My First Dorm

by medley ©

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My name is Holly, I'm 28 now, but this story happened when I was eighteen.

It was my first year of college. That was when it all happened. For three

semesters I really let it unravel me. In the end I took two years off of

school and then finished my degree at another university. I'm only telling

the story now because sometimes late at night, when my husband is asleep I

think back to those days and I feel myself getting moist, and I can't help

but tell someone because I want you all to know.

The school year was barely under way. I had just gotten my books and had

barely unpacked my tiny dorm room. I apparently wasn't going to have a

roommate. However as university policy dictated underclassmen aren't

permitted to have single dorm rooms so I was bumped in with a sophomore

girl named Ashlyn. The resident advisor showed me to her room and

introduced me, then left it upon me to begin transferring my belongings.

I left Ashlyn's room and told her I'd be back in a little while, after I

re-packed some stuff. It couldn't have taken more than a half hour before

I was back at her room with my first armload of boxes. I carefully turned

the knob without dropping anything and pushed the door open. As I went to

set my stuff down on my desk I noticed Ashlyn sitting at her desk. She was

topless. I turned away from her blushing, and apologized for barging in.

As my mind went over the image I had just seen I realized she was only

wearing a tiny pair of underpants. Her breasts were full and very perky

and her nipples stood out starkly against her otherwise pale complexion.

She had black short hair that hung in uneven strands around her face

almost, but not quite reaching her shoulders in a few places. She was a

little shorter than me, I'm 5'2", she was probably five, and slimmer too,

although you wouldn't know it from her boobs.

"Don't worry about it." Ashlyn said. "I was just trying to figure out what

to wear tonight, if you're going to be my roommate you might as well get

used to it, I make my best clothing decisions naked." She laughed and it

was a good-hearted laugh.

"Oh alright." I said averting my eyes. "Well I've probably got two more

trips to make, so is it alright if I open the door real quick to leave?" I

asked shyly.

"Sure go 'head, I'm not bashful." Ashlyn said and although I was

intentionally looking away from the corner of my vision I could swear she

had reached up with both hands to tug on her nipples.

"Ok see you in a few." I said and hurriedly rushed out the door. When I

again returned to the room I knocked gently. "All clear?" I asked.

"Yep you're clear." Ashlyn said from inside. I opened the door and found

Ashlyn standing thankfully clothed, and another girl standing beside her.

"Holly this is Megan. She's my best bud. Megan this is Holly my new

roomie." Ashlyn said motioning happily between us. Ashlyn had stretched a

tiny black half shirt over herself, and was wearing a truly small pair of

shorts. Megan was wearing a skintight pair of white pants and a tank top.

I thought of the jeans and T-shirt I was wearing. My belly was completely

covered, and aside from fitting snugly over my breasts the shirt wasn't

the least bit provocative.

"Hey Megan nice to meet you." I said. Megan was a tall totally Irish girl.

She towered several inches over me, and had a wild main of red curly hair.

There were freckles under her eyes and on the fair swath of cleavage she

had exposed, her breasts were really quite large. I began to unpack and

Megan and Ashlyn hovered about me asking me questions about myself.

"Did I have a boyfriend?" –No

"Was I a virgin?" –No

"Were all my knickers full backed?"-Yes, this question erupted while I

unpacked my clothes and had me blushing a lot. Then a whole debate about

thongs erupted. Both Megan and Ashlyn proudly tugged the waistbands of

their thongs out to demonstrate the popular vote. I apologized and just

told them that I was no good at dressing sexy.

"No good at dressing sexy?" Ashlyn said. "You look like you got a pretty

hot body underneath all that. What are you a C cup?" I nodded. "And you're

what a size three pants?" She added. Again I nodded. "You got all the

right equipment, you might as well be using it."

"I just can't I'm too self conscious." I said.

"Self conscious!?" Ashlyn said. "Give us a semester babe, we'll fix that

right up."

"A semester?" Megan said. "I bet I can do it in a week." With that Megan

pulled her tank top and bra up exposing her breasts. "WOOHOOO!" She

shouted loudly shaking her breasts in my face and both her and Ashlyn

erupted in laughter as she lowered the tank top. My face was beat red, but

I had to laugh.

"I can't believe you just did that." I said between chuckles. Her bare

breasts were just below my eye level at her height and had come within

inches of my face.

"I'm proud to be a D-cup." Megan said. She lifted the shirt again and

wiggled her chest at me. "What do you think?" She asked. Her nipples were

a soft light pink color, and fairly large, especially in contrast to

Ashlyn's dark hard little bullets. I couldn't picture my own nipples or

where they would fall on the spectrum. I suddenly realized that I was

staring intently and looked away. Ashlyn and Megan laughed again.

"You don't have to be shy it's not like we all haven't seen tits before."

Ashlyn giggled, I looked back and Megan was still flashing me. Ashlyn

tackled me and began to tickle me.

"No no stop." I laughed giggling madly. I'm very ticklish. "Please!" I

said tears coming to my eyes. "No I 'm ticklish." I could feel Ashlyn's

hands snaking under my shirt to tickle my bare midsection. Her hands were

warm. I squirmed away.

"I think I have just the motivation to come out of your shell." Ashlyn

said. I noticed Megan had put her rack away.

"What?" I asked regaining my composure. I was breathless.

"Naked pajama party." Ashlyn said giggling. "We're all girls, we're going

to spend your first dorm night here butt naked!"

"No. I couldn't." I said.

"You don't have your period do you?" Ashlyn asked. I shook my head. "Then

it's decided, Megan grab her." Megan grabbed me and wrapped her arms

around me engulfing both of my arms and pinning them to my sides. Once she

locked her hands together in front of my chest I was helpless. Ashlyn

sauntered up to me and reached down. She unbuttoned my jeans.

"Please no." I said. Ashlyn tickled me and I giggled. "Really I can't." I

said.

"I'll go first then." Ashlyn said. She unbuttoned her shorts and tugged

them off. Next she tugged her tiny thong down her legs revealing a thin

dark strip of pubic hair. Finally she grabbed the bottom of her tight half

shirt and lifted it over her head, she had been braless and her breasts

bounced free. Her breasts were so firm that her nipples actually pointed

up slightly.

"Oh my god." I whispered. "You two are nuts."

"You're next." She said and now completely nude in front of me she reached

out and grabbed hold of my zipper. Slowly she tugged it down. The pink of

my knickers was gradually becoming more and more visible. I stayed

breathless and quiet looking down at her as she began to ease my jeans off

my hips.

"C'mon Ashlyn, I can't do this." I whispered. My jeans were now almost to

my knees my knickers were totally exposed.

"Sure you can." Ashlyn said. "You're a hottie, you got nothing to worry

about." The jeans reached a bunch at my ankles and Megan lifted me off the

ground so Ashlyn could pull them off. Ashlyn began to tickle me again, and

I began laughing wildly. My bare legs felt so exposed, despite my

uneasiness with it, I was anxious for her to expose me more. I wanted her

to take my clothes off, I was getting horny, but I was still scared.

This time she tickled her way up under my shirt and Megan's arms were

there. As she reached Megan's arms, Megan loosened her grip Ashlyn's hands

wandered across my bra, in fact right over my breasts. My nipples hardened

at the sudden stimulation. She was looking for a front clasp. One hand

tickled its way between Megan and I to my back and undid my bra. I was

laughing and squirming from being tickled. As I squirmed back and forth

Megan casually grabbed the bottom of my shirt. Ashlyn who was already

naked tickled me furiously and I could feel my shirt easing up as Megan

lifted it.

Every time I tried to hold my shirt down Ashlyn would tickle my armpit and

I would pull my arms in for protection. Finally the shirt was over my

breasts and bunched up at my neck. I reached up and grabbed for it as I

reached up Megan let go of me long enough to pull the shirt and bra

together over my head and down off my arms. I reached down to cover my

breasts, and Megan quickly dropped the shirt and pulling my arms to my

sides resumed her bear hug.

I could feel Megan's shirt pressing against my bare back, the swell of her

huge boobs hard against me from the pressure of her hold on me.

"Very nice." Ashlyn said stepping back to admire my breasts, Megan kept me

from covering them. Her arms were crossing my chest just below my breasts

pushing my boobs up. Her bare skin contact was hot and sent tingles

through my body. Ashlyn reached out with both hands and took one of my

nipples in each. She gently tugged on one then the other.

"What are you doing?" I said. I was still completely out of breath from

the tickle session. I looked down at my own round pink nipples, they were

small and hard, and when Ashlyn let go of them they stuck out each as big

a the end of my pinky finger.

"Just playin'" Ashlyn said. "How do you feel?"

"Naked." I said. "Please let me go."

"I'll give you one chance." Ashlyn said. "I'm gonna' sneak a feel at

you're knickers." Ashlyn continued. "If you're not wet, we'll let you go

and I'm so sorry." She began to tickle my sides a little. I squirmed.

"But." She continued. "If you're wet, it's naked pajama party time, you're

all ours." While she tickled me with her left hand her right hand went to

my crotch.

"No don't." I said between laughs. It was in vain, she went under the leg

of my knickers. I could feel her fingers run through my pubic hair. The

only trimming I ever did was to make sure none hung out of my knickers.

Then her finger slid lower. I closed my legs tight, and Megan nudged them

apart with her knees from behind me. Ashlyn slid a finger between my lips,

and even I was surprised both by how slick I was and how good it felt. I

moaned in spite of myself.

"You are sopping wet Holly." Ashlyn said. She slid her finger up and down

me before settling on my clitoris. She gave it a little squeeze and I

moaned again.

"Please stop." I said. She put pressure on my clitoris and then withdrew

her hand.

"I'll stop." She said and then she began to pull off my knickers. I was

totally still, I wanted to say stop to keep resisting, but I was afraid if

I said to stop she might actually stop, and I didn't want her to. My

knickers came off.

"So Holly?" Ashlyn asked. Megan pushed my legs apart with her knee. Ashlyn

placed her hand against the swell of my pubic hair. "How do you feel? You

look great." I couldn't answer. "Was that a moan I heard?" Ashlyn asked.

She touched the hood of my clitoris, and I moaned again. "Yes it was." She

said. I felt ashamed, that these girls had just stripped me naked. I hung

my head and closed my eyes. Ashlyn began to work my clitoris in slow firm

circles. The sensation was undeniable, and I moaned in spite of my

feelings. She worked me more, slowly gaining speed until I was gyrating my

hips in time with her pressure. I could feel my body approaching orgasm,

and it felt STRONG. I was now half moaning half panting. Suddenly Ashlyn

stopped. My head shot up.

"Oh do you want me to keep going?" Ashlyn asked. The betrayal in my eyes

was strong. "You don't have to answer, here's the deal, I'll keep going if

you agree that every minute you spend in this dorm room will be spent

naked." Ashlyn flicked my now engorged clitoris gently. "As soon as you

come in after classes you take off your clothes and hang out naked." I

stared into her eyes testing her resolve. She was completely serious. "If

you agree just nod, and I'll keep going." I was beginning to spasm and

twitch from the need for relief, I nodded.

Ashlyn smiled and resumed the tempo as though she hadn't missed a beat,

within seconds I cried out as the orgasm hit me. My legs and hips bucked

and I clenched my teeth to keep from screaming. Megan let go of me and I

collapsed to my knees. I looked up at Ashlyn who was rubbing her wet

fingers over her nipples. I quickly looked back down again reserved to

kneel on the floor in a semi-fetal position, thoughts of what had just

unfolded racing through my head.

Above me there was the unmistakable rustling of Megan removing her

clothing. I was afraid to look up, I was afraid of what might happen next.

Now that my orgasm was subsiding I felt dirty, I felt used, it was no

longer a pleasurable experience in my mind. I felt a fingernail trace my

spine trailing from the nape of my neck downwards. I froze the finger made

its way to my butt, then between my legs. I could see Ashlyn's feet on the

floor in front of me so I knew it had to be Megan.

"Please no more." I whispered, as Megan's hand found my crotch and she

slid a finger easily into my vagina. In my position on my knees I was open

and easy access for the Irish girl. After inserting the finger in to the

point where her otherwise closed fist pressed against me she slowly

withdrew it. Despite my vagina still being very sensitive the sensation

was pleasurable. I closed my eyes wondering how to end this or even if I

should or even could. It took all my will not to moan, but my breathing

pattern still gave me away.

"I think she's still enjoying herself, don't you?" Ashlyn asked of Megan.

Megan slid her finger slowly back into me, causing me to inhale sharply.

Then I felt the weight of Megan's body over me as she pressed herself

against me with the finger still buried inside me. I could feel her hard

nipples on the naked flesh of my back. Her full breasts molded into me.

Then I felt her lips against the back of my neck. Her breath was so hot. I

shuddered a little wondering what they were going to do with me.

"Look up." Megan whispered in my ear. I lifted my head to find Ashlyn she

had her pelvis thrust forward, her pussy inches from my face. I put my

head back down. "Look up." Megan commanded again her whisper forceful, her

breath a tangible wave of heat on my ear. I raised my head again higher

this time looking past the slim strip of pubic hair, and over her breasts

to meet Ashlyn's gaze. She was looking down at me, a thin smile on her

lips. She motioned with a downward flick of her eyes and I lowered my

gaze.

Now staring directly at the full lips of her pussy, I watched as she

gently pulled herself open. I was close enough that the musky smell was

strong and intoxicating. Megan and Ashlyn laughed together.

"I think this cinches the deal don't you Megan?" Ashlyn asked. Megan's had

begun to gently work her finger in and out of me.

"MMM hmmm." Megan said, her mouth so close to my neck that I could feel

her every breath.

"Kiss it." Ashlyn commanded. She pushed her hips forwards towards me. She

was still holding herself open. Now less than an inch from my mouth her

open pussy and pubic hair were all that I could see. Megan's slid her

finger most of the way out of me and added another finger, sliding them

back into me slowly together.

"Go on, kiss it." Megan said, and licked the base of my neck. I shivered.

Her gently working fingers were beginning to cause my numbness to subside

and another orgasm to build. I nodded my head, a fractional movement, but

enough to voice my consent. Ashlyn placed her pussy against my lips. I

stuck my tongue out the flavor of her moistness permeating my taste buds

instantly. It was really good. I licked and sucked taking as much of her

taste into my mouth as I could. With little warning Ashlyn pulled back

suddenly.

"I said kiss it, not eat me out!" Ashlyn said angrily. "You're not a

lesbian are you?" I was confused and scared, Ashlyn laughed. "Well if you

really want to eat me out, I suppose it won't hurt anything." She rubbed

her crotch against my face, and I tentatively began licking her again. She

ground herself fiercely against me until it felt like my lips and jaw were

going to fall off, finally she began hissing that she was going to come.

Meanwhile Megan had never let up her patient and explorational fingering

of my crotch, and I was nearing another orgasm also. With a final grind

Ashlyn cried out and began to hump my face furiously, her excitement was

just enough to send me over the edge and I came as well. Megan withdrew

her fingers, now numbering three and allowed me to collapse onto the

floor, as Ashlyn shakily climbed onto her bed and curled up into a

writhing ball and sighed deeply.

"I love naked pajama parties." Megan said. She lay down on my bed and

began to finger herself. "When you feel up to it, Holly, it's my turn."

She whispered down at me.

"Holly, just think you're going to get to be naked all the time." Ashlyn

whispered in a breathy teasing voice. "This is going to be the best

semester ever."

I dosed off lying on the floor, I had just had the two best orgasms of my

life and all I could taste was Ashlyn's pussy. When I woke up it was very

late at night. I could hear the soft sounds of Megan and Ashlyn sleeping

and I had to pee very badly. I pulled myself to my feet, my whole body was

sore from sleeping on the floor. I gather up my jeans and my shirt and put

them on.

"What do you think you're doing?" Ashlyn whispered.

"I've gotta' pee, sorry I didn't mean to wake you." I said as quietly as I

could.

"Alright." Ashlyn said, "but you take those right back off again when you

come back." I nodded and headed out into the hall.

The dorm building was mostly dark, there were only emergency lights on,

which lit the hallway adequately I suppose. My body was churning from the

night's events and the harsh light of the female bathroom was too much for

me. I shut it off and sat peeing in only the light spilling out from the

shower room.

On the way back to my room I wondered what I looked like, what I must

smell like, would anyone know what had just happened, did I smell like

pussy? I quietly opened the door.

"That's far enough." Ashlyn whispered as I stood between the hall and my

dorm room. "Take off the jeans and T-shirt."

"In the HALL!?" I asked worriedly.

"Just tonight, I want to make sure you understand the rule this semester."

Ashlyn whispered. So standing in the open doorway looking at the naked

raven-haired girl curled up on her bed, I eased myself out of my jeans and

knickers and then tugged my shirt off. When I was done I threw the clothes

on the floor of our room.

"OOOh, now turn around for us." Megan said, she was sitting up on my bed,

and I got the first really good look at her naked that I had yet seen. Her

boobs were huge there was no mistaking that, but what caught my eye was

the thick red mass of hair between her legs. I was groomed at the edges,

but she kept it THICK in the middle and it was the same fiery red as the

hair on her head. I turned once in the doorway, and Megan patted the

mattress beside her. "Come to bed, little one, you've got a busy day

tomorrow."

I cautiously entered the room and climbed into bed beside Megan. She

wrapped her arms around me and ground her pelvis against me, her pubic

hair tickle my skin. She was facing me, our boobs mashing together. With

how much taller than me she was her crotch was in a perfect position to

straddle my leg which she did slowly grinding herself on me.

"Maybe tomorrow you can go down on me too." Megan whispered in my ear.

"Tonight I'm just too tired. Why don't you suck on my tits to help me come

though?" She pushed my head down towards her breasts, and I began to lick

them and suck gently on her nipples. She moaned appreciatively and

continued to essentially hump my leg until she came. I mentioned earlier

that this lasted my whole time at school, but this was just the beginning.

I'll tell you more in the next part, which is coming soon.

My First Dorm Ch. 02

by medley ©

This is a continuation of my first dorm room. The story is a work of

fiction, and the characters, including myself…Holly, are fictional.

After the events of the ‘naked slumber party’, which had basically boiled

down to Ashlyn and Megan forcing themselves on me until I came and gave in

to them, I wasn’t sure what was going to become of me. The day following

the naked slumber party, we really didn’t leave the dorm room. Megan and

Ashlyn wore me out using me and having me please them. I realize that this

sounds very dry, but this whole day was a blur to me. Remember it’s been a

while since this all happened. The clearest thing that I remember about

that following day was that each time I left the room to use the bathroom,

or get a snack, they made me strip as soon as the door shut behind me.

Finally late that evening Megan got dressed and went back to her dorm

room, leaving Ashlyn and I alone in our dorm.

“Well Holly dolly, I’ve got a lot of reading to do, classes start

tomorrow.” Ashlyn said and smacked me lightly on the butt. Before Megan

left the two of them had been on my bed, which was the bottom bunk, Megan

had been fucking my pussy with three fingers, while Ashlyn stuck pens in

my ass. At one point she had six bic round stick pens in my ass. They

thought it was hilarious. Ashlyn climbed over me to get out of my bed.

“Remember all the pens that smell like bum are yours.” She giggled and

gave my butt cheek a little pinch. I was exhausted and soon passed out.

When I woke up it was morning of the first day of classes. Ashlyn was

gone. I was alone and naked, sprawled out on my bare mattress. (They

hadn’t even given me time to make my bed) I looked up at the alarm clock,

it was 9:50, I had a ten o’clock class, and I didn’t even know for sure

where it was. I sprang out of bed and began to trifle through my boxes of

clothes. It didn’t take long to realize that I wasn’t the first one to

have done this today. There was a note on my desk big letters so I

wouldn’t miss it.

Holly,

I stole all your knickers, why don’t you wear mine, I left a pair hanging

on the doorknob.

The knickers on the doorknob were black thongs. I don’t wear thongs. As I

picked them up the crotch felt damp. She had left dirty knickers for me! I

began to ease them up my legs, I was too hurried to argue. Ashlyn is a

size one, I’m a three, the knickers didn’t fit! I stretched them onto my

body, the front didn’t even cover my pubic hair, I kept the edges trimmed

for conservative bikinis, the thin strip of the high cut thong left bushy

hair hanging out both sides! I looked ridiculous. Well they were better

than nothing, I found my jeans from two days ago, and a T-shirt and began

furiously rummaging for a bra, I couldn’t find one! In a panic I threw my

T-shirt on without one grabbed my books and went running out of the dorms.

Running without a bra on is excruciatingly painful! I found my class, just

as students were filing in, I was late, but so was just about everyone

else. Fortunately this is a small campus. I sat in a seat near the back

and laid out my textbooks and notebook. The run had left me winded, and my

nipples were standing out from being rubbed furiously against my shirt. I

crossed my arms on my chest and waited for class to start.

By the time class let out at Twelve-thirty, I was starving. I had barely

eaten the previous day. I tried to decide whether to go to the cafeteria

now or go back to the dorm and try harder to find a bra. As hungry as I

was my modesty won out. My next class wasn’t until three pm, so I had some

time to look. I thought of Ashlyn’s knickers, which had dug themselves

between my pussy lips uncomfortably and thought maybe I could find better

knickers too.

Once in the dorm I set about looking in earnest and finally found a bra.

Ashlyn had done a good job routing through my clothes to steal my

underwear, but she’d missed one. I pulled off my T-shirt and put the bra

on, quickly pulling my T-shirt back on. Then I began looking for some

knickers. As I dug through my boxes the door opened. I looked up to see

Megan and Ashlyn.

Megan was wearing tight jeans and a tank top, which showed off a good deal

of her immense cleavage. Her bright red hair was pulled back in a bushy

curly pony tail. Ashlyn had opted for short-shorts and a midriff exposing

T-shirt. The T-shirt showed the swell of her chest, she was smaller boobed

than either Megan or I, but compared to her tiny body they still seemed

pretty big. Her short black hair framed her light complexion, and dark

lipstick.

“Uh oh Megan.” Ashlyn said looking down at me.

“Uh oh.” Megan replied.

“Holly dolly what are you doing in our dorm with clothes on?” Ashlyn

asked.

“I’m sorry, I just wanted to find a bra before I went to the cafeteria for

lunch.” I stammered.

“Did you find a bra?” Ashlyn asked.

“Yes.” I answered.

“So what are you looking for now?” She asked.

“Some knickers, yours are too small.” I answered.

“Are you wearing the ones I left out for you?” Ashlyn asked.

“Yes, but they’re tight.” I answered.

“That’s alright, at least you wore what I asked.” Ashlyn said. “I can’t

believe you found a bra. I thought I got em’ all. Oh well, so you want

lunch at the caf? We’ll go with you, I know I’m hungry. Let’s go.” Ashlyn

held out her hand.

“What about my knickers?” I asked.

“We’ll see maybe you can earn them back one pair at a time.” Ashlyn

whispered as she and Megan walked with me through the dorms.

We got to the cafeteria and went through the line, Ashlyn and Megan put

food on my tray as we walked. By the time it was time to pay, there was a

bowl of jello, a cupcake, a hotdog, a soda, a separate cup of ice from the

ice machine, and a salad. They led me to a table near the corner away from

the doors. They each sat on one side of me.

The cafeteria was pretty nice, there were some large fake plants, big red

table cloths, most of the tables were round and about eight feet in

diameter. The table they chose was against a wall, and we sat facing out

towards the cafeteria.

“Eat your salad.” Ashlyn said. I put the dressing on and began to eat the

salad. A minute or two later two guys came up and sat across from us.

“Hey Ashlyn, is this the girl you were telling us about?” The first guy

said. Ashlyn nodded. “Hey Megan.” He added.

“Holly, this is Mike and Dave.” Ashlyn said, “guys this is Holly.”

“Hey.” Mike and Dave said in Unison. They had their eyes all over me, I

felt like a piece of candy or something. I wondered what Ashlyn had told

them, suddenly I feared for my reputation. The table was quiet until

Ashlyn broke the silence.

“So I was telling Mike and Dave how we dared you that you couldn’t wear

clothes in the dorm all semester.” Ashlyn said not particularly quietly.

My face went scarlet. “I hadn’t mentioned that I hid all your underwear

though.” Ashlyn laughed. “The only pair of knickers I left in the room were

my dirty one from two days ago.” Ashlyn said giggling. The guys laughed. I

wanted to curl up and die.

“Did she wear them?” Mike asked.

“Yeah she did, and they’re too small too.” Ashlyn said laughing. “They’re

probably jammed in her snatch right now.” I’d never heard a girl use the

word snatch before. “She already broke the rules of the dare though.”

Ashlyn said. “We found her dressed in the dorm right before we came here.”

“Wow, so she already lost the dare?” Mike asked.

“Yeah, we were thinking we would just punish her.” Ashlyn said. As Ashlyn

said it Megan reached down calmly and grabbed my wrists.

“What are you doing?” I asked frightened and trying to be quiet. I was

afraid I had a few ideas of what they were doing and the last thing I

wanted was to make a scene and draw more attention.

“I hid your bras for a reason.” Ashlyn said. She reached down and

un-tucked my T-shirt from my jeans.

“Holy shit!” Dave whispered, as Ashlyn reached under my shirt around my

back. Megan pulled my wrists forward so my back came off the chair giving

Ashlyn room to unclasp the bra. I don’t own any strapless bras, and Megan

had my wrists too firm to try and remove it from under my shirt. Leaving

my bra hanging loose in my shirt Ashlyn grabbed the sleeve closest to her

and with Megan’s help forced my arm out of it. Then she pulled the bottom

of the shirt over my shoulder and slipped the bra strap down and off my

arm. My Breast was fully exposed out in the open. Frantically I tried to

cover myself, but Megan had already re-grabbed my wrist and pinned it to

the table.

The two boys were staring with their mouths gaping. My breast sat out in

the open. The Ashlyn grabbed my wrists, and she and Megan repeated the

procedure on Megan’s side. Now both arms were out of my shirt, my shirt

was bunched above my breasts, and my bra was lying on the table. I looked

around the cafeteria there were maybe a dozen people there, most of them

studying or eating. Megan grabbed my wrists alone again, as Ashlyn reached

into the cup of ice on my tray. She pulled an ice cube out.

“Please No.” I whispered. A moment later she began circling the ice cube

on my nipple. My stomach was a mass of butterflies and I though I might be

sick. The cold sent shivers through me. I couldn’t believe this was

happening.

“Holy shit.” Mike said. Ashlyn circled the other nipple making both rock

hard. Then She put the cube back in the cup and nodded to Megan. Megan

released my wrists.

“Put your arms back in.” Ashlyn whispered. I hurriedly put my arms back in

my shirt, I was crying a little. “Look at that.” Ashlyn said quietly. She

reached over and flicked my nipple through my shirt. They were like

bullets causing the cotton of my T-shirt to poke out visibly and

obviously.

“I can’t believe you just did that.” Dave said.

“That was the coolest thing I’ve ever seen.” Mike added.

“You want more?” Ashlyn asked.

“Hell yeah.” Mike said. Ashlyn smiled. She reached up under my shirt with

one hand and began to massage and pinch a nipple. With them already hard

and sensitive it felt amazing. Despite my nauseating level of

embarrassment I moaned.

“She really likes this.” Ashlyn said. “When we were doing this before, it

turned her into putty.” Ashlyn withdrew her hand and licked her fingers

only to go right back and do it again. She kept the shirt down. “So Holly,

you don’t like my knickers?” Ashlyn asked. I closed my eyes. “Answer me.”

Ashlyn said, pinching my nipple and pulling on it.

“They’re ok, they’re just too small.” I whispered. I was trying not to

moan.

“OK, I guess you can take them off then.” Ashlyn said. I opened my eyes

suddenly when I felt Megan roughly unbuttoning my jeans. “Lift your bum.”

Ashlyn said.

“Please no.” I whispered, in a moaning voice.

“Just do it, you’re under the table cloth the sooner you do it the better,

we could have you stand up to do it.” Ashlyn said. I raised my buttocks

off the cafeteria chair. And Megan began tugging my jeans down. She tugged

my shoes off, and then pushed the jeans off the end of my legs with her

feet. A moment later Megan bent down and picked up my jeans holding them

up for Mike and Dave.

“Oh my god!” Dave said. Ashlyn had never stopped playing with my nipples.

Megan dropped my jeans on the floor.

“Panty time.” Ashlyn whispered. Megan had turned sideways in her seat and

she began tugging the tight knickers off my body. “Lift.” Ashlyn commanded

and I raised my butt and allowed Megan to strip me further. My eyes roved

the cafeteria, it didn’t appear I had been noticed yet as I sat naked from

the waist down having my nipples massaged by a woman. Megan held the tiny

knickers out for everyone at the table to see. Mike and Dave stood up to

try and look down into my lap. Megan pushed the table out away from me to

give them the view.

“Holy shit she’s really naked.” Dave whispered. I felt like I was going to

wet myself. As these two strange boys ogled my hairy pussy.

“Alright sit down guys, we want to make this last.” Ashlyn said and Mike

and Dave sat down.

“Show us her tits again.” Dave asked and Ashlyn lifted my shirt, once more

exposing my chest to the cafeteria. The cold plastic seat pressing against

my wet crotch was making me horny, as was Ashlyn showing me off. Ashlyn

counted to ten slowly then lowered my shirt. She finally let go of my

breasts. I felt as though the world had just stopped.

“Open your legs.” Megan said. I obeyed. Megan reached onto the table and

removed the hotdog from it’s bun.

“OH MY GOD!” Dave and Mike said in unison. Slowly Megan rubbed the still

warm piece of meat up and down my vagina. The guys couldn’t see it from

where they sat. Then she eased it into me until it disappeared inside. She

reached two fingers in and pulled it halfway out. Then she thrust it in

and out a few times.

“Take a look.” Ashlyn said. The guys stood up and came around the table.

Megan continued to fuck me with the hot dog while the guys looked on. I

began to moan and pump my hips. Ashlyn reached into my lap and began

squeezing my clitoris, and then I came, I grunted styfleing as much noise

as I could. Megan withdrew the hotdog, put it back in the bun and put

ketchup on it.

“Anyone want to eat it?” Ashlyn asked. Dave and Mike shook their heads.

“Holly Dolly, eat your hotdog.” I shook my head. “Eat your hotdog or I’ll

give Mike and Dave your jeans.”

Beginning to weep I picked up the hotdog, which was now coated with my

juice and found it to taste pretty much like a hotdog, I had to eat it

all. Mike and Dave went back to their seats. Ashlyn ate my cupcake, while

Megan gently stroked and fingered my pussy. When the hotdog was done,

Ashlyn looked around.

“Holly do you remember when I told you, that you could earn your knickers

back one pair at a time?” Ashlyn said softly.

“Yes.” I answered softly.

“I just happen to have a pair with me, and you just earned them.” Ashlyn

tossed a pair of my underwear into my lap. Megan withdrew her fingers from

my pussy. “Dave, Mike why don’t you walk Megan and I to our next class.”

Ashlyn stood up and scooped my bra and her knickers off the table, she

stuck them in her purse. Megan got up picking up my jeans with her. She

folded them and began to walk away with Ashlyn, Mike and Dave. Leaving me

in just a shirt, with a pair of knickers in my lap.

“No.” I whispered as they walked away.

“See you back at the dorm Holly Dolly.” Ashlyn called back to me.

I reached under the table and pulled my knickers on, my pussy was sopping

wet and smelled like hotdog. I then put my sneakers back on, and looked at

the clock it was quarter of two. By two I had gathered enough courage

after waiting for a break in cafeteria traffic to get out of my seat and

scurry for the elevators. The elevators took me to my dorm floor, and from

there I ran all the way to my dorm room. I passed eight girl and three

boys, and every one of them laughed or shouted something or other my way.

Once in the room I shut the door and collapsed on the floor. I needed a

shower really badly, and only had a half hour before class.

I grabbed a towel, and threw on a pair of sweat shorts and headed to the

shower room, gathering all my beauty products and wrapping them in the

towel. As I showered I thought about the past two days and tried to make

sense of my inability to stop what Ashlyn and Megan were doing. I found

myself fantasizing about what they’d do next more than trying to figure

out a way out, and knew that I was probably in a lot of trouble.

My First Dorm Ch. 03

by medley ©

I would like to thank everyone who has sent me the wonderful feedback.

This story is a fabrication, and as a made up story as always I want you

all to know that any similarities to any actual people or events is purely

coincidental.

Hi it's me Holly again. I have really been enjoying re-living these events

for you. So here I go delving back down memory lane. The day that Ashlyn

and Megan humiliated me in the cafeteria was one of the worst days in my

life. Still though there was no denying that they had brought me to orgasm

in my humiliation. I HAD enjoyed it, but still felt used and degraded, an

odd mixture of pleasant and unpleasant feelings.

For the next few days after the cafeteria incident, things calmed down. I

had earned one pair of knickers of my own that Ashlyn let me wear as I saw

fit. I wore them for two days in a row and then washed them. I was also

allowed to wear Ashlyn's dirty knickers if I wanted. I went to my various

classes and got settled into a normal college routine. As normal as you

can get when your roommate makes you strip as soon as you get to your dorm

anyway. Megan stayed over Ashlyn's and my dorm almost every night. She

always took my bed, so I had to either sleep with one of them, or on the

floor.

At night we would do homework, and they would feel me all over. Ashlyn

thought it was relaxing to pinch my nipples so she often spent an hour at

a time kneading them until I almost cried. Megan though it was relaxing to

stick things in my pussy and ass. I remember lying on my belly with two

pillows under my abdomen while Megan wandered the dorm looking for

different things to put inside me, she used brush handles, pens, Ashlyn's

knickers (which I was then made to wear the next day) it's hard to

remember. Then I usually went down on each of them in turn and we went to

sleep.

Their bodies were so different. Megan was tall and curvy. She had broad

hips and shoulders, and was in the five ten range. Megan looked Irish to

the core, bright red curly hair on the top and bottom, and huge D-cup

breasts with big, soft, pink nipples and a ton of freckles. Megan was a

bullyish girl who overpowered me easily. Ashlyn on the other hand was

smaller than me, she had black hair that was short and uneven around her

face, her pubic hair was a tiny thin strip right above her pussy. She was

tiny, smaller and slimmer than me, I know my boobs were bigger than hers,

but hers looked big just by virtue of the fact she was so small. It's

funny when I went down on Megan her thick pubic hair tickled my forehead,

whereas Ashlyn's was so trimmed I barely felt it.

"I like how thick your bush is." Ashlyn said to me one night. She was

running her fingers through my pubic hair. "You trim it just enough so it

doesn't hang out of your bikini knickers right?" I nodded. "But when you

wear my knickers it's busting out all over, right?" Again I nodded.

"Not to mention that your knickers don't fit anyway." I said. Ashlyn is a

size one I'm a three.

"I like seeing your pussy flopping out all over my knickers though it makes

me hot." Ashlyn said. "I want you to start trimming a little less so some

sticks out of your knickers too. Not quite a seventies mama bush, I don't

want it up to your belly button or anything." She giggled tickling my

belly button.

"I've only got one pair of knickers anyway remember." I said.

"Are you complaining?" Ashlyn asked. She left the soft brown clump of my

pubic hair and worked her way up to my C-cup breasts. She pinched my

nipples, which you know she loves doing.

"No." I replied.

"I told you that you could earn your knickers back." Ashlyn said.

"If it's anything like last time I'd rather not." I said. "You went too

far." I couldn't believe I had said it. I was lying beside Ashlyn in the

tiny single dorm bed. Megan sat up from my bed, and looked over at us.

"So you didn't come the other day in the cafeteria?" Megan asked. It had

been maybe four or five days, I don't remember. I remained silent, knowing

there was no denying it. "With those boys watching you. I know you liked

that." Megan said. Meanwhile Ashlyn had begun to tug firmly on my nipples,

and the shivers were coming from the sensation. She was moving

aggressively though, really manipulating my whole breast by the nipple.

Suddenly she let go and my breast sprang back into place.

"Go get me a soda." Ashlyn said. "Make it quick."

"What!?" I asked dumbfounded.

"You heard me, I'm thirsty." Ashlyn said. "If you don't appreciate the

pleasure we give you, I'm gonna' stop touching you."

I rolled off her bed and bent down to get my sweatpants and T-shirt, which

I leave by the door for bathroom runs.

"What are you doing?" Ashlyn asked. "I said quick, you don't have time for

that."

"It's not even nine o'clock there'll be people around." I said. Megan got

up and came towards me. I already knew I had no choice, but the fear in my

belly wouldn't allow my feet to move. Megan is a great motivator. She

opened the door, unabashed by her own nudity and turned me towards the

hall, with one light shove the door shut behind me and I was in the dorm

hall naked. I turned and knocked on the door softly (The hall was empty

and I hoped it stayed that way.)

"What?" Megan asked.

"I need change." I whispered. I could hear Megan and Ashlyn laughing. The

door opened six inches and Megan handed me eight quarters.

"Get me one too." Megan commanded.

"Can you hand me my purse, I'm gonna get something too, as long as I'm

going." I whispered.

"That's the spirit." Ashlyn said and Megan handed me my purse. I dug my

money out in the empty hall and headed for the rec room where the vending

machines were. The room was good sized with two couches, a table, and a

TV. Half our floor is all male, the other half is all female, and the rec

room is right in the middle. There were six guys watching baseball in the

rec room!

I rounded the corner and they all looked up, they exchanged gasps and

surprise and stared at me. I positioned my purse over my crotch and

covered my breasts with one arm.

"It's a dare." I said, coming up with whatever I could on short notice. A

bunch of them laughed. "I just wanna' get it over with." I said and

hurried to the machine. Now my back was too them and they all stared as I

pumped the money in and pressed the diet cola button. The machine gave up

the soda with a clutter. I bent to retrieve it and I must have flashed a

good peak from behind. "At least you guys are getting a good show." I said

and tried to laugh. I hurriedly got two more sodas. They were so cold! I

gathered them in the arm across my chest so I could hold my purse across

my crotch. As I rounded the corner to go back up the hall I almost bumped

into Ashlyn and Megan. They were both dressed. My heart began to sink.

"Hi Holly!" Ashlyn said. "We decided to come down to the rec-room and see

what was goin' on." Between the two of them I couldn't get by to go up the

hall away from the doorway to the rec room.

"Hey guys!" Ashlyn said. Waving to the boys. Ashlyn had thrown on a pair

of sweatpants, and a half-shirt. Her nipples poked lightly through the

material. Megan was wearing Gym shorts, which were pretty short and a

tight tank top that somehow managed to hold up her enormous breasts, it

was really almost a sports bra.

"What's goin' on down here." Megan asked the guys.

"The red sox are kicking our asses." One of the guys said. Megan and

Ashlyn pulled their sodas out of my arms.

"Mind if we hang out." Ashlyn asked.

"Not a bit." The guy who had already spoken said. "You're Ashlyn right?"

"Yep, this is Megan, and this is our little house slut Holly." Ashlyn

said. She pointed to Megan and slapped me lightly on the butt. I was

mortified both by what she had just called me and by her smacking my naked

butt in front of this new audience.

"C'mon Holly we're going to go and chill in the rec-room." Ashlyn said.

"Can I please get some clothes?" I begged. Suddenly I knew I wasn't

getting out of this easy. After the cafeteria the little soda flash was

easy, but I knew Ashlyn and Megan wouldn't let this go without tormenting

me. I turned to look at the guys. They were all staring at me, the

anticipation and confusion was plain on all of their faces. My bare butt

was still facing the rec room.

"I'll tell you what." Ashlyn said. "Go get rid of your purse, and come

back. Naked." She said.

"Please." I pleaded. Megan stepped to the side to let me pass, as Ashlyn

walked up to the boys.

"Hurry up." Ashlyn said. I was trembling as I opened the door and threw my

purse onto my desk. I turned to look back up the hall and Megan was

waiting, watching me. With my head down and my shoulders slumped I

returned to the rec room. Megan led me in by the bicep like a controlling

boyfriend. Ashlyn had already squeezed herself onto one of the three

person couches, with two couches and six guys, she was snuggled in among

them. When Megan led me between the couch and the TV I tried meekly to

cover my crotch with my free arm. Ashlyn got up and approached me. I tried

so hard not to look at the guys.

"Hey boys." Ashlyn said. "Wanna see what makes Holly wet." She took my

soda out of the hand by my side. Then she rubbed it across my chest and

nipples. It was freezing cold, and the condensation made it wetter than

the ice-cube had been. My nipples swelled to the size of my pinkies again.

I reached up to cover my chest, leaving my neatly hairy bush exposed.

Ashlyn shot Megan a glance and a moment later my arms were held firm

behind my back. Ashlyn set my soda down and went to work on my nipples.

Taking one in each hand she tugged on them firmly, and twisted slightly.

When she let go they were hyper sensitive.

"We're not blocking the game are we?" Ashlyn asked.

"Fuck the game we were losing anyway." A different guy said. I looked at

him and couldn't help but notice the enormous bulge in his khaki's, it

snaked off down his thigh. Ashlyn then began to slowly encircle my nipples

and got the result she'd wanted when I moaned. I couldn't help it. My

nipples are the key to undoing me, and she liked me undone. The guys were

saying the same things Mike and Dave had been saying earlier, Holy shit

and oh my god, and oh yeah. I felt so powerless to stop Ashlyn, the fear

of what she would do to me was making me wet.

"Wanna touch?" Ashlyn asked the closest guy. I almost jumped out of my

skin.

"What? NOO!" I said.

"Is it alright?" The guy asked standing up.

"It's fine she knows she likes it." Ashlyn said. "Just her tits though,

she's our slut, we're not sharing her yet." This was the second time

Ashlyn had called me a slut, the word cut into me, I thought to myself,

what else could I be, I was naked and on display, and this guy was about

to….

His fingers brushed my nipple, and then his hand engulfed my breast. I

shut my eyes, but could still picture him. He was handsome, young looking,

he had light brown hair, sticking out of a backwards baseball cap on his

head. He had almost no facial hair. He massaged one breast then the other.

"Alright that's enough. How 'bout you?" Ashlyn asked the next guy, a

slightly more rugged version of the first. He was probably a sophomore, he

had some stubble and a sturdier looking chin. He dug right in tweaking my

nipples and squeezing my breasts firmly. The sensations were sending me

through the roof. I was weak kneed and felt so used, but it felt so good.

I anticipated each guy's touch and was not disappointed. Ashlyn gave them

each a chance. Meanwhile Megan held me tight.

When the last guy was done, Megan turned me back towards them. Ashlyn

traced a finger across my abdomen and navel, then through my pubic hair.

Megan pushed my legs apart and Ashlyn slid her finger along my slit.

"Holly, you are soaking wet. I can't believe you had the nerve to say we

went too far. I'm hurt." Ashlyn put on a pouty face and slid her middle

finger into me deeply. "Guys she doesn't appreciate how wet we make her."

Ashlyn said to the guys. I was beginning to grind against her finger.

"That's so ungrateful." One of the guys said laughing. Ashlyn's face lit

up.

"Yes it is!" Ashlyn said excitedly. "I think Holly needs to be punished!"

Ashlyn sat on the coffee table surrounded by the guys. She patted her lap

and Megan released me. "Get your ass over here Holly." Ashlyn said. Megan

put a firm hand on my shoulder and guided me down to the floor. I felt

helpless to object, a moment later I was over Ashlyn's knees. My face was

on the floor near her feet, my ass in the air over her lap. "Can all you

boys see this?" Ashlyn asked. There were grunts of assention and shuffling

for better views.

Ashlyn stroked my sopping slit, and then began to rub the outer rim of my

anus. In my position it was all on display. My pushed out butt made my

pussy gape slightly and my anus was just staring up at the ceiling

inviting all to see it.

"Oh my god, finger her ass!" One of the guys said. A moment later Ashlyn

pressed her finger into my asshole. She wiggled it and moved it back and

forth as she eased it slowly into me. It wasn't the biggest thing that had

been in there in the past few days, but the way in which she did it was by

far the most humiliating. She withdrew it and began to jam two fingers

into me.

"Please no." I whispered. It was no use. The fingers were in. Ashlyn had

thrown flip-flops on to walk out to the rec room, she kicked them off, and

flexed her nail polish covered toes.

"Holly, why don't you start licking my toes?" Ashlyn said. She thrust her

foot towards my face and wiggled her toes on my cheek. I was mortified and

nauseated, the pressure in my ass building as she pushed her two fingers

as deep as they would go. I didn't and couldn't move. She withdrew the

fingers and suddenly brought her hand down on my right butt cheek really

hard. I cried out and jumped. "Start licking." Ashlyn commanded. I began

to lick her toes. "Make sure you get between them." She smacked me again.

I heard footsteps approaching the room, but couldn't see anything except

feet.

"Oh my god!" A girl's voice said.

"Hey this is Holly, she's been bad, wanna watch." Megan said. The guys

were in heaven and their comments were pretty rude. Ashlyn smacked me five

or six more times painfully, alternating cheeks. Then she began to finger

my pussy. Sliding first two then four fingers into me while rubbing her

thumb on my anus. I ground my clit against her lap while she did this. My

ass cheeks tingled, and I had a mouth full of feet. I could feel the

orgasm coming and wanted it very badly at any and all cost. She pushed her

thumb into my ass, now holding my crotch like a bowling ball. I lost it

and cried out my legs kicking out and my hips spasming.

"Oh yeah!" One of the guys said. As my orgasm subsided, I realized Ashlyn

had removed all her fingers from me. She scratched her fingernails against

my sensitive ass cheeks. Then with a light pat she let me up.

"Well Holly, I guess I'm gonna have to return another pair of knickers to

you this has been fun." Ashlyn said. I had just gotten shakily to my feet

and now stood in front of the guys. "Before we go I want you to look each

guy in the eyes and thank them for watching you."

I stepped to each guy, and after the first did it they all stood to meet

me. I looked at each one, almost crying, with my orgasm receding, so too

was the sexuality of the situation. I was left ashamed and degraded.

"Thank you for watching me." I said quietly to each. I could still feel

the phantom remnants of Ashlyn's invasive fingers tingling on the edges of

my butt and pussy. I recognized one of the guys from one of my classes,

but I don't think he recognized me, hopefully he wouldn't. This and the

cafeteria humiliation they put me through was beginning to set a pace for

what college was going to be like for me, I was scared, but worse, I knew

I wouldn't stop it at least not yet.

My First Dorm Ch. 04

by medley ©

Hello again! I’m so sorry it took me so long to write this…I’ve been VERY

busy. As you all must know by now I’m Holly. (The fictional star of this

imaginary story) When you last saw me, I had just been publicly spanked by

my somewhat sadistic roommate Ashlyn, and her Amazon friend Megan. Many of

you have asked me for the next part and, well…here it is.

After Ashlyn and Megan had humiliated me in front of those boys in the

recreation room, things had settled down for a few weeks. I now had two

pairs of my own knickers, which I hand-washed every day, to make damn sure

I didn’t have to wear Ashlyn’s. Every moment I was in our dorm room was

still spent completely naked, and I was still used nightly for Ashlyn and

usually Megan’s pleasure.

It’s strange before going to school I had never even thought about being

with another girl, then that fateful afternoon where Ashlyn had so

unabashedly exposed herself to me, and I was beginning to wonder if I

wasn’t a full blown lesbian now. There was almost never a day that went by

that I didn’t find myself going down on Ashlyn, Megan, or both at least

once, usually more than that. I found that the taste and feel and

sensation of going down on them was nice. I found that I enjoyed it. I

hadn’t been with a guy since a couple of months before school. I still

looked at guys, and sometimes talked to them in class, but the thought of

dating someone, given my living situation just didn’t seem feasible.

I worked hard to keep Ashlyn happy, and she was definitely high

maintenance. The tiny little black haired girl, with the un-naturally

proportioned breasts certainly kept me hopping. I had, at her request

allowed my pubic hair to grow in. She liked me hairy. I had always kept it

neatly trimmed to fit snugly within my conservative bikini underwear,

however seeing me in her knickers, which were a size too small and thongs,

she had really been aroused by my bushy hair hanging out both sides of her

knickers and made me grow mine in so it hung out of my knickers as well. I

began to get into a steady and comfortable routine of classes, and college

life, and a lot of lesbian sex, I was used to it now. The two incidents in

which Ashlyn had publicly humiliated me were fading from my memory

quickly. I should have seen the change in Ashlyn’s mood sooner, I

should’ve known.

For a few days before it had happened, she had been making me eat her out

less, and I caught her watching me dressing, right before I left the room

a couple of times. Then it happened.

I was showering, I had my clothes and make-up laid out just outside the

little shower stall because I was planning on going to the mall to shop

without going back to the dorm room. My parents had mailed me some money,

and there was a shuttle service from the college on Saturdays. I saw a

thick main of curly red hair over the top of the curtain and knew it was

Megan. She was standing just outside my stall.

“Hey Megan.” I said. The curtain slid back and Megan and Ashlyn were

looking at me. “What’s up guys?” I asked. The warm water and soap from my

hair cascading down my naked body.

“I’ve been thinking lately.” Ashlyn said. She was wearing a short black

skirt, and a white midriff exposing low cut blouse. She stayed just out of

the water’s range. “I liked it when you were more put off by our little

games.”

“What do you mean?” I asked. I hadn’t worn a bra in weeks!!

“You’ve got two pairs of knickers now, and you never have to wear mine. It

makes me hot knowing that my dirty knickers are stretched over your pussy.

Everything is so routine now, I miss the excitement, the look of fear in

your eyes, and feeling how wet it made your pussy.” Ashlyn said.

“Yeah, and I miss feeling you tremble when I hold you against my tits, and

feel you sucking on them.” Megan added. Megan is a tall well-endowed Irish

girl. She’s got huge breasts, big nipples, freckles everywhere and the

same thick red curly hair on her head and between her legs. She was

wearing the tight jeans I’ve come to expect her in, and a gray, sweaterish

shirt that showed off the cleavage she’s so proud of.

As what they were telling me began to sink in I realized my plans might be

changing. The fear must have showed in my face.

“There’s the look I miss!” Ashlyn said. “C’mon Holly finish your shower

and dry off, we’re going on an adventure today!” They leaned against the

wall and washed as I finished rinsing my hair, and conditioned it, before

lathering up my scrubby and soaping myself down. Another girl came into

the shower area and had to walk past the little scene playing out.

“Hey Jen.” Ashlyn said to the girl.

“Hey.” Jen said quietly. She glanced in at me, completely naked in a stall

where the curtain should’ve been shut. Blood rushed to my cheeks and

breasts.

“We’re just watching Holly shower.” Ashlyn said.

“You two are nuts.” Jen laughed. I didn’t know Jen, evidently Ashlyn and

Megan did.

“She’s like our little toy.” Ashlyn said. Hearing her talk about me so

degradingly was bringing the familiar sinking feeling to my stomach. It

was like a fear that turned into wetness as it dropped from my stomach to

my pelvis. “If we told her to, she’d soap you up right now!” Ashlyn said

as Jen entered a stall near the end of the shower area.

“That’s ok. I can wash myself.” Jen said. I could hear her giggling to

herself.

“Sorry Holly.” Ashlyn said. “No new girl for you today.” Ashlyn said loud

enough for everyone to hear. Jen laughed a little more.

Now my shower was done, and I got out. Ashlyn handed me my towel as I

dried off my breasts and legs before wrapping the towel around me and took

my clothes to the sinks where I could put my make-up on and do my hair.

Ashlyn and Megan followed me.

“What are you going to do to me?” I asked as I reached for my knickers.

“Well first off, your gonna’ have to wear these today.” Ashlyn said she

extended a pair of tiny leopard print micro thong knickers to me. “Feel the

crotch I masturbated into them for a half hour!” Ashlyn said proudly. The

crotch was still wet. “Put them on.”

I pulled the knickers up under my towel and then shrugged the towel off. I

had to stretch them a little to get them on, but not as badly as I had

before, I must’ve lost a little weight, Ashlyn’s size one’s almost fit my

size three hips! They barely covered my pussy, and didn’t cover any of my

hair. The tiny triangle covering my crotch turned into a string when it

went between my legs and never got wider than that string again. Thin

spaghetti string went around my hips high, almost to my belly button.

“Those look hot on you.” Megan said. She pinched my totally bare ass

lightly. The other clothing I had picked was a comfortably fit pair of

jeans and an only slightly snug full collared shirt with one-quarter

sleeves.

“Those won’t do.” Ashlyn said looking at my clothing selection.

“All my clothes are pretty conservative.” I said.

“Well we’ll have to find something of mine that will fit you.” Ashlyn

said. “C’mon. You can finish you’re make-up later.” She grabbed me by the

hand and dragged me out of the bathroom so quickly I couldn’t fight. Now I

was in the dorm hallway practically naked. There were two guys walking

away from us, I prayed they wouldn’t turn around. Ashlyn opened our dorm

door and led me in. “You can leave the knickers on just this once.” Ashlyn

said. Megan stood in the doorway holding the door open as Ashlyn looked

through her wardrobe.

“These are perfect!” Ashlyn said holding up a pair of tight stretch pants

with Capri length legs, and a loose tank top. “You’re boobs, aren’t much

bigger than mine, they ought to fit into this, and the pants are

stretchy.” They brought me back to the bathroom, this time a guy and a

girl were walking towards us and they did see us.

“Oh my god.” The girl said.

“Nice!” The guy laughed.

“Last minute outfit change!” Ashlyn giggled and smacked me lightly on the

bottom. I jumped out of my skin and lunged into the bathroom as my face

turned beet red.

The pants didn’t come up as high as the thong, and the thong straps hung

out. The shirt was a half shirt, and ended about an inch below my breasts,

which were still unrestrained by a bra. Despite the lack of support the

shirt hem still hung not making contact with my abdomen. I looked down to

see my nipples poking lightly through the material. (Something I’d gotten

used to without the luxury of a bra)

“You look great!” Ashlyn said. “Finish your hair and make-up and we’re out

of here.”

“Where are we going?” I asked.

“The mall right? We can take my car.” Ashlyn said. I hadn’t told them I

was going to the mall. As I did my hair Jen came out of the shower in just

a towel.

“Look Jen, we dressed her up right today.” Ashlyn said.

“Very nice.” Jen laughed. Jen took the far end of the counter where I was

doing my make-up and began to get dressed. I caught myself stealing a peak

at her breasts during the few seconds they were exposed, they were round

looking and her nipples were very pink. I was beginning to scare myself, I

was checking out girls now!

A few minutes later we were heading towards the parking lot. I felt so

self-conscious. I was dressed so trashy. Ashlyn had a brand new car that

her parents had bough for her. It was a four door, but very nice.

“Holly you sit up front!” Ashlyn said opening the passenger door for me. I

climbed into the passenger seat and Megan climbed in right behind me.

Ashlyn began driving and Megan reached up and laid my seat back until it

was in her lap. I looked up at her as she leaned over me. She pulled

Ashlyn’s shirt over my breasts and covered my face with it. She began to

fondle my breasts and nipples as we drove down the road. I began to moan

as Megan was so gentle with my breasts, and the idea of being exposed took

a hold of me. As she drove Ashlyn reached over and rubbed my pussy through

the tight pants. I didn’t know how long it took to get to the mall, but

every time I felt the car stop I was gripped with fear, that we were in a

parking lot, or at a light with someone beside us. I felt an orgasm

building up and began to writhe and buck my hips. I came moaning and

almost screaming. Megan kept lightly touching my breasts, just firm enough

not to tickle, as I caught my breath.

The car stopped again and Ashlyn shut the engine off.

“We’re here!” Ashlyn said. I sat up with a start and tugged my shirt down.

Ashlyn and Megan laughed. I looked around we were in a busy mall parking

lot. There was no one immediately around! “Relax Holly, I circled the lot

five times waiting for you to cum, and the last time I stopped, wasn’t a

red light, I stopped in front of the main doors, and let a bunch of

teenagers see you. So don’t get bashful on me now.”

“Oh my god.” I whispered. I had no idea, if it was true, but knew Ashlyn

well enough to think it probably was. I felt light headed, both from my

orgasm, and from the wondering what I had already been through, and what

more was to come.

We got out of the car and headed across the parking lot. I started to

adjust the stretch pants, which were buried in my pussy.

“Don’t do that!” Ashlyn said. She reached down and pushed them back in

sending tingles through my still sensitive pussy. “Leave them like that. I

could feel the dampness between my legs, and knew my nipples were rock

hard, and I must have had the biggest camel toe at that moment. I looked

at everyone, and was surprised the number of people, men and women who

quickly looked away when I met their gaze. I knew how many people were

looking at me, I felt so vulnerable, so trashy. What they all must think

of me!

We ate at the food court, and while we sat I carefully shifted my hips

trying to force some of Ashlyn’s pants and knickers out of my crotch. I was

too scared to look to see if it worked. After we ate we shopped, and they

acted like normal girlfriends that I hung out with in high school. Despite

being self conscious about my attire, shopping felt normal with these

girls, and that put me at ease. After a couple of hours I was barely aware

of my juices, which were probably beginning to harden in the crotch of

Ashlyn’s tiny knickers. Again my complacence was shattered.

We were coming down an escalator. My arms were full of bags. Megan was

behind me. I felt her hands on my waist, she began to ease the stretch

pants down. Ashlyn was in front of me keeping me from stepping forward.

Megan lowered the pants to my knees in a matter of seconds. I could feel

cold air on my bare ass, on my pussy. At the bottom of the escalator I

could barely move with my hands full, and the tight pants around my knees.

I stumbled forward almost falling as Megan stepped around me making sure I

was the only one in the clearing. A herd of young boys had been behind

Megan on the escalator and she had known it.

“Look at her ass!” One of them yelled as they swarmed around me. “Her

pants fell down!” Another laughed. I struggled and put down the bags.

“NICE PUSSY!” One of them laughed pointing at my hairy crotch. Frantically

I pulled my pants back up. The boys laughed and one of them said

“AWWWWWWWWWWWWWW” I gathered the bags back up and looked at Ashlyn and

Megan who were smiling from ear to ear. The boys began to head off, all of

them looking back frequently.

“Wasn’t that fun Holly?” Ashlyn asked. “Can you believe all those teen age

punks saw your snatch? You probably made their whole month.” Ashlyn

giggled. “You should’ve seen your face. Maybe we should go get them, have

them come out to the parking lot, maybe give them a REAL show.” Ashlyn

said.

“Oh god no!” I said.

“YEAH!” Ashlyn said. “It’ll be awesome, what a good idea. Megan go get

them!” I looked up the kids, were probably fifty feet away, Megan trotted

off heading up to them.

“Hey guys!” Megan called out. “Wait up.” I saw them stop and look around,

looking from Megan then to me. Smiles began to spread on their faces. They

were nodding vigorously, and then Megan began to lead them back. There

were a bunch of them, probably close to ten. They gathered around us as

Ashlyn walked off to one side of the first floor thoroughfare.

“Alright boys.” Ashlyn said. “What did Megan tell you?”

“She asked if we wanted to see the girl with no pants really put on a

show.” One of the guys said. They were all teens!

“Alright.” Ashlyn said. “Here are the rules. You’re all gonna’ stand back

a few feet and if you touch or try to get rough it’s over.” Ashlyn said.

“Do you all understand?” The guys nodded they were wide eyed. “Then let’s

go.” Ashlyn led the mob out the main door of the mall. Megan walked beside

me. As we cleared the doors Megan smacked me on the buttocks and I could

hear all the boys laughing behind us. We got to Ashlyn’s car, and she

opened the trunk so I could put the bags in.

“What now?” One of the guys said. They were crowded around the trunk.

“Now you all watch and see.” Ashlyn said. She nudged me back between her

car and the sport utility beside her. My knees began to tremble as she

turned me to face the teenagers who leered at. “Stay behind the car or she

gets in the car and we leave.” Ashlyn said. I could see the crotches on

the three standing beside the trunk, they were bulging heavily with the

anticipation. My nipples felt rock hard and almost ached without anyone or

anything touching them. I felt the nauseous, excited, scared feeling

welling from my anus to the back of my skull.

Megan was now behind me and she lifted Ashlyn’s shirt off me, exposing my

breasts. There was a light breeze in the parking lot and the sun beat down

warmly on me. Megan reached through my arms and mashed my breasts together

pinching the nipples and manipulating my whole boob by the delicate skin

of my nipple. The boys started to breath deeper, as Megan’s hands slid off

my breasts to my hips and began pushing the stretch pants down again, this

time all the way to my ankles. I lifted a foot and she pulled the pants

over my tennis shoe, and then did the same on the other foot. Ashlyn had

opened the passenger door behind Megan and I and she threw the top and

pants into the car.

Megan began again to play with my breasts, this time only using one hand,

with the other she began to press the tiny thong into my pussy, which was

now thoroughly soaked. I moaned and closed my eyes, feeling the stares of

the boys burning right through my eyelids.

“She’s getting hot now.” Ashlyn said and squeezed past us. Megan’s hand’s

abandoned me to pull the knickers off, and an instant later I was willingly

stepping out of the only clothing I had left other than my shoes. “Spread

your legs.” Ashlyn said. I stepped out wider. “More.” Ashlyn said. I

stepped so that one leg was almost touching each car. It wasn’t very

comfortable, but I felt my pussy gape open as I did, the air and sun

shining on me. Ashlyn traced a finger across my abdomen and over my pubic

hair, than between my open lips, finally settling at the opening to my

pussy. She inserted it deep into me, it didn’t feel as good as having my

clitoris pinched, but it was more for the audience’s benefit at that point

and I knew it.

I opened my eyes for a moment, and looked at the boys, none of them knew

my eyes were open, that wasn’t where they were looking.

Megan began squeezing my breasts with both hands again, as Ashlyn began

sliding three fingers in and out of me. Then I felt Ashlyn’s other hand

slide across my bum, and her fingers settled on my asshole. I shut my eyes

again as Ashlyn stuck two fingers up my ass, while she thrust the three in

my pussy in and out. The boys were whispering in hushed reverent tones

amongst themselves as my orgasm began to build. When I opened my eyes

again there was a mall security mini van parked behind the boys, and two

security guards were watching too. Beyond them I could see cars, and

people driving about, I could feel the breeze, I could hear cars, and the

muzak from the mall drifting across the lot. I began to come. I moaned and

grunted and then began to call out. The guards started clapping and the

boys joined them. A teenage couple had now also stopped to watch.

“What a slut.” The girl said. I didn’t care, as Ashlyn’s hands slipped

from my body I felt hollow, open, I began to sink to my knees.

“Alright guys.” Ashlyn said. “Show’s over.” Megan hefted me into the

passenger seat and closed the door, and a moment later Ashlyn’s lithe body

slid into the driver’s seat and she backed around the security van and

drove away. They never put my clothes back on, and led me naked into the

dormitory. I don’t know how many people I passed, I didn’t really care,

and I felt somewhat broken at that point. As it turned out one of my male

professors had seen me. That’s a story for another time, but the next part

of this story, even in my broken state, was beyond belief, and beyond

anything I would’ve imagined. Ashlyn proved a mere seven days after the

mall incident that nothing was sacred.

My First Dorm Ch. 05

by medley ©

Hello again, it’s me Holly. I’m relaying these memories of my fictional

first college experiences, and I have to say that what happened after the

mall, is probably the worst thing that Ashlyn ever did to me. Fortunately

it’s fiction, or the consequences of that day would haunt me even today.

The day after the mall incident was Sunday and I spent the whole day

naked. Megan slept in our dorm room, as she often does, and she slept in

my bed. I only left the dorm to use the bathroom a few times Sunday and I

went naked EVERY time. They ordered food, and made me pay the delivery guy

naked. After being so wantonly displayed in the mall parking lot I had

succumbed somewhat to my fate. When the delivery guy got to the dorm room,

there was a knock at the door. Ashlyn had insisted that I try to make her

come before the food arrived and my face was buried in her pussy. She had

been in the middle of her orgasm, grunting and holding the back of my head

tight to her groin.

“Get the food Holly.” Ashlyn said releasing her fingers from my chestnut

hair. I shakily got to my feet and walked over to the door, tiny streams

of Ashlyn’s juices were trickling down my chin over my C-cup breasts.

“Where’s the money?” I asked as I put my hand on the doorknob.

“On my desk, make sure you open the door wide.” Ashlyn said as she and

Megan pulled my covers over their naked bodies. I picked up the money and

opened the door all the way. There stood a mid twenties guy, he was pretty

attractive, his eyes were about the size of saucers as he took in the

sight of my naked body. He was dumbfounded clearly.

“That’ll be twelve fifty.” I remember him finally managing to say. I

handed him Ashlyn’s ten and five dollar bills.

“Thanks keep the change.” I said and took the food from his trembling

hands. As I did a girl from the dorm walked by in the hall and shot me a

dirty ‘you’re such a slut’ look. Word was getting around of how Ashlyn and

Megan used me, and my naked body in the halls was a common enough sight

that even those that didn’t have a pretty good idea what was going on had

probably seen me naked somewhere. Like I said in my other stories it

wasn’t a very big campus. I closed the door leaving the delivery driver to

trip over his own hard-on walking down the hall.

As the door shut Ashlyn and Megan tossed off the covers. Their bodies were

so different. Megan was close to six feet tall, definitely in the five ten

range, she had enormous freckle covered D-cup boobs, and a thick mane of

red hair above and below the navel. Ashlyn was very petite, despite her

small frame her breasts were pretty close to being a c-cup, she had dark

black hair that she kept short, maybe even a little unevenly messy, but it

suited her, and her pubic hair was trimmed into a short neat little

landing strip above her pussy. I wished I could say the same for my own,

Ashlyn had insisted that I let it grow a little so it hung out of my

knickers, which are all bikini cut. When I put her thongs on, it hangs out

in a huge bushy mess. She likes how ridiculous it looks to have the tiny

knickers trying to cover my thick bush.

The next morning we all had classes. I woke up naked with my covers

bunched around me. Megan’s arm was draped across my buttocks. Ashlyn had

climbed up onto her bunk at some point during the night. My face felt a

little stiff and my jaw was sore from hours of eating both of them out. I

grabbed a towel and headed for the showers. When I got back, Megan and

Ashlyn were awake. Ashlyn was sitting on the tope bunk with a pair of

knickers against her pussy. Her legs were open and she was rubbing the

knickers against herself and then pushing them slightly into her then

rubbing some more. When I took my towel off she tossed them at me.

“Here Holly.” Ashlyn said as I caught the noticeably saturated thongs.

“Here are your knickers for the day.” I knew better than to show any

disdain, as last time I had complained about having to wear her dirty

crotch covers I had found myself in the recreation room being spanked in

front of a bunch of guys. (See part three) I bent over and stepped into

her size one thong, I’m a size three and they grew tighter as I slid them

up my hips. They were purple and sheer. I carefully stretched them over my

hips until they settled snugly over my crotch. They were a little bigger

than her normal thongs, and actually had a T-back. They were still tight,

and didn’t cover much of my pubic hair. I could feel the dampness against

my pussy and asshole, she had really soaked them, it was almost like

putting on a slightly damp swimsuit. I could smell her sex wafting off of

them, but like I said I was used to it.

They completed my outfit for the day with tiny shorts. Which were also

Ashlyn’s, so I couldn’t button them. One of my sweatshirts completed the

outfit. Which thankfully hung over the zipper of the shorts. The zipper

that over the course of the day would work itself down every twenty

minutes or so. Thank god the shorts were too tight to fall off.

For the first few weeks, I had been appalled by Megan and Ashlyn’s

outright control over me. Even though I was revolted by the things they

had made me do, I felt powerless to stop them. Don’t get me wrong I knew

that as Ashlyn displayed me publicly or Megan fondled my breasts, or

either of them probed my depths with their fingers, it felt good, that was

the problem. My body betrayed my mind, by this point I was pretty much a

slave to their whims, there wasn’t much they could do that I wouldn’t

enjoy so I let them direct me. That was until the Saturday after the mall

incident.

Early Saturday morning the phone rang. I was completely naked, and Ashlyn

had the vibrator she had just purchased stuffed deeply and firmly into my

ass.

“Get the phone Holly.” Ashlyn said. I rolled over Megan to get off my bed.

The vibrator was on low and buzzed in my rectum. Megan reached between my

legs as I stood to make sure it wouldn’t fall out. The two steps to the

phone were uncomfortable with such an intrusion in my ass, I stepped

awkwardly, almost cowboyishly to the desk.

“Hello.” I said with a note of breathlessness in my voice.

“Holly!” My mother’s voice! “It’s mom, your dad and I are on our way up.

We should be there in about a half hour.”

“Hi mom.” I said trying to control my voice. Megan still had her hand on

the vibrator, and she turned it up, she and Ashlyn laughed quietly, as the

buzzing became higher pitched, and louder too. I groaned a little as the

shockwaves hummed through my abdomen.

“Are you alright Holly?” My mom asked.

“I’m alright, I tried to reach the phone from my bed and had to really

stretch.” I said.

“That’s great.” Mom said, “We’ll call you when we get to school, maybe you

can meet us in the cafeteria for some breakfast.” Megan pushed hard on the

eight-inch vibrator sending it pretty deep up my bum, I grunted again.

“Yeah, that’ll work just great mom see you then.” I said my breath was

beginning to hitch.

“What’s that buzzing sound?” My mom asked.

“I don’t know, it’s coming from the room next door, but I gotta’ grab a

shower so I’ll see you when you get here.” I said.

“Ok!” Mom said. “See you soon.”

“See you bye.” I said and hung up the phone.

“Is your mom coming up?” Ashlyn asked as Megan slowly pumped the vibrator

in and out of my ass. I put my hands on the desk and spread my legs to

accommodate the intrusion better.

“Yes.” I grunted. “They’re gonna’ be here in about a half hour.” I added.

Megan withdrew the vibrator from my ass, which suddenly felt very hollow

and stretched out.

“Then I guess you’d better go shower.” Megan said. I gathered a towel and

wrapping it around myself I hurried out of the dorm room with my little

shower bag.

In the shower I suddenly realized, that I had no bras, Ashlyn would surely

make me wear her knickers, and I wasn’t sure if I had any conservative

clothing clean. My parents were coming to the school that I was often

paraded around naked, what was I going to do!!!! I finished my shower as

quickly as I could and throwing my hair in the hair towel from my bag I

wrapped my towel around me and hurried back to the dorm. Ashlyn and Megan

were still lounging on my bed, Ashlyn was lazily fingering Megan, her slim

little fingertips topped in black nail polish slipped in and out of

Megan’s pussy starkly contrasted by the Irish girl’s pale skin and red

pubic hair.

As Ashlyn saw me she dug two fingers deeply into Megan who opened her legs

a little wider. I watched in horror as the tiniest thong Ashlyn owned

appeared from within Megan’s pussy. Ashlyn slowly drew the black material

out of Megan finally it sprang loose with an elastic twang.

“Here Holly.” Ashlyn said holding the totally soiled knickers out to me. “A

special pair for your parent’s visit.” She said. I took the knickers they

were soaked and slimy from being so far inside Megan.

“Ashlyn?” I asked as I pulled the tiny thongs over my naked hips.

“Yes Holly?” Ashlyn said her eyes were fixed greedily on my body.

“My parents are coming today, do you think I can wear a bra?” I asked.

“You could if I hadn’t thrown them away weeks ago.” Ashlyn said. The

knickers were on and were so tight so small, and had a crotch so narrow

that they embedded themselves instantly between my lips, I might as well

have worn nothing. To make matters worse, my asshole was still so loose,

that I could feel the tiny string against an inner part of my rectum.

“There are none left?” I asked dismayed.

“None at all.” Ashlyn said. She stood up and came over to me. She pinched

a nipple and tugged on it, bending over to flick it with her tongue. I

moaned. I love it when she plays with my breasts. “What’s the matter

Holly?” She asked between licks. “Afraid of Mommy and Daddy seeing your

nipples?” While she licked and sucked on my breasts, Megan began going

through my dresser. The phone rang and Megan quickly grabbed it.

“Hello.” Megan said….”No this is Megan, I’m Holly’s friend.”….”Oh ok, I’ll

let her know, she’s doing her hair now.” Megan said, she grinned wickedly.

Then she handed Ashlyn a white tank top. Ashlyn tugged it over my head and

I reflexively stuck my arms through the armholes. It was a little snug,

and although not sheer enough to see the color of my nipples through it,

after the attention Ashlyn had just given me along with the saliva still

clinging to my nipples, I looked in the mirror and could see the distinct

shape of each of my nipples through the shirt, areola and all.

“No.” I said sadly as Megan handed Ashlyn a skirt. Ashlyn held it out and

I stepped into it. She pulled it up and zipped it. It was black and came

to just above my knee. It was loose and flowing, and only quasi-matched

the tank top, which ended just above my navel, showing the tiny button

shape off nicely.

“You look darling.” Ashlyn said. Ashlyn took out her blow dryer and teased

my hair slightly while blow-drying it, and with a quick squirt of spray

gel, left it to sit nicely almost fully dry. “Better not keep Mommy and

Daddy waiting.” Ashlyn said, she reached under my skirt and lightly

pinched my buttocks, then handed me my purse as Megan opened the door.

“They said they’d be outside the caf.” Megan said.

“We’re gonna’ grab a shower and get dressed, maybe we’ll see you and your

parents later.” Ashlyn cooed as I walked out the door.

All my will power was gone. Every idea that what was going on was alright

was gone. I trudged towards the elevator, and knew that my parents would

be sitting on the bench just outside the elevator doors, a few feet from

the cafeteria. What would I tell them? Would they notice my nipples

beaming as hard as they were through the tank top? The elevator doors

opened and I stepped out.

“Holly!” My mom said, she got up off the bench and gave me a big hug.

Maybe it was how self conscious I was of my chest, maybe it was all the

lesbian sex I’d had in the past month or so, but I distinctly felt my

mother’s breasts as they pressed against my own chest. I hugged her back

and as soon as she released me my dad hugged me. He was taller than me and

lifted me right up onto my tiptoes as he pressed his barrel chest against

my body, I had already noticed with mom’s hug and carried on the charade

feeling my nipples pressing firmly against his hard chest. He set me down.

“Hi hon.” My dad said. “How about some breakfast?” I looked at him

watching for any sign that his attention was on my chest. His hair the

same brown as mine was combed neatly on his head, his full beard had just

begun to gray ever so slightly. For an instant I thought his eyes flicked

downwards.

“That sounds great.” I said. “I’m starved.” I turned away from him towards

my mom. I really was hungry, Ashlyn and Megan had woken up early and there

had been a lot of sex the night before too. My mom was so pretty, her hair

was a honey brown, almost dirty blond color, I had been noticing girls and

women more, now that I was at the very least bi-sexual and I couldn’t help

but notice how good shape my mother was in. She was in her early forties

and really kept herself up well. She looked at me, and I knew instantly

that she saw the shirt! She saw my nipples. For a split second a

disdainful look flashed in her eyes, there was some kind of disapproval,

but she said nothing and walked through the door as I held it open.

The cafeteria has a decent breakfast if you don’t mind waiting, but then

again, it’s pretty hard to mess up bacon and eggs. We sat at one of the

large tables, and drank orange juice and coffee. My mind wandered to how

Ashlyn and Megan had stripped me almost naked in this very room, and

masturbated me in front of two guys. Despite the company I was in, I felt

myself get a little moist at the thought.

We talked about classes, and a bunch of other things. My mom asked if I

was seeing anyone, I said no. My dad asked how the professors were and I

asked a whole bunch of things about back home. I noticed my dad glancing

in my direction a few times, and realized that he was looking at my chest.

A little burst of color came to my cheeks as I realized that I was built

pretty similar to my mom, and I wondered what he was thinking seeing my

nipples, which were still very hard, peeking through my shirt.

“We’d love to see your dorm!” My mom said as we were wrapping up our

breakfast. My heart stopped beating in my chest. I though of Ashlyn and

Megan, it had been about a half hour, maybe more, they were probably done

showering, but they would still be in the room, dressing and getting

ready. What would they do? I couldn’t tell my parents that they couldn’t

see my dorm though, what would I use as an excuse.

“Sure.” I finally said. My lack of enthusiasm hung in the air, and I felt

I had to cover it somehow. “I’ll just have to make sure my room mate is

dressed before you come in.” I said.

“Was she the one I talked to on the phone?” My dad asked. “She seemed very

nice.”

“Oh.” I stammered. “No that was Megan, she’s always around. Sometimes I

think she rents her dorm out or something. She a friend.”

“Oh.” My mom said.

“Well shall we.” My dad said standing and gathering the tray and various

plates to set at the dish counter.

“Sure!” I said trying to add confidence to my voice. It sounded cheesy and

fake, at least to me.

A few nervous moments later we were in the elevator. Then it stopped and

we got off on my floor. I scanned nervously for Ashlyn or Megan saw

neither. When I got to the room I knocked on the door, there was no answer

so I got my key out and went in. They weren’t there!

“This is my dorm.” I said as I walked in, frantically I set my purse on

top of the vibrator, which Megan had left on the desk. There were clothes

and underclothes scattered about, it was pretty messy all in all.

“Very college.” My mother said.

“Definitely not a guys room.” My dad said stepping over Megan’s little

see-through knickers on the floor. I blushed.

“Those aren’t mine.” I laughed stupidly.

“Maybe we should go somewhere or something?” I said hoping to be gone

before they got back. The doorknob began to turn….too late I thought as my

eyes slid shut waiting for whatever was about to happen.

Ashlyn then Megan walked in wearing just towels. Megan’s towel was so

short it barely covered her bum. Ashlyn let the door close behind her and

I could see her eyes surveying the scene before her, she looked both of my

parents up from top to bottom. My father’s breath drew in with a hitch as

the two college girls stood before him in only towels.

“Oh I’m sorry.” My mother said. “We’ll head out now.”

“Don’t be silly.” Ashlyn said. “I’m Ashlyn, Holly’s roommate, this is

Megan, our best friend in the whole world.” Ashlyn stuck her hand out.

“I’m Sarah, this is my husband Hank.” (Are there any names out there that

don’t sound stupid in these stories?) My mother said and shook Ashlyn’s

hand, Ashlyn then shook my dad’s hand. I swear he turned white, having to

touch the half naked girl. I could tell Ashlyn was enjoying it, and that

scared me.

“We’ll grab some clothes and get changed in the shower room, I’m so happy

I got the chance to meet you.” Ashlyn said. She looked at both of them and

taking in how they stood, she stepped forward and they kind of parted to

make way for her. She stopped in front of her wardrobe and looked at Megan

making sure she was in front of the door. “Holly.” Ashlyn said. “You’re

breaking our deal.” She used a mocking fake whiny voice. My heart froze,

my stomach knotted itself, and my knees went weak.

“What deal?” My mother asked, almost like it was on cue.

“Well.” Ashlyn said walking over to me. My entire body felt like stone.

“We made a pact with Holly, at the start of the semester.” Ashlyn said.

She now stood between my father and I. “That any time Holly was in the

dorm, she would take her clothes off as soon as she came in the door.” My

parents’ eyes swung to me for verification. I was frozen completely unable

to move or talk, my parents were flabbergasted.

Ashlyn reached down and unzipped the skirt. Horror struck me as it fell

from my body to lie in a pile at my feet. Then Ashlyn grabbed hold of my

tank top and pulled the back over my head then slid it down my lifeless

arms dropping it too at my feet. My breasts shook for a second having been

freed from the shirt. I felt more exposed right at that moment than

anything they had done to me yet. Ashlyn reached down and grasped the

knickers, which didn’t really cover anything anyway. She began tugging them

down having to kneel as she did so. She looked up at my father as she

knelt, carefully gauging his reaction. I looked from my mother to him, all

of their eyes were riveted to me.

“Oh god….” I said quietly, as Ashlyn tugged the knickers to my ankles I

stepped out of them, now completely naked in front of my parents.

“Holly?” My mother asked. It seemed to be the only thing she could muster.

Ashlyn quickly re-took the stage, she had a natural force of will, and I

could see her wielding it expertly as the scene unfolded before my

helpless eyes.

“Well now Hank.” Ashlyn said. “Something about this little scene has

gotten a reaction out of you.” She reached out and traced a finger over

his crotch, I like everyone in the room was watching her and even I could

see the erection straining my father’s pants. My father jumped, but didn’t

stop her, and seemingly couldn’t say anything. The disbelief and shock at

the situation was Ashlyn’s principal ammunition she was moving quickly

making sure that she pushed the situation before anyone had the chance to

question it.

“As long as Holly’s naked, we might as well just get dressed here.” Ashlyn

said slipping her towel off. My parent’s eyes rushed to her body in

disbelief, as she patted herself dry. “God Holly, you look so hot right

now.” Ashlyn said, she stepped up and grabbed my right breast. Behind my

parents Megan was drying off, all of her body now also exposed, I moaned

unwillingly as Ashlyn began to pinch and roll my nipple expertly. She

moved to the other nipple and repeated the procedure leaving both

sensitive and hard. Then she turned back to my father.

My First Dorm Ch. 05

by medley ©

“Hank.” She said. “May I call you Hank?” She didn’t wait for an answer.

She reached down to his crotch. “You are hard as a rock here.” She said,

her hands unbuckled his belt and unbuttoned his jeans. “We all know this

thing is here, no sense keeping it bottled up huh?” A moment later she

tugged my father’s jeans and boxers to his ankles in one motion. His

erection sprang out, bouncing in the air. My mother stared at it as though

she had never seen it before, I stared at it because I HAD never seen it

before.

“HANK.” My mother said. Ashlyn tugged on the jeans and my father

absent-mindedly lifted one foot then the other as Ashlyn deftly slipped

his shoes off, then his pants off his legs. She raised her head and

dragged her tongue across the underside of my father’s cock. Ashlyn wasn’t

done by a long shot. She stood and turned towards my mother. Leaving my

father standing dumbfounded at full attention less than two feet from me.

I was so scared, what was she doing!? She was humiliating me, humiliating

my parents, I prayed to god she wasn’t going to fuck me with anything in

front of them, but given how far she had already gone, that seemed pretty

unlikely.

“Sarah.” Ashlyn said sauntering up to my mother.

“What are you going to do?” My mother said. She was trembling. Ashlyn

began unbuttoning my mother’s blouse. I stared in amazement as my mother

feebly reached up to hold the blouse shut. Ashlyn untucked it from her

slacks and finished the job, then she tugged it down off her shoulders, my

mothers fingers grasped weakly unable to keep her shirt. Now standing in

slacks and a bra, I knew Ashlyn’s next move. She reached behind my mother,

pressing her own breasts against my mother’s bare belly as she undid the

bra and pulled it off. A second later she was sucking firmly on my

mother’s nipple. My mother moaned in spite of herself. While she licked my

mother’s breasts her hands undid my mother’s pants and slid them down. I

watched as the sheer white knickers came into view. They were

conservatively cut, but I could see her dark pubic hair contrasted clearly

through them. This was too much Ashlyn was exposing my family in front of

all of us.

“Holly.” Ashlyn said. “Come here.” I was still frozen and suddenly

realized Megan was standing beside me. Megan nudged me forward and my feet

began to approach where Ashlyn was still rubbing and fondling my half

naked mother. I now stood right beside them. Megan backed up and ground

her butt against my father’s erection, I heard him moan. He and Megan were

the same height. Ashlyn grabbed one of my mother’s breasts in both hands.

“Lick.” Ashlyn said. I felt every sensation possible shudder through me. I

almost wet myself.

“I can’t.” I said it was barely audible.

“Holly.” Ashlyn said sternly. My mother’s eyes were fixed on me, I met

them and she closed them, I knew how she felt, the anticipation, she

didn’t want me to, but knew how good it would feel. A moment later as

though my body was on autopilot my lips grazed her nipple and my tongue

trailed slowly out and caressed the soft bare flesh of her breast.

“Oh god.” My father said from behind us, although I’m not sure what it was

in reaction to. Ashlyn’s hands slid from my mother’s breast to my mothers

knickers, I was so close to her I could feel her pulse quicken as Ashlyn’s

fingers slipped under the knickers and grazed her lips. With her free hand

Ashlyn moved my head to the other breast. A moment later there was another

hand on my head and I realized it was my mother’s holding me there

lightly, guiding me. Ashlyn slid my mother’s knickers off. Ashlyn looked

back at Megan.

Megan came over and pulled my face away from my mother’s breasts as Ashlyn

stood up. She turned me to face my father who stood completely naked

before me. He was tall, and in pretty good shape, he had a little belly,

it was covered in light gray hairs. Ashlyn with one hand on my shoulder

guided me to a kneeling position in front of him. Behind me my mother

moaned as Megan did something to her, I don’t know what. As my knees hit

the floor my father’s cock was inches from my face, it suck obscenely into

the air.

“Suck it.” Ashlyn said.

“Holly no.” My father whispered. His heart may have wanted me not to, but

he didn’t move an inch as Ashlyn guided me by the back of the head until

his cock grazed my lips. I parted them only slightly and felt his flesh

drag across my lips as my mouth was guided over him. It went deeper and

deeper, it had been a long time since I had a man’s cock in my mouth. I

felt so ashamed, and yet so aroused that it was my own father.

My father began to moan as I began to lightly suck on his cock, inside my

mouth my tongue tickled the underside of his shaft, my mouth was so full

there was barely room to move my tongue around. Ashlyn laughed a little as

she moved her hand off my head and down my back until her fingers rested

over my asshole. She began to push them into me causing me to grunt around

my father’s intrusion. After a few minutes Ashlyn pressed her mouth close

to my ear, she slowly withdrew her fingers as she breathed on me.

“Stand up.” Ashlyn whispered. I released my father’s cock from my mouth

and stood up. My eyes were level with his chin, my breasts lightly grazing

the underside of his rib cage I stood so close. I could still taste his

flesh in my mouth. Ashlyn reached between us and grabbed hold of his cock,

she bent it downward until she managed to angle it between my legs. I was

shorter than him by a few inches and his cock angled down the way it was

pushed upwards against my labia. The pressure on my clitoris was hot and

very nice. Ashlyn put her other hand on my father’s shoulder and he began

to bend at the knees. It was uncomfortable, but as he lowered himself the

head of his cock, guided by Ashlyn first slid by the opening to my pussy,

then came back and began to nudge it’s way into me. As he entered me,

Ashlyn turned us and pushed my father’s back. He quickly extended a hand

to catch us as we fell onto the bed. With me on the bottom and my legs

dangling over the mattress, my father almost slipped out. As we landed he

was driven sharply into me and I half grunted half moaned as the air

rushed out of my lungs. Ashlyn put her hands on my father’s ass massaging

it and with virtually no coaxing he began to fuck me.

I looked into his face, it was so familiar, and couldn’t believe the

feeling of him over me. He was engulfing my body, so much smaller than

him.

“Hank no.” I heard my mother say, the words rang in my ears as I spread my

legs wider to accommodate him going deeper. I looked past my father to

where Megan had several fingers buried inside my mother. Megan pulled her

fingers out and pushed my mother towards the bed.

“Climb under.” Megan said. She was referring to the bottom bunk where, my

father was fucking me.

“Why.” My mother asked even as one knee came to rest on my mattress and

she ducked her head. College beds are small and her breasts dangled right

beside my face as Megan pushed her into the tiny space.

“Just go.” Megan said laughingly. “Now she was on the bed her hip right

beside me. Ashlyn grabbed my father’s shoulder and pulled him up so he was

almost perpendicular to me as he continued to fuck me. I knew what they

were doing. “Turn around.” Megan said. My mom turned so she was facing my

father.

“Straddle your daughter’s face, you can see what we taught her to do.”

Ashlyn said. Megan nudged my mother’s shoulder and to keep her balance my

mother grabbed the bed above her and one leg passed over my face as she

spread them. Her pussy was now inches from my face. It glistened and gaped

slightly from Megan’s strong fingers having so recently worked it. Megan

pushed her down until my face was buried in her musky folds. I began to

lick her, pressing my tongue into where I knew her clit lurked. I could

feel it like a hard nub beneath her upper lips. I sucked on it flicking it

with my tongue inside my mouth. She moaned. Between my legs my father was

building speed pumping in and out of me, his strong hands gripping my hips

pulling deeper into me.

“Stroke her clit while Hank fucks her Sarah.” Ashlyn said. I couldn’t see

anything, but it felt as though someone had guided the hand that

tentatively began to press on my clitoris. Just below my mother’s hand my

father’s cock spread me wide open as he relentlessly fucked me.

“Feel her lips, you can feel the cock sliding in and out.” Megan said. My

mother’s delicate fingers traced my lips on the edge of my father’s cock,

the sensation was wonderful, and I began to come. As my pussy and legs

spasmed my father lost it. He drove deep inside me trapping my mother’s

hand between us and we all felt it as my father’s whole body tensed and

his cock, now buried deep inside me began to twitch. Inside me I could

feel strong gushing bursts of his come filling me up.

“Uhhhn grrrrrrrrrrrrroooood!” I moaned deeply, as my orgasm began to

subside and only the tension and sensitivity of my father still twitching

inside me remained. I could hear his breath coming in short rasps. My

mother then began to come pressing her pussy onto mine and stifling

anything I could ever hope to say, I couldn’t breath as she gyrated her

hips against me. Then everything began to subside.

“Oh god what have we done.” My father said as he slipped out of me, I

could feel the cum instantly pour out of me running down the crack of my

ass. My mother collapsed on top of me, her full weight resting on my body.

“Felt good didn’t it?” Ashlyn asked. She was sitting on my desk with her

legs open fingering herself. My mother rolled off me.

“We have to get out of here.” My mother said. She was shaking and

trembling. I noticed Megan was gone suddenly. “Where are my clothes?” My

mother said, she was starting to cry.

“Megan took them to her room.” Ashlyn said. “I didn’t want anyone to leave

on a bad note. You can have them back later when everything is settled

down.” Ashlyn hopped off the desk and ran her hands over my mother’s body.

My mother tried to pull away, and fell back onto the bed beside me. “Your

turn.” Ashlyn said as she climbed on top of my mother and began to move

her pussy to my mother’s upturned face.

“Please don’t.” My mother said as Ashlyn reached her mark and slid her

lips across my mother’s lips and nose.

“Don’t be silly.” Ashlyn cooed. “You’re going to love it.” I looked up as

the door opened and Megan came back in wearing her towel. “Megan.” Ashlyn

added. “Help Holly clean her Daddy up.”

Megan extended a hand and helped me off the bed, cum began to run down my

thighs, and a large blob splashed onto the floor. My father stood in the

center of the room. I knelt in front of him, the smell of sex wafted off

his now flaccid cock. I began to lick it.

“You should thank your daughter.” Megan said. My tongue must have felt

good because my father moaned slightly.

“Oh Holly.” My father said softly.

“That’s a start.” Megan said. “Why don’t you tell her how good her tongue

feels on your sensitive skin?”

“Holly…” My father began. “That is….” He couldn’t seem to finish it. I

took him into my mouth the taste of our juices, and the slimy slick

texture of his flesh, it was bitter and musky, but good. A few minutes

went by and slowly my saliva overtook the sliminess of his and my juices.

Then something else happened, his cock began to feel thicker. I continued

to lick and suck teasing the underside of his cock, hoping to get more of

a reaction. It worked it began to grow. Behind me I heard Ashlyn moaning.

“Sarah, you are very good at this.” Ashlyn said. “Hank your wife is very

good at eating pussy.” She added. My father’s cock continued to lengthen

and slowly harden. I took it into my mouth, feeling it slowly enlarge

filling my mouth and widening my lips.

“Ashlyn, Daddy’s getting hard again.” Megan said. As my father reached

full hardness Ashlyn climbed off my mother.

“Turn around.” Ashlyn said. My mother turned so her head was right at the

edge of the bed. “Holly come here.” I let my father’s cock flop out of my

mouth and stepped over to the bed. “Stick that sloppy pussy over your

mom’s lips.” Ashlyn said. I positioned myself awkwardly over my mother’s

face, my pussy directly over her lips, cum still dribbled slowly out of

it. “Why don’t you try this one next Sarah.” Ashlyn said, my mom began to

lick me, she must’ve liked the flavor began she was quickly greedily

licking and sucking on my swollen puffy lips.

Ashlyn pushed me over and I almost fell struggling to keep my feet on the

floor as my body and breasts mashed against my mother’s pelvis, her pussy

aroma rose to my nostrils. I kissed her clitoris and she rewarded me by

greedily sucking on mine. Then I felt Ashlyn pull my ass cheeks apart.

“Do it.” Megan said from behind me. I knew, but still couldn’t believe it

when my father’s cock began to press against my anus. He was only a little

bigger than the vibrator, but so much warmer, more pliant, more REAL

feeling. He began to ease into me, eventually bottoming out. His balls

were resting on my mother’s forehead.

“So tight.” He said as he ease back out and then back in. My mother’s

tongue and his cock were all I could concentrate on and I had to stop

kissing my mother to grit my teeth. I began to come as my father began to

build up speed. My orgasms came in fairly rapid succession some were

strong some weren’t finally after several minutes of hard pounding my

father again tensed up and pushed deep into my ass, it hurt a little, but

then the hot bursts of cum splashed inside me and another orgasm hit me. I

almost fell on my mom as my knees gave out. My father’s strong hands

lifted me off her, with his cock still mostly hard in my ass. He set me

beside her on the bed driving deep into me as he softened up. I could not

believe any of this! Finally he flopped out, and with my ass kind of in

the air, no cum dribbled out, but I could feel it sloshing around hot and

messy inside me.

The smell of sex, almost spicy it was so thick in the air was all I could

smell. I was exhausted, I looked over at my mother to see that she was

already asleep, and then my eyes slid shut. My father’s heavy body beside

me gave off so much heat. I woke up some time later, my parents were gone,

and so was Megan. Ashlyn was asleep on her bunk and dried sweat clung to

every inch of my body, cum was streaked down my inner thighs and it had

gotten crusty and a little yellow. My muscles were stiff from the orgasms

going through them. I tried to get up to shower, but was still too sore.

Instead I pulled myself all the way onto my disheveled bed and pulled a

corner of the mattress cover over me. Cum began to leak out of my asshole

as I had turned on my side. I was soon asleep again.

My First Dorm Ch. 06

by medley ©

Hello everyone. It's me Holly. I'm pretty much going to pick up where I

left off, but don't worry you can read this as a stand-alone too.

For a few days after my parents left I was in a total daze. (Ch. 05)

Ashlyn didn't let up, but I was numb to her. I didn't even notice what was

obviously a set-up by her. In the morning I would wake up and shower, then

Ashlyn would hand me her soiled knickers and help pick out clothes for me

to wear. With how far she had pushed me already her and Megan weren't

holding much of anything back. My first class after the incident with my

parents I wore a tiny pair of red knickers and a sweatshirt that covered my

bum and that's about it. Ashlyn looked at me appreciatively as she watched

me checking the fit of the sweatshirt.

"Pants?" I asked her expecting a micro skirt, or short shorts.

"Nope." Ashlyn said. "That's it, that's your outfit." Ashlyn stood naked

in our dorm room. She's petite all over, barely five feet tall, her

breasts are a small C-cup, short black hair and fair skin. Her little nose

wrinkled as she smiled knowing I would go to class dressed like this.

In the mirror, the sweatshirt covered everything, I looked at the swell of

my own breasts, also a C-cup, but definitely bigger than hers. Since the

first night I had spent in the dorm Ashlyn had pretty much totally

dominated me. I wasn't allowed to wear clothes in the room, and everyday

she dressed me in her dirty knickers from the day before. Ashlyn is a size

one, I'm a three, so the knickers are always tight on me. To make matters

worse Ashlyn has made me grow some of my pubic hair out, so it hangs

obscenely out of her knickers. I lifted my arms and my chestnut brown pubic

hair came into view starkly crossed by the red satin of her knickers. I

turned and my whole bum was visible until I lowered my arms. Ashlyn only

owned thongs.

I had walked across campus naked just over a week ago, after Ashlyn had

exposed me in a mall parking lot. (Ch. O4) Still something about walking

to class, with my books snugged firmly in the crook of my arm. I could

feel the cool autumn wind flitting against my bare legs. The occasional

breeze reached up to tickle the naked flesh of my bum under the

sweatshirt. I got to class and took my regular seat. The professor was

male, all but one of my professors are. When I sat I could feel the cool

plastic of the chair almost to my butt cheeks. I tugged the sweatshirt

down trying to stretch it out. Knowing if I parted my legs at all my

crotch would be in full view of the bright fluorescent lights. There were

twelve other students in the class. About half were girls and half boys.

The class period lasts an hour and forty-five minutes, and I have it twice

a week. This will be relevant a little later.

While I am generally fairly self-conscious, the continued exposure I had

been facing along with the events of the weekend left me almost completely

oblivious to anything. There was about ten minutes of class left, and the

professor mentioned a hand-out and called me up to pass it out to the

class. I had been taking notes and trying to stay quiet. I had laid my

textbook across my lap.

"Huh?" I said.

"Holly, I was asking you if you could pass these out to the class while I

write out the terms for your reading." Professor Lillard said calmly

holding out a stack of papers. He was standing and looking down at me

across his desk and the first two rows.

Nervously I put my book on the table and stood, I was a cutely aware of

every motion of the sweatshirt. The sweatshirt was light blue and as I

stood a brief flash of red from down by my hem let me know that standing

caused my knickers to flash. My face was beet red as I walked to the front

of the room. The class was quiet as I turned and faced the room. My hands

began to tremble as I looked on at the group. Nervously I walked to the

first row and counted out enough paper to fill the row. I repeated the

process on my row. The boy who sits next to me kind of leaned back and I

had to lean to hand him the papers, which caused the sweatshirt to ride up

in the back. There was one more row left, I counted out the papers and was

two short.

"Professor." I said. "I'm two short" I said my voice was hoarse. I turned

towards the front of the room. He had just finished writing out a half

dozen terms on the wipe board.

"There should be more in that file over on the wall." Professor Lillard

said. He pointed to a line of upright plastic files screwed to one wall.

Only one had anything in it. It was the top one. It was about four inches

above my head. He and the whole class watched silently as I walked over

and reached up for the pamphlets. I felt the sweatshirt slide up my

bottom. I grabbed the papers, and began to lift them out. They were hung

up on something. I struggled, the moment drawing out.

"They're paper clipped together, it's probably just caught." The professor

said. I reached into the file knowing my bum was totally exposed, my

stomach was doing cartwheels. I felt myself beginning to get moist from

the exposure. Ashlyn had me carefully and completely conditioned. I felt

the paper and found the paper clip it was wedged into the side really

caught well. If I had thought about it then I probably would've realized

it was intentional. Finally I unhooked the paper clip and turned to the

room. Every set of eyes was locked on me. No one spoke as I took two

papers from under the paper clip and put the remaining papers back. I gave

the last boy and girl a pamphlet and class ended. I hurried out of the

classroom thankful that it was over. I didn't have another class and

rushed back to the dorm, where I quickly undressed and climbed into bed to

study.

The next day I was allowed to dress almost conservatively. My outfit was

one of Ashlyn's larger thongs, and a pair of shorts and a tight gray top.

I no longer owned a bra, so the tight top showed off my nipples, but that

was mild. The next morning though I had that class again. I woke up and

Ashlyn and Megan were still sound asleep. I carefully climbed over Megan

and went to the showers. When I got back they were awake. Megan was

standing at the desk reading my paper for that class.

"Isn't professor Lillard great?" Megan said. Her large freckled breasts

dangling over the desk. She turned and ran her fingers through her bright

red pubic hair.

"Huh?" I said memories of Monday's class flashing into my mind. Megan

walked up and slipped my towel off. She gently tweaked a nipple. Ashlyn

slid out of bed she sauntered up beside Megan and began to lick my other

nipple. She looked so small next to Megan who was in the five ten to six

foot range. Once my nipple was wet Ashlyn used her fingers to rub the now

slick surface. Within seconds both my nipples were as hard as bullets.

Ashlyn and Megan exchanged a glance and Megan reached into our hamper and

pulled out the smallest thong I had ever seen. It was mostly string, with

a tiny band of material no bigger than a half-inch wide and maybe three

inches long. I watched as Megan rubbed it against her pussy, and Ashlyn

continued to play with my nipples. She pushed it into her and withdrew it

before handing it to me. Ashlyn released me and they stood back as I

slipped it up my legs. It wasn't as tight as Ashlyn's normal knickers, and

I wondered if they had bought it for me. Once on it fit snugly over my

lips and that was all it covered. My pubic hair stuck out all over the

place. My face was red. Next Ashlyn handed me a white half shirt. They

watched as I put it on. It was so short and tight that it didn't come to

rest below my breasts and just hung freely over my ribs. With my nipples

as erect as they were they strained against the thin material. I looked in

the mirror my nipples appeared as dark circles through the shirt.

"Last, but not least." Ashlyn said. She handed me a three-quarter length

jacket. "It's cold out, you'll have to wear a jacket."

"No pants!" I asked.

"The jacket is longer than the sweatshirt was, you'll be fine." Ashlyn

said. I went to zip the jacket and realized that the zipper pull had been

removed. "You'll have to hold it shut." Ashlyn giggled.

"Hurry, or you'll be late for class." Megan said. Megan handed me my books

and homework, and as Ashlyn opened the door Megan pushed me out. Behind me

the door closed and latched. I pulled the jacket tight around me and

headed to class. When I got there Professor Lillard smiled as I walked in.

The rest of the class was already there. As I walked across the room a

wave of heat hit me. The room was sweltering!

"There's something up with the heat today, we'll all just have to suffer a

bit, but we have to go over your essay assignments today before next

week's test." Professor Lillard said as I took my seat carefully pulling

the jacket around me. I put my assignment out in front of me and fished a

pen out of my organizer. I could feel perspiration beginning to bead on my

forehead. The boy beside me tugged his sweatshirt over his head and laid

it over the back of his chair, he was wearing a light t-shirt underneath.

I looked around all the students had light fall jackets and sweatshirt,

over their chair, or folded beside them. Even the professor had taken off

his suit jacket and rolled up his sleeves.

I began to sweat. I felt the tiny piece of material over my crotch begin

to lose it's battle to stay out of me. Class had been going less than ten

minutes. The professor was discussing the finer points of the book we had

read and based our assignments on.

"Holly?" The professor said. "You must be dying in that jacket?" Lillard

had just gotten to a good break and looked up to survey the room, noticing

how out of place I looked.

"I'm alright." I said. A drop of sweat rolled off my brow. Class had been

going for twenty minutes. Perspiration was seeping all over my body.

"Alright David, how bout you give the first presentation." Professor

Lillard said. David walked to the front of the room with his paper, and

standing in front of professor Lillard's desk, gave a full run down of the

first chapter of the book. He had analyzed for content, and rated some of

the theories that had been presented. He was up there for about five

minutes. Professor Lillard walked to the back of the room to observe. He

asked David a few questions and that was it.

"Are you alright?" David asked. He sat in the back row and stopped as he

passed me. Sweat was dripping from my face. Something was beginning to

feel off about the situation.

"Holly?" Professor Lillard asked. He had walked up to stand next to me.

"It's too hot in here for that jacket, you're going to pass out or

something."

"I can't take it off." I whispered.

"Holly your manner of dress is no secret to any one in this room, I mean

it you really should take off the coat, or maybe just leave for the day, I

can't have anyone passing out." I looked around the room as his words

trailed through me. My manner of dress, what did he mean, where was he

going with this? Everyone was watching me.

"Can I pass in my assignment and go?" I asked.

"No you've got to present your views, and you go fifth. You're chapter

five right?" Professor Lillard said.

"Please I'll be ok." I said.

"No I really think you should take the jacket off." The professor said.

Everyone in the room seemed to be waiting. I looked at the classroom door,

it was closed and a poster obscured any view into the room. "No one will

be looking it he said, we're all part of the same class here." He added. I

felt my stomach twisting in that old familiar way. Somehow Ashlyn had a

play in this, or maybe everyone could sense my need to be exposed, maybe

the affliction was spreading. "C'mon, you can hang it right on the back of

the door." The professor said and motioned to a bare coat hook at the

front of the room.

On trembling legs I began to move. I stood up and walked to the coat rack

where I pulled the coat open facing away from the room. I was sweaty and

it clung to me. I pulled it off my arms and then off, my bare bottom was

now in full view of the class, behind me the silence was immense, weighing

on my shoulders. I could see the sheen of sweat on my arms as I hung the

jacket on the hook. I looked down at myself as I turned, not wanting to

meet the eyes of anyone in the class. With a little sweat on it my shirt

was almost transparent. I could see the thick mass of pubic hair between

my legs.

I slowly looked up as I began to walk the professor was drinking in my

flesh as was most of the room, both the boys and the girls. The professor

was standing in front of my chair.

"Who thinks we should have Holly read all the reports?" The professor

asked as I stood by the table just wanting to sit. My stomach began to

flutter, and my own juices began to flow, soon they would be adding to the

sweat between my legs. What was going on? I looked around the room EVERY

hand slowly went up. The boys were leering the girls smiling. "Chapter

two?" The prof. asked. A girl reached out and handed him her paper. He

passed it to me.

"You're going to be up there for a while, so you can sit right on the edge

of my desk." The professor was smiling broadly. I walked to the front and

slowly turned and hopped up on his desk. I clamped my legs shut, and

covered my breasts with the paper. I read the girl's comments and

summaries, then the professor asked her some questions. He came up to take

the paper back. I reached out to hand it to him, and he walked right up to

my knees. There was a moment of hesitation in his eyes, then he seemed to

resolve it. As he took the paper in his right hand he placed his left hand

on my knee and pushed my legs apart. He returned the paper to the girl and

turned to find my legs once more together.

"Chapter three?" He asked, and took a paper from the boy beside me. He

walked back up to me and as I took the paper he held it tight not

releasing it.

"Do you want me to tell Ashlyn you wouldn't open your legs?" He said

quietly. My eyes got wide. Still holding the paper he reached down and

again pushed my legs apart, this time much farther. "Leave them like

that." He added quietly. Then he headed back to watch with the class.

I began to read feeling every eye on me, feeling the tiny piece of

material sliding between my lips leaving me completely exposed. I felt

wet, and arousal was rising in me. Before long I began to read poorly

making mistakes as I struggled to stay focused. Before I had finished the

professor walked up and reached for the paper.

"Stand up Holly." He said. I hopped of the desk onto the floor. "Take off

those ridiculous knickers." I looked out at the class and they were all

just waiting. Wouldn't someone end this? Even as I obeyed and began to

slide the knickers off I hoped for salvation. None came. As I tugged the

knickers off the professor held out his hand I put the knickers in it. "The

shirt." He added.

Almost crying I lifted the shirt over my head. It clung to my sweaty

flesh. Now naked I stood facing the class. I wondered what was to come

next. I glanced at the clock there was still an hour of class left. The

professor trailed a finger down my body and slid it between my legs. I

could feel the touch lingering in the sweat.

"You are a sweaty mess." He said. "What to do, should we all step outside

and cool off for a minute?" The class laughed.

"I know what I wanna' do." One of the guys said. Everyone laughed again.

"I don't know if that's allowed." The professor said.

"Ashlyn said she liked to be used." One of the girls added. I felt feint.

The professor began to slide his finger into me no longer just tracing my

inner lips. I gasped a little thrusting my hips out to accommodate him.

"Maybe next week after the test, for now lets take it slow." The professor

said. He pushed me gently backwards until my bum was against his desk and

without withdrawing his finger I sat up on it. As my legs were spread wide

by his free hand he added a finger. The class watched for almost ten

minutes as he slowly rubbed and manipulated me to orgasm. After I came he

cleared the desk and had me lie down.

I looked up at the ceiling of the classroom and waited nervously. My body

was in sexual stasis waiting for more stimuli. The professor invited

anyone who wanted to touch me down to the front of the room. Slowly

students began to emerge into my field of view. I saw the boy who sat next

to me and two other boys appear. They reached out towards my body

completely exposed for them. I felt hands on my breasts, and fingers in my

pubic hair. I spread my legs as the touching became more insistent. My

midsection was lifted slightly and I felt a finger begin trying to wiggle

its way into my bottom. I shut my eyes tight, lips were now on my breasts,

someone's tongue flicking my nipple. I felt a mouth on my pussy.

"Oh no." The professor's voice stopped the mouth. "Just touching until

next week after the test."

Over the next hour seven boys and two girls rubbed and fingered me. They

were given permission to kiss my breasts and they did extensively. My

breasts were beginning to get sore, and both my ass and pussy were on fire

from so much contact. I came a half dozen times at least. At the end of

class the professor helped me to my feet. The rest of class had watched

intently gathered around the desk and now they were all swarmed around me.

I was handed my jacket through the throng of people. I put it on.

"Thank you Holly." The professor said. "We'll see you next week." He held

my jacket out for me. "It's definitely jacket season now so I wouldn't

bother wearing clothes to class, unless you want to do a tease for us." I

was still trembling as I walked across campus to the dorms. Ashlyn and

Megan met me at the elevator, emerging from the cafeteria to greet me.

"How was class?" Ashlyn asked. She snaked her hand into the jacket even as

I struggle to hold it shut.

"How did that happen?" I asked as her fingers flitted across my bare

chest.

"The professor saw us coming back from the mall last week." Megan said.

"He caught Ashlyn and I one day out on the quad and asked us what the deal

was."

"I had a long talk with him, and I knew almost everyone in that class."

Ashlyn said. "I went and talked to the three girls I didn't know to make

sure no one would tell. Wasn't it fun?" Ashlyn said. She began forcing my

jacket open. There were several people in the lobby where the cafeteria

and elevator for the dorm building converged.

"Please." I said struggling to keep the jacket closed. "I have to pee, and

need more clothes before next class."

"Use that bathroom right there." Ashlyn said, opening my jacket as she

withdrew her hand to point. I shut the jacket and looked at the unisex

single toilet bathroom in the lobby. Megan walked over and knocked at the

door, there was no answer and she opened it holding it open for me. I let

Ashlyn lead me into the room and as soon as I was in the bathroom she

grabbed the back of my jacket and pulled it hard off my shoulders. It fell

to the floor and I was naked. I looked back towards the door, which Megan

still held wide open. It swung out and Megan was standing in the lobby.

"Go 'head." Ashlyn giggled motioning towards the toilet, which faced out

towards the door. Out in the lobby a couple of guys had noticed me and

stopped to look, they looked confused.

"C'mon." I said. "Please no." I pleaded with Ashlyn.

"No I wanna' see this." Ashlyn said. "You really have to pee right?" I

nodded solemnly. "You gotta' do it!"

"At least close the door." I said in a hissed whisper.

"Oh no Holly dolly, showing you off is half the fun." Ashlyn answered. In

the hallway another guy, and a girl were looking into the tiny tiled room,

one of the guys pointed in at us.

Reluctantly I turned fully facing the hall and sat on the toilet. Ashlyn

stepped to one side so as not to block anyone's view, and looked down at

me grinning widely. I felt like I would never be able to unclench my

muscles and actually pee. By the time the trickle came there were six guys

and two girls looking and half laughing.

My First Dorm Ch. 06

by medley ©

"It's a dare." Megan laughed with the small crowd. I shut my eyes feeling

the humiliation wash over my body. Finally the pee stopped coming and I

wiped myself. Ashlyn held my jacket out to me and I put it on. Ashlyn

flushed the toilet and she and Megan led me to the elevator and back to

the room.

"That was fun." Ashlyn said. "We'll have to do more stuff like that with

you over the year. I can't wait, winter's going to be so fun with you."

As the year wore on Ashlyn's shenanigans grew more diverse, and perverse,

and It wasn't long before I had to really think about leaving school,

which I eventually did. Next up, after the test.

My First Dorm Ch. 07

by medley ©

Well now, It’s me Holly. About the only thing that I have to say at this

point is thank you all for all your support. Everyone should also know

that this story is fiction, and so am I. If any of this offends you I’m

sorry, these stories are meant to be strongly submissive, without going

into the whole bondage domme’ scene. They are about lack of overt control

and humiliation, and I hope you like them, if this type of story doesn’t

interest you, then you may be offended if you read it, so please don’t.

Ashlyn had now crossed borders that I never even knew could be crossed.

She had used me in ways that I couldn’t imagine. She had pushed me into

sex with my parents (ch.05), she had exposed me and humiliated me in

public on many occasions, (ch.2, 3, 4, 6) and she had arranged for a

professor to dominate and expose me in class, in front of my peers. (ch.6)

When I returned to our dorm after using the bathroom with an audience I

felt nauseated. I climbed into bed not having to remove my clothing

because I had been naked since leaving class. Ashlyn and Megan came into

the room behind me they had enjoyed the show. Ashlyn always enjoyed

pushing me further than I was comfortable going.

“Holly?” Ashlyn said sliding onto my bed beside me. “Did you see all those

people in the hall?” The tiny black haired girl slid a hand across my back

and rested it on one of my butt cheeks. “Sure peeing might not be a big

turn-on, but when the opportunity to watch you do it came along, no one

turned away did they?” Ashlyn began to massage the small of my back. “All

those students, and you helpless sitting on the toilet completely naked.”

Ashlyn let go of me to slip her shirt and bra off.

Now topless Ashlyn leaned over me pressing her nipples into my back, I

could feel how hard they were. She returned a hand to my bottom and rubbed

my cheeks firmly alternating from one cheek to the other. She was

breathing heavily into my ear.

“Holly.” Ashlyn cooed rocking back and forth dragging her bare nipples

across my back. “Please don’t be mad. It makes me sooooo hot to use you

the way I do. You’re my favorite toy. Tell me about class. She said, what

did Professor Lillard do to you?” I was silent, but her gentle massaging

and the erotic feel of her bare chest against my bare flesh was getting to

me. She unzipped her skirt and pushed it and her knickers off, sliding her

body up and grinding her pelvis against my hip. I felt the soft fluff of

her neatly trimmed landing strip. “Are you mad?” She asked softly as her

hand began to slide up the inside of my leg.

“I don’t know.” I said honestly. Her fingers reached my crotch and even

though I had been manhandled in class they were so soft, so tender. It was

strange how Ashlyn could go from dominating and torturing me to being so

gentle and acting so caring.

“How about a little experiment.” Ashlyn said. She began to finger me,

reaching a finger up to flick my clitoris. I began getting horny again, I

tried hard not to grind and meet her fingers. “Did you feel aroused

knowing everyone was watching you a few minutes ago?”

I thought back to the feeling I had, of sitting on the toilet in the cold

whit tiled room looking out the open door at the group of students looking

in. I felt how helpless I had felt just wanting to get it over with. At

the time I had been sick with embarrassment, but now thinking back, I

could manipulate my thoughts into fantasy, and use them to make me tingle.

Ashlyn could feel the reaction.

“What about the time at the mall, right out in the open, with all those

kids watching, do you remember how hard you came, how good it felt, how

badly they wanted to see you come for me.” The memories flooded me, I

began to writhe a little Ashlyn continued to work me.

“Then there was the first day in the dorm, when I slipped your clothes

off, and played with your breasts for the first time.” Ashlyn pushed two

of her fingers deeply into me. I began to come and Ashlyn pressed her

thumb against my clitoris firmly extending and empowering the orgasm until

I was bucking wildly against her fingers with powerful spasms.

“Looks like you need a shower.” Ashlyn said. I sat up on the bed, Megan

was holding a towel and my shower bag.

“C’mon with me.” Megan said with a sly wink. “Ashlyn will catch up.”

I stood took the towel and walked out of the dorm. The baths were just

across the hall and I skittered to them naked often enough that it was

beginning not to bother me. Once inside the bathroom I realized that this

was the busy time of day. A lot of girls worked nights and there were

three or four getting ready for work, and I could hear some of the showers

running.

Megan led me into the hall where the shower stalls were and I stepped into

the last one, hanging my shower bag and towel up. If I were alone I

would’ve shut the curtain, with Megan with me I knew better. Megan was a

tall girl, over five ten, maybe close to six feet. She had a wild main of

bright red hair, and freckled cheeks, her freckles covered most of her

body, including the massive natural D-cups she cherished and was immensely

proud of.

Megan began to undress also. I was momentarily stunned. Ashlyn and Megan

had never had a problem undressing me when outside the dorm, and we had

sex in the dorm all the time, but it now looked as though Megan would be

joining me in the shower, and she still wasn’t closing the curtain.

“Turn the water on.” Megan said. I turned the water on and by the time I

had it nice and hot Megan was naked. She pushed me gently against the back

wall of the shower and wrapping her arm around me pressed my face to her

breasts. Her nipples are large and I began to suck on one. She reached her

other arm down between my legs and spread my lips apart with her strong

fingers.

Even though no one came down to the end of the hall Megan was moaning

quietly and I’m sure someone had to have heard it. I was moaning through

Megan’s breasts as she too brought me to orgasm, then she turned me around

and had me sit on the floor. She thrust her pelvis into my face and I

began to eat her out. Her pubic hair, although not as full as mine still

tickled my nose as I spread her open with my tongue. Water flowed over my

face and through my mouth mingling with Megan’s juices.

When Megan finally came I opened my eyes and looked out to see Ashlyn, she

was dressed again wearing a simple black skirt, thigh high boots, and a

white blouse. She was leaning against the opposite wall of the hallway

watching.

“Holly, I’ve got a new rule. There are three now. The first is, that

you’re naked whenever you’re in the dorms. The second is the only

underwear you can wear is my dirty knickers. Now the third, you have to

come whenever you take a shower.” She was smiling. “It’ll give you that

glow for the day, in case we don’t get to you first. Anyway, I brought you

some clothes.”

Megan had been using my towel to dry off and handed it to me as I walked

naked down the hall with Ashlyn. Hanging on a hook at the end of the hall

was my clothing for the evening. There were still two girls getting ready

for work, one of them seemed to be trying very hard to watch what was

going on. I had seen her a few times, and vaguely remember her walking in

when Ashlyn was spanking me in the rec room. Unfortunately her name eluded

me.

I dried off and began putting on the outfit Ashlyn selected for me. I

started with the knickers, as I reached for them Ashlyn stopped me. They

were hers of course.

“Smell them.” Ashlyn said. My cheeks went red. The only girl left in the

bathroom was the girl that seemed overly interested in what was going on.

She was about my height, maybe five two or five three. Her hair was long

and dark brown, almost black. She was getting ready and only wearing a bra

and knickers. Her breasts were almost the size of Megan’s definitely a

C-cup, and she had a strong curve to her hip, accentuated by a shapely

round butt. She was staring at me. I know she was following everything

going on.

“What?” I asked quietly.

“Smell them.” Ashlyn said. “Hold the crotch up to your nose so you can

smell my sex on them. You know my smell right, you go down on me all the

time, breath it in.” Megan was coming around the corner with her shirt and

knickers on, she had to re-do her hair after the shower.

“Alright.” I said softly. I raised the knickers to my nose, separating the

crotch from the two spaghetti thin side straps. I held the cottony fabric

over my face, it’s leopard print so unlike anything I would’ve bought for

myself. The smell was familiar and Musky, and unmistakably Ashlyn.

“Now you can put them on.” Ashlyn said. To my left the mystery girl let

out a breath, Ashlyn and I looked up and she quickly started to gather her

things.

“Are you enjoying our show?” Ashlyn asked her. The girl froze she looked

up at us with a nervous smile on her face. “Have we made you

uncomfortable?” Ashlyn asked. She was still only wearing her bra and

knickers, and had an armful of clothes and cosmetic supplies. I glanced at

her knickers, they were dark pink, almost purple, kind of frilly.

“No.” The girl answered. I still had Ashlyn’s knickers wadded up in my

hand. The girl was shaking slightly, almost trembling.

“You’ve been stalling and watching this whole time huh?” Ashlyn asked her.

“What do you mean?” The girl asked. Ashlyn stepped past me closer to her.

The girl straightened up, she was sizing Ashlyn up nervously.

“You gathered up your things, are you heading back to your room?” Ashlyn

asked lightly patting the armload the girl was carrying. I saw the set up

from a mile away, I was too used to Ashlyn.

“Yeah.” The girl said quietly.

“Well, don’t let us stop you, here let me get the door.” Ashlyn opened the

door out to the hall, and all at once the girl got it.

“Oh no, I mean, I was going to dress in the shower area.” The girl

stammered.

“What’s your name?” Ashlyn asked. “I know you from one of my classes,

Natalie or something right.” Ashlyn let the door slide shut on its heavy

pneumatic arm.

“Nicole.” The girl said. “Or Nikki.”

“That’s right.” Ashlyn said. She stepped close to her, and reached for the

armload. “We won’t bite, you can get ready right here with us, Nikki.”

Ashlyn half scooped and was half handed the stuff by Nicole and she set it

down on the counter. Nicole’s nipples poked visibly through the matching

bra she wore.

“Wow, get a load of those.” Megan said. Megan was now dressed and doing

her hair, but made a point of pointing out Nicole’s nipples, not that any

of us had missed them. There was a silence for a few seconds as Nicole

stood with her arms by her sides. We were all pretty much just staring at

her.

“Is she really not allowed to wear clothes in your room?” Nicole finally

asked.

“You know about us?” Ashlyn said a broad smile on her face.

“The whole floor kinda’ does.” Nicole answered.

“Not a stitch.” Ashlyn said. “Pretty hot isn’t it?” Ashlyn asked. Nicole

nodded slowly she seemed unsure of herself. “Where’s your room?” Ashlyn

asked.

“The end of the hall.” Nicole answered.

Megan was standing behind me and she wrapped her arms around me and

grabbed a breast in each hand. I didn’t expect it and jumped a little. I

looked up at Nicole to find her staring intently. Megan gently rolled my

nipples in her fingers tugging slightly on my breasts.

“Are you getting ready for work Nikki?” Ashlyn asked.

“Huh?” Nicole asked broken from the spell of watching. “Uhh no, I was

going to go shopping.” She answered.

“You’re pretty shy aren’t you Nikki?” Ashlyn asked.

“Yeah.” Nicole answered.

“Holly was shy too. Weren’t you Holly?” Ashlyn said. Nicole started to

breath a little heavier. “I’m going to take your bra off Nikki.” Ashlyn

said.

“What?” Nicole asked. She looked up at Ashlyn with a start.

Ashlyn slid a finger across Nicole’s shoulder and under her long hair.

Nicole didn’t move, but her breathing sped up. Ashlyn reached the bra

clasp and a moment later the bra slackened, her full breasts relaxed

pertly on her chest. Ashlyn reached up with her other hand and slipped the

bra down Nicole’s arms. Suddenly the large full breasts attached to those

rock hard nipples were visible to all of us.

“Oh my god.” Nicole breathed. She reached up slowly to cover herself.

Ashlyn set the girl’s bra on the counter with her other clothes. Ashlyn

began going through the girl’s clothes.

“These are nice, do you mind if we come shopping with you? I’ll buy

supper.” Ashlyn said. Meanwhile Megan had gently pried Ashlyn’s knickers

out of my hands and was slipping them up my legs.

“You want to come shopping with me?” Nicole asked. There was a hint of

apprehension in her voice, but eagerness in her eyes. “Can I have my bra

back?” She asked.

“If you’re asking me then the answer is maybe later.” Ashlyn said. “Put

your shirt on.”

“Oh my god.” Nicole said quietly and reached for her shirt. It was snug

and accentuated her breasts. She tugged it over herself and adjusted it.

There was no hiding her nipples, a state I’d become accustomed to. “I

can’t believe this is happening.” Nicole finished.

Megan had let go of me and was holding a mid-length dress out for me to

put on. It had a long slit going all the way from the hem, which was at

knee level to my hip about level with my navel. I looked up to see Nicole

was also completing her outfit, which complemented the snug shirt with a

tight pair of slacks that accentuating the fullness of her curvy bum.

“You two look darling.” Ashlyn said to us. My dress stopped low enough to

show off the top of my breasts, without a bra it was hard to call it

cleavage, but you could certainly tell you were looking at boob, from

there two thin spaghetti straps went over my shoulder and the back was

almost none existent, not starting until the small of my back, if I were

allowed to wear a bra it wouldn’t of looked right anyway.

Nicole seemed very preoccupied with the obvious lack of adequate cover for

her breasts. If you looked hard enough you could tell that the shirt was

darker where her nipples were and she was beaming very noticeably.

“Where are we shopping?” Ashlyn asked.

“I was going to go to the mall.” Nicole answered quietly.

“Oh we love the mall.” Megan said.

“Girls’ night out.” Ashlyn added.

Within minutes we were pulling out of the campus parking lot. Heading

towards the mall. We were in Ashlyn’s car, she insisted on driving. Nicole

and I were relegated to sit in the back and Ashlyn giddily set the child

locks on the back doors so she and Megan would have to let us out.

“So Nicole.” Ashlyn began. “You’re going to stay at our dorm tonight

right?”

“What do you mean?” Nicole asked.

“After we shop, you’ll come back to our dorm instead of your own?” Ashlyn

said glancing back over her shoulder at us.

“I guess.” Nicole said.

“It’ll be great. You’ll have a blast.” Ashlyn added. “Do you have a room

mate?”

“I did she dropped out.” Nicole said.

“Holly?” Ashlyn asked.

“Yes?” I answered.

“Lift up your dress and lower the top. I want to see your tits, and

pussy.” Ashlyn said. I was sitting fully behind her and Megan turned to

see if I was doing it. “Hurry up we’ll be at the mall in ten minutes.”

Ashlyn said. Nicole stared at me. I lifted my bum off the backseat enough

to lift the dress to my waist. Then I eased my breasts over the neckline

of the dress. Now I was exposed and Ashlyn turned the dome-light on

illuminating the inside of the car starkly against the outside darkness.

Nicole looked around frantically trying to see if anyone was looking.

“Scared someone will see?” Ashlyn asked Nicole.

“Oh my god, you’re crazy, someone is going to see her!” Nicole said.

“That’s the point Nikki.” Megan said straining around to look at Nicole.

Megan extended an arm for Nicole’s chest finding her nipple easily. “You

don’t think people will be able to see these at the mall do you?” Megan

asked wiggling the nipple beneath her finger. Nicole jumped.

“You know Nikki, Holly is really great at sucking on boobs.” Ashlyn said.

“Once you let her kiss and suck those nipples for a while you’ll be in

relaxation heaven.” Megan reached down and began lifting Nikki’s shirt

hem. Nicole almost sounded like she was going to hyperventilate. Finally

the bottom of her large breasts came into view.

“Holly.” Ashlyn said. “Suck on Nicole’s nipples.”

“Oh god.” Nicole said as I leaned over her. She was wearing a great

perfume and it smelled intoxicating as my lips got ever closer to her.

Finally making contact, she was so warm the blood was clearly rushing to

her chest and face. Her nipples were engorged and rock hard. I swirled my

tongue over them.

“You’ve wanted this haven’t you Nicole?” Ashlyn said.

“Wanting what?” Nicole asked. I could hear her words in her chest, as I

manipulated her nipple with my lips.

“Wanting to join Holly.” Ashlyn said. “Wanting us to do things for you

that aroused you, that you were too shy to do for yourself.”

“I don’t know.” Nicole said.

“Well you knew about Holly right?” Ashlyn asked. Nicole nodded, her hair

ell over her shoulder spilling across my back. “What did you think? You

thought it was sexy right? You wanted it to be you? You wondered what it

would be like to be naked, exposed in front of people?” Nicole was quiet

by voice, but her increased breathing spoke volumes.

“Well, your wish is our command Nikki baby, you’re going to learn the

freedom of public sexual submission. To be stimulated by putting on a show

for spectators. To bear yourself completely to give up your modesty, to

feel private pleasure under public scrutiny.” Ashlyn’s voice was low and

seductive. She had given word to all the mixed feelings I had been having.

I closed my eyes and with my free hand I began to touch myself while I

switched and began suckling Nicole’s other nipple.

“MMMMM” Nicole moaned.

“Un-do you pants Nikki.” Ashlyn said. I felt Nicole shift around and knew

she was unbuttoning the tight slacks. “Slide them down to your ankles.” I

extended a hand to help as Nicole Struggle in the tight confines of the

back seat. Then her pants were around her ankles. “Spread your knees.”

Nicole opened her legs. “Now turn enough for Holly to get her head in

there.” We shifted in the back seat Nicole beginning to move frantically

to follow the instructions. We ended up sideways with me lying over

Nicole’s ankles with my face right at her panty covered crotch.

“Holly. Scoot Nikki’s knickers out of the way and make her come.” Ashlyn

said. With one hand I gently tugged her knickers to the side and what I saw

was a completely bare pussy. There was not even a shadow, no stubble

NOTHING. Nicole suddenly seemed shy.

“I uhhhh shave.” She said.

“Holly doesn’t mind. Do you Holly?” Ashlyn asked. Recovering from my

initial surprise I began to lick. I pushed her outer lips apart with my

tongue pushing until I met wetness, then I licked upwards spreading the

wetness up into the crease where I began to push my tongue forcefully on

her clitoris. I was quickly rewarded with hitched breathing. The car

stopped. Ashlyn shut the engine off. “Don’t stop Holly.” Ashlyn said. I

didn’t even look up to see where we were.

Minutes passed and Nicole began to writhe and grind pushing her crotch

against my face, then I felt her begin to tense and felt her contracting

her muscles riding the orgasm out.

“VERY NICE!” Ashlyn said. “It looked like that was a strong one?” She

added.

“Oh my god.” Nicole said again. “That was amazing.” Something about

religion and being around Ashlyn, everyone dragged into her antics seemed

compelled to appeal to a higher power.

“We’re here.” Ashlyn said. I lifted my head from Nicole’s lap and found us

parked in the mall about forty feet from the food court. Nicole and I

rustled ourselves back together, I had saliva and juice all over my face

and chin.

Finally Megan and Ashlyn opened our doors and we headed into the mall. It

was busy as we walked through the food court.

My First Dorm Ch. 07

by medley ©

“So Nikki, where were you planning to shop?” Ashlyn asked.

“I don’t know I was just going to wander around and relax a bit.” Nikki

said.

“Relax!” Ashlyn said. “That sounds like a great idea. Let’s go wander the

second floor.” All I could taste and smell was Nicole’s sex, but it was

mellow and pleasant to my senses. We walked the second floor stopping to

browse in a few stores. We were in an expensive clothing store when Ashlyn

stopped Nicole and I.

“Nikki, Do me a favor.” Ashlyn said.

“What?” Nicole asked readily.

“Make out with Holly.” Ashlyn whispered. My blood began to freeze. I was

only a few feet away.

“Here?” Nicole asked.

“Sure.” Ashlyn said. “Kissing in public isn’t illegal. Go for it, and I

want to see plenty of tongue.”

“I can’t.” Nicole said softly.

“Sure you can.” Ashlyn said. “You ever play truth or dare, or even heard

of it?” Nicole nodded. “Well this is like Truth or dare, except it’s dare

or punishment. If you and Holly aren’t locked at the lip soon, I’ll have

to come up with something else to amuse me.” Nicole looked back at me and

my eyes told her everything she needed to know about Ashlyn’s resolve.

I watched Nicole as she approached me, and the look in her eyes must be

what drove Ashlyn when she used me. Nicole looked scared and at the same

time there was an almost blind lust in her eyes. She wet her lips and then

she was directly in front of me. She tilted her head moving in to kiss me

and I turned my head to receive her. I could taste her lip-gloss, and the

remnants of her juices which were still embedded in my pores.

Her hands went to my shoulders to steady herself and mine to her waist. I

felt Nicole’s lips, which were so full and soft, spread, and I met her

tongue with my own before it was even out of her mouth. I opened my eyes

to see that there were a few people in the store, and our show was drawing

attention quickly.

There was a sensualism here, which was absent from my other public

displays. In this instance it seemed to my audience as though I and this

girl Nicole whom I barely knew yet were willing lovers. Ashlyn seemed to

know that, seemed to know that this was different. In a way it was

slightly more embarrassing. This wasn’t just a sexual show or display,

here in this store, I was making out openly with another woman.

After a moment we released each other. I once more breathed. I looked

around and a guy who had been watching nodded approvingly at us.

“You so should have felt her up!” Ashlyn said to me. “You remember like

last time?” Ashlyn said, her tone dripping with command. “These two are

like animals, we’re embarrassed to be seen with them.” Ashlyn finished

motioning to Megan.

I looked at Nicole and knew we had to renew the embrace. This time I slid

one hand around her waist and placed it on her butt. Massaging the soft

bubble of her cheek. With my other hand I slipped up pinching her nipple

through her shirt. She dug her tongue greedily into my mouth, sliding her

hand down my hips and grabbing a handful of my dress she slipped her hand

under my clothes. Through the slit she was able to put her hand on my bare

ass. She grabbed a handful of my flesh and squeezed.

“Alright, enough.” A managerial looking fellow said dispersing the crowd

with a wave of his hand. “Take it somewhere else ladies.” We again

released each other, and with Ashlyn walking smoothly from the store we

followed. Once back in the main part of the mall Ashlyn started in on

Nicole, talking just loudly enough for the four of us to follow.

“Nikki you went right for bare-ass back there. Have you got a nasty streak

in you?” Ashlyn asked.

“I wanted to do what you said.” Nicole said a little too quickly.

“Really?” Ashlyn asked.

“Ye-es.” Nicole said pausing to evaluate herself as she answered. We were

on the first floor by now and there were people just about everywhere.

“Take off your pants.” Ashlyn said. She said it calmly matter of factly,

without a stutter to her voice or the slightest hint of a grin.

“What?” Nicole asked.

“Unbutton your pants, and slide them down your legs then step out of

them.” Ashlyn said cynically.

“Right here?” Nicole asked.

“Right here.” Ashlyn answered. “I’d take the shoes off first, because it

could be embarrassing trying to wrench the pant legs over them later.”

“Please.” Nicole said.

“Shoes first Nikki.” Ashlyn said. “You can sit on that bench right there.”

Ashlyn pointed to an empty bench. Droves of people passed in front and

behind it. There was a wastebasket with an ashtray built into the lid

beside the bench. (Remember this all happened back when I was in college a

few years ago)

Nikki sat down and began untying her tennis shoes. She slipped off one

then the other. Her little sock clad feet looking so out of place on the

commercial ceramic tile.

“Un-button your fly.” Ashlyn said. “One step at a time.” Nicole reached to

her waist and unbuttoned the slacks. “The zipper.” Ashlyn said. Nicole’s

hands began to shake as she separated the two sides of the zipper. Her

frilly pink knickers came into sight. “Stand up.” Ashlyn said. Nicole stood

and she was visibly trembling. “Pull them down.” Ashlyn said.

Nicole began pushing the pants down for the second time tonight. This time

there were dozens of people within twenty yards. She bent over in front of

me to get them off her ankles and I found myself staring at the swell of

her pubic area between her legs. A perfect triangle of pink framed by her

light skin.

“To the car.” Ashlyn said taking Nicole’s pants from her. Our retreat from

the mall was a wake of confused glances and hard looks. Only a few men

actually had the gall to turn and actually follow our progress. I say our,

but this time it was Nicole getting the looks, not me. There was a rest

room right before the mall exit.

“I gotta’ go before we leave.” Megan said. We all went into the ladies

room with her. While Megan used the bathroom Ashlyn looked Nicole and I

over. She was sizing us up trying to think if there was anything more she

wanted to do with us. She seemed to be making a decision.

“I wish I could get away with having both of you naked right now.” Ashlyn

said. She sauntered up to Nicole and eased her knickers down. Not far, just

enough so that the crotch hung down not really making contact. In the back

she tugged them down so a bit of Nicole’s butt crack hung out of the top.

“Ok let’s go.” Megan said emerging from a stall and straightening herself

out. Outside the looks continued through the door and we hurried through

the cold night of the parking lot scurrying into Ashlyn’s car for our

escape.

My First Dorm Ch. 08

by medley ©

Hiya fans. This is Part 8 of an erotic story. It focuses on visible public

submissiveness. Not Bondage, but embarrassment and a touch of humiliation

certainly play an important part in the action. Most importantly this

story like all my stories are fiction, and as fiction they are not to be

taken too seriously. If this sort of thing doesn’t interest you then

reading this story might offend you, and I don’t want to offend anyone. So

please only continue if reading the exploits of a poor submissive college

girl will arouse you.

Nicole and I were barely in the back seat when Ashlyn began to drive. I

watched Ashlyn’s eyes in the rearview her short black hair was whisping

across her forehead. She had a devilish grin on her bright red lips, she

knew that Nicole and I were hers.

“Holly.” Ashlyn said to me. “Take off your dress.”

I obeyed quickly slipping the clothing from my body and exposing my rising

and falling breasts to anyone bothering to look. Nicole looked at me, the

look of lust in her eyes was immense. Her full breasts strained the

material of her thin shirt, and her engorged aroused nipples poked

deliberately through the material. I was watching Nicole squirming around

her knickers were askew as they weren’t quite all the way on. You could

tell she was so far past her sexual threshold that she was about to burst.

As we pulled out of the mall parking lot her hands slid over herself and

she began to rub between her legs. Almost immediately her body tensed up,

her legs straightened, as she turned sideways in the backseat. She began

to twitch and her whole body spasmed. She cried out with an initial sharp

squeak that tapered and faded to a low moan. For a few moments after the

orgasm her body would involuntarily tense as another wave passed through

her. When her breathing finally slowed a little Ashlyn again began to

speak.

“Nicole.” Ashlyn said. “That sounded wonderful. So I guess you enjoyed

running around the mall in your knickers? I’ve got another request for you.

On the way to the mall Holly did you a favor, and now it’s your turn to

return the favor. Holly slip off my knickers and open your legs so Nicole

can go down on you.” Ashlyn cooed. For those of you just tuning in, I was

only allowed to wear Ashlyn’s dirty knickers. Ashlyn is a size smaller than

me, so they fit snugly, and tend not to cover much. She also likes me

hairy, because it amuses her that her little knickers leave so much hair

hanging out. Nicole however is Ashlyn’s new plaything and Nicole is shaved

clean. I did as Ashlyn asked then watched as the dark haired Nicole

tentatively crawled between my legs. I spread myself as wide as the back

seat would allow accommodating Nicole and I felt her arms wrap around my

thighs as she got comfortable.

“Megan how are they doing?” Ashlyn asked of Megan her tall redheaded

friend who also exerts quite a bit of control on my day-to-day activities.

“Just fine.” Megan said. She leaned over the seat and her thick red hair

hung over Nicole’s head. Megan lifted her shirt and after separating one

large freckled D-cup from her bra held it towards my mouth. I began to

lick and suck on Megan’s nipple as Nicole’s apprehensive tongue trailed

lightly across my hairy outer lips. I looked into Megan’s eyes and she

held a finger to her lips, telling me to be quiet. Megan then covered

herself up and faced forward as Ashlyn turned into the parking lot of a

fast food restaurant.

“Nicole.” Ashlyn said loud enough for her to hear even with her head

between my thighs. “Don’t stop, don’t lift your head, or move or anything.

OK?” Ashlyn said.

“Ok.” Nicole answered and her breath was hot against my crotch.

We pulled into the drive through. There were two cars in front of us.

Nicole couldn’t know where we were yet. Her fingers parted my lips and her

tongue found my clitoris. I shut my eyes and began to moan. In the

position we were in I was leaning against the passenger side back door,

and Nicole was on her knees with her panty-covered bum facing out the

driver’s side back window. A moment later we were in front of the box.

“May I take your order please?” A tin sounding male voice asked. I felt

Nicole physically tense up.

“Yes, I’ll take four number twelves, and a chocolate milkshake. Just cokes

with all the meals.” Ashlyn said into the box. The voice gave her her

total and instructed her to proceed to the first window. “Remember Nikki.”

Ashlyn said her voice husky and quiet. “DON”T STOP.”

Nicole’s tongue was becoming more and more at home between the folds of my

pussy, it was obvious she had never gone down on a woman before, but she

was quickly applying the things that she enjoyed to me, and I was starting

to enjoy it. I was now completely naked, Nicole still wore the pink

knickers and white blouse she had left the mall wearing. I was looking

through the windshield as we made our way car-by-car closer to the pay

window. I could see the teenage boy accepting money. My nipples began to

tingle as though the very air in the car were massaging them. Ashlyn

pulled up and the kid repeated her total, just as he finished he caught

sight of Nicole’s ass facing him barely concealed by her knickers. His

breath caught and he began to stammer, repeating Ashlyn’s change back to

her.

“Thanks.” Ashlyn said. The car infront of us hadn’t moved, so Ashlyn nosed

forward just enough to center the back window on the young boy. Now he

leaned forward and saw me too, and realized the girl in the back was doing

much more than mooning him. I placed my hands on the back of Nicole’s head

and began to come. I moaned out loudly and pressed her deep into me. I

watched as Megan reached over the seat and grabbed Nicole’s knickers she

pulled the crotch to the side in Nicole’s position the boy must have seen

clearly her puckered anus, and the wet slightly gaping lips of her

completely shaved pussy. Sticking it out the way she was there was no way

her lips were closed. We moved forward and I looked through the back

window to see the kid abandon his post. The car behind us stopped, it’s

driver trying to pay someone who was no longer there. When we pulled up to

get our food there was a clustered throng of curious faces pressed into

the tiny cubicle designated for drive through.

My orgasm was ebbing away, and Nicole was hungrily lapping at me as though

she was trying to savor every drop of flavor I had just produced. Ashlyn

smiled as she took the two bags and trays of drinks. The crew of the

burger joint was speechless and guys and girls alike were staring openly

into the back seat where Nicole was gorging herself on my still tingling

pussy.

“Thankyou.” Was all the guy giving out the food could say, I looked at

Ashlyn and she winked and blew him a kiss before driving away. Before long

we were back at the college. Nicole pulled herself from between my legs.

Her cheeks and chin were glossy with my moisture. I pulled a jacket on.

The same jacket I wore to class, the one that didn’t zip, and despite the

cold Nicole wore only her blouse and knickers and we hurried across the

quad and up to Ashlyn and I’s dorm room.

I knew the rules and as soon as I entered I instinctively shrugged off my

jacket. I hadn’t been allowed to wear anything in our dorm room for quite

some time, so this was nothing new. Nicole still reveling in the sexual

adventures she’d stumbled into walked in and flopped down heavily on the

bed, she began to touch herself.

“Nikki.” Ashlyn said speaking form the open doorway.

“MMMhmmmm.” Nicole said, as she teased her finger under her knickers and

across her pussy.

“You’ve already forgotten the rule.” Ashlyn said and Nicole’s body went

tense. I thought back to her walking in on me as Ashlyn spanked me in the

rec room.

“I’m sorry.” Nicole said.

“It’s alright.” Ashlyn said. “Go back to the car and try again.” Ashlyn

added. Nicole sat up on the bed and nodded, quickly getting back into

submissive mode. Wordlessly she stood and walked out the door as Ashlyn

held it open for her. “Wave when you get to the car. We’ll be watching.”

We went to the window and watched, a moment later Nicole appeared trotting

lightly across the brown autumn grass. Her bare white skin illuminated

starkly in the streetlights. Her round butt swayed as she ran to the car,

when she got to it she turned and scanned the building for the window,

Ashlyn saw her and waved and she began running back. Ashlyn opened the

window. When Nicole got close enough to hear Ashlyn called out for her to

stop.

“Yes?” Nicole asked. She was panting breathlessly her heavy chest rising

and falling, her nipples poking stiffly through the shirt.

“Take off your shirt.” Ashlyn said.

“Here?” Nicole asked.

“Yes.” Ashlyn answered.

Nicole began to thumb the buttons of her blouse open one by one. Ashlyn

was swaying her hips watching the girl expose herself. Megan slid a finger

into my exposed pussy, as we all leaned out the open window and watched.

One by one she undid buttons and then she pulled the blouse open exposing

her breasts and her pink nipples immensely hard both from her arousal and

the cool chill in the air. Nicole shrugged her blouse off and stood below

us in just the dark pink frilly knickers.

“Now get up here so we can fuck your brains out!” Ashlyn called down.

That night marked a new page in what was becoming an unhealthy way of life

for me. Gradually I despite enjoying the intense sexuality that permeated

almost every moment of my life, I was finally able to break away long

enough to drop out of college, and face my parents.

I took some time to get control of myself and went back to school, and am

as I said way back in part one, happily married now, still though

recounting these memories seems to have awakened something both in my mind

and in my fingers. There may or may not be more to this story, I have to

really sit down and think. There are certainly more adventures from my

tumultuous first year at college, but how much to impart, is another

question…….