**College Night**

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**College Night Ch. 01**

After all I had done I had trouble sleeping that night. I was excited by everything, somewhat embarrassed also. No guys had ever seen me naked before, until Jan pushed me a little.

I was glad that she had pushed me. I wouldn't have done anything unless I was pushed but now, now, I was thinking that I was hooked.

I had my eyes closed, in bed, listening to Jan in the other bed in our dorm room, and I pictured myself naked with guys looking at me, lots of guys. I was also thinking. I wasn't sure that I wanted to do the naked office girl thing. The video taping of me there, it was kind of too much, I thought.

But guys seeing me naked, that was all to the good. I loved the feeling of being so bad, I loved the way that they looked at me. I didn't really mind much that their eyes went right to my pussy first, not even at me, my face, just right to my pussy, then my tits, then maybe my face.

I liked the naked lust on their faces, the thinking that if she gets naked, she'll fuck thoughts that I knew they had.

Well, I wasn't going to fuck them all. But I was also thinking that Jack, I sort of really liked Jack, well. him fucking me. That was a good thought. He had a nice penis. I liked his better than Robert's or David's. It was slightly longer and much thicker. It felt better sliding up inside me. It even felt good when he came inside me. I liked that feeling very much. That I got him hot enough that he came.

But what I really liked was the thought of him telling me what to do. Jan doing that was OK, but Jack doing it was something else. I had no idea what a submissive woman was, but being submissive to him was a turn on. I wondered if he would like that, if he would like having control of me. Control that I thought I wouldn't mind giving to him.

And I also like the thought of being kind of humiliated by him. Of him calling me bad names, making me do things that maybe I wouldn't really enjoy doing, maybe I would enjoy them, but at the start they wouldn't be all that much fun for me.

My thoughts always came to back to this, Jack, with a smirk on his face, me standing in front of him bare ass naked or me lying down, bare ass, with my legs spread wide, my tits lolling to either side of my chest, nipples erect because I was turned on. Or me on my hands and knees, facing away from him, pulling my ass cheeks wide open so he could see my pussy and asshole.

Jack knowing every private part of me, probably better than I knew them, because I couldn't see them, not my hole, not my asshole, but he could see them.

But what really got me going was hearing him say, "Take off your clothes, Sabine", just expecting that I would. And that I knew his expectation was not wrong.

So the next morning, I did my best to find him. After my first two classes, starting to get frustrated, I finally did. I asked him to come to the rec cafe and talk. It was hard to get started, it was humiliating and embarrassing to tell him.

"So, Jack, I sort of like you."

He just looked at me, one eyebrow lifted.

God, this was not going to be easy.

I want, sort of, to have you, um, tell me, to do things."

"What sort of things?"

Ah shit.

"Um, sort of like what we did in the pines."

"So like, get you naked?"

Thank God.

"Um, yeah. It kind of gets me going."

"You get turned on?"

"Yeah, um, yeah, I do."

I knew that I was blushing, but didn't care.

"I kind of want you to, um, embarrass me too."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, um, most girls would not like to hear strip or take your clothes off in front of other people. Ah, I think, um, that I would like that."

"So, like, if I sneaked you into my dorm room and there were other guys in the room and I said to you "Take off your clothes" you'd do it?"

"Um, I think, um, I would."

"Not that I don't think it would be fun, Sabine, but why?"

Ah God.

"Because I like, sort of, the thought of you, um, telling me. Because I sort of, um, I like people looking at me."

"It wouldn't bother you to have other people seeing you?"

"Well, yeah, kind of, it would, but ..."

"You'd get turned on by it?"

"Um, yeah, I really think I would."

"Is it a turn on with just me?"

"Yeah, Jack, it is, it really is. I don't want to have sex all the time, but being naked for you, it, um, um, really gets me going."

Jack just chuckled.

"Anything else?"

This was going to be really hard...

"Um, could you sort of tell me bad things about me?"

"What?"

"Um, sort of, um, tell me I have a fat ass. Tell me, um, that I am a slut. Call me a cunt."

Christ that made me blush harder than ever.

"Things, um, like that, Jack,"

"So be an asshole to you, does that turn you on?"

"Um, I don't know for sure, but, um, maybe."

It was eleven in the morning and Jack smirked at me. Then he leaned forward towards me.

"Let's test this out Sabine. Come on."

Jack stood up and started walking away. I hurriedly got up and followed him. To the men's room. He walked in and I followed him. Into the handicapped stall. I shut the door to it and latched it, shivering.

Jack turned around and smirked again.

"So, do you want to show me your fat ass, Sabine?"

I shuddered. I looked at the smirk on his face. I didn't say anything. I just turned around and reached down to my shorts, undid them and worked them over my hips. They slid down below my ass, no panties left, remember?

Jack chuckled.

"You do have a fat ass cunt. Are your shorts loose?"

I took a breath.

"Yeah."

"Let go of them."

I did and they slid down to the floor.

"Step out of them and hand them to me."

I squatted and eased them off each foot, then turned and handed them to Jack, naked below the waist in a men's room.

He looked down at my pussy, smirking again. Dropped my shorts behind him, away from me.

"Come here."

I stepped up close to him. His hand went between my legs and I gasped.

"Is your cunt wet?"

"I don 't know..."

"Let's find out."

His middle finger eased between the lips and worked into my hole. I sucked in a breath.

"I was right, you're soaking bitch."

I shuddered.

"Is this good for you, Sabine?"

"Yeah, God, it's good Jack, really good."

He thrust his middle finger in and out of me and I had to put my hands on his shoulders to keep standing.

"I want to see your fat tits too, cunt. Take off the top."

My hands went to the buttons on my blouse and undid them. I opened it, pulled it back and off. Standing naked in my shoes in the men's room. With Jack's finger up inside me.

"Pinch your nipples."

I did, twisting them, pulling them out, rubbing thumbs over them, God they were so stiff!

"Are you naked slut?"

"No..."

"No?"

"Shoes..."

"Want to be naked?"

"Yeah..."

"Take them off."

I toed off my shoes, nothing on at all. Not a thing. Jack took his finger out of me.

"Bend at the waist."

I did. He reached up and cupped both of my tits. He lifted them up and let go. They flopped down and bounced under my chest.

He did it again and it felt good to have his hands on my bare tits. He cupped them, bounced them, rubbed my erect nipples. I was panting. I was naked in a men's room, being teased and played with, with a guy I had never dated, never been my boyfriend. Just a guy I knew. A guy who had seen me naked, just because Jan wanted it. Then because I wanted it. He had shaved my pubic hair off. Played with my pussy, fucked me. Never on a date. I had sucked his cock. He'd seen my asshole, every part of me.

I heard his zipper.

"Look."

I looked down, his cock, stiff and sticking out of his jeans.

"Want to sit on it?"

I said nothing, just moved my legs apart and stepped up over him. I grasped it and held it upright. Lowered myself, rubbed the tip between my soaking pussy lips and lowered myself onto it. No rubber. Bare. Right up inside me. Jack sucked in a breath.

"Just let it soak, Sabine."

I moaned softly. But I didn't move, impaled on his cock.

"Feel good, bitch?"

"Yesssss."

"No fucking right now bitch. Just let it soak in that hot, wet, tight cunt."

I whimpered, I wanted to fuck so bad.

I was so bad, so nasty, so slutty. I was loving it. Jack had told me what to do. Played with me. Did what I wanted him to do. It was so good.

We stayed like that a few minutes, two guys came into the bathroom. I got scared, kept silent, naked impaled college girl. Jack cupping my bare ass cheeks, bent over and sucked a nipple into his mouth. I bit down on my hand to keep silent. I wanted to shriek. He pumped once, twice. My pussy clenched down on him. I listened to the guys pee. They left. Jack made me look at him.

"Going to do another thing slut. See if you really meant what you said."

He made me lift off of him.

"Suck it clean, get the pussy juice off it."

I scrambled to my knees in the men's room, bent over and slipped him into my mouth, sucking, licking, slurping on him. He was still hard, too big to get all of it in my mouth, so I let it out and licked all over the shaft, tasting myself on him. Probably getting his pre-cum too. Didn't care, wanted to be the slut for him, getting as much from it as he was.

Jack finally stopped me, he stopped me sucking him! A real surprise to me, I never thought a guy would make a girl stop sucking his cock.

"Pick up your shirt and wipe off your cunt with it."

Just the kind of dirty, nasty thing to make me do. I did it, I was pretty juicy.

"Put it on."

I did. Didn't button it until he told me to, still nude below it. Still aroused, by being nude, from his fingering, from sucking, from where I was.

He handed me my shorts and I made him tell me to put them on before I changed from letting them dangle from my hand to covering myself. Then I buttoned my blouse and Jack led me out of the men's room.

We left the rec center and walked to his dorm. His room, with his room mate was just up the first flight of stairs on the second floor, right to the right of the landing. He opened the door and we walked into the study room. There were two guys there, I knew neither of them. We went into the bedroom. Jack opened the door there to the communal bathroom, shared by four dorm "suites" I guess. He called the two guys in and told them to sit on a bed. I was across the room next to the other bed.

Jack had me face away from them. I stood there, knowing what most likely was coming. And it did.

"Show them your ass."

I'm pretty sure they didn't think I would. I wasn't sure I would, but my hands went by themselves to my shorts and undid them. The guys couldn't see me do that. But they got it when I worked my shorts down below my bare ass. I had no panties, remember. I stood there, holding my shorts up with both hands, showing my ass to guys I had just seen for the first time in my life.

"Want to do more?"

I sucked in a breath.

"Mmmhmmm."

Jack chuckled.

"Let go of them."

I did and for a moment they hung there and then they began to slide down my legs, down to my ankles.

"Want them off?"

I said nothing, just toed off my shoes, then worked my feet out of my shorts. I pushed them away from me with my left foot. Jack bent over and picked up my shoes and shorts. I looked to see him dropping them behind him, away from me.

"How do you feel?"

"Embarrassed."

"Hot?"

"Yeah."

"Want to turn around?"

I said nothing, just did it, turned so that I was facing the two guys, bare pussy right there, my bare, shaved pussy. He didn't have to ask any more questions. My hands went to my blouse and began to undo the buttons. The two guys did not believe their luck. I undid one after another until they were all undone. A strip of bare skin between the two sides of my blouse. Then I sat on the other bed, right at the edge of it. And I slowly opened my blouse until both tits were bare.

"Take it off."

I did and Jack held out a hand. I gave it to him, looked over and saw it flutter to the floor behind him. I looked back at the two guys and very deliberately opened my legs.

Finally I spoke.

"No touching, but take a good look, a real good look."

I sat on the that bed, leaning back on my elbows totally nude for twenty minutes. And I knew why the door to the communal bathroom was open. As soon as one of the two guys heard someone enter the bathroom, they shouted...

"Hey, there's a naked chick in here!"

All the while, I sat, back on my elbows, tits lolling to either side of my chest, legs spread, feet on the floor, lifting my ass up and rotating my hips. Doing that so the globes of my ass were in sight. Along with everything else I had.

And guys were sticking their heads into Jack's room, looking at me, smirking, laughing, staring. Staring at the naked girl in the boy's dorm room. The very naked girl. The girl with no clothes.

Of course Jack was asked about me. And he answered.

"Her name is Sabine Johnson. She's a junior here."

"She likes to get naked."

"She likes to be seen."

All the while my ass is up and my hips rotating, my pussy in plain sight, my tits in plain sight, my face in plain sight.

Guys from the other rooms that shared the bathroom were coming to peer through the door at me. At that time I really didn't care, later I had some misgivings, but by then it was too late to take anything back. I wanted to do stuff for Jack, but this was almost too much for me. I didn't really get to count how many came to the door, but it was over ten.

After it was over and Jack and I left his dorm room I mentally started counting. Jack, Robert and David was three. The four guys who chased me around the dorm made seven.

Jan's cousin and his work mates, another four for eleven total.

Then today, two guys in Jack's dorm room, that was thirteen.

And the ones who peeked in, I had to ask Jack if he had counted. He hadn't, he was too into watching me, but he said it had to be at least ten more, so that made at least twenty-three who had seem me without any clothes on in the past ten days. And the guy who took my virginity had never seen me naked. It was in the dark in the back seat of a car. Dress up, panties dangling on one leg, cock into me.

God I felt like a total slut, but unfortunately I was enjoying all this too much to really care. Although I was now nervous about what I had done in Jack's dorm room.

Jack had told me that he was going to push my limits and that excited me. As we walked along the path we went by the history building and he pulled me down the side to a large oak tree. He looked me up and down, smirked.

"Like risky?"

"Kind of."

"Show me your tits."

I got a sly smile on my face, looked past him and then at him. Tried to act like I was hesitant.

"Here?"

"Yeah, right here, right now, Sabine. Get your tits out."

My hands went to the top button of my blouse and slowly I began to undo them. When they were all undone I looked past him again, no one close to us, some people in the distance. I grasped the blouse and pulled it open, baring my tits to him. Jack stood there, grinning at me, I wanted to grin back but didn't. He reached out and cupped my left tit, squeezing it, rubbing the nipple, watching how I reacted. My eyes closed, breathing faster. Not stopping him, letting him do what he wanted. God, I was turned on!

"Want my shorts down?"

"Want to do it?"

"Yeah, I do."

"Go ahead, I won't stop you."

So with my blouse undone and open, tits bare, outside, in the day time, on campus, my hands went to my shorts, undid them, worked them over my hips and let go of them. They slid down to my ankles and I was basically naked in front of him again. Naked outside. Jack was still feeling my tit. His other hand went between my legs and widened them, he cupped my pussy, squeezing and rubbing my mound. I probably would have fucked him right there if he tried it. He just kept me like that, fondling me, outside. Then he stepped back, took out his phone and took several pictures of me, leaning against the oak, blouse open, shorts at my ankles, no underwear. Finally...

"Do up your blouse first Sabine, then you can pull up your shorts."

And I did what he told me, in that order, while he stood there looking at me. When I was covered up again, he walked me back to my dorm room and I sneaked him into it.

Jan was there, two other girls that I didn't know. Jack leaned against the door, looked at the three of them, smirked.

"Sabine, why don't you take off your clothes."

Holy shit! In front of girls, with a guy standing there! They'd think I was a total slut!

I did it. I took off my blouse, baring my tits, took off my shoes and then my shorts. Letting them see it all, all of me, in front of Jack. I don't think they believed it. But they certainly saw me naked with Jack in the room and he had told me to do it and I had. Jan just giggled.

The other girls called Jack "Mr. Arrogant". They didn't say anything to me, just sort of looked disgusted with me.

"Does she do this often?"

"Well, he's seen her before, just like this, except she got quite a bit nastier that night."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, she got on that bed and spread her legs for him. Oh and for the two other guys with him."

"She didn't!"

"She did. Show them Sabine."

Jack moved over to one of the beds and sat down next to one of the girls. Jan motioned to me and I sat on the other bed, then lifted my feet up on it and let my knees fall open. Pussy right there, in front of them and Jack. Tits lolling to the sides of my chest, nipples hard as stone.

Jack chirped in now...

"Sabine told me today that she would do whatever I told her to do."

"Sure she did Mr. Arrogant."

"Sabine, get on your knees facing away from me."

I did.

"Put your face on the bed."

I did.

"Reach back and pull your ass cheeks apart."

I almost refused, but I did it. Showing my asshole, my pussy, feeling the lips pulling apart, probably showing my pussy hole to them.

"How does that feel Sabine?"

"Nasty."

"Embarrassed?"

"Kind of."

"Turned on?"

"Oh, yeah."

"What are you supposed to call your vagina Sabine?

"My cunt."

I felt so humiliated saying that, but also fairly liberated. As much as I hated that word it was kind of liberating to say it.

"Turn around and hold up your tits for me."

I did that too, lifting them up and more to the center of my chest. My damn nipples were really stiff.

"Are your nipples stiff?"

"God yes."

"Like my questions?"

"No, not really. They make me feel nasty answering them truthfully."

"I'm going to have you be really nasty this Thursday Sabine."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, there's a club across the river, a gentlemen's club. Do you know what that is?"

"Not really."

"It's a club where guys pay girls to get completely naked in front of them. Completely bare ass naked, spread their legs, show their tits and asses. They have an amateur contest on Thursday's. I'm going to enter you in it. Sound like fun?"

"I'm not sure."

"How many guys have seen you naked since you met me, Sabine?"

"Twenty-three."

How many did you know before your clothes came off?"

"Three."

"Just think, in one night, you could show yourself to fifty, maybe a hundred. Make you feel turned on?"

"Um, yeah, it does."

The two girls I didn't know giggled. So did Jan. Jack just smirked at me. He knew how much of a slut I was. Jan sort of did too, but I didn't think she knew as much of me as Jack did.

"So, do you want to be in the contest on Thursday?"

"I think so."

"Girls, you can come too, but bring some guys from campus with you. Sabine wants guys she sees every day on campus to see her nude. Think that you can do that?"

"Oh yeah. We can get a few."

"I'm going to tell every guy in her classes. Not all of them will come, but I think a lot of them will. And I know the owner, the club. There are two floors, a main stage and a secondary one on the second floor. I think I can get him to give us the second floor. After the dancers finish on stage they go backstage and get dressed, then work the crowd. I think I can get them to let Sabine stay bare ass. I'm thinking for like two hours. Just think Sabine, two whole hours bare ass in front of a bunch of guys that you know, that know you, that sit next to you in class. I bet you think that will be great!"

I wasn't entirely sure about that, but the idea of taking my clothes off in front of so many people, not just guys, was a turn on for me. I could picture in my mind the guys sitting next to me in religion class staring at my bare pussy and tits. Knowing that in class on Friday they would know exactly what I looked like, no secrets from them. They would have seen my tits and nipples, my bare shaved cunt, my bare ass.

While all this was going through my mind, my eyes unseeing, my ears not hearing, the two girls were giggling and talking about who they were going to ask to come with them to the club. And it finally dawned on me that I was going to be very well known on campus if I did the contest.

As I thought about getting naked at a club in front of the most people I had ever been naked in front of them, I started to get nervous. But the more that I thought about doing that, the more excited I became. So much so that later that night, I called Jack on the phone.

It was after dark and I asked him to meet me, offered to come to his dorm. He said yes and I got on a blouse and pair of shorts, some shoes, walked over to meet him. I didn't know how to start this, we talked about normal things for a bit. Finally Jack asked...

"What did you want Sabine?"

I kind of stumbled over my words but finally I got it out...

"I want you to strip me, somewhere on campus, not hiding necessarily, but not really out there either. But I want you to strip me."

"What brought this on? Usually you just go along with what I want."

"I've been thinking about the contest, the club. I can't get it out of my head. I just, I just, I don't know, I just want you to get me naked. Kind of risky naked. Not totally insane risky, but risky. A chance to get caught."

Jack smirked at me and took my hand. We walked across campus to the field house and Jack stopped me. He grinned at me. We were on the east side of the field house and there was an open field to the east of that, then 12th street. It was dark, no one around. He reached up and started unbuttoning my blouse. God I was excited and nervous both. Was he going to strip me right here?

Jack finished undoing my blouse and pushed it off my shoulders, then pulled it off my arms. My tits were out. He reached out with both hands and cupped my tits. I shuddered. His thumbs rubbed over my nipples as he squeezed my tits. I was almost panting.

He let go of me and reached down to my shorts, they had an elastic waistband. Jack gripped them and pulled them down. They ended at my ankles and I kicked them off. Nude, just in shoes for him. Outside, how I wanted it. In front of Jack again. He reached for my pussy and I spread my feet apart, letting him feel me. Jack did that for a bit, until I started moving my hips. He chuckled.

"You're a hot ass bitch, Sabine."

I just stood there, letting him feel my pussy, nude again.

"Now Sabine, for a little risky. I want you to walk to 12th street and then back here."

My eyes snapped to him, kind of shocked. It was a long way, outside, on campus. And there were lights along the avenue next to us and a lot more on 12th. But it really felt like it would be exciting. Exciting to be nude here, and to walk away from my clothes. I decided to do it. It was stupid, scary but it aroused me even more than Jack's hand between my legs.

Jack bent over and picked up my clothes and with the other hand, his thumb and forefinger grasped my left nipple and pulled me. I sucked in a breath and followed, stumbling. Jack chuckled.

"I want you to walk along 14th avenue, Sabine."

Which was lit about every fifty feet by streetlights. So if I did this, every fifty feet I would be walking through a pool of light, extremely visible to anyone near me.

He dropped my clothes next to the steps at the side of 14th .

He pulled me along by my left nipple to the sidewalk next to 14th Avenue. Then he let go of it. I clapped my hand to my tit. I looked at him, he grinned.

"Start walking and don't stop until 12th. Stand there for a count of ten and then you can walk back to me. Face the street while you are counting."

It was late, but there always was traffic on 12th, day or night. I would be on the side of the street, naked, in plain sight. It scared me a bit, but also was arousing my mind. Thinking of standing there, nude, with traffic going by was hot.

So I went off, striding along until I came to the first streetlight. Then I began to worry. I was going to be in the light for good way. I slowed until I was in the first part of the light, then sped up. I had decided at the last minute that I couldn't refuse to do this.

Besides it was one of my fantasies that I had been surpressing for years. I just loved being naked outside with the chance of being seen or caught. Jack really could push my buttons. And he got something out of it too. He got to see me bare ass over and over, feel my tits, feel my pussy. I have even let him fuck me.

But enough of that, I am naked and walking down the sidewalk on the south edge of campus, walking through lighted portions, then dark, heading towards one of the busiest streets in town. Once I get there I am going to stand on boulevard and count to ten, just like Jack told me to do. Because I am trying to be a good girl.

Walking along in the night, cool air brushing against my skin, tickling my tits and pussy and ass. It was arousing if getting scarier as I came closer to 12th. It seemed like forever but I got there, stepped onto the grass, faced the street and began to silently count.

When I got to eight I mentally forgot and had to start over. I wanted to be there until at least one car or truck or drove by. I was standing in a pool of light, able to be easily seen. Just how I wanted it to be. Finally a car passed and it's horn honked and I turned and began to walk back to Jack.

I made myself go at the same pace although the little guy in my brain was screaming "Hurry damn it!". The cool air on my skin was exhilarating. It felt good, made my nipples stay hard. I could imagine the car that had passed coming up behind me and me taking the time to stop, face it, and talk to the people in it.

I kept my steady pace, feeling my ass jiggle and my tits bounce all the way back. When I got to Jack he chuckled.

"That was more than a 10 count."

I sort of blushed.

"Yeah, I lost count standing there nude and started over."

He chuckled again.

"Lift your tits up."

My hands went under my tits and lifted them, and Jack bent forward and sucked on each nipple, making me gasp. I was naked, on the sidewalk, and he was sucking my nipples. God I got hot! I wanted him to keep doing it, then push me down so I could suck him or on my back and he fucks me. But no.

He stopped sucking on them and reached out to grasp my left nipple again.

"Come on."

Jack pulled me by my nipple back to the few clothes that I had worn. When we got there he let go of my nipple.

"I'm going to sneak you into my dorm room and once there, I want you to strip off everything and lie down on my bed with your legs open. So my room mate and anyone else there can see your cunt. And your tits of course. Understand?"

I swallowed and nodded yes. That was going to be somewhat humiliating. But also a turn on for me. Jack picked up my clothes and grasped my left nipple again. As he started walking, pulling me along...

"I'll hold your clothes until you get too scared. Just let me know when you want to get dressed Sabine. Personally I like you bare ass. I think you do too."

Jack was right. I liked to be bare ass naked. What we were doing was stupid. I knew that. But it really got me going. Now it was not so much Jack seeing me, but that I had nothing on really. Him holding my nipple and pulling me with it was pretty good too. Both of my nipples were really hard.

As we walked along, away from the field house, we passed into patches of light, then darkness. I knew that there was security on campus, but I gave that no thought at all.

We passed the biology building, an old frame construction, like a barracks. I imagined it being full of men, all of them looking out the windows at the shameless slut passing by.

I should describe the campus. The main part is on the west side of 12th street. The east side has the football stadium, baseball field and a new dorm.

On the west are the rest of the dorms and the teaching buildings, the field house and a space for a hockey rink. The east side is six blocks from north to south and four blocks from east to west. And we were walking up from the south end towards the north and Jack's dorm. His dorm was like a medieval building, six floors tall in the shape of a "U". My dorm was perhaps a block below it and modern.

So if I gutted this out I was going to walk six blocks nude on campus.

The time of night, it was after midnight, was in my favor. It was a Monday, no one usually out this late. Even so, I had not planned on walking the entire way naked. There was security on campus. There could be people out, though it was unlikely. I liked risks but was not wanting to be caught nude outside on campus. I likely would be expelled. So as I walked along, Jack tugging on my left nipple, which I was aroused by, along with my nudity, I was thinking of where to stop and dress.

Jack was not looking around, he didn't really care, he was dressed. I however was. Getting caught was just stupid. It might be arousing to have someone find me naked, but I didn't really want to chance it too much.

We passed the biology building, then the math building, then a girl's dorm. Now a parking lot and finally...

"Jack, I need to put something on."

He stopped and let go of my nipple. Looked me up and down. Grinned. Handed me my blouse.

I put it on and buttoned it up. It barely covered my ass and my pussy.

"Jack, my shorts, please."

"Nope. You're covered."

"Jack, come on. Every step I take my pussy shows."

"If you're standing still it's covered."

Jack stepped to my side and cupped my right ass cheek, fondling it. Then he undid the top three buttons on my blouse and reached in it, pulling out my left tit.

"Let's go."

Off he walked with my shorts and I followed, tempted to put my tit back in, but I left it out. Both tits were moving, jiggling, bouncing and that made me even more aroused. He turned around and moved backwards watching me come behind him, my bare tit moving as I walked. He chuckled.

"Your tit looks good like that, Sabine. Stop for a minute, I need to fix something."

I stopped and Jack moved behind me, rolling my blouse up so my ass was bare. He cupped my cheeks and squeezed. I moaned. God his hands felt good on me! He left one hand to fondle my ass and the other went to my bared tit, fondling that. I wanted to stand there forever with him feeling me. But I wanted to get somewhere inside.

"Jack, let's go."

"All right, you first. I want to see your ass when you're walking, Sabine."

That made me very conscious of my ass as I began to walk again. How it jiggled, how it moved when I walked. Jack was chuckling behind me. It was embarrassing to hear him chuckle. I didn't know what my ass looked like naked, when I walked, but it must have been funny.

And I was very conscious of how much my blouse did not cover. So much so that I forgot that my left tit was out.

I remembered it when we got close to Jack's dorm and I was now thinking of what he had told me that I was going to do once in his room. I got nervous, sure his room mate had seen me before, but I was thinking that Jack would make me do more. I put my tit away and Jack made me stand outside while he went in.

I was so stupid and so nervous dressed with just a blouse, that I completely forgot that Jack had rolled up the back of it and my ass was hanging out. Both cheeks and crack right out there.

So when Jack came out with his room mate and told me to walk into the dorm and up to the second floor, when I went by them, my bare ass was hanging out for them. They both started laughing and then I got it. I was going to cover it, but Jack told me not to. As a matter of fact he and his room mate walked up to me and Jack reached into my blouse and took out my left tit again. I thought his room mate's eyes were going to bug out when Jack lifted my tit out.

I was getting awfully horny by now, with all the exposure and Jack feeling me, tits, pussy and ass, and now this other guy seeing my ass and tits, and knowing when I went into their room Jack expected me to get bare ass. And that I would do it, not really because he wanted it, but because I wanted it. I wanted to show my tits and pussy and ass. I was going to do it. I knew I was.

I walked away from the two of them, letting them stare at my bare ass and opened the door to the section of the dorm, and walked in, then started up the stairs. Jack and his room mate behind me, watching my ass flex and jiggle. I got to the second floor landing and turned to face them, my tit out, nipple hard as a diamond.

They were both grinning like idiots.

Jack walked by me but the other guy stood right by me to get a good look at my tit. I walked into their rooms, and he followed.

I knew what I was going to do before I even got in the room. I toed my shoes off and began unbuttoning my blouse and before the door closed I had it off. Bare ass naked. Again.

"Where do you want me, Jack?"

"I thought the bed but there isn't enough room in there. Just a minute."

He cleared off a study table and patted it.

"Up you go."

I thought about how best to display myself, then I climbed up on it, moved back so the backs of my knees were on the table, leaned back on my elbows so my face was visible, and my tits too and kept my legs together.

"Pull up a couple of chairs guys."

I waited until they had and sat down. Then I slowly spread my legs wide. My pussy was right there, the half globes of my ass showing under it, tits lolling to either side of my chest, face in plain sight, everything in plain sight.

"Like it?"

Jack chuckled, the other guy was almost panting, he said nothing, just stared right at my twat.

I decided to be really dirty and reached down with one hand, a finger on each lip and pushed them open, showing the inside of my pussy to them.

"I want you to stay like this for 30 minutes."

That's what I did, laid on that table for thirty minutes, bare ass, legs wide open. I didn't keep my lips pulled apart for all that time, but enough so the room mate got the best look he probably has or ever will at a woman's pussy.

I was so fucking horny it wasn't funny. My nipples never went down and I was afraid I was going to leak. I knew that I was wet as hell. How I was was such a turn on for me. Jack had seen me so much in the past two weeks it was probably old hat for him but he looked at me just as much as the other guy.

Eventually I lifted my feet up and by my ass and moved my ass to the edge of the study table, let my knees fall open. My pussy was right there for them. I almost asked Jack to finger me or something worse. But I bit that back. Just being the way I was was close to enough for me.

Finally it was over, maybe too soon for me, maybe not. Jack handed me my blouse and I put it on, buttoned just up to the bottom of my tits, then my shorts which I slipped on, then my shoes and he walked me to my dorm.

When we were almost there I turned to him.

"Jack, strip me again, please."

Jack grinned and pulled down my shorts immediately, then undid my blouse and pushed it off me. Then he started feeling my tits again. I think I almost immediately started panting from desire.

"Jack I don't know if I can do the contest thing."

"You can, Sabine. And you'll love it."

"I don't know Jack. Feel my pussy."

He did and I stood there, bare ass, letting him feel me, tits and pussy, naked outside, close to my dorm. At a religious college. Pretty dumb, huh?

"The next couple of days, Jack, if you see me and I have time between classes, I want you to strip me. Every time you see me and I have the time. I want to be stripped. Maybe after two days of doing that I'll feel better about the contest. You choose the place and how long I have to stay naked. OK?"

Jack agreed with a grin, with a finger up inside my pussy and a tit in his hand. When I decided to go in to my dorm room, I just put on the blouse, carried my shorts in one hand. Barely covered. But it was close to 2AM. No one was going to see me this late. No one would be up.

I was right and it felt absolutely awesome to be walking into my dorm wearing only a blouse, that barely covered my ass and pussy. It really felt awesome. I didn't turn on the lights and stripped off the blouse, dropping it and my shorts on the floor and getting into bed naked. It took a while to go to sleep after all I had done with Jack. I kept replaying the naked walk to 12th Street over and over. Then the entrance into Jack's room and stripping before the door completely closed, in front of his room mate. Then lying down naked on a study table and spreading my legs for both of them to see all of me. The only thing the room mate didn't see on me was my asshole.

The next morning I got up, showered and dressed and was off with my book bag. I had three classes on Tuesday's. I left the dorm and was off to breakfast at the cafeteria when Jack walked up to me. I was completely surprised to see him, but also got excited, remembering what I had told him to do me.

"Where are you going?"

"To breakfast."

"I'll buy, come with me."

I got that jolt down low of excitement. I let Jack lead me to the rec cafe and he didn't stop there, but took me to the men's room. Inside, in the handicapped stall. He shut the door and latched it. I knew what was coming and I was already turned on.

"Take off your shoes."

I did.

Then Jack stepped up to me, a smirk on his face.

"How do you want to do this, Sabine?"

"However you want Jack."

"Then take off your clothes girl. I want to see that slut cunt and those tits, right now."

I shivered hearing him talk like that, and grasped the bottom of a pullover top. Pulled it up and over my head, baring my tits. Remember that I have no underwear any longer. Not a bra, no panties. Not even a thong. I had on a knee length skirt. I undid it, pulled the zipper down and pushed it over my hips and it slid to the floor. I stepped out of it, bent, picked up the top and skirt and handed them to Jack.

Jack chuckled and put them behind him on the baby changing table. He looked me up and down, smirking at how easy I was. I'd strip for him almost anywhere. I liked him looking at me. I moved my feet apart and moved my hips forward so more of my pussy showed to him.

"You know, Sabine, I could just take those clothes and leave you here."

I shivered again. I knew he could, but thought he wouldn't.

"I know. Do you ever want to?"

"Yeah, sometimes I do. Leave you bare ass somewhere. Take your clothes away from you. But Thursday is coming and you're going to do it on stage for a lot more than just me. Or my room mate. How many guys have seen you bare ass since school started Sabine?"

"I think it's 23."

"God you're a slut, Sabine."

"I know. But I don't know if want to do the contest, Jack."

"I know, but I want you to do it. So you will."

"I know that too."

"So Thursday it is. You are going to be getting naked on stage in front of a room full of people, Sabine. There is going to be guys sitting right at the edge of the stage and you are expected to get down on the stage and spread your legs for them. Going to turn you on?"

"God, yes."

And on the way back here, I am going to make you get naked in the car. Take off all your clothes for me and show me your tits and cunt again. Then I think that I'll fuck you in the parking lot. Stick my cock up your cunt and cum inside you. Want that to happen?"

"Yes, I want it to happen now, Jack. I want your hard cock inside me."

"Not now Sabine, but come closer. I want to feel your tits and cunt again."

I stepped up to Jack and took one of his hands and put it on my left tit. I took the other, moved my feet apart and put his hand between my legs. I stood there like a cow, letting him feel me. Felt his finger go up inside me. His thumb rubbing over my hard nipple.

He did that for a while and then let go of me. Smirked at me.

"You are easy, Sabine. You get naked because I tell you to. You let me feel you because I want to. You spread your legs so I can look at your cunt. Your nipples are hard all the time. Get dressed and lets go eat."

I got dressed, after having to press against Jack to reach my top and skirt. I put the top on first so my pussy stayed bare longer. And I left it up so my tits were still showing while I pulled on my skirt. When I had the skirt done up, then and only then did I cover my tits.

Getting nude for Jack was such a turn on for me.

We went out of the men's room and Jack bought breakfast for us. He led me to a table in the corner. Smirked at me.

"Lift up your skirt in the back and sit on your bare ass Sabine."

I did, feeling the fabric of the chair seat on my bare skin, shivering. Jack ate faster than me and when he finished and I was still eating he pulled my skirt up in the front so he could see that I had no panties on. The table hid me from the room, but not from him. He put one arm around me, under the top and cupped my right tit, thumb rubbing over my nipple, while I finished eating.

"Time for class, Sabine. I'll see you later. I have your class schedule. I know where you will be all day long. Think your clothes are staying on for the day?"

I shivered and knew that they weren't. I just didn't know when they would be coming off next. Or, for that matter, where.

I found out two hours later, when I left the religion building after my religion class. Jack was waiting for me. Without a word he led me back into the building. There are main stairs going up four floors. There are also two side and rear staircases. He took me to one of them and led me up to the third floor landing. Stopped us.

"Take your clothes off Sabine."

Very matter of fact. Comb your hair. Brush your teeth. Take off your clothes.

It was close to noon. Daytime. People all over campus. Students, instructors, professors, security, administrators. And me. Getting naked, again.

Oh I could have said no. But I didn't want to say no. Doing what Jack told me, excited me. It was somewhat perverse. Somewhat stupid. At this time, in this place, very risky. But I did it. Slipped my shoes off first, to a chuckle. Undid my skirt and let it slide down to my ankles, stepping out of it. Lifting my top over my head. Dropping it on my discarded skirt.

Totally, completely naked.

"I like you bare ass Sabine."

"I know you do. You like to see me."

"Yes, but do you know what I like better?"

"I'm not sure."

Jack folded my skirt and top up, laid them on a stair, shoes on top of them. Walked up and cupped both of my tits, looking into my eyes. Thumbs rubbing over already erect nipples. My mouth opening, a deep breath, almost a gasp.

"I like seeing you walk away from your clothes, Sabine. Why don't you do that now."

Jack pointed up the stairs towards the fourth floor. He let go of my tits and I turned, began to walk up the stairs and felt his hands on my bare ass, fondling it, feeling it, squeezing it. My eyes closed and I had to force myself to keep walking up. I wanted to stop and feel his hands all over me. He wanted me to leave my clothes, no way to cover up. An almost sure chance to be caught. Not 100 per cent. But very close at this time of day.

As I walked up the stairs naked, Jack was talking to me. Making me feel ashamed, embarrassed, humiliated, scared.

"Sabine, what do you think someone would do if they found your clothes where I left them? Walk away with them? Just leave them there? Come looking for the dumb bitch? Hope to catch her in her underwear, but they don't know she's bare ass, do they. Speaking of bare ass, you've got a fat ass Sabine. A really fat ass. And when you step up I can see your cunt between your legs. What do you think your Mom would think of you if she saw you right now? Your Dad? Would they disown you? I know they would be awfully disappointed in you. Their little innocent girl trotting around naked. Stop and bend over so I can see your asshole."

I shuddered, but I did it, stopped and bent over so Jack could look right between my legs.

"God damn Sabine, you are such a slut! Did you know that your cunt is all puffy and red? No? Well it is. And the lips are starting to pull apart, Sabine. Not much longer and I'll be able to see right up inside you. Right up your fuck hole."

God I was feeling so humiliated listening to him. I got naked for no good reason, just because he told me to. I bent over because he told me to. I am walking away from my clothes because he told me to. I am so stupid!

"I like watching your ass jiggle and roll Sabine. And there is a lot of it to jiggle and roll girl."

Damn it my ass is not that big!

"OK up to the top and then find a classroom with a teacher's desk."

God my stomach just clenched, but there were not many classes that used the fourth floor. I just hoped that there were none right now. I opened to door from the landing and peeked out. No one in the hall. I hurried out and went to the first classroom and entered, Jack following.

"Plop your ass up on the desk and spread your legs Sabine."

I did and Jack walked up between them and unzipped. He pulled out his cock, it was hard. I had to stare at it. It looked angry, red, thick, long.

He got close to me and put the tip right in my hole.

"I'm going to put it in Sabine, but not fuck you, just soak it a bit."

And he pushed it inside me. I watched it disappear inside me. Disappear until his jeans were pressed right to my belly. I moaned. I was on my elbows, spread wide, naked, his cock buried inside me.

I twitched.

"Uhuh, Sabine, no moving. I'm just soaking it. Getting some of that girl slime on it. Bet you like how it feels though. Right?"

I whimpered as I kept myself from moving.

"Yes."

"Yes what?"

"Yes, I like your cock in me."

"I like my cock in you, too. You're so fucking wet, I don't even have to play with you to get you ready. You're ready before I get my cock out. And for a surprise, you are really tight, Sabine. Your cunt clamps down on my dick."

I moaned again.

"Jack, pump me a bit, please."

"Nope, you don't need that right now. You think that you do, but you don't. This is just for me, feeling that hot, wet cunt wrapped around my stiff cock. You have no idea how good that feels, Sabine."

"Jack, this isn't fair!"

"So? Ask me if I care."

"Just a couple of times, Jack, let me feel you pumping me."

Ah God, I felt Jack pulling it back out. I was praying that he would shove it back inside me. He pulled it out until just the tip was inside me. I gripped his arms. Looked him in the eyes...

"Push it in, Jack, push it back in..."

Jack grinned and slid his cock back inside me, right up to the end.

"Feel good Sabine? Like my cock sliding in and out?"

"God, Jack, fuck me, please fuck me. You can cum inside me again..."

"Sabine, if I want to dump a load in you, I will. I'll give you one more pump, then it's coming out."

And he did what he told me, a slow pulling back, then a thrust into me, then a slow pulling back and he was out of my pussy. Still hard as hell, glistening with my fluids.

"I can't put it away, Sabine. It's got to go down, and won't until I cum. Want to suck it for me?"

I looked at him, then his stiff cock...

Then I slid off the desk and knelt. I grasped his cock and opened my mouth and put it inside. Then I began to lick and suck him. I was a fool, I was naked in a classroom building, in a classroom, sucking a guy's cock. I didn't even like having a guy's cock in my mouth. But here I was sucking away and before long, Jack gripped the sides of my head, held me still and then he shot off in my mouth. I started choking and gagging, he came a lot. He held me still until he finished. Then he slowly pulled it out of my mouth, pushed up on my chin until my mouth closed. He smirked down at me.

"No spitting Sabine. Swallow."

And I did, gagging as it went down. There was not a bit on my face, it all was in my mouth. I made a face.

"That wasn't nice Jack."

"You didn't have to swallow. I just told you to and you did, you made the choice, Sabine."

He was right, but still.

"Besides, you got the girl slime off my dick. I appreciate that, Sabine."

I licked my lips and stood up. I was still tingling between my legs from having him in me.

"Fuck me later? You can cum in me."

"Maybe. But only if you're bare ass again. Let's go, you've got a history class coming up."

Fuck, he knew every thing about my day. I followed him out, so nonplussed I didn't even look to see if anyone was in the hallway. I followed Jack to the stairway door and down to the third floor, got dressed and let him lead me to the history building.

"See you later. Do you know if they have classes on the top floor?"

Another grin as he said that. I could picture me stripping in the stair well again, in front of him. I wanted to do it too.

For the remainder of the day I was in a constant state of suspense, wondering when Jack was going to appear and take me somewhere and tell me to strip in front of him. It was tortuous. But I lived through it. Barely. I wanted to do more, really I did. Be outrageous, daring, foolish.

I came out of my last class of the day and there was Jack. I thought he was going to take me back into the history building, but he didn't. He took my hand and led me to the biology building, near to the field house, remember that?

It was late in the afternoon, all classes done. Jack led me into the frame building. There were alcoves in the hall, set backs where a person could go and be out of sight for almost everyone. I was already aroused. Jack backed me into one. I expected him to undress me, right there, at 5:30PM. He didn't. His hands went under my top and cupped my tits, thumbing my nipples again. Then one hand went up my skirt. I moved my feet apart, I wanted this so bad...

Jack's hand went between my legs and cupped my pussy. He didn't stick a finger in me, just held my pussy really firmly. Like he was trying to flatten out my mound. His other hand still fondling a tit. Enough touching that I almost would have done anything right then.

Jack stepped back...

"What do you want to do?"

I was almost breathless...

"How far to the next alcove?"

Jack looked.

"Maybe 50 feet."

I motioned him further back. I pulled my top over my head, folded it, handed it to him. Looked in his eyes. Undid my skirt, let it fall to the floor. Stepped out of it. Folded it. Handed it to him. Toed off my shoes, bent, picked them up and handed them to him. Bare ass, completely bare ass, in the biology building on campus.

Gave him a shy smile.

"See you at the next alcove. You go there first, Jack."

He grinned and looked me up and down. He had seen me like this so much, but it didn't seem like old hat to him. He still had that look of lust in his face, in his eyes.

Holding my clothes and shoes, he looked at me, smirked and walked off, leaving me bare ass naked. I waited a bit, giving him time to get there and stepped into the hallway. Oh God, no sign of him! I almost stumbled with my first step, but managed to keep going, walking nude down the hall way. Scared shitless now. I mean really scared. He had mentioned leaving me naked somewhere. If he did it now, I was fucked. I was going to get caught naked for sure.

I walked down the hall to the next alcove and to my relief Jack was standing in it. My clothes and shoes on the floor behind him, he was sideways in it. I stepped into it too. Jack unzipped his jeans and pulled out his cock. He just pointed to it, then to my mouth. I knelt and took him in. This was so stupid, nude in a classroom building, sucking cock. Especially at the time of day it was. There could be instructors, professors, janitors in the building. Maybe even students.

Jack let me suck him for a while, then pulled my head off of him. His cock was glistening with my saliva. I could taste pre-cum on my tongue. He managed to put it away, then handed me my top, then my shoes, then my skirt. I put them on, frustrated. I didn't want him to cum in my mouth again, but I did want cock.

Jack said nothing but took my hand and led me to his van. We got in. He looked at me, smirked and nodded. I stripped, everything off. He smiled. Then he drove off, to a restaurant.

He bought me a cheap dinner, made me lift my skirt up so I sat on my bare ass in the booth next to him.

Took me next to a woman's store and chose a knit dress for me. Checked and found a dressing room that wasn't off the store floor. Just a door to a small room, right off the displays. Motioned me into it. Said just one word...

"Strip."

I took everything off, with the door open, Jack watching me. Smiling. He handed me the knit dress. I put it on. It fit good, really good around my tits and hips. Really tight fitting. My nipples made bumps in the knit fabric. He had me turn. Chuckled.

"It almost folds into the crack of your ass Sabine."

He had me step out and look at myself in the mirrors. I could really see my nipples making bumps in the bodice. I turned and he was right, it almost went into my ass crack. You certainly knew that I had two ass cheeks in this dress!

I turned to face the mirrors and for the first time noticed that it had a scoop neckline and that it was so tight on me that it pushed my tits up and together, showing a large amount of skin and a crevice between my tits. I had never worn anything that showed this much in my entire life.

Jack leaned into my back...looking at me in the mirrors.

"This is your outfit for the contest on Thursday Sabine. This dress and a pair of heels. Nothing else. The dancers get three songs for each time on stage. So do the amateurs for the contest. I expect you to have the dress off by the end of the first song, Sabine. Then you can spend the rest of the songs spreading your legs for the guys around the stage. Sound like fun?"

I closed my eyes. Swallowed. My God, it did sound like fun. Except that I had absolutely no control over who was going to be seated at that stage, at who was going to see every bit of me.

"I talked to the manager. Usually the contestants do one set and they are done. But you get to do it in rotation with the real dancers Sabine. About every twenty minutes from 11 until 4AM. So my dear, you are going to be getting bare ass naked on stage over and over again for five hours. Not every minute, but at least three times an hour. So figure you are going to be stripping out of your dress for maybe 13 or 14 times. Spreading your legs. Because I want you to. And I have already mentioned your performance to some of the guys in some of your classes. Ones that can keep it quiet, but I bet others will find out. Not all of them can keep their mouths shut for two whole days. I imagine there will be quite a few guys who know you, who you know, that will be there. Maybe 50, maybe a 100. Your tits, ass and cunt are going to be really well known on campus by Friday morning Sabine. Really well known."

I shuddered in his arms.

He led me back to the dressing room, had me go in, turn to face him and with the door open...

"Strip it off."

I did, handed the dress to him, standing nude. Then he let me put my top and skirt and shoes back on.

Jack bought the dress. We left the store and the mall. We got in his van and he drove to a less busy place in the parking ramp, but still a lot of cars.

Jack parked, got out came to my side. Had me get out. He got in the passenger seat. Looked at me. Fished out his cock, it was hard.

"Take off your clothes Sabine. When I fuck you, you have to be naked."

I hurriedly stripped, so damn aroused, I wasn't sure how this would work, I only had missionary sex and that one time doggy. Jack got me over him and it dawned on me. He held his cock upright and I lowered myself onto it, moaning as it went up me.

I was in a parking ramp at a mall, naked and with a guy's stiff cock inside me. The van door was open. There were other cars no more than fifteen feet away. I didn't care.

Jack instructed me on how to move my ass so I was fucking him. And I did. Fuck him. God, it felt good. So good that I didn't care where I was. Didn't care that I was naked with the door open. Didn't care that someone could walk up and see me.

I leaned closer to Jack with my upper body and lifted a tit to him, rubbed it over his lips and he sucked it in. I kept grinding on him, feeling his stiff cock moving inside me, his lips and tongue on my tit and nipple. He let it go, looked at it, then at my face. My nipple was wet from saliva and oh so hard. He moved his head over and sucked my other nipple. My ass was moving faster.

Jack let my second nipple go and I looked at down at them, glistening with saliva, erect, bare.

I made him look at me...

"Do you like this, like me like this?"

"Sabine, you are cute, not beautiful, have nice tits and nipples, maybe a little fat ass, but a really tight cunt. I like being up your cunt. Like sucking your nipples. Really like you bare ass."

"I'm glad that you like all those things, Jack. Because I like getting naked for you. I like you inside me."

"Bare?"

"Yes."

"You know that I am going to cum in you, right?"

"Ummhmmm."

"Fill you full of cum."

"Ummhmmm."

"Taking the pill?"

"No."

"Fertile?"

"I don't know."

"Do you care right now?"

"No."

"What do you want?"

"Cum inside me."

My ass had moving, grinding on him all this time and Jack grasped my hips and drove up inside me hard, holding me down on him. I felt his cock jerking inside me, felt the spurts. Knew that he had cum inside me.

He let me stay there for a few moments, still mostly hard.

"Get off and out and clean me off."

I hurriedly got off of him, onto the pavement of the parking ramp and bent to suck him, lick him, get the cum and girl slime off his dick. Standing naked in the parking ramp, ass facing cars, not caring. Got him clean, watched him put it away, get out, walk around the van and get in, before I got in. My clothes in the foot well in front of me. Still naked.

I could have dressed, I don't think that Jack would have said anything. After all he had just had his cock inside me, had cum inside me, had sucked my nipples. I had sucked and licked his cock clean afterwards.

But, I rode back to campus naked, turned, left leg up, right leg down, spreadeagled, tits showing, pussy showing, my skirt under me to soak up cum that was oozing out of me. Letting Jack be able to see me naked all the way.

At the parking lot on campus he ordered me out of the van naked. Which I did, leaving my clothes and shoes on the floor in the front. I stood there naked, in the lights at the parking lot, while Jack walked around. He handed me my shoes first. Then my top, which I put on but left above my tits, then my skirt. Once that was on and fastened I lowered my top all the way and we walked to my dorm. I left him and went in, showered, cleaning myself off and as much inside me as I could. Then went to bed, naked.

The next day, Wednesday, three times he met me and took me into stairwells, had me strip naked. So I would be in a risky place without clothes, so he could see me naked. He felt my tits and pussy each time. Arousing me throughout the day. Then after eating with me at the cafeteria on campus we went for a drive.

Jack pulled off onto a small track leading into woods, parked and turned to look at me.

"What do you want to do Sabine?"

"Do you want me naked?"

"I always want you naked, Sabine."

I took off all my clothes, even my shoes.

Jack chuckled.

Then he ordered me to get out, which I did. You could see the road behind me, the track into the woods ahead. Jack had me walk into the woods, along the track. I don't have any idea how far, just that every step took me further away from my clothes. We had to be out there for 30 minutes with me naked before Jack stopped me, put my hands on a tree, pulled my hips back so I was bent over and slipped it into me. I gasped, I couldn't see him, he was behind me.

"Damn, you're wet!"

I just groaned, feeling his hard cock inside me. He felt oh so very hard. And yes, I was wet, I started getting wet when I knew he wanted my clothes off. It got more wet as I walked along the track. I had no real idea where we where, if people were close by, anything. And then Jack was inside me, hands grasping my hips and thrusting in and out of me.

"Did you know that I can see your ass hole above my cock splitting your cunt open?"

I shuddered hearing that. It was humiliating, but I loved it.

"Did you know that your inner lips roll out when I pull back and then disappear when I push back in?"

"Did you know that your fat ass jiggles when my hips hit it?"

"I know your tits are slapping together, Sabine. I wish I could see that. He knew from the day that I did him, Robert and David one after the other. He watched my face and my tits slapping together while I licked him clean in the clearing and one of the other guys was doing me. Because he liked it, I wanted him to be able to see it too.

"Do I have a condom on?"

"No."

"What's going to happen?"

"You're going to cum in me."

"Does that make you hot?"

"Yes, yes, it does."

It was hot talking about this while he was pumping me, and I was naked outside, a long way away from any clothes. And for a strange thing, Jack was lasting longer than he ever had before. He kept pumping in and out of me, my tits slapping together as he did, bent over, naked, outside. I had a tremendous orgasm. Uncontrollable spasms. Jerking under him. Pussy clenching on him while he kept pumping me.

Jack finally had his orgasm and it set me off again, clenching on him as he spurted inside me. I almost collapsed on the ground when he pulled out of me. He came a lot, sperm was running out of me. Dripping down, hitting my legs, trickling down them afterwards. Of course he had to say something...

"Sabine, your cunt is just oozing cum. The hole is still open. I can see a big clot of cum right in your hole. If we keep doing this, you're going to get pregnant. You know that right? Going to end up with the big belly. Bigger tits, full of milk. Then I can squeeze them and watch milk squirt out of you. You'd like that, wouldn't you?"

I was still trembling, listening to him and all I could do was moan. It was so arousing to be talked to like that. So damn nasty too. I loved it.

When I calmed down, he had me clean him off again. I hadn't liked sucking at the beginning, but now it wasn't all that bad. Maybe the taste of myself along with the taste of cum was good for me. When he was clean, he put it away and we walked back to the car. I used my top to wipe myself off while Jack watched and then I got in the van naked. Rode naked back to campus. I was at the point now that I didn't like to wear clothes around Jack. I wanted him to see me.

It was almost dark when we got back and he parked. He made me get out of the van naked and wait until he came around and handed me my clothes to get dressed. Shoes first of course. Then top, then skirt. He walked me to my dorm and left me to go in. I slept naked.

On Thursday, no impromtu stripping times, but he had me skip my afternoon classes, smuggled me into his dorm room and I was on the study table, bare ass, legs spread wide with Jack shaving me again when his room mate came in. Of course he pulled up a chair to one side of Jack and watched him shave me. My pubic hair was so light and sparse it didn't take long to do it. But God it was arousing, even more so when Jack's room mate was sitting and watching it all. Jack even had me turn over and spread my legs, then pull my cheeks apart to check my ass crack for stray hairs. To my surprise, he let his room mate shave my ass crack. That was tremendously arousing for me. A strange guy, even if one who had seen most of me before, fiddling about in my ass crack, while I held it apart for him.

We ate in the cafeteria and Jack didn't make me do anything before we left for the club. He just reminded me that he had told several guys about me, what I was going to do. My stomach was in knots by the time he walked me to my dorm and I went in to put on the knit dress and heels. I didn't have the tall heels, just somewhat nice low heels, enough to show off my calves to advantage.

I have muscular legs, I was a track athlete in high school and still did some running. I have good legs, a little bigger than I would like ass, nice, good sized tits, a pussy that when not aroused is just a seam. When aroused it gets puffy and red.

We got to the club and I had to fill out a release form to enter the contest. The form was to ensure that none of the amateurs ever could sue the club. I was getting more nervous as time went on. We were sitting off in a corner near to the door to the dressing rooms and the stage entry. There was a main stage on the main floor and a secondary one on the second floor. Jack had talked to manager and after my first dance, to three songs, I would move up to the second floor and Jack told me that I would be stripping almost continuously for the rest of the night. He said that I would strip, spread, finish the three songs, get off the stage, put on my dress backstage, come out, and as soon as the dancer finished on the upstairs stage, I would go back on.

So I would probably be stripping three times an hour, from perhaps midnight to 4AM, which was closing time. I watched for guys I knew or had seen but the crowd was pretty big so I wasn't sure of anyone. I think if I would have seen a lot of guys I knew, that I would try to back out. I still wasn't sure about doing this.

When it got close to the contest, Jack was allowed to take me back stage. He told me the rules for me. Dress off in the first song, heels off or on, my choice, spread from one end of the "U" to the other, then if any time for me was left, work my way back to where I had begun.

I was third of four girls in the contest, so the guys out there knew exactly what was going to happen with me, when I walked out on stage.

When my turn came, I came through the doors at the back of the stage, glanced to my left and the first two chairs were guys from my religion class. One sat next to me, the other behind me in class. My stomach fell to my feet and my eyes moved down, the next four chairs were guys that I thought were familiar, then three from my biology class. The rest were just guys, I thought, maybe not from school, I just didn't know.

I tried to strut around the "U", swinging my hips, trying to ignore the guys that I knew for sure. I hit the other end of the "U" and moved to the middle of the back of the stage. As nervous as I was, as ashamed as I was going to be in a few seconds, I was getting turned on. All this as my face got red and hot, a tingling in both my nipples and my pussy.

I stood still and slipped the straps of my dress off my shoulders, swaying my hips back and forth, then tugged it down, so my tits popped out. My nipples were erect, really erect. I hooked my thumbs in the dress and pushed and pulled it down, past my hips, down my legs and stepped out of it, kicking it back to the back of the stage.

Then I moved to the first chair, the religion class guys, side by side. I put my hands behind my head and pumped my hips back and forth. Then I slowly sat down on my ass, I couldn't look at them, and then let my knees fall open. It was horrible, doing that, but also arousing. My pussy and nipples almost felt like there was a heartbeat in them. I lifted my ass up and was on my elbows and feet, legs open, pussy and the globes of my ass filling their sight, my tits lolling to either side of my chest. And then I pumped my ass up and down, all the while keeping my knees apart. I looked at them then, but they were not making eye contact with me, they were making pussy contact. My bare, freshly shaved, pussy.

I held myself like that, then rolled over to my hands and knees, lowered my face to the stage and spread my knees far apart, knowing that my pussy and asshole would show, because Jack had told me before that they did in this position.

I moved perhaps two feet and held the pose on hands and knees, then rolled over and spread my legs wide with my ass on the stage. Looked at the second religion guy and he wasn't looking at my face either. Fuck, I was blushing like crazy, my face was burning hot, and I was really aroused.

I moved to each guy, spreading, on my back, on my knees, moving around the stage, trying to get to the end of the chairs before my three songs were done. Showing everything that I had to each guy seated at the stage. There were guys behind them at tables, not as close but still able to see me, see my tits, pussy and ass. Me with just low heels on.

I managed to make it to the last chair on the opposite side of the "U" before the music stopped and I made sure to spread even though the music had stopped on the third song.

I noticed that there were several dollar bills on the stage. I didn't know for sure what that was about, but I walked around, naked, bending over and picking them up, finished back where I started, still nude, picked up my dress and got off the stage. Jack met me and had me put the dress back on, took the money, perhaps 10 dollars total.

He led me out and up the stairs to the second floor and we sat down at a small table. There were more guys that I recognized upstairs, my blushing had not gone away. More guys that I either knew from class or from seeing on campus came upstairs.

Jack got everyone's attention and had them organize into taking turns at the smaller stage on the second floor. The girl on stage finished her songs and picked up her clothes and stepped off the stage, Jack patted my ass and pointed to the stage and up I went.

I tried not to think about who these guys were, just ignore them, get naked, spread my legs around the stage, let them see me, all of me, three songs worth, step off the stage holding my dress, slip it on, sit down. Kind of watch the next girl do her three songs, go back on stage and do it all over again, to a new set of guys.

I never found out if I won the basic contest, I guess I didn't. The prize was $100 and an offer to dance at the club five days a week. I could have used the money, but I sure didn't want the job offer.

Although by another hour, stripping three more times, seeing guys that I had seen on campus sitting around the stage upstairs my poor pussy was swollen, red and throbbing. My lips were slightly open. My nipples had never gone down, they were still erect, throbbing too.

Around 3AM, Jack let me know that he had counted 77 guys from school who had seen me bare ass naked and spreadeagled on stage.

I did it three more times before 4AM and then put my dress on for the last time and we left.

In Jack's van, he started it, looked at me and grinned.

"We'll do this again next week. I'm sure we can get some different guys from school every week. I want to get you up over at least two hundred, Sabine. Enough so that every where you go on campus at least one guy you see, every place you go will have seen you bare ass. And speaking of bare ass, why don't you take off that dress."

And I did. Shoes too. I wanted to be completely nude for Jack. Turned my body to face him, legs spread so my pussy was exposed. Like always for him, naked and exposed.

**College Night Ch. 02**

When Jack and I left the club at around 4AM, I had spent most of the last 4 hours naked, in front of guys from school. I had heels on, but nothing else for most of that time. Jack had me take his arm as we walked to his car, he opened the door for me. That made me feel like I was his girlfriend. He closed the door, walked around and got in. Then he turned to me...

"Take off your dress."

No sweet talk, no honey, baby, nothing like that. Just take off your dress. It was the only thing that I had on. He told me to leave my thong, the one that he had bought for me, in the club. I hadn't worn a bra either.

I reached behind my back, undid and unzipped it. Pulled it down, exposing my tits and then pushed it over my hips and down. I lifted my feet out of it.

"Give it to me."

I shivered, picked it up and handed it to him. Then I watched as he reached back, then dropped it in the backseat.

"Put your seat belt on, then turn towards me and spread your legs."

I did that, showing him my bare tits and pussy once more. It made me feel horny. And Jack sure enjoyed seeing me naked again. I had my left leg up and pressed against the seat, my right leg down on the floor. My nipples, as usual, were erect. I almost thought I was going to leak.

"Get your shoes off, Sabine. I want you bare ass."

I hurriedly slipped off my shoes and he took them and dropped them in the back seat too. I had nothing at all on, nothing.

Jack chuckled, started the car and took off. We had to drive through the down town district from the club, towards campus. Jack tried to stop at every light and when we did, he would turn and look at me, look at me naked and smirk. It was scary, embarrassing, and a huge turn on. I was just hoping that we didn't get stopped by a cop on the way to campus.

He turned onto a residential street and slowed.

"Undo the seat belt and get your hands and knees facing me."

I did that and gasped as he reached over and began to fondle my tits and nipples. I felt like a cow, with my tits dangling under my chest, but his hands on me felt really, really good. I just knelt there and let him feel me, eyes closed, not paying attention to where we were, if there were any cars around us. It just felt so damn good.

"Turn around and face the window, still on your hands and knees."

I did that and whimpered as I felt his hand on my pussy.

"Legs further apart Sabine."

I moved my knees apart and then I felt his finger slide up me. I laid my fore head on the door and let him do what he wanted to me, which was a nice slow finger fuck. I could even hear how wet I was. That was really embarrassing. And all the while he is driving slowly down this street, I am bare ass naked, getting finger fucked.

It seemed to take forever, but we finally got to campus and in the parking lot. It was lit fairly well, but it was now about 4:30AM. Jack parked and looked at me, hands and knees, naked. He chuckled. Then he got out and walked around the car. He hadn't told me that I could move so I stayed on my hands and knees. He opened my door.

"Get on your back, legs open."

I did as I was told. He chuckled again. Here I was bare ass, legs spread, in a campus parking lot with a guy that I just knew, kind of. Not a boyfriend or anything, just a guy that I knew.

"What do you think is going to happen now Sabine?"

"You're, um, going to fuck me?"

"Good girl."

I watched as Jack unzipped and struggled to get his stiff cock out of his pants. It finally was out and he pushed it down and ran it between my pussy lips.

"Are you on birth control?"

"No."

"Do I have a condom on?"

"No."

He pushed the tip down and slid it inside me. I gasped and moved my hips up to help him get it in.

"I'm going to fuck you Sabine, bare, and I am going to cum inside you."

"OK."

"You don't care? You could get pregnant."

"I know."

"Want me to pull out?"

"No."

"Want me to cum in you?"

"If you want."

Then Jack began to pump me, reached down and grasped both my tits and squeezed them, his hard cock thrusting in and out of me. I grabbed his upper arms and worked my hips up and down, helping him fuck me. Naked, in a parking lot, fairly well lit, on campus, a religious school. If someone came by I would most likely get expelled. I didn't really care. It just felt good. It felt really good to have his stiff cock thrusting in and out of me.

It seemed like a long time, but I am sure it wasn't until he stiffened even more and then I felt him twitching inside me and knew that he was cumming inside me. All the while he had been feeling my tits and nipples while he pumped me. And now he had shot a load of cum right up inside me. Jack looked down at me and chuckled again.

"Are you easy, Sabine?"

I felt my face heat up from embarrassment.

"Yes."

I felt him ease back and then his cum began to leak out of me, out of my hole and down my ass crack. Jack looked and chuckled again, took out his phone and snapped a picture of me with his cum leaking out of me.

"Clean me off."

I got out of the car, squatted in front of him and sucked and licked him clean. All the while cum was oozing out of me, down my thighs. After a bit he took my mouth off of him. Chuckled again.

"Get your dress and make sure the car seat is clean."

So, naked as the day I was born, outside, on campus, I opened the back door, got my dress and wiped up the cum on the car seat, still bare ass. By now Jack had put his cock away. Then he let me get my shoes, put them on, held out his hand for my dress. I gave it to him and he had me walk to my dorm, naked but for shoes. While we walked he felt my bare ass.

"Tomorrow, Sabine, I want you to do something naughty. Think you can do that for me?"

"I suppose."

"Think about it until class this morning and then do it sometime today. You can tell me about it tonight."

"OK."

Then Jack took my dress that he was holding, pushed it between my legs and wiped the cum that had run out of me. It made my dress sticky and somewhat wet. He crumpled it up to spread the cum around as much as possible then looked at me, smirking. He held my dress out to me.

"Put it on Sabine. Feel the cum on your skin."

I took it and put it on. It felt icky. But it was Jack's. He felt my tits through the dress once again and left me. I put on my dress, it felt icky with the cum on it. I walked into my dorm and then to my room.

I took off my dress and got a towel, wrapped myself in it, got another towel and walked to the main shower room on the floor. Then I showered and got the cum off of me. Then went back to my room.

All the while I was thinking about naughty. About what Jack had told me to do today. Something naughty.

It was around 6AM so I laid down on my bed naked and for the first time in my life, I masturbated myself to orgasm. When Jack did me it was just for him, for him to get off. He didn't worry about me, about whether it was good for me. He just wanted to get inside me and cum. Actually, I was good with that. It made me feel good to make him feel good. And I liked how it felt when he came inside me.

After I had cum I thought more about being nasty, naughty and came up with a sort of plan that I would have to probably change on the fly depending on how things went.

I found a pullover top and a wrap skirt, ankle socks and low heels. I got dressed, still not having any underwear. I went to breakfast at the cafeteria and went to my first class. I was getting both excited and nervous since my plan involved my religion class. What I was going to do was not going to be very religious at all.

I knew that a couple of guys from my religion class had been at the club last night. That they had seen me. I got there early and picked one out. I walked up to him.

"Sit with me in the back today?"

He looked at me, mentally stripping off my clothes.

When it was time for class to start I walked in, all the way to the back. The class had tables for two for the students. I looked to see that he was following me. He was. I went to the far back, on the left side and took the chair nearest the wall, leaving him the one adjacent to the aisle. I sat down, pushing my skirt back so my bare ass was on the chair seat. He sat next to me. I let him think while class started. Maybe 10 minutes in I took a sheet from a notebook and wrote on it.

"Want to see my tits?"

I pushed the note over to him. He read it and looked at me, grinning. I turned sideways to the front of class, rested my left elbow on the table, blocking my body from the front and pulled my shirt out of my skirt. Then I slowly lifted it, baring my tits to him. Fuck, I was so horny! I let him look for a bit at my tits and erect nipples. Then I pulled my shirt down. I turned back to the front and then pulled my skirt up on the side towards him.

I bared my leg from the floor all the way up to my hip. He had to know that I had nothing on under it. But just to make sure, I took his hand and placed it on my bare hip. I wrote another note to him...

"You can move your hand around, but no real touching..."

I felt his hand go back and fondle my ass. He lifted up my skirt in the back and leaned back to look at me. He had to see my ass crack. I shivered as I felt his hand run across my bare ass.

Then his hand moved forward and under my skirt at the front. I kept my thighs together but let him run his hand across my abdomen, feeling bare skin. It felt good, risky, but good. I wrote him another note...

"Want to see it all after class?"

He smirked at me and removed his hand. I was almost shaking. I didn't know this guy well at all. I was taking a large chance. But it was really naughty, really really naughty.

After class ended I walked out with him, led him to the back stairs. I knew that on the 4th floor that no one would be there. We went up the stairs, he was behind me, looking at my ass. I found an empty classroom and led him in, closed the door and walked to the back. I pushed study tables up and set a chair for him at one side of the room.

I took a deep breath and bent over, maybe 6 feet from him and took off my shoes, then my ankle socks. The socks went in my shoes. I looked at him and took off my top, my tits and nipples bared. I folded the shirt up, seeing him staring at my bare tits. Then I unbuttoned the first two buttons of the wrap skirt, then the one inside. I looked at him again and pulled it open, baring my pussy. Then I folded it up and put it on the shirt, then on top of that went my shoes with the ankle socks.

I was completely naked. I picked up my clothes and walked over to him, set the clothes on the table to his left. Completely bare ass.

He had a huge grin on his face. I moved back, about 6 feet away and lowered myself. Leaning back on my hands I moved my feet about 3 feet apart and then lifted my ass up so he could see the entire front of me, the bare ass naked me. Legs spread, globes of my ass down, my pussy crack displayed, tits bare, everything bare.

"You can take pictures if you want."

I never saw a smart phone come out so fast! He started taking pictures of me acting like a whore. I was completely naked, spread and letting him do it. I actually let him pose me as he wanted. First braced up on my arms and legs, every thing I had showing.

Then on my back, legs spread wide, resting on my elbows so my face was easily visible.

On my hands and knees, partially sideways so my ass, pussy and asshole showed, with one tit dangling and my face in view.

I even went as far as to pull my pussy lips apart when I was on my back so the pink showed, my open hole and how wet I was doing this.

I have no idea how many pictures he took, but I didn't try to hide who I was, my face was in plain sight for all of them. And he seemed to really enjoy taking them while looking at my naked body.

I was in that class room for around 30 minutes, bare ass naked for him. And I knew that he would be showing his friends every picture he had taken of me. I cared but I didn't care if that makes any sense. I was nervous, kind of scared doing this but also aroused. My nipples had never gone down and I knew that I was really wet.

And, at the end, I motioned him between my legs, braced up on arms and legs and let him feel my tits. I just said to him...

"I am not having sex with you..."

He was feeling my tits, smirking at me, looking down at my bare pussy. Rubbing my stiff nipples. He started to run a hand down my body towards my pussy.

"No, don't. I'll do other stuff."

He chuckled. Then he reached down for my hand and I took his, he pulled me to my feet, still naked, nothing on at all. I looked at the small pile of my clothes as he pulled me to the front of the classroom.

"Get on your hands and knees, facing the door."

I did it, stupid of me. He walked to the door and opened it. I started to get scared but also really turned on. My clothes were like 30 feet away from me.

"Your tits look fat hanging down like that."

I said nothing.

"Lower your head down."

I did that.

"Your ass looks really big and fat when you're like that."

This time I moaned, it was humiliating to hear that.

He walked up to me, squatted and lifted a tit up. Then he let it drop. It bounced and swayed under me. Then he lifted the other tit, did the same thing, chuckling.

"Stand up and bend over facing me/"

As he walked back towards the door, the open door. I did that too.

"Swing your upper body back and forth."

I did that, feeling my tits swinging back and forth, slapping together. It was humiliating, arousing. God, my nipples were hard! He was laughing at me, the stupid cow in front of him! The stupid naked cow!

Then he told to me to turn around and bend over, feet wide apart. Which I did. I heard him walk up behind me and then his hands on my ass cheeks. He pulled them apart, chuckling.

"Just wanted to see both of your holes."

I could feel his hot breath on my ass, my asshole, my pussy, his face was that close to me.

"How gutsy are you?"

"I don't know."

"Walk out of the classroom."

It was during the day, classes going on below this floor. Did I dare to do it?

I got upright and looked at him, then the door. I walked to the door, looked left and right, then stepped out of the classroom. He followed me.

"Walk to the main stairs, then back to the back and then back here."

I must have looked very scared because he laughed and called me chicken.

And then I did it. I was totally naked and walking in the hallway of the fourth floor of the religion building. Up to the top of the main stairs, turned, walked the length of the hall to the back and then turned and walked back to him. I hadn't noticed, but he had taken more pictures of me walking. I stepped by him and back into the classroom. Walked in a ways, got down on my hands and feet, the front of me up, spread my legs wide and let him look at the bare ass me again. Tits and pussy out in the open, globes of my ass hanging down. Legs spread wide. Nipples hard as diamonds. Really aroused. So much so that I really wanted to fuck. But I didn't.

I watched him take more pictures of me, spread out and naked. I waited until I asked him if he was done and then I got up and walked to my clothes. I had spent 40 minutes naked in front of a guy that I didn't even know his name. I put on my ankle socks first, then my shoes, prolonging being naked in front of him. Then my top, but leaving it above my tits, then my skirt. Then I finally pulled down my top and walked out of the classroom.

Once I got out of the religion building, I started thinking how dumb I had to be to let him see me naked, letting him take pictures of me besides. But it made me so damn horny doing that.

I went to my classes that afternoon and after the last one I went to the restaurant on campus, the one where Jack and the other guys had taken me into the men's room and had me strip nude in the handicapped stall.

I saw the guy from the morning sitting at a round table with a notebook computer on it and several other guys standing behind him. He saw me and waved me over. I went to him and he had a picture of me up on the computer and several other guys that I didn't know standing and looking at me. Yeah, I was bare ass. Then he hit a button and a slide show started. All of me. All of me bare ass naked. Face in plain sight along with everything else. Legs spread wide and pussy on display.

"Is that you?"

"Yes."

"Nice tits."

"Yeah and nice twat too."

"When did you get naked for these pictures?"

"This morning."

"Does he have something on you?"

"Something?"

"Like blackmail."

"No. I just got naked in front of him."

Laughter as they watched all the nude pictures of me go by.

"So, you want to do it for us too?"

"You have a place?"

"Why not where these were taken?"

"Because I don't want to go back there now."

I was getting aroused, standing there, as pictures of the naked me scrolled on and on. How nasty would it be to get naked for, um, eight new guys?

"Can you sneak me into a ground floor dorm room?"

A few of them huddled together. In a couple of minutes...

"Yeah. We can."

"Let's go then. But I have to leave by 5:30."

"That gives us a couple of hours."

"And I don't fuck."

"But you'll get naked in front of guys that you're not dating and for nothing. Just because, right?"

"Yeah, just because."

I walked with the group of them. This was going to be really nasty. So I decided to make it as bad as possible.

They smuggled me into a dorm, first floor, a suite with a bedroom and a study/living room. I looked around at them, there were nine of them. Nine horny, oversexed college boys. And I was thinking bad thoughts.

"OK, you three."

I pointed to three of them.

"Strip me. Take everything off me."

They came at me like crazed chimps and I had to stop them.

"Don't rip or tear anything. I won't try to stop you, just get my clothes off of me. But I want nothing on, nothing at all. That includes my shoes and ankle socks."

Now they were a little calmer. My top was pushed up, my arms lifted, my tits popped out, the top over my head and then pulled down my arms. It got tossed behind them. My skirt came next, unbuttoned and it took a little figuring from them, but they finally found the inside button and that came undone, the skirt falling to the floor.

Some one cleared off a study table and my ass was pushed up on it, then my upper body pushed down. Two of them took my ankles and pulled them apart, flipping my shoes off, then tugging off my ankle socks. I was completely naked again. I watched one of them pick up my socks and skirt and move them as far away from me as was possible.

And just to make it easy for them I lifted my feet up and put them flat on the study table, outside of my hips. I leaned back on my elbows with my legs open. My tits lolled to the sides of my chest, my cunt was in the open, just a seam, a crack. But my cunt was swollen, puffy, and reddish. I had no hair on it, but even if I did, my hair was so light and not at all full, it would have concealed nothing. My cunt was just right there, exposed. And of course, my traitorous nipples were erect, as usual.

They all clustered around me, staring, grinning.

"You can touch my tits and nipples. But go easy, you've got two hours."

I watched from side to side as they squeezed and fondled my tits, chuckling and then...I felt something at my crack. I looked down and one of them had his cock out and was rubbing the tip between my lips.

"No! No fucking!"

"I'm just going to rub it here. Relax."

Fuck! I was so turned on! The tip of his cock kept hitting my clit, sending what felt like an electric shock through my body. And he made sure it kept hitting my clit, over and over. With the tit fondling and the cock between my lips I was going to go over the edge, I knew that I was.

I closed my eyes and began to work my hips up and down, meeting the cock slipping through my now wet lips. I knew that they had to be glistening from how wet I was getting. In just a few minutes I started to cum. As I worked my hips harder against the bare cock...

"OH FUCK, stick it in, stick it in!"

And he did, he found my hole and pushed forward and I was so wet it just slid right up my cunt. It felt so fucking good! Hard and hot and buried right up inside me. My ass was up off the table, thrust against him...

"Pump me, fucking pump me, pump me!"

And he did, pumping his cock in and out of me. Sadly, he didn't last long. I felt him harden more and then the spurting inside me. He was cumming inside me, bare, shooting his sperm right up, he was buried in me up to his balls. He pulled out when he was done cumming and I felt the sperm oozing out, down my ass crack.

I looked down, another one was between my legs, cock out, stiff.

"Do it, stick it in me. Pump it inside me!"

Another cock went up inside me, inside my greasy hole, coated with another guy's cum. And started thrusting inside me. And I was bucking my ass up and down back at him.

"Jesus, just keep fucking me, fuck me hard, fuck me good!"

I looked around and saw four more cocks, stiff hard cocks, just waiting. The second guy blew his load inside me, backed up and another one went right up inside me.

The first guy was on the table to my left, his wet flaccid cock by my face.

"Suck it."

I turned my head, opened my mouth and let him shove it in. The second one was on my right, grasped my head and pulled me off the cock I was sucking and fed his to me. I felt the third one shoot inside me and pull out and another take it's place. Cum was just rolling out of my hole. My ass was so wet with cum it wasn't funny.

Cock after cock went up me, fucked me, and I kept sucking any cock that was close to my face. Cock after cock came inside me. Cock after cock was shoved in my mouth and I sucked and sucked. Naked, fucking and sucking.

The ones not fucking me or getting sucked were snapping pictures with their cell phones, pictures of the whore, the naked whore getting gang banged.

And when I didn't have a cock in my mouth I was chanting...

"Fuck my fucking cunt, fuck that cunt, fuck it, stick your cock up that fucking cunt, fuck it, fuck that cunt!"

It was like I was insane. Once he made me cum, the first guy, all I could think of was getting fucked, feeling a stiff cock up inside me. And I never think of condoms when I am turned on, never. And all the guys were chuckling, watching me take cock after cock, sucking cocks, and having a filthy mouth.

"Fuck my fucking cunt, fuck it, fuck that cunt, fuck that cunt!"

And the best part was after I came the first time, the orgasms just kept coming. About every fifteen minutes I came again. The bad part was that I had gotten so sloppy from how wet I was and all the sperm shot in me that the last four or five guys I could hardly feel, I was so wide open, so greasy and slick. But I still could feel their balls slapping against my ass.

And when the last one shot off inside me and no one climbed on for another go at the whore I rolled up on my side, slid off the study table and started licking up the cum that had run out of me. Which started them laughing again at me. I didn't fucking care. I even put one hand between my legs to catch more of the cum dripping out of me and licked my hand off too.

My ass was drenched in sperm. My ass crack was soaked with it. There was sperm running down my legs. I finally got some sense back and looked up at the nine of them. Most of them had their cocks put away since I had sucked almost all of them clean, but a couple still had theirs dangling out of their pants. I crawled over to one of them and shoved the cock in my mouth and began to suck again. I was mindless, too much into the sex, the fucking and sucking to even think about what I was doing. Naked and fucked, a willing hole for any cock available.

And the fucker got hard again, pried me off his cock, moved behind me and shit, the fucker went up me again. The other guy with his cock out walked up to me. I was on my hands and knees getting banged again and he tilted my head up. I looked and saw his cock and just opened my mouth and in it went. I started sucking while the other guy was banging me.

This time the guy lasted forever fucking me, probably because he had already shot off once and because I was so wide open and greasy. The guy in my mouth came before the one in my pussy and I swallowed it, gagging a bit from the spurts hitting the back of my throat. But finally the guy in my pussy shot off again, more sperm in my pussy.

I glanced at my watch and saw that I was twenty minutes late to meet Jack. I got up and grabbed a towel in the bedroom, still naked and wiped as much of the cum off of me as I could. It was still oozing out of me though. I found my skirt and top, ankle socks and shoes, got dressed. I stopped at the door to the suite. Looked at them...

"This isn't happening again guys. I guarantee you that."

And then I left, hurrying to Jack's dorm.

By the time I got there I was a half hour late and Jack was outside waiting for me.

"Where the hell have you been?"

"I was delayed."

"Obviously."

Jack took my hand and walked me inside, up to the second floor to his suite. We got inside and he closed the door, grinning at me.

"Strip."

"I don't want to right now Jack."

I wasn't clean, I still was leaking cum and I didn't want Jack to know.

He stepped up to me, tugged my top out of my skirt and up over my head, down my arms and off. Then he undid my skirt and let it fall on the floor. He looked me up and down, stared right at my pussy. He looked up at me and frowned.

"Is that cum in you?"

I hung my head, embarrassed.

"Yes."

"Who fucked you, Sabine."

So I told him about me being naughty with the first guy, showing him my tits in class, then offering to let him see it all after class. Going up to the 4th floor and stripping off for him. Told Jack how I posed for him, that I told him that he could take pictures of me.

Then after my last class in the restaurant, seeing him again, with the other guys around him, motioning me over and playing a slide show of all the pictures to me and the guys with him.

That they asked me if I would show them too. That I said if they had a place. And going to the dorm, going into a suite with the nine of them. That I told them to strip me, which they were more than happy to do. Being put on the table, bare ass naked, legs open. That I told them that they could feel my tits and while that was going on that one of them put his cock between my pussy lips. Rubbed it up and down between my lips and when I came, I couldn't help myself.

"You let them fuck you?"

"Sort of, I guess."

"Did they all fuck you?"

"I don't know for sure. Part of the time I was sucking cocks."

"You took them bare and you aren't on birth control?"

"Yeah, I guess."

Then I told him what I said when I got really turned on and Jack burst out laughing. I was embarrassed. He thought it was funny.

"You're a dirty little slut Sabine. Do you even know who they were?"

"No."

"So, nine guys that you don't know their names just fucked you."

"I guess."

"Get your shoes and socks off too Sabine."

I took them off and Jack led me to the door to the shared bathroom. There were three showers in there, along with toilets and sinks. Jack had me get in the first shower, on my back on the floor of it, legs up and spread and he turned the water on and pointed the spray right at my pussy.

"Pull your twat open so the water cleans out your twat."

So I did, with the shower door open in a guy's shower room for several suites in a guy's dorm. I've got my pussy pulled open and a guy walks in, starts to go by, stops, looks at me, naked, pussy pulled open. He walks back out, then in few seconds he's back in with two other guys. Jack and three guys are now looking at me, naked, water hitting my pussy, tits lolling to the sides of my chest.

They all watched me. I just closed my eyes so I couldn't see them. I felt my face heat up. Finally Jack turned off the water.

"Get up and get out Sabine."

I did and looked at the others. Fuck I was embarrassed! But really, really turned on at the same time. From the water hitting my pussy and that I was nude in front of more guys.

Jack took me back into his suite and looked at me, tossed me a towel, leaned back and watched me dry off.

"I was going to fuck you tonight Sabine, but it would probably be like sticking my cock into the Grand Canyon. But, you've got another hole, don't you?"

I just stared at him. I didn't believe what he was referring to. He just grinned at me, then took my hand and led me out to the living/study room. He backed me up to a study table, grasped the underside of my thighs and lifted me up on it.

"Spread your legs Sabine."

I was still thinking about the other hole and just did it, almost automatically. Jack pulled a chair up, sat down and stared at my pussy. Then he reached out with both hands and pulled my pussy lips open.

"Just want to see how well you cleaned the cum out of your cunt Sabine."

I just sat there stupidly while Jack looked right up in my pussy. Still totally naked, like I always seem to be around Jack. I was so used to being naked in front of him it really didn't bother me much anymore. But him spreading my lips and peering inside me like he was was so much different than what I was used to, I started to turn red. I felt hot all over but especially my face.

And then the door opened and two guys walked in on us. And now I really did turn bright red, since I was naked and Jack was pulling my pussy lips open, staring right up my pussy.

I had seen the two of them immediately. Because of the sound the door made while opening. They could see my face and tits and my legs spread wide on either side of Jack. But not my pussy. Not yet.

But I knew that Jack was not going to let me get up and he probably was not going to let go of my pussy lips either. He liked to embarrass and humiliate me if he could. And he sure was going to be able to do it right now because the two guys were walking up behind him, grinning.

Yeah, they got to either side of him and could look down, seeing my spread open pussy. My bare tits, my bare everything.

"What the hell are you doing Jack?"

"Inspecting. Tell them what I am inspecting Sabine."

I closed my eyes and took a breath. A deep breath, then let it out.

"He's checking to see if my pussy is clean."

They laughed.

"Sabine, I told you how to describe this. Try again."

I closed my eyes again, I was going to hate this, hate it.

"He's checking to see if my cunt is clean."

They laughed again, looking at the pink inside of my pussy.

"You fucking her Jack?"

"Sabine?"

"Yes, he's fucked me."

I don't think I could have gotten any more red than I was. Seeing me was one thing, admitting about sex was something else.

"How many guys have you fucked girl?"

I moaned. Jack would expect me to answer that, truthfully.

"I don't know."

"Why not?"

"Sabine?"

Ah God...

"Because a bunch of guys, um, fucked me this afternoon. There was nine of them there, but I am not sure if they all fucked me. If they all did, it's, um, thirteen. But it could be less than that."

"Tell them why I am checking to see if your cunt is clean."

I moaned again.

"Because they all came in me. The ones that fucked me."

"You took them all bare Sabine?"

"Yes."

"Are you on birth control?"

"No."

"Did you suck cock too?"

"Yes."

"How many?"

"I don't know. I just sucked whatever was in front of me."

"So, you're pretty much a slut, right Sabine?"

"I guess so. I mean, after they made me cum the first time, I wasn't thinking too clearly."

A lot of laughter.

"Um, Jack, why don't you move so they can see my p... cunt better."

God, I really hate that word! It is so nasty, but really very appropriate to what I had been talking about. With what I had done, what I had admitted to, I was a slut, a dirty cunt.

As much as I hated the word cunt, when I said it, it gave me a twinge of arousal. I knew that when I said it out loud that it gave me an extra jolt. I remembered that from earlier today when the guys were banging me and I was chanting, "fuck that fucking cunt, fuck that cunt, fuck it, fuck that cunt".

Jack moved back and the two who had come in a caught us, moved up and were looking down at my pussy. My pussy is sort of fat, maybe more correct is meaty. It's slightly red. But when I get played with, play with it, get aroused, it seems to get more red. A deeper red. I have no hair on it at all, because Jack had shaved me bare and even if I had hair on it, it's blond enough and sparse enough that it hid nothing at all. It was a seam normally, looked like it went right down to my ass crack. As I got aroused, though, it opened a bit so the inner lips showed just a bit. And my insides of my pussy were a deep pink. If my lips were pulled apart the hole, Jack called it my fuck hole, was apparent. And I got wet very easily. Once I began to get aroused there was no need for lube with me. I became slick almost immediately.

And here I was, bare ass naked, asking Jack to move so that two other guys could get an unobstructed view of my pussy.

And just to make it worse, or better, depending on your point of view, I rolled my hips up, grasped my ass cheeks and pulled them open.

"Can you see my asshole better like this?"

More laughter, more staring.

My nipples were so hard! My pussy was almost dripping, beginning to open of its own accord and I had opened my ass up so my asshole could be seen. I had nothing hidden from them. It fucking turned me on.

I looked at Jack who was leaning against the wall, smirking, watching me lying on the study table, bare ass, legs spread wide open, with two guys I didn't know staring at my naked body. I wanted to do more, stupid, but I just wanted to do more.

"Jack, should I let them finger fuck my cunt?"

"Nah, let them feel your tits and you can finger fuck your cunt, you dumb slut."

I looked at them after Jack said that and motioned them up to either side of me. Then I rolled my hips up and moved my right hand under my ass and slipped my middle finger up my pussy. Heard some more laughter. Looked from one to the other...

"Feel my tits, feel them, pinch my nipples, squeeze the tits.."

Two hands latched onto me and began to squeeze, fondle and cup my bare tits, two more hands grasped my nipples and began to pinch and pull on them as I thrust my finger in and out of my pussy.

Which was not normal for me since I did not masturbate. But I sure was now.

I thought that I heard a zipper and one of them turned my head to face him. I saw a bare cock pointed at my face.

"Go ahead and give it a little suck girly."

"Jack?"

"Go ahead Sabine. Suck him until he comes in your mouth. Then suck the other one."

So I opened my mouth and let him shove his cock into it and then I started sucking. I didn't even really like sucking cock. But I was bare ass and being felt and watched. Enough to turn me on, enough to make me not think clearly, enough for me to be a dirty bitch.

While I had my tits fondled and squeezed, my middle finger up inside me, I was easy enough to suck a stranger's cock. Then Jack told me to rub my clit and soon enough my ass was humping up and down while my thumb was rubbing it. The guys were laughing at the dumb bitch. I was so turned on that I thought nothing of what I was doing.

Then Jack said to them...

"You've felt her tits enough, come down here between her legs and watch what she does."

So they, watching me hump my ass up and down as I rubbed my clit.

"Take the finger out of your cunt Sabine and just rub the bump."

I did that so they could see my slit, my ass still humping against my finger on my clit. They were chuckling.

"She does that whenever she masturbates or when I am fucking her. That ass of hers starts humping back against her finger, thumb or my cock. For as inexperienced as she is, she sure fucks back at you."

Jack reached down and pulled my hand away from my pussy. Even though I did not masturbate very much I knew what would give me an orgasm.

"Oh God Jack, please, please..."

Jack chuckled. Then he replaced my hand with his, above my slit and found my clit. And he began to slowly rub it. My ass started pumping up and down again. And the two guys laughed at me. The naked me. The one that they had seen every part of. The one who was pumping her ass up and down, pressing on Jack's finger. Eyes closed, panting, hips working hard.

I was so close to cumming. And Jack stopped.

"Oh no, Jack, please, please don't stop..."

"Just let them look at your cunt Sabine. Later I can make you happy. You've been bare ass in front of them for almost an hour by now. Turn over and get on your hands and knees so they can see your tits hanging and your ass. You just love showing off you little dirty cunt."

I moaned, I was so close to cumming! But I rolled over and got on my hands and knees with my knees wide apart. So now my pussy and asshole were showing along with my ass crack and dangling tits.

"Roll your hips so your ass moves Sabine. Show them how you'd fuck on top, girl. You'd love to have a bunch of people watching you fuck, wouldn't you?"

At first I thought no way, absolutely no way could I do that, let people see me naked and fucking. But then, as the idea worked around in my head, it got me hotter than I already was. I started thinking, they had already seen my pussy anyway sooo...

Why not let them see a stiff hard cock sliding in and out of me? But that was not to be, at least not this night. Jack got me a trench coat of his and had me put it on and we left. Me naked under the trench coat.

We went to Jack's car and got in it. He drove off without telling me to even open my coat, which I was expecting at the least and disappointed that he didn't. He drove us to a drug store and we went in. Jack bought two prepared enemas. I took one and read the instructions on the way to the cash register, since I had no idea what they were. Now I knew.

Back in the car and drove to a adult store. We went to once section and Jack picked out lubricant, which I knew what that was for. He also looked at anal plugs and I figured out what they were for too. Up to the counter where he asked the guy working if he could take a break. He smirked at me, made me a little nervous. The guy got the other man working there to take over and Jack led the two of us back to the video booths. He found an empty booth, how he chose it, I wasn't sure. Jack told the guy to get in the one next to the one that Jack and I entered.

Once inside the booth...

"Take off the coat Sabine."

I did was only in shoes now. Jack pointed out the hole in the wall of the booth.

"Hold one of your tits up to the hole Sabine."

I did and a hand came through the hole and began to feel my tit. I gasped, wasn't really expecting that. Jack let the hand feel my tit for a while.

"The other tit."

I moved so my other tit was at the hole and the hand began to feel that one also. Both of my nipples were really hard. After a bit...

"Stand up close, your cunt in front of the hole."

I did and the hand went to my pussy and began to rub and feel it. Before long my hips were working on the hand, I was getting awfully horny again.

"If you want a blow, stick your cock through."

The hand retreated and a cock was soon sticking through the hole.

"Get down and suck it, Sabine. Suck it until it cums in your mouth."

So I got down and stuck the cock in the hole in the wall in my mouth. I started sucking it, licking it with my tongue, slurping on it. My lips tight on it. Working my head back and forth. I didn't like sucking cock all that much but Jack was behind me and his hand on my pussy, rubbing me, and I forgot that I didn't enjoy sucking that much and went to work on the cock and before long he began to harden more. I knew he was close to cumming, I knew that feeling and started to move my head back, but Jack put a hand on the back of my head, holding me in place.

"Keep sucking Sabine. Let him blow off in your mouth and swallow it."

Not like I had a choice. Jack held me there, and enough of the cock was in my mouth that I had to take the spurts in it. He began to cum and I started gagging, but managed to keep from choking and started to swallow. I have tasted cum before, but this was the first time for me taking a load in my mouth. I gagged, swallowed, gagged some more, swallowed and kept swallowing until he stopped cumming.

Jack let go of my head.

"Suck it all clean, get all the cum off it and swallow that too Sabine."

So I did. Licked and sucked until the cock was shiny with spit and there was no cum on it at all. And I swallowed it. The cock disappeared through the hole.

"Send your buddy back here."

"Jack, no, I don't want to..."

"Look Sabine, you just fucked a bunch of stranger's this afternoon. A couple of blow jobs is no big deal. But first let the guy feel you, just like the first one."

I stood up to make sure that my legs didn't cramp and Jack kept rubbing my pussy while we waited for the second guy from the adult store. There was a rap on the wall and I stepped up to it and lifted my left tit to the hole.

A black hand came through it and grasped my tit, squeezing and fondling it. I moved away and lifted my right tit and the hand went after that one too. Unfortunately, Jack rubbing my pussy and the hand on my tits was arousing me. I moved back and then held my crotch up to the hole. The hand went right between my legs and began to rub, then finger fuck me. Before long my hips were pumping on the hand and Jack was snickering behind me.

"Stick your cock through so she can suck it. You can cum in her mouth."

I watched as this rather large black cock slid through the hole in the wall. Then I got down, grasped it and looked at it. It was very thick, even just half hard. I opened my mouth wide and slid it in. I began to suck and lick. Felt it get bigger, harder, longer. I had never had a cock this big. A cliché, really, the big black cock, but in this case it was true. I took it out of my mouth , holding it at the base and just stared at it. Heard...

"It's ten inches hard bitch and it cums a lot. Get ready to choke."

I heard Jack chuckle behind me, put it back in my mouth and began to suck it again. It was deliciously dirty in my mind, a white girl, sucking on a black cock, naked. It was kind of deviant in a way. And it was so much bigger than any cock I had ever seen. Jack got down with me and leaned in to my ear...

"You want to fuck that thing don't you Sabine. You want to feel that large black cock thrusting in and out of you, don't you? You want to look down and see that black cock thrusting in and out of you. You naked under that black body, a hard cock fucking you. You want it bad, don't you?"

I took it out of my mouth again, looked at Jack and shook my head no. Even if I was wondering how that thing would feel going into me.

"Want me to ask him to come here, Sabine?"

In a way I wanted to say yes, but I looked at Jack and shook my head no again.

"OK, then make him cum and swallow it all, Sabine."

So I did, sucking, licking, feeling him getter harder eventually and then he began to spurt in my mouth. It was so much, such a surprise with how much it was, I began to gag on it, even as I was swallowing. I couldn't believe how much he came. It was really thick too. Sticking to my tongue, the back of mouth. I had to really swallow a lot to get it all down.

I finally let it out of my mouth. Then watched as it slid back through the hole in the wall.

"Come over and you can see her naked."

"Get your shoes off so you're bare ass Sabine."

I slipped my shoes off and stood, facing the door to the booth, watched as Jack slid the lock open and then the black guy was in the doorway, smirking at the dumb white bitch, the naked white bitch. I looked down at the floor and then turned around, so he could see all of me, my ass, then back so my tits and pussy were displayed. Then I leaned back on the wall, spread my feet apart and framed my pussy lips with both hands. He smirked even harder.

"A little fat but nice tits and cunt. Let me see that fat ass again."

I pushed myself up, turned around and bent slightly forward, pushing my bare ass towards him. I had my feet slightly apart so my lips were showing between my thighs. I knew he could see them, it felt dirty doing that, but it also aroused me. I felt a big hand on my bare ass, then to the other cheek, then it slipped between my legs and a finger went up inside me. I gasped but didn't move as he thrust it in and out of me.

"She's fucking soaking wet!"

"She gets off on being seen. Don't you Sabine?"

I was totally embarrassed because I knew what Jack wanted me to say. Yeah, it was sort of true but embarrassing.

"Yes."

The black guy laughed.

"Come back anytime girly. I wouldn't mind seeing you bare ass again."

Jack let me put my coat back on and we left. I wasn't so embarrassed any more by guys seeing me naked. So many had by now that being naked was almost normal for me. It still made me feel somewhat uncomfortable when a guy's eyes went straight to my pussy though. I had no covering to it all, the slit was right there. Even with my legs together you could see it, mostly.

We drove back to the dorms and Jack and I walked to his dorm, he smuggled me to his dorm room. I just took off the coat when I got inside, he looked at my feet and I took off the shoes too. He wanted me with nothing at all on. Sat me on his bed, walked away and came back naked as me. His cock was already stiff and he smirked at me..

"Suck it."

And I did. Took it in my mouth and sucked on him, just like I had been doing it forever. He held my head as I bobbed up and down on his cock. I slobbered all over it, got spit down on his balls. It was the first time he had been naked as me.

Finally he pushed me of it.

"Get on your back, legs spread."

I did and he climbed between my legs.

"Watch it go in, Sabine."

I cocked my head up and watched his cock come closer to me and then the tip was at my hole and then pushed inside me. No, he didn't have to fondle me at all. I was really wet.

At first he braced up on his arms and I watched his hard cock plunge in and out of me. That was arousing for me. It felt really good. Jack had a nice sized cock, big enough to stretch me open some, not so big that it hurt. I had wrapped my legs around his waist and was pushing up at him as he went in. Jack liked that, I could tell. He liked me fucking up at him. I couldn't have not done that.

When my head fell back on his pillow, he lowered his head and sucked on my hard nipples, which felt awesome to me. Mine are sensitive and it sent jolts down my body right to my pussy, excuse me, cunt. Jack wanted me to refer to that part of me as my cunt. Yeah a dirty word, I didn't like to say it, but he insisted on it.

He lasted a good long time and even rubbed my clit some so I managed to get off, humping him harder when I came, my ass pumping up and down against him, making him chuckle.

And then I felt him get harder and knew he was going to shoot inside me. And he did, several spurts of cum splattering inside me. I was still not on birth control. I was going to have to take care of that soon or I was going end up with a big belly. Nothing my parents would approve of for certain.

I really liked Jack, a lot, but I didn't think he would consider marrying me if I got pregnant. I think I was just his college fuck toy. The girl who got bare ass for him whenever he wanted, fucked whenever he wanted. Not a girlfriend. Just a fuck toy, an easy cunt for him.

After he shot off inside me, he had me suck him clean and to my surprise, he got hard again. This time he had me on my hands and knees and fucked me doggy style. I was also surprised that he didn't try my ass. After all the comments he had made about fucking my ass. I was glad he didn't. The second time he reached around and rubbed my clit a lot and I came at least twice with his cock inside me. Eventually he came inside me again.

Then he rolled off and we laid side by side, his cock wet from me and his cum, me leaking down my ass crack with his cum. A lot of his cum.

"I like fucking you bare, Sabine. It feels much better that with a condom and I like the fact that every time I do, you could end up pregnant."

Nothing I could say to that, was there. I just liked fucking. I liked a hard cock inside me.

**College Night Ch. 03**

So my freshman year at college was spent pretty much naked, once I had met Jack and had a crush on him. He managed to get me to do anything he wanted and I never objected to him. I might have been screaming in my mind, "Don't do this!", but it never got out of my mind. If he told me to strip, I did. Naked and told to spread my legs, I did. I liked him looking at me. I wanted him to see all of me. I never said no to Jack.

He wanted sex, he got it from me. And the funny and probably the most stupid thing was I never got on birth control, and he did me bare for my entire freshman year. He probably fucked me five times a week for nine months, every time bare, every time shot off inside me.

Jack told me early on that if I got pregnant, we would just get it taken care of. I took him at his word. But if I was late with my period, I was a nervous wreck until I finally got it.

The second year he had written me and told me that he had a town house rented and that I was going to live with him, but not to let my parents know that it was with a guy. So I concocted a story of this girl from school, a fictitious girl of course, that I was going to live off campus with. My parents were fairly trusting, since I had been a fairly quiet, church going girl. If they only knew what I had turned into that first year of school.

So I got there and parked in front of the town house and went up to knock on the door. Jack was there, of course, smirking at me. I got this funny feeling, funny good feeling. He helped me move my stuff in, helped me unpack. He got rid of my bras first thing, not my panties though. Clothes hung up and put in drawers. Got rid of the boxes and put my suitcases away. Nothing had happened, nothing that I expected anyway.

I had expected that he was going to tell me to get naked for him first thing after I had arrived. But that didn't happen.

Jack ordered pizza for us and dumb me thought nothing of it. We just sat and talked while waiting for the pizza, no orders to take my clothes off, nothing. I was enjoying just talking with him.

Then the pizza arrived, a young man, probably a bit older than me was standing at the door. Jack brought me up with him, he paid for it and then had the guy come inside for a minute. Still dumb me, not thinking of anything at all. Jack went and got a dining table arm chair and set it in front of the door. Then he turned to me and smirked.

"We might as well get things started out right for this year, Sabine. Take off your clothes."

I was kind of shocked at first but soon thought, this was just like last year. And I began to get excited. I looked at the pizza guy and he was looking at me sort of funny, until I pulled my shirt over my head. Then I reached behind my back and unhooked my bra, down off my shoulders and my tits were bare. I next got rid of my shoes and undid my shorts, pushing them down so my panties were showing. Kicked the shorts off and away from me. Then hooked my thumbs in my panties and pulled them down, getting more and more excited as each piece came off. The panties off my feet and I looked at Jack, grinning at me.

"You know what to do."

He pointed to the arm chair and I went to it, sat with my ass at the edge, hooked my legs over the arms and leaned back. My tits and pussy on show to a guy I had never seen before and Jack.

"If you want you can feel her tits."

Oh he wanted. He stepped up to me and both hands were all over my bare tits. It felt good, they are sensitive and having my nipples touched just does something to me.

"Pull your cunt open and show him how wet you are."

I reached down and pulled my lips open and I was really wet, already, just from showing off. He took a real good look at my open pussy. The pizza guy didn't want to leave, but he finally did. Jack chuckled as he looked at me naked, once again, for him. But showing myself to the pizza guy had gotten me really aroused again. I liked getting naked for Jack and discovered that doing it again made me hot. But also getting naked in front of a stranger was arousing too.

So we were alone again and Jack took my clothes and put them in my bedroom, leaving me without anything at all to wear. He came back, put the pizza on the coffee table, turned it sideways and had me sit at one end with my feet up by my ass and knees wide so he could look at my tits and pussy.

The whole thing was making me really horny. Sitting like that, with him looking right at my pussy. I hadn't realized until then how much of a turnon it was for me to be naked in front of someone. I had a really bad crush on Jack, which didn't help me at all, because I wanted to be naked in front of him. I really wasn't too keen on taking off my clothes in front of the pizza guy but that was a turnon for me too.

But most likely the biggest turnon for me was being naked while the guys had clothes on. I mean, I liked when Jack got naked and fucked me, but it was almost better to have him dressed and telling me to strip.

So we finished eating and Jack took the leftovers in the kitchen, leaving me nude in the living room and he came back and sat across from me. He grinned at me.

"So Sabine, did you fuck anyone over the summer?"

"No."

"Did you get naked in front of any guys?"

"No."

"Did you think that you'd be doing that when I got in touch with you? That when you got here, you'd be stripping again for me?"

"Yes."

"Do you want to be doing this?"

"Yes."

"Good girl."

I smiled at Jack. My nipples were so hard and my pussy was almost ready to leak.

"OK, for some rules for you, Sabine."

"OK."

"When you come into the town house, either you strip at the door or go right to your room and strip. After that you wear nothing at all. Not until you are leaving. You can wear panties when you go out unless I tell you not to. Understand?"

"Naked in the town house, panties OK unless you tell me I can't wear them."

"Where do you want to strip?"

"Um..."

I thought about that for a bit. I knew Jack would prefer I get naked as soon as possible and wearing clothes for maybe five minutes more was not a real positive for me, so...

"I'll strip at the door."

"No matter who is here?"

Oh God. Oh God. Jack had seen me naked so often it really didn't matter with him, but...

"I'll strip no matter who is here, unless it's a teacher at school."

"Unless it's an art teacher, and I'll tell you if it is. I may have you model for art classes this year, Sabine. Figure studies. Bare ass figure studies."

I swallowed. I wasn't too sure about that, since the teachers and students would see me afterwards on campus. But...

"OK."

It would be kind of exciting. It would be girls too. And I was sure Jack would figure out a way to make it as humiliating as possible for me. As I thought of doing a class like that, I began to feel even more horny than I already was today.

"If you see my cock, I want to fuck. Speaking of which, are you on birth control yet?"

"I have a prescription for BC pills but I haven't filled it yet. I got it at the free clinic before I came to school."

"So you could get pregnant still?"

"I guess."

"So I suppose you don't want to fuck until.."

"It's a month, supposedly before you're good, but if you want to fuck me, I'll fuck, Jack."

"That's good because I'm fucking you, Sabine. Seeing you bare ass again gives me a hardon. And I'm not waiting a month until the pills take hold. I am fucking you bare and I'm going to blow my nuts inside you every time."

I shivered. That was what I wanted. I wanted Jack to do me as often as he wanted, when he wanted, wherever he wanted. I didn't want him to have to wear a condom ever. I wanted to feel him bare inside me, cumming inside me. I wanted to feel his cum running down between my ass cheeks, knowing that it had just been shot into my pussy.

"Last thing, at least once a week, I am going to have you naked in front of a stranger. Completely naked, Sabine. Figure study classes don't count. Oh and it isn't a pussy, remember? What is it?"

"It's a cunt."

"That's right. If anyone asks you, you tell them that you don't have a pussy, you have a cunt."

"I understand. I have a cunt."

That word is bad, I don't particularly like it, but it gives me a little shiver inside when I say it. Jack means for me to say that I have a cunt, but implied is that I am a cunt.

Then he stood up, pushed his shorts and underwear down and sat back down. He had a hardon. He smirked at me, a real dirty smirk.

"Mount up Sabine."

I got up and moved over to him, straddled him, knelt on one side and cocked my other leg up, grasped him and then found my hole with the tip. I sat there for just a moment, looked at Jack and then slid down on him. No lube or playing with me necessary. I was wet as hell.

I took his hands and put one on each tit and then started pumping my ass up and down. He felt good inside me, hot, hard, stiff as hell. I knew I probably wasn't going to get off, this was just for him. Just for him to empty his balls inside me, squirt his cum into me.

That didn't mean I didn't try to get off. I pumped my ass up and down for a few minutes, glad that he didn't cum fast and then slammed myself down as far as I could, then ground my clit against his pubic bone as hard as I could. I was just getting close when Jack tensed up and I knew he was going to cum. He had just been sitting there, letting me fuck him, but now he was bucking up into me and then I felt his cum shooting inside me.

He had been mauling my tits and when the first spurt came he squeezed them hard and he just kept spurting and spurting. He finished and I just sat there, as he softened inside me. When I could feel it leaking out around my hole, I got off of him and knelt, looking at a partly hard cock.

I didn't really like to suck cock, but it seemed right at that moment, so I bent over him, lifted it and sucked and licked him clean of my juice and his cum.

It hadn't been three hours before he saw me naked again, and just about four hours til our first fuck since we left school last spring. The last time had been on a country road, me bare ass and bent over the hood of his car, just his cock out, fucking me.

So done for now, I got up and told him I was going to clean up, went into the bathroom and showered, cleaned my pussy really well. And then we went to bed together. Jack got naked too and we were a tangle of legs, tits, pussy and cock. We fell asleep like that.

I woke up first, Jack on his back and I sneakily slid the covers down. He was sprawled out on his back, cock lolling over a thigh. I slid down the bed, not even thinking that I didn't much like a cock in my mouth and started sucking him. He was asleep when I started, woke up shortly and just laid back and enjoyed what I was doing. He got hard, of course. He was a young man and got hard easily.

I felt pretty dirty and damn excited, thinking about everything that was going to happen to me again this year. So, I pushed his legs apart and a first for me, I got between them and started licking his balls. After a bit Jack moved me around so my ass was up by his face and I was sucking him again. I felt him pull my ass cheeks apart. Then a finger at my asshole, then worked into it.

"Is this virgin?"

I lifted my head a bit.

"Yes."

"I'm going to make you a three holer this year Sabine. I'm going to fuck you up the ass."

"OK."

I was somewhat afraid of that. But I never thought of objecting to it. I figured it would hurt some, but I would at least try it once if Jack wanted it.

So now Jack had a hardon, but he let me get out of bed after I had sucked his cock and licked his balls. I went into the kitchen and Jack followed me. I was standing at the counter and his hand grasped my neck, bending me over it. One of his feet pushed my feet apart and then I felt the tip of him at my hole. It slid into me and Jack pumped me a few times and then pulled out of me. I turned around and looked at it, glistening with my juices, sticking mostly straight up, hard. He chuckled.

"I can fuck you anytime I want, can't I Sabine?"

"Yes."

Then he put it away, chuckling at me. I'm naked and he has shorts and a t-shirt on. He catches me in the kitchen, forces to bend over and just sticks it in.

I'm now in the bathroom, washing my face and Jack bends me over again and sticks it in me. One hand on my neck, pushing me down and fucking me. He gives me about five or six pumps and pulls out again, chuckling. Pulls up his shorts and walks out.

I finish in the bathroom, walk out into the living room and Jack grabs me again, bends me over the arm of the couch and I knew what he was going to do. Holding me by the neck, feet kicked apart and his cock goes up me once more. He's slowly fucking me and the door bell rings. Jack shouts out...

"Come on in, it's open."

I start to struggle more than the minimal struggling I done before, I don't want anyone to see me fucking.

"Well, well, well. Who's the slut?"

My head is down and Jack is still slowly thrusting in and out of me. A body sits on the couch and a hand pushes my head up and it's a girl, smirking at me.

She looks down my body and giggles.

"Nice hanging tits, girly. How does that cock feel?"

I don't say anything.

"Jack, how long have you been fucking the slut?"

"You mean today?"

"Oh, it's more than just now?"

"Oh yeah. I've been fucking her since the second week of school last year. Probably 150 times in all. Every one of them bare."

"That right girly? 150 times?"

I still said nothing. Then I watched her hand go under me and grasp a nipple and pinch it, hard.

"Yes. Yes, yes. Jesus, let go of me!"

She laughed and pinched harder.

"You look good naked with a cock up you. You gonna let him shoot in you?"

She twisted my nipple.

"Ow!"

"Honey, tell me, is he going to cum in you?"

"If he wants."

She let go and laughed at me.

"You look good bare ass. A little chubby, but good. Now tell me has he fucked you 150 times?"

"Probably."

She giggled.

"This is humiliating."

"It's all right honey, I've seen Jack's cock before."

Yeah right. Like I was humiliated by her seeing Jack's cock, that self-same cock shoved right up my pussy, while she grinned watching it. And me naked besides.

Up until she walked in it was kind of fun. Me naked as the day I was born, walking around in front of Jack. He had clothes on. Then with no warning or asking me, he bent me over, stuck it in me and pumped me a few times, then pulled out and pulled up his shorts. A few minutes later and he was doing it again, holding my upper body down and fucking me for a bit, then pulling it out and putting it away. I kind of had an idea but mostly it was a surprise. It was like he'd catch me and fuck me.

But now it was a strange girl who I didn't know watching. Just naked wouldn't have been so bad. Bad enough the first time, but fucking?

She got up off the couch and moved out of my sight, Jack still slowly pumping in and out of me.

"Hey girly, your pussy looks good. Did you know the lips roll out and in as you're fucked?"

I wanted to die. Then Jack said...

"What is it Sabine?"

I wanted to die even more. I knew what he wanted me to say and I didn't want to say it.

Then I did, very softly...

"It's my cunt."

"Pardon me Sabine, I didn't hear you."

I pretty much screamed this time...

"IT'S MY CUNT!"

She burst out laughing. I really did want to die. After she stopped laughing at me...

"Can I invite a couple of guys over Jack?"

"Sure."

She took out her cell and called...

"Hey, would you get Rob and come over to Jack's. Their is someone I want you to meet."

"OK, in about fifteen minutes."

"Bye."

She grinned at me.

"This is going to be so much fun!"

So Jack had me sit in an arm chair, with my legs over the arms, my ass at the edge of the cushion, showing it all, the girl and Jack sitting on the couch across from me, staring at my tits and pussy.

I was pretty much humiliated, but also getting really horny. No clothes on, spread. The bad thing about it was I was getting aroused by this. After a few minutes of her staring at me while I was naked, it didn't seem so bad, except for her seeing me with Jack's cock up inside me and pumping it in and out of me. I was thinking I was a live porn star, except I was this slightly chubby sophmore girl.

As I was sitting Jack asked me...

"Do you know how to make yourself cum?"

It was a fair question, but I felt totally stupid because I had no idea. The fact that I didn't even know my own body well enough to say yes made me feel awfully ignorant.

"No."

"Take a finger and find the little bump at the top of your, what is it again?"

I hung my head and mumbled an answer...

"Cunt."

"I didn't understand that, Sabine."

"Oh for God's sake, it's a cunt, it's a CUNT!"

She burst out laughing again.

"It's so funny to hear that coming out of her mouth!"

"Say it again, Sabine."

"Cunt."

"Tell me whose cunt it is."

"It's my cunt, OK, my cunt!"

They were both smirking at me. I felt dirty, nasty. Then the door bell rang.

"Would you please go answer the door Sabine."

Oh this was just absolutely fucking wonderful. I was bare ass and going to get the door. The idea made me shiver inside. Every new thing was uncomfortable, until I had done it. This was going to be hard, but it was going to be good too.

I swung my legs down from the chair arms and pushed myself up. And as I did, I got that electric tingle in my abdomen. The one that told me that I was going to get even more turned on than I already was.

As I walked to the stairs leading down to the front door, I was both nervous and excited. This was going to be embarrassing and arousing both, in a matter of seconds. I heard the two of them walking up behind me and then nothing. I looked back and they were at the head of the stairs, grinning at me. I got to the door, peered through the side light and saw two guys. My mind just said to me, "Fuck it".

I wasn't totally stupid though. I opened the door hiding behind it. When they walked in I covered my tits and pussy and pushed the door closed with my hip. Giggles from up the stairs.

"Move your hands, Sabine."

I reluctantly but also eagerly lowered my hands to my sides and got a whistle from one of the new guys. I suddenly got really brave.

"Come on upstairs and I'll let you pose me so you can see what you want. I'm guessing that you want me to spread my legs for you, right? So you can see my bare cunt?"

I walked up the stairs slowly, letting them watch my bare ass rolling in front of them, my bare everything. Once I got to the living room I moved the coffee table so it was the short edge facing the couch and got on it.

I sat with my legs together until they had sat down on the couch. Then I rolled my hips up so the globes of my bare ass were more full, leaned back on my elbows so they could still see my face and lifted and spread my legs wide. Everything I had showing to them. A dirty smile on my face. My nipples were hard as stone, my pussy almost ready to leak.

I sat up more and reached down and pulled my pussy lips apart so they could see inside me. I held that pose for a while, then rolled over on my hands and knees, knees wide and looked back at them, showing my ass crack, asshole and pussy and one tit was dangling in their view.

I was so aroused!

I turned to face them, hands and knees, my tits dangling under me and shook them for them. Moved my top from side to side so my tits swung back and forth, slapping together. I just really wanted to let them see all of me.

Jack was standing behind the couch, looking too, with a big smile on his face.

"Are you enjoying this, Sabine?"

"Yes."

"Why do you like it?"

"I just like being naked and having people looking at me. Not spread though, just being naked doing normal stuff."

"So you don't like showing your cunt?"

"It depends on who it is."

Eventually they others left, which was a relief for me. I was OK with my clothes off, but sometimes Jack took things a little farther than I wanted with other people. With him I had no problem with spreading my legs wide and letting him see everything. Depending on the people, sometimes that was OK, but mostly I just wanted to be seen doing things like I would with clothes on, but not wearing clothes, if that makes any sense to you.

I am a contradiction, I know it.

So Jack took me out. We were going to buy some clothes for me, he said. I had on a dress and panties. We went to this one women's shop in the mall. It had dressing rooms throughout the store and Jack found what he wanted in ladies clothes. It was a one-piece thing. It was of stretchy velour material, the bottom like short shorts, the top over the shoulder, but with a deep V and then a zipper that went down to below my navel. He got three colors, light blue, purple and red.

We went to a dressing room and Jack smirked at me. I knew something was up by that. He told me to go into it and change into one of them, but I had to take off my panties too. So I went in and went to close the door, but he shook his head no. I got this nervous feeling in the pit of my stomach, and an excited feeling too. I slipped off my dress, my tits bare and then noticed that Jack wasn't there. I was going to close the door then, but he walked into sight with two other guys. I guess they had been there with wives or girlfriends.

I started to blush. Jack smirked at me.

"Go ahead Sabine."

I just stood there for a moment, the two guys grinning at the dumb blond. I hooked my thumbs in the panties and pushed them down and off. Then I struggled into the outfit. It was tight. I've told all of you that I have a fat pussy, a meaty pussy. It really showed when I got it pulled up in the crotch. My pussy was a lump between my legs and I looked in the mirror and the way I had pulled it up, the outline of my slit was showing. The V was down far enough on me, that you knew that I didn't have a bra on. You know about how my nipples are almost always at least partially erect. Well, you could tell that about me too. I had two pencil eraser sized bumps where each tit was covered. Jack had me turn around and the stretchy material had lifted and separated my ass, so it was in my ass crack. I usually don't like thong panties, but this felt good. I looked in the mirror at my ass and liked how it looked on me.

"Try another one."

I unzipped the short zipper and pushed it off my shoulders, down a bit and my tits were out again, when a woman walked up and looked at me, in the changing room with door open and three guys standing there looking at me. One of them had be with her. She looked at me and I had stopped taking it off. She gave me a dirty grin and moving closer to see me better. I swallowed and worked it down over my hips and my pussy came into view. I got it down and then off, so I was nude.

"Turn around Sabine, slowly."

So naked, I did a slow turn, showing my bare back and ass and then back to facing them. My nipples were fully erect now. I picked up a different color and struggled into it. It fit me the same as the first one, lump of pussy, my slit outlined, hard nipples poking through it, turned and my ass crack prominent. My cheeks lifted and separated.

"Another one, Sabine?"

"I don't think I should."

"Why?"

"I'm, ah, getting moist."

The woman giggled.

"OK, well then take it off and we'll get all three."

So I struggled out of it, getting nude again, in front of three strangers and Jack. I started to put on the panties.

"No Sabine, we don't need those right now."

I was holding them, ready to put one foot in, and just sighed.

"I'll hold them for you."

Jack was about six feet out from the dressing room, the others next to him In a line. Oh well. I balled them up in my hand and walked out to him and handed them to him. Turned and walked back, nude to my dress. I slipped it on and did it up. Then I picked up the three things, I had no idea what to call them. I stepped out of the dressing room and the woman stepped up to me and lifted the bottom of my dress so my pussy and ass where showing. In a soft voice, quiet...

"You're a slut, aren't you?"

"I guess."

Jack took the outfits and we walked to the cash register and he bought them for me. Then to a shoe store where he chose three types of heels for me, higher than I am used to, maybe 3 inch heels.

He asked the salesman...

"If she gets naked in the backroom, can I get a discount?"

I knew Jack had money, from freshman year, so he didn't need money off. He could afford the shoes easily. But he bartered my bare ass for 10 dollars off on each pair of shoes.

So I ended up in the store room, taking off my dress for the salesman. Standing face on to him, bare ass, then turning to show him my ass. Then my dress back on and out to the register where Jack had me lift my dress in the front so he could see my slit while he rang up the sale. Which also included thigh high stockings that Jack picked out in beige, black and white.

Then he took us to the car and then to an adult store where he bought a flesh colored life like dildo. I didn't like them, preferred the real thing and I was re-thinking my relationship with Jack. As much as I liked all the things he had me do, all the things I did for him, I really didn't want to use a dildo.

Back at the town house Jack pressured me to use it. I sat back, nude on the couch and looked at him. I was still doing what he wanted, I was naked again, he was dressed. It had become my new normal. But...

"I don't want to use that thing. It's disgusting."

"Come on Sabine, it's just like my cock."

"No, it's not. And you probably want me to use on myself in front of other people. You want me to demean myself for your gratification. As much as I like being seen, being naked, there are somethings I don't want to do."

"Ah, Jesus, what could I do to make you change your mind?"

"Let me think."

We sat in silence for a few minutes.

"You get naked in front of my friends."

"What?"

"You show off your, uh, junk to my friends. It's not like any of them don't know what a guy looks like. We've all had the health classes with drawings of penis's and testicles. So it's not like it would be anything they don't know about."

"But..."

"No buts, Jack. You do it, for let's say, the next four weekends. I am naked everyday. You get naked for two days a week for four weeks. Eight days, Jack. And anyone that I invite over here gets to see it, all of it."

I knew that Jack didn't want to do this. I didn't care. I wanted him to feel like I was feeling.

I could see the wheels turning in Jack's mind. Playing out the details, who would see him, when, how much, if he could deal with it.

"I'll do it, but just for one girl. Not a bunch of them."

I had him now. I could get more than one to see him. I could figure that out. I'd get him just like he had gotten me. We'd be even. And I could keep doing what I liked, even if it was demeaning. Just thinking about how many people had seen me naked over the last year was arousing for me. But I know wanted to get some of my own back. Let him feel a little bit of humiliation. Feel a little bit demeaned. Listen to girls giggling at his dick.

"Ok, we'll start tomorrow morning, Jack. Get that dick ready to be seen."

I giggled and spread my legs wide. I looked at his automatic reaction to look at my bare pussy. I moved my ass to the edge of the couch and grinned at him.

"Want some pussy Jack? Get your clothes off and stick it in me. I'll fuck your ass off."

It didn't take him long to drop his pants and drive it into me. He liked fucking me because I didn't make him wear a condom and didn't tell him to not cum inside me. I could feel his balls slapping on my ass as he thrust into me. He lasted a good while and made me cum before he shot off inside me.

Later I sucked him hard again and let him fuck me again. He lasted much longer than the first time and I rubbed my clit as he pumped me. I had two orgasms the second time.

Then we went to bed. I had my own bedroom in the town house, but so far I had never used it. I was always nude and I always slept with Jack. He liked to be able to feel me in bed with him and liked to feel my bare tits and pussy. I liked that a lot also. The next morning was Jack's first moment of truth. My friend Sandy had come over shortly after I woke up. I had made some coffee and we sat in the kitchen, talking. I had slipped on a robe and I could tell Sandy was wondering about me. So...

"You're sort of staring at me Sandy, why?"

"Um, like what are you doing here with him? I mean, is it like boyfriend-girlfriend type stuff?"

"Ah, well actually, it's more like embarrass me type stuff, Sandy."

"Like what?"

"Like I sort of take off my clothes when I come in."

"What? You get naked?"

"Yeah, I do."

"In front of him?"

"Yeah. A lot, everyday."

"I don't believe it of you."

I undid the robe and opened it. Sandy's eyes almost bugged out.

"I don't believe it. You are so damn straight-laced, Sabine. I cannot picture you naked in front of a guy. Has he, have you, ah, let him, ah..."

"What?"

"Have you had sex with him?"

"Yeah. A lot. I haven't really counted but figuring from last year and stuff, like over 150 times."

"Holy cow!"

"Want to know why you're here, Sandy?"

She nodded.

"I got him to promise to get naked in front of a girl other than me."

"Why did he?"

"He bought this um, fake penis and he wants me to use it. I won't unless he gets naked in front of someone I picked out. You're the start of it."

"Start?"

"I'm going to get him in front of you, in just underwear and I want you to pull them down. I want you to touch him, see if you can get him hard. And I'm going to have three other girls come in and see him too. Kind of even the score."

"Um, even the score?"

So I proceeded to tell her all of the dumb things I had done the previous year, like the amateur contest and everything. She didn't believe it. I told her it was the truth. If she didn't believe me, she could bring some guys over on Monday and see for herself. But first she had to do her best to embarrass Jack today.

I could tell she was thinking about it, seeing him naked and the more she thought about it, the more she wanted to do it.

So I did up my robe and went back, woke Jack up and told him it was "Showtime" and handed him a pair of his boxer briefs to put on. Then I told him to come out to the kitchen.

I went back to Sandy and got some more coffee and sat down with her. Eventually Jack walked in. In his boxer briefs, his partially erect cock showing down one of the legs.

"Stand in front of Sandy, Jack."

He started getting red in the face but he stood in front of her. Sandy was really nice looking. She had this naughty smile on her face.

"I hear you want to show off?"

"I don't."

"Then why are you here?"

"I want Sabine to do something, and this is what she wants for it."

Sandy reached out and took a hold of his briefs. Jack got a lot redder. She slowly pulled them down part way, his pubic hair beginning to show. Her smile got dirtier.

"How does this feel big boy?"

Jack said nothing, red as hell.

A little further down and the base of his shaft was beginning to show.

"Should I do more?"

He still said nothing, and Sandy then pulled them all the way down. Jack's cock and balls showing, partially hard, but not getting any harder. Sandy giggled.

"Get them off, big boy."

Jack got his feet out of the briefs and stood there. Sandy reached out and with one finger, under the tip, lifted him up. She cupped his balls and Jack groaned.

"Are you going to get hard, big boy?"

Sandy rolled his balls in one hand and Jack started to jerk up a bit, then down, then up, then down, progressively getting harder and harder. Standing in front of a dressed girl. I didn't count, I had seen his cock a lot of times.

Finally he was fully erect. Sandy sat back and smirked at him. I left the kitchen and Jack didn't even notice. I went to the front door and let in three other girls that I knew. I motioned them to silence and led them to the kitchen. They came up behind him and Jack didn't notice at all, because Sandy had a grip on his dick and was looking up at him. They peered over his shoulders and one of them...

"Nice dick!"

I thought he was going to jump 5 feet in the air. His head snapped around and saw the three of them and then he looked for me.

"Sabine, you bitch!"

"Fair is fair, Jack. How many times have you done this to me?"

He was starting to lose his hardon, when one of the new girls grabbed it and started stroking it. He got hard again almost immediately.

"Two days Jack, I get. Two whole days with you bare ass. I think I'll make you jack off for them too."

She let go of him and he was standing straight up, hard as hell, all four of them giggling at him.

"I'm going to get even Sabine."

"It's already set up Jack. I told Sandy to bring some guys over on Monday. The day after your two days. But until then, you are my toy boy."

He was still red-faced but he was hard as hell, no clothes on and it was going to be a fun two days for me!

**College Night Ch. 04**

So now I had Jack where I wanted him for a change. He didn't want it, at least I didn't think he did, but I had his boxer briefs and he was naked in front of me and 4 other girls, with an erection.

His face was really red, his cock sticking mostly straight up, his balls dangling under it.

And the girls were all laughing or giggling at him. Staring at him, or at least his hardon. He had to be really embarrassed.

Each one of the girls took a turn to be right in front of him and stare at his cock, then smirking, up to his face. He was trying to be cool about it, but I think he wasn't succeeding very well.

Then I stepped up to him and looked in his eyes and then gripped the shaft, squeezing it, then I stroked him a few times. His eyes closed and he involuntarily bucked his hips forward. I motioned to Sandy and her hand replaced mine and she stroked him too. Pre-cum was oozing out of the tip of his cock. He was turned on, I knew it. He knew it too.

After Sandy did it a few times, another girl replaced her, holding his dick, then stroking it, then another, until all of them had a chance to feel him, stroke him, giggle.

They spent the next two hours teasing him and he never went down, never came. He was a walking hardon. Sandy called a friend and asked her to bring some more girls over without Jack knowing about it. She had the girl call her when they got close and she took Jack by the dick and pulled him to the front door and when the doorbell rang he got this panicked look on his face, but she just kept her hand on his dick, and then opened the door. To five more girls.

Now, Jack is not small, not huge either, but she was holding him down at the base of his shaft and most of his dick was right out in the open. The girls burst out laughing, she waved them in and when they were through the door, she let go of him so it was all out in the open. Erect, Jack naked, balls hanging down. I knew that he was excited, embarrassed but excited. And the five new girls wanted to "Inspect him". So he had to stand in front of each of them and let them look at it. Most of them had a good feel of him too.

Pretty soon he told all of us if we kept feeling him he was going to cum. There were two schools of thought on that. Some of the girls wanted to see him cum, most didn't, so we stopped the feeling.

But we kept him naked. All day long. And he had another day to go, too.

Later that night, all the girls left, giggling, except for me and Sandy. By a long time before that Jack had lost his hardon and was just dangling.

So we were just sitting around and Jack looked at me and said...

"I'm gonna fuck your ass off tonight Sabine."

Sandy giggled.

"Are you really going to let him?"

"I suppose. He's been a good boy today."

"Can I watch?"

I was shocked. Sandy wanted to watch me fuck? She was a friend but not that good of a friend, I thought.

Jack, however, thought it was a great idea.

"Right up your alley, Sabine. You like to show off."

I had on one of the new outfits Jack had bought me. Sandy had told me that it looked obscene on me.

I wasn't really paying attention and Jack got behind me, his left arm around me and holding my right arm. Then his right hand unzipped the garment and grabbed the fabric on the shoulder and pulled down. It slid over me and my right boob popped out, nipple erected because of the fabric rubbing over it. Sandy giggled. Jack worked it down my arm and then off. His right arm went around me and the left hand grasped the fabric on my left shoulder and pulled, my left tit popping out. Down and off my arm and he pushed it down, first left, then right, until it was down on my hips.

"Jack, damn it, stop, stop!"

Jack was probably 70 pounds heavier than me, a lot stronger and he pushed me down on the carpet, flattened me out and sat on my lower back. He began to work my garment over my ass and soon that was out also. Then down my legs. I was kicking, but it did no good. He was just that much stronger than I was. I could feel his balls resting on my back. He worked the garment down my legs and off of one foot and then he rolled me over on my back, forcing my left leg out and getting between my legs.

I squirmed under him and started hitting him, ineffectually. He easily took hold of my arms and tried to get his dick in place but it only slid over my slit. It wasn't working like he wanted, but the friction was making me aroused, even as I was being forced.

"Push my cock down."

I saw Sandy ease forward and in horror saw her reach out and push him down. I squirmed under him even more, but he was finally lined up and the tip went in. I saw that Sandy was watching avidly. I squirmed harder and the tip slipped out of me.

Nothing was said, Sandy just pushed him down again, and this time he got the whole head in me. I was wet. He looked down at me.

"Gonna fuck you Sabine, with your friend watching. Seeing what a slut you are."

And then his hips flexed forward and he was in up to his balls. I gasped. Sandy giggled. I was naked except for the garment dangling off one foot, Jack's cock buried in me.

"Jesus, Sabine, you are so damn hot and tight!"

And then his hips went back and forward and his cock slid out and then back in, Sandy at my head, watching the thick tube of him splitting me. I could feel his loose ball sack hitting my ass as he pumped into me. I tilted my head back and saw Sandy kneeling by it, avidly watching as Jack thrust into me. I looked down and saw his cock going in and out of me, Jack held up on his arms above me.

Then I felt a pair of hands on my tits and saw Sandra pressing down on them. I was shocked, but her hands felt good on me. She had never seen me naked before and the first time I was getting fucked in front of her!

She rubbed her palms over my tits and if my nipples weren't hard before, they sure were now. Jack says to her...

"Suck on them."

I watched in horror as Sandy's face came down and her lips closed over my right nipple. A gentle sucking, I gasped again and starting grinding my hips against Jack. Too much stimulation to resist fucking back at him. Jack kept pumping into me, his thick cock splitting me and then I felt him tense, then the spurting inside my pussy, my unprotected pussy.

Jack had been stimulated for too long and by too many young women to have a normal orgasm. This load of cum was huge for him, it felt like a quart of cum. He finished cumming and rolled off of me, lying on his back next to me, cock glistening with his cum and my pussy juices.

"Look at her cunt."

Sandy lifted off my now wet and overstimulated nipple and moved down by my pussy where she saw a huge dollop of thick, white cum at the entrance to my recently used hole. Then it rolled out of me, down my ass crack and she giggled.

"So that's what porn looks like. It's messy."

She looked at me again, giggled again as more cum oozing out of me, then at Jack's partially flaccid cock.

"Can you, ah, do her again?"

His cock had started to jerk, erecting again. A young guy, what can I say. Jack got hard enough to penetrate me again and he got me on my knees with my face down on the carpet and stuck it in me again. This time I noticed Sandy kneeling next to my ass, watching his cock going in and out of me. Soon I was gasping and panting, not caring that she was watching me getting fucked.

He hardened up in my pussy and his cum covered the shaft of him, his balls hitting the top of my slit as he banged me. Cum oozed out of me and dripped down to the carpet. He pulled me up to my hands and Sandy sat cross-legged in front of me, smirking as she watched my tits sway and bounce under my chest.

"You look absolutely dirty Sabine. I can't believe that thing fit inside you."

I said nothing, nothing that I could say to that. Jack kept fucking me. And I found that I wanted her to watch me, naked and getting fucked, my tits bouncing around, my ass in the air, my pussy getting drilled. I wanted her to see me, I wanted her to touch me...

"Feel my tits, feel my tits..."

And she did, after a little hesitation. A hand tentatively reached out and cupped my left tit. I pushed into that hand, moaning softly. The other had grasped my right tit and she began to squeeze both of them, my nipples hard in her hands. I stared into her eyes, saw the amusement in hers and I didn't really care that she was seeing me in one of the most intimate acts a woman can do. I just wanted her to feel me and Jack to keep fucking me for as long as he could. And he did last a long time, unfortunately I need more stimulation on my clit to cum myself, so he just shot off in me again, more cum for the slut.

Sandy let go of me and moved down to see Jack pull out of me, more cum oozing, then running out of me, a streamer of it dangling out of my abused hole, my hole open wide for her to view.

I heard from behind me...

"I can't believe that it fit in you, you're so small compared to him."

She was right, I guess. I'm 5'5", maybe 130 pounds, Jack is close to 6'1", probably 200 pounds, so much bigger than me. His cock is bigger than normal, but not really huge, just bigger. And it is thick as hell when hard. But it fits me quite nicely, thank you.

But back to now. Sandy had just seen me at my worst. She watched me fuck Jack. Yeah, I struggled against it, but not hard, I was horny by the time Jack got the outfit below my ass. I knew it was coming off, I couldn't stop him from stripping me. And she just sat there and giggled as he stripped me. Jack had that look on his face, the one that said I was going to be embarrassed, humiliated.

He walked away leaving me naked with Sandy and came back with a towel, laying it on the couch.

"Get up on that and spread."

Sandy sat in the arm chair across from the couch. Jack pointed to my boobs...

"Lift them up, both hands."

I did, feeling dirty.

"Tell her what she is seeing."

"My breasts."

"No, you know what they are."

I sighed. He was going to make me humiliate myself.

"My tits."

"Turn over so you backside it towards her."

I did that too.

"What is she seeing now?"

I knew the words he wanted me to say, I just didn't really want to say them, but if I didn't, he would most likely come up with something worse, so...

"My ass."

"Pull it open."

Jack chuckled. I cringed.

"What is she seeing now?"

"My asshole."

"Turn over and spread."

I did that too.

"What is my little slut showing her now?"

I closed my eyes, then opened them, looking at Sandy, who had a huge grin on her face...

"My cunt."

"What's your cunt good for, Sabine?"

"For fucking?"

"Who gets to fuck your cunt, slut?"

"You do."

"Say it, using cunt."

"You fuck my cunt."

"Pull it open."

I closed my eyes and did that. I was getting aroused, really aroused.

"What is she looking at now, Sabine? It starts with "f"

I had to think, then started turning red.

"It's my fuckhole."

"Good girl. What's in your fuckhole?"

I had to think some again. I turned more red.

"Your cum."

"Am I the only guy who's shot their cum in you?"

My face was really hot now.

"No."

"How may guys have shot their cum in you?"

"I'm not sure. It could be, um, thirteen."

"Why don't you know for sure?"

God, he was going to make me tell her!

"I was naked with some guys, I think all of them, um, did me, but I am not sure."

"Why aren't you sure?"

"I was sucking some of them too. I knew some were doing me, but I'm not sure they all did me."

Sandy was laughing out loud.

"So you suck cock too?"

"Yes."

"Get over here then and suck me."

I got up walked over and knelt in front of him. He was in the other arm chair. I took his cock in one hand, partially erect, and lowered my mouth on it. I sneaked a look at Sandy and she was grinning at me. I began to bob my head up and down, and sucked Jack. His dick was covered with cum and juice. He let me suck and lick until it was all clean of cum.

"Lick my balls."

I lifted his mostly erect cock up and bent more and began to lick his balls. Sandy burst out laughing.

"God, Sabine, you are a slut!"

Sandy giggled as she watched me licking Jack's balls. I was embarrassed, humiliated and so turned on it wasn't funny. In a way I didn't mind her looking at me being dirty. It actually turned me on to have her watching me. Jack was enjoying it too. It was the first time that Sandy had seen me without clothes.

"Suck him some more Sabine."

I bent his dick down a bit, grasped it and lowered my mouth on it. I began to suck him. I had my eyes closed because I didn't want to see her watching me acting like a whore. She kept giggling.

Eventually I stopped, but still held it with one hand. Then I let go of it. I got up and went to bathroom and cleaned up a bit. Jack stayed out with her, legs spread and his cock, now just partly hard, kind of sticking up with Sandy looking at it. I got a blanket and a pillow and set her up on the couch. Jack and I went to bed, together. Naked. The last thing I remember was his pubic hair and partially stiff cock pressing on my bare ass and one of his hands on my left tit.

I woke up and saw Sandy sitting on a chair in the bedroom, grinning at me.

"Got any clothes on Sabine?"

"No."

"You're bare ass with a guy, in bed?"

"Yes."

She crossed her legs and leaned back.

"So, what does he call you?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"I think you do. It starts with a "c"."

I knew what she meant, didn't want to say it.

"Come on Sabine, tell me."

Sandy kept bugging me and Jack woke up and was grinning, lying next to me. Finally I did what she wanted.

"Cunt, OK, cunt. He calls me cunt when he wants to embarrass me."

"I think that's fair, Sabine, but I think I'll have a different name for you. I think I'll call you cocksucker. Will that embarrass you?"

"Yes."

"Good. I want you to be embarrassed. Why don't you show me why I call you cocksucker."

In a perverse sort of way, I wanted to do it. Sandy stood up, walked to the bed and slowly pulled the covers off of us. Jack was on his back, his cock in plain sight. Both of us were naked.

"Go ahead cocksucker, show me."

She had already seen me last night, so, I bent over Jack and put his cock in my mouth. Sandy started laughing. I started bobbing my head up and down on Jack's stiffening cock. Pretty soon Jack was hard as a rock and

Sandy was sitting at the side of the bed, watching me suck him.

"You look good cocksucker, bare ass and with his dick in your mouth. Want to fuck him again?"

I said nothing, because I did want to fuck him again. There was nothing that I could do that was worse than what she had already seen last night. Except for taking him up my ass. That I definitely did not want to do. I didn't think it would fit there anyway. It was tight in my pussy and that was made to take cock. My asshole? Not so much.

"I'd sooner see him cum in your mouth, cocksucker. So, keep sucking him."

Jack had moved up the bed and was resting against the headboard and I was sucking away, ignoring her. Then I felt him stiffening even more than he already was, Jack's hands grasped my head and held it down. Then he started spurting in my mouth. I was choking and gagging on it. Jack held me until he finished, chuckling. Then he pulled my head up and held my chin up so I couldn't spit it out.

"Show her."

I was on my hands and knees over Jack's midsection and I looked at her and perversely opened my mouth, a huge pool of cum in it. He had cum a lot, a lot. Some of it leaked out and oozed down my chin.

"Close your mouth."

I did and gagged again. I hated this, hated cum in my mouth, I realized, but it was perverse enough that in a way I enjoyed it, enjoyed Sandy seeing me naked with a mouthful of cum.

"Swallow."

I closed my eyes and swallowed. Choked a bit. Swallowed again and again. Gagged and choked some more.

"Open your mouth again."

I did and it was mostly gone, down to my stomach. Except for the bit on my chin, a gooey mess.

Sandy said to Jack...

"Wipe it up with your cock. Is it hard enough to go up her again?"

Jack chuckled. He got out from under me, wiped his cock through the cum on my chin so he was coated with it and got behind me. I felt him at my pussy and then up inside me. Sandy giggled.

"Is he inside you?"

"Yes."

"Are you on the pill?"

"No."

"How far is he in you?"

"All the way."

"You do know that about two million of his sperm are now looking for one of your eggs, right?"

I said nothing, but had never thought of this so bluntly before. Sperm looking for my eggs, knocking me up. Pregnant! Little Miss Church girl. My parents little innocent daughter, pregnant.

"Were you going to get on the pill?"

"I have a prescription."

"I don't want you to fill it, cocksucker."

I said nothing, Jack slowly and steadily pumping me from behind. Smearing his cum on my pussy walls. My unprotected pussy walls. It gave me a frisson of fear inside me. If I got pregnant, what would I say to Mom and Dad? Would Jack help me get rid of it, like he said? Would he just dump me? Leave me to face my parents alone? As much as thinking about that scared me shitless, the thrusting inside me was turning me on again, it always did.

So Jack pumped me for a while with Sandy watching me again, me naked, Jack fucking me for her again. Finally he pulled out. He wasn't going to cum for a while after just cumming in my mouth. It was the first time he had done that to me. I didn't like it.

"Suck him clean, Sabine. I want to see you, naked, with his cock in your mouth again."

I was on my hands and knees naked, on the bed. Jack got up and stood by the side of the bed and held his cock up to me. I shuffled forward so I could reach it. It was nasty, but it gave me a tingle down low. Thinking of what I was going to do. Looked at Sandy again, she was smirking at me.

"Go ahead."

I leaned a bit further towards Jack, opened my mouth and took him in. He was only half hard. I looked at Sandy, she was grinning at me. My tits dangling under me. Cock in my mouth, bare ass. I cleaned him off with my mouth, feeling dirty, but aroused. I finally stopped. He wasn't going to cum soon but he was clean except for my spit.

Sandy had me shower and dry off. Jack was still naked. He had this day to go. I came in the bedroom and Sandy had some clothes out for me. There was a pair of sheer panties, I mean totally sheer. They had no modesty panel. With them on me, you could see my whole ass crack and my slit, completely. No fabric to cover a part of me, just sheer cloth. A pair of small, tight shorts that I had to struggle to get on. A button front shirt. No bra, of course. But at least I had clothes on, Jack didn't. It was sort of fun to have him nude in front of Sandy and me.

Sandy leaned in to me in the kitchen...

"I am going to humiliate you today, Sabine. You are going to let me do it to you, girl. You may not like it, but it is going to get you going. I know it is."

Which got me wondering what she was thinking of for me.

But soon the other girls, the ones from yesterday arrived and they were gawking at Jack, his dick and balls out for them to see. He got partially hard but I guess he was used to girls seeing him naked and didn't get an erection.

After about three hours Sandy had Jack sit on the couch in the living room with his legs spread. His cock was soft, but still pretty long, his balls resting under it. Sandy got me to one side, the other girls sitting around, staring at his cock. She whispered to me...

"You're going to do what I want, Sabine. You're going to obey me and not try to stop me. I get to do what Jack does to you. You obey me, just like you do him. Got it?"

I shivered. Girls can be worse than guys sometimes, much worse.

In front of the other girls she had me get on my hands and knees, between Jack's legs. My face was not too far from his dick."Girls, this is Sabine, but I call her cocksucker."That got a few of them giggling, all of them wondering."Kiss his cock cocksucker."I shivered. I bent forward and kissed it. It started to stiffen. I wanted to pull back, but I didn't, I kept my lips on it.Sandy knelt beside me and began to unbutton my shirt. All the way. Then she pulled it back and off me, baring my tits, dangling under me. It was humiliating but I let her."Kneel up, closer to him."I did it, feeling awfully hot all over."You can feel her tits."Jack was hard by now, from my kissing his dick, but also from what Sandy was doing to me. His hands went out and fastened onto my tits. He squeezed and cupped them, rubbing over my nipples. They were already hard. The other girls were looking at me, not believing what they were seeing.Sandy then undid and unzipped the shorts and began to work them down my legs. Down to my knees on the floor. I lifted one knee, then the other so she could get them below and then she pulled them off of me. I just had on the sheer panties now."Hands and knees again, you know what to do."I got on my hands and knees and got the tip of him on my lips and then into my mouth. I began to suck it, in front of the other girls, who nervously giggled. They could see my entire ass crack through the panties. Probably my slit too."Jesus, what a slut!"I kept sucking him, ignoring the nasty comments behind me. Soon they were all up by me, watching me suck cock.Sandy now grasped my panties and pulled them down. I lifted one knee, then the other so she could get them off. Got me just as naked as Jack. Let me suck for a bit. Then she got me up and motioned for Jack to get up, had me sit on the couch with my legs wide open. She whispered to Jack and he got between my legs. They both smirked at me.Then Jack took his cock and put it between my pussy lips and rubbed it up and down my slit. It was horrible. I both wanted this and didn't want it. Sandy had him rub it up and down my slit for a while. Then she whispered something to him. Jack chuckled and put it at my hole and pushed forward just a bit. The tip was now in me. I closed my eyes. He was hard as steel. The girls were just watching me, whispering a bit, some giggling.I was naked, with him just poised to fuck me.Sandy whispered to him again and it went in, past the head, partly inside me. A couple of the girls gasped. I opened my eyes and ran them over all of them. They were staring at me, my pussy, partly impaled on him.Sandy whispered to him again and he went all the way in me, right up to his balls. I gasped and clutched his upper arms. All of a sudden it was like it was just me and him, no one else there. But there were others there. Watching me with Jack's cock up my hole.Jack slowly pulled back out of me, his cock glistening with the wetness within me, until it was fully out. The girls looked at it as he pushed the head down to my hole and inserted it, then slowly pushed it into me again. Right up to the root.The girls were avidly looking at Jack fucking me. Fascinated. I was naked and impaled, exposed to them."Do you want to see him shoot inside her or in her mouth?"I whimpered. Softly. They didn't hear me. Their entire focus was on his cock."Fuck her and give her a couple of squirts in her cunt..."Several gasps."And the rest in her mouth."Jack pushed my tits up with both hands and smirked at me, then began to thrust into me. My hands clutched his upper arms and I looked about, seeing girls that I knew watching it. Then I looked down my body to see him thrusting in and out of me. I just managed to keep from humping him back, that would be even more shaming than what was happening.He thrust into me and soon I felt him stiffen even more, knew he was close and then I felt the squirting inside me. He reached down and pinched the base of his cock and pulled out."Lean forward and open your mouth."I didn't want to, but did anyway. Jack put the head of his cock on the tip of my tongue and let go and he squirted more cum onto my tongue, three or four more spurts, not as strong as the first two inside me, but enough to cover my tongue and the roof of my mouth.Jack moved away and the girls saw me, looked at my face and mouth, seeing his cum in it, looked down and saw cum oozing out of my pussy.Jack had a smirk on his face and Sandy was giggling. I was completely humiliated."Swallow it."I choked it down, gagging as I did."Open your cunt and let them see the cum inside you."I did, wanting to bawl, but feeling aroused enough to do it all it again."You know what a good girl does now, don't you, cocksucker."I got down on my knees in front of Jack, naked, and put his softening dick in my mouth and sucked him clean in front of all the girls. As humiliated as I was, I was aroused by them watching me be a nasty girl. When he was clean I let him out of my mouth, partly hard and got up to wash myself, red faced and listened to them talking softly among them selves, looking at me and shaking their heads, surely thinking that I was depraved. Was I?Jack and I spent the rest of the day naked in front of them. I didn't know for sure what they thought, they kept those thoughts to themselves. I was now taking Sandy's orders as well as Jack's. I felt ashamed somewhat, but also sort of enlightened by everything that had happened. Not totally embarrassed and humiliated, but enough to know it was going to be hard to see these girls again.

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