she sat between them. I watched as she slowly inserted the other end of the toy into her own cunt, her hand in between our two holes, gripping the dildo and slowly moving it back and forth.  
  
"This is so hot," Mary said through a moan  
  
"You're the best fucking roommate," I smiled back.  
  
Her rhythm started to increase as she scooted towards me allowing the double ended dildo to inch further into our cunts.  
  
"Do you want to fuck harder?" I ask making it obvious I wanted it to be harder.  
  
"OK," is all I heard back as the dildo started to enter my pussy faster and faster.  
  
This time I moved closer to her making the toy enter further again. There wasn't much room for her hand anymore and the movement was limited. Our hips started to move and we ground ourselves closer and closer. I felt her hand move out of the way as our pussies started to crawl closer to each other, the toy entering us deeper and deeper, our moaning increasing, our breathing deepening. We were both getting lost in what we were doing. Our pussy's finally touched.  
  
We had buried the toy into our cunts as far as we could. It felt amazing to feel her wetness on my pussy. It felt dirty and horny and I loved it. We kept moving in and out as much as we could, adding a grinding movement to our movements. Our moaning was filling the room. One moment our eyes were closed, relaxing and going with the feeling, moaning, the next our eyes would open and we would lock on to each other transferring a message of lust through our stare. It was intimate and sexy and slutty. It was amazing. I could tell we both wanted more.  
  
"Hey..."  
  
"Ya..."  
  
Our words were limited in our current state of lust.  
  
"Lets flip over into doggy and fuck like that..."  
  
"OK..."  
  
And with that our lost minds moved our bodies up onto our hands in knees. We made sure to move in a way that kept the toy buried deep inside us. As we got into position we started to rock back and forth against each other. It took a minute to get our rhythm right but soon our asses were bouncing off of each other as we pushed ourselves back onto the dildo between us. It was such an amazing feeling and hearing our bodies ram into each other with more and more force as we both wanted the dildo deeper and harder just made us want to do it more.  
  
The next several minutes was just a scene of Mary and myself fucking ourselves against each other as the long pink dildo emerged and disappeared between us. Over and over our bodies slammed together. Sounds of moaning and swearing echoed around the room as we fucked.  
  
"Fuck... fuck fuck..." I moaned out as we continued to fuck each other. My hand slipped under me and started to rub my clit.  
  
"Oh shit it's so fucking good," I heard from behind me as Mary moaned out.  
  
Our speed increased and we were both getting close to cumming. Our hands worked out clits as we fucked ourselves. Two college girls being sluts. What had become of us since we got to school. The transformation was unbelievable. But now we were here, being who we really were and we had to keep going, had to see what happened.  
  
We both cummed in the same position at almost the same time. At some point in our fucking it had transformed from a rough and nasty session to something more intimate, something closer. It was like we were one, building towards our orgasms together. I was so happy that Mary was my roommate because I could feel a connection growing beyond just slutty sexy. While Meg was a carnal relationship right now, Mary felt like something more.  
  
We collapsed on each other, the dildo sliding out of our cunts and laying beside us on the bed. I grabbed my phone and pressed send on the video that he had just shot before tossing it aside. We both fell asleep draped over each other, covered in sweat, cum and sex. I closed my eyes thinking about how slutty my life had become.  
  
\*\*\*\*\*\*\*  
  
The next morning I woke up, my eyes fluttering as the sun started to peek through the curtains. As my mind started to come too, I started to realize the situation. My body naked except for a t-shirt bunched up just under my breasts. My hand was draped over another body, Mary, naked except for her bralette. We were both partially covered under the sheet but I could see her long toned smooth legs sticking out. I turned on my side, our heads almost touching. I reached my right hand out and started to stroke her leg gently, up and down. Mary was so beautiful, she looked so peaceful. I started to think back on the night before, how we fucked, how was came, and how amazing it was. The last few weeks really had changed me, and my life.  
  
Before all of this happened I wasn't cautious or a prude, but I wasn't showing off either. And now I was dressing like a slut, and really I was, I was having sex with my roommate and another girl from the floor. My girlfriend was pushing me to do nasty sexual things, some of them in public. And the most amazing thing of all is that I loved it all. I had no desire to go back to my old way of life. This was the new me, and right now I loved it.  
  
Eventually I noticed Mary start to move, her body waking up. I gave her a little kiss on her cheek as I watched her come to life. "Good morning," I purred into her ear. She started to move a little more and spun around to look at me, "Hey," she said with a smile.  
  
"How do you feel?" I asked with a gentle tone.  
  
"Amazing... last night was... amazing."  
  
We kissed gently.  
  
"What time is it?" Mary asked still groggy.  
  
"Uhhhh," I reached out for my phone, "9:20."  
  
"Oh shit," Mary replied, still half asleep, it wasn't a panicked tone, probably because she was still waking up, but it was obvious she had to be somewhere, "I have class in 10mins."  
  
Mary slowly rolled out of bed and got up. I watched as she moved. Her naked ass looked amazing as she walked away from me. Gone were the days of covering up. She reached into her draw and pulled out a pair of panties and slipped them on, followed by a pair of jeans and a t-shirt.  
  
"Fuck, I'm so tired still," she said as she stumbled around the room looking for things. She filled her bag and found some flip-flops. She looked so sexy moving around, her body was so hot, her jeans fit her amazingly.  
  
"Well have fun at class today," I said with a little chuckle, even though I knew I also had class today.  
  
"Ya... you too," she replied, not out of anger, but tiredness. She was so fucking cute.  
  
Mary started towards the door and opened it. As she was half way out she turned around and looked back at me as I still laid in bed.  
  
"Oh... hey... I forgot to mention. Some of the girls from my volleyball team have a house and they are having a pool party tomorrow. They said I could invite some friends, so if you and Meg want to come you are more then welcome."  
  
"Hmmmm, OK, maybe," I replied "what time?"  
  
"I think noon. I'll text you the details... oh and I have a game tonight so I don't know when I'll be back."  
  
My face showed some disappointment, "oh... OK... well see you tomorrow then I guess."  
  
Mary looked at me for a minute, obviously realizing that I was let down by not seeing her tonight, "I had a lot of fun last night... I can't wait to do it again," she smirked and walked out the door completely this time.  
  
My head fell back on the bed and I looked up at the ceiling. "Wow," is all I could think. I had an amazing girlfriend who I loved, a roommate who I couldn't get enough of and a friend who seemed to be just as slutty as me. What more could a girl ask for?  
  
I opened an e-mail from V where she thanked me for the video. It's safe to say she loved it, every minute of it. She loved how I took control of the situation and made Mary into a slut too. V also loved that I wore the plug all day, and she especially loved seeing me get all stretched out like a nasty whore. I wished I could text her right there and just have a little fuck session, but I knew she was in class, and I had a class at 10. Instead I texted Meg.  
  
Me: Hey  
  
Meg: Hey  
  
Me: You up to anything tomorrow?  
  
Meg: Ummm not really, why?  
  
Me: Mary invited us to a pool party  
  
Meg: Oh awesome! Where?  
  
Me: I guess some of the volleyball players have a house or something  
  
Meg: What time?  
  
Me: Mary said noon  
  
Me: Do you have a bathing suit?  
  
Meg: Oh, shit, no actually haha  
  
Me: Me either! Haha  
  
Me: Shopping today?  
  
Meg: Uh, ya, what time?  
  
Me: 4?  
  
Meg: Ya, sounds good, I'll be close to the mall so I'll meet you there but we can take the bus back together?  
  
Me: Awesome, sounds good  
  
Meg: Can't wait! I'll be waiting in the food court  
  
Me: See you later!  
  
And with that our conversation was done. I didn't even realize I didn't bring a bathing suit with me until that moment. I had no idea I would be going anywhere near a pool while I was here. The weather was going to start getting cool soon, but it looked like we would be having at least one more warm weekend which was awesome.  
  
I finally crawled out of bed and staggered to my feet. I'll be honest I felt a little bit sore from the fucking I took last night. Having the double ended dildo shoved into my cunt was amazing, and exhilarating, and I loved it, but it still left me feeling a little sore... but in a good way. I threw on a pair of shorts laying there to go with the t-shirt I still had on and went down to the washroom to wash my face and start to get ready.  
  
As I walked down the hall I noticed people looking at me, my head darted down to see if maybe my clothes were showing something? But I didn't notice anything. I thought about it as I walked and I came to two conclusions. Either they were or heard from the girls in the washroom the other night with Mary and I, or they heard us screaming and fucking last night. It didn't really matter either way because both things were hot as fuck and I could feel my pussy moisten.  
  
I went about my business, getting ready for the day and headed back to my room. I knew I was going to be going to the mall right after class today so I had to pick something to wear that worked for both. Comfy and somewhat stylish. I decided to go with a t-shirt and a mid-thigh skater skirt. I slipped on a bra and then a plain black t-shirt over it. I reached into my drawer and found the first pair of panties I saw, a blue thong and was about to pull it on when me eyes caught a shiny object off in the corner. My butt plug.  
  
The thoughts of the morning had already made me feel a little bit turned on, and seeing the plug made it even worse. I knew I had to wear it again today. I reached out for it, and pushed it into my mouth getting it all wet. My other hand touched my pussy and slipped a finger inside getting nice and wet before moving to my ass and sliding inside offer it a little bit of lube. Finally I pushed the toy in which was much easier this time, it was like my ass was waiting for it. As I got used to the feeling again my pussy just kept getting wetter. I took a few deep breaths and started to get dressed again. I slipped the thong on and then pulled the skirt up my legs to my waist, tucking the t-shirt in. I went over to the mirror and looked at myself, I looked good, the skirt was a little shorter then I remember, but it wasn't too short to cause any problems. I knew I had to wear some kind of shoes, but flip-flops wouldn't work. I went looking for a pair of socks when I remember the pair that V had sent me. My mind thought about it for a second, "thigh highs, really Steph," I said to myself in a whisper.  
  
My hands ripped them out of their package and I looked at them. They definitely looked like that would be long enough to get covered by my skirt, but would it be weird if I was wearing long white socks? There was only one way to find out. I slipped them on my legs as I sat on the edge of the bed. I pulled them up over my legs as high as they would go. I hopped up off the bed and looked at myself in the mirror again. The skirt was covering the top of the socks which was good, and what I wanted, but seeing that white socks go up my legs turned me on even more. I don't usually dress in a sexy way, and this was very sexy for me. I loved the way the socks looked and felt on my legs. My hands ran up and down my thighs. All I wanted to do was lay back down on my bed and fuck myself, but class got in the way.  
  
Since V had sent me the socks I decided she at least deserved a picture. I picked up my phone and snapped one quickly and sent it to her. I knew she wouldn't reply right away, but I wanted her to know I was thinking of her. With that done I slipped on a pair of Vans, grabbed my bag and walked to class. I could feel the cool breeze flow up my skirt and play with my wet pussy. Each step I could feel the plug move in my ass. I could feel the socks squeeze my thighs just gently enough to cause a sensation. I knew it was going to be hard to get through the day without getting off.  
  
The day at school went as a normal day would, except for the fact I was extremely horny and every time I moved while seated the plug turned me on even more. I was struggling by the end of the day. I knew my panties were soaked. But I also knew I would be seeing Meg soon and that excited me. As my last class ended I walked to the closest bus stop and got on the first bus that showed up going to the mall. I sat there for the 20minute ride getting more and more horny. Each bump the bus went over caused the plug to move in my ass. All I wanted to do was bury my fingers in my pussy and cum. But I couldn't do that as there was a middle aged women sitting right beside me. "FUCK" I thought as the ride continued. My mind wandering to all the nasty things I've done and wanted to do to V and Meg and Mary. I couldn't wait to do something nasty again. I didn't know when it would be, but I hoped it would be soon.  
  
Finally the bus reached the mall and I squeezed by the person sitting beside me. I walked inside and started my way to the food court, I was a few minutes late so I was pretty sure Meg would be there already. I felt some eyes on me as I walked through the mall, no doubt teenage boys eyeing my outfit. Finally I reached the food court and started to scan the seats looking for Meg. It was pretty busy, a lot of people just off work or school funnelling into mall for something to do. Eventually I saw a hand raise and my eyes darted over. There was Meg waiving me down. I walked up to her table and what she was wearing started to come into view.  
  
A cropped green t-shirt of some kind that looked like it had holes in it. As she raised her arm to wave it pulled up and you could clearly see her pink sports bra underneath. The closer I got the more I saw. Her midriff was completely exposed, no chance of being covered with the flimsy shirt she was wearing. Closer again I saw her legs. Only slightly covered in a pair of tight spandex shorts with a green and black checkered pattern. "Where does she find these clothes?" I asked myself as I walk up to her. She hops up from her seat and gives me a hug. I feel her hand run down my back, down to my ass and gives it a slight squeeze without anyone noticing. She sits back down and I sit beside her.  
  
"Hey, how are you doing?" I start.  
  
"Awesome now that you're here!" She said with a smile.  
  
"Nice outfit," I smirk as I look her up and down.  
  
"Oh you like it? Is it slutty enough for you?" Meg laughs as she reaches out and touches my hand.  
  
"Ya... it looks amazingly slutty," we both laugh as I look her up and down again. Her shorts have ridden up while seated now pulled up equal with her pussy. Her legs exposed down to a pair of socks and tie up vans.  
  
"So a pool party tomorrow," I hear her say while my eyes are still looking at her body. They shoot up to meet hers.  
  
"Ya, Mary just told me about it while she was leaving this morning."  
  
"Is this a regular pool party or a... sexy pool party," she said with a smirk.  
  
"I have no idea," I laughed, "but I think we should proceed with caution on this one, who knows who else will be there and what they will be like. Last thing we need is someone complaining about it."

"I guess you're right... I just really wish we could be sluts again!" Meg said way too loudly.  
  
"SHHHHH," I raised a finger to my lips, "quiet!" It was then that I realized maybe Meg was even crazier than I was. A few seconds passed in silence before I broke it, "so where is this swimsuit store?"  
  
"It's just down to the right," Meg motioned with her hand, "Do you want to go take a look?"  
  
"Ya, lets go, we still have to take the bus back so we shouldn't stay too long."  
  
We both got up from our seats and started to walk to the store. Meg's hand reached out and grabbed mine. I looked at it, us holding hands as we walked. Her in her skimpy outfit and me in my skirt and thigh highs. It felt so sexy. I wanted to just push her against the wall and kiss her, but of course I couldn't. Before I knew it we reached the store and we entered. We separated and we both went around looking for a bathing suit to wear. My eyes darted between the one piece suits, the small bikinis, the full bikinis, and then back again. I wanted to pick something that would look good on me, but wasn't too sexy either. I had no idea what the atmosphere would be like so I didn't want to push any limits.  
  
After about 10 or 15 minutes I grabbed what I thought was a good compromise. A white bikini. It had a liner so it wouldn't see through. It had triangle shaped patches for the top, and the bottom was almost full coverage, but was scrunched in the back to give a little bit of contour to my ass. The top and the bottoms tied on the sides allowing me to adjust it easily. I held it in my hand as I walked around looking for Meg. She was just about to walk into the change room to try on her choice.  
  
"Hey! What did you pick?" I said as I caught up to her.  
  
"Oh, well let me try it on and I'll show you," she said as she disappeared into the change room.  
  
I waited outside for her. The other rooms were all full so I needed to wait to try mine on anyway. A minute later her door swung open and she stood in the entrance wearing her choice of swimwear. A pink bikini. The top was a halter top that wrapped around her neck, and the bottom looked to be small, but not too small, it looked good.  
  
"Looks good!" I said to her.  
  
Then she spun around and and showed me her ass. A thong.  
  
I saw the material disappear between her ass cheeks and it looked amazing.  
  
"Wow..." I said, obviously a little taken back. "it looks amazing, but..."  
  
"But?" she said turning back around.  
  
"Ya, but I thought we were going to keep things a little more toned down for this party... just to be safe?"  
  
"What's wrong with this? It's just a thong, it's not like it's see thru or something. I guarantee you that there will be at least another girl at the pool party wearing a thong."  
  
"Hmmmm... well OK, it's up to you obviously! I just don't want it to be awkward."  
  
"It won't be, I promise!" she smiled back at me, "now it's your turn to try yours on! I'll be out in a second."  
  
Meg went back into the change room and closed the door and a second later came out wearing her slutty outfit. "Your turn!" she said as she excited and we switched positions. I moved into the change room. I quickly took off my t-shirt and bra and put them on the chair in the room. I put the top of the bikini on and struggled for a minute trying to tie up the sides, but once I did get it on properly it looked good on me. It fit my tits in a way that was a sexy, but didn't show too much. I then unzipped my skirt and put it on the chair with my other clothes. My eyes looked at me in the mirror and what I saw turned me on again. The socks came up to the top of my thighs and the thong cupped my pussy perfectly. My body was naked up from there except for the triangles of material on the bikini. It took all my power not to reach down and touch myself right then and there.  
  
My fingers reached under the thong's sides and pulled it down. I put the bikini bottoms on and tied the sides so they fit snuggly. I looked in the mirror and they looked good, covering my pussy well. I spun around and looked at my ass. The material definitely covered a lot, nothing like Meg's, but the scrunched material in the middle did highlight it and made me feel a little sexier. It was then that I realized my socks were still on, "Do I really want to take these off just to put them back on again?" I asked myself as I stared into the mirror, "No," was the answer. Finally I opened the door and walked out a few steps to show Meg.  
  
Her eyes were on her phone until she heard the door open. She looked up and saw me standing there. From my shoes, to my socks, to the bikini. Her mouth opened a little.  
  
"Wow... looks good," she said, "the white really suits you."  
  
"Thanks... so you think this one is good?"  
  
"Well let me see your ass," she said with a smirk.  
  
I turned around and showed her, I could feel the plug move again as I spun sending a little shock through my body.  
  
"A bit too much material for my liking, but your ass looks amazing," she laughed, "And by the way, I love the socks! So hot."  
  
"Well thanks," I said with a smile. Her comment and the sudden plug jolt made me feel a little mischievous, "Do you want to see something?"  
  
"You mean your amazing body? YES!" She smiled.  
  
"Well, no, something else," and with that I leaned over a little, turning my head from side to side to see if anyone else was looking, and pulled down the bikini bottoms just a little to show the plug sticking out of my ass. After a few seconds I pulled them up and turned around putting a finger to my mouth making the 'shhhh' action. I smiled.  
  
"What a slut! A fucking butt plug!" Meg said way too loudly. My face instantly turned red.  
  
"SHHHHHH!" I said instantly, "I said be quiet!"  
  
"Ya ya..."  
  
"OK... so let me get changed and we can go," I said now a little frazzled. I headed back into the change room and quickly changed. I grabbed my bikini and headed out. Meg was already at the cash paying and I followed her. With our bags in hand we walked out of the mall and to the bus stop getting on the first bus that showed up going in the right direction.  
  
We got on and found two seats in the middle of the bus, I slid in close to the window and she sat on the aisle. I looked over at Meg and she smiled at me. Her head moved closer to me and she kissed me on the lips, gently.  
  
"You're amazing," she said to me softly.  
  
"You are too," I said back before moving in for another kiss. Each bump the bus made made the plug move and turn me on more. I pushed my tongue out and parted her lips. Her mouth opened and our tongues met in a deep embrace. Her hand landed on my thigh and my eyes popped open. Kissing in public was one thing, and this was really in public, but touching was another level. I didn't stop her though. As we kissed I felt her hand move up further pushing my skirt up as it went. I broke our kiss and took a deep breath. I looked down and saw that the stripes at the top of the socks were now on display. The skirt wasn't far from my pussy now. Her hand took a turn as her eyes were locked on to mine and I felt her fingers brush against my pussy. She leaned close to my ear and whispered, "You're so fucking wet you dirty slut".  
  
My eyes rolled back in my head as I heard the words. Fuck I was so turned on. Without even thinking I moved forward a little to force her hand harder against my pussy. Her fingers started to rotate slowly over my wet cunt and up to my clit. My hips started to gyrate pushing the plug around in my ass.  
  
"Do you want to cum here in public whore?" she whispered in my ear. All I could do was nod my head. That was all I wanted to do, was cum, hard, right now. Her fingers slipped into my panties. It was lucky that I had the seat close to the window because it offered a little bit of cover. I'm pretty sure the older gentleman across from us knew what was going on though. "Take off your panties," she whispered to me again. I did as I was told. No hesitation. I lifted myself off the seat slightly and slide the panties down my legs. While I was doing this I felt one of her hands slide underneath me and grab onto the plug. Her other hand was held out and I put the panties into them. She came closer again and whispered to me, "Every time the bus goes over a bump I want you move up and pop the plug out of your ass, and then come back down on to it," she then licked my ear.  
  
My breathing increased immediately. She wanted me to fuck my ass here on the bus basically. I was turned on, excited and scared, and I loved it. My pussy was dripping now, I knew there had to be a wet spot on the seat. The next thing I knew there was a bump and I hopped up. Her fingers held the plug down so it popped out of my ass, and then I sat back down and it slipped back in. It felt amazing. I must have looked ridiculous because I wasn't timing the bumps quite right, I didn't know there was a bump until after it happened. As long as it didn't become too noticeable it was fine I said to myself.  
  
I felt her other hand move back over and touch my pussy again. A finger slipped in and I was getting closer to cumming. Her mouth moved back over and kissed my neck. "Keep going slut... be your nasty whore self," she whispered into my ear. My skirt was now bunched up near my pussy. If anyone walked by they would be able to see what was happening for sure. I had to keep quiet. My hand rose up and covered my mouth to keep any moans from escaping.  
  
As the minutes rolled on I started to get more and more turned on and my inhibitions dropped lower and lower. I started to exaggerate the number of bumps. Every couple of seconds I was bouncing up and down the plug and before I knew it I was just fucking myself up and down, no breaks, constant bumps. "Fuck," I said quietly, "fuck, fuck fuck fuck fuck," I just kept saying, "Yes... keep going slut. Cum in front of all of these people here in the bus like a public slut," she whispered to me again.  
  
My free hand moved down and grabbed her wrist on her hand fucking my pussy. I shot her a stare that only meant one thing, I needed more. I felt her insert a second finger and I started to roughly drag her hand in and out, in and out, making sure she we fucking me hard with her fingers. A third finger entered my hole and I started to feel that stretch that I loved. Here I was in a public bus bouncing up and down on a butt plug while I was finger fucked. The feeling was amazing.  
  
I heard another whisper, "We're almost there, you better cum quick slut". I started to rid the plug even harder, up and down, in and out, my hole didn't even have time to close, it was just a tunnel for the plug to go in and out of. Meg's three fingers were roughly fucking my cunt, I moved a hand over and started to furiously rub my clit, I started to whimper there in the seat. I was worried about the noise but there was nothing I could do to stop myself. And finally "MHNNGHDDHHHSSHHGGGGHH" I let out a loud moan, my eyes closed tight, my body shook, my hand trembled, I feel down hard on the seat and the plug popped back in for the final time. My head fell on to Meg's shoulders, her fingers removed from my cunt, she pulled my skirt back down and wiped her cum covered fingers on my socks. It took me a few minutes until I came too. I was groggy, worn out, I just came so fucking hard right here in the bus. Another whisper came, "You are so fucking hot... that was so fucking dirty... I love playing with you you little dirty slut".  
  
I moved my head up and kissed her, "Thank you," was all I could get out.  
  
For the rest of the ride I just leaned my head on her shoulder, trying to regain my composure and energy. The bus finally arrived at our stop. We walked back to our dorm, my legs were still a little wobbly, my body struggling to keep going, my mind wasn't clear. We got to my door and Meg kissed me. She explained she had a night class tonight but would see me tomorrow for the pool party. I said I would text her in the morning. My hand opened my door and I walked in and fell on my bed. I didn't take my shoes off or anything, I just passed out. My body couldn't take it anymore.  
  
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It must have been a few hours later that I finally woke up when I heard some noise in the room. It was dark out now. Mary was on her side of her room in her volleyball uniform packing a bag.  
  
"Oh, hey sleepy head," she said looking at my between stuffing things in her back. "Looks like you had quite a day."  
  
That's when I felt it. My skirt bunched up over my ass, my plug in fully display to Mary. "Oh well," I thought.  
  
"Ya... I'm dead tired."  
  
"Well sleep tight, and I'll see you tomorrow."  
  
"OK..." I said softly, my eyes started to close again.  
  
And with that Mary was out the door and I was back asleep. I wouldn't wake up again until the next morning.  
  
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I don't remember the last time I had slept that long. My mind and body both felt better finally. I groggily opened my eyes and looked around the room. Mary was gone, but I was too out of it to think much of it at the time. I felt something rub gently against my clit and my head craned down. The sheet rubbed gently between my legs. I remembered what I was wearing, pantie-less, skirt, bra and t-shirt still on. My thigh high socks and shoes still on my legs and feet. And most important butt plug still shoved up my ass. I could feel my pussy getting wet again. "What the fuck is wrong with me? Will I ever NOT be horny again?" I thought in my head.  
  
My hand reached out and I grabbed my phone. On the screen was a sticky note:  
  
"Hey sleepy, just letting you know I'll meet you at the pool party. I texted you the address. Mary."  
  
I smiled a little thinking about Mary and how cute she was before tearing off the note and opening my phone. "Fuck" I said out loud. I have 13 missed messages from V and a missed call from her. It was then that I realized I had passed out without messaging V. "Fuck" I said again. I opened the messages and started reading:  
  
V: Hey  
  
V: Hello?  
  
V: HELLLOOOO!  
  
V: Are you there?  
  
V: Why aren't you replying?  
  
V: Did I do something?  
  
V: I'm starting to get worried?  
  
V: Are you OK?  
  
V: Please answer me!  
  
V: Just say something  
  
V: I'm really worried now  
  
V: It's never been this long  
  
V: If I don't hear from you in the morning I'm calling the cops...  
  
"Fuck," I said again. I started typing back.  
  
Me: V!  
  
Me: I'm SOOOOOO sorry  
  
Me: I just passed out and forgot to message you  
  
Me: I just woke up  
  
I thought for a second.  
  
Me: I'm going to write you an e-mail right now telling you everything! I promise!  
  
I sat up in my bed and the plug dug deeper into my ass. It felt amazing and I had no desire to take it out. I grabbed my laptop from my desk, started an e-mail and typed. I told V about the fuck session with Mary even though she saw the video and my time at the mall, the bus ride home and how I as so worn out I just passed out, and I finally mentioned the pool party. I ended the e-mail with an "I love you".  
  
There was no reply to my messages yet so I got up from bed and decided I probably needed a shower. It felt good to finally slide my shoes and socks off, and my bra. I pulled the shirt over my head and unzipped and let the skirt fall in a pile. I was naked except for the plug. My pussy was wet as I pulled the plug out of my ass. My hand brought it up to my mouth and I licked it clean. "Mmmmm," I thought as I tasted it. Another nasty deed by me. I grabbed my bathrobe and a towel and was about to head out for a shower when I remembered Meg. I quickly picked up my phone and sent her a quick text.  
  
Me: Hey! Don't forget pool party today! It's about a 10min walk so I'll stop by your room at 11:50!  
  
Meg: Sounds good  
  
And with that I dropped my phone on my bed and headed to the shower. I let the water cascade over my body. I washed the sweat and sex off me. The soap felt amazing on my skin. I rubbed my hand against my pussy making sure it was clean for any fun that might come up. I rubbed against my ass hole to remove any leftover juices. My hair was calling out for shampoo and conditioner, everything on my body just needed to be rejuvenated. As I finished and turned off the water I felt like a new woman. I threw the robe back on, wrapped the towel around my head and walked back to my room.  
  
I sat down on my bed, laid back and took a deep breath. My mind wandered through the last few weeks again and how everything had changed. And as I thought about it more, the more I wanted it to continue. "Bing," I heard my phone receive a message. I grabbed it from beside me and opened it up. It was a message from V:  
  
V: Oh thank god you're OK!  
  
V: I was so worried!  
  
Me: I'm so sorry  
  
Me: I didn't mean to worry you  
  
Me: I was just so tired  
  
Me: Did you read the e-mail?  
  
V: Ya  
  
Me: Well then you know why I was so tired lol  
  
V: Ya it sounded hot as fuck  
  
V: I really can't wait until I come and see you!  
  
V: That bus ride sounded SO slutty and amazing  
  
V: And the video you sent too... holy fuck.  
  
V: I didn't know you had all of this in you!  
  
Me: Me either haha  
  
Me: So I'm going to this pool party soon  
  
V: What kind of bathing suit did you buy?  
  
Me: I bought a white bikini  
  
V: Can I see?  
  
Me: Sure give me a minute  
  
I got off the bed and let my robe fall on it. I wiped the towel off my head and grabbed the bag off the ground, reaching in and pulling out the bikini. I threw the top on and adjusted the tie straps that had moved a little while in the bag, and then I pulled up the bottoms and adjusted them as well. I took a look at myself in the mirror before taking a couple of pictures and sending them to V.  
  
V: Wow very nice.  
  
V: I love the way the back cups your ass  
  
Me: Ya, I wanted something a little sexy but not too crazy  
  
Me: I'm not sure what the vibe will be like at the party  
  
V: Well it looks really good on you  
  
V: But...  
  
Me: Ya?  
  
V: Won't a white bikini become see thru when it's wet?  
  
Me: lol, no not this one, it has a lining inside  
  
V: Oh... too bad lol  
  
Me: Shut up!  
  
My mind knew exactly what she was saying though.  
  
V: Well it would be a lot sexier if your bikini was see thru  
  
Me: You're right...  
  
Me: But I'm not sure what kind of party this is going to be  
  
V: I thought you said Meg bought a thong... in your e-mail?  
  
Me: Ya...  
  
V: Well don't you think that if she is wearing a thong you could have a see thru bikini  
  
I thought about it for a second, there was a little bit of logic with it  
  
Me: Well, kinda? Lol But it's not really the same  
  
Me: A thong is just a thong, you can't see anything  
  
Me: But a see thru bikini lets people see, well, everything  
  
V: Ya, and?  
  
V: I thought you wanted to be a slut  
  
V: My slut.  
  
As soon as she said this my pussy got even wetter.  
  
Me: I do...  
  
Me: I mean I am...  
  
God I got so turned on, so horny just by her pushing me again.  
  
V: Well then I think you should wear a see thru bikini to the party  
  
V: Show everyone how much a of a slut you are  
  
There was only one thing I could answer with  
  
Me: OK  
  
V: Good girl  
  
V: Now get some scissors and cut out the lining ,and then I want to see a picture of your wet pussy in your bikini  
  
Me: Just give me a minute babe  
  
I went to my desk and grabbed some scissors, I pulled off the bikini top and started to cut the lining out of the triangles. I did it carefully so I didn't cut the outside fabric. My mind wasn't even thinking straight, I was getting so turned. I kept thinking about what would happen at the party, me swimming, getting out of the water, my bikini being completely see thru, my nipples on display, my cunt available for everyone to see. The more I thought about the hornier I got.  
  
I finished with the top and started on the bottoms. In a few minutes I had it all done. I picked them up and put my finger behind the material. Even without any water you could see thru them a little bit. "Fuck what am I doing?" I said out loud while my cunt got even wetter. I pulled the bikini back on and took a couple of pictures for V.

V: Very good  
  
V: It looks so much better now  
  
V: I love how you can kind of see thru it even without it being wet  
  
Me: Ya I noticed that lol  
  
V: On a scale from 1-10 how horny are you right now?  
  
Me: 8... but it's getting higher  
  
V: Mmmmm good. Fuck I wish I was there  
  
V: What time is the party?  
  
Me: Noon  
  
V: Shouldn't you leave soon?  
  
I checked the time, it was 11:45  
  
Me: Fuck! Yes. I'm supposed to leave in 5 mins and I still need to get ready.  
  
V: Promise me you will send me some pictures and updates when you're there!  
  
V: I want to know everything!  
  
Me: I promise!  
  
Me: I love you!  
  
V: I love you too! SLUT  
  
Ugh, slut. That was me. And fuck I wanted to fuck right now. I shook my head as I had to get back to what needed to be done. I walked over to my dress and found a pair of tight and short jean shorts and tugged them on. In reality they weren't much bigger than the bikini bottoms. I grabbed a white school t-shirt and threw it on tying it just above my waist, showing off my navel. My hand grabbed my bag full of the regular; towel, sunscreen, hat. I threw my phone and keys in it and walked out the door and towards Meg's.  
  
I knocked on the door and Meg answered almost right away. As soon as she opened the door she stepped out.  
  
"We better go!" she said.  
  
"Looking good," I told her with a wink. She was wearing the top of her bikini, the pink halter top only, and a pair of grey sweatpants. We walked towards the party and just talked about random things. My mind kept going back to the fact that my bikini was now see thru. Meg had seen it when it wasn't, so she would notice for sure. Plus I was the one that said we should try to keep everything more reserved today, and now I was going to be the biggest slut there. As we walked up to the house I grabbed her wrist and stopped her.  
  
"Ya?" she said turning towards me.  
  
"I have to tell you something," I said looking in her eyes.  
  
"Ya?"  
  
"Well, I was talking to V this morning and she made me do something."  
  
"Something fun I hope," Meg said with a chuckle.  
  
"Well, you know how my swimsuit had a lining?"  
  
"Uh, ya?"  
  
"Well it doesn't anymore," I said with a laugh.  
  
"Huh?... Let me see!"  
  
And with that I lifted up my shirt to show her my top.  
  
"Holy shit! It's almost see thru already! Once it's wet it won't cover anything!"  
  
"Ya ya... I know!"  
  
"Wow... V is amazing," Meg said while grabbing my hand. "And you were worried about my thong?"  
  
"Ya ya!"  
  
"Well today might be more fun than I though," she smirked as she pulled be towards the gate and the party.  
  
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The house was bigger than I thought it would be. There must be at least 6 girls from the team living here. It was white and one level. The gate was on the right side after you walked up a wide driveway. As Meg and I got closer to the gate I could hear music and talking from the backyard so we knew it had to be the right place. I just hoped Mary was there when we walked in because we didn't know anyone else.  
  
The gate creaked open and I stepped through, holding it open for Meg behind me. The path continued up the side of the house before it opened into the back yard. As we walked into the backyard I made sure to look around immediately for Mary. To our left was a long table with chips and drinks, and beyond that was a barbeque being cooked on by a guy who I didn't recognize. The table and barbeque were both under a pergola offering some shade. The rest of the backyard was mostly the pool and patio surrounding it. The pool was long and rectangle, perfect for swimming. There were lounge chairs around three sides of it with a little patch of grass right at the back. The nice thing was the whole yard was surrounded by trees and bushes so it was private. It actually seemed like a really nice place to live.  
  
I grabbed Meg's hand as I scanned for Mary. To my surprise there were a couple of girls in thongs, so I guess Meg was right about that. What I didn't see was anyone wearing a see thru bikini though. Eventually I spotted Mary talking to one of the other girls on the side of the pool. She looked amazing in her bikini. Black and white striped. The top was a tube top, and the bottom a regular bikini. It seemed like it was made for her body. Meg and I walked towards her and she noticed us when we were a few feet away.  
  
"Steph! Meg! You made it!" Mary said as she turned and skipped towards us.  
  
"Hey Mary!" I said as she got closer and we hugged. The hug lingered for a longer then a normal hug would, I felt her hands rub up and down my back, and mine did the same against her smooth skin.  
  
"Meg!" she said leaving my hug and moving to give Meg one with less lingering this time.  
  
"This is Sasha," Mary pointed out the girl standing next to her.  
  
"Hey nice to meet you, I'm Steph."  
  
"Hey, I'm Meg."  
  
"Nice to meet you both!" Sasha replied excitedly, "Just make yourself at home, the food will be ready soon"  
  
And with that she walked to talk to some other girls from the team. Sasha was beautiful and fit just like all the girls on the team were. Her blonde hair was in a ponytail and she had on a yellow bikini. Meg, Mary and I walked in the other direction together.  
  
"Can we sit here?" Meg asked pointing to too loungers that seemed empty  
  
"Ya for sure, wherever you find space," Mary said as we continued to walk.  
  
Meg and I placed our stuff down on the chairs and I turned to Mary again.  
  
"This place looks really nice, and the food and everything looks great, thanks for inviting us," I smiled.  
  
"Oh no problem, I knew there was going to be space, and everyone is really nice."  
  
"Hey... can I ask you something?" I motioned quietly to Mary  
  
"Ya, sure."  
  
Meg continued to put her towel down on her chair and get some sunscreen out while I leaned over closer to Mary.  
  
"Ummm, well, not really a question, but... I didn't know there were going to be guys here," my eyes moved up and looked at hers.  
  
"Oh... well... they are some of the girls boyfriends and close friends... is that a problem?" she asked a little confused.  
  
I thought for a second. Was it a problem?  
  
"Well not really, it's just, well, my swimsuit isn't exactly family friendly," My face was blushing.  
  
Mary took a step back and looked at me, I was still covered in my t-shirt and shorts.  
  
"Well, there are girls wearing thongs here," her head turned to the side to look at Meg removing her sweat pants revealing her pink thong, "So I think you're pretty safe. Here show me."  
  
And with that Mary's hand reached out and grabbed the bottom of my t-shirt and started to pull it over me head. My hands immediately tried to stop her. Her eyes looked at me in shock.  
  
"Really? After everything that's happened with us, you don't want to show off your bikini to some girls and guys?"  
  
She was right. After everything I had done, how I had showed off and fucked all over the place, now I didn't want to show off anymore? Half of these people probably saw me at their last game being a slut anyway.  
  
"UGH. Fine," my hands released from hers and my shirt went up over my head. As she pulled it over my head, balled it up and threw it on my chair, her gaze came down to my chest. I looked down too and could see my nipples just slightly through the material.  
  
"Wow... you were right, not family friendly... But sexy," Mary smirked, "Just relax and let me get you two a drink.  
  
Mary walked away and I watched her ass as she moved. I pulled a towel out of my bag and laid it down on my chair before laying down on it myself. My top was revealed to everyone, but my shorts were still on which is where they would stay at least for now.  
  
I leaned over to Meg, "So there are guys here."  
  
"Ya, and?" Meg replied looking as confused as Mary.  
  
"Oh... nothing."  
  
Mary returned with two drinks "Here you go!" she put them on the table between us. "I'm going to go and mingle, but I'll talk to you two soon"  
  
As Mary walked away I reached into my pocket and pulled out my phone to message V. I had to talk to her.  
  
Me: Are you there?  
  
Reply, please reply, please reply I kept saying to myself over and over  
  
V: Ya  
  
V: I'm here  
  
V: Shouldn't you be at the pool party?  
  
Me: Ya, I am, but... there are guys here  
  
V: So?  
  
Me: Why does everyone keep saying that!  
  
I was getting frustrated hearing the same thing from everyone like I was crazy.  
  
V: Well I don't understand  
  
V: Whats wrong guys being there?  
  
Me: Uh, do you remember my bikini?  
  
V: Ya  
  
Me: Well it was one thing to show off to girls  
  
Me: But guys?  
  
Me: I'm not into guys if you don't remember!  
  
V: Shouldn't that make it even easier?  
  
What the hell was V even talking about?  
  
Me: What do you mean? Easier?  
  
V: Ya because you don't care what they think  
  
Me: Ya but THEY will think something  
  
Me: I don't want them to think anything  
  
V: Just let them think what they want  
  
Me: And what happens if they want something more?  
  
V: Hmmmm  
  
V: Whatever happens happens? ;)  
  
I felt like I was in some kind of parallel universe.  
  
Me: Again, I am not into guys  
  
Me: What are you even talking about?  
  
V: Babe  
  
V: Calm down  
  
V: Listen  
  
V: Look at this way  
  
V: You like showing off? You like how it feels? Right?  
  
Me: Ya  
  
V: And you like being slutty, or at least feeling slutty, right?  
  
Me: Ya  
  
V: And you liked being fucked, right?  
  
V: I mean I saw the video  
  
Me: Ya... by girls and toys!  
  
It was if V had lost her mind.  
  
V: Well how about this.  
  
V: Just think of the guys as toys  
  
Me: What?  
  
V: Their cocks are dildos  
  
V: You don't have to date them, or talk to them, or see them ever again.  
  
V: They are just objects to bring you pleasure  
  
It took me a minute to comprehend what V was saying. Use guys dicks as toys? As dildos? But they were people! I couldn't just use them as objects. I seriously had no romantic interest in guys at all, I knew that, everyone knew that. V mentioned the video and my mind thought about it too. I did love being stretched out by that toy. Logically when you think about it the toy is based on a cock, so if you are using a cock you're basically using a toy. Maybe V's logic was right?  
  
V: Are you still there?  
  
Me: ya... I was just thinking  
  
V: Thinking about if I was right ;)  
  
Me: Maybe! Lol  
  
V: Well just think about it.  
  
V: Don't do anything you don't want to  
  
V: But also don't hold back  
  
V: You know I want you to be my dirty slut  
  
V: Right?  
  
Me: Ya  
  
V: What are you?  
  
I gulped  
  
Me: Your dirty slut  
  
V: Good  
  
V: Now don't let me down lol  
  
Me: I won't! Lol  
  
And with that V had left the chat. I laid my head back against the chair and took a sip of my drink. Meg was laying beside me eyes closed trying to tan. I tried to relax and think about what V said.  
  
An hour or two passed with nothing out of the ordinary. I chatted with some different people, with Meg, with Mary. Everyone ate and drank. A few people went swimming. The time flew by and everyone was having a good time. Eventually I was sitting at the edge of the pool with my feet dangling in the water, drink number I can't remember in hand, and Mary sat down beside me.  
  
"Are you ever going to take those shorts off?" Mary asked looking down at my legs.  
  
"Eh, I don't know," I really wasn't sure.  
  
"Oh come on. No one will care now anyway! Everyone's already tipsy," she smiled and then pointed to the lounger at the far end of the pool, "And look!"  
  
My eyes lifted from the pool water and followed her hands direction. In the distance was a couple, or at least a guy and girl, I had no idea if they were dating, passionately making out in front of everyone while lying down.  
  
Maybe it was the alcohol, or maybe it was seeing the people kiss, but I finally gave in.  
  
"Fine, I guess you made your point!"  
  
"Good!" Mary said back with a laugh.  
  
I stood up and undid the button on my shorts and unzipped them, sliding them down my legs before picking them up and throwing them with my stuff near the lounger. I sat back down beside Mary. Before I knew it her hand was on my thigh and she pulled my leg wider and leaned over to look at my bikini bottoms.  
  
"Hmmm you were kind of right, they are a little see thru already," She laughed letting go of my leg. It was obvious that she was a little bit drunk.  
  
"Well at least no one seems to be... WHAT THE FUCK!" SPLASH. I gargled water as I tried not to drown. Somehow I had ended up in the water. As my feet finally found the bottom and I straightened myself up I figured out what happened. On the ledge of the pool was Meg, hands on her knees hysterically laughing.  
  
"Holy fuck," she said, "That was hilarious!!"  
  
"I can't believe you pushed me in the fucking pool!" I yelled back at her still shocked at what had happened.  
  
"Well, it was pretty funny!" Mary joined in laughing along with Meg.  
  
"Oh ya!" I spurted out as I reached out and grabbed Mary's leg and pulled her into the pool with me.  
  
The next thing I knew Meg was jumping in too splashing Mary and I in the process.  
  
"Well, I guess we're all in here now," I said finally calming down from the shock of being pushed in.  
  
For the next few minutes the three of us chatted some more. We kept our bodies under the water with our heads and necks just about it.  
  
Eventually the three of us noticed our drinks were either empty, or we didn't have a drink. Our buzz was wearing off. Obviously this needed to be rectified.  
  
"Wow, we need more drinks!" Meg shouted obviously the most drunk of the three of us.  
  
"Ya I guess we do," I smiled back looking over at Mary as we smirked passing a glance about Meg.  
  
"Well what are we going to do about that?" Mary asked sarcastically.  
  
There was a second of silence more to do with our slowing brain activity then a real need.  
  
"I think Steph should go and get the drinks... don't you think Mary?" Meg blurted out breaking the silence.  
  
My head spun around and looked at them both.  
  
"Yes, I think she should Meg," Mary said with a big smirk on her face as she looked at me.  
  
"No, no, no, no and NO," there was no chance I was getting out of this pool.  
  
"Oh come on!" Mary spoke up, "Why not?"  
  
"Uhhhhhh, hmmmm, I wonder why? Maybe because my bathing suit is essentially transparent!"  
  
"Ugghhhhhh you're SO boooorrrrrrinnnngggg," Meg said in a slight slur.  
  
"There is no way I'm going to get us drinks!"  
  
"Plllleeeeaaasseeeeeee," Meg said in another slur.  
  
"Come on Steph, we just want to see what your hot body looks like in that sexy bikini," there was a pause, "And think about what V would want you to do!"  
  
I did think about it. My mind switched to V and started to play a little hypothetical conversation in my head between V and me. The problem was no matter how it went it always ended in one way. Her asking me if I was a slut, her slut, and I always answered yes, and that meant only one thing. I had to get out of the water and get the drinks.  
  
"FINE!" I said loudly, "Using V against me is EVIL by the way."  
  
Mary just smiled back at me.  
  
"Three beers?" I asked as I started walking backwards towards the steps.  
  
"Yes please!" Meg spurted and Mary nodded.  
  
I turned around towards the steps of the pool and stood up lifting myself from the shallow water. The feeling of the water moved down by body as I lifted, inch by inch. I felt it drop from below my chin, down my neck to my collar bones. I raised myself slowly, still gathering my strength to do this, I felt it continue lower, over the top of my tits, and then exposing my nipples. It continued lower over my ribs, slowly, before stopping just below my navel. My body could feel the cooler breeze on my skin and I got goosebumps immediately. My eyes gazed down and my nipples were rock hard. There was no hiding them through the fabric, you could see everything.  
  
My legs started to move forward, my breathing heavy. "You can do this" I told myself "You want to do this... you love being a slut". Step by step I walked up the steps and out of the water. The water continued lower on my body. It dropped below my navel, over my waist. I could feel it approach my pussy, I knew in a minute everyone would be able to see through my bikini. Step by step, inch by inch, the water passed below my pussy and down to my knees and ankles, and finally I was out of the water completely. The bikini was clinging to my body. My top was conformed to my tits, and suctioned against my nipples. The bottoms sunk into every crevice and a camel toe had been created on my pussy, with my ass already having the scrunch effect on them, it looked like the bottoms were vacuum sealed onto me. There was nothing left to the imagination.  
  
"Hey Steph!" I heard Mary say from behind me. I turned around and immediately had my picture taken. "I had to document this!" she laughed and put her phone done.  
  
"YOU LOOK HOT!" I heard get yelled. There was Meg, drunk, and yelling to everyone that I looked hot. I could have killed her right then and there.  
  
I could see and feel everyone's heads turn towards me looking at me, seeing how exposed I was. I made eye contact with a few of them as I turned back around and I could feel the lust emanate off of them. There was no judgement from this group. Maybe it was the alcohol. But it did make me feel better, more relaxed, more at ease.  
  
I finally stepped up to the drinks table and poured three cups of beer. I kept feeling eyes lear at me, especially from the guys. No one was hiding their stares, they made it obvious. My body on display, and they wanted it. They wanted me. But I knew they weren't going to have me, and that was half the fun. Teasing.  
  
I grabbed the three beers and headed back to the water. Moved down the steps trying not to fall or spill the drinks. I handed one to Meg and Mary and we all took a sip.  
  
"Well done!" Mary said cheersing me with her cup.  
  
"Ya good job Steph!" Meg said, "You're sooooooooo sexy."  
  
Mary and I laughed at Meg's continued drunk talk. "Well thank you" I said bowing my head as a playful thanks. "I must admit... it was kind of fun!" I said with a chuckle.  
  
"I knew it! You liked it!" Mary spoke up.  
  
"Ya ya... I'm so obvious."  
  
We laughed and talked and joked around for another while, all drinking and getting more tipsy. It was a good time and I'm glad I came. I wished V was there too, but this was a good second place. The time ticked by and everything started to calm down a little. The noise dropped, the partying tuned down, and everyone seemed to be switching into a more mellow mood.  
  
Mary tapped on my shoulder "Hey look over there," as she pointed at the far end of the pool.  
  
The lounger couple was back at it, except this time instead of just making out the girl had his cock in her hand, stroking it up and down, and he had his hand in her bikini obviously rubbing her cunt.  
  
"Wow," I blurted out as my mouth caught up with my brain.  
  
"Now THAT'S slutty," Mary said with a chuckle.  
  
We didn't say anything, we just stared and watched the action. Meg joined our viewing party too. We just stood there, remnants of our beer in hand, mouths slightly agape, watching these two people who we didn't know get it on. After a few minutes she was up on her knees leaning over and giving this guy a blowjob in front of everyone. His hand continued to rub her pussy under her bikini although now it was a bit of a reach. Did she know him? Were they dating? Did it matter?  
  
I lost track of what was happening around me, and I think Mary did too, because when I finally came too we both looked around for Meg.  
  
"Meg?" I wondered, "Where did she go?" I looked over at Mary.  
  
All she did was point again. This time along the side of the pool. There was Meg standing in the pool giving a guy who was sitting on the side of the pool a blowjob. I didn't know if it was the fact that she was drunk or not, but she was being a slut, and it was fucking hot.

"Holy fuck," I blurted out  
  
"Ya..." was all Mary could muster.  
  
The two of us stood there again, mouths agape again. As the minutes drifted past, Mary and I got closer somehow, some kind of current in the water maybe. All I know is that suddenly our hands touched in the water. Neither of us pulled away in our trance. Our fingers started to intertwine, our bodies getting closer, our hips touching. My hand detached from hers and I ran it down her back onto her bikini covered ass. I squeeze it. She squirmed. I pulled her close to me. We kissed.  
  
We were face to face now. Watching Meg give a blowjob in public was too much for us and the switch was flipped. My hands were around her back running up and down and over her ass. Her hands were doing the same to me. It felt amazing feeling her feel me. Our lips parted and our tongues started to play with each other. I pushed harder and shoved my tongue down her throat. I could feel her moan into my mouth.  
  
Her hand moved to my front and started to rub my cunt through my bikini. The feeling of the rough fabric felt amazing. My body started to gyrate on her hand. I wanted it so badly. My hand followed her lead and I was rubbing her clit just like she was rubbing mine. Neither of us cared what was happening around us, we just needed to fuck.  
  
Our mouths separated for a second and I heard her let out an "OH FUCK" before we went back to making out. I pulled her bikini to the side and slid a finger into her cunt. Even though we were in the water I could tell she was soaking wet. She started to ride my finger, back and forth, grinding herself on me. Her head moved to my shoulder and her heavy breathing was brushing my ear.  
  
"Ufffgghhh... uuggghhhhdfff" Mary was making sounds I'd never heard before. "Fuck... Fuck... Fuck... Yes... fuck... Fuck... Oh fuckkkkkkkk," she was moaning into my ear. The more she moaned the more turned on I was getting.  
  
In one swift movement I removed my finger from her pussy, pushed my hands under her thighs and hoisted her up on the side of the pool. My head was now even with her pussy. Mary was squirming on the pools edge. She was so horny, so turned on she could hardly contain herself. It was so fucking hot. I pulled her bikini bottoms to the side and started to flick her clit with my tongue. Her head fell back and complete euphoria. "FUCK YES!" she screamed out. I'm sure other people could hear, but we didn't care, we were fucking and that was all that mattered.  
  
I slipped a finger into her cunt and started to fuck her as I continue with my tongue. Mary tasted amazing. She kept moving her body back and forth against my finger, trying to get more inside of her.  
  
I looked up at her, lust in my eyes, "Do you want more?"  
  
"YESSSSS Fuck YES!" she said not opening her eyes at all.  
  
I pushed another finger into her horny hole and started to fuck her harder. My mouth sucking and flicking hard too. The sounds coming from Mary's mouth were indiscernible. My free hand reached up and pulled her tube top down exposing her tits. My fingers started to pinch her right nipple in front of everyone. She loved it.  
  
"Yes... keep going... fuck me... Fuck me harder... yes... please... oh my god... Oh fuck... I'm going to cum... Keep going... Fuck... fuck me... Please don't stop."  
  
I did as she told me. I kept fucking her, kept jamming my fingers into her dripping cunt. I pinched her left nipple next. She was pushing back against me harder and harder. And then finally, just as she said she would, she came all over my fingers. Gushing cum out of her pussy and down my hand. Her body was shaking, her arms gave away and she fell back against the ground and her head turned to the side. I pulled my fingers out of her and sucked them. Fuck she tasted amazing.  
  
What shocked me the most was how quickly she came too. I thought she would have been out for awhile, exhausted, but no. Within a minute she propped herself back up and looked at me.  
  
"Your turn."  
  
Who was I to argue. I started to lift myself up on the side of the pool but her hand came out and stopped me. "No, over there on the steps," she said. I did as I was told. Walking against the force of the water and walking up the steps. I got to the top edge of the pool and sat down and spread my legs wide and started to rub my pussy while I waited for Mary. I would have fucked myself with my fingers, but I knew she was coming, I knew she wanted my cunt for herself right now. Mary jumped into the pool and moved over to me. She laid along the steps, her body mostly covered with water. She looked up at me, our eyes met, and I felt her pull my bottoms to the side. My shaved cunt exposed to the world. I felt her tongue lick along my slit as I moaned. A finger, then a second slide into my pussy and started to move back and forth. Mary is doing to me what I just did to her.  
  
She is being gently, and smooth, it feels intimate even though we were out in the open. I moan softly... "Yessssss..." as Mary continues to work on my hole. My eyes are shut and my mind is racing. I'm thinking through all of the various slutty things that I've done recently. All of the people around me doing whatever they are doing. The feeling of Mary's mouth on my pussy and fingers in my cunt. It all feels amazing. I feel like I'm floating, like I'm in heaven.  
  
Her rhythm starts to increase as my hips start to move around in a circle. I can feel an orgasm slowly growing in me. My hand leaves the ground and exposes my left breast as I tweak my nipple trying to get myself to the next level of lust. I can hear the sounds of Mary's tongue slopping it's way over my clit and the sound of her fingers moving in and out of my. I pinch my other nipple. I'm so exposed and I love it. Slowly my orgasm begins to grow.  
  
Suddenly I'm torn out of my trance. I feel a rough tug on my hair. Initially I'm confused because I can still feel Mary working away on my cunt. So who is pulling my hair?  
  
"What the fuck?" I yell out.  
  
My eyes pop open and I see Meg standing over me. Her pink halter top is now pulled up exposing her tits and her thong bottom is completely gone.  
  
"Taste my cunt you slut!" she stared down at me as she lowered herself onto my face.  
  
My tongue involuntarily stuck out and awaited her arrival. This was the new me. I did what I was told. As her cunt got closer to me I could see cum dripping out of it. Fuck.  
  
"Wait!" I yelled, but it did nothing.  
  
A drop of cum dripped from her pussy onto my tongue. I hadn't tasted cum in years. I've been with guys, but not in a long time. I had no interest in cum, but my mind was racing and eating cum out of Meg's pussy was maybe the sluttiest thing I've ever done, so I did it, and I liked it.  
  
Her pussy touched my lips and I started to suck on it. My mind was going crazy. She started to move her pussy back and forth on my lips and tongue. I was trying desperately to lick up the cum but she kept moving.  
  
I heard laughter from Meg above me, "Look at this slut!" she said "she wants the cum in my pussy so badly!"  
  
I felt humiliated, but I didn't care. My face turned red, but it made my pussy even wetter. I continued to feel Mary's fingers slide in and out of my pussy and her tongue on my clit. My orgasm was building faster now. My tongue continued to look for the cum in Meg's pussy. She started to lift herself up and down making my tongue wag in the air like a fool. Her laughter hit me harder, but it just made me want more of everything. I reached out and grabbed her leg and tried to force her down further so I could finally get a good long taste. She moved forward so my tongue was now lined up with her ass. I didn't care anymore, I was lost, and the only light I had was doing something to Meg. I lapped up her ass, and then down to her cunt again. My hips were gyrating, back and forth, side to side.  
  
I felt a hand tap my face, not a slap, but a little tap tap tap, and then another hard pull on my hair. My tongue continued to try getting at her pussy as she pulled of me and pulled my head back. "How about you try this?" she said to me and twisted my head to the side.  
  
Right beside my mouth was a hard cock. I had no idea who it was, and I didn't care.  
  
"Come on you little slut... suck that cock," Meg said to me. Her drunkenness making her a lot rougher. I didn't fight back. Her hand still grabbing my hair pushed me into the cock. My mouth opening and the head pushing through my lips. My tongue started to play with the tip and I heard him moan.  
  
"Holy shit that feels good," the random guy said. That made me want to push further.  
  
My head started to move on its own, swallowing up the cock in front my me. My head turned to the side sucking the cock while my body continued to move around fucking Mary's fingers and mouth. The cock kept moving deeper and deeper into my mouth. Playing with Mary and the double ended dildo the other day obviously helped as I was able to take this random cock deeper in my throat then I ever thought possible.  
  
There was drool running out from my lips as I continued to fuck this cock with my mouth. Every second that went by I was getting more turned on and pushing harder. An orgasm continued to rise up. I could feel it now. Mary was getting me so close. Meg still had her hand on my head.  
  
"Come on slut! Take that whole cock!" she yelled at me and started to push my head harder against the strangers dick.  
  
"Holy shit! Look at her..." the guy said in shock as his cock continued to push deeper into my throat. I gagged and pushed back for a second before pushing myself against it again. Meg's hand kept pushing me and I kept accepting. In and out the cock went just like Mary's fingers.  
  
My nose finally ran up against this guys body and I knew I had done it, I took this strangers cock all the way into my throat. It felt amazing. Not the physical feeling, but the sense of accomplishment. The fact that I did something so slutty, whorish to a complete stranger felt amazing. I wanted more of this. My head pushed back as I struggled for breath. Drool was dripping out of my mouth and down my body.  
  
I took a deep breath and was ready to suck again but Meg had other ideas.  
  
"Here, sit down here," I heard Meg instructed the guy and he sat down beside me.  
  
Her arms went under my arm pits and started to lift me up. Mary's fingers slipped out of me and her tongue was no longer on my clit.  
  
"Nooooo!" I screamed "I need to cum!" I felt like an idiot. Who says that I thought? But I was so lost in lust I didn't care.  
  
"Don't worry, you will!" Meg laughed while she lifted me up further. I looked down at Mary and she just stared at me confused by what was happening.  
  
"Come on move your legs over him... time to ride his cock," Meg demanded as she lifted me over the guy I had just sucked. My left leg swung over his body and Meg started to lower me down. I hadn't fucked a guy in a long time, but my mind went to what V said, just think of them as toys, and that's what I did. Meg was lowering me down onto a dildo.  
  
"Come on! Sit on it!" Meg scolded from above my head. I did as I was told. I felt the guys hand below my working to line up his cock with my pussy. I felt the head of his cock line up with my hole and he slowly slid into my. I lowered myself lower and lower until he was completely inside of me. It felt amazing.  
  
"Fuck yes," I said as he started to move his cock around in side of me. I felt his hands grab my hips and start to lift me up and down. My legs were bent on each side of him, my top pushed open exposing my tits and my bottoms pulled to the side letting him slide in and out of me. I started to use my legs to lift myself up and down, riding him harder and harder.  
  
"Your pussy is so fucking hot," the guy said to me while I rode him. "Come on fuck me," and I did exactly what he said. I loved the feeling of this cock inside of me. I continued to lift myself up and down on him, I could feel his cock almost slip out before I slammed back down, taking him completely into my cunt.  
  
Meg leaned over me and started to kiss me, our heads upside down. Our tongues met and I moaned into her mouth. Her hands moved to my nipples and started to pinch them as I continued to ride the strangers cock harder.  
  
"UGHGGGMGHHGGGG" I moaned out. "Your cock feels so good in my pussy."  
  
"That's right, you love my cock you slut," and with that he lifted his hips and jammed his cock into me harder. His hand reached around and started to rub my clit with his fingers roughly as he was now fucking me harder and harder. I couldn't handle it anymore. The fingers on my nipples, the cock in my pussy, the fingers on my clit, and the tongue in my throat was just too much.  
  
"FUCCCCCCCCCCKKKKKKKK," I screamed as my eyes shot open. I cummed as I continued to ride his cock. My body lost strength for a minute and he continued to fuck me like I was a rag doll. I could feel his cock continue to slam into me, my limbs just hung there. My mind was a mess. I tried to recover, to get my bearings, but all I could feel was another orgasm building deep down as he continued to ram his cock in my wet cunt and rub my clit. My body started to come back to life and made me ride his cock again, starting to match his rhythm. Before my brain could catch up Meg asked me a simple question.  
  
"You want to be fucked in the ass, don't you slut?"  
  
"Yes," was all I could answer.  
  
I don't know why I answered like that, but I did, it just came out of me, and now that I said it I knew I wanted it.  
  
"Holy shit!" I heard the guy under me say.  
  
I didn't react, I was too spent, to lost to do anything except what I was doing, which was fucking. I lifted myself off of his cock without a word and I felt Meg's hand under my moving me forward slightly. Her hand was the one lining us up. His cock was covered in my juices and I could feel my cum has flowed down coating my other fuck hole. I felt his cock slowly push against my ass, it opened without any resistance. When I'm this turned on my holes just do as they are told. I started to ride his cock into my ass. Slowly taking more and more.  
  
"It's so tight!" I heard from below me. I ignored it.  
  
I kept moving, slowly down further. My pussy was now sitting out in the open untouched. It needed to be touched, but right now I was left focusing on my ass and I loved it. More of his cock slipped into me. I felt him start to move up and down meeting my movements.  
  
"Uggghhhh YES. FUCK ME!" I said. As his cock started to move in and out, faster and faster. The pleasure of the ass fucking felt amazing, but I desperately needed something in or on my pussy.  
  
"Please... Someone lick my pussy," I moaned as I continued to sink deeper onto the cock in my ass.  
  
A few seconds later I felt a rough tongue lapping up my pussy juices. My eyes looked down and I saw another random guy in front of me. Meg was behind him egging him on "come on, suck her pussy, make her cum"  
  
I started to move faster. Trying to get more cock into my ass while this random mouth worked on my pussy. "Fuck fuck fuck," I said as my breathing increased.  
  
"Put a finger in my cunt... PLLLEEEEEAASSEEEE," I moaned. The stranger did as I asked and slid a finger into my cunt. My head fell back in ecstasy.  
  
It seemed like forever passed, me just floating in this state of lust, but it had probably only been a few minutes or seconds, I didn't know.  
  
"Hey, why don't you fuck her pussy?" I heard Meg say and my head moved forward again looking at her and the random guy near my pussy. His eyes met mine and I nodded. I just agreed to let him double penetrate me and I didn't even have to think about.  
  
Over the next few seconds he raised himself out of the water in front of me. The water cascaded down his chest. His swim trunks dropped and his cock popped out. Meg was beside him saying something. Everything seemed to be in slow motion, I couldn't hear anything, I was floating again, right up to the moment when I felt his cock enter my pussy. It slid in a lot easier than I thought it would and before I knew it he was fucking me deep in rhythm with the cock in my ass. I was bouncing up and down, in and out getting dp'd like a slut and it felt amazing. I had no idea who was fucking me but their cocks felt right. Toys to make me cum, just like V said.  
  
"Do you like that slut?" I heard Meg say. I stayed silent.  
  
"Answer me!" she yelled again.  
  
"YES!... I fucking LOVE it!" I said back to her finally.  
  
My head turned to the right and I saw Mary bent over at the waist getting fucked from behind. She was looking at me too. Our heads reached out for each other and our tongues met, flicking back and forth like a couple of porn stars. The scene was crazy, and dirty, and hot, and amazing.  
  
I could feel Meg's fingers start to rub my clit. The guys were repeating the words "Slut" and "Whore" and "Fuck ya" and "Fuck her harder" over and over. It all melded into one mess. I just kept moaning and randomly saying "Fuck" and "Yes" and "More". Up and down, up and down, harder and deeper, I was getting fucked like never before and I loved it.  
  
Meg's fingers slowed on my clit and I felt her hand change position. I looked at her and her eyes met mine. Her index finger started to curl under my clit and she slowly slid it into my cunt on top of the cock that was already there. I just watched intently. It felt amazing to get stretched like this. Her finger kept sliding in further and further until it was all the way in. She started to move in and out with the cock. I heard "Holy Shit!" from the guy fucking me. The stranger under my tried to see what was happening. Her middled finger started to join her index and before I knew it I had two additional fingers fucking my cunt.  
  
I felt stretched, I felt full, and I felt amazing.  
  
"You are such a fucking slut!" Meg yelled at me. "Look at you! Cock in your ass and your pussy and it still isn't enough for you!" her words burned through me to my soul. The soul of a slut.  
  
"You are such a slut, aren't you?" She asked.  
  
"Yes," I moaned out.  
  
"Tell us what you are..." she said back, the lust in her voice was intoxicating.  
  
"I'm a slut," I said quietly again.  
  
"Oh come on you can do better than that!"  
  
"I'm a SLUT," I finally said louder.  
  
"That's right, you're a dirty slut who likes to fuck in public and get stretched out, isn't that right?"  
  
Her words were amazing.  
  
"YES! I'm a dirty slut who loves to fuck in public! Fuck! I fucking love it!" I yelled out so everyone could hear.  
  
All of this was making me fuck harder and harder, I was getting so close to cumming again. "FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCCKKKK MEE!" I scolded the guys and Meg as everything started to ram into my harder.  
  
SMACK. Meg's hand came across my face hard. "Do you like that slut?" she didn't really ask, SMACK, hitting me again.  
  
"YES!" I said as she slapped my face again.  
  
SMACK SMACK SMACK. Her hand came down hard on my tits and then again across my face.  
  
"HARDER!" I screamed. SMACK SMACK SMACK. My face was burning now, but the feeling of the pain and the cocks and the fingers and the words and the eyes all mixed together into an orgasm I can't even describe.  
  
My body shook violently. I fell back on the guys chest below me. My body was laying there as the cocks continued to ram in and out of me. I didn't know what was happening anymore, it was too much, my body kept convulsing. My head looking up at the sky, the sun setting, it was a beautiful reddish colour. Everything was amazing.  
  
Eventually my eyes opened. It was dusk and I had no idea what had happened. My head raised a little and I noticed I was sleeping on my lounger, a towel draped over me. As my eyes opened a little more I saw Meg sleeping on the lounger beside me. My stomach felt sticky and crusty. I removed the towel and saw streams of dried up cum on me. I could feel something seeping from my ass which I assumed was cum as well. I was disoriented and couldn't even try to comprehend what had just happened.

I reached out and tapped Meg. She stirred and slowly opened her eyes to look at me.  
  
"We should go?" I said, half question, half statement.  
  
"Ok," was all she could muster. We were both in rough shape.  
  
We grabbed our stuff, I slipped on my shorts and t-shirt, she put on her sweat pants. Meg ordered us an Uber and we went back to our dorm in silence. Everything was a blur. My mind struggled to put everything together. All I knew for sure is I was fucked like never before and as far as I could tell it felt amazing.  
  
We made it back to our dorm, went to our rooms and I fell on my bed. I meant to text V but just didn't have the energy. I was sure that after I told her everything she would understand. And right there I fell asleep, still wearing my clothes and bikini, still covered in cum and sex. Just like the slut that I am.