**Jenny**

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**Chapter 1: Glass Doors**  
  
On the otherwise dark and empty street, Jenny Sadow arched her back to work a cramp loose from her back. At five foot four, she enjoyed the extra two inches her high heels added to her height. The one problem she had with them was the ache to her back and legs the heels caused after a long day of practicing her cheerleading routines. But those routines were why she and the rest of her high school's cheerleading team had taken trip to Florida to compete in the National Cheerleading Competition, so what could be done about it? She certainly wasn't going to give up the heels, which went perfectly with the tight black dress she was wearing.  
  
Weighing only one-hundred five pounds, the dress highlighted Jenny's body perfectly. It was sleeveless and came only halfway down her thighs and so revealed both the tan and the slenderness of her limbs, which were lightly curved with the tight muscle cheerleading had given her. The dress also hugged Jenny's body and showed off her small waist perfectly. But while the waistline might be said to have hugged her, the bust-line could be called a death grip. Her breasts, which were more than a generous handful as several of the senior boys back home knew, strained against the front of the little black dress enough to let anyone who saw her know exactly how hard her nipples here. At the moment, they were making two small mounds on the front of the dress. Jenny couldn't help it though, the little dress always made her feel sexy. The lack of a bra and panties certainly helped the matter.  
  
Normally, Jenny wouldn't be out in such a tiny dress without and underwear on, but it was well passed midnight and there were very few people in the streets around the hotel where the cheerleading squad was staying. Curfew for them was suppose to be ten o'clock, so she knew she didn't have to worry about anyone she knew catching her. That was just how she wanted it, since at eighteen years old she was still three years too young for the small bottle of tequila she was carrying a brown paper bag. She had scored the drink from of guy of twenty-two, who had picked it up for her in exchange for a feel of those perky cheerleading breasts she prided herself on.  
  
After the tightness had worked itself out of her back, Jenny continued her walk towards the hotel. As she walked, she had to brush a strand of her shoulder-length brown hair from where it had fallen in front of her deep blue eyes and had tickled the tip of her slight, upturned nose. Jenny brushed the strand back behind one of her delicate, pierced ears and frowned slightly at the offending lock. Her mouth quickly resumed its naturally occurring pout as she neared the hotel.  
  
Even from a little down the block she could see the inside of the hotel was dark, as the establishment was just not successful enough to be able to keep employees on call all night long. The doors remained unlocked, however, so guests could enter and leave as they wished. This was the main reason Jenny had decided to go out to get a late night drink to bring back to the room she had to herself. With everyone asleep, no one would be there to notice her paper bag.  
  
The main entrance to the hotel was a glass revolving door situated in the center of the building's front. Jenny pushed on it and was halfway through when...  
  
"Ouch." The cheerleader banged into the front of the glass door at it stopped moving. She rubbed her head a second and then pushed it again, but still the door didn't budge. Then something moved down by Jenny's feet and she jumped back a bit. Even in the darkness she could make out the features of Sandy Calloway, the cheerleading team's six foot tall, red-headed captain who was called the "Pompom with the Iron Fist", though not in her hearing. As the captain stood up, Jenny could make out a small wooden block in the shape of a wedge sticking out from Sandy's side of the door. With it in there, the door wouldn't budge an inch forward.  
  
"What the fuck are you doing, Sandy?" Angry at this prank, Jenny turned around to push the door the other way. Even before she pushed it, she could see Tanya Randal outside through the glass panel that made up the door. A lackey to Sandy, Tanya could have passed for the captain's sister if she wasn't a foot shorter and blond. A quick glance down brought another of the wooden doorstoppers to Jenny's attention. With the wedges in either side of the revolving door, she wouldn't be able to get out until one of the other cheerleaders removed them. "What the hell? Were you waiting up for me? Damn you!"  
  
Sandy smirked at the trapped girl. "Calm down. We just happened to have heard you leaving. Figured we'd wait to say a special hello to you."  
  
Jenny was starting to panic. Being trapped in a revolving door was not how she wanted to spend the night. Before she could decide what to say, Tanya tapped on the glass. "Hey Jen, what's in the bag?"  
  
'Oh my god!' Jenny thought. If one of the coaches caught her, she'd undoubtedly be suspended. But worse, it would surely cost her the scholarship that was going to put her through college. She wouldn't even be able to pay for college without it!  
  
Hoping for a lucky break, Jenny took the bottle of tequila out of its bag. "Look, just let me out and its yours. Please?"  
  
The redheaded captain smirked at her again. "Well, well. You'd be in a lot of trouble if we left you here to be caught with that, wouldn't you? Maybe we can make a deal though. But first, why don't you tell me about Dave."  
  
Jenny's heart dropped at that name. Dave had been Sandy's boyfriend until Jenny seduced him away from her last month. It wasn't that she had any particular interest in him, it was just that he was hot. Hot guys were there to have sex with, what else? Its not like they were there to become doctors or anything. She didn't think Sandy had been mad about that though. It was common knowledge around school that they were an on-off pair at best. A week after the seduction, Jenny had dumped Dave, having gotten all she wanted from him and wanting to move on to the next guy.  
  
Hoping she wasn't shaking in fear, Jenny tried to steady her breathing and keep her knees from going weak. This was not the position she wanted to be in with an angry Sandy in control. "I'm sorry! Please! Look, its over with me and Dave, honest. He's yours if you want him."  
  
Sandy tossed her head back and forth as if she was thinking about it, but Jenny could see from the falcon-like look in the captain's eyes that it was all just show. When Sandy was angry, bad things happened to people. Repeatedly.  
  
"No. I don't think so, my dear Jenny. I don't want him. All I really feel like at the moment is a bit of revenge for you being a whore. In fact, I think I want that revenge right now. So here's the deal, Tanya and I are going to leave you in there and go wake up the coaches, that way they can find you out passed curfew with your slutty clothes and your illegal alcohol... that is, unless you want to earn my forgiveness."  
  
Jenny nodded vigorously, propelled mostly by fear of losing her scholarship and the immense trouble she would be in if caught. "Yes, yes! Just tell me what you want. The tequila? Money? Please, just let me out!"  
  
Sandy smiled with all the friendliness of a demon. "Good girl, but I don't want that. I think what I really want right now is to watch you masturbate."  
  
"What!" Jenny hoped she hadn't heard the other girl right. There was no way... no way!  
  
Tanya laughed somewhere behind her, but it was Sandy who did the talking. "You heard me. For starters, take off those shoes of yours. Those earrings and necklace you can put in the paper bag with your bottle. Go on."  
  
Jenny couldn't believe this. Her chest was heaving as she fought to breathe, which anyone watching her would have found to be an incredible sight. Could Sandy really want her to masturbate in public? The doors were glass, anyone passing would be able to see her!  
  
"Five seconds, girl." Sandy shouted at her. "If those shoes and that jewelry aren't off by then it'll be the coaches and suspension for you."  
  
With a jump of fright, Jenny quickly slipped off her earrings and necklace. She put them into the bag and bent down to undo the straps to her heels. She had just gotten one shoe off when she realized that bending at the waist meant her tiny dress had ridden up. With no panties on, Tanya was being treated to a clear view of her ass. Blushing in embarrassment, Jenny quickly undid the other shoe and quickly stood up. She used one bare foot to push the shoes next to the paper bag.  
  
Tanya watched the scene with a growing sense of excitement. She assumed Jenny must have got tanning, because there was no sign of any bikini lines on the tight, round flesh. The junior cheerleader had to admit to herself that the trapped girl's ass could inspire two very strong emotions, jealousy and lust. Tanya had always enjoyed the guys too much to mistake herself as being a lesbian, but she was feeling herself getting desperate to reach through the door and give that sweet flesh a squeeze.  
  
Sandy had no such pleasure in Jenny's body. She thought only of her revenge and didn't plan to let her enemy go anywhere until she was broken. With a wicked smile, she started. "That's a good slut. Now I want you to start feeling yourself. Go on!"  
  
Jenny froze. It was only now sinking in just how far Sandy intended to push her. It was frightening. She had never been used this way before.  
  
"Now, girl. I'm getting impatient."  
  
With a small moan of defeat, Jenny let her hands run up and down the smooth skin of her bare arms. Despite her fear, she could feel her pussy immediately respond to the light touches of her hands on her skin. The absence of her underwear and the memory of the guy she had let feel her up in exchange for the tequila only heightened the feeling.  
  
Still breathing heavily, Jenny moved her hands from her arms to her neck. A few quick feels and they dropped further until she was covering her tits. Her already erect nipples reacted to the caresses and squeezes eagerly and were soon straining to burst free of the tight black dress. Jenny could feel the moistness of her pussy growing every time her hands put pressure on each soft, firm breast. With no panties on, her juices began to coat the insides of her thighs. The scent of her sex began to fill the insides of the revolving door.  
  
Lost in the daze of her own pleasure, Jenny moved her hands further down and hugged her waist, imagining in her mind it was one of her past lovers wrapping himself around her. The cheerleader continued her descent with a racing heart and let the tips of her fingers trace themselves down her thighs. Bending down, Jenny grasped her calves tightly, reminding her of the way her legs had often been held while a guy pounded at her pussy.  
  
From behind her came a hoot of encouragement from Tanya, who was happily watching Jenny's dress rise and once again reveal her perfectly round ass. This pulled Jenny from her sexual trance. 'What the hell am I doing!' she thought. 'I'm feeling myself up in a glass door. Anyone could be watching me!'  
  
Almost crying in fright, Jenny looked up at Sandy. "Please let me go! I promise I won't do anything to cross you again, just let me go!"  
  
"Well, since you put it that way... I think its time you removed that dress. I suggest you work quickly. It will mean less time to anyone to see you."  
  
Hoping the captain was right, Jenny moved her hands up to her shoulders. She hesitated for a second, then her will broke and she pushed the two small straps of the dress aside. Shoulders bare, Jenny pulled down on the tight top of the dress enough to free her breasts from the restraining fabric. As she let go of the dress it slipped farther down and left her standing in the revolving door naked except for a small naval ring. She kicked the fallen clothes over to where her shoes lay discarded. It was not a far distance because the space between the two glass doors was very small.  
  
Feeling exposed, but also turned on, Jenny cupped her breasts again. The two large mounds were extremely sensitive with her heightening desire and it caused her to moan softly as she stroked them. Lost again in her please, Jenny tugged at the nipples and shuddered slightly as bolts of pleasure coursed through her. Her pussy, bare from her preference to have it shaved, was swollen red with desire. Jenny's juices left a small trail of wetness down her leg as she continued to knead her tits between her fingers.  
  
Jenny moved her hands down to her ass once her nipples had begun to ache from the tugging she had given them. She massaged the bare flesh behind her with the same vigor she had given her large breasts and her pussy responded with equal ardor. The cheerleader allowed one hand to slip down the crack of her ass and trace her hole. She planned to finger-fuck her asshole for a while, but the throbbing of her pussy was becoming too much for her young body to handle.  
  
Desperately, Jenny pulled her hands from behind her and ran her right hand over her pussy. "Uuuhhhhnnn." The moan escaped her lips at the first touch her pussy lips received. She let her hand glide over it again and again. Her clit stuck out as far as it had ever had before. Jenny used her thumb and index finger to squeeze the soft flesh. Her clit responded hungrily and sent a feeling of burning heat throughout her body. It was almost enough to cause the trapped girl to orgasm.  
  
Jenny quickly moved her hand from her clit and stuck three fingers inside herself. She knew exactly where to hit her G-spot, having had several escapades by herself in the shower. "Uuhhh." With urgent need, she began giving her pussy the attention it was demanding. Her left hand, meanwhile, made its way up her chest and began pulling furiously at a nipple. This added to the feelings racing through her and Jenny felt herself nearing an orgasm.  
  
"Enough." Sandy's command had enough force behind it to make Jenny jump. "Keep your hands away from that slut-hole of yours until I tell you to put them back."  
  
Jenny whimpered with the need to cum, but took her hands away as commanded. She was sure her pussy would burst into flames if she didn't get off soon.  
  
"Get on the ground!" The trapped cheerleader responded quickly and sat down. Unfortunately for Jenny, the revolving door's floor was only of concrete and it sent a chill up her back. It did nothing to quench the fire raging between her thighs, though, and the new sensation only made her more desperate.  
  
"Good, now spread your legs." Jenny did as she was told. "Wider!" She opened herself as far as the tight space between the two doors allowed her to, her vagina's lips now on display for all to see. "Good whore. Now I want you to take that bottle of alcohol you wanted so much. I think you can imagine what comes next."  
  
Ignoring Sandy standing over in triumph from behind the door, Jenny fumbled in the brown paper bag for the tequila bottle. It was a small thing compared to some of the ones she had drunk her way through in the past. The bottle was about eight inches in length total, the bottom half at about an inch and a half thick, the top only half that. Grasping the bottom of the bottle, Jenny moved to slide the top half into her pussy.  
  
"Nuh uh." Jenny glanced up quickly to see Sandy staring at her contemptuously and shaking her head in disapproval. She understood what the captain meant and turned the bottle around. With a small bit of effort, Jenny worked the thick end of the bottle into her pussy and began to fuck herself with it.  
  
Her pussy's hunger was insatiable now and nothing short of a full orgasm was going to content her. Jenny worked the bottle in and out of her well lubricated hole as fast as she could. Pressure building between her thighs, she began to move her hips in an effort to hump the bottle as hard as she could. With her right hand maneuvering the bottle, Jenny started using her left hand to pinch her clit. "Ggghhuuuhhh uhhh uhhh." Moans beyond her ability to control came out with the heavy breaths she was taking as her clit reacted to her touches. Red spots were appearing on Jenny's cheeks and on the flesh between her breasts, which bounced freely with the movement of her humping, as her blood pounded faster and faster.  
  
"Mmuuuhhhh ehhhh ahhhh." Jenny could feel the pressure deep in the pussy building well beyond anything she could hold back. It didn't matter to her that she was between two glass doors, it didn't matter who was watching her. All she wanted was to finally let herself explode.  
  
"Uhhh uuuhhh ggghhhhaaa!" Nothing could hold it back any longer. Moaning and sweating, Jenny felt a monster of an orgasm rip through her pussy. "Ahhh! Oh god! I'm cumming!" Wave after wave of pleasure washed through her. "Oh! Oh! Yes! Ggaahhhh ohhhhhh." Her vagina spasmed around the soaked bottle that was filling it. Over and over the feelings tore through her as the pressure that had built up inside of her was released.  
  
When it finally ended, Jenny slumped on the ground completely spent. Her body ached and throbbed with the exertion she had put on it. It was several minutes before she dared to try getting shakily to her feet again. As she lay there between the glass doors, she could smell the thick scent of her sex filling the air and hear the blood pounding in her ears. Once she finally got to her feet, Tanya shouted some words of encouragement at the performance Jenny had been made to put on.  
  
Sandy stood glaring in victory for a moment, then gestured towards Jenny's pile of discarded clothing. "You are a whore, aren't you! Well, put your clothes back on and we'll let you out."  
  
Still dizzy from her intense orgasm, Jenny fumbled around trying to dress herself. Luckily, she saw that no one had seen her masturbating aside from her two tormentors. Once dressed, Tanya removed the wedge from her side of the door, then Sandy followed suit. Jenny pushed her way through the revolving door unsteadily and then Tanya came in through them as well, commenting on scent Jenny had left behind.  
  
Standing with the two cheerleaders in the empty lobby of the hotel, Jenny took a quick sit of tequila from her juice-soaked bottle. She was about to start shouting at Sandy when the captain put on one of her telltale smirks.  
  
"Nice job slut. I can't wait to see what else we can do to you."  
  
"No way! The hell if you think I'm doing anything like that again. You just stay the fuck away from me!"  
  
Sandy nodded at her, then walked a short distance across the dark lobby to where one of the many potted plants in the hotel was located. From it, she withdrew a small video camera. A red light glowed from the top, indicating that it was on.  
  
"Seeing as I've got this tape of you with a bottle of alcohol, drinking from the bottle, and fucking yourself with it to boot, I think you will be doing what I say for a while." Jenny shuddered and fought to keep from crying. "You really should have known better than to steal my boyfriend, slut. You're going to be my personal plaything until I'm satisfied you've learned your lesson."

**Chapter 2: Working Overtime**  
  
Jenny Sadow, her small black dress clinging to her sweaty body, was marched back to the set of hotel rooms occupied by her and the rest of the cheerleading squad. Sandy Calloway and Tanya Randal each had a grip on one of her arms to force her along. Jenny was almost glad for this because she still felt shaky on her legs, which were still sapped of energy from the intense orgasm she had been made to give herself by her two tormentors. The lateness of the night, which Jenny guessed must have been somewhere passed one in the morning, wasn't helping her either.  
  
Jenny considered herself fortunate to make it back to her room without passing out, and even more fortunate that no one else had been in the hallways of the hotel. They'd surely have known what the scent on her signified. That small bit of luck was all that Jenny hoped for, knowing she wouldn't be able to count any other lucky breaks so long as Sandy had a video of her with a bottle of alcohol she was three years too young for. That she was masturbating with the bottle in the video only made it that much more humiliating.  
  
Sandy and Tanya brought her to the door in front of her hotel room. Glaring at her with disdain, Sandy pointed towards the door. "Get some sleep, slut. I don't want you falling asleep during the practice tomorrow. We need to be in top shape for the competition. And don't you dare think you'll be able to steal the tape tonight, Tanya and I will of course have the door to our room locked. You will just have to earn the tape back."  
  
Tanya, the smallest of the three at only five feet tall and not even reaching one hundred pounds, looked a bit hesitant before she spoke up. "Umm, I don't think I'm going back to our room tonight. I'll stay in Jenny's room so she can attend to some business." The small cheerleader gave Sandy a wink of her light blue eyes to indicate what she was talking about. Jenny just hung her head. Surely they couldn't expect anything else out of her tonight!  
  
"Fine." Sandy shrugged and started walking away in the direction of her own room. "Remember, Jenny, Tanya's in charge. Any problems and everyone sees the tape." The captain of the cheerleading squad was already disappearing around the corner as she finished talking.  
  
Once Sandy was gone, Jenny turned to the door and let herself in. Tanya followed closely behind, her long curls of blond hair bobbing as she went. "Looks like its just us, Jen. This is going to be exciting. I've never been with a woman before, but that performance you put on sure convinced me to give it a try."  
  
Jenny sighed out of both exhaustion and defeat. "Look, I'm too tired for this. After all I've been through, can't I please just be alone."  
  
"Nope!" Tanya didn't have any malice in her voice, just perky excitement. She bounced so much when she talked that her breasts shook. They were smaller than Jenny's pair, but a considerably force in their own right. Jenny had to admit to herself that in better circumstances she might not have passed up the chance to get her hands on them, but at the moment she couldn't help but see Tanya as some kind of giggling devil. True, Sandy was the cause of all this, her and her stupid insistence on revenge for having her boyfriend stolen by Jenny. But still, Tanya was her willing lackey in the matter.  
  
The small blond caught Jenny's waist in her hands and pulled the reluctant girl over to the single bed in the small hotel room. Tanya sat her down on a corner of the bed and then stood over her as if trying to figure out what was suppose to come next. Jenny glanced up at her while waiting for instructions, taking in what was visible of the white skin of Tanya's slender body. The blonde's tight cotton shorts showed off a nice pair of legs. Jenny could see a small wet spot along the front of them. The stretched white tank top covering her had two small mounds made by her nipples. Jenny figured Tanya must have been even more horny than she let on.  
  
The one thing Jenny felt kept Tanya from being pretty was a face that was cute at best. Her mouth a little too large and made her nose seem rather small by comparison. At the moment, there was a look of hunger on that face.  
  
"All right, Jen, I want you to take your clothes back off."  
  
Having already lost her ability to resist in the earlier escapade, Jenny did as she was hold. She bent each foot up to where she was sitting and removed her heels, then stood up. For what was the second time that night, she allowed the straps of her dress to be pushed aside and let it fall into a bundle around her feet. Tanya hesitated a moment as she admired the now nude body before her. In her estimation, it was definitely fit for a cheerleader.  
  
"Good girl, now take mine off. Slowly."  
  
Following Tanya's instructions, Jenny put her hands around the girl's waist and lifted her tank top. She cupped the blonde's breasts in their lightly clad bra, then reached behind her. Jenny slipped off the clasp of Tanya's bra and slid it off as well. Jenny ran her hands over the freed breasts and tugged gently at the other girl's nipples. Tanya responded with a moan of encouragement. Bending down, Jenny took one nipple into her mouth and toyed with it using her tongue. The blond held Jenny's head firmly there to keep her from trying to stop. With her mouth occupying one tit, the cheerleader tugged at Tanya's other nipple with two fingers. The smaller girl writhed gently as the two red nubs were stimulated.  
  
"Uhhmmm, yeah. Now move lower." Tanya released her hold on Jenny's head as she spoke and spread her legs slightly in anticipation.  
  
Turned on under Tanya's command, Jenny could feel herself losing control. She dropped to her knees on the carpet with growing anticipation and ran her hands behind the blond. The wet spot on the front of Tanya's cotton shorts grew as Jenny kneaded the girl's small, tight ass with her hands. Just as Tanya was becoming absorbed in the attention she was receiving, Jenny stopped and quickly grabbed hold of the top of her shorts. In a sudden movement that left the blond gasping in surprise, Jenny yanked down her shorts and panties, leaving both of them now completely naked.  
  
Jenny did not wait for the other girl to recover from the sudden stripping, but instead buried her face directly into the soft down between Tanya's legs. Her tongue immediately darted out to find the other's clit and began to lick at it hungrily. Jenny was rewarded for her efforts with a steady supply of Tanya's nectar, which was dribbling out her pussy in excitement. Intoxicated by the taste and aroma around her, Jenny buried her face as deep as she could between Tanya's thighs, reveling in the feel of the juices that were beginning to coat her face.  
  
"Mmmmm. Oh, oh yeah. Work it, Jen. Make me cum!" Tanya pushed herself against Jenny's face and used her hands to give her breasts the same stimulation they had enjoyed under Jenny's touch. She could feel herself almost gushing under the beating her clit was taking, but the liquid did nothing to stop the burning that surrounded it. "Oh god yes! Don't stop, don't stop! Uuhhhmmmm ehh ehh AHHH! I'm cumming!" All at once, sensation burst through Tanya's body as Jenny's tongue worked it way around her tender flesh. Over and over the pleasure bit into her and filled her up. "Ohhhh! Ohhh! Uhhh!" Tanya's orgasm was quickly followed by a second that left her red and gasping for breath. She could just barely keep herself from falling on top of Jenny.  
  
Once Tanya had regained enough control of herself, she sat down on the edge of the bed to let her strength return. As she sat there, she watched Jenny hungrily. Jenny, in turn, was checking her out with the same look. The pussy juices on her face only highlighted her thoughts.  
  
"God, Jen. That was amazing. When we get home remind me to throw out my dildo and start keeping you in my drawer. Till then, get on the bed and spread your legs. I want to see what it's like to be on the other end."  
  
Jenny readily complied, spreading herself out on the bed and presenting herself to Tanya's whims. The blond began by straddling her hips across Jenny's stomach and reaching down to wrap a hand around each of the prone girl's breasts. While she did this, Jenny massaged the hips that held her down, the silken thighs feeling as good under her hands as the toying her tits received.  
  
Tanya did not remain long in this position, the call of exploration too strong to ignore. With a trail of kisses, she allowed her curiosity to carry her down to Jenny's shaved pussy. Its wet, swollen lips invited Tanya to do as she would. She accepted that invitation readily and let three fingers slip inside. She withdrew them moments later and brought the fingers to her lips to taste the juices she had inspired. Jenny moaned for the blond to continue, needing to feel the stimulation inside her once again.  
  
  
Tanya needed no encouragement and immediately plunged her fingers back into the moist warmth radiating from between Jenny's legs. She'd never felt the inside of any pussy but her own before and was thrilled with the new experience, especially how Jenny's body would immediately respond to her slightest touches. Continued toying brought Tanya to the spot she was looking for and she knew it would be all over for Jenny. The cheerleader was practically thrashing upon the bed as the blonde vigorously attacked her pussy. The combination of Jenny's screams and the feeling of her muscles tightening told Tanya that she'd brought the girl to orgasm.  
  
Jenny lay on the bed panting as Tanya lapped up the remainder of her juices. Thirst quenched, the blonde pulled her back up so she was sitting on the middle of the bed. Tanya maneuvered herself closer to Jenny so that each had one leg above and below the other. Pulled closely, their pussies and breasts were pressed up against each other. The girls embraced one other as tightly as they could and began writhing against each other in unison.  
  
"Oh yeah." Tanya purred by Jenny's ear and then pressed her lips against the other girl's. Jenny returned the kiss eagerly and let her tongue dart into the blonde's mouth. Tanya went to work with her own tongue and quickly they were kissing with the same ferocity as they humped one another. With their tongues in each other's mouths, their breasts pushing against one another, and their already well-awakened pussies rubbing, it was too much for each girl. They had to break off their kiss, unable to control their moaning.  
  
"Mmmuuhhhhh uhhhh ahhh." Jenny pumped herself frantically against Tanya as her body lost the ability to hold back any longer. She orgasmed again, this time to the equally loud panting of her blonde lover.  
  
The thoroughly spent girls remained clutching one another for a moment as they waited for their breath to return to them. Once she had some control of herself, Tanya reached down and slid two fingers into the slight space between her and Jenny's pussies. She pulled her hand back up with a mingling of their combined juiced and each girl sucked at a finger hungrily. When she was done reveling in the taste, Tanya smiled greedily at Jenny.  
  
"We'd better get some sleep, babe. We need to be up very early tomorrow."  
  
A small flash of confusion crossed Jenny's face. "Why? Practice doesn't start until eleven."  
  
Tanya nodded with a look of a starved shark. "I know, but we're started at eight."

**Chapter 3: Conclusion**  
  
"And so, that's that." Sandy Calloway finished her speech to the six young men of the frat house she had visited. The college it was located at was only a dozen blocks from the hotel where her and the rest of her school's cheerleading squad were staying as they competed in an interstate competition. That made the frat house the perfect place for the next step in her humiliation of Jenny Sadow, the slut who dared to steal her boyfriend.  
  
Johnny Trenton, the twenty-two year old who ran the fraternity, nodded. "That's quite a story. I particularly liked the video." The other five men shouted their own approval of the tape. "I'm sure we'd love to help you with your plan, but you're sure she's into this willingly? Besides, this Jenny looks pretty young. Can she even handle six cocks at once?"  
  
Sandy waved off his suspicion. "Trust me, she's as big a slut as they come. And of course she can handle six cocks; she's a cheerleader. If she couldn't take a gang bang she wouldn't be a cheerleader, just some lowly gymnast. And remember, I want all of this captured on camera."  
  
"Alright, alright. We'll have everything set for tomorrow. Leave us the name of the hotel you're staying at so we can get in touch with you if anything comes up."  
  
Sandy left the hotel info and left, happy that tomorrow half a dozen frat boys would use and abuse Jenny like the cheap whore that she was.  
  
Johnny watched the redheaded cheerleader leave and sighed. She was a total bitch from what he saw of her, but she hot too. Six feet tall, about 135 pounds by his guess, with decent muscle for an eighteen year old. Sandy looked like she could command a guy by force if she wanted to. The curly red hair that hung passed her shoulders, the pink tint to her cheeks, and her bright green eyes said that commanding a guy by force was not something she had to worry about. Desire alone would get him jumping. Sandy's massive breasts would fuel any man, though Johnny wondered if they actually impeded her ability to cheerlead. They looked big enough to be danger once they started bouncing.  
  
The other five men seemed pretty anxious about tomorrow's opportunity. He hoped they wouldn't be too disappointed with the change he was planning to make. Johnny looked down at the slip of paper that had the hotel info on it and smiled.  
  
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"Its you!" Jenny squealed in surprise, not expecting to see who she did when she opened the door. It was the college boy she had let feel her up in exchange for the bottle of alcohol that had caused her so much trouble.  
  
Johnny stepped into the cheerleader's small hotel room and shut the door behind him. "Shh. Don't go yelling to loud. I don't want Sandy to know I'm hear."  
  
"Sandy? How do you know her?"  
  
"Let me explain." He went through the story of Sandy showing up at the fraternity he led and how she had arranged for Jenny to be their entertainment for tomorrow. As Johnny went on, he could see Jenny becoming more and more terrified at what Sandy had been planning. The proposed gang bang turned her face red, but she seemed most worried about the six men seeing the tape. He could understand that. Aside from the humiliation of knowing half a dozen college boys had watched her masturbate, there was the threat of Jenny drinking in the video. That would land her in hot water if any of her coaches or teachers found out.  
  
"Why are you telling me all of this? Don't you think I've got problems enough as it is?"  
  
A few tears began to well up in Jenny's eyes, so Johnny led her over to one of the chairs in the room. He then pulled over another one so he could sit next to her. "No, no. You misunderstand me. I'm not here to worry you. I'm here to help you. Ever since I met you a couple days ago, I haven't been able to stop thinking about you. I kept regretting I just let you walk away from me. When I recognized you in the tape Sandy brought, I knew I had to come help you."  
  
"No one can help me. Not while Sandy has that tape of me."  
  
"Just trust me. I talked with my cousin; he's getting a biochemistry degree at my school at the end of the semester. He says he can help us out."  
  
Jenny looked at him suspiciously. "Help us do what?"  
  
Johnny brought his lips up to Jenny's and kissed them lightly. "Just trust me. Come with Sandy to the frat house tomorrow and I'll take care of everything." Johnny got up then, and was gone as quickly as he had arrived. Jenny smiled after him. At least it was a chance.  
  
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It was eight o'clock the following night that Sandy arrived at Jenny's room. Jenny had just enough time to shower up and eat supper beforehand. The day had been longer than usual because their team had to compete in two rounds, winning both of them. Jenny was glad for that because it kept the thought of what was going to happen later from her mind.  
  
Sandy glared at Jenny contemptuously. "I hope you showered up well, my slut. I'm going to need you clean for our game today. At least you're dressed for the occasion." Jenny, having barely enough time to dry off from her shower before her tormentor showed up, had only a long white towel wrapped around her. "I brought you your outfit for tonight."  
  
Sandy threw a plastic bag on the room's bed. Jenny opened it cautiously. First was a pair of slutty looking silver stilettos. After she removed those, she pulled out a red dress. There was nothing else in the bag. Jenny looked over at Sandy expectantly. The redhead waved a finger mockingly at her. "Don't worry, you won't need panties were we're going. Now try on your dress."  
  
Jenny stripped off her towel and worked herself into the red dress. It was a tight fit that left absolutely nothing up to the imagination. The bottom didn't even make it halfway down her thigh, so bending over or opening her legs even slightly would put her on display to the world. The top of the dress was strapless and barely came up passed her nipples, which had betrayed her and become hard. The tight material of the dress clung greedily against her breasts. This caused the dress to rub up against her nipples with any movement, making the two little nubs all that much harder. In short, she would have looked like less of a whore if she just paraded around naked instead.  
  
Sandy smirked at the dress. "It looks just like I imagined, my slut. Now let's hurry along. Its a ways to our destination and we're walking. After all, I wouldn't want anyone to miss the chance to see you in all your glory."  
  
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The trek to the frat house carried its own humiliations for Jenny. Since it was only a little passed eight at night, there were still plenty of people on the street to gawk at her. One boy of about nineteen who was with three other guys of the same age actually pinched her ass. Jenny swung around angrily and slapped his hand away, but the sudden movement caused her dangerously placed top to slip and reveal her breasts. It was only the tightness of the dress on her that kept it from falling completely.  
  
The boys hooted at her as she squeaked and tried to pull the bodice of the dress back into place. Sandy grabber her by the wrist, though, and glared at her. "Its not nice to go around hitting boys. I think you should show you're sorry by letting feel those tits you seem to want to tease him with so much. His friends should get in a feel too for having to witness your slutty ways." The four boys cheered for Sandy and formed a line in front of the exposed cheerleader. Two other men not far away ran to join the line.  
  
Each one took a turn groping her breasts and pulling on her nipples. Some bent down to get a taste of each nub. As each man got his fill of her, the next would take up where the previous left off. Unfortunately for her, everyone just kept getting back on at the end of the line. There was no way to end it! To make it worse, passersby kept glaring at her and murmuring under their breath. More than once Jenny could hear them saying "Look at that dirty slut!"  
  
Jenny felt completely exposed and abused, but the wetness forming inside her made her worry that she was enjoying it too much. Still, she was relieved when Sandy finally told everyone they had to stop. Sandy allowed her to pull her top back up, but was not done with her yet. She lifted the hem of Jenny's dress and exposed the abused girl's vagina to them. The group didn't even have time to register what had happened before Sandy had three fingers inserted into it. When she pulled them out several seconds later, the three fingers glistened with wetness.  
  
"Looks like she really enjoyed your help. Go on, my slut, tell them how thankful you are."  
  
Jenny fought back her tears and tried to do as she was commanded. "Th... thank you."  
  
Sandy glared at her. "For what?"  
  
Jenny knew what kind of answer her tormentor wanted, and she knew she'd have no choice but to give it. "Thank you for treating me like the filthy whore that I am." The men cheered.  
  
Sandy nodded encouragingly. "Now let's get going. You've got a big night ahead of you."  
  
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Things were as Sandy had arranged them at the frat house. She had figured having all six men around might cause Jenny to bolt, so only Johnny was upstairs. The other five were in the basement, where a pool table set in the center of the room was in perfect range of a hidden camera. Once Jenny was more set to the fact that she was going to get fucked, Sandy intended to have Johnny lead downstairs and show her how fucked she really was.  
  
Their time at the frat house started off with the two girls and Johnny sharing some drinks. Sandy thought a slightly drunk Jenny would put on a better show than a sober one. Johnny and Sandy both had three drinks, which either could easily handle due to their size. Jenny had three as well, but Sandy made her top it off with two shots of whiskey. Being only five foot four and one-hundred five pounds, the alcohol had a more visible effect on Jenny. It was not enough to get her drunk, but at least a bit tipsy.  
  
Satisfied with the result, Sandy whispered to the frat boy that it was time to bring Jenny downstairs. Johnny nodded and told Sandy to head down, as he'd likely have to help the slightly intoxicated cheerleader down the stairs. Sandy nodded and left.  
  
When they were alone, Johnny smiled at Jenny and hugged her to him. "My cousin, the biochemistry student I had talked to you about, had just the thing for us. It was a nice little aphrodisiac he knew of. He said one teaspoon was enough to work wonders. I put in Sandy's drink, so we should get a bit of entertainment shortly. The magic touch, so to speak." Johnny waved his spoon around like a magic wand, hoping to get a laugh out of Jenny.  
  
Jenny did laugh, but then surprised him with a question. "That's not the spoon you used, is it?" When Johnny nodded, she laughed harder. "That's a tablespoon, dumb ass. Teaspoons are the small ones."  
  
"Shit!"  
  
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'What's taking them so long?" though Sandy as she waited in the basement with the other five young men. They were along one wall of the room so they'd be off camera until Jenny came down. 'They'd better not keep me waiting down here with these five sex freaks... five young sex freaks... five hot sex freaks.' Sandy gave herself a mental shake. It was no time to be thinking about sex. 'Or is this the perfect time?' she questioned. She was the one who's boyfriend was stolen. Why should Jenny be rewarded with a round of good hard sex? If anyone deserved an orgasm, it was her!  
  
Having achieved what her aphrodisiac-clouded mind thought was perfect sense, Sandy unbuttoned her white blouse and let it fall to the floor. All five sets of eyes were locked completely onto her. When Sandy's hands slipped behind her back and unclipped her bra, the five men all gasped. It would have taken a man both hands to cup just one of those breathtaking globes, which were as firm as any other part of the athletic eighteen year-old's body.  
  
Sandy quickly removed her shoes and knee-length plaid skirt. When she stripped off her last piece of clothing, a tiny pair of white panties, the men were treated to another sight. No gardener could hope to so skillfully trim a bush. The five frat boys needed no aphrodisiac with Sandy standing there naked.  
  
Sandy glided over to the pool table and positioned herself on the corner of it with her legs spread. She pointed to three of the five men. "You three, strip and get over here! Now!"  
  
None of the men could resist the combination of lust and fear that the cheerleader inspired, so they quickly did as they were told. Sandy and the five young men were so wrapped up in each other that no one noticed Jenny and Johnny quietly slip into the room and take up position behind a pile of boxes not far from where the forgotten camera lay recording.  
  
From their hiding spot, the two new arrivals were able to watch as Sandy shouted orders at the three men she had picked out. The smallest of the three, a nineteen year old freshman, climbed up on the table with Sandy and knelt down. The horny cheerleader turned on her side and took his penis into her mouth. The other two frat boys, a pair of twenty year-old twins, lifted one of Sandy's legs. With the girl spread wide open, they were given access to her pussy and ass. Each twin picked a hole and filled it with his cock. A loud moan sprung up from the back of Sandy's throat as all three men began penetrating her.  
  
After a moment, the four people worked themselves into a steady rhythm. One of Sandy's free hands found its way to the man she was deep throating and started massaging his balls. Her other hand worked its way down to her clit and started rubbing, careful to keep time with the cock that was buried in here nearby. Each man needed only one hand to keep balance, so their free hands wandered as well. The frat boy at her mouth and pussy had gone straight for her breasts, giving her hard pink nipples the attention they were begging for. The man at her ass was running a hand up and down the smooth flesh of her thigh.  
  
"This slut's so tight. Thank god she's got a river down here or I wouldn't fit." Sandy knew the twin at her pussy was right. She could feel her pussy wetter than it ever had been before as her body received the kind of attention it had always craved but never gotten. Having all of her holes filled was driving her wild.  
  
"Girl, I'm gonna cum." moaned the man at her mouth. Sandy began moving her tongue more quickly, eager for a taste of the cum she had earned. She did not have long to wait because another few thrusts of her mouth brought him over the edge. The cock throbbed in her mouth and then began unloading shot after shot of semen into her throat. Sandy was disappointed that, because he was positioned so deep, she had to swallow right away to avoid choking. She wanted the change to get a good taste first.  
  
With the man at her mouth done, she pushed him away and watched the twins going at her body. "God, you two feel so good in me. Hurry and use me like a whore!" To encourage them, she started bucking her hips so each thrust would take her even harder. She could feel a powerful and much needed orgasm building inside of her and she had to have it.  
  
It took no time at all for Sandy to lose control of her body. The furious pounding the twins were giving her brought her right to her orgasm. "Ohhh uhhhh uhhhh gghhuuuhhhhh!" The sensation of her inner muscles contracting around their cocks was too much for the twins and they each began filling her with their cum. The feeling of the hot, sticky liquid being pumped into her body prolonged Sandy's orgasm. She moaned and thrashed in her surge of pleasure as her ass and pussy milked every last drop of cum from the twins.  
  
When they were done, the twins flopped down on the ground until they could catch their breath. Sandy, however, did not miss a second before squirming onto the center of the pool table. Then she waved over the fourth frat boy, who quickly stripped and climbed up onto the table with her. He wasted no time in positioning himself on top of her and settling in between her thighs.  
  
"Oh yes, ummm. Fuck me hard!" Sandy wrapped her arms and legs tightly around the man as her hungry pussy devoured his penis. While the man gave Sandy the pounding she was asking for, he buried his face between her breasts. She encouraged him by putting one hand behind his head and guiding his mouth down over one of her nipples. Sandy shivered with the stimulation it gave her.  
  
Between the assault being made on Sandy's massive breasts and the already high stimulation of her vagina, the cheerleader needed little time to climax again. A deep grunt from the frat boy on top of her told her he was ready too and they both began to cum. Their pelvises produced a wet, slapping sound as each pounded against one another as hard as they could. When the man was done and rolled off her, Sandy sat up with a grin. She could taste cum in her mouth, had it dripping from her pussy and ass, and was swooning after two orgasms, but she could still feel the fire burning inside her. She wanted more.  
  
Fortunately for Sandy, she did not have to wait for the fifth frat boy to strip. Turned on by what he had seen her do and the smell of sex filling the room, he was already naked and waiting. Sandy could see she was going to be rewarded with a cock that must have been nine inches long and too thick for her to close her fist around. The cheerleader turned over and got onto her hands and knees, presenting herself in anticipation of the monster that was about to impale her.  
  
The man climbed up onto the pool table and got on his knees behind her. Instead of immediately plowing into Sandy, he teased her by running his head along the lips of her vagina and poking gently at her clit. Sandy wiggled her butt at him to tease back. When neither could stand it any longer, he spread her pussy open with two fingers and drove himself inside her. A shudder of pleasure rippled through the cheerleader as her pussy stretched to accommodate the largest cock it had ever taken.  
  
While he went at Sandy, the frat boy brought his hands under her and started massaging her breasts, which were jiggling madly as her body got pounded. He toyed with her nipples with just the right amount of softness and firmness. Sandy knew she wouldn't last long. Sure enough, it took only a dozen more expertly aimed thrusts to send her into her third orgasm. It was not enough for the man behind her, though, and he kept humping her at a steady pace.  
  
Sandy had already felt her pussy building halfway to another climax when the frat boy tensed. She could feel the hot liquid pouring deep inside her, but it was not enough to earn her the fourth orgasm. Sandy whimpered in need, but the man simply sighed and laid himself out on the floor next to the pool table. She looked around the room, but the other four men were in no better condition. Each was red-faced and panting for breath after the workout she had given them. Not willing to give up on her relief, Sandy repositioned herself on her knees and went to work on herself. She used her left hand to tease her pussy lips and clit while all four fingers of her right hand disappeared inside of her. Her right hand immerged just long enough for her to taste the mixture of her own juices and the cum of the three men who had filled her before disappearing again, this time to give release to her aching pussy.  
  
"Ummm, mmhuuu, uhhhh." As she masturbated, Sandy bounced up and down, pretending there was a man under her to ride. She reveled in the feel of her body shaking, especially the feeling stimulated in her flopping tits. It took little time to bring herself to her fourth orgasm. "Oh! Oh! Ahhh! Gghhaaa!" Pleasure washed through Sandy as her pussy spasmed in its largest orgasm of the night. "Aaaahhh! Aaahhh! Ahhh!" To Sandy, it seemed like forever until the fire between her thighs ended. When her orgasm finally started to ebb, she collapsed. Sandy lay sprawled out on top of the pool table and fell asleep in exhaustion.

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From their position behind the boxes, Jenny and Johnny watched Sandy's gangbang in awe. When she finally fell asleep on the pool table, Johnny checked his watch. They'd gone at it for over an hour.  
  
"I can't believe she could take so many cocks." Jenny said, partly in amazement and partly in jealousy. Somewhere in the back of her mind, she almost wished Johnny hadn't intervened so that she could have been the one to get so much attention from the boys.  
  
"Of course she can." Johnny said with a smile. "She's a cheerleader. If she couldn't then she'd just be a lowly gymnast."  
  
Jenny laughed. "So how come you don't go over there and fuck her? I'm sure Sandy won't mind, even if she is asleep."  
  
"I just want to make sure you get your video. Now that you have one of her, you two can work out a stalemate. Besides, my girlfriend might not like it if I banged Sandy."  
  
"Oh, you have a girlfriend." Jenny looked down to hide the disappointment on her face.  
  
"Well, I was kind of hoping you would be."  
  
"What? Me?" Jenny threw her arms around the man's neck. "Of course! But you have to do one thing first."  
  
"Anything!"  
  
She smiled up at him and gave him a quick peck on the cheek. "After everything that's happened today, I really need you to give me a good fucking." To prove her point, Jenny stepped away from him and slid off the skimpy dress Sandy had made her wear. She sighed in relief as, for the first time all week, she was naked of her own free will.  
  
Johnny immediately began removing his own clothes. His need to wrap himself around Jenny's tight little body was too powerful for him to ignore. Once his clothes were gone, he pulled the naked brunette over to him by her slender waist and pressed her soft, lightly tanned skin up against him. The warmth her body gave off drove a moan from him. Johnny brought his lips down on her own and they kissed as they sunk to the floor together.  
  
Jenny slid down onto her back and positioned her legs apart, waiting for Johnny to mount her. He was there instantly, cupping the back of her head with both hands as he lowered his weight onto her. Johnny could feel a shiver run through the cheerleader's body as the tip of his cock pressed itself against her vaginal lips. As he slowly pressed himself deeper into her, he could feel Jenny's heat and wetness proudly proclaiming how desperately she needed release. Johnny certainly did not want to disappoint her their very first time together and quickly worked himself into a steady pace, careful to try and stimulate her clit and g-spot with every thrust.  
  
It was difficult for Johnny to believe just what an effect it was having on Jenny. She was pumping her body as hard as she could, trying to increase the force of his thrusts with her own humping. Jenny also seemed to have had lost control of her breathing, continuously breaking their kissing to pant and moan. She had as little control of hands, which appeared to be urgently mapping every inch of the man riding her. But it was her pussy that was having the greatest effect on him. The little thing was dripping juices down both their thighs and didn't appear to have any intent on stopping. Johnny hoped it wouldn't because Jenny's hole was by far the best he had ever gone at.  
  
"Gggnnnaaa hhhhaaaa aaahh! Fuck me! I'm gonna cum! AHHHH!" Jenny started kicking her slender legs into the air as her pussy exploded into a volcanic orgasm. Her muscles seemed to clamp down on his cock like a vice, which was too much for Johnny. He felt his shaft begin to throb and start launching sperm deep into Jenny. This only added fuel to the raging fire that seemed to be tearing apart Jenny from the inside. Her pussy was gushing now as it contracted around the cock filling it, trying to milk every last drop from it.  
  
"Ahhh! Ooohhhh! Aaahhhh!" It took another minute for Jenny to come down from her orgasm. Her face was red and had beads of sweat running down it by the time she was done. The effort left her panting for breath while her pussy tingled with satisfaction. She was still gasping when Johnny finally had the energy to roll off of her.  
  
The couple both jumped in surprise once the separated. All the men who had been by the pool table had come over to see what the commotion was behind the boxes. They had stayed to watch the rest of the show with growing lust and growing cocks. Jenny smiled at them and, true to her nature as a tease, tweaked her nipples at them as well.  
  
"Sorry boys, but I already have what I want." She reached over and gave Johnny's penis a tug for fun. "If you need a bit more, why not go give that dirty girl Sandy a much needed bath." The five frat boys responded immediately. Jenny and her new boyfriend watched as they positioned themselves around the pool table on which rested the still-sleeping Sandy.  
  
Having already started jerking off as they watched Jenny and Johnny going at it, the frat boys needed little time to finish what they had started. Soon there were five groans and as many streams of semen flying through the air. Most of it landed on her torso as the boys seemed to have wanted to aim for her mammoth breasts. Jenny was satisfied to see one of the frat boys hit her right in the face. Some of the cum dripped into the sleeping girl's mouth, but most ended up seeping into her hair.  
  
When the five men were done, Jenny let the camera that had still been rolling go on for several more minutes to capture the image of Sandy's sleeping body covered and filled with cum. Once she was satisfied that she'd gotten enough on the redhead to never have to worry about being bothered by her again, she shut the camera off and got dressed.