**I Get Degraded At A Hotel**

by[Niplovingirl](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1407288&page=submissions)©

Before getting into the story I must say I look slightly different than my description from my last story. Nothing drastic, still 5'7" and thanks to my rabbit like diet I am still slim, it's just that my breasts are a bit bigger now. I know some people will probably try to make me feel bad for altering my appearance but I must say I love the change and there are no implants or anything. I got the stem cell deal and my breasts grew another full cup! I am now a very full C cup! Anyway back to the story before I sound like a spokesperson for boob jobs.  
  
So April and I had not seen each other in a couple years and were out celebrating her move back to Utah. After a great many drinks we somehow got on the topic of crazy things we have done since college. I had always been very close to April and in my alcohol induced state I admitted to streaking in public.  
  
April was playfully shocked that little miss goody to shoes would do such a thing.  
  
As the night went on I must have also let it slip that I wrote a story about it because the next day when we met for lunch she told me she read it and poked fun at me for being a little pervert.  
  
Though I was very embarrassed to have my secret out, we talked about this for a long time. We talked about how it felt, what could have gone wrong and why I have not done anything like it since. In the rush of finally admitting this to someone I even told her about how doing it turned me on. She teased me a little but mostly she just kept trying to talk me into doing something similar again. She wanted me to do a nude dare scenario. Initially I outright refused but as she pretty much begged me, my mind swayed. I had to admit that I really wanted to, the idea of her being in on it was even more humiliating and desirable. If it were just that though I would have still refused since I am a chicken at hart, but the way she kept persisting made me genuinely feel bad for refusing, like I was being mean for not wanting to do this! I have never been good at disappointing people so I eventually agreed to hear her out.  
  
April didn't really have a plan, she was going to a convention in California the next day and she wanted me to go with her and figure it out there. Again I initially refused. The idea of going all the way to California, when I didn't even know what her plans were, was a little too much for me. Though I am a push over as I said and eventually I gave in.  
  
The drive there was very uncomfortable, at least for me. I had no idea what to say. Here I was crossing two states to play a game of perverted Simon Says. April was happy, almost giddy, she chatted away about the weather, guys, her favorite shows and so on, but I could not get my mind off of what this trip was really about. April did not say anything about it the whole way and a small part of me desperately hoped that somehow I imagined the whole thing.  
  
We arrived at the hotel the day before the convention. We both had showers, April first, to clean up after our travels. After I got done, I got dressed in the bathroom and then stepped out into the room.  
  
As soon as I stepped foot out of the bathroom April smiled at me and said with a, way to cheerful voice, "Ready!?"  
  
Though it was a vague request I immediately knew what she meant. I was hoping to delay this out a little more, or maybe even talk her out of it. I had spent the better part of the trip over here trying to come up with a way to bring it up without success.  
  
I am not sure what I hoped to accomplish but I feigned ignorance and said nervously "For, for what?"  
  
April laughed and said "Oh come on now, I know you haven't forgotten. You have been stuck in your head the whole way here. Now come on, are you ready for your dare?!"  
  
I mumbled a bit with nerves and said "Right now? Shouldn't we, well, maybe we should eat first."  
  
She laughed at me and said "Oh stop stalling, you hardly eat anything, and we just ate two hours ago. Plus you already agreed, it's too late to go back on it now."  
  
With that, I knew she would hold me to my agreement. I still had no idea what motivation she had for wanting to do this and I was not brave enough to ask, so I just concluded that I would just have to tough it out and hope for the best.  
  
Feeling defeated I finally mumbled out "Fine, what is it?"  
  
She made a kind of "tsk" noise at my reaction and said "Come on, stop being such a wuss!"  
  
After a short pause to gauge my reaction she said much more excitedly "Ok, I will make this simple for you. I dare you to go get me a soda from the soda machine wearing only this."  
  
I felt my stomach leap into my throat as April held up a long (though not long enough) shirt.  
  
April laughed at my stupid facial expression and said "Oh come on. This is way better that totally nude in the street and you did that!"  
  
This reminder that she knew all about my last event made me blush red with embarrassment.  
  
After a little more back and forth I finally agreed to get it over with. I went to the bathroom and put on the shirt to find it only covered half my ass and barely covered my crotch (from a top down view anyway). It was one of those tight fitting long shirts that usually go down over your pants, almost like a skirt dress if it were a foot longer.  
  
I was not looking forward to opening the door and having her see me in my exposed state but I told myself I just needed to get this over with. Though I must admit that I was getting slightly aroused by the whole ordeal and that may have played a role in the decision.  
  
April laughed as I nervously stepped out of the bathroom. She said "Why so shy? You know you're looking forward to this or else you wouldn't have given in so easily."  
  
I shot her an angry glance and moved toward the hotel room door. What she said was true but I still could not bring myself to admit that to her so I just said "I am just going to run out there and back to get your stupid soda, right?"  
  
She nodded in agreement, smiling from ear to ear.  
  
I looked through the peep hole and made sure it was safe before opening the door a crack. I nervously poked my head out looking down both hallways. I waited for someone at the far end of the hall to enter their room and then I listened closely. Not a sound. Well for a moment at least...  
  
April called out just a little too loud for my comfort "Hurry up and go already."  
  
I shot her an angry glance, took a deep breath and hurried out the door towards the soda machine. It was about a hundred feet down the hall in a little alcove. The rush was intense; the thought of being caught, the humiliation of being seen like this. I was overcome by embarrassment and excitement.  
  
When I had made about half way April terrified me as she called out loudly "Don't forget my change you little perv!"  
  
I hurried even faster to the soda machine, thinking someone might come out to see what the commotion was about. I quickly crossed the larger alcove where the elevators were and made it to smaller vending alcove with the soda machine, snack machine and ice maker. I retrieved her soda and change as fast as I could and darted back toward the room. Before I could get close however she yelled out "Oh my god Nikki put some pants on!" Then she threw the door key down the opposite hall from me and slammed the door.  
  
I knew for sure someone had to have heard that. They would probably come out to investigate any moment. My heart was racing as I hurried to where the key landed. I grabbed it ran back to my door but it took a second to get the card in the slot because my hands were shaking so much.  
  
After what seemed like an eternity I made it into the room to find April laughing her ass off. I quickly moved over to her, visibly angry, and demanded "What the hell was that!?"  
  
Her smile faded ever so slightly and she said "Oh, you are such a party pooper. I thought you were supposed to get a kick out of this stuff."  
  
A part of me actually felt guilty, because even though I was completely humiliated by her, I had to admit that I was really turned on at that moment.  
  
I didn't really know what to say at this point. I didn't know whether I should be angry or apologetic. Eventually I said awkwardly "Well, I, I'm not exactly used to this kind of thing you know."  
  
I began walking back to the bathroom to get my clothes back on when April said "Soo does that mean you want to do it again?"  
  
I turned around a little confused. I thought that was the intent. I didn't realize she may have let me off with only doing it once. I didn't really want to admit that I wanted to do it again. But I didn't want to say no because I did want to do it again.  
  
Finally after battling my inner selves I said "I um, well, we can try another on... if you want to that is."  
  
She gasped excitedly and said "So you did like it!?"  
  
"I, uh, well..." I replied meekly.  
  
She laughed and said "And you would do something like that again?"  
  
I stared at the ground and said "I uh, I guess so."  
  
She just stared at me for a second and said "Wow Nikki, you really are a pervert aren't you? But don't worry I think it is awesome, and hilarious. This is going to be a fun trip!"  
  
We talked a lot about what happened that night, and due to being a little horny already from my semi-nude experience I opened up a lot more. We eventually went to bed and I knew April had more in store for me.  
  
The next day was taken up almost exclusively of shopping for and going to the convention. Though April took any opportunity she could get to remind me of what I had done the night before.  
  
At one point April stopped by a clothing donation box and asked with a thoughtful expression "Have you ever donated any clothing?"  
  
I replied "No, why?"  
  
She smiled and said "Maybe you should, you'd rather be naked and humiliated anyway right?."  
  
I blushed deeply, regretting telling her anything.  
  
She laughed and seemingly ignoring my embarrassment. We continued shopping for a while before heading back to the room to get ready.  
  
We went to the convention which lasted until evening.  
  
On our way back April smiled wide and said "When we get back I have another dare for you. You are going to donate your clothing like we saw at the store"  
  
I had no clue what to say about this. After last night she now knew that I enjoyed humiliating myself but I still had no clue how I was supposed to talk about it. I was a little excited about another dare but also a little worried about it as well.  
  
She would not give me any other details on the way back to the hotel so I just waited nervously, my anxiety and my excitement growing all the while.  
  
Once we got in our room April looked like she was about to explode with excitement. Once the door was closed she spun around and blurted out "I dare you to strip naked and leave your clothes in front of someone's door!"  
  
Startled by her sudden excitement I just stared at her in surprise.  
  
She continued "You would change into some of the discount clothes I got for you today. Then we will head down stairs to the bottom floor vending machine alcove and you are going to strip totally naked, knock on the nearest door and run leaving your clothes in front of their door. We will ride the ellevator back up and I will let you in. what do you think? You up to it?"  
  
Again, she caught me off guard. At first all I could say it "What! No way!"  
  
April quickly responded "Oh come on, it's still better than being on the street!"  
  
I shuddered at the thought that this idea could go as badly. Her plan sounded terrifying. Riding up an elevator naked, the thought alone made me shudder. But she was right it was better than my failed plan of locking myself out of my car, at least this time we had the key. As I thought about it I found that I was more turned on by the idea than I was afraid of it (though just barely.) I thought about it for another moment, fear and excitement pulling on my will like a tug of war.  
  
In the end my desire and my annoying aversion to disappointing people won out over fear and agreed with a nod and a soft "Ok, I'll do it."  
  
She laughed and said with mock surprise "Wow, hardly even an argument this time huh?"  
  
I just blushed and looked at the floor.  
  
April just smiled and said "You really get into this don't you?  
  
Again I just stood there not knowing how to respond.  
  
She laughed and said "You really are a closet freak. Don't worry I am the last one to be able to judge you. Let me get your clothes."  
  
She found some clothes in a shopping bag and handed them to me.  
  
Without comment I went to the bathroom and took off the skirt and spaghetti strap I was wearing and started putting on the clothes April gave me.  
  
First off I had a lacy thong and bra, something I actually brought with me and a pair of really short shorts. It was a tight fit getting into the shorts; I had to really wiggle to get into them. Once they were on they were so short I could feel the bottom of my butt hanging out a little. Also the front seam kinda dug into my crotch a little even when I pushed them as far down as I could. I eventually gave up on the futile effort of making them comfortable and just tucked the thong straps into the shorts to hide them. Then I moved onto the tiny T-shirt I was meant to wear. The shirt was really tight. I had to put both arms in at once to get it over my head and wiggle it down to get it past my shoulders and then un-roll it down my chest. It stopped just a couple inches above my belly button leaving my belly exposed. The neckline was very deep and showed off all the cleavage my push up bra, and my enlarged breasts had to offer, as well as some of the bra lacing too.  
  
I looked in the mirror and it was obvious why April picked these clothes. They would be embarrassing to walk around in, due to their revealing nature, and they were so tight I was sure to have difficulty taking them off quickly. Looking in the mirror I felt my nerves building up again and I started questioning what I was doing. I eventually reminded myself that this is what I wanted; it didn't make much sense to back out now. Gathering up my courage I grabbed my old clothes and walked out into the room.  
  
April whistled at me and said with a laugh "Damn! Maybe we should keep that outfit and you can wear it around town back home."  
  
I gave her an annoyed glare and she said "I was just kidding; besides I know how much you are looking forward to giving away those clothes. Just let me fix one thing real quick."  
  
She reached for my waist and I didn't even try to stop her as she picked the waist line of my thong out of my shorts and pulled them up, driving the thong between my cheeks and making my lacy underwear visible for all to see. In fact the shorts were so small and April had pulled my waist up so much that you could even see the top of the crotch fabric out the top of the shorts.  
  
I just flinched a little as she pulled them up and gave her an annoyed look after looking at my waist.  
  
She just laughed and said "That's better. Now come on lets go."  
  
We walked out the door and down the hall towards the elevator alcove. As we walked my tiny, little shorts quickly worked their way into my crotch, rubbing my pussy in a very uncomfortable way.  
  
When we got to the alcove, there was already someone there. The thirty-something year old man stared at me with a stupid look on his face for a second and then went red when he noticed I saw him. He tried his best to ignore me but I noticed him look again just as the elevator "Ding'd". He jumped at the sound and hurried into the elevator.  
  
April was giggling softly obviously trying not to burst out with laughter. I was a mixture of feeling a little proud and a lot embarrassed. Say what you want but it is comforting to know that I can get that kind of a reaction.  
  
We followed him into the elevator. We were both going to the bottom floor so I just pushed the close button.  
  
After about 5 seconds of tense silence April piped up saying "Its ok you know, you can look at her. She likes the attention. That is why she dresses like this."  
  
I stood there blushing deeply. He stood there staring at the numbers up top, trying his best to ignore both of us.  
  
April chuckled a little and continued "No seriously she'll even show you her boobs if you like."  
  
With this he glanced very quickly at me, and then away again. I blushed even more when he looked at me. I was starting to get a little agitated by April. She was having way too much fun with this.  
  
Finally we reached the bottom floor and the poor guy just about sprinted out the elevator doors. I just glared at April.  
  
She just smiled saying "You could have stopped me at any time with a word but you didn't. Admit it, you like the attention."  
  
I just looked away towards my destination. In some way she was probably right of course but at the moment I was still mostly embarrassed, plus I wasn't about to admit that to her.  
  
The alcove that I was to strip in was down the hallway about halfway between the elevator and the lobby area. As I walked toward the vending machines someone walked into the hall from the lobby. It was an elderly man in a suit with a small suitcase. I hurried into the vending machine alcove and waited for him to pass.  
  
The old man passed by looking in at me. When he saw me look back he just smiled and waved with his free hand saying "Evening ma'am."  
  
Seeing that simple courtesy made me feel even crazier for what I was doing. Everyone else was going about their normal life and here I was going through with this humiliating dare for my twisted pleasure. I just reminded myself that I wasn't hurting anyone and tried to calm down.  
  
Once he was gone April popped in and said "Ok now once you start stripping I will go wait by the elevator. Once you are completely naked walk, not run, just a normal paced walk, out to room 106. Then place your clothes in front of the door and knock loudly. Once you do that you can come to the elevator."  
  
I just nodded, afraid if I spoke I would try to talk her out of this. Though I was really getting nervous, I was also really excited to do this. I kept saying over and over in my head 'what are you doing? This is insane!' And maybe it was but the rush I felt building was amazing, like a drug, I wanted more, even as I felt sick from the constant fear.  
  
I looked down the hall to ensure it was clear, took a deep breath and started pulling off my shirt. This was difficult, as I imagined, because of how tight it was. After a few moments of struggling I got it over my head after hearing more than a few tears in the fabric. I quickly dropped it to the floor and started on my shorts. My shirt had already taken much too long and I was trying to make up time. It did not help that my hands felt weak and shaky. I managed to unbutton and unzip my shorts when I heard voices down the hall.  
  
I quickly hid as best I could and waited to see if they were coming this way. Their voices did not get any closer so I peeked out just as the elevator "Ding'd". I saw them get in and the doors shut.  
  
I breathed a sigh of relief even as I felt a tiny twinge of disappointment. I quickly got back to my task ahead knowing that soon someone was bound to come by and I wanted to be gone by then.  
  
I wiggled and squeezed to get my shorts down and finally managed to slide them down to my ankles. I then quickly unsecured my bra and just as I was about to slip it off I heard a terrifying sound.  
  
I heard the elevator "ding" and the doors open. Still tucked away in the corner I secured one hook on my bra as quickly as I could and then tried desperately to pull up my shorts up. There just was not enough time, so as I heard the steps get really close I just covered myself with my hands and tried to make myself as small as possible in the corner of the alcove.

It was a woman and she passed by quickly with her back to my corner without even noticing me.  
  
Again, I breathed deeply, really shaking now, but yet again almost disappointed she had not seen my humiliating half undressed state. I was really starting to wonder about my sanity.  
  
Feeling my fear raising fast I almost ripped off my bra at this point and slid my shorts and thong down as fast as I could and gathered it all up in a small pile. I held it close to my chest and peeked out again.  
  
The hall was clear and April was standing out in the hall by the elevator. I did as I was told and made a point to walk, not run, out to room 106, just across the hall.  
  
As soon as I got to the door I set down my clothes and turned to walk quickly back to the elevator. I had only made it a couple steps when April reminded me with a gesture that I forgot to knock on the door. I wanted to scream; I was so terrified and so stressed out. Again I wondered on my sanity. I quickly turned and knocked loudly on the door and walked as fast as my legs could go without running back to the elevator.  
  
I reached the elevator alcove hoping April had already pushed the button. My heart sank as I realized she hadn't. I hurried over and pushed the button several times in distress.  
  
April was trying very hard, and unsuccessfully to control her laughter.  
  
I stared at her in pleading humiliation which only made things worse because she just laughed harder.  
  
The elevator was taking forever and I was getting very nervous. I kept hearing noises and voices that I was sure were coming my way but turned out to be nothing.  
  
When the doors finally opened I bolted for the door. In my haste I ran right into a slightly overweight man who was coming out at the same time. When we collided I stumbled back a little catching myself and exposing myself fully at the same time. The man stood there and stared at me in shock.  
  
April burst out laughing violently, unable to control herself any longer.  
  
I beamed bright red and stammered out an apology while trying my best to cover myself with my hands.  
  
The man stepped out now as if awoken from sleep and said "Are, are you ok? Do you need help?"  
  
He was obviously trying to look in my eyes but he was failing miserably. Though his concern was sincere, it made me feel even worse. Why do people have to be so helpful all the time! I was half crazed by this point and just ran into the elevator hitting the 7 button repeatedly, not realizing till now that the close button would have done more for me.  
  
April ran in after me still laughing at my misfortune.  
  
Those 7 floors took forever to go by and I feared the elevator would stop and someone would get in. I found myself fearfully wondering. 'Would they get in? Would they ridicule me? Try to help me? Laugh at me? Report me?' I was terrified! Though the crazy part was I was also really turned on! A small part of me wanted to get caught, even as the rest of me was consumed with fear at the idea.  
  
Eventually the elevator stopped on our floor and I peeked out before hurrying to our room. As I got there I looked back for April to let us in but she was just coming around the bend into the hall walking deliberately slowly.  
  
I pleaded silently for her to hurry but she responded very loudly "Don't be in such a rush Nikki. Just because you are running around naked again doesn't mean I should have to rush to let you in."  
  
I gave her what she said was a pitiful expression at which point she laughed and finally hurried forward to let me in.  
  
Once we got into the room I stopped and just stood there for a minute. I was so embarrassed and anxious about what happened I could hardly move. I wanted to cry from fear and humiliation but at the same time I wanted more! I felt miserable and wonderful at the same time. I couldn't tell if my legs were shaking from fear or lust. I was so confused and that made me even more humiliated.  
  
I was so absorbed in my thoughts that I didn't even realize I was standing there naked in front of April.  
  
I blushed deeply as I covered myself with my hands again and begged her pitifully "C-can I have some clothes now please?"  
  
I am not sure why I asked instead of just grabbing them myself. For some reason I felt like I needed her permission. I have a tendency to fall easily into submissive roles, not just sexually but in everyday life.  
  
April laughed and said "Are you asking me permission to get dressed? And what if I were to say no. would you just stand there naked!?"  
  
I felt foolish and I am sure I looked the part as well. I knew I could have/should have walked over, got my clothes out and got dressed, but I was scared and confused. I didn't know what to do; a part of me wanted this to be over, to put this terrifying event behind me. Another part of me however wanted more, more dares, more humiliation, more anything! I was so confused and embarrassed. Not just about standing there naked, or about what I just did, but about my thoughts, my desires. I tried to respond with some kid of an answer but I just ended up opening my mouth with no words to say.  
  
April thought for a minute looking at me curiously and said nervously "And what if, what if I said I wanted you to stay like that?"  
  
My mind raced and my breathing became accelerated. Was this really happening? I still couldn't fully understand where this was leading but I wanted to know. I was still scared but in this room with just her and me I found my fear to be overrun by my excitement of what may happen next. I knew that even though she seemed to relish demoralizing me, that at that moment if I said no, if I put a stop to this, it would end and I could get dressed and behave like a normal person. What I didn't know was what would happen if I followed the desires that were screaming at me, if I let her maintain control over me. I knew what I wanted; I knew where I hoped this would lead.  
  
I gathered all my nerve, still staring at the ground and said in a very shaky voice "I would, I would stay like this... naked."  
  
She cocked her head and smiled a little and said curiously "Really... And what if I wanted to keep daring you? What if I asked you to do more? Would you?"  
  
I didn't know what to say. My mouth moved a little but I could not think of what the right answer was. I knew I wanted to; just the thought was making me even hornier than I already was but I was just to terrified to say it out loud. I wanted to scream 'tell me what humiliating act you want me to perform and I will do it!' Eventually lust outweighed my fear, but just barely and I nodded in agreement.  
  
April's lips spread in a cautious smile, like she was not sure what to do either. After a moment she said to me carefully "I was thinking of ordering a pizza and, well, I was wondering, if I did, would you, well, when the delivery guy came would you answer the door wearing only a towel?"  
  
I nodded again to this relatively simple task.  
  
She smiled again a little more confidently and added "And if I wanted the towel to fall off in front of him, would you still do it?"  
  
Again I knew the answer I wanted to give was yes. My submissive role was in overdrive and I wished she would stop beating around the bush and just tell me what to do. I was not exactly sure what this was yet but I knew what I wanted it to turn into so I thought carefully on how to word this to ensure she got the hint without me having to confess to much.  
  
Finally I worked up the courage and said "I would, I will do whatever, whatever you want. Just, just tell me what to do."  
  
As soon as the words left my lips I closed my eyes, fearful of what her response would be.  
  
April didn't respond and I was too afraid to open my eyes and look up to see her reaction. I immediately regretted letting that out. I thought for sure that I had crossed some line in our relationship. That I had misread the signs and she would be insulted by this. I was mortified. There I was butt naked in front of her and I just volunteered myself up to do whatever she wanted. The silence was driving me nuts. I was about to try to back pedal on my offer when April finally broke the silence.  
  
She asked me very slowly and deliberately "So, I want to make sure I am understanding you correctly. What you are telling me is that I have your permission right now to tell you to do anything I want and you will do it?"  
  
I opened my eyes slowly and looked up at her with my head still slightly bowed and nodded fearfully.  
  
Her smile began to return again as she continued "Are you sure about this? If you really want this I want you to say out loud what you are proposing."  
  
Again I was terrified; I was so scared to admit what I wanted to happen. But I was also very excited as to where this could be going. The fact that she smiled helped my confidence, she didn't ridicule me, she didn't look at me like I was crazy, so I had to hope that maybe she was a little weird like me. I summoned up all my courage, which was boosted by my lust and said "You, you can tell me to do anything you want... You don't have to ask anymore... Just please don't, don't get me arrested, or, or raped, ok?"  
  
She looked a little disbelieving and said "Wow, very specific. You say 'anything' but you only worry about those two things. So anything else, Like anything I can think up, anything is free game?"  
  
I shivered in fear but just I nodded.  
  
April looked at me with a crooked smile and said "You sure those are the only limits? I have a pretty dark imagination you know."  
  
This only made me hotter, I couldn't help but thinking 'What types of things she was imagining. And how much humiliation I would suffer at her hands.  
  
I agreed with an "I am sure."  
  
Then she smiled a little wider and said "I must say you surprise me Nikki, I would have never thought of you like this, but I like it. I have never done anything like this but have wanted to for a long time."  
  
She paused for a little while and I had no idea what to say so I just stayed silent.  
  
After a moment she continued "If we are going to do this you have to promise me that if I start to go too far you will tell me ok? I don't think we need a safe word or anything, do you know what a safe word even is? [I nodded] Well I don't really like the idea of that, just say stop, or no. Ok? I won't keep going if you say that and I will ensure you are safe."  
  
I liked that she seemed a little uncomfortable, it made me seem a little less weird, and I liked the ground rules. I liked knowing that I still had some control in this. Finally knowing that she wanted a response I said "I will, and well, thank you."  
  
She smiled widely again and said more excitedly "Ok, well, for starters, while it is just me and you, you are not allowed to cover yourself with your hands, Ok?... Hm, that still came out a little like a question but you get the idea."  
  
I did as she said and held my arms to the side and nodded blushing as she inspected my bare body.  
  
She looked at me closely and said "I like that you are shaved, somehow that seems more embarrassing since people who see you will have a clear view of your pussy lips."  
  
She giggled and I blushed even deeper at her comment.  
  
She suddenly seemed to remember her idea and said "Now I am going to call the pizza place."  
  
She grabbed the flyer that had delivery services and dialed a number. She smiled at me while she waited. After a short wait she said into the phone "Hello, I just want to order a medium cheese pizza please. Yes we are..." (She gave the person on the phone our location and phone number that was on the phone, which I honestly cannot remember) "Actually could you tell me if a young man is working there tonight? I cannot remember his name but he was very nice when I was here last and I was short on funds so I barely tipped him. I was hoping he could come again so I can make it up to him if he is there I mean.... Thank you very much I appreciate it... Oh there are three delivery guys tonight? What do they look like?... The second one you mentioned, Brian, I think you said, that sounds like him. Could he be the one to make the delivery?.... Oh thank you very much, yes its ok I can wait for him to be available.... No, thank you, bye."  
  
April hung up the phone and said "Ok she said we have around 45 minutes."  
  
I was very confused and a little worried. I asked April nervously "Who do you know here who delivers pizza?"  
  
She giggled and said "No one, I was just fishing for descriptions so I could pick a certain type of guy. Don't worry you will see soon."  
  
Despite her response I was still worried. What type of guy did she mean?  
  
She sat on the end of the bed and patted the bed beside her, saying "C'mon Nikki, sit right here."  
  
I slowly moved to the bed and sat a few feet from her.  
  
April gave me a ridiculing look and said "Really? I am not going to bite, unless you want me to I guess. But then I am the one in charge here and you didn't say biting was not allowed so I will leave that option open."  
  
She laughed and I blushed as I slid over so that there was only about a foot between us.  
  
She then looked at me, with an odd smile on her face and said "You know for someone who wants to be told what to do, you don't follow directions very well."  
  
She paused for a second as if trying to think of what to say and I just sat there slightly confused as to what she was getting at.  
  
After a moment her expression changed back to her nervous face and she said "So, well, you said I could tell you what to do Right?"  
  
I looked at her curiously and said "Y-yeah, Why?"  
  
She paused again for a moment and continued even more nervously "So what do I do, well, what can I do if you don't do it how I want? Can I, well, can I... punish you?"  
  
As soon as she said "punish" my mind flashed to some of my favorite spanking/whipping scenes. This was so humiliating and exciting at the same time. I also realized that April still was not sure how I felt about all this. It was obvious from her conversation that she has knowledge of domination and she seemed to really want to fill that role, but she didn't know if I was ok with this. I knew if I really wanted this to continue the way I wanted that I would need to somehow clear this up.  
  
I closed my eyes again and flushed a little with worry and lust as I said very timidly "You said earlier that, um, that you have wanted to do this for a long time. Well, I, have too. And um, I am, I mean I have seen a lot on line and I um, I am ok with it all. If you think I deserve a, a punishment, then, well, you can... I, I am, I mean, I want you to do, um, you know..."  
  
I knew what I wanted to say but I just could not seem to get the words out.  
  
April looked pleased and cautiously said "So more than just the dares... You are saying that, well, are you telling me that you want to be my slave? That I can do whatever I wish?"  
  
I was very embarrassed about what I had just admitted but I wanted this so badly, I could not go back in what I said, though I was still finding it hard to pit myself out there.  
  
I replied "Is that, um, is that ok?"  
  
She looked very surprised by this and even giggled a little and said "Did you really ask if it is ok for you to be my slave? Wow you really are a submissive girl. And yes it's ok. I really have wanted to do this for a long time, I just I keep thinking I am going to go too far and I will ruin it."  
  
I knew exactly how she felt and this gave me the confidence I needed to tell her "I feel the same way. I know it's weird, but I, um, I want this. And I keep trying to tell you; don't worry about going too far. I don't think you even could, but if you did, I will tell you. It won't ruin anything, I don't want to ruin this either."  
  
She was quiet for a moment and then said "Wow Nikki, I keep thinking this is too good to be true."  
  
It felt to know that my submission was making her happy even as it was fulfilling a fantasy of mine.  
  
April brushed the serious look of her face and brightened up again and said "Ok, so here we go. Well, since you don't know where to sit I will help you..."  
  
April reached over and grabbed my left nipple and pinched hard, pulling me towards her saying "Now scoot."  
  
I let out a little whine from the pain and scooted right up against her.  
  
She let go and said "Thank you, now we can chat a bit while we wait."  
  
We talked for a little bit about this new arrangement we had forged and how both of us had been hoping it would work out like this. Then we moved more into specifics about me and my interests.  
  
We had become more confident with each other and April asked "So you really like public nudity? Because you don't seem very happy when you are doing it."  
  
I thought for a second and replied "It's kinda hard to explain. It is humiliating and frightening but I, um, I kinda like humiliation."  
  
April looked at me curiously "So you want to be humiliated? Just with public nudity or what?"  
  
I replied kind of meekly "Yes and no. I do want to be humiliated, well sexually that is. But no, not just public nudity. I, um, I am kind of interested in all kinds of humiliating things, but I have never tried most of them due to fear. But then some things deserve to stay in fantasy and not acted out."  
  
April quickly asked "Like what? What other interests do you have Nikki?"  
  
This caught me off guard. Though I know it seems to be the next logical step in the conversation I was not expecting it and didn't know how to respond.  
  
Finally I just said "Um, lots of things. I, I don't know.  
  
April sighed and said "Ok... well maybe, maybe some humiliation will help you open up a bit. Now on your back, head that way.  
  
She still seemed a bit nervous but I was determined to do as she asked, to ensure she knew I accepted this role. I got on the bed lying on my back with my head away from her. There was not enough room to straighten my legs so they were together with my knees bent.  
  
April giggled a little and said "Good, now since we are trying to get you to open up, let's get these open first."  
  
She placed her hands on my knees and tried to spread them apart. My instinct was to resist but after a second I let April do as she wished. Feeling my legs spread open in front of her, exposing my smooth shaved pussy, was so humiliating and arousing at the same time.  
  
Once she had my legs spread wide she continued "So now that I can see all your secret parts why don't you reveal some of your secret thoughts. To make it a little easier, and since you have so many interests, start by naming 10 types of porn you look at."  
  
My mind was racing. I couldn't believe this was really happening. Laying here with my pussy on display made it hard to think about anything but my humiliating situation. But I knew if I wanted this fantasy I would have to start opening up.  
  
I said slowly, trying to avoid my strangest interests "Well, um, public nudity obviously, and uh, b-bondage..."  
  
At this point April started sliding her fingertips down the inner thigh of my right leg slowly, trading little Patterson as she went.  
  
I had no idea what she was planning but I just tried to continue though I was obviously flustered and losing concentration.  
  
"... I uh, I like toys, and um, oral sex..."  
  
Suddenly Paris fingers skipped past my crotch and slowly made their way up to my left breast. She traced rings around my breast slowly getting closer and closer to the middle.  
  
I was losing focus on what I was saying but struggled to continue "... anal sex. I, um, I like, I like punishment, like spanking and, and o-oh [I shivered a little as April slid her fingertops around my nipple] and whipping and um, wax, ca-candle wax..."  
  
Slowly April slid her fingers down the center of my tummy towards my crotch again.  
  
Really struggling now to focus I continued "...I uh, I like, I like clamps, and, and large insertions, and... oh, um, oh god, [her finger reached my pussy and I gasped a little] and um, I uh, I like, um, face sitting..."

At this April stopped suddenly and said with surprise "Face sitting? Really? Oh and you can sit up again."  
  
Yet again I was embarrassed. I had not been planning on mentioning that one but in my distracted state it kind of came out. I couldn't think of what to say so I just nodded.  
  
April continued and asked in a disbelieving voice "Nikki are you a lesbian?"  
  
I quickly said "No, no I, I just look at it cause, well, I imagine the women that I am looking at are not lesbians either. I uh, I like the idea of a woman being, well, forced or convinced to go down on another woman. That is why I like face sitting because it is more, well, degrading I guess."  
  
April responded curiously "Really because you seemed pretty excited when I was touching you just now."  
  
I blushed deeply and said "Just because I am not attracted to women it doesn't mean, uh, it doesn't mean it doesn't still feel good when you, when you touch me. Plus it is also kind of humiliating to be caressed by a woman."  
  
April thought for a second and asked cautiously "So face sitting, is that one that is better left in fantasy?"  
  
I couldn't tell for sure but it seemed April was hoping for a no here. Suddenly I had an image of me on my back again with April ordering me to stay as she lowered her pussy down to my face. I blushed deeply at the thought of my humiliating little fantasy.  
  
I answered very nervously "Things like that, I would have to, I would have to know they don't, you know, have any STDs. So I would have to, I would really have to trust the person."  
  
I couldn't bring myself to be more direct than that. It was embarrassing enough just hinting at it.  
  
April smiled and said "I will have to keep that in mind. Oh but back to some of your other admissions. Anal? Whipping? Clamps? Really?"  
  
I was about try to answer when a knock startled me out of my thought process.  
  
April hopped up and said "Aww we will finish this another time. That should be the Pizza guy. Tell him to hang on a minute."  
  
I did as I was told and April pulled me up and into the bathroom. She pulled a towel down and wrapped it around me loosely. She then adjusted the towel until it was barely hanging onto my breasts, exposing the top of my right areola.  
  
April stood there admiring her handy work for a second, and then placed my left hand on the tuck of the towel. She loosened the tuck even more so that the only thing holding up the towel was my hand and the tuck was just for show. Then she instructed me on what I must do and say.  
  
April was hurrying me so much that I did not really have time to feel embarrassed about what I was about to do right away. As April was giving me my instructions I started feeling the fear and anxiety of the humiliating experience to come building inside me. Before I could really freak out too much April pretty much thrust me in front of the door and even started to open it before hurrying to the bed to watch with a huge smile plastered to her face.  
  
I continued to open the door with my right hand while holding up my towel with my left. Once the door was open and I saw the tall, skinny, freckle faced, red headed boy outside stare at me, the humiliation hit me.  
  
I froze. I knew I was supposed to say something but I forgot what it was. I just stood there paralyzed on the outside and terrified and embarrassed on the inside.  
  
The boy, who looked barely out of high school, had obviously noticed my partially exposed nipple. His eyes darted back and forth between my eyes and my right breast, where, thanks to the towel slipping a bit, my nipple was over half exposed now. Finally it was the boy who broke the silence with a trembling voice that still broke on occasion. "One med... One medium cheese pizza?"  
  
I stood there a second more and I heard April chime in and say "Nikki is that him?"  
  
That reminded me of what I was supposed to say. I replied very nervously "No, I mean yes but no."  
  
Turning back to the pizza boy who was still entranced on my breast I said "Sorry, we are, we are the right r, room but we thought, that is we were expecting someone else."  
  
The boy's face lighted with understanding "I thought it was kind of odd I, I've never been asked by name to deliver a pizza before. I feel lucky if I even get a tit."  
  
The boy realized his misplaced wording of "tit" instead of "tip" and went bright red. He looked like he was desperately but pitifully trying to play it off.  
  
I pretended not to notice as he quickly stuttered out "Um ten, that'll be ten even m, ma'am."  
  
I tried to remain calm this time and think through what I was supposed to do. I carefully said "Please, please come in while I get, get my wallet."  
  
I walked over to my purse and pulled my fifteen dollars out of my wallet with one hand while allowing the towel to loosen up a bit with the other as I was supposed to. As I leaned back up my towel slipped a little uncovering my right breast completely as I said "H, here you go fift-Shit!"  
  
I feigned surprise, though the embarrassment was all real, as I attempted to fix my towel allowing the other breast to pop out in the process. After pulling the towel back up and barely tucking it in I looked back at the boy and he was frozen with a stupid look on his face. The way he was gawking at me was so humiliating but was turning me on as well.  
  
This was the hard part, I held out the money in my hand for him to grab but he was so lost he didn't seem to realize it. So I thrust the money in his half open hand and grabbed the pizza with my left hand. As I reached forward my towel slipped a little, but held.  
  
This was not as planned, it was supposed to fall. I must have tucked the towel in to well. I grabbed the pizza box and turned towards April.  
  
She had a disappointed look on her face and she said "That wasn't what I told you to do Nikki."  
  
I blushed. Even though I knew the pizza guy could not know what she meant I still felt embarrassed that she mentioned that in front of him.  
  
She then asked "Well how will you fix this?"  
  
I just looked at her confused and terrified. What did she want me to do?  
  
She sighed got up and walked up to me. She spun me around to face the pizza guy and said "I am sorry, you see we planned this whole thing out and Nikki here just messed the whole thing up. You see she does anything I ask. She is my pet if you will and since she did not do what I asked now she must make up for it."  
  
She quickly ripped my towel off of me. I squealed and instinctively covered my tits with my one free hand while the other held the pizza, leaving my crotch exposed.  
  
April laughed very hard. It was obvious she was thoroughly enjoying herself.  
  
The boy stood there with his mouth gaping staring at my naked body.  
  
I was mortified. I had no idea what to do. I knew I was not supposed to pick up the towel but what else could I do. So I just stood there trembling with humiliation.  
  
Once April regained control she said to me while whipping her eyes "Nikki be a good girl and escort the nice boy out the door now ok?"  
  
She finished the sentence with a hard slap on my ass that stung so bad I jerked my right hand, that was covering my tits, free to grab my poor tender cheek. This sent April into another uproar of laughter. I then pretty much pushed the near paralyzed boy out the door, thanked him for the pizza and closed the door.  
  
April was still laughing when I came back to the main room, and my ass still stung a little. But now that it was over the strongest feeling I had was lust. I was so very horny, it was all I could do to stop my fingers from creeping down to my extremely wet pussy.  
  
April's laughter faded out and she said "So how was that?"  
  
I didn't really know what to say but just tried to be as honest as possible "It was very embarrassing and my ass still hurts a little... It was, well, it was good."  
  
She laughed and said "So you liked, being stared at, being called my pet and even getting your ass slapped in front of someone?"  
  
I thought for a minute, really wanting her to understand my willingness, and said "Yes, anything you want."  
  
She chuckled a little and said "Just so you know, sooner or later I am going to test this 'anything' term you throw around so much. But for now I think we should eat before our pizza gets cold."  
  
We ate in elective silence. My stomach was already so sick from nerves that I only ate a few bites and April only ate one slice.  
  
Once April was done she got up and said "Now I think we should take the two big bags to the car.... And since you love this much I'm going to let you make this trip totally nude!"  
  
She giggled with a wicked mirth as I contemplated all the possibilities of getting caught. My fear began to rise and my legs got weaker. I just stood there with my mouth half open for a moment until April asked "Aren't you going to help me?"  
  
I moved as if I were in a daze. We threw the last few things in the suitcases and I put on the only shoes April left out for me; a pair of three inch black heels that strapped tightly around my foot and securely around my ankle. We each grabbed a suitcase and moved towards the door. April stopped short of the door and said "You first. I wouldn't want to block anyone's view of your sexy pussy."  
  
She giggled happily as I nervously moved in front, towards the door.  
  
I opened up the door with a shaky hand and looked around carefully. It was pretty late now and therefore pretty silent. This boosted my spirits a little.  
  
I hurried out while it was clear only to hear April call from behind much louder than necessary "Where do you think you're going? What kind of slave would make me pull this all the way to the car?"  
  
I froze in my spot frozen in fear and contempt for a quick second before I quickly turned around to grab the other case. I gave myself to this arrangement and now I had to follow it through. Plus, in a way I liked the way April was talking to me in an increasingly degrading manner.  
  
She held out her suitcase towards me and as I grabbed it she said in the same loud voice "Plus this way you cannot cover your shapely, naked tits with your hands."  
  
She giggled again as I hurried away now pulling both bags behind me. I arrived at the elevator and quickly pushed the button. I faced the elevator cowering in fear of getting caught. I could have now let go of the handles but I knew April intended for me to hold them. So I just stood there and waited, unable to cover my naked body with even my hands.  
  
April came up behind me a few seconds later running her fingers across my skin towards my right breast. As she slowly moved her fingers across my skin she said in a soft voice "Why did you leave me behind Nikki?"  
  
As I was about to apologize I felt her viciously grip my nipple and pull down hard, bending me over. I heard a loud ding and saw the elevator open up empty. April let go of my nipple quickly and before I could return upright I felt a hard slap of her palm across my left ass cheek.  
  
I held back a squeal of pain reducing it to a muffled groan and shot upright gripping my stinging butt.  
  
April stepped into the elevator and said "Don't leave me behind again ok?"  
  
I grabbed the bags and pulled them into the elevator, pushing P1 quickly before anyone could show up. As the elevator descended I tried to rub out the stinging sensation in my butt. As it slowly faded I watched the numbers above the door anxiously, praying it wouldn't stop before the garage.  
  
The elevator made it all the way down to P1 without stopping and I breathed a sigh of relief when the doors opened. I looked around very carefully to see if anyone was in the garage.  
  
Once I made sure the way was clear I hurried out the elevator toward the car. I made it about five feet when I realized April wasn't following me. Not wanting to be punished for leaving her I turned around and went back to her.  
  
Once I went back she stepped out. She kept me walking at a ridiculously slow pace considering I was completely naked! I was shivering, partially from the chill in the air, but mostly from fear. At one point I saw a car pass the end of our row heading towards the exit which caused my heart to jump to my throat but he just kept driving. He probably didn't even notice me from that distance.  
  
We got to the car and I threw the bags in the trunk as quick as I could.  
  
Just as I was finishing stuffing the second bag into the trunk April pressed forward with a couple of fingers, right between my shoulder blades and said "Head down Nikki."  
  
I did as she said, letting out a little wine of despair. I wanted so badly to leave this open area. I was so absorbed in this arrangement that I knew there was nothing I could do so I just stood there, bent over with my head in the trunk and my exposed ass pointing out for anyone to see.  
  
After a few moments fear April said "So let's just see how much you really like this humiliation..."  
  
I gasped at the sudden touch of her fingers on my inner thighs. They slowly and lightly they traced their way up my left leg towards my crotch. My breathing became shallow and quick as my mind raced with lust and humiliation. I shuddered a little as her fingers reached my pussy and began softly gliding around my pussy lips. My lust was quickly rising above my humiliation, though never completely overpowering it. Though I could still feel my crippling fear I desired April to continue, shivering now with desire.  
  
Finally her fingers slid between my wet pussy lips and into my eagerly awaiting pussy. I moaned softly, pushing my ass back and driving her fingers all the way inside me.  
  
April giggled quietly and said "Oh my Nikki. You are a little public whore aren't you?!"  
  
I blushed deeply at her comment, which reminded me that I was thoroughly enjoying being fingered openly in an open parking garage. I felt so humiliated and ashamed of myself, but also extremely horny. In unintended response to her accusation my legs slid apart slightly to accommodate her gyrating fingers.  
  
My movement caused April to laugh again and say "You even open your legs freely, displaying your slutty pussy to anyone who could walk by..."  
  
As she said all this she drove her fingers in and out of my hole and curling her fingers inside me. Her comments filled me with fear, disgrace, but mostly lust! I buried my face in one of the bags both in humiliation and pleasure.  
  
She began moving faster and, giggling again, asked "C'mon you little slut, open those legs up even wider and really show off your disgraceful body."  
  
I was ashamed of myself, but I did as she requested anyway in humiliated obedience. Even as I was thoroughly enjoying my degradation I was terrified. From my position in the trunk I had no idea what was happening outside of it, other than what I could feel and hear. I thought there could be someone standing out there right now watching me in this disgraceful position. There could even be multiple people watching me, ridiculing me, desiring me or even disgusted by me. My fear and humiliation rose, though it did nothing to lesson my pleasure, if anything it increased!  
  
April giggled again and drove her fingers deeper and faster inside me for a moment as gasped in pleasure. Suddenly her fingers slipped out of me completely. Just as I thought, with a mixture of relief and disappointment, that this disgrace might be over a new feeling replaced the old.  
  
I gasped again as I felt her tongue slide between my pussy lips and find my clit. I could hardly believe what she was doing! I am no lesbian but I could not deny the pleasure I felt from her tongue. This just embarrassed me further. I began moaning as she rubbed and flicked my clit with her tongue. Within what seemed like only seconds my legs began to shake and my moaning became rapid a high pitched, almost like a whine. (I have been told that I kind of sound like a dog begging when I get close to orgasm.) But before I could cum April pulled away and left me shivering and crazy with lust.  
  
April stood up and walked around the side of the car saying "Not just yet Nikki, we will save that for later."  
  
I felt so humiliated and confused. I didn't even move, bent over, with my legs spread and my head in the trunk. My mind just raced about what had just happened and what I wanted to happen. I couldn't decide whether I was hoping for more of this treatment of terrified by it.  
  
After a moment of this April brought me back from my own head with a laugh and saying "Wow, you just cannot get enough can you, you little slut. You haven't even mo..."  
  
April stopped mid-sentence as I heard the terrifying sound of a car door closing somewhere behind me. I quickly pushed myself up and out of the trunk and spun around covering myself with my hands in the same motion. I looked feverishly around the lot for the person responsible for the sound. At first I saw nothing to suggest anyone was there when suddenly I jumped at the sound of a truck starting just a few cars down in the row across from us.  
  
I turned around to hide on the other side of the car but April stopped me and said, while obviously trying not to laugh "Where are you going? The elevator is that way."  
  
I started to open my mouth in protest but closed it again in humiliated obedience. I turned around slowly still covering myself with my hands and started walking shamefully towards the elevator.  
  
Just as I had started the car pulled out towards me. I was looking at the ground as the car got close, not wanting to see the driver staring at me. The car seemed to be moving ridiculously slowly and I felt so ashamed knowing the driver had to be staring at me.  
  
Just as the car was a few feet in front of me April slapped my ass viciously. I yelped at the pain and jumped, grabbing my stinging ass, and exposing my bouncing tits to the driver.  
  
April exploded with laughter as I quickly covered my tits again with my arm. Terrified but overcome with the need to see the face other the drive, I quickly shot a look up into the cab. The driver was a skinny man in his forties; he was staring at me in shock and disbelief.  
  
I quickly looked away again and just about ran towards the elevator, moving about as fast as I could in my high-heels. Once at the elevator I quickly pushed the up arrow which caused the elevator to open. I hurried in and waited for April, rubbing my burning butt cheek and cowering from the driver of that truck.  
  
When April got to the elevator she said "What are you doing, I thought we talked about you leaving me!? C'mon out of the elevator, I am going to show you how it feels."  
  
She just about pushed me out of the elevator and said with a smile "I am going up first, stay here and I'll send the elevator back."  
  
I was stunned and afraid as the elevator doors closed. I couldn't believe she left me alone and naked in the garage. I looked around in fear and notices the truck was leaving, but I had no idea who might still be down there or who might come next.  
  
After only a couple seconds and after my fear had reached crippling levels the doors opened again. April looked at my shocked face she broke out once again into laughter.  
  
After she calmed down a bit she said between chuckles "C'mon I was just messing with you. Get in here you little slut!"  
  
I quickly got in the elevator and immediately pushed the 7 button. Suddenly April slapped my ass again.  
  
As I gripped my stinging cheek in pain again she said "I never said to push that! For a slave you sure do a lot of your own free will. Now I will push some buttons too."  
  
To my horror April quickly pushed all the buttons between us and our floor before the doors closed. As April laughed I shivered in fear of all the possibilities of getting caught when the elevator would stop at every floor.  
  
As the elevator began to move and approached the lobby I prayed there would be no one there to see me. The elevator stopped and the doors swung open as I cowered in the elevator covered only by my hands. I breathed a great sigh of relief when I saw no one was out there.

April sighed as well, but not with relief, and said "Aww to bad Nikki, maybe we will have better luck on the other floors."  
  
April giggled again as I stood there terrified and annoyed by her joy in all this. I wanted desperately to hit the door close button but I knew better now than to push any more buttons. After a few seconds the doors closed and the elevator headed off to the next floor and again I hoped desperately that the floor would be empty. Again I held my breath in fear as the doors swung open only to reveal an empty hall and again I breathed a great sigh of relief. This happened again and again all the way up to our floor when the door opened a final time to another empty hall.  
  
As I hurried out of the elevator April grabbed my wrist and said "Now hold on Nikki, don't go leaving me behind again." I slowed down in response, not wanting to invoke her wrath again.  
  
As we walked, way too slowly in my opinion, April said "It's a shame we didn't meet a single person on the way up. I bet you are really disappointed."  
  
Her sarcastic comment made me cringe. It worried me a little, how much she was enjoying this. I realized though, that in a small way, I was a little disappointed. A part of me really did want to get caught. I even went so far as to imagine what might have happened if someone saw me, or even worse got on the elevator with us.  
  
April interrupted my thought by pulling my arm back the way we came as she said "C'mon we cannot leave thing a like this. We are going to run down and try this again!"  
  
She sounded very excited as she pulled me along back to the elevator. I, on the other hand, was once again terrified. We got to the elevator and I turned to look at April with a pleading glance.  
  
She laughed at me and said "Go ahead you can push it."  
  
I pushed the down button and heard the loud "Ding!" as the elevator doors opened. I hurried into the elevator and waited for April. She looked both ways down the hall and paused for a moment.  
  
She eventually came in saying "I was hoping someone would come to ride down with us."  
  
She giggled and I cringed with worry. She was trying very hard to get me caught like this. She then told me to push the first floor button. I did a she asked and waited in fear as the elevator lowered to the ground floor.  
  
Just as before I stood there covering myself with my hands as the elevator doors opened, and just as before I breathed a sigh of relief when no one was there. This time though April stepped out saying "Hold the elevator doors open. I'm going to see if anyone is moving around out here." I did as she said; again thinking of how much she was doing to try to get me caught.  
  
After a short time April came back looking a little disappointed but pulling on a smile saying "Sorry no luck here let's try the second floor."  
  
I pressed the button for the second floor and repeated the same process for the next three floors, with the same results. Each time I felt terrified that someone would be there when the doors opened. Though each time I felt relief mingled with a tiny twinge of disappointment as the doors opened to an empty hall. April was definitely starting to look disappointed and was spending longer on each floor as a result. She looked so pitiful that I actually began to feel bad for her.  
  
On the fifth floor though April came back quickly with a big smile on her face saying "Someone is coming, close the door and we will open it again in a minute."  
  
I pushed the door close button and it shut quickly. I began breathing quickly and shaking. I tried in vain to cover myself even more with my arms and hands. In just a moment I would be exposed to whoever it was that was coming. What would happen then? I had no idea; I just knew it would be humiliating. I also knew April would do what she could to make it even worse.  
  
After a few moments April told me to open the doors again but the person was still not there. We were about to let the doors close again when April saw the person coming around the corner. April shoved her foot in the doors to stop them from closing and the person hurried towards the door.  
  
Once the person came into view I noticed it was a girl who seemed to be not much younger than me, about the same height too. She was a little thicker than me, not fat, just a little extra. She was wearing sweats and loose T-shirt with some slippers that had an unknown cartoon character on them.  
  
She walked up and April said "Going up?"  
  
At first she didn't notice me through her sleepy eyes and she stopped and said "Oh, no, going to the front de..."  
  
Once she saw me her eyes opened wide and she froze in mid-sentence. April was giggling, trying not to break into full out laughter.  
  
She controlled herself and said as casual as she could pass off "So... no, then? You don't want to get in?"  
  
The girl seemed frozen. She just stood there staring at me for what seemed like minutes.  
  
Finally, as if I couldn't speak for myself, she looked at April and said "Um, why is, well, why is she naked?"  
  
April's smile broadened and she said "Oh, she is my slave and I took all her clothes away."  
  
I blushed deeply and looked down at the ground. It was so humiliating when she told people that I was her slave.  
  
I could hear the shock in her voice as she said "Are you serious?"  
  
April laughed and replied "Of course I am. Nikki here is my little bitch. She will do absolutely anything I say, won't you Nikki?"  
  
I shivered and just nodded sheepishly.  
  
The girl looked as if unsure what to say and eventually, while passing nervous glances at April, said "Are, are you ok?"  
  
She looked a little scared and I realized that she may think I was being forced against my will so I quickly responded "Oh, no, it's not, well, I mean, I, I am not, well, I am not being forced to do this. I kinda, well, I kinda agreed to this."  
  
Now the girl looked really shocked and confused. Admitting this to her, as well as her reaction to it, made me even more humiliated. I knew she must have thought I was the biggest pervert alive.  
  
April was smiling happily at my degradation just holding the door open. I was trembling with embarrassment, slightly hunched over, trying to feel as small as possible, and hiding behind just my hands. I wanted so badly to just see those doors close and escape this situation.  
  
After what seemed like minutes of terrifying silence the girl spoke again, saying "How, how could you agree to, well, to this? Aren't you scared? Don't you feel humiliated?  
  
I blushed and replied "I, I am terrified, and, well, even more than that I am, I am more humiliated than I have ever been in my life!"  
  
My voice began to crack are the end, and I almost thought I would cry.  
  
She now looked a little concerned, but still thoroughly confused and she said "So, so why do you let her [glancing at April] do, well... this, to you?"  
  
I paused for a moment. It was so embarrassing talking about this completely naked in an open elevator. I finally said nervously "Well, I uh, I mean, in a way, a little part of me kinda, well... I kinda like it."  
  
I could hear April trying to hold back her laughter. I couldn't believe I had said that to a complete stranger. I was humiliated beyond belief and I blushed deep red and raced the floor again. Even through this humiliation I could feel my lust smoldering deep within from my degrading experience.  
  
The woman replied in disbelief "You, you don't look like you, like you like this. You look miserable!"  
  
I had no idea how to explain this to the girl and was silent for a moment, trying to think of what to say.  
  
April cut in and explained condescendingly "Well, you see, Nikki here is kind of confused. She is a very shy and self-conscious person. But she fantasizes about being humiliated and degraded, especially in public. So she is humiliated right now but she continues to do it, and anything else I ask because deep down she wants it. She could stop all this at any time with just a word but she wants it to much. Basically she is masochistic pervert, aren't you Nikki?"  
  
I could feel my face flush bright red, humiliated and a little hurt by her description of me, but I nodded in agreement.  
  
She looked very uncomfortable, but a little curious, and after a moment of opening and closing her mouth as if to speak she asked April "So she does anything you want, and [glancing at me strangely momentarily] she gets off on this?"  
  
April replied with a big smile on her face "Yup, exactly. Would you like an example?"  
  
April giggled as I looked at her with a pleading expression.  
  
I was getting more and more humiliated by the minute and I had no idea what April had in mind. A huge part of me wanted more than anything for this girl to just say no and go away, but another part of me, a dark and shameful part of me was desperate for further humiliation.  
  
She looked curious but a little worried. She paused for a second and said very nervously "Um, what, what do you mean?"  
  
April smiled ignoring her question and asking another "Tell me what is your name?"  
  
The girl looked a little caught off guard by this and said "Um, what? Sorry, I'm uh, I'm Jen."  
  
April looked back at me and said "Ok Nikki, show off you disgracefully naked body to Jen here."  
  
With great hesitation and embarrassment I slowly uncovered myself and forced my trembling hands to my sides."  
  
Nikki laughed and added "Don't look away, keep looking right at her!"  
  
I looked back up in embarrassment. Jen blushed and looked around nervously, not making eye contact, obviously unsure where to look.  
  
Jen looked as if she was going to say something but April cut her off saying to me "Good now turn around and bend over. make sure you arch your back and stick that little ass out for Jen here."  
  
I could hardly breathe but I did as I was told bending over and exposing my ass and pussy to Jen.  
  
Jen exclaimed softly, obviously trying not to laugh "Oh my god."  
  
After a moment of this April giggled a little and said "Good now turn around again..."  
  
As I did this April finished "...and now bounce your tits with your hands."  
  
Jen gasped very softly, seemingly surprised by April's cruelty.  
  
I turned and looked at April hoping she was joking but knowing she wasn't.  
  
She just looked right back smiling and nodded, signaling me to start.  
  
I slowly started bouncing my, now C-cup breasts at Jen by slightly tapping the bottoms of my breasts up.  
  
April was laughing harder now while Jen seemed to be silently watching since she didn't make a sound.  
  
After only a few seconds April called out between laughter "Faster Nikki, really slap em good! Make those titties fly! And look at Jen while you do it, this show's for her."  
  
I opened my eyes and began slapping my poor tits roughly. My tits were now bouncing viciously up and down, and I was wincing at the pain they began to sting from the abuse. I was looking right at Jen as April had instructed and she looked absolutely shocked. She was just staring at me with her mouth slightly open.  
  
April was laughing uncontrollably now.  
  
I kept this up for probably a full minute. It was humiliating, degrading, painful, and I was on the verge of tears, but I kept it up eagerly awaiting April's next command that would end this torment.  
  
Finally April, who had now stopped laughing, said "Ok Nikki, you can stop now."  
  
I gratefully did as she instructed. My tits were burning. I rubbed them, trying to ease the discomfort.  
  
Jen looked at me and said with a hint of a smile and a slightly condescending tone "You know, I think there may be something wrong with you."  
  
April exploded into laughter!  
  
I felt like I had been slapped in the face. I had no idea what to say. I was so ashamed of myself, but couldn't deny that she was right. There was definitely wrong with me.  
  
She smiled a little more and said "Well, it has been...interesting but I think I'll be going."  
  
April's laughing slowed quickly and she said "Aww so soon? You sure? if you want I'm sure Nikki here would let you give the orders for a bit."  
  
She looked over at April and still smiling said "You are enjoying this way too much, you know that? She [looking at me] is not the only one with issues here."  
  
April chuckled a little and said "Suit yourself."  
  
Just then Jen stopped mid turn, still smiling, and said "Actually maybe I will take you up on your offer."  
  
April smiled and said "Perfect. Go ahead give her a try."  
  
It felt like she was talking about a toy more than a person.  
  
Jen leaned over and whispered in my ear "Rip off your friends skirt, panties and all."  
  
I looked over at April in surprise and confusion, not knowing what to do.  
  
April smiled wide, I am sure she assumed by my look that it was a degrading request. She told me in a condescending tone "What are you waiting for? Do what she said."  
  
I knew I would probably regret this, I knew I should have told her what Jen said but I was looking forward to a little payback. Besides I figured she couldn't be too mad at me since I was only doing as I was told.  
  
I slowly walked over to April and put my arms around her hips as if to dance with her. I didn't want her to be on her guard so I leaned in towards her ear pretending like I was going to whisper something in her ear. As she leaned in toward me I quickly slid my thumbs through the waistband of both her skirt and panties and yanked down fast!  
  
Shocked, she made a grab for her skirt shrieking "What the hell!"  
  
She missed her hold and in an instant I had her skirt and thong around her ankles exposing her cleanly shaved pussy, which was only inches from my face!  
  
This time it was Jen's turn to laugh. She just giggled, looking a little embarrassed, but gloating none the less. She made a little wave and kind of half ran, half walked away.  
  
April pulled up her skirt, leaving her thong down and looking a little upset said "So that is what she told you to do?"  
  
I stood up a little nervously; knowing something bad was coming and nodded.  
  
April looked at me sternly and said, correct me if I am wrong but shouldn't a good slave be loyal to her master?"  
  
I looked down and meekly responded "Yes."  
  
April smiled a little and said "Good. Glad we are in agreement. Now, going back to our talk about limits, this just might test that a little. Turn around, bend over and touch your toes."  
  
Her mention of testing my limits made me a little hornier and a lot more afraid. I did as she asked, touching my toes, and exposing my pussy and ass to her. I was shivering a little; nervously anxious about what was coming. Would it be even more humiliation? Pain? Would I be able to handle it?  
  
My mind was racing as I felt her spread my butt checks. I heard her spit and immediately felt her saliva land right above my anus. I realized quickly that whatever was about to happen would involve anal, which was an extremely embarrassing eventuality; though I am a huge fan of anal so the thought was also very erotic.  
  
I felt fabric, a little rough, rubbing the saliva onto my anus. She moved slowly and asked "Do you know what I am planning to do to you?"  
  
I nodded in shame and a little desire.  
  
April quickly replied "And what is that?"  
  
I really hated explaining these things. It was so humiliating. I slowly and nervously said "Um, you, you are going to, going to put something in, something inside my, my ass?"  
  
April laughed a little and said "Yes, and knowing this, you are not going to stop me?"  
  
I just shook my head.  
  
April chuckled and said "You really are a pervert aren't you?"  
  
Before I could respond I felt thin, rough, scratchy material being pushed into my ass. I tensed up as I felt it go in. I realized that she must be shoving her thong inside me. The fabric burned as it rubbed my sensitive hole, and the thought of her inserting her panties into my ass was much more degrading than anything I had been thinking.  
  
April pushed in three or four sections of her thong then suddenly stopped as there was still thong hanging out my clenched hole.  
  
She abruptly said "Ok, stand up."  
  
I did as I was told. As I moved the fabric in my ass made the most uncomfortable, almost painful feeling. I could also feel that there was still a lot of the thong hanging out my ass, dangling down and tickling the back of my upper thighs. This worried me.  
  
Fears were realized when April pushed 7 and said "Ok let's head on back... How do you like my thong? Isn't it comfy?"  
  
I had no idea how to express to her how unpleasant it was so I just shook my head. Besides I was too worried someone would see me with this thong handing out my ass.  
  
The elevator rose past the sixth floor much to my relief and came to a stop on the seventh with what seemed like an extra loud "DING!"  
  
April smiled and said "C'mon slave, let's go."  
  
We headed out but April led me the wrong way down the hall. I didn't know what was going on but I was beginning to learn to just obey without question.  
  
April pulled me into the little alcove with the vending machines and said "I figured you needed to cool off a little."  
  
As she finished her sentence she pushed the button on the ice machine, making an enormous amount of noise just to let most of the ice fall through her hands." I was terrified someone would hear the noise and check on it. I was also worried and curious what she meant to use the ice for.  
  
With three pieces of ice in her hands April moved behind me and wrapped her arms around me. She pulled one piece of ice from her left hand and traced it around my crotch with her right.  
  
The cold made me flinch in response.  
  
She continued moving the ice down to my pussy. She first rubbed the ice between my pussy lips, which made me squirm a little, and then suddenly she pushed the ice deep into my pussy.  
  
I involuntarily jerked a little and gasped as I felt the cold ice cube slide inside me.  
  
She then quickly pushed in a second and then a third piece of ice inside my pussy.  
  
I shivered fiercely from the odd, cold sensation.  
  
April laughed and said "There you go, all cooled off now. Now don't take those out. C'mon."  
  
She led me out into the hall towards our room. The ice inside me almost felt like miniature cramps, and I could feel the water leaking down my legs from the melting ice. Not only that, but my anus was really starting to bother me. Walking around with the irritating thong hanging out my ass was starting to hurt.  
  
We got to our Room and I was so relieved when April let me in without any tricks or further humiliation.  
  
Once inside April came up behind me and began twirling and tugging slightly on the thong hanging out my ass. My anus clenched automatically from the motion, causing the slight burning sensation of the fabric to worsen. The feeling was very uncomfortable and made me wish I could pull it out.  
  
She whispered to me as she did this "I am sorry, did you want this out of you?"  
  
I quickly answered "Yes! Pull it out of me, please!"  
  
She laughed softly and said "Let me think... No, I'm not going to do that. Instead I was planning on pushing it all the way in. How's that sound?"  
  
I whined a little in response but did not say no.  
  
She continued "In fact I was thinking of maybe pushing more than just that in there. Still no objections?"  
  
I was very tempted to refuse this. I knew I should say no. Any normal person would object to this. But then again, I was far from normal already and the idea of April forcing me to take something in my ass was turning me on immensely. I had had fantasies about just this type of thing happening to me but I never thought they would come true. I wanted to obey her, but was still too ashamed to admit this to her so I said nothing.  
  
April paused for a moment to allow me to answer. When no answer came she smiled and said "Good girl. Now bend over the edge of the bed and spread your legs so that I can play.

I nervously walked over to the bed. The ice seemed to have totally melted, making me feel very wet and messy. This feeling only added to my lust.  
  
April grabbed some items from her small bag, but I didn't see what they were.  
  
I bent over the bed, with my legs spread about two feet apart, sticking my ass out as I waited for her to begin.  
  
I heard a squirting noise and then another, the second resulting in a cold liquid squirting onto my anus, that still was a mixture of thong straps. I could feel April rubbing what was obviously lube very thoroughly around, and into my anus. She did this for much longer than necessary and even though the lube greatly lessened the discomfort of the thong, it still felt rather annoying. Even though, I began to breathe hard as I felt April's fingers slide around my hole, slipping ever so slightly inside me occasionally. She slowly worked the rest of the thong into my ass.  
  
As I felt the last of the strap pushed into my hole I felt even more degraded; now I had the entirety of April's panties in my ass. Not only that but she was going to leave them there, for who knew how long as she used me as her personal play thing. (Or at least I hoped that was how she saw me)  
  
After she got the thong pushed in me she rubbed my now unobstructed anus for another moment and then I felt something else press up against my ass. She toyed around, pressing slightly against my hole, twisting and gyrating the object into me.  
  
This was making me crazy! I wanted whatever it was inside me. I didn't know if she was just teasing me or if maybe she thought she needed to work it in slow. I that was the case I knew better. I have had my share of practice with anal toys and did not need this precaution. I tried to be sneaky and stick my ass slightly out to press the object into me without her realizing what I was doing.  
  
The object didn't go any further since it seemed April pulled the object back to match my movement. She was now pushing a little harder against my ass, but it was still not enough to drive the object in. I decided to try again, only this time a little harder. I had now all but convinced myself that April was doing this out of misplaced concern. I waited until she was gyrating the object towards me and I pushed back against it. I moved a little more than I anticipated and the object, now obviously a thin, slick, dildo, slid into my eager ass.  
  
I gasped slightly, enjoying the feeling but slightly disappointed that the dildo was so small.  
  
April laughed and said in surprise "Did you really just push that thing into your ass?"  
  
I blushed terribly, again not knowing what to say to this.  
  
April continued, realizing I couldn't speak "You did, didn't you? I think you like actual anal as well as just looking at it don't you Nikki? I want an answer this time."  
  
I cringed at this. I had no idea how to admit this to her. Finally I just nodded and said "Y-yes."  
  
Again she laughed and said "So this little thing is probably doing nothing for you is it?"  
  
As she said "this little thing" she emphasized her words by pushing the dildo all the way in till I could feel the butt of the dildo dangerously close to sliding into my ass.  
  
I gasped slightly again and I shrugged at her question. I was inwardly hoping she had something bigger in store for me even as I felt my anus trying to close around the end of the dildo.  
  
April chuckled a little then said "You are a dirty little perv aren't you?"  
  
She slapped my ass firmly as she finished her statement and to my horror, as I flinched from the sting, my anus clenched and the little dildo got sucked right in.  
  
April exclaimed "Holy shit! Did your ass just eat my dildo?"  
  
She burst out laughing and slapped my ass a few more times.  
  
I could feel the dildo inside me, and while I was not worried that I couldn't get it out as much as I was humiliated by the ordeal.  
  
She calmed down a little and said "First my panties, then my dildo. Maybe we should just keep feeding your little hole and see how much it can take?"  
  
As April laughed at her comment I was a little worried but a lot turned on by this statement. I didn't know how safe it was to keep pushing things all the way in my ass. I had heard horror stories of emergency room stories that I did not want to see happen to me. But my lust was willing to risk it if that was what April wanted. I could just imagine holding my position as April found various objects to shove inside me. The idea was disgraceful and delectable at the same time.  
  
April finished chuckling and said "No, I can't have you losing my toys in that never-ending ass of yours. Give it back and we will just fill you with something a little less likely to slip in. But don't worry, you can keep the thong, I don't want that back."  
  
I was relieved but a little disappointed to hear that I could push out the dildo. I was also a little nervous about how long she would make me hold this thong in my bowels. April grabbed some more items from her bag as I began pushing the dildo out of me. I pushed ever so slightly, just enough to get the end of the dildo to push out but not enough to cause an embarrassing situation.  
  
Just as the end slipped out April grabbed it and pulled it out. In almost the same moment she pushed something else in. I immediately knew what it was; it was a vibrating egg. I could feel the cord hanging out my ass.  
  
Just afer she had pushed the first egg in she followed by pushing in another, saying as she did so "Since your ass likes to swallow things whole, we'll give it something that I know I can get back...plus this should make thing interesting."  
  
As she finished her sentence she turned the eggs on and I shuddered at the feeling of the eggs vibrating against each other inside me.  
  
As I moaned slightly in pleasure I felt something else push up against my anus.  
  
April pushed the new object inside me quickly this time saying "Since we both know how impatient you are to have your ass filled let's just get this in here."  
  
This object was a little bit bigger than the dildo and as it reached its widest point I whined a little because of the forceful insertion. Though once the widest part was in it quickly slipped in and I realized the object was a butt plug as my anus clenched around the tapered neck of the plug. I gasped out more loudly now as the semi-large plug dove all the way into my ass pushing the vibrating eggs out of its way as it did so.  
  
As April stepped back to admire her work I agonized over the idea of touching myself. I was so horny now and I wanted to cum so badly! In the end I could not bring myself to degrade myself that badly in front of April.  
  
After a moment she said "That still seemed very easy to get in. Since you are such an anal slut, I suppose I will have to bring much bigger toys next time."  
  
She made me feel so humiliated with these words, even more because I knew they were true. I could take more in, I had bigger toys than this at home, and now she knew what I did to myself.  
  
After worrying over my degradation for a bit April suddenly pushed my ass forward unexpectedly, causing me to fall forward onto the bed. Just as I fell she said "Well since you are enjoying this so much I will have to come up with another punishment for you."  
  
She then quickly straddled my lower back, facing my ass and said "Now be sure to hold that plug in tight."  
  
I barely had enough time to form a confused thought before she began to spank my ass with what I later found out to be the back of her brush.  
  
As she spanked me she said "You have a lot to be punished for, so be prepared!"  
  
She laughed as she traded blows from cheek to cheek.  
  
I flinched at every stinging strike. She made little noises as she spanked me and each strike was harder than the last. As she punished me I could fee April's wet pussy rubbing against my back as she assaulted me, and even though my ass was beginning to really sting from the abuse, and my dignity was all but completely shattered, I found myself growing desperate with lust.  
  
The combination of the vibrating eggs, the punishment, and the continual degradation was too much for me to resist any longer. I slowly sneaked a hand down under me and began reverently rubbing my clitoris as April landed blow after stinging blow. The hits were definitely hard enough to hurt but not to the point that it was unbearable and soon I was working myself into a frenzy.  
  
As I started to shiver and gasp April noticed what I was doing however and quickly pulled my hand away saying "Were you really masturbating as I spanked you?! Holy shit girl, you are perverted!"  
  
At this point I could not take it anymore! Thought it was more humiliating than anything I had ever experienced I broke down and begged "Please April just let me cum!"  
  
She just laughed and said "If you cum, it will be by my doing. C'mon flip!"  
  
She grabbed some straps off the ground that she had gotten from her bag and pulled my right leg to the opposite corner of the bed, causing me to flip onto my back. She secured my leg to the corner with the strap and then did the same with my other leg, and then my arms, binding me into a spread eagle position.  
  
I then watched, upside down, as she pulled a belt from her bag. She walked over and said "Since the brush to your ass wasn't punishment enough for you let's try something else."  
  
She then kneeled above my head close enough that I was looking straight up her shirt at the bottom of her tits. She began to slap my tits with the belt. Needless to say this hurt much worse than the brush. She had only hit me a few times before I was squealing a little.  
  
I quickly noticed as she adjusted her position a little. She spread her knees just a few inches, but enough that I caught glimpses up her skirt as she leaned to strike my tits. I am not a lesbian by any means but I began to imagine her forcing me to go down on her. Before I knew it, even with the whipping of my tits, my humiliating fantasy was driving me nuts again, and since I was bound I couldn't do anything about it.  
  
She seemed to be moving more and more forward with each strike and I was staring right at her pussy when April caught me.  
  
I suddenly realized she had moved back a little and was looking at me as I followed her crotch back with my eyes.  
  
She smiled at me as I blushed deeply and she said "Do you like what you see?!"  
  
I looked away, my mind racing. What could I say? I just laid there, bound, helpless, and silent.  
  
She suddenly hopped off the bed, slipped her skirt off and took her place again; only this time her legs were a little more spread.  
  
I quickly averted my eyes away from her pussy and squirmed under my bondage, fresh thoughts of my forced lesbian fantasies in my mind.  
  
April scooted a little closer and said "Go ahead, look... I said look at my pussy Nikki."  
  
I did as I was told, embarrassed, and so very horny.  
  
April smiled and said "So do you like that?"  
  
Again I didn't know what to say so I just shook my head.  
  
She giggled "No? Then why were you staring at it? Huh?"  
  
I was stuck, I could not think of a single excuse of why I would appear to be staring at her pussy.  
  
April continued, spreading her legs even more and moving forward until her pussy was right above my eyes, only inches from me "C'mon Nikki, tell me what about my pussy has you so mesmerized? I thought you were strait?"  
  
I began gyrating my hips ever so slightly, wishing there was something to grind up against. I stuttered out nervously "I, I am st, strait. I, I, I don't know why..."  
  
I could not think strait. A part of me wanted this fantasy of mine to happen. I wanted April to push her crotch down on me, force me to pleasure her with my tongue as I lay here helpless in my bindings. Just thinking of it was making me crazy again.  
  
I suddenly realized that April was leaning over me, lightly rubbing my labia with her fingers. My hips jerked towards the pleasant sensation seemingly on their own.  
  
She began to rub me softly up and down my slit.  
  
I began to shiver again; I could feel myself drawing close to orgasm just from this light touch.  
  
In response April eased off a bit and said "So Nikki, I must say I don't believe you. I think you want my pussy, I think that is why you can't stop looking at it."  
  
Because she was leaning now, her pussy was even closer now; right above my nose. I could smell her odor, not bad but not pleasant either. There was no doubt in my mind that I did not 'want' her pussy. I was actually a little grossed out by the thought. But that made me even hornier. The thought of being forced to perform such a degrading and unpleasant act made me so very hot!  
  
I finally decided in my swirling, lust filled mind, that I should just be honest. I stuttered out in humiliation "It, it's true. I don't, I'm not a le-lesbian. I don't want to, to eat your pussy. If, if you made me do it, I would, well, I would be humiliated. But the thought, the thought of that, of being forced to do it... Well you know..."  
  
I could not believe I said it and I immediately looked at her to see her reaction.  
  
April just smiled at me and said "You are a real slut, you know that Nikki?"  
  
Before I could say anything she scooted forward and set her pussy down right on my nose.  
  
She then began grinding her crotch up and down my face as she said, slightly gasping "Though I must say you make a perfect slave."  
  
It was disgusting, her juices were all over my face, and her odor was much more potent now. It was strong, again not really bad just too much. It made me want to gag a little. To make matters worse, as she slid down my face, my nose slid between her ass cheeks.  
  
April then slowed down and focused around my mouth as she said "C'mon slut stick out that tongue."  
  
As she said this I jerked in pain and surprise from her striking my pussy with her belt. It was not especially hard but it still stung like hell all the same.  
  
I stuck my tongue out through closed lips as she began pressing my tongue between her pussy lips.  
  
Another strike hit my pussy and I jerked and yelped out a little into April's pussy.  
  
April gasped a little and said "Oh yeah, there you go, open that mouth."  
  
She struck me again, and again. Each time I lurched against my bindings and cried out into April's pussy as I ate her out.  
  
I began licking her more furiously, just like I wished was happening to me. I found if I used a lot of saliva it watered down the taste, making it much easier to continue.  
  
As April got more turned on by my performance, she began whipping me faster and faster.  
  
My pussy was screaming in pain, as was I on occasion, but as a strike hit me just right, it threw me into an orgasm. I began to shiver violently and lurching in pleasure and pain from every following strike. I found myself biting April's pussy lips as each painful strike drove me deeper into my orgasm. In the end I was half screaming/half crying as April sat firmly on my face. I had panties, two vibrating eggs, and a butt plug shoved deep in my ass. I could hardly breathe from April's crotch and ass blocking my air, and the constant whipping of my pussy hurt like hell. But through all that I had the most amazing, humiliating, and painful orgasm of my life!  
  
April came shortly after I did and I came a second time after that, though not as hard as the first. We went to sleep and the next day my ass and pussy hurt so bad that I could hardly walk. During our long drive home April kept making me flash truckers as they passed. When we made it back to Utah April made me promise this wasn't just going to be a one-time thing.  
  
I told her honestly if not a little shyly "I am yours, I don't want this to stop."