**Dizzy Goes To College Ch. 3**

by[**HandsumStranger**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=43059&page=submissions)©

As Lisa was rushed along, Kelly to her left and Julie to her right, she allowed herself to be fully engaged in their conversation. She was still blushing, partially from the embarrassment she had suffered at the hands, or more appropriately, at the end of the riding crop of Miss Jenkins. Something else had her skin tinged red as well, though. She had been so close to an orgasm when Miss Jenkins was fingering her, she felt an undeniable need to complete.  
  
The throbbing was slowly dulling, but the tight grip of the thong across her bloated pussy lips and her erect clitoris, kept her on edge. She remained excited and knew that she would need relief sometime soon. She longed for the privacy of her dorm room, though that had proven to be a façade this morning.  
  
Meanwhile, as Lisa tried to block out the experience with Miss J and her excited state, Kelly pulled out a hot dog from the bag for Lisa to eat. Lisa went to reach for the light meal, feeling suddenly famished, but Kelly instead pushed the hot dog towards her mouth. "I'll hold it for you." Kelly offered, forcing the thick frank and bun past her lips as Lisa began to protest. Julie meanwhile, pushed a banana into Lisa's left hand and a soda into her right.  
  
Marcy and Joan were giggling in the background, keeping pace right behind Lisa and helping to rush her along. Lisa gagged as Kelly slipped, thrusting the hot dog to the back of Lisa's throat. It was too wide and Lisa feared that if she bit down on the huge bite that was now forced into her mouth and throat, she would surely choke to death. She pulled back her head, trying to remove the invading frank from her mouth, but Kelly pursued. "Come on Lisa, you need to eat on the go, there isn't much time left!"  
  
The other girls agreed. "I don't know why you took so much time with Miss Jenkins, but we only have a couple of hours to register for all the rest of our classes now. We really must hurry." Julie added with a smile.  
  
Kelly had put a more than generous amount of condiments on the beef hot dog. Mustard, relish, melted cheese, chili, and finely chopped onions were actually heaped around and on top of the hot dog. There was now a considerable mess, some on Lisa's face from the thrust by Kelly's hand, some on Kelly's hand as she held the dog firmly in Lisa's mouth. Lisa's eyes grew with fear as she realized she would have to bite down to escape suffocation. She jerked her head back and bit down, taking about three inches of hotdog in her mouth. Kelly held the remainder to Lisa's mouth, giggling as Lisa tried to chew the huge mouthful of food.  
  
Kelly allowed the handful of mustard, relish, melted cheese, chili, and finely chopped onions to rest in her hand for the moment. She even squeezed the remaining 2/3 of the hotdog bun to force a fuller handful of the messy stuff. Lisa chewed and licked her lips to try to clear up the mess she could feel on her face. She had the chili-mustard mixture all over her lips, her nose and her chin.  
  
When she finally chewed the dog enough to swallow part of it, she opened her mouth to berate Kelly for nearly choking her to death, only to receive the remaining five inches, shoved hard into her mouth, a full two inches penetrating her throat. She gagged hard, choking the hot dog up and loosing it on the ground. Kelly withdrew her hand now, and was cleaning the mess that was left on her hand with napkins from the bag.  
  
The conglomeration of hot dog condiments was thrust into Lisa's face. Kelly feigned a trip and looked shocked and apologetic as the mess splatted against Lisa, dribbling to her cleavage and on the white top in a yellow and chili-colored mess. Kelly finished wiping her hand and apologized profusely while wiping what she could with the messy napkin.  
  
"Oh God! I'm so sorry Lisa." She had used all the napkins to clean her hands and now only spread the mess more, though she did clean the globs from her face, knocking them to Lisa's breasts. "Ooops! Sorry again." She apologized as she wiped the globs off Lisa's breast, smearing it into the white blouse.  
  
Lisa was mortified. She could feel the mess on her face and could see it on her white blouse. She lifted her soda and drank to wash it from her mouth. "You pushed it in too fast." She whined, choking a little as she did. "Look at me. I'm a mess."  
  
Joan and Marcey were holding their hands over their mouths to stop the laughter. People walking by looked disgusted and laughed and pointed as they passed the five girls. "Do you have any more napkins?" She asked Kelly.  
  
"No, I used them all. And the rest rooms are closed in this building." Kelly said with a disappointed frown. "We really don't have a lot of time left Lisa. How many classes do you want to sign up for this semester? I would take a full schedule in my freshman year if I were you. Just to get a lot of the boring stuff out of the way so you can enjoy the later years more. A full schedule means we have at a minimum three more classes to sign you up for. Four if you want to really get off a good start."  
  
Lisa looked at the stained shirt and sighed. "Okay, let's just stop a second at the first available rest room."  
  
"That's the spirit!" Julie shouted, as she pushed Kelly and Lisa towards the West Science Building.  
  
The five women climbed the stairs to the pillared entrance and entered the wide, wooden double doors into the great hall of the Galileo Building. The crowds were certainly thinning and it took only a moment for Kelly to take her bearings on the sign up sheet for Lisa's next class. A young, brown-haired girl looked up from the papers before her, as the group of five approached and smiled to them with a secretive wink to Kelly.  
  
"Hi, I'm Lisa. I'd like to sign up for beginning Anatomy."  
  
"Sorry sister, the class is full. Unless you want to volunteer as a lab assistant." The girl behind the sign up sheet replied. "It isn't a big deal. You just have to help out in class and sometimes with some preparatory work. But no-one has taken the job this year."  
  
Lisa frowned, then looked to her friends for guidance.  
  
Kelly only shrugged, doing a magnificent job of hiding her knowledge of the five open slots in the class. "Why not?" She offered.  
  
Why not indeed? Lisa thought back to Miss Jenkins and the unwanted position she was not being offered, or was it forced into as her assistant.  
  
"Will it take up much out-of-class time?" Lisa asked the sophomore before her at the desk.  
  
"No, hardly any at all." The girl replied, brushing her long brown hair back off the front of her red shirt, which bore the insignia of the College over her substantial chest. "Better grab it though. I can't hold it if anyone else comes up."  
  
"Okay." Lisa accepted the slot with a sigh. "Let's just hurry or I won't be able to get in any more classes!" She signed where the girl indicated, then on a few extra forms that she didn't take the time to read. The girl behind the desk had indicated something about a Lab Assistant Agreement. Whatever that was.  
  
She finished signing, turned and sped away with Julie tugging her right hand towards the Arts Building nearby.  
  
As they crossed the ground, nearly rushing now as it was after 4:00 with a little less than an hour to finish signing up for at least two more classes, Lisa felt a coming urge to use the rest room for more than just to clean up. She held her breath though, not wanting to share the beginnings of an uncomfortable pressure in her bladder.  
  
"You okay?" Julie asked Lisa, noting the slowing of her step and nervousness in her expression.  
  
"Fine." Lisa responded.  
  
"Okay. Here is the Arts Building. Come on." Julie tugged Lisa up the steps into the center of the foyer and half-ran to a sign-up sheet. It was a sketching and sculpturing class where the students were required to pose as well as participate. It was totally devoted to upper level Art Majors, and a few voyeurs. Rarely, however, were there many female Art majors the likes of Lisa.  
  
"Sketching and Sculpturing?" she asked Julie with an incredulous look upon her face.  
  
"Yes, this is the same class I took." "Do you understand the class?" Asked a longhaired boy from behind the various classes sign up sheets? "You are required to…"  
  
"She knows." Julie broke in. "I told her all about it."  
  
The boy looked up at Lisa, large breasts, and nipples hardened and poking through a stained, white halter-top. He mentally undressed her and weighed the decision to see this sight or to possibly foul the vision by clarifying the requirements of the class that he felt certain the girl did not comprehend.  
  
He finally decided to make a few calls to some friends in about five minutes to sign up again for Sketching and Sculpturing.  
  
"Well, okay then." He smiled. "Sign here." He pointed to a blank space on the sign up sheet below about seven other names. "And here." He pulled out a model release form that waved any compensatory rights to the use of her work if any material were subsequently sold.  
  
Lisa signed again without reading and began shifting from one foot to the other, noticing the strengthening of the pressure in her bladder. She didn't read a word and turned around after signing, looking frantically for a bathroom door. "Where is the bathroom?" She whispered to Julie.  
  
"There are none open here." Julie lied. "Can you hold out for a little longer? You need one more class at least. Then we can go to the Student Hall and you can wash up and use the rest rooms there."  
  
"Okay." Lisa sighed. "But let's hurry, I really have to go soon."  
  
"Okay. Let's get you a Physical Education class and if you want, an easy elective. That should make for a relatively easy first semester."  
  
Lisa smiled, happy that she had met such helpful friends.  
  
Julie smiled, happy that she had such a naïve plaything for a next-door neighbor.  
  
The girls all rushed across campus at a full sprint, headed for the Sports Complex on the far side. Lisa's breasts bounced wildly without the needed support, creating a terrific display for the many men that the girls passed. The other girls bounced within the confines of their bras, but were too delirious with their mission to worry about the few ogles that broke momentarily from the jostling tit meat of their new 'friend'.  
  
About half way there, Kelly exclaimed at the time. "It's 4:45!"  
  
Marcy made her well-rehearsed statement and question as the four girls all held their breath in anticipation of their latest secret move. "Lisa, do you want a full schedule?" "Umm. I don't know, maybe I should just take it easy this first semester." Lisa replied, continuing towards the designated building.  
  
"Well, I would suggest that you take a full 21 credits." Julie chimed in, as the other girls agreed.  
  
"We don't have time though." Lisa replied, somewhat happy with that thought.  
  
"I can sign you up." Marcy offered. "If you want. I'll just sign your name for an elective."  
  
"It's up to you Lisa." Kelly offered at the confused look for help from Lisa's eyes. "I would, but it's your decision."  
  
The pains in her stomach were increasing by the moment. Lisa crossed her legs as the four girls were no longer moving and relented the point. "Yes, sign me up." She then reached for Julie's hand and pulled towards the Physical Education Building. "Hurry!"  
  
Lisa couldn't exactly run in her current state. It was more like a waddling jog. She was afraid she would release soon if they didn't stop, but pushed on with the looming of the clock so close at hand.  
  
Julie nearly laughed, as she was sure her three friends were doing all the way to the Drama Building where they would soon have Lisa's schedule completed with an acting class known for it's requirements of various states of undress. The two girls came then to the building and walked inside at precisely 4:56.  
  
Without a moment to spare, Lisa signed her name to the roster of the Women's Soccer Remediary Class. It was a class designed to help the soccer team to stay in shape and ripen their skills for the next season. It was well known that the majority of the Women's Soccer Team was dykes and better known that they loved to haze new girls, especially ones that weren't very good at the sport.  
  
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A few hundred yards away, Marcy struggled in the last few minutes with a decision. She considered signing Lisa up for the production of Hair, but realizing that she could easily wimp out of the nudity, she instead elected for a class called Self Actualization. The draw to the class was phenomenally low, only about a dozen participants. This was Mr. Eldrod's class. Mr. Eldrod was eccentric at the least. Repulsive was a more accurate definition of the man and his classes.  
  
He stressed Performance Art, a disgusting waste of spotlights to Marcy's opinion. People relieving themselves on stage or masturbating or pouring food products all over themselves. Weird stuff abounded in this class and the odder the better when it came to the public display at the end of the semester.  
  
"Perfect." Marcy murmured, signing Lisa's name as Kelly and Joan laughed behind her. They giggled quietly, not wanting to alert the confused looking young man behind the desk, but it sounded like a roar to Marcy and she couldn't help but to release a little giggle of her own.  
  
Before the boy at the sign up desk could ask, they were off again, running at full steam to the Student Union Building, to beat Julie and Lisa.  
  
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Lisa was rocking back and forth, holding her legs tight together. The crotch of the small panty she wore was constantly rubbing her clit, pussy lips and anus while she walked. The sensations did nothing to help her forget her need for release. She looked about frantically for a rest room.  
  
Julie giggled at Lisa's discomfort and tugged at her hand, forcing her to walk. Lisa nearly cried as she felt a small trickle escape when she released the pressure of her thighs and gave in to walking.  
  
"Hurry." She whispered, as Julie led her through the doors and across campus once again. Lisa didn't even notice the jeers and stares as her breasts jostled freely under the dirty, white, and halter-top. She had only one thing, one goal in mind.  
  
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Marcy and Joan guarded the door as Kelly walked in to make sure there were no more boys in the rest room. They had turned away several already, while waiting for what they felt had to be the last of the men in there. Kelly found a quite vacant bathroom and went about her work quickly. She locked the first two stalls and crawled on the floor to escape the locked toilets. She then likewise locked the last two stalls, leaving only three unlocked stalls in the middle. She then did her best with a mop bucket and an empty cardboard box to hide the urinals.  
  
It would never be enough, but if the girls could get her around to a sink first, it would be too late. She smiled a deep and devious smile before leaving to join her girlfriends outside. Marcy had already taken the sign off the door and held it behind her back when the three girls saw Julie with a very flushed and flustered look on her face. She squeezed her thighs tight together at the door as they paused to get their bearings.  
  
Julie took her hand again and pulled towards her three friends. They all exchanged smiles as Lisa felt another trickle wetting the crotch of her panty. She waddled towards the door, afraid to take much of a step forward. She had attracted some unwanted attention in the hall full of returned students and tried to block out everything around her.  
  
A few of those in the Union recognized her from the previous night and pointed and continued gleefully telling the stories of her enormous production of cum. Lisa couldn't hear any particular sounds above the general murmur. She likely wouldn't have believed a word of it if she had. She moved with sole purpose towards the door.  
  
"Let's get you cleaned up!" Kelly offered, pulling Lisa through the door and blocking her view of the urinals as they turned towards the sink. Once inside, the girls helped her, running the sink and giving her paper towels. Lisa was miserable. She just wanted to get into the toilet and the sound of the water didn't help at all.  
  
As Lisa was bent over, washing her face in the sink, holding her thighs tightly together, Kelly commented, "Why don't you take off your top Lisa? You can clean it in the sink." Lisa looked up, quite flustered with the situation. "You hate me don't you?" Kelly asked, in the most pitiful voice she could summon. "I'm sorry I stained your top."  
  
"No," Lisa finally replied, "I don't hate you. It's just very embarrassing and I really have to pee."  
  
"OH! I understand." Kelly responded as if there were no clue to Lisa's plight. "Do you want me to stay here with you?" Julie had already left to join Marcy and Joan in returning the MEN sign on the outside of the door.  
  
"No, I'll be out in a minute. I just need to clean up this mess."  
  
Kelly smiled at her and left. She broke into laughter as she saw the line of guys lining up to get in right behind her.  
  
Lisa wished for a bit more privacy, but had been in enough locker rooms to accept that a woman might walk through the door any minute and see her breasts while she soaked the white shirt. She began thinking how much trouble she might be in with Miss Jenkins if she didn't get the stains out. She stuck her thumbs under the shirt and with one motion, pulled it up and over her head and into the warm water in the sink. She pushed the soap dispenser and began rubbing the soap into the stain when she heard a sound.  
  
She immediately put her left hand over her breasts, continuing to scrub the shirt with her right hand, expecting a woman to come around the corner at any second. Then the deepness of the voice struck the reality into her mind. It was a man! It was several men! She suddenly noticed the urinals against the wall that she somehow hadn't noticed when they rushed in. Then she noticed the seven stalls behind her, and jumped for the one in the middle. She barely caught the first boy in the corner of her eye as she pulled the door closed behind her.  
  
They saw her jump into the stall, topless and holding what she could of her oversized breasts in one arm. A few seconds later, Lisa was sitting on the toilet seat, holding her breasts in her arms and realizing that her halter was still in the sink. She sighed and waited for them to leave. A more pressing matter was urging her for release.  
  
The boys took their time, talking out loud to one another and whispering to each other about the girl in the stall until one noticed her top in the sink. "What the hell!" He yelled out loud. "Someone is doing their laundry in here?" He laughed.  
  
Some of the boys had found that Lisa didn't notice as they looked down at her from the toilet seats on either side. She initially just sat there, arms around her naked breasts, leaving much of the flesh exposed, waiting for them to leave. When she heard the discovery of her top, she sank low, releasing her breasts and curling up her knees to her chest. She prayed they would leave soon.  
  
All around her there were toilets and urinals being flushed as the boys feigned that they did not know she was in there. Actually, they really did have to use the bathroom. There was a lot of beer being circulated in the Union Hall and the boys had been holding out, not wanting to walk up a floor to use the second floor restroom. But now, their basic needs were satisfied and they took turns, silently climbing up on the toilets to either side, looking down at the topless, scared girl.  
  
The guy who discovered her halter made sure it was thoroughly soaked, submerging it in the water entirely. Then he flung it at a friend, who laughed and jumped to the side. It wasn't planned, but somehow the darned thing landed right in a urinal. The boys all laughed and encouraged whoever still had to go to piss on the garment.

Lisa had no idea what was going on. She just wanted to get out of this stall, grab her shirt and run away from the Student Union forever. The boys showed no sign of leaving though and she finally relaxed, sitting back and releasing her breasts to the view of the boys from above. One of the boys then took the shirt out of the urinal with a pen and through it back into the sink.  
  
Lisa couldn't hold it anymore and the four boys standing on the toilet were hard pressed to withhold their excited sighs. She pulled the skirt up over her hips and slid the panties down to her knees and released a steady stream of urine into the toilet. All the boys silenced one another, making the sound of Lisa's release echo in the bathroom, magnified a thousand times in her head. When she finished, nearly two minutes after starting, Lisa leaned forward and cleaned up not only her naked vagina, but also her thighs and inner legs where she had dribbled earlier. She dabbed at the crotch of her panties to dry them as well, much to the enjoyment of the voyeurs in the accompanying stalls.  
  
The scene from above her was extraordinary. The guys were watching as Lisa leaned this way and that, her naked breasts jostling freely. Her skirt was rolled up to her waist, providing a clean view of her upper thighs and the boys were just wishing that she were naked so they could see the wet pussy lips they now imagined that this girl was dabbing with toilet paper.  
  
The boys laughed constantly, sharing whispered tales of what they saw and encouraging all the newcomers to take a look. One boy actually helped her by moving her top in the soapy water, probably removing most of the urine smell in the process. He took a black market that he just happened to carry around for graffiti purposes and wrote PINCH MY ASS across the back. The boys laughed as they witnessed the writings and several of them silently filed out of the doors, some running to their dorm rooms for their cameras. Others rushed to call their friends.  
  
Lisa waited and waited and as the boys finally cleared out of the room, tiring of looking at her breasts from the top of the stall, she found the long awaited sound of silence. Still, she dared not move. How did she end up topless in the Boy's Room?  
  
Outside, the crowds had gathered. Hundreds of cameras, video cameras, digital cameras, all awaited the exit of the chesty blonde with the soaking wet T-shirt with derogatory statements.  
  
Inside, Lisa finally got up her nerve and stood up, lifting her panties around her hips and letting her skirt fall to her thighs. She listened carefully, and then turned the lock on the stall door. She listened with her ear pressed to the door, her own heart pounding in anticipation. With one quick dash, she ran to the sink, withdrew the soaking halter and jumped back into the stall.  
  
She resigned herself to worry about cleaning the garment back in the dorm room. She wrung it out into the toilet bowl, getting as much wetness as possible out of the garment. She noticed the black ink on the shirt, but dismissed it as somehow a part of the earlier mess she had made. With the article all balled up, there was no indication that the marks were synchronized letters or words.  
  
Bracing herself for the chill, she pulled the wet top over her naked breasts. Her nipples instantly sprang out to their full two-inch length. She looked down in horror at the two thick, erect nipples that showed clearly through the wet, white material. She nearly broke down, but that would have to wait. She had to get home, back to her dorm room.  
  
She waited for her nerve to coax her out into the bathroom, then into the Union Hall. She wondered if Julie and Kelly had known this was the Men's Room. They were all upper classmen after all.  
  
Outside, the natives were getting restless and several men tried to push towards the door to further torment Lisa from inside. But they were held back and hushed as everyone fought for the best possible view of Lisa's exit. The beers and wine coolers had circulated for hours already and a few men actually needed to use the rest room again. They held out though, all waiting in anticipation of the wet halter clad woman with the large breasts that they had all heard about.  
  
Slowly and as quietly as possible, Lisa opened the door to the stall once again and moved toward the door. Her skin tingled as the cooler air of the open room rushed in against the soaking material of the top. She moved towards the door, cautiously planning a sprint back to the stall if necessary. In the fifteen steps that seemed to take an eternity, she reached out at last for the handle to the door. The taste of victory, the sweet smell of escape filled her senses and she swung the door open, thrusting herself out into the open Hall.  
  
Lisa had intended to quickly mingle through the crowd, out the front door and quickly move to her dorm room. Nothing could have prepared her for the bright lights that sprung to life as she opened the door. She was blinded when the flashes and video camera lights went off, nearly simultaneously. Then she remained blinded and confused as the cameras continued to flash and the video lights stayed trained on her. She put a hand up to her eyes and looked straight down, but all she could see was blackness, pierced by bright spots.  
  
Closing her eyes tight, she waited for the assault on her vision to pass. Then she felt something tug at her hand. The next feeling was that of being surrounded. As her eyes slowly began to focus again, she found herself pressed body to body from all directions as nearly every man in the Hall moved towards her. She was fondled continuously, hands reaching under her skirt, squeezing and pinching her uncovered ass cheeks.  
  
Since someone had told everyone about her top being pissed on in the urinal, no one went for her breasts, but they were all sure to take a long look at the unbelievably long nipples that clearly shown through the saturated material. Lisa twisted her hips and pushed through the crowd. She was embarrassed and ashamed at all the attention to her ass.  
  
Every time a hand would leave her left cheek due to a strong swing of her hips to the right, some other hand would squeeze hard on he r right cheek. When she swung back from that hand, another one or two would grasp the left cheek again. Some of the boys would grab her through the denim of her skirt; others yanked upward and grabbed her bare ass. Each squeeze buried the taut material of the red thong tighter against her ass and crotch.  
  
Lisa would never know it, and neither would her closest friends, but Kelly snuck into the crowd and grabbed at Lisa's ass, pushing her finger down along the thong towards the wet crotch of the garment. Lisa jumped when the caress touched her outer lip, the thong buried between her lips now due to the constant twisting of her hips.  
  
Kelly brought her finger to her lips and snuck back out, returning to the dorm room to masturbate and think of Lisa.  
  
Lisa was slowly making progress towards the front doors, but every step pushed her into more and more groping hands. She held her left arm around her chest and used her right hand to tug down on her skirt. This kept the boys on the right out, but the ones at the left saw this as a challenge now and one boy got braver than the rest. Counting upon the swarm of men to cover his actions, he tugged up hard on the left side of her skirt, baring the thin hip strap of her thong. He then opened a pocketknife, slid the dull edge between panty and skin and tugged out hard.  
  
He nearly cut another guy with the outward cut when the material ripped and released the knife. He pulled in quick though and folded and returned the knife to his pocket before grabbing her now completely naked left ass cheek and pinching it hard.  
  
Lisa felt the skirt jump up and struggled to pull away. But as she did she felt her own forward thrust rip the waistband of the panty. The hard squeeze and pinch on her cheek barely registered. What did register was a flashback to the daily walks in the halls of her old high school, where mostly her girl friends would lift her skirt to give every pair of eyes behind her a clear view. They would sometimes make her go with no panties and flash not only her naked ass, but also a rear view of her pussy lips.  
  
Lisa shrugged the thought from her head and released her hands from her body, using them instead to push through the crowd. She pushed and squeezed, handled every step of the way. She could feel the left band of her panty hanging loose against her thigh in front and against her ass cheek in back. The thong was buried between her ass cheeks and held up.  
  
She was moving much faster, and in the confusion, the predicament of her panty escaped most of the men as well. Until one boy sighted the dangling fabric. He was pushing towards her from behind and having a great deal of difficulty pushing through the throng of men to catch her. Every time he was within reach, she would squeeze through another couple of fondling guys and he would have to squeeze past them in turn.  
  
She was only a few steps from the door and the man saw his opportunity passing. He could easily get to her past the doors, but without the veil of anonymity, he would lose his nerve. Finally, in a move of desperation for a perverted thrill, he shoved forward, landing on his knees right behind her and reached out for the loose waistband. He closed his hands around it and yanked down hard.  
  
Lisa bit her lip. She had hoped to get out with her clothing in tact. She felt so exhilarated, only a mere five steps from the door. Then it caught her. More precisely, he caught her. Someone grasped the loose piece of her panty and tugged down, yanking it from her right hip, pulling free from where it had imbedded in her ass cheeks and pussy lips. The remains fell down her leg and as she lifted her foot, the fell to the floor.  
  
Lisa nearly turned around to grab the lost underwear, but when a finger pushed suddenly against her naked pussy, she changed her mind and shoved forward, stumbling over the next five steps and out the front door.  
  
The evening air was cold and it kept her nipples aroused on the long run home. Still barefoot, she made good time across the grass. She finally reached her dormitory, pressed through the gaping mouthed voyeurs at the front lobby and up to her room. She prayed a quiet request that Jenna would be back as she jumped forward and pounded on the door.  
  
The door swung open and there stood Jenna, smiling as her roommate nearly ran her over to get inside the room.  
  
"I missed you too Lisa, but this is ridiculous!" She laughed.  
  
Lisa didn't laugh, she was panting from running so hard and she was shaking all over. Jenna took a moment to look her over then moved her hand up to stroke Lisa's cheek. "Are you okay?"  
  
"No!" she replied plainly.  
  
"Oh Lisa. What happened? Come on, let's get you into a bath and calm you down and you can tell me all about it. Jenna walked to the door and locked it, making sure that Lisa saw her do it, then walked by her, knocking on the bathroom door. Satisfied that it was empty, she opened the door, locked the adjoining door, and turned on the water to the bathtub. She returned and sat down on the bed, pulling Lisa to sit down next to her.  
  
Lisa just breathed heavily, still worn out from the hard run to the dorm. Her face was flushed red with exhaustion and embarrassment. Jenna smiled and took control.  
  
"Lift your arms." Jenna instructed, gently taking Lisa's wrists and pulling them upwards until the girl followed of her own accord. Jenna pulled out and up, sliding the halter off Lisa's body. She tossed it to the floor in a soggy pile. "Stand up."  
  
Lisa was exhausted in every way imaginable and had no resistance as she leaned forward and stood in front of her roommate. Jenna unbuttoned and unzipped the denim skirt and pulled it down her hips, biting her lip to hold back her surprise at the lack of panties. Jenna stood then and undressed as Lisa stood in front of her.  
  
She made a meek effort to cover herself, but finally gave up on the attempt, realizing that she and her roommate would likely see each other naked on a regular basis. When Jenna removed the last of her articles and laid them down on her bed, she took Lisa's hand and pulled her towards the bathroom. Lisa did not resist, and stepped into the tub with Jenna's guidance, sitting down as Jenna sat behind her.  
  
Jenna took a sponge and slowly washed Lisa's back. She was gentle, but thorough, washing her neck and every inch of flesh down to the back of her ass where it hit the tub floor. She then washed each arm and each hand and each finger. Lisa relaxed completely under her touch.  
  
"There is another party tonight." Jenna whispered.  
  
Lisa's eyes popped open, she never made a sound, but the sudden tension in her muscles showed Jenna her reaction. "We don't have to go of course. We could just stay here and maybe take a long bath and talk." She smiled, contemplating the long bath a little too long until Lisa broke the silence.  
  
"I will go if you really want to Jenna." Lisa stated with a voice that hinted that she hoped her friend would not want to go. "But for me, I would prefer to stay in tonight."  
  
"Okay Lisa." Jenna answered as sweetly as possible. "We can watch a movie or something." Jenna slowly moved forward, spreading her legs around Lisa until her nipples brushed against her back.  
  
Lisa straightened her back a little to pull away, but Jenna rubbed her shoulders with the sponge and relaxed her again. Jenna pulled Lisa closer by pushing back on her shoulders until Jenna's breasts were pressed against her back.  
  
Lisa could feel Jenna's nipples hardening as her tit meat squashed against Lisa's back. She was nervous and afraid. Every thought in her mind was to get out of the tub, but she couldn't move. It felt too good and she was too exhausted.  
  
Jenna noticed her roommate's discomfort and it made her all the more excited. She continued to sponge Lisa with her left hand and moved her right hand behind her. She pushed her ass up from the tub floor, slowly, gently and nearly without a sound. Jenna continued to rub the soft sponge over Lisa's left shoulder and across her neck. Then slightly, inch by delicate inch, shifted forward until she felt Lisa's ass brush her spread pussy lips.  
  
Jenna slowly lowered herself, biting her lip against the excruciating pleasure as Lisa's ass cheek stroked against her lowering lips. She returned her right hand alongside the left and dropped the sponge as she began using her hands to massage Lisa's neck and shoulders.  
  
Jenna would have laughed if she had seen Lisa's eyes pop open when she felt the tickle of what had to be Jenna's pussy brushing against her ass. She felt her entire body flush red and felt a need to get out of this tub as quickly as possible. Then came Jenna's expertly performed massage on her neck and shoulders and soon all thoughts of escape were vanishing quickly away. Lisa closed her eyes and let herself enjoy the massage.  
  
Lisa's relaxation was short lived however. As Jenna felt her muscles loosening and witnessed her shoulders slowly dropping, she became more and more brave with her massage. Before Lisa ever noticed any change, Jenna's hands had worked their way down to the tops of her breasts. Alongside the forward motion of her hands, Jenna successfully pulled Lisa's torso back, firmly pressing her breasts forward against the smooth, naked flesh.  
  
Lisa began to lean forward upon realizing that she was in such an awkward position. She reached for the soap and leaned forward to wash her feet. Jenna accepted the temporary defeat and decided on a more certain course of action. She quickly washed herself, leaving her hair dry.  
  
"Well, you finish up and join me. I think we will go to the party after all." Jenna smiled as she stood up and took a towel. She dried a little, and then walked with the towel held in her arm, swinging her hips hard to ensure that Lisa would look at her naked ass.  
  
Lisa finished bathing in silence, wondering what had just happened and where her relationship with her roommate was heading. She felt excitement from the contact, but repulsion at the same time. She did not want to be a lesbian, though it seemed that women were the only ones interested in her lately.  
  
Meanwhile, outside the bathroom door, Jenna was busy stirring up a cocktail with a drug mix that one of her male friends had given her. It was like a 'date rape' drug in its blocking of the memory and contained an aphrodisiac as well. Add a few drinks and one of these pills was rumored to be capable of getting a nun into bed.  
  
Jenna crushed two of the pills into Lisa's drink. She also pulled out an outfit that she had purchased for Lisa earlier that day. It was a knee length, spandex dress with strategically positioned slits on the thighs and hips and a back that went all the way down to the top of the ass. The garment was made to expose the lack of undergarments of the wearer.  
  
Jenna also pulled out a pair of heels and thigh high stockings that she had purchased specifically for Lisa to wear tonight. She put on a similar dress for herself, similar in color and material, but allowing her to wear panties and a bra underneath. Jenna dressed and awaited Lisa's arrival with a drink in her hand, sipping and planning.  
  
Lisa finally finished soaking and sulking enough to get up from the bath and dry off. She unlocked the opposite bathroom door and tightly wrapped the towel around her body, tucking it at her breasts. She emerged some twenty minutes after Jenna's departure and closed the door behind her.  
  
One look at the outfit on the bed and Lisa began to shake her head. "No. I can't wear that Jenna."  
  
Jenna smiled. "Of course you can. I bought it for you. You aren't going to disappoint me and let all that money go to waste are you?"  
  
Lisa looked up for a moment, then back and shook her head again. "You can't even wear panties with it! No, Jenna. I don't know why you thought I was that kind of girl, but I would never wear anything so risqué."  
  
"Risqué?" Jenna sarcastically pointed at the dress. "It comes down to your knees. You can be such a prude sometimes Lisa."  
  
Lisa pouted. "Dammit Jenna. I don't mean to hurt your feelings, but I just do not wear things like that. I'm sorry if you do and that insults you somehow, but I do not run around without underwear." She thought of the events earlier that day. "Usually." She smiled a little and soon joined Jenna in a laugh.  
  
"At least try it on." Jenna handed Lisa a drink. "If you really hate it, you can wear a pair of my sweat pants or something."  
  
Lisa took the drink and sipped, looking at the dress. "Fine." She sat the drink down on her desk. "I'll try it on, but I already know I won't like it."  
  
"We'll see." Jenna grinned mischievously, "We will see."  
  
Lisa finished toweling dry, turned away from Jenna and pulled the skintight dress over her head and tugged repeatedly to get the material down her body. It was as revealing as Jenna had hoped and Lisa had feared. The chest of the garment actually had an under wire inside to negate the need for a bra. It pushed her breasts up high and the tight material stretched hard to cover her nipples.  
  
The dress actually held on by a strap around the neck, which Jenna buttoned into place. From the throat hung two thin strips of fabric that slowly widened and split into four strips. The four strips further widened as the outside flowed down her naked sides into a dress just below her hips. The center strips connected just below her cleavage, and then separated to encase each breast, pulling it up and presenting the top to Jenna's pleased view. Each breast was thereby able to jiggle and move of its own volition.  
  
There was no back to the dress at all. The entire garment was fabricated to hug at the waist and breasts, allowing a magnificent volume of flesh to be exposed. The outside straps of fabric circled around the base of her breasts to just beneath them, then continued once again as just thin straps. The straps criss-crossed above her navel, then widened to hold the fabric that became the lower half of the dress.

The straps turned into a dipping V at her hips, one V in the front, the tip ending just an inch above her clit and the other in back, revealing about three inches of her ass crack and a decent amount of her upper ass cheeks. The material on her hips was brief, it quickly separated, only about a quarter of an inch of material as a large opening allowed her hips, outer ass cheeks and the front sides of her pelvis to be exposed. Just below her ass, the material completely wrapped around her, hugging her tightly so that the fabric stretched across her ass cheeks.  
  
Below this singular circle of fabric, the dress opened once more with long, oval shaped cut outs on either side, stretched and connected a final time just below her knee. There the material hung loosely for about three inches, shifting with every step of her nervous feet. Jenna stood open mouthed and nearly drooling over the fit that went beyond her hopes when she had the dress made. Just by looking down at the front of the dress and the revealing sides, Lisa knew she didn't want to wear this dress. "Not a chance." She laughed.  
  
"Wait!" Jenna interjected before Lisa could disrobe. "Spin for me please?" She asked.  
  
"NO!" Lisa exclaimed, and started to walk towards Jenna's chest of drawers in search of a pair of sweats.  
  
Jenna stepped behind her, watching in delight as Lisa's little, tight ass wiggled back and forth in the hugging material. "Just wear it here." She demanded, pulling Lisa back so they were both sitting on the bed. "We'll drink awhile and then we can both change into some sweats okay? That way you won't feel out of place with me in a dress."  
  
It made perfect sense to Lisa's wavering conscious thought and she finished a couple of drinks, including another memory erasing cocktail. Soon the two girls were laughing and singing and putting on high heel shoes. Jenna had timed everything perfectly. It was precisely 8:45 p.m. when they made their way out the door and down the hallway.  
  
On the way across campus, Lisa and Jenna sang and had their arms around each other. They were about half way through one of Lisa's favorite songs when Jenna began to test the waters. She tugged at the side of the dress, twisting the material at her waist around, pulling against the straps at Lisa's breasts. The straps kept pulling the material back into place, as it was designed to do, so finally Jenna tugged, holding the material with her hand firmly on Lisa's hip. She had tugged the V to Lisa's hip. This caused two interesting situations. Lisa's pussy was now exposed by the hip hole in front of her and her left ass cheek was completely exposed as the other hip hole circled it.  
  
People fell into line, ogling at Lisa as Jenna paraded her across the campus. As they approached the steps to the House, Jenna released the lower part of the dress. It was stuck however, hugging her ass cheek and only falling about a quarter of the way back into place, revealing the right side of Lisa's pubic area completely exposed.  
  
"Starting already are you Jenna?" a familiar voice broke through the laughter and discussions that now surrounded upon the pretty blonde and her askew dress. Sonya reached through to hug Jenna.  
  
Jenna whispered, "WE should start early tonight. What is happening tonight anyway?"  
  
Sonya held the hug as Lisa watched. Someone pinched her ass, she assumed through the back of the dress, still not realizing that her cheek was completely exposed.  
  
"I think we have to shave her for certain." Sonya began, "then we have a band playing out back later, maybe we can convince Lisa to dance on stage." She giggled.  
  
"Okay, but I want to play with the swing again tonight okay?" Jenna continued.  
  
"Okay, but you have to let me in tonight. I am the Housemistress after all." Sonya commanded softly. "I'm going to cover the poor girl back up for now though." She broke the hug and leaned forward to hug Lisa.  
  
Lisa returned the hug, and then felt Sonya's hands shift downward and rest on her ass cheeks. It took a few squeezes until she realized that one cheek felt different than the other and Lisa blushed her normal bright red. Sonya whispered into her ear. "You have to be careful with these dresses. Mine gets turned around all the time." She released Lisa's ass cheeks and pulled the dress back into place.  
  
"Thank you" Lisa managed to whisper in return. "I think I will go now, I must have embarrassed you enough for one night."  
  
"Don't be ridiculous." Sonya returned. "Hardly anyone noticed and those who did got to see a fine ass, not the thing you see every day."  
  
"Thank you again." Lisa blushed, then began to feel uncomfortable with the lengthy hug and slowly backed away.  
  
"I'm so glad you made it tonight Lisa." Sonya said aloud as she and Jenna led Lisa into the house. "Last night was just too busy to get to spend any quality time with you, and I do so love to meet all the new pledges before we start hazing."  
  
"Hazing?" Lisa asked, "What kind of hazing do you do?"  
  
"Just the normal stuff." Jenna interrupted. "Pranks and spanks. A little prance in front of guys in your underwear, that kind of thing. It's fun, you'll love it."  
  
Lisa visibly tightened her muscles. "I don't know about fun or loving it." She muttered.  
  
Jenna and Sonya laughed and each wrapped an arm around Lisa's waist from either side of her. They soon found Jordan and Kim. The six women exchanged hugs and soon ended up in the kitchen near the blender.  
  
Lisa never noticed that there were two blenders and by the third Pina Colada, she had no clue that the ice cubes used were made from her orgasms the previous night. The other girls knew and gave each other knowing looks and grins whenever Lisa took a sip. They kept asking her how it tasted and laughing whenever she said 'good' or 'great' or 'wonderful'.  
  
"Jeff just fucked me well a few minutes ago, want to see?" Sonya blurted when the dry conversation had made the switch to the erotic. Before anyone could respond, she lifted her left leg onto a chair, pulled her skirt up and her panties to the side, exposing her cum filled pussy.  
  
Lisa stared wide-eyed and with her mouth gaping open. She could not believe Sonya's nerve. The other girls laughed and likewise exposed their pussies, pulling up their skirts and pulling their panties to the side.  
  
Lisa looked around from cooze to cooze, her mouth open, her eyes unblinking. "Come on Lisa, don't be a prude. Did you have sex tonight?" Sonya asked and she released her own skirt to pull up at Lisa's. Lisa pulled away. "No!" She blushed as she realized she had just offended the housemistress. "I mean I didn't have sex."  
  
"Prove it!" Jordan and Kim cried out in unison. But Lisa stood still, hands uncomfortably pressed against her dress.  
  
Jenna just smiled at her as Lisa turned to her roommate for help. "Just do it quick and get it over with Lisa." She offered. "Otherwise they will fuck with you all night."  
  
Lisa blushed and closed her eyes as she leaned forward and grasped the dress at the bottom. She slid it up to mid-pelvis in one quick tug and lifted her left leg to expose her pussy to the girls. She felt hot breath down there and went to open her eyes, but soon felt a kitchen cloth wrapping around her eyes.  
  
"It's a game Lisa." Jordan whispered in her ear as Lisa felt her wrists securely grabbed from either side. "You like games don't you?"  
  
Lisa felt the breath getting closer and closer, hotter and hotter with the proximity of her pussy to the mouth. She sighed aloud. "Please let me go."  
  
"Shhhh," Jordan whispered into her ear. "The game is to guess who is near your pussy. As soon as you guess correctly the game is over and you get to play. Consider it part one of your hazing." She laughed.  
  
Without further warning the mouth closed the gap and opened against Lisa's pussy. She squealed out loud from the sudden, unexpected sensation. She tried to close her legs, but felt hands at her ankles, holding her in place. The mouth pressed hard against her pussy, the tongue pressing flat against the outer lips as the mouth's lips closed and opened, toothlessly biting her pussy lips.  
  
"Oh My GOD!" she exclaimed, thrusting her pelvis away from the invading tongue.  
  
"Shhhh," Jordan whispered so closely that Lisa could feel the dampness of her warm breath against her ear. "Just think about it. Who do you think has a mouth like that one?"  
  
Lisa resigned herself to play this silly game; it wasn't like she had much of a choice in the matter. "Ummm… oh GOD!" she mumbled, trying to formulate words above the sensations she was feeling.  
  
Lisa couldn't believe that one of these girls was eating her pussy. The thought disgusted her though her body overtook the condemnation of her mind and forced enjoyment upon her. She felt her pussy lips parting, opening to the growing pleasure of the warm mouth closed about her pussy lips. As if responding to the beckoning call of her desire, the mouth's tongue departed the confines of its lips and entered her.  
  
Lisa felt her sanity flying away. "Please Jenna, no!" She responded in a throaty, breathless voice.  
  
"Okay Lisa." Jordan whispered into her ear. "Who is sucking your pussy do you think?"  
  
"I can't…" Ripples of pleasure jolted through her body and her words were lost before they ever reached her mouth. "Please… Jenna…" She stammered.  
  
"Wrong answer Lisa. Good luck with the next one."  
  
Lisa began writhing as the tongue began to enter her, the unknown mouth opened wide and the lips pressing hard against her sex. The flattened tongue curled inside her and began wagging back and forth and up and down. The mouth pressed against her outer labia and her clitoris, clamping down and sending undeniable pleasure up through her body. She felt the last of her energy dissipate as she relinquished her body to this pleasure and began pressing her pelvis forward against the talented mouth that tortured her so exquisitely.  
  
While Jenna continued to dine upon her roommate, she almost gave herself away, stopping for a moment when Lisa had indicated her by name. Jenna wondered how Lisa could have possibly guessed who was devouring her juicy pussy. Jordan had been quick though, summarily discounting the correct guess for the request for help that it really was and forcing this 'game' to continue. The other sisters were not so interested in tasting of Lisa's treasures and thus would remove any chance that she would guess correctly as Sonya departed the kitchen and began lining up any single boys and the toughest looking lesbians she could find.  
  
Jordan and Kim were holding Lisa's wrists and arm, forcing her to stand and blocking any attempt to stop the fun. In the passing minutes, however, Lisa's fight had left her and their job was quite easy. Finally, they were just holding her up, making sure that her relaxed stage of excitement did not permit her to fall to the floor.  
  
The line was long, but very quiet as Sonya warned them all against making any noise whatsoever. Sonya, meanwhile, could not resist touching her own sex as she watched Jenna feasting on her roommates open cunt. She came back to her senses then and left the room, returning a few minutes later with two video cameras. One she sat on a tripod to provide a full sized view of Lisa. The second she carried, zooming in on the action.  
  
Jenna was in heaven. She had longed to taste her roomy for so long and now it was happening. She slid her left hand between her own spread thighs, sliding her fingers inside her panties and rubbing herself. She wrapped her right arm around Lisa's waist and pulled her hips down and forward, forcing Lisa to impale herself on Jenna's tongue.  
  
Lisa suddenly began to shake and Jenna sighed in anticipation of the mouthful of cum that she knew would soon be pouring into her mouth. Lisa's legs went limp and her body was held up by Jordan and Kim on each arm and by her pussy pressed hard against Jenna's face. She moaned uncontrollably, spasming in the delight of her orgasm.  
  
Her juices flowed freely, like a dam bursting into Jenna's mouth. Jenna choked; she hadn't really anticipated the volume, even after seeing it last night. She tried to swallow and take another mouth full, but the girlcum in her throat forced her to cough hard against Lisa's orgasming pussy, resulting in the flow splattering against Jenna's face and flowing down her chin. She pulled back to regain her composure, but the orgasm did not stop and the front of her dress was instantly soaked by the falling liquid of Lisa's orgasm.  
  
Jenna continued to sputter and cough and Sonya just grabbed her mouth tight to keep from yelling aloud. Lisa, meanwhile, strained against the continuing orgasm and leaned back against the counter to keep from falling. Jenna crawled away and retrieved a bucket from under the sink, still coughing now and again to clear the girlcum from her throat.  
  
Jordan whispered into Lisa's ear. "Did you cum?"  
  
Lisa couldn't answer, she only sighed aloud.  
  
"I thought so." Jordan continued. "Are you ready for the next person?"  
  
Lisa startled from her daze. "Oh please Jordan, no more. I can't possibly do this, it is too humiliating, orgasming in front of my friends. Orgasming with my friends! Please put a stop to it?"  
  
"Sorry sweetie. We all went through the same thing. You'll have to guess correctly. Try really hard." She giggled as Sonya led some freshman boy up on his hands and knees and pushed his face into Lisa's pussy.  
  
"Oh God!" Lisa cried out as the boy went straight to work, sucking and lapping at her pussy. He was not nearly as good as Jenna, but at this point, Lisa would take little else to cum again and again.  
  
Sonya, meanwhile, had one of the other Sisters shaving the men's faces so they would be as smooth as any of the women when they went down on Lisa. Jenna took the opportunity to place the bucket between Lisa's spread legs. Lisa just shook her head from side to side, moaning with pleasure.  
  
"Who is it Lisa?" Jordan whispered.  
  
"Ummm.." Lisa stammered. "Oh my God…"  
  
"Itssssssss"  
  
"Sssssonyaaa"  
  
She through her neck back and her pussy forward, nearly knocking the poor boy over when her hips pressed against his face. The freshman was sucking and lapping like a dog, shoving his face as hard into Lisa's cunt as possible, coating his face in her juices.  
  
"Sorry Lisa." Jordan replied. "Wrong answer."  
  
Lisa shook again and rolled her head towards Jordan. "Whhhho is it?"  
  
"Now I can't tell you that Lisa, that would be giving the game away." Jordan responded. "After all we keep playing until you guess correctly."  
  
"Oh no." Lisa replied. She started moving her hips up and down against the boy's face, bringing her pussy closer and closer to its next orgasm.  
  
Jenna went to the upstairs bedroom to change and clean up a bit. She looked in the mirror and smiled at the mess looking back at her. Her hair was wet and disheveled. Her face was glistening with a wet coating of Lisa's cum. She could smell the strong scent of Lisa's juices in her nose where she knew it would remain for days to come. She went into the bathroom and washed her hair, reapplying her makeup and doing the best she could with her hair. She was careful not to clean her nose, savoring that scent.  
  
She soon saw her face flushing in the mirror as she realized her hand was buried tucked under her own skirt, diving into her panties from the side and bringing her closer and closer to orgasmic bliss as she relived her first taste of her roommate. She listened carefully and above the heaviness of her own breath, she heard Lisa moaning and screaming in delight, saying 'no more' though her voice held no resolve.  
  
Jenna grasped her left breast through her blouse with her left hand, pinching her nipple through the fabric as her right hand slid faster and faster up and down the opening of her cunt, rubbing herself from clitoris to perineum and back again. She began bucking her hips wildly, picturing Lisa returning the oral pleasures that she was receiving as her climax arrived. Jenna bit her lower lip hard to stifle the moan that still escaped.  
  
She watched her red flushed face slowly returning to its normal color as she straightened up her clothes and hair and once again fixed her makeup. She opened the door to the sound of Lisa orgasming once again.  
  
A wide and tooth-filled smile crossed her face as she descended the stairs towards the kitchen.

**Dizzy Goes To College Ch. 4**

Lisa was nearing a blackout. She had been serviced orally no less than twelve times. It was mostly freshman boys, forced by their own frat brothers into compliance, but not arguing much. Lisa was kept in constant ecstacy as mouth after mouth serviced her ever-cumming cunt. She had filled the bucket nearly half way to all their amazement and Jenna began to fear that she would dehydrate.  
  
"Sonya," she whispered to the sorority's president, "I think she has had enough. Let's end this."  
  
Sonya looked at Jenna with a broad smile. "You really like her don't you?"  
  
Jenna knew she did, but wasn't ready to admit it yet and quickly responded "No, I am just afraid she will dehydrate. Look at all that cum she has squeezed out."  
  
"Okay." Sonya responded, not at all convinced. "You stop it then, send the rest of the boys away and you keep servicing her until she guesses your name." Sonya smiled mischievously.  
  
"Jordan!" Lisa screamed as her body shook on the mouth of a dark haired freshman boy, who pulled away just in time to avoid the rush of fluid shot from her pussy and splashing into the pail.  
  
"Wrong again." Jordan replied, whispering into her ear. "You aren't very good at this Lisa."  
  
The video camera, held alternately by Kim and Sonya was nearly three fourths completed and they knew that meant she had endured over an hour and a half of this treatment. They smiled, giggled quietly, discussed Lisa and her unbelievable cum producing pussy from across the room.  
  
Jenna disbanded the rest of the line and looked to Sonya to just quit the game. But she shook her head no and Jenna accepted her decision, kneeling down, pulling back her hair and started licking Lisa's vaginal lips again. She sucked and licked them, playing on her clit and tonguing her hole and sliding up and down between her lips for two more turns before Lisa finally guessed "Jenna" correctly.  
  
"You're right!" Jenna and Jordan cheered. Jenna immediately stopping and began flexing her aching tongue inside her mouth.  
  
They removed the blindfold and the introduction of light made Lisa squint hard, slowly bringing the room into sight, too slowly for her to notice Kim hiding the forgotten camera on the tripod as the other girls pulled her down off the table, helped her straighten her dress back down to her knees.  
  
"So is that it?" Lisa asked them, completely out of breath. "Am I a member now?"  
  
The girls laughed. "Lisa, you just started your initiation. It goes on all year." Jordan giggled to her.  
  
"You are a pledge until your second year Lisa." Jenna explained. "Then you get to be a full member of the sorority and it will be with you forever." She smiled.  
  
Of course they were lying. There was a whole group of thirty freshman pledges that would be initiated within a month's time and full members before semester's end. But they would never let Lisa know. She was their exception for the year. Their chosen toy.  
  
The five ladies withdrew into a bedroom and were drinking and explaining the sorority initiation process to Lisa. She was getting quite drowsy from the drug, the alcohol and the orgasms suffered earlier.  
  
"Here," Sonya pushed a paper before her. "Sign this." Lisa lazily signed the pages one after another. Pages verbally explained to be part of her initiation, but in fact being releases of her privacy, of any videos or pictures taken. A release, it would turn out, of her freedom.  
  
As Lisa collapsed into darkness, the girls decided to get a good look at her and soon had her naked on the bed. They moved her body this way and that, measuring her waist, hips, breasts, thighs, everything they could think of and writing it all down. They left her lying there, naked and sleeping soundly as they discussed their plans for her and how to best use her during the coming year.  
  
"Well she is the best thing I have ever seen." Sonya giggled with the others.  
  
"Hold on!" Kim laughed as she went to the chest of drawers in the room and opened a drawer, pulling out two vibrators. "I love hearing her moan, drowns out that annoying music downstairs."  
  
The girls laughed hysterically, even Jenna, as she tried to hold back her protective feelings towards Lisa. Kim inserted the smallest into Lisa's pussy first. Lisa moaned right from the first contract. She subconsciously tried to close her thighs, but Kim held them apart and began fucking her with the dildo.  
  
Lisa began moaning louder and tossing her head gently, her hands sliding down her body to push Kim away. Kim stopped momentarily, the other girls watching and giggling as she opened the drawer back up and pulled out two pairs of cuffs and a sleeping mask. She cuffed Lisa's hands to the bed posts above her head, slipped the mask over her head and then Jordan turned the lights up bright.  
  
Kim went back to the foot of the bed and used a strap to secure Lisa's ankles around the foot of the bed so she could still move but couldn't curl up her body. She then sat between Lisa's thighs and started the small vibe humming on her clit.  
  
"So," Kim turned her head to the other girls as Lisa began moaning again. "What are we going to do with her? I mean she can be a lot of fun, but are we going to get her to service us next time? Are we going to let the guys fuck her?" She pressed the vibe down harder on her clit and Lisa moaned aloud.  
  
Jordan sat on one side of Lisa, Sonya on the other, and they began squeezing her breasts and playing with her nipples.  
  
"Then there is the matter of my neighbors." Jenna broke in, not wanting to discuss sharing Lisa with the frat boys. "They really put her through the works today I am afraid. Julie hinted that she needed to talk to me and from her smile, I don't think it is good."  
  
Kim moved the vibe down and began fucking Lisa again with the vibe in and out of her juicing pussy. Lisa just continued to moan and started to thrash at the entry. As far as anyone knew, she was still sleeping soundly.  
  
The girls all played with her for awhile, watching her writhe and moan and stopping short of an orgasm to keep her from soaking the sheets. They discussed the initiation and plans for hazing her during the year. Jenna's mind kept turning on the thought of having Lisa all to herself for most of the year, but knew she had gone too far for that now. No, Lisa belonged to the sorority now. She would have to share her.  
  
After an hour of bringing her to the brink of orgasm and stopping, the girls decided to take Lisa down to the swing again. They carried her naked down the steps and into the main room and like the night before strapped her into the swing. Sonya attached some four ounce nipple weight clamps onto Lisa's nipples, causing her to moan aloud. Then she pulled out an eight inch vibrating dildo attached to the inside of a harness with a wide vibrating ass plug and pushed them both into their respective holes, strapping them in securely with the harness.  
  
Then they all sat and watched as Sonya played with the vibrators' remote control. She turned it up and down and up again. Lisa moaned and thrashed in the swing, jumping when the vibrations began buzzing and falling limp when they stopped. After the hour of teasing upstairs, she was almost constantly on the brink of orgasm, but Sonya wouldn't let her cum. Finally, she told Jordan and Kim she was ready to let her cum and they pulled the harness off. Lisa grunted as the thick head of the ass plug was pulled out.  
  
Jordan stuck a finger into Lisa's gaping asshole and rimmed around it with her finger, causing Lisa to moan again. Sonya commanded to bring them in and their affiliate fraternity brought in two of it's pledges. One was made to lay down on his back under Lisa's pussy, the other to straddle him on his knees and Lisa was slowly lowered onto the former's open mouth. The two boys were made to service Lisa orally.  
  
Lisa instantly began thrashing at the onslaught of the tongues in her ass and pussy. She moaned loudly and this time the build was not stopped. After two hours of torture without release, she was permitted to orgasm and her ejaculate was built up from those two hours. Her cunt opened and she screamed throwing her head up and pushing what must have been about twelve ounces of hot sticky fluids onto the lower frat boys face and it splattered up into the other's face as well. Lisa passed out cold from the orgasm and didn't stir even a little when the two frat boys were permitted to fuck her on the swing, nor when their cum was sucked out by another sorority pledge nor when the dildo and butt plug were reinserted and harnessed into place, nor when Sonya turned the vibrations up to their highest level.  
  
This made for some great video and pictures, but wasn't the entertainment value of the two frat boys who were soaked in her cum. The one that had been licking her cunt looked like he had just gotten out of the shower, except that the stickiness of it caused his hair to look like it was gelled back. Finally, Lisa was released, carried upstairs, dressed, carried home with the vibrations still throbbing through her pussy and ass.  
  
After Jordan and Kim helped her to strip Lisa naked, they all just watched as Lisa began to react again, moaning in her sleep against the vibrations inside her.  
  
"I suppose I better take these out." Jenna said as the other two girls giggled at Lisa writhing on the bed. "I don't know how I would explain to Lisa why she was wearing that harness if she woke up in an orgasm."  
  
Jenna stepped forward to unstrap the harness and Jordan grabbed her wrist firmly. "Just one more orgasm Jenna?" She asked, her other hand buried under her skirt. "Why don't we all just do what we have been aching to do all night?"  
  
Kim blushed and Jenna played dumb. "And what would that be Jordan?" Jenna asked.  
  
"Masturbate each other of course.", Jordan smiled and pulled her panties down and lifted her skirt displaying her clean shaven pussy to the other two girls.  
  
Kim followed suit and Jenna was going to protest, but bent over and pulled off her own panties as well and watched Jordan and Kim sit down on her bed and begin stroking each others' pussies while watching Lisa moaning on the bed. Jenna stood there a moment, then stripped naked, tossing her dress over a chair back and climbed overtop of Lisa's face, knees inside her armpits and lowered her sopping wet pussy onto Lisa's moaning mouth.  
  
The other two girls began fingering each others clits and cunts vigorously as they watched their sister forcing her pussy onto Lisa's moaning, sleeping face. Jenna was so sexually charged that she came quickly. Lisa hadn't actually done anything but moan, but the vibrations worked through Jenna's pussy and she came on Lisa's face quickly. The other two came shortly thereafter as they watched Lisa explode again into orgasm, her screams muffled by Jenna's cunt on her mouth.  
  
Lisa's ejaculate flooded out of the harness and soaked her bed. The three girls then recomposed and took off the harness and Jordan and Kim left, taking it back to the Sorority House. After the two left, Jenna knelt between Lisa's spread legs and licked her into another orgasm, lapping at the flood that filled her mouth twice over. She then washed her face and kissed Lisa's lips deeply and climbed into bed.  
  
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The alarm was on it's fifth snooze button when Lisa finally woke up. Jenna had already showered and gotten dressed and was smiling at Lisa as her eyes slowly opened and focused. Again, Lisa had a crushing headache and couldn't remember much of the night before. Jenna helped her to sit up and handed her a cup of hot herbal tea. The drug inside would help Lisa to recover quickly.  
  
"Rough night?" Jenna giggled as Lisa sipped the tea and groaned from her headache.  
  
"I don't recall much," Lisa confessed, "but I sure feel it."  
  
"This herbal tea always does the trick." Jenna smiled at her. She could smell the thick scent of sex in the room and definitely on Lisa's face. "It is 7:30 Lisa. I think your first class is at 9:00 so you can take it slow. Just not too slow."  
  
Lisa's mind searched for memories of the previous night, but found little. She would have to stop drinking she determined. It wasn't like her to black out. As she finished the herbal tea, she looked down at her naked body and blushed pulling a sheet up to cover herself. She then noticed the sopping wet spot on the sheets and mattress and cringed. She wondered if she had wet the bed or just had another wet dream.  
  
Her thoughts and embarrassment were interrupted by Jenna's encouragement for her to take a shower and get ready for class. "I am going through the bathroom to talk to Julie, just leave it open, I'll lock it on the way back through." And Lisa was alone. She got up and stumbled into a nice hot shower, washing away the thick smell of sex from her face, wondering how it had gotten there and dismissing it as she must have had a wet dream again and somehow wiped it on her face.  
  
In the room on the other side of the shared restroom, Julie was sharing the previous day's adventures with Jenna and Jenna shared the previous night's adventures with Julie. Jenna was upset that she missed it, and a little angry at how much they had fucked up Lisa's academic schedule, but she parted still friends with Julie and set out to put together an outfit for Lisa to wear. There wasn't much of a choice really. The denim skirt and now cleaned white halter from yesterday, the dress from last night, entirely inappropriate, the outfit Lisa wore there on her first day, or something loose.  
  
Jenna was planning to go shopping with Lisa that evening and didn't want her wider hips and larger breasts stretching out all of her clothes in the meantime. Lisa came out in a towel drying her hair with a second towel and looked at the choices that Jenna had laid out on the bed. She knew she was supposed to return the denim skirt and the white halter to Miss Jenkins today, not to mention the lost red panties. So she opted for the outfit that she had worn on her first day. It was not cleaned, but would have to do. She pulled it on and asked Jenna for a pair of clean panties, promising to pay her back later. Of course they were thongs and too small and instantly Lisa felt the friction on her clit, pussy and anus.  
  
At about 8:45 the two bid each other a pleasant day and agreed to meet back at 5:30 to go shopping for some new clothes for Lisa.  
  
It was 8:55 when Lisa arrived in her first class. Mr. Sines Math 050. She didn't know the level of the course and was surprised at all the jock types and rough looking guys in the classroom. In fact, she was wondering soon if this was a co-ed course as there weren't any other women. She chose a seat in the second row of the class and watched the people filtering in.  
  
The classroom was set up with rows of three long tables that had five seats at the center table and four at each of the ends. There were a total of five rows, making a total of sixty-five chairs. It was a rather large classroom from what she was used to and it seemed it would be a rather full class as more people filtered in. Lisa had selected a chair at the right side of the center table.  
  
She watched and was finally relieved to see a group of about five women come into the classroom. She found it strange that they looked at her in unison and whispered and giggled amongst themselves. They chose the table behind Lisa, taking up all five of the seats.  
  
A very large jock type came in and asked Lisa to move over, he preferred to sit on the end because of his size. Another sat in the seat to her right before she could move politely. She would have sat on the other side, but those two seats were taken by a couple of other large men and looking around the tables seemed to be filled mostly except in the back row and it was now 9:00 and the professor walked in so she took the center seat.  
  
The teacher, Mr Sines was a small man in stature. He was balding and wore thick glasses and looked like the most miserable man on the planet. This was largely due to having to teach this class in spite of his own intellect. "Welcome to Math 050, An Introduction to Basic Mathematics. I am your teacher, Mr. Sines. Most of you know what to expect, for those of you who don't, I am in my office from 3 to 5 Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays and from 8 to 10 on Tuesday and Thursday mornings, come see me anytime if you have any questions. Now, please open your books to Chapter One. Basic Addition."  
  
Lisa had no books. She had never had the time to buy them. She raised her hand, drawing Mr. Sines attention and he shook his head as he saw the beautiful blonde in this class of deviants, thinking of how horrible this was going to be with her in the class. "Yes Miss." He acknowledged her.  
  
"Mr. Sines, I don't have any books, I was robbed when I got here and well, do you have one I could borrow?" "No need Mr. Sines." A deep voice thundered from her right side as the large football lineman pushed his book to the right. "I'll share with her."  
  
Lisa looked up and smiled and thanked him quietly.  
  
"Very well then," Mr. Sines continued. "Chapter One, Basic Addition." He began reading in a monotone voice the absolutely boring and basic information that Lisa had known for years now. She couldn't believe the level of this class. This would be a complete waste of her time.  
  
She scanned down the page ahead of Mr. Sines, hoping that this was just an introduction to the introduction, but found nothing of interest. What she did find was that the huge right hand of the student on her left had moved under the table and laid over her left thigh, which was crossed over her right. She gasped louder than she wanted to and sat upright in her chair and looked at him. He gazed back at her with a malevolent smile. She moved her hands to his and tried to pry it off her thigh, but he was far too strong.  
  
Encouraged that she would not ask Mr. Sines for help, the bulky jock pulled her thigh up, causing her knee to unlock on her other leg and he yanked her leg over to the left. This caused her legs to be spread as she had her right foot under the leg of the chair and it took her a moment to register what had happened. She looked forward and saw the three guys in front of her bending down as if to pick up a pencil and looking up her skirt under the table.  
  
Panic ensued and she went to move her right leg against the left. As she did, a large hand grasped that thigh from her right and held it in place. Lisa pried at both hands on her thighs but couldn't budge the men so she moved her hands to her skirt and pushed it down in between her thighs to obscure the view of her panty tight against her lips.  
  
The three men looked at her angrily at the stolen view of her pussy, which lips had been slightly exposed at the sides due to the minute coverage provided by the small panty. She turned away from their gaze and looked to Mr. Sines. He was looking down at his book, still reading and if he noticed anything, he hid it well.  
  
The two jocks squeezing her thighs, meanwhile, had exchanged looks at each other, then to her tits, then to each other again and reaching across their own chests with the arms not pinning Lisa's thighs open, they closed their hands on her breasts over the thin blouse and bra and began squeezing them.  
  
Lisa blinked back tears and the deep desire to scream for help, but desired to prevent further embarrassment and thus squeezed her eyes shut and endured the rough kneading of her breasts. The jocks then found her oversized nipples and began pinching them. Finding her submission to this as encouragement, they untucked her blouse from her skirt and reached up to fondle a bit closer, just over her lacy bra.  
  
Lisa was in a state of disbelief and tried to wish the assault away by squeezing her eyes tightly shut. But when she opened them, she was only relieved to find the guy to her right had moved his hand from her breast. Her relief was short lived however as his hand moved to the clasp on the back of her bra and in spite of her whispered demand to stop, he gripped and tugged the clasp open. Her breasts instantly spilled forward, hanging loosely now. The guy to the left wasted no time moving under the loose hanging bra and the hand on her right returned to that breast.

Both men were squeezing her nipples with all the strength in their huge hands and it was actually quite painful as the sensitive tips grew to their full stretched length. Lisa decided to endure the humiliating fondling of her breasts and just planted her hands firmly down on the top of her skirt, blocking out the men who surrounded her and concentrating on Mr. Sines. He was boring, really boring.  
  
She had hoped the two guys would grow bored and leave her alone after awhile, but five minutes later, her nipples were being pulled and twisted still. Her assaulters watched her face as it unintentionally contorted to show the pain, discomfort and occasionally pleasure of their fondling hands. Finally, when the tears were dripping down her cheeks and splattering onto her shirt overtop their mauling hands for another five minutes, they pulled their hands away and she half-sighed in relief. She looked down to see the obscenely large nipples protruding straight out from her chest, completely unencumbered by the tightness of her top.  
  
Lisa waited, expecting them to release her thighs as well, but her legs were held tightly apart, around the corners of the chair. She barely noticed what was happening until she felt warm breath on her lower back. Then, it happened almost instantly. The hands that had held her breasts only a moment ago, grasped her wrists and pulled them abruptly away and towards the back of the chair, behind her. The owner of the warm breath placed something cold and metallic to her wrists and then a 'click' sound came from behind and she realized she was cuffed to the back of the chair.  
  
Lisa bit her lip to stifle a loud gasp as the person behind her began sliding her short skirt up her thighs until it slid out from behind her ass. It was tucked up into the waist band behind her and the front had bunched up to give a free view of all her charms snuggled tightly in her panties from her spread legs ahead of her.  
  
The hands of the two jocks surrounding her went back to their torture of her sore enlongated nipples. Lisa nervously looked up at the clock and again at the unbelievably disinterested teacher and moaned nearly aloud at a combination of a thumb nail digging into her left nipple and the remaining 20 minutes of class time on the clock.  
  
She wondered how far her assailants would go as she looked down towards the front to see the eyes of the three boys turned towards her barely covered pussy, which she could not witness due to the crumpled up state of her skirt. Her internal question was soon answered as she felt the back of her thong panty yanked up, causing the material to dig and scrape across her anus and vaginal lips simultaneously. Lisa couldn't hold back the audible grunt of surprise. Still, the teacher read on in his monotone voice.  
  
She felt the warm breath on her ear preceeding the whispered words that tingled off the girls voice from behind her. "You are such a hot little cunt. I bet you are soaking wet right now. Let's find out shall we?"  
  
Lisa gasped as she felt the fingertips on either of her thighs and she struggled in vain once again to close her legs. The touch was soft, but quite determined and she could feel the girls face pressed against her side as the fingers worked their way between her thighs and up to her pussy.  
  
Lisa bit her lip to stifle her sounds at the first touch of the fingers on her panty covered cunt. She could feel the wetness gathering against the soft padding inside the crotch. The fingertips were so soft and gentle as they caressed up and down over her lips and clit. The two jocks holding her in place had lost concentration on her nipples and now just held them as they watched the fingers working Lisa's sex.  
  
Slowly, not hurried in the least, the fingers worked up and down with a feather like touch from her clitoris to her cunthole and back up again. Sometimes circling her lips, sometimes pressing between them. Lisa squeezed her eyes tightly as the sensations began to please her and she could feel the panty wetting as her juices flowed freely. It was then that her fears were realized as the finger nails of the hand on her left slid under the side of her panty on the right and pulled the garment to the left, exposing her wet and puffy pussy to the cool air.  
  
Lisa could smell her own scent and it intoxicated her. She felt humiliation, helplessness and excitement all at the same time in an ever changing and sweeping montage of emotions. She barely lifted her eyelids to notice the boys in front getting a close up view of her exposed oriface. A new onslaught of tears streamed down her cheeks. The fingers had ceased their ministrations to her sex for a moment, but then returned, pulling her labia apart to further expose her to the view of the voyeurs in the next row.  
  
Soon, she was greeted by a single digit probing its way into her wetness. Lisa agonized as the finger slowly entered her, millimeter by millimeter, wiggling and sliding into her sopping cunt. Her body shivered.  
  
The girl behind her pressed up her head to Lisa's ear again and whispered. "Now my sweet little wet cunt, I am going to release your hands and I want you to take out the cocks on either side of you and stroke them for me. If you resist in any way, I promise you will regret it." With her last word, the girl closed her lips on Lisa's earlobe and introduced a second finger into her dripping snatch.  
  
Lisa felt the cuffs being opened and she sighed through her tears. Her wrists, though only bound a short time were a bit sore so she rubbed them in front of her. Looking down between her spread thighs, she witnessed the wrist of the girl behind her sliding back and forth as her open cunt was fingered continuously. "Now!" the voice in her ear commanded in an unpleasant and forboding tone.  
  
Lisa looked to her right and reached over with her hands towards the bulge in the boys jeans. She breathed deeply and grasping the fly of the zipper in her left hand tugged downward. The sound of the zipper sliding down seemed quite loud to her, as if the entire room was silenced and watching her every move. She slid her right hand into the opening of the fly and felt the hard bulge of his cock through his underpants. She slid her fingers along the thick, rigid organ and to the side.  
  
She wriggled her fingers into the opening there and touched the warm flesh of this strangers organ. Her hand trembled as she slid her fingers around its circumference and pulled it free of its bonds. She looked at it as her fingers unveiled its girth and length. It was an average sized cock, perhaps six inches in length and easily enveloped by her hand in its width. Once freed, and pausing only a moment to view the cock, she released it and turned her attention to the pants on her left.  
  
The fingers inside her were moving continuously, not quickening their pace, simply maintaining a steady in and out rhythm. She duplicated her efforts on the left and found the cock easier to remove from the slit in the front of the boxer shorts. It was larger, perhaps seven inches long and slightly wider. The tip was a dark purple and betrayed the excitement of the boy through a drip of clear fluid oozing from the hole of the head.  
  
"Now stroke them bitch." Came the voice in her ear. Lisa wrapped her hands around the two penises and began to stroke up and down with her wrists. The two boys reacted by squeezing harder on her nipples. "Faster." Commanded the girl. Lisa replied by stroking her hands faster and gripping the cocks harder.  
  
The boy on the left moaned aloud and Lisa was petrified that the whole class would draw their attention to what was happening. The voice came back to her ear. "Their cocks are dry you silly cunt. Bend over and wet them in your mouth for lubrication."  
  
Lisa trembled as the fingers continued working their magic in her pussy. She hesitated a little too long for the girl and she stopped stroking her, moving her thumb and index finger around her clit and using the fingernails of each, squeezed roughly. Lisa gasped in pain and bent over to her left immediately, engulfing the warm trouser meat in her mouth. The musky scent and taste made her feel nauseous. She coated the cock with her saliva, then replaced her mouth with her left hand and leaned to the right. She allowed her spit to drip onto that cock and then leaned back and stroked both cocks simultaneously.  
  
The pressure on her clit instantly stopped and three fingers were wiggling into her open cunt. "Now keep pace with me slut." Commanded the girl again, with the unseen face and the determined fingers. The three fingers began fucking her cunt harder and faster and Lisa maintained pace with them. She used her arms then wrists as each would tire, stroking faster and faster.  
  
She felt her own orgasm approaching. "If you cum before them, I swear you will suck them dry." The girl warned. Lisa clinched her teeth against the raging pleasure and stroked, gripping harder on the cocks to her sides. The boys moaned at the new vigor in which she gripped them. They showed their appreciation by pulling and stroking her nipples.  
  
When her eyes half opened the next time, she saw the attentions of the front row on her cunt and hands being worked and working so fast. She kept stroking and stroking, the fingers in her pussy moving in and out faster and faster, encouraging her to jerk their cocks likewise. After a few minutes that seemed like hours of humiliation the boy to the right groaned. The girl behind had apparently communicated to a boy in the front row and he reached up under her shirt and pulled the bra straps down. Then a hand from behind reached into the right arm hole and pulled the strap down her arm and briefly pulled Lisa's hand from the cock to pull the strap free.  
  
The same or perhaps a different hand then moved to the left arm hole and pulled the bra through, dangling it from the cock in her hand a moment before releasing her hand to pull it free. The bra was then tossed over the cock on her right seemingly just in time. "Wrap his cock head in your right bra cup, unless you want to swallow slut."  
  
She did as commanded just as the boy grunted and spewed his thick cum into her bra cup. His hand left her nipple and held hers in place around the cup of the bra, around his cock until he had pumped the last of his sperm into her undergarment. He used the cup to wipe the last of the cum from his cock head then tucked it back inside.  
  
It wasn't more than a minute later that the boy on her left grunted that he was ready to climax and the bra was held over his cock as he spewed his seed into it's soft cup. By the time Lisa had cleaned the last dollops of cum into her bra, her right hand was being pulled to her right side and wrapped around a new cock. The boys had changed seats. Within seconds a new cock was in her left hand.  
  
This time, rather than rub their cocks into the cum coated cup of the bra, the boys directed their flow into the cup and Lisa was made to wipe the residue from their cock heads with her palms.  
  
"Lick them clean." An abrupt order came into her ear from the girl behind her. Lisa hesitated, she felt this was where she had to draw the line. Then the pain caused her to bite down on her lip as the girls finger nails pinched her clit. "Do it now."  
  
Lisa reluctantly licked her palms one after the other. The salty, musky taste made her feel sick to her stomach. She had no time to reflect on this feeling before her hands were yanked to a new pair of cocks.  
  
On the clock ticked as the boys revolved in their seats. Each time a new cock was presented, Lisa unwillingly took note of the vast differences in lengths and widths and textures of each. It was nearing the end of class, though Lisa had not taken notice. She had been fighting off her own pending orgasm constantly, concentrating all her efforts on not climaxing in this room full of strangers. Six boys had cum by the delicate touch of her left hand, nine by her more dominant right hand. As the last two boys orgasmed into her bra, she cleaned them with her palms and licked the residue, expecting two more to take their place. Instead the bell rang.  
  
Her legs were released and the rest of the class gathered their books as if nothing had happened. Lisa stood, shy of her bra and picked up her own bag and notebook and headed for the door. Once there she was instantly grasped by a couple of girls and pulled down the hall.  
  
"We can't let you go through the rest of the day with those huge tits of yours bouncing around braless sweetie. Come with us."  
  
Every nerve in her body screamed out for her to run, but the grip on her arms was strong and she was running low on will power at the moment, so Lisa tagged along into the Ladies Room. There she was released and faced those who had accosted her.  
  
There were three of them, a beautiful, pale skinned girl, about Lisa's height with long red hair and deep green eyes. She wore a long black skirt and green blouse that nearly matched her eyes. Next to her stood a short haired brunette, a little shorter and cute. She wore a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt. The most notable though, was the large girl next to her, she towered over Lisa in every way. She looked very manly, both in stature and in facial features. Even her clothing was boyish, loose fitting pants, a plaid shirt and heelless shoes.  
  
"Take off your shirt." The red head commanded. It was definitely the same voice that had commanded her all during class.  
  
Lisa looked to the floor and let the tears flow. "Please just let me go. I'll get another bra."  
  
"Oh Christ, she is a fucking cry baby." The large girl mumbled.  
  
"Just do it Lisa. We'll get this over with and be on to our next classes." The red head replied.  
  
Lisa's chest heaved with her crying as she pulled her shirt up over her head and bared her large breasts to the girls before her.  
  
"Holy Shit!" The cute girl exclaimed. "Have you ever seen nipples that big before?"  
  
"Damn." The large girl answered. "I wonder how big they get when they are erect?"  
  
"Only one way to find out." Replied the red head. "Lisa, interlace your hands behind your head." Lisa slowly complied. She trembled as the red head approached her and leaned over in front of her and began licking her left nipple softly. She flicked her tongue back and forth and round and round, causing chills of excitement to race straight down to Lisa's clit.  
  
"Please ... Don't ... Stop..." Lisa stammered.  
  
"You heard her Kel, please don't stop." The cute brunette giggled.  
  
Then she sucked the nipple into her lips and sent a rush of thrill through Lisa's body. "Oh God" Lisa breathed.  
  
A minute later, she slowly sucked her lips off Lisa's nipple with a pop. The three girls all reacted with disbelief at the huge nipple before them. The fully erect nipple stood out 2 ½ inches in great contrast to the one inch long unarroused nipple on her right breast.  
  
"It's big enough to fuck!" The cute girl exclaimed.  
  
"I can't fucking believe it!" Said the large girl.  
  
"Well Lisa, we will have to be friends this year." Giggled the redhead. She turned to the cute girl. "Okay bring it over." Then back to Lisa again. "Put your arms out slut."  
  
As the cute girl approached with her bra, Lisa blushed a deep crimson. The pretty red head had called her a slut and the name burned her deeply. Then, as her eyes picked up on the contents of her bra, Lisa's eyes popped wide open and she shook her head vigorously. "Please don't do this." She pleaded.  
  
The three girls laughed. The bra cups were over half full of thick, white cum. The one on the right was nearing three quarters full, not a feat to be taken lightly given the size of Lisa's bra.  
  
Tears streamed down her eyes as Lisa braced herself for the inevitable.  
  
"Honestly slut." The red head spoke. "You can't go bouncing huge tits like that around without a bra. Besides, this will remind you all day of what a little slut you truly are."  
  
The cute girl carefully hung the bra by the shoulder straps and draped them around and up Lisa's arms. Lisa felt the bottom of the bra cup under her breasts, then in a sudden movement, the bra was pulled up over her breasts. She shivered and squirmed as the thick, room temperature semen oozed on her breasts and down over her stomach and out over the top of her bra.  
  
The girls giggled at her predicament and watched the thick white globs trickling over her body as the red head hooked the bra in back, causing the bra to hug Lisa's tits and squeeze more of the goo out from the bra. As the cum threatened to dribble onto Lisa's skirt, Kelly scooped it up in her cupped hand and held it in front of Lisa's face.  
  
"Now, lick it up like a good girl." The red head laughed.  
  
Lisa turned her head away from the girl's hand at which she felt her hair grasped and yanked tightly, eliciting a yelp from Lisa.  
  
"Don't make me tell you again." Kelly warned, forcing her face back towards her cupped hand.  
  
Lisa begrudgingly opened her mouth and began eating the warm cum from Kelly's hand.  
  
"I think she likes it." The large girl commented.  
  
"What a slut." The brunette added.  
  
The degradation continued with comment after comment as Lisa gulped down handful after handful of cum. With each handful she was made to lick Kelly's hand clean, after which Kelly's hand would return to fill again from the rivlets of cum oozing on Lisa's body. When her body was clean and Lisa felt as nauceous as she had ever felt in her life, the large girl came with some paper towels and dried up the remnants from her body.  
  
Lisa squealed as she felt Kelly lift her skirt. "P-please," she stammered, "haven't I suffered enough?"  
  
"Almost done sweetie." The red head replied as she tugged down Lisa's panties and let them drop to her ankles.  
  
"Mmm.," the large girl moaned, looking at Lisa's bared pussy. "Looks good enough to eat."  
  
The brunette laughed. "Maybe another time. We are going to be late."  
  
"Spread your legs Lisa." Kelly ordered from behind. Lisa unhappily obliged.  
  
"Now, this is a vibrating egg Lisa." Kelly informed her as she slid a wide egg inside her cunt mouth. "I have a remote control with a pretty good range. We will see how good as the day transpires." The red head knelt and pulled Lisa's panties back up into place. "You are not to remove this for any reason Lisa. If you do I will find out and I'll make sure you pay heavily for disobeying." Kelly slapped Lisa's ass cheek with her open palm to which Lisa squealed in surprise more than the sting.  
  
Kelly lowered the skirt back down and put her shirt back on. "Now you enjoy your day Lisa, I know I will enjoy mine." She reached into her purse and pressed the button on the remote control. Lisa's eyes flew open as she felt a heavy vibration erupt inside her pussy. "Well it definitely is working." Laughed the brunette.  
  
The three girls laughed together and walked out of the bathroom, leaving Lisa to contemplate the sticky ooze in her bra and the vibrations inside her cunt. There was no more time for tears or second guesses as she left the bathroom and walked alone towards her next class.  
  
Lisa walked through the hall and out the door towards the Science Building where her first Anatomy course was scheduled to begin any minute. She had to pause occasionally as the vibrations inside her pussy brought on a sensation that neared orgasm, then died down again. It was an uncomfortable stroll with the egg inside her and the cum drying on her breasts, but not completely as the volume maintained a wet and sticky sensation. Finally, she made it through the doors and found the room where her next class was beginning.  
  
She stepped into the door and worked her way to the back of the class room where one of only a few empty chairs was available. This class was set up like a science room with large tables accommodating four students each were lined up four to a row and back for five rows. The students were settled in with their books out and paid her little heed as she found her seat and pulled her own books out to begin what she hoped would be a more interesting lesson than the last. More interesting in scholastic matter, less interesting in extracurricular activities.

The class was mostly freshman, she guessed. An attractive, dark haired girl sat on her left, a thin boy with sandy brown hair sat on her right and a handsome dark haired boy sat to the left of the dark haired girl. As she sat down, she noted the teacher, a tall, handsome man in his early to mid thirties entered the room and wrote his name on the board.  
  
"Welcome to Anatomy 101. My name is Mr. Shill and I will be your instructor. I find the human anatomy fascinating and I am sure that some of you will join me in your enthusiasm. I would like to take a moment to introduce Lisa." He looked around the room, waiting for Lisa to acknowledge who she was. "Lisa? Lisa who signed up as a teacher assistant for the class?"  
  
Lisa flushed and slowly raised her hand.  
  
"Ah, there you are. Please, stand up for a moment. Class, Lisa will be assisting me in my instruction during the year." Every eye turned to appraise Lisa and more than a few giggles and chuckles were exchanged, causing a bit of embarrassment. Just then, the vibrator egg came on full charge and Lisa nearly doubled over from the shock.  
  
"Are you okay Lisa?" Mr. Shill asked.  
  
"Oh yes, I am fine." Lisa responded through slightly gritted teeth. She could hear the buzzing coming from her pussy and was certain the entire class must hear it as well. Pleasure rocked her body in waves.  
  
"Okay Lisa, you may sit." Mr. Shill turned with the class to the text book and they began a lecture and read along with Mr. Shill as he introduced bone structure to the class.  
  
Lisa sat down and clasped her thighs close together to muffle the sound of the vibrating egg. Her eyes began to roll back in her head as she felt an orgasm approaching. The dark haired girl to her left smiled, watching Lisa's reactions and listening carefully, easily picking out the familiar hum of a vibrator. She giggled inwardly and turned her attention to the sandy haired boy on Lisa's other side.  
  
The sandy haired boy, a thin freshman wearing jeans and a long sleeve shirt, watched Lisa with great interest. Mr. Shill continued with his lecture, introducing the class to the chapters of the book and the process by which they would all explore their anatomies.  
  
"Today, we will begin with an overall view of the human body. As the semester goes on, we will touch on the individual parts and delve into the great details and mysteries of how the human body works."  
  
The attractive dark haired girl was panting. Lisa, her heart thumping as the egg inside her vibrated at full power, heard this and looked to her left. The attractive guy sitting to the left of the dark haired girl, had his finger between her thighs, up her skirt and was fingering her right there in class. Lisa's eyes met the girl's and the glazed expression on their faces dictated their current states of need for release.  
  
Lisa, however, had not chosen to submit to this treatment as the dark-haired girl. However, the sandy haired boy on the right, upon noticing the boy to the far left fingering the attractive, dark haired girl, and upon hearing Lisa's near moans, decided he should not be left out of this back row bliss and reached over to slide his hand on Lisa's thigh.  
  
Lisa jerked her head from the left to the boy on her right and grabbed his wrist, mouthing 'no' as the egg had her on edge of a very powerful orgasm. Then, the egg stopped. Just as suddenly as it had started. Lisa involuntarily jerked her cunt upward, some effort to bring herself off though the egg inside her remained still now. Her pussy, instead, pressed against sandy-haired boys hand and he smiled at her.  
  
Lisa whispered "no, I didn't mean that, please" as the sandy-haired boy rubbed his hand up and down against her panty-covered pussy. He was obviously quite novice and had no idea what to do, but the random brushing of her clit made Lisa's eyes roll back.  
  
"So, Lisa?" Mr. Shill's voice broke through the bliss she felt and she snapped her eyes forward, thrusting the boy's hand from her crotch.  
  
She cleared her throat, "Yes Mr. Shill?".  
  
"Please come down here Lisa. Have you been paying attention?"  
  
Lisa blushed. "Sorry Mr. Shill, I was taking notes." She lied. Lisa stood up and walked down the center between the desks to the front of the class. She expected to be somehow punished for not paying attention.  
  
"Now class," Mr. Shill began. He turned Lisa to face the classroom and pulled her hands down to her sides. Her nipples were fully erect and pushing hard against the confines of the cum soaked bra. Mr. Shill took his pointer and began with Lisa's head, working down her body and asking for participation in naming her parts.  
  
"Head" "Eyes" "Cheeks" The contributions went on down her "neck" "Shoulders" Mr. Shill had barely prodded her with the stick as he indicated each part of her anatomy. However, this changed when the stick tip abruptly pressed hard against Lisa's nipple and poked into the flesh of her tit. She looked up at him, quite surprised by this, but he didn't even look at her, was facing the room and so Lisa let it pass. He must not have realized how hard he was pressing the stick.  
  
Down her body the stick traveled. "torso", "waist" "hips" "pelvis" The stick got stuck between her thighs a moment and as he withdrew it, lifted up her skirt, giving the entire class a glimpse at her panties.  
  
Finally, he finished with her feet and sent Lisa back to her seat. He began to explain how he would get beyond common terminology and move onto more scientific terms as the class went forward.  
  
Lisa was just thankful that the egg had ceased any activity. Perhaps the red-head bitch had forgotten about her control.  
  
As soon as Lisa sat down, she noted the dark haired girl's hand yanking up and down on the attractive guy's cock underneath the table. She watched for awhile, until the girl turned to her and smiled. Lisa blushed and looked away.  
  
The boy on her right, grasped her hand and led it to his cock. She looked over at him in defiance, ready to chastise him. Then, the egg erupted in vibration again. Her body slammed upright, she allowed the boy to take out his cock, wrap her hand around it and jerk himself off with her hand. He came quickly, his cum oozing out of his cock head and all over her hand. He wiped off on the lower side of her hand and pressed her hand back towards her, tucking himself away and zipping up.  
  
Lisa rocked in pleasure, never even noticing the cum on her hand as the bell rang and she stood, robot like to head quickly for the door.  
  
Lisa ran into the girl's bathroom. Pleasure was coming down around her. She didn't want to orgasm here in the hallway. She ran into the door, checking twice that it did read Ladies, not Men and nearly dove into a stall. She pulled the door shut, locked it tight and yanked her panties down and skirt up. She sat on the toilet and bit into her hand to stifle the cry as an orgasm overtook her.  
  
Only after her orgasm subsided, did she realize there was cum all over her hand. She grabbed some tissue and cleaned the remaining goo from her hand. Feeling the pressure in her body, she pushed and the egg popped loose to splash into the toilet along with her thick orgasmic fluids. She didn't want to get into trouble, so she reached between her legs and fished the egg back out before flushing. She wiped it off with toilet paper and pushed it back inside her, pulling up the thong and pulling her panties back down.  
  
She then washed up at the sink before heading across campus to her next class, Girls Soccer.  
  
It was a long walk to the gym. Lisa got there a bit late and rushed into the locker room to change. It was then that she realized, she had nothing to change into. She walked to the office in the girls locker room and confronted her teacher, Miss Linda Masters. Linda Masters was a very strong woman, her body, she had honed into a mass of muscles much like female body builders. In fact, she had won such a competition locally and the picture and trophy hung on the wall of her office. She turned as Lisa stepped up to the door.  
  
"Excuse me miss..." Lisa stuttered.  
  
"Miss Masters." She replied, not turning to see who had even spoken to her as she consulted some notes on a clipboard on her desk.  
  
"Miss Masters, I am Lisa Kingsley. I have soccer this period, but I never got the chance to buy a uniform or anything to change into. Can I be excused this one time to go and buy something to wear?"  
  
Miss Linda Masters face was a bit red as she turned to address yet another freshman girl who thought they would ease through her class as they had probably eased through gym classes all through high school. She turned suddenly on Lisa, suddenly enough to make her gasp. "No, Lisa Kingsley, you may not be excused. Here, take these. You are already late so I suggest you hurry your ass into these clothes and out onto the field."  
  
Thrusting a pair of shorts and a shirt at the frightened freshman, Miss Masters looked at her heels in disgust. "I suppose you don't have shoes either Lisa. What size?" Lisa told her and a pair of cleets and grass stained socks were thrust her way.  
  
Lisa ran around the corner, found an empty locker and quickly yanked off her top, skirt and shoes and thrust them inside. She yanked on the socks and shoes, which fit rather well. She pulled the shirt over her head quickly. It was gray and likewise grass stained. The fit was very loose and the neck was stretched so it hung down exposing her cleavage. The shirt also hung loosely below her chest, dangling around her waist.  
  
Finally, she pulled on the shorts over her thong. They were far too large. She sighed, standing up. The elastic waist band was so worn, that even if she had the size 12 to support them, they would hang loosely. She grasped the waist and tied it in a knot on her side, smiled that they seemed to hold and ran out of the gym to where the class was lined up on a soccer field, Miss Masters before them.  
  
"Lisa Kingsley," she spoke out as Lisa approached the team. The entire girls soccer team looked at the new entry and laughed a bit at her appearance. They were the junior varsity soccer team for the college and only two other of their number did not belong to the team. They were there to spend time with their girlfriends, who were on the team.  
  
"Lisa Kingsley," Miss Masters repeated loudly to drown out the murmurs of the group. "is apparently trying out for the team, so let's give her a big welcoming try out today. She hasn't impressed me thus far with her lack of preparation, so let's see what she has to offer."  
  
Lisa looked up at the girls who all looked back at her, some with angry expressions, some with 'you best stay away from my girlfriend' protective scowls, others with interest, some with greater interest. Amongst the group, Lisa quickly discovered her friends from the math class. Apparently Kelly, the large girl and the cute brunette were on the JV soccer team. Lisa hung her head. This was going to be terrible.  
  
"Okay, let's start with some stretching. Kelly, Jessica, you help our newest hopeful." Miss Masters directed.  
  
Kelly came up waving her red pony tail back, smiling as cute brunette helped her to lead Lisa to the back line of the team.  
  
Miss Masters led, the team followed. They stretched their legs out wide and leaned to the left, then to the center, then to the right. Lisa watched, keeping up with the stretches by watching Miss Masters and the girls in front of her. She then felt hands on her ankles as both Kelly and Jessica pulled her feet farther apart. It started to burn.  
  
Kelly looked at Lisa then to Jessica. "Is it still there Lisa?" She asked, then reaching into her gym bag, flicked the egg on and Lisa's eyes popped open wide. Kelly giggled, "I guess so."  
  
With her legs spread so wide, the egg was pushing out against the thin fabric of her thong as she stretched. The vibrations were deafening to her as the egg partially pushed out of her pussy. Kelly laughed and, when Miss Masters turned to the side, her eyes leaving the girls, reached up and pushed the egg up into Lisa's cunt. "It will probably be hard to run with this in." She giggled.  
  
Lisa was in pleasure and let the girls guide her through the rest of the stretches, her pussy constantly buzzing away. Finally, Miss Masters called for a scrimmage. Kelly pulled the thong out and let the egg drop free. The wide opening in the legs of the shorts made it easy for Kelly to gain access and Lisa was happy she had finally taken the egg out. Her pleasure was short lived however as Kelly yanked her thong down and pushed the egg up into her asshole with one hard thrust.  
  
Lisa groaned as the egg could not escape her ass and vibrated deep inside her. She felt an urge to push, but knew it would be embarrassing for the class to see the egg slide down her leg and further, she feared punishment at the hands of Kelly.  
  
Lisa was posted as a forward and found it difficult to run with a vibrating egg up her ass. Soon, the ball was in play and she was running back and forth up and down the field. Someone kicked the ball to her and she went to dribble it towards the goal when she was slide tackled from behind.  
  
Lisa fell to the ground roughly. The tie on her shorts came undone and her top flew up over her bra covered breasts. She lay there on her back and Kelly came over, standing above her and looking down, smiling.  
  
"Get up slut." She instructed, before running to join in the play of the ball. Lisa stood up and began fiddling with the shorts to try to tie them back into place. A group of guys was watching with great interest from the hill to the side of the field.  
  
Miss Masters blew her whistle and walked quickly toward Lisa. "Brush it off. You need to move quicker Lisa. If you can't make those shorts work, lose them!" Then she blew her whistle and the game was on again.  
  
Lisa watched as the ball was played back and forth. The team worked in great harmony, moving the ball up the field. Then the defense would encounter and she actually marveled a bit at the footwork of this team. Then the ball came towards her and she looked around for what she would do.  
  
Lisa dribbled towards a fullback, then side kicked to the big girl from the Ladies room. It was actually a good pass and Kelly began to think the girl had promise. Lisa had played soccer and field hockey and knew the basics enough to keep moving closer to the goal. Sure enough a pass came her way, but was in the air. Lisa remembered she could use her head and jumped into the ball, smacking it with her forehead towards the goal keeper.  
  
The goal keeper dove to the side for the block, but Lisa kept running forward and as the ball bounced off the goalie's gloves, she kicked it wide to the other side of the goal and scored. The girls all cheered her move and she smiled as she returned to her position. She was starting to enjoy this game.  
  
The goalie, angry at being outdone by the newest player, put the ball quickly back into play. Lisa rushed the girl who was dribbling towards her and tried to duplicate the slide tackle that had been so effective on her recently. She slid and missed the ball completely.  
  
Jumping back to her feet, she felt her top settle back over her breasts and caught the ogling stares to the side just before she started to run. Her shorts had fallen again and she tripped over them as she took off to run for the ball. Kelly, who was closest to her and giggled in glee, grabbed the shorts off her feet and tossed them to the sideline, leaving Lisa in her thong.  
  
The whole team laughed as Lisa ran to the sideline to retrieve her shorts. Her ass was on full display, the thong deep into the crack. Miss Masters stepped on her shorts and Lisa's face dropped. "Next practice, Miss Kingsley, you will bring the proper attire."  
  
Lisa couldn't believe this turn of events. She felt tears well in her face, then turned and moved back to the field in her thong. The guys on the hill were hooting and hollering. Some of the girls were so distracted that they forgot the ball was in play. It came to Lisa again. She dribbled up the court, her ass wiggling with every step. She feigned a pass then kicked to the left, ran around the defender and kicked with all her might at the goal.  
  
The sight of her, nearly naked from the waist down, kicking her leg high in the air, had Kelly and many of the other players mesmerized. The goalie dove to intercept and missed. Lisa had scored twice. The team cheered.  
  
"Well Miss Kingsley." Miss Masters approached her after blowing the whistle. "You certainly do have some talent." She then addressed the class. "Hit the showers, I'll see you all here at 6:00 tonight."  
  
Miss Masters picked up the shorts and Lisa just let it drop, returning to the locker room with the rest of the girls. She went to her locker and disrobed. The egg still vibrated inside her ass, causing her a great deal of unpleasant enjoyment, but she simply held it in there and went to the showers.  
  
Inside the showers, the girls were all lathering up, some were lathering each other. Kelly, Jessica and the big girl came over to Lisa, who sighed deeply and hung her head.  
  
"You are very surprising Lisa." Kelly smiled to her. Lisa lifted her head and smiled back, maybe they would leave her alone now. "I wonder if you only play that well with an egg up your ass?" The three laughed and Lisa blushed and returned to soaping the dirt and grass from her body.  
  
"Now, now." Kelly smiled and approached her. The big girl walked to her other side. "Let us help you."  
  
Jessica began lathering Lisa all over her body. Lisa couldn't deny the pleasure of her touch, but still, she wanted out of here as soon as possible.  
  
"Tell you what Lisa." Kelly whispered into her ear as the big girl held her in place. "I think you have what it takes to make the team. So let's get you initiated Friday night."  
  
Another initiation. Lisa was rather tired of these.  
  
"For now, you can bring the egg to my room after your last class. I am in room 202 at the Morrison Dormitory. See you there."  
  
They left and soaped each other. Lisa left the shower and toweled off. She went to her locker and noticed that her shirt and socks were gone. Miss Masters stood with them in her hands. "Good practice Lisa. I expect you will have the appropriate clothes next class. You can keep the cleets for now, until you get your own." She smiled and walked around the lockers to her office.  
  
Lisa finished drying off and pulled on her thong. Her bra seemed to be missing. She then opened her locker.  
  
It was empty. Lisa panicked. She opened the locker next to it, thinking maybe she had the wrong locker. Empty again. She really panicked and began opening lockers at random, knowing none of them were where she left her clothes. Kelly, Jessica and their large friend came up behind her. "What's wrong Lisa?" Kelly asked.  
  
"My clothes!" Lisa exclaimed. "I swear I put them in here. They... They are gone!"  
  
"Oh, but you do get into some predicaments Lisa. You really should get a lock next time." They giggled and went to their own lockers to dress. Lisa was standing in front of her locker and felt the tears start again. She wrapped her towel around her and headed for the door. She had one more class, but she would have to skip it and hope that Jenna was in the room. Her keys were in those clothes.  
  
So, off she went, in a towel and thong towards her dorm. It was a long walk across campus, full of comments and jeers. Her asshole buzzing away as she walked pointedly to her dormitory. She got there finally and the door was locked. She banged and banged, but no answer. She knocked on Julie's door, hoping actually that she wouldn't be there after what she had been through. She wasn't totally disappointed when there was no answer.  
  
Lisa sank against the door and cried.  
  
She got up about an hour later, ignoring the rude comments of passersby in the hall and walked to Kelly's dormitory. Room 202. She knocked apprehensively. No answer. She knocked louder. The door cracked open and Kelly answered, quite naked and flushed.

"Oh, it's you." Kelly stated grabbing her arm and pulling her inside. There was the big girl from the bathroom, wearing a strap on around her waist. The plastic cock dangling from the front was about five inches long. Kelly grabbed Lisa's towel and ripped it off her and flung it to the side. She eyed Lisa up and down awhile.  
  
"Okay Lisa, here is the deal. Brenda here is going to fuck you while you eat my pussy. Then she is going to fuck you while you eat Jessica's pussy. Then I am going to fuck you while you eat Brenda's pussy. Once we all cum three times, I'll take my egg back and you can go."  
  
Lisa looked horrified. "But... I don't do that!" She backed towards the door.  
  
"You'll learn today." Brenda laughed and grabbed her arms throwing Lisa onto the bed. Kelly sat on the bed by Lisa's head, spread her legs and grabbed Lisa by the hair, forcing her face into her cunt. Brenda grabbed Lisa by the hips and pushed her strap on into Lisa's cunt and started fucking her. Jessica just sat on Lisa's back holding her flailing arms as she rubbed her pussy against Lisa's naked back.  
  
Brenda was fucking Lisa hard, slamming her big hips into Lisa's ass. Lisa was screaming and moaning into Kelly's soaking cunt. After about five minutes, Lisa stopped flailing so much and Jessica recommended flipping her over onto her back. Jessica happily mounted Lisa's tit and in no time the hard 2 ½ inch nipple was fucking Jessica's pussy.  
  
Lisa just lay there, moaning as she was fucked and finally decided to stick her tongue into Kelly's cunt to get this over with. She pushed her tongue up into Kelly, entering her hole and then slid the tip to her clit. Kelly orgasmed immediately and rode it out on Lisa's face. Then she switched with Jessica.  
  
Lisa sucked and licked Jessica to an orgasm as Kelly had another one on Lisa's nipple. Brenda took off the harness and continued using her hand on the dildo while Kelly strapped on another dildo, about seven inches long and thicker than Brenda's.  
  
"You are going to love this slut." Brenda smiled at Lisa as she lowered her wet cunt onto her face. Jessica mounted Lisa's nipple again, but facing Kelly this time and helped hold Lisa's legs up and apart. Kelly lined up with Lisa's hole and thrust forward with all her might.  
  
"UNGH" Lisa screamed into Brenda's cunt. Kelly never relented, driving into Lisa's hole again and again and again.  
  
Lisa spasmed in orgasm and again and again. Her thick ejaculate flowing out of her pussy all over her legs. Brenda came on her face about five times. Kelly just kept fucking her. Then Brenda climbed off Lisa's face and Jessica rode her to seven orgasms in a row. Kelly just fucked and fucked.  
  
Lisa was mindless. She was eating pussy like it would keep her orgasming. She came and came so much she could feel the mattress getting soggy beneath her ass. She screamed into the pussy on her face as she climaxed, often bringing the rider of her face to another orgasm.  
  
Finally, Kelly tired and Jessica jumped off Lisa's face. Kelly kept fucking slowly until Jessica got ready. Brenda grabbed Lisa by the hair and chin and forced her to look at Jessica as she approached the bed. It was almost comical, but Lisa's looked terrified.  
  
Little Jessica, the tiny, cute brunette, had strapped on a dildo that could only be described as monstrous. It was ten inches long, as big around as her wrist. Jessica giggled at the wide eyed look on Lisa's face. Kelly laughed and kept slowly stroking her 7 inch dildo in and out as Jessica wiggled her hips as she walked, causing the obscene dildo to bounce with every step. Brenda joined in the laughter as Lisa broke out into an unending string of pleading.  
  
"N-no!" Lisa begged. "Please don't fuck me with that! Oh God, it will kill me!"  
  
The girls all laughed harder.  
  
"Oh please don't. I'll do anything, haven't I done what you asked? Please don't" Lisa pleaded, tears flowing down her cheeks anew.  
  
Jessica, the cute little thing with the monstrous cock strapped to her just laughed. She grabbed the monstrous cock and lifted it up in the air to expose another dildo under it, about seven inches long and plenty thick. Kelly moved out of the way and started to unstrap her harness as Jessica moved into position between Lisa's legs. Jessica drove the lower seven inch cock into Lisa's cunt as Kelly and Brenda held her legs open.  
  
"Ungh!" Lisa cried as Jessica hammered away at her battered cunt. Lisa's copious fluids quickly coated the seven inch dildo in a quite slippery lubricant. Then, in a slip of the wrist, Jessica dropped the dildo, pressing the monster at her cunt.  
  
Lisa screamed and was rewarded with a balled up pair of Brenda's panties in her mouth to muffle the scream. The monster felt like it was ripping her pussy in half, it simply wouldn't fit. Jessica kept pushing and pushing against her cunt hole, slowly increasing the pressure of her forward motion. Lisa screamed and shrieked and wailed and struggled to escape. It stretched and stretched at her tender hole, she felt like a new hole was being made. The more Jessica pushed the wide head of her monster at Lisa's hole, the more it stretched, the more the strong burning sensation as her lips were pressed wider than ever before.  
  
Finally, with a scream that permeated the panties in her mouth, Lisa took the head into her body. Jessica slowly pushed deeper and deeper, every millimeter stretching her hole as it sunk inside her. When three inches of monstrous thick cock had entered her pussy, she felt the other dildo head, wet from her cunt juice, pressing against her anus.  
  
Lisa's eyes flew open anew as this new violation began. Jessica, a credit to her patience, never pushed quickly, she slowly inched forward the entire duration of the three inches in Lisa's pussy and now continued her patient pressure as the lower dildo began to stretch Lisa's asshole.  
  
Lisa screamed as the seven inch cock stretched at her asshole. Having had similar widths in the past it wasn't quite as traumatic as the monster, but it was still extremely uncomfortable and painful as it stretched at her anal ring. Jessica slipped into her asshole with a POP and within an inch of further pressure, felt an odd sensation of vibration against the lower cock.  
  
Jessica soon realized the egg was still up Lisa's ass.  
  
She held there. Lisa screaming and flailing to escape the thick monster cock stretching her little pussy.  
  
"Umm Kelly." Jessica smiled at her. "The egg is still in there."  
  
Kelly laughed. "Oh I forgot all about it. Oh well. I'll get it later."  
  
Brenda and Jessica laughed along with Kelly at her joke and they all grabbed hold as Jessica pushed forward again, this time pushing the egg further up into Lisa's bowels.  
  
Kelly mounted Lisa's face and muffled her cries with her cunt. She continued to hold one of Lisa's legs as Brenda pulled the other to open her up. Jessica wiggled her tiny hips backward, and SLAM! She rammed another inch of dildo into both of Lisa's holes. Lisa screamed into Kelly's cunt, triggering the first of many orgasms for Kelly.  
  
She pulled back and SLAMMED forward again. Each slam bringing another cry from Lisa. Each thrust from Jessica's little ass driving another inch of dildo into Lisa's ass and pussy.  
  
The egg was pushing up deeper and deeper. With the dildo pushing it, it was like a cock even bigger than the one in her cunt. Lisa was being torn open, she knew she would die.  
  
SLAM! "AAAAUUGGGNNNGGG!" More orgasmic cunt juice flowing into Lisa's open screaming mouth. Lisa choked and coughed as Kelly's cum oozed down her throat.  
  
SLAM! "SCREAM" She was fucked again and again until Jessica, after pounding Lisa's body for nearly twenty minutes, was fucking all ten inches in and out of her formerly tight little hole. Lisa was out of breath, her throat sore from screaming and choking on Kelly's cum. She was now making a mewing sound and trying to turn her head between the thighs of Kelly. The pain continued, but little sound came from her as Jessica continued to slam her cock in and out of Lisa's body.  
  
Lisa had never been so stretched, so full. The two dildos were now sliding in and out together in an eased rhythm as her cavities expanded to accommodate the monstrous size. The egg had been pushed so deep up her ass she felt like it was pressed into her stomach. She was cramping badly with the large egg up so deep inside her. She felt a spasm of pain every time the monster slid across the top side of the egg and the seven incher up her asshole slammed it up into her before letting it bounce back as it withdrew.  
  
After about fifteen minutes of steady fucking at this depth, the pain was controllable. Lisa was no longer coherent, she felt quite insane from the pain. However, as the depth was accommodated, though the cramping continued to double her in pain, she also began to feel the slow churning of a pleasure inside her body.  
  
Kelly, meanwhile, continued to ride Lisa's moaning mouth. She had her breasts and nipples in her hands and was riding Lisa's face hard. Brenda was trying to force as much of Lisa's tit up her pussy as possible. She moaned as the 2 ½ inch nipple invaded her pussy and she rubbed herself up and down to flick the thick long nub against her clit. Brenda then decided to try something different, she arched her back and reaching beneath her, grabbed her ass and opened her own anus. She settled down on Lisa's enormous nipple and released her anus around it at the base. She then began squeezing her sphincter as hard as she could and started rocking forward and back. She had such a vice grip on Lisa's nipple with her anus that she stretched Lisa's entire breast as she moved up and away with her thighs.  
  
Kelly, watching Brenda's actions, leaned a hand down and grabbed Lisa's other nipple and began stretching and releasing it opposite Brenda's anal tugs on the left nipple. They worked her nipples harder and harder, stretching them out and making her scream weakly again as they pulled and stretched again and again.  
  
Jessica kept on pumping away. Her little hips thrust in and out faster and harder as time passed. She showed no signs of tiring and now after a steady 45 minutes of fucking, she was hitting a near blurred speed of pumping her little hips and monstrous cock.  
  
Lisa was moaning and thrashing and screaming and thrusting to escape or take more. Her mind was gone, she was a huge sexual nerve being pushed to the points of madness. Pleasure wracked her body as surely as the pain. She was beyond any comprehension of what was happening.  
  
Jessica began taking longer strokes, pulling more and more of the massive cock into view before burying it up into Lisa's body. She watched Lisa's lips hugging around the giant dildo as it slid out and then fold in to the violation as she slammed her hips forward once more. Her strokes became so long that the lower dildo escaped Lisa's asshole and she began thrusting in and out of her opening, further expanding the orifice. Lisa feared she would never be able to close her holes again.  
  
The overload of sensations become overwhelming and Lisa began to mew louder and louder. The pull on her nipples, the slamming in her pussy and ass, the sloppy juices flowing down her throat, the cunt on her mouth, the egg constantly vibrating so deep up inside her... it all began to flow into one growing, massive orgasm.  
  
Jessica sensed the change and milked it, plunging in and out harder and faster, taking a stroke so long the monster fell from her cunt before thrusting back into her again. She began to intentionally fully withdrawal the dual cocks before slamming them back into their respective holes.  
  
The other girls picked up on the signs as well. They tugged and stretched her nipples longer and harder. They began slapping her tits as they stretched the nipples out. Kelly slid back and forth over her nose and mouth, driving her cunt juices up Lisa's nose.  
  
Lisa began to squeal and moan and scream.... This time in pleasure. Her body thrashed uncontrollably. The other three did all they could to hold on as Lisa quivered and shook. Kelly grabbed on tight as Lisa exploded into orgasm.  
  
Lisa screamed to the top of her voice. Her body turned absolutely rigid. She went into convulsions. The girls all shared a concerned look and then, as one, their mouths dropped open.  
  
Lisa came. She came hard. Her orgasm actually sprayed from between her lips and the monstrous dildo. It splashed against Jessica's thighs and belly and she laughed and laughed in amazement as she grabbed Lisa's hips and fucked her as hard and fast as she could. Lisa came and came. Her orgasm went on and on. She thrashed and shook. She screamed and moaned. Kelly rode it on on her face. Brenda slapped her cunt down on Lisa's nipple again and rode that out as it shook inside her. Jessica even came as the spray of Lisa's orgasm splashed her thighs and even as high as her breasts.  
  
All four women came hard together, screaming aloud and riding out the orgasm. But none louder or harder than Lisa. Three minutes passed of continuous orgasm before Lisa stopped cumming and passed out from the exertions.  
  
One by one the girls dismounted her unconscious body. They all collapsed and laughed and talked about the amazing orgasm they had just witnessed. Finally, Brenda got enough energy to lean up and she rolled Lisa onto her belly, lifted up her ass so her knees were under her. She shoved two fingers and her thumb up into her ass.  
  
She pulled her fingers out and laughed. "I can't even reach it." She started feeling against Lisa's belly and groin until she felt a hardness and she pushed at it towards Lisa's asshole. She could feel it pressing, sliding out of her bowels towards her anus. She kept pushing until she felt it was close enough. She tried to reach in to get it, but only managed to push it back in again.  
  
Finally, Jessica with her tiny hand shoved her hand up Lisa's pussy and got it sticky and wet then slid it up inside her asshole and retrieved the vibrating egg. Lisa barely grunted at this violation, so far gone from the conscious world. "Wow" Kelly laughed. "We have to do this again."  
  
"I can't believe she took that whole thing!" Jessica replied.  
  
"Well, should we take her back home?" Kelly asked.  
  
Brenda laughed and shoved Lisa's thong into her pussy. "Don't want her to leave those behind."  
  
Kelly laughed and reached a finger and thumb up into Lisa's stretched out snatch. "She is supposed to wear them Brenda. I am surprised at you." She laughed as she pulled the soaking thong out over Lisa's head.  
  
They wrapped her up in the towel from the gym that she had worn to the room and carried her across campus. They left her in the then empty recreation room, lying naked on the pool table in Lisa's building. They took the towel with them.  
  
Lisa slept. When she awoke, she was on her knees, her face pressed to the side against the top of the pool table. She tried to open her eyes, but her right eye wouldn't open, there was something sealing it shut. Her eyes fluttered and she tried to grasp where she was. Then she noticed her body being jostled forward and back and realized that someone was holding her hips and fucking her.  
  
She started to get up but he held her hips and she was still far too groggy to resist as she was fucked. She opened her left eye and focused her vision and other senses. The thong still adorned her head and there were thick ropes of cum all over her face, breasts, thighs and naked pussy. Apparently some of the guys in the dorm had taken liberties on her unconscious form.  
  
She even tasted the salty residue of cum in her mouth. Her body was sore. Her right eye was glued shut from some male ejaculate. She tried to stand up, but fell onto her hands and knees again. The guy sensed the urgency then and thrust deep inside one last time before withdrawing and cumming all over her back.  
  
Lisa struggled to the floor and to her feet. She stumbled out of the room full of men and women and through the hallway. She made her way through the crowds who jeered and laughed and up the steps to her floor. She found her door and twisted the door knob. It opened and she stumbled inside and collapsed on the floor. She fell flat on her stomach and was soon sleeping soundly once again.  
  
Jenna opened the door and screamed. Lisa stirred at the scream, but her body was simply too worn out to move so she just lifted her head a moment then fell back into the comfort of her sleep.  
  
By the time Lisa woke up, Jenna and her friends had bathed her and put her into her bed. Jenna stayed with her all through the night and Lisa slept soundly until morning.

**Dizzy Goes To College Ch. 5**

When the morning alarm went off, Lisa jumped with a start. Her eyes were blurred as she noticed Jenna looking down at her. She felt sore, violated, and the rush of memories washed over her like an ocean drowning her. Nearly gasping for air as she recalled her many episodes with the girls yesterday, she cleared her vision and seeing Jenna staring at her with deep concern in her eyes, shook the thoughts from her head.  
  
"Are you okay?" Jenna asked.  
  
Lisa could barely comprehend the question. "I think so." She finally replied in a mumbled voice.  
  
"Why don't you skip school to day and stay home with me?" Jenna suggested.  
  
Lisa managed a smile. "Thanks, but I don't want to get too far behind this early in the year. I think I'll be okay today. It is only Sketching/Sculpturing and Self Actualization, I should be fine."  
  
"You are such a trooper Lisa." Jenna smiled at her.  
  
Lisa achingly got up and went to the dresser to seek out some clothes. Jenna once again came through in the clinch with a skirt and shirt. Both were too small of course and after tugging for awhile, Lisa gave up and gathering her book bag, walked out of the room with a spare key on a necklace around her neck.  
  
The skirt was okay, falling a couple of inches below her ass, but it was so tight, her ass cheeks actually stretched into the material, forcing the back to cling to each cheek. She could feel the cool air blow up to greet her thong covered pussy and thong bared ass.  
  
The shirt was also tight, clinging to and outlining her bra, which was a quarter cup, leaving her nipples fully exposed, stretching indentations into the material in the front of the shirt. The heels fit perfectly.  
  
She arrived in plenty of time to the first class, Sketching and Sculpturing and soon joined the class in sitting behind an easel as the teacher, Miss Kline, sat on a round high stool and addressed them. She was a short woman, probably in her early thirties. She was quite attractive, very petite in figure.  
  
"Are there any freshmen in the class?" she asked as her first question to the classroom. Lisa, shyly raised her hand. She seemed to be the only one. In fact, as she looked around, there were a lot of guys in the class. In fact, as she took a second look around, there were mostly guys in this class.  
  
"Come up here please." Miss Kline addressed Lisa. She lowered her hand and walked up to the front of the class. Miss Kline eyed her up and down with every step. "Who told you about this class?", she asked, as Lisa stood shyly, blushing on the small stage.  
  
"My friends told me about it." Lisa replied.  
  
"I see." Miss Kline retorted. "Good friends?" she laughed.  
  
Lisa didn't understand and looked uncomfortable suddenly.  
  
"It's okay dear, there is always one or two." Miss Kline smiled at her. "Now, if you would be kind enough to pose for us, I think getting it out of the way is the best way to go. It resolves all that waiting and anxiety."  
  
Lisa stood there, not understanding Miss Kline in the least.  
  
Miss Kline approached her and whispered into her ear, loud enough that others could make it out. "You need to take off your clothes dear. We sketch and sculpt the human form in this class."  
  
Lisa's mouth dropped open. "Oh no." she stammered. "Oh I had no idea."  
  
Miss Kline smiled at her. "I figured. It's okay, we are all artists here. There is nothing to be ashamed of. Go ahead and get it over with. It will be fine. I will be right here the whole time."  
  
Lisa blushed bright red. She was embarrassed at removing her clothes, but more embarrassed to not do so. Finally she began to strip her clothes off, one article at a time until she was completely naked before the entire leering class.  
  
Miss Kline guided her to a stool and she sat there, naked as Miss Kline pressed against her back to arch her breasts forward. Then Miss Kline posed her. At first Lisa was quite stiff and uncomfortable with Miss Kline touching her naked body, but eventually, she allowed Miss Kline to move her as she wished. A leg here, an arm there.  
  
When she was finally happy with the pose, she took a step back. Lisa tried not to feel completely out of place as her face blushed red hot. She sat on a stool, posed seductively, her back arched severely, her hands resting behind her, thumbs turned outwards so her shoulders pulled back to further accentuate her breasts. Her legs were spread slightly, so she could feel the air against her open lips, which grew wetter and more open with every second of exposure in this position. Thankfully, she was facing to the side of the class, so none of the students had a clear shot to her pussy.  
  
Temporarily blocking the students view by standing between Lisa and the classroom, Miss Kline looked Lisa in the eyes and reached out with both hands and gave her nipples a quick tweek. Miss Kline's mouth dropped open when she saw them expand before her eyes. The excitement from seeing Miss Kline staring caused Lisa to grow more uncomfortable and she sighed inwardly as she felt her nipples harden to their full 2 ½ inch length.  
  
Miss Kline finally tore her gaze from Lisa's nipples and smiled at her. She grasped the seat of the stool that Lisa sat on and slowly turned it until Lisa was facing the classroom.  
  
She wanted desperately to cover up, but she dared not move. She only sat there as still as possible thinking of how she would quit school tomorrow and go back home as she tried desperately to ignore the quiet gasps, comments, and jeers that she could just barely make out from her class mates.  
  
Miss Kline took Lisa's seat and began sketching along with the rest of the class. Time crept by so slowly, Lisa felt she was there for hours, but noticing the clock, quickly realized she had only been posing for about ten minutes. Time ticked by slowly. The classroom was atwitter with scratchings of pencils on paper as they all tried their best to draw. Some of the guys just sat there looking at her. Lisa felt their stare and as she kept her body and head as still as possible, she gazed around the room, quickly diverting her eyes if she made contact with someone.  
  
Some of those in the class snuck pictures with their camera phones and were busily sending them to their friends all around campus. Lisa had become public property, her pictures entertaining web viewers in no time.  
  
Finally, time passed by and Miss Kline ordered everyone to pack up their supplies. They would continue with Lisa as their model next class. Lisa sighed and got up from her stool. She was about to dress when Miss Kline came up and engaged her in conversation. Each time she went for her clothes Miss Kline would touch her shoulder to hold her in an eye to eye conversation about what a natural she was and how she would love to sculpt her in private some time. Lisa smiled and blushed and finally, in an effort to end the conversation so she could retrieve her clothes, agreed to something that Miss Kline had asked.  
  
She gave Miss Kline her phone number, and only then realized that the doors were open and a group of gawking men were gathered there watching her standing about naked next to Miss Kline. She blushed hard and dressed quickly.  
  
Lisa's next class, after wandering through halls and across campus past the leers of those who had recently been phone mailed her naked pictures, was Self Actualization with Mr. Eldrod.  
  
She arrived just as the bell rang and ducked inside the door. The class was actually held in a small theatre and she found one of few available seat in the first rows where they were instructed by a message on a white board to sit.  
  
She sat between a brown haired boy, very short and scrawny on her right and a very attractive blonde with large breasts on her left. As she settled into her seat, she heard whispering all around her. She turned to smile at the boy on her right and received a glaring grin as he looked at her with a bit of drool slipping from the corner of his mouth.  
  
Excusing herself with a shy nod, she turned to the left and received a nasty glare from the girl seated next to her. The neighbor to the left leaned over to her and whispered, "You are such a slut. Stay away from my boyfriend or else bitch."  
  
Lisa blushed bright red. She didn't know why this girl was so mean to her. She leaned over to her and whispered. "I don't know who your boyfriend is, but I promise you I didn't do anything. I think you have me confused with someone else."  
  
The girl turned to face Lisa, just inches away from her face and before she knew what was happening, she felt the sting of the girl's hand across her cheek. It stung and brought a tear to her eyes as her head was turned into the chair back with the force of the slap.  
  
She was about to pounce on the girl into a full out catfight when the teacher arrived on the stage. "Very good ladies. Come up here now so we can get a better look."  
  
She turned to take in Mr. Eldrod, as did her attacker. He had a stern look, softened with a smile that told them he wasn't kidding. Addressing the class, he spoke out louder, "Who would like to see these two classmates fight... I assume over a boy?" He turned back to address Lisa and her neighbor.  
  
"Yes," the blonde spoke up. "This bitch fucked my boyfriend yesterday and then has the nerve to sit next to me and deny it."  
  
Mr. Eldrod's eyes opened wide with surprise. "Okay ladies, up here now."  
  
Lisa and the blonde got up and walked to the stage.  
  
"I'm telling you, I didn't fuck anyone." Lisa said to the classmate, but she was brushed off.  
  
"It's going to be a long year. Now what will make this all work out for you... umm, what is your name Miss?"  
  
"Alicia." The blonde replied. "And I don't know. I just want to punch her lights out right now."  
  
Mr. Eldrod turned to Lisa. "And your name Miss?"  
  
"I... I am Lisa. I swear Alicia, I don't even know who your boyfriend is. There is some sort of misunderstanding."  
  
Alicia reached across and before Lisa could react she was slapped hard on the other cheek. She didn't hesitate this time, Lisa lunged at Alicia and the two went flying down to the floor, ripping at each other and wrestling across the stage. Lisa had come in a little awkward and low and Alicia grabbed the back of her shirt and yanked it up over her head, revealing her bra covered upper body to the entire class.  
  
Alicia was also wearing jeans while Lisa was flopping about in a short skirt which now was yanked upward from the tumble, revealing her thong and thus the globes of her ass. As the two continued to wrestle and claw at each other, Lisa soon realized that Alicia's wrath was real and she was getting the upper hand. She rolled away to escape, only to lose her shirt and get tripped up as Alicia grabbed her foot and yanked.  
  
Lisa fell to the floor on her chest and Alicia jumped onto her back, sitting on her upper back and holding her hair, yanking up and causing Lisa to scream out as her head was pulled back. Alicia leaned back and as Lisa moved her hands under her to push up, Alicia locked her legs under Lisa's arms and leaned forward again, pinning Lisa's arms to the sides. Still holding her hair in her left hand, Alicia leaned back, pulling Lisa's upper body and bending her back.  
  
Mr. Eldrod made no move to stop the fight and the class had formed a close circle to watch it continue. Alicia opted for humiliation as her payback and flipping Lisa's skirt up to reveal her white ass globes, began spanking her ass as hard as she could with her hand. Lisa screamed as she felt each burning slap and knew that her ass was turning redder and redder. Someone handed Alicia a ruler which she used with abandon, slapping Lisa's ass into a bright red, welted playground of marks.  
  
Lisa was crying in pain and embarrassment and finally, Alicia wore herself with the spanking and grabbed Lisa's thong and pulled as hard as she could to wedge it into her pussy and ass. The class was cheering her on. Mr. Eldrod was even encouraging her verbally. Finally exhausted with her efforts, the thong pulled up to Lisa's mid-back, she simply sat on the struggling girl and with a final double slap to her ass cheeks, got to her feet.  
  
Mr. Eldrod and the rest of the class applauded and congratulated Alicia. Lisa lay on the floor in tears of embarrassment and pain, ignoring her exposure for the moment. Finally, after hearing, then feeling a splatter of spit land squarely on her bared ass, she pulled down her skirt and managed to pull herself up to her feet. She searched around for her shirt, but was unsuccessful in locating it.  
  
The class calmed down somewhat then and returned to their seats and Lisa, unsure of what to do now, started heading to her seat to grab her bags and leave. When she failed to take her seat and instead turned with one arm over her breasts and the other holding her bag, Mr. Eldrod addressed her.  
  
"And where do you think you are going? Class is far from over."  
  
Through reddened eyes, Lisa looked up at the evil little man and said, "I think I have had enough of your class, thank you." She stomped out of the auditorium and never looked back. Outside, Lisa found the campus relatively empty as she strode in a skirt and bra to her room, tears flowing freely from her puffy eyes. Through the blurred vision, she soon found herself at her dorm room door, went inside and climbed into bed. She sobbed herself to sleep.  
  
Lisa woke up and it was dark outside. She went into the bathroom and lifted her skirt to examine her still stinging ass cheeks. They were riddled with red marks from Alicia's hand and that dreadful ruler. She dropped the skirt and decided to go out for a bite to eat.  
  
In the cafeteria, she sat alone, slowly eating a chicken Caesar salad. As she chewed on a tender piece of chicken, she was startled by the uninvited decent of Brenda on her left side and Kelly on her right. Jessica and another three members of the soccer team sat opposite her. She felt instantly surrounded and defeated.  
  
"Hi Lisa." Kelly chirped happily. "How are you doing?"  
  
As if to some unknown joke, the girls began giggling all around her.  
  
Lisa dropped her fork to her plate. "Well... erm... not so good. I um I'm feeling a little ill actually. Just finishing up and going back to bed I think."  
  
"Oh Lisa, now that won't do. Are you really not feeling well? Perhaps you should see the nurse?" Kelly offered.  
  
For the first time since they sat down, Lisa looked up at Kelly. The smile there, so caring, but at the same time smiling as if she knew nothing was wrong, as if there were some devious plan behind that smile.  
  
"Erm, uh, no ... I think I'll be fine. I um.. really... just need to lie down." Lisa went to stand up.  
  
Kelly and Brenda each secured an arm and pulled her abruptly down onto her still sore ass. Lisa's mind reeled with instant regret for not seeing them coming earlier. Jessica and her two friends giggled.  
  
"Why don't we take you back to our room and you can rest there Lisa?" Kelly smiled to her.  
  
A tear instantly trickled down her cheek as Lisa looked up into Kelly's dancing eyes. "Please Kelly. I am just not up for it tonight. Can we do this another time perhaps?"  
  
Brenda laughed. "Damn slut actually wants it just not tonight." Eliciting laughter from everyone but Lisa.  
  
Kelly smiled, not letting her laugh be prolonged. "Tell you what Lisa. I don't think you are sick. I think you are trying to avoid us. Is that true?"  
  
"N-no Kelly. My stomach is feeling a bit tender. I really don't feel up for anything tonight. Please?" Her eyes welled up with tears.  
  
Kelly's smile softened. "Okay dear. I understand. We'll help you back to your room. Let's go."  
  
"It really isn't necessary." Lisa stammered.  
  
"No no, we insist." Kelly replied. "Can't have one of our players going sick, right girls."  
  
They all agreed and soon were escorting Lisa rather forcefully from the cafeteria straight towards Kelly's dorm room. Lisa simply lowered her head and allowed herself to be lead along.  
  
When they entered Kelly's room, Lisa was overwhelmed by the sight. There, inside the room, was the entire soccer team and a few others. Somehow they had managed to fit about twenty people into the tiny room and they all cheered loudly as Lisa entered the room. "Surprise!!" They all screamed in unison. They were drinking wine, champagne and beer.  
  
Lisa was stunned. Her mouth dropped open and she actually suppressed the horrible visions that had haunted her on the long teasing walk from the cafeteria. Soon, she was drinking a beer and singing with the girls as they turned the stereo on high. Lisa was soon meeting everyone in the room, the other players on the team, some of their boyfriends, a few of the cheerleaders from the football team who had been invited to join in the festivities.  
  
"Feeling better now?" Kelly asked her after a few drinks had passed her lips. Lisa smiled, her eyes betraying her lack of sobriety.  
  
"Yes." Lisa replied. "Much better. Thank you so much." She hugged Kelly, who gladly returned the hug, providing a hand signal to the rest of the room behind Lisa's back.  
  
Lisa never noticed as Jessica and her two friends caught the signal and exited into the bathroom door to the side. The rest of the room was laughing and talking, as they had been all night, but now with new purpose.  
  
The music changed to a slower song and as Kelly waved them on, couples began dancing. Kelly pulled Lisa to her and engaged her in a close dance. Lisa was resistant, but the drinks had taken their affect on her libido and she allowed herself the dance. The lights were low and soon, Lisa felt like she and Kelly were the only two people in the room.  
  
The beat radiated through her feet as she stepped slowly in Kelly's arms. Lisa gave in to the moment and rested her head against Kelly's shoulder. The others danced around them, watching, every eye following Kelly's next moves. The next move happened to be moving her hand down Lisa's waist and dipping her finger under the hem of her skirt. When Lisa didn't move to stop her, not having felt the touch, Kelly moved upward, lifting Lisa's skirt to reveal a globe of her ass to those behind them.  
  
Lisa whispered weakly into Kelly's ear. "Please don't" She moved her hand back to intercept and push Kelly's hand away. The attempt was weak, but Kelly allowed Lisa a temporary victory and lowered her skirt and went back to dancing with her for a moment.  
  
Lisa's hips were pressed tight to Kelly's, her arms round her back, hands on Kelly's shoulders, head against her right shoulder, face turned away. Kelly, hands wrapped around Lisa's back, held onto her waist and pulled her hips tighter, closer as the music continued into a heavier beat with more sexually explicit lyrics.  
  
Kelly slid her right hand up Lisa's back and into her hair then grasped her hair and turned Lisa's head to face her. Lisa looked up through groggy eyes and smiled as Kelly leaned in and kissed her fully on the lips. Lisa closed her mouth and tried weakly to pull away, but Kelly's hand held too firm a grip on her hair. Finally Lisa relented and holding her eyes closed, allowed Kelly's tongue to wiggle inside her lips.  
  
The kiss was finally returned, Lisa allowing herself to picture a boy she had liked in high school in her mind as she slid her own tongue into Kelly's mouth. The group of some twenty onlookers were no longer hiding in the darkness of the room, but watching as the lights of the video camera lit up the action.  
  
Kelly's left hand slid under Lisa's skirt and slid upward, raising the bottom of the skirt and revealing her tight ass to the camera and the crowd. Lisa couldn't hear the cheers over the loud music. She barely noticed as Kelly tucked her hem into the waist of her skirt and began to freely squeeze her ass globes one then the other, all the while holding her by the hair and kissing her.  
  
The kiss was deep and erotic now, tongues intertwined, thrusting deep in and out of each others mouths. Their lips were pressed tightly together. Lisa's hands moved and her left hand slipped beneath Kelly's shirt to caress the skin of her back while her right fell over Kelly's left ass cheek and squeezed unsurely.

This encouragement more than Kelly had ever thought possible, she momentarily released Lisa's ass and waved the onlookers away from the bed. She slowly and skillfully returned her hand to Lisa's ass and kissed and danced her back until the back of Lisa's legs touched the edge of the bed. Kelly wasn't ready to push her down onto it yet though. The response that Lisa was showing, the eager return of her kisses, had driven Kelly into her own lustful desires and she decided, perhaps subconsciously, to delay the games planned.  
  
Kelly slid her right hand from Lisa's hair and down her back. She pulled her hips away and Lisa's followed, humping towards the empty air. Before she could regain contact, Lisa felt Kelly's right hand slide between them and under her skirt. Her fingers dove between Lisa's thighs and were soon cupping her vulva. Lisa moaned into Kelly's mouth.  
  
Kelly slipped a finger under the edge of Lisa's panty and was greeted by wetness as she had anticipated, she dipped her fingertip up inside her and with another finger pressed the thong material to the side to expose her entire slit to the camera that had moved down for a better angle. There were three video cameras capturing the action for later editing.  
  
Lisa never noticed, she was lost in the moment, eyes closed and mouth constantly sucking and tongue licking at Kelly's tongue. Kelly slipped a second finger inside Lisa's pussy and Lisa moaned anew. Kelly's thumb slid up her slit and began circling her clitoris, rolling it around and then rubbing up and down. Lisa swooned, quickly approaching orgasm before Kelly stopped and pulled her hand away. Lisa's hips thrust forward to seek release, but none was given.  
  
Kelly raised her wet fingers to their mouths and Lisa continued kissing deeply and tasting her own juices on Kelly's fingers. Kelly motioned with her hand that had previously never stopped squeezing Lisa's ass cheeks to those behind Lisa to get the other girls. She then moved Lisa back and gently fell with her onto the bed.  
  
They writhed there, rubbing thighs against each others' pussies and kissing deeply as the parade of women emerged to cheers and laughter from the crowd. Lisa heard the sounds, the noises around her, but blocked them from thought as she felt so close to bliss.  
  
"Do you want to be fucked Lisa?" Kelly moaned into Lisa's ear.  
  
Lisa moaned at the question but did not answer. Kelly moved her skillful fingers back to Lisa's pussy and began fingering her and thumbing her clit.  
  
"Answer me baby. Do you want to be fucked?"  
  
"Yes!" Lisa moaned.  
  
"Yes what baby?" Kelly pushed, thrusting her fingers faster in and out of Lisa's sopping wet pussy.  
  
"Yes I want to be fucked." Lisa answered through deep groans of pleasure.  
  
"Okay baby." Kelly returned to kissing her feverishly and brought her right to the edge of an orgasm.  
  
Suddenly, Kelly rolled to the side and Lisa, searching for her lover, opened her eyes slowly, then as wide as saucers at what she saw. Standing at the foot of the bed were Jessica and four of her friends wearing bras and shorts with strap ons dangling from the fronts. A bright light suddenly hit her in the face and she clinched her eyes against the brightness as she felt a set of knees sink into the bed at her feet.  
  
Kelly returned to kissing her and Lisa closed out the image she had seen. Five women in bras and what seemed like a row of gradually larger dildos. She must have imagined it she thought as she returned to the bliss of Kelly's kiss. Then, as if to deny her thoughts of imagined sights, she felt a body sink between her thighs and soon a hand pushing each thigh open.  
  
She felt her thong pushed to the side and the thick head of a dildo against her labia. She moaned as the head found its way home and pressed into her. Her eyes opened, caught Kelly's then closed and returned to the kiss as the thick phallus pushed into her inch by inch. It wasn't quite as big as the monster Jessica had used the other day, only about six inches in length. As the phallus was withdrawn, Lisa moaned into Kelly's mouth.  
  
"Okay Lisa, your turn to pleasure me now." Kelly climbed up and squatted over Lisa's face. Lisa opened her eyes, looking up Kelly's skirt at her red panties. She just stared awhile, then suddenly realized Kelly's intentions. She would only get fucked if she ate Kelly's pussy. She slowly pulled Kelly's panties to the side, baring her wet slit to view and catching the strong scent of Kelly's excitement in her nose.  
  
She parted Kelly's lips with her fingers and leaned up, extending her tongue to taste Kelly's cunt. The flavor was the same as she had endured on the previous meeting and she pressed on, pushing her tongue deep inside Kelly's hole until her lips rested firmly against Kelly's labia. She then began licking an upward stroke of her tongue up to Kelly's clit, which she bathed with her tongue.  
  
Meanwhile, she felt the cock press into her, filling her needy cunt and soon was eating Kelly's pussy with passion as she was fucked as deep as the six inch phallus would go and as hard as the soccer player's hips could drive against Lisa's thighs. On and on the fucking and eating went. Lisa heard the noises of her pussy sloshing about around the cock and the noises of her own mouth greedily sucking at Kelly's pussy.  
  
She had to cum now. She reached her hand down to her clit, but this pleasure was denied as the soccer girl who was ramming her grabbed her hand and moved it back towards Kelly's pussy. She was going mad. The cum she needed was so close. She raised her hips to meet the fucking phallus. She felt it... the tingling that meant she was about to orgasm. She grabbed Kelly's ass and squeezed, pulling her pussy hard against her mouth to brace for the orgasm. Then, Kelly signaled to stop and the phallus was cruelly yanked away.  
  
Lisa humped wildly at the air. She was so close. All it would take was a touch, anything. But there was nothing to contact as she continued thrusting her hips lewdly into the empty air to the laughter and delight of her audience. Meanwhile, the feverish pitch at which Lisa had devoured her cunt in the moment preceding her pending orgasm had pushed Kelly over the edge and she held Lisa's face tight to her cunt as she rode her face through a shattering orgasm.  
  
Juices flew freely, into Lisa's mouth and over her face as Kelly slid her pussy around to make Lisa's entire face glisten. "My turn." A voice came from somewhere around them. Kelly let the last of her cum drip into Lisa's mouth and then reluctantly climbed off, making room for the next member of the team to climb onto Lisa's face.  
  
Lisa wept. "Please put the cock back in. Please let me cum."  
  
Kelly laid on the bed next to Lisa and turned to the side to face her. She smiled at her and said. "Trust me. You are going to cum better and harder than you have ever cum before. You just have to trust me on that."  
  
Lisa's eyes welled with tears as she looked at Kelly, then lost sight of her as a thigh descended to block her view. Soon she was looking up another skirt and she sighed. Someone slapped her pussy with their bare hand and she reached up, pulling the new, unknown girl's panties to the side. She had never even seen her face, didn't even know who she was doing this to, but she knew she wanted that cock back inside her.  
  
She pulled the panty aside, baring another pussy, inhaling the distinctively different scent of yet another cunt. She sighed and grabbing the girl's labia, she thrust her tongue inside. Soon the cock was inside her again... but it wasn't the same cock. No, she could tell this one was different. It was longer and a little wider.  
  
She began eating the pussy faster and harder and sure enough the phallus began thrusting harder and faster to match her pace. Lisa put the correlation together in her mind and began devouring the cunt in her face, slurping loudly as juices flowed over her face and into her mouth. The owner of that pussy orgasmed and within seconds a new panty-clad pussy was hovering above Lisa's face. The cock had slowed to a speed denying any hopes of triggering her pending orgasm, so Lisa quickly pulled the panty aside and began eating the third pussy of the night.  
  
Soon Lisa was pushing this girl to an orgasm as she felt her own so close from the battering the cock inside her pussy was delivering. Just as the third girl came all over Lisa's face, the cock withdrew. Lisa screamed in frustration as another pair of thighs surrounded her head. She needed this orgasm so bad...just one orgasm Lisa was thinking as she pressed the new panty to the side, once again never identifying the face of the owner. She was soon lapping again, sucking and tongue fucking this new cunt as a the cock began again to thrust in and out of her own pussy.  
  
Lisa was thrashing and moaning on her way to orgasm as the cunt above her slammed down onto her face and its owner shook in orgasm, releasing into Lisa's mouth. The cock was withdrawn again. She had been so close. She humped wildly at nothing but air, unable to achieve the blissful release.  
  
Another pair of thighs surrounded her face and a nine inch cock entered her next. Lisa moaned as it filled her as full as she had ever felt before. Another pussy on her face... quickly brought to orgasm. The person fucking her this time was going with slow steady strokes keeping her heavily excited but not giving the quickness desired to achieve orgasm. The girl mounted on her face pressed a great deal of weight onto Lisa's tired lips. As exhausted as she was, she kept on, sucking and licking at the new pussy.  
  
They blended one into another. One pussy, steady fucking, an orgasm into her mouth followed by another pussy. Her mouth was constantly occupied while her pussy was left in a constant state of denial, but continual fucking. The next cock was a full thick ten incher that had her moaning into the ninth cunt of the night. She thrashed and thrust at the cock, determined to orgasm. Each time she got close the cock was fully withdrawn, release cruelly denied.  
  
This went on and on... Though Lisa had now sucked and licked twelve pussies to orgasm, she was still begging and panting for one of her own. She was incoherently mewing into the thirteenth cunt when someone suggested a change of position and she was pulled to hands and knees, fucked from behind as the fourteenth cunt was placed under her face. The cock fucked in and out she squealed into the pussy below her and brought its owner to an orgasm. The cock and cumming girl left her in tears.  
  
"Please let me cum." Lisa cried out at last.  
  
Kelly knelt by the bed and whispered into her ear. "Will you do anything to cum right now baby?"  
  
"Yes anything, just please let me cum."  
  
"Will you suck cock?" Kelly whispered.  
  
"Yes anything!" Lisa yelled out.  
  
"Okay Lisa. Here is the deal. You have brought all of the women off except Jessica and she has something special for you. There are six men here. If you suck all their cocks off and let them cum on your face, you can have an orgasm. Okay?"  
  
Lisa cried openly. "Fine just... let's do it quickly okay?"  
  
"Sure baby." Kelly smiled.  
  
Lisa was far from expert, but had sucked a cock in the past. She went to sucking the first cock, a nice firm six inch cock. She opened her lips and sucked softly at first, then finding it was quite rigid when it entered her mouth, she simply started bobbing her head faster. She closed her lips tight and slammed her head up and down on the cock, feeling it tickle her gag reflex, but not enough to make her choke.  
  
Every now and then Kelly or someone else would play with Lisa's pussy, keeping her on edge but never to the point of orgasm. Finally the man pulled away and sprayed a thick gob of cum onto Lisa's cheek, then stroked a second splatter of cum onto her nose. He finished by wiping a squeezed dollup of cum off on her chin.  
  
The next cock was owned by someone a little more aggressive. He grabbed her head and fucked her mouth. He soon came all across her forehead and across one eye. As he pulled away and wiped his cock in her hair, the camera caught everything.  
  
The next two cocks were pretty similar. She did most of the work and was rewarded with an explosion of cum. She took the next two at the same time to the encouragement of the room, switching from one to the other until both guys timed their cum splattering at both sides of her face at the same time. Her cunt was itching with need as someone licked it to near orgasm just as she was splattered by the warm cum.  
  
The last was the biggest by far. A nine inch cock thrust into her throat and as she choked and gagged, the owner forcefully fucked her throat again and again. Laughter rung in her ears, tears ran freely down her eyes as she was taken this way. She gagged and coughed, her saliva dripping off the cock and her chin as he pulled out and dripping further as he drove mercilessly in again.  
  
When she thought she would die, he yanked free and stroked an enormous series of globs of cum across her face and lips.  
  
Kelly moved quickly and rolled Lisa to her back to keep the thick accumulation of cum on her face as Jessica came into Lisa's view. Kelly caught her attention and smiled. "You get to cum now Lisa, as much as you want. I'll even help."  
  
Lisa rolled her eyes back to Jessica then opened them wider in disbelief. There, dangling from Jessica's tiny hips was a dildo that was as big as Jessica's forearm. A huge, twelve inch phallus, as big around as a soda can strutted out from Jessica's pelvis.  
  
Lisa moaned aloud. "No, not that. Please. No, I don't need to cum. I'll go now."  
  
Laughter was the only response. Kelly lowered her lips to Lisa's nipple and flicked the other with her finger nail. Lisa was quickly moaning as Jessica pulled her hips up and pressed the giant phallus at her pussy. Lisa screamed as the humungous head pressed at her tiny opening. Jessica was patient but relentless as several of the other girls helped to hold Lisa still.  
  
Jessica ground the head expertly, pushing then rolling then pushing the head harder against Lisa's hole. She was only entering her a millimeter at a time and had not even managed to get the tip of the head inside her as Lisa squealed and struggled against the humungous phallus that stretched her hole so obscenely.  
  
Jessica paused a moment and pulled the enormous appendage away. "I think she needs something else." She smiled and pressed her fingertip to her lip. "I know!" Jessica squealed in joy, turning to walk away and returning as Lisa watched in shock. Jessica had in her hand a nine inch dildo and a jar of lube. She dipped the dildo in the lube and shoved it into Lisa's cunt, quickly fucking her to near orgasm.  
  
The release was denied again though as Jessica yanked the dildo free and shoved it in one thrust up Lisa's ass. "UNGHH" Lisa groaned as the dildo filled her bowels.  
  
Jessica smiled and letting one of her friends slowly take over sawing the dildo in and out of Lisa's asshole, she took her hand into the lube and scooped out a huge amount and spread it all over the huge cock attached to her waist.  
  
After some motioning and whispers, Kelly descended onto her right nipple and Brenda onto her left, sucking hard and nibbling at both Lisa's nipples simultaneously. Meanwhile, Jessica returned the now slick cock to Lisa's cunt and pressed steadily. Soon the head was pressing half way into her cunthole and Lisa was screaming and writhing in pain.  
  
"Too much noise." One girl claimed and bending over, she took off her panties, balled them up and shoved them into Lisa's open mouth to muffle her cries.  
  
"Great!" Jessica squealed in delight. "I can really fuck her now!" And she grabbed Lisa's hips and plowed the huge cock past the enormous head to the thick shaft. She didn't take it too slow, started fucking Lisa in earnest.  
  
Lisa screamed over the panties in her mouth. She could taste the other girls cum juices that had stained the panties, but this assault of her senses was nothing compared to the stretching that her cunt was receiving. She writhed and tried to kick, but was held down firm as Jessica relentlessly shoved thick inch after inch of the monstrous cock up into her unwilling cunt.  
  
The camera caught every moment. The crowd watched in awe, as unbelievably, the huge phallus drove deeper and deeper, a journey made even tighter by the large dildo still held up Lisa's ass. Lisa's eyes fluttered wildly as Jessica made it past the half way point, she had never had anything so thick so deep inside her before and the pain was overwhelming. She nearly passed out but the pressure kept coming and coming.  
  
Jessica had the incredible tool eight inches inside her when she started to slowly move her hips backward. The lubricant was doing all it could to allow the cock to slip deep inside, but like a golf ball to a garden hose, it was still tough going. Jessica broke into a steady fuck rhythm then, to Lisa's squeals and gagging from pain. Each inward thrust burying more of the tremendous piece of plastic inside her, each outthrust a brief opportunity to breathe in again.  
  
Cameras flashed, the video recorded, the crowd oo'd and ahh'd as they looked on. Lisa's pussy took it, every single inch of the thick rod. When Jessica had finally bottomed the monstrosity of a phallus into Lisa's cunthole, she paused and smiled at her. Lisa looked up, tears on her cum splattered face, a pleading expression in her eyes. Kelly whispered in Lisa's ear, "you can cum now Lisa".  
  
Jessica withdrew ¾ of the 12 inches and slammed it home, starting a rough and fast fucking of Lisa's sore, stretched pussy. Lisa could barely keep her breath, it was blasted from her lungs with every hard inward thrust of that monstrosity between her legs. She breathed in hard as the pressure released with each withdrawal.  
  
Soon, Jessica was fucking the whole 12 inches in and out. She pounded Lisa's pussy and the pain began tingling into something pleasurable. Six of the girls on the soccer team stood behind the six boys and began stroking their cocks towards Lisa's face. Lisa began moaning over the panty and someone yanked it free so they could all hear her moans of pleasure. The girls holding her down didn't have to try quite as hard anymore.  
  
Jessica continued fucking in and out of Lisa's stretched pussy. Lisa screamed, no longer in pain, but in the most intense pleasure she had ever felt in her life. She could feel it approaching, the most fantastic orgasm she knew she would ever have. After all this teasing, torturing, she would finally receive relief.  
  
Following some whispers from the circle of girls around the circle of boys, one of them signaled by saying 'now'. Almost simultaneously, six thick ropes of cum shot across Lisa's face. Her mouth was wide open and a great deal of the cum, all aimed at that target, filled her mouth. She half choked, but her eyes had rolled up into her head and she stared into nothingness, the tremendous orgasm beginning to shake her entire body.  
  
She made a sound somewhere between a scream and gargling, the mouth full of cum bouncing around as her body began to shake from head to toe. Jessica relentlessly fucked on as she felt Lisa's body tensing. Cameras flashed, videos filmed, the crowd watched in earnest disbelief as Lisa's body crossed into an orgasmic frenzy as none of them had ever seen.  
  
Her body shook violently, like a seizure of pleasure. Jessica stopped fucking and just held on tight as Lisa's body provided the fucking motion. She gasped and swallowed the mouth full of cum and sputtered as she tried to breathe. She screamed so loud, the group feared someone would call the police, so they shoved the 10 inch phallus into Lisa's mouth to muffle the sound.  
  
Lisa shook and shook for seconds, then minutes. Kelly wished she had hit a stop watch for this orgasm, it went on and on as Jessica continued to ride Lisa's body. Finally, at the crescendo, some five minutes later, Lisa's entire body went rigid and cum squirted around the thick phallus, splashing Jessica and the two girls holding her thighs. It appeared to be well over a quart of cum spraying and splashing out, dripping down her thighs and forming a huge puddle on the bed. Lisa then collapsed as her eyes closed and she faded into unconsciousness.

The group was quiet for some time until finally someone whispered. "Please tell me you got all that on camera." The camera operators nodded and two of them placed theirs on tripods, needing to reconcile their disbelief with what they had just witnessed.  
  
  
At length, people began to move around again. Laughter at the incredible performance rang throughout the room. Jessica unstrapped the huge dildo and refastened the harness around Lisa, holding the twelve inch cock inside her cunt and the nine inch one inside her asshole as she slept.  
  
The party continued around her as she slept. All of Lisa's clothes were removed. Everyone there took a picture next to her naked body, some held her thighs up to show the massive dildos still plunged inside. Some took photos by her cum splattered face. Several played with her prone, naked body. Occasionally, Lisa would mumble incoherently, but she didn't regain consciousness.  
  
The group began watching two of the cameras on replay as the third rolled on. The guys were worked up to erections again, usually with the help of one or two of the soccer playing girls, who seemed to thoroughly enjoy jerking the men off onto Lisa's body. Several of the girls mounted Lisa's enormous nipples and rode them to orgasm. Lisa's body was positioned and posed in dozens of different ways for the benefit of the camera and whoever directed the picture desired with her well fucked body.  
  
One of the girls decided to get a good picture of her well stretched holes, so she carefully unstrapped the harness and began to slide the nine inch dildo out of Lisa's asshole. As the thick head came out with a pop, the crowd was delighted to see the gaping hole left wide open and Lisa's sphincter squeezing and unsqueezing as it slowly shrunk in size.  
  
While this spectacle was a tremendous crowd pleaser, it was nothing compared to what came next. Jessica slowly slid the twelve inch phallus out of Lisa's pussy and as the bulbous head struggled to be expelled, she gave a final tug. A flood of juices, at least as much as sprayed out during her orgasm, oozed out of the gaping hole. The cum juice was thick and pooled in an enormous puddle on the bed. They all watched in silent amazement at the volume of cum expelled from Lisa's abused cunt.  
  
Eventually, the crowd returned to small groups, retelling the amazing tale of Lisa's fucking and oral talents and voluminous orgasm. Some told the tale with laughter, some with whispered awe, but all agreed it was the most incredible thing they had ever witnessed. As time passed, the group drank more and Lisa slept on.  
  
Jessica and Kelly decided at length that the party required fresh entertainment, so they gathered the attention of the crowd by returning to Lisa. They bound her hands together and above her head to the head board. They then enlisted the assistance of a couple of the other girls to position her ass above her head by tying her ankles, spread eagle to the two sides of the headboard.  
  
Kelly began fucking Lisa's cunt with a comparatively modest ten inch dildo, plunging in and out. Through glazed and half closed eyes, nearly caked shut with the cum that had earlier splattered her face, Lisa began to moan anew. This time, however, Kelly had no intention of slowing down. She fucked Lisa right into an orgasm and withdrew the dildo as her cum oozed from her pussy and splattered all over Lisa's face. She started right back in again, fucking Lisa fast and furious with the dildo into another orgasm, which lead to another round of applause as another huge gush of girl cum flowed out all over Lisa's face.  
  
When Kelly tired, Jessica took over, fucking Lisa into orgasm after orgasm. When Jessica's hand grew weary, another girl volunteered, then another and another. The group watched each orgasm with continued interest, silently considering whether Lisa would ever cease to produce the large gobs of cum that now glazed her entire face and drenched her hair.  
  
Each of the twenty people at the party had taken a turn producing at least one orgasm each, several of them going on for a second, third, sometimes even fourth before tiring. Several hours had passed and Lisa showed no signs of slowing in her production of more girl goo with each orgasm.  
  
A new game began, the crowds' interest now exhausted on the neverending orgasmic capabilities of Lisa. At Jessica's concept and Kelly's direction, everyone drew a number from a bowl. Each person would then, by order of the number drawn, find something to fuck Lisa with. After Lisa's expected orgasm, the item would be placed into her asshole until someone came up with something funnier to fuck her with. The decision of humor was to be determined by group concensus. A discussion went round that the early people should try to use something not so funny so they could keep going to twenty different things in Lisa's asshole.  
  
The girl who drew a one was a definate team player and started with the same ten inch dildo they had been fucking her with for hours. Lisa came and the thick phallus became the new biggest thing she had ever had in her asshole. It took a bit of pressure and Jessica squirted a generous sum of lubricant on Lisa's asshole and the phallus before it was forced into her body.  
  
The second was a guy, he went with a hair brush handle, which everyone agreed was funnier than a dildo, so he slipped in into her asshole when she had splattered her face with another gush of cum.  
  
Third was a thin shampoo bottle. In spite of the thinness of the bottle, it was a little work getting it inside her ass. Fourth, a curling iron, of course not turned on. It was unanimously decided to replace the shampoo bottle and raised a great deal of laughter when the originator of the idea pushed the plug in her pussy when he shoved the iron deep into Lisa's asshole.  
  
The fifth person in line started by slapping Lisa's clit with the shoe horn he had selected and raised howling laughter as he flicked the extending end of the horn while the thick part was imbedded in her ass. Taking up on the concept of number five, the sixth participant took a thin high heeled shoe and shoved the toe into Lisa's cunt, fucking her to another drenching orgasm and then forcing the toe into her ass.  
  
Number seven wrapped a pair of socks together to form a thick ball of cotton and used her finger to push the huge wad into Lisa's cunt. They absorbed most of her cum that time, which only eased the journey into Lisa's asshole. Number eight was cheered on as she strapped ten pencils together with a rubber band and fucked her hard with the eraser ends of the bunch.  
  
She had trouble getting the socks out of Lisa's ass. They had been pushed inside and the sopping cotton now clung inside Lisa's bowels. Jessica took over and shoved two fingers into Lisa's asshole to withdraw the soaked socks. They were quickly replaced with the banded pencils.  
  
With each fucking, Lisa orgasmed. With each anal insertion she grunted. Her face glistened with thick cum. Her hair was completely drenched. Still she half slept through the entire ordeal.  
  
The ninth participant came up short when he used five highlighter pens, so the pencils stayed up Lisa's ass. Kelly had drawn number ten and demonstrated her knowledge of the room by producing a thick tube of muscle heating cream. She squeezed a large dollup of cream onto Lisa's clit and rubbed it in. A few seconds later Lisa was moaning and squinching her eyes in displeasure. She tried in her subconscious state to move her hands to the burning sensation, but was of course bound. Everyone laughed at her predicament and after watching her squirm awhile, Kelly put the lid back on and fucked Lisa with the tube.  
  
The orgasm seemed to douse the burning sensation, but Kelly easily earned the right to shove the tube into Lisa's asshole with a responding grunt of discomfort. The next girl decided to go with the theme of Kelly's use of the contents of the tube by producing a thick tube of lipstick. She used the lipstick to write onto Lisa's body, drawing words like SLUT on her ass, CUNT on her thighs with arrows towards her gaping pussy. She wrote FUCK THIS HOLE on her lower back with an arrow that went right into her ass crack, then drew a red bulls eye around her asshole. She lined her cunt lips in red and then put on the lid before fucking her with the smallest phallic device yet to penetrate Lisa, but eventually, even that produced an orgasm and replaced the tube in her ass to the applause and agreement of all.  
  
The eyeliner used to outline the red lipstick gained disapproval for lack of originality, but Jessica decided the two items would easily fit in Lisa's ass together and made a nice accompaniment. The bar had been raised now and it took a bit more time for people to rummage up more humorous items. Everyone figured Jessica cheated to get the number twenty, but noone complained as they knew her mind and couldn't wait to find out what she would do.  
  
The last guy, number thirteen, went with a toilet plunger. He provided a roar of laugher as he first tried to shove the business end into Lisa's pussy, then laughing, gave up and instead plunged her face. He fucked her with the handle then and created another round of laughter as he left the lipstick and eyeliner in her ass and shoved them in with the handle. Lisa's groans were barely audible above the howls of the crowd.  
  
Fourteen used the toilet brush freshly in the toilet before fucking her with it. Everyone encouraged her to be careful not to hurt Lisa with the bristles, and she took it slow. She replaced the plunger with the brush end in Lisa's ass. Number fifteen was at a loss, laughing at the toilet brush handle sticking straight up out of Lisa's ass for the longest time, before making a move for something funnier. The crowd agreed that though the fly swatter wasn't funnier, Lisa's reaction as the girl spanked her clit, pussy lips and ass with the swatter was definitely worth the trade. Jessica, on the other hand, told the girl the swatter handle would easily fit with the brush and so both were left in Lisa's ass while number sixteen rummaged through the room.  
  
The wait was well worth it when she fucked Lisa a banana. Unfortunately, the fucking she gave to Lisa made the banana quite gushy and when she squeezed it into Lisa's asshole, the pulp oozed out of the top. Everyone cheered and laughed as number sixteen kept working the gooey mess into Lisa's asshole until only the stem of the banana protruded outside.  
  
Number seventeen disconnected the mouse from Kelly's computer. The thick mouse created giggles and chuckles as it was pushed all the way into Lisa's pussy then yanked out by the cord, then shoved back in again and yanked out until Lisa came all over her own face once more. But when the girl looked at everyone, smiled and pushed the banana stem into Lisa's asshole and then coated the mouse with lube before shoving the whole of it into Lisa's rectum, the room burst out with laughter. Lisa's bowels, now holding lipstick, eyeliner, a mushy banana and a mouse, were quite full. She left the cord dangling from Lisa's ass and gave it a quick tug, drawing more laughter as Lisa grunted with each tug of the mouse.  
  
The eighteenth player was at a loss, and the game was slowed down significantly as she searched the room. She finally came out of the closet and brandished a Barbie doll to the laughter of everyone except Jessica who frowned at the intended use of her Malibu Barbie. She first used Barbie feet first, sinking her in to her breasts, before flipping her around and plunging her back first into Lisa's sopping cunt. After Lisa's orgasm, number eighteen decided to leave the mouse in place and just stick Barbie's head in Lisa's ass.  
  
The room howled at the vision of Barbie's neck down protruding in the air out of Lisa's asshole. The nineteenth girl didn't take very long to choose, she had apparently been planning her triumphant move all along as she gulped down the last of her beer before turning the bottle over and using it to soundly fuck Lisa to her next orgasm. Knowing the thick part of the bottle would not likely fit up her ass, she grabbed Barbie and the lube, lubed Barbie to the waist, shoved downward first to her hips before extracting Barbie and sinking the neck of the bottle into Lisa's asshole, forcing the mouse, banana, lipstick, eyeliner and socks deeper yet.  
  
Jessica smiled as all eyes turned on her. She walked over to the closet and came away with a full box of golf balls. She started at Lisa's cunt, pushing one golf ball after another inside. Lisa moaned as each ball further stretched her cunt. When Jessica was sure she could fit no more than the first eight golf balls into Lisa's stretched cunt, she pulled a strip of duct tape from a drawer and taped her pussy lips closed.  
  
The then began on Lisa's ass, pushing one golf ball after another into her asshole, until the box of 18 balls was emptied and there were ten now in Lisa's ass. Then Jessica pulled a thick ass plug from her pocket and shoved it into Lisa's asshole, holding everything in place. She then rummaged through her own dresser drawer, finally pulling out a leather thong with straps on the sides. She wrapped the thong over Lisa's pussy and firmly up her ass crack and then tugged and tugged at the straps, fitting them high over Lisa's hips so they pulled everything up tight. For the final touch, Jessica placed a lock on each side strap to the howling laugher of everyone there.  
  
They finally untied Lisa and let her lay down. Lisa moaned aloud as the objects inside her shifted with the movement of her body. The crowd parted again, laughing and drinking, occasionally prodding Lisa here and there to hear a moan. Eventually, people figured the 'Lisa' element of the party was done for the night and slowly drifted out into the night.  
  
About an hour after the golf balls and other items had been trapped into Lisa's body, Jessica, Kelly, Brenda and three other girls were the only ones left in the room. They cleaned up the empty bottles and dirty plates as they discussed what to do with Lisa now.  
  
"Well," Jessica suggested, "It is technically early. I mean we did start this party pretty early and I know there are some parties going on at some of the houses. Why don't we take her there and have some more fun?"  
  
Kelly laughed and looked at her friend, thinking for the first time she might truly comprehend how evil she could be. "I don't know Jess. I mean, she is really gone, what else can we really do?"  
  
"If I can wake her up, can we take her out?" Jessica asked with a devious smile.  
  
"Okay." Kelly answered. "But we definitely need to clean her up first."  
  
"Precisely what I had in mind." Answered Jessica. She solicited the assistance of Kelly and the two stripped naked and carried Lisa into the bathroom with them. They started a nice hot shower and stood her up between them, washing her body, her face, her matted, cum soaked hair. When all the cum and residue from the food was washed clean from Lisa, she began showing signs of life. Her eyes flittered open a little, but didn't open all the way.  
  
"You might want to get out now Kell." Jessica smiled as she pulled Lisa's naked back to her chest and in spite of her comparatively dimunitive size, held Lisa firmly in place. Kelly got out of the shower and started drying off. "Turn it all the way to cold please." Jessica smiled.  
  
Kelly turned the temperature all the way to cold and Lisa's eyes immediately flew open. She screamed out and tried to get away, but Jessica held her tightly.  
  
"It's okay Lisa." Jessica laughed. "You passed out, we just wanted to get you up."  
  
Lisa wiggled and squirmed to get out of the ice cold water, but to no avail. She finally just stood shivering and said angrily. "I'm awake dammit!"  
  
Kelly turned off the water and helped Lisa out of the shower. She and Jessica got themselves and Lisa ready. They were all there in their towels, doing their hair, putting on makeup, when Lisa suddenly looked in pain.  
  
"Umm, I have to go to the bathroom, can you two excuse me for a minute?"  
  
"Oh, well... actually, I'm afraid you can't go to the bathroom." Jessica giggled. Kelly stifled a laugh, wondering where Jessica was going to go with this.  
  
"But.. oh my god, I feel so full... I need to please." Lisa whimpered.  
  
Jessica laughed. "I guess you didn't notice yet. Open your towel Lisa."  
  
Lisa looked half mortified at Jessica, then slid her towel open and looked down to see the leather thong. She then gasped as she noticed the locks on her hips. "What the hell?!" She exclaimed. "Why do I feel so full?"  
  
All the girls laughed and Jessica finally answered her. "Well Lisa, you have ummm... a few things inside you."  
  
"Well please Jess, help me get this off. I need to get this out of me." Lisa pleaded.  
  
"Wish I could Lisa" Jessica responded. "But one of the other girls snuck off with the key. She should be at the party, we'll get it there."  
  
"Oh no way. I can't go out like this!" Lisa exclaimed. "Please go and get it for me and ... I just think I'll stay in tonight."  
  
"Love to Lisa, but the party is way across campus. No way I am coming back tonight. You'll just have to come along. Once we get the key you can go home if you want." Jessica answered.  
  
"Fine!" Lisa growled and went back to applying make up.  
  
"Watch the tude Lisa, or so help me I won't tell you who has the key." Jessica flashed dangerously to her.  
  
"Sorry." Lisa retorted, though her tone spoke volumes that she didn't mean it at all.  
  
The girls all left the bathroom at length to find Brenda and the other three girls all dressed and ready to go, drinking and laughing. Jessica and Kelly went to the closet and pulled on form fitting, low cut, high rise dresses. Lisa looked around for the clothes she had worn to the party and threw herself down on a chair in frustration.  
  
"My clothes are gone." She muttered. It was then, when she threw herself into the chair, that the cord from the mouse still imbedded in her ass flew up and hit her thigh. She barely gave it note in her anguish.  
  
Jessica and Kelly laughed. "Well you can't go out like that. We'll find something."  
  
Jessica yanked a dress from her side of the closet and reached to pull Lisa to her feet. She pulled it over her head and struggled to bring the stretchy material over Lisa's large breasts. It looked comical. The dress, made to cling to Jessica's tiny frame, was bulging with every curve of Lisa's body. The cut was low on Jessica, with Lisa's much larger tits, it revealed a large top view of her breasts.  
  
The material stretched harshly around Lisa's hips, pulling so tightly that it was nearly see transparent. The seams threatened to rip open at any time. The length, upper thigh on Jessica, was leaving the bottom of Lisa's ass cheeks exposed. She struggled to pull the material down a little lower, but to no avail, it simply threatened to rip wide open.  
  
Meanwhile, Lisa looked at the mouse cord hanging down between her legs. She further noticed the outline of the locks on each of her hips through the dress. She asked Kelly for a pair of scissors, but none could be found so she wrapped up the cord and stuffed it up inside the front of her dress. Fortunately, the tightness of her dress held it in place so it wouldn't fall down and dangle. However, it left a very visible outline through the material.  
  
After a quick round of frozen strawberry daquiris, the seven girls headed out into the night. Lisa was cramping badly now, the balls in her pussy and bowels causing extreme discomfort. They crossed campus together, the six girls with Lisa taking turns hanging behind to giggle at the peek of ass cheek that kept showing with every step.  
  
When they arrived at the fraternity that was their goal, Kelly and Jessica hung back with Lisa as the others went deep inside through the crowd to start partying. The party was very crowded. The lights were dim and the music was pounding. Lisa could feel the vibrations from the bass pounding up through her legs, increasing the discomfort caused by the large quantity of golf balls stuffed into her body.

She grimaced with the pain of it and accepted another drink. She suddenly realized, after emptying her cup of screwdriver, that she had to pee really bad. She whispered to Jessica, who giggled and took her by the hand and led her into the party. On her way through the crowd, Lisa felt more than one hand grab at her ass and by the time she made it across the crowded main floor, she was holding the bottom of her dress down with both hands.  
  
Jessica led Lisa to the bathroom and left her in the long line waiting to use it. She bounced on her feet, not realizing that the grasping of her ass, followed by the pulling on her dress, followed by the bouncing on her feet had caused the mouse cord to drop down between her legs.  
  
A couple of guys behind her took notice though and laughed at the prospects of where the mouse might be located. One of them decided to find out and knelt down to follow the line of the cord, only to find it disappeared inside her leather panties. He decided to check it out further and grabbed the plug and gave it a quick tug.  
  
This tug yanked the mouse downward, forcing the balls downward against the unrelenting plug. She turned around abruptly, which pulled the mouse harder and she felt the voluminous lubrication ooze down her thigh. She stopped mid turn and backed towards the guy before attempting to turn again to address him.  
  
The guy holding the cord, however, noticed her predicament and used it to his advantage, taking up additional slack in the line every time she tried to turn around. Lisa finally just cocked her head around to yell at him and he smiled at her. He leaned in and pressed against her back.  
  
"You seem to have a mouse cord hanging out of your ass. Why don't you just turn back around and I promise I'll just hold it steady for you."  
  
"Just please don't pull it anymore." Lisa replied before turning back around.  
  
The boys took advantage of this situation further by fondling Lisa's ass. Tentatively at first, but when she allowed this, they began pulling her dress up and squeezing her ass. Any time she turned to oppose their actions, the boy tugged on the line, releasing another ooze of lubrication and pussy juice down her thigh. She finally just let them grope her ass at will while she watched the line slowly dwindle in front of her.  
  
They soon had hands full of ass, squeezing, pinching, groping. They got bolder and reached around her to fondle her breasts as well. The line slowly moved. When they were pinching and tugging a nipple with one hand while squeezing her ass with the other, her turn finally arrived and she went into the bathroom. Unfortunately, the guys followed her inside.  
  
"Come on guys, I let you feel me up, now let me pee in peace please." Lisa tried to turn around, but one guy held the cord tight now and pushed her shoulders forward tugging her into a position bending at the waist.  
  
"Tell you what." One guy replied, tugging on the mouse to accentuate his position. "Give us both a blow job and we'll let you pee."  
  
"Fuck!" Lisa exclaimed. "Okay, but I have to go bad, let me pee first."  
  
"You can pee during for all I care." The guy answered and he let her turn around finally. Lisa lifted her dress and sat down. She couldn't move the thong trapped over her pussy, but she figured the pee would flow around it.  
  
The relief was lovely as she let her pee flow out and felt it splatter uncomfortably as it escaped the edges of the thong. Her relief was short lived however as the first cock worked into her mouth. She sucked it hard, hoping to get it over as quickly as possible. The guy had unfortunately been drinking quite a bit, so it took awhile, long beyond the completion of her release.  
  
The guy finally came in her mouth and she swallowed it all. The second guy followed suit as the first guy peed in the sink. She blew him off, swallowed and he too peed in the sink. She waited for them to leave and cleaned up the mess on her thighs as best she could with toilet paper.  
  
A knock at the door, caught her by surprise and she flushed, then got up and pulled the dress down only to hear a loud rip. She had forgotten about the tightness of the dress and the locks on her hips and subsequently pulled too fast and hard, ripping the seams on either side of the dress.  
  
On the bright side, the dress was looser around her hips now. On the heavy negative, her thighs were now openly revealed all the way up to the locks on her hips. Further to the negative, no way the dress would hold the cord any more. Any additional tugging was only going to further rip open the stretched seams on her sides. So she wound up the cord and held it in her left hand.  
  
She left the bathroom to the next person in line. A group had laughed when she exited, she assumed the two guys had told them that she had blown them both. Really this all paled by her need to get the key to these locks.  
  
Lisa crossed the crowded room again, looking for her companions, and after some crowded room fondling, found them and found herself with another drink in her right hand. She asked Jessica if she had found the girl who had the key yet, but she said she hadn't. They would keep looking.  
  
The other girls had returned now and the seven of them headed out together into the back room where a lot of people were dancing, though it was really quite crowded and any attempt for dancing was greatly stifled. The seven girls forced their way to the middle of the room and began dancing. Lisa really didn't feel like dancing, but figured there was nothing better to do until that key turned up. She had forgotten about the cord, which dropped from her grasp at some point and Jessica picked it up. She tugged the cord hard and Lisa grunted as it yanked her backwards.  
  
Jessica pressed her small breasts into Lisa's back and pulled tightly on the cord, wrapping it around her hand. At the same time, Kelly pressed against Lisa in front and they sandwiched her tightly between them. Lisa let it go and just danced against them as they grinded into her body. Kelly started kissing her and Lisa gave in and kissed her back. Jessica took advantage of the loud music and the passion that Kelly had pulled Lisa into.  
  
Jessica quickly discovered the tears in the dress she had 'lent' to Lisa and decided that since she had ruined her dress, there was no point not further destroying it. She lifted the ass of the dress and rubbed against Lisa, grinding her from behind and sliding her hands all over Lisa's body.  
  
The beat of the music and the alcohol soothed Lisa to let herself enjoy the wandering hands and she didn't notice as Jessica softly tugged the dress, ripping the seams higher and higher until the material hung loosely from just below her breasts. Jessica then reached around her and started heavily squeezing Lisa's breasts and pinching her nipples as Kelly reached to her naked ass and squeezed the dual globes.  
  
Lisa opened her mouth to allow Kelly full access, pressing her tongue to rub it against Kelly's as they kissed. She began moaning as Kelly thrust her thigh between Lisa's legs and rubbed her full pussy. The pressure from both sides was tremendous and Lisa came, rewarding Kelly's thigh with a dripping of her juice.  
  
Brenda, meanwhile, had cuffed a leather wrist cuff around each of Lisa's wrists while she was in her sexual abandon. While Lisa danced on, Brenda strapped a cuff to each of her ankles also. She secured each cuff with a small padlock.  
  
The song ended and Jessica and Kelly escorted Lisa to the bar. Lisa was a bit woozy from her recent cum, the most recent of events to weaken her, and she barely noticed as they propped her up against the bar.  
  
"Get us some drinks Lisa"  
  
Lisa reached a hand up to wave down the guy behind the bar and he promptly ignored her while chatting up some girl down at the other end. Looking around, she noticed a pitcher of something with an orange color just out of reach. She climbed up on the foot rest and leaned over, she could almost reach it. She leaned further and lifted herself up until her ass was on the edge of the bar and she was leaning her belly right on top of the bar and she got it. She picked up the pitcher and set it on the bar and went to reach for some glasses when suddenly someone grabbed her right ankle.  
  
She looked down to see Kelly smiling up at her and tugging her right leg wide out to the side, pulling her as she struggled to maintain her left foot balanced on the foot rest. A devious smile crossed her face as Kelly dangled a pair of hand cuffs and \*click\* attached them to the footrest just past the connection to the bar and \*click\* attached the other end to the cuff on her ankle.  
  
Lisa looked at her, confused, then laughed and said, "Come off it." She was then alarmed when she felt her left ankle pulled off its already precarious hold on the foot rest and her body slid to the bar. She was holding onto the bar as she looked terrified over at Jessica, who shortly thereafter pulled out another set of cuffs and a couple of \*clicks\* later had managed to pull her spread wide with her feet over four feet apart.  
  
It strained her thighs to be stretched like this, but it was far from the split her nimble body was capable of. Still, there was an uncomfortableness of the situation that far exceeded any physical discomfort. She looked pleadingly from Jessica to Kelly, but they were already standing up and smiling their mischievous grins at her while sauntering around either side of the bar.  
  
Lisa watched with great apprehension as they approached her now from behind the bar, each grabbing one of her wrists. She fought with all she had to keep her grip on the bar edge, but her single arm strength turned out to be no match for the two girls who used both arms to grasp her wrists and pull them out, tugging and pulling until her pelvis was locked tight to the edge of the bar and her ass was forced up into the air. They fumbled around and Kelly cuffed her right wrist to the bar sink while Jessica then pulled hard to stretch an extra couple of inches to reach the cuff to the padlock on the liquor cabinet.  
  
Lisa nearly broke into tears just in apprehension of what might be planned by these devious girls who so delighted in abusing her. It hurt her neck to look up, so she finally just drooped her head down as the two girls left her there and returned to the other side of the bar. Kelly poured a round of drinks from the pitcher for her and the other girls. She laughed and put a straw in one glass and leaned over grabbing Lisa by the hair and smiling at her when she got her attention. "Drink up." She laughed, sitting the glass on the table top behind the bar where 'bartenders' would mix drinks and cut fruits.  
  
Kelly, Jessica, Brenda and the other girls were laughing and drinking right at Lisa's upturned ass. The short dress left the bottom half of her ass cheeks to the open air in this position and Lisa knew that the leather panties were surely visible to anyone who cared to look. As if on cue to Lisa's internal struggles of her current exhibition, She felt a hand on either cheek and looked up to see Kelly, a drink in her right hand, her left hand casually playing with her right cheek and to the other side, Jessica doing likewise. They chatted as if they weren't squeezing and toying with her ass, as if Lisa wasn't even there. And how she wished she wasn't at this moment.  
  
They got more bold as time went on and pushed Lisa's dress up to completely reveal her ass, still toying with it as casually as if it were a normal thing to have a girls up turned, thong covered ass sitting on a bartop at a party. Lisa felt tired, but she sipped her drink and tried to block out the feelings of helplessness that were overtaking her.  
  
SMACK! Kelly slapped her bare ass hard to get her attention. "Lis, we are going to mingle, want to come?"  
  
Lisa's eyes flew open at the smack and she brightened at the prospect of being released from this humiliating position. "Yes, please, I want to come!"  
  
Kelly giggled, "We'll find someone to help you with that. Be back soon." The girls all giggled at her double entendre and walked away, leaving Lisa bound to the bar, ass fully on display for the entire party to enjoy.