**Pledging Phi Sigma Nu**

by[blakenight](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1626281&page=submissions)©

**Chapter 1 – The Sybian Test**  
Rena was eighteen and had just started school at the University of Utah. She was pre-med and working towards becoming a nurse midwife. Today her thoughts weren't on her studies, but rather on her desire to get into Phi Sigma Nu. This was THE sorority on campus and she had been invited to participate in pledge week. She still wasn't sure how she had ended up on the invite list, but the invitation had been clear:  
  
Dear Rena,  
  
Welcome to the U! We've been made aware of your potential by one of our sisters and wish to invite you to pledge week. It's an experience you won't soon forget and one that many girls aren't brave enough to attempt. If you are interested in joining us please plan to attend our pledge night kick-off on at 9:00 PM on Sept 25th at the Phi Sigma Nu house. Dress to impress.  
  
Sincerely,  
  
Phi Sigma Nu  
  
As she read the golden lettering on the page, her stomach churned just a little, she had no idea what she would have to do to get into the sorority, but she wasn't going to miss out on the opportunity to find out. Phi Sigma Nu was rumored to have produced some of the finest women in many industries including midwifery.  
  
Per her instructions she had "dressed to impress". Her 5'2" body was sheathed in a tight little black silk dress that hugged her slim body in all the right places. She loved the feel of the soft material on the bare skin of her stomach and thighs. The hem of her dress stopped just above her knees. Her milky, 36C breasts were encased in a black silk and lace push-up bra that accentuated the pale valley of cleavage which could be seen in the v neck of her little black dress. She wore silk stockings attached to her favorite garter belt, clasped at her thighs. She had done her dirty blonde hair up in a French twist – her boyfriend always said it was his favorite way she wore her hair because it left her kissable neck bare. She wore just a hint of makeup, accentuating her sapphire blue eyes and making her lips a deep pink. On her feet she wore what could only be called "Fuck Me" heels. The strappy 4 inch stilettos she always wore when she wanted to feel sexy -- and when she wanted to look taller than she was. She looked herself over once more in her full length mirroring. She thought she looked great, and she knew from wearing this outfit previously that her boyfriend agreed with her assessment. She looked at the clock, it was 8:45 -- she needed to get going. She grabbed her keys and headed to the car.  
  
As she started her car the stereo came to life, Christina Aquilera's "Candyman" pounded from the speakers. Rena smiled, this was one her favorites. She sang along, as she made the short drive to the Phi Sigma Nu house. As she parked and turned off the car she checked her make-up in the mirror, a little self-conscious, knowing she needed to make a good first impression.   
  
She got out of the car and walked up the drive-way. The house was gorgeous, an old Victorian that had been restored to its full glory. It was three stories high, had a wrap-around porch that went all the way around the house. There was a warm glow of lights around the outside, highlighting the grandeur of the house and accenting the Phi Sigma Nu sign above the front door. As she reached the massive front door she reached out and grasped the iron knocker and knocked.  
  
It took a few moments, but when the door opened she knew exactly who had invited her to the party. Standing at the door was someone she had first met in high school two years ago, but whom she hadn't seen in almost a year. Sasha was a knockout who had velvety black hair that was trimmed to her shoulders. Her bright green eyes glimmered like emeralds. She was about the same height as Rena and was wearing a white dress that was cut almost down to her navel. Her breasts were a little smaller than Renas, but seemed to be on the verge of falling out and it was obvious from the way her nipples were making hard points in her dress, that she wasn't wearing a bra. Her dress ended only a few inches below her ass. Her heels were a perfect match for Anige's, but white. Rena stared at her friend, she had never seen Sasha wear something so blatantly erotic -- she remembered a girl who wore shapeless dresses, long skirts and was never someone the boys looked at twice. But if there were any guys here now, she had no doubt that Sasha would have pulled all eyes to her.  
  
"Rena!" Sasha squealed and hugged her "I'm so glad you made it. I wasn't sure you'd come."  
  
"I had to, it's Phi Sigma Nu. I didn't know how I got an invite but I wasn't going to pass it up," she replied.  
  
"Come in, the festivities are just about to start. You were the last one we were waiting for," Sasha directed.  
  
Sasha led her through the sitting room that was furnished in a modern style that reminded Rena of something she'd seen in a magazine showing a European hotel. At the end of the hall there was a set of double doors that stood open. The room was big and circular, fluffy couches decked out in soft leather sat around the edges of the room along with a few matching chairs. A large fire place at the far end of the room had a roaring fire, making the room rather warm. There were about twenty women in the room. Everyone was dressed in similar attire, they all looked like they were ready for a date that would end with someone getting very lucky.  
  
On the ground in the center of the room in a smaller circle there were eight bundles. She could tell what they were as they were each covered by a black cloth.  
  
"Initiates please step forward," one of the women in the room intoned.  
  
Eight women step forward from where they stood. All looked to be freshmen or sophomores, no more than 20 years old. All were gorgeous. There was a mix of ethnicities including a stunning Indian girl, two Asian beauties, a Latino, and a tall ebony princess. The other three girls, like Rena were Caucasian. Rena recognizes one of them who had light blond, hair and a lithe tanned body. Her name was Laura and she had gotten to know her a couple of years back when they worked in the same office.   
  
"Welcome ladies to the first of your pledge tests for Phi Sigma Nu membership. My name is Sasha and I am this year's pledge mistress. I'm sure you are all familiar with our sorority and the good we do for the community and the success of our members. However, you are probably not aware of some of the more exotic benefits of being a Phi Sigma Nu. As you pass your tests and go on to become one of us you will learn that being a member has certain 'benefits' above and beyond those the public knows about. However, to ensure that you have what it takes to be a member there are a number of tests you must first pass. If you choose not to participate in these tests, you will not be a member. If you choose to move forward and begin your testing you will be under the strictest vow of silence not to share what happens here with anyone outside of our sisterhood -- whether you are accepted or not."   
  
Sasha said in a serious tone "If you wish not to be under this restriction, now is the time to leave. From here on out you may choose to leave, but you may never reveal our secrets. Are there any of you that wish to depart?"  
  
The eight young women looked around at each other, each feeling a little nervous, not really sure what was coming – but that this is the place she wanted to live her college days at and the girls she wanted to get to know. All of them shook their heads and remained where they were.  
  
"Very well. Seal the doors." Sasha said.  
  
With that one of the other sisters moved to the double doors and closed them. There was a muffled thump as the heavy doors hit the jamb and then the sound of a deadbolt being thrown from the outside could be heard.  
  
"Your first test is to prove that you are a woman. You will begin by removing your clothes, including your underwear and placing them in the center of the circle."  
  
Rena couldn't believe her ears...did she say?...and it was apparent that the others were having similar thoughts as nobody was moving, but everyone looked nervously around the room.  
  
"Come on girls, unless one of you isn't really a woman, we've all seen what you have to show." Sasha repeated.  
  
At that, the Latin beauty, turned to her guide and whispered something in her ear.  
  
"Amanda wishes to go," said the sister.  
  
"Very well. Amanda, remember the vow of silence you made and you may go. We accept your reluctance and will ensure you are not invited to participate in the future." With that the sister led her to the door, knocked and waited for the door to be opened. She then led Amanda out and the door was resealed.  
  
As the door closed after her and the lock was reset , the rest of the girls began to remove their clothes. Slowly dresses were removed, nylons and stockings taken off, bras and panties falling in a pile in the middle of the room. Rena couldn't believe she was doing this. As Rena undressed she felt a little embarrassed, but she was generally comfortable with her body. She had been in the girl's locker room and shower before, so while it was a little awkward it wasn't something completely new. As she looked around the circle, the six other girls were doing their best not to look nervous. Each was pretty in her own way. Some had trimmed pubic hair, others were completely bare. There were several who were obviously somewhat turned on by what was happened, judging by their erect nipples – something that couldn't be blamed on the warm room. Once they were all naked Sasha continued the instructions.  
  
"You may remove the cloth from the bundle in front of you." She said.  
  
Rena bent with trembling hands and grasped the cloth. As she pulled it off an alarm sounded in her brain. There on the ground was what looked like a saddle of sorts. However, this saddle had what looked like a 6 inch cock sticking out of it. Additionally a small bottle of lubricant sat next to it.  
  
"Ladies, this is called a Sybian machine. If you haven't ever used one you are in for a treat. You will notice that the saddle is white, as is the attachment. The next part of this test is to prove that you are pure and that you are willing to do what we say. To prove your virginity you will ride these machines until you orgasm. You may go as fast or slow as you want, as we understand that the first time you have a cock inside you can be somewhat painful, or at the very least intense." She paused, "Once you complete your ride you may use the sink and wash rags at the end of the room to clean up, and then get dressed and take a seat.  
  
Rena's first thought was to get up, grab her clothes, and run for the door. Sure she had masturbated. As a matter of fact she had masturbated a lot since she'd met Robert. She and her boyfriend also had experimented with dry humping and once she had even let him finger her. But that was when it was just her in her bedroom, not in front of fifteen other women. She almost lost it and followed Amanda, but she really wanted to be in this sorority and after a few minutes she decided that if this is what it took then she would do it. She was the first to reach down and open the bottle of lubricant.  
  
She knew from her previous experiments that if she was going to ride that thing then she was going to need to get herself a turned on. She closed her eyes. She started by running her painted fingernails lightly over her stomach, then slowly worked her way up to her breasts. To her surprise when she got there she found that her nipples were already rock hard. As her hands drew little circles around her rough areolas she could feel the stirrings in her womanhood. She put a little bit of the lubricant on her fingers and began to trace around the outsides of her nether lips. She played lightly with her pussy and one hand kept working its way along the other sensitive parts of her body. Eventually her fingers found her clit and her pussy really started to heat up. She noticed a subtle change in the smell and the sound of the room. She could hear small moans and the smell of sex filled the room. The pungent odor of seven woman who were beginning to produce copious amounts of natural lubricant.   
  
She opened her eyes to find the saddle and for a moment was transfixed by the site of the women around her. Each of the pledges was in a various stage of arousal, their nipples erect, their pussy lips puffy and swollen. Some lay on with their backs on the floor playing with themselves, others knelt, and some lay face down, grinding on their hands. Something deep inside her clicked and she found herself aching to be filled. She quickly lubed up the cock on the saddle and then moved to stand over it. Slowly she lowered herself down, the head of the well lubed cock sliding easily into the entrance of her pussy. It went in about two inches before it met the barrier of her virginity. The feeling of the cock stretching her pussy made her even wetter, she needed it deeper inside her. She pulled off and then moved down again, the cock rubbing her g-spot. She couldn't wait, she needed it deeper.   
  
She pulled up and then pushed down hard, for a moment there was a flash of pain and as she raised herself back up she could see blood on the cock. Before she could think too much about it she lowered herself back down, again there was a little pain, but less than before and the cock was now about halfway inside her. She pulled back, and added more lubricant to the cock, then knelt back down. This time the whole thing slid inside her. It was amazing, she had fantasized about having Robert inside her before and knew that when that happened it would be incredible.   
  
But until that time, this was awesome. She soon found a rhythm and started to piston the cock.  
  
Then something unexpected happened...the Sybian started to vibrate. Slowly at first, the cock inside her filled her with soothing vibrations. As she lowered herself down on the now pulsing cock the vibrations of the saddle hit her clit. Suddenly the need for an orgasm was intensified tenfold. She began to rapidly fuck the cock, grinding her clit against the vibrations of the saddle on every stroke. Her fingers pulled on her nipples and shot little electric pulses to her pussy. She let out a loud moan and heard it echo'd back. As she opened her eyes she found each of the girls now lost in the same pleasure she was feeling. They were all fucking the vibrating cocks of their Sybians, all touching the parts of their body that made them hottest.   
  
And then it happened, one of the girls let out a scream, her body going taut as it was wracked by orgasm. The sights, smells and sounds of it was incredible. She knew she wasn't a lesbian, not even bi-curious, she loved her boyfriend and never wanted to be with anyone else; but, watching these girls cum made her exponentially hornier. As the sounds of screams filled the air, Rena's stomach tightened, her pussy let loose a huge rush of liquid, and she was cumming. She had never cum so hard in her life. Every muscle in her body seemed to contract at the same time from the top of her scalp to her tightly curled toes, she saw flashes of light behind her scrunched eyes eyes, and she couldn't stop. Her cries joined those of the other defiled virgins. For what seemed like hours her body spasmed, she ground her clit against the still buzzing saddle and tried to make it last. As the cock in her stopped vibrating and she began to come down, she heard the screams of the other girls as they finished their Sybian experience. It took her ten minutes before she felt she could stand. As she did, Sasha handed her a warm rag and smiled at her.  
  
"I knew you'd be a natural," she said with a wink.   
  
Rena cleaned herself up, and then quickly got dressed, now that the endorphins were gone she felt a little awkward in this room of spent young women and the watchers. Once she was dressed and had fixed her hair and makeup, she sat down on the couch as she watched the last of the girls redress.  
  
Once all of the girls were dressed, Sasha said "Congratulations on passing your first test. I suggest that you all go home and get some rest. Your next test will be two days from now, on Thursday night. Look for an invitation Thursday morning. Between now and then you are not allowed to masturbate and you aren't allowed to be intimate with your significant others. This means no touching, no oral, and certainly no intercourse. You were virgins when you started and you still are – you just don't have a hymen now. Let's keep it that way."

**Chapter 2 -**

Rena was nervous. It had been two days since her first Phi Sigma Nu experience. Since then she had asked herself a hundred times what she had been thinking. She had masturbated to orgasm in front of six of her peers, not to mention the ten or so sisters in the room. She had never met any of them except her friend Sasha who she hadn't seen in a year and Laura who was one of the pledges. But as much as she couldn't believe she had had the guts to go through with it, but thinking about it also made her wetter than she could ever remember being.  
  
Had it not been for Sasha's instructions about not masturbating she would have gotten herself off several times since then. Had it not been for Sasha's other instructions, she wasn't sure she could have kept herself away from Robert. She knew that if she were in the same room as him, there would be no chance of not cumming. She would grind herself away on his hard cock through his pants and explode all over him...that is, if she didn't just give in and let him fuck her silly. She found herself imagining his cock buried in her several times a day. It was maddening.  
  
When she woke up this morning she had found the invitation:  
  
Dear Rena,  
  
Congratulations again on passing your first test. I imagine you are probably a bit horny which is good. You'll need that energy for your second test. Sometime throughout the day stop by the House and pick-up one of the costumes from our collection. Invite your boyfriend to meet you at Southern X-Posure. You will perform at tonight's amateur night, and then give your significant other a lap dance.  
  
Sigma Phi Nu  
  
She was stunned.   
  
She wasn't sure she could go through with it. That meant that she would be on display not only for Robert, which was a first for them anyway, but also for a bunch of strangers -- this time not just girls either. She considered calling Sasha and telling her she could go through with it. She wondered if whatever it was that Phi Sigma Nu had to offer was really worth what she was being asked to do. Finally, though she decided it was. She picked up her phone and dialed Robert.  
  
"Hello?" his voice made her slightly weak in the knees.  
  
"Hi babe!" Rena said.  
  
"Hey hon, where have you been?" he asked.   
  
"Oh I'm sorry, I've been really busy with school and work. I really miss you." She said.  
  
"Yeah, me too. " He said.  
  
"Hey, I'm calling to see if you want to come out and have some fun tonight?" she said  
  
"Sure, what do you have in mind?" Robert asked.  
  
"Well, I know this is going to be a little bit forward, but I thought maybe we could check out a strip club?" she held her breath waiting for an answer.  
  
"Are you serious?" he'd never been, and never even really considered it. Rena was more than enough woman for him.  
  
"Yeah babe! I thought it'd be fun and sexy. I'm sure it'll get us in the mood." She said with a smile.  
  
"I'm sure it will, but are you sure you want to go there? I mean aren't the strippers women?"   
  
"Yeah, but it's kind of a special night. The sorority is throwing a party there and I really need you to come with me." Rena said.  
  
"Well sure, as long as you are okay with it. Do you want me to pick you up?" Robert asked.  
  
"No, I'll meet you there. It's Southern X-Posure. Meet me there at 9:00?" She said.  
  
"Sounds good, see you then babe." He said.  
  
Next she needed to visit the house to pick up her outfit. She dressed quickly and went to the sorority house. Sasha met her at the door and took her to a massive walk in closet that contained what must have contained hundreds of sexy costumes. Sasha spoke to her about the many options and made a few suggestions, but finally she settled on a sexy school girl outfit. She knew that Robert had a fantasy about being a professor and being seduced by a school girl in need of a better grade. She took the costume and then she decided to go shopping for new lingerie to go underneath the outfit.  
  
She went to Victoria's Secret and looked at several things, but eventually settled for a sexy purple with black lace, front clasp bra and a teeny tiny black g-string. Then she went back to her apartment. She undressed and put on the new underwear she had bought. Then she realized there was a problem, the g-string was so small that her wisps of neatly trimmed bush stuck out from it. She decided that she was going to have to do something about that. After doing some quick research she decided her best bet was to try one of the hair removal crèmes made for the bikini area. She ran to the store, grabbed a bottle and then came home. She quickly read the instructions and then rubbed the liquid on her bikini area, being careful not to let it get to her most sensitive spots. She left a small landing strip at the top and then waited. After waiting the appropriate time she washed off the crème, leaving her skin silky smooth and bare as the day she was born. She ran he hands over the newly smooth skin and a wave of arousal coursed through her body. She put the g-string back on and now no hair showed through. She looked at herself in the mirror, proud of her perky breasts with their large nipples, her flat tummy and her sexy smooth legs.   
  
Then she put on the school girl uniform. It was one of those with the oxford type shirt that tied just under her breasts and a very short plaid skirt. Looking in the mirror she thought she looked pretty good, but needed a few more things. First she put her hair in pigtails, giving her that young school girl look and then she found a black rim pair of squarish glasses that gave her that perfect school girl look. Next she painted her fingernails and toenails a dark red that matched the red in the plaid skirt and then applied her make-up. She wore a little more than she usually does, heavy mascara to accent the blue of her sapphire orbs, a little extra blush for color, and a deep red lipstick. She looked in the mirror and the perfect slutty school girl stared back, her eyes filled with lust. There was no way a professor was going to be able to resist her.  
  
By this time it was 7:30. Sasha had told her to be at the club by 8:15 so that she could watch a couple of the professional performances before the amateur hour started. She put on a trench coat to cover up her outfit and headed out. It took her about 30 minutes to get to the club and when she did she was really wound up. It had finally dawned on her that she was going to be performing not only for her boyfriend but for a roomful of other people. Trying to put those thoughts behind her she got out of the car and walked into the club. At the door a large man checked her ID and then pulled back the curtain. Inside the room was dark, full of stage lighting. For the moment the room was relatively quiet, as she must have entered just before the start of the next act. She saw Sasha across the room motioning to her from a chair at the edge of the stage.  
  
She sat there and watched the next three dancers. She marveled at their toned bodies, and at the ability they had to turn everyone in the club on. She was definitely not into women, but watching them had definitely made her hot. All too soon though the professionals were done. As the last of the pros was finishing up she saw Robert walk in. She quickly walked over to him, grabbed him by the neck and kissed him deeply, exploring his mouth with her tongue as she took his head in her hands and pulled him hard against her. She pressed her body against his and was surprised to find him already hard.  
  
"Hey babe, I missed you! Thanks for coming" she said breathlessly.  
  
"Sure, I'm still a little surprised you wanted to come here." He commented, out of breath himself.  
  
"Not as surprised as you're going to be." Sasha said walking up to them.  
  
"Robert, this is Sasha" Rena said, introducing her friend. "She's a friend from high school."  
  
"Um, nice to meet you." Robert replied.  
  
"I'm afraid I need to steal her." Sasha said.  
  
"Have a seat, and don't go anywhere." Rena said with a grin.  
  
Sasha led her backstage. "Are you ready?"  
  
"Not really..." Rena said. She was still horny as hell, and the passionate kiss she and Robert had shared had made her pussy wet and her nipples hard, but the realization that she was going to go through this, and that everyone in the club was about to see just how aroused she was momentarily made her want to throw-up.  
  
"You'll be great. Just pretend you're dancing just for him. Remember the club is full nude, so it all has to come off. After you do you main stage dance, then you have to give him a lap dance. He can't touch, but that doesn't mean you can't cum and make him cum too." She said with a wink. "Good luck."  
  
"Ladies and gentleman," said the announcer out front. "Tonight you are in for a treat. We have several lucky ladies who want to try their hand at dancing. First up is Rena!" Robert just about choked on the coke he was drinking. Had he heard that right? It had to be a coincidence.  
  
The music started, it was Nine Inch Nails "Closer". As the beat started, she strutted out onto the stage, dressed as the quintessential slutty schoolgirl. Robert almost fell out of his chair as his girlfriend began to sway her body to the beat of the electric guitar. The explicit lyrics..."You let me desecrate you/You let me penetrate you." Her eyes finding his. He really believed that she wanted him to "fuck her like an animal" as she began to untie the shirt she was wearing, revealing her sexy bra and her ample cleavage. He had no idea that she had this side to her. Sure they had fooled around, she'd even let him finger her through her panties one time. They spent a lot of time making out, but so far he hadn't even seen her naked, and her she was stripping for him and everyone else in the club. He wondered what was going on.  
  
She shimmied and shook her ass in front of him. Then she stepped out of her school girl skirt, revealing the tiny g-string that left very little to the imagination. He couldn't believe it, she had never been particularly shy but certainly had never done anything this bold. His cock strained against his pants as he watched his girlfriend twirl around the pole. If he wasn't mistaken the fragile purple material of her panties looked wet, she was really turned on by this. The other men in the club began to put dollar bills in her panties as she took off her bra and flung it across the stage. Her large nipples were erect from both the cool air of the room and the sexual situation. Throwing caution to the wind she whipped off her g-string and threw it at him. He caught it and didn't miss the fact that her panties were soaking wet. He watched as she spread her legs and reveled her glistening pussy which to his surprised was now completely devoid of hair. He didn't realize the music had stopped until everyone around him started applauding and hooting. He couldn't believe what he had just witnessed.  
  
She grabbed her clothes and ran backstage. She was exhilarated and horny as hell. She knew she wasn't done and she quickly redressed, leaving off the bra and the panties Robert was now holding, but putting back on the slutty school girl outfit. She was going to milk his fantasy for all it was worth. As she came out front the next song started to play. She looked on the stage to see the petite Indian girl dressed in a sexy Bollywood costume begin her routine. She came up behind Robert.  
  
"What did you think big boy?" she whispered in his ear.  
  
"Oh my God," he said. "That was incredible."  
  
"Well it's not over yet. It's time for your lap dance stud." Rena said "Keep your hands off, put them behind the chair."  
  
She pulled him up and led him over to a chair where she pushed him down. He clasped his hands behind his back.   
  
"Well Professor," she said. "I really, really need an A on this assignment and I'll do anything to get it."  
  
First she came over and ran her hands up and down his chest feeling his firm chest through his shirt. Then she took off the shirt and rubbed her breasts against him. The soft feel of the silk shirt teasing her nipples, sending shivers through her body. She took off her skirt as the music played on. Now stark naked, and not caring. Forgetting she was in a club, forgetting there were other people, and just focusing on making him feel good, dancing to the music, and enjoying the sensations that were overtaking her body. She ground her dripping wet pussy against his lap, her pussy wetting the material of his black slacks. She could feel his erect manhood as it tried to escape his pants. She started to rub herself against him, rubbing her breasts as she rubbed her clit against him. She moaned as her body rushed toward an orgasm. She could tell from his breathing that her little dance was having the same effect on him. He was breathing heavily and he was starting to sweat. She ground faster and faster, pressing harder and harder and then it happened. They both came. He grabbed her breasts, pulling on her nipples as she cried out and he came. A giant wet spot on his pants, she wasn't sure how much was him and how much was her, but it was obvious that pair of pants was going to need to be washed. As her senses returned, she pushed his hands away.  
  
"No touching, remember?" she said with a sexy smile.  
  
As the music stopped she looked around and realized that many of the other patrons were staring at them, with a look of lust in their eyes.  
  
"So do I get an A?" she said.  
  
"An A+" he said. "What got into you?"  
  
"I was just so turned on, I'm sorry about your pants." She said looking down at him.  
  
"That's ok, it was worth it."  
  
With that they left the club. They drove to her apartment and he kissed her hungrily at the door. She wanted to invite him in, but she was afraid that she might do something she'd regret.  
  
"I had fun," she said.  
  
"I had more than fun," he said.   
  
"I know, but now it's time for bed. See you later" she said.  
  
"Are you serious?" he asked in surprise.  
  
"Yep."  
  
"You're such a tease."  
  
"Thanks." With that she gave him one more deep lingering kiss and then went inside and closed the door.

**Chapter 3 -- Watch and Learn, Session One**  
She still couldn't believe she'd found the courage to get up on that stage...she couldn't believe she had cum in front of a group of strangers in a dark club...and she still couldn't believe she'd let them all watch her as she had made Robert cum. She also couldn't believe he had let her do it. She thought for sure he would have walked away, but to her surprise he hadn't. It was now Saturday, and they hadn't seen each other since Thursday because he was busy working so she hadn't really had a chance to talk to him about what had happened. She knew that she would need to soon.  
  
But to her surprise when she woke up this morning she found another note under her door.  
  
Dear Rena,  
  
There are some things you can only learn by doing. This week you need to learn about teasing and building up lust in someone. Come to the house by noon, plan to stay the night. Make sure that your boyfriend knows you won't be available this weekend. As a matter of fact, make sure he knows that he won't see you until next Thursday when you'll have a big surprise for him.  
  
Sasha  
  
She wasn't sure what this was about, but by now she was sure it had something to do with sex. She quickly called Robert and let him know that she was going to be busy this weekend and next week, but made plans to see him on Thursday for lunch next week.  
  
She put on a sexy bra and panty set and then dressed in a sexy pair of jeans and a cashmere turtle neck as the weather was starting to get cold. She pulled her hair back in a ponytail and quickly did her makeup then headed to the house, not quite sure what to expect after her first two sorority experiences. When she got to the house she knocked on the door.  
  
"Hey hon," said Sasha. "We've been expecting you, come on in."  
  
Sasha took her hand and led her through the house. It was quiet, as most of the girls were probably in classes this time of day.  
  
"One of the things we expect is that you know a lot about sex, as you might have guessed. And we've found that the best way to learn is to watch and to do. So this week you are going to do a lot of watching and a little bit of doing."   
  
Sasha paused and led Rena down a cast iron spiral staircase, to the basement. There were several doors and crisscrossing hallways. The hallways were tastefully decorated with same incredible artwork, much of it sensual in nature -- not overtly pornographic, but many classic sensual pieces. Sasha led her to a door, and opened it.  
  
"This is your home away from home for the next week. You are welcome to come and go as often as you like, but you must spend at least one session each day here."  
  
"One session?" Rena asked.  
  
"Yes." With that Sasha pulled open the curtains to what Rena had expected to be a window, but to her surprise she found that she was looking into another room. There was a bed there, as well as something she could only describe as a wooden X with straps. She could also see a table with what looked like a large bottle of lubricant, a box of condoms, and various sex toys.  
  
"This is the one of our fun rooms. Our sisters get to use them anytime they want to have sex. Since boys aren't allowed in bedrooms we had a few of these rooms made, so that the sisters can get the relief they need to concentrate on their studies." Sasha explained. "We have scheduled a session for you each day for the next few."  
  
"But I have a boyfriend."  
  
"No you misunderstand me dear, you won't be the one having sex. You'll be in this room watching and learning. There are a couple of rules though. First like I said you can come to this observation room anytime you want, but you must be here for at least your assigned session for the day. Second while you watch you may use any of the toys in this room."  
  
She pointed to a table that Rena hadn't noticed when she walked in. On it sat a variety of dildos, vibrators, nipple clamps, and other items Rena wasn't quite sure about.  
  
"Third while you are free to use any toys in this room, you are not free to orgasm. One thing we expect our girls to know is how to control themselves, and over time we've found that the best way to learn this control is through this process. Try to use this time to really learn about your body, push it to the limit. If you are going to really enjoy your sex life you need to understand your limits and expand your capacity for pleasure. By the end of the week you'll find that it becomes very difficult to follow this rule, but I assure you that it will make next week all the more enjoyable. Any questions?"  
  
"Um, can they see me?" Rena asked. She had butterflies in her stomach, but she wasn't sure whether she was nervous or excited.  
  
"No my dear, this is one way glass. The occupants of the fun rooms never know when they might be being watched." Sasha said.  
  
"Okay, that makes me feel a little more comforatable."  
  
"Well your first session is scheduled right now, so get comfortable and enjoy the show. Feel free to ask questions when the session is over. The sisters for your scheduled sessions know you'll be observing and will be available for questions after the session." Sasha said. "Have fun!"  
  
With that she closed the door and Rena locked it. She couldn't believe this was happening. If someone had told her two weeks ago that first she would lose her virginity to a Sybian in front of 20 women, would experience her first penetration orgasm in the same way; second, that she would strip for an anonymous group of strangers and then get off while giving her boyfriend a lap dance; and then be watching people have sex through a one way mirror she would have thought they were crazy. Yet here she was, and the biggest surprise was that she had enjoyed all of it so far. Yes it had started out a little awkward, but she couldn't remember ever being so horny and she knew she'd never cum as hard as that night with Robert. She could already feel a tingling in her stomach as she wondered what was going to happen in that room today.  
  
In the other room, the door opened and a couple walked in. She hadn't met either one of them. The woman was an Asian beauty. She was maybe 5'3" and very petite and wore a kimono style robe that ended just below her ass. The guy was also Asian, about 5'10". He too wore a robe, this one longer and made of what looked like black silk. As the door in the room on the other side of the glass closed, the guy walked up behind the girl wrapped his arms around her, kissing her neck, nibbling at her earlobes. His hands wandered down to the belt at her waist and untied it. Then he pushed the robe from her shoulders.  
  
Under the robe she was naked. She had small breasts, probably a B cup. She had small red nipples that stuck out proudly from her perky orbs. Her stomach was flat and smooth and led to a neatly trimmed bush of black hair, Rena could just make out little droplets of moisture around her pubis. Her legs were well toned and looked smooth as silk. She turned around and began to kiss her man. At first she just kissed his lips, but then she started kissing down his chest and finally she unwrapped the robe her wore. As the robe fell to the floor, the girl moved behind him. As she looked at the mirror she winked.  
  
Rena realized that the girl knew she was there, but she didn't think the guy did. With the girl behind him, Rena had a clear view of the man. He had muscular arms and well defined abs. Below the waist he had a well-manicured package that was in a semi-hard state. He was maybe 5 inches in length. It was obvious he was turned on, but also that he wasn't yet fully erect.  
  
Rena decided that if the couple on the other side of the glass was naked, she might as well be too. She quickly stripped off her sweater and jeans, and then her bra and panties. As the couple on the other side of the glass began to touch each other, she emulated the actions of the man on the other side of the glass. As he would knead, pinch and flick the breasts of his girlfriend, Rena would do the same. Her nipples quickly became hard and the sight of watching this couple as they explored each other with their hands began to work its magic. She watched the action as his cock began to grow to its fully erect seven inch length. It didn't look as thick as Robert's felt, but it looked like it was probably the same length based on what she had felt when she was grinding on him. The boy picked the girl up and led her to the bed, practically in front of Rena.   
  
As he lay her down Rena had a perfect view of her swollen pussy. The dark red lips were literally dripping moisture. As Rena looked on he knelt between her legs and began to lick around her thighs, and then around her outer lips. Using the flat of his tongue, in long slow strokes as he slowly built her arousal.  
  
That's when the speakers in the room came on. The sounds of his licks and her little moans filled Rena's room. Rena had often fantasized about Robert licking her there, but so far neither of them had decided to pursue oral sex. She decided right then and there that that was going to change the next time she saw him. As the Asian man continued his oral exploration of his lover her moans got louder. Rena looked on the table and found a small vibrator, similar to the one she used at home when she masturbated. She turned it on low and ran it around her nipples as her fingers lightly played with her pussy. She gently rubbed her clit and imagined what it would feel like to have Robert's tongue there. As if in response to her imaginings the woman in the other room let out a loud moan as her lover made his way to her clit. At first he gently swirled his tongue over it, and then as she started to squirm Rena watched as he sucked it into her lips. At the same time he began to play with her breasts. It didn't take very long, before the woman on the other side of the glass was grabbing the bedsheets.   
  
"Please, don't stop!" she cried. "That feels so damn good."  
  
Stop he did not. If anything he increased the pace of what it was he was doing. As this happened, Rena moved the vibrator down her body until it touched her clit. She gasped as the vibrations coursed through the center of her womanhood. She let out a moan and the tip of the vibrator touched the opening of her love canal. She was really wet and really into this. Her body was climbing the ladder of orgasm. She could feel her stomach tighten and her breasts swell, her nipples almost painfully hard.  
  
In the adjacent room, the Asian girl pulled the head of her man against her pussy and her thighs clamped around his face as she came hard. Her screams reverberated in her room and the room next door. He didn't stop what he was doing, he just kept up.  
  
"I'M CUMMMING, DON'T STOP!" she screamed.   
  
Suddenly Rena realized she was in trouble. Her body was on the verge of orgasm, she'd almost forgotten that she had been specifically told she couldn't. It took every bit of self-control she had to rip the vibrator away from her pussy, and stop rubbing her breasts as she watched the woman on the other side of the glass have an amazing orgasm. Her body screamed for the orgasm that had almost been, she could feel her pussy spasm as she tried to relax, not the spasm of orgasm, but damn close. It was oh so frustrating. Meanwhile as she looked on, the woman on the glass was cumming again.  
  
"OH YES, YES, YES, YES!" Finally she let her boyfriend's head go. As he came up for air, Rena could see that his face was covered in his girlfriend's slick juices. His girlfriend immediately gave him a deep kiss, exploring his mouth with her tongue. Rena was a little shocked at first, she'd never thought about what it might be like to taste herself on Roberts lips. She took her finger and dipped it in her soaking wet pussy. Then she put the finger in her mouth. The taste was a little bit salty, and musky but not bad.   
  
"Your turn," she heard from the speakers. For a minute she thought the couple was talking to her, but then her attention was drawn back to the glass. As she watched in fascination the couple switched places. Now the Asian man lay on the bed, his very erect cock sticking straight up, only feet from where Rena stood transfixed. Then his girlfriend kneeled down and began to play. As Rena watched her tongue snaked out and licked the length of his hardened shaft. She heard a loud moan from the room beyond. As the girl began to kiss the underside of this cock Rena saw her fingers begin to lightly brush his balls. The guy grabbed the sheet. He was obviously close to orgasm already. It seemed that eating his girlfriend out had been a real turn-on. Rena couldn't help herself, as she watched and imagined doing this to Robert, her hands once again began to explore her body. Her nipples were like diamonds, her pussy was on fire, begging to be touched, to be filled.  
  
As she watched, the girl took her boyfriend's cock inside her mouth. Starting at the tip and getting about two inches inside before coming back up. She stared at the window to Rena's room. Rena stopped what she was doing, worried that he could see or hear her. But after a moment she heard "You like the view?"  
  
"Oh heavens yes, I love to watch you suck my cock" he said. Rena had forgotten that to them this looked like a mirror. The girl went back down on her boyfriend's cock, this time taking him deeper. She got about halfway down this time and stayed there for about a minute before coming up.  
  
"Damn you are good at this." He moaned.  
  
"You ain't seen nothing yet baby." The Asian girl said.  
  
With that Rena watched as she saw something she thought only happened in porn movies. While she looked on the girl in the other room took the full length of his penis into her mouth. When her nose hit his pubic hair she stopped and waited for about 10 seconds and then pulled back up.   
  
"Holy shit babe! I had no idea you could do that."   
  
"There's still a few surprises you don't know about me. Put your legs up here on my shoulders babe."  
  
He put his legs on her shoulders and as Rena watched she repeated her feat of deep throating him. It was obvious from his moans and the way his body was shaking that he wasn't going to last much longer. That's when Rena realized that she was once again on the verge of orgasm. The vibrator had found its way back down to her clit and her other hand was working inside her pussy. Again, just short of release she clawed her way back, trying to focus on what was happening in the other room, knowing that she wasn't allowed the relief she so desired.  
  
She wasn't sure what was happening. The Asian girl was applying ample lubricant to her hands, the whole while continuing to suck on her boyfriend's cock.   
  
"Oh gosh baby, I'm going to cum if you don't stop that" he yelled.  
  
She backed off just a little, not quite ready to let him cum yet. And then Rena watched in disbelief as the girl took her middle finger and stuck it in the guy's asshole.  
  
"Holy shit! What are you doing?" he yelled.  
  
"Just relax baby and let me show you how good an orgasm can really be."   
  
Rena watched as the girl worked her finger deeper into his asshole, it took a minute or so, but then she must have found what she was looking for because suddenly her boyfriend let a huge moan.  
  
"Holy shit baby! That's incredible."  
  
"Not yet, but this is" she said with an evil look into the mirror. And then with her finger still buried in his ass, she rapidly began to deep throat him.  
  
"OOOHHHHH FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCKKKKKKK!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" he screamed at the top of his lungs as his orgasm hit. As Rena watched, the girl pulled back just enough so that Rena could see the cum dripping down her mouth as she attempted so swallow the massive load that her actions had evoked. She continued to do whatever it was she was doing with her finger, while her other hand milked all of the cum from his cock and into her mouth.  
  
Rena stared in awe. She had seen her boyfriend cum before in their heavy petting sessions and in the strip club, but she had never seen anything quite like that. She added fellatio to her list of must tries the next time she was able to be with him. That was incredible. Her body was incredibly frustrated from what she had just witnessed and the stimulation she'd applied. She'd love nothing more than to use the dildo on the table or even the little vibrator to get some relief --or better yet, go over to Robert's and try out what she'd just seen, but unfortunately she was under explicit orders not to. She wasn't sure how she was supposed to make it through 5 sessions and the intervening time without cumming.  
  
As her body slowly calmed down she got dressed. She knew she'd still have soaking wet panties when she got home, but figured she needed to do something. After about half an hour she finally felt in control of herself and left the room. As she walked out to the main room the Asian girl was sitting at the coffee table.  
  
"Hey, how was the show?" she asked.  
  
"Oh my gosh that was incredible."  
  
"Well oral sex can be pretty hot. It's not the main event every time, but sometimes it nice to just have a really hot oral session."  
  
"What was that you did at the end?"  
  
"Oh you mean the prostate massage? Well basically if you stick your finger deep in his ass and find the little walnut sized organ and start to massage it, it's a lot like getting your g-spot rubbed. Not all guys like it, especially not at first, but if they can learn to relax and enjoy it, it'll give then an orgasm stronger than anything they've ever had before." She said.  
  
Rena thought about that for a minute, and filed it away in her brain. "What about swallowing his stuff? What does it taste like?"  
  
The girl thought about it for a minute and then said, "Well, it's pretty salty and definitely an acquired taste. It's also a little thick so not everyone can handle it. Don't be worried if you can't, believe me any blow job a guy gets is great, regardless of whether you decide to let him cum in your mouth or not."  
  
"What about taking him all the way in? How do you do that?"  
  
"Oh that takes lots of practice. But it's sure fun for him if practice on him. I learned with my first boyfriend. I heard a bunch of girls talking about it one day and then saw it in a porno that was playing at a slumber party. I heard that bananas were good to practice on, but I found it better to use the real thing. So I convinced my boyfriend to let me practice on him. One thing is that guys can get kind of carried away during a blow job, especially one involving deep throating, so after the first time that he tried to push me down deeper before I was ready, I decided that the only way I was going to practice on him was if he let me time him up. Of course, he was getting lots of blow jobs while I practiced, so he agreed. It took probably 2 months of practicing a couple of times a week before I got to the point where I could really do it any time I wanted to. But it sure was fun to watch him squirm as I tried to get him deeper and deeper. The first time I made him cum down my throat he thought he'd died and gone to heaven. After that I didn't have to tie him down."  
  
"Wow, that's so hot." Again, something she filed away for future investigation. She was sure she could convince Robert to let her practice on him.  
  
"Well, I've got a class to run to" the Asian girl said. "Hope you learned something new, you look at little flushed."  
  
"I did, and I am, thanks." Rena said, blushing a little.  
  
Rena left the house, went back to her apartment and ate some dinner and then decided to go to bed early. She knew it would be another long day tomorrow as she had a couple of classes early in the morning and then another session at 3:00. As she tried to fall asleep, the memories of what she'd seen played in her head.

**Chapter 4 -- Watch and Learn, Session Two**  
It had been a long night. She had finally fallen asleep, but her subconscious had continued to explore the events of the day. Her night had been filled with dreams of her beloved eating her pussy, of her sucking his cock. Every time she had gotten close to orgasm the scene had changed, and it felt like she'd been on the verge of orgasm for hours by the time she woke up. Her panties were drenched, her sheets were drenched with the sweat of her body and her wetness, and as she walked to the shower her breasts were painfully sensitive to the cool air in her apartment. She had never felt quite like this. Her tummy felt tight, her breasts sore, her pussy swollen and dripping. She imagined this must be what guys talked about when they said they had blue balls. As the hot water ran over her body, she tried to put the thoughts of yesterday's encounter behind her and concentrate on getting ready for her morning courses. Eventually the hot water helped to clear her head, and her body retreated, returning to almost normal. By the time she got out of the shower she was ready for the day. She put on a silky black slip that made her feel sexy, and then dressed in a cute jean mini-skirt and a long sleeve silk blouse. She grabbed her books and ran out the door.

In her classes her mind occasionally wandered to thoughts of yesterday, just enough to be distracting, but not enough that she couldn't concentrate. She found herself occasionally rubbing her thighs or discretely tracing little circles around her nipples. After her classes she grabbed a quick bite of lunch and then headed to the House. It was 2:45 by the time she finally got there, she had fifteen minutes to get situated. She went into the observation room, and closed and locked the door. As she entered, the sight of the cute Asian girl swallowing her boyfriend's cock once again ran through her mind. She wondered what today's session would bring.   
  
She didn't have long to wonder. As she sat on the bed near the glass window, the door to the fun room opened. A couple pushed through the door, their hands already tearing at each other's clothes. The girl was dressed in a very short skirt and a white tank top. She was probably 5'4" and had luxurious blonde hair that what flowed to about her mid-back. She had dark chocolate eyes and wore a bright red shade of lipstick. He was probably about 6' and well-muscled. He wore athletic shorts that did nothing to hide his rising excitement and a tank top. He had deep brown eyes that reminded Rena of Robert's.   
  
As he pulled the tank top over her head, Rena could see the girl's breasts encased in white lace. They looked like they were probably about the same size as hers. Her tummy was soft and her belly button was pierced. He pulled her skirt off to reveal a matching set of white lace boyshorts that accented her tight ass. Rena imagined it was her that he was running his hands over as he ran his large hands across every bare surface of her body. The girl reached up and pulled his tank top off, exposing his well-defined chest and abs. He must be an athlete she thought in passing, which is when she realized she knew this couple, or at least knew of them, it was the school's head cheerleader and the quarterback.   
  
The cheerleader pulled down his pants and Rena could see his manhood straining against his boxers. She decided that it was time for her to get in on the action. As the two in the fun room continued to kiss and caress and paw at each other, she quickly took off her clothes. She dropped the mini-skirt and blouse on the floor and then quickly peeled her slip over her head. Her body was already responding to the activities in the other room, having not been given any release since yesterday's show. Her nipples stood at attention and her pussy was already damp with the dew of arousal. She watched as the quarterback unclasped the cheerleader's bra, her breasts spilling out. They were about the same size as Rena's but had slightly smaller areolas that were just a little bit pinker. As the quarterback rubbed them, Rena tried to mimic the actions of his large hands. First teasing just on the outside of the areolas, bringing a gasp from the cheerleader as they hardened. Then kneading them and then sucking them. As he brought his mouth to her breasts Rena looked around the room, finding a bottle of lotion. She put some on her hands and because to rub it into her breasts, imagining Robert there doing the same thing as the jock. She could see him lightly biting the cheerleader's nipples and pulling them with his teeth. Rena pulled on her nipples moaning at almost the same time as the cheerleader. An electric current seemed to shoot down her body straight to her pussy.  
  
After thoroughly enjoying her breasts, the quarterback pushed her boy shorts down her body to reveal her naked cunt. She was like one of those girls you see in a porno. Her lips stuck out and can only be described as pouty, their pink flesh damp with her natural lubricant. The quarterback lightly ran a finger over the opening, and she shivered. Rena felt that finger on her own pussy, she imagined how good it would feel to have Robert's finger there. Meanwhile the cheerleader quickly tugged down her man's boxer's to reveal his throbbing member. Rena gasped at the sight. It was a large cock, probably 8 inches long and very thick. Having not seen very many cocks up close she noticed the deep purple color of the head, and the bulging veins along its length, it was beautiful. Rena couldn't wait to see Robert's cock when this erotic torture test was over.  
  
As it was apparent that they had started their encounter well before the got to the fun room, the fury of their arousal was at a peak. He picked her up and brought her to the bed, right next to the window where Rena sat. Then he turned her on his side so that she was facing the window and turned around, his mouth now at her opening and his cock now at her mouth. Rena had never seen someone in the 69 position, but as they began she had a close up view of his tongue sweeping across the outside of her lips, then darting inside her tunnel. She saw him use the flat of his tongue to make long licking motions across her lips.   
  
It was all too much, Rena's fingers found her clit and started to play, she moaned deeply, imagining Robert's tongue exploring her pussy, teasing her clit. She squirted some lubricant into her hand and rubbed her button the way that the quarterback's tongue was flicking the cheerleader. She watched as the cheerleader licked and sucked the monstrous cock, exploring the veins, teasing the area just below the head. Her fingers gently rubbed his balls. They both moaned with pleasure. The cheerleader pressed her hand against the window, and Rena let the one that wasn't buried in her pussy press against the glass too. Rena could feel her orgasm approaching, she could tell it was going to be huge, but just then the couple in front of her stopped. That gave her just a minute to consider what she was doing, she had her orders. She didn't know why the sisters wanted her in this situation, but she had promised, and she really wanted to be part of this sorority, now more than ever. She stopped touching herself, and sat back to watch the action.  
  
The quarterback turned the girl onto her back, they were now lying parallel to Rena's window. He then came knelt down and guided his massive tool to the opening of the cheerleader's waiting vessel. Slowly at first, Rena watched, holding her breath, as he pushed his cock into this girl's waiting pussy. She was amazed that she was able to take all of him, his cock pushing in until his pubis met hers. The girl on the other side of the glass let out a long sigh.  
  
"Ohhh, you feel so good! So big. You fill me up"  
  
Slowly the quarterback started to move in and out, Rena could almost feel the cock inside of her, she wished that she had one here, now. Then she remembered the toys. She turned to the table and found a cock shaped dildo. It was made of something that felt very close to real skin and was about 6 inches long. It wasn't nearly as big as his massive cock, but she needed something inside her. It had a suction cup on the bottom. Rena took a chair from the desk and moved it over in front of the window. She took that dildo and placed it firmly in the center of the chair, testing to make sure it was well anchored. As she watched the quarterback piston into this girl's pussy she slowly let herself slide up and down on the cock, imagining Robert buried deep inside her. Again she felt the sensation in her tummy that told her she was close to an orgasm, she knew it would be a matter of just a few strokes, and maybe a little clitoral stimulation and she'd have one of the most incredible orgasms of her life. But she also knew she couldn't have it.  
  
"Dammit," she screamed in frustration.  
  
In front of her the couple shifted positions. Now the quarterback was on his back, his feet facing the window was on the other side of -- his massive cock sticking straight up, maybe two feet from the glass. The girl now climbed on top of him, also facing the window, so that her back was to him. She looked through the mirror, licked her lips, and then slowly sat down on his cock.   
  
Rena couldn't breathe. She knew that the girl on the other side of the mirror knew she was there. As Rena watched, the cheerleader's drenched lips parted as it reached the tip of his cock. In slow motion Rena watched as the cheerleader's pussy swallowed the entire thing. She could see how that pussy spread to allow the erotic invasion. When her pussy was finally full, she pulled back up, her nether lips dragging up the outside of his cock, their juices sparkling in the light, the sight of it driving Rena insane. Then back down, and back up, over and over. Again Rena couldn't take it anymore and began to ride the dildo still secured to the chair. She kept pace with the action in front of her, slowly at first, then faster as they both got more into it. Finally frantically fucking her boyfriend, his cock a seeming blur as it drove in an out of her pussy. Rena could tell the cheerleader was getting close, and judging from the noises in the room so was the quarterback. Rena was almost there again herself, rapidly riding the cock stuck to the chair. Her orgasm was moments away when again the action in front of her stopped, shocking her once again out of the sex induced trance she had been in. She pulled up from the cock she was riding and breathed heavily, trying to stop what her body wanted to start, knowing that she couldn't have what she so wanted.  
  
As Rena clang to the edge, fighting back against her body, the couple in front of her shifted. The girl climbed up on the bed, on her hands and knees. She looked back over her shoulder and said just two words to her boyfriend.  
  
"Fuck me," she said in an almost pleading voice.  
  
The quarterback moved in behind her and began to do exactly what she had asked. As he drove into her in one quick stroke the girl screamed.  
  
"Oh that's so good, yes, yes, please fuck me harder." She wailed.  
  
The quarterback didn't need to be asked twice, he grabbed her waist and started to fuck her with everything he had. She slammed her ass back to meet his strokes and furiously rubbed her clit with one hand, while pushing against the window that hid Rena with the other. Rena watched the animal like scene in amazement..  
  
"I'M CUMMING, I'M CUMMING" the cheerleader cried out. "GOODDDD!!!"  
  
As Rena watched, the cheerleader's entire body seemed so contract, and as it did it must have squeezed his cock because his body immediately went ridged, he pushed deeply into her. Rena listened to the erotic sounds of orgasm coming from the other side of the glass. She watched with amazement and lust the way the cheerleader's face scrunched up, the way her breasts seemed to get even harder. She watched as the quarterback, emptied load after load of cum into his girlfriend. When they had both finished, they rolled over, giving Rena a front row seat to the aftermath. Cum dripped from the cheerleader's thoroughly fucked pussy, the white liquid a stark contrast to the red of her engorged pussy lips. Rena's own pussy quivered, with unfulfilled lust, her nipples could probably have cut the window through wish she observed.   
  
As the young couple in the next room came down from their orgasmic high they showered and then got dressed. Meanwhile Rena tried to think of anything other than sex, trying to get the unfulfilled lust in her body to subside. Finally after what must have been an hour, she felt like her body was back under control. She still had a tightness in her belly and her nipples were still hard little pebbles, but she no longer felt the need to ride that cock to orgasm, at least not with the urgency of the last hour. She redressed, shivering as the smooth silk of the slip touched her body, caressing her in ways that made her think she'd have to start all over again. Then she pulled on her skirt and her blouse and headed out.   
  
On her way out, there was the cheerleader, now dressed in her red and white cheer outfit.  
  
"Did you enjoy the show?" she asked with a smile.  
  
"Did I ever, that was the hottest thing I've ever seen," Rena said.  
  
"Well just remember, if you are going to have sex like that you need to be on the pill. Condoms are okay, but they really diminish the sensation, and there's nothing quite as hot as the feel of his cum shooting into you." The girl said.  
  
"Thanks, I'm already on the pill. My boyfriend and I have never done it, but there's been times I thought we might and I wanted to be ready." Rena responded.  
  
"Good. Trust me you're going to need to before too long," she said with a wink. "Well, I've got a game to be at, so I'll see you around. Hope you make it through the rest of this. It only gets harder."  
  
"Me too," Rena said.   
  
For the rest of the night Rena thought of little else besides the events she'd witnessed over the last two days. Her body and her mind were soaked in lust, and it was all she could do not to masturbate herself to orgasm. As it was it took her forever to finally fall asleep.

**Chapter 5 – Watch and Learn, Session Three**  
The phone rang.  
  
"Hello," she said groggily. It had been another long night. She felt like she hadn't slept at all. Her body had once again betrayed her. All night long she felt like she'd been watching the little Asian girl suck her boyfriend's cock and the cheerleader ride her boyfriend's. She also had dreams of Robert doing those things to her, but just like the night before, every time she got close to an orgasm, the scene changed or she woke up. Several times she was tempted to make herself cum, but each time managed to fight the urge.  
  
"Hi gorgeous!" It was Robert.  
  
"Oh hi, babe" she said "what's up?"  
  
"I was just thinking about you and wanted to see how things were going?"  
  
"They're ok, it just been a busy couple of days with school and this sorority thing."  
  
"I miss you, wish I could see you."   
  
"You have no idea how much I'd like that," she said, feeling that tingling in her tummy reminding her of the dreams she'd had of him making her ache.  
  
"Are you sure we can't get together?"  
  
"No I'm afraid I've got three more days, but I promise I'll make it up to you." She said, and oh how she planned to make it up to him.  
  
"Alright, I love you babe." He said.  
  
"I love you too, have a good rest of the week," she said.  
  
She looked at her clock, it was already 11:30. Somehow she had missed her alarm and her first class of the day. She hurried and took a shower and threw on her clothes. This time she dressed in a cute little matching bra and panty set with a pair of skinny jeans and a tight form fitting t-shirt. She finished it off with cute little black boots with 2 inch heels. She looked in the mirror as she headed out to her class.  
  
She had a packed day of anatomy, math, biology, english and history. Her classes for the day took until 6:00 that night. Fortunately, she was so busy that she didn't really have time to think about the extracurricular events of the last couple of days. After classes she stopped at a restaurant and picked up a light dinner and arrived at the house at about 7:30. As she came into the House, she found Sasha sitting there.  
  
"Hey, how are you?" Sasha asked.  
  
"I'm ok, been a busy day."  
  
"Well, I know how to take your mind off that," she winked.  
  
"Yeah, but do you know how to take my mind off that once it's over?" Rena asked.  
  
"Ah, is someone feeling a little bit horny?" Sasha laughed.  
  
"You have no idea how horny. I almost came three times yesterday in my session, and then last night I dreamed of almost cumming a bunch more. My body is so ready for an orgasm." Rena confided.  
  
"I know, I remember my pledge sessions. But believe me it's worth it. You've got three more to go, and I'll warn you they only get harder. I imagine by the end you'll be fighting your body more than you ever have, but it'll make the next phase of this so much fun. You've really got to be in the right frame of mind for it." Sasha said.  
  
Rena was a little concerned about what that might mean, but didn't think too long about it.  
  
"Well, you better get in there, it should be an interesting show to say the least." Sasha said.  
  
"Okay, talk to you later."  
  
She walked to the room and closed the door. It was 7:50. Knowing that she was going to get turned on quickly by whatever was about to happen, and not wanting to get her clothes messed up tonight she shimmied out of her jeans, folded her shirt and then placed her bra and panties on the top of the pile. She stood there naked, trying not to think about what might be coming next. Her nipples we already starting to harden and she could feel her pussy moisten just thinking about the other things she'd seen in this room.  
  
When the door did open, she was a little bit surprised. The first entrant into the room was a young red-head. She had wavy hair that went to just below her shoulders. Her startling green eyes glowed like an emerald fire. Her pale skin was a stark contrast with silk nightie she wore. The nightie was almost the same color as her eyes and very low cut, revealing the tops of her 34B breasts, the bottom of the nightie ending about mid-thigh. Her pale legs were accentuated by the 4" black heels she was wearing.  
  
The next entrant was a guy that can only be described as the quintessential geek. He was about 5' 10", had brown eyes with thick glasses, and was slight of build. He wore a pair of slacks and a white oxford shirt. He certainly didn't look like any of the other men she'd seen in this room.   
  
But the biggest surprise came when a third person entered the room. She was wearing a matching nightie, but in purple, trimmed with black lace. Her raven colored hair was short, just at her ears in a bob. Her breasts were a little fuller than the redhead's. Her skin was pale and delicate and made a sharp contrast to her midnight locks and striking blue eyes.  
  
"Well, Bob you won the contest," the redhead said.  
  
"Whaaa...aaa...ttt contest" the boy stammered.  
  
"Silly you won the PSN Geek of the Year award," said the raven haired beauty. "Have you ever been with a woman?"  
  
"N..n.nn..ooo" he stammered.  
  
"That's what we thought. All of the sisters have been watching you for the last three months. Never once did we see you with a girl, and when we tried to flirt with you, it was obvious you had no idea what you were doing. Well that's going to change tonight. We're both yours for as long as you want us," the redhead said. "My name's Danielle."  
  
"And mine is Sara," said the other girl.  
  
Rena couldn't believe what she had just heard. Both of these incredibly hot girls were giving themselves to this geeky guy. She also wasn't sure this guy was going to be able to rise to the occasion. She was interested to see how this would progress.   
  
"Why don't you get more comfortable" Danielle said.   
  
"What do you mean?" Bob asked.  
  
"Here let us help you." Sara said.   
  
With that both of the girls practically attacked the poor guy. Before Rena or probably Bob knew it, Bob was standing there in nothing but his tighty whities. He certainly wasn't an athlete, but his body seemed to be in pretty good shape. His arms weren't as buff as the guys she'd seen in this room before nor did he have as well defined musculature, but he wasn't bad looking.   
  
"Well, now that you have us, what are you going to do with us?" Sara asked.  
  
"I'm not sure," Bob stammered.  
  
"Well then why don't you sit on the bed over there for a bit." Danielle suggested.  
  
Then much to Rena's surprise Danielle walked over to Sara and gave her a deep kiss. Rena watched as they explored each other's mouth with their tongues. Danielle rubbed her hands down Sara's back, while Sara kissed her neck.   
  
"Well Bob, since you haven't ever been with a girl, why don't we start with an anatomy lesson." Sara said. She reached over to Danielle and lifted the nightie over her head, leaving her stark naked, except for the heels she wore. Then Danielle returned the favor. Bob was now staring at two very attractive women.  
  
"So Bob, let me introduce you to Sara's body" Danielle said. "This is Sara's neck."  
  
Danielle gently stroked Sara's neck and then kissed and licked it gently. Rena unconsciously stroked her neck with her hand.   
  
"And these are Sara's ears." Danielle said as she nibbled on them. "They are very sensitive and it makes Sara very horny when someone nibbles on them." Sara let out a small moan as Danielle continued to play.  
  
"These are Sara's breasts. As you can see they are a little fuller than mine, but the nipples are a little smaller. Some women like it when you rub them, some prefer to be licked, and some like it a little rough." Danielle said, demonstrating as she spoke. As Danielle bit at her nipples Sara let out a loud moan. "You see, when she is aroused he nipples get hard and her areolas pucker up like that."  
  
Rena could see that Bob was entranced in the   
  
show. She could also see that what he lacked for in upper body, appeared not to be a problem below the waist, as his cock was definitely hard and trying to find a way out. Rena played with her breasts, making them pucker just like Danielle had done to Sara. She imagined herself in front of Robert being used as a demonstration.  
  
"This is her tummy," Danielle continued. "Some women are very sensitive here, especially at their navel. You'll have to explore for yourself whether that's true of Sara or not.  
  
"This is her pussy," Danielle said as she trailed   
  
her fingers down to Sara's slit. It was covered at the top by just a small tuft of black hair. "Now unlike men, who derive almost all of their pleasure from their penis women enjoy being touched and fondled everywhere. However, once you've got her nice and turned on this is definitely the place to be. These are her lips."  
  
Danielle trailed her fingers through Sara's slit, goosebumps breaking out on Sara's body. At the same time goosebumps broke out on Rena's body as she imagined Danielle touching her pussy as she told Robert more.   
  
"If you open the lips and look at the top you will see a little bump called her clitoris. This is the source of much of her pleasure." Danielle ran her fingers over Sara's clit, eliciting a moan. "As she becomes more excited, her pussy will secrete natural lubricant. This is an indication you are doing well."  
  
Danielle dipped her fingers into Sara's slit and they came back moist. "See she's already enjoying this little class and we haven't even done anything interesting yet."  
  
"My turn," Sara chimed in.  
  
"Many girls like to have their pussies licked, but you have to be very careful when licking a pussy. Every woman likes it a little bit different." She pushed Danielle down onto the bed so that her pussy was at the edge of the bed. Then she began to lick first her outer lips and then around her inner lips. As her tongue made contact with her clit Danielle let out a sigh."  
  
"Now Bob, come here." Sara said.  
  
Bob came over to the bed near the window. Rena watched as Sara licked Danielle's pussy. It was different than the technique she had seen in either of the previous two sessions. This was lighter, softer, but judging from the amount of moisture building in Danielle's pussy and the noises she was making it was no less effective.  
  
"Lay down Bob." Sara instructed. He did.  
  
"Now I'm going to keep licking her, but I want you to lick me." Sara said.  
  
She swung Danielle around and then climbed onto Bob's face. At first Bob was tentative and awkward. He licked his tongue up her lips, tasting a woman for the first time. It was salty, and musky, but not bad.   
  
"That's good Bob, but make longer strokes, and don't stop until you get to the top." Sara said.  
  
As Bob started get the hang of it Rena watched the scene unfolding. Sara's face was buried in a moaning Danielle's pussy, while Bob was now madly licking at Sara's. His cock still straining in his underwear. Rena meanwhile had grabbed her small vibrator and was imagining Robert's tongue on her pussy. She wasn't sure how she felt about possibly eating a pussy at the same time, but she knew she wanted his tongue on her.  
  
Danielle started to moan.  
  
"It sounds like Danielle is getting close to her first orgasm," Sara said. "Bob, why don't you stop for a minute and just watch?"  
  
Sara let Bob scoot out from under her and then come over to watch. As Sara continued to play with Danielle's pussy, Bob reached out and touched her breasts.   
  
"That's good," Danielle moaned.  
  
Encouraged by this, Bob reached down and began to play with them. Rolling her nipple in his fingers. Rena let her fingers of her free hand do the same, imagining Robert's hands on her breasts.  
  
"Don't stop, don't stop!" Danielle yelled.   
  
Neither Bob nor Sara did. In fact if anything they both attacked her with a vengeance. Sara began to focus on Danielle's clit, while Bob took her nipples into his mouth, sucking and biting.   
  
Danielle grabbed Sara's head and with a loud yell came. She pushed her body into Sara's face while pulling her head closer. To Sara's credit she took it in stride and continued to like and suck her until Danielle couldn't take any more.  
  
"Damn that was good," Danielle said.  
  
Rena's orgasm was almost on her when Danielle came. The internal struggle she was fighting between wanting sorority membership and needing to cum was an epic battle. Her body was at a peak, milliseconds away from exploding, she fought with all of her might to hang on and just as she was sure she had lost the battle the vibrator stopped...out of battery. She had been saved by a seemingly random stroke of good luck...or bad luck. Frustrated beyond belief she let herself cool down as she waited to see what would happen next.  
  
"Well Bob, I think we did good. But I'm still horny as hell and I don't think that your tongue or hers is going to cut it." Sara said. "Danielle, why don't you help him get his underwear off."  
  
Danielle sat up and pulled down his underwear, his cock springing free. It was hard and seeping pre-cum. It was thick and about 6 inches. Danielle took her thumb and rubbed the clear drop of fluid around the head of his cock.  
  
"OHHHHHH!" Bob moaned.   
  
"Now, now Bob. One thing you must remember is ladies first," Danielle said. "Sara hasn't had an orgasm yet and you aren't going to have one until she does. Lay down."  
  
Sara came over and climbed on top. Once again Rena found herself looking at a front on angle, sure that the girls in the room were doing this for her benefit. His six inch cock stood straight up, begging to be sheathed in her womanhood. As she slowly let herself settle onto him, Rena watched as an inch at a time his thick cock pushed itself into Sara.  
  
"Oh you are so big" Sara moaned.   
  
"Now don't you dare cum, Bob." Danielle demanded.   
  
Once her pussy reached the bottom, Sara just waited. Then she started to move back up. Again Rena watched in amazement as the lips of Sara's pussy tried to suck Bob back in. Having regained some control Rena reached out for the dildo she had used with the cheerleader and the quarterback. She attached it to the chair and then began to mimic the actions of Sara on Bob's pussy.   
  
Danielle, knelt down in front of the window and this time began to lick the union of Sara's pussy and Bob's cock. Sara let out a loud moan as she felt the extra stimulation and Bob cock got a little bigger. Danielle could tell that Bob was getting close. Danielle shifted so that she could lick Sara's clit while Sara pumped Bob's cock in and out. That's all it took. As Danielle sucked on the tiny nub, Sara's body went wild. Her eyes squeezed tight, her toes curled and then Rena watched as a huge gush of fluid shot out of Sara's pussy. She struggled to control her own body's desire to let the cock she was riding do the same thing to her.   
  
Bob was shouting "OH, OH, OH" and Danielle knew he was seconds away. She pushed Sara off of his cock and then pulled hard on his balls, preventing the explosion. They weren't done with him just yet.   
  
"NO!" Bob shouted.  
  
"It's okay Bob, you'll get your chance but there's one more thing we've got to teach you."  
  
"Please, please just let me cum." Bob begged.  
  
"Soon," Danielle said.   
  
She whispered something into Sara's ear. They both looked through the glass, knowing that Rena was watching – having no idea that she was once again hovering at the edge of orgasm. Her body tortured to edge for three days. Her sanity hovering on the brink.  
  
"Danielle, please turn around and bend over." Sara said.  
  
Danielle turned around and touched her toes.  
  
Sara pulled apart Danielle's cheeks. "This is Danielle's anus. Some women are very sensitive here and enjoy anal stimulation. Danielle is one of these."  
  
Bob was looking at the sight of Danielle bent over, her rosebud on display, wondering what was coming next. He couldn't believe that just a moment ago he had been buried balls deep in one hottie, and now it appears he was going to bury his cock in this hot readhead's ass.  
  
"Bob, Danielle want your cock stuffed in her ass." Sara said bluntly, confirming Bob's suspicion. It certainly was a night for firsts.  
  
On the other side of the glass, Rena couldn't believe what she had just heard. How could that be pleasurable? Her pussy backed off from the edge of orgasm as what she had just heard took her brain a minute to compute. She stopped her up and down motion on the dildo, wondering if what Sara had just said was really going to happen.  
  
"Now when you have anal sex it is important that you go slow and use lots of lubrication. Come here Bob."  
  
Bob came over, hypnotized by the erotic situation he found himself in. Sara took his cock and applied a condom. She then took a handful of silicon lubricant and rubbed it on Danielle's ass. Slowly she slid a finger into her asshole. When she did Danielle let out a moan, it certainly seemed like she was enjoying herself. Much to her surprise Rena felt herself getting turned on by this. She had never considered anal sex before, but then again she'd never considered most of what she'd seen or done in the last two weeks.   
  
As Rena watched, Sara lubed up Bob's cock and then moved it to Danielle's asshole.  
  
"Just relax hon," Sara said.  
  
Danielle visibly relaxed as Sara guided Bob's latex encased cock to her backdoor. Rena couldn't understand how something that big was going to fit in something that small and how it would feel good if it did, but she watched as slowly the head of his cocked pushed its way into Danielle's ass.   
  
"OH! So big" Danielle moaned.  
  
Bob was holding his breath. She was so tight he knew that he was going to cum almost immediately. He tried to think of anything else, but the feel of the vice like grip of her ass on his cock made that impossible. It took probably 5 minutes before he was all the way inside her, but eventually it happened. Rena couldn't believe it. She filed away the fact that this was even possible, though she didn't know if she'd actually let Robert do that to her.  
  
"Now fuck her slowly," Sara said.  
  
Bob slowly pulled his cock out, and then pushed it back in. As he did so Sara added more lubricant.  
  
"HHHHHHHHHHHHSDFFFFFSF" Danielle moaned.  
  
As Bob found a rhythm, and Danielle adjusted to his cock, Sara moved around to the other side. As Rena watched she buried two fingers inside of Danielle's pussy and started to piston them in and out. Matching Bob's rhythm in her ass. Danielle and Bob were both struggling to control themselves. Bob was now moving faster and his orgasm was seconds away. That's when Sara began to suck on Danielle's clit.   
  
"OH SHIT, OH SHIT. OH SHIT! AWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW" Danielle screamed as the most powerful orgasm Rena had ever seen in her life took over her. Her ass clamped down and literally sucked the cum from Bob. He exploded, flashes of light behind his eyes, his whole body emptying itself with ferocious force into the condom he wore, trying to fill her tight ass with his semen.  
  
Rena watched in awe as Danielle's body arched and throbbed. Her face was like nothing she'd ever seen before, even when she'd watched the cheerleader. Her whole body seemed to spasm for almost a full minute. While Rena still wasn't convinced she'd ever try this, she was now 100% certain that for Danielle that had been an earth shattering orgasm. It made Rena's pussy pulse just thinking about having an orgasm like that. She would have to talk to Robert and see what he thought of the whole thing before she decided.  
  
As Danielle fell on the bed, and Bob slipped out, Sara took off the condom. Then she did something neither Bob nor Rena expected. She deep throated his cock. Bob went from being done to being ready to go in literally seconds. This was another revelation to Rena. Robert always stopped after his orgasm, she had always assumed that's just how guys were. Sara expertly licked and sucked Bob's cock, playing with his balls. It took longer than the first time, but soon Bob was spewing his seed down the back of Sara's throat.

"Yummy" Sara said.  
  
"Good job Bob," Danielle said. "Now why don't we take you somewhere else where we can continue the fun."  
  
Rena sat on the dildo, her pussy clenching and unclenching around it, knowing that if she moved at all she'd cum. Watching the blowjob that Sara had just given Bob had made her think how great it would be to do the same to Robert and that had led to her going for another ride on the dildo. Just as Bob had spilled his load she had had to stop, knowing that one more up or down stroke would end her quest for sorority membership.  
  
She sat there for 10 mins before she felt it safe to move, then she carefully lifted herself off the dildo. She had survived another session. She cleaned up and redressed and then headed out. Danielle and Sara met her in the great room, still in their little nighties.  
  
"Hey Rena! You look a little flushed." Sara said.  
  
"Yeah, I wonder why?" Danielle teased.  
  
"That was insane you guys," Rena said.   
  
"No, that was fun babe," Danielle said.  
  
"Does it really feel good to have a guy's cock up your ass?" Rena asked.  
  
"For me it does. Honestly when he came and Sara was playing with my pussy I just about passed out it was so good. But it isn't great for everyone. My motto is try everything at least once with someone you love, and then decide for yourself." Danielle replied.  
  
"Good advice," Sara said. "Personally I'm not that into it myself, although sometimes when I'm really horny I'll let my boyfriend do it because there's nothing quite like an orgasm that involves both your ass and your pussy."  
  
"I'll remember that. One more question?" Rena said  
  
"Sure."  
  
"Can all guys have a second orgasm like Bob?" she asked.  
  
"Most can. Sometimes you have to teach them it can happen. I had a boyfriend once that didn't believe that it was possible once. To prove it to him, I tied him up and then after I got off on his cock and made him cum inside me I gave him a blow job. It took him a little bit to get past the sensitivity of his cock after his orgasm and it took a while before he blew, but in the end I managed to prove it to him. I've also found that some guys need more mental or visual stimulation for the second one." Danielle replied.  
  
"Yeah, my boyfriend either has to have porn or we have to be watching someone else go at it to get it up a second time." Sara said.  
  
"Thanks ladies," Rena said. "That was really hot, and extremely educational."  
  
"Hope you make it girlfriend," Sara said.  
  
"Yeah good luck Rena," Danielle said. "It's time for us to get back and see what else we can do for Bob."  
  
  
**Chapter 6 – Watch and Learn, Session Four**  
She woke up with a start...alone. She'd been dreaming about sex with Robert and Danielle. Her mind was on a one track course and refused to change despite all of her efforts. More concerning she woke from her dream just as Robert had plunged his cock deep into her ass while Danielle had been sucking her clit. What had gotten into her? She got up and found that her bed was soaked with sweat and the secretions of her pussy. She couldn't remember ever being this wet. As she walked to the bathroom, her juices ran down her legs. She turned on the shower and stepped under the warm water. Instantly the warm water felt like a million little fingers on her body. She imagined Robert here, naked in the shower, kissing her, touching her. She pulled her mind back, washing her body, trying not to let her hands linger on her most sensitive parts. She had two more days to go and if she got this turned on just taking a shower she was fearful what would happen in the observation room tonight. She turned off the shower, and toweled off, then dressed in workout clothes. She had to do something to get rid of the sexual energy, and she reasoned a trip to the campus gym would help.  
  
She walked into the gym and found the elliptical, her machine of choice. She started a brisk walk and tuned out to the sound of the music from her iPod. For the next 30 minutes she was able to put her lust and frustration behind her and let the energy she had built up bleed off. When her walk was done, she gathered her things and headed to the locker room. On her way she bumped into someone, as she looked up she saw the school quarterback -- instantly the memories of watching him fuck his girlfriend flickered in her mind.   
  
"Sorry," he said.  
  
"Um, no problem," She said and hurried away, trying not to blush.  
  
Once inside the locker room she sat down and tried to collect herself. Her body was already reacting to the fleeting memory of what she had seen, mixed with her current circumstance. Dammit, she just couldn't seem to shake this. She took off her workout clothes and went to the shower. As she approached the shower, she heard what sounded like moaning. Curious, she looked around the corner and saw Roxie, one of the other pledges. She was so stunned she couldn't move. She watched as the petite brunette teased her nipples, and rubbed her pussy. She heard her moans increase, saw her take down the hand shower. She wanted to say something, to stop her, to join her, but she was frozen in place. She watched as the pulsing of the shower head found the girl's clit, her head thrown back in ecstasy and then she was cumming.  
  
"Yes, yes, yes, yeeeeeeeeeeeeesssssssssssssssss!" Her orgasm was overwhelming and she fell to the floor, the showerhead still massaging her pussy. Rena could visibly see Roxie's body relax. She was tempted to repeat what she'd just witnessed, but knew that if she did her quest for entry to the sorority would be over. As Roxie came out of the shower, she found Rena, still rooted in place.  
  
"Oh my gosh! How long have you been here? I'm so sorry. I just couldn't help myself. You aren't going to tell anyone are you?" Roxie said, blushing.  
  
"No, but you are," Rena said. "I know how hard this is but you broke the rules. Either you tell Sasha or I will have to. I have my appointment at 5:00 tonight."  
  
"Please, you know how hard this is. How horny I was. It was just one time, it won't happen again." She pleaded.  
  
"Look I know exactly how hard it is, I would love to go in there and do the same thing, but there's a reason for this test. I don't know exactly what it is, but you blew it." Rena said. She was sympathetic, because she knew exactly how Roxie had felt, but if she had to do it, she wasn't going to let Roxie get away with it.  
  
"Oh well, at least now I can fuck my boyfriend" Roxie said with acid in her tone. "Thanks for nothing."  
  
Rena couldn't believe that had happened. She decided to skip the shower, got dressed back in her workout clothes and jogged home. When she got there she hopped in the shower doing her best not to think about how easy it would be to use her own showerhead to relieve her own problem. Over and over in her mind she replayed the site of Roxie cumming in the shower. Her body once again fighting her as once again her sexual thermometer was on the verge of exploding.  
  
She turned off the water, and decided she needed to get out if she was going to prevent a recurrence of the Roxie's mistake. She put her hair up in a twist. After considering for a moment she decide to wear her Victoria's Secret push up bra and panty set, a bright blue, lightweight wrap-around skirt, and her favorite sweater. She looked in the mirror and was happy with the look. She put on her black boots and headed out the door.  
  
She decided to go to the library and study for her upcoming anatomy final. She had been struggling in class the last week as the sorority pledge had pretty well fried her brain, but was determined to get a decent grade. She spent the next four hours studying at the library and was pretty successful at focusing on her studies. Right up until she got to the part about the male reproductive system. Then visions of the penises she had seen in the last three days jumped to her mind, visions of what she imagined Robert's looked like. She looked up, 4:00 -- time to get to the House. She sure hoped this was worth it.  
  
As she pulled into the driveway of the sorority house, she saw Roxie's car pulling out. She got out and walked quickly up to the door to find Sasha there waiting for her.  
  
"Well, as you already know Roxie is out," Sasha said.  
  
"Yeah, I kind of bumped into her this morning and saw what she did," Rena said.  
  
"My, my, that must have been exciting,"  
  
"Kind of, it was really hard not to join in."  
  
"Well good for you, you've only got two more sessions left. One word about tonight's session, don't worry about what you see, it's all consensual." Sasha said with a wink.  
  
"Aaa...okay" Rena said. Sasha ran out the door and Rena proceeded to the observation room. She had about 5 minutes before the festivities were scheduled to begin. So given that she wanted to keep her clothes clean and dry she quickly stripped naked. Just then the door to the fun room burst open.  
  
"Get in there bitch!" the man yelled. He was wearing a ski mask and held a knife to the girl's throat. Rena immediately started to throw on her clothes so she could get help or find help. Then she remembered what Sasha had said. She turned around just in time to see the buxom blonde wink at her.  
  
"What are you winking at? This isn't a game you little tease." The man said.  
  
"Please don't hurt me," the girl pleaded.  
  
"If you do everything I tell you no one will get hurt I promise," came the rough voice.  
  
He then proceeded to cut her clothes of her body. He used the knife to first cut off the buttons on her shirt and then slice cleanly down her shorts. Underneath she was naked.  
  
"You little slut, not wearing any underwear. You're just asking for someone to do this to you."  
  
"No, please." She said trying to cover her body with her hands.  
  
She was gorgeous, her platinum blond hair was done up in an intricate braid and then a twist. She was probably 5'6" or so and had a large breasts, definitely a D cup. Her nipples were a dark brown that reminded Rena of her own.   
  
"Well, let's get this party started." The man said. He unzipped his pants, and pulled out his cock. It was gorgeous. The purple head was thick and fat, and the shaft was a deep red, fully erect. He was obviously very turned on by this.   
  
"Suck it!" he demanded. "And be careful, no funny business or you'll get hurt."  
  
The girl kneeled down in front of him and started to lick the cock in front of her, much like a you would a popsicle or a lollipop.   
  
"Dammit, I said suck" he said and grabbed the back of her head and forced himself deep into her mouth. He tangled his hand in her hair and held her head in place. Then he started to fuck her mouth, that's the only way Rena could explain it. He started shallow at first, just putting a couple of inches in and out of her mouth. She could hear the girl whining as the cock was driven deeper into her mouth. Rena was conflicted, in one aspect she felt this was wrong, she knew rape was wrong and that's what she appeared to be watching. But at the same time she found the whole situation immensely arousing. Her pussy had started to throb and her breathing was fast. Her fingers were busy playing with her nipples and her mind vaguely considered what it would be like if the man behind the mask was Robert and she was the one getting mouth fucked.   
  
"Damn, girl you are one hell of a cocksucker," said the man. He now was pushing deep into her mouth, burying her nose in his pubic hair. Her eyes watered and she gagged as he continued to try to push deeper. "But I want something more."  
  
He pulled her over to the window that Rena was at and pressed her up against it. Her breasts flattened against the glass, her pussy practically in Rena's face from her vantage point on the chair. Rena could tell by the hardness of her nipples and the lusty look in her face that this woman was very aroused.   
  
"I hope you are on the pill," said the man.  
  
"No, no, please don't. Please my boyfriend is the only one I've ever done that with," pleaded the woman.  
  
"Well, now that won't be the case anymore."  
  
With that Rena saw him take his cock and drive it deep into the woman's pussy. There was nothing slow or soft about it, this was a fast, hard fuck. The girl started to moan, pushing back against the hard thrusts of her attacker.  
  
"Oh yeah, you like that don't you you little slut."  
  
"No, no. Please stop." She said unconvincingly as it was followed by moans that were quite obviously moans of pleasure. Rena grabbed the nearest dildo and thrust it into her pussy. She hadn't realized it was much thicker than the one what had been using in previous sessions, but it filled her immediately as her womanhood took in the invader. She was so wet from the previous sessions and from the almost animal like scenes being played out in front of her. She rammed the dildo in her pussy over and over again and the man repeatedly slammed his cock into the woman.   
  
The man suddenly let out a loud roar and pushed deep into the woman's pussy as he sprayed cum insider her pussy. At the same time she went wild.   
  
"HELL YEAH, FUCK ME, YES I'M CUMMING, OH YES YES YES" she screamed, the feeling of his cum in her pussy pushing her over the edge. Rena's orgasm rested on the edge of a razor, she didn't know how she'd gotten to this point without realizing it, but she knew that she was in trouble. She didn't know what to do, if she pulled the dildo out of her she was sure she'd cum, if she pushed it any further in she was sure the outcome would be the same, and she wasn't sure that if she kept it where it was the result wouldn't be the same.  
  
Taking a big risk, she quickly pulled the thick cock out of her pussy. As she did a big rush of fluid emptied from her pussy. She could feel her orgasm begin, and clenched her pussy muscles as hard as she could, fighting the impeding explosion. She thought for sure, she had lost it, but somehow she stopped it. It seemed a lot like standing in front of an oncoming train and somehow have it stop just as it hit you. It was almost painful, as all of the tension in her body had nowhere to go. She fought it for what seemed like hours, but was really only minutes and finally the overwhelming urge for release dissipated. She looked into the fun room beyond, but it was empty. She had no idea where the players had gone, or even who the man had been. She knew her body had never been closer to orgasm than it had tonight without going over that sweeping waterfall, and she knew that if she had let herself go over the intensity of that orgasm would have been devastating. She put down the dildo and laid down on the bed, trying to recover from her near miss. Finally after she felt like she had control over herself, she started to redress. As she put on her panties the feel of the silk material was too much. She decided to just put her skirt and blouse back on and hurry home.  
  
As she opened the door, she noticed the door to the observation room next to hers was cracked slightly, and primal noises could be heard from inside. Almost hypnotically she peaked through the door. There was another of the pledges, the ebony beauty. She couldn't see what the young woman was watching through the window, but she could see the girl's response. She had a dildo buried deep in her pussy, what looked like some kind of string of beads in her ass, and a vibrator on her clit. Before Rena could turn away the pledge came screaming loudly. She came so hard that the beads in her ass were sucked in even further. She let out the loudest scream she had ever heard, and then her body went completely limp on the floor, she had passed out from the strength of her orgasm.  
  
"There goes another one," said a voice behind her. It was the girl from the fun room.  
  
"How many of us are there left?" Rena asked.  
  
"Well, we started with seven who passed the first test, and now we are down to four," she said. "Unless I miss my guess we nearly lost you tonight too. This is always one of the toughest challenges. So many of you girls haven't ever seen anything like what happens in those rooms, nor have you ever been prevented from cumming whenever you want."  
  
"Yeah, I almost lost it in there tonight. I'm still not entirely sure how I managed not to." Rena replied.  
  
"It's called self-control and strong pelvic floor muscles honey," the girl said.  
  
"So was that your boyfriend tonight?" Rena asked.  
  
"Yeah that was him. Sometimes it's nice to be taken advantage of, to not have any say. I know that sounds weird because women today are taught that it's wrong to let a man take advantage of you. But as you saw it can be pretty hot to be at his mercy every now and again," she said.  
  
"Unbelievably hot is what it was. I've never even thought of doing that, but I must tell you I just might have to talk to my boyfriend about enacting that. It's weird I'd never want to be raped in real life." Rena said.  
  
"Of course you wouldn't, but that wasn't real life. That was a loving relationship playing with fantasy. It was safe because I knew he'd never really hurt me," said the girl.  
  
"Cool. I think I learned something tonight," said Rena.  
  
"I hope so, have a good night." And with that the girl went in to help the pledge in the observation room get her things together and to ensure she hadn't suffered any injuries.

**Chapter 7 -- Watch and Learn, Final Session**  
"Please, no" she yelled and then woke up.   
  
She had been dreaming, dreaming of the event she had watched last night. Only this time she was the one being violated. She could still feel his cock inside her pussy, feel his rough hands on her breasts. She didn't know if she could make it through one more day. She needed to cum. She didn't want it, she needed it. What she'd been made to suffer the last four days was cruel and unusual. Not only had she been made to watch the events in the fun room, but she had watched two of her fellow pledges get the orgasm she so craved. Additionally, it seemed her subconscious wanted to ensure that she was teased mercilessly, because every night since this had started she had been tormented by dreams of the things she had seen. Only in these she wasn't the one watching, she was the one being fucked. But even in her dreams she never quite got to finish.  
  
Yesterday she had gotten unbelievably close to orgasm. As the girl had told her last night the only thing that stopped her was some deep pool of self-control she hadn't realized she possessed and strong pelvic floor muscles. She didn't know if she could make it through another session. But she was certainly going to try, she'd come too far to give up now.  
  
Her appointment at the House was at 9:00 tonight. It was now 10:00, she had a final today. She had spent time studying yesterday and hoped she was going to be able to concentrate on her test. She showered and because she was in a hurry was able to not spend any extra time thinking about the last couple of days. Visions of the things she had seen randomly flashed through her head as she dressed and grabbed her books. Then she was out the door. Her test went well. She thought she had done okay, and somehow she had managed to keep focused on the task at hand. The only time that it got a little dicey is when she ran into a question about the purpose of the reproductive system. In her current condition the purpose of her reproductive system was to give her some relief and that was about it. After her test she grabbed a quick bite to eat and then went to the gym for some exercise. She had come here yesterday, and the workout had helped burn off at least a little of the sexual energy she had stored up. But then disaster had struck as she encountered one of her fellow pledges getting off in the shower. Today she was more fortunate. She spent 30 mins on the elliptical and then lifted weights for another 20 minutes. She showered in relative peace and the felt much better. It was now 5:00.  
  
She still didn't trust herself to be alone right now. Even though she wasn't actively turned on, the hormones and experiences of the last few days roiled just below the surface. She decided to go shopping. She spent the next couple of hours picking out new clothes she thought would look good on her and few things she thought Robert might enjoy. As she picked out some sexy lingerie, her mind flitted to the experiences of the last several days and to her fantasies of sex with Robert. Finally it was 8:15 and it was time to head for the house for one last session. If she could make it through tonight then she should get some relief...at least she hoped so...no one had told her what came next.  
  
She got to the house with about 10 minutes to prepare. She went in to the session room for the last time. She looked at the assortment of toys in the room, and her mind relived her close call last night. She had been so horny and had grabbed a thick dildo and before she knew it had been on the precipice of orgasm. Her mind had fought her body for control and she had won by only the thinnest margin. As her eyes ran across a strip of beads on the table, another memory flitted through her. The sight of Jocelyn, one of the other pledges with a dildo in her pussy, the beads in her ass, and a vibrator on her clit as her body exploded from the stimulation and she passed out. That had been last night too. She worried what tonight might bring. There were only four pledges left.   
  
As the clocked ticked down to 9:00 the door to the fun room opened. Sasha walked in, she was wearing what Rena could only think to call a dominatrix outfit. It was a black leather corset, with black leather g-string. She wore four inch stilletos, fine black fishnet stockings that connected to a leather garter belt. Behind her she led a man. He was naked and she was leading him by his very hard cock. She could already see precum leaking from the head of his erect penis. He wore a ball gag, a blindfold, and what looked like earphones. She led him to the wooden cross in the room. It was more of an X than a cross. Quickly Sasha bound his hands and feet to the cross and then wheeled the cross in from of the window that Rena stood behind.   
  
"He can't hear us," Sasha said. "But I know you can hear me Rena. Tonight you are going to learn how to really push a man's buttons. You see my boyfriend here has been on restriction for the last week. That means that he's gotten plenty of stimulation but no relief. I imagine he feels about like you do right now. You see I've slept next to him every night, but before I let him sleep he's had to get me off at least twice. Sometimes I've made him do it with his tongue, sometimes with his fingers, and other times with his cock. The last is my favorite and his too on most occasions. But those last couple of cock orgasms have been sheer torture for him as he's had to be right to the very edge before I came and then he had to hold it there through my orgasm."  
  
Rena looked at the man and could see the look of lust she felt mirrored in his face. It made her pussy start to drip.   
  
"Now my dear, the only thing he is currently hearing is the sounds of sex being played in his headphones. The sounds of women cumming, the sounds of being teased. Sounds you've been bombarded with for the last three days."   
  
Rena remembered those sounds, her nipples puckered at those memories. Her hands began to rub her body. Softly up and down, sending shivers through her.   
  
"Tonight you will learn how to determine when a man is going to cum, how to take him right to that point, and then how to leave him there. You will learn what a ruined orgasm looks like. And you will learn how intense the feeling of power in your relationship can be. So let's get started." Sasha said.  
  
Rena almost felt bad for the man chained to the cross. If he was feeling anything near what she was she couldn't imagine having someone actually touch her and not being able to cum.  
  
Sasha started by kissing down his body, paying special attention to his nipples. His small little nipples were erect and as she kissed them and sucked them he struggled against his bonds.   
  
"Men's nipples are very sensitive, just like women's. It's important not to neglect them." She instructed.   
  
She kept kissing and rubbing her way down his body, down his legs and back up. Teasing his body with her's. Rubbing her breasts down his body, the hard nipples of her breasts making him twitch. Rena imagined doing this to Robert. Imagined her body sliding down his, feeling every square inch of him.  
  
"Now, as usual the first thing to remember is, you cum first. So to start with I'm going to remove his gag so that he can give me my first orgasm of the night. That's the other important thing to remember, the you cum first rule is really, you cum first as many times as you want, and then if you feel so inclined he can cum. Women are multiorgasmic, and the more orgasms you have, the more orgasms you'll want."  
  
She took off his gag and rotated the cross so that he was now lying down. She climbed up on the cross and lowered her pussy onto his mouth. He didn't need to be told what was expected. His tongue reached out and explored the soft skin of her hairless lips. Using his whole tongue he lapped at her lips, running it up and down the outside of her pussy, carefully avoiding her clit at first.   
  
"If he's doing it well and you feel so inclined you can give him some encouragement." She leaned over and took his throbbing cock into her mouth. Rena imagined how this must feel. Having Robert eat her out while sucking on his cock. This was something she had thought about often since she'd seen it during her first session.  
  
He let out a long moan as she gently suckled on his cock. The vibrations of his moan increasing her pleasure. She stopped.  
  
"It's important that you pay careful attention to his balls while you do this. If they start to pull up, that is a good sign of an impending orgasm. You'll want to stop what you're doing and just let him continue. Depending on how many times you've done this it's pretty torturous. Rena could see that he was now focused on Sasha's clit. Unconsciously she began to rub hers, her body's arousal returning to full strength. She knew she was going to need to be very careful tonight.  
  
While she struggled with her own building orgasm, Rena watched as Sasha came on the man's face. Her juices poured out of her pussy and she ran her hands over her breasts. She let out a loud moan as her body shook with orgasmic bliss.  
  
Rena stopped, knowing that if she was going to last for the rest of this session that she couldn't get too worked up too soon.  
  
"Now that was good" Sasha said. So let's give him a little reward. With that Sasha leaned over and started to robustly suck on his cock. Playing with his nipples with one hand and keeping the other on his balls, gently tickling them with her fingernails. "Now watch."  
  
Rena watched what was happening, his cock going in and out of her mouth. She wasn't deepthroating him but just sucking him at a leisurely pace. Then she started to move up and down quickly. His body shot up and she thought for sure he was going to cum, but at the last minute Sasha stopped everything she was doing.  
  
"Did you see his balls, how they pulled up?" she asked. Rena thought about it, she had been too entranced in watching Sasha's red lips move up and down to really notice.  
  
"Let's do it another time just to make sure" Sasha said almost to herself. Then she started the process again. This time Rena was careful to watch her fingers near his balls, his tight sack a deep purple color with a crinkly pattern. Occasionally Sasha would run a finger nail up the line that split is balls and he would jump. As she got him closer and closer Rena watched more intently, her own arousal forgotten for the moment. Then she saw it. His balls pulled up ever so slightly and Sasha stopped everything she was doing. From the head of his cock a large spurt of precum was released, but not the milky white fluid that would indicate a full orgasm. He moaned and thrashed about.  
  
"Most men can only do this a time or two when you first start to train them. Any more than that and they won't be able to stop themselves. Fortunately for us, I've been training this one now for several years. So we've got at least a few more times before he's done."  
  
In Rena's mind she thought about Robert, tied to that cross. His cock hard and weeping. His balls tight. She knew how much she wanted to cum, and strangely it excited her that she might be able to make him feel the same way. Yes it was torture, but it was exquisite torture. And then Sasha started again. This time she used her hands with a water based lubricant and spent time teasing the head of his cock. He jumped and twitched and moaned and begged for her to let him cum. Again just as his balls pulled up, Sasha stopped, and just like before a spurt of clear liquid shot from his cock.  
  
"Now, we're going to make things a little bit harder on him. You see, this is getting me very turned on and I think he owes me another orgasm. But this time I want him inside me for it. Now this can be very tricky, and if you aren't careful your fun will be over. When you are first training him the easiest thing to do is engage him in a conversation. It doesn't matter what you talk about, you're just trying to keep his mind engaged. After some time then you can start to work on him being able to control it without the talk."  
  
She slid herself down his cock. Her pussy sucking his cock deep inside. A shiver ran through him as she hit the bottom and he let out a lout moan. Again she put her fingers on his balls, trying to gauge the level of his arousal. After a few moments she began to ride up and down on his cock. He struggled against the bonds, the feeling of her velvet tunnel against his cock driving him mad. Sasha began to tease her clit with her fingers and she rode him. Rena followed her example. Once again she found the smaller dildo she had used before and began to ride up and down, following the rhythm that Sasha set. She turned on the small vibrator and let it buzz over her clit. Her body responded instantly, bringing her almost immediately to the edge of an orgasm. Just as she was struggling to prevent her body from crashing over the wall, Sasha pulled off of her man. Rena watched as her pussy pulled off leaving a trail of her juices glistening on his cock. Again she saw more precum released. They hovered there, on the edge of orgasm, Rena and the anonymous man, both being tormented by Sasha. After a few minutes Sasha resumed her ride. She put a small vibrator on her clit, similar to the one Rena held. Soon she was bucking and screaming as she rode his cock to another wild orgasm. Just as her orgasm started she pushed herself all the way down on his cock and then pulled on his balls.  
  
"You'll notice his balls tried to pull up there. I needed him inside me to enjoy my orgasm, and since I didn't want him to cum, pulling on them like that stopped it. This is another thing that takes some practice. It also doesn't work every time, but with practice it works more often than not."  
  
Rena was hovering on the edge. She was close to the point she had been last night, when she had fought so hard. She wasn't ready for that fight again, so she pulled herself off the dildo and stopped the vibrator. Her hands gently played with her nipples, keeping some stimulation going, but not enough that she needed to fight for control.  
  
"Now that you've learned how to tell when he's going to cum, and you've learned how to stop that, it's time for the final lesson. This lesson is called a ruined orgasm. For you, tonight this would count as an orgasm, so I advise that you not attempt it -- besides its much more fun to be the giver of a ruined orgasm than the receiver of one. Essentially what you're going to do is tease him one to two strokes past that point where his balls pull up, so that his orgasm actually begins. But then you are going to stop all of the stimulation. The end result is that he ejaculates but he is not fully fulfilled. This works well if he's been especially bad, or if you want to keep teasing him for a longer period of time and need to take the edge off. Typically after a ruined orgasm he'll be ready to start teasing again in about 30 mins, but he'll be much further away and therefore you can do a lot more. The other option, is you could go the other route. I typically don't because I'm a teaser, but you could let him have a full orgasm but then immediately begin teasing him again. It'll usually drive him crazy because his cock is so darn sensitive. I've had grown men cry when I've done that to an especially bad boy. Sometimes I use that as punishment if he comes when I haven't given him permission. Now watch."  
  
With that she once again went down on him. Rena watched intently, but she resumed her own teasing, bringing her body back down on the dildo. As Sasha's mouth glided up and down his cock Rena noticed her applying a silicon based lubricant to her finger. Just as she had seen in her first session, Sasha took the finger and stuck it into his ass. His body immediately tensed and for a moment Sasha stopped what she was doing.  
  
"He's very close now. My finger is sitting on his prostate. If I was feeling particularly devilish I would just start rubbing that slowly until his cum dribbled out his cock. That's called milking. He gets very little pleasure from it, but it empties his balls making it next to impossible for him to cum for the next couple of hours. Again that's something I sometimes do if I need to punish him, as it means I can full on tease him mercilessly without having to worry about whether he'll cum or not. Here we go."  
  
She resumed the blow-job and Rena resumed pumping the cock on the chair. She was getting very close, she both feared and was excited for the fight to come. As she saw his balls pull up, Sasha pulled her finger out of his ass and pumped his cock two more times. A large spurt of milky white cum shot from his cock, and his body went rigid, and Sasha stopped all stimulation. She watched as he screamed, he moaned, he humped the air trying to get more stimulation, trying to get a full orgasm and finding none. She watched as the cum dribbled out of his cock and down the shaft.  
  
As his cum flew, she reached the edge, again the battle raged. She fought for control of her body, felt her pussy grip the dildo inside of her. She couldn't orgasm her mind shouted, and her body tried for all it was worth to do so anyway. But once again, her mind overcame her body's impulse. Her pussy felt like it was on fire, her whole body pulsed and hummed, but she didn't cum. She sat completely still, watching the thick white fluid as it ran down his cock. His balls still tight, his cock still partially erect. Once his orgasm had passed, Sasha bent down and licked his cum from his cock. He tried to get away, but the restraints prevented it. She didn't stop until all of the cum was clean and to Rena's surprise she found him hard again. She remembered what she'd learned about guys, they could cum a second time, but most wouldn't let you try unless they were tied up. It also appeared that a ruined orgasm made it much easier for him to get it back up.  
  
"Well, I hope you enjoyed your lesson Rena. I guarantee you will be using it soon, so I hope you paid close attention. Good night."  
  
Rena carefully climbed off the dildo that was still buried in her soaking wet cunt. The chair was soaked with her juices and she was amazed that she had managed to hold off this final time. Once again, she couldn't take the feel of panties and bra, so she pulled on the dress she had worn and looked in the mirror. She couldn't do anything about the fact that her nipples were hard as rocks and pointing through the thin material of the dress, but otherwise she looked pretty good. As long as she didn't sit down she'd be fine, if she did there would be a huge wet spot on her dress.  
  
As she came out of the room, she heard the sounds of orgasm coming from another of the observation rooms, apparently there were now only three. She hurried home, wondering what tomorrow would bring. Hoping against hope that if nothing else it would bring relief.

**Chapter 8 -- Hands On Training, Session One**  
Rena was so horny. She hadn't cum in a five days, but she had been teased to insanity by the sights she had witnessed in the fun room. She woke up Saturday morning, after another fitful night's sleep where she had dreamed of being teased at Sasha's hands and of employing Sasha's techniques on Robert. Her pussy swollen and wetter than she ever remembered, her nipples painfully hard, her brain unable to think about anything other than sex, her boyfriend and her need for an orgasm. As she walked from her bed to the shower, she found the note.  
  
Dear Rena,  
  
I imagine that at this point you are probably really feeling the frustration. Well it's time to take your frustrations out on someone else. Take what you've learned and put it into action. Use the skills you've learned to make your boyfriend as horny as you are right now. You may allow him one ruined orgasm today. Then begin to build him up to the level you are at right now for the next 4 days. By the time this task is over he should have a major case of blue balls. Make sure he understands you will be very unhappy if he can't keep his hands off himself. Record your sessions and turn them in at the end of each day to prove you are following the instructions and that you have learned the lessons your recent sessions were intended to teach. One last thing...no intercourse, sorry hon.

Sasha  
  
Rena wasn't sure how she felt about the contents of the note. Of course she was ecstatic that she was going to get to cum today. But she wasn't sure she could do what the letter directed. After all she loved Robert and she wouldn't wish this level of frustration on anyone. She saw only one way to proceed. She would have to meet Robert and explain the situation. She would leave it up to him whether or not he was willing to do this for her.   
  
Before she got in the shower she smoothed on some more hair remover, making sure she was completely bare. While Robert had seen it that first night during the strip tease, he hadn't really gotten to see if up close and she wanted everything to be perfect. After waiting the required time, she hopped in the shower, the warm water cascading over her body. She washed her body, using the loofa, using her vanilla scented soap. Then she shaved her legs, and underarms.   
  
She got out of the shower and stood in front of her full length mirror naked. She looked proudly at her body. Her firm breasts, her flat tummy, her toned legs and her tight ass. She'd been a cheerleader in high school and she still had a cheerleader's body. Next she took off the faded nail polish and applied new polish. This time she went with a brighter shade of red, she wanted to "slut it up" a little. She did her make-up, lightly applying the powder foundation, blush, mascara and his favorite red lipstick. Then she had to decide what to wear. Her pussy was still very sensitive, but she wanted something sexy. She settled on a black silk and lace ensemble that included corset, g-string, garter belt, and fine fishnet stockings. As she slid her g-string on, the feeling of the silk against her pussy immediately started a reaction. She knew that by the time she saw her beloved they'd be soaking wet, but she decided that was ok. She put on the corset, the smooth silk enrobing her upper body, pushing her breasts up and together, accentuating her gorgeous bosom. As she put on the garter belt and then rolled on her stockings the smooth silkiness of the stockings gave sent shivers up her back and then back down to her pussy. She looked in the mirror, the look was perfect. She knew Robert would be ready the minute he saw her, but she wanted this to be special.  
  
Next she did her hair. She brushed her hair making sure there are no snarls, and then put it up in his favorite French twist. He loved to kiss her neck, and this left it easily accessible. Next she put on her signature scent. It had a hint of vanilla and a rich floral scent. She dabbed it behind her ears and on her wrists making sure he'd smell it when he started to kiss her neck, if not before. Now she needed the perfect dress. She opened her closet and pulled out the navy blue stunner she had picked up the day before. It had a low square neck that made sure her corset accented breasts were visible, without showing the corset. It hugged her every curve showing off her impressive body. It came down to just above her knees, just below where her stockings hooked to her garter belt. The dress had a delicate lace overlay that added a nice texture without being too distracting. She looked in the mirror, the dress fit great. It showed off all her best bits, just like she thought it would. Next she added the simple diamond studs Robert had given her for Christmas last year and the matching diamond pendant on a thin gold chain. She already wore his class ring, a beautiful ruby and diamond thing that he'd bought her when they graduated from high school. Finally she put on her heels. She had bought them the day before. The strappy 4" stilettos made her feel sexy and would put her at a height almost equal to her boyfriend. She took a final look in her full length mirror, making sure everything was just right. She looked great, classy with just a little bit of inner slut. Inside she was all slut today. The constant eroticism she had been subjected to had taken care of that.   
  
She grabbed her keys and her handbag and headed out the door. She was supposed to meet him for lunch at their favorite restaurant -- The Melting Pot. She pulled up to the valet parking and left the car with the attendant. She couldn't help but notice him checking her out and she walked into the restaurant. She smiled to herself, it made her feel even sexier.  
  
She walked in and there he was, sitting on the bench. He wore black slacks, an oxford shirt that she loved to wear when he'd let her, and a gray sports jacket. He was so handsome. The sight of him after the torture of the last week was enough to send a signal directly to her tortured core.   
  
"My word you're gorgeous," he said as he looked her up and down as he stood up. "What's the occasion?"  
  
"Lunch with my boyfriend," she said.  
  
"He's a lucky man," Robert said.  
  
"Yes he is," Rena replied.  
  
He walked over to her and leaned in to give her their usual quick peck, but she was having none of that. She grabbed him by his head and kissed him hungrily, her tongue darting into his mouth, lightly biting his bottom lip. He kissed her back hard, following her lead. He pulled her body close to his and ran his hands down her back stopping just above her ass. But she reached around and moved them lower and kissed him harder.  
  
"What's gotten into you?" he asked breathlessly as they broke their kiss.  
  
"I'll tell you all about it after lunch, when we get back to my place."  
  
The hostess, who had been watching the smoking hot exchange, smiled. She was a member of the sorority and knew exactly what had gotten into Rena. She also knew what came next.  
  
"Let me show you to your table," she said.   
  
They followed the hostess to a quiet candle lit table at the back of the restaurant. They looked over the menu and ordered lunch for two along with an iced bottle of sparkling cider. While they waited for their appetizer Rena once against kissed her man. It was all she could do to sit there next to him and not just pull him up and take him into the bathroom and fuck his brains out. The feel of his tongue in her mouth made the moisture that had been steadily building in her panties even worse. She was afraid her dress might not be able to hide her excitement. She tried to make small talk, keeping the conversation light and away from the events of the past week. Occasionally he would make an effort to find out what had happened, but she always diverted him, telling him they'd talk about it when they go back to her apartment. Their meal seemed to take an eternity, she just wanted to eat him, but she thoroughly enjoyed the meal. Finally the waitress brought the check.  
  
They paid it and quickly left. She sped home, desperate to be alone with him As they got inside, she literally attacked him. She pushed him down on the couch and pushed off his jacket. Then she sat on his lap and kissed him, and kissed him. She could feel his cock pushing against her pussy through his pants and imagined what it would feel like inside her. They broke their kiss.  
  
"What's gotten into you sweetheart?" Robert asked.  
  
"It's been a long week, hon." With that she started to tell him what had happened. He listened in shocked silence as she told him about the sessions. She described each in detail and explained how she had teased herself while she watched. How she had almost cum time and time again. She explained how much she wanted to be a part of the sorority and why. Robert couldn't believe his ears. His girlfriend had always been adventurous, but never anything of this sort. It turned him on. He wondered what was coming next.  
  
"I woke up to a note this morning that said that today was the day I could have an orgasm, but there's a couple of catches. First, we can't have intercourse." Rena said.  
  
"That shouldn't be a problem, we've never had intercourse and that's never been a problem for us. There's still lots of room to try things we've never done, if you want." He said.  
  
"Oh I want! I want to experience it all. I can't tell you how much I want to have you inside me and how hard it's going to be for me not to have that. But I guarantee we will have lots of fun. But there's another catch. In order for me to go to the next step you have to agree to let me do to you, what I saw Sasha do to her boyfriend. Basically I need you to agree to three conditions: first, I need you to agree to allow me to record our sessions; second, I need you to agree to let me tie you up when I feel like I need to; and finally, I need you to agree not to cum without permission for the next five days. That means you can't cum with me without me telling you to, and you can't do it by yourself." She explained.  
  
"Are you sure this is what you really want, Rena?" Robert asked.  
  
"No this is not what I want at all, but what I do want is to be a sister in Phi Sigma Nu and this is what it takes to get there," she replied.  
  
Robert considered it. Based on what he'd just heard her explain, he would be in for a very long five days if he agreed to her request. He'd already gone a week without her, without cumming, and was already very horny even without having seen her in days. He couldn't imagine what would happen if she did even a few of the things she had described watching. But this was her dream, and he couldn't be selfish and ruin her dream.  
  
"Okay, I agree." He said reluctantly.  
  
"Oh babe, are you sure, I mean I know it's a lot to ask." She said, giving him a chance to back out.  
  
"I trust you babe, and I love you. If this is what it takes for you to be able to get into this sorority I'm willing to let you do whatever it is you need to do."  
  
"Oh I love you so much, I'd say you won't regret this, but you probably will, at least in the short term." She said with a wicked smile. "Thank you, thank you. I promise I'll make it up to you eventually."  
  
She pulled him up led him to the bedroom. Once there she kissed him again, passionately, hungry, anticipating what was about to happen, savoring the taste of his mouth, the feel of his tongue as she explored his mouth. She knew he had no idea what he was in for, and she kind of felt bad for him. It was one thing to hear about what had happened, but she knew firsthand how much worse it was to experience it. She was going to make him ache and at the same time she was going to fill that deep need that had been building in her for a week. All he was going to get was an agonizingly frustrating ruined orgasm tonight, followed by four more days of her teasing the cum almost out of him.   
  
As they explored each other's mouths, she began to unbutton his soft cotton shirt. If she didn't love that shirt so much she'd have just ripped it open, inside she was a raging inferno. As she reached the last button she pushed his shirt off onto the floor. Then she broke their kiss and started to kiss his chest. She playfully teased his nipples with the tip of her tongue, like he had done to her on the few occasions she'd let him. She felt them harden, and saw goosebumps breakout on his body. It looked like Sasha was right, guy's nipples were in fact just as sensitive as hers. She kissed his other nipple and got it nice and hard too. She loved the intense connection she felt with him right now. Quickly she knelt in front of him and kissed down his chest to his stomach. She traced his well-defined abs with her tongue, and dipped her tongue into his navel. He moaned softly, enjoying the feel of her. While she licked and kissed him she fumbled with his belt, then unzipped his pants and pulled them to his ankles. His cock was straining against is black boxer briefs, she couldn't wait to see it. She trailed her kisses down his treasure trail kissing at the waistband of his briefs. This was the moment of truth, up to now she had never gone further than this. They had had lots of orgasms together, but those had always been through the clothes, either with hands or grinding on each other. Until a week ago that had been enough, but no more. She had learned too much, seen too much, to be satisfied with that any more.  
  
Robert noticed her hesitate for a moment, "it's ok, we don't have to go any further." He thought she wanted to stop, but in reality she was trying to stay in control. She was so horny she knew that her first orgasm would be over seconds after she let him touch her.  
  
"You bet your ass we do," she said. Without further hesitation, she pulled his boxers down, revealing his swollen member. His cock was beautiful and very aroused. The head was a deep purple, the shaft about 6-7 inches long and probably about probably 3.5 inches in circumference. The veins along its length stuck out slightly giving it a bumpy texture. He was engorged giving his whole cock a nice red hue. His balls were tight, the ridge between them standing out sharply.   
  
She pushed him back onto the bed. "Stay," was all she said.  
  
Then she moved about two feet away and hit a button on the stereo. "Step inside, walk this way You and me babe, Hey, hey!" The sound of Def Leopard poured from the speakers as she began to shake her body. She remembered the look of lust in his eyes at the strip club and had decided to give him a repeat performance, only this time he was naked, and there would be no silly rules about no touching when the main strip tease was over. She started by slowly unzipping her dress and peeling it off her body and then flinging it at him. He caught it and put it to his nose, it smelled of her perfume -- of her. When he looked up he just about came at the sight of his girlfriend in her sexy lingerie. Not only had it been a week since he'd last seen her, but it had been a week since he'd last had an orgasm. While he hadn't been exposed to nearly the stimulus she had, it was still enough to fill him with lust. "  
  
He watched her body undulate to the music "I'm hot, sticky sweet! From my head to my feet, yeah!" She slid her stockings down, revealing her smooth, strong legs. Then her garter belt, throwing it in his direction. She turned around giving him an up close view of her luscious ass, the black strip of her g-string disappearing in its depth. She reached behind her and unclasped her bra, and threw it over her shoulder, her back still to him.   
  
Robert watched in awe as she shook her ass, and held his breath as she tossed her bra at him. He caught it, once again inhaling her scent. She turned around, giving him a view of her glorious orbs. They hung just a little, but as she moved they gave just the perfect bounce, he loved her breasts. He could instantly tell she was excited. It wasn't, cold in the room but he couldn't remember ever seeing her nipples that hard, her areolas that puckered. "Take a bottle, shake it up! Break the bubble, break it up!" She rubbed her breasts provocatively; she let out a moan that he could just make out over the sound of the music. This was as far as she'd ever let him go, outside of that one time at the strip club. He held his breath as he waited for her to unveil her pussy.  
  
The moment of truth...until the night at the club, she'd never let him see her naked. She'd always worried that they'd go too far, if she let him. But now, she wanted to go too far. She wanted to go as far as she was allowed, which in this case meant anything short of his cock burying itself in her molten core. She turned back around, teasing him. She slowly pulled her panties down her ass, and then her legs. She bent over, looked at him through her legs and tossed her g-string at him. "You got the peaches, I got the cream! Sweet to taste, saccharine! 'cause I'm hot, say what, sticky sweet! From my head, my head, to my feet!"  
  
He caught it, and immediately noticed that the little patch of material was soaking wet. Even just holding them, he could smell her natural musky perfume. She turned around, revealing her now naked body. His eyes immediately found her pussy, the club had been dark and while he had seen glimpses he now took a moment to really look. Her pussy was smooth, the lips swollen and puffy. He could see the small drops of moisture from her and had an overwhelming urge to lick them off. As the song died down she walked over to him. She still wore her jewelry, which only emphasized her very naked body. She looked down at him, noticing that his cock was now leaking clear drops of fluid. She had imagined this all week, and she needed relief. She pulled him up, his hard shaft rubbing the outside of her drenched lips. She shuddered and moaned, it was the first time she had felt him without anything between them. She could take it anymore, she needed to cum.  
  
In the background the music changed, she smiled as she heard Christina Aguilera's "Whoo Hoo" start to play. She sat down on the bed, looked up at him and said "eat me."  
  
Robert was a little shocked by her change of attitude when it came to sex, but he wasn't complaining one bit. He'd been dreaming of all the things he wanted to do to her for months now. Things he'd seen in movies, things he'd heard about in the locker room, even things he'd overheard his older sisters talking about with their friends. He knelt between her legs, and got his first very close up look at her womanhood. It was awe inspiring. Her puffy lips were a deep red, coated in her natural juices. At the top he could just see her swollen clitoris sticking out of its hiding place. He'd never done this before, and was a little worried about whether he'd get it right.  
  
"I've never done this before," he said.  
  
"I know babe, but I guarantee you that you're going to make me cum in seconds no matter what you do. As a matter of fact, I'll apologize now for not being able to make it last longer. But one tip I'll share with you that I learned this week...we women can have as many orgasms as you men are willing to give us," she said with a smile. That's all the encouragement he needed. As the radio rang out "You Know You Wanna Put Your Lips Where My Hips Are (woohoo) Kiss On My (woohoo) All Over My (woohoo) All The Boys Think Its Cake When They Taste My (woohoo)"...he dove in. Slowly at first he reached out his tongue, running it up the outside of her swollen labia, from bottom to top, tasting the unique salty sweet of her natural lubricant, savoring her scent. It didn't taste like cake...it was way better. She shuddered and let out a low moan as his tongue reached the top, just missing her clit. He slowly licked her from bottom to top up the other side of her lips. "You Dont Even need A Plate, just Your face Ha! (woohoo) Licky Licky Yum Yum What a Great Guy (woohoo) Now kiss On My (woohoo) All Over My (woohoo) K Kiss On My (woohoo) All Over My (woohoo) K K Kiss on my (woohoo) All over my (woohoo) (hey, hey, hey)"  
  
"Please, please...lick my clit" she begged. She could feel her body at the edge of the precipice. Those two licks seemed to have put her right back on the narrowest of ledges she had been on this week. Only this time she knew she didn't have to fight it. She could feel his breathing on her pussy, and then he did it. She felt his tongue hit her clit, and her body went insane. She couldn't have stopped it if she wanted to. Every muscle in her body seemed to contract at the same time, from the top of her head to the curled toes of her feet. Her thighs slammed together her hands grabbing his head and pulling it hard against her. Her body was on fire, every nerve seemed to be firing at once. She let out scream after scream as the pent up frustration of the last week flowed out for her mouth and her pussy.   
  
Robert was just along for the ride. He was trapped, but he wouldn't have moved if he could. He latched on to her clit, sucking it hard, running his tongue around it as her body continued to spasm and she continued to scream. It's a good thing the walls in this place were good, otherwise someone was likely to call the cops. Suddenly a gush of fluid filled his mouth. It tasted slightly different than her pre-orgasmic juices, but not unpleasant. He could just hear the music from through her thighs that had trapped his head "You can do anything you put your mind to Way you French kiss it, "français parlez vous" Way you work your tongue can I hire you?"

Finally, she relaxed a little, he came up for air. He looked up at her, enjoying the glowing look on her face. His cock was harder than it had ever been in his life, and if it wasn't for the promise he'd made her he would have plunged himself into her right then and there. As it was he was mad with lust, and he didn't think that she was done quite yet. He'd heard once, that if you put your fingers just inside and made a come hither motion, that you could stimulate something called the g-spot. Since she was right there, he decided he was going to see what that meant. He took two fingers and slowly stuck them into her pussy, not too far and then felt the top. It was supposed to feel a little different from the rest of her.  
  
"What are you doing?" Rena asked, the level of her arousal already rapidly increasing again. She couldn't believe that after the orgasm she had just had she was already on a climb. It seemed like she hadn't even finished coming down the hill she had just climbed and she was already headed back up. Then he found it. She let out another scream. "YEESSSSS!"  
  
He knew he had found what he was looking for. Now he wanted to see what he could do with it. He started to rub his fingers over that small spot, enjoying the feel of her. He started to lick her pussy again, while working her g-spot with his fingers. She was now moaning continuously, he knew she wouldn't last long. He remembered something she had said about one of the things that had happened to her. She had told him about watching the other pledge in the room as she came. She had told him what Sara had said about orgasms when both her pussy and her ass was filled, and he decided that given how horny she was, he had what might be a once in a lifetime opportunity. He momentarily switched hands, using the lubrication from her pussy to get the fingers of his other hand very wet. Then switched back, judging from the way she was getting louder and the fact her pussy was once again releasing copious amounts of fluid he guess she was close. He took his middle finger and touched her virgin asshole.  
  
Rena's eyes flew open as she felt his finger, she had about a second to wonder what he was doing, before she no longer cared about that or anything else. Her body exploded again, even more powerful than the first. Her tight sphincter literally pulled him in, not deep only to the first knuckle, but the unexpected sensation, combined with the pressure he was applying to her g-spot and the work his tongue was doing sent her to the moon. She had never felt anything this intense in her life. She felt a huge rush of liquid squirt from her pussy, her asshole clenched so tight around his finger and then fluttered in intense spasms. The orgasm seemed to go on and on, her body lost in a wash of pent of frustration and hormones. She laid there, her body slowly recovering from the massive release.   
  
He was surprised as her juices shot from her pussy. He had never heard of that, but given the incredible sight he had just witnessed he figured it must have been a good thing. Never had he imagined it could be this good. He'd seen his share of porn, and not once had he ever seen a woman do that. If it was up to him he'd do that to her every day, if not multiple times each day. The look on her face right now was priceless. His cock was leaking more precum that he thought possible, honestly if it wasn't for the fact that he'd not felt an orgasm, he would have thought he'd had one, but all of the liquid was clear. His balls ached, his cocked throbbed. He moved up her body, kissing her as he went. He kissed his way up her landing strip, her belly button, through the valley of her breasts, and up her neck. As he did his swollen member made contact with her pussy, the head scraping along the outside of her soaked womanhood. She moaned and he shuddered. He reached her mouth and kissed her deeply.  
  
As she kissed him, she tasted herself. It was different from the time she had tasted her finger. It was salty and sweet at the same time. She tasted herself on his tongue, on his lips. It's not something that really turned her on, but kissing him sure did. After what he'd just done to her she figured she couldn't complain about it. She could feel his pulsing cock resting just outside her the opening to her pussy. She yearned to have him inside her. She couldn't believe that after two of the most powerful orgasms of her life she could even still think about that, but it filled her with renewed lust. She decided it was time for him to see what she'd learned.  
  
"My turn," she said with a smile. She pushed him over so that he was on his back and stretched his arms above his head. Before he knew it he felt the metal go around his wrists and snap shut.  
  
"That was amazing, lover!" Rena said. "I can't believe you did that. I mean the first one was incredible, but when you put your finger in my ass I ... I ... I don't even know how to describe it. At first I was worried, but before I had a chance to say anything I was cumming harder than I ever had in my life or my wildest dreams. I don't think I'd have let you do that if I hadn't been so completely and totally overcome, definitely something I'd need to be really horny for."  
  
"I understand," he said. "I'm just glad you enjoyed it."  
  
"Well, now that I have you handcuffed to the bed, whatever will I do with you?" she wondered out loud. She ran her nails up and down his body, starting at his neck and running them all the way down to his feet carefully avoiding his hard cock, his balls and his nipples. He whimpered as her nails got to his thighs, she knew he was hoping she touch him, and she would...soon. She teased his body remembering, how she liked to be touched and exploring his responses to the same. His little nipples were like pebbles and she'd never seen so much precum. She decided it was time to see just what she had learned from Sasha. She slid down his body, her pussy leaving a wet trail down his stomach, coating the bottom of his shaft. They both groaned as she stopped for minute and ground her pussy against the bottom of his shaft. She couldn't have him inside her, but that didn't mean she couldn't enjoy his cock a little. She ground against him, wishing she could do more, then slid down, worried that either she'd give in or that she'd push him over the edge before she was ready for him. Judging from the way he was jumping around the bed and gripping the bars he was chained to, she suspected she had him pretty close to an orgasm.  
  
"Hang in there sweetheart," she said.  
  
"Oh baby, that was so mean. I can't imagine how good it would be to be inside you." He said.  
  
"You'll find out one of these days, I promise." She replied.   
  
She slid her breasts over his cock, watching as it twitched and jumped. The precum continuing to stream out of the small hole in the top. She ran one finger around the ridge of the head. He tried to climb the ceiling. She ran her finger down the bottom of his cock, from the top just under his head, to the bottom. Using a feather light touch, watching his body for the signs she'd learned. She reminded herself of Sasha's caution that untrained men would only tolerate so much of this before they lost control. On the positive side she was allowed to make him cum tonight, just not in a way that was likely to be as enjoyable as either he or she might wish.  
  
As she ran her fingernail lightly over the ridge of his balls he started to beg. "Please babe, I can't take it. You have to let me cum, please."  
  
"Oh honey, I know, you're so hard, it must be so frustrating." She said in her most sympathetic voice. "Just a few more minutes, I know you can last that long"  
  
"I don't know, hon. After getting you off, and watching that strip show, and not cumming for a week I'm about at my limit." He replied.  
  
"I don't honestly think you know your limit, but I think over the next few days we'll probably find out. Lucky for you though, today I get to do something for you." With that she stopped talking and started to lick his cock. She started at the base of his cock and gently gave his balls several long licks. Then she started to lick his shaft in long, slow licks, using her whole tongue. At that point he started to just babble incoherently. She put her fingers on his balls, trying to remember what she had seen Sasha do and then she engulfed his head, taking just this head into her mouth, rolling her tongue around the ridge, using the tip of her tongue to tease the whole, tasting the salty taste of his precum. She felt his balls pull up just slightly and stopped everything.  
  
"Damnit...NO!" he screamed, a look of utter frustration on his face. She felt bad, but she also felt amazingly good. She wondered if this is what the girl in the rape fantasy she'd watched meant about the dynamics of power. She had it all, and Robert was at her mercy. She decided when and how he came, she could tease him, or she could leave him. It scared her a little how much it turned her on, but as she reflected she realized it probably had a lot to do with the intensity of the situation she'd experienced last week. Oddly, she was kind of looking forward to giving Robert the same experience, especially if what she got to do to him at the end of it was anything like what he'd just done to her.  
  
"Almost, baby" she said soothingly and then started again. This time she took him in her mouth and moved up and down his cock, taking about half of it into her mouth. She knew there was no way she was going to be able to deep throat him like she'd seen the girl in the first session do, but she planned to build up to it one day. For now she took her free hand and squeezed his cock moving up and down as her mouth moved up and down. He arched his back, he screamed, he begged, and then his balls pulled up and she stopped.  
  
"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" he screamed, tears ran down his eyes. She watched as his humped the air, trying desperately to get some kind of stimulation but found none. "Please baby, please I need to cum. I can't take any more"  
  
"Ok, baby, next time I'll let you cum," she said. She twirled her finger around and around his head, coating it in his precum. She figured turnabout was fair play, and she figured that since she only had one chance to make him cum, even if she did have to ruin it, she had to try. Again she started to suck on his cock, making long slow strokes, paying close attention to his tight ball sack. He was again fighting to hold still when she decided it was time. She took her finger and just like he had, put it just inside his asshole. When her finger hit his asshole, his whole body tensed and he felt like his entire body was exploding out his cock and then she let go. The ecstasy of orgasm turned to horror as his body tried to find something, anything to help it to fully realize its orgasm, but to no avail. Cum dribbled out of his cock as his body fought to ejaculate. It was the most frustrating thing he'd ever experienced. He had thought there was nothing that could be as excruciating as the teasing he had just endured, but he had been wrong. Starting an orgasm, but getting no real satisfaction was worse. His balls ached. He looked down, and knew why they were called blue balls, as his were a dark purple. His cock had softened slightly but the need to cum hadn't lessened at all.  
  
"I'm sorry baby," Rena said. "I really am."  
  
"Oh Rena, that was so frustrating. It would have been so good, your mouth was incredible and I can't believe you stuck a finger in my ass."  
  
"Well it seemed only fair." She said. "Are you okay?"  
  
"I'm sure I will be, but this is going to be a lot harder than I thought."  
  
"You have no idea," she laughed. "I really appreciate the sacrifice you're making."  
  
"I just hope it's worth it," She uncuffed him and pressed her body against his. "I promise it will be." She kissed him deeply, feeling an overwhelming sense of love for him. "I guess it's time for you to go though, you've got classes early in the morning and it's getting late."  
  
"Can't I just stay here?" he asked.  
  
"I don't think that would be a good idea. I'm not sure I could stop myself from fucking you. Watching that was an incredible turn-on and even though you just gave me two great orgasms I just don't trust myself tonight."  
  
"Oh well, can't blame a guy for trying," he said. He picked his clothes up and got dressed. Then he turned and looked at his beautiful girlfriend. Her hair was mussed, her body covered in sweat, but she was more beautiful than her ever recalled. He kissed her deeply and said "I'll see you soon."  
  
"Yes you will," she said. "And remember, no jacking off, your cock belongs to me for the next 4 days."  
  
"Yes mam. I love you!"  
  
"I know, I love you too. See you tomorrow." She said with one last kiss, then he was out the door. She went over to the shelf, reached up and pressed the stop button on the video camera. She rewound the tape and ejected it. She'd give the tape to Sasha in the morning.