**Katie's Week of Repercussions**

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**Katie's Week of Repercussions Pt. 01**  
  
Katie awoke the following morning to a splitting headache. As her eyes struggled to open, she felt around at her surroundings, trying to remember where she was or how she got there. Her hands searched her immediate proximity, revealing first what she recognized as her her living room couch, and then that there was an unclothed body resting behind her. All of a sudden it occurred to Katie that she too was completely naked. The reality of this situation hit her like a falling brick - her eyes shot open and her body tensed as she quickly sat up to take in her environment.  
  
She was fully nude on her living room couch. Lying next to her was Pat, her old friend from high school who had always lusted after her. He was still asleep, but his erection was still resting against her bare leg. Katie began to panic - what had happened the night before? She remembered playing beer pong, and then she remembered her sister's challenge to play for their clothes. That explained her current state of undress, but she could barely remember Pat showing up. Did she really cheat on her boyfriend Nick with the one person he was most jealous of? She tried to think back to the evening, but could only find fleeting images. There was Sean handing her shots, her sister losing her top, and then she recalled her head to toe exposure.  
  
But what about after that? It was all just a blur, a drunken haze of nakedness and cell phone flashes. How could she had let people snap photos? For once she was thankful she was from a small town. Whatever happened last night at least happened back home, a place she would soon escape back to her far away college life. She shifted her body away from Pat's, but as she did so she felt a liquid begin to trail down her leg. She reached her hand down and quickly confirmed her fears, not only had he had sex with Pat, but she had let him in without a condom. She looked down at her naked friend. She felt ashamed of her actions, but couldn't help but take a moment to admire his stiff manhood that must have been inside of her just hours before. After a deep breath, Katie stood up and hurried to her room to find some clothes.  
  
She knew she couldn't be face to face with Pat once he was awake, so she quickly made her way out of the house and drove to her best friend Haley's. All she could think about on the drive was Nick - how could she have done this to him? How could she ever fix this? She loved him so much, and she convinced herself that the events of the night before were the fault of the alcohol and her sister's antagonizing. Whatever happened, it wouldn't ever happen again. Maybe everyone in her town would now know what she looks like naked, and even having an orgasm, but she would be out of her town soon and hopefully the tale from that night would never follow her.  
  
Haley was reluctant to give Katie the details, especially since she was embarrassed by her own involvement. "Look, it was just one of those nights that happen in your college years," Haley said. "Consider it an early spring break, something you just had to get out of your system."  
  
Her best friend's words gave Katie some solace. It was just a college mistake. She'd put it behind her and go back to her loving boyfriend. Plus, it wasn't all that bad. So some friends saw her naked, girls in college go skinny dipping all the time. It's college, everyone gets naked at some point. Well, except for her she thought...no one had ever seen Katie naked except for Nick, and she had really made him wait for that too. And now she had slept with Pat...that was the bigger mistake. But Nick had been my only and he's not a virgin, she thought. I was just evening the playing field.  
  
These were the reassurances Katie provided herself as she took her flight back to school the following day. She hadn't spoken to Pat again, and when she saw her sister and brother they awkwardly avoided any talk of that night's exhibition. Katie was just excited to make it back to school, where all of this would be left behind and she could get back to her wonderful boyfriend and all of her oblivious college friends.  
  
"Welcome back baby!" Nick greeted her at the airport with a big hug and a kiss. Katie couldn't help but feel guilt at first, but over the next couple of weeks she tried to let it drift away. She coped by being extra nice to Nick, and giving him more consistent sex than he had ever experienced with her before. This was making things right for Katie - after all, telling him would only hurt him, but spoiling him would make him so much happier. Everyday that passed she felt more comfortable with her decision, and more certain that the events that transpired were behind her. Everything was back to normal for Katie, until one Monday when things took a sudden turn for the worse.  
  
It started that day in her Pyschology class. "Hi there Katie," a voice called out. It was a handsome boy with dark hair who was sitting a couple rows behind her. Katie recognized him as a member of the football team, but didn't recall ever meeting him before.  
  
"Oh, hi...um...?"  
  
"Greg."  
  
"Right, Greg. Sorry, have we met?"  
  
"Well, not formally," he replied. Katie sensed a bit of a smug tone, but before she could say anything the teacher began the lesson. She turned back around with a polite smile. She had seen Greg a couple times in class before, but wasn't sure what provoked this unique introduction.  
  
After a late lunch at the dining hall with Nick, Katie headed to the library to get some studying done before soccer practice. She had found a quiet corner on the fourth floor stacks, surrounded by seemingly endless shelves of books in each direction. This was her solace - a chance to focus on her studies and leave the rest of the world behind. It was these quiet visits that allowed her to maintain a 4.0 GPA across three separate majors.  
  
About an hour deep into the Economics text, Katie heard some footsteps nearby. It wasn't completely unexpected, students sometimes wondered to this part of the library either looking for a rare book or a quiet place to hookup. What did surprise her though was who turned the corner - Greg, the football player from her class.  
  
"Hi there Katie," he said with the same smug tone.  
  
"Hi. Greg, wasn't it?"  
  
"It was, and it still is." Greg tossed his book bag onto the table and sat down in the chair across from Katie. "How goes it?"  
  
"Well, actually, I was looking for a quiet place to get some studying done. If you don't mind..." Greg didn't move. Was he not catching the hint? Was this his form of a pickup? And how did he find her here anyways?  
  
"Oh I don't mind. But as it turns out, I think you might want to chat with me," said the athlete.  
  
"Maybe some other time. I've got this Econ test I've got to get to."  
  
"You see, this is kind of a pressing matter." Katie had a bad feeling run through her. "So last week we hosted some promising football prospects. You know, to show them around, introduce the team, have some fun. You get the gist." Katie nodded nervously as Greg continued. "And then this one kid - pretty good player actually - tells me over a couple beers that he knows a girl who goes to school here. Turns out, she went to high school with him. Turns out, he was actually fucking her little sister."  
  
Katie's heart began to race. "What are you...?"  
  
"That's cool I thought," Greg continued. "But no big deal. But then another couple beers go by, and suddenly this kid starts bragging. You know how it goes - talking big to make an impression. He says this girl was pretty hot, in a nerdy kind of way. Then he dropped a bombshell - apparently, this chick got railed in front of everyone at a party just last month." Katie's jaw dropped open. Greg didn't give her a chance to respond. "Well, high schoolers always like to talk big, so I didn't pay much attention to it. But then, he said he had proof."  
  
Greg's hand reached into his pocket. His eyes were locked on Katie's. She knew what was coming, but she couldn't help but look, hoping it wasn't the worst. Greg pulled his phone out and flipped through it. "So then he shows us this, and suddenly I realized not only was he not bullshitting, but that I know the girl - she's in my Psych class!"  
  
He clicked play on his phone and turned it around to face Katie. She thought she knew what was coming, but it was worse than she could've imagined. There she was, naked on her couch surrounded by her peers. She was on top of Pat, riding him hard and screaming. Her face was pure drunken lust. The sounds of her riveting orgasm blasted through the phone speakers. "Turn it off!" she called out.  
  
Greg obliged, stopping the video and putting the phone back into his pocket. "It took me a minute to recognize you. I mean, you're always so conservative in class, who knew you were such a slut when it came down to it?"  
  
"Please, you can't show that to anyone here," she pleaded, but something told her there was more to this little game.  
  
"Well, I've been enjoying it for myself for now," Greg replied. "Turns out half your high school have been passing this around, a town-wide spank bank I'm told. But no one's put it online, and it seems your little town is content keeping it to themselves. But I don't know, I'm thinking the world might want to see this."  
  
"You can't..." The desperation in Katie's voice couldn't be contained.  
  
"Well, I could," Greg said smugly. "But I don't need to. If you make it worth my while that is."  
  
"What do you want?" She was on the verge of tears.  
  
"I want...whatever I want," he replied. Katie looked at him curiously. "I want you to do whatever I ask, whenever I ask. I want to be entertained. I want to see the conservative chick from the front row show me her true colors."  
  
"Forget it. There's no chance in hell..."  
  
"Well then I guess I might just have to send this over to your little boyfriend Nick first, see what he thinks of it."  
  
Katie's heart almost stopped. "How do you know Nick?"  
  
"Oh I don't know him personally," Greg said, clearly with this plan all plotted out. "But as it turns out, his roommate is in my frat." Of course. Nick's roommate Danny was in ADG, one of the more popular frats on campus.  
  
Katie contemplated. She was cornered. Nick couldn't find out, that much she was sure of. And more so, if no one from back home was putting the events on the internet, she had a chance to put an end to all her shame once and of all. "If I agree...and I do what you ask...when does it end?"  
  
Greg smiled ear to ear. He knew his plan had worked, now he just had to reel her in. "I'm not a bad guy Katie, I'm willing to be reasonable. All I ask if for is five days of complete compliance. When you wake up Saturday morning, your sluttiness will forever be safe with me."  
  
"And you'll delete the video?"  
  
"No, that I'm keeping. It's going to make Psych class so much more enjoyable."  
  
"Then how do I know you'll never share it?" she asked, though she knew even if he deleted it from his phone he surely had backed it up.  
  
"You're just going to have trust me. But I give you my word."  
  
This wasn't the most comforting response, but she didn't have much of a choice in the matter. "No sex, that's where I draw the line. I won't cheat on Nick again."  
  
"No sex, not without your permission."  
  
"Which you won't get it." She took a deep breath. There was no good alternative. She knew this meant she'd be exposed to some degree again, but at least it was to only to someone who had already seen her. And even if she wouldn't admit it to herself, she was beginning to feel the same tingling excitement she had felt at her house. "Fine, I'll do it." Greg could barely control his satisfaction as he put his hand out to shake on it. Katie was well aware that this ordeal was playing as well as he could've hoped. She reluctantly extended her hand and shook. "Now what?"  
  
"Now," Greg replied, "you are going to hand over your underwear."  
  
"Seriously?" she asked, though she expected about as much. Greg nodded to confirm. Katie stood up coldly and began to head toward the restroom.  
  
"Where do you think you're going?" he called out.  
  
"To take off my underwear, like you asked."  
  
"First of all, there won't be any 'asking' this week. I'm going to tell you what to do and you'll do it, that's the deal. Secondly, you're going to hand it over right here."  
  
Katie looked down at her outfit. She was wearing jeans and a white blouse, with a black bra and thin black panties beneath. There was no way to hand them over discreetly. "We're in the library, there's people around."  
  
"I know where we are. And if you're quick about it you might not get caught. And if you do...well, one person isn't as bad as a whole party, right?"  
  
He made a good point, but Katie was also very drunk that night and not thinking clearly. Now she was sober, and only Nick had ever seen her naked body when she's sober. Of course, Greg had already seen her have a screaming orgasm without anything on, this was nothing in comparison...except it was in the flesh, face to face. She trembled nervously, but reminded herself this was just the beginning. Greg is clearly going to see her naked this week. She just had to get it over with and hope she could contain the situation so Nick never found out.  
  
She realized her bra was easy enough, so Katie reached her hands up her shirt and unhooked it, then tossed it across the table to Greg. She looked around sheepishly, then began to unbutton her jeans. She never used to wear revealing panties, and now for the second time she'd be exposed with them on. She undid the zipper and began to move the pants down, but before they got down her sexy soccer player thighs she heard someone coming. She immediately jumped back into the seat, with the jeans about 6 inches down her legs. Greg simply smirked in enjoyment as a female grad student walked by. She looked at Katie and Greg curiously, but continued on.  
  
"Please continue," Greg said calmly, "and stand up again for me." Katie stood, staying close to the table so it at least blocked his view somewhat. From this position she looked down and noticed that Greg had an erection pushing against his pants, and a rather large one at that. She felt a surge go through her body, but shook that feeling away quickly. She grabbed her pants and pushed them to the ground, stepping out of them as quickly as possible. She put he hands on her underwear, but Greg's voice stopped her. "Slowly," he said, almost salivating at the show before him.  
  
Katie sighed, but obliged. She moved her underwear down her legs slowly, and as she did the fabric stuck to the moistness between her legs. Greg smiled. "I thought you might enjoy this." Katie went red with embarrassment, and pushed the panties all the way off. She stepped out of them, picked them up and tossed them to Greg. She grabbed her jeans, but was stopped once again by Greg. "Wait," he said. Katie stood anxiously as Greg's eyes examined her neatly trimmed mound first hand. He gestured to her sports bag she had with her. "What's in there?"  
  
"My soccer uniform. For intramurals."  
  
"Put those on instead." She knew not to argue, and instead reached into the bag and brought out the short, black mesh soccer shorts. She hurriedly stepped into them, but knew as she raised her legs that she was giving Greg a great show. "The shirt too." She checked around, and with no one nearby she took off her shirt, revealing her perky B-sized breasts to Greg for the first time. She threw on her white soccer shirt, quickly realizing that her hard nipples were clearly visible through the fabric.  
  
Greg held up the underwear. "Now these are mine for this week." He put them into his bag. "And for the rest of this week you won't wear any underwear at all." Greg stood up, and Katie was hoping this particular chapter might be over. A week of no underwear she could live with. "Oh, and you are not allowed to have sex with that boyfriend of yours either. No blow jobs, nothing. That goes for you too, you can release that tension only when I tell you. And I'll know if you lie." He turned to leave. "Have fun at soccer practice Katie, I'll see you there." And with that, Greg walked away, in complete control.  
  
Katie checked her watch, it was indeed almost time for soccer practice. She stopped by the bathroom and checked the mirror. She could see the outlines of her nipples, something she would never before have considered revealing, but it wasn't too bad given the circumstances. She then reached inside the shorts and touched her opening. She was rather wet, and she was ashamed to see how aroused this situation had made her. She had rarely masturbated throughout her life, but she considered giving it a try in the bathroom. Then she remembered Greg's words - "I'll know if you lie" - and she decided against it. Not only was she indeed a rather poor liar, but it simply wasn't worth the risk of breaching their agreement. Instead, she grabbed her bags and headed off her soccer practice.  
  
When she got to the field, she immediately noticed Greg on the sidelines. He was sitting with two of his frat brothers in beach chairs. When he spotted Katie, he gave her a smile and a wave, and then pointed her out to his friends. Katie chose to ignore them and headed over to the team. After all, if this was the show they came to see it certainly wasn't much. She heard the captain, Angela, call out - "alright girls, let's get it started."  
  
As Angela began splitting the teams up for a scrimmage, Katie was approached by her friend Cassie. Cassie was a beautiful blonde that Katie had met freshman year and become very close with. While Katie had the athletic legs and curvy ass, Cassie had a slim frame head to toe combine with some delightful c-cup breasts. Her hair, normally reaching just below her shoulders, was pulled back in a ponytail, and her big blue eyes always caught every guy's attention.  
  
"Forget your sports bra?" Cassie called out to her friend.  
  
"Uh, just thought a little freedom might be nice," Katie replied. Cassie laughed at this response, and before the discussion could continue Angela had split them up to their respective teams and the scrimmage had begun.  
  
Katie did her best to put Greg and his friends from her mind as she hustled up and down the field. She felt her breasts bouncing around, but knew they weren't big enough to be too noticeable. She had a feeling the frat boys would be disappointed, and she soon had them far from her mind while she put everything she had into the practice. About twenty minutes into the game though, Cassie approached Katie on an out of bounds play. "Looks like you weren't kidding about that freedom."  
  
Katie was confused at first, but then she looked down. She hadn't taken into account that she was wearing a white shirt, and twenty minutes of sprinting around the field had left her rather sweaty. Her shirt was becoming quite transparent, and her perky breasts far more visible than she would've liked. As she ran past Greg and his friends they gave her some cheers. She tried to hide her embarrassment as she ran off to the other side of the field.  
  
Over the next thirty minutes of practice Katie's shirt became more and more see through. She didn't know what else to do other than ignore it. She looked around the field and realized they had spectators, about a dozen or so students enjoying the show. All she could do was pretend she didn't notice her revealing nature, and play it off like an accidental mistake. Worse yet, with no panties she could feel her juices flowing freely, and the more she ran the more aroused she got. At least the other girls on the team didn't seem to care, though she thought they might've just been being polite knowing Katie's normally conservative nature.  
  
When practice ended Katie wasted no time running over to grab her bags and immediately headed off towards her dorm, keeping the straps of her backpack strategically placed over her nipples. She could feel the eyes glued to her as she walked off, but there was no rule from Greg that she needed to stick around. The safest place for her to be was her dormitory, and she kept a fast pace as she headed straight for it.

Katie nearly sprinted up the stairs and down her hallways. Most students were at dinner or class, and she hoped to avoid her peers at all costs. The only person she bumped into was Jim, a nice freshman kid who lived down the hall from her. She blew past him without even a hello. Jim was always plenty courteous to her, though she knew if he had the courage and if she was single that he'd make a move. She unlocked her door and went into her room. Her roommate, Brooke, thankfully wasn't home. Brooke was a bit judgmental and kind of a blabbermouth, so she'd rather keep this see through shirt incident private from her.  
  
Katie took a moment to embrace her safety net. She had made it, and the worst of today seemed to be over. She grabbed her towel and a change of clothes and headed for her floor's communal showers. Luckily, they seemed to be empty. She found a shower stall and hung her stuff on the hooks before stripping down and stepping into the warm water.  
  
She felt completely refreshed as the water ran down her body. She closed her eyes and her mind began to race to all the students watching her nipples poking through her shirt. Before she knew it, her hand had dropped down to her opening, and she couldn't help but begin to rub her clit.  
  
She began to rub faster and faster, but a voice suddenly shook her back to reality. "I hope you're not planning on finishing that job." Katie jumped in shock as she realized Greg had his head poked through the curtain. He was looking Katie up and down with a hungry look in his eye.  
  
"What are you doing here?!"  
  
"Well I've only got a week to have my fun," he replied. "I'm not planning on wasting much time of it." Katie's hands were instinctively covering her breasts and crotch as best she can. "Look, the whole humility thing is pretty hot, but you can move the hands already, I know what's underneath." Katie obeyed, dropping her hands to her side. She let the water pour over her, not knowing what to do next. "Carry on please. I think you were about to soap up."  
  
Katie reluctantly grabbed the soap and began to rub it all over her body. As she did, Greg reached into his pants and pulled out his hard cock. Katie looked down at it, and couldn't help but be impressed. Greg's 8 inches were considerably more than her boyfriend's, and even larger than Pat's. Greg began to stroke himself, and Katie continued to shower while resisting the urge to do the same.  
  
"Kneel down," he demanded. Katie did as he asked. Greg stepped forward, standing above her, stroking hard as he watched her beneath him. How had she gotten into this position? She was a straight A student, honor society, ethics committee. Yet here she was naked on her knees staring up at a football player pleasuring himself to the sight of her body.  
  
Her feelings once again bounced from shame and embarrassment to intense arousal. Looking up at Greg and his stiffness she couldn't help but take note that he was quite attractive...and he was this aroused by her. At the moment Greg lifted the front of his shirt up and over his neck, revealing tight 6-pack abs. Katie couldn't help but lick her lips instinctively, immediately regretting her body's reaction.  
  
"Yeah, I know you like that you little slut," he called out. He rubbed quicker and quicker. Katie just looked up at him, happy that the water was washing away the confirmation between her legs. She tried to focus on Nick, reminding herself she has no choice in all of this, but suddenly she found her hands rubbing soap across her nipples and squeezing her breasts.  
  
Greg rubbed even faster and let out a moan. Katie closed her yes, knowing what was coming, and she knew wanted it. His first shot fired onto her face, the rest into her mouth. After one last pump, it was over. Katie licked her lips and swallowed. She opened her eyes to see Greg zipping up his pants.  
  
Greg stepped out of the shower, but as he did so he grabbed Katie's change of clothes and her towel. Katie felt fear run through her as Greg's semen dripped down her face. "You're on your own for the rest of the night. Tell your boyfriend I say hello," he said smugly. "I'll see you tomorrow Katie." She almost called out as Greg walked away, but she knew it was useless. Instead, she turned to wash her face off, thinking desperately for a solution to her newfound problem. Not only had this disastrous evening just gotten significantly worse, but she still had four more days of this to get through.  
  
She began to contemplate her scenario. She knew students would be returning by the bunches soon. She could either wait and hope Brooke showed up, but then she would have to deal with her criticisms and judging glances. Instead, Katie decided she'd make a break for it. The halls had been mostly empty, and her room was only around the corner. She turned off the shower and poked her head out of the curtain. No one in the bathroom, and no sounds from her side of the hallway. She took a breath and then began to head back at a swift walk. With no towel she was dripping all along the way, but was doing her best to cover herself up with both hands. She saw no one in the first hallway and quickly turned the corner for her own. It too was empty, and three doors down she could see the safe haven of her room. She dropped her hands and ran straight for it. She put her hands on the knob and stopped dead - it was locked.  
  
She knew she hadn't locked it, she never did during a shower. Greg must've followed her back and saw which room was hers. Now she was stuck, and she turned in a panic. She decided to make a break back for the bathroom, she could just hide out in the showers and wait for someone she knew. She went into a full sprint and rounded the corner and - BAM - she collided right into someone and fell backwards to the floor. She looked up, for a second forgetting her complete nakedness. Stumbling backwards was Jim, the sweet freshman from her floor. "Whoa," he called out in complete awe of her body before him.  
  
Remembering again that she was completely naked Katie quickly jumped to her feet, doing her best to again cover herself with her arms. "Jim, please, can you help me? I'm locked out."  
  
"Uh...Y-yeah, of course. Come into my room." He turned and walked one door down, opening his door and letting Katie walk through. As she did, she could feel his eyes staring at her shapely ass from behind her, but at this point this innocent freshman was the least of her worries. Jim followed in behind her and closed the door.  
  
Katie turned to Jim, anxiously waiting for some assistance as she tried to cover as much skin as possible. Jim just stared at her disbelief. "Can I please have something to wear Jim?"  
  
"Um. Well, a-actually. I'm so sorry Katie...but I can't."  
  
Katie couldn't believe what she was hearing. "What do you mean you can't? Jim I'm naked and my boyfriend is coming over any minute, this isn't a joke."  
  
"I know, I know. And I feel really bad about this...but, well, I'm rushing ADG right now..."  
  
"Oh god."  
  
"...and I just got my last task." Katie looked at him in awe. Greg had planned this all out, and she had walked right into it. She started to contemplate her next move...she would have to just run back to the showers and wait for Nick or Brooke to come through looking for her. Then she could tell them she's locked out and get some help...  
  
Before she could make up her mind, Jim sheepishly held up her dorm keys. Katie had half a mind to just attack him and try to retrieve her keys, but she had agreed to whatever Greg wanted, and after what she'd been through already she wasn't about to compromise their agreement because some shy kid from around the hall is seeing her naked. If she messed this up, everyone on campus will have seen her naked, and worse. Well, that was part of it. But part of Katie couldn't help but want to see where this was going.  
  
Katie took a breath to calm herself down. Her arms were growing tired of trying to cover both her breasts and her mound. "Ok Jim. What do I need to do to get my keys back?"  
  
Jim let out a relieved smile, thankful to avoid an aggressive response. He seemed to be confused between excited horniness and apologetic guilt, but the growth in his pants proved which emotion was stronger. "Well, I've never...ya know...had a girl...uh...get me off."  
  
Katie couldn't help but smile at the innocence of that. She could tell Jim was really nervous, put up to this by his potential frat brother and probably embarrassed by his lack of sexual history. She realized at that moment that covering herself was actually quite silly. What's going to happen, he's going to enjoy what he sees? she thought. He got a pretty good look in the hallway already, so it's not like he doesn't know what I've got beneath my arms. And with that, Katie moved her hands away slowly, exposing her full figure to the young boy from down the hall.  
  
"And what do you need from me Jim?" she asked with a nervous hint of seduction.  
  
"Well, they said you can't be in ADG if a girl has never gotten you o-off...It'd, uh, just have to be a hand job. I asked, they said...uh..they said that would be fine." Just a hand job, she thought. She would be doing the boy a service, and it's nothing compared to what happened at the party...what's one more hand job to protect Nick from ever seeing these videos? But she also knew this would be just another thing to keep from Nick, and her web was spreading.  
  
Before she could over think it, Katie's body betrayed her and she stepped towards Jim. "Alright Jim, I'll help you out. You tell Greg I complied, but if anyone else ever asks you have to deny I did this, you got it?" Jim nodded, struggling to contain his excitement. "My boyfriend can never know about this, and I'm only doing it to help him." She knew Jim didn't care, but it was important to her to at least respect Nick enough and let this kid know who's more important. "Now sit down."  
  
Jim obeyed, moving to the bottom bunk of two lofted beds. Katie sat down next to him, completely naked with her sexy athletic frame. "Lose the pants," she told him. Jim quickly unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them off, along with his underwear, releasing his 6-inch erection from his pants. Katie looked at Jim and couldn't help but find him attractive right now - nice kid, kind of cute, shy, and for once she was in control. She could feel her juices flowing even harder than before.  
  
She snapped back to reality, remembering that Nick would be looking for her any minute. She reached over and put her hand around Jim's cock, and then began moving her it while touching him ever so gently. Jim let out a shudder at the softness of her touch and his erection twitched in anticipation. Katie smiled at this, she had all the power and he had none. So this what Greg gets out of it. She reached over and grabbed Jim's hand, then placed it on her breast.  
  
Jim's eyes shifted from the floor to Katie's chest. "Oh my god, you are so hot," he said quietly. At this Katie felt a surge between her legs, and she instinctively held her grip more firmly. She pumped slowly, but Jim's breaths were picking up. Katie's arousal continued to build. She wanted to fuck, she needed to. And fucking Nick was against the rules. It's just five days, no sex for five days and you're free, she reminded herself.  
  
Katie's patience paid off. A sudden moan came out of Jim's mouth and he began panting. Katie pumped faster, disappointed it was going to be over, but relieved her temptations wouldn't lead to any more regrets. She watched as Jim erupted, cumming onto the floor with his first shot and the rest leaking out all over her hand. The warm liquid felt great to her, but she couldn't let him know that. She reached over and grabbed the tissue box, taking a couple for herself and then passing the rest to Jim.  
  
Katie wiped her hands, and then stood up to go throw away her tissues. As she did, Jim noticed the damp spot she'd left on the bed. "Whoah, it's soaked," he said with a smile.  
  
Katie turned to see it and immediately blushed. "Sorry, was still wet from the shower I guess." Neither one of them believed it, but Jim didn't press the issue.  
  
"I'd love to, ya know, return the favor. Greg told me you have "permission" with me, whatever that means."  
  
She looked at him and contemplated. Everything she'd done so far was to protect her and Nick - this wouldn't be required though, just desired. On the other hand, she'd already done something to Jim, that's the bad part. She should at least be able to get off from it, right?  
  
Once again, her decision was made for her. The voice came from the hall - "Hey, Brooke, have you seen Kat? She's not in the room." It was Nick. Time was up.  
  
"Shit, Jim I need to borrow a towel." He pointed her towards his closet and she sprinted over to grab one. She wrapped it around her body, kicking herself for considering getting off with Jim. She cracked the door and looked out. Brooke and Nick had gone. She opened the door.  
  
"Thanks!" Jim called out.  
  
"This never happened," she said, and then headed off back to her room.  
  
Nick was waiting for her on her bed. "Hey babe, been looking for ya. Thought you would've heard me in the showers."  
  
"Sorry, I must've spaced out."  
  
As she got dressed, Katie made sure to use the towel to wipe away the arousal between her legs. She needed to do her best not to get Nick in the mood, because at this point her willpower was next to gone. She kissed her boyfriend on the cheek, hopped into bed and turned out the light.  
  
"Goodnight."  
  
One day down and four to go. It was going to be a long week.

**Katie's Week of Repercussions Pt. 02**

When Katie awoke the next morning, she was relieved to see that her boyfriend Nick had already left for class. She knew things were just beginning this week, and the more she could stay clear of him the better job she could do preserving their relationship.  
  
She looked over her shoulder at her roommate Brooke, sitting at her desk studying. While Katie was a straight A student who played by the rules, even she considered Brooke to be overly diligent, rarely letting her long black hair down or pulling her nose out of a book. Katie noticed her roommate was still in her pajamas, with her extremely large breasts hanging free against her thin nightshirt. This was a rare sight of Brooke, who was typically as conservative as they came, even more than Katie had been herself.  
  
With her eyes transfixed on Brooke's chest, Katie's hand instinctively reached under her covers. She was shocked to notice that she had taken her own pajama pants off in the night and was now bottomless. It seems the previous day's activities had affected even her subconscious, and she was already quite moist. She reminded herself that getting worked up would only make things worse, as she was not allowed to relieve her tensions in any way. She was more confounded when she realized that even a girl, her conservative nerdy roommate at that, was turning her on.  
  
"Someone left something for you," Brooke called out to Katie, knocking her out of her trance. Katie slipped her pajama pants back on beneath the covers, then rolled out of bed and walked over to the package by the door. She strategically blocked Brooke's line of sight as she tore open the paper. What she discovered was a note on top of a thin white sundress, and a brownie inside of some tin foil. The note read Here's your outfit for the day. Eat the brownie 30 minutes before Psych class. Remember, no underwear.  
  
After last night, she wasn't surprised to see Greg starting early; he clearly wasn't about to lose any of his precious time with their arrangement. Katie picked up the dress and threw out the note, making sure to rip it up first in case Brooke went snooping. She kept the dress hidden as she made her way to the bathroom to try it on in private. Once safely in a shower stall, she took off her pajamas and pulled the sundress over her head. When it was on, she tried pulling the dress lower at the bottom, but quickly realized just how revealing this outfit would be. While it didn't leave her completely exposed, the thin white fabric ended only two inches below her cheeks. She would never have dreamed of being caught wearing something this revealing, even with underwear on.  
  
Katie began to get extremely nervous, suddenly unsure if she could go through with another day of this, much less four. As she started to consider backing down and begging for mercy, it occurred to her that the shower stall she was standing in was the same one from last night where Greg had pleasured himself onto her naked body. Before she knew it, that anxiety began to transition into an extreme arousal. She was still terrified of what was to come, but she had at least found some semblance of courage to proceed.  
  
She exited the stall and walked over to the bathroom sinks. Looking in the mirror, she could see that the outlines of her perky B cups were quite visible, and her hard nipples poked right through the thin fabric. Despite the awful predicament she was in, Katie couldn't help but notice that she looked quite sexy in her new outfit. She took a deep nervous breath and then reached into the bundle of discarded clothes for the brownie. She assumed this was a weed brownie, which made her even more anxious. The only time she had experienced weed was on the fateful night that got her into this mess, and all she knew is that it made her extremely horny. She figured this was Greg's plan, but saw no way around it.  
  
Katie checked the clock - Psych class was about an hour away. She used that extra time to brush her teeth and do her hair and makeup. If she was going to be catching every guy's attention, she might as well look her best. As she went back to her room, Brooke noticed her outfit. She rolled her eyes with distaste, clearly not a fan of the revealing choice. Katie ignored her roommate's judgment as she unwrapped the tin foil and began to eat the brownie. She wasn't crazy about the taste, but it wasn't as bad as she expected.  
  
She hung out in the room for a bit and packed up her backpack. As she sat back on her bed, she realized this dress was going to be quite troublesome for a classroom setting. While that thought terrified her, she couldn't help but use her state of dress to get under her conservative roommate's skin. She lay on her bed reading a magazine with her legs just slightly spread, enough to reveal her lack of underwear. She watched out of the corner of her eye as Brooke noticed the exposure, looking startled at first. Katie awaited the scolding commentary, but Brooke pretended not to have seen anything. Instead, Katie realized that her roommate was continually sneaking glances at her, a thought that provided a surprising sensation for Katie.  
  
Without thinking, Katie bent her right knee, tucking her foot almost under her butt. Her left leg was bent out to the side, laying flat on the bed as she continued to feign reading. She knew this view would give Brooke a complete and unobstructed view of her most private parts and she couldn't help but smirk, wondering what was going through her conservative roommate's head. Katie did her best not to look up to spoil the moment, but she could feel Brooke's glances turn to stares. Katie wondered how clear her arousal was from that distance, or if Brooke would even know what arousal looked like.  
  
Before the situation could escalate any further, it was time to head to class, so Katie had to end the unexpected scene. Brooke's attention and the anticipation of the day had gotten Katie quite riled up. Still, she didn't feel high. She had been expecting to feel something as a result of the brownie, but still nothing. Maybe it didn't work. She couldn't tell if she'd be sad or relieved. Either way, she grabbed her backpack and headed out the door.  
  
The walk to class was a fun one, and it helped make Katie a lot more comfortable in her predicament. While none of her friends or peers had ever seen her dress anything but conservatively, they all seemed to totally accept her new style. A few of her guy friends she passed pretended nothing was out of the ordinary, but she caught almost all of them looking her up and down as much as they could, especially when she walked away. What surprised her more was that a couple of her girlfriends told she looked great today, giving her a lot more confidence that she at least wasn't dressed too "slutty" for the normal college scene. After all, they were at a warm climate school, and some girls even went to class in their swimsuits.  
  
As she got to Psych class, Katie was feeling pretty good about herself, but she also started to feel a little loose. She quickly took her seat in the back row of the lecture hall, hoping that she could keep her head down and not be noticed. As she did, she could feel the cold chair on the lower part of her butt, reminding her of how much she's revealing from this seated position. She looked around, trying to avoid the various eyes glancing back at the outlines of her nipples, and noticed Greg and his frat brother approaching her. They took a seat on either side of her. Katie kept her legs closed tight and nervously folded her arms, doing her best to avoid giving them the satisfaction of seeing more of her body.  
  
"Wow Katie, you look magnificent," Greg said with a smile. "Oh, this is Mark, I don't think you two have met." They hadn't, but Katie recognized him from the soccer field yesterday. He was a pretty good looking guy, but Katie could tell she didn't like his smug demeanor much.  
  
"Nice to meet you at last," he said as he shook her hand. Katie was feeling lighter and a little numb as she let go of his shake. "Thanks for an enjoyable practice yesterday, I never realized how much I liked soccer." He half snickered to himself as Katie stared back at him. "So, you excited for the movie?"  
  
"The movie?" Katie replied, confused. Then she remembered, Tuesday is the lecture day for her Psych class, a 2-hour block, and this one they had a movie scheduled for. Right on cue, their teacher began to talk and the students quieted down.  
  
Greg leaned over to Katie and whispered in her hear, "we're gonna have some fun today." She realized he was handing her something, so she instinctively opened her palm. Resting in her hand was a small device in the shape of a "U".  
  
"What's this?" she asked, dreading the answer.  
  
"It's your entertainment for the movie. Well, and ours." Before he could explain further, the lights went down in the classroom as the professor started the film. Greg then let Katie know what she was in for. "Put it between your legs." She reluctantly took the device, and she realized that it was a small vibrator. She looked up at Greg with a startled expression, but his confident smile said it all. She reached down and brought the device inside her dress, but then hesitated.  
  
"Come on now, don't be shy," Mark told her with a grin. Katie took a slow breath and then slipped one part of "U" into her opening, while the other half rested tight against her clit. The device hadn't even been activated yet, but already Katie could feel the sensation and she couldn't help but let a little slight shudder escape her lips.  
  
"Now what?" she asked, wondering if there was an on switch she had missed. Greg reached into his pocket and pulled out a small remote, with a few buttons presumably to control intensity.  
  
"Don't worry," he replied. "Just be patient. Sit back and enjoy the movie." Greg and Mark then stood up and moved their seats to a couple rows in front of Katie, a place where they could have a good view of the show they were creating.  
  
Katie did as she was told, trying to put herself at ease with the situation and focusing on the movie. After all, this wasn't so bad, she was clothed and the hall was dark enough that she hoped she could go unnoticed. She thought about Nick, and reminded herself she was doing this for him, and that whatever Greg was going to put her through would be worth it in the long run. Four more days of playing this game, and then she could return to being the devout girlfriend she had always planned to be.  
  
As Katie watched the film, her body began to feel incredibly at ease. Her mind still felt clear, or at least she thought, but her body had become a bit tingly all over. She had heard that edible marijuana produced a much stronger "body high," but now she was starting to understand what that meant. She looked at her reflection in her phone and realized that her eyes were quite glazed over.  
  
After about 15 minutes she had forgotten about Greg and Mark and was simply transfixed on the film, forgetting about anything and everything else. She found herself smiling, yet she wasn't sure why exactly. That thought simply made her smile even wider. Then, suddenly, she was snapped out of it when someone sat in the chair to her right.  
  
"Is this seat taken?" The whisper came from a young brunette girl who didn't wait for an answer. Before Katie could process this someone else sat to her left - a Sophomore boy she recognized from the class.  
  
"Did I miss anything?" the boy asked her. Katie shook her head as her heart began to beat faster. Just focus on the movie, this will all be over soon, she thought. It was then that she felt the first pulsing between her legs. It was just a light vibration, but enough to startle Katie in her current state. Her new companions looked at her for a moment, but Katie took a deep breath and didn't look back.  
  
The subtle and consistent vibrations continued between Katie's legs, and soon she had forgotten all about the movie and was merely focused on keeping herself calm. She couldn't deny that the sensation was strong, she had built up plenty of sexual tension from the previous day's activities, not to mention this very morning's, and now her body was in an extremely sensitive state. Katie continued to try to pace her breathing, but suddenly the device picked up to a stronger level and it took all her self-control not to gasp out loud.  
  
The once conservative sophomore sat in the back of the class, her dress a mere inches from exposing her while her entire body rumbled towards a massively building orgasm. She looked at Greg and Mark and could see them glancing back with smiles. As much as Katie was furious with them for putting her in this predicament, she was far too stimulated to see them as anything other than men at this moment, men who right now had the ability to give her exactly what she wanted.  
  
Katie looked back to the screen to try to take her mind off them. Just watch the movie. The movie. But as she tried to focus her attention, her hands betrayed her wishes and without realizing she had begun to gently rub them on her legs. The physical contact felt amazing, so good that it took almost a minute to realize it was happening. Even after catching herself in the act, the best she could do was try to rub her legs more subtly, moving them ever so slowly hoping her new neighbors wouldn't notice.  
  
The device went up to another level, vibrating against her clit in a way she had never experienced. She had never owned a vibrator nor had she pleasured herself often in her young life, but now she was realizing what all the fuss was about. Katie began to squirm in her seat, at first discreetly, but after another minute it was difficult to sit still. The brunette to her right looked at her curiously, then grabbed her bag and moved elsewhere in the class. The boy on her left was glancing over as much as he could without being completely obvious.  
  
Katie's breaths had become long and hard, doing her best to avoid outright panting. Then the vibration got stronger once again and Katie almost screamed out to the class. She tried to stare at the movie but that was no longer helping. She looked off to her left but the now obvious stares from her companion only made her more wet. She shifted her glance to the right and she saw the girl who had moved her seat. She was now sitting a few rows up with three guys and one other girl, all of whom she was whispering to while pointing straight at Katie.  
  
Katie realized she was drawing attention and knew she needed to calm herself down. She looked ahead to where Greg and Mark were sitting, but seeing them now was as much a turn on as anything, and she refused to make them aware of that. She loved knowing they wanted her though, that they had pleasured themselves watching her video. She loved how she turned them on so much that they'd go through all this trouble to see her in a situation like this. No, that's the weed talking. You're a good girl, you always have been. You're just stoned and can't help it. But as soon as that thought ran through her head, the device moved up to a throbbing level.  
  
Katie knew she was on the brink of having a screaming orgasm in front of the class. She did the only thing to keep herself from losing it - she spread her legs wide open, allowing the pressure of the device to be a little less intense. As she did, she realized with her short dress she had now exposed herself completely to whoever was looking her way. While it was certainly dark with the lights down, there was just enough brightness from the movie screen for people to see her lack of undergarments. Worse than that, her leg was now resting against the guy sitting next to her, and he took this as an invitation. He slowly reached out and put his hand on the inside of her thigh, and then he began rubbing gently above her knee.  
  
The sensation of having someone touch her was immensely startling, a jolt she didn't know her body was capable of. She looked at Greg and Mark and saw surprised expressions transition into aroused amusement. The hand began to move up her thigh, slowly but confidently. The lustful look on Greg's face almost pushed her over the edge, and she quickly diverted her attention back to her legs.  
  
Katie stared at the hand moving along her thigh, and she realized that she was aching to be touched inside. Suddenly, the vibration from the device stopped. It felt strange, almost empty at first, but the hand rubbing her leg was providing its own vibrations. Then she felt a short, powerful pulse that caused her to gasp. As the hand moved up the leg there was another pulse - this one stronger. Then another. As the hand neared her most intimate area, it occurred to Katie that this was different - this guy had nothing to do with Greg or the deal or protecting Nick, she had to stop it before it went too far.  
  
Katie took one last moment to savor the contact, then closed her legs tightly. As soon as she did, Greg turned the vibrations back to a strong, pulsating setting, and with her legs now closed tightly the feeling was more intense than ever. Knowing that this position would cause her to lose control, she opened her legs back up. The hand immediately returned and the vibrations continued. Katie's body was buzzing, and the state she was in felt far more intense than any orgasm Nick had ever given her.  
  
Nick, think about Nick. But with every passing moment, with every pulse of the vibration, Katie's boyfriend was going farther and farther from her mind. She was entering a state of pure bliss, and doing it in the back of a classroom no less. The whole thing began to feel like a dream, as if she was watching herself in this situation with no control over what was to happen.  
  
She felt her hand become weightless, as if it was floating through the air. She looked and realized that the boy to her left had taken it, and was guiding it over to his lap. He then rested her hand on top of his stiff manhood. Katie felt electricity pulse through her body. Here she was, the good girl who had always been labeled a prude, sitting in the back row of her class with her hand on some stranger's crotch. She looked up at his face, something she had been fiercely trying to avoid. She was relieved to see that he was cute, though it wouldn't have mattered all that much at this moment. The lustful hungry look in his eyes was all that mattered.  
  
The boy unzipped his pants and reached inside. Katie waited anxiously, replacing her previous inhibitions with her own lustful stare. She watched as this classmate she barely recognized took his cock out. It wasn't huge, but about inch bigger than her boyfriend's and rock hard. She watched through her glazed eyes as he took her hand and put it around him. Katie was done hesitating - she immediately began to rub while Greg continued to pleasure her from afar with the vibrations. The entire experience was so stimulating, and her body so sensitive, that it all just began to hum into a white noise of ecstasy.  
  
Katie knew she was panting, but once again was not worried about who was watching her. She began to pump faster, and the device began to pulse stronger. She couldn't take her eyes off the piece of meat in her hand. It drove her wild to know how hard she was making this boy she didn't know. Here she was, jerking off a guy who wasn't her boyfriend for the second time in two days, pre-cum racing down her fingers and causing her hand to glide smoothly up and down.  
  
It was no longer enough though. She wanted more. She needed more. Katie pulled her hair back, then leaned forward and put her mouth around the hard cock in front of her. She kept her hand on, pumping as her lips rode up and down. With her mouth full, her panting became muffled, but the feeling of intense pleasure still resonated throughout her body. She knew a dozen students were watching her through the dark classroom, a dozen students she didn't know who only recognized her as the smart girl who sits in the front of the class. Now she was in the back row giving the most emphatic blowjob of her life to a boy whose name she didn't even know.

**Katie's Week of Repercussions Pt. 02**

A shudder came from the boy. His feet pressed hard against the seat in front of him, his body almost convulsing. Then she felt it - the warm liquid pouring into her mouth. It was more than she was prepared for, far more than Nick had ever cum and even then she never let Nick cum directly in her mouth. Yet now this stranger's seed was pouring into her, and she couldn't help but love it. As his orgasm ended, Katie gave a final pump before licking the head one last time. As she did, some semen fell out of her mouth, landing on both her chin and a bit on the floor.  
  
Then the most mortifying thing happened - some people began to clap. She looked around the room and realized that her audience had grown a little. Still the majority of the class was unaware of what was happening, but at least fifteen or so students towards the back of the room had gotten a great view of her show. She looked around, mortified. Realizing she still had cum on her chin, she looked frantically for a napkin, but realizing she had nothing she used the top of her white dress to wipe her face. This got another bit of cheering from her admirers.  
  
It was only then that Katie realized her vibrations had stopped, Greg had stopped the device when she had been so close to the greatest orgasm of her life. Instead, she found herself in the back of her classroom, earning a new reputation with a group of her classmates. Thankfully, she thought, this was a large school and she didn't know any of these kids, but it was just another infidelity she would have to keep from her boyfriend. Worse yet, this one wasn't even at Greg's request, though looking at the giant smirk on his face Katie realized this was the best-case scenario for his little scheme.  
  
"Thanks," the boy whispered from her left while he zipped up his pants. Katie had forgotten he was there altogether. "I'm Matt by the way, I'd love to return the favor."  
  
Katie looked at Matt, and with the vibrations not coursing through her body her intense arousal had once more become supreme embarrassment. She reached down and grabbed her backpack, then hurried out of the lecture hall. She hadn't walked far by the time Greg and Mark caught up to her.  
  
"Wow Katie, that was incredible," Greg called out. "You just continue to surprise me."  
  
"So. Fucking. Hot." Mark followed in a jockish manner.  
  
Katie was frantic and tongue tied. "That...that shouldn't have happened! I just...I was so...The weed and the thing..." She realized the device was still inside her. She reached down and pulled it out, handing it back to Greg aggressively.  
  
"I know, I know," Greg replied. "Don't worry Katie, you were stoned, you still are. It's like being drunk, you're not responsible for what happens." Katie didn't care to argue that awful frat boy logic. "And no one is telling your boyfriend anything, now there's just going to be some rumor about a chick who blew someone in the back of the class - no one will ever think it was you."  
  
Katie was calming down. The entire experience had been so arousing, so intense and erotic that she was ashamed to admit it. The last thing she wanted was to tell them how much her body was enjoying this, but they had just seen her take the next step all on her own. She looked Greg straight in the eye and said, "I can't believe you didn't let me finish."  
  
Greg and Mark both laughed. "Katie, why don't you head home for a bit and relax, then come by the ADG house around 7 and we'll continue the fun. And if you keep up your self-restraint, we'll make sure you get your release tonight."  
  
Those words stuck with Katie as she walked back to her dorm. Part of her wanted to get back and pleasure herself right away, or to jump in bed with Nick and go wild. She knew she wasn't supposed to her per her deal with Greg, but at this point, though she'd never admit it to Greg, that wasn't why Katie would show restraint. She knew that whatever pleasure she or Nick would provide her, it wouldn't compare to what she could feel if she kept playing this game. And after all this build up, she didn't want to sell herself short.  
  
As she opened the door to her dorm, she was hoping Brooke wouldn't be there. What she found was worse.  
  
"Hey babe," Nick said. "Hope you don't mind, Brooke let me in. Danny had a girl over for an afternoon romp and I wanted to get some reading done."  
  
Katie didn't respond. She stared blankly back at her boyfriend, still tasting the remnants of another man's seed in her mouth.  
  
"That's quite the dress babe, is that new?"  
  
"Yeah. It's new."  
  
"Well it's very sexy, don't you think it might be a bit too...sexy, for class though?"  
  
Katie wasn't hearing him. "I'm really tired, I was going to take a nap."  
  
"Of course," Nick replied, climbing off the bed and pulling the sheets off for her. "But you gotta give me a kiss first." Katie looked at her boyfriend in the eyes, wondering how to react. She knew she shouldn't kiss him, she should at least brush her teeth or rinse her mouth. Maybe just a peck...  
  
She leaned forward for a quick kiss. As her lips touched her boyfriend's, she felt a feeling that was unfamiliar, yet exhilerating. The combination of sexiness and being so naughty was immensely arousing for the young girlfriend. She couldn't resist herself - she opened her lips and embraced Nick in a deep and passionate kiss. Her tongue danced with his while the thought of the stranger from class raced through her mind.  
  
Katie could feel her boyfriend get instantly hard against her leg. She broke the kiss and took a step back from Nick, who looked surprised and visibly aroused. Katie felt guilty for the kiss, but no one would ever know but her. She reminded herself that her entire heightened state of arousal was in an effort to protect Nick, but that didn't stop her from loving the feeling of power she got from knowing something Nick didn't, from having this control over him and his sexuality. Much like with Jim, after feeling controlled by Greg she took great satisfaction of now being the one in power.  
  
Yet really Greg was in power, because Katie knew she wasn't going to sleep with her boyfriend. But that didn't stop what happened next - Katie grabbed her dress from the bottom and pulled it up over her head, revealing her completely naked body to the boy she loved.  
  
"Were you..." Nick couldn't decide if he was shocked, upset, or far too horny to care. "...not wearing any underwear?"  
  
Katie took a step closer to Nick. She reached down and slipped her hand inside his pants. She stared straight into his eyes as she fondled his balls, then moved her hand onto his five-inch shaft. As her hand stroked Nick ever so lightly, his eyes closed and all he could do was shudder.  
  
"Baby," Katie whispered into Nick's ear seductively.  
  
"Y-yes?"  
  
"I'm going to take a nap." Katie pulled her hand from her boyfriend's pants, and before he knew what was happening she was in her bed, naked, facing the wall with her eyes closed. Nick climbed into bed behind his girlfriend, then reached his arm across her body, accepting his fate. Katie could feel his hardness press against her back. She smiled seductively to herself, and then quickly fell into a relaxing sleep.  
  
Katie's dreams in this erotic marijuana induced state were fairly intense. She dreamt of Greg and Mark, along with other faceless men, surrounding her while she tried to cover her naked body. She was looking around for Nick, but when she realized he wasn't there she dropped her arms and the guys applauded. Then she heard Brooke's voice: "would you put some clothes on?"  
  
She heard the voice again, "or at least cover yourself up Katie." Katie awoke in her bed. She was naked, and in a hot sweat from her dreams. The room was darker but the lamp from Brooke's side of the room provided a dim luminance. Katie realized her boyfriend was no longer in the bed with her. Her hand slid down to her opening, and to no surprise she was once more extremely wet below. What else is new, she thought.  
  
"Please Katie, I don't want my brother telling my mom I'm living with some promiscuous girl."  
  
"W-what?" Katie replied, finally pulling the covers up as she turned over to look at her roommate.  
  
"My brother is right outside the room, I told you he was visiting me tonight, College Week," Brooke said as she tried to remain calm.  
  
"Right, right I forgot. Sorry, let me get my robe." Katie slipped the covers off and stood up from the bed, naked as can be. She looked up at Brooke, who was staring awkwardly towards the floor. In the few months they'd lived together they had avoided most any nudity around one another, only occasionally changing with underwear on in front of the other. Katie enjoyed seeing her shy roommate's reaction. Not along ago she was just as innocent, but now here she stood with her perky B cups hard at the center and pointing directly at Brooke.  
  
Katie walked across the room to her closet and grabbed her robe. Through the mirror she could see Brooke glancing over at her shapely round ass. Katie teasingly bent over, as if looking for something on the ground. She couldn't see Brooke, but she knew she was watching. Katie then popped back up, put her pink robe on and told Brooke, "ok, you can let him in now."  
  
Brooke, clearly still startled, opened the door and gestured her brother in. Katie looked up at the boy, a high schooler from a nearby town, and extended her hand. "Hi, I'm Katie," she said.  
  
"Hi, uh. I'm, I'm Brad." Katie smiled at his sheepish expression. Knowing how conservative Brooke was, she could only imagine her little brother to be even more sheltered, and a college girl standing before him in a bathrobe was not something he was used to.  
  
Before the conversation could continue, Katie's phone beeped. She walked over and saw a text message from Greg: Meet us at the ADG house in one hour. Wear whatever you'd like, you'll be changing.  
  
Katie looked up at Brooke and her brother. "I've gotta head out soon, going to hit the shower."  
  
Katie took off down the hall with her towel. As soon as the water hit her, she felt a great deal of relief washing away the day's events. It all seemed like such a blur, and even now she still felt pretty out of it. She wondered how people could use weed everyday and still get by. She thought about the boy in class, about Greg and Mark watching. She thought about kissing Nick, and how bad she felt about it all, even teasing him. I just have to get through this week, then I can go back to being the perfect girlfriend. Just don't let things get too out of control.  
  
Yet no matter how much she wanted to be upset about everything that happened that day, she couldn't help but be incredibly excited about it all. The thought of what was to come was terrifying - but so far it hadn't been that bad. She had given one guy a hand job and one guy a blowjob, but no one but Greg had seen her naked and as long as she didn't have sex she'd consider this week a win, something she could totally live with and move on from. At the same time, she knew that Greg and his whole plot, just like the party itself, had awoken something in her. A level of sexuality she didn't know existed. Even once this was over, she knew she'd never be the same innocent girlfriend she was before.  
  
Katie realized she'd better start getting ready if she wanted something to eat before heading out. She turned off the water, dried herself, and then headed back to the room with her towel wrapped around her. When she got back to the room, she found Brad sitting on Brooke's bed, playing a game on his phone.  
  
"Oh, hey Brad, where'd Brooke go?"  
  
"Um, she had to walk to the library to pick something up. She should be back soon, is it okay that I'm here? I can wait outside, or I can walk downstairs or somewhere..."  
  
Katie smiled at how quick and nervous the boy was talking. "It's totally fine," she told him. "I'm actually just going to get dressed and head out, so you can hang tight."  
  
Katie walked over to her closet, then looked back at Brad sitting on the bed. She looked at his hands, carefully resting on his lap while on his phone, as if he was trying to conceal any excitement at seeing his sister's roommate in a towel. Katie realized it was probably the most indecent he'd ever seen a girl. Smiling at that thought, she stepped inside the wide closeted area, pulling a sliding panel to block Brad's direct view of her. She paused for a moment, and then she slid the back panel so that the full-length mirror was directly behind her. She knew at this angle Brad might be able to see her reflection.  
  
Nothing wrong with a little accidental exposure to prep me for tonight, she thought. It could happen to anyone. Katie grabbed the towel and let it drop, letting her body once again be free. She had begun to really enjoy the feeling of being naked, the freedom that it provided. She had heard many people like to sleep naked, but until she passed out drunkenly next to Pat she had never experienced it. Now, she thought she might give it a try.  
  
Thinking about Pat reminded her of the mess she was in, and she focused her attention back on her closet. She instinctively reached for the underwear drawer, but then remembered that she wasn't allowed to wear any. That changed the strategy with what she was going to wear, as jeans probably wouldn't be too comfortable. She looked at the dresses she had hanging, and pulled out a couple that might work.  
  
She began to wonder if Brad had noticed her yet, or if he could even see anything at all. Out of the corner of her eye she thought she could see him in the reflection, but she didn't want to spoil it by looking directly. Just in case though, she thought she might give the high schooler a quick little show. After all, she did want to make the best choice for tonight.  
  
Katie pulled on her first choice - a long red dress she had most recently worn at Christmas. She pushed her breasts up with her hands, imagining a bra, and then spun around in it. It wasn't a bad dress, but it looked a bit too conservative for the evening. She pulled the dress off and tossed it to the ground. Her second dress was light blue with a low-cut "V" shape on the chest. She certainly wouldn't wear something like this tonight, but she was enjoying the thought of Brad seeing her in it now, even if he probably couldn't.  
  
She took the second dress off and tossed it beside the first, then began searching for what she would actually wear. That was when she thought she heard something - she couldn't tell if it was a moan or a gasp, but she had a feeling she had caused it. Katie smiled, feeling mischievous, and then without thinking bent over to look for some shoes to wear. As she did, she knew that if the younger boy could see her, that he was getting a great show of her perfectly round ass and spread backside. After a moment of digging, she found a pair of sandals and slid them on. Katie then found a simple green dress that she thought would do fine for the ride over to the house.  
  
With the dress in her hand, she reached up and squeezed her breasts. Her nipples had become quite hard since this show began, and she moved her hands onto them for a gentle pinch. As she began to put the dress on, she heard some fumbling from the room. Then she heard Brad jump to his feet and start heading to the door, calling back, "I have to go to the bathroom!" The door swiftly opened and closed, and suddenly Katie was left alone in the dorm room. She walked over to Brooke's bed and took a seat where Brad had been. She looked towards the closet and as she did her jaw dropped - Brad had a better view than she ever thought possible. In fact, he had pretty much seen everything clear as day.  
  
Katie couldn't help but smile. Her roommate's little brother had just seen her completely naked, and he got so excited that he had to immediately take care of himself. While she knew this boy had probably never seen any girl naked before, it didn't stop her from enjoying the effect she had on him.  
  
With that confidence boost, Katie took one last look in the mirror and then headed off. After a quick bite to eat in the dining hall, she took a cab over to the ADG house. It wasn't too far from campus, but she knew it was best not to walk alone at night in the area.  
  
Katie walked through the large, cluttered front yard of the house. She had never been there before, but had heard their parties were quite popular. She took a deep breath and then knocked on the door. For a moment, there was nothing. She reached up to knock again, but before she could the door pulled open. She was surprised to see that the person before her was Danny, Nick's roommate.  
  
"Oh, um, hi Danny." She wasn't sure how much Danny knew about the situation. Greg said he knew about Nick because of Danny, but she had never considered the possibility that he had seen the video or heard what was going on.  
  
"Hey Katie, how are ya? I heard you were coming by."  
  
"Oh, you did? What'd they say?"  
  
Danny smiled apologetically. "Please, come in." Katie obeyed and followed Danny inside. Danny had always been extremely nice to her, despite often giving off the appearance of a jock frat guy. After all he was extremely handsome, so she couldn't blame people for assuming he was an ass. In fact, the night she met Nick she had been interested in Danny first, but he had found himself locked away with a cheerleader. Still, he had always been nice and respectful to Katie, and she really didn't want him to think less of her, or worse yet, tell Nick.  
  
Katie stepped into the main room as Danny closed the door behind her. She looked around at the large house and was impressed at the space. A large staircase stood nearby, and the main room branched off into three other large rooms.  
  
"So," Katie began, "Greg told you I was coming?"  
  
"Well, yeah," Danny replied. "There's sort of an event that you're helping out with."  
  
"What? What type of event?"  
  
"Greg was gonna tell you..." He hesitated. "So you know how it's College Week right now, and a lot of the high schoolers are visiting?"  
  
"Yeah, Brooke's brother is in town, what does that have to do with me?"  
  
"Well, a few of us are hosting a student. You know, like chaperoning." Katie nodded. "And we want to show them a really good time, let them see how great this frat is and all. So we're going to have a fun poker night. Cigars, beers, and, well, a sexy waitress."  
  
"You mean me?" Katie began to panic, she knew she didn't want Nick's roommate knowing something like this. "Danny, I have a boyfriend, you know that."  
  
He looked at her sternly. "Look Katie, Greg explained your little predicament." Katie's heart began to race. Did he know she cheated on Nick? Did he know with who? What if he shows Nick the video? "I know that you lost a bet with him and I know you've got to pay your dues. I respect that, and I'm not going to tell Nick about what goes on. That's between you and Greg."  
  
Katie couldn't tell if she was relieved or more terrified. "R-really? You're ok with it?"  
  
"To be honest, I couldn't believe you'd be up for it. I told them no way. But seeing you show up here, it's pretty cool. I mean I always thought you were cool, but your one hang-up was I thought you were just a little too sheltered, but now I'm realizing that might just be Nick holding you back." Katie smiled, unable to hide a slight blush. "And you know Nick's my brother, but we're in college, you should be having fun and getting wild occasionally, and I'm not gonna get in the way of that."  
  
Katie let out a sigh of relief. She had been worried about all this getting back to Danny, but it seemed he knew just enough for it to not be a problem. At the same time though, she was nervous about Danny seeing her in any state of undress or sexuality. She had always found him attractive; all the girls did, but she just assumed he never thought of her that way. What if he doesn't think I'm sexy? What if he does and then he never looks at me the same way again? She couldn't tell if that last thought made her more terrified or excited.

Danny led Katie through the main room and into the game room. Surrounded by a pool table and a beer pong table was a fully assembled poker set with seven guys sitting around it. She immediately recognized Greg and Mark.  
  
"Hey, look who's here!" Greg stood up and walked over to Katie. "Katie, I'd like you to meet Luke, one of our brothers." An older blonde guy at the table waved back. "Then these four here are our distinguished guests. They're all seniors thinking about enrolling here, and right now they're learning why this is the best frat in the country." The guys all cheered at that. Katie looked at the young, eager boys. They definitely looked their age, but they all appeared to be athletes at whatever schools they came from, definitely the more popular type in comparison to Brad. "Come on, follow me."  
  
Greg led Katie through another door into the kitchen. "This is the bar, you'll be making drinks for everyone tonight. Feel free to help yourself too, I've seen how much fun you'll have when you drink."  
  
"So this is your big sales pitch," Katie asked cheekily, "having a girl serve them some drinks?"  
  
Greg smiled at the beautiful girl before him, enjoying her sass and confidence. He knew he was going to enjoy this week but he was becoming continually impressed with Katie. "Well, it's just Tuesday night, nothing wrong with a guy's night in. I'm sure we can find a way to spice it up. Plus they'll all be back for the big bash on Friday." Katie hadn't known about a party on Friday, but she supposed that was most Fridays in the frat world.  
  
Greg walked over to the counter and reached his hand inside a bag. He walked back and handed a bundle of clothes to Katie. "Here, this is what you'll be wearing." Katie began to look through. There was a sexy short black dress and knee-high socks. Beneath those Katie was surprised to see was underwear: some black laced panties and a similar style bra. "Oh, and don't forget these." Greg handed over a pair of long boots.  
  
Katie felt even more relief looking at her outfit - this wasn't bad at all. But suddenly that relief transitioned to a surprising disappointment. Did she actually want these guys to see her in something more revealing? Did she want these high school seniors to see her on display? Did she want her boyfriend's roommate to?  
  
"Don't worry," Greg said with a smile, perhaps noticing her unanticipated reaction. "There's more to it. Every time you come out with a round of drinks you'll have one less item of clothing." This got Katie's blood pumping, and she was immediately nervous again.  
  
"And what happens when I've got no clothes left?" she asked meekly.  
  
Greg just smiled back at her and said, "you should get dressed." He then walked out of the room and back to the table.  
  
Katie looked at the clothes in her hand, upset with herself for ever hoping for something more scandalous. Her hands shook as she began to remove her dress, tossing it aside in the kitchen. She realized she was now completely naked in the kitchen of a frat house, certainly somewhere she'd never thought to be. Her life had taken a drastic turn since her own house party, but she couldn't deny that it was more exciting.  
  
She bent over and began to pull on her socks, which ran all the way up above her knee. Then she pulled on the panties and clasped the bra, realizing that it suddenly felt strange to be wearing underwear. She noticed that both the bra and panties were somewhat transparent, but not too bad. Soon she was fully dressed and trying to calm herself with some steady breaths. She wasn't so much worried about the visitors seeing her naked - it'd probably make their year and she'd never see them again. She wasn't even worried about Greg and his buddies anymore. But it had now become completely clear that Danny would be seeing her naked as can be. This thought caused her heart to race, and she realized it was making her incredibly aroused. Did she actually want this?  
  
She heard her name hollered from the other room, it was time. She knew she had to do this, so she was at least going to at least try and do it well.  
  
Katie walked confidently out into the poker room. The guys all cheered seeing her in her sexy new outfit, black from head to toe. Katie couldn't help but enjoy the positive review, especially coming from Danny. She watched him discreetly as she began to take drink orders, secretly hoping to see him checking out his roommate's girlfriend. She then pushed Danny from her mind and tried to focus on the current task, as she quickly realized 8 drink orders was not so easy. Luckily the guys kept it simple, mostly just beers. Katie collected all the orders, then headed to the kitchen to load up her tray.  
  
When she returned to the room, as instructed, she was one boot down. This gave her an awkward imbalance, causing her to be a little clumsy as she walked. Each step made her a little more embarrassed, as she had a hard time feeling sexy and confident when she thought she might trip over at any second. Luckily, the guys barely noticed her, though she had a feeling that would be changing soon. She sat nearby watching them play as they drank beers and smoked cigars - they were caught up in guy world. Katie began to get a little anxious, somehow missing the attention of these guys. After all, she thought she was looking pretty hot, and it wasn't every day guys saw her in such an outfit. Before she knew it though, they were calling for another round and Katie was walking back to the kitchen.  
  
She returned with a new round of drinks and, thankfully, no boots. As she handed Danny his second drink, he looked at her appreciatively, his eyes glancing from head to bootless toes. "Hey you should sit over here and have a drink with us," he said calmly to his roommate's girlfriend, pulling a chair up between him and one of the high schoolers.  
  
Katie hesitated for a moment, but didn't see any reason why she shouldn't try to enjoy herself too. She accepted the seat, then cracked open an extra beer. The guys all hollered as they raised their glasses to her.  
  
"To the sexiest waitress in town!" Danny called out. Katie couldn't help but blush as she began to drink.  
  
The game carried on as Katie pretended to watch, but she was more focused on watching Danny as he played. Knowing that she was about to be exposed in front of him was sending shivers through her body. She thought back to Sean, her best friend Haley's boyfriend, and how he had gotten to see her naked after years of imagining it. She wondered if Danny had ever imagined it, if he'd ever pictured her nude while she and Nick were hanging out with him. Maybe he even fantasized about her before...  
  
No more, you know he's off limits, she thought to herself. The night was young and she needed to keep her wits about her, but she could already feel her moistness spreading.  
  
Suddenly Luke let out a victorious yell and began collecting chips. Katie looked up and was glad to see Greg looking disappointed, clearly in defeat. "See kids," Luke said to the high school boys. "That's how it's done!" He then looked over to Katie and said, "impressed?"  
  
"Eh, looks like your little visitor has got you beat so far," she replied, gesturing over to the boy to her left who had the most chips at the table.  
  
"Yeah Eddie's gotten lucky but I'm coming for him," Luke countered. "Deal em!" Danny grabbed the deck and began dealing, and the game continued.  
  
Katie looked around the room at the 8 guys playing cards, and it was setting in that she would soon be completely naked. She had been naked at the first party, but she was completely drunk. Since then Greg and Jim had seen her naked, but this would be 8 guys, 5 of which were complete strangers. Katie's heart was beating hard, and she immediately wanted a stronger drink to calm her nerves. She took the next round of orders, and then hurried into the kitchen once again.  
  
She grabbed the beers the guys had asked for, but then searched through the bar before finding a bottle of tequila and shot glasses. She filled 9 glasses up to the brim - if she was going to go through with being naked, she needed to be drunk, but she'd rather they be drunker too. She looked at the drinks for a moment, then reached down and took one of the shots herself before refilling it. She let the shot sink in and was feeling a little braver every moment.  
  
She reached down to remove her sock, but stopped herself. She was going to have to get naked soon enough, but she was determined to do it on her terms - to look somewhat confident and not let this "game" defeat her. Plus, she was tired of not being the center of attention, and the more she drank the less she was afraid to admit it.  
  
When Katie returned from the kitchen, all 8 guys went dead silent. They stared at the doorway where Katie stood, her dress nowhere to be seen. Instead, her hair hung down right on top of a sexy black bra, her tight stomach on full display below it. Her lace panties had just a hint of her trimmed bush poking out the top, while her dampness below helped make them even more see through. And, of course, the long black socks remained on her legs, a symbol that she was escalating the events by her own decision.  
  
"Can I interest you boys in some tequila?" she asked slyly. She stared at the table of salivating boys, all enjoying their view. She looked at Greg and Mark, pleased to see them surprised. She looked at the soon-to-be graduating high schoolers, loving the thought of them telling their friends about the "hot college girl" they got to see in her underwear. Then she looked to Danny, who sat back with a grin, looking quite impressed with this pre-emptive sighting.  
  
"Count me in for a shot," Danny said, and the rest of the guys all quickly agreed. Katie fought off her nerves as she handed the drinks around, and after once more toasting their server the group all drank.  
  
The games continued as more tequila was passed around. At this point Katie was feeling loose and lively, and was enjoying teasing the guys and joking around with them. She could feel their eyes looking at her hungrily, getting anxious for the full showing, and Katie was suddenly becoming more anxious to give it to them. And while she was still nervous about the situation, she was beginning to have a lot of fun.  
  
"Hey Eddie, you pack an overnight toothbrush or are you just happy to see me?" she asked the high schooler to her left. He placed a hand embarrassingly over the tent in his pants as the guys all laughed.  
  
"Hey waitress," Eddie replied with a smirk, "how bout another round?!" And with that the guys all cheered.  
  
Despite the good vibes, Katie's heart began to race again. She stood up and headed for the kitchen once more. She poured the drinks, having a bit more difficulty as a result of both her nervousness and her increased drunken state. She tried to shake the nerves by flailing her arms about. She knew she could still go with the socks, but it would undo all the good her bravery had done. No turning back now. She reached behind her back, unhooked the bra Greg had provided her, and tossed it into the pile with the rest.  
  
Her beautiful B-cups were complimented by hard round nipples, a clear sign of her ever growing arousal. She grabbed her hair and aligned it as best as she could over her breasts. She'll give them a show, but she was going to make them eager for it first.  
  
As she walked back out, the guys once more cheered.  
  
"Looking good!" Luke hollered.  
  
"Move the hair!" one of the high schoolers yelled out, getting bolder with every drink.  
  
Katie just smiled as she handed out the drinks. As she placed each beverage, she leaned forward just enough for the guys to get a glimpse of her erect nipples. They all looked as best they could, savoring what sights they could get. As she reached Danny, Katie smiled at him. He looked back, but while the other guys could barely contain their excitement, Danny sat back relaxed and cool. For whatever reason this drove Katie crazy. She wanted him to lust after her. She wanted her boyfriend's roommate to fantasize about this night for months to come.  
  
After she placed the drink in front of Danny, she grabbed her hair and pushed it all to her back, exposing her perfect chest to the guy who had shared a room with her and Nick so many times. Even Danny couldn't stay completely cool at this sight, as his eyes lit up involuntarily.  
  
"Anything else I can get for you?" Katie asked. Danny didn't say anything, but he reached out and grabbed two shot glasses, handing one to Katie. They smiled and everyone raised a glass before taking down some more tequila.  
  
"So Katie, you play any poker?" Luke asked her.  
  
"You kidding? I could take you kids on any day," she replied. Without thinking, Katie followed this comment up by sitting down directly on Danny's lap. She wasn't sure what provoked her to do it, but as soon as she did she knew she couldn't turn back without looking foolish. She almost gasped as she felt Danny's hardening manhood beneath her, and she could already tell that he was quite large. "Come on, I'm filling in for Danny on this one."  
  
The guys all looked at her surprised, jealous of the treatment Danny was getting. "We sort of have a wager going here Katie, and we've only got enough cards for 8," Greg told her.  
  
"Well fine, take a game off from your wager and make one with me," she replied.  
  
"W-what sort of wager?" one of the visitors asked curiously.  
  
Katie thought for a second, but the feeling of Danny beneath her caused her words to come out before she could properly think them though. "If I win, one of you gets naked, my pick."  
  
"And if one of us wins?" Mark asked.  
  
"Well you won't, but what do you want?"  
  
"A blowjob," Mark answered quickly. Katie looked hesitant, still not feeling comfortable pushing these boundaries more than she needed to. After all, exposing herself tonight was part of the deal with Greg, she just expedited it, but this bet was her own fabrication. "Come on, you blew a guy in a classroom today that you didn't even know!"  
  
With that, Katie couldn't help but go flush with embarrassment. The guys all reacted excitedly and pushed for details. Except Danny, who didn't say a thing with his mouth, but his member below grew even stiffer into Katie's plump rear end. This reaction sent waves of stimulation rushing through her, and she couldn't help but respond by subtly moving her hips against him. She knew she was growing even wetter and that it would surely be leaving a mark on Danny's lap, but at this point she didn't care.  
  
Mark was right though, she had given a blowjob today already, and she was actually pretty confident she wouldn't have to give another. "Fine, if you finish first you get a blowjob. If I finish first, one of you is getting naked though." As she said this, her hips grinded ever so gently again Danny. She realized that at this moment, she wanted to see Danny naked as much as any of these guys wanted to see her, and if this little ploy was her way of doing it then so be it.  
  
"Well, I'll be sitting out," Danny said. "Eight person maximum and all." Katie's heart dropped. She almost pleaded for someone else to sit out, but she realized how that would sound. Instead, she sat silent as the cards began to deal.  
  
Katie and the guys all looked at the hands they were dealt, trying to figure out what was what amidst their drunken states. As Katie tried to focus on the random collection of hearts and spades, she felt a big strong hand move to the outside of her thigh. Her breaths began to pick up and she couldn't help but continue to grind her hips, less discreet every time, against Danny's package.  
  
Danny leaned forward and looked at Katie's cards with her, He reached out a hand and pointed at them as he told her, "you should probably get rid of these two here." While he said it, she felt his strong hand move to the inside of her thigh and up toward her most private place. Katie couldn't even think about her cards. She tossed the two Danny had told her as she begged internally for him to keep his hand moving.  
  
As the game continued, Danny obliged. His hand roamed beneath the table, rubbing against her soaking wet opening and up to her clit. Katie was in an entirely new state of horniness, surrounded by eight drunk guys all drooling over her breasts and body. And now her own boyfriend's roommate was touching her dripping wet pussy as she sat on his lap. How had this happened? How did things come so far so quickly?  
  
Katie picked up her new cards, trying to at least somewhat seem like she wasn't about to burst into an orgasm. She stared at the cards but couldn't tell what they meant. As everyone else tossed their hands down, she was beyond trying to figure out who was leading. Then everyone turned and looked at her, but Danny's sneaky hand had not stopped. Katie opened her mouth to speak but couldn't even find a word to utter. Instead she simply tossed her cards down as all the guys watched on anxiously, excited for someone or other to get their blowjob.  
  
But as the cards hit the table Danny called out "flush!" and all the guys groaned emphatically. Katie looked down, realizing that she had placed five spades on the table. Danny's fingers moved to a slow rotation, and Katie cheered as she continued to ride on the edge of an orgasm.  
  
"So, who's getting naked then?" Luke asked.  
  
Katie looked around the table. While it was really Danny she wanted to see, she couldn't deny that all these guys were quite attractive, and at this moment the thought of seeing any of them naked was making her horny. As she panned around the room, her eyes stopped on Eddie, the high school senior who had been winning the poker game. While his friends were also attractive athlete types, they more had the football look while Eddie was leaner, like a track and field runner. Something about that caused Katie to lick her lips, as if she were looking at her prey.  
  
"Eddie," she declared, still pacing her breaths amidst Danny's slow and careful rubs. The rest of the guys let out sighs of relief, while Eddie just stared back at the beautiful college girl with an embarrassed look on his face.  
  
"You heard the girl!" Greg yelled to the visitor.  
  
Eddie stood up in front of Katie, then removed his shirt. As he did, Danny's finger slid down from Katie's clit to her opening.  
  
"Mmmmmm," Katie moaned.  
  
The guys laughed. "Someone likes some high school six pack," Mark joked, unaware of the pleasures Katie was receiving just feet away from him.  
  
Eddie undid his belt, and pulled off his jeans and boxers in one swoop. As he did, his rock hard six-inch penis popped into view right in front of Katie's face.  
  
"Ohhh," Katie let out as she tried to keep herself from giving in to all the intense stimulation. It was all too much to handle - the eager 18 year old completely naked at her mercy. The fingers of Danny, a guy she had always wanted but never would've admitted, rubbing her most intimate parts and entering her moist opening. And all the rest of the guys staring at the erotic situation escalating before them.  
  
"Well this is nice and all," Greg interrupted, "but we have a wager we need to finish."  
  
"And what's that wager anyways?" Katie asked, suddenly intrigued as to what was so important they had to get back to.  
  
"Well, you." Greg's reply didn't make sense to Katie at first, but Greg wasted no time in explaining. "The winner gets a half hour of you Katie. Whatever they want. Well, no sex of course, per your stipulation." Katie kicked herself for not fighting for a few more rules to this agreement. Then again, she wouldn't be having sex, so it wouldn't be any worse than things that have already happened. And maybe there's a chance Danny would win, then she'd have no choice but to give in to her body's desires...

"Next round please," Greg said with a smile. Katie looked up, almost forgetting her waitress duties. The last thing she wanted to do was to remove Danny's hand from her, but before she had a say his hand quietly slipped out of her panties and he slid his chair back. Katie stood up, and as she did the large wet spot on Danny's lap was clearly visible to everyone in the room.  
  
"Man, you really do love this," Luke said in awe.  
  
"God, college is fucking amazing," one of the visitors muttered.  
  
Katie left the room for the kitchen and loaded up some more beers. She reached towards her panties, but before she could take them off she stopped herself. It's a lot less fun pulling them off in here. If the guys were all going to see her completely exposed, she might as well make it as sexy a moment as possible.  
  
She returned once more with drinks in hand. Once everyone was served, Greg was quick to point out her lack of undress.  
  
"Don't worry," Katie told him. She grabbed one more shot of tequila and took it down quickly to the cheers of her new fans. She then stood on top of her empty chair and the cheers continued, escalating louder and building her energy with it. Katie was now in front of all these guys, and there was no going back. Just a couple months ago only one guy had ever seen her naked, and now she was deceiving that guy by letting a whole room of frat boys gawk at every inch of her. She had gotten herself into this mess though, and she knew this was the only way out. She also knew she wanted it, even if she didn't want to hurt Nick, everything that was happening deep down she couldn't hide the fact that she was enjoying it.  
  
And with that thought, Katie drunkenly reached for her panties and slowly pulled them down. They briefly stuck to her moist opening before slipping all the way off, down her athletic thighs and then right off her feet. She almost lost her balance as she pulled the panties from around her ankle, but a stern hand on her right butt cheek kept her stable. She turned her head to see Danny, and all she could think about in that moment was jumping on top of him, sticking his big cock inside of her and riding him until he cums.  
  
Instead, all she received was a hand from Danny, and she accepted it as she stepped back down the ground, basking in the endless stares of her male companions. Katie leaned in to Danny and quietly whispered, "please win" into his ear. He looked her up and down with a hungry look that drove her wild.  
  
"Hey Katie, how about you bring me some luck and sit on my lap for this one?" Mark shouted across the table.  
  
Katie looked to Mark, a drunk glaze over her eyes, and then around to the rest of the table. She walked over to Mark, and then stopped in front of him. "How about instead I help show your visitors how great the college life is?" She then continued on past him and sat right on the lap of one of the other high schoolers. As soon as she did she felt his stiffness below her, though not nearly as large as Danny's. "Let the games go on."  
  
As the game continued, the excitable boy gently put his hands on Katie, slowly testing his boundaries. Katie once more got a rush of excitement from this sense of power, and after a moment of enjoying his nervousness she grabbed his hands and moved them straight to her breasts. He immediately began squeezing them and couldn't stop a moan from slipping out. As the other guys continued to play, Katie leaned forward to see who was winning, but in doing so she provided too much stimulation for the boy beneath her. His breaths turned quick and heavy, and Katie realized he was having an orgasm while she sat on his lap. As she felt his pants began to wet, she quickly jumped to her feet.  
  
"Guess my work is done here," she said, causing the rest of the guys to laugh. She then walked to the next high schooler and took a similar position on his lap. This one let his hands roam more freely, and once more the games continued, as did Katie's excitement.  
  
Before long, Greg called out that it was the last game. It had come down to three remaining contestants - Greg, Danny, and Eddie. Katie stood up to watch, realizing one of these guys would be having their way with her naked body soon enough. She looked to Danny, eyeing his muscular body through his shirt and feeling the urges go through her intoxicated body. Then she looked to Greg, the guy that had gotten her into this whole predicament. While she had a strong distaste for him personally, in her honest state she couldn't deny that his power over her made her desire him physically. And then there was Eddie, the sexy 18 year old with tight abs, sitting completely naked with his erection a constant reminder to Katie of the effect she's had on these young visitors.  
  
The hands were dealt and all three participants pushed all their chips forward. The hands on Katie's legs continued to roam but she was too focused to notice. Greg put his hand down first, and Katie saw a pair of threes and a pair of nines.  
  
"Boom!" Greg shouted, and Katie began to get nervous. Danny was next, and Katie watched anxiously, feeling a twinge of guilt for how much she wanted more physical contact with him.  
  
"Three sixes," Danny said coolly as he laid the cards down. Katie couldn't help but let out a big smile.  
  
"Yeah I bet you're relieved," Greg said to her, half annoyed but still enjoying himself. He turned to Eddie. "Well?"  
  
Eddie's cards hit the table. "Th-three Jacks!" he said nervously. Katie couldn't believe it. She looked to Danny, hoping he was as disappointed as she was  
  
"Well it's only fitting that the two naked people get to have the fun," Luke followed. The group laughed and Katie stood on her feet. It wasn't Danny, but at least it wasn't Greg. This kid was pretty cute and innocent, and she was dying to be touched in a more aggressive capacity after this wild day. Plus, since it was a stipulation of her deal with Greg this interaction felt like a necessity, or so she told her conscience.  
  
"So, is there a bedroom for us then?" Katie asked, trying to sound confident.  
  
"A bedroom?" Greg replied smugly. "Just because he's the winner doesn't mean we all don't get to enjoy the prize." Uh oh, Katie thought, there was always a catch with this guy. "No we've got the couch right over here for you, and we all get to enjoy the show."  
  
Katie looked over to the couch. She realized she had no right to be surprised or even upset at this point, so instead she walked over to Eddie, took his hand, and led him over. She sat him down, watching as the pre-cum dripped around his stiff cock. She licked her lips, and she could feel her own moistness building up even more. She knew it was already dripping down her legs, and she was sure with Eddie's face so close while she stood before him that he could smell her juices.  
  
Before anyone could say a word, Eddie put his hands on Katie's ass and pulled her mound right towards his mouth. Katie was startled by the jolt, but as soon as Eddie's tongue touched her clit she was completely at his mercy. She knew the guys were cheering or laughing in the background, but it was all just white noise now. She had been itching for this for two days, and now, finally, a guy had his tongue roaming around her opening. He was a little clumsy, but he made up for it with his eagerness.  
  
Katie's breaths began to climb. She put her fingers into Eddie's hair and began to tug as she stared up at the ceiling, enjoying every sensation his tongue provided. Suddenly he spun her around and pushed her back onto the couch, jumping right back between her legs and continuing as Katie let out a moan. From this horizontal position she was now able to look at her audience. The high schoolers sat on the edge of their seats, staring excitedly at the action. Greg and Mark watched with looks of satisfaction that their games had escalated so quickly. Luke was next to them, a drunken smile on his face as his hand couldn't help but rub his hard cock through his pants.  
  
Then her eyes met Danny's. He had already seen her naked, but now he was seeing her in the throws of sexuality. Her boyfriend's roommate. Her friend. Now he sat back watching her completely naked body be pleasured by an 18 year old high schooler. With that thought she let out another loud moan. Her eyes locked in on Danny's pants, she could see the outline of that hard member that had previously rested alongside her back. How badly she wanted it. How much she wished this was his tongue buried inside of her.  
  
Then the tongue stopped. Eddie looked up at the gorgeous college girl before him and decided to take a chance with his drunken bravery. He started to move his body up until his cock neared her opening. He held his stiff six inches in his hand and began to rub the outline of Katie's opening with it. It was only the third guy to ever have his cock so close to her there, and it felt amazing. She let out a shudder, but quickly thoughts of Nick filled her mind. None of this was ok, but she told herself she wouldn't let it go as far as to sleep with anyone else. If she could avoid intercourse, she could at least keep some of her dignity in the relationship, and then go back to being that perfect girlfriend again soon.  
  
And with that Katie used all her willpower to close her legs from Eddie's advances. She stood up again, amidst a few boos in the background, and pushed Eddie into a seated position on the couch.  
  
"Sorry, that's for my boyfriend only," she told him in as seductive a way as she could. "But if you promise to never tell anyone here about this, I'll give you this..." She got down on her knees, wrapped her hand around his manhood, and then pulled it into her mouth. As she did she could taste the saltiness of his lubricated cock, and she let her tongue roam around to lick it all up as she continued to suck. She realized that as she bent forward to pull him in, that all the guys behind her were getting a great view of her pussy from behind. This thought only made her continue more enthusiastically.  
  
Back and forth she went, and she could feel the boy stiffening up towards an orgasm. Out of the corner of her eye she saw something nearby. She turned her head to look, and she saw another of the visitors standing right near her with his cock out, stroking it in his own hand. Katie smiled, loving the enthusiasm. Seeing that this behavior was accepted, another one of the high schoolers walked up and did the same, his cock a little smaller than Eddie's but his aggressive strokes while staring at Katie were still invigorating for the horny sophomore girl.  
  
At that moment Eddie's legs began to twitch, and for the second time that day Katie felt a guy who was not her boyfriend shoot his warm cum into her mouth. Eddie moaned as his last drops poured out, and as Katie slipped her mouth off she swallowed with a big gulp. Then she turned to the two boys rubbing themselves, and without hesitation she reached her hands out and grabbed both cocks in her hands to take over the job. She was now on her knees in the middle of a room full of 8 horny guys, with the taste of cum filling her mouth and two young cocks in her hands. Katie knew this was more than she needed to do but at this point she couldn't have stopped for anyone.  
  
She rubbed both guys right up close to her face, reaching her tongue out and licking their shafts as she continued. She was by no means an expert in bed, but her conservative nature had caused her to get quite good at hand jobs over the years. Her practice proved true as one guy shuddered and began to cum. He began to shoot his load onto Katie's chest, covering her hard nipples. As he did, the other high schooler began to cum as well - his first shot hit Katie in the side of the face, the second in her hair, and the rest dripping down his cock.  
  
Katie released her grip, but before she could wipe all the cum off, the guys pushed back onto the couch so she was laying flat. She looked up at them with lust in her eyes, and then she felt Eddie going back between her legs. He continued licking emphatically and Katie couldn't help but moan, but as his tongue continued to stroke her opening the other two participants moved up to her tits and began fondling them as they nibbled on her nipples.  
  
It was all too much for the once innocent sophomore. She thought back to Brooke checking her out in their dorm room, then to the walk to class where everyone gawked at her sexy dress. She thought about the vibrator, about the sexy guy she couldn't keep her mouth off of, and about kissing Nick with another man's seed in her mouth. Then she thought about Brooke's innocent brother, and how he couldn't wait to pleasure himself to the thought of Katie. And now here she was, in front of four more high school seniors, these ones far more confident and competent than Brad had been.  
  
Her thoughts once more traveled to Danny. She hadn't realized how bad she had wanted him, how much she had always been attracted to him when they were always in such close quarters. Now she was exposed to him, and she knew he loved it. His fingers had rubbed her, and his thick cock had massaged against her ass. She knew she wanted more of him, and at this moment she didn't care what the cost. She locked eyes with Danny, and then she looked down and saw that he was unzipping his pants. Katie continued to moan louder and louder, and then Danny removed his cock - bigger than anyone the young girl had ever seen. He began to rub his rock hard staff, and as soon as he did all of Katie's built up frustrations let out in one eruptive orgasm. Her body twitched and tightened as the warmest sensation she had ever experienced rushed through every inch of her body.  
  
She wasn't sure how long she screamed and moaned for, but it felt like an eternity. By the time she came back to, she was alone on the couch, naked and sweaty, covered in semen. She looked around the room and saw the guys were all either dressed or just getting dressed. She looked to Danny and was disappointed to see he too was now completely clothed. The fun was over it seemed, and suddenly Katie began to feel embarrassed in her current state.  
  
Danny walked over to her and handed her a small towel. He gave her a half smile, but she couldn't tell if it was encouragement or disappointment. Too many sensations and feelings were going through her drunken and horny body at that moment. She took the towel and began to wipe the cum off, and moments later her clothes were handed to her.  
  
She stood up and began to get dressed as the guys continued to watch her, now chatting about the evening's events. Katie suddenly felt more naked than she had all night.  
  
"So what did I tell you guys, are we the best or what?" Greg said proudly to his visitors.  
  
"Fuck yeah!"  
  
"Absolutely man, that was incredible," another replied.  
  
"I LOVE college girls!"  
  
Katie finished dressing, feeling like a used piece of meat among all these guys. She was beginning to feel awful about the whole experience when Danny approached her again.  
  
"Hey, that was quite the show," she said to her with a smile.  
  
"Oh yeah?" she replied.  
  
"I gotta say, I didn't know you had that in you, but it's something I will NEVER forget. Maybe you'll lose another bet again sometime."  
  
"Don't worry Danny boy," Greg chimed in, "we're just getting started."  
  
Danny didn't seem to appreciate the comment. He turned back to Katie and said, "come on, I'll take you home." They began to gather their things, and then Danny turned to the high schoolers, "you guys should say thank you for the great experience. And you know better than to ever run your mouths about this stuff to anyone on campus."  
  
They all nodded, agreed and said their thank you's with giant smirks and grins on their faces. Danny led Katie out the front door and they hailed a cab.  
  
The ride back was fairly uneventful. Katie didn't know what to say to Danny, and she was so overwhelmed by the whole situation that she just watched out the window for the short drive. Danny helped her out of the car, then into the dorms and up to Nick's room. And Danny's room she thought to herself, realizing how much she was going to regret this all in the morning.  
  
"Tonight was fun," Danny said to her when they were in the doorway. "Maybe next time I can get an encore." His words caused Katie to tingle all over. She looked into his eyes, seeing his confident smile surrounded by all his big muscles - he was so different than Nick. At that moment, if Danny had leaned into kiss her she would've given all of herself to him.  
  
Instead, the door to the room opened and Nick stood waiting, surprised to see both his roommate and girlfriend together.  
  
"What are you guys doing out here? It's like 2 in the morning."  
  
"We bumped into each other at the dining hall and figured we'd walk on up together," Danny replied quickly.  
  
"Oh, ok. I was worried about you babe," Nick said to his loving girlfriend.  
  
"Sorry hun, it's kind of a crazy week for me. But I promise, when it's over everything will go back to normal."  
  
Katie walked into the room, climbed into Nick's bed, and quickly fell into a deep sleep. Day two was over, but day three was just on the horizon.  
  
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