**Sabine At School**

by[Sabineteas](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=59922&page=submissions)©

In the first part of this, I told you how I had become, with pressure from friends, an exhibitionist. This will continue that story. At the end my roommate had told me that I had to be naked whenever I was in our room. And she also told me that I had to use dirty words for my breasts, bottom and vagina.  
  
I had thought that I would tell her to piss off the first time and get dressed, but my friend from home came into our room and gave me a look. I knew better than to try to put anything on, since the two of them could easily strip me. So I spent the first night that my roommate had found out about me naked. She was nice enough to keep the door closed so no one else saw me. I was so embarrassed; my face was red all night. At bedtime I went to get a nightgown.  
  
"What do you think you are doing?"  
  
"I'm going to put on a nightgown."  
  
"I said naked in the room and I meant it. No nightgown."  
  
Tears began to run down my cheeks.  
  
"Please Amy, let me wear a nightgown."  
  
"No. Get into your bed."  
  
Sniffling, I got into my bed naked and curled into a ball. I cried myself to sleep that night.  
  
The next morning I was awakened by Amy pulling my blanket and sheet off me, making sure that I didn't get dressed in anything during the night. I blushed immediately. My dreams that entire night had been of me being naked in public places. If that was not bad enough, I had done it in front of people. Even if it was only dreams, it was humiliating. She made me get out of bed and study at my desk naked, grinning at me. My desk was in front of our window and I made sure that the blinds were closed before I sat down. She dressed and every now and then made like she was going to open the blinds. I would gasp and hunch down, but she never did open them that day. I finally was allowed to dress, but when I started to get panties and a bra out, Amy took them out of my hands, dropped them back in my drawer and closed it. She then handed me a skirt and tank top. I could only stare at her.  
  
"Get dressed. You have a class."  
  
"B-b-b-but, I need underwear."  
  
"No you don't."  
  
I was crying out loud now, but no matter how hard I bawled I wasn't going to get any underwear. I got into my tank top and skirt. It wasn't as bad as I thought it was going to be until we walked out of our dorm. My nipples got hard immediately and were very noticeable and I could feel cool air on my bottom and pussy. I turned red immediately and with my free hand, I grabbed the hem of my skirt to be sure it stayed down. Amy just laughed at me. Every time that we met someone, I was sure that they knew I was naked under my skirt. Walking was not as bad as when we got to the cafeteria and after getting my breakfast I had to sit down. I was so careful when I sat to be sure my skirt was under me and that it didn't raise up my legs that I was sure I was really obvious. Blushing, I lowered my eyes to my food, but peeked up so I could see if anyone was looking. It seemed to me that everyone was staring at me. That made me blush even harder, until I was sure that my face was like a red beacon.  
  
I could hardly eat and I felt very uncomfortable. Amy was grinning at me all the time. She could tell that I was not comfortable at all.  
  
I felt the same way when we left for our first class. I had forgotten that we sat in the front row. Amy snickered as she watched me sit so carefully. She leaned over to me.  
  
"Keep your knees apart. Not much, just enough so Dr. Nelson can see them open."  
  
"Amy! I can't do that!"  
  
"Yes you can and you will or I will pull them open. Now do as I say!"  
  
Trembling, I opened my knees a little. I felt like there was a draft blowing up my skirt. In the front row, I really felt exposed to my instructor. I kept my eyes down, but from time to time I would peek up and at least twice I noticed him looking right at me. Each time I noticed I blushed and felt like I was burning up. It was the longest hour of my life. I felt as though Dr. Nelson was seeing my pussy all through the class. I was so happy when it was over and I could leave. Of course Amy was right behind me.  
  
As we left the building she lifted the back of my skirt, baring my butt to anyone who was looking. I squeaked and jerked it back down as soon as I could and turned bright red. I didn't hear anyone and I didn't dare look back for fear of what I might see. Amy was giggling as she walked beside me.  
  
"Feel a draft?"  
  
I almost started crying again. I knew she was going to be mean to me. I knew that she was going to try to humiliate me any chance she got. She hurried me back to our dorm after she had lifted my skirt up. As soon as we were in our room, she held out her hand. I begged her, but she ignored my words. I finally stripped off my top and skirt and stood naked but for my shoes in front of her. I felt humiliated but excited. I had no control because if I didn't mind, I would get stripped anyway. I was so much smaller than her and my girlfriend from home that I would not stand a chance if I tried to fight back. I would beg, but in the end I would do what I was told.  
  
I spent that day and the following ones without underwear when I was out of my room and naked inside it. Other than that I was pretty much left alone. I was continually nervous in our room because I was afraid she would invite people in to see me. Amy did leave to visit other girls, but she didn't have anyone come to our room.  
  
Saturday morning she left me in our room. I seriously considered putting on some clothes but I wondered what would happen to me if I got caught and thought better of getting dressed. After about two hours she came back, giggling at seeing me naked still. She had a bag with her.  
  
"Sabine, you are sort of hairy aren't you?"  
  
I turned beet red. I had seen other girls with trimmed pubic hair, but I had never even thought of doing something like that.   
  
"It's just the way I am, Amy."  
  
"Well, maybe today we should do something about that."  
  
I started trembling; wondering what she would do to me. She brought the bag over to me and reached into it. She took out a mask and put it over my face.  
  
"That should work, don't you think?"  
  
"Work for what, Amy?"  
  
"You'll see later, Sabine."  
  
My stomach clenched. Now I was scared to death. I stood up and looked in our mirror. With the mask on you couldn't tell that it was I. I was a naked body with a mask on the face. My nipples, as always, were as hard as they could be. As I stood there looking at myself I could feel that tingle of excitement inside my stomach. I spent that entire day wondering why the mask and with a feeling of dread. That was mostly because of Amy saying that I was hairy and that something should be done about that.  
  
Finally, after dinner, Rebecca, my friend from home came to my room. She brought in a cut down sheet with a hole in it and came over to me. Telling me to stand, she pulled it over my head. It covered me to the knees. I was beginning to tremble. Amy took my hand and led me out of our room with Rebecca trailing us.   
  
"Wh-wh-where are you taking me?"  
  
Neither one said anything. They just dragged me along with them. My feet were dragging and I was looking around nervously. I was scared that someone who knew me would see me and wonder what I was doing. They led me to Rebecca's car and pushed me in the back seat. I was getting more and more scared. Rebecca drove off, heading towards the downtown area. I was so scared I almost peed. Finally she stopped on a side street and I was handed the mask. Almost gratefully I took it and put it on. Now, unless someone recognized Rebecca or Amy, I would be pretty safe.   
  
As they had me get out of the car, I was blindfolded over my mask. Now I began to breathe hard. I was dressed in a sheet, downtown and I couldn't see. They led me through a door. I slid my feet across the floor until they stopped and made me sit on a funny chair. Not being able to see, I hadn't a clue where I was or what I was sitting on. It was a big chair with sort of a footrest in front. I was almost hyperventilating I was so afraid. All I could do was think of what they could do to me and every thing I thought of made me tremble.  
  
I sat for what seemed to be forever. Then I heard footsteps coming toward me. My body was shaking uncontrollably. The chair I was in tilted back, making me gasp. My feet were lifted up and the sheet was lifted so high I was naked from the neck down. My breath was coming in gasps and tears were running down my cheeks. I felt hands at the blindfold and then it came off. I was having trouble breathing and I looked down at my body, my naked body. I shivered and looked up. A gasp burst out of my mouth as I saw five guys standing in front of me, grinning. I was in a barbershop with a bunch of guys from school and I was naked.  
  
"Oh my god."  
  
The words just burst out of my mouth. My knees clamped together and my hands went to my boobs. Amy snapped at me.  
  
"Move your hands and open your legs!"  
  
I began to bawl, but I moved my hands. My legs were another story. I was not going to open them in front of guys. Amy again told me to open my legs and I couldn't speak because I was bawling, but I shook my head no. She then motioned to two of the guys and I began to babble between sobs. It did no good. The guys moved to either side of me and Amy told them to open me up. As hard as I was squeezing my knees together, it made no difference. My legs were slowly pulled apart. I closed my eyes as they spread and the guys were laughing at me. I could picture exactly what I looked like and what they were seeing. My boobs and pussy was what they were seeing.  
  
One of the guys stepped up between my legs and I couldn't help myself. I really thought I was going to be raped.  
  
"Oh god no, no, no, no!"  
  
Then I saw Amy handing him a can a shaving cream, scissors and a razor. As my body trembled, he set the shaving cream and razor on my quivering stomach and grasped a tuft of my pubic hair and snipped it off. A loud sob escaped from my mouth. I closed my eyes but I could hear the snipping of the scissors and the tugs on my pubic hair. After a bit my sobs became quieter, but I still couldn't stop crying. I was so embarrassed. I couldn't look at what was being done to me. The snipping finally stopped and I heard the hiss of the shaving cream can and then his hand on me, rubbing it on. I gasped and tried to move away, but I was held too tightly.  
  
Then I felt the scraping of the razor on my pussy and I began to bawl once more. I was shaking with embarrassment and fear of being cut. His fingers moved my lips about as he shaved me. My legs were lifted up and I was shaved further down towards my bottom, which humiliated me even more. I knew that my anus was exposed also which was so humiliating.   
  
Finally he was finished and I was wiped off. My legs were still held open so the guys could get a good look at me. I heard clicks and opened my eyes to see two of them taking pictures of me, which made me start bawling once again. Rebecca and Amy let them take several pictures each and then they grabbed my arms and hustled me out of the barbershop. I found out later that it was the shop of the father of one of the guys.  
  
They hurried me to the car and after we were in it, sped off back to the campus. I cried all the way back. When we got back they hustled me into the dorm and to my room. They then took away the sheet and made me look at my pussy in the mirror. I had a narrow strip of hair from the top of my pussy up, none on my lips, which made them look so much more prominent.  
  
That night I cried myself to sleep once again.   
  
The next few days were a repeat of most other days. I was kept naked while in my dorm room and I found that Amy had taken all my underwear away so I couldn't wear any. She also wouldn't let me wear pants, jeans or shorts, so I was always in fear of my skirts or dresses moving up to expose me. I was sure that everyone I saw knew that I was naked under my skirts and dresses. I blushed continuously, which I am sure made more people look at me. Because of that I blushed more which made it a never-ending cycle. The more I blushed the more people looked and the more I blushed. My nipples were also erect all the time. My nipples are large, so they are really noticeable when they are erect.  
  
Amy had me keep my knees apart, both in our classes and in the cafeteria. I was a lot happier when she wasn't in some of my classes. I tried to sit in the back and for sure my knees were clamped tight together. I am pretty shy and how I was made to dress made me even more shy and quiet.   
  
I began to relax somewhat when they hadn't put me in a horrible situation for some time. I still had bad dreams about the night they had me shaved. Amy told me to keep my shaving up or they would have it done for me again. That was incentive enough for me. I shaved every other day.  
  
Finally, two weeks after my shaving humiliation, Rebecca came over and she, Amy and I went out to eat together. I was still without underwear so I was nervous with the two of them. I never was sure with them what they would do to me or if they would leave me alone. We had a very nice dinner and after a while I began to relax and actually enjoyed the evening. On the way back, Rebecca stopped on a street next to the guy's dorm that was next to ours. I immediately began to get nervous. Rebecca turned to me (I was in the back seat) and smiled at me. Amy turned to me also.   
  
"Get your clothes off, Sabine."  
  
"N-n-n-no. Don't do this to me, please."  
  
"Get them off or we'll take them off for you. And you won't like it, I promise you."  
  
I'm not doing this, Rebecca. I won't do it."  
  
"Fine, Sabine, fine. I was going to let you wear your mask, but now you can forget it. Now strip!"  
  
I had taken my first steps of resistance and it felt good.  
  
"Fuck you, Rebecca and you too Amy."  
  
Rebecca turned off her car, looked at Amy and they both got out of the car. I was getting very scared but I was still defiant, until about 30 seconds after Rebecca was out of the car. She came around to the curbside, opened the back door and grabbed my hair. She began to pull me out of the car by my hair. It hurt like crazy and I began to hit her and try to get her hand out of my hair. She had got me part way out when Amy got a grip on my arm and they dragged me out onto the grass. My eyes had filled with tears from having my hair pulled. I began to swing my free arm and kick at them. I connected a couple of times and we were all swearing at each other. But it was inevitable. There were two of them and one of me. Amy got a grip on my top and I heard it tear and I fought harder as I felt it coming off. I started to cry and continued to struggle as she got it off me. Rebecca tackled me and slammed me to the ground. My breath shot out of me and Amy got her hands on my skirt. I was kicking weakly as she undid my skirt and began to pull it off me.   
  
"N-n-n-no, stop it, please stop it!"  
  
My skirt slid down my legs and off, leaving me in shoes.  
  
Rebecca was holding me down.  
  
"Get her shoes too. She's going to be completely naked tonight."  
  
Amy laughed and pulled off my shoes.  
  
"I would have let you have your mask, Sabine, but not now. We'll meet you at the dorm."  
  
Rebecca and Amy grabbed my clothes and shoes and climbed into the car. They waved at me, lying naked in the grass and then drove away, leaving me. I lay there for a moment, panting to catch my breath, and then I scuttled away from the street to hide behind a bush. I couldn't believe that they had done this to me.  
  
As I crouched there sniffling, I began to think of my predicament. I was totally naked and there was a guy's dorm between me and my dorm. I had a choice of running through a tunnel into the courtyard of the guy's dorm and to mine or circling it along the street to my dorm. Neither option looked good to me. Through the courtyard was shorter but it had more of a chance for me to be seen. Around the guy's dorm would leave me exposed to the street and was longer. I just knew I couldn't stay where I was. I was getting cold and scared. I thought that I would wait for while, because I was sure they would come back for me. After 10 minutes I knew they wouldn't.  
  
I thought about my choices and as I shivered, I decided to take the shortest route. Crouching, I looked both ways on the street and then dashed across it, bent over. I huddled by the wall of the guy's dorm by the tunnel. Peering around the corner and not seeing anyone, I covered my boobs with one arm and dashed through the tunnel. Now I couldn't stop. I ran across the courtyard and almost died of shame as I heard some guys yelling behind me. I glanced over my shoulder and saw about 6 guys staring and then beginning to run behind towards me. I shrieked in terror and ran as hard as I could for my dorm.   
  
I could hear them pounding behind me as I dashed across the grass. I kept my eyes focused on the door to my dorm and ran as hard as I could. They were gaining on me but I reached the door and yanked it open, almost stumbling as I entered the reception area. I shrieked as I saw three guys sitting with girls and ran hard again for the door to the rooms as I heard the door open behind me. As I reached the door, the dorm mother came out of her office and watched me yank it open and dash through it. I headed for the stairs to my floor and she followed me.   
  
I got to my floor and ran down the hall to my room, yanked that door open and jumped in, slamming the door behind me. Rebecca and Amy were sitting, waiting for me. They began to giggle until our door opened again and the dorm mother walked it. I turned my back to her and covered my boobs and pussy with my hands.  
  
She didn't say a word, but walked up to me, grabbed me by an arm and pulled me up.  
  
"Get dressed."  
  
I hurried to our closet and pulled out the first top and skirt I could find. I pulled them on and stood there stupidly, staring at the floor.   
  
"Put some underwear on."  
  
"I-I-I d-d-don't have any."  
  
"You don't have any underwear?"  
  
She was incredulous. I was ashamed. She grabbed my arm and pulled me out of the room and down the hall to the stairs. I was begging her all the way to let me go, but she ignored me. She pulled me down the stairs and to the door to the reception area.  
  
"Oh god no, no, no!"  
  
I was ignored again as she opened the door and dragged me through it. There was a cluster of guys by the door that cheered as I came through it. The guys who were with girls turned to watch as I stumbled along, pulled by her. I ended up in her office.  
  
"What were you doing, what were you thinking of?"  
  
I didn't say anything. If I told her Rebecca and Amy had stripped me they would get in trouble and most likely I would later after their punishment was over. It would give me a respite, but things would probably get worse for me later. I was surprised I was thinking so clearly  
  
"Talk to me Sabine. Something is going on and I intend to get to the bottom of it. I've watched you and you would not do something like this on your own. Now tell me who is doing things to you and I'll get it stopped."  
  
I looked at her wanting to believe everything she said, but she couldn't be with me every minute. Eventually I was going to catch hell from my roommate and Rebecca if I squealed. I shook my head no and looked down again.  
  
"Sabine, please let me help you."  
  
I wanted to trust her and tell, but I was afraid. I was small and not strong. I was naturally someone who did what others told me to do.  
  
"Sabine, please, tell me."  
  
I looked up at her. I was shivering.  
  
"Y-y-y-you don't think I-I would d-d-do this by myself?   
  
It was all I could think of at that moment. Showing her that I was not what she thought I was, even if I was.  
  
"D-d-do you h-h-have a c-car?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"T-take me f-for a r-ride if y-you think I am s-such a g-g-goody two shoes."

She looked at me and shook her head. Then she got her purse and walked to the door. I think she was thinking I would say something in the car and wanted to get me away from the dorm so I would. She stopped and looked at me. I stood up and followed her. We went out to her car. We got inside it.  
  
"D-drive somewhere, anywhere."  
  
She started it and drove out of the parking lot. I sat shivering thinking through what I had decided. We were on a brightly-lighted street and she was looking at me from time to time.  
  
"You don't think I would take of my clothes without someone forcing me, do you?"  
  
"No I don't, I think you are protecting someone, someone who is being very mean to you, Sabine. I want to fix it for you."  
  
"J-j-just watch."  
  
I bent over and untied my sneakers and pulled them off, dropping them in the backseat.   
  
"Sabine."  
  
I ignored her and after taking a deep, shaky breath, I pulled my top up and over my head, baring myself from the waist up. I dropped it in the backseat also.  
  
"Sabine, you don't have to do this. What is being done to you is terrible and should be stopped."  
  
I looked at her and started to cry, she was being so nice to me. I unbuttoned and unzipped my skirt. I lifted my butt and pulled it down. I lifted my feet out and bent over, lifting the skirt up. For a moment I held it in front of me, looking at her and hoping that I was making the right decision. Then I reached back and let it fall in the backseat also. Naked, I sat there. I wiped my eyes with a hand and my nose also.  
  
"Satisfied?"  
  
"I still think you are lying to me."  
  
"Pull over then, stop the car."  
  
She turned off the main street and onto a residential street and stopped perhaps a hundred feet from the corner. I looked at her, wanting to trust her, but afraid of the consequences if I did. I looked around. It was late. It was dark. I opened the door and got out. I shut it, standing naked on the grass and stepped back to the sidewalk. I gave her a weak smile and began walking down the sidewalk bare ass naked. She sat and watched me for a few moments as I got further and further away from the car. Then she pulled up ahead of me and got out. She walked in front of me and grabbed my shoulders, stopping me.  
  
"I still think you are lying. But since you won't tell me anything, I will have to think about this. I may have to report this entire episode to the president and the Conduct Committee. Get in the car and I'll take you back."  
  
I let my shoulders slump down and walked back to the car. I got in and sat naked. She got in.   
  
"Get dressed."  
  
I knelt up and bent over the back of the seat, feeling for my clothes and embarrassed even if she was a woman too. I got my top, then the skirt and my shoes. I pulled on the top, then the skirt and slipped on my shoes. She drove back in silence and I was glad she was quiet. I had nothing to say.  
  
When we were back at the campus and parked she didn't let me get out.  
  
"Sabine, tell me. I know this is not you."  
  
"Would you like more proof?"  
  
I had mostly calmed down by now and was thinking hard.  
  
"No Sabine. I don't want you to prove anything to me that I don't believe. Now go to your room and get some sleep. I will talk to you tomorrow and decide what I am going to do with you."  
  
I really didn't feel very good after hearing that. I pictured myself standing at attention in front of a group of people, the Conduct Committee. The President and Board of Trustees were there also and a group of girls and boys to witness my expulsion. It was a very different expulsion. I had to stand as girls with some armbands came up and removed my clothes, leaving me naked and then the President got up and read something to the effect that the honor code prohibited nudity or something like that and I was being expelled for the good of the student body. I was then paraded down in front of all of them, naked and led out. My suitcases with all my belongings were at the curb and my parents were standing there, waiting for me. My father loaded the suitcases in the trunk and my mother started to cry as she looked at me. My father opened the back door and I climbed in the car still naked. Mother and father got in and we drove off. Some imagination, huh?  
  
I just went to my room and cautiously opened the door. Rebecca and Amy were still sitting there.  
  
"What happened?"  
  
"Nothing."  
  
"You were gone for almost an hour, something happened. What did you tell her?"  
  
"I said nothing, I told her nothing. She doesn't know anything other than I ran into the dorm naked."  
  
"You're lying, Sabine."  
  
"If I am, you'll find out soon enough, because your asses will be in trouble. Now let me go to bed."  
  
I went to my dresser and pulled out a nightgown. I looked at them, stripped and slipped off my clothes, then put the nightgown on and got into my bed. I turned my face to wall and began to cry, silently. I didn't know if I had done the right thing or not. But, it was done now. I couldn't take it back. I hoped that they would let up on me and not embarrass me anymore, but that wasn't a sure thing. I just hoped I had made the right decision.  
  
The next morning the dorm mother came into our room. She crooked a finger at me and I got up in my nightgown and followed her. We went to her office and the president and a male security guard were there.  
  
"All right. Ms. Wilson has told me something of what has happened and I want you to tell us the truth. Who is doing this to you? What she has told us is that she doesn't believe you would have done what you without being pressured. So we want to know who is doing it."  
  
I felt uncomfortable being there, especially in my nightgown. I was thinking again.  
  
"May I ask a question?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"I have been told that I am an exhibitionist. If I prove that to you, will you drop this and let things be and not punish me?"  
  
"Well, ah, I don't know."  
  
"I can prove it to you now, but I don't want to punished. I will assure you that I will not embarrass the school further."  
  
The president looked at me, a fairly plain girl, quiet and obviously shy, since my face was red already.  
  
"I suppose."  
  
"No punishment?"  
  
"No."  
  
Ms. Wilson started to get up as she realized what I was going to do, but she was too late. I pulled up my nightgown to my shoulders and then over my head. I held it in front of me for a second and then dropped it on the floor. Then hands at my sides, naked, I slowly turned around, showing him my bare ass and then stopped, facing him and the security guard, naked. Ms. Wilson reached me and stepped in front of me and put her arms around me.  
  
"Get out."  
  
The president and the guard got up and left, not before getting an eyeful. I was blushing and hot and started shaking.   
  
"Stupid girl, stupid, stupid, stupid. You could have told. Now it's too late. But I think he'll keep his promise and you won't be punished. Get your gown back on and go back to your room. Get dressed and wear some underwear today. Tell whomever that I said you had to wear underwear and that I was going to check to be sure you did. And find a friend you can trust and tell me who it is. I will get you in that room and away from Amy."  
  
Oh my god, she had figured something out. I was dreading going back to the room. I picked up my nightgown and slipped it on. I walked back to my room slowly. As I came in, Amy got up.  
  
"What's going on?"  
  
"Shut up Amy. I had to prove that I did it alone, last night and again this morning. To keep you out of trouble. Shut up, just shut up."  
  
"What happened?"  
  
"Last night I stripped in Ms. Wilson's car to keep her from asking more questions and this morning I stripped in front of the president and a security guard and told them I was an exhibitionist. Now shut up. Ms. Wilson says I have to wear underwear and that she is going to check to be sure that I am, so get my things and let me get dressed."  
  
Amy got up and left and returned a few minutes later with a paper bag stuffed with my bras and panties. I grabbed the bag and dumped everything on my bed and grabbed the first pair of underpants I saw. I stepped into them and pulled them up before taking off my nightgown. I put on a bra and then a skirt and blouse and left for breakfast.  
  
I was embarrassed at what I had done, but I wasn't a squealer. I took my medicine even though I didn't like it. After breakfast I returned to the room and Amy and Rebecca were there.  
  
"You said nothing?"  
  
"They don't know who, but they suspect you, Amy. So just leave me alone, all right. You too, Rebecca, just leave me alone."  
  
A few days later I was in another room with a girl a lot like me. Shy, quiet, reserved. I kept to myself a lot and studied hard but after a few days I felt like I was in a funk. I couldn't figure it out. I tried, god I tried! A few more days and it was Friday. I went to Amy's room after dinner.  
  
"Look, Amy, I am feeling pretty low and I want to try something. Is there a party somewhere or can you set one up with a few girls and some guys?"  
  
She looked at me.  
  
"Well, I guess I could."  
  
She was suspicious, I couldn't blame her.  
  
"Look, I am not trying to get back at you, Amy, I just need to find something out. All right?"  
  
"I'll let you know."  
  
A couple of hours later Amy came into my room.  
  
"I've got a thing set up. You, me and four other girls and some guys we know from school. It's off campus."  
  
"Fine, what time?"  
  
"I'll get you."  
  
I left and dressed in nice jeans and a top and underwear thank god, underwear! I waited. Amy came and got me.  
  
We left and went to this apartment off campus.  
  
We all had some drinks, yes drinks. After a while of talking and stuff I got up.  
  
"I want to play spin the bottle with my rules. I'll go into the other room and when a guy gets a turn he is to come in there with me. No questions."  
  
Someone got a bottle. No one knew what I intended. I went into the other room and stood, waiting.  
  
The first guy came in.  
  
"Take off my shoes."  
  
He did and I stood up and kissed him, really well for me. I pointed at the door and he left, confused.  
  
I waited some more, until the second guy came in.  
  
"Take off my socks."  
  
He did and I kissed him long and hard also. He left. I waited some more. The third guy came in.  
  
"Take off my top."  
  
I stood quietly as he looked at me. Then he walked up to me and after grasping the bottom of my top he lifted it up. I raised my arms and it went up, over my head and off. I kissed him long and hard also.  
  
I waited some more and the fourth guy came in. He stared at me standing in jeans and a bra. I looked at him.  
  
"My jeans."  
  
He fiddled with the snap and unzipped me, and then he knelt and pulled them down my legs. I leaned on him with both hands and lifted my left foot, waiting until he got that leg off, then lifted my right foot. I was just in underwear now. I pulled him up and kissed him. Then I pushed him to the door. I figured that they were talking about me. The fifth guy came in and smiled at me. I lifted my arms and didn't say a word. He walked behind me and unhooked my bra. I shivered as he pulled my arms down and lowered the bra, baring my tits. I let him take it off, leaving me in just my underpants. His arms went around me and he kissed me, frenching me and feeling my soft breasts and hard nipples on his chest.  
  
I was shivering when he left me alone once again. The sixth guy came in and stopped. He hadn't believed the others, I guess. I held out my arms and he came into them. I kissed him hard and moved his hands down my underpants. He understood then. He pushed them down until they fell to my ankles. I stepped out of them. I kissed him again and let him squeeze my naked ass.  
  
"One more turn for every guy."  
  
I pushed him towards the door. He really didn't want to go, but he knew he was coming back. He left.  
  
As each one came back in, I let them look, touch my breasts only, tease my nipples with their fingers and hold my bare ass as they kissed me. Then I gave them the piece of my clothes that they had removed earlier and sent them back. After all of them had a feel of me and a naked kiss and I had no clothes to put on, I took a deep breath and walked out to where everyone was.  
  
The girls and guys all knew that I was naked but they didn't expect me to come out naked. But I did. And I was feeling better than I had for days and days. I stayed naked and waited on them all, bringing drinks and letting them look. I felt empowered and even though a couple of the girls were obviously unhappy with me, I was happier than I had been for days. I didn't go in the bedroom and "pull the train", like some of you wish. I didn't let them finger me except for teasing my breasts. I just let them strip me and then see me naked.  
  
The guys left. It was just the girls now.  
  
"Look, I had to find out. I just like being naked, all right? No one got hurt, most everyone seems happy and if one the guys was a boyfriend, I am sorry. Tell me and I will apologize and not fool with him anymore. But I had to find out. Now I know. Amy, let's go back. I got dressed and we left.  
  
"Amy, no more fucking with my mind. I'll do things, I'll get naked, but no more shit where I am not happy. If I say no, drop it. You'll get to see me naked in front of people and I may do some stupid things where I could get caught, but on my terms, OK? I just can't deal with being uptight and scared of what you are going to do with me. And don't forget, I kept your ass out of trouble."  
  
She didn't say anything. We got back to the dorm and I went to my room and she to hers. A few minutes later, she and Rebecca showed up. My roommate didn't really know me.   
  
"So, you'll do shit, but only if you want to, Sabine?"  
  
"Yes. And no pressure and no forcing me. I just found out I like it. You'll get your views of me but on my terms."  
  
They left. My roommate looked at me. She had been in bed, but now was sitting up looking at me.  
  
"What was that all about?"  
  
"Remember the story about the girl running into our dorm naked and no one would say who it was?"  
  
"Well, yeah…"  
  
"It was me. I kept some people from getting into big time trouble because Ms. Wilson caught me. She got me away from some people that she thought were doing things to me. And I got down and I had to find out for myself. So tonight I did."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"Promise nothing gets said?"  
  
"Promise."  
  
"I went to a party tonight. We played spin the bottle and I let the guys there undress me. Until just a half-hour ago, I was naked with six guys and five girls and they were all dressed. And I liked it. I liked it a lot. So I probably will do it again."  
  
She just looked at me. I smiled at her and stripped off all my clothes and climbed into bed naked.   
  
"Good night."

**Sabine At School Ch. 02**

It had been a couple of weeks and nothing had happened. I hadn’t heard from Rebecca or Amy and my roommate, I am sure, didn’t believe me. Looking at me how could anyone think I would take off my clothes? I was plain, small breasted and had started wearing jeans and heavy tops again. The skirt and no panty rule was a thing of the past. I looked like any ordinary college girl.   
  
After that night when I let the boys strip me and I walked out naked I was fine until the next morning. Then I started to think how stupid that was. I was sure that the boys would tell their friends and a lot of people would know that I had been naked at an off campus party. That would surely get back to the school and it was a church affiliated one. One that certainly would not look very happily at one of its female students running around naked.  
  
But, as I ran into each one of the boys that were there, they only smiled at me and said Hi. The girls I was pretty sure wouldn’t say anything. If anyone had, I would have been up in front of someone. Nothing happened to me. A couple of the girls were pretty cool toward me, but I guess that was normal. They probably thought that I was fucking anyone I could get to take his dick out for me.  
  
Anyway, I calmed down and things were back to normal except for the urges that I got to go outside and get naked. I held them back for a while. Finally I couldn’t wait any longer. My roommate, who was a lot like me on the outside, had a car. I didn’t. She was like me in the sense we dressed alike, were shy and pretty quiet.  
  
It was a Friday night and we were both in our room. I had to do something or I was going to explode.  
  
“Melanie, do you want to go for a drive?”  
  
“I don’t know. Where to?”  
  
“Just somewhere away from campus. I’ll buy some gas for you.”  
  
Since we were normal college girls, we didn’t have a lot of money. I guess the free gas made an impact.  
  
“Sure, if you buy gas I guess I can drive.”  
  
I smiled at her.  
  
“Let’s get ready.”  
  
She looked at me like I was an idiot. We just had to get our purses and walk out the door. That was her opinion. I had to get ready. I stood up and undressed completely, something that she didn’t do often in front of me. She just looked at me. I went to my closet and took out a sundress I had brought with me. It had thin shoulder straps and was fairly light. I found a pair of flats and slipped them on my feet. Then I got my purse and looked at her.  
  
“Are you ready?”  
  
She just nodded. She was wearing a shirt and jeans, probably a bra and panties, socks and tennis shoes. I opened the door and she got up, got her purse and we left. We got to her car and got in and she drove off.  
  
“Where to, Sabine?”  
  
Our school was in a smaller city, separated by a river from another even smaller city. But the two had three colleges. Two were on our side of the river and one on the other. I had an idea.  
  
“Drive up north to the other campus, Melanie.”  
  
We really didn’t mix with the other college since it was mostly an agricultural school, but it had dorms. And dorms would have people. Quite a few people actually. She looked at me curiously and then headed north. I sat in the front seat shivering a little. Even with that need in me I still got nervous and scared. I didn’t want to be caught. I don’t think I wanted to be recognized. But I was willing to take the chance just to get this out of my system for at least a while.   
  
The sun was low, but not close to setting as we neared the campus. I had Melanie drive around for a while as I scouted the territory. Both for opportunities and escape routes. I was foolish but I wasn’t stupid. There were a couple of places on campus where there were guys playing football on the lawn by their dorm. It was a nice enough night for it. I had Melanie drive back to the first place I saw them. When we got close I was trembling but I had to do something. I looked at Melanie.  
  
“Pull up next to the curb by that dorm.”  
  
I pointed and she saw the guys out on the grass. She didn’t know what to think, but she did it anyway, the darling. I looked at her.  
  
“This is me. Promise you won’t tell a soul.”  
  
She looked at me and promised, with a curious look on her face. I got out of the car. The guys noticed me right away and looked. I just stood there a minute, getting up my nerve. Then I had to act.  
  
“Guys…”  
  
They heard me and looked over. I smiled at them and then grasped the hem of my sundress. I slowly lifted it up, higher and higher until my bush was out in the open. I smiled again at their open mouths and pulled it higher still until my little breasts were bare too, erect nipples and all. I was shivering but excited inside as I watched them stare at me, stare at my body. Then I turned with my dress still held up so Melanie could see me too, then I lifted my sundress in the back and bared my ass to them. I stood for just a few seconds like that and then opened the car door and got inside.   
  
“Drive, Melanie.”  
  
She sat for second or two in shock and then put her car in drive and pulled off, just as two of the guys started for us. They shouted after us as we drove off.  
  
“What are you doing? Jesus, Sabine!”  
  
“I’m getting rid of some internal pressure. Melanie, remember what I told you about the naked girl running on campus? I told you it was me, didn’t I? Well, what I just did is something I like to do, I’ve found out. And I don’t want to do it around our school, so I had to get somewhere else. You’re my roommate and have a car and I felt I could trust you. So here we are. Do you hate me?”  
  
“No, but God, couldn’t you have said something to me?”  
  
“And take a chance that you wouldn’t drive me? I don’t think so. Besides, you’ve seen me naked already and you’re a girl friend. It had to be someone else and I had to have the chance of getting caught. Otherwise it isn’t as good.”  
  
“So, are you done now? Is whatever it is out of your system now?”  
  
“I don’t think so Melanie. Do you want it to be out of my system?”  
  
The little dear smiled at me. I got a nervous feeling, but I felt I could trust her. She looked at me, at my little sundress, knowing I was naked underneath it. She pulled over.   
  
“Why don’t you get in the back seat and do what I say.”  
  
I looked at her, at her smile that was wicked but not nasty. I did what she told me to do. I got out of the car and got in the back seat. I sat down.   
  
“What Melanie?”  
  
I want you to take off your dress and lie down on your back. Then lay the dress over you so it looks like you have it on. And trust me.”  
  
Strangely I did trust her. I slipped out of my dress and lay back, covering myself with it. She was a lot like me and a friend, too. Melanie circled back and drove by the same dorm again.   
  
“Those guys are still there, playing football. Trust me?”  
  
“Yes, I think so.”  
  
She circled again and then I felt the car stop. Melanie made sure the doors were all locked. Then she leaned over and rolled the passenger side window down a little bit.  
  
“Hey, guys!”  
  
I shivered again, feeling nervous and vulnerable, but so alive inside.  
  
“Come over here.”  
  
I lay back, a smile inside. I sort of peeked up so I could see without lifting my head. The guys came up to the car.  
  
“Yeah, what?”  
  
“Do you remember her?”  
  
“Holy shit! It’s that girl!”  
  
“Calm down. Did you like what you saw earlier?”  
  
“Jesus, yes!”  
  
“Can you be good about this and just look, no screaming and yelling, no trying to get into the car?”  
  
“Yeah, guess so, why?”  
  
Melanie didn’t reply to that, she just knelt up and leaned over the back of the front seat. I peeked at her, my eyes mostly closed. I peeked at the guys on the side of the car. Melanie reached down and touched my dress, then took hold of it. She looked at me. I nodded, imperceptibly. She slowly pulled it towards herself. I shivered again as I felt the material slide across my skin. Part of me wanted to grab it and scream for her to drive away. But I didn’t. I let her pull my sundress off me, leaving me naked but for shoes in the backseat. Naked with eight or ten guys clustered around one side of the car staring at me. I felt the flush of embarrassment at how shameless I was being move down my face to my neck. My nipples were up and hard. I could feel my pussy throb between my legs. I peeked up again to see the guys staring at a naked girl. I’m sure that some of them had seen a girl naked before but probably not all, at least not a live one. I slowly drew my left foot up so my left leg was bent and then let it fall open, baring my pussy to them. Then I opened my eyes so they could see that I was aware of what was going on. I smiled at them and let them look at me. Let them look at me naked, at my breasts and my pussy. And I liked it. I felt my lips swell a little and throb even more. I felt a little trickle inside my pussy.  
  
I looked at each one in turn, focusing on his face, his eyes, and the excitement they held. They knew I let it happen, that I was letting them see me naked. I brought my hands up to my breasts and squeezed them gently, teased my nipples for them. Teased them so they could see how hard they were. Teased them for me and so Melanie could see me do it. I looked at her too. She had the same excited look on her face as she looked at me and then the guys.  
  
“Do you want to see her butt?”  
  
“God yes!”  
  
“Turn over.”  
  
I did. I turned over because she told me to do it. I let them look at my butt, my bare, naked ass too. Then, with my thighs held tightly closed, I got up on my hands and knees. I wiggled it from side to side and then I am ashamed to say this, but I opened my legs so they could see my pussy between them. The air felt cool on my anus and I knew that it was exposed too, which sent a shiver of humiliation through me. My face felt hot, I knew I was blushing but I held that pose, showing them all I had between my legs. I looked at Melanie and she grinned at me. Then she sat back down, put the car in gear and drove off to groans from the guys.  
  
“Put your dress back on.”  
  
I did as she circled back again. This time when she parked, she tooted her horn and we both giggled at how fast the guys came running. She rolled the window down again.  
  
“Did you like?”  
  
“Yes!”  
  
“If you keep quiet I may bring her back again.”  
  
I sat, as far away from them as I could, without me getting out of the car, blushing on the outside and tingling on the inside. They made noises that I heard but they were just noises, not words. Melanie drove off again. I was not in heaven, but close.  
  
“Good enough?”  
  
“I’m not sure. I promised you some gas didn’t I?”  
  
As I said this I got a nasty feeling inside and smiled. My face got hotter at what I was thinking. Melanie pulled over again and I got back in the front seat of her car.   
  
“Talk to me Sabine. Aren’t you embarrassed to let guys see you naked?”  
  
“Yes, I am, but it is also part of the thrill for me. It’s forbidden by our school, our parents, society, everyone. It isn’t nice for a girl to be naked in front of people is it? It’s dirty and sexual and good girls aren’t dirty and sexual. Good girls always do the right things. Well, I do, but I am not always a good girl, Melanie. I’m not screwing around, you know that. What I do is naughty, but it is hurting no one, unless someone recognizes me and says something. Then I would be the one hurt.”  
  
She listened to me; not saying anything but I could tell that she was curious, interested.  
  
“Are you scared?”  
  
“So bad I sometimes feel like I am going to pee myself.”  
  
She laughed at that and so did I. We were silent for a few moments.  
  
“Does it bother you when guys look at your, ah, vagina?”  
  
“Yes and no. I mean it’s a part they shouldn’t be seeing, but it’s the same as my breasts and butt. What really makes me feel humiliated is when they see my, ah, asshole. That definitely is a part that should be covered in my mind. Oh god, I mean everything is, but showing your asshole is, ah, god, I don’t know what I am trying to say. It’s just that that part of me is more private to me. I know I don’t make sense. I mean if you have sex it has to be showing to the guy. With your legs spread and all.”  
  
I fell silent and flushed red. I couldn’t look at her. I mean doing it was embarrassing, being naked in front of people, but trying to explain something that I wasn’t even sure that I understood was humiliating to me also. The silence went on for a while. I sat quietly, replaying the whole incident in my mind. When I lifted my dress for them to see, when I turned and Melanie saw me with my dress up above my breasts and everything bare below. And then she had to know that I lifted it in back, showing my ass too. Then there was the most delicious part. Me, lying naked under my dress and Melanie, slowly pulling it off me, baring me a little at a time until I was naked again, with those eyes burning across my skin. I didn’t do it, she did. She bared me for them. My mind told me I had no choice, even if I could have grabbed onto my dress and stopped her. I gave up control, but this time to a person that I trusted much more than Rebecca and Amy.  
  
Melanie was silent also. She looked at me from time to time. I could see that, but for a lot of the time that I was reliving the experience in my mind, she looked out the windshield.  
  
“Do you get turned on, Sabine?”  
  
I flushed even redder. I didn’t want to answer this question; it was getting very personal. But she was so earnest and curious.  
  
“Ah, yes, I guess, ah, I do. Sort of, I mean, ah, oh god. I don’t know what I mean, Melanie. Yes, I get turned on.”  
  
There, it was out. I had admitted that being naked and seen was sexually exciting to me, at least when I wasn’t running naked away from a bunch of over-sexed college guys. My mind flashed to that night and the terror I felt from the thought of them catching me. And then the fear I felt when Ms. Wilson dragged me downstairs and questioned me. That whole night was a nightmare that I wished had never happened. I shivered, this time from fear that I tried to bury, not from excitement.  
  
“I wondered about that. How turned on? Do you want to have sex or masturbate or something?”  
  
I sat for a few moments, wondering how to answer this question. I didn’t have any ideas so I just opened my mouth and stuff came out.  
  
“Melanie, I am not a virgin. I have had sex before but I’ve been naked in front of guys and not had sex with any of them, so yes, having sex could be something that I would do but I haven’t”  
  
“Do you want to masturbate then?”  
  
“I have once or twice after doing stuff like this. But not all the time. It’s the thrill and embarrassment of knowing what I just did is not supposed to be done and the fear that I am going to be caught naked that is most important to me.”   
  
“But you have masturbated afterwards?”  
  
I had to be red as all get out. I took a breath.  
  
“Yes, I have masturbated afterwards.”  
  
“Are you, ah, horny now?”  
  
God I felt like the purity police were questioning me!  
  
“Not as much as when you just drove off, but yes.”  
  
She looked at me and grinned. I felt a sinking feeling, not of being afraid of her, but of being humiliated again. It felt good! Melanie started her car up and drove off. She headed back towards our campus. I just sat there, reliving again my being naked for strangers. I was not paying attention. Melanie pulled into a gas station and stopped at the pumps right in front of the store. She turned to me and smiled.  
  
“You promised me some gas, didn’t you?”  
  
I felt that trembling inside again.  
  
“Yes.”  
  
“Come with me.”  
  
Shivering, I got out of the car. Melanie motioned for me to come over to her side. I walked around the hood and stood next to her. She looked at me and smiled again. Then she lifted her hands and slipped my dress’s straps off my shoulders. Then she slowly pulled one arm and then the other out so my dress was hanging on me. I think my nipples were all that was holding it up. I guess I should describe my dress to you. It’s a sundress, light but opaque. I has narrow straps that go over the shoulders. It’s a muted flower pattern in greens and browns. It comes down to my knees so it isn’t short. The bottom is full, so it isn’t tight on the hips or legs. The neck is sort of scooped but it really doesn’t show much. It’s really kind of churchy. Something that a good church going young lady would not feel uncomfortable wearing in front of her pastor. Her parents would even approve of it. I could feel the breeze that had come up as it did almost every day here swirl up it and tickle my pussy. I felt like something both good and bad was going to happen to me. I hadn’t looked at her when she slid down my straps or got my arms out, my eyes were on the ground, feeling not a little submissive.  
  
“Sabine, look at me.”  
  
I lifted my chin and looked in her eyes.  
  
“I am going to step back and you are going to pump gas. You are not to touch your dress. Not until I say you are through pumping gas. Do you understand?”  
  
“Y-y-yes.”  
  
I was feeling vulnerable again, and nervous. My dress was barely hanging on me; cool air was wafting against my pussy lips. My nipples were hard and pushing out against my dress. I slowly turned my head to look around to see if anyone else was in the station. No one. But as I turned my head, even that slight movement caused my dress to slip down just a fraction. I gasped and she grinned at me. Melanie pointed to the pump. It was only two steps to reach it and I didn’t want to move. I took a breath and looked at her again. She stepped back, giving me a clear path. I took one step and felt it slip a little bit more. Then the other and then I was by the pump. My dress was just hanging on me.  
  
I reached for the handle with one arm and held the other close to my body. Melanie giggled. I was cheating. I bent and opened the fill door and took off the cap, still holding my arm close. Then I put the nozzle in and started the pump. I looked around and still no one else was there. I looked at Melanie and she was smiling at me. I straightened up and then moved my arm a fraction and felt a little rub across both nipples as the fabric slid over them. I looked down and part of my aureoles were showing. Oh fuck!   
  
Melanie watched me, grinning as she saw the expressions on my face, fear and arousal mixed. She had me stop after ten dollars worth. As I replaced the nozzle everything was fine. It was when I bent over to put the cap back on that my dress slipped a bit more and my nipples were out in the air, tingling and hard as stone. I blushed as I watched her start giggling. I felt so naughty and so excited!  
  
I straightened up and stood quietly, my nipples bare. Melanie walked up to me.   
  
“I’m going to go and pay, you wait here.”  
  
“But I said I would pay for gas.”  
  
“Sabine, this is worth it. Now wait here for me to come back.”  
  
She reached behind my back and slowly, tortuously, pulled my zipper down halfway. My dress immediately fell to my waist. I gasped. She giggled.  
  
“I kind of thought that would happen. Now wait here for me.”  
  
I stood, rooted to the spot, trembling and oh so aroused as I watched Melanie walk away from me and into the station. It seemed like forever that she was in there, but it had to be only a few minutes. I was trying to sweep my eyes all around without moving. No one pulled into the station. My dress seemed to be hung up on my hips which was both making me happy and uncomfortable. I was showing my breasts, but nothing else. Melanie walked back to me. She smiled at me and lifted my dress in the back. Then she pulled the zipper all the way down until it stopped.  
  
“Wait here until I am in the car. Then you can walk to your side and get in.”  
  
I stood silently, thanking her in my mind. She got in and shut her door. I began to walk, feeling my dress sliding down, lower and lower. I held my head up as I came around the hood and saw two male station attendants looking through the large window at me. Had she told them? I didn’t care. They were looking at my naked breasts and grinning. I blushed again, something I do often. Then I put a little sway in my hips, which was a mistake. I smiled back at them and waved and right by the right fender my dress lost its battle with gravity. I gasped again as it slid over my hips and down my legs. I was face on to the window and my dress was at my ankles! My pussy and its hair was in full view and they took advantage to take a good look.

I didn’t know what to do. Should I keep walking and walk out of it or bend over and pull it up? Reason took over. I bent, blushing and pulled my dress up, just leaving my breasts uncovered and finished walking to my door. I opened it and got in, then looked at the window. The two guys were clapping their hands and I felt hot all over. Melanie put the car in gear and drove off.  
  
“Good, Sabine?”  
  
“Delicious, Melanie.”  
  
On the drive back to our campus I got my dress back up and decent once more. I was lost in my thoughts. Melanie parked and we got out and went to our room. I sat on my bed, shivering inside. Melanie sat at her desk.  
  
“Horny?”  
  
“Ah, yes/”  
  
“Do you want to masturbate?”  
  
I couldn’t look at her. I was embarrassed at what I had already done in front of her. I couldn’t tell her that I wanted to masturbate. I sat quietly, looking at the floor.  
  
“Well?”  
  
I didn’t look at her, I just nodded yes. She stepped up to me, lifted my chin and looked in my eyes.  
  
“Go ahead.”  
  
I didn’t say a word. I stood up and slid the straps off my shoulders. I unzipped. I pulled my dress down until it was a puddle of fabric at my ankles. I slipped my shoes off and sat down, then laid back, naked. Naked in front of my roommate, the girl who had just asked me if I wanted to masturbate. Melanie moved to the end of my bed, staring at my naked body. I looked briefly, flushing. Then I cupped my breasts and teased my nipples, pinching and tugging on them. Then I let a breast go and licked the fingers on my right hand. My legs fell open as my right hand moved down and my pussy was in her sight.  
  
I felt very bad. Until I my fingers touched myself, my lips, my clitoris. I looked at her again, watching me. I rubbed my clitoris gently, causing little tremors inside me. Then I took my other hand and lowered it also. I spread my lips open so she could see how wet and aroused I was. Then, still rubbing my clitoris, I stuffed one finger up into the hot slick wetness of my pussy and pushed it and out. My eyes closed and I whimpered as I fingered and rubbed myself to an orgasm, a wonderful gut wrenching orgasm. I felt my face heat up as I heard the wet squishing sounds I made. As the first spasms hit, my hips lifted up, bucking against my hands. I let out a low, long moan as I jerked and spasmed, my hands still working on my pussy. When the aftershocks left me lying exhausted and fulfilled, I looked up at her. Melanie smiled at me. Then she went to the light and turned it off. I heard clothes rustling in the dark.  
  
Melanie came to me and leaned down. Her lips brushed my cheek in a soft kiss. I felt a stiff nipple touch my right arm. I wanted to reach out, but I didn’t. She helped me get under my blanket and sheet, with just teasing touches to my sweaty skin. She kissed my cheek softly again. I heard her pull down her covers and get into her bed. I laid on my side, listening to the rustle of bedclothes, whimpers and moans from only three or four feet away. In the dark, I heard Melanie masturbate too. I knew that she was done when I heard a long soft OOOOOOOOOOOOOO, from the darkness next to me.  
  
“Thank you, Sabine, thank you.”  
  
I listened once more and soon heard the regular breathing of my roommate. I snuggled down and with a smile went to sleep.

**Sabine At School Ch. 03**

The next morning when Melanie and I woke up I think we were both embarrassed. I certainly know I was. I had masturbated in front of Melanie, naked, with the light on. She saw everything! My little boobs with nipples so hard they almost hurt, my pussy, glistening with moisture, my clitoris, poking out as I rubbed it and how easily my finger slid inside me.   
  
I relived that, and the whimpers and moans and how my hips lifted up, pointed right at her, my legs spread wide, hiding nothing, my finger jammed in my pussy and how wet I was when I collapsed on my bed. How I laid there wide open with a little trickle of my juice leaking out.  
  
I didn't look at her, I couldn't, but I sure performed for her. Jesus! My face felt like the mother of all sunburns.  
  
I knew that Melanie had gone to bed naked, I felt her nipple, at least I thought it was her nipple, touch my arm as she helped me get under my covers. I would never be sure, though, she had turned the light off before she helped me under my covers and got into bed. And I was pretty sure that she masturbated too, from the little whimpers and moans I listened to before she and I fell asleep.  
  
Melanie leaned up on one elbow with her sheet clutched to her chest. Her shoulders were bare. I was willing to bet anything that the rest of her was too. I leaned up the same way. We looked at each other. I blushed and sort of smiled and Melanie did the same.  
  
"I apologize for last night Melanie."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"I, ah, shouldn't have done that in front of you."  
  
"Sabine, if I would have minded it, don't you think I would have said something? It was very interesting."  
  
I turned a deeper shade of red, if that was possible.   
  
Look, Sabine, I feel kind of guilty since I feel like I almost pushed you into it. I mean, I kept asking you if you wanted to and it was like you finally gave up and did it."  
  
I nodded, understanding what she was saying, but I still would not have done what I did if I hadn't wanted to do it. So in my mind, I masturbated in front of her all on my own. I got a wicked little idea.  
  
"Well, you could make it up to me, Melanie."  
  
"How?"  
  
"You get up first this morning."  
  
Melanie turned bright red.  
  
"Ah, no, I think you should get up first and go shower."  
  
I knew that she was naked now. I had only seen her in her bra and underpants up to now. She put her nightgown on the bathroom. I was pretty shy, but she was worse. I looked at her and grinned and she knew that I knew she was naked under that sheet. I sighed and sat up, my sheet falling to my waist, baring my breasts again for her. Just talking about things made my nipples harden. I swung my legs over and stood up between our beds and stretched, letting Melanie see me naked once again. Then I walked slowly to the door to our bathroom, my hips swaying.  
  
"You're a bitch, Sabine."  
  
Then I heard a giggle behind me. I showered and came out into the room drying my hair, still uncovered. Melanie had put on sweat pants and a baggy tshirt. She got up taking a good look at me again and walked into the bathroom. I heard the shower go on and thought about going in the bathroom too, but I decided against it. Melanie would let me know if she wanted me to see her. Right now I just wanted us to stay friends and pushing in on her wouldn't help that one bit.  
  
I got dressed and she did in the bathroom and we went to breakfast. We didn't talk about what we had done last night, but every now and then one of us would look at the other and we both would giggle and blush.  
  
We spent the rest of the morning studying and then went to lunch. Back in our room Melanie sat down and looked at me.  
  
"Can I ask you some questions?"  
  
"I guess."  
  
We sat on our beds, facing each other, legs crossed at the ankles, knees out, Indian style.   
  
"Do you have the desire to do that often?"  
  
"Ah, what do you mean? The flashing or nudity or the…."  
  
And I turned scarlet again and couldn't say masturbate.  
  
"The nudity. Showing yourself off to people."  
  
Then she turned red when she realized what I hadn't said.  
  
"Since I started the longest I have gone is a month without getting naked outside. Or showing off to someone."  
  
"How long have you been doing it?"  
  
"Maybe a year."  
  
"How many people have seen you naked?"  
  
"Oh god, Melanie, I don't know. Lots I guess, maybe a hundred."  
  
"Does it bother you to know that many people have seen you? I mean it's so many they all couldn't be expected to not say anything."  
  
"Oh god, I don't know. Almost all of them really didn't know who I was or where I was from. There are just a few people who know it was me and I don't think any of them will tell anyone. If they do, I play dumb. Who would ever think that I would strip naked and let people see me? Who would believe them?"  
  
"I think you should be careful when and where you do this, Sabine. I like you and don't want you to get into trouble."  
  
I was silent, appreciating her concern. We sat silently for a few minutes each with our own thoughts. When I looked at Melanie, she was smiling.  
  
"What?"  
  
"Let's study some more and then go for another ride, Sabine."  
  
I flushed wondering what Melanie had in mind.  
  
"Sure, just tell me when."  
  
With that look she gave me do you I think I could concentrate on studying? I sat at my desk and tried but my mind brought thoughts to me. Not really nasty ones, but the usual ones that I had. Me naked, outside. My normal thoughts, the ones that I always had. I tried, but the words I was reading didn't make sense and I found myself staring out the window. I wasn't a wreck, but I was full of anticipation. Finally Melanie stretched.  
  
"Had enough studying?"  
  
I nodded. She stood up and got her purse. I was going to change, but she shook her head. I was puzzled. How was I going to flash someone wearing a sweater and jeans? I mean I could pull up my sweater but the jeans? I went to get my purse too, but she said I didn't need it. So I left it in the room and followed her to her car. We got in and she drove off, south of town. I had no idea where she was going. She got off the main highway and took a county road. We were in an area of farm fields with beans and corn and sunflowers. Do you have any idea how tall sunflowers are? They are huge!  
  
Anyway, she pulled to a stop by a large cornfield and turned off the car. She looked at me.   
  
"Will you do what I tell you to do?"  
  
I felt that little jolt of fear inside me. I swallowed. I had no idea where we were. I had no identification. I felt very alone and not a little scared. But I nodded. Melanie smiled at me. She motioned me to get out of the car and I did, relieved when she did also. She walked to the fence separating the field from the road and climbed over it. She turned and motioned for me to follow her, so I climbed over it too. Then she turned and walked into the corn, disappearing shortly. I walked in behind her. Melanie had waited for me.  
  
"We're going to play a game. I know this area, my family farms around here. We're going to start walking into the field and count ten steps. Each time you reach ten, you will take something off. When you are naked, you will stop and count to one hundred and I will walk back looking for your clothes. You had best hope that I can find them, because when you have finished counting, you get to find the car. I should be there waiting for you. I'll give you back your clothes and you can get dressed and go back to campus. But you'll have the opportunity to spend quite a bit of time naked. Sound fun?"  
  
"Ah, no, Melanie, it sort of scares me."  
  
"Oh come on, Sabine. It's a chance for you to be naked outside without much chance of being caught."  
  
"Ah, what if you don't find my clothes? What if I can't find the car?"  
  
"Well, the field is a mile on each side, so if you come out to a road and the car isn't there, it's no more than a mile to the corner. You can do that, walk a mile, can't you?"  
  
It was stupid on my part, but I looked at her and nodded. I was feeling pretty nervous, but she was right, I could be naked outside and hidden and being naked was a rush for me too.  
  
Melanie smiled at me, then started off. When I caught up to her we had taken ten steps. I bent and untied one of my tennis shoes and slipped it off. I looked up at her. She smiled again.  
  
"Don't walk in a straight line, Sabine. Move over and back. I'll see you in a while."  
  
"Ah b-b-but Melanie, aren't you coming with me?"  
  
"No, then it would be too easy for me to find your clothes. I'll count to one hundred and then start looking. Go on, Sabine. Get going."  
  
All of a sudden this didn't seem as much fun as it had. She expected me to wander around a field in the middle of nowhere, strip and walk away from my clothes and she was going to find them after seeing me disappear from sight? I felt my stomach clench a little and with an effort, turned to my left and walked away. Ten steps and I bent and untied my other tennis shoe and left it.  
  
I headed off in another direction and took off a sock. I walked ten more steps and looked back. I couldn't see my sock or anything but corn stalks. The other sock came off and was dropped in the dirt. My toes felt the softness of the field. I walked on in another direction and shivered as my sweater came off over my head. I had a thought and hung it on a corn stalk. Up in the air it would be easier for Melanie to see!  
  
I headed off thinking how smart I was and after ten steps I looked back. I could see nothing but corn. I shivered. I didn't know what to take off next. I stood and then undid my jeans and pushed them down, then sat in the dirt and tugged them off. I hung them up on a stalk also. I headed off once more, tingling inside. I had forgotten how stupid I had thought this was already. My bra came off and my nipples were stiff. I hung up the bra and just brushed my fingers over them, shivering as they tingled with the touch of my fingers.   
  
I looked down at my underpants, the last thing I had on. My feet were dirty. I got a naughty thought as I started off again. I walked for twenty steps and sat down in the dirt. I squirmed around, rubbing my butt on the dirt and then pulled my underpants down with my butt still on the ground. I squirmed back and forth to tug them down my legs, feeling the dirt rubbing my bare skin. I got them off and hung them up, seeing the dirt rubbed into the fabric and knowing my ass was the same.  
  
I looked around. I could have been miles from anywhere. I couldn't see anything but corn. I walked away from my underpants. Not looking for the road, just deeper into the field. I don't remember how many steps I took; just that it was more than ten. I stopped and looked around. Everything looked the same, just corn all the way around me. I looked down at my naked body and realized I had no idea where my clothes were or how I had gotten where I was.  
  
I suddenly wanted to find my clothes. Even if it was peaceful and quiet in here, I was very vulnerable. I was naked and I didn't even know which direction the car was. I almost started to cry. I couldn't remember if I had walked straight from my underpants or if I had walked left or right. I could spend hours in here looking for my clothes. Oh god, how was Melanie going to find my clothes?  
  
I stood for a long time, listening and berating myself for being so stupid. Then I tried to think of which direction the car had been. West, it had to be west. But what direction was west? I looked up and saw the sun slipping behind a cloud. It had to be that way and I started off, walking. I felt the cool air on my naked body. It made me tingle, my nipples, my pussy too. I wasn't walking confidently; I was slinking like a cat in tall grass. If I touched a corn stalk it rubbed on my body, my skin, not like a caress, but a soft scrape. I'd jump when that happened and my breathing would quicken.  
  
I walked naked for what seemed forever but I began to see more as the corn thinned out. I finally came to the end of the field and crouched down. I peered out. Shit! No car. I looked left and right, straining my eyes to see. Nothing in sight but the fence and a stretch of county road for as far as I could see.  
  
I squatted there, naked, and thought. Left or right, which way to go? I was thinking how stupid I was. Here I was naked in the country, my friend was somewhere with her car and hopefully my clothes, but I didn't know where the car or she was.   
  
I mentally flipped a coin and started out to the left. I tried to walk inside the first row of corn, so I could see the fence and the road, but the leaves rubbing on my skin was irritating, so I stepped out of the shelter of the stalks. I walked along, nervously looking behind me. I was in the open, barely, but if anyone was along here, they could see me. I felt scared, exhilarated and aroused. The grass and soft dirt felt good on my bare feet. The sun felt good on my skin. Every now and then I would reach up and tease a nipple, keeping them stiff. When I did, I would lose track of everything. I had just finished teasing my left nipple and my hand went down. Then I heard a car behind me. I squeaked. My head turned and I gasped. I didn't even think of the corn as a hiding place, I just dropped on my stomach in the grass. Trembling, I glanced to the right where the road was. The car passed by slowly. It wasn't Melanie's car. I stayed down, watching, as it pulled by and down the road, heading in the same direction that I was. I waited until I was sure they couldn't see me and got into a squat. I stayed that way until it was a speck on the road before I stood up. I looked down and my breasts and belly were streaked with dirt. I tried to brush it off but just smeared it on my skin.  
  
I sighed. I was going to be a mess. I started off again. No cars sneaking up behind me, but I saw something that made me crouch down once more. I was approaching some buildings. I crept closer. Shit! A farm, barn, a garage and a house were staring back at me. Shit, I just couldn't walk through them. I had to think. I looked around. There was an open field behind the barn. Crouching I tried to keep my breathing slow. It was hard. I looked to my right. Across the road was another field of corn. If I could just get there I could creep by the farmhouse and then come back to this side. I crept closer to the fence and looked both ways. Nothing was coming. I climbed over the fence and crept through the ditch, wrinkling my nose as I stepped into water.  
  
I stopped at the edge of the ditch, crouching down, my butt touching water. I looked both ways again and then I got up and trotted across the road, through the ditch on that side, splashing water on my legs and then over the fence that separated the corn from the road. I crouched down, just outside the cornfield and looked both ways again. I crept along slowly, watching the house. When I got to where I felt I could be seen from the house, I slipped back into the corn. Just a couple of rows, enough to hide me.   
  
I walked slowly, one eye to the front of me and one on the house and the other buildings. I walked along until I felt that I was far enough away and stepped back out of the corn. I looked down to see my legs spattered with mud. I was becoming a mess! I looked towards the farmhouse and I could see it, but I was a long way from it in my mind. I squatted again, looking both ways once more. I took a couple of deep breaths and then crept down to the ditch. I walked through water again, getting muddier.  
  
I crouched down and looked left and right. I took another breath and trotted across the road and down into the ditch on that side. I felt the water tickling my ass as I crouched and shivered. Then I crept to the fence and climbed over it.   
  
"Hey Charlie, did you see whatever that was that crossed the road?"  
  
My mind raced. Had I been seen? I gasped. I scuttled through the grass and into the corn. I crouched down and looked out. There was a man standing on the other side of the road, looking towards me. Another man soon joined him. Shit!  
  
"Did you see it?"  
  
"Partly John, it wasn't a dog and sure didn't look like a deer. I wonder what it was."  
  
"It went in to the corn, just about right across from us. Do you think we should go look?"  
  
I was starting to panic. Shit! If they came across the road what was I going to do? I was naked and had no chance to get dressed. You stupid, stupid girl, Sabine! I crouched down and crept further down the field from them. They were still looking where I had entered the field.  
  
"I'm not sure we should follow it if we don't know what it was, Charley."  
  
I cheered John on, silently.  
  
"Well, hell, it wasn't a bear, John or a big cat either. Let's just go an take a look."  
  
I watched them from my hiding place and saw them start across the road. Shit! I crept further away, but something kept me from going too far.  
  
"Look, a footprint. I wonder what someone is doing out here without shoes."  
  
I looked back at the ground and saw a couple of my footprints. Oh fuck! I crept further into the corn and began to walk faster, almost hyperventilating. I wove my way deeper into the field and then back towards the road, trying my best to hide my footprints by making moves in and out. I was praying that they would give up if they didn't catch a glimpse of me.   
  
This was sort of my fantasy, but I wasn't too happy about what was going on at the moment. The men were following me. I could hear them behind me. I felt like I had to pee. I couldn't stop. I had to get away from them. I moved faster and the urge to pee got stronger, from my fear of being caught. I crept along feeling more and more uncomfortable until I felt something warm and wet ooze down my left leg. I almost started to bawl. I crept into the field more and stopped to listen. I couldn't hear them at all. I squatted and my bladder let go. I heard the hissing sound of myself peeing. I went and went, whimpering because of how long I was taking. Pee splashed the dirt in the row I was squatting in and on my feet and lower legs. I looked down to see a puddle of my pee forming and moved my feet further apart to keep from ending up in the puddle.  
  
I finally finished and got into a crouch and took off as fast as I could go. Everything was quiet to me for a while. Until….  
  
"Hey John, someone or something just pissed here. Come here. Look here, another footprint. Someone is in here with us. It isn't an animal. It looks to be heading that way."  
  
God damn them! I scurried along, trying not to make any more footprints, but the ground was soft enough that I couldn't help it. And with them following me, I couldn't get to see the road and see if Melanie was there with her car.  
  
I finally had to creep closer to the edge of the corn to see if Melanie was in sight. Oh thank god! I could see her leaning against her car perhaps two or three hundred yards ahead. I was trembling. I ducked into the field deeper and hurried along. Having to stop to pee allowed them to get closer to me. I could hear them behind me, rustling through the corn. Why couldn't they just have left me alone?  
  
I was going to get caught, I knew it. I worked my way back so I could see Melanie. She was standing up now, looking to her left and then her right. She had no idea where I was. I crept along until I was right at her car, but in the corn. The two guys were still following me. I sucked in air and dashed out of the corn. I climbed over the fence with Melanie watching me. She smirked, seeing how dirty I was from mud. I splashed through the ditch and up to her car. She looked at me and started to giggle. I just kept moving until I got the passenger door, which was facing the cornfield. Damn her! The door was locked.  
  
"Melanie, open the damn door!"  
  
She burst out laughing at me and then she saw the two guys come out of the corn. Her eyes got big and she hurried around her car to the driver's door.

"Holy shit, she's naked!"  
  
Oh my god! I wanted to sink into the ground, but I couldn't. I crouched down, keeping my bare ass to them.  
  
"Melanie!!!!"  
  
She got the driver's door open and leaned over to pull up the lock on my side. The two guys were looking at my ass. I was blushing so hard!  
  
"Nice ass, honey. Do you want to show us more?"  
  
When the lock came up, I opened the door and had to stand to get in the car. I felt pretty embarrassed at them seeing my bare ass, but it was better than the front. As I pulled the door shut, I looked out the window. They were both climbing the fence that I just had.   
  
"Drive, damn it, drive!"  
  
Melanie got it started and drove off. I breathed a sigh of relief as the two men faded from my sight. Melanie started to giggle, then laugh. The bitch! I was still naked. She turned off the road we were on and down another.   
  
"Where are my clothes?"  
  
"In the back seat."  
  
I knelt up and grabbed for them. I sat back down and looked for my underpants. Christ, they were dirty. I dropped them on the floor and pulled my jeans on and up, buttoning and zipping up. I didn't see my bra. Screw it! I pulled my sweater over my head and the smacked her on the shoulder. She looked at me and burst out laughing again.  
  
"Cute Sabine, very cute."  
  
She burst out laughing again. I wanted to strangle her! She drove us back to the interstate and I breathed a sigh of relief as we pulled on and sped up, heading back to town.  
  
We got back to the campus and walked to our dorm after parking. I looked terrible. I had dirt smearing on my face and my feet were muddy. I hadn't put on my shoes because I was so dirty. I got some strange looks as we walked inside. Back in our room I was going to shower. Melanie stopped me.  
  
"Just wait for a while, Sabine, please for me. I have an idea. Don't do anything, just wait for me."  
  
"OK, but…."  
  
"It's all right, I think you'll like this."  
  
Melanie left me in our room and I sat like a dummy, waiting for her. It took a while for her to return and she was blushing, holding a bag. She sat down across from me.  
  
"Take off your clothes and lie back."  
  
I looked at her curiously, but I did as I was told. She had seen me naked before. No big deal, but I felt strange as dirty as I was. Dirt and mud covered my feet and lower legs. Smears of mud were on my stomach and chest, my butt and my face. I looked up.  
  
"Close your eyes, Sabine."  
  
I did.  
  
"Now just relax and every now and then say don't or stop."  
  
I heard a rustling noise and then a tearing noise. Melanie touched my left thigh, pulling my legs open, gently. I flushed. I felt her touch my lips and then a slight pressure. Remembering what she had said I spoke.  
  
"Don't"  
  
The pressure increased on my lips and I felt them opening.  
  
"Stop."  
  
"Imagine that they caught you Sabine. Imagine it."  
  
I could see in my mind the two men standing close to me. With me being naked I knew what they thought. She was easy. The pressure increased and I felt something slip inside me.  
  
"Don't."  
  
It felt big and firm. I had to look. I opened my eyes to see Melanie leaning over me, her hand on a dildo that had just entered my pussy.  
  
"Oh god, stop, please."  
  
She was blushing too but intently looking at my pussy. My pussy that was being filled. She pushed harder and I felt it go deeper. I squirmed my ass and my hands gripped my sheet.  
  
"Please stop, please."  
  
"Little slut, running around naked, what did you expect?"  
  
I gasped and felt her push it in deep and then slide it back out. I was wet and ready and I felt as if it was one of the men. He had caught me and pushed me down in the dirt on my back. He was above me and thrusting his dick into me. And there was nothing I could do to stop him.  
  
"Oh god, no, please, don't"  
  
Melanie thrust the dildo inside me and pulled it back. I felt like I was in that cornfield, pushed down and held. The man didn't even bother to take down his pants; he just took it out and stuck it in me. My mind pictured myself lying in the dirt, naked and being fucked. It was horrible! It was delicious!   
  
Melanie pushed the thing in and out of me faster.  
  
"Oh God, please don't, don't do this to me, please…."  
  
I whimpered as I begged, and felt the thing deep inside me. I felt it pull on my insides as it went in and pull back as it went out. Melanie moved it faster still. All I could do was moan.  
  
"Oh God, please mister, don't, please stop."  
  
It didn't take long and my hips were moving, thrusting back against the dildo. I began to pant and twisted the sheet in my hands, my head rolling from side to side.  
  
"Oh, please, stop it, please, don't come inside me, I beg of you……"  
  
It was just as I was imagining the man coming inside me that I exploded, pumping my hips up and down on the dildo. I turned my head and bit down on my pillow to keep from screaming out loud. Melanie worked the dildo in and out still, but slowing down, just keeping a steady pressure. I trembled and shook on the bed as my orgasm slowed. Finally the shocks in my belly ceased and I lay there limp, sweaty and dirty.  
  
Melanie pulled back and the dildo left me with a wet, squishing sound. I blushed at how wet I was. I felt weight on my bed and looked up to see Melanie sitting beside me. She laid the wet dildo on my stomach and brushed my hair out of my eyes. I was embarrassed, really embarrassed. She looked at me, a little red in the face herself.  
  
"Jesus, Melanie."  
  
"Did you like it, Sabine? Was it a good fantasy?  
  
"God, yes, but I feel slutty. Where did you get that thing?"  
  
I motioned at the dildo, lying wet and hard on my belly. She blushed once more.  
  
"I, ah, went to the adult store south of here. I was so damn embarrassed taking it to the counter to pay for it. It was a guy and he sort of smirked at me. Like, enjoy it girly, you won't get a real one. I almost left it there when he gave me that look, but I needed it for this, so I bought it anyway."  
  
"How do you know about an adult store?"  
  
"I've lived around here all my life. You know things when you are around for a while."  
  
It was great, Melanie. A great fantasy although I am pretty embarrassed of myself. Why did you…"  
  
"Well you told me you weren't a virgin last night. I didn't hurt you did I Sabine?"  
  
No, God, no, but I certainly didn't expect this when you left me here. Although it was kind of a nice way to end the afternoon."  
  
My face was hot as I said that, certainly red. She smiled at me. I picked up the dildo and dropped it on her lap. She jumped a little. I smirked at her.  
  
Since you used it, Melanie, you can wash it off while I shower. I sat up and she got up, giving me room to stand. We both looked at my body, dirty and sweaty and still tingling. I walked into the bathroom we shared and got in the shower. I heard her at the sink. When I finished, I was alone in the bathroom. I put on my robe and walked out. Melanie was sitting on her bed gazing into space.  
  
"What are you thinking?"  
  
"I'm thinking that maybe we can do this again soon, Sabine. If you want to, that is."  
  
"We'll talk about it, later."  
  
"You're angry with me, aren't you?"  
  
"No, just a little surprised and shocked. I'll be OK in a while."  
  
I thought I would be anyway, but this was more than I had ever done before  
  
"Where is John?"  
  
"Who?"  
  
"One of the guys following me was named John? It seemed as good a name as anything for that thing."  
  
I giggled, she did too.  
  
"John is hiding. He won't come out until you say he can, Sabine."  
  
"Um, Melanie, can I ask you a question?"  
  
"Sure."  
  
"Are you a virgin?"

**Sabine At School Ch. 04**

Melanie tilted her head as she looked at me after I had asked her if she was a virgin. She gave me a shy smile.  
  
"Does it matter, Sabine?"  
  
"I'd just like to know, Melanie."  
  
Sabine, I have dated guys. I have kissed and made out with some of them. We've gone to lover's lanes and I have been felt up by some. One even had my pants off and my top pushed up so he could feel me. But, yes, I am still a virgin. That doesn't mean that I don't have thoughts of sex, just that I haven't experienced it all. I am a normal girl."  
  
"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry, Melanie. I was just curious. Mostly about how you knew about dildo's and stuff."  
  
"Well, I read and have seen some stuff on the Internet. There is a lot of things to see on that."  
  
"Oh? I guess I don't understand Melanie."  
  
She motioned me over to her computer and turned it on. As it booted up she rested a hand on my left leg. I thought nothing of it. She was just being herself and she was a touchy-feely sort of girl. As the computer finished booting up she clicked on a file under my computer, My Pictures. I looked at the icons, wrinkling my forehead.  
  
"I don't see anything but a bunch of little boxes."  
  
"Do you want to see, Sabine, really see what's on the Internet?"  
  
I nodded, curious. She clicked on the first box. The computer whirred and clicked. Then a screen popped up and the little loading strip on the bottom began to fill. I watched it, transfixed. It filled up and then went blank. I looked up from the bottom and gasped. It was a naked blonde, like me, small breasts and shorter hair. She was facing a taller woman, also blonde. The second woman was dressed and she had a hand cupping the first's breast, her thumb touching the nipple. My eyes were wide open.  
  
"See, Sabine. This is on the Internet. And many other things."  
  
She closed that box and clicked another little box. This time I stared at the screen. My tongue unconsciously licked my dry lips. All of a sudden the second picture flashed on. It was the same two women. The first was still naked, the second still dressed. This time the dressed woman's hand was between the naked one's legs. The naked girl's head was tilted back; her eyes closed as if in ecstasy. The dressed woman had a smile on her face. Melanie looked at me. I was staring. She closed it and clicked another box. I waited. The third picture was of the same two women. This time the dressed one held a dildo that was shoved inside the naked girl's pussy. Her head was still thrown back. One of her arms was clutching the shoulder of the dressed woman. You could see how much the dildo stretched open her pussy.  
  
Melanie closed the picture. She looked at me.  
  
"Do you want to see more?"  
  
"Melanie, where did you get these pictures?"  
  
"You can surf sites and they have them for free. If you know how to do it, you can copy them to your computer."  
  
I looked back at the file filled with little boxes. Melanie told me that they were icons. She clicked another and my eyes went to the screen, waiting. The picture opened up and there was the naked girl on a bed, legs open, the clothed one holding the dildo. It was buried in her pussy. Her feet were up near her ass, legs splayed open and her hands were clutching the bedcover. Her eyes were squeezed shut and her mouth open as if she was panting.  
  
"God, Melanie, it's so, so….."  
  
"Arousing, Sabine? Do you like it?"  
  
"Ah, um, sort of. Are there more?"  
  
"Would you like to see more, Sabine?"  
  
"Um, yes, I would, yes."  
  
She clicked another icon. It loaded. The naked girl now had her hands tied to the top of the bed. The dressed woman still had her hand on the dildo, pushing it into the girl's pussy. The other hand held a breast and her fingers were pinching a nipple. I gasped and squeezed my legs together. Melanie giggled as she felt my legs clench together. I took a breath. I looked at Melanie. She smiled at me.  
  
"More?"  
  
I could only nod my head yes. She clicked. Another picture popped up. The same two woman, but this time the naked girl was on her knees. Her head was on the mattress. Her hands were tied to her thighs, so she couldn't move. The clothed woman was pushing something into her anus! The dildo was still in her pussy, sticking out obscenely but exciting to me. She clicked again. The next picture showed the woman from the side with a strap thingy around her waist. She was wearing a bra and oh god! The strap had a dildo attached and it was up the girl's pussy. I gasped again and felt my face heat up.  
  
"Is, ah, there a lot, ah, of this stuff?"  
  
"As much as you want to see, Sabine. More?"  
  
My dry mouth would not work, but I nodded.  
  
"Let's do something while we look, Sabine, all right?"  
  
I looked at her. I was nervous but she smiled at me and I nodded. She patted my cheek. She got up.  
  
"Don't move, Sabine, and close your eyes."  
  
I sat still and nervously closed my eyes. I felt her get up from beside me and walk away. In a few moments she was back, I could sense her presence. She moved my hands until my arms rested on the chair's arms. Something pulled on right wrist, then pressure. Then something on my left. I felt her move my legs and put my feet behind the chair legs. I felt the same pulling on my ankles, first the left, then the right. I wanted to open my eyes, but I obeyed Melanie. It seemed forever to me.  
  
"You can open your eyes."  
  
I did and looked down. My arms were tied to the chair with two scarves. I tried to move my feet but I couldn't. Melanie smiled at me.  
  
"Trust me, Sabine?"  
  
I looked at her and swallowed. Then I nodded.   
  
"Good girl."  
  
She reached down and untied my robe, pulling the tie out completely so it hung on me. Then she opened it, baring me, my breasts and pussy. She pushed it off my shoulders and down my back adding another bit of capture to me. She took my hips and pulled me gently forward and I slid until my ass was at the end of the chair. I was bare and exposed.  
  
"This is called bondage, Sabine. Some people find it very arousing. Do you?"  
  
I tried to move my arms and couldn't. My legs would not move either. I looked down to see my nipples erect and tingling and my pussy swollen and partially open. I closed my eyes. I took a breath.  
  
"Um, sort of, Melanie."  
  
She stepped away. I looked up and saw I was in front of our window. Another dorm faced ours, taller and with many windows looking across the lawn to our dorm. She came back and sat down, "John" in her hand. She clicked another icon. As we waited for it to load, she put "John" on my pussy and rubbed it up and down my lips. I whimpered. The picture popped up and was of the naked girl, tied to a chair, like me. A hand and part of arm was in the picture, pushing a dildo into her pussy. I closed my eyes as I felt her press up and gasped as I was penetrated once again. Melanie pushed and pushed until almost the entire dildo was inside me. It felt so big inside me!  
  
"Just look at the picture, Sabine. Do you like it?"  
  
I whimpered, I nodded. She stood up and opened our curtains. Then she opened the window. Then she sat back down. She didn't touch the dildo, just let it fill me.  
  
"Imagine Sabine. Do you hear the people outside? Do you think they know what you are doing? Do they know you are tied up and have a dildo up your pussy? Look across. See the windows? I wonder how many people are looking out right now. I wonder how many people are looking at our window?"  
  
I couldn't help but look across to the other dorm. I flushed. She stood up and slid my chair back into the center of the room. I tried to get my arms and legs loose, to stand up, to get away, but I couldn't. My eyes went back to our window and the many windows across from us. I sobbed. My face was burning. I couldn't look away. I imagined people looking out and seeing me like this. My pussy clenched on the dildo.  
  
Melanie untied one arm and I breathed a sigh of relief. She was going to let me loose. Oh no, she just slipped my arm out of the robe and tied the arm back down! She untied the other and removed the robe, tossing it on my bed. I was naked in front of our window.  
  
"How do you feel Sabine? Aroused? Dirty? Sexy? Do you wish that you knew if someone was watching you? Or maybe many someones? Do you want to stop?"  
  
I closed my eyes and sucked in a breath. I shook my head no. Flushing, I looked out the window to the dorm across from us. I listened to people outside talking and laughing. I felt as though all were talking about me, seeing me. I was aroused and the thoughts I was having were embarrassing. I wanted people to see and I didn't want people to see me.  
  
"Just sit there and look out and think for a while, Sabine. Maybe in a bit we can do something else."  
  
I sat looking out and from time to time glanced at the picture on her computer. It was still the naked girl, tied to the chair. It was I on the computer. After a time, I don't know how long, Melanie closed the curtains. She untied me and helped me up. I was stiff and moved my arms and legs to loosen the muscles.  
  
"Do you want to try something new, Sabine?"  
  
This was arousing beyond my imagination. I had never thought of anything at all like this!   
  
"Are your arms and legs feeling better?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Let's do something about that, shall we?"  
  
Melanie led me to her bed and had me kneel on the end. She took my left arm and tied it and my left thigh together. She clicked on another icon, and the girl was on a bed, her face in the mattress, both arms tied to her thighs. Her ass was up and spread so everything was showing, even her anus. Melanie tied my right arm to my right thigh. Then she gave me a gentle push and my face hit the mattress. I couldn't get up; I was stuck there. I wondered what she was going to do, imagining the dildo being pushed up me from behind. I heard clothes rustle behind me and then Melanie came into my sight, naked as I was.  
  
I gasped and peeked sideways to see her, see her body, but I didn't have to. She climbed up on the bed and put her legs on either side of me. She took my face in her hands and lifted it up. I was staring at her pussy. She had hair, just like me, silky strands of it, covering her mound and a little down the sides of her lips. She squirmed her ass down, coming closer to my face until my mouth, my lips, touched her pussy lips.  
  
"Kiss me, Sabine, kiss me."  
  
At first I was trying to back up, but I couldn't. My lips rubbed on hers as I tried. Melanie didn't say anything, just waited. I finally kissed her pussy. It felt nice on my lips. I kissed her pussy again. I felt her hips lift slightly. I kissed her again but this time I did it as a French kiss, my tongue slipping out to touch her lips. She moaned and clutched my head in her hands. She stroked my hair and my tongue slipped out again, licking her lips. Her hips lifted again and she whimpered. She kept stroking my hair and I began to lick and kiss her pussy. Melanie moved her hips gently with my licking and I began to feel moisture leaking from her. It tasted funny, but not bad, like nothing I had ever tasted before. I kept licking her and kissing her until her hips lifted and pressed to my face hard. I felt her body jerk and tremble, her breathing quicken. She tensed and held her pussy to my mouth, my tongue. I licked her, knowing she was having an orgasm. I was happy to know that I was part of it for her. When the spasms stopped she slumped down. She continued to stroke my hair.  
  
"Was it nice Sabine?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"Good, I'm glad you liked it. We can do it again later. Would you like that?"  
  
"Umhmmm."  
  
She left me lie like that, ass up and tied, with my face pressed to her pussy for a while. When Melanie tired of lying on her back with my head between her legs she moved back and sat up. In my overbalanced state, I tipped forward, my face falling to the mattress. My ass was in the air and I felt uncomfortable, but so aroused. I could feel the cool air on my pussy and my anus and I felt so nasty. Tied as I was, I could not stop Melanie from doing anything to me. I wanted to be loose and I wanted to stay tied for her. She swung her right leg over my head and stood up. I wanted to look at her naked, but I couldn't. My balance forced me to be face down. I sensed Melanie moving away and then I gasped as I felt her hand on my ass. She stroked me gently, making my skin ripple and then she traced a finger between my cheeks. Her other hand continued to stroke my ass. Her finger reached my anus, my asshole and stopped, pressing on it gently.  
  
I closed my eyes and whimpered into the mattress. She pressed a little harder and when I whimpered louder, she giggled, then ran her finger down to my pussy. I moaned as she teased me. She stroked my lips and up to my clitoris. Melanie rubbed my little bump, making me moan louder. Then her finger slid back down across my lips and she slid it into me. I gasped. She thrust it in and out and my hips began to move with her as much as I could, tied as I was. I heard her giggle and felt embarrassed.   
  
The finger slid out of me, making me moan once more and continued up until it was at my asshole again. She pressed and it slid in a little. The moisture from my pussy made it easier for her to push it in. It didn't hurt, but it felt really strange to have something pushed inside me there.  
  
She pushed it in and out of my ass, twisting her finger too, making my hips work as best they could. The more she did this the more open I became until she was in as far as she could go. I felt her knuckles on the inside of my cheeks. She thrust in and out a few times, and then left it in as far as it would go.  
  
"Sabine…"  
  
"Y-y-yes?"  
  
"Where is my finger?"  
  
"Inside me, oh God, inside me.."  
  
"Where inside you?"  
  
"In m-my b-b-b-ottom."  
  
"You can say it better than that, Sabine."  
  
"Oh God Melanie, it's in my anus."  
  
"Come on Sabine, tell me where…"  
  
"Your finger is in my asshole, Melanie, in my ass."  
  
"Good girl."  
  
She resumed thrusting it in and out of me. Then she stopped and I whimpered as she removed her finger.  
  
"I'm going to go and shower. Wait here for me, Sabine."  
  
Like I could go anywhere. I was still tied. I wanted her to untie me and I wanted to stay tied. I heard her walk away and whimpered. She left me like that and opened the curtains once more.  
  
"Think of all the people who can see you Sabine. All the people looking through our window and seeing you naked and tied up. Delicious isn't it?"  
  
And she left me there. I heard the shower start and knew I was going to be like this for a while longer. And my imagination took hold of me. No one knew who I was, but many people were looking at me. They couldn't see my face but they could see I was naked and tied. And they were laughing at me. I managed to turn my head so my nose wasn't stuck in the comforter on Melanie's bed, but I didn't really feel any better. I was still naked, I could see the window and I could imagine that people were looking through it at me. There was nothing I could do about it, either.  
  
I knelt there, head down, ass up for what seemed forever. Finally Melanie came out, dressed in a blouse and skirt. She brushed one hand over my bare ass, making me squeal quietly. Then she untied me and helped me up. I was stiff all over again and worked my arms and legs to loosen up.  
  
"Go shower. I'll pick something out for you to wear."  
  
Melanie was being very assertive and I began to think that she wasn't quite as innocent as a small town, virgin girl should be. I walked slowly to the bathroom and showered. When I finished I dried my hair and body. I looked around and didn't see any clothes. I wrapped a towel around myself and walked out.  
  
Melanie was seated and on my bed was a dress of mine and a pair of underpants. Not a thong, a full seated pair of underpants. I slipped on the underpants and then the dress. Melanie handed me a pair of thigh high stockings, which I put on.   
  
"Find a pair of heels and then come sit down. I found the only pair of heels that I had and slipped them on my feet. I was feeling a little nervous. Melanie had moved my chair over next to hers and I sat down. She clicked on my pictures again on her computer. The icons loaded.  
  
"Would you like to see some more, Sabine? Something a little different than what you saw before?"  
  
I was very interested to see more, but I only nodded, slowly, not showing my eagerness, I hoped. Melanie clicked on an icon. Two women appeared, both dressed, one older than the other. The younger seemed to be uncomfortable; she was looking at the floor. She clicked another and the older woman was seated on a chair, with the younger standing to one side of her. Another click and the younger woman was lying across the older woman's legs. Her hands and toes were the only things of her touching the floor. My face was getting warm, even if I didn't understand. Melanie had to have some reason for showing me these pictures.  
  
Another click and the older woman's hand was holding the bottom of the young girl's dress. Another click and the dress was over her ass, resting on the small of her back. Her underpants were exposed. The next showed the woman with her fingers curled on the waistband of the girl's panties. The next showed the girl with her panties down to her knees, her bare ass filling the screen. I was having trouble keeping my breathing even.   
  
The next showed the woman's hand slapping the girl's ass. The next showed a reddened hand print. Melanie showed me two more of the woman's hand raised over the girl's ass. The next to last one showed the girl's ass reddened in contrast to the rest of her skin. The last one that she showed me showed the girl standing, facing the wall. Her dress was still hiked up around her waist and her underpants were stretched around her legs at the knees. Her hands were on her head, her ass still glowing red. I couldn't look away. My breathing was faster.  
  
"Do these pictures seem exciting to you, Sabine?"  
  
I nodded yes, not really knowing why. Melanie pushed her chair back and looked at me. I stood, eyes lowered, and then sighed. I lay down over her knees. She smiled at me.  
  
"Good girl."  
  
My dress was pulled up, baring my underpants and legs. I began to tremble. I felt her fingers hook in my underpants and whimpered as they were tugged down to my knees. Melanie gently stroked my ass.  
  
"Just a few to test it out, Sabine."  
  
I knew but I didn't really understand until her hand struck my ass. I yelped and wriggled. She stroked me some more and then smacked me once more.  
  
"I'll stop at ten, Sabine."  
  
Melanie smacked me again and again and as she did, my face got hot. So did my ass, which by the fifth smack, began to move from side to side. I was just like the young girl in the pictures, my toes and hands the only parts of me touching the floor and my ass raised up high. Melanie wasn't hitting my hard, but enough so I felt the heat building on my skin. I gasped and squeaked with each slap of her hand on me.   
  
"A bit more Sabine?"  
  
I said nothing, but didn't move. Her hand came down hard, the noise deafening to my ears and my head jerked up. My breath hissed past my lips. She smacked me once more, hard and I squealed, trying to push myself up. Her hand pressed down on the small of my back and the other smacked me again, It was not warm anymore, it was hot. Hot and stinging. She smacked me once more and the sound of her hand hitting my bare ass was loud. I had tears in my eyes, but felt different, a little excited. My pussy was tingling and my nipples had gotten erect once more.   
  
Melanie helped me up and had me stand in front of her.  
  
"Hands on your head, girl."  
  
My hands lifted automatically. She smiled at me and lifted my dress higher until my breasts were bare and the dress was pushed over my shoulders so it would stay up. Melanie's hand went between my legs and I gasped. She touched and teased and rubbed my pussy. I closed my eyes and moaned.

"Open your eyes, girl."  
  
I did, seeing her smile.  
  
"Turn your head to the right."  
  
I did and found myself looking at our window. I was in front of it once more, not actually naked, but might as well have been. Melanie's hand was between my legs, teasing my pussy and I was breathing hard, my hips moving with her hand, her fingers. I blushed, as I always do, wondering if someone was seeing me. Seeing me with my dress up and underpants down, with a woman fingering me. Melanie watched my face, watched as I got more aroused. She teased me until she thought I was close to orgasm and then she removed her hand. My hips moved on air and I groaned. She smirked at me.   
  
"Melanie, please…."  
  
"Not now, girl. You've had enough for now. If you are good maybe later."  
  
I moaned. I wanted to have her finish me, but she wasn't going to, I knew that. I lowered a hand and went to touch my pussy.  
  
"No, Sabine. Stop it now."  
  
I let my hand fall to my side, whimpering. She smirked. I was so hot. She turned me so my ass was facing her.  
  
"It's so nice and red, Sabine. Your ass is red and I bet it's warm, isn't it?"  
  
I felt her fingertips on my ass, stroking it softly. I shivered, pushing back against her fingers.  
  
She giggled.  
  
"Does the girl want more? Well, not now. Maybe later. For now we have to go out for a bit."  
  
I shivered again, wondering what was going to happen.

**Sabine At School Ch. 05**

I really didn't want to go out right now. I wanted to be with Melanie alone. I wanted her to touch me and maybe, if she would, lick me like I had done to her. I wanted to come. My insides felt as though they were all knotted up and my pussy almost felt like it had its own heart. I could feel it throbbing. My nipples were still stiff and poking out and up. I still stood; stupidly leaving my dress pulled up around my neck, in full view of our window and anyone who might look through it.  
  
Melanie looked at me, smiling, noting that I made no attempt to cover up.  
  
"Fix your clothes, Sabine. We're going to do a little shopping."  
  
I was curious but for some reason I didn't ask her why or what for. I just bent and pulled up my underpants. Then I pulled my dress down and looked at her.  
  
"Should I change, Melanie."  
  
"No, the dress is perfect for now."  
  
She led me out the door and down to her car. I followed meekly and silently. We got in and she drove south in town. I was looking but not seeing. My tummy was in knots and I needed to come so bad. She had teased me to the brink and I needed to finish, but it wasn't going to happen. In my reverie of what had already happened this afternoon, I didn't see where we were going until she stopped, then I looked.  
  
I flushed as I saw the store. Triple X BookStore and Novelties. I was shocked! Melanie turned her car off and looked at me. She opened her door and got out. Her hand motioned and I got out too, looking at the store and then around. I was nervous, I didn't want anyone to see us here. Melanie started off, directly to the door and I stood, rooted to the spot, until I realized she had stopped and was frowning at me. I scurried after her and when I reached her side, she opened the door and went inside. I followed.  
  
I noticed that the clerk was a man, heavily tattooed and rather large and that there were several men standing about the store, looking at books and magazines. I also noticed that they all looked up and stared at the two of us openly. That made me feel embarrassed and I crossed my arms across my chest, very conscious that I was braless. My face was getting hot.  
  
Melanie walked over to another section and I followed her. When I looked at the displays I gasped softly. There were all sorts of vibrators and dildo's. And there were some things that I didn't have a clue as to what they were. They had wide bases that tapered down, then swelled back out and tapered again to almost a point. Everything was in shrink wrap or packages with plastic bubbles so you could see what they were. My face was hot and I knew I was blushing. I peeked out of the corner of my eye and saw that a couple of the men had edged closer to us. I moved closer to Melanie.   
  
She was looking through the display. She got a smile on her face and she took down a dildo. This one had a suction cup for a base. She looked at it. It was much bigger than any penis I had ever seen. She looked at me and smiled and I smiled back weakly. Melanie handed it to me.  
  
"Hold this for me."  
  
I reflexively took it and then wanted to drop it, but I didn't. Melanie moved down a bit. She was looking through a harness type display, which I didn't understand. She took one down and looked at it.  
  
"Which one would you use with this?"  
  
At first I thought she was talking to me, but she wasn't. The clerk came over and looked at the harness, then Melanie, then me. He smirked. I blushed. He looked at the dildos and then picked out a larger one.  
  
"This will work nicely."  
  
Melanie took it and handed it and the harness thingy to me. I took them silently, my face burning. Melanie didn't seem to be at all bothered by the clerk looking at us and smirking or the now three guys who were standing at the end of the aisle, watching us too. I was mortified. Melanie moved to the funny looking things with bases.  
  
"What would you recommend?"  
  
The clerk stepped up beside her.  
  
"Are you used to them or is it a first time thing?"  
  
"It's not for me and it will be a first time."  
  
"Well for a first time most start out with a small one."  
  
Melanie looked at the smallest and shook her head.  
  
"We'll start a little bigger, I am sure she can take it."  
  
I had no idea what she was talking about, just that I wished I were anywhere but here. I kept peeking at the men who had stepped closer and were smirking at me. I wanted to leave right now.  
  
Melanie handed me the base thingy and she moved down, looking for something else. Not finding what she wanted she turned to the clerk.  
  
"Handcuffs and restraints?"  
  
The clerk smirked again and looked at me. I flushed even redder. I understood handcuffs. He led us into another aisle with the other men moving so they could see down it. My hands were full of stuff that I was embarrassed to have anyone see me holding. Melanie was looking through the display of handcuffs and I was shifting from foot to foot. My eyes were on the floor; I couldn't look at anyone.  
  
She took a pair of handcuffs down.  
  
"Are these sturdy?"  
  
"The best are these."  
  
I glanced up to see a pair of handcuffs with furry rings, chain holding the two rings together. Melanie looked at them, then at me.  
  
"Are they big enough for her ankles?"  
  
The clerk looked a little confused by that, so Melanie opened the package and knelt down. Then she opened the cuffs and fastened one end around my ankle. I wanted to fall through the floor as I heard a chuckle from the men who were watching everything. It wasn't tight but it felt very unreal to be standing while a handcuff was fastened to my ankle in a store. I just stood stupidly while she did it.  
  
"That seems fine, but how do you get it off?"  
  
The clerk knelt down and showed her, taking the opportunity to look up my dress. Melanie had made it easy by tugging it up and out a little while he showed her how to open it. She held it out and I watched as he opened it and then looked right up my dress. I knew he could see my underpants and I was ashamed to think that they might have a wet spot on them from her teasing me earlier. I closed my eyes and sucked in a breath, then opened them to see the clerk still on his knees, his eyes still looking up my dress. If anything, my face got even hotter. I stood like a cow, not moving, but wanting to die. Melanie looked up and smiled at me.  
  
"We'll need four of those. You've been so helpful you deserve a treat."  
  
With that she reached up under my dress and her fingers touched the waistband of my underpants.  
  
"No, no, Melanie, no."  
  
She only smiled at me, at my face looking down at her and the clerk. The she tugged down and my underpants slid down with her hands. She pulled until they felt loose and then let go of them. I gasped as I felt them slide down my legs to puddle around my ankles. I looked at the clerk who was staring right up my dress at my bare pussy. I sniffled and felt my eyes fill up with tears. I knew the other men could see my panties around my ankles too. I was so humiliated!  
  
The clerk took a good look before he got up, smiling at me.  
  
"Nice pussy, darling."  
  
I flushed bright red, standing there with my panties around my ankles.  
  
"Lubricant?"  
  
"Over there."  
  
Melanie followed him, leaving me standing with my panties down. I couldn't believe it! I couldn't pull them up with my hands full so I stepped out of them and with an embarrassed look at the guys who had edged closer, I walked behind Melanie, leaving my panties on the floor. I was really embarrassed, but having the clerk look up my dress made me tingle inside. I heard hurried footsteps behind me and nervously looked back to see one of the men holding my panties to his nose. I flushed even redder. I wanted to die!  
  
Melanie and the clerk were looking at the lubricants.  
  
"Which one is the best for anal?"  
  
I stopped and my mouth gaped open. The clerk held up a bottle and Melanie began to read the label as the clerk looked back at me, smirking again. Looking at the red-faced girl who was holding two dildos, a harness thingy, a bunch of handcuffs and that funny looking base thing. The girl who had let her panties be pulled down and then had stepped out of them.   
  
Melanie seemed satisfied and walked to the counter. The clerk and I followed. She motioned and I set all the stuff I had on the counter, looking at the floor. I didn't hear any of the conversation between her and the clerk; I didn't look up or at the men who had clustered nearby. I didn't want to see the one who had picked up my panties. She paid for everything and then handed me the bag and started for the door. I meekly followed, ashamed. My head was down and I was walking behind her. We got to the car and she got in, then unlocked my door. Two of the guys had followed us. I was getting in as one spoke.  
  
"Hey babe, do you want to party?"  
  
I ignored him, but Melanie didn't.  
  
"We have our own little parties, don't we Sabine?"  
  
I was silent and got in the car, setting the bag on the floor. Melanie giggled. I looked up to see both guys on Melanie's side, looking through the window. Melanie looked at me and then her hand was at my dress's hem.  
  
"Lift up."  
  
I swallowed and did as she told me. She pulled up on my dress and I felt it slide up my legs. She pulled it up behind until my ass was bare and then tucked it up in front too. I had my legs clenched together, showing just a bit of my hair. The two men looked in, smirking.  
  
"Do you want to, Sabine?"  
  
"Ah, want to, ah want to what?"  
  
"Take it off? It's perfect, two guys watching and a chance to be naked. Just what you like isn't it?"  
  
I was red and warm all over. All the humiliation of holding that stuff and losing my underpants was definitely getting to me. I looked at her, then the two men. I had to do it, I had to. I grasped my dress with shaking hands and slowly pulled it up, looking at them again. Then it was over my head and I clutched it to my breasts. Melanie reached over and gently pulled it out of my hands. I sat naked but for stockings and heels in her car. The two men moved over to my side and stared at my breasts, nipples, my hair and me. Melanie let them look for a few moments, and then she started her car and pulled out. I was still naked.  
  
As she pulled onto the street she looked at me.  
  
"Do you think you should get dressed?"  
  
All of a sudden I realized where I was and that I was naked. I hurriedly grabbed my dress and pulled it over my head and down. I was blushing because I had been in a daze after she had me strip in the parking lot with the two men watching and then looking at me. The tingling and throbbing in my pussy was worse than before. It seemed to take forever to get back to campus. I was a wreck by the time we did.   
  
After parking, Melanie had me take the bag from the naughty store and we went back to our room. When we got there and the door was closed, Melanie looked at me, grinning.  
  
"Take your clothes off, Sabine, all of it."  
  
I meekly stripped while she reached into the bag, taking something out of it. She went into our bathroom and I heard the water running. I stood, then sat after I had undressed, feeling a little foolish. I mean, here I was naked and she was dressed still. She came back and fiddled with my chair, standing so I couldn't see what she was doing. Then she turned to me.  
  
"Sabine, are you still horny?"  
  
I flushed but I nodded yes. She took my hand.  
  
"Close your eyes."  
  
I did and she pulled me up and walked me to my chair, making me straddle it. Then she pushed down on my shoulder. I went down to her touch and felt something touch my pussy. I held myself up, shivering, not knowing what it was. Melanie reached under me and fiddled and then pushed me down again, gently. I felt something cool and hard press at my lips and then slip a little bit inside. I was still wet and tingling.  
  
"Sit, Sabine."  
  
Nervously I lowered myself, feeling my pussy stretch open. I whimpered. I felt I knew what it was. It had to be that dildo with the suction cup, but my eyes were still closed and I wasn't looking down anyway. I felt it go up my pussy, filling me, until my ass was on the chair. I groaned, feeling dirty and so good. I sat, enjoying the feeling of being stuffed full.  
  
"Open your eyes."  
  
I opened them to see Melanie lying on my bed, facing me. I blushed red as she held a small mirror so I could see. The dildo (I had been right in my suspicions) was stuffed inside me, feeling huge. I whimpered softly when I saw it.  
  
"Go ahead, Sabine."  
  
I didn't know what she meant, my only experiences with sex had been on my back with a guy humping merrily away on top of me. I looked confused and she giggled.  
  
"Lift up, Sabine."  
  
I did and felt it slide out of my pussy until just the tip was inside me.  
  
"Sit."  
  
I did again and gasped as it filled me once more. Another new experience, I thought, flushing redder as she watched, a smile on her face. I sat, feeling the fullness in my pussy. Then I laid my hands on the chair's arms and feeling very bad, I began to raise and lower my ass, filling and emptying my pussy with the dildo as Melanie lay back and watched me. Watched me naked and humping a dildo for her. I felt slightly humiliated but it felt good too.  
  
I rose and fell until I felt the tingles get stronger and stronger inside me. Then, without any warning, my pussy clenched hard and I sat down hard. Then my insides spasmed and I threw my head back, mouth open, panting as my orgasm exploded inside me. My pussy clenched and relaxed over and over until my body had had enough. I slumped back, limp, and still plugged with the dildo. I glanced at Melanie and she smiled at me.  
  
"Feel better, Sabine?"  
  
I nodded weakly, embarrassed at what I had done in front of her. She stood and helped me up. I blushed hotter, hearing the wet sucking sound as I rose. Then I felt so empty inside. She kissed my cheek, making me feel better even though I was still embarrassed.  
  
"You're so cute when you blush, Sabine. Go shower and get dressed."  
  
I did, I showered, cleaning myself and then dried off. I walked back into our room naked and put on underpants, bra, top and jeans. Melanie was studying and ignored me. I stood, not knowing what to do, then sighed and sat down on my chair, the dildo gone. I tried to study also but it was hard. I was remembering the whole day and how shameless I had been. How my panties had been pulled down in that store. How I had humped that dildo for Melanie. I finally got those thoughts out of my mind. I studied also.  
  
Later we went to dinner and had a nice meal, for a cafeteria. Melanie didn't say anything about what we had done. We studied some more, listening to music and much later we went to bed. I wanted so much to talk with her about what we had done, but I didn't know how to bring it up. As I lay there, thinking and remembering, I heard Melanie get up and go to the bathroom. I was still in my reverie when she came back, but instead of going to her bed, she leaned over mine and pulled the cover and sheet back.  
  
"Sit up, Sabine."  
  
I did and she tugged my nightie over my head, dropping it on the floor. The light coming through our window let me see her shape but not her features. She felt between my legs and giggled as she found me moist. She teased me a little, making me moan and then she pushed me back, gently.  
  
I lay there, submissively. She pulled my right leg open, baring me and then she was kneeling between my legs. I sensed her reaching between us and felt pressure at my lips. Her hand felt around my lips and spread them open. She pushed forward and I whimpered as I was penetrated once more. Melanie pushed until another dildo was deep inside me. Then I realized what the harness was for. She had a dildo fastened to her somehow. In the dark I didn't know how but as she lowered her body, I felt the softness of her breasts touch mine. She felt with a hand on my face and in the darkness her lips found mine, kissing me. As I became more passionate as she kissed me, her hips lifting and falling, driving the dildo in and out of my pussy.  
  
She hadn't asked me if I wanted this, she just took me. It was like a rape, but she was my friend and she was so gentle and loving. I couldn't deny her anything. I moaned into her mouth as she kissed and I kissed back. I felt her soft breasts rub on mine. I felt her nipples stiffen and rub on me. I felt the second dildo in a few hours penetrate and do me. My legs came up and clutched her body as she did me in the dark. It was good, so good.  
  
It took a while but I did come, whimpering into her mouth as the spasms ran through me. Melanie left me, tingling and weak. She went back to the bathroom and I heard water running, then the light was off and she fiddled at her dresser. She moved to the side of my bed and helped me sit up. I was still weak from my orgasm, but as she pulled my face gently forward I felt her pussy hair on my lips and I had to.  
  
I licked her as she clutched my shoulders, happy to give her pleasure after she had given it to me. I licked and kissed and sucked on her lips, tasting her, feeling her press against my mouth and whimpering just as I had. My hands went behind her, holding her ass as I licked and kissed her pussy. Then she pressed hard on my mouth and I felt her spasm. Her hands held me tight against her pussy, her body grinding on my lips. She gasped once, twice, three times and then slumped against me. For a few moments she stood and I still kissed her pussy, tasted the now familiar flavor of her. Then she seemed to shake herself and stood upright. She pulled up my sheet and wiped my face, gently. Then she bent and kissed me softly  
  
"Thank you darling."  
  
Melanie went to bed and I sat for a few moments, shivering, reliving what we had done. I listened to her breathing become regular and then I lay back down, naked, and covered myself with my covers. I lay quietly. I touched my pussy, feeling it wet, my hair sticky. I sniffed my fingers and then tasted. I was not unlike her. I turned on my side, facing Melanie and smiled to myself. In a few minutes I was asleep.  
  
Nothing was said the next morning by either of us. I felt that we were both thinking of what we had done. Everything went back to normal, classes and meals and studying at night, listening to music and sometimes talking with other girls. I wanted to talk to her, but I still didn't know how to bring it up. What we had done was forbidden by society, our school, our parents and our friends. It was something one talked about easily. We were in our own, safe, college world.  
  
On Wednesday after going to bed, I heard her get up and fiddle with her dresser in the dark. I lay silently. Soon she was at my side, pulling me up, stripping me again. This time I spread my legs for her. She felt and teased me until I was wet and ready. She knelt between my legs once more. I knew what was going to happen and I reached out with one hand. I felt the dildo; the harness and her bare skin I clutched the dildo in one hand and pulled her on top of me with the other, The dildo slipped into me and Melanie made love to me. She kissed and I kissed back. I felt the fullness in my pussy and then she humped me, slowly and steadily. Our breasts rubbed together. Our nipples poked each other. It was so nice, so good. She made me feel so good. I felt the dildo go in and out of me until my body clamped down on it, spasming. I came, whimpering into her mouth as she kissed me gently. When the tremors ceased, she held me for a few moments, then got up and went into the bathroom once more. I listened as she washed and then the light went out.  
  
I sat up, waiting for her. She came to me. I took her hand and led her to her bed. I had her sit, then lay back. I climbed on, between her legs and bent down to kiss her pussy. I still had only seen naked that once, that first time that I licked her pussy. The day I was tied. Even so I was happy to do this for her. I licked, kissed and sucked on her, happily listening to her soft moans and whimpers. I kissed and licking until she came, licking up what leaked out of her pussy. Once her spasms had ceased I softly kissed her pussy, still curled up between her legs. She seemed to doze off, but I kept kissing her. In a while she seemed to shake herself.

"Go to bed darling, thank you so much."  
  
I sat up, disappointed. I wanted to sleep with her, to feel her soft warm skin on mine, but I obeyed. I got up and went to my bed, listening to her fall asleep. Then I did also.  
  
Thursday and Friday were normal again, classes, studying, meals, and then it was Friday night, the weekend. Two whole days with plenty of time to relax. The weekend and perhaps some new experiences to be discovered and enjoyed. The weekend……

**Sabine At School Ch. 06**

It was Saturday morning and we usually slept in on Saturdays. For some reason I woke up early. I wondered why Melanie hadn't come to me last night, Friday night. We didn't have classes today and we could have stayed up late and done things. I felt my face heat up as I mentally pictured what doing things meant to me.  
  
It meant Melanie on top of me, humping me with the dildo in the harness. Melanie fucking me like a man did, except a man didn't have breasts that teased mine or nipples that hardened and rubbed on my skin. A man didn't feel like Melanie did, soft and warm. A man didn't kiss like Melanie did, urgent but soft and lingering. And Melanie didn't come in my pussy, squirting it inside me so when he pulled out it gushed out and down the crack of my ass.  
  
I wondered if she felt it was fucking or making love. I didn't care what she thought it was, I liked it, hell, I loved it. I loved having my pussy full when she kissed me. I loved feeling her body on mine. I loved not being crushed under a man's body, but I loved being under hers.  
  
I lay in my bed looking at Melanie sleeping and wanted to go to her. I wanted to crawl under her blanket and sheet and kiss and lick her pussy. I wanted her to be naked with me again. I wanted to see her body in the light, not lick and kiss her in the dark. Maybe I could get her to let me today. I hoped so anyway.  
  
It seemed a long time before she woke up and I was so happy to see her smile at me.  
  
"Ready for a fun day, Sabine?"  
  
"Um, yes, I guess so, Melanie."  
  
"Would you like to try some new things today?"  
  
"Um, I guess, Melanie, if you want to."  
  
"You'll be a good girl too, won't you, Sabine?"  
  
My tummy clenched. I didn't know what she meant by good girl but I had some ideas that it would be involving some of the things she had bought last weekend. I blushed as I remembered humping that dildo with the suction cup in front of her. If that was it, I could live with it. But I also knew that there were some things she had bought that I hadn't seen since the bookstore. That made me feel nervous inside. No handcuffs had come out, because she hadn't needed them. And that funny looking pointy thing with the base that I still had no clue what it was for, but I did have some suspicions. None of which I wanted to think about right now.  
  
Melanie got up, in her nightie, and went into the bathroom. I heard the shower start and I lay back, imagining what the new things would be, flushing as my mind raced.  
  
Soon she was out and dressed in a sweatshirt and jeans. I got up, in my nightie too, and went into the bathroom. I showered and shaved my legs. Then with a giggle I peered down to look at my pussy. Since that night that Rebecca and Amy had taken me out and had my pussy shaved I had pretty much let it grow back. Now I thought I would want to look nice for Melanie, so I did the best I could with my razor to trim the sides and shave my lips bare. I felt naughty doing this but it was for her.  
  
Then I brushed my teeth so my mouth would be nice and fixed my hair as good as I could. Then I looked at myself in the mirror. I opened my little makeup case and put on eye shadow, mascara and lipstick. I wanted to look good for her.   
  
When I came out, Melanie looked at me and smiled.  
  
"Sabine, you look lovely. Let's go get some breakfast."  
  
I was hungry but I wanted her to do anything to me but ask me to go to breakfast. But we went anyway. I'm sure some people thought I looked strange, being made up at 9:30 in the morning, but I didn't really care. I just wanted Melanie to like me. We were on the way back to our room.  
  
"You know, Sabine, you are really very pretty when you take time to make yourself up."  
  
"I don't know about that, Melanie. I don't know much about makeup and how to use it. I just use the stuff my mom used."  
  
"Perhaps someday we can go out and both get our colors and some tips for using makeup. Does that sound like fun?"  
  
God, anything she wanted sounded like fun to me!  
  
"Sure, Melanie, if you think that would be a good way to learn for me."  
  
We walked into the dorm and up to our room. Melanie sat down in front of her computer. She brought up "My Pictures" again and looked at the icons, then she smiled and crooked her finger at me. I walked over and she had me stand in front of her facing the computer screen. Then she clicked an icon and I stood silently, waiting for it to load. As I was waiting, Melanie reached around me and unbuttoned my jeans. Then the zipper came down. I shivered and then the picture came up. I looked at it and saw a naked girl's ass, pussy showing between her thighs and a blue thing over her anus. Melanie pulled down my jeans and panties, slowly; giving me a chance to feel a little embarrassed as she did. I liked being naked for her, but I still got embarrassed.  
  
My jeans and panties tangled around my ankles and she didn't tell me to take them off. She just nudged my feet apart and cupped my pussy in her hand, making me gasp softly. I did love her touch. It was gentle and warm and oh so nice.  
  
"Lean forward so you can rest your arms on my desk, Sabine."  
  
I did as she told me; bending over and feeling my face get hotter as I felt my cheeks open. Melanie gently rubbed my pussy and her thumb teased up between my cheeks. I sort of jerked as she touched my anus, but soon relaxed because of the feelings she was giving me in my pussy.  
  
"Do you see the picture, Sabine?"  
  
"Yesssss."  
  
She had me aroused already.  
  
"Do you know what she is doing, the girl, or should I say what she is having done to her?"  
  
"Noooo."  
  
"Do you want to find out?"  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, I don't know, oh God."  
  
"You're a good girl, Sabine, aren't you?"  
  
She kept rubbing me, making me whimper softly.  
  
"Yessss."  
  
"Good girls do what they are told to do, don't they, Sabine?"  
  
Oooh, God, Melanie, yessss."  
  
"You want to be a good girl, don't you Sabine?"  
  
"Yesss, Melanie, yesss."  
  
"All right, sweetie, just wait here, just like you are and we'll make you a good girl."  
  
I felt her hand leave my pussy and moaned, I didn't want her to stop touching me. Melanie moved her chair back and I stayed bent over, breathing hard. It didn't take much at all for her to get me going. I heard her dresser open, some crinkling sounds and then it closed. I sensed her behind me. I felt something drip between my cheeks and jerked.  
  
"Wh-wh-what was that, Melanie."  
  
"Just a little something to make things easier, Sabine. You trust me don't you darling?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I trust you."  
  
"Good girl."  
  
I felt a finger rub between my cheeks smearing whatever it was over my anus and then gasped as she pushed her finger against it. I started to lift up, but she touched my back.  
  
"Stay darling, stay."  
  
I forced myself back down, wondering, then she pushed again and I felt my ring open slightly. I felt another drip, she rubbed some more and then the finger was back at my anus again. This time when she pushed it slid inside my ass, making me whimper.  
  
"Melanie, what are you doing?"  
  
"Remember before when I did this?"  
  
"Um, yesss."  
  
She was rubbing my pussy again and I almost forgot about the finger up my ass. She rubbed for a bit before speaking again, watching my hips until I began to press down on her hand between my legs.  
  
"This time we are going to try something new and exciting, Sabine. You want to, don't you?"  
  
I would have said anything if it kept her hand on my pussy.  
  
"Yessss."  
  
I felt another of her fingers alongside the one up my ass and she slowly pushed it inside with the first. I groaned. It didn't feel bad, but it didn't feel good either. It was just a stretching and fullness, but I was willing to let her do that if she kept feeling me. She didn't talk for a while; she just kept rubbing my pussy and slowly moving her fingers in and out and rotating them. I was breathing faster when she slowly pulled her fingers back and out. I groaned.  
  
"Now comes the new and exciting part, Sabine. You want me to continue so you can find out don't you?"  
  
I would have agreed to anything.  
  
"Yesssss."  
  
I felt something at my anus, my asshole. Then some pressure and then something cool and hard inside me. Melanie didn't push further when I groaned, but stopped, leaving it in.  
  
"You're OK, aren't you darling?"  
  
"Ah, yess, I think so, what is ......"  
  
I hadn't gotten the entire sentence out when she pushed again. More of the thing went inside me, stretching me wider. I could feel my eyes open wide. I gasped.  
  
"Melanie, don't....  
  
"Shush, just a bit more, darling."  
  
She held it in me, letting me get used to whatever it was. Then she pushed again and I yelped as my anus stretched wide and then the thing passed my ring and the stretching eased. I felt stuffed, but my ring wasn't feeling as if it would tear now.  
  
"Wh-wh-what is that?"  
  
"I'm so proud of you Sabine. You took it without crying. It's an anal plug and it looks very cute. Give me a hand, Sabine."  
  
I lifted my left arm and reached back. Melanie took it and put my hand on something. It was sort of square and cool.   
  
"Wh-wh-what is that?"  
  
"It's the base, darling, the rest is in your ass."  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, take it out..."  
  
"Nonsense, Sabine. It doesn't hurt does it?"  
  
"Um, no, it just feels awfully funny."  
  
"You did so well, I am so proud of you."  
  
I felt a little better at hearing that, but it still didn't feel quite right. What was the rest of it that was in my ass? I wanted to know.  
  
Melanie bent forward and kissed my cheeks, making me whimper. Her hand was still cupping and teasing my pussy.   
  
"We need to do something, Sabine."  
  
She bent further and untied my shoes and slipped them and my socks off. Then she lifted a foot and my jeans and panties came off that leg. Then she did the other so I was naked from the waist down. She rubbed my pussy some more, making me pant and I began to forget about the thing inside me. Then she stopped rubbing and lifted my shirt up and over my head.  
  
"Help me take this off, darling."  
  
I lifted an arm and let it slip off that side and then the other arm. My shirt disappeared. My bra was unhooked and slipped off me too so I was naked, completely naked. Melanie moved away, I heard her. I still was bending over. She came back and I felt something firm against one cheek. She reached around me and closed the picture of the girl's ass and clicked another. When it opened, I saw a downward picture of a girl with a flat thing showing and what looked like a dick underneath it. I sucked in a breath as I felt something, oh god, the dildo, penetrate me. I was so wet it just went in.   
  
But it felt tighter somehow, even if I was wet as I had ever been. I felt Melanie press up against me. She had the harness on with the dildo fastened to it. I whimpered, my pussy felt so full, my ass too. Melanie pulled back and I gasped as I felt as though my insides pulled back with it. Then she pushed back in.  
  
  
"Feel nice darling?"  
  
"Yes, but I feel so stuffed, it feels bigger."  
  
"It's just because your ass if full too, Sabine. Do you like it?"  
  
"I don't know, Melanie, can we do it like we did before?"  
  
"We could, but I want to do it this way, Sabine."  
  
"All right, Melanie, all right.."  
  
I whimpered again as she pulled back and then thrust back into my pussy. She did it several times, making me lay my head down, gasping and wriggling. Her hands held my hips and pulled me back onto the dildo.  
  
"What are we doing, darling?"  
  
"Ah, uhh, ah, uhh, fucking?"  
  
Oh, Sabine, yes, we are fucking. Do you like to fuck?"  
  
"Oh, God, Melanie, I like it when you fuck me. Uhh, uhh, uhh"  
  
Melanie held onto my hips and thrust in and out of me, making me gasp and wriggle. She pulled my hips back when she thrust in, making me feel like the dildo was going deeper. She kept it up until she thought I was going to explode, then stopped. I squirmed back at her.  
  
"Sabine, stop. Do you want to try something new again?"  
  
I would have let her stick sharpened slivers under my fingernails if she would let me come.  
  
"Yessss."  
  
I felt her fingers at that thing and she pulled back. My anus stretched wide again, making me moan and then the stretching eased and I felt the thing slide out of me. I sucked in a breath, feeling so much better. I wanted her to start fucking me again, but she pulled the dildo out.  
  
"Melanie, please..."  
  
"Something new, Sabine, remember?"  
  
I said nothing, my body shivering, until I felt the dildo at my anus. I gasped, loudly this time and started to rise up. Melanie pushed on my back and smacked my ass. I jumped and yelped,  
  
"Stay down."  
  
She moved back and the dildo was at my anus again and then I felt it push in. It didn't hurt, much anyway, and Melanie was gentle. She pushed and stopped and pushed again and stopped. She kept on until I felt her hips on my cheeks.  
  
"All right, girl?"  
  
I didn't speak.  
  
"I'll take that as a yes."  
  
Then Melanie pulled back, slowly and I felt as though my rectum was going to turn inside out, gasping and putting my hands back to hold her away. She grabbed my wrists and twisted them up into the small of my back. Then she pushed up my ass again.  
  
"Feel good, Sabine?"  
  
"Noooo, it isn't nice, Melanie, it's nasty."  
  
"But darling, I want to do it. What am doing to you?"  
  
I said nothing, tears beginning to leak from my eyes.  
  
"Sabine, answer me."  
  
I still said nothing until she smacked my right cheek, hard.  
  
"It's dirty, Melanie, you're fucking me in the ass. I don't want it."  
  
"Ah, Sabine, but I do."  
  
She thrust up and then began to push in and out, making my guts churn. Then a hand went between my legs and began to rub and the other found a breast and cupped that, teasing the nipple. I forgot all about what I didn't want and just gave off to the feelings. Melanie was gentle and humped me; it didn't really hurt all that much and I didn't care anymore. I just wanted her to keep rubbing my pussy.  
  
She humped me and rubbed and squeezed and teased until I stiffened, my head jerking up and a groan escaped my mouth, then my body jerked and spasmed as I came  
  
"Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh."  
  
Melanie pushed deep up me until I stopped jerking and grunting, then she slid back and the dildo came out of me. She stopped rubbing and let my breast go.  
  
"New things are nice, aren't they, Sabine?"  
  
I slumped down on my knees, panting, my head swimming. Melanie helped me up and over to my bed. I felt like my legs were jelly. I collapsed on my bed and Melanie sat down next to me and stroked my hair.  
  
"Thank you Sabine, that was lovely."  
  
I closed my eyes and shuddered. Melanie eased me over some and lay down beside me. She held me and kissed my forehead, still stroking my hair. I loved that. I loved it when she was loving and tender to me.  
  
I finally got my breathing under control and she quivering of my body, too. I looked up at her.  
  
"I want something from you for that, Melanie."  
  
She smiled at me. "I thought you would, Sabine. What do you want?"  
  
"Just hold me for a while longer and I'll tell you, Melanie. But if you expect that again, remember that I get something in return.  
  
"All right, darling, all right."  
  
We cuddled for a while and then I whispered in her ear what it was that I wanted. Melanie smiled at me. I looked at her shyly and smiled back...

**Sabine At School Ch. 07**

Melanie and I held each other for a bit longer, sometimes kissing, sometimes just holding each other. It was nice. She stroked my hair and my back and my ass. I felt very nice when I decided that it was time to collect.  
  
I propped myself up on an elbow.  
  
"Stand up, please Melanie."  
  
She smiled at me.  
  
"You are serious about this, Sabine. Are you sure that this is what you want?"  
  
"I'm positive, Melanie."  
  
"You know you could ask for something else and I probably would say yes, Sabine."  
  
"Maybe you would, but this is what I want, Melanie."  
  
"Fine darling. All I have to do is stand up?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
Melanie pushed herself to a sitting position, swung her legs out and stood up. I looked at her, smiling, admiring her long legs, narrow waist, and the breasts that I wish I had and her lovely face. Then I sighed and got up too. I was naked; she was dressed, but….  
  
I knelt at her feet and untied her shoes. I removed each shoe, setting them carefully and neatly by her bed. Then I removed her socks, folding them and setting them on the foot of her bed. I looked up deciding. She smiled down at me. I shivered inside.  
  
I stood and took the hem of her sweatshirt and lifted it. Melanie pursed her lips at me and I stopped lifting and kissed her. God, she made me hot and weak all at the same time. I lifted higher and Melanie lifted her arms and the sweatshirt came off. I folded that too and lay it on the foot of her bed. I wanted this to last as long as possible, so I knelt again. I unbuttoned and unzipped her jeans. I slowly pulled them down her legs, letting my fingers caress her skin. She held my shoulder as I lifted one foot and then the other to get her jeans off. I folded her jeans neatly; as with all the other clothes I had taken off and set them on the foot of her bed.   
  
I stood again, caressing her with my hands on the way up. I could feel her shivering, just like me. I kissed her, holding her face in my hands and then let my hands slide down to her bra. I unhooked it and slowly pulled it forward. My eyes were fastened to her chest, watching as each bit of skin appeared for me. When her bra was off and folded with her other clothes, I held her, feeling her nipples, her breasts on mine. It felt so good. Then I took her face and kissed her again.  
  
I finally broke the kiss and knelt once more. I looked up at Melanie and hooked my fingers in her panties. I kissed her just above the waistband and as her panties slid down, I followed them with kisses. I kissed her tummy, her bush, her lips, and the inside of a thigh, all the way down, her knee, her calf, her ankle and her foot. When I had finished I was on my knees with my head on her foot. I took her panties off and looked up, seeing nothing but naked Melanie. I laid her panties on her other clothes. I began to kiss her again, back up her leg. Melanie stood quietly until I reached her thigh and then she began to breathe faster. She held my head gently, but I wasn't through kissing her.  
  
I kissed up across her pussy lips and bush and then up her tummy, leaving little wet marks each place I kissed. I reached her breasts and kissed each one and the nipple too. Then up to her collarbone and neck. Then I kissed across her jaw and cheek to her ear. I breathed softly into her ear and kissed her earlobe. Then I leaned back, looking at her. Melanie had this dreamy look on her face. I kissed her lips and took her hand, leading her to my bed.  
  
I pulled the blanket and sheet down, then sat her down on my bed. I eased her to her back and lifted each leg up, caressing each one as I did. I stood back to see her naked in the sunlight on my bed. I smiled, she smiled.  
  
I knelt at the side of my bed. I began kissing her forehead, then her nose, her cheek and her lips. I lingered on her lips, our tongues swirling around each other's. I still hadn't really touched her, but now I cupped a breast from underneath and lifted it up. Then I kissed down to it. I kissed all around the nipple and then gently sucked it into my mouth, licking and sucking on it. I heard her breathing quicken and I moved to her other breast, kissing it and then sucking and licking that nipple also. She began to gasp and her right arm reached out for my body, but I put it back.  
  
"No Melanie, this is just for you."  
  
She whimpered as I put it back on the bed and kissed down her ribs, then her tummy, through her pubic hair and to her pussy. I gave her pussy a soft kiss and then moved down, alternately kissing every inch of her skin on both legs. She was moaning by now, softly saying, "Please Sabine, please…."  
  
I ignored her and kissed down her legs to her feet. Then I took a foot and lifted it slightly, sucking her big toe into my mouth. I sucked it like it was a dick, mouthing and swirling my tongue around it and then I did the same with the other foot.  
  
Melanie was gripping my sheet, her head moving from side to side, panting. I gently rolled her over to her stomach and kissed up her legs, first one then the other as I made my way up. When I reached her ass I kissed each cheek all over and then without thinking of what I was doing, I pulled her cheeks open and kissed her crease. I kissed all down it, lingering with a long kiss right on her anus. Then I kissed back up the crack. I could feel her quivering and shaking. Little moans were escaping her mouth.  
  
I finally got up on the bed, straddling her legs. I bent and kissed from the top of her ass to her neck, lingering on her neck, lifting her hair out of the way so I could kiss all over it. My pussy was now pressed to her ass and she was lifting her ass up to press on my pussy. She felt so soft and warm!  
  
"Sabine, please, please…."  
  
"Melanie, be patient."  
  
I got up on my knees and turned her to her back. Then I sat back down, now our pussies were pressed to each other's. I kissed her lips again and one of her hands lifted to my left breast. I couldn't help but let her feel how erect my nipple was as I kissed her and she kissed me back, but shortly I removed her hand and kissed down to her breasts once more. I kissed them and sucked each nipple lovingly, listening to her moan.  
  
"Sabine, darling, you are killing me…….:"  
  
I smiled to myself, she couldn't see anyway. Then I kissed down her tummy and rubbed my nose in her hair. She smelled sweet. I kissed down slowly until my mouth was on her pussy lips. I sort of knelt up, lifted her legs over my shoulders and buried my face in her pussy. I kissed and licked her, listening to her moan. Her hands came down and gently grasped my head. I let her hold me like that as I licked.   
  
Then I felt naughty. I pulled back a little and looked down. Her anus was showing too. I kissed her pussy again and then kissed down to her anus, her asshole. She gasped and her fingers tightened on my head.  
  
I ignored that and kissed her asshole, then licked it. I tasted that part of her, licking and kissing, feeling her wriggle against my mouth.  
  
"OH, Sabine, oh fuck, I love you….."  
  
That made me even more eager at kissing her ass and licking it. I buried my face between her cheeks and licked frantically, wanting her to want this again, over and over, naked in the light and me loving her.  
  
"OH GOD, OH GOD, OH FUCK…."  
  
I kissed back up to her pussy and licked and kissed and sucked on her lips and clitoris until she bucked up, tensing and pushing against me.  
  
OHHHHHHH GOD, FUCK, LICK ME, LICK ME…."  
  
Melanie's hips were bucking up and down and it was hard for me to keep my face there, but I managed. I licked her until I felt her tense once more, lifting her hips up, pressing her pussy to my mouth.  
  
"OHHHHHHHHHHH GOOOOOODDDDDDD!"  
  
Her body was stiff and arched up. My hands went under her ass to hold her up and I licked and kissed until I felt her go limp. Then I let her down gently. She was lying on her back, legs splayed out, her neck arched. I could see her heartbeat in her neck. She was panting. I watched her slowly relax until she slumped down completely.  
  
Her hands reached for me and pulled up. I carefully moved up so I could lie by her side. Melanie reached and pulled me close to her body, turning on her side so our breasts pressed each other's. Both of our nipples were hard and straining out, poking each other. Our legs entwined, pussies pressed together.  
  
Melanie kissed my wet face, not caring that it was her juice smeared over it. She kissed and kissed me.  
  
"Oh God, Sabine, thank you, thank you…"  
  
I held her head to the curve of my neck and stroked her back until she fell asleep in my arms. Then I allowed myself to doze too, happy in the warmth and feel of her naked body against mine.  
  
I awoke when I felt Melanie move. I leaned up on an elbow to look at her face as she came into consciousness. Melanie blinked and when she saw me she smiled and touched my cheek. We kissed again. She lay back and stretched.  
  
I sat up. I was happy but wondering if that would be it for me. If this was the last time I would have Melanie naked with me. Her fingers teased the top of my bare ass. I shivered and then got up.   
  
"I have to pee."  
  
I walked into our bathroom and sat on the toilet. A few moments after I sat down, Melanie came in wearing her robe and sat on the edge of the bathtub right across from me.  
  
"Melanie!"  
  
"I just want to see, Sabine. After what we have done what's the harm?"  
  
I blushed.  
  
"I can't go with you sitting there staring at me."  
  
"I bet you can."  
  
She reached over and gently began stroking me just above my pussy, pressing down a little. I was red in the face and she was smirking at me. I didn't stop her; it was what she wanted. She could have anything I could give her. I felt the pressure increase in my bladder and then, without warning, I started. Pee gushed out of me, splashing in the toilet, embarrassing me. Especially at how much and how hard it was coming out. Melanie watched until it was just a trickle.  
  
"See, that wasn't so bad, was it?"  
  
I wiped myself and stood up, flushing the toilet.  
  
"There are other games we can play you know, Sabine…."  
  
"Like what?"  
  
"Some people play peeing games."  
  
I must have looked shocked. She smiled.  
  
"I have to go too. Do you want to try?"  
  
I thought for a few seconds.  
  
"Do I get another wish if I do, Melanie?"  
  
She looked at me for a bit.  
  
"You're serious again, Sabine. I was just kidding. I just wanted to see the look on your face"  
  
"No, I ‘ll do it, if I get a wish. Really Melanie, I will, I promise."  
  
"You'll do what?"  
  
"I'll do the peeing game, whatever you want, Melanie, just for a wish for me."  
  
"Are you sure, Sabine?"  
  
"Yes. I'll do it, right now, I'll do it."  
  
Melanie shook her head, grinning.  
  
"OK, I've never done this before but, get in the shower on your knees, Sabine."  
  
I hurried over and knelt down. I watched Melanie take off her robe and walk towards me. God she was pretty! Melanie got in the shower with me and moved me back so she had room to stand in front of me. Then she leaned back; holding her hips forward and closed her eyes. I knelt, staring up at her, licking my lips, nervously. I had an idea what I was getting into, but I wanted my wish. Melanie stood like that for few moments.  
  
"Sabine, it's coming…"  
  
I looked at her pussy, just as a gush of pee squirted out and hit me in the neck. It splattered all over and ran down my body. It felt warm and I looked up to see Melanie smiling at me. Melanie must have clenched her insides, because she stopped peeing on me.  
  
"Do you really want to play the peeing game?"  
  
I nodded. I wanted my wish really badly. I'd do anything to get it.  
  
"Get down farther, sit on your ass."  
  
I squirmed around until I was sitting on my ass, my legs outside hers. My pussy on show, my wet, glistening body in the shower, sitting in a puddle of her pee. She must have been holding it in, because she looked down and then peed right in my face. I hurriedly closed my eyes and felt the pee hitting me, splattering over my face, running down to my breasts and then down my belly to my pussy. Melanie peed on me for a long time; a lot longer than I thought was possible. Finally she stopped.  
  
"The end to the peeing game is that whoever gets peed on, licks the other."  
  
I didn't say a word, just leaned forward and licked her pussy. I licked up the trickle of pee that hung on her lips and licked her lips clean. I looked up at her, my face and body glistening in the light.  
  
"I get two wishes for that, Melanie."  
  
"All right, darling, two wishes. Did you like it?"  
  
"No, but for two wishes, I'll do it whenever you want to, Melanie."  
  
"We have to figure out your wish list, Sabine, what gets wishes and what doesn't, so I know when I have to pay off."  
  
"Well, let's see. Fucking my ass is a wish, peeing on me is a wish, peeing in my face is another wish. That's enough for now."  
  
"Nothing else gets a wish?"  
  
"No, it isn't necessary. The other stuff I sort of like, Melanie."  
  
I said that blushing, letting her know it was all right for her to fuck me whenever she wanted and no consequences to her. Melanie got out of the shower and I stood and looked at her.  
  
"Should I wash or do you want me to let the pee dry on me?"  
  
Melanie giggled.  
  
"No darling, wash, I want you clean and fresh."  
  
I turned on the shower and washed myself, shivering at what I had just done. Shivering because I had let her pee on me. So dirty, but what she had seemed to want. What I wanted because she had wanted it. I got out and dried off and then walked out naked. Melanie smiled at me.  
  
"Stay like that while I shower."  
  
I wished I had thought to ask her to join me so I could have washed her body for her. I wanted to touch and feel her all over. I wanted her to touch and feel me too, and I had two wishes to make that happen. I smiled softly and sat on my bed, touching the places that her body had been. I thought for a while, trying to decide what I would use my two wishes to get. Melanie came out of our bathroom, dressed, disappointing me, but I should have expected that. She liked me naked while she had clothes on. Melanie sat on her bed across from me. She looked at me.  
  
"All right, Sabine, I need to know what is on your mind and what you are expecting from me."  
  
"Nothing, Melanie, except that you honor my wishes when I earn them."  
  
"What do I get out of it?"  
  
"Pretty much whatever you want, unless I can't deal with it."  
  
"So, if I tell you to do something, you'll do it?"  
  
"Within reason, Melanie."  
  
"Whose reason, mine or yours?"  
  
"I can't answer right now since I don't know what you would want."  
  
"Let's try. Lift your feet up on the bed and open your legs."  
  
I lifted my feet up and let my knees fall open, showing her my pussy.  
  
"Lean back and with one hand open it up."  
  
I flushed, but I leaned back on one hand and with the other, spread my lips open for her. I watched her look at my open pussy, flushing at how I was acting, like the biggest slut. She leaned forward and pushed a finger inside me, twisting it, watching my eyes close and my teeth bite my lower lip. I felt her finger leave my pussy and opened my eyes. She looked at her finger, how slick and wet it was. Then she offered it to my mouth.  
  
"Taste yourself."  
  
I opened my lips and she slid her finger into my mouth. I sucked it, tasting my pussy on her finger. She let me suck on it for a while. Then she pulled it out and looked at it again. Her hand went back between my legs, but this time her finger pressed on my anus. I stiffened. I didn't really like that at all. She watched my face, knowing I wasn't overjoyed, but slid her finger in my ass anyway. I didn't protest. I let her. She worked her finger around and took it out. She looked at it. Her hand rose, her eyes questioning mine. I shook myself, feeling little tremors inside and opened my mouth. Her finger went inside my mouth and I closed my lips around it and sucked, tasting my ass for her. I sucked and licked her finger that had been up my ass, my eyes closed. It didn't taste too bad, but I really wanted to taste a finger that had been up Melanie's ass not mine. She let me suck for while and then pulled her finger out of my mouth.  
  
"Let's talk, Sabine."  
  
I looked at her, waiting for her to start.  
  
"You say you will do what I want. Is that true?"  
  
"Ah, yes, I guess."  
  
"So, if I had a friend over, you wouldn't mind?"  
  
"No, I would like to meet your friends, Melanie."  
  
Then it dawned on me. Meeting her friends could very well involve me doing something.that I might not enjoy too much.  
  
"Ah, just a second, Melanie. What do you mean by having a friend over? What did you have in mind?"  
  
Melanie giggled. I just looked at her, waiting.  
  
"Well, I thought if I had a friend over that I really knew, we could maybe play some games…."  
  
"I see. And would these games maybe have me naked?"  
  
"Í see where you are going Sabine. Would you mind being naked in front of my friends? Even if some were guys?"  
  
I lowered my eyes and swallowed. I didn't want to say no, but I really didn't want to say yes either. Melanie seemed to understand.   
  
"We won't do anything that you don't want, Sabine, I promise. All you have to do is say no, and I will stop anything we've started."  
  
I still felt uncomfortable with the entire idea of her inviting people to be with us. I didn't mind her making me be naked with her, but if she had a girl or a guy with us, I wasn't sure about being naked. But, if I was, it would probably make Melanie happy and then I might get some things that I wanted too. It wasn't an easy decision to make.  
  
"Take all the time you want to decide, Sabine. We don't have to do anything right this minute."  
  
Melanie was being very nice to me, not pressuring me at all.   
  
"I want to ask a question."  
  
"Go ahead."  
  
"If, and that is a big if right now, I agree to having friends of yours around, I am going to end up naked, I know that. Am I expected to have sex with whomever you have over? Are you going to be naked too? Are you expecting me to have sex with you in front of someone?"  
  
"Whoa, that's more than one question. Let's see, will you be naked? Probably. You do sort of like it and I want to do things that you like too, Sabine. Will I be naked too? That one I can't answer right now. Maybe, maybe not. Will I expect you to have sex with someone other than me? I think we'll just see where things take us. Maybe, maybe not again."  
  
"I really don't want to have sex with a guy, Melanie. Even if you might find it exciting to watch, I don't think that is something that I want to do."  
  
"Sabine, I won't ask you to fuck a guy, but maybe something else, like sucking him. That wouldn't be so bad, would it?"  
  
"I'm not sure. You would be with me too? You wouldn't leave me alone with some guy, naked would you?"  
  
"No darling, I wouldn't leave you alone, even with a girl. I don't want anything to happen that we both can't live with. But with a girl, it would be interesting to have you lick her while I am using "John" on you. Doesn't that sound like fun?"  
  
"Oh God, I don't know, Melanie. I'd be embarrassed for sure."  
  
"That's what makes it so much fun, Sabine. I know that you would be embarrassed, probably humiliated, and I love watching your face, the expressions you have. How you look is a big part of the charm with you, darling."  
  
"Would your friends be willing to do stuff? Wouldn't they be embarrassed too?"  
  
I know one girl who probably would love to be with us. Every guy that I know would love to see a naked girl. Does it excite you to know that you would be the reason a guy is hard?"  
  
"Um, yes, sort of, I guess."  
  
Well, we can go slowly, Sabine. Like I said, I won't force you to do anything that you don't want to do. You have to want it too. Not just me."  
  
"I guess that's fair, Melanie. Do you want to do something today? I mean we could try it and see…."  
  
"Are you sure?"  
  
"Yes, I guess so. Oh God, I mean, I don't know…"

"Let's try it tonight, with a girl friend of mine. One who would love the whole idea. And we'd be off campus, since she has an apartment, so it would be a little more private, Sabine."  
  
I was beginning to have second thoughts, but I had already said that I would try this, so I felt committed. Then I had an evil thought about my earned wishes and I sort of smiled. I was still nervous but I had some thoughts that Melanie didn't know about just yet.  
  
‘One last question, not about whether I will or won't. I can claim my wishes when I want them, right?"  
  
Now Melanie had to think. I could see the wheels turning in her head. She thought for a long time, looking at my face to see my expressions. I held my face as neutral as I could, not letting my expression change. Finally she seemed to make up her mind.  
  
‘Yes, you can claim them when you wish and I will honor them. Now why don't you get dressed and we can study or listen to music or something."  
  
I was disappointed a little, but I got up and dressed. I liked being naked in front of Melanie. It made me feel desirable and sexy. The way she looked at me. I could feel her eyes on my body almost all the time I was naked and I liked that, I liked her looking at me. After I dressed we sat at our desks, silently and studied, or at least tried to study. I know that I found the words that I was reading hard to comprehend.   
  
After a couple of hours, Melanie got up and left, leaving me alone. She came back in a few minutes. She smiled at me.  
  
"I called Erin. She would love to have us over and to meet you, Sabine."  
  
I felt a tingling inside my belly. I was nervous and excited, thinking of what might happen to me later. We still studied, but I was too antsy to really do anything productive. Later we went to dinner and I ate, but without really noticing what dinner was or how it tasted. Back in our room, Melanie bustled about, getting ready and when she saw that I was just sitting she opened my closet and took out some clothes for me. A tank top, a pair of nice slacks and some low heels. She handed them to me along with a pair of stockings that came out of her dresser.  
  
I stripped naked again and slipped the stockings on. They felt silky and soft and the elastic bands that held them up felt nicely tight on my thighs. I shivered; knowing that Melanie chose them for me because they looked sexy.  
  
I was going to get panties, but Melanie shook her head no. I got the slacks on feeling a little foolish without underpants, but she wanted it this way. I didn't even look for a bra, just slipped on the tank top. Melanie kissed my cheek, then took my hand and led me out to her car. We got looks because she was holding my hand, but they hardly registered on me.  
  
She drove to the same store, the adult and novelty store and we went inside.  
  
"Costumes?"  
  
I listened to her ask the clerk, a woman this time. She got directions and she led me there. Melanie had something in mind. She found what she wanted, a maid's outfit and looked through the rack for my size. It was a tiny black dress, very short, and low cut, so even if I had a bra, I couldn't wear one with it. It had an apron and a little white cap of sorts. Melanie held it up to me and smiled. I felt foolish. She handed me what she had picked out and then walked to the lingerie part of the store. There she found a thong for me and pair of stockings with a seam in the back and a garter belt. I found out what that was because I had to ask her. I had never worn a garter belt before.  
  
She took me back and then shook her head and left me standing by the counter holding everything. She came back with another harness and a dildo. I shivered, knowing but not knowing who it was for.  
  
She paid and we left, driving to Erin's apartment. We got out and Melanie led me again to the door. She knocked and Erin opened it and let us inside.  
  
"Erin, this is Sabine. Sabine, Erin."  
  
Erin did the air kiss thing in greeting, I just stood and looked at her. She was taller than either Melanie or me. She had dark hair and was larger breasted. When the door had closed, Melanie handed me the bag from the store and told me to go get dressed. I shivered and took it. Erin showed me to a bathroom and left me. I slowly undressed and when I was naked I put on the stockings and garter belt, fastening them to it. Then I slipped on the thong, feeling foolish. Then the dress, feeling funny at how short it was. The apron came next and then the little cap. I had to pin my hair up so it would fit. I felt nervous and excited. The last thing in the bag was the harness and dildo and I wanted to leave it, but I knew what Melanie expected of me, so holding it in my hand I opened the door and walked out.  
  
I felt barely dressed and was blushing as I walked into the living room where Melanie and Erin were sitting.  
  
"Oh God, she is so precious."  
  
I stood stupidly holding the harness and dildo until Melanie took it and handed it to Erin, who giggled. I blushed even harder. Then I was sent to get them Cokes and serve them. They talked, pretty much ignoring me, other than looking at me in the short dress and apron. I fidgeted, shifting from one foot to the other. Melanie looked at me and smirked.  
  
"Stand still, Sabine."  
  
I tried to stand still but I was nervous and I couldn't.  
  
"Look, if you can't mind, come here."  
  
I didn't know what she had in mind, but I walked up to her anyway. She patted her lap, smirking at me. Oh God, now it dawned on me. I slowly, with my lower lip trembling, lay down across her knees. Erin giggled behind me. Melanie pushed my head down and I felt her hand lifting my short dress up. Lifting it until my thong and my bare ass was showing, which made me moan softly.  
  
Then Melanie began to smack my ass, softly at first but then harder and harder until I began to gasp and wriggle on her knees. I sensed Erin behind me and then I felt her hands on my thong. She pulled it down to my knees and I know she stood behind me, watching as Melanie smacked my now naked ass. She kept it up for a time, making it red and warm. My legs kicked and I wriggled, sure that I was showing my pussy to Erin.  
  
When Melanie decided that she had spanked me enough, I was made to stand in a corner, with my dress up and my thong around my knees. Erin and Melanie went back to talking, ignoring me. I felt humiliated. I had just let Melanie spank me in front of a girl friend of hers and the girl friend had taken my panties down. And now I was standing in a corner with that silly dress up and my panties around my knees. I didn't know if they were looking at me but I was sure that they were, which made my face flush red. I don't know how long I stood like that, exposed and embarrassed.  
  
"Sabine, come here."  
  
She hadn't told me that I could pull up my panties so I turned around with them binding my legs slightly. I walked or hobbled and as I did the panties slipped down to my ankles, which made Melanie and Erin grin at me. I was soon in front of the both of them with my panties still around my ankles. My face was very warm and red.  
  
Melanie stood up and unhooked the back of the dress and unzipped it. She slipped the shoulders forward and down my arms slightly. I stood, stupidly and felt it slip down further until my breasts were naked. Melanie teased my left nipple with her hand and Erin looked at me. When I said nothing, she reached up and teased my right nipple. I closed my eyes, feeling slutty, as they teased my nipples until they were hard. Erin untied the apron and pulled it off. Melanie pushed down on the dress until it slid down to my ankles also. I was pretty much naked in front of the two of them. All I had on was the garter belt and stockings and that silly little hat. Erin put the apron back on me and tied it. Melanie had me lift each foot and removed my dress and panties, tossing them aside. Then I was sent to get them another Coke. I was very aware of my bare ass jiggling as I walked away.   
  
My face was hot as I returned dressed in an apron, stockings and garter belt. Melanie stepped out of my sight and I stood in front of Erin, shivering. Soon Melanie was back, but now she had on the dildo and harness. It was sort of a panty in front, covering her pussy, with the dildo sticking out. She sat in front of me and took both my hands, pulling me into a kneeling position. I was between her legs, looking at the dildo. She reached and pressed on the back of my head, pulling me forward. I shuddered and then opened my mouth. The dildo slid in and I began to suck it as if Melanie was a guy. Erin giggled, watching me intently.  
  
Melanie reached out with her other hand and began to tease my nipple once more. Soon Erin was also feeling and teasing the other nipple. I was sucking and trying to control my breathing but having difficulty doing it. Melanie let me suck for a while and then she got up and behind me.  
  
"Wait, let me take care of something."  
  
Erin got up and disappeared, shortly coming back with the new harness and dildo on, Both girls still had their shirts on so I didn't see a thing of either of them.. She stood at my side. She watched as Melanie made me lift up my ass and rest my hands on the couch. Then she placed the dildo right on my lips. I moaned softly as I felt Melanie push forward, the tip of the dildo slipping inside me. Erin bent over to watch as it went in. She snickered as it disappeared inside my pussy, then she sat in front of me. She took my hands and put them on either side of her hips. Melanie began to thrust in and out of me. I moaned.  
  
Erin tipped my face up and looked at me, then down at the dildo protruding from her body. She didn't have to touch me or tell me anything. I bent my head down and began to suck her. I felt nasty. I was pushed forward with each thrust that Melanie made, sucking more of Erin's dildo into my mouth. Melanie thrust in and out of me for a while, then pulled out completely. She motioned to Erin to move and sat in front of me. I shivered and sucked the dildo she had on, tasting my own pussy on it. Melanie made me look up at her. Erin was behind me and I felt the dildo she had on penetrate me. I had tears in my eyes as I knelt there sucking Melanie's dildo while Erin was behind me, thrusting into my pussy. I was feeling as though Melanie was taking advantage of me, not to mention Erin. But I hadn't said anything; I let it happen to me.  
  
Finally Melanie told Erin to stop and they sat in front of me with their "cocks" lolling over their thighs. Melanie motioned to Erin and I bent my head down and sucked her dildo too, tasting myself once more. They sat and giggled as they watched me. Soon Melanie had me on my back on the couch with my ass at the edge. This way, when she thrust inside me, she could watch, Erin could see also and if I lifted my head up I could see it going in and out. I closed my eyes, thinking. Melanie fucked me for a while like that and then she moved back, pulling out of me. Erin soon replaced her. Melanie sat next to me and had me lift my head so I could watch as Erin placed her dildo at my pussy and then slowly thrust into me. My apron was up around my waist. Melanie reached beneath me and untied it, removing it, leaving me in just the garter and stockings. Erin pumped her dildo into me steadily, watching my face. I let it happen. I let Erin fuck me in front of Melanie. As it happened I got more and more aroused until I was panting, clutching the edge of the couch. I looked up at Melanie.  
  
"I w-w-want my wish r-r-right n-n-n-ow."  
  
Melanie looked at me, shocked. She looked at Erin who was looking at the two of us curiously.  
  
"Melanie, I w-w-want m-m-my wish. You p-p-promised m-m-me."  
  
She blushed as Erin looked at her.  
  
"Take it out, Erin."  
  
Erin pulled out of me, frowning. She didn't want to stop fucking me.  
  
Melanie looked at me. She smiled.  
  
"I guess I should have expected this, Sabine."  
  
I shivered and stood, trembling. I reached down for her hand. Melanie stood up beside me.  
  
"Erin, just like for her, nothing gets said about anything that happens tonight, understand?"  
  
Erin looked at the two of us and nodded. She was wondering what was going on. I solved her curiosity for her. I took Melanie's top and pulled it over her head. I folded it neatly and laid it on the couch. Then I unhooked her bra and folded it also, setting it on her top. Then I knelt before her and hooked my fingers in the dildo panty. I slowly pulled them down, kissing Melanie just like I had done before. Kissing her bush, her pussy, her legs and her feet. I helped her step out of the panty thing so she was more naked than I was. I still had the garter belt and stockings on. I moved Melanie so she was in front of the couch and had her sit down. My hands opened her legs and I got between them. Erin was watching. Just before I lowered my head to Melanie's pussy I looked at her.  
  
"You can fuck me while I please Melanie."  
  
My head went down and I began to kiss and lick her pussy. It didn't take Erin long. She was behind my ass and up my pussy once more. I knelt there and licked Melanie while Erin fucked my pussy. She lifted my hair out of the way so she could see me kissing and licking Melanie's pussy.  
  
"Sabine, you're a bitch."  
  
Melanie giggled as she said that.  
  
"Show Erin how much of a bitch you can be."  
  
I looked up, my face wet with her juices. Then I pulled her ass closer to the edge of the couch. I knew what she meant. My face went back down, but this time at her asshole. I kissed and licked her ass for her, listening to her moan softly. I heard Erin giggle behind me as she fucked me and watched me lick Melanie. Erin watched me lick Melanie's ass.   
  
I felt my tummy start to clench from Erin's fucking and I lifted up and licked Melanie's pussy. I held my hand under my chin, letting the juice I missed trickle down to it. When my fingers were nice and wet from Melanie, I put one right on her asshole. Still kissing and licking her pussy, I looked up and Melanie looked back at me. Then I pushed my finger forward and watched her eyes open wider. She gasped as my finger went up her ass. I dribbled some spit down for more lubricant and thrust my finger in and out of her ass, licking her sweet pussy intently until Melanie jerked her hips up and mashed her pussy on my face. I licked as I felt her spasm, coming on my tongue. She was bucking and moaning, holding my face against her with her hands, Erin forgotten. But not by me, for as Erin watched me licking she thrust harder and faster. Just after Melanie came, my head jerked up and I whined out loud, feeling my own pussy clench down, then spasm. I knelt with Erin fucking me and felt my own orgasm spill through me. Jerking and shaking I whimpered and moaned until I slumped down, my face resting on Melanie's tummy. I slipped my finger out of Melanie's ass. Melanie and Erin looked at me. I showed them the finger that had been up her ass and then I opened my mouth and sucked on it, tasting Melanie's ass on it. I felt dirty and slutty, but I had gotten my wish, Melanie was naked and I had gotten to lick her pussy.  
  
Melanie had by now relaxed and was sitting back watching me orgasm. When my shudders and twitches had stopped she lifted my head up.  
  
"You're a dirty bitch, Sabine. Do you know what happens to dirty bitches?"  
  
I shook my head no; I was having trouble getting my breath back.  
  
"Lick me clean while Erin teaches you what happens to dirty bitches."  
  
Erin giggled. My face, my wet face went back down to lick Melanie clean. Erin pulled my legs back so my ass was up, then she began to spank me, harder than Melanie had. I soon felt my ass stinging and hot, but I kept licking until Melanie took my head in her hands and lifted it up again. She smiled at me. Erin gave me another hard swat, making me squeal. They both giggled. Melanie turned me around so my hot, red ass was pointed at her. She caressed it with both hands, making me feel better. Erin was kneeling in front of me.  
  
"Suck her Sabine, taste yourself."  
  
I bent my head and sucked Erin's dildo, tasting my pussy on it. I sucked until there was no more pussy taste and lifted my head up.  
  
"Do you want to make Erin feel good too?"  
  
I didn't say anything but stayed kneeling. Melanie turned me to face the couch again and got up and moved behind me. I heard rustling noises and then Erin was in front of me, naked and sitting down. She opened her legs showing me a pussy with inner lips sticking out. Melanie gently pushed on the back of my head and I let it happen. My face went down and my lips touched Erin's pussy. She sucked in a breath as I began to kiss and lick her pussy for her. She tasted stronger than Melanie did, but not bad, just different. I licked and Melanie sat next to her, reaching out to fondle and squeeze on one of Erin's large breasts. I licked Erin's pussy lips, her clitoris and her slit until she tensed and gasped, bucking up and down on my face. She leaked a lot of juice, which I licked up; knowing Melanie would want me to do it. I licked slower and softer as she came until she slumped back, breathing hard. Then I sat back on my heels, my face wet and shiny.  
  
Melanie looked at me, smirking. I felt a little nervous at that look in her eyes.  
  
"Sabine, I need to pee and you need your face washed. Do you want to join me in the bathroom?"  
  
My stomach clenched. I looked at her and shivered…….

**Sabine At School Ch. 08**

I had a feeling that I knew what Melanie intended. I felt a little sick to my stomach. I didn't want Erin to know about what I thought was going to happen to me.  
  
Melanie, gloriously naked, walked to the bathroom door. She looked back at Erin and I.  
  
"Coming Sabine? Time to get your face washed. You too Erin."  
  
I shuddered and walked slowly to the bathroom. Melanie had already gone inside. Erin was right behind me, curious. I walked inside, Erin right behind me. Melanie stood by the open shower door.  
  
"Come in Sabine, time for your face to get washed."  
  
I whimpered softly and looked at Erin.  
  
"Please, nothing gets said about this, please…."  
  
Erin smiled and nodded. She had to be wondering what was going on. I walked to the shower and entered it, then sat down with my legs open and lifted my face up. I closed my eyes and waited. I sensed Melanie coming in with me.  
  
"Erin, she is right, nothing gets said about anything that goes on tonight."  
  
I didn't hear Erin say anything but she must have agreed. Melanie held my hair in one hand and I sat silently, waiting to be humiliated. It took some time for Melanie to relax enough.  
  
"Ah God, here it comes."  
  
I jerked as a stream of warm pee splashed on my forehead. I felt it lower as Melanie adjusted her stance, splashing across my eyes and then my nose until it was hitting my lips. I felt the warm flow of it down my chest and trickling down to my pussy. Erin giggled. Then Melanie said something that I didn't want to hear.  
  
"Open your mouth."  
  
I shuddered as her pee splashed and ran down my body and then opened my mouth. Melanie peed right into it. I felt the warm liquid fill my mouth and run out the sides of it. I almost gagged but kept from choking. Melanie didn't pee as long this time and soon I felt the stream stop. I still held my mouth open, pee trickling out, and my mouth full of it. My hair was wet with pee, my face, my breasts, and the entire front of me. I was sitting in a puddle of it. My stockings were soaked and the garter also.  
  
"If I was a real bitch, Sabine, I would say swallow, but I'm not."  
  
I thanked her mentally and bent my head down and spit it out on the floor of the shower. I couldn't help but swallow a little anyway and gagged. I wiped my eyes with one hand and peered up at Melanie. She smiled at me.   
  
"Two wishes, Sabine?"  
  
I nodded. Pee dripped out of my hair onto my shoulders and I wiped my lips too. I looked at Erin now. She was staring raptly at me. I shuddered again. I was right.  
  
"I want to try that too."  
  
Melanie stepped out of the shower. She looked at me.  
  
"Is it all right, Sabine?"  
  
"Do you want me to, Melanie?"  
  
She didn't say anything just pushed Erin into the shower. I closed my eyes again and waited. It didn't take long. I felt the first gush of Erin's pee hit my nose and cheek and then the stream was over my lips. I shuddered again and opened my mouth, letting Erin pee in it, just like Melanie. My mouth filled again and I kept it open as Erin peed. Pee dribbled out of my mouth and down my body once more. I was glad there was a drain. Most of it went down the drain, but some puddled underneath me.  
  
Erin finally finished with a couple of spurts and I lowered my head and spit most of it out. I gagged again as I swallowed some.   
  
"What's the rest of the game, Sabine?"  
  
I remembered and leaned forward to lick Erin's pussy clean. Then I turned to Melanie and while she stood in the door, I licked her pussy clean also. Melanie helped me stand up, smiling at my wet, glistening body.  
  
"Take that stuff off, Sabine."  
  
She turned on the shower as I stripped off the garter belt and stockings, sucking in a breath as cold water hit me. It warmed quickly and I stood under the spray, enjoying getting clean again. I washed with Erin's body wash and her shampoo. I stayed in the shower for a while, wanting to be alone. I finally sighed and stepped out after turning off the water. I dried my hair and body and brushed my hair as good as I could. I wanted to brush my teeth but I didn't have a toothbrush.  
  
I walked out of the bathroom naked to find Melanie and Erin dressed and talking. I felt embarrassed at all I had done or allowed them to do to me. They looked at me and Melanie came over and kissed me, holding my face. She whispered to me alone.  
  
"Sabine, you were wonderful and so giving. Erin will not say a word about any of this, but she would like us to come back again."  
  
Melanie turned to Erin.   
  
"We'll be going now"  
  
"Are you sure you won't stay?"  
  
"No, it's time for us to go back."  
  
I was set to picking up the maid's costume that was strewn over the floor. I put it back in the bag and still naked, waited for Melanie. She looked at me and smiled.  
  
"Do you want to get dressed?"  
  
I nodded.  
  
"Go ahead."  
  
I set down the bag and scurried back into the bathroom where my clothes were. I slipped into the top and slacks and stuffed the stockings into my pocket and picked up the pee soaked stockings and garter, then hurried back out to put on my shoes. I wanted to leave here now. It was a place of humiliation for me and as much I liked it from Melanie, I wasn't sure if I wanted Erin to share in it.  
  
I walked out and this time Erin kissed me on the lips.  
  
"Thank you for a wonderful evening, Sabine."  
  
I just nodded to acknowledge her and looked at Melanie. She opened the door and I walked out, feeling relief that we were leaving. Melanie caught up to me. She took my free hand and we walked along together to the car. When we reached it and she unlocked it we got inside.  
  
"Is something wrong, Sabine?"  
  
"I guess not, I just didn't expect all that to happen. I was sort of shocked and then caught in the moment, and I felt if I said no to anything you would be disappointed in me, Melanie, and I didn't want to disappoint you."  
  
"Oh God, Sabine, oh God. Don't ever feel that you can't say no to anything. I didn't realize, I was caught up in everything too."  
  
She drove us home and we walked to our room. Once inside, Melanie took me in her arms and kissed me.  
  
"How can I make tonight up to you, Sabine? Just tell me and I'll do it."  
  
I was feeling better after leaving Erin. I looked at her and smiled.  
  
"Are you sure Melanie?"  
  
She looked back at me, took my face in her soft, warm hands and smiled also.  
  
"Of course I am sure."  
  
I stepped up to her and kissed her, and then I unbuttoned her blouse. I slipped it off her shoulders and down. I tossed it on her bed. Her bra came off next and I bent and sucked her nipples, loving the little gasps that came from her mouth. I knelt and removed her shoes, then reached up and undid her slacks, pulling them down her legs and off. Then I pulled down her panties. Now Melanie was naked in front of a dressed Sabine. But not for long. I stripped hurriedly and led Melanie by the hand to my bed. I pulled the cover and sheet down and sat her on the bed. Then I got her legs up. I looked and helped her move down a little more. Then I knelt and kissed her. I whispered in her ear. She looked at me and smiled, then kissed me back. I stood and moved onto the bed, facing the end and moved up until my knees were at her shoulders.   
  
"Love me Melanie, while I love you."  
  
With those few words, I lowered my face to her pussy and kissed her lips. I felt Melanie's hands on my ass and then her mouth was kissing my pussy. I waited until I felt her tongue snake out and lick my pussy, then I sighed and began to lick her. We were like that for a long time, kissing and licking each other, naked. We listened to each other's moans, soft cries, gasps and whimpers and licked and kissed each other's pussy until we both came, shuddering and shaking. Of course Melanie had to stick a finger in my ass, but it was worth it to have her kiss and lick my pussy.  
  
Her lips felt so good on my pussy. I hoped that mine felt just as good on hers. When my shaking stopped I swung my left leg over her and turned around. I pulled up my sheet and cover and got into my bed with Melanie. We both had wet faces and tasted like pussy, which caused us to giggle. Melanie didn't attempt to go to her bed. She welcomed me to mine with open arms and we held each other, pussies pressed together, legs entwined and nipples pressed to breasts. Our arms were around each other and we kissed off and on until I felt her yawn. I put her head in the crook of my arm and laid my head down so our noses were just touching.  
  
"Good night my love, my darling."  
  
"Good night my darling girl."  
  
Then it was silent and I listened to her breathing become regular and knew that she had fallen asleep in my arms. I let myself drop off then also. I wanted to know that she stayed with me all night. It had suddenly become a wonderful night.  
  
I awoke first in the morning and gazed at her face and then kissed her softly. She made a little noise and brushed at her nose as if a fly was buzzing about. I almost giggled and then slowly removed my arm from under her head. The sun was shining through our window onto my bed and I felt devilish. I slid down taking the sheet and cover with me until Melanie was exposed from her head to her ankles. Then I gently moved her to her back and moved her left leg open. I lay down between her legs and kissed her pussy. Melanie moaned in her sleep. I licked her pussy, she moaned again. I sank my face into the vee of her thighs and licked up and down, over her clitoris, down her lips and then back up. She tasted muskier, sharper, but nice. I licked and kissed her pussy until she woke up. I knew because her hands clutched my head and began to stroke my hair. I licked her until she shivered and shook, lifting her hips up. She was stiffened up and I licked harder, using my tongue to lave every part of her pussy. Her hands clenched hard in my hair and she pulled me to her pussy, coming in my mouth again. Her body was rigid and I took the opportunity to lick to her asshole and kiss and lick her there too, I knew she liked that very much.  
  
When she slumped back I lay my head on her tummy and gently stroked her pussy, feeling little after shocks run through it. I loved that so much, knowing that it was me that did that to her.  
  
It was Sunday, a day of rest. Melanie and I both got up naked and went into the bathroom. I brushed my teeth and mouth really good. I still felt like I tasted pee afterwards though. Melanie had showered while I was brushing my teeth and then I got in the shower and washed all over again. I shaved my lips for her so they would be nice and smooth without stubble. I still kept the hair I had above my lips though. It made me look like a woman, even with my little breasts. I walked out, Melanie was dressed. I went to my dresser for panties and a bra.  
  
"Darling…."  
  
I turned to look at her, holding a pair of panties in my hand.  
  
"Stay naked for me."  
  
I blushed. I looked at her fully dressed, then at the panties in my hand. I turned back to my dresser and laid the panties back down. I shut the drawer and stood naked in front of my Melanie.  
  
She smiled at me and motioned me to her. I walked up to her. She put her hands on my shoulders, then ran them down my arms. I shivered. Both her hands came up to squeeze my breasts and tweak and pinch my nipples. I let my head fall back and closed my eyes, sucking in a breath. She fondled my breasts, pinched my nipples, rolled them between her thumbs and fingers and teased me until my nipples were so erect!  
  
Then she bent to kiss and suck them with one hand holding my ass and the other between my legs, rubbing and caressing me. She kept that up until she felt my hips press up and then she stopped. She took her hands back. The one that had been at my pussy was held up to my face. I was almost panting with need. Melanie cocked her head at me and I opened my mouth. She fed me one finger at a time, letting me suck them until I had sucked them all clean of my pussy juice. Then she kissed my lips.  
  
"Let's study for bit before we go to breakfast."  
  
She sat down like nothing had happened. I stood, quivering inside and out.   
  
"If you think I can study now, you're crazy, Melanie."  
  
But I sat down at my little desk, next to hers and opening a textbook. I began to read and ignored Melanie until she reached over and tweaked my left nipple. I sucked in a breath and looked at her. She smirked. Then her fingers left my nipple and she began to read once more. I sighed and went back to my book, tingling.  
  
I read for while again and it wasn't long before Melanie's hand was on my breast, teasing my nipple again. This time I moaned. I turned my body on my chair to face her. I slid my ass to the edge and opened my legs. My head fell back as she teased and tormented me. My breathing was ragged. She took the opportunity I had offered and fingered my pussy again, gently stroking my lips and slipping a finger up my pussy. I tried to keep still and quiet so I could come, but my body betrayed me. My hips lifted up and Melanie quickly pulled her finger out of me. My hips lifted into empty air. I lifted my head up and looked, her finger was held up for me and I obediently sucked it clean again, tasting my pussy.  
  
I sighed and turned back to my desk and began to read again. I waited, expecting her hand to reach out and tease me again, but she just sat and read and I tingled inside and on my nipples. It was so frustrating and so delicious. I wanted to come and I didn't. I wanted her to tease me unmercifully. If she kept this up my eventual orgasm would be explosive. Melanie closed her book.  
  
"Let's go to breakfast."  
  
She stood up and walked to my closet, picking out a pullover top and a skirt. She handed them to me and I set them down and walked to my dresser.  
  
"No, Sabine. Wear what I gave you."  
  
I looked at her, mouth open and then closed it. I felt my face turn red and walked to my bed, looking at what she had given me. I felt warm all over as I stepped into the skirt. Zipping it up and buttoning it. I pulled the top over my head. Her hands stopped me from pulling it down and she pinched and twisted my nipples, making me gasp. She was rougher this time and it hurt a little but they erected into hard points. Then she pulled my top down the rest of the way and looked at how my nipples poked out. She smiled and led me to the door.  
  
As we walked to the cafeteria I was very conscious of how my breasts jiggled without a bra even though they are small. And my nipples stayed erect. As we went through the line at the cafeteria the servers, most of whom were guys eyed my erect nipples, making me turn red. Melanie giggled. I whispered to her as we walked to an empty table.  
  
"I am so embarrassed, Melanie. They were staring at my nipples."  
  
"Yes, they were. Wasn't it nice?"  
  
"How would you feel?"  
  
"But it isn't me showing off is it, Sabine?"  
  
There was nothing I could say to that, so I began to eat. Melanie ate her food quickly and then I felt her hand on my knee.  
  
"No."  
  
It inched up higher, under my skirt.  
  
"No Melanie, stop."  
  
She ignored me. I glanced around; no one was near us. Her hand went higher, stroking my thigh. My skirt wasn't tight; it was a full skirt.  
  
"Lift up a little, Sabine."  
  
"No."  
  
She looked around, so did I. No one was paying any attention to us. Her other hand reached up and pinched my left nipple. I sucked in a breath. She held it, pinching harder, making me gasp softly.  
  
"Lift up."  
  
I lifted up and she quickly pulled my skirt out from under me. It fell around the chair, still covering me from any eyes.  
  
"Sit."  
  
I did and gasped as the cold chair touched my bare ass. Melanie turned to partly face me, running her hand up higher, stroking my thigh. She leaned over as if she was whispering to me and managed to get her hand onto my hair. I kept my legs clenched together. There was no way I was going open them. She stroked and fluffed my pussy hair, softly.  
  
"Does it feel nice, Sabine?"  
  
I just closed my eyes and let her torment me some more, this time in public. She stroked me softly until I wanted her finger in me again. My legs opened slightly and she moved her hand down to cup my pussy, squeeze it gently, making me moan softly. She squeezed it every now and then while she had her hand between my legs, with one finger lying between my lips. She didn't rub or slip the finger inside me, just teased me. Teased me and watched my face redden and my lips part. My tongue snaked out and licked my dry lips. I was so horny!  
  
"Let's go back to the room."  
  
Her hand left my pussy and I whimpered. I wanted her to keep touching me so badly.  
  
The walk back to our room was pure hell. I was trembling at what she had done to me in the cafeteria and with how horny I had become. It seemed to take forever. We walked into our dorm and Melanie stopped to talk to some girls she knew. She smirked at me as I tried to stand still. I was shifting from one foot to the other, like I had to pee. After a few minutes of chatting with my mind elsewhere, she finally said good bye and walked off. I hurried behind her. We walked up the stairs and down the hall to our room. As soon as we were both inside and the door was closed, Melanie turned and stepped up to me. She didn't say anything, didn't kiss me, she just pulled my top over my head. She tossed it on the floor and went after my skirt, almost tearing the button off and unzipping it with a yank. It fell down to my ankles.  
  
"Get the rest off, now."  
  
I sat down and pulled my shoes and ankle socks off. She took them from me and tossed them aside.  
  
"Stand up."  
  
I did and she pushed a hand between my legs, roughly shoving a finger up my pussy and with the other squeezing my left breast hard. I leaned into her whimpering, it hurt a little but I wanted her. I didn't complain. She fingered me until I was heated up all over again and then stepped back.   
  
"My top drawer, you know what I want you to get."  
  
I walked over to her dresser, shivering and opened the top drawer. There, staring at me was the dildo with the suction cup and the anal plug. A small bottle of lubricant was there also. I swallowed. I didn't know what she wanted me to get. I felt my stomach twist and I closed my eyes. I opened them again and saw the same three things. With a soft moan I reached in and picked up all of it. The dildo, the plug and the lubricant. I held it all close to my breasts as I returned, sniffling.  
  
"Melanie, I didn't know what you wanted, I didn't…."  
  
My voice quavered and fell off to a whisper. Melanie pulled my hands down and smiled at me.  
  
"You're a brave girl to bring me something that I know you don't like, Sabine. Thank you."  
  
She held up the plug in front of my face, watching my lower lip begin to tremble. I felt so not in control of my emotions. I didn't want that thing up inside me, but I had brought it to her for her to decide. My eyes filled with tears. I couldn't speak. Melanie watched my face, smiling at me. She set the plug down with the lubricant. She extended the dildo towards me, suction cup facing me.  
  
"Lick it good."  
  
I shivered and licked it, spit all over it. She turned it towards her and held it back to me. I licked it some more. She looked at it again and then stuck it on my chair.  
  
"Kneel."  
  
I dropped to my knees.  
  
"Suck."  
  
I bent my head down and opened my mouth, sucking on the dildo. Melanie was scaring me. She had never acted like this before. I sucked and drooled on the thing, seemingly forever before she told me to stop and stand up. I wiped my mouth, lip still trembling.  
  
"You know what to do."  
  
I let a soft sob escape my mouth and straddled my chair. Melanie bent down and gripped it and as I slowly lowered my ass, she spread my lips open with her other hand. She watched until the tip was touching my pussy, my opening and then she put a hand on my shoulder. She pushed down and I lowered more, feeling it penetrate me. She wasn't rough now, just insistent that I have it up my pussy. I groaned as it split me open. It was so big! It was thick and longer than any cock I had ever seen. I grunted as it went deeper and deeper inside me, Melanie still pushing down on my shoulder, her eyes watching the dildo disappear inside me. When my ass was almost touching the seat she stopped me.

"Fuck, Sabine."  
  
I knew what she meant this time, not like the first time I had sat on it. I gripped the arms of my chair and lifted up, groaning, as it seemed to turn my insides out. I reached the top and held there for a second, then I lowered myself again. I could feel my pussy lips rolling inside because of how thick it was. I closed my eyes and bit my lip at the feeling of fullness and how my lips seemed to cling to it. I pumped up and down a few times, slowly, until my pussy opened more to accommodate it. Then I opened them to see Melanie sitting in front of me watching the dildo stretch my little pussy wide. She edged her chair closer to me.  
  
"Lean forward and put your hands on my knees."  
  
I grimaced as I did as I was told. Like this it put more pressure on my pussy, made it feel tighter again. Melanie leaned in towards me and grasped each of my breasts in a hand. She squeezed.  
  
"Now, Sabine, let's see that ass move."  
  
I began to pump my ass up and down, slowly at first, and then gaining speed as Melanie squeezed my breasts. When she was satisfied with how fast my ass was going up and down, she let loose of my breasts but grabbed each nipple and pulled them down, making me gasp. She pinched and twisted them, bringing tears to my eyes, but my ass still drove up and down on the dildo. She moved her knees further apart. I felt myself, my upper body, lower, and then she slapped one of my breasts. I gasped again. She slapped the other breast. I could feel it jerk and then swing under my chest. She alternated slapping each breast, making them hot and a little tender. She watched to make sure my ass was pumping fast enough. She lifted my chin up so my face was right in front of her, red, with tears streaming down my cheeks. My breath was coming in little pants. I could hardly see her face through my tears. But my ass was still pumping hard.  
  
I was getting so aroused. Melanie watched my face. Watched my eyes close and my breath become ragged. Then she reached under me again and pinched and pulled on my nipples. I screeched.  
  
"You can stop fucking now, Sabine."  
  
I kept pumping my ass up and down, wanting my orgasm, the one that she had denied me earlier.  
  
Melanie pinched harder and I yelped and stopped my ass. The dildo was buried inside me; I had stopped with my ass down. I sucked in air and whimpered. I couldn't get back up I was so overbalanced. If Melanie moved I was going to fall on my face.  
  
"Do you know what you look like, Sabine?"  
  
I hazily shook my head no.  
  
"Some guys would call you a real cunt, Sabine, are you?"  
  
I hung my head in shame. I said nothing. Tears dripped off my face.  
  
"Say it Sabine, say it."  
  
"I-I-I'm a c-c-cunt."  
  
"Yes you are, a hot assed little cunt, naked and fucking herself on a Sunday morning."  
  
"Say it, Sabine."  
  
"I-I-I'm a hot assed little c-c-cunt."  
  
"A hot assed little cunt with a big thick cock up her. Are you, Sabine?"  
  
I realized what she was doing. I sucked in a couple of breaths.  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I'm a hot assed cunt, fucking myself with a big fat cock."  
  
I began to calm down and not be as afraid as I was earlier. This was a game, I was sure of it.  
  
"Do you like that big cock up your tight pussy?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I love that big cock up my tight pussy."  
  
"Ah, but that pussy isn't so tight anymore is it? It's all stretched and sloppy, isn't it?"  
  
"It's not that sloppy but it is stretched a little, Melanie."  
  
"Are you still horny, Sabine?"  
  
"God yes, Melanie…."  
  
"Do you still want to fuck that cunt of yours?"  
  
"Yes Melanie, please…."  
  
"Go ahead then slut, fuck your cunt for me. Fuck that slut cunt sloppy for me."  
  
I looked at her seeing a hint of smile. I took a breath and began to pump my ass again, feeling fairly certain that I was going to be able to finish. I pumped my ass up and down, faster and faster, moaning, clutching Melanie's thighs, my hair falling around my red face. My pussy made squishing noises as I rose and fell, embarrassing me. I was so wet it was leaking out and running down my thighs and ass. I pumped and pumped my ass and just as I began to climax, Melanie reached under me and squeezed both my breasts, hard. My mouth sucked in air, but the pain was too late to stop me from exploding in a gut-wrenching orgasm. My head jerked up, mouth open and I squealed as my pussy clenched down on the dildo. The spasms inside me seemed to go on and on. When they finally stopped I fell forward, only Melanie's arms catching me and keeping me from going face first on the floor.  
  
She held me, stroking my sweaty hair and kissing my forehead. I just hung on and shuddered against her.  
  
"God, Sabine, that was so hot. When did you figure it out?"  
  
"I don't know, Melanie. I just did and it got me hotter. I was already pretty hot from your teasing."  
  
"What did you like the best, Sabine, be honest."  
  
"I guess I am finding out more things about myself, Melanie. I was so horny when we came into the room and then you almost ripped my clothes off, that was the first thing. You didn't ask me what I wanted, just stripped me, right there. Then when you told me to get what I wanted out of your dresser and I saw that plug thing and I wanted to cry, because I don't really like things up my ass. But I didn't want to disappoint you, so I brought everything, knowing that you were going to stick it in my ass, no matter what I wanted. But then you didn't. You told me what to do, no nonsense expected, no objections expected. And I didn't mind doing it too much, but I was getting scared too. This person with me wasn't the Melanie I know. Then how you treated my breasts, squeezing them hard, pinching and twisting my nipples and then slapping them, hard enough to hurt but not all that bad as I got used to it. Then when you called me a cunt, god, I wanted to die, but then I figured out that you had to be playing a game. And I thought some and I liked it. I liked you calling me names and making me call myself a cunt. I was hot, Melanie. Very hot. I never would have believed that I would respond like that to what you did. But I did and it was good."  
  
"So, would you like to do something like that again sometime, Sabine?"  
  
I flushed red. I replied softly.  
  
"Yes, if you want to, Melanie."  
  
"Can I be rougher?"  
  
"I think so, Melanie. It hurt but it was sort of a good hurt too."  
  
"I'll have to get some more things, Sabine, and we can't do it here. Not on campus."  
  
"I know. I have some money saved. Maybe we could rent a hotel room sometime."  
  
Melanie looked thoughtful. She nodded.  
  
"Maybe we can, darling. Then we could really play some games, couldn't we?"  
  
I shivered and smiled shyly.   
  
"Yes, Melanie, we could."

**Sabine At School Ch. 09**

After that Sunday, things calmed down a little. We had to study for classes quite a bit which kept us from playing very much, although Melanie did make me strip several times, sometimes during the day, which really made me feel slutty but it was also very nice. She'd play with a nipple or my pussy, but just to arouse me, not to have me orgasm. It was another of my fantasies, which she had figured out. She got the chance to play with me and I got the chance to be submissive to her. I did what she told me and even if I wasn't getting an orgasm every time, l loved it.  
  
I really liked her taking charge and being the one who decided what was going to happen, when it was going to happen and how it was going to happen. All of it was a big turn on for me and I think for her also. We didn't talk about it, mostly because I was shy about all of it and couldn't make myself bring it up. I wasn't really sure what Melanie thought, but it must have been good since she kept things going.  
  
Because classes were getting tougher as I mentioned and we had to spend more time on schoolwork and were tired, like I said we didn't play much. She did have me lick her pussy and ass on the weekends though, which I enjoyed immensely. Melanie had to have enjoyed it also since she climaxed every time I licked her. Once each weekend, she got out the suction cup dildo and made me use it in front of her, watching me as I bounced up and down, red faced. It was so humiliating to be doing such a private thing with someone watching. Watching me as I sat on the dlido, seeing how easily it went inside me, seeing my little breasts bounce. I was always naked and she was dressed. That seemed to be a big turn on for her too. Because we had been in school for a while Melanie made some other friends which made me a little jealous. I wanted her for myself. Being as shy as I was and quiet, I didn't make friends as easily as she did.  
  
Those new friendships gave Melanie an idea that she put into use one Saturday night. At dinner she invited several girls to our room just to talk. She also had Erin, who was older than us buy a few bottles of wine, which she had me smuggle into our room. She wasn't going to get caught with liquor on the way in. The girls were supposed to come over around nine and Melanie had time to prepare me.   
  
Around eight o'clock, she looked at me and told me to stand up. Then she took off all my clothes except for my socks, which I had to remove after everything else was off. I'm sure the look on my face was priceless, as I was getting scared that she was going to make me be naked when the other girls joined us. That wasn't what happened however.  
  
Once I was naked she had me get the toys from her top dresser drawer, the dildo, the anal plug and the lubricant. I had to look pretty unhappy as I carried them to her. Melanie made me stand in front of my desk, bent over with my elbows resting on the top of it. That position showed my pussy and also my anus, which was humiliating for me. She teased my pussy and put her thumb on my anus, rubbing in both places. I liked her rubbing me, even on my anus but she had set everything in front of my face so I had to look at that damn plug while she teased me.  
  
It wasn't long before I was quietly moaning, as I became aroused. I kept looking at my watch, checking the time and getting more and more nervous as the minutes passed, knowing the other girls would be coming over soon. Melanie knew how to push the embarrassment buttons on me.  
  
After fondling me for a while, she picked up the bottle of lubricant and dripped some right on my anus, making me shiver and whimper. I didn't want her to put that thing in there. She rubbed my pussy and pushed her thumb against my anus until my body's natural reactions allowed her to push her thumb inside me. I was beet red. She worked her thumb in and out while stroking my pussy. Then the part I hated came. I watched her other hand come over my shoulder and pick up the plug. My eyes filled with tears as I felt the pointed end of it touch my anus.   
  
Melanie slowly and insistently pushed it against my ring until I opened up and the first bit of it was inside me. I wanted to scream at her to stop, but my submissive side kept me from doing it. She held it in me, letting my anus adjust to it for a while, then pushed more inside me. It felt huge; going in a place that wasn't intended for penetration. I was gasping and shivering, but silent other than that. She pushed until the largest part of it slipped through my ring and the pressure lessened. The base of the damn plug was between my cheeks and I felt humiliated at how easily I let her do it to me. She took some tissue and wiped up the excess lubricant. Then she had me kneel and lick the suction cup on the dildo. I felt full enough in my ass to make me feel as though I would burst.  
  
When Melanie felt that I had licked it well enough, she stuck it on the middle of my chair's seat and told me to put on a tank top and full skirt. It was pure hell walking to my closet and choosing my clothes. Each step I took made me more aware of that thing inside my ass. It moved as I took steps and pushed against one part of my rectum and then another as I walked. She watched as I put on the top and skirt. Then she took my hand and had me straddle my chair. I was almost crying as she made me sit on the dildo, pulling my pussy lips open and pushing down on my shoulder so I would sit.  
  
I felt the dildo touch my open pussy and then it went up me, making me shudder. When it was up me as far as it would go, my ass on the seat, she arranged my skirt so nothing was showing and smiled at me.  
  
"Now just sit there nicely, Sabine and be nice to our guests."  
  
I wanted to die. She was going to make me sit, stuffed full, while some people I barely knew were going to be with us. And I didn't even like having my ass filled.  
  
"What time is it, Sabine?"  
  
"Urn, ah, uhh, ten to nine, Melanie."  
  
Melanie listened to how breathy my voice was and smirked at me. Then she lifted my top, baring my breasts and nipples and looking in my eyes, she grasped both nipples and pinched and twisted them firmly. I let my head go back and almost forgot about the plug as the pain hit my nipples and seemed to radiate out from them. I closed my eyes, sucking air in through my mouth as she tormented my nipples, making them heat up by pinching them. She kept that up until they erected and were almost feeling as though they were burned. Then she let go and watched as the tingling centered on each nipple. Smirking, she pulled my top down. My nipples stuck out so much!  
  
I sat on my chair, shivering. There was a knock on our door and I closed my eyes, thinking of what she was doing to me and how much more she could embarrass and shame me. Melanie got up and opened the door. Two of her friends walked inside, greeting both of us. They knew me but not well. I managed to say hello without my voice breaking. In a little while another two girls arrived, that was it, just four of them. Melanie sat next to me on her chair and the girls sat on our beds. They talked and giggled and I sat, silently. Every now and then I squirmed unconsciously and had to stifle a gasp as both the dildo and plug moved inside me. I felt so uncomfortable and humiliated! Even if the other girls didn't know, Melanie did. And I was still afraid she was going to have me get up or something, maybe lift my skirt in front so they could see the dildo sticking in me. I was in a constant state of shame and fear the entire time the girls were in our room.   
  
Melanie opened the wine and hid it behind my bed after pouring some for each of us. I didn't want any, but the look she gave me made me take it and give her a sickly smile. When she discovered that I wasn't drinking it she just said my name, once, and gave me another look. I drank the whole glass down at once. Melanie then refilled my glass, smiling at me. I made an effort to drink a little at a time so she wouldn't get angry with me and make me do anything more than she already had.  
  
I'm sure her friends thought I was a dweeb or a nerd, because I just sat, grimacing now and again and didn't say much of anything. Melanie made sure I got my share of the wine. We were all tipsy when she told her friends that we needed to get to bed. They finished the last of the wine they had, thanked us both and left.   
  
As soon as the door closed behind the last one I groaned out loud.  
  
"Something wrong Sabine?"  
  
"Melanie, please let me get up, please…"  
  
"Certainly you can, Sabine, but first I think you should take off your clothes."  
  
I whimpered as I bent over to remove my shoes, feeling both things shifting inside me. My socks came off next and I straightened back up, groaning as the two phallus's moved again with me. My top was pulled over my head and tossed on the floor. I sat, shivering as I tried to think of how to get my skirt off without getting up. The light finally went on and I unbuttoned it and lowered the zipper and then pulled it up and over my head. It hit the floor next to my top. I looked up and Melanie nodded. I grasped the arms of my chair and lifting and pushed myself up, I felt the dildo slowly slide out of my pussy. I looked down at it after I was standing, and it looked so ominous, black, shining with my juice and oh so big. I still had the plug in my ass.   
  
"Melanie, please take it out, I don't like it."  
  
"In a little while."  
  
I hadn't noticed that while I was stripping she had gotten the handcuffs that she had purchased but we had not used. Yet. I felt that was about to change and I was right. She led me to my bed and pulled down the blanket and top sheet. Then she pushed me onto it and had me get on my hands and knees. Melanie then cuffed my wrists and ankles to the bed so I couldn't move very much. She walked out of my sight for a few moments.   
  
When she came back, she got on the bed behind me and between my legs. I shivered, not being able to see her. Then I felt something hard and cool between my legs and then at the entrance to my pussy. Melanie let it sit there for a moment or two and then pushed it into me hard, making me screech a little. She fucked me for a bit, then took hold of my breasts and squeezed and pulled back on them. My whole body moved back as she pulled backwards and I felt the dildo slide up me. Then she pulled my breasts toward the head of my bed and my body followed, the dildo leaving me, mostly. The head was still inside me. She did this several times, making me move my body.  
  
"Do you have the idea now, Sabine?"  
  
I groaned.   
  
"Move your ass, Sabine."  
  
I began to move my ass backwards and forwards as she knelt behind me, fucking myself on the dildo.   
  
"Good girl."  
  
She let me do that for a while, arousing me. Then I felt her fingers at the base of the plug and almost began to cry to with joy. It was going to come out! And it did, but she pulled her hips back, sliding the dildo out of my pussy.  
  
"Now, darling, let's try something new."  
  
She pushed down on my ass a little, making me lower it and I felt the dildo slide across the skin between my pussy and anus. She lodged it right at my asshole and slowly pushed just a little bit inside me.   
  
"Now let's see that cute little ass move again, Sabine."  
  
I pulled forward and Melanie chuckled. She reached under me and grasped my breasts again, pulling back and my body followed, but the dildo had come out and slid between my cheeks. She held one breast tightly and adjusted the dildo, then her hips came forward and I gasped as it slid into my ass, deeper than before.  
  
"Nice try, Sabine, but not what I wanted. Let's try that again."  
  
She had both breasts again and squeezed hard and pulled back. I moaned but couldn't help moving back, feeling the dildo slide up my ass until her tummy was pressed to my ass, the dildo buried inside my rectum.  
  
"Now be a good girl and move your ass again."  
  
I whimpered and started to do what she wanted, what she had told me to do. My ass moved back and forth and I fucked myself up the ass for her. She took one hand and gripped some of my hair, pulling my head up and the other hand went under me and stroked my pussy, making me whimper louder as I pumped my ass back and forth, fucking. Fucking my ass for her, just as she wanted.  
  
She stroked and rubbed me and although I never forgot that the dildo was up my ass, it didn't feel as bad. I mindlessly pumped my ass back and forth, moaning and whimpering softly, my fingers clenched as tight I could get them, feeling so good in my pussy and so bad in my ass. It wasn't very long with her stroking me that I was close to exploding, tensing up and sucking in air every time I moved my ass backwards. Melanie knew I was close and rubbed my pussy faster and started pumping forwards as I moved backwards. Our bodies slapped together, making a smacking sound, over and over until I tensed, went rigid and screeched out loud as my orgasm hit me.  
  
Keening out loud, I kept driving my ass back onto the dildo. Melanie put one hand over my mouth to muffle my cries and slammed into me hard over and over. I felt the clenching inside me, my pussy and my ass clamping down. I was quivering and babbling mindlessly against her hand over my mouth. God it felt so good to come, even with the dildo up my ass. I almost passed out. I know that I didn't know where I was for a few seconds. When my spasms slowed, Melanie slowly pulled out of my ass. Then she flipped me over to my back, my arms twisted over my head. My legs twisted painfully also. She crawled up my body and sat on my breasts. Then she lifted my head up by my hair, making tears come to my eyes; I blearily looked up at her, the dildo filling my sight.  
  
"Suck, Sabine."  
  
In the state I was in, I didn't think, just opened my mouth and Melanie fed the dildo in. Then I realized what I was doing and where it had been and started to struggle. Melanie just held my head until I realized that there was nothing I could do. Tears streamed out of my eyes. How could she do this to me? She sat, smiling at me, my face, my mouth stuffed with dirty cock. She didn't move back and I finally gave up and began to suck the cock that had been up my asshole. Melanie smiled once more and softly and gently began to stroke my cheek as I sucked. Sabine, the little slave girl gave Melanie what she wanted once more.  
  
I sucked the dildo until she was satisfied with that part of my humiliation. Then Melanie stood up and picked up what clothes she had taken off and went into our bathroom to dress, leaving me handcuffed and naked on my bed. She came back, dressed, of course and sat next to me. She pinched and twisted my nipples, making me gasp and wriggle. They were so hard!  
  
"I need to get something for these, Sabine, you want something for them, don't you?"  
  
I just lay there, gasping and quivering as she tormented my nipples. It hurt, but as I said before, it was a good hurt, one that sent shocks down my body to my pussy. Even after just having an explosive orgasm, my body was heating up fast once more. Melanie watched my face as she tormented me. She saw it grimace when she pinched me especially hard and then my mouth open, whimpering, when she caressed my nipples.  
  
"Do you want to try something new, darling?"  
  
I opened my eyes and looked at her. She had a smile on her face. I had to look horrible. My hair was mussed and sweaty. I smelled of sex. My nipples were hot and red and sticking out like short metal rods. I had beads of sweat between my breasts and some trickling down my sides. I looked at her. I wanted her to be happy with me. I nodded. Melanie smiled at me.  
  
"Close your eyes, darling."  
  
I wanted to watch what she was going to do, but I obediently closed my eyes. She rubbed my tummy, making me shiver and almost purr. She gently pushed my legs open, as wide she could get them with me twisted up and cuffed by my ankles. Then a hot white light exploded in my head and my eyes popped open, my mouth open, screaming, as she slapped me hard, right on my pussy.  
  
"Shhhhh, darling."  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, don't, don't, it hurts…."  
  
"It isn't that bad is it, darling?"  
  
She rubbed my pussy softly and insistently, making me moan. She knew how to push my buttons. I was soon wriggling under her hand, panting.  
  
"Do you like it when I do this to you?"  
  
I nodded between gasps. God, she knew how to get to me! Her hand lifted up leaving my pussy tingling and alone.  
  
"Do you want me to rub some more on your cunt darling?"  
  
"Y-y-y-yes, M-M-Melanie. Please…."  
  
"What do I get to do in exchange for rubbing you nicely?"  
  
I shivered. I knew she wanted me to tell her she could slap my pussy if she would rub it for me. I didn't want to, it hurt. She ran a finger over my lips, teasing me. I closed my eyes and lifted my ass up, trying to press on her finger. She chuckled and removed it, leaving me frustrated. I still said nothing. When my ass lowered, her finger was back, teasing me some more. I couldn't stand it.  
  
"Please Melanie…"  
  
"Please what darling?"  
  
"Please slap my pussy."  
  
"Tonight it isn't a pussy, darling. Tell me again."  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, please slap my cunt, please…."  
  
"Are you sure, Sabine, darling. I don't want to do anything you don't want…."  
  
"Please Melanie, please…."  
  
"Well, if you insist, darling, but we need to do something about the noise first. Tell me where the panties are that you have worn."  
  
I didn't understand, fully.  
  
"What Melanie?"  
  
"Tell me where your dirty panties are, darling."  
  
"In my hamper."  
  
She got up and walked into the bathroom where our dirty clothes hampers were. She came back in few moments, holding a pair of my panties, dangling from a finger. She sat down again.  
  
"Open."  
  
I shuddered. I opened my mouth and she pushed the pair of my soiled underpants into my mouth. I felt so humiliated! But I didn't say or do anything but let her push them in. When they were mostly in my mouth, just a little hanging out, she smiled at me.  
  
"Close your mouth and bite down, darling.  
  
My mouth closed and I bit down on my panties, tasting myself on them, feeling a rush of humiliation as Melanie smiled at me. I saw her right hand lift up over my pussy and closed my eyes. I my hips jerked up and I screamed into my panties as she hit me, right on the pussy, hard. When my stiffened body relaxed and slumped on my bed, she gently rubbed me. She rubbed until my hips lifted, then stopped touching me. I pushed up, seeking her hand, but not finding it. My hips lowered to the bed again. Then, a few seconds later, I jerked and twisted, screaming into my now spit soaked panties as she slapped my pussy again.  
  
"I can see we are going to have to do something about your twisting about, darling."  
  
She undid the cuff from my bed on one leg, then pulled it over until my knee was over the side of the bed. Then she pulled my ankle back towards my head. I watched her, moaning, feeling the heat in my pussy. She fiddled about and then I heard a click. I tried to pull my leg up, but she had cuffed it below the frame, pulled back. She crawled over me and undid the other cuff, doing the same to that leg, so I was spread with my feet under my ass, but separated by the mattress.  
  
"Now, where were we? Ah yes, I remember now."  
  
She smacked me right on the pussy again, making me screech and jerk. Then she softly rubbed my clitoris. I had tears leaking from my eyes, and trickling down my cheeks. My vision was blurred from them. I felt her fingers leave me and then shrieked again as she smacked my pussy once more. I felt the heat building up, the tingling after she smacked me. I wanted her to stop; I wanted her to keep on. It felt good after a few moments but when she smacked me, it hurt and burned. Melanie's soft hand cupped my pussy and stroked me.  
  
"Is it nice, darling?"  
  
Y-y-yes."  
  
"Do you want some more?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."

I howled and jerked and twisted as she slapped my pussy again. Once more her hand and fingers teased me. Then another slap, making me scream and twist. Her hand back on my pussy, teasing so gently, then another slap. My tears flowing out now, streaming down my cheeks, wetting my pillow.  
  
Melanie teased me longer, getting me to lift my hips and listening to me moan through my panties. Then she ended by giving me a flurry of smacks right on my lips, listening to me screech and howl. My body squirmed, trying to get away, but I couldn't, I had to let her slap me.  
  
"Enough, darling?"  
  
I was panting, almost choking on my panties. My eyes were blurred and unseeing. I felt her move. Then I felt her mouth on my pussy. Melanie licked and sucked my hot, red pussy until I exploded in another gut wrenching orgasm, finally slumping back, panting and almost passed out from the sensations of pain and pleasure. She tugged my panties out of my mouth and left me gasping. I saw her shape move away. She came back and wiped my face with a wet washcloth and then undid all the cuffs. She helped me sit up and held me, stroking my back and hair, kissing me.  
  
"Was it nice, darling?''  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"Would you want to do it again, sometime?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
She slipped a hand between my legs watching my face. When she touched me I jerked and breath hissed out of my mouth.  
  
"Tender?"  
  
I buried my face in her shoulder, shaking.  
  
"Yes, it hurts."  
  
"It will feel better soon, darling. Trust me."  
  
"Melanie, how do you know all these things?"  
  
"The Internet, darling, remember?"  
  
I held her and she me for a long time, her hands stroking my body, my mind reliving everything she had done to me, finding most of it erotic. I finally shook myself.  
  
"Melanie, I need to shower, I stink."  
  
She smiled at me.  
  
"You never smell bad to me, darling, but go ahead and shower."  
  
She let me up, patting my bare ass and watched me walk to the bathroom. I got in the shower and washed up, my hair and body, wincing as I washed my pussy. I finally got the nerve to look at it. It was swollen, my lips puffy and red. It looked inflamed and felt so warm.  
  
I dried off and brushed my hair, then brushed my teeth vigorously, remembering sucking the dildo that had been up my ass. I looked for my robe and nightgown, but they were not in the bathroom so I ended up walking back into the room naked.  
  
Melanie was in her bed and she called to me. I walked up.  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
In the light shining through our window from the moon, I saw her lift up the bedclothes.  
  
"Come to bed, darling."  
  
I crawled into her bed, naked, and she held me and stroked my body until I fell asleep.

**Sabine At School Ch. 10**

When I woke up the next morning, Melanie was already out of bed and in the bathroom. I closed my eyes and remembered the night, shuddering as I relived her spanking my pussy. Strangely enough, I felt a tingle between my legs as I thought about it. I wanted to look at my pussy, but I was afraid of what it might look like, so I didn't. I was tender. Melanie solved that for me as she came out of the bathroom in a robe and her hair wrapped in a towel. She marched over to me and pulled the cover and sheet off me.   
  
"Lie back and open your legs, Sabine."  
  
I shivered, thinking she was going to do it again and my eyes filled once more.  
  
"No, no, you silly goose. I have something for it."  
  
I laid back and covered my eyes, not wanting to know if she was going to swat me there again. I felt her hands pull my legs wider and then something cool and moist on my pussy. I looked up to see Melanie peering at my pussy as she rubbed some lotion stuff on it. I could just see the top of my slit and it was a little puffy and a deeper pinkish color, but not red as I imagined it. Melanie's hand and fingers, as always, felt good on my pussy and I closed my eyes and let the nice sensations flow over me. I was really enjoying this when our door opened.  
  
Ms. Wilson, the resident head, walked in.   
  
"I've had some reports of...WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?"  
  
Melanie stood up, remaining surprisingly calm under the circumstances. I shrieked and reached for the sheet, pulling it up. The resident heads had master keys to the dorms and had blanket permission to enter rooms where there was some possibility of misbehavior. My face was hot and burning.  
  
Melanie looked at her coolly.  
  
"Sabine seems to have a little rash or something and I was putting some antiseptic lotion on for her."   
  
Ms. Wilson looked at her suspiciously and then at me. I was shaking.  
  
"Is that right Sabine?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"A rash, you say? Let me see."  
  
"Ah, Ms. Wilson, it's, ah, on my, um, vagina."  
  
"And I haven't seen one before? As I remember, you insisted on showing it to me twice earlier this year, Sabine."  
  
She walked over to the bed and grasped the sheet. I reluctantly let go and shuddered as she pulled it off me. Melanie, the bitch, helpfully pulled my left leg open and Ms. Wilson peered at my pussy. I was beet red and humiliated. She reached down and lightly touched my pussy.  
  
"It does seem a little inflamed. Let me see the lotion."  
  
Melanie handed it to her and she read the label, with me lying on the bed, legs spread.  
  
"That may help, but if it doesn't get any better in a couple of days, I insist that you see the school doctor, Sabine. But that isn't why I am here. I had some reports of screams and slapping sounds from your room last night and thought I should check on it. What do you two have to say?"  
  
"May I get my robe, Ms. Wilson?"  
  
She nodded, curtly, and I got up and scurried, naked, to the bathroom. Once inside I leaned against the wall, shaking. I knew we were caught and there was going to be hell to pay. I slipped on my robe and tied it tightly and walked back out to face the music. Ms. Wilson was sitting on my chair, the one that I fucked myself on for Melanie and I blushed, wondering what she would think if she knew what it was used for. I sat on my bed and Melanie on her chair.  
  
"I don't know what anyone said, Ms. Wilson, but I did scare Sabine last night and she did scream, but that's all, isn't it?"  
  
Melanie looked at me.  
  
"Yes, Ma'am, she scared me and I screamed, that's all."  
  
"And what about the slapping noises?"  
  
"Well, ah, we had a pillow fight, right Sabine?"  
  
"Yes, we did, that could have those noises, I guess."  
  
Ms. Wilson looked from Melanie to me and then back to Melanie. She frowned.  
  
"Some how I don't think that is the entire truth, girls. Do you want to try again?"  
  
"No, Ms. Wilson, it's the truth. Just like I told you, right Sabine?"  
  
I nodded this time, my mouth was dry and I wasn't sure that I could speak.  
  
"I don't think you are telling me everything. However, if you insist on this story, I must tell you that I am going to be keeping an eye on both of you. Sabine, with your history with others, I will tell you that if you want to talk to me alone, my door is always open. And Melanie, you've been a model student and dorm resident. I would surely think that you would want to tell the truth, so the same goes for you. One last chance, is that your story, scaring leading to screaming and a pillow fight?"  
  
"Yes Ms. Wilson."  
  
Our voices were echoes of each other's. She looked at each of us again and then stood and walked out. The door closed and I sat, shivering.  
  
"Scared me and a pillow fight? Are you crazy?"  
  
"I didn't hear anything from you, Sabine. She didn't give us much time to think up a story, just burst in and confronted us."  
  
"Jesus, she knows something is going on."  
  
"She suspects, but she doesn't have any proof, Sabine. She has to catch us to prove anything."  
  
"She's got a master key for God's sake, she can walk in on us at anytime."  
  
"Well, yes, but what are the chances that we will be doing anything? I would guess slim."  
  
"We have to be careful, Melanie. I can't get caught and have my parents find out and you wouldn't be too happy either."  
  
"We just have to get an apartment off campus or something. I'm not giving you up just because Ms. Wilson got a complaint. We'll just be more careful and you have to learn to keep from screaming."  
  
"I HAVE TO LEARN TO KEEP FROM SCREAMING?? You're the one who was slapping me, if I remember correctly. Perhaps we need to cut that out..."  
  
"If I remember correctly, Sabine, you asked me to keep on slapping you. Or is your memory totally crap?"  
  
"Oh fuck you, Melanie."  
  
Her eyes tightened and she stood up and took my left arm, pulling me up and dragging me into the bathroom. She pushed me against a wall and opened my dirty clothes hamper, pulling out a pair of my soiled underpants.  
  
"Get the robe off now, you little bitch, and get over my knee!"  
  
I stood by the wall, eyes wide. Melanie reached over and pulled me to her, sitting on the toilet. I went down over her knees and she reached under me, yanking my tie loose. She pulled my robe out from under me and yanked it off my left shoulder and down my arm until it was off that side. Then she just flipped it over me and it slid down my right arm to the floor. It was tangled around my right wrist and I was naked again.  
  
"Open."  
  
I tucked my head down and pulled my chin in towards my chest.  
  
"No Melanie, no, don't..."  
  
She responded by pulling my hair back so my head came back up, then she pinched my nostrils until I had to open my mouth to breathe. As soon as my mouth opened, my soiled panties were stuffed inside it. My left arm was twisted up into the small of my back. I tensed and then...  
  
"Whack!"  
  
I jerked up, keening, as my ass was struck.  
  
"Whack!"  
  
My legs kicked and my head tossed. My eyes filled with tears. Melanie reached between my squirming legs and rubbed me on my pussy. In a few moments I had forgotten about her spanking me.  
  
"Whack!"  
  
I remembered again, kicking and blubbering, but her hand went back to teasing my pussy and I whimpered.  
  
"Whack!"  
  
My back arched up and I screamed as she caught me right over my pussy, my sore pussy. My legs bent up and stiffened, my whole body stiffened in agony.  
  
She felt me again, teasing and a finger slipping into a wet, hot pussy. She fiddled with my insides for a few moments.  
  
"Whack!"  
  
I squealed and wriggled on her lap, but her arm holding mine, held me down. She teased my pussy some more.  
  
"Whack!"  
  
I howled into my panties, sucking air through them, tasting myself from the fabric. Melanie whacked me a few more times, heating my ass up nicely, reddening it all over. Then she just pushed me off her knees, letting me fall on my side on the rug in our bathroom. I was lying there, panting and clutching my sore ass, when I heard the key in our door.  
  
"Oh God, she's coming back. Quick, get in the shower."  
  
I hurriedly peeled off my robe and jumped in the shower, grimacing as I turned it on and cold water gushed over me. Melanie picked up her toothbrush and began to brush her teeth. I faced the bathroom so my ass was against the wall. Ms. Wilson walked in. Fuck, I still had my panties in my mouth. I pulled them out and dropped them behind me, facing her and the mirror.  
  
"I was just walking by again and I heard something that sounded like slapping. Another pillow fight, girls?"  
  
I had yanked a washcloth down and was rubbing my face with it. Melanie almost choked.  
  
"Ah, no, I have no idea what you are talking about Ms. Wilson."  
  
She looked at Melanie, then at me.  
  
"Sabine..."  
  
I kept washing my face.  
  
"Sabine!"  
  
I jumped as though I was scared and stared at her through the shower door. Hell, I was scared! My hands went over my breasts and pussy automatically. My mouth worked soundlessly.  
  
"Sabine get out of the shower."  
  
"I don't want to Ms. Wilson."  
  
"Get out or I will drag you out."  
  
I shut off the water and hesitantly opened the door, taking my towel and wrapping it around myself.  
  
"Now I know that you two are lying to me. Let's have the story, now."  
  
Melanie looked at me and then at her. Her eyes came back to me, I was no help, and I was only able to tremble.  
  
"You wouldn't understand."  
  
"Try me."  
  
"Ah, God. Sabine?"  
  
I was resigned to being expelled and having to go home in disgrace, my parents finding out about Melanie and I and thinking that I was no better than a slut. I spoke in a low quavering voice.  
  
"Just tell her."  
  
I had given up and was prepared to take the punishment I was going to get.  
  
"Let's go in the room and at least sit down."  
  
Melanie led and Ms. Wilson and I followed. The two of them sat down, but I didn't, making Melanie grin at me. She was taking this a little too well for me.  
  
"Ah, we play games."  
  
'Games, what sort of games?"  
  
"Ah, Jesus..."  
  
"Oh for Christ's sake, Melanie, they are sort of sexy games, Ma'am."  
  
"Give me an example."  
  
"Ah, Melanie spanks me."  
  
"Really?"  
  
I could see that this wasn't going anywhere. I moved over so I was in front of them but facing away. I swallowed and let my towel loose. My hands, still holding the ends of the towel fell to my sides and the towel slowly slid down my back until my reddened ass was bare.  
  
"Jesus!"  
  
I stood, my ass bare, trembling. I knew that this was the end for my school career. I heard her get up behind me and walk closer.  
  
"Does it hurt, Sabine?"  
  
"Ah, at the time, yes, but now it's just very warm and ah, um, arousing..."  
  
I heard movement closer and then a soft hand touched my ass, making me flinch and sigh. It moved over my red and roughened skin lightly, feeling the heat bubbling out from it. I alternately pressed back, whimpering and pulled away, gasping as the touch was soft and then more insistent. The hand, Ms. Wilson's hand, left me and I stood, facing away, blushing and not a little aroused.  
  
"And that's it? Just a spanking?"  
  
Melanie walked up beside me and turned my face. She looked at me and then her lips moved to my ear. She whispered.  
  
"You decide what to tell her darling. Whatever you want and nothing you don't."  
  
She stepped back and sat.   
  
"What else do you do, Sabine?"  
  
I turned to face her, letting the towel fall to the floor.  
  
"Melanie dominates me, Ms. Wilson. She does what she wants and I let her."  
  
"So then I should be asking Melanie?"  
  
No, she won't tell you. It has to be my decision. And I am not sure of what to tell you."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because you'll use it against us and judge us. It isn't for everyone and because of that people think its wrong. And I don't want to be expelled nor have Melanie expelled."  
  
"And if I listen and say nothing, do nothing?"  
  
"Your word?"  
  
"Yes, you have my word, as long as I feel you are not being pressured."  
  
I took her sleeve and walked to Melanie, standing in front of her. Ms. Wilson was standing to our sides. I moved my feet apart and looked at Melanie, then bent and kissed her. I straightened up and took a hand, placing it on my left breast. Melanie looked up at me and squeezed it softly. I closed my eyes and sucked in a breath.  
  
"Do what you want, Melanie. Its Sabine, remember."  
  
She looked at me and stood. Then she looked at Ms. Wilson. She squeezed harder, making me gasp. Her thumb and index finger pinched my nipple and twisted it. I opened my eyes to see her face in front of mine, and then I looked to my right where Ms. Wilson was staring at her hand and my breast. I whimpered and pushed into the hand, wanting more. Melanie knew. She let go of my breast and then slapped it, hard, making me gasp and making my breast bounce and sway. Then she pinched the nipple again. Her other hand was between my legs, rubbing. I was in heaven with the rubbing. She slapped me again and I sucked in a breath. I let Melanie do what she wanted for a few moments. Then I hugged her, kissed her. I stepped back.  
  
"Sit down Ms. Wilson, please."  
  
I walked to Melanie's dresser and took out the dildo and plug and lubricant. I walked back and set them on my desk.  
  
"Where is the rest?"  
  
"Bottom drawer."  
  
I walked back and bent, opening the drawer and finding the harness and the handcuffs. I picked them up and walked back, setting everything down on my desk.  
  
Ms. Wilson stared at all the toys and then at me, standing naked in front of her. Then she looked at Melanie.  
  
"And all this is consensual?"  
  
"Does she look like she is being forced?"  
  
"There are things that I don't really like, but I get things I do like if I do them."  
  
"Such as?"  
  
I picked up the anal plug.  
  
"This in my bottom. I get something I want for that. And there are other things that don't involve toys that I get something for. It isn't a one way street, Ms. Wilson."  
  
"It's not that I don't want to believe you and you are both of age, but..."  
  
I sighed and picked up the plug and lubricant and handed them to Melanie.  
  
"Are you sure, darling?"  
  
I just nodded and bent over my desk, resting my elbows on it. My reddened ass stuck out  
  
"Ms. Wilson, participate so you will keep quiet. Pull her cheeks open."  
  
I felt strange hands on my ass and my cheeks were pulled apart, exposing everything. Melanie dripped lubricant on my anus and rubbed, then slid her finger up my ass. I whimpered and twitched a little as it went in. Melanie played with me, then slid another finger in with the first, twisting them inside me.  
  
"Enough, darling?"  
  
I nodded. I felt the plug at my anus and another drizzle of lubricant, glad for her consideration. The plug pushed forward and was turned and slipped inside a little. I gasped but held as still as I could. Another push and more slid into me, making my anus stretch.  
  
"Oh my God..."  
  
Another push and I felt my anus feel impossibly open and then the largest part was past my ring and I gulped a breath. I still didn't like it, but it was the easiest thing I could think of to show her. I didn't want her to watch Melanie do me or to sit on a dildo or to have Melanie pee on me. And I certainly didn't want my pussy smacked again, at least not for a while.  
  
I sucked in another breath, trembling. I looked over my shoulder to see Ms. Wilson staring at my bare, filled ass.  
  
"Satisfied Ms. Wilson?"  
  
She reached out and barely touched the base of the plug. I winced, my ass was a little sore from the ass fucking I had taken last night.  
  
"Actually, no, Sabine. You still could be doing this under pressure. You could be afraid to say anything. Just like before with Rebecca and Amy. And don't think I am stupid and can't figure things out."  
  
"What would it take to make you believe us, Ms. Wilson."  
  
"I think I should move you out of this room, Sabine. It looks to me like you are being taken advantage of again."  
  
"No, Ms. Wilson, no, please, I will do anything you say if you let me stay with Melanie, please..."  
  
She was taken aback by how fervently I begged her. I certainly didn't do that the first time she caught me in a compromising position.  
  
"Then tell me what goes on in here, truthfully and completely."  
  
Melanie looked at me. I looked at her. Then I looked at Ms. Wilson. Melanie turned and walked to the window. Then she turned around.  
  
"Ms. Wilson, you are not being fair to Sabine. You are asking her to tell you intimate details of her life. You can't expect her to tell you."  
  
"And if I am correct and you have some hold on her? And you are using it for your selfish pleasure?"  
  
"What would it take for me to show you that we love each other?"  
  
I started to open my mouth. It wasn't being fair to me, but it wouldn't be fair to Melanie either.  
  
"No Sabine. Let her ask me. She isn't going to humiliate you just to satisfy her perverted curiosity."  
  
Ms. Wilson glared at Melanie. I was beginning to get nervous that things would be said that never could be taken back. I stepped in between the two of them.  
  
"Just stop it, stop it. I don't want this anymore than I want to leave Melanie. I just want it over and you to leave us alone, Ms. Wilson."  
  
She looked at me, then at Melanie.  
  
"Fine, show me that you truly love her, Melanie."  
  
"If I do, this is over and we get to live our life the way we want to?"  
  
"Um, yes, but I think you two are going to have to move from this room to another, more private room. I can't have students and residents coming to me about noises that they are concerned about and not do anything. If you stay here, it's going to come up again, if you two aren't lying to me."   
  
"Where is this room?"  
  
"It's on the top floor and at the end of the right hall. No one else is within fifty feet of you."  
  
"Jesus, that's five flights of stairs!"  
  
"A small price to pay for true love, isn't it?"  
  
"Melanie, let it be. We'll have some privacy until we can move out of here."  
  
Melanie looked at me and smiled.  
  
"All right Ms. Wilson. You win, now sit down and watch how much I love her."  
  
Melanie removed the towel wrapped around her think mane of blonde hair. She led me to my bed and gently sat me down, stroking my face when I winced.   
  
"Sorry darling, but don't say things that anger me."  
  
She slipped off her robe, standing naked in front of Ms. Wilson and I. Her firm breasts stood out from her chest, nipples erect. Her slim torso gleamed in the light shining through our window. I looked at her, still surprised that she wanted to be with me. She was good looking, attractive and I was plain, a nobody. Melanie knelt in front of me.   
  
"Let me, Sabine."  
  
I flushed, looking at Ms. Wilson. I let Melanie open my legs and gasped when she bent down and kissed my pussy. Then she looked up at Ms. Wilson. She mouthed "watch" to her and then bent down and buried her face in my pussy, kissing and licking me. This time I was the one being loved and I reached down and stroked her hair, whimpering as she drove me slowly crazy. Ms. Wilson was staring at the two of us, both naked and one licking the other's pussy. I watched her, the look of disbelief on her face. And then I had to close my eyes and I clutched Melanie's head in my hands  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, oh God, I love you"  
  
She licked, kissed and sucked on my pussy right in front of Ms. Wilson, naked and seemingly unashamed. I was, however. I was bright red. I could feel the heat in my face. It felt hotter than the heat in my spanked ass.  
  
Melanie lifted my legs up, rolling my ass up and gently removed the anal plug. Then she kissed my anus, something she had never done before. Then she licked it, making sure that Ms. Wilson was able to see exactly what she was kissing and licking. I was moaning when she moved back up and licked my lips and clitoris, lovingly and tenderly, laving each inch of my pussy with her tongue. I was soaking and little tremors had started in my stomach, my abdomen. My hips lifted to her mouth and she sucked and licked me harder, flicking her tongue across my clitoris until I exploded, keening and bucking my hips up and down. Melanie licked and kissed me until I slumped down. I had little after shocks shooting through me, making me twitch. Melanie sat back on her heels and looked at Ms. Wilson.

"Satisfied?"  
  
"Um, maybe."  
  
"Maybe? Maybe? Good God, Ms. Wilson! We are not going to drag everything we do into your dirty little mind!"  
  
I had been slumped back, panting, until I heard that.  
  
"Melanie, stop it."  
  
I looked at Ms. Wilson.  
  
"If I tell you everything, this is over, right? It doesn't come up again and we get the room away from everyone, so we can do what we want and no one's tender sensibilities are corrupted...right?"  
  
She nodded. I made her write it out on a sheet of paper and then sign it. I put the paper in my middle desk drawer for the time being. I sat back down. I looked at Melanie. She was fuming, pissed off and ready to argue some more.  
  
"Get dressed and go out for a while. Take about twenty minutes."  
  
I sat, still naked, as Melanie dressed. She walked to our door and turned to Ms. Wilson.  
  
"If anything happens when I am gone that Sabine doesn't like, I will get you somehow, Ms. Wilson, some way. You'll pay for hurting my girl. I promise you that and you had better believe it."  
  
She turned, opened the door and stalked out, slamming it behind her.  
  
Ms. Wilson turned to me, white-faced and angry.  
  
"Just let it be and listen to me. Melanie and I didn't do much of anything at first but talk a little and be students. But I needed more and she and I found that for me. I proceeded to tell her about the night I had gone flashing with her and how she stripped me naked in front of the guys at the other school. And the little show at the gas station. I told her how I masturbated in front of Melanie of that night, exploding in an orgasm in front of her.  
  
I told her about my stripping in the cornfield and then walking naked to find Melanie and her car. I told her about the two men seeing me naked and then Melanie buying the dildo and using it on me to make me come once more.  
  
I told her about Melanie tying me up for the first time, stripping me naked and putting the dildo in me, right in front of our window. How she tied me on her bed and had me lick her pussy until she orgasmed and how she teased me unmercifully until I felt as though I was going to implode. I assured her that I liked that a lot. Ms. Wilson was dumbfounded that two eighteen-year-old girls were doing these things to each other. My first spanking...so deliciously naughty.  
  
I told her about us going to the adult store, which shocked her, and how Melanie had pulled down my panties in the store and all the things she bought for us. Not for her, for us. And then having me use the dildo on the chair in front of her naked and bouncing up and down. And then later when she used the harness on me, fucking me in bed and then having me lick her pussy until she orgasmed.  
  
The day that Melanie first used the anal plug on me and then fucked my ass, rubbing my pussy while she did, until I came. And me licking her pussy again.  
  
I'm not stupid though, I didn't tell her about being peed on or the night with Erin, when they both used me and spanked me. I didn't think she would believe that I willingly let Melanie pee on me or that having another person fuck me and pee on me was something I was willing to do for Melanie.  
  
I told her about the two of us licking each other together and then how Melanie got me into a role, playing a mind game with me and using a little physical punishment. I probably shouldn't have said anything, but she had already seen Melanie slapping my breasts. I thought, she'll either believe or not that I like it, I like giving up to Melanie.  
  
I told her a little about our games and my desire to be dominated and Melanie's ability to dominate me. Not everything though. I didn't want all my dirty laundry on the floor.  
  
She just stared at me throughout the entire recitation.  
  
"So Melanie has intercourse with you but you don't with her."  
  
"She told me she is a virgin, Ms. Wilson. I don't need that from her anyway; I get enough other things out of this so that is a luxury. If she wants me to do it to her, she'll let me know. I trust her."  
  
Ms. Wilson shook her head.   
  
"I'm still having trouble believing that you are doing this without some coercion, Sabine. It just doesn't seem to be you."  
  
"Still waters run deep Ms. Wilson. You made your offer to both of us that we could come to you anytime and talk if we are not happy. You got me away from the other two and now you want to break up something I am so happy with...can't you just believe me? Didn't you just see me willingly let Melanie put the plug in my ass? Didn't you just see Melanie strip naked in front of you and lick both my pussy and anus? What else can we do to prove it to you? Anything we do, you'll still think the same, that these two girls cannot be truthful. What they are doing is wrong because of your upbringing, Ms. Wilson. It would be better if you came into this room and we each had a guy on top of us, wouldn't it? You may not like that either, but it fits the way things are "supposed" to be much better. Well, Ms. Wilson, not everyone in the world is what they are "supposed" to be. I mean, Jesus, there is a gay and lesbian organization on this campus!"  
  
"Yes, there is but neither of you belong to it."  
  
"So, if I joined would that make you believe us?"  
  
She sighed. I watched her.  
  
"No, it wouldn't make a difference. I just can't believe that you two, ah God."  
  
"Just let us be and keep your promise to us. Let us have that room. You still have your master key. We can't keep you out of the room we are in, but let us have each other. I love Melanie."  
  
"Even with what she does to you? Sabine, think for God's sake."  
  
"I have thought. I have used my mind and I want this. We have something special, Ms. Wilson. In four years we may go our separate ways, but we have something now, something wonderful and caring in our own way. Don't take that away from us, please."  
  
The door opened and Melanie walked in, shutting it softly. She walked up to me and sat down beside me, putting her arm around my shoulders. She looked at me and then Ms. Wilson.  
  
"Well?"  
  
"Ms. Wilson, the ball is in your court. I will tell you that you can move us apart, but you can't keep us apart. Do what you have to do and so will we."  
  
"Ah, God, against my better judgment, you can have that room, together, but I still may check on the two of you."  
  
"Jesus Christ, then we have no privacy."  
  
"Take it or leave it. That's all I can say or do right now, but I still don't like this whole situation."  
  
Melanie was going to say more, but I put a finger on her lips and shook my head. I smiled at her. Then I looked at Ms. Wilson.  
  
"All right, the deal is we can stay together but in that top floor room. You'll keep everything you've seen and heard to yourself, correct?"  
  
She nodded.  
  
"Then we move in today. Melanie, we have to pack our stuff and haul it up there. So, let's get busy. Ms. Wilson, can we have a key for our new room, please."  
  
She got up and nodded once more and left.  
  
"Christ, I didn't think you were this assertive, Sabine."  
  
"I just know what I want and will do whatever I have to do to get it, Melanie. Now let's get moving, I want to be up there before this day is over."  
  
We started packing our clothes, stripped the beds and looked at all our books and sighed. This was not going to be a good day for some things. What only took a couple of hours when we moved in at the start of the year took us six hours with the five flights of stairs we had to climb with each load. And we didn't have our parents to help us this time, just the two of us.  
  
We were exhausted, sweaty and dirty by the time we were done. Ms. Wilson watched us and lent a hand with some things but we were pretty much on our own. There were some perks with the room and its bathroom, however. The room was much bigger. Ms. Wilson had told us that much earlier in the college's days that this was an assistant resident's room. The bed was a little bigger than what we had, but it was only one bed. That left a large open area where the second bed would have been. At least for now, anyway. We were going to have to get a second bed in here before long, but neither of us was up to hauling a mattress and a bed frame today. We needed another dresser too. The bathroom was beautiful. It had a large sink with a huge counter and mirror, a shower, bigger than ours was and a huge claw foot tub. When Melanie saw that, her eyes lit up. I knew that look. It probably meant something interesting for me, later.  
  
Ms. Wilson helped us with the last load of our stuff. She watched us explore our new home, smiling at how excited we both were. She was all right, for a tight assed, mid thirties woman.  
  
"Can we make some modifications to the rooms?"  
  
I looked at Melanie and she smirked at me.  
  
"I have some ideas already."  
  
Then she giggled. I blushed, wondering what they might be.  
  
"Check with me first, Melanie."  
  
Yes, Ma'am."  
  
"I'm hot, sweaty and dirty and I am going to take a shower."  
  
After saying that, I stripped naked and walked into the bathroom. Ms. Wilson just shook her head.  
  
"Girls, don't make me regret this."  
  
"We won't, we promise, and we will be discreet."  
  
"I'm counting on that, because if you aren't we will all be leaving the school and I might have to move in with the two of you."  
  
I had stopped when I heard her words and walked back out. I leaned against the doorframe, naked and watched her leave us, shutting the door firmly behind her.  
  
We slept together that night, naked and holding each other after I had licked Melanie to orgasm.

**Sabine At School Ch. 11**

The next morning both Melanie and I were stiff and sore from carrying all our belongings up five flights of stairs. We still needed a bed for me, for appearances anyway. I was sure that I would be using it at times. It wasn't that Melanie didn't like sleeping with me, but she used making me go to my own bed alone, as a form of punishment for me. Just like the spankings and other stuff, but mental more than physical. I got up first, groaning and walked into the bathroom. I looked at that big tub and smiled. I ran hot water into it and scrubbed it out. Then I rinsed it and filled it up with water so hot it was steaming.  
  
Then I walked back out and got Melanie to get up and led her into the bathroom. She saw the tub and smiled. I helped her in and helped her sit down, loving hearing her sigh with pleasure. I knelt at the side of the tub with a clean washcloth and began to wash her. I was gentle with her because I knew how her muscles had to feel. Mine were the same way.   
  
"Get in with me, Sabine, please…"  
  
"No darling, this is just for you."  
  
I washed her all over but I didn't pay special attention to her breasts or pussy, just a clinical washing, but I was doing it for her. I did, however, kiss parts of her as I rinsed them off, just to let her know how I felt about her. I even washed her hair, loving how thick and blonde it was. When I finished with her I let her sit in the hot water to ease her muscles, still kneeling at the side of the tub, so I could watch her. Her eyes were closed and she had a small smile on her face. When the water started to cool, I helped her up and out and dried her all over, spending most of my time on my knees. I really loved doing this for her.  
  
When she was dry, except for her hair, I drained the tub and cleaned it. Then I took a shower. Melanie wanted to give me a bath also, but I wanted it to be special, just for her, so I refused. The shower was good enough for me. Melanie was not in the bathroom. I dried off and slipped on my robe and went to the other room. Melanie was sitting on the window ledge, looking out, with a serious expression on her face and pen and paper in hand.  
  
"Why so serious looking?"  
  
She turned and smiled at me.  
  
"I'm just thinking of things we need and making a list. Come over here, darling."  
  
I walked over and she set the paper and pen down. She was in her robe also, but as I stopped next to her to look out from our tower room, she kissed my cheek and whispered softly.  
  
"Thank you, that was so nice, Sabine."  
  
She untied my robe and slipped it off my shoulders. It slithered down my arms and puddled on the floor behind me. Then she bent over and kissed my nipples, licking them softly. I clutched at her shoulders and closed my eyes. She kissed them lovingly and then sat back up, sighing.  
  
"I'd lick you darling but I don't think my body could stand kneeling right now. I'm sure yours wouldn't either, even after you knelt for me at the bath. I could see you were sore. Besides we still have to get another bed in here."  
  
"Yeah, that is going to be fun."  
  
"Oh well, nothing good ever comes easy, does it?"  
  
"No. Can I see the list you made?"  
  
"No, I'll let you see the parts you can get, The parts I am going to get, you will find out about in time."  
  
She smirked at me. She still could make my stomach lurch. It did.   
  
"We both share in the costs, right?"  
  
"Look, I have more money than you, Sabine. I'll pay for most of it, but you'll get to spend some of your money too. I can ask my mother for some money. She'll give it to me without questioning too much."  
  
"Melanie, we should share all the costs."  
  
"Don't argue with me, I don't like it."  
  
I shut up. I didn't want to ruin a nice morning. We fiddled around, unpacking some stuff and cleaning a little. The room was fine, just had been unused for a long time and there was dust here and there, a cobweb or two. We didn't care last night, but today was different. I was still naked when the door opened and Ms. Wilson walked inside. She made me screech a little, I wasn't expecting her. Melanie looked at her.  
  
"Can I at least ask you to knock?"  
  
She almost frowned, but then nodded her head. She saw my robe on the floor by the window.  
  
Sabine, please, if you are going to be naked, don't stand in the window."  
  
"Ms. Wilson, that's part of the rush for her, having the possibility that someone might see her."  
  
She nodded as if she understood. I wondered.  
  
"We need to find another bed for you two. Get dressed and let's go and look up here. If I remember correctly we can find some up here and perhaps other things you could use."  
  
Grumbling to ourselves, we got dressed. I think we both hated cheerful morning people. She was trying to be one. We trooped down the hall looking in unused rooms until we found a frame and mattress that looked good. Along the way we saw a couch with legs that Melanie looked thoughtfully at, her hands on her hips. It was a pain hauling the frame and mattress to our room but we did it. After we had set that up, Melanie had us walk back to the room with the couch. After she had looked at the large open area we still had. We checked it over and decided that it would be nice, but had a rough time getting it out the door and down the hall. It took all three of us to manage. We got it in our room and put it where Melanie decided was best. Ms. Wilson was smiling at how serious Melanie was about the entire thing.  
  
We went to breakfast after that; the walk down the stairs was bad for how sore we were. After that, Melanie told me to go back to our room; she had some things she needed to do. I was disappointed but I did as I was told, the climb back up the stairs almost killed me. We were either going to get in great shape with those stairs or die from them.   
  
Melanie was back in about three hours. I had tried to study some, but I was still tired so she found me lying on the bed we got for me. I asked her where she had gone and she just smiled. I knew she wouldn't tell so I laid back and closed my eyes, mostly. I watched her walk to the window and look out off and on. Then she smiled and told me she'd be back shortly.  
  
I just lay there, veging. She was back in fifteen minutes or so, with some bumping and banging following her. Two men came in the open door carrying stuff, rugs and boxes. I sat up as Melanie directed them on where to put the rugs, the large one in front of the couch, a smaller one between our beds and a really nice looking one in the bathroom. They unpacked a small refrigerator and plugged it in. A couple of end tables and two lamps went on either end of the couch. Another box revealed a vacuum. Another some cleaning stuff. She had them hang some hooks in our closet, smiled as she looked at them. I was in shock, I didn't expect any of this and I was sort of put out that she hadn't asked me to help with the cost.   
  
When they left, Melanie sat on the couch and patted it next to her. I walked over and sat down, still a little put out with her.  
  
"Look, Sabine, I can afford this, you can't. You'll still get to buy some things for us, I promise, but I wanted to do this all now. I gave up and just enjoyed the new things.  
  
We spent the rest of the day studying off and on and listening to music. Suffered through two more trips up and down the stairs for lunch and dinner. It was early to bed for both of us. This night I ended up in my small bed alone and lonely.  
  
Melanie didn't have classes the next afternoon and I did. I hurried back after my last one finished to find Melanie standing in the closet, looking at something. I walked up and my stomach flipped. There, hanging from the hooks, were the handcuffs. There were still other hooks with nothing on them. I knew what those hooks were for now, just not what was going to be hanging from them.  
  
After dinner she had me get my purse and we drove off to the adult store. She handed me a list that I had to read before doing anything. This is the list.  
  
1. Flogger..I had no idea what that was.  
2. Leather paddle..that I knew  
3. Crop…no idea either  
4. Clamps with attached chain…no idea.  
  
She sat as I opened the door.  
  
"Aren't you coming in too?"  
  
"No, these are what you are buying for us. Just go and hand the clerk the list and have them show you what they are."  
  
I nervously walked into the store and handed the list to the female clerk. She read it and smirked at me, making me blush. She led me around the store, showing me each thing and I had to pick each one out, since there were a lot of choices. She snickered as picked up the things and looked at them. I was red and hot and then surprised at how much everything was. I came out with a bag full. Melanie smirked at me.   
  
"Have fun?"  
  
"That was embarrassing, Melanie."  
  
"It's good for you, Sabine."  
  
She drove us home and I carried the bag full of stuff upstairs with Melanie following me. She had me hang each thing up in the closet on the hooks. I shivered as I looked at each one. I had a pretty good idea what they were for except for the clamp things. Melanie stood behind me as I hung them.  
  
"Good girl."  
  
I shivered again. She led me into our room and pointed to the ceiling in front of the couch. There was a big hook in the ceiling about six feet out from the couch. She just pointed. She didn't explain why it was there or what it was for to me. I didn't shiver this time, I shuddered, inside and out. I was thinking of what she was thinking of using everything for and my imagination, probably everyone's is, was worse than the actual.   
  
We didn't do anything to speak of for the rest of the week, some cuddling and kissing on the couch, maybe a little teasing of my nipples by Melanie, but she really held me at arm's length. I knew that we weren't having problems so I was a little confused and a little hurt. I tried not to show it to her.  
  
We came to Friday night and the weekend. Melanie went out for a while and she came back with several bags. She took some rope out of one and hung it in the closet. Then she sat down and took out several tops and skirts and asked me to try them on. They all fit but weren't new clothes, I could tell that. I was curious but didn't say anything. She had me put on clean panties and a blue skirt and top that she had brought and I had tried on. Then she went into the bathroom and came out with a pair of my panties from the wash.  
  
"Darling, we're going to play a little game tonight. I brought these to keep you quieter."  
  
She dropped them on the couch, next to me, and went into the closet, returning with a length of rope and a pair of handcuffs. She knelt in front of me and put the handcuffs on my wrists. I sat silent and watching her. Then she tied the rope to the chain holding the handcuffs together.  
  
"If you need to stop, Sabine, shake your head no, all right?"  
  
I couldn't speak; I just looked at her and nodded. My stomach was in knots. I was nervous and a little scared. She had me stand in front of the couch and then threw the rope over the hook, pulling it so my arms were over my head. Then she tied it to one of the legs of the couch. I could still talk, my mouth was not full of panties, but it was dry and I was licking my lips nervously.  
  
"I won't really hurt you, darling. Not too much anyway."  
  
She smiled at me and kissed me. Then she tore a hole in my top and ripped it open down the front, making me gasp. She roughly grabbed my breasts and squeezed them hard and I closed my eyes, whimpering. I trusted her, trusted her words to me. She ripped it again, until the fabric was hanging by my shoulders, my breasts bare. She slapped each breast; making them bounce and making me suck in a breath. Then she pinched each nipple hard, licking my cheek, not kissing, but licking. She walked away and returned with a scissors. I stared at her, wide eyed. She pulled out the waist of the skirt and cut through it with the scissors. She gripped both sides from the cut and ripped it down, the tearing of the fabric echoing in my brain. As the skirt fell around my ankles, the door opened and Ms. Wilson walked inside, a gasp escaping her lips. Melanie looked at her.  
  
"It's a game, Ms. Wilson."  
  
She looked at her and then at me. I nodded at her, trying to show my agreement. She walked over and looked at my torn top and then at the skirt around my ankles.  
  
"Is this something you want, Sabine?"  
  
I nodded yes, still not able to speak.  
  
"Sit down Ms. Wilson or leave, but don't say anything. Sabine knows what to do to stop."  
  
Melanie stepped up to me and caressed my face, pinching a nipple, twisting it as she did and I groaned. Ms. Wilson sort of staggered back until she reached the couch and sat. She was staring at us; not open mouthed, but her face showed disbelief. Melanie pulled out my panties, letting them slap back on my stomach, making me jerk slightly. She did that a few times as she caressed my face. Then she reached down and pulled on them, hard, until I heard another ripping sound of fabric tearing. I felt my panties pull out and then the crotch pulled up into my pussy, rubbing hard on it. I moaned as I felt them come loose on me. Melanie ripped both leg holes out and they fell down in front between my legs, baring my pussy. She stood back, her face in thought, and then smiled. She pulled them up until the waistband was around my neck and then pulled the torn fabric over my head.  
  
"Open."  
  
I obediently opened my mouth and she stuffed the ripped panties into it, gagging me. I was shivering uncontrollably by now, my eyes following Melanie everywhere she moved. She pulled my top up, over my head and left me hanging, naked. Melanie walked to the closet and came back with two more lengths of rope. She tied them around my ankles and the other ends to the beds that were behind me. My legs were pulled open. Then she smiled and rubbed my pussy. My feet were wide apart and I was completely open. My torn and ripped skirt was tossed away. Melanie touched me all over, squeezing, raking her fingernails on my skin, pinching and twisting each place she squeezed. I was panting, it hurt and built up heat in my body where I was squeezed, pinched and twisted. Melanie kissed me as she tormented me, making me gasp and wriggle. Then she stepped back, smiling. Seeing me hanging in front of her, ruined clothes about me, on the floor, in my mouth and stretched between my extended arms.  
  
She bent and untied the rope holding my arms and pulled it, making me lift to the balls of my feet. I teetered, struggling to keep from falling. My breasts jiggled and swayed. I had drool leaking out of my mouth and down my chin. She tied the rope off once more. Then she went into the closet. I couldn't see what she brought out. But I sure felt it as she came up behind me, pulled out a nipple and attached a clamp to it. She let the rest of it drop, pulling down my breast, making me gasp. Then she lifted the other part of the clamp, moving in front of me.  
  
"More?"  
  
I nodded yes.  
  
She pulled out my other nipple and attached the other end of the clamp to it. She let the chain holding the two clamps together drop and my eyes snapped shut, my head back and my breath hissing through my lips. She lifted the chain so I could see it and then pulled it up, making my breasts lift up. She lifted it higher until I gasped again, then let it drop. I keened through my panties and danced on the balls of my feet as the pain came when the chain hit bottom and bounced against my stomach. I staggered and caught my balance, tears leaking out of my eyes. Ms. Wilson was staring at me. When she saw the tears running down my cheeks she stood up.  
  
"Stop it!"  
  
Melanie stood in front of her, blocking her way to me.  
  
"Ask her if she wants to stop."  
  
"Sabine, you don't have to do this, you want to stop, don't you?"  
  
I looked over Melanie's shoulder at her and shook my head no. Ms. Wilson opened her mouth as if to say something, then closed it. Melanie took her by the shoulders.  
  
"Sabine will tell me what she's had enough, Ms. Wilson."  
  
She walked behind me. By this time my nipples had gone numb, no feeling at all, just pressure from the clamps. Ms. Wilson started as if she was going to reach out for me, then she stepped backwards, unsteadily, her face pink, and sat down again. Melanie smacked my ass with the leather paddle, the sound echoing about the room and I danced from foot to foot, sucking in air as I felt the stinging heat in my ass. Melanie stepped in front of me after a few swats to my ass, leaving it heated and tingling. She slapped the insides of my thighs with the leather paddle, making me dance again, keening as I felt the burn on my skin. Then she lightly smacked me right on the pussy, watching my eyes jerk open and my mouth open. I grunted and danced up to my toes. It hurt and then felt warm and tingling. Melanie waited until I staggered to a halt and then slapped my pussy again, smiling as my eyes jerked open, listening to me keening, and watching me dance on my toes again. I focused on Ms. Wilson, her face red by now, breathing as heavily as I was. The paddle slapped first my left breast and then my right, several times in succession. I tried to pull back but the ropes held me up and defenseless.  
  
"More?"  
  
I gasped and wriggled, I felt warm and tingly all over. My nipples were hard and outthrust. And, embarrassingly, my pussy was leaking, a small trickle of juice, down my upper thigh. Melanie stepped up and caressed my breasts, making my eyes close and me whimper. I pushed against her hand, wanted more of her touch. She giggled. She walked behind and came back with the crop. She flicked each nipple, not hard, but enough to make me gasp and feel more heat centered in each nipple. Then she slapped my thighs several times each, and the heat on my skin increased. Looking into my eyes, she slapped my pussy with it, watching my eyes open wide, listening to me moan. Then she gave me a firm swat between my legs and stepped back so she could watch me dance again.  
  
Melanie stepped behind me and I felt the paddle lash into my ass heating both cheeks much more. I was all right, I kept telling myself…all right, just as she put the paddle between my legs and slapped upwards. I shrieked and went up on my toes. I almost fell over, but Melanie caught me by my hair and held me up. I jiggled and danced again, sucking air through my teeth.  
  
"Ms. Wilson, I think you should leave now."  
  
"No I can't, I need to be sure she is all right."  
  
"Suit yourself, but keep quiet."  
  
Melanie untied the ropes on my ankles and I clenched my thigh together, whimpering as my skin touched heated skin. She left them tied to my ankles. She untied the rope from the couch that was holding my hands up and let me down. I collapsed on my knees, shivering, but looking up at her. She tugged on the rope and I crawled in the direction she pulled me, right to the couch.  
  
"Up on it, on your knees, hands on the back."  
  
I crawled up and got into the position she wanted. She stepped behind it and pulled the rope attached to the handcuffs down until my arms were tight to the back of the couch, then she tied it off. Back behind me I felt her pull on my left leg, opening me up, then the right. Both legs were tied off, my knees spread wide; my upper body level and pulled down. All I could see was the wall. I heard her move away and then return. That was followed by a hissing sound, the crack of impact with my reddened ass and a muffled howl from my mouth. She stepped up and whispered to me.  
  
"That's the flogger, darling. Do you want more?"

Trembling I looked at her, deep into her eyes. I tried to see what she wanted in those deep, lovely eyes. I swallowed and nodded yes. Melanie stepped back, out of my sight. The hissing sound came, the crack of impact, the heat and burning in my ass and my howl, muffled by my panties. I looked at Ms. Wilson. She was licking her lips, eyes wide and I tried to smile at her. I'm sure it looked stupid, since my mouth was full of spit soaked underpants.  
  
My head jerked up, my breath sucked in, and my ass on fire as Melanie lashed it again. She gave me another, catching my pussy with the ends of the flogger and I screamed, jerked, wriggled and writhed as it burned a trail of fire across my lips. She gave me two more, one to each cheek, turning it hotter than it ever had been. She laid the flogger on the back of the couch and leaned in to me.  
  
"You're a good girl, aren't you?"  
  
I turned my tear filled eyes to look at her, seeing her lovely face and nodded yes. Melanie kissed my wet cheek and stepped back out of my sight.  
  
"Keep quiet Ms. Wilson."  
  
She had taken one of my hands and was squeezing it tight. I looked at her and whimpered softly, feeling the heat bubbling off my ass and pussy. Ms. Wilson looked behind me and gasped and I could only wait. I sensed Melanie behind me and then with one rough thrust she slammed the dildo into my pussy. My head jerked up and I keened, unable to move, as she slammed into me. She held me to her hips, filled to the brim with cock. She bent over and grasped a breast and then began to pound the dildo in and out of my pussy. Ms. Wilson gripped my hand tighter. I looked at her, watching behind me, watching Melanie fuck me, in fascination. She was licking her lips, her eyes wide, staring. Melanie pounded me hard, making my breasts bounce and sway under my chest when she didn't have them gripped in her hands. Her hips pummeled my hot burning ass as the dildo sliced into my pussy. I lowered my head and bit down, moaning as she fucked me hard, used me, used my pussy for her pleasure.  
  
Finally she reached under me and touched my pussy. My head came up and I moaned louder. She began to rub as she fucked me. My head swam. My body trembled and jerked. She rubbed steadily until the heat and pain disappeared, replaced by heat inside my pussy. She rubbed until my head jerked up and I screamed through my panties as my pussy exploded, clenched down on the dildo and spasmed, over and over, as I came. As I was shaking and moaning in ecstasy, Melanie pulled down on the chain holding the clamps on my nipples and they pulled right off, after stretching my breasts and nipples so far. I screamed as the release of my nipples brought feeling back to them, burning agony rippling across my chest. Melanie had slammed the dildo deep inside me as she felt my first spasm and she held it there, letting me clench on it as I came. When I collapsed, my head on the back of the couch, she pulled back, leaving my pussy empty. She lifted my head and pulled my torn, spit soaked panties from my mouth.  
  
"Was is good?"  
  
"Yessss."  
  
"Do you want to do it again?"  
  
"Yessss, but not right now."  
  
"Satisfied, Ms. Wilson?"  
  
She didn't say a word, just let go of my hand, stood and walked to the door. Melanie was untying my legs. When she didn't hear the door open she looked up.  
  
"What now?"  
  
"I want to watch some more."  
  
Melanie bent to my ear.  
  
"Is it all right with you?"  
  
I nodded yes.  
  
Melanie must have motioned her over, since Ms. Wilson sat down by my head, reached out and stroked my hair. I felt my legs come loose and then my hands, still cuffed but not tied down. I slumped over on my side, breathing hard.  
  
"Get on your back on the floor."  
  
I slid off the couch and slowly crawled to the middle of the rug, moaning, as any motion made me hurt. I slumped on my side and rolled to my back, gasping as my hot, sore ass touched the rug. Melanie stood over me and pulled down the harness, baring her pussy. She squatted over my face, then sat on it. My nose was buried in her ass crack and my mouth was under her pussy. I knew what I had to do and kissed her pussy, then began to lick. Melanie stiffened as my tongue touched her lips then settled down further. I struggled to breathe and lick. After a few moments, Melanie lifted up slightly and I sucked in air, then she settled back down. I licked and kissed and sucked her pussy. Then I felt her move forward a little and I kissed and licked her ass. Melanie clutched at my sore breasts and nipples and began to move her hips back and forth slightly, letting me lick her ass one moment and her pussy the next. She pulled, pinched and twisted my nipples as I licked her. I mindlessly licked and sucked on her pussy. Her motions came faster and faster and then she stiffened, arching her back, and sat down hard.  
  
"Oh God, oh God, lick."  
  
I licked as hard as I could, the world starting to go black since I couldn't breathe and then I felt her jerking above me. I heard her cries and then she stiffened even more, lifting up slightly, allowing me to suck in another breath and then she slumped down on top of me.  
  
I could feel her legs quivering and her body shaking as she came down from her orgasm. She slid off me and we lay, head to foot, Melanie shuddering in ecstasy and me gasping for air. I hurt on my breasts, my pussy and my ass. Even so, I felt good because I had given her pleasure. She slowly turned around and her arms went around me, hugging me.  
  
"Thank you darling, my love."  
  
I sniffled softly and buried my head in her shoulder. As we held each other, we heard the door close softly behind us.

**Sabine At School Ch. 12**

I couldn't watch as Ms. Wilson left our room. I was ashamed. I had let Melanie fuck me in front of her. She wasn't a friend of either of us. We knew her, but she was a stranger, really. I shuddered as I remembered licking and sucking Melanie, too. Licking and kissing her ass. My face felt like it was on fire, along with some other parts of me. My ass wasn't burning anymore, but was a tight ball of throbbing flesh. My nipples felt as though someone had held a match to them and my pussy felt so hot and swollen. I shuddered, remembering everything.  
  
"Are you all right, darling?"  
  
"Yes, I just hurt all over, especially my nipples."  
  
"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left the clamps on that long for the first time."  
  
"I'll live. Where did you learn all that stuff?"  
  
"Remember the Internet? I have looked for a lot of pictures. Pictures that fascinated me. At first they made me feel funny inside, before I realized that they were arousing me. At the beginning, all I could find was pictures of men doing this to a girl. Then I found a site called Whippedass.com. It shows women doing things to women. I know it wasn't real, it was an act like a movie, but still, it got to me. At first I wondered how it would be to be the woman getting spanked or whipped. I used to undress and spank myself, but it wasn't that good for me. Then I began to imagine myself as the woman doing the spanking. That worked for me."  
  
"All of it was free?"  
  
"No, at first I looked at their free pictures. All the sites have them as a come on to get people to pay for what's really inside. I saved up money and bought a six-month membership through the mail. And that's where I found the other stuff."  
  
"Other stuff?"  
  
"The pictures and movies of the dominant women fucking the other women. After they had supposedly humiliated and tormented and beaten them. I think that they figured out what they were going to film before hand and then just acted it out. But, the spankings and whippings were real, the women's asses and tits turned red and sometimes you could see red lines on bodies from an especially hard whipping. And slapping tits and using clamps or clothespins on the women. And then the fucking. That was real, women fucking other women in the pussy and then In the ass. I was fascinated by all of it. And it made me horny. And I wanted to do it to someone. And then you came along."  
  
"So I am just here to fulfill a fantasy of yours?"  
  
When I said that I lowered my face, hiding it, not wanting Melanie to see my disappointment. She stroked my hair. Tears trickled out of my eyes and down my cheeks.  
  
"Yes, you fulfill a fantasy, but you are much more than that to me, Sabine. Yes, I do things to you that I fantasize about, but even if I didn't have these fantasies, I would still want to have you with me."  
  
I didn't know if I could believe her, I wanted to believe her but what she had just told me made me hesitant. I was feeling that I was just a toy, one to be discarded when a better toy came along. I felt dirty and used.  
  
"Darling, do you think I would have licked you if I didn't want you for something more than just playing out a fantasy game? The dommes never lick pussy, they only tease it, slap it, finger and fuck it."  
  
I wanted to believe her, I really did,  
  
"Sabine, darling, trust me. Yes, I want to spank you and beat you, because it turns me on a lot, but I'd still want you if I didn't have these fantasies."  
  
I snuggled in closer to her, wanting to be held and comforted. Melanie did comfort me. It was nice to feel her warm, soft body close to mine and to feel her arms around me.  
  
She held me for a while, all the time stroking my hair and body, kissing me when she felt like it, making me feel loved. I felt better but always in the back of my mind was going to be that doubt. The doubt that she really loved me. I was willing to take a chance on being hurt a lot, just to have Melanie be with me. I was willing to do a lot just to have Melanie with me.   
  
After a long time of cuddling, kissing and stroking, she had me get up and she looked me over closely. I felt like a mannequin. Melanie pushed me this way and that, looking all over me. It was embarrassing but stimulating too.  
  
"This one is going to bruise nicely. Oh God, your pussy, Sabine. It is all red and puffy on the right side. Did I hit you there? What with? Damn, I didn't mean for that to happen!"  
  
"It's all right Melanie. Don't fuss over me. I'll be fine."  
  
"Yeah, in a few days. I can't believe you didn't say anything or stop me."  
  
"Kind of hard to say anything, with a pair of panties in my mouth, Melanie."  
  
She giggled at that.  
  
"I guess I forgot that. It wasn't too much?"  
  
‘Yes, it was too much, but it seemed that you really wanted it, so I just went along. I really want you to like me, Melanie. Really, I do."  
  
"Sabine, darling, I already loved you before tonight. Now we have to do something about your pussy."  
  
Melanie got up and got the lotion and gently pushing my legs open she put some of it on my pussy and gently rubbed it in. It felt good. I lay back and let her rub my pussy until all the lotion was rubbed in. Then Melanie got a washcloth and wiped the sweat off me, taking care not to touch me too hard. Finally, she got me up and took me to bed. It hurt in spots when she took me in her arms, but I was willing to take that hurt in exchange for Melanie holding me. I kept my moans and whimpers to myself and after a long while, I fell asleep, exhausted.  
  
Ms. Wilson didn't come back for a couple of days. Melanie took care of me. She did the lotion morning and night and I slept in her arms for two more nights. The third day she looked at my bruises, which had turned yellow and surprisingly were not that many. My pussy was starting to look normal. Melanie got a look in her eyes that I knew meant something for me. After classes and dinner when we were back in our room, she ran a tub full of hot water.  
  
"This will feel good, darling, and I want to join you."  
  
I was really happy and I got into the tub without Melanie having to push me. She was out in the other room for a bit and came back to the bathroom with her hands behind her back. I was sitting back luxuriating in the hot water. Melanie stepped up and asked me to turn my face to the wall. I did and she put a blindfold on me. I shivered, knowing she had another game that she wanted to play. I felt pressure on my left wrist followed a click, then by pressure and pulling on my right wrist with another clicking sound. I pulled back but could only move my hands a little. I started to get nervous. My left leg was picked up out of the water and I felt the pressure on it and another click. I tried to put it back in the water, but my leg was held up and out. My right leg was pulled up and the same done to it. I pulled but couldn't move. Melanie stripped naked and got in the tub behind me. I shivered some more.  
  
"Melanie, what are you doing?"  
  
"I have another game, darling. Do you want to play?"  
  
"I don't know Melanie. I am sort of scared, not being able to see."  
  
"It's just for a little bit darling. I'll take off the blindfold in a little bit."  
  
With that I felt her hands cup my breasts and her thumbs rub gently over my nipples. I sighed with pleasure. Melanie teased and toyed with my breasts until my head fell back on her shoulder. Then she ran a hand down my chest, my belly and right onto my pussy. I couldn't do anything other than wriggle as she touched me gently, arousing me. I could feel her naked breasts against my back and it felt good. She teased me, my pussy, making me squirm and breathe faster. It was so nice!  
  
Then her hands left me, left me panting and removed the blindfold. I could see now and saw that my hands were or I should say my wrists were in cuffs and the cuffs were attached by a chain to large suction cup for each, which were pressed to the tile wall for my left hand and the outside of the tub for my right. I looked further down to see the same for my legs. I was spread open for her. She moved closer behind me making me sit up straighter. Her lips brushed my ear.  
  
"Do you want to try something new, darling?"  
  
While she said this, one hand toyed with a nipple and the other with my pussy. I was breathing hard enough that I could only nod yes. She giggled behind me and her hand left my breast, coming to rest on the back of my neck.   
  
"Take a deep breath darling."  
  
I wondered why, but did it anyway. Then her hand pressed on my neck and I was bent down, my face moving towards the water.  
  
"No Melanie, no….."  
  
That was all I got out before my face and then my head was pushed under the water. I choked as I got a mouthful and some up my nose. She held me down, feeling me struggle to get back up. Finally she eased the pressure and my head jerked up, water streaming from my face and hair. I coughed and choked.  
  
Melanie still was rubbing my pussy. I gasped and sucked in air.  
  
"Take a deep breath darling."  
  
"No Melanie, no, don't.."  
  
Her hand pressed on my neck and I went down again, getting another mouthful of water and some more up my nose. She held me down once more, feeling my struggling. I was fastened tight enough that it didn't do any good. She let me up, still teasing my pussy, but this time she also teased my nipples. I was gasping and coughing.  
  
"You'll listen this time, won't you, darling? Take a breath."  
  
Knowing that I couldn't stop her I did and closed my eyes and mouth. Melanie's hand was on my neck again and down I went. My head submerged once more and she held me down. I squirmed and struggled, trying to get my head back up, but I couldn't until she let up and pulled my head up by my hair. She stroked my hair out of my face and I gasped once more. She teased my pussy and nipples again, making me shudder. Her hand was on my neck and she didn't have to say a word. I sucked in as much air as I could and then clamped my lips shut. I went down once more, my head submerged, my body squirming. Melanie held me down longer this time. Just before I was involuntarily going to open my mouth to try to breathe, she pulled me up by the hair. Water streamed down my face and ran from my hair. I sucked in breaths as fast as I could until I felt her hand on my neck. My mouth and eyes closed and this time when I went under, I didn't struggle. I didn't fight her until I felt that I couldn't hold my breath anymore, then I started to wriggle and squirm, panicking as she held my head down in the water. She finally pulled my head up by my hair, and I sucked in air, gasping.   
  
"Melanie, stop, please, don't do this anymore, please.."  
  
Her hand settled on my neck and I whimpered, sucked in as much air as I could and felt her pressing down on my neck. I couldn't stop her, and I watched as the water approached my face, then closed my eyes. My head went under again and I twisted and wriggled, trying to get loose, trying to get my head up. Melanie's left hand was busy between my legs, rubbing my pussy and her right was clamped onto my neck, holding me under water. Restrained as I was, I couldn't stop her. Since she was bigger and stronger than I was, there wasn't much I could do. I tried to focus on her hand between my legs, but I panicked each time she pushed my face under water and held me down. She pulled me up once more by my hair, giggling as I gasped and sucked in air.  
  
"I wanted to try this Sabine. It's sort of fun to do this to you, but something is missing."  
  
With that I felt her move back from my back and she pulled me backwards. I opened my mouth to beg her to stop, just as my head broke the surface of the water and my face went under again. The top of my head was pressed to her breasts and I was pulling at the cuffs, trying to sit up. She held me down for a bit and then let me up, kissing my open mouth as I coughed and choked, sucking in air. She fondled my left breast, teasing the nipple and continued to rub between my legs. It was starting to feel good, even with the coughing and choking that I was doing.  
  
"Just a couple more times, darling. You are so cute when you struggle."  
  
My head was pulled back again and I sucked in air, clamping my lips together. My head went under again, my body twisting and wriggling in a futile attempt to get free. Melanie teased my nipple, pinching and tugging on it. My face came up and she kissed me, listening to me gasp.   
  
"Once more, darling and we'll try something else to see how you like it."  
  
I sucked in air immediately and she pulled my head back. I felt the water start to cover my head and moaned as I went under once more. I couldn't help but struggle against her. This was unnatural. Melanie held me down, feeling me squirm and jerk against her. Then she let me up and my head broke the surface, coughing and choking. Melanie waited until I was breathing close to normal. She got up from the tub and pulled the suction cup on my left leg, free. Then she loosened my right leg and left me again, walking back to our bedroom. I sat nervously; wondering what she had in mind.  
  
She came back with two handcuffs and with one cuffed my ankles together. Then she loosened a hand and cuffed it with one end of the handcuff. Then the other hand was freed and cuffed. She pulled me up and out of the bath, making me kneel at the side of the tub. My hands were cuffed behind me. I was pretty much helpless.  
  
"Wait here, darling."  
  
I knelt, shivering, water streaming off me. Melanie came back again and had me kneel up so my tummy was at the top of the tub. I felt something hard and cool poking at my ass. The dildo. Her hand grasped my neck again and she began to push me down. I squirmed against the pressure, watching as the water approached my face. I sucked in air, my face touched the water and then I was under again. I felt the dildo prod my cheeks, then slip down.   
  
Just as I started to panic again, I felt the dildo slide into my pussy. Melanie released my neck and I pulled up, coughing. She thrust into my pussy, fucking me, making me whimper and moan. It felt good, but I was still down on my knees, water streaming off my face. The dildo felt as if it was bigger. With my ankles cuffed, my thighs were together, making my pussy tighter for her. I moaned, feeling her penetrate me, so easily that I was ashamed of how hot she had made me already.  
  
Melanie fucked me for a while, listening to my soft cries, then she grasped my neck. I sucked in air and watched the water come up to my face. Again she pushed my head under, this time teasing a nipple and still fucking my pussy. I squirmed and wriggled, trying to get up, but I couldn't. I couldn't breath either. I began to get light headed. She let me up. I sucked in air. She pushed my head back under. Her free hand went to my pussy and stroked and rubbed me, still thrusting the dildo into me. If it weren't for the water I would have loved this.  
  
My head came up; I was dizzy with lack of air and the fucking. Dizzy with deprivation and arousal.  
  
"Just a little more, darling."  
  
My face was pushed down again. I sucked in air and felt my pussy contract. It clenched down on the dildo and I felt spasms deep inside me. Then my body jerked and I opened my mouth to squeal as I came, sucking in water. My back arched, my head still under water. Melanie let me up, listening to me cough and choke as the spasms of my orgasm swept through me. The dildo felt bigger, harder, longer inside me. I felt as though it was reaching places it never had before. Melanie fucked me through the spasms until I slumped down, hanging over the side of the tub, gasping for air.  
  
I felt as though she had fucked me for hours. I was exhausted. My pussy was clenching on the dildo hard. She got under me more, her legs outside mine, but the dildo still stuffed up me. She pulled me back against her body.  
  
"Fuck, Sabine."  
  
As tired as I was, as lightheaded, I still obeyed. I pumped my ass up and down as she felt my nipples, teasing them into hard erect points, the tingling pleasure radiating out from them. My ass moved up and down, the dildo splitting me open, so big. My pussy felt so tight. My pussy felt so good. I was breathing hard, fucking myself. I could feel her breasts on my back, rubbing me there also. Her nipples rasped along my skin as I rose and fell.  
  
Then Melanie lowered a hand to my sensitive clitoris and rubbed it, teasing it. I moaned. It almost hurt it was so sensitive because I had just come. But her touch there made me move my ass faster, slamming down on her thighs. Grunting and panting I drove down, feeling the dildo splitting me open. My head jerked back, my mouth open in a soundless scream as I came once more. I shook and quivered. My insides clamped down, my pussy clenched on the dildo. Melanie kissed my neck, holding me as I spasmed once more. I went limp, exhausted. I felt so tired, so good. Melanie slowly lowered me to my side. I whimpered as the dildo left me, a wet sucking sound as it came out of my pussy. She moved around to my face and I looked at her, blearily.   
  
"Open."  
  
My mouth opened and she pushed the dildo into it. I lay on my side and sucked her, tasting my pussy. My body shivered and shook from the two orgasms that had swept through me so fast, faster than I had thought they could come. They were so close together, they seemed one long continuous orgasm. I could feel my juices, not leaking out of me, but running out of me. God, I loved her! She made me feel so good inside.   
  
Melanie pulled the dildo out of my mouth and bent to kiss me. My mouth tasted of my pussy, but she didn't care, her tongue slithered inside it, swirling about, so she could taste me also.  
  
She stood up and shucked off the harness, then stood me up. I clutched the side of the tub, trembling. She undid the handcuffs and got me back into the tub. Then she washed me all over, cleaning me, but still taking the time to tease my nipples and pussy. She even stuck a finger up my ass when she washed me there. I sighed and let her do as she wished, my body limp and sated. Then she handed me the soap and lay back. I knelt up, facing her and washed her. Her breasts and pussy and every other lovely part. I kissed her bare skin all over. I sucked her nipples and kissed them, I kissed and licked her pussy. I rolled her over and pulled her ass up, washed it and then kissed and licked it, all over her cheeks and then in between them. My tongue laved her anus. She shivered and moaned. I helped her out of the tub, dried her off and led her to the couch in the other room. I knelt and licked her pussy, teasing her nipples with my hands until she clasped my head hard, lifting up, pressing to my face. I felt her first spasm and she held me tight to her lips, licking as she orgasmed also. I knelt, letting her hold my face to her spasming pussy until she slumped back, limp and smiling.  
  
"Thank you darling, that was lovely."  
  
My face was smeared with pussy juice, shining. I felt happy. She hadn't beaten me today, even though I could have taken it easily. I got up, still a little unsteady from my orgasms and came back to her with a washcloth. I wiped her pussy clean of juice. Then I wiped off my face. We cuddled for a while, our bodies pressed together, warm and soft and yielding. It was good, so nice.  
  
After that things slowed again. We had so much schoolwork that we didn't really have the time to do all the things we both wanted. She wanted to fuck me, but didn't, I wanted to lick and kiss her, but didn't. I even slept alone in my little bed. We were too tired to do anything but eat, sleep, study and go to class. It was horrible. I had come to want sex, want her fucking me and teasing me. I felt deprived. I wanted her body on mine, fucking me, even fucking my ass would have been all right.  
  
We got through that first week without too much trouble; even the stairs were not as bad. Ms. Wilson visited or should I say just walked into our room twice, both times catching me naked. She leaned against the wall, her eyes on my body. I was embarrassed because she had seen me naked so often and I still remembered her sitting beside me as Melanie fucked me that night. Those memories were both good and bad. Good because she had seen me naked, bad because she had seen me fucked. That was almost too much for me, for my exhibitionist tendencies. I almost would have preferred her touching my breasts and pussy to that.

Friday night came and we just vegetated in our room. Ms. Wilson came by after dinner and seemed disappointed that we were just sitting on the couch, listening to music. I didn't care if she was disappointed. I could see Melanie was pissed off that she was still coming in our room without knocking. I was just glad that no one but her knew what we did and that I was still in school, not expelled. After she left I talked to Melanie and she agreed to not blow up the next time Ms. Wilson walked in on us. All in all a nice evening, made even better by Melanie taking me to her bed and toying with my nipples and pussy until I was dying to come. She stopped then and spread her legs for me. I slid down between them and licked her until she came. After that, after lying between her legs, kissing her pussy softly, feeling the after shocks of her orgasm, with Melanie stroking my hair, we both fell asleep. I woke up in the morning curled up between her thighs, one of her legs draped over my back; the other cocked out towards the side of the bed. My insides felt like they were in knots from being denied my orgasm, but I liked it, sort of. It was Melanie's way to tease and torment and if I knew her at all, I knew that I would be coming today, sometime, maybe even more than once. I kissed her pussy again, tasting a muskier, sharper Melanie, sniffing a more full smell of her pussy. As two of our friends have told me, it's "morning kitty breath". Cute huh? I didn't care; it was Melanie's pussy. I stretched out a little more, careful not to wake her and lay between her legs, kissing her lips now and again. It was nice, really it was. I loved kissing her lips. I didn't lick; I didn't want to wake her up until she woke up herself.  
  
Melanie finally woke up and we showered, separately damn it, but we both got clean and fresh smelling. Then we went to breakfast together and came back to study. School is hard work. Melanie would study for a while then she lifted my top and teased my nipples, smirking at the look on my face. When she had me worked up nicely, she would lower my top and go back to studying. I would sit, breathing hard, staring at the wall or out the window. Then I would go back to study some more.  
  
She did that three times before lunch and my nipples were so hard and aroused for so long the third time they hurt when she touched them. I wanted more but she didn't do anything more, leaving me breathing hard and so aroused.  
  
After lunch, when she took her first study break, my jeans were undone and unzipped and pushed down in front. Her hand went down my panties and she stroked my hair for a while. I just sat and closed my eyes and let her do what she wanted. I was hers. She got me aroused again and then left me hanging. For the next break she pushed her hand further down and teased my clitoris. She did that three times also, before dinner. I was a wreck by the time we got up to go eat. My nipples were still hard and stiff, my pussy was throbbing, as if it had it's own heart.  
  
When we came back from dinner we sat on the couch, Melanie toying with my hair. After a while she got up and went to the closet. She came back with the flogger (I knew what that was for now). The paddle (ditto). A pair of handcuffs joined them and an outfit that Melanie had bought for me. She laid the toys on the floor in front of me, making me shiver. At least the anal plug had not come out to play, yet.  
  
She got up and got a pair of scissors and sat back down. Then with me watching, she cut through the neckline on the top and the hem also, smirking at the look on my face. She also cut the waistband on the skirt. She looked at them, thinking, then got up and got a package of new pantyhose. She set everything, the top, skirt and pantyhose in front of me also. Melanie then sat back, curled her legs under her and opened a book and began to read. All I could do was stare at the stuff she had brought out and set in front of me. I swallowed, feeling scared, nervous and wanting the game to start.  
  
We sat on the couch for an hour, not talking, Melanie reading, me staring at everything and my imagination running wild. She deliberately drew it out to make my mind imagine all the things she could do with those things. Finally our door opened and Ms. Wilson walked in.  
  
"I've been expecting you."  
  
Ms. Wilson said nothing, just walked in a few steps, her eyes focused on the pile of clothing and the toys. I glanced at her briefly but my eyes were drawn back to the toys, shivering.   
  
"Do you want something?"  
  
Silence permeated the room for a few moments.  
  
"I want to watch again."  
  
"Sabine.."  
  
I looked at Melanie.  
  
"Is it all right if Ms. Wilson watches again?"  
  
I shuddered and swallowed. I looked at Ms. Wilson, then at Melanie. At the start of the school year when she got me away from Amy and Rebecca, I thought she was nice. Now I wasn't so sure. She made me feel very uncomfortable. I didn't feel good about how she looked at me.  
  
"D-d-do y-you w-want her t-t-to?"  
  
Melanie smiled. I looked at her deep blue eyes, unreadable, trying to see what she wanted. I shivered. I looked at Ms. Wilson, the look of rapt attention on her face as she looked at me. Her I could read. If she spoke she would have begged to be allowed to stay. I looked back at Melanie, the small smile on her lips still there.  
  
"Sh-she c-c-can st-stay, if y-y-y-you w-w-want her to."  
  
I had kept my eyes on Melanie. She smiled a bigger smile.   
  
"Go and get dressed then. Oh and bring your panties back, just in case."  
  
I swallowed and looked at the small pile of clothes, then bent to pick them up. I clutched them to my breasts and rose from the couch. I looked at Ms. Wilson, at the excitement in her eyes. My stomach lurched and I stumbled into the bathroom, blushing. She knew, she knew that I wanted everything that was going to happen to me, she knew and she reveled in it.  
  
I shut the bathroom door and leaned against the cool tiled wall, shivering and shaking. I finally got control of myself and undressed. Naked, I picked up the pantyhose and slipped them on. I put the skirt on next, feeling it hanging low on my hips because the waistband had been cut. Then I put on the top, my fingers going to the places it was cut, in preparation. I shuddered. I folded my clothes and lay them on the bathroom counter and after balling my underpants into a hand, I opened the door and walked out, haltingly. I wanted this, but I didn't want it.  
  
I walked to Melanie, ignoring Ms. Wilson. She held out her hand and blushing, I handed her my underpants. The ones that I had had on, the ones with a damp spot on them. Melanie felt the damp spot and smirked, making me blush harder.  
  
Melanie stood up, bent over and picked up the handcuffs. She turned me to face Ms. Wilson and pulled my left arm behind me. I heard the click of the cuffs. My right arm was pulled back and I heard the click once more. I pulled my arms forward but they were cuffed and I wasn't going to get loose soon, I knew.  
  
"Go ahead, I know that you want to."  
  
My eyes opened wide.  
  
"No, Melanie, no…"  
  
Ms. Wilson stepped up to me. Melanie took her hands and put one on each side of the cut in the neckline. I looked at her, my lower lip trembling.  
  
"No, no."  
  
Ms. Wilson grasped the top tightly and pulled. I heard the ripping of fabric and closed my eyes, fighting to keep from crying. She tore it completely through and pulled it back to my shoulders, baring my breasts completely. I sucked in a breath and closed my eyes. I felt Melanie pull the top back and down my arms to the cuffs, baring me from the waist up. She reached around me and teased my nipples, making me moan. Then I sensed her leaving me.  
  
"Melanie, stay, please stay.."  
  
I felt hands on my skirt and knew it was Ms. Wilson. I was shaking so hard as she gripped and yanked. The fabric ripped again and then I felt it, the skirt, sliding down my legs to the floor. Melanie was back, thank god. She fiddled behind me, I couldn't see, and anyway my eyes were full of tears so I couldn't see anyway. All of a sudden I felt my wrists being pulled up and I gasped as they lifted, bending me over to keep them from hurting. My hair fell around my face. My wrists lifted higher and higher until I was on my toes to keep the strain to a minimum. I couldn't see anything but the floor and what little I could see of my pantyhose covered legs and feet. I struggled to keep myself upright and not fall over, knowing how much it would hurt if I did. I saw motion in front of me. I sensed the two of them behind me.  
  
I screeched and danced on my toes as the paddle hit my ass. My breasts bobbled and swung beneath me.  
  
"Shhhhh, darling, you can do better than that."  
  
I bit my lower lip and danced as the paddle hit my ass again, hopping from foot to foot and bending my knees alternately. I sucked in air and barely held back a scream as the paddle hit my ass again. I bobbed my ass up and down, vainly trying to cool it. I heard a slight hiss and bit my lip again, just in time as my ass caught fire from another blow. I heard them both giggle as they watched me dance on my toes, whimpering out loud. I heard the hiss again and tried, I really did, but a howl boiled out of my throat and I lost my balance, going to one knee, sucking in air as my arms pulled up. I shrieked as my arms pulled, feeling as if they were going to come out at the shoulders and struggled to get my foot under me. I finally did, but tears were streaming out of my eyes. I sensed Melanie in front of me, stroking my hair and teasing a nipple. I felt another set of hands, one clutching the waistband of the pantyhose and the other pulling out the nylon below it. It was Ms. Wilson, Ms. Wilson, no no, no, and the sound of tearing fabric again and my right cheek hung bared to the room and their eyes.  
  
I felt Melanie teasing first one, then the other nipple and whimpered until I felt Ms. Wilson's hand on my bare cheek. I tensed up and tried to step forward but Melanie held me in place and I moaned as she felt my bare ass. I heard them whispering behind me, touching my reddened skin and then Melanie and Ms. Wilson were in front of me, Melanie tilting my head up and showing me my underpants, which she handed to Ms. Wilson. She left with them, going into the bathroom, and Melanie stroked my breasts and nipples, arousing me. Ms. Wilson came back with an evil grin on her face.  
  
"Can you be quiet, darling?"  
  
I nodded. They stepped out of sight. Shortly I was dancing on my toes again, my ass a tight ball of reddened flesh, my mouth sucking in air as fast as I could. The next blow caught me across one cheek and the tip hit my pussy and I howled in anguish, dancing up and down, swiveling my ass around, dipping my knees. Ms. Wilson appeared In front of me. Melanie lifted my chin and I watched Ms. Wilson reach up under her dress, fiddling and then my panties appeared, much damper than I had made them. Oh God, she put them up her pussy! I clamped my lips together and Melanie chuckled and pinched my nostrils shut. Holding my head up by my hair, she waited patiently until I had to breathe and my mouth opened. Ms. Wilson stuffed my underpants, damp with her pussy fluids in my mouth, shoving it in with her fingers. I should have bit the bitch, but I didn't. She shoved them in deep, making me gag slightly. Melanie bent down and kissed my cheek.  
  
"It's all right darling. Are you all right?"  
  
I wanted to shake my head no, but Melanie wanted this I thought. I blinked tears away, looked at her face and nodded yes. She could still make me do what she wanted. I sniffled.   
  
They disappeared behind me again and I stood, bent over, ass stuck out. I gave out a muffled shriek as my ass compressed when the paddle hit me. I danced and twisted it about, vainly trying to cool it. They watched me, giggling, until I stopped. In short order I was up on my toes, squirming. My ass felt like a hot ball of coals from a fire. I finally was able to stop wriggling and just hung my head in surrender. Melanie took advantage to cut up from underneath my cheeks, catching me just where my thighs met my ass. God, you are tender there! It was the worst burning I had ever felt. Melanie watched me dance and then slow until I was bent, feet spread slightly, head down, sweat dripping off my face along with tears. Then she cut up one last time, but between my legs, right on my pussy. I shrieked again and dipped my knees, squirming and wriggling. Oh God, it hurt, it hurt.  
  
When I stopped my dancing and twisting, I felt hands at my pantyhose again, and then the sound of ripping fabric and my left cheek was bared. I could feel cool air on my pussy, so the torn pantyhose must have been hanging down between my legs.  
  
They both came around to face me and Melanie loosened the rope that was tied to my cuffs, letting me straighten up. I stood, shaking, bleary eyed and unseeing. My eyes were full of tears. But strangely I felt my pussy weeping and my nipples had not gone down from Melanie's teasing. One of them, I don't know which one, grasped the front of the pantyhose and ripped them down the middle of my tummy, the modesty panel pulled to one side. I gasped as my pussy was bared in front. I looked down; blinking to clear my eyes and saw shredded pantyhose, connected to the waistband at the sides, but ripped open in front. The legs were laddered all over. My bush was in plain view and my swollen lips under it, red and tingling. Melanie reached forward and cupped my pussy, making me whimper. She stroked along the lips, making my hips move with her hand, moaning softly. She teased me, Ms. Wilson watching as my mouth came open, gasping softly and my eyes closed. Then she slapped me on my pussy lips, not hard, but enough to make me jerk back and moan out loud. I relaxed slowly, letting my hips move back and her hand found me again, teasing me, then slapping my pussy once more.  
  
Melanie did this several more times, then she stepped back. I stood, my mouth filled with my panties, my eyes blurred and tearing. I blinked to clear them, several times, until I could see good enough to see them. They were sitting on the couch, dressed and looking at me. I flushed red; I felt the heat of embarrassment flow down my face to my chest. I felt hot, I felt ashamed, and I felt humiliated.  
  
"I want to do something to her."  
  
Melanie looked at Ms. Wilson and then at me. She saw my face screw up in anguish as I realized what Ms. Wilson was saying. She looked at me long and hard. Finally she turned to Ms. Wilson.  
  
"No, you can't. She doesn't want it and it's not fair of you to expect anything from her, Ms. Wilson. You are here now and you have been allowed to watch, but don't expect anything more. Sabine may be tied up and helpless but she isn't an object to be passed around unless she agrees. And she doesn't agree. So, either sit back and watch or leave. It's your choice."  
  
I felt the knot in my stomach loosen. God, I loved Melanie! She made me do things, but I was realizing that she made me do things only if I would do them for her, not because she wanted it and didn't care what I wanted. She cared, she cared for me. And all the kinky stuff was all right, but only if I was willing. She wasn't going to hurt me, well not much, and especially not by having me do something that I didn't want to do. Well, pretty much that too anyway.  
  
"But she's just a little bitch. She likes this, she admits to it and what's the difference if it's you or me?"  
  
"She does it for me because she knows that I will love her for it. For you it would be like raping her and I won't allow that to be done to her. Don't you understand at all? She does this out of love, not because she really likes to be smacked and hit. She does it for me, not for herself, because she loves and wants me to be happy."  
  
"I am wondering if I made a mistake in letting you two move up here and stay together. Perhaps I did. Perhaps I should make arrangements for the two of you to be separated."  
  
"Ah, I see. If you can't be involved now, the arrangement is off? Remember that little statement that you signed, Ms. Wilson? Did you think we would throw it away? What do you think the president of the college would think if he got that statement? Do you think you would have a job? Don't try to blackmail either of us. We won't use it unless we have to, but don't think I won't let people know if it comes to that. I think you should leave now, Ms. Wilson."  
  
Melanie stood and walked to stand in front of me, hiding my naked body from her. Ms. Wilson glared at her. She stood up.  
  
"Find your own plaything, Ms. Wilson. Sabine is not a piece of meat to be shared just because you want to torment her. She's a person and she is my girl and remember that I will make you wish you had never been born if you try to hurt her. Now go and think about it before you come into our room again without asking first."  
  
I was trembling behind her but I felt so good, so happy that Melanie defended me once more. I was a little afraid of Ms. Wilson, but I felt that Melanie could keep bad things from happening to me. I was also very proud of her, proud that she would stand up for me and not be beaten down by her.  
  
Melanie watched as Ms. Wilson stood and smoothed her dress down. She looked directly at the two of us. Her look was not pleasant and I was glad I was behind Melanie. I looked down at the floor so I wouldn't have to see that look. I shivered. Melanie stood tall in front of me, protecting me. She turned, staying in front of me as Ms. Wilson walked to the door. Ms. Wilson took one last look at us and opened the door, then strode out, shutting it with a loud slam behind her.  
  
Melanie turned and put her arms around me. She took my spit soaked panties from my mouth. All of a sudden I felt weak and lightheaded. I trembled against her, shivering and shaking and started to cry. She didn't say anything, but held me, stroking my hair and letting me press up against her  
  
"Shhhhh, darling, it's all right, she's gone. She won't be back. Let me untie you, Sabine."  
  
I lifted my tear-streaked face to hers, my lower lip trembling.  
  
"N-n-n-no, Melanie. D-d-don't untie m-m-me. Only if you are d-d-d-done with m-m-m-me."   
  
She took my face in her hands and looked deep into my eyes. I saw her scrutinize me, looking into my heart and my soul. I opened both to her, letting her see me, see that I wanted so much to please her. Let her see inside me. Her mouth quirked up in a smile and she kissed me. She used her thumbs to wipe my tears away.  
  
"It may not be easy girl. Do you understand that? It will hurt. It will most likely humiliate you. You will probably do things that you don't like, Sabine, things that you hate. I know you girl. Do you still mean that?"  
  
I lowered my face to her shoulder.  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
Melanie stepped back and held my face up, looking into my eyes again. She knew me, knew me so well. She smiled and shook her head and then kissed me again.  
  
"I shouldn't do this, darling. I am angry and it's never good to be angry when you play games."  
  
"I d-d-don't c-c-care, Melanie."  
  
I took a couple of deep breaths, calming myself, willing my voice to sound normal, to not stutter.  
  
"You can do whatever you want to me. I want you to be pleased with me, please, Melanie, please."  
  
She shook her head again and walked behind me. She undid one cuff and pulled my hands in front of me, re-doing it. Then she pulled on the rope and my hands and arms went up above my head. I ended up on tiptoe again, shivering, but my eyes never left her when she was in my sight. Melanie picked up my panties and held them out, waiting for me to open my mouth.  
  
I took a breath and tried to smile at her.  
  
"I won't need them, Melanie, I promise."  
  
She let them dangle from a finger, then let them drop to the floor. She turned and picked up the flogger. I closed my eyes and waited. She flogged my breasts, my tummy and down to just above my pussy, turning my skin bright red, making it heat. I bit my lip and let her, just whimpering, not screaming or shrieking. I bore the blows because I loved her. I sensed her moving behind me. I bent over as much as I could, presenting my ass to her. She started on my back, whipping up high and working her way down until she was beating my ass. I burned, burned from the blows being added to those I had already taken from the paddle. My whimpers and soft cries were audible to her but no one else would hear them. She flogged me for a long time, hard, but not as hard as she could have. I bore it, stoically, giving myself to her, to what she wanted.

Melanie finally stopped. My skin was hot, back and front, tingling all over. I felt the rope loosen and then I collapsed into her arms. Melanie held me, stroking my back, feeling my sobs against her body. She undid the cuffs and removed them. I looked up at her and removed her hands from my body. I knelt and lowered my face to the rug, my ass up high. I reached back and opened my cheeks wide, offering either hole to her. I shivered and waited. I heard her move and then she was behind me. The dildo went up my pussy and I sighed with pleasure. She fucked me, slowly and gently, reaching in front to tease nipples and pussy for my pleasure. I knelt and let her fuck me, giving myself to her.  
  
"Do you want my ass, Melanie?"  
  
"You know that I love your ass, darling."  
  
"Then take it, Melanie, fuck my ass."  
  
She moved back and the dildo left my pussy. I shuddered and bit my lip, wanting to give myself to her completely, but I still didn't like it. I felt the dildo at my ring and relaxed as much as I could. She gently pressed forward, the dildo so slick from my pussy that it slid inside my ass so easily, it almost didn't hurt. I gasped and involuntarily tensed. It was too late, she was up my rectum, her hips pressed to my hot, tender ass.  
  
And then she fucked my ass. Fucked it and rubbed my pussy, making me swoon and shudder inside. It wasn't long until my head came up and my mouth opened, keening softly as my ass clenched down hard on the dildo, coming as Melanie fucked it, fucked me to a gut wrenching climax. She held my ass to her hips as the spasms ran through me, holding me up. When the last spasm came and I was only shaking, she let go of my hips and I folded up, the dildo slipping out of my ass. I slumped onto the rug for a few moments. I finally struggled back to my knees and turned to Melanie. She was looking down at me, her eyes glistening as she watched me crawl to her, open my mouth and suck the dildo that had just been up my ass.  
  
She looked down, stroking my hair and my cheek, her eyes seemed full to me, but Melanie did not cry, she was too strong to cry..  
  
"I love you Sabine, my darling."  
  
I couldn't talk, my mouth full of her cock, but I held her thighs tighter in my hands and looked up, tears running down my cheeks. I sucked her until she lifted me up and led me to bed, to bed to hold and stroke me and love me. I lay quietly; shivering as she touched me, caressed me. I decided that I had had enough pleasure. I slid down and gently opened her legs, opened them so I could get between them. And then I kissed her sweet pussy, kissed it all over and when I heard her moan softly in the dark, I began to lick. I licked her lips and clitoris, lovingly, teasing her orgasm out of her. Melanie, as always, stroked my hair and cheek, making me feel so desired, so loved. I licked and sucked on her lips and clitoris until she couldn't stop herself. I felt her body tense and then jerk and spasm, knowing that I had made her come. I gently kissed her lips until her tremors stopped and then laid my head on her tummy, my hair teasing her skin. I heard her sigh and then she pulled me up, up to her shoulder. I laid my head on her shoulder and she kissed my wet, shiny face. I buried my face in her neck and smiled to myself as she stroked my skin.   
  
"Are you all right, darling? I think I may have been a little too rough on you."  
  
"I'm fine, Melanie. In fact, I am wonderful."  
  
Silence descended on us. The only sounds were of us breathing. I shivered as she touched my hot skin. And on this night, I fell asleep first, in her arms.

**Sabine At School Ch. 13**

It was Sunday morning, the day after Melanie had faced down Ms. Wilson and I was in bed with her. I was naked and she had on a nightgown, something she must have put on after I had fallen asleep last night. I went to move and groaned as the pains from Melanie beating me came to life.  
  
Melanie was awake instantly.  
  
"Sabine, are you all right, darling?"  
  
"Yes, I just hurt a little, Melanie."  
  
"Oh God, I knew it wasn't a good idea to flog you after that bitch was here. I am sorry, darling."  
  
"Don't be Melanie. It was good for you and that is all that matters."  
  
She sat up and pulled down the blanket and sheet. I looked down my body, seeing red lines on my skin from the flogging...lines from the stray strands that didn't stay with the mass of them. My nipples were the worst. Red and swollen, erect without being aroused. I closed my eyes; I didn't want to see. Melanie got up and left, returning shortly with the lotion which she gently smoothed into my skin. Even as gentle as she was, I still whimpered, gasping at times when she touched a very sensitive spot. She wanted me to roll over but I couldn't bear the thought of my nipples touching anything, so I slowly swung my feet out and stood, sucking in air as my body changed position.  
  
I felt her hands at my back, gently rubbing more lotion into my skin and then she touched my ass. I jerked with a gasp. I knew she was being good to me so I pushed my ass back and bit my lip. She drizzled lotion on my ass and oh so gently rubbed it in there too. I had tears leaking out of my eyes before she was done. My ass still felt as though a fire had been started in it and burned down to the coals. I was mostly all right until I had to move or was touched. Then the hurt increased. I wanted to sit down and bawl, but I didn't want her to know how much it really hurt so I didn't. I wiped my eyes. Don't cry, Sabine, I told myself, don't cry.  
  
"Can you lie down, darling?"  
  
I took halting steps to my little bed and watched Melanie hurry up beside me, pulling down my cover and sheet. She helped me down and watched me lay on my side. I closed my eyes and concentrated on my breathing.   
  
"Tell me you are all right, please, Sabine?"  
  
"I'm fine, Melanie. Just a little more than I expected."  
  
"Don't try to be brave, Sabine."  
  
"I'm not, really I am not. I just need to rest for a bit."  
  
I opened my eyes, seeing the concerned look on her face."  
  
"It isn't your fault Melanie. I asked for this, remember?"  
  
"I'll be here if you need anything, Sabine, just ask OK?"  
  
I nodded and closed my eyes, feeling her hand stroke my hair back. I sensed her leaving my side and let my mind go. Thinking of nothing I dozed off and on, hearing her moving in the room but I had no desire to see what she was doing. All I wanted was to get the hurt out so I wouldn't concern her any more than I had already. And rest would do that, rest and not moving any more than I had to move.  
  
I vegetated most of the day, not caring if I ate. Melanie brought me water from our little fridge so I had something to drink. She wanted to hold it for me, but I told her again that I was fine, that she should study or do whatever. When I had to pee, I knew she would be watching me, so I put a smile on my face and got out of bed. I know I didn't leap up, but I stood as good as I could and walked slowly to the bathroom. She watched me carefully. I smiled at her.  
  
"See, almost as good as new, Melanie."  
  
She followed me into the bathroom and watched me sit down on the toilet.  
  
"Melanie, for goodness sake, I am fine, really."  
  
She ignored me and waited until I was done peeing. Then she took the paper from my hand and wiped my pussy for me. She helped me stand and walked with me back to my bed. I touched her cheek, so happy at the concern she showed for me. I leaned forward and kissed her.  
  
"Thank you, Melanie."  
  
I lay back down. I closed my eyes again. I heard her move away and I sighed. I wanted her to be Melanie. The woman who liked to smack me, not a nurse for me. I needed to talk to her. But maybe tomorrow would be soon enough.   
  
I made her go out and get some lunch. She brought back a sandwich and some chips for me, which I was grateful for. She watched me eat and cleaned up after me. God, this was getting ridiculous! We needed to talk, now.  
  
I got up and walked to the couch where she was. I sat down.  
  
"Look, Melanie, I don't want you like this. This is not you. I won't have it."  
  
"But, Sabine..."  
  
"No buts, Melanie. You've told me what you like, what you want. I want you to have it, but I can't if you are going to be like this afterwards. Yes, it probably wasn't a good idea last night when you were angry. But that is over, I am fine. I want to give you what you desire. We just won't go ahead if you are angry, OK? At least not everytime. I want the Melanie who found what I wanted. That's you, my darling. You don't have to hold back anything. I want this as much as you do, darling."  
  
She didn't argue with me, thankfully. I really wanted her to be herself.  
  
Over the next few days, the first two when I didn't go to class at all, we talked. We talked about spankings and paddling and flogging, how they could be for pleasure and punishment both. I told her that I wanted the pleasure definitely, but that if she felt I needed to be punished that I was fine with that also. I even went out the second day and found a room, unlocked, close to ours that would be the punishment room for when I was bad or did something wrong. I told her about it, showed her and told her that I expected her to use it, if she thought it was necessary. I told her that she was to set the rules. It was a learning experience for both of us. She was domme, but learning, I was submissive and learning. We spent time on the Internet viewing sites of dominants, reading about things and learning. A good one is on the Literotica bulletin board for those of you who are interested.  
  
Over the next few days Melanie began to be her old self which I was so grateful for. I needed her as she was and she started to be her old self again. She even made me strip again and teased me unmercifully, fingering my pussy and pinching and twisting my nipples until I was whimpering out loud. I loved her for it. When I was so close to coming, she knew and stopped and I wanted to cry, I was so happy. This was the woman I needed and wanted.  
  
Once my aches and pains had mostly disappeared I decided to be naughty. I had two days when my classes were over before hers. I hurried back to our room and stripped naked. I went into the closet and got the paddle and flogger, the handcuffs and from her dresser the harness with her favorite dildo attached. I even took out the anal plug. I lubricated my ass, sticking first one then two fingers inside even if I didn't like it and then I laid each item on the rug in front of the couch. Then I got down on my knees and lowered my head to the floor. I waited, excited, listening for her. When I heard her coming I reached back and spread my ass open for her. The door opened and there was silence behind me, then a chuckle.  
  
"You little slut, Sabine!"  
  
Melanie shut the door, locked it and walked in front of me and lifted my head up by my hair. She looked into my eyes and I opened my heart to her. I let her see inside me again. She saw who I was inside me. I saw my Melanie come back to me, the Melanie I wanted. She didn't say a word, but moved behind me and pulled my arms back cuffing them together. I was in heaven. I closed my eyes and waited. I wasn't disappointed. She paddled me with love, heating my ass so nicely, then she flogged my back and ass until it was hot and red. Then she left me, kneeling, and ass up. I heard the rustling of clothes and then she was between my legs.  
  
"I shouldn't ask you slut, but where do you want to be fucked?"  
  
"Wherever you wish, Melanie."  
  
I gasped as she slammed the dildo up my ass and I whimpered softly. It hurt but it was what she wanted. I had her back, oh God, I had her back!   
  
  
"Where is my cock, you slut?"  
  
"In my ass, Melanie."  
  
"Does it feel good, slut?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I want you in my ass."  
  
She pulled my head up by my hair, making me arch my back and fucked me hard, her hips pummeling my ass, the cock up my ass. I was gasping at how hard she fucked me, but it was good, even with the little bit of hurt I felt. She fucked me, fucked me so good and then without teasing me she pulled out. I heard her pulling down the harness and she rolled me over, not removing the cuffs. I was uncomfortable, with my arms cuffed behind my back and lying on them but I saw her naked, standing over me. Then she knelt over my head and lowered onto my face. I began to lick her pussy, frantically, wanting her to come so badly. I licked and kissed her pussy; it had been almost two weeks, too long. She let me lick and then she lifted up, turned to face the other way and settled her ass on my face. I wanted to cry from happiness. I licked and kissed her anus as she pinched and twisted and pulled on my nipples. Then she sat back, my nose in her crack and rubbed her clitoris as I licked her ass. She rubbed until she exploded in orgasm, working her hips back and forth on my face, me licking and kissing her. It was wonderful! When she was through coming she lifted up and stood over me.  
  
"You understand that this is not acceptable behavior, don't you, slut?"  
  
My mouth was dry. I nodded.  
  
"Speak up, slut."  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I understand. I was bad."  
  
"And bad girls...?"  
  
"Bad girls are punished."  
  
"Yes they are, but I have to think of a deserving punishment for you. So it won't be right away, slut, but I will tell you when. You can wait for it."  
  
"Yes, Melanie, thank you."  
  
"Don't sound so pleased with yourself, slut. You may not like it at all."  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
She made me wait for three days, which wasn't really fair, but I deserved it for doing what I did. I was a knot of anticipation for the entire three days. When she came into our room with a small bag and a smile on her face I knew it was time. Melanie went into the closet and came out with the paddle and a set of cuffs.  
  
"Strip."  
  
I silently took of all my clothes. As soon as I was naked, she grabbed part of my hair and pulled me to the door. She opened it and dragged me out, naked, in the hallway and pulled me to the punishment room. I was breathing hard, scared that someone would see me, but oh so excited. The room was as I had found it, one bed with a metal footboard and dusty. My hands were cuffed to it, so I was bent over. Then I found out what was in the bag. Melanie fastened a clothespin to each nipple, after rolling them between her thumb and forefinger, making them erect. My breath hissed between my lips as she fastened the first. I whimpered as the second clamped down on my nipple. She roughly kicked my feet apart and knelt behind me. My left pussy lip was pulled out and down and I gasped as another clothespin was clamped on it. Then a second and a third. My right pussy lip was pulled out and down and I gasped as she fastened clothespins to that lip also.  
  
"How may do you deserve, slut?"  
  
"As many as you think I deserve, Melanie."  
  
I was squirming as she chuckled behind me.  
  
"I won't make you count this time, slut."  
  
I heard the soft hissing noise of the paddle and gasped as my right cheek flamed. She beat me, beat me good, heating my ass and I loved her for it. Loved her until she stopped.  
  
"Let's see how the clothespins fare, shall we."  
  
I was panting, feeling the heat off my ass, and didn't understand until the paddle came up between my legs, smacking my pussy and the clothespins. I yelped as I was hit and one of them sprung off. Then my eyes opened wide as feeling came back and my ass went down, pumping up and down, frantically trying to cool the burning as blood flowed back into my pussy lip.  
  
"Stand up, slut."  
  
I whimpered as I struggled back up, knees straight.  
  
"Just five more to go, slut. Stay up, don't bend."  
  
I steeled myself and bit my lower lip and then she slapped up again. I went up on my tiptoes, moaning and felt two more snap off my pussy lips, then I sucked in air, my eyes watering as blood flowed into them.   
  
"Ah God, oh fuck, Melanie."  
  
She slapped up again and one more popped off, my pussy burning. My legs bent inwards at each knee, my breathing ragged and harsh. Another slap up and one more sprung loose. Tears were now running down my cheeks. I felt as though I was suffocating, I couldn't catch my breath. Another slap and the last popped off, leaving my pussy on fire. I was twisting back and forth, panting as Melanie uncuffed me from the bed. She jerked me upright and turned me to face her.  
  
"Not so smug now are you?"  
  
My dry mouth didn't go with words; my tear streaked face shook back and forth no.  
  
"Hands behind your head."  
  
I clasped my hands behind my head and closed my eyes. I heard the soft hiss and my left breast and nipple caught fire. I heard the clothespin snap as it popped off my nipple and it snapped closed. I sucked in air as my nipple started to burn. My tears still flowed. Another hiss, another smack, this time to my right breast and the clothespin flew off, my nipple catching on fire.   
  
"Get down on your knees and find the clothespins. Then come back to the room."  
  
Melanie turned and walked out, leaving me naked, skin burning. I hurriedly knelt and wiped my eyes, blinking out tears as I did. I crawled around on the floor, panicking as I was having trouble finding all the clothespins. I finally found the last two under the bed and whimpered, as I had to lie in the dust and drag my nipples across the wood floor to reach them. I clutched them in my hands and dashed out of the room, running for the door to our room. I didn't want to be caught by anyone, looking as I did. My pussy felt swollen, my nipples were hard and red, my ass reddened also. Dust and dirt was smeared on my body I twisted the doorknob. Fuck, it didn't open! I panicked.  
  
"M-m-melanie....."  
  
Nothing.  
  
"M-m-melanie..."  
  
"Who is it?"  
  
"I-I-it's y-your s-s-slut."  
  
She opened the door, blocking my way in.   
  
"Are you happy now, slut?"  
  
I stood in the hallway, naked. I was trembling.  
  
"N-n-n-no."  
  
"Did you get what you deserved?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"Do you want to come in?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
It certainly hadn't been long that I was standing naked in the hallway but it felt like forever. Melanie stepped back and I scurried inside.   
  
"Put the clothespins in my top drawer and bring me the strapon, slut."  
  
I stumbled over to her dresser and opened the drawer, carefully putting the clothespins in it, and picking up the strapon. I scurried back to her, handing her the strapon and lowering my eyes. I was shivering and shaking.  
  
"Down on your back, feet at your ass, knees spread out."  
  
I dropped to the rug and pulled my feet up, letting my knees fall open. Melanie stripped off her pants and pulled the strapon over her panties, then knelt between my legs.  
  
"Cunt or ass, slut?"  
  
"Whatever you feel is right, Melanie."  
  
"Good girl."  
  
I gasped as the strapon slammed into my pussy and Melanie fucked me good, my sore ass rubbing on the rug as she slammed in and out. She wasn't gentle, it wasn't making love, it was a fucking. I balled my hands into fists and whimpered as my ass slid on the rug, adding more heat to my skin.  
  
"Do you like my cock in your cunt, slut?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"What do you say, cunt?"  
  
"Th-th-thank you f-f-for fucking m-m-me, Melanie."  
  
She fucked me so good; I was panting in no time. She lifted up slightly and thrust a hand down between us. I moaned as her fingers found my clitoris and she began to rub me. The dildo pistoned in and out of my pussy, my hot, red pussy and her fingers rubbed me so good. It wasn't long and my arms were around her, my mouth open, keening in pleasure as I came. She slowed her hips and then pulled out of me, leaving me empty but oh so satisfied. Melanie stood up and went to sit on the couch. I got to my hands and knees and crawled to her, sucking her cock clean of my juices. Then I knelt up, watching her. She smiled at me and pulled the strapon off, then her panties. With love in my heart I bent forward and licked and kissed her pussy. I licked each lip, kissing them all over. I sucked her clitoris into my mouth. I ran my tongue between her lips. I stuck it into her pussy as far as I could. I felt her hands on my head, stroking me, holding me, just like she used to do. I held her hips and licked and kissed her until she stiffened. Then she exploded, just as I had, humping her pussy on my face, almost making me black out from not being able to breathe. She gasped and twitched and jerked until she finally slumped back and I kissed her lovingly. I laid my head on her thigh and smiled happily, even if my ass was on fire and my nipples and pussy were tingling painfully. I was so happy, so content. I looked up at her.  
  
"Melanie, I am so glad to have you back."  
  
She smiled at me, not a smirk, a smile.  
  
"Are you sure, Sabine, my darling girl?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I am positive. This is what I want, you are who I want, who I love."  
  
"Things may change a little darling, nothing that you can't handle, but they may change."  
  
"Whatever you want, Melanie, my love, whatever you want."  
  
It was a lost evening but a wonderful one. Melanie allowed me to undress her completely and we laid on her bed, holding each other, kissing and staring into each other's eyes. We didn't even go to dinner that night. Much later I slid between her legs and licked her to another orgasm, not as strong as the first that afternoon, but it was good, it was all good. She pulled me up and kissed me. I snuggled down on her shoulder and almost purred like a kitten. I was happy and content. I think she was also. I heard no complaints. I had her back, I had my love back and I was so happy. We fell asleep in each other's arms, naked in her bed.  
  
I woke up first and just moved back a little so I could see Melanie's face and watch her as she slept. I didn't touch her at all, I just watched, so happy. I still didn't understand how someone as lovely as she was could want me. My back hurt a little and I realized that I had to have rug burns on it from sliding on the rug as she had fucked me yesterday. I would have to check later. Right now I only wanted to watch her.  
  
Melanie finally woke up. We both had missed our first class and she was upset. I apologized for not waking her but told her that she was so peaceful that I couldn't bear to wake her. I was told that I would get off this time, but not again. She made me get up and run a bath for her since her next class was in the afternoon. I did and had to take a shower since mine was in the morning and she wouldn't let me miss another. So I didn't even get to bathe her which got me pouting, which got me a look, which got me in the shower where she couldn't see my face. I washed quickly and was out before she was done so I could help her out of the tub and dry her off. I tried to kiss her pussy but she smacked me and told me to get dressed and off to my class. I heard a gasp when I turned so she could see my back. She quickly stopped me and put lotion on my back and then taped some gauze in two places. I dressed and hurried off.  
  
It wasn't until later that afternoon that we were together.  
  
"Take off your top and bra."  
  
I stripped them off. She peeled the gauze off and touched me. I sucked in a breath.   
  
"It's raw, darling. Let me put some more cream on it."  
  
I stood, naked to the waist and Melanie put some cream on the abrasions. Then fresh gauze was taped on me.  
  
"I didn't intend that Sabine."  
  
"Don't say you are sorry, Melanie. It happened, it's over, I'll live."  
  
"Maybe hands and knees the next time."  
  
"The next time?"  
  
She laughed.  
  
"You don't think you won't get punished again, darling?"

I blushed. She was right. I had become slightly willful and I was sure at some time I was going to piss her off and end up in the punishment room. Even that thought made me shiver. Melanie was really back for me.   
  
The next few days I spent catching up on the classes I had missed. It was exhausting and even though I was willing to play, Melanie would not have it. She told me that school was more important than games and that we had plenty of time to play games. And she got a look in her eye that made my stomach plummet.   
  
One game that she did play was making me clean our room wearing that stupid maid's outfit, including that fucking silly hat. I was not happy at all. Especially since she wouldn't let me have panties on. So, almost every time I bent over she was near me and would stick a finger up my pussy, thrust it in and out until I was whimpering softly and clutching whatever piece of furniture I was closest to, then pulling it out and walking away. I was in such a state that I had trouble concentrating on cleaning. It was nice though, and I got lick her to an orgasm that night, but she made me go to my bed afterwards. I was hurt, I wanted to cuddle, but I did as I was told.   
  
The next night she decided that I needed to do laundry for the both of us. So I ended up carrying down all the laundry while she waited in the car. I didn't think that was fair, since she had informed me that I would be doing the washing for both of us. I must have had a look, because she just looked at me, said my name and I immediately knew that I had better be good. She drove us to a quiet Laundromat. It was about eight at night. As I was putting the underthings in the washer Melanie walked up and looked.  
  
"Do you have underwear on, Sabine?"  
  
I was thinking, are you silly, of course I do.  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Don't you think they need washing too?"  
  
I looked at her, my face heating up. I looked towards the door, towards the windows that covered the entire wall looking over the parking lot. I looked back at her, seeing a smirk. I closed my eyes. I took a breath. I pulled my top off and unhooked my bra, slipped it off, my eyes staring at the windows, shivering. My bra went in the washer. I reached for my top, but Melanie shook her finger at me. I moaned. I unbuttoned and pulled my jeans down. Wriggling and bouncing from one foot to the other I got them off. I hurriedly pulled down my panties and stuffed them in the washer too. I reached for my jeans. Her finger waggled at me again. I realized that there were more underthings in the basket and standing in shoes and socks I scrabbled in it, pulling them out and stuffing them in the washer with the rest, trembling and staring at the window. She made me stay like that until everything was in the washer. Then I had to pick up my jeans and find quarters in one of my pockets and start the washer before I could put them on. I was panic stricken that someone would come in and catch me, but no one did, and only two cars drove by while I was in shoes and socks. I was blushing pretty good, however. Melanie just smirked at me. Once I was dressed again, it was nice but I was in a state until then. She still knew how to push my buttons.  
  
I finished everything, even folding the clothes nicely and we went home. Ms. Wilson was waiting by our door. I shuddered. Melanie looked at her coolly.  
  
"What do you want?"  
  
"I just want to talk to you both."  
  
"Why should we want to talk to you or listen?"  
  
"Just let me, please."  
  
Melanie looked at her. I was staring at the floor, nervous as hell. I didn't want her around. Melanie unlocked our door and let me in. I scurried in as fast as I could, busying myself with putting our clothes away. I didn't want to listen, I didn't want to see her, and I wanted her gone. They followed me inside.  
  
"Go ahead."  
  
Ms. Wilson took a breath.  
  
"I was wrong, girls. I was pushy and insensitive. I did things that I shouldn't have, said things I shouldn't have, expected things I shouldn't have. I am very sorry and wish you both would forgive me. I wouldn't blame you if you didn't but I really wish you would."  
  
After saying that she sat, looking at the both of us. Melanie looked at me. I still was uncomfortable. I remembered her tearing off my top and skirt, ripping my pantyhose, feeling my ass. I didn't really like her all that much anymore. Melanie looked back at her.  
  
"So fine, we accept your apology, what is it you want from us? I don't think that you are here for just that, Ms. Wilson. So out with it."  
  
"Ah, one of my friends, ah, is selling stuff, um, for the bedroom, and she needs, ah, someone to maybe model some of the things."  
  
My mouth opened. I was shocked that she would even suggest anything like that. I waited for Melanie to tell her to go to hell. It was silent in our room; my face swiveled to Melanie. She had this thoughtful look on her face. My stomach dropped.  
  
"No, Melanie, no, I won't..."  
  
"Shhhh, I'm thinking, darling."  
  
My mouth snapped shut. I stood silently. I was fuming inside, the bitch had nerve, and I gave her that. But my darling was thinking too much.  
  
"Sabine, when we first met, what did you tell me you liked?"  
  
"Ah, um, being naked?"  
  
"Yes, and what else?"  
  
"Ah, um, ah, humiliated?"  
  
"Very good."  
  
She looked at Ms. Wilson. Then at me. Then back at Ms. Wilson.  
  
"Where would this be and how many people?"  
  
"My friend's home, off campus. There would be perhaps six to ten people there."  
  
"All women?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"No one would say anything to anyone who wasn't there?"  
  
"I'm sure they would agree to that."  
  
"What sort of bedroom stuff?"  
  
"Ah, sexy clothes, vibrators, and stuff like that."  
  
"I see."  
  
"Melanie, I don't want..."  
  
"Shhh, I'm thinking, Sabine."  
  
She looked at Ms. Wilson once more.  
  
"I want any other keys to this room and your promise that you will not barge in anymore, ever, as long as we are here. And for second semester, I want you move everyone but us off this floor so we have it to ourselves. Can you do that?"  
  
"I can try, but it depends on how many girls drop out of school. I may not be able to clear the entire floor."  
  
"I see. Is there a back stairway leading up here?"  
  
"Yes, but it isn't used and is locked."  
  
"I want a key for that too."  
  
"OK, I can do that."  
  
"When is this party?"  
  
"Melanie, I don't want to go to any party."  
  
"Sabine, shush."  
  
"It's the weekend after this one."  
  
"I'll think about this and let you know."  
  
"Fine, I can't, I won't give you any keys until I know, but I will promise I will respect your room and privacy and I still want you both to know how sorry I am for how I acted. I wish I could take it back, but I can't. All I can say is I am sorry."  
  
With that parting statement, she left.  
  
Melanie looked at me and smiled. I didn't like this one bit. Not one teeny tiny little bit.

**Sabine At School Ch. 14**

I was still fuming the next morning. How could that witch come to us and ask us to this, this, fuckerware party? Why did she even think we would go? And why was Melanie even thinking about it?   
  
I was lying in bed, mumbling to myself when Melanie woke up.  
  
"Don't you have a class?"  
  
"I don't want to go, I have something on my mind that is bothering me."  
  
"Class is more important. Get up and get dressed and go."  
  
"You aren't my mother, Melanie."  
  
Oops. She sat up in her bed and fixed me with a stare.  
  
"What did you say?"  
  
"Nothing, Melanie."  
  
"I think I heard something about a mother, Sabine?"  
  
Ah, shit. I was caught and might as well admit it.  
  
"I said that you aren't my mother, Melanie."  
  
"I see. I knew that I wasn't your mother, Sabine. I think you do too. Was there some other meaning that I should attach to that statement?"  
  
"Just that I am old enough to take care of myself and I don't need you mothering me. There is something on my mind that I need to work out and until then I won't be able to concentrate on anything."  
  
"And that is?"  
  
"Nothing that would interest you."  
  
"I think I will be the judge of that, thank you. What is it?"  
  
"I don't want to go to any stupid party with Ms. Wilson and her friends."  
  
"And what if I want to go and bring you with me?"  
  
"I don't want to go, period. If you do, fine, I'll be here when you get back."  
  
"I think that you are missing something here, Sabine. I said and bring you with me."  
  
"I don't want to go, I don't like her anymore and I don't know any of her friends and probably wouldn't like them either."  
  
"That's fine, you don't have to like them. And I don't want to hear anymore about it. If I decide we are going, we are going. That means you and I, Sabine. Not me, but you and I."   
  
"I looked at her and saw the look she was giving me. My anger at the whole thing was bubbling and it didn't register.  
  
"I don't..."  
  
"Enough, Sabine. Remember what you said to me. I set the rules, right? I make the decisions, right? You mind me. I don't want to hear another word. Is that clear, perfectly clear to you?"  
  
It started to sink in but my mouth was faster than my brain for once.  
  
"I don't..."  
  
She was out of her bed in an instant, grabbed my hair and pulled me out of mine. I squealed as she dragged me to the door.  
  
"No, Melanie, my class, no..."  
  
The door opened and she dragged me down the hall, struggling with her, trying to get her hand out of my hair. I was naked; she didn't allow me to wear any nightgowns to bed anymore. And I was staring frantically down the hall to where the other girl's rooms were.  
  
"Melanie, I 'm sorry, I really am, I'm sorry, I'll be good, I promise..."  
  
In the punishment room and she turned me away from her. She pulled my arms back and held my wrists in one hand while the other smacked my ass, hard. I squealed.  
  
"Shut up unless you want the rest of the floor down here, watching, you silly bitch."  
  
She lifted my wrists up so I had to bend over and then proceeded to smack my cheeks hard and over and over until they were all hot and red. I could hear the smacks and wanted to scream, but I didn't want anyone down here to see this. The slapping noises as her hand hit my ass were loud enough anyway. I bit my lip and squirmed but kept silent. She really gave me a good hand spanking, the first really good one I had ever received and it was amazing to me how much it heated my ass. Then she grabbed my hair again and dragged me out of the room and back to ours.   
  
"Now, will you argue with me again, Sabine?"  
  
"No, Melanie. I promise."  
  
I tried to sneak a rub to my cheeks. Of course she noticed.  
  
"No rubbing. Get dressed, no bra or panties. After class come back here immediately, understand?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
Damn her, she knew I hated going braless. I jiggled, even as small as I was and my nipples, they always stuck out. I'd get looks and blush and I hated it. As I pulled up a pair of jeans, I winced. Christ, she could hit hard! I pulled on a top and grabbed my books, hurrying so I wouldn't be late for class. Melanie watched me, standing in her nightie, not looking at all happy. I dashed out the door without saying goodbye.   
  
My class was boring, but I was good in this subject so I didn't mind too much after I got there. It was the instructor, not the subject matter so I could get into that. It made the time go fast and helped me to forget Melanie for a while. It was an hour and half class and I talked with a couple of girls I knew from it afterwards, forgetting that I was to be back right after class. Yeah, I know, pretty stupid.  
  
I walked back, enjoying the Indian summer weather and took my time climbing the stairs to our room. When I walked in I saw Melanie, looking at her watch and frowning at me. Then I saw Ms. Wilson and another woman about her age sitting on our couch. I understood Melanie immediately. She was pissed off that I dawdled on the way back from class and my stomach did a flip. My ass wasn't sore, but it still felt warm from my spanking earlier today. A nice warm feeling, but I didn't want another. I watched Ms. Wilson and the other woman look me up and down. I was nervous because of Melanie's obvious pique at me, but I also didn't think I liked how they were looking at me.  
  
"Well?"  
  
"I'm sorry, I forgot, Melanie. I just talked to two girls for a minute."  
  
"I wasn't talking to you, Sabine."  
  
"I think she'll do."  
  
My face swiveled to the two women.   
  
"It's kind of hard to tell, though."  
  
I just stared at them for a second, then turned to Melanie.  
  
"I don't understand..."  
  
"Shush, Sabine."  
  
She turned to them, ignoring me. She had a smirk on her face.  
  
"Hard to tell?"  
  
"Well, she does have quite a bit of clothes on and it is a lingerie party."  
  
Melanie giggled. Then she turned to me and my stomach dropped. She had her Melanie smirk going full bore today.  
  
"Take off your clothes."  
  
"I don't want.."  
  
"Sabine."  
  
I got the look she gave me. I sniffled softly and slowly pushed off my shoes. I didn't want to do this, but I was afraid of another spanking. I bent and pulled off my socks, delaying as much as possible. I whispered to Melanie.  
  
"I don't have underwear on."  
  
"So?"  
  
My eyes started to tear up and my lower lip began to tremble. I closed my eyes and grasped the bottom of my top. My hands were shaking. I slowly pulled up my top, over my head and off and clutched it in front of me. Melanie held out her hand and took it from me. I crossed my arms over my breasts and stood, blushing and humiliated.  
  
"Sabine."  
  
I whimpered softly and lowered my hands to my jeans, baring my little breasts. I fumbled with the button, finally getting it undone, but looked at Melanie once more, begging her with my eyes. She just looked back at me, no expression on her face other than expectation. I moaned and unzipped my jeans and then began the stupid dance we all do when we take off tight pants while standing. I squirmed and wriggled, finally getting them off my hips and then bent over to tug them down, hiding my pussy from them. I finally got them off and Melanie took them away from me also, leaving me naked. I had one arm over my breasts and one hand clamped over my pussy. I was blushing and trembling. I could feel how hard my nipples had gotten and I was not going to touch my pussy, afraid of how wet it might be.   
  
"She looks fine, but it's still hard to tell with her hands in front of her."  
  
"Sabine, hands at your sides."  
  
I gave Melanie a look after she said that, not moving, she couldn't mean that.  
  
"Sabine!"  
  
My hands dropped immediately, baring everything. My face was hot and red. I looked at the two women, who were unashamedly looking at my body. I closed my eyes and shivered. It was good, but humiliating. I liked it when Melanie made me take my clothes off, but lately it had mostly been her and I. Just a few times with Ms. Wilson and she had seen me naked before. This new woman was acting a little too interested in me for my comfort.  
  
"Can we see the rest?"  
  
"Turn around, Sabine, slowly."  
  
I was happy to do that, since it took my pussy and breasts out of their sight, but it also made me show my ass, my fat ass, to them. My lip was trembling all over again. I turned in a circle ending up with me facing them once more.  
  
"She'll do just fine, but I think the hair should go."  
  
My mouth opened, my eyes went wide, and I stared at her and then turned to Melanie.  
  
"I don't..."  
  
"Shush. Anything else?"  
  
"No, I think she'll do very well."  
  
With that they stood and walked to our door.   
  
"See you at the party."  
  
The door opened and they stepped outside. Melanie swiftly walked up to me and grabbed my hair, pulling me towards the door.  
  
"No, no, please, no.."  
  
"Shut up, Sabine. You are going to learn not to talk back to me or to ignore what I tell you to do if I have to do this every hour on the hour."  
  
I was dragged into the hall, seeing Ms. Wilson and her friend stop and turn. They watched Melanie drag me into the punishment room, smirking. I could have died! And then when she bent me over again and swatted me I began to cry, humiliated, that they had seen me hauled down the hall, naked, and that they knew I was being spanked. They couldn't help but hear the sound the smacks on my bare ass made as Melanie whacked me. Harder than she had already this morning. Much harder. And they had to hear me bawling like a baby. I was so humiliated!  
  
Melanie smacked me good again and then left me bent over and bawling, to make my own way back to our room. I finally managed to stop crying, wiped my eyes and walked out to see them standing, facing me and I sniffled again. I stepped out and put my hands behind me, trying to hide my red ass, but mentally I knew it didn't make any difference. They knew, they knew that I had just been spanked and it was so embarrassing.  
  
Melanie was waiting for me, standing in our door. She took my hand and kissed my cheek, making me stand in the hall.   
  
"I don't want to spank you darling, but I also want you to mind. Will you?"  
  
I nodded yes, trying not to look over my shoulder, back down the hall. I was nervous, thinking of someone walking our way and seeing me standing naked in the hall. I kept my eyes focused on her, even though it was hard not to look behind me.   
  
Finally she let me inside and she led me into the bathroom. Sitting on the counter was a pair of scissors, ladies shave cream and a razor. My eyes filled again.  
  
"Melanie, I don't want to be shaved completely. I'll look like a little girl. I'll hate it."  
  
"Darling, it's just until after the party. Then you can grow it back just like it is. Now hop up on the counter and lean back and spread your legs."  
  
Lip trembling once more, I did as I was told and watched her pick up the scissors. I closed my eyes and listened to the snips and felt the tugs on my pubic hair. I cried silently, tears leaking out of my eyes and trickling down my cheeks. I heard the hiss of the foam and Melanie rubbing it on me and then the scrapes of the razor across my skin. I didn't open my eyes until she wiped the excess foam off my pussy. I looked down and sniffled. I looked like a twelve-year old girl!  
  
Melanie rubbed some lotion on me, making me whimper softly and then she thrust the first two fingers of her right hand up my pussy and rubbed her thumb over my clitoris. Her left hand found a breast and teased it, squeezed it, rolled the nipple and soon I was panting and squirming my ass on the counter. Just before my stomach was going to contract and my orgasm hit me; she stopped and pulled her fingers out. I looked at her through teary eyes and she smirked at me. Her hand lifted and I sighed and opened my mouth, sucking my juice off her fingers and feeling my abdomen knot up from denial. She let me clean her fingers and thumb and then stepped back.  
  
"Maybe later, Sabine, right now you have class."  
  
If I didn't love her so much I could have cheerfully strangled her right then. I slipped off the counter and looked at my reflection in the mirror above it. I sniffled. I was bare down there, nothing at all and it was humiliating, because with my tiny breasts I looked so young. I sighed. Melanie would get her way one way or another, I realized that, but did she have to do things like this to me?   
  
I walked into the main room, she was already seated on our couch and she looked up at me and smirked, making me feel worse than I already did. I walked over to my dresser to get a pair of panties and a bra.  
  
"What do you think you are doing?"  
  
"I'm getting some underwear."  
  
"What did I tell you earlier?"  
  
I looked at her and then it dawned on me. Before my first class she had said no bra or panties, but she couldn't mean that still, could she?   
  
"Um, no bra or panties?"  
  
"Yes, Sabine, very good. Now tell me why you are in your underwear drawer?"  
  
"I, um, didn't think, ah, you meant all day..."  
  
She smiled at me.   
  
"Actually I didn't mean all day, but now that you mention it, Sabine, that sounds like a good idea, doesn't it? Let me pick out a nice outfit for you to wear."  
  
"Um, my jeans are fine, Melanie."  
  
"Oh, I don't think so, we want you to look your best, Sabine."  
  
She got up and went to the large closet that we shared. I heard her rummaging around, hangers moving and then she came out. Melanie was holding my shortest skirt and a spaghetti strap top. She walked over to me and held them out.  
  
"I can't wear this without underwear, Melanie, please."  
  
"Tell me that you are not talking back to me, darling..."  
  
I took the skirt and top and shut up. I slipped the top on and then the skirt and walked into the bathroom to look in the mirror. Jesus! My nipples weren't erect but they were showing noticeably and my skirt was mid-thigh, standing up. I hated to think of where the hem would go when I sat down. I walked back out.  
  
"Melanie..."  
  
She looked up from her textbook that she had been reading.  
  
"Enjoy your class, Sabine."  
  
I sniffled quietly and picked up my books for this class and walked out the door, careful to not slam it, like I wanted to do. Shit, I didn't want to go to class! Not now, dressed as I was, but if I didn't and she found out. I sighed and headed to the stairs, blushing as I thought what someone might see if they were coming up as I was going down. I hurried down the stairs, meeting a few people but I don't think anyone noticed. Walking across campus to the building for my class wasn't too bad, except for the cool air on my pussy, but when I got in the classroom I looked for a place in the back but there wasn't one. I had to sit in the third row from the front and I as I sat down I heard a whisper.  
  
"Why doesn't she just wear a belt, it would be longer than that skirt."  
  
I blushed. I heard snickers behind me and I think everyone in the class heard too, because it really wasn't a whisper that was meant not to be heard. It was one of those that everyone was supposed to hear and they did. I sat unable to control my blushing, like always, and kept my knees clamped together. The guy sitting next to me smiled at me, but it was at my nipples, not my face. His look never rose above my neck. A guy and girl in front of me turned and looked at me. The girl glanced at my skirt and snorted, as if I was whore or something. The guy stared at my legs as if he had never seen legs before. I was never so happy in all my life as I was when that class was over.   
  
When I got back from class, Melanie was quiet and thoughtful. She did look at me and say hello but she had been studying and went back to that. I wondered if there was something she wanted to say and waited for her, but I soon realized that I had been sort of neglecting my schoolwork, so I sat down to study also. We spent a good share of the afternoon together, but silent and each in their own world. I did notice that she would look at me from time to time, speculatively, and then go back to her texts. I'm sure that I didn't see each time that she looked but enough that I shivered inside. We went to dinner together, each fairly quiet although we did talk some.  
  
We got back to the room and studied some more until I had had enough and put some soft music on. I sat on the couch and curled my legs underneath me, letting the music take over my thoughts and not really paying much attention to anything. I was relaxed and thinking about bed when Melanie closed her text and turned to me.  
  
"Sabine, darling, remember what we decided on for us?"  
  
I was startled slightly, she had been sort of distant and I didn't expect her to talk to me tonight. The thought that she might ignore me hurt. I was happy that she decided to say something to me.  
  
"Um, sort of, Melanie. I'm not sure what you are asking me, though."  
  
"Do you remember that you told me that I set the rules, darling?"  
  
I shivered when she said this to me.  
  
"Um, yes, Melanie, I guess I do."  
  
I wasn't sure where this was leading.  
  
"Good, and I am sure that you meant what you said, right?"  
  
"Ah, yes, I did, Melanie."  
  
"Good, then take off your clothes, darling."  
  
I shuddered inside, but I stood up, feeling that something nice was going to happen to me and I wanted it very much. I undressed, not coyly, but almost eagerly, folding each item as I removed it. I wasn't wearing much anyway and I was soon naked, standing and looking at her. My anticipation was strong. I was shivering and getting aroused without having her touch me. Just the act of stripping while she still was dressed was good for me.  
  
"Now, darling, my top dresser drawer. The lubricant and the strapon, get them."  
  
I had trouble getting myself to move, but I finally did. While I walked to her dresser, Melanie got up from her desk and walked to the couch, sitting down on it. I walked back with the lubricant and strapon, extending my hands to give them to her. She did take the strapon, but left the lubricant in my hand.  
  
"Now darling, kneel down, facing away from me, put your head on the floor and lubricate your asshole."  
  
I sucked in a breath. I was not happy at all with this command, because always before Melanie had done this, I had done it one day, just to show her how much I loved her. I had never had to lubricate myself other than that. Melanie always did it for me. Besides, I knew what she wanted and she knew that I didn't like it. I stood, staring at her, unhappy.  
  
"Sabine, did you mean what you said or was it just talk?"  
  
I shuddered and turned away from her, my eyes filling. I knelt and lowered my face to the floor and opened the top of the bottle. Reaching back, I drizzled the lubricant between my cheeks, sniffling softly and then set the bottle down. I shuddered as one hand reached back and rubbed between my cheeks, finding my asshole and rubbing the lubricant on it.  
  
"Put a finger inside, darling."  
  
I was trembling, so ashamed as she watched me humiliate myself for her. I slowly inserted a finger in my asshole and shivered.  
  
"Move it in and out, darling, finger your asshole for me."  
  
I did as I was told, blushing and feeling so embarrassed. She watched me humiliate myself for her for a while.  
  
"Where is your finger Sabine?"  
  
"In my ass, Melanie."  
  
"Does it feel good, darling?"  
  
"I don't like it."  
  
"Put another finger in darling. Open yourself up for me."  
  
I gave out a soft sob and grimacing, inserted another finger.  
  
I felt so full, there, stretched open and disgustingly dirty and nasty.   
  
"Twist them around and in and out, darling. It will help."  
  
I did as I was told, Melanie smirking at me, I knew she was smirking. I could see that look, even with my face on the rug. It was burned into my mind. I heard clothes rustling behind me. My ass felt open, distended. I felt her kneel behind me and I shuddered.  
  
"What are you doing, darling/"  
  
"I'm fingering myself, Melanie."  
  
"Oh goodness, you are fingering your pussy?"

"No, Melanie."  
  
"If you aren't fingering your pussy, then what could it be?"  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, please..."  
  
"Oh darling, you can tell me."  
  
"Oh Jesus, Melanie, I am fingering my ass."  
  
"Sabine! Only dirty sluts finger their ass. Are you?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I'm a dirty slut."  
  
She then slapped my ass cheeks, making me squeal. I should have, but I didn't expect that.  
  
"That's good, darling. Dirty sluts should be spanked, don't you think? Now take your fingers out and reach back. You know what goes in your hand, don't you?"  
  
I closed my eyes, even if I couldn't see anything because of the position I was in and reached back, finding the cock she had on. I touched it and shivered inside. I lightly took it in my hand.  
  
"Now put it where I want it, darling."  
  
I knew what she wanted, she wanted to make me ashamed and humiliated and I slowly pulled it forward, sensing her moving closer as I did. I pulled it and her closer and finally the head was between my cheeks. Moaning softly, I knelt, waiting.  
  
"Now, darling, take both hands and spread your cheeks for me. Hold them open until I say you can let go."  
  
I felt so submissive as I reached back with both hands and whimpered softly as I took hold of my ass. Then, swallowing, I slowly pulled my ass open. I felt Melanie move until the head of her cock was at my ring and I gave a soft sob as she pushed forward. My ring resisted, but it was inevitable. The head pushed through it and I gasped, feeling stretched and dirty. Melanie let me kneel, feeling it inside me, just inside for a few moments. Then she began to speak to me.  
  
"I expect you to mind me, darling."  
  
As she said this, she thrust in until her hips hit my ass, making me gasp. Oh God, it hurt going in! She wasn't being gentle with me; she was just taking my ass.  
  
"I don't want to hear any back talk or any negative comments."  
  
She pulled back as she said this and slammed up my ass at the end.  
  
"I do not want to have to spank you everyday, but I will if it is the only way that you will learn."  
  
The cock slipped back and slammed into my ass once more. I was whimpering softly. My ass felt so full. It was hurting a little, I was struggling to relax my ring so it wouldn't hurt, not entirely successfully. My natural tendency, because I didn't like being fucked up the ass, was to tense up, which wasn't good.  
  
"If you understand, push back, darling."  
  
I whimpered once more and hesitantly pushed back, this time moving my ass to engulf her cock. moaning as it filled me.  
  
"I don't expect you to like this or some other things that may happen, but I do expect obedience from you."  
  
As I pushed back again, she drove her hips forward, impaling my ass on her cock once more. I felt shamed, dirty, slutty, humiliated.   
  
"Do you understand me, darling?"  
  
I whimpered, softly.  
  
"Y-y-yes, Melanie."  
  
"Will I have any more problems with you, darling?"  
  
"N-n-no, Melanie."  
  
As she was asking me these questions, she was forcefully thrusting up my ass. Her hips slapped against me, making a smacking sound that was so shameful to me, knowing that she was in my ass, deep in it.  
  
"I don't believe that you will be able to obey always darling, but know that I expect it and that there will be consequences if you don't. Now tell me where my cock is, darling."  
  
"I-I-In m-m-my ass."  
  
"Yes it is. And what is it doing to you?"  
  
"I-I-it's fucking m-m-my ass."  
  
"Do you like it, darling? Do you like my cock up your ass?"  
  
"N-n-no."  
  
"Oh, does it make my little girl feel bad?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"But you know that I like it, don't you? I like watching your ass open up for me, watching you shudder as it goes in. I like knowing that you don't really love it, darling. I like knowing that you feel nasty and dirty and ashamed."  
  
She plunged her cock in and out of me, fucking my ass. She reached forward and grabbed my hair; pulling my body up, making my back arch and me gasp as she did. She held me up with one hand and with the other she found a nipple and pulled on it harshly, making me gasp once more.  
  
"Just remember what will happen to you every time that you ignore me or don't mind, Sabine. Your tight little ass will be spanked and you may get your ass fucked. Right after your ass is spanked or paddled. You do understand me, don't you?"  
  
"Y-y-y-yes Melanie."  
  
I shivered as she pounded me, my asshole, moaning softly in shame. She reached down and teased my pussy, flicking my clitoris in time with her thrusts. She teased and tormented me, until I was mindlessly pushing back to meet her thrusts, panting and gasping as I was fucked. She knew me, knew when I was so close to the point of no return. She stopped rubbing my pussy and clitoris and pinched and twisted a nipple, hard, making me whine and forget that she had been teasing me. She pounded my ass, fucking it, until she felt that I really understood what she meant. Then she pulled out, leaving me shuddering in front of her. She roughly pulled my face around until it was in front of her cock. I knew what she expected and with a soft cry of dismay, I opened my mouth and she pushed her cock inside it.  
  
"Suck, darling. Clean my cock from your ass."  
  
I had tears running down my cheeks, so ashamed, so humiliated, but I sucked her cock. I tasted my ass on it, screwing up my face at the taste, but it was what she wanted. I sucked her, using my tongue and lips, a look of distaste on my face. Melanie smirked at me. She tilted my head so she could watch the expressions on my face and I sobbed softly around her cock, sucking, as she wanted me to, sucking until she felt I had been humiliated enough. Melanie pulled back, her cock leaving my mouth and she moved back to the couch. She pulled down her harness and opened her legs.  
  
I sniffled, not seeing all that well through my tears but well enough to know what she expected from me, demanded from me. I crawled forward and put my face in her pussy. I licked her pussy and clitoris, split her lips open with my tongue and thrust it into her pussy. Her hands came to my head and stroked me gently as I licked and kissed her pussy. This was much better. I loved licking her. I loved feeling her stiffen as my tongue licked her and from my efforts to give her pleasure. And I was always rewarded for it, Melanie always came and this night was no different. Her hands stroked my hair, my cheek, and I listened to her breathing become faster, change to soft moans. I felt her hands stroke my face lovingly, and then she tensed, lifted up, and mashed her pussy to my mouth. She clutched my head tighter and then she came, rubbing her pussy on my face as I licked and kissed her. Melanie came on my face, holding my head to her pussy as her spasms and shaking slowed and then stopped. She lifted my head up, looking at my wet, shiny face and smiled at me.  
  
"You'll be a good girl, won't you, Sabine?"  
  
I couldn't speak, I just nodded yes, shivering inside, feeling so nasty for what I had just done, but pleased and happy that she allowed me to make her come. Even with my ass now tender and distended, I felt good that she let me please her.  
  
I slumped over on my left hip and looked at Melanie's face, her smile making me happy. She gently pushed my face down until my head lay on her thigh and she stroked my hair, making me happy and loved. Melanie could be so tender and loving, so firm and demanding. She was exactly what I needed.  
  
"Darling that was lovely. But I want you to remember that if you disobey me, anger me, ignore what I tell you to do, that you will be spanked and after that I probably will fuck your ass for you. Not that I won't fuck your ass other times, darling, because I love doing it to you, but it will be a part of your correction. Only because of how humiliated you will feel as I do it."  
  
She picked up the strapon and handed it to me.   
  
"Go and clean this nicely and then you can put the lubricant and it away. Then go to bed, darling."  
  
I hurried to do as I was told, cleaning it with hot water in the bathroom, shuddering as I remembered what she had me do and had done to me. I hurried back and picked up the lubricant and put both in her top drawer. Melanie was already in her bed. I wanted so much to crawl in it with her, to have her hold me, but it was not to be. I turned out the light and slipped into my bed, alone. And I quietly cried myself to sleep, disappointed in myself, very unhappy that I was alone in my bed and promising myself that I would be good.  
  
Nothing happened for the next two days, it was almost two college age girls again, but there was that hint of tension on my part, wondering nervously and expectantly what Melanie would do or think of next. She informed me on the second night that we would be going to the lingerie party. WE would be going. She made sure that I understood that clearly. I wasn't given a choice in the matter and knew better than to remind her that I didn't want to go.  
  
She did me that night, just before bedtime. She had me undress; the act of my removing my own clothes was both embarrassing and arousing. I was a willing participant by doing that. She then had me stand in front of her and she toyed with my pussy, watching the expressions on my face. Watching my face change from embarrassment to arousal to out and out lust as she made me so hot. She toyed and teased with my lips and clitoris, even running her hand underneath me all the way to rub my anus. I jerked when she touched me there. I always did and she loved making me jerk. Once I was breathing hard and fast, she stood up and told me to stay. Then she went into the bathroom and put on the dildo harness, the strapon. Other than that, when she returned, she was naked. To be able to look at her, almost naked, always took my breath away. She was so lovely! Melanie sat down and looked up at me. I shivered and straddled her legs. She held the dildo, she opened my lips. I lowered myself and felt her cock penetrate me. She then sat back, her fingers of both hands on my breasts, toying with my nipples, and watched as I bounced up and down on her. Watched me fuck myself for her. Naked, but not unashamed. Blushing, embarrassed and oh so eager for it. This night she watched me, closely. She watched until she noticed that I was close. Then one hand reached out and teased my pussy and it wasn't long until I stiffened and arched my back, whimpering out loud. I came, explosively and Melanie rubbed my pussy and now her hips were driving up, fucking me. I shuddered through the spasms and then collapsed on her, my head finding her shoulder. When I was conscious enough to know what was going on, Melanie made me look at her.  
  
"I talked to Erin today. We are going to her apartment tomorrow evening, darling. A chance to enjoy some new things for us. Something completely different than what we have had over the last few months."  
  
I wasn't happy to hear that. Erin had taken advantage of me the first time we had met, not without Melanie's agreement, or for that matter, mine. We had both gotten caught up in the night. I had let things go, perhaps too far, but Melanie seemed to love what I had done. I kept my resolution to myself to be good. I said nothing, not wanting to cause any problems.   
  
The next morning I woke up and remembered Melanie telling me that we were going to Erin's tonight. I sighed quietly, in my bed, next to Melanie's. She had made me sleep alone again and I was disappointed. Most times after Melanie had fucked me we ended up in her bed, holding each other. Last night she had sent me to bed alone.  
  
I lay there, silently, and remembered the last time I had been to Erin's. I could picture everything that was done to me in my mind and my stomach began to knot up. It felt as though there was a hard lump inside it. It wasn't that I didn't sort of like Erin, but what had happened and how I felt during and after.  
  
I didn't really want to get up but after Melanie woke up she had me run a bath for her and wash her. I enjoyed that a lot. She was lovely to look at and I loved being able to touch her skin. I wasn't allowed to touch her sexually, though, just wash her. It was frustrating. I had to use a washcloth so I didn't really get to touch her with my hands. After that, after drying her off, she had me shower so I was clean and fresh. We went to breakfast together, companionable, but quiet. I was thinking about going to Erin's apartment and I couldn't get out of my mind what had happened before.  
  
We got back to our room and she told me to study, which I did. Melanie did also. Once I focused on my texts and the homework that I had, I managed not to think about tonight.   
  
Melanie sent me out for lunch for the both of us. There was a place on campus where you could spend coupons that we got with out rooms for sandwiches and stuff like that. So I went and returned with lunch. When I entered our room, I noticed a small bag, zipped shut by our door. Of course I pictured floggers, paddles, handcuffs, rope, strapons and any other thing she had for me. My stomach knotted up again. I handed her the sandwich and chips I had purchased for her and sat, my eyes pulled to the bag. I ate but everything I had tasted like sawdust.  
  
She knew that my not knowing what was in that bag would drive me to think all sorts of things. She watched my face, smiling at my expressions. I tried to study with her but it was hard to keep concentrating, because every time I looked up my eyes went to the bag.  
  
Dinner was a welcome break from seeing it, although I wasn't really hungry. I was nervous, afraid a little, scared, all sorts of emotions running through me. After dinner, when we were back in our room, Melanie took me in the bathroom and made up my face, to make me look pretty, she said.   
  
She picked out a nice pair of slacks and a top for me. A pair of filmy thong panties also. You could see my slit through them, which made me blush. And I hated that I was without my pubic hair. And that made me think about the lingerie party which wasn't a pleasant thought either. It wasn't turning into a wonderful evening for me.  
  
We left and she drove us to Erin's. Erin greeted us at the door and we went inside. Melanie told Erin to take me to her bedroom and me that I was to get dressed. She handed me the bag that had been in my mind all afternoon. At least I was going to get to see what was in it now.  
  
Erin let me in and closed the door behind me, leaving me alone. I set the bag on the bed and opened it, moaning when I saw the stupid maid's outfit in it. There were four sets of handcuffs in it also. I did as I was told however. Taking it out and laying it on the bed. I slowly undressed, the outfit a reminder of that last time here. I put on the stockings and garter belt, then I put my panties back on, knowing that they should be over the garter belt so they could be taken off without having to unclip the stockings. Then I slipped into the black, short dress. It barely covered my stocking tops. The apron was next and then I pinned up my hair so I could put on the stupid hat.  
  
I took a deep breath and walked out. Melanie and Erin were in the kitchen and there was a lot of food on trays and bottles and glasses, and I didn't know what to think.  
  
"Darling, you look so precious! Are you ready to have an enjoyable time?"  
  
I swallowed and nodded yes. I hoped it would be anyway.  
  
"Erin is having a small party tonight, and I thought it would be so special if you were to serve people at it. Doesn't that sound fun?"  
  
I closed my eyes, I wanted to say no, but I nodded yes after I opened them again. I had thought it was going to be just the three of us again. I could deal with that, mostly, but now I knew that some other people were going to be there also and my stomach knotted up tighter than it had been. What was she going to do to me now?  
  
It wasn't long and Erin's guests began to arrive. Melanie was introduced as a friend; I was introduced as Melanie's roommate. But Melanie was a guest and I was a servant. I was told to take drink orders and once everyone but me had one, then I had to walk around with a tray of the snacks. Of course people were sitting down and I had to bend over to serve them. I could feel my dress pulling up behind, well above the stocking tops and I knew that anyone behind me could see the bottom of my ass. That made me blush and feel embarrassed. I had to stand by the kitchen door, waiting until someone needed something and then I had to go and get it. I had to occasionally circle the room with a tray of refreshments, bending over and showing more than I really wanted, but at least I still had the thong on.  
  
All night I felt eyes on me, eyes with snickers behind them as they watched me walk about with drinks and refreshments. As they watched me have to bend and show more than was polite. The girls would look at me and giggle. The men just stared at me and smiled. I was red-faced most of the night. I never got used to it, even though it was close to my fantasy of being naked in front of people. Several of them patted my ass, making me blush harder, but Melanie's smiles at me told me not to stop them. She watched me almost all night, smiling at me, which made me feel a little better. At least I was pleasing her by doing this.  
  
Finally everyone had left but Melanie, Erin, a man that I assumed was Erin's boyfriend and I. I cleaned up the living room, feeling his eyes on me all the time. Once I had all the glasses and trays and dishes in the kitchen, Melanie called to me. She leaned close and whispered to me.  
  
"Go in the bedroom and take off everything but the garter belt and stockings. There is a blindfold in the bag, put it on after you have undressed and laid the four handcuffs on each corner of the bed. Then lie down on your back in the middle of the bed, darling."  
  
I shuddered inside, picturing Melanie and Erin teasing and tormenting me.  
  
I walked slowly into the bedroom and closed the door. Swallowing nervously, not knowing for sure what was going to happen to me, I undressed. I laid out the handcuffs and then put the blindfold on. I lay back on the bed, shivering. I don't know how long I lay there alone, but it seemed forever. I finally heard the door open. I couldn't see, but I felt two people sit down by my head and pull my arms out and fasten them in the cuffs. Then hands were at my breasts and nipples, teasing them into hard points. I was moaning softly, becoming aroused, when I felt another pair of hands on my left leg, cuffing my ankle. I tried to sit up, panicking.  
  
"Shhhh, darling, relax. You want to please me, don't you?'  
  
I felt the hands on my right leg, cuffing that ankle also and I softly whimpered. Who was it at my feet? It wasn't Melanie; she was at my head. I didn't think it was Erin. She, I was sure, was on my other side, toying with my nipple. I swallowed.  
  
"Y-y-yes, Melanie."  
  
I felt the bed between my legs dip as someone got on it. I trembled and wanted to close my legs but I couldn't.  
  
The person moved up and I felt a hand on my thigh. It stroked my thigh, caressing me. Two more hands teased my nipples. I was a little afraid, nervous, but the touching worked to distract me until the hand found my pussy. Then I stiffened, gasping.  
  
"Darling, relax, I want you to do this for me. I want to see you do this. You want to please me, don't you? "  
  
"Y-y-yes Melanie."  
  
"Tell me what you want to do darling."  
  
"I-I-I want t-t-to please you Melanie."  
  
"Good girl."  
  
The hand at my pussy stroked it and then a finger went up it. I stiffened again and I realized that it wasn't a girl's finger but a man's. It was much thicker than a girl's was, longer, and I whimpered.  
  
"Melanie...."  
  
"Yes, darling?"  
  
"Who i-is th-that?"  
  
"A friend of Erin's."  
  
I sensed him leaning over me and felt the bed move down by my ribs. I gasped as a warm cock, hard and throbbing, touched my lips.

"Melanie, no..."  
  
"Darling you want to please me, don't you?"  
  
"Y-y-yes, but Melanie...."  
  
I felt the tip of it rub between my lips. Lying naked on the bed waiting for them had my mind working, thinking of what they were going to do to me, and the touching that had already happened had aroused me, but I wasn't sure if I wanted this. I just knew that Melanie did. And I wanted to please her, to not disappoint her.  
  
I lay trembling as he rubbed his cock on my pussy lips. It felt so hot to me. It felt alive. I could feel it twitch as he rubbed my pussy with it.   
  
"Melanie, please, hold my hand, please."  
  
She took my hand and gently squeezed it.  
  
"I-i-is this w-w-what you w-w-want?"  
  
"Very much darling."  
  
I took a breath. I squeezed her hand back. I didn't see but Melanie nodded to him and he slowly rubbed the tip of his cock between my lips and then found the hole. He pushed his cock up my pussy. slowly. I gasped and squirmed as he did, feeling it fill me. It felt different than Melanie did, warmer, almost hot and it seemed to twitch inside me, not like what a dildo felt like inside me. I felt his pubic hair touch my bare skin and knew he was into me all the way. It wasn't as large as Melanie's favorite dildo. It didn't hurt, it just felt different. The sensations were different than Melanie. But I was ashamed to be doing this in front of her and Erin had to be watching too.  
  
I clutched her hand and felt him withdraw and then slide back up my pussy. Melanie and Erin played with my nipples as he thrust in and out, slowly, letting me feel it.  
  
"Darling it looks absolutely lovely going in you. It's so naughty too, fucking in front of Erin and I. Do you feel naughty, darling?"  
  
Y-y-yes."  
  
"Does it feel good?"  
  
"N-n-no, I want you Melanie."  
  
"Ah but darling, I want to see this. And you look so lovely. You'll be a good girl and enjoy it for me, won't you?"  
  
I shuddered as he continued to thrust into me, his cock warm and throbbing inside me.  
  
"Not in her pussy. Where is his cock, darling?"  
  
"It's I-in m-my pussy."  
  
Yes, but it isn't a pussy right now is it? What is it?"  
  
"M-m-my c-c-cunt."  
  
"Mmmmm. That's right, Sabine, it's a cunt."  
  
"What is doing to you, darling?"  
  
"F-f-fucking me."   
  
"Where is he fucking you?  
  
"In m-my c-cunt."  
  
I felt him pushing into me harder and faster. His belly slapped on mine. I clutched Melanie's hand tight and whimpered. Erin continued to tease and toy with my left nipple, giggling as she watched me being fucked in front of her and Melanie..   
  
"Not in her."  
  
I didn't know what she meant until I felt him pull out of my pussy and climb over me his knees at my shoulders.  
  
"Lift your head up and open your mouth darling."  
  
I did as I was told and felt him feed his cock into my mouth, too deep, making me gag. I tried to pull back, but someone held my head up. I tasted my pussy and something else.  
  
"Suck darling."  
  
I squirmed.  
  
"You want to please me, don't you?"  
  
I shuddered inside and began to suck him feeling like a slut, a whore. I wanted to please her but I was embarrassed and ashamed. I couldn't move my head very well. But I sucked because she wanted me to suck.  
  
It wasn't long before I felt his body stiffen, then his cock seemed to get harder, it twitched in my mouth and then he came in my mouth. My head was held up so I couldn't pull back and I felt the spurts hitting the roof of my mouth and my throat. I gagged but was held still, my mouth filled with cock and sperm. He finally pulled his cock out and I was going to spit.  
  
"Swallow, darling."  
  
I whimpered softly but I steeled myself and swallowed, feeling it slide over my tongue and down. I gagged again. I swallowed again. I felt sick to my stomach and lightheaded. I felt him leave the bed and Erin also. My face was hot as I remembered what had been done to me, that Erin had watched it done to me.  
  
Melanie got off the bed and opened the cuffs on my ankles. I brought my legs up and curled my lower body over, hiding my pussy. I felt so slutty. She undid my hands and stroked my hair as I sniffled.  
  
Melanie didn't talk to me, but she helped me up and helped me dress, putting all the things back in the bag. Then she took my hand and the bag and we walked out. Erin was sitting on the couch. He wasn't there. I flushed as she smiled at me. Melanie told Erin good night and we left. The ride home was silent.   
  
When we got to our room, Melanie set the bag down and held my face in her hands so I had to look at her.  
  
"You looked so lovely and I wanted to see that, darling."  
  
"Who w-w-was h-h-he?"  
  
"I don't know his name."  
  
"Does Erin?"  
  
"Maybe, but she won't tell you."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because you don't need to know, darling. All you need to know is that you pleased me very much tonight."  
  
I felt a little better but I was still ashamed.  
  
"Was Erin..."  
  
"Watching?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"Yes, she was the other one there."  
  
I flushed again. Melanie made to kiss me. I moved back.  
  
"I need to brush my teeth first."  
  
"Fine darling, then come to bed."  
  
I went into the bathroom and brushed my teeth for a long time. I undressed and turned off the light. In the moon light through our window I could see Melanie in her bed. She motioned to me and I walked to her and got into bed. She kissed me deeply and held me. I cried softly into her shoulder. She had the harness on and she gently pushed me to my back. Then she got between my legs and slowly thrust the dildo inside me. She wasn't hard or rough and demanding. She held me, kissed me and made love to me, thrusting in me steadily, gently and lovingly until I came, quivering and gasping under her. Then she rolled to her back next to me. She didn't have to ask. I knelt up and helped her out of the harness and lay between her legs. I licked her, kissed her and made her come, shuddering and panting. She pulled me up and kissed my wet face.  
  
"I love you darling."  
  
I just held her tighter and buried my face in her shoulder. Melanie stroked my hair and held me tight also. Being with her allowed me to relax and forget what had happened, mostly, and I fell asleep in her arms. It took a while but Melanie stayed awake until I fell asleep. The last thing I remember was Melanie kissing my cheek softly.

**Sabine At School Ch. 15**

I woke up the next morning with Melanie spooned up behind me, one breast in her hand and I felt so warm and relaxed. I loved having her hold me like this. It was sexy and romantic and it helped me forget everything else. But I couldn't help but remember last night and that I let a man fuck me in front of her and Erin. Let him come in my mouth and that I had swallowed his stuff, because Melanie asked me, told me to do it. The only thing that made my personal live porn show not a horror was that Melanie had wanted to see me do it. She had wanted to see me fucked. I shivered, remembering.  
  
My shivers made her wake up also and she kissed the nape of my neck.   
  
"How is my little slut this morning?"  
  
"I'm fine, Melanie."  
  
I really wasn't that fine, I was embarrassed and ashamed. Melanie didn't seem to worry too much about my embarrassment.  
  
"Tell me Sabine, did you like his cock?"  
  
"Ah, I guess, but I really wanted you, Melanie."  
  
"Yes, I'm sure and you had me later, didn't you? Whose cock did you like best, mine or his?"  
  
"I liked yours better, Melanie."  
  
"Why is that, Sabine?"  
  
"Because it was you, Melanie. I was really embarrassed with him."  
  
"Why darling? Erin and I have seen you fucked before."  
  
"I know but not with a man. I felt really dirty, slutty."  
  
"Well it isn't any different than having it done with a strapon. And Erin and I have seen you with a strapon in your cunt, haven't we?"  
  
"Yes, but it's different, Melanie."  
  
"So you say, Sabine, but it is still just a fuck. I'm glad you weren't a virgin, darling. It would have been harder to have that done to you if you were. Tell me how it felt."  
  
"Ah, it was hard and warm. It felt thick and stretched me a little, but he wasn't as big as your strapon. But I could feel him throbbing inside me and I could feel it twitch too. It wasn't as good as you because he finished too soon."  
  
"Yes, I noticed that too."  
  
She giggled as she said that. I was blushing, glad that my face was not facing her. My face felt so hot, because of remembering and Melanie asking me so many questions.  
  
"Did you like sucking him?"  
  
"Um, I guess, maybe, ah God, no I didn't. But I did it because you told me to suck him."  
  
"Mmmmm, very nice, Sabine. And how about when he came in your mouth, darling, was that good?"  
  
"No, I didn't like that at all."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"I didn't like the taste and I didn't like swallowing it."  
  
"But I did, Sabine. It was very good of you to obey me."  
  
I said nothing to that. There wasn't much I could say and thank you Melanie would sound stupid. She pressed up tighter against me and kept teasing my breast and nipple. She kissed my neck once more.  
  
"Darling I am rather excited by talking about last night. Would you do something nice for me?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
"Good, let me roll over on my stomach and then I want you to lick my ass, darling."  
  
Melanie rolled away from me and onto her stomach. I sat up and tugged down the covers and then lifted her nightie to bare her ass. She spread her legs enough for me to get in between them and I knelt, kissing her cheeks for her. Then I slid back and kissed right on her ass crack and then burrowed my nose between her cheeks and my tongue found her asshole. I kissed it and then licked. Her breath hissed out.  
  
"Ah Sabine, you are such a good little slut. Lick my ass good."  
  
I wanted her to be pleased with me so I licked her all over between her cheeks and then got busy licking and kissing her asshole, just how she liked it. I licked her ring of muscle and pushed my tongue at it. I swirled my tongue over it and licked. Melanie reached back and held her ass open for me, her soft cries of pleasure music to my ears. It wasn't long and she was squirming as I licked. Suddenly she pulled away from me, making me lift up and look at her as she turned around.  
  
"I have to have you, you little bitch. Get on your hands and knees."  
  
I knelt and put my hands down so I was as she wanted me. Melanie jumped out of bed and I heard her at her dresser. In a few moments I felt her kneel behind me. One of her hands, the left, pulled my cheek over and I felt her cock at my asshole. She had lubricated her cock and she pushed forward. I grunted as it began to enter my ass. She usually prepared me much better but Melanie was so hot she just wanted to be up me.  
  
I clutched the sheet below me in my hands and bit my lip. She pushed harder and the head popped in, making me gasp. Then she thrust into me until her hips hit my ass. It hurt some going in and I whimpered softly not wanting her to think that it was really painful.   
  
"Oh God, you little bitch, your ass is so tight. I could fuck it forever."  
  
I just held on, gripping the sheet tighter and lowering my head. She pounded me hard, making my breasts sway under me.  
  
"Where is my cock, you slut?"  
  
"I-I-it's in m-m-my ass."  
  
"That's right, Sabine, you little slut, I'm fucking your ass. God it feels so good!"  
  
I knelt and let her have her way with me, feeling how hard she was thrusting into me. Melanie had never been this demanding with me before. She was rampant, aggressive. It hurt some, but I was willing to give it to her if it made her happy. I felt I should be happy, since she wanted it, wanted me and even if I wasn't happy it was going to be done to me anyway. Usually she teased me also, but now she was just fucking, her breathing coming fast, her hands at my nipples, tugging on them, pinching and twisting them.  
  
"Do you like my cock up your slutty ass, you cunt?"  
  
All I could do was grunt in response she was slamming into me so hard.  
  
"You're such a dirty little cunt, letting me fuck your ass, Sabine. I bet you would fuck anyone if I told you to, wouldn't you? You'd strip naked and spread your legs for anyone, wouldn't you? You are such a fucking slut."  
  
I whimpered softly, humiliated but turned on by how she was, so demanding and by how she talked to me. My hands were clenched on the sheet, gripping it so hard. Melanie was so excited, it was so wonderful to feel her excitement and know that I was at least part of the cause of it.  
  
"I'll bet you are thinking of all the cocks you've had up that cunt of yours, aren't you, you little whore. All the cocks you sucked. I bet you were the girl in school who fucked the football team, weren't you? Did you charge them for a shot at your cunt?"  
  
I could feel her thrusting faster and faster and then she groaned loudly and thrust deep up inside me, grinding against me when she was all the way inside. I felt her hips jerk back and forth, her breath hissing out. I didn't know what was happening to her. She slumped back, her cock pulling out of my abused ass, her breathing harsh and ragged.  
  
"Oh Sabine, you darling little bitch! That was wonderful!"  
  
"What Melanie? I don't understand."  
  
"I just came from fucking you darling! You didn't have to lick me. Always before I had gotten hot from fucking you and couldn't wait to get your mouth on me, but this time I just kept going and I came!"  
  
I felt happy that I was able to give her pleasure, but I was also a little concerned.  
  
"Does this mean that I won't get to lick you, Melanie?"  
  
"No darling, I'll always want you to lick my pussy, but not now. But it's wonderful to find out that I can come from fucking you too. The dildo hit my clitoris just perfectly and it was so good!"  
  
I turned around and smiled at her.   
  
"I'm glad that you enjoyed it, Melanie."  
  
Inside I was a little hurt because I wanted to lick her, to have her stroke my hair as I did, to have her make me feel loved. But I felt that I would get that too, just not now. Now something new had been added to our lives. It was good because it pleased her. I hadn't orgasmed, but that wasn't that important to me. What was important was that there was now another way to please her.  
  
Melanie got up and walked into the bathroom. I heard water running into the tub. I sat and listened, staring into space. Soon I heard her calling to me.  
  
"Sabine, come here."  
  
I walked into the bathroom and saw that the tub was full and she was standing by it naked.   
  
"Get in the tub, darling and sit forward so I can get in behind you."  
  
I was hesitant, remembering how she had ducked me. I didn't really like that and I was wondering if that was what she wanted now. I got in anyway. I shivered, even though the water was hot. Melanie got in with me, behind me and pulled me back to her, holding me and kissing my neck. Then she washed me, lovingly, still kissing me. I felt so happy. Only no teasing, just washing. I was slightly frustrated because I was aroused, both by how she had played with my nipples and how she had been with me, so demanding, so forceful, but I could live without the teasing if she was happy. And she was. After she had finished washing me, I got to wash her too. I took the opportunity to kiss her nipples and breasts as I did. Melanie just looked at me with love in her eyes as I washed her and it made me feel so good inside.  
  
The water was starting to cool and we had to get out and dry off. We spent most of Sunday lazing around, doing a little studying. Mostly listening to music and reading. She didn't let me dress, just wear my robe, so she could torment my nipples from time to time. I dressed only for meals and she made me take off my clothes when we got back to our room, so I was available for her. That night I was hoping she would take me to bed, but I ended up in mine, alone. I was aroused from all the teasing. I wanted her to make me come but she didn't. Part of her control over me again. I took a long time before I was able to fall asleep.   
  
Then Monday came. Classes had to be attended, studying to be done. I had to run her bath and wash her, but I didn't get to dry her off today, we were running late. We dressed quickly and off to the cafeteria for breakfast, bringing our books for the classes we had. Then we had to go our own ways, since we didn't have classes together. .   
  
The next couple of days were normal school girl days, filled with classes and studying and cafeteria meals. She had some friends over again and I was in a state, thinking that she was going to make me sit on a dildo again while they were in our room, but Melanie didn't. She did look at me speculatively during the time before they arrived, making my stomach knot up. She loved to see my expressions when she teased me like that. She always said it was cute, but not from my side of the fence. I was always in a state of nervous tension, wondering what idea she would come up with next to make me embarrassed and humiliated.  
  
Wednesday was a tough day at school for both of us. We had the same number of classes as on Monday and Friday, but we had labs on Wednesday too. So it was a long day. Melanie was back in our room before I was and when I came in she looked at me.  
  
"Strip, darling, naked."  
  
I set my books down and slipped off my shoes and socks, then my top. I shivered as I noticed her watching me. I took off my jeans and folded them and my top neatly, laying them in my dresser. Then I took off my bra and panties and put them in my hamper in the bathroom. When I returned, Melanie motioned me over to her. She looked at my entire body, making me turn around.  
  
"I'm tired and bitchy, Sabine. I had a crappy day. What do you think would make me feel better?"  
  
"If I licked you, Melanie?"  
  
"No, I'm bitchy. I don't feel loving today. I need something else."  
  
Her eyes lit up and she smirked at me.  
  
"I know just the thing, Sabine. Get in the bathroom."  
  
I walked in; hoping it wasn't going to be the ducking and fucking again. I really didn't like that at all. Melanie followed me a few minutes later. I was hugging myself, shivering in anticipation of something I probably was not going to like very much. Melanie was naked too. She walked up and took a grip on my hair. She pulled me to the shower and pushed me inside it.  
  
"Sit on your ass, legs open, bitch."  
  
I did as I was told, as I always did and Melanie stood between my legs. She reached down, gripped my hair again and pulled my head back so I was looking up at her. Her other hand spread her lips and she closed her eyes. I knew now. I closed my eyes also. I heard her breathing, I heard myself breathing.  
  
"Ah God, Sabine, here it comes."  
  
I scrunched my eyes closed tighter, just as a spurt of pee hit my forehead. Then she let loose and a steady stream of pee was hitting my face.  
  
"Ah, God, you little bitch, do you like being pissed on?"  
  
I couldn't speak with my mouth clamped shut and I knew better than to move my head either by nodding or shaking it so I just sat while she peed on me.  
  
"You must like it, slut, otherwise you would be crying."  
  
I wanted to snort. How could she tell if I was crying or not with all her pee hitting me in the face? And besides my eyes were closed so I didn't get any of it in them.   
  
"Open your mouth, cunt."  
  
I shivered then I did and she peed right into it. I sat with pee streaming down my face, in my hair and down my body to puddle around my ass and legs. It was warm, sharp smelling and I was struggling to keep from gagging as my mouth filled with it. When my mouth had filled and it was dribbling out, Melanie let go of my hair and sprayed pee all over my head, soaking my hair and giggling as she did. I still held my mouth open so she could see that it was full and sat, waiting for her to finish. She gave a couple of final spurts in my face. She giggled again; looking at my pee soaked hair and body. I still had my mouth open.  
  
"Do you want to swallow, bitch?"  
  
I shook my head no. I didn't really want to do that. I was going to swallow some anyway, but I didn't want a whole mouthful. Melanie relented.  
  
"All right, Sabine, spit it out, but someday…"  
  
I spit it between my legs and gagged still as I swallowed some of it anyway. I wiped my eyes and lips with one hand and looked up at her. She nodded and I bent forward and licked the drops of pee off her lips to clean her. I also licked in between them to make sure that I got everything. I was careful not to let my wet hair touch her. When I finished my lower lip was trembling. This wasn't from love; it was just peeing on me. The other times we had made love, sort of. I was ashamed of myself for doing it, but I also knew that I would again. All she had to do was tell me. I shuddered.   
  
"Get up darling and we'll shower together. I feel much better now."  
  
My eyes opened wide. Shower together? This was good for me. All of a sudden it wasn't so bad. I turned on the shower after she stepped out so she wouldn't get cold water on herself. I adjusted the water so it was just right and then Melanie stepped in with me. I got to wash her, all over! I even got some kisses in. It was lovely to be able to wash her. I was a happy girl, very happy. Melanie didn't wash me, but that was all right. She shouldn't have to do that for me. Just to have her with me in the shower was reward enough.   
  
I dried her off after our shower and then myself. We dressed for dinner and went to the cafeteria. I was very happy. Melanie smiled at me and I knew that she loved me. Just as she knew that I loved her.  
  
When we got back to our room unfortunately we had to study. Sometimes going to school is a pain. I put her favorite CD on softly and we studied, side by side, at our desks, companionably quiet. Around 10 o'clock Melanie closed her text and looked at me. I looked back.  
  
"Yes, Melanie?"  
  
"Sabine, darling, I need to ask you something."  
  
"Anything, Melanie."  
  
"What is it like to be penetrated?"  
  
"Ah, you mean with a cock or a dildo?"  
  
"Either one. Does it hurt?"  
  
"You use, ah, tampons, don't you?"  
  
"Yes, you know that I do, Sabine. Why did you ask that?"  
  
"Well, since you use tampons, Melanie, your hymen is probably torn already. There may be just a little holding together so it will hurt a little but not much if you put something in your pussy. If you played sports that sometimes tears the hymen also. It's usually the first stretching of your pussy that may hurt the most. I don't understand why you are asking me this."  
  
"I'm trying to decide if I want to be a true virgin, Sabine. If I don't I need to find somebody to take care of it."  
  
I almost started to cry, she didn't think of me. She looked at my face and understood.  
  
"Look, darling, in our relationship it just wouldn't be right for you to fuck me. You see that don't you?"  
  
"I guess so, Melanie. I just don't like the idea of sharing you with someone else. Isn't there something that we could do that would be OK? I mean I will do anything for you, Melanie, you know that."  
  
"I'll have to think and look on the Internet to see if there is something that would work with you, Sabine. It isn't like I would be seeing someone every day if it was someone else, Sabine. It would just be to get rid of it. I'd still come back to you, darling."  
  
"I know but…."  
  
"Look, I am not going to go out tonight and find a guy, Sabine. I was just asking and thinking about it. Don't start bawling on me."  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
I managed to stop my lip from trembling and wiped my eyes. I didn't want to share her with anyone. I really would do anything for her, as long as she was mine. I think Melanie understood how I was feeling though, since at bedtime she took me into her bed. She held me and teased me for a long time, and then she fingered me until I had an orgasm. After I had calmed down, I slid between her legs and licked her to orgasm, her hand stroking my hair as she always did when I licked her. I felt much better and even more so when she pulled me up and held me in her arms until I fell asleep.  
  
Thursday morning Melanie reminded me that we were going to that stupid lingerie party, which I had no interest in doing, but I didn't say anything. She had told me that I was going and as far as she was concerned, that was it. Classes weren't bad on Tuesday and Thursday, so we were both in a good mood when we got back to our room. She had me do something for her right after I arrived from class. She told me to get naked and then she had me sit on the couch with my legs open. Melanie knelt down and looked at my pussy very closely. She opened it up and looked inside as far as she could. She looked at my lips and clitoris. She slipped a finger inside me and pulled to one side then the other.   
  
After she had inspected me, almost like a doctor, she had me stand up and got me a small mirror. Then she took off her jeans and panties and sat down. I had to hold the mirror, so she could look at her own pussy in the mirror. She did all the same things, looking inside it, at the lips and clitoris and she slipped a finger inside, she just didn't pull from side to side like she did with me. She didn't tell me why she did this, just did it.  
  
Once she had looked at hers, she dressed and I was left naked again. She allowed me to put on my robe, but nothing else and she teased my nipples again, something that she loved doing to me.   
  
When we had finished studying for the night, she had me get in my bed and then she put on her strapon over her panties. She was topless though, which was nice. I still wished that I had breasts like hers. She had me on my back and watched as she thrust the strapon into my pussy. It wasn't like a fucking, more like studying how it went in and what it looked like. After a bit, she had me up on hands and knees and thrust into me that way also, watching it going in and out. By now I was getting aroused but after she had studied penetration enough to suit her, she got out of my bed and took off the strapon. Then she got in her nightie and went to bed. I was confused and aroused. She said nothing to me about this either.  
  
Friday came and our classes went well. After dinner she was in a good mood and we listened to music for a while, mostly quiet.  
  
"I think we should play, Sabine. Would you like to play?"

I just looked at her for a few seconds.  
  
"Ah, yes, that would be nice Melanie."  
  
"I'm glad that you agree, Sabine, but I should tell you that even if you didn't want to play, we would because I want to. Do you know why?"  
  
"Um, because you make the rules for us, for me?"  
  
"That's right, Sabine. I get to decide what we are going to do and you will do what I want, won't you?"  
  
"Um, yes, Melanie. You know that I will."  
  
"Well, then, why are your clothes still on?"  
  
I shivered at how strong she was being, how she expected me to do as I was told. I stood up and undressed for her, taking off everything, putting away my outer clothes and then my underwear in the hamper. When I came back to stand In front of the couch, directly in front of Melanie, she smirked at me.  
  
Sabine, you are such a little eager slut. You really like being naked for me, don't you?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
She reached out and cupped my pussy.  
  
"What is this darling?"  
  
I knew what she wanted me to say, but I couldn't.  
  
"It's my pussy, Melanie."  
  
"It may be a pussy when you are dressed, Sabine, but with you naked it's a cunt, isn't it?"  
  
"Ah, yes, Melanie."  
  
"Well, tell me what it really is, tell me what I have in my hand."  
  
With that I felt her middle finger slip up inside me and I moaned softly.  
  
"It's my cunt, Melanie." "And is it wet?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
I blushed when I said that, because as soon as she told me to strip my pussy started to get wet and now that she had her finger inside me, it just seemed to get wetter.  
  
"God, Sabine, I love making you do this. Spread your legs wider and bend over a bit. I want to get at your tits too."  
  
I shuffled my feet further apart and bent over so she could get at my nipples. Her free hand went to my left breast and rolled the nipple, pinched it, pulled it and twisted it until it stood up, erect. Then she moved to my right breast and did the same thing to it. She pinched it harder, making me suck in a breath as I felt a little pain surge through it. While she teased my nipples she added another finger to my pussy and was slowly thrusting both fingers in and out of me.   
  
She watched my face; she always did when she was teasing me like this. She liked to see it get red because of my embarrassment at what I would do for her, then see my mouth open a little and see me lick my lips as I got aroused. Then she would watch me closely until she felt I was about to orgasm. Then she would stop teasing me or pinch a nipple hard or slap my pussy. Tonight, just as I was so close to coming, she pinched a nipple hard, making me gasp, forgetting almost immediately how aroused I was and how close I was.  
  
Melanie smiled at me. I just stood, partly bent over so she could reach my nipples and panted softly.   
  
"Just stand there Sabine, spread your feet a little further apart and put your hands behind your head."  
  
I did as I was told, trembling a little. Melanie sat back and just looked at me, smiling at how obedient I was. I felt sort of slutty. But it was making her smile so I wasn't unhappy, just frustrated by not coming. I don't know how long she just looked at me, but it seemed a long time. I had calmed down and was just horny enough to really want an orgasm. She leaned forward again and cupped my pussy in her hand. It felt so good! She held me there and snaked a finger back, just flicking it over my asshole, making me jerk. She giggled. I blushed. I should be used to that by now, but I didn't think I ever would be.   
  
"What am I holding, Sabine?"  
  
I remembered what she liked.  
  
"My cunt."  
  
"Mmmmm, is it a nice little cunt, Sabine, or is a dirty, slutty cunt?"  
  
God, my face was so hot and red!  
  
"It's a dirty, slutty cunt, Melanie."  
  
"Why is it dirty and slutty?"  
  
"Um, because I am naked and letting you feel me?"  
  
"That's partly true, Sabine. It's also very wet, isn't it?"  
  
My face felt like it got hotter when she said that.  
  
"Ah, yes."  
  
"Yes what?"  
  
"Yes, it's wet."  
  
"What's wet?"  
  
I shivered.  
  
"My cunt is wet, Melanie."  
  
"And only dirty sluts get wet cunts when they are naked, don't they?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
She started to finger me again after she said that and I just stood in front of her like a cow, letting her. This time she started with one finger then added a second. She watched my face again and I stood red faced and shuddering inside. She was slow and teasing. She added a third finger, making me gasp. I felt so open. She watched my expressions until she knew I was close again and pulled out her fingers, then slapped my pussy firmly. I squealed and jerked back, surprised.   
  
I saw her frown when I moved back from the slap and hurriedly got back like she wanted me. My pussy felt so warm and tingling.   
  
"Put your hands on my knees, Sabine and hold your head up."  
  
I got into that position, thinking I knew what she was going to do and I was right.  
  
Melanie slapped my breasts, the left then the right, making them bounce and sway under me. She did that several times until they were a nice pink shade. Then she pinched each nipple firmly, making me suck in a breath. I was so aroused it wasn't funny and my abdomen felt like there was a knot in it. But the slapping and pinching made me back off from coming.   
  
"What does my little slut want?"  
  
I didn't want to have to ask her. My face had to look very mournful and I took a deep breath.  
  
"I want you to fuck me, please."  
  
"Really? Where do you want to be fucked, darling?"  
  
"Please fuck my cunt, Melanie."  
  
"Oh but you are such a dirty cow, Sabine. Dirty cows get fucked in the ass."  
  
I moaned softly.  
  
"Maybe we can do what you want and what dirty cows get, Sabine. Would you like that?"  
  
I would have agreed to anything if she would fuck me. I was so horny it almost hurt.  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I would like that."  
  
She knew I didn't really mean that I wanted to be fucked up the ass. She smirked at me. She knew how much I disliked it.   
  
"Go get a strapon and the lube and a dildo, darling."  
  
I shuddered inside and straightened up. I went to her dresser and opened the top drawer. I picked out a strapon, then a dildo, the smallest, and the lube. I walked back to her. She took them all from me and I shivered in relief. I wasn't going to have to lube my asshole for her tonight. Melanie slipped off her clothes so she was naked too. I couldn't take my eyes off her. She was so lovely. I wanted to go to her, hold her, kiss her, but I stood and waited. I watched her put on the strapon and shivered once more.  
  
"Get on your knees, head on the floor, darling."  
  
I got down and lowered my head, resting it on my arms. I knew my cheeks opened up and I was showing everything, which made me blush again.  
  
Melanie knelt behind me and thrust her strapon up my pussy, fucking it slowly and drizzled some lube on my asshole. Then she stuck a finger in my ass, pushing it in and out, twisting it inside me. I knelt, trembling. I wanted her so bad, just not there. She worked her finger inside me, pulling and twisting so I opened up. Then she pulled out of my pussy, leaving me empty. It wasn't long and she pushed the dildo into my pussy.  
  
"Give me a hand, Sabine."  
  
I reached back and she took my hand and put it on the dildo. Then I felt the head of her cock at my ring. I moaned softly and she pushed, popping the head inside me. God I felt so full with a dildo in my pussy and her in my ass.  
  
"Listen carefully, slut. When I push in, you pull the dildo out, when I pull out, you push the dildo in. Do you understand?"  
  
I murmured softly.  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"Are you ready, slut?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
She thrust into me and I pulled the dildo back. I felt ashamed that I was doing this to myself. Melanie pulled back and I thrust the dildo in. My eyes filled, so humiliated that she was making me fuck my pussy while she fucked my ass. I was glad that I had taken the smallest one because I felt as though I was stuffed like a turkey.   
  
"Darling this is even tighter. God, I love your ass, Sabine."   
  
"Where's my cock, slut?"  
  
"I-I-in m-m-my ass."  
  
"Who gets fucked up the ass, slut?"  
  
"Dirty s-s-sluts."  
  
"Mmmmm, dirty sluts or dirty little cunts get fucked in the ass, you are right."  
  
I whimpered softly, humiliated.  
  
Melanie began to thrust deep inside my ass and I managed to keep pace with her until I was close to coming again. Then my hand pushed the dildo up my pussy just held it there, while Melanie fucked me. It felt like I had a bat up my ass and I could feel her cock rubbing on the dildo inside me, separated by just a little skin and meat. But even though I was ashamed and humiliated at what I was doing, my body betrayed me once more and I began to push back at her. It felt so good and so dirty at the same time. Melanie fucked steadily until she slammed her cock up me, sucking in a breath and then I felt her grinding on me and jerking, her breath hissing out of her mouth.   
  
"Oh fuck, you dirty little bitch!"  
  
I just held myself in position for her as she came with her cock up my ass. I was so close to coming. She didn't tease me or touch my pussy; she just ground on my ass, shuddering as the spasms flew through her. I had let go of the dildo and it slid out, falling on the floor with a thump. I wanted to touch myself, but I knew she would get upset if I did, so I just knelt there, sniffling.   
  
Melanie finally stopped twitching and pulled me up by my hair. She bent over.  
  
"I love you Sabine. That was so exciting! Did you like it?"  
  
I wanted to say no, but I took a breath.  
  
"Y-y-yes Melanie, it was nice."  
  
"Nice? It was awesome, darling. Did you come?"  
  
"No, Melanie. I'm sorry."  
  
"Oh precious, let me help you."  
  
She pulled her cock out and had me roll over. Then she stuffed the dildo up my pussy and fingered my clitoris until I was squirming and breathing fast. It didn't take long. In no time at all my ass was lifting up and down and Melanie didn't have to push the dildo in and out, I was fucking myself on it for her. She rubbed right next to my clitoris and the sensations were wonderful and I exploded, keening, my eyes closed, my ass bucking up and down.   
  
I lay; shivering and shaking on the floor as the aftershocks of my orgasm bubbled inside me. My eyes were closed and I was breathing hard. I heard Melanie move and looked at her. She had gotten a nightie and put it on, then removed her strapon. She dropped it next to me.  
  
"Get up and clean these off and then put them away."  
  
I sat up and removed the dildo from my pussy. I picked up the strapon and went into the bathroom to wash them. I dried them off and walked back into our room, picking up the lube and putting them away in her top drawer. Melanie motioned to me and I smiled a little. I walked to her bed and she lifted the covers. I felt so happy as I slid in beside her. Melanie kissed me and then had me turn so she could press up against my back. She cupped a breast, kissed my neck and pressed up tight against me.  
  
"That was lovely, Sabine. You were a good girl tonight."  
  
I said nothing, just luxuriated in being with her, in having her hold me. I smiled a little, even though my ass was tender and felt distended. It was so good to have her hold me and make me feel loved. I lay quietly until I heard her breathing become steady and knew that Melanie was asleep. Then I allowed myself to drop off too.  
  
The next morning was the day of the lingerie party, which I was dreading. Melanie made sure to remind me of it first thing in the morning. When she woke up she had me run the bath and she came into the bathroom naked, just as I was. She smirked at me, seeing my face screw up, thinking of being ducked, but she just got in the tub and leaned back.  
  
"Get in, in front of me, darling."  
  
I did and she gripped my hair and pulled me back, feeling my body stiffen. Then she giggled. She held me against her and we just enjoyed the hot water. After a bit she had me wash her and then myself. She didn't wash me today. I wasn't disappointed, because I got to wash her. That was nice for me. I got to dry her off; kneeling at her feet and that felt very right too. Melanie did dry my hair for me and I got to dry hers too. It was very nice to do little things for each other. It made me forget the lingerie party. At least for a while.  
  
Melanie dressed and allowed me to also. She told me to study which I did, but she also reminded me of where we were going tonight, just to see the look on my face. She had never forgotten how to push my buttons, I don't think she ever would. It was a good day, really, spent in companionable silence for the most part, studying and listening to her favorite CD's. However, as it got later, I began to get nervous and then I thought of my wishes. All those that I hadn't claimed. I didn't even know how many I had earned. I just knew that I had some.  
  
"Melanie?"  
  
"Yes, darling?"  
  
"I would like to claim one of my wishes, please."  
  
"What would my little girl want?"  
  
"I would like us to go to dinner tonight. A nice dinner, maybe with candles and just the two of us. Would you like that too?"  
  
"Mmmmm, that sounds very lovely, but we have to think of where and the time. We have to be at the party by eight."  
  
I shivered but smiled at her. Smiled because she thought my wish would be nice.  
  
"I know just the place, Melanie. I'll go and make reservations for us."  
  
She smiled and nodded. I hurried out and called to reserve a table at a place called "The Library". It was an older building with lots of bookcases and books in it and the owners had made little nooks and crannies sheltered by bookcases so it would seem as though you were alone. It was probably the most romantic place in our city.   
  
When I got back, Melanie had laid out my nicest dress, a silky green that set off my blonde hair nicely. She had also laid out a pair of thigh high stockings and a brief thong. No bra, since I couldn't really wear one with that dress. She was in bra and panties, searching her clothes for the right outfit. She settled on a black dress with a nice vee in front that showed off her cleavage. It was cut low in back so you knew she was braless.   
  
"How much time do we have?"  
  
"I made the reservations for six, Melanie. I know it is early, but since we are going to that stupid party, I had to."  
  
"I don't want to hear you bitching about the party, Sabine. Do you understand me?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, I'm sorry."  
  
"I don't want to hear that you are sorry. I want you to remember what I want and be happy with it."  
  
I nodded. I didn't have to be happy but I had best put on a good face for her, even though I didn't want to. I smiled.  
  
"Get your clothes off and get in the bathroom."  
  
I stripped again, it seemed that I was always undressing for her, but that I liked. Melanie made up my face, something that I wasn't really that good at doing and she fixed my hair. I looked pretty good, I thought, looking at myself in the mirror. Melanie then did her own face, explaining to me what she did so I could do it for her after I was good enough. Then she did the same with her hair. I didn't look any where near as good as she did, though. I still wondered why she was with me. She certainly could do better, but I was just pleased that it was me that she chose.   
  
We went back into our room and dressed. Melanie found nice heels for both of us and took me back into the bathroom so we could see ourselves in the large mirror. She smiled at me and that made me happy. We did look pretty good, she more than me, but I wasn't bad. Then we were off to "The Library".  
  
When we got there I was self-conscious because I was braless and my nipples showed. Mine are sort of thick and stand up even when not erect, sort of like pencil erasers. They only didn't show much when I wore a bra. We were seated at our table, in a corner, shielded by a bookcase and the waiter lit candles at our table. It was like being alone with her even in a restaurant.  
  
"Melanie, I want to order and pay for this, please."  
  
She was in a good mood and didn't object. I ordered broiled lobster with drawn butter. We were too young to drink but we didn't need it. I, at least, was intoxicated just by being with my love. We sat and talked quietly, enjoying each other's company and it helped me to put the party out of my mind for a time. When the meal came and was set in front of us I spoke.  
  
"I want to feed you Melanie, please. I'll be careful to not stain your dress."  
  
She smiled and let me, so I carefully cracked her lobster and dipped small pieces in the butter and fed her. I sat next to her, not across the table. Melanie did the same for me and it was decadent to be sitting in that corner, feeding each other lobster, doused in butter. I was enjoying it very much.  
  
"Darling do something for me."  
  
"Anything, Melanie."  
  
"Let your shoulder strap slip off and down your arm."  
  
I couldn't refuse her and did, my dress just hanging on my nipple on that side. I reddened a little. She fed me some more and I fed her and I forgot that my dress was just hanging. Melanie did nothing until the waiter was back, asking if we needed anything, then she reached over and gave my dress a gentle tug. I turned beet red as my breast uncovered. Melanie smiled at me and I weakly smiled back. The waiter just stared at my uncovered breast. I felt so warm in my face. Melanie hissed at me.  
  
"God, Sabine, cover up!"  
  
I tugged up my dress, feeling my face flush. The waiter smirked at me and I couldn't hold his eyes. I looked down. He finally left and Melanie giggled.  
  
"That was cute, Sabine. He sure enjoyed it."  
  
I was embarrassed but happy that she liked it. We finished our meal and ordered dessert, one piece of cheesecake for the two of us. We ate it, enjoying each other and the taste. I couldn't help but smile at her. Even if she had embarrassed me with the waiter it still was a wonderful time. But all wonderful times have to end. Melanie looked at her watch. I sighed. The next part of the night I wasn't sure I was going to enjoy all that much.  
  
She did let me pay for dinner and we left. Melanie drove us to this house on the south side of town. It was in a newer development and fairly large. She parked and we got out, my stomach tight. She rang the doorbell and the woman who had been with Ms. Wilson answered the door. She motioned us inside and led us to a large living room with eight other women seated on couches and in chairs.  
  
"Our model has arrived so we can begin."  
  
I trembled. Melanie sat and motioned me to just stand in front of everyone. The woman laid out several skimpy outfits. I just stood and looked at them and then at all the women. I finally looked at Melanie; I delayed as much as I could before moving my eyes to her.  
  
"Pick something out, darling and then put it on."  
  
I shivered and looked at the lingerie on the coffee table in front of me. I picked up the largest thing there, a negligee and panty set. I knew what Melanie expected but I just couldn't do that right now. I walked into the next room and forced myself to stop shaking. I undressed, taking all my lovely clothes off. I sniffled and pulled on the panties. They were sheer and my slit showed. I slipped on the negligee and closed my eyes, shivering. I took a deep breath and walked out. The woman described the outfit while I stood, blushing. Then she had me walk to each woman there and let her feel the material. I had to turn around and the panties were sheer enough that the crack of my ass was visible too. I was embarrassed completely even though it was only women.  
  
When she had answered questions and everyone had seen the outfit, she motioned to me and I sighed. I went to the table and looked at what was left. I picked up a filmy bra and panty set and started to walk out.  
  
"Sabine…"  
  
I turned to look at Melanie, nervous.

"In the interests of time, why don't you just change here. We are all women."  
  
I shuddered.  
  
"Melanie, please…"  
  
Her eyes tightened. I shivered.  
  
"Sabine.."  
  
"Melanie, please, I don't…."  
  
"Sabine!"  
  
I knew that I had gone too far, I could tell. I just hoped that I wouldn't be punished here for it.  
  
I slipped off the negligee and panties, standing naked in front of everyone and then I slipped into the panties and put on the bra. I felt so hot and shaky. She described this outfit also and I had to walk to each woman and let them feel it and turn around in front of them once more. Melanie tweaked each nipple when I was front of her so they erected. I was embarrassed at how much they stuck out. Every one of them noticed and giggled at me, making my face turn even redder. I felt like I had sunburn.   
  
There was even a pair of panties that were open in the crotch so my pussy showed, completely bare and the bra with it had holes cut in the cups so my nipples were bare also. That was the most humiliating outfit for me, dressed but naked and having to stand in front of each woman with my pussy showing. I felt so humiliated! Melanie was smiling at me again and that made me feel a little better, but not all that much.  
  
When I had finally modeled all the outfits, she had me take the last one off and then I had to stand there naked while she took orders for the things the women wanted. Ms. Wilson stood up and put all the things in a bag, smirking at me. She gave the bag to Melanie. I tried to block all of them out and focused on Melanie. She took a break after filling out orders and the woman whose house it was got up and returned with drinks for them and a Coke for Melanie and I. I was allowed to sit by Melanie on a love seat and drink my Coke. She toyed with my hair and smiled at me. I was still very self-conscious, even sitting down and most of me hidden. I wasn't paying much attention to them. I stared into space not even really enjoying her touch and blocked the room and everyone else out. The woman who was selling the stuff spoke.  
  
"Now it's time for the toys."  
  
My mind jerked to attention and I looked at her, my mouth open, a soft whimper escaping it. My eyes were drawn to the coffee table. I wish I hadn't looked. There were vibrators, dildos, anal plugs, lubricants and other things that I didn't know what they were, even nipple clamps! I shuddered and looked at Melanie and she nodded yes. My stomach fell and I wanted to cry.   
  
"Now our model will demonstrate some of the toys."  
  
"No, no, I don't.."  
  
"Sabine…"  
  
"Melanie, please.."  
  
She looked at me and leaned forward to whisper to me.  
  
"Don't disappoint me anymore than you already have, Sabine. We'll discuss this later. Now do as you're told."  
  
I shuddered and with a leaden stomach, stood and walked to the coffee table, feeling all eyes on me. I looked at all the things and shuddered again. I picked up a vibrator. I looked at each one of them, seeing their looks of excitement on some faces and of disgust on others. I turned it on; jumping a little as it began to buzz. Then I closed my eyes and held it to my nipple, feeling the vibration make it stand up more. I just couldn't do it.  
  
"Melanie, please, help me."  
  
I heard giggles and flushed even more. Melanie was beside me in an instant. She took the vibrator from my hand and ran it down my chest and stomach, making my skin ripple. Then it was at my slit and vibrating my clitoris. I clenched my hands and kept my eyes closed as Melanie moved it around on me. I couldn't help after a bit and moved my hips to gain more pressure, hearing giggles in front of me. Melanie removed it from my slit and I stood shivering. My nipples were so hard! My pussy was almost leaking and I was turned on and ashamed of myself. I opened my eyes and saw the women looking at me. I shuddered again. A chair was brought out and Melanie had me sit on it with my ass at the edge. Then she chose a dildo and slowly pushed it at my pussy. My eyes began to leak tears as it slid inside me. I was humiliated! Because of what I was doing, allowing this, but also at how easily it went inside me. There were all sorts of dildos and vibrators and it seemed each woman wanted a different one tested on me. Not all were used but I had several dildos shoved in my pussy and thrust in and out and vibrators used to tease my nipples and pussy too. I was flushed and shivering when the last was used and removed. Ms. Wilson picked up all the ones that had been used on me and slipped them in another bag, smirking at me. My eyes didn't really see her; they were drawn to what was left on the table. The anal toys and some clamps and jewelry were left.   
  
The woman held up some pendant things.  
  
"These are used on nipples and the clitoris. Sabine, would you please."  
  
I looked at Melanie, begging her with my eyes. She smirked and got up and got them. They were u shaped wires at one end with a short small chain and a jewel dangling from it. Melanie teased my nipple and fitted the u over it, pinching it shut so it would stay and I gasped. She did the other nipple. Then she pushed back my hood and slipped the third over my clitoris, pinching it shut, not tight but enough to hold it on. Then I had to walk to each woman and let her see them. One or two flicked at the jewels and giggled as I sucked in a breath. It felt good, but I was embarrassed so much. It wasn't being naked anymore, they had seen all of me there was to see, but using the toys on me that shamed me now. And they were all so much older than Melanie and I. It was like your mother was seeing you do this.   
  
I walked back to Melanie and she removed them. I sucked in a breath as my clitoris and nipples tingled sharply from the blood rushing back into them. It hurt some but mostly made me shiver. The clamps were next. Melanie tightened these a little more. There was a chain connecting the clamps attached to my nipples and I didn't want to stand in front of any of them. Melanie had to push me to get me to move. Most of them just looked at them, but the two who had flicked the jewels, took the chain and tugged. I felt my eyes water and gasped. Everyone giggled at me. It wasn't that long before I was back with Melanie but she had tightened them enough that when she removed them, I gasped loudly as the blood rushed back and my nipples began to burn. I felt tears leaking down my cheeks and wiped them off with the back of a hand.  
  
"If you use these, you will notice a burn when you remove them. That's what she is feeling now."  
  
I was in a daze, just ignoring most of what was being said and the looks I was getting. I was pretty much all right until all the things were removed from the coffee table and Melanie led me to it.  
  
"Get up on it, hands and knees, facing away."  
  
"Melanie, please.."  
  
"Sabine, we'll discuss this later, now do as you are told."  
  
I sobbed and got up on the table facing away from them, all of them and shuddered as lube was dripped on my asshole. Melanie held a slender thing, a handle with a small ribbed rod sticking out from it. I shuddered once more and she disappeared behind me. I felt it at my ass and then gasped as it slid into me, easily.   
  
"You should use something small until you get used to it. Melanie show them some others."  
  
While she was talking Melanie had pushed and pulled it in and out of me. I was softly crying, so ashamed of myself. The thing was taken out and a small anal plug was inserted. I heard gasps as they watched my ass spread out and then close over the small part at the base of it. I was whimpering out loud. I gasped as Melanie removed it, feeling my ass open once more, hearing giggles now. A larger one was pushed inside me. I moaned. I felt so full. That was removed and my ass felt as though it was gaping open.  
  
"Can we see if a dildo will fit in her?"  
  
I sobbed as Melanie picked up one, lubricated it in front of my face and then pushed it at my ring. I clenched, not wanting anymore, but she just pushed and the inevitable happened. My ring spread and it was in me. She thrust it in and out fucking my ass in front of them. I could have died of shame. After a short while it was taken out of my ass but I was kept kneeling on the coffee table.  
  
"I don't think we have to demonstrate the strapons. They will work the same as the dildo we just saw. You can also use a vibrator instead of a dildo."  
  
I knelt as they chattered and ordered what they wanted. I wanted to get up but Melanie hadn't told me that I could. Besides, like this I didn't have to see them looking at me. Melanie sat next to me stroking my back that made me feel some better but not enough. I was still naked and I had been penetrated in both holes in front of all of them.   
  
"This is something new to our product line. It isn't for everyone. We'll have her put it on so you can see what it looks like and understand how it is used."  
  
Melanie was in front of me again. She was holding a dildo with a funny thing on the base and some straps.  
  
"Open."  
  
I obeyed and she pushed the funny thing in my mouth and fastened the straps around my head. I now had a cock sticking out of my mouth. Melanie's eyes lit up as she saw me like that. Now I had to turn and show them what it looked like, getting giggles once more. Thankfully that was the last thing to be shown to them. I had it on and Melanie talked to the woman who was selling all this stuff. She reached in her case and handed Melanie one of the dildo mouth things to Melanie. Melanie dropped it in one of the bags by her place and then got my clothes. She removed the thing and I dressed hurriedly, wanting to leave here immediately, never wanting to see any of them again. Melanie made me say good bye to all of them. We walked to her car silently. When we were inside it, she turned to me.  
  
"Sabine, I am a little disappointed in you and your begging and whining. Don't say anything to me right now."  
  
I was glad to be silent all the way home. We walked up and at the punishment room she led me inside it.  
  
"Take off your clothes, Sabine and wait here for me."  
  
With my stomach feeling like a lead ball was in it, I stripped, silently and watched her take all my clothes with her, leaving me standing naked and alone. She made me wait, alone and naked for a long time, every noise I heard in this old dormitory making me jump. Finally she came back with a pair of handcuffs, her crop and a pair of my dirty panties. I silently walked up to the bed and she cuffed me, bent over to it.  
  
"Open, you will want these tonight."  
  
I opened my mouth, shivering, afraid of her and she stuffed them in my mouth. Then she stepped back and I heard the hiss of the crop and jerked up squealing. She had never hit me this hard before! She beat my ass, really beat it, making me cry. Snot was bubbling out of my nose in no time and my eyes were running with tears. My ass felt on fire and swollen when she finished. I heard her walk out, leaving me as I was, bent over and cuffed, naked and bawling. I stood there alone for a long time, shuddering and panting. She came back and undid the cuffs and pulled me down the hall to our room. She wasn't gentle. I was pushed to my knees and handed lubricant. I sobbed but I lubricated my ass for her and knelt, head down, waiting.  
  
Melanie came up behind me. She placed the head of her cock at my ring and just thrust it into me, making me gasp around the panties, my dirty panties, which were still stuffed in my mouth. She pulled my head up by my hair and hissed at me.  
  
"I am disappointed at your begging and whining tonight, cunt. I should have punished you right there and then, but I felt a little sorry for you, you bitch. I won't do that again and you had better remember that if you don't want your ass paddled immediately. Do you understand me, you fucking bitch?"  
  
I couldn't answer and she was holding my head up so I couldn't even nod. I think she knew that I understood though. She slammed into my ass.  
  
"It was all women, and no need for you to be so reluctant. They have all seen tits and cunt before."  
  
She slammed into me again. I was arched up and my head hurt too, from her pulling my hair. My ass was burning.   
  
"When I tell you to do something, I expect to be obeyed without all this Melanie and no bullshit, slut."  
  
Her cock slammed into me again. My ass was tender from last night and was starting to hurt more.   
  
"You did it anyway, didn't you, you dirty little bitch? So I don't understand the begging and whining. And I don't want to hear it any more. Do you understand?"  
  
She slammed up me again and I whimpered, trying to nod yes, but not successfully since she had my head pulled up and back. Melanie reamed my ass, pounding it hard, making me gasp continually. It felt like a hot poker was stuffed in it. She reached over and pulled my panties out of my mouth.  
  
"Where is my cock, you bitch?"  
  
"I-i-in m-my ass."  
  
"And why do you think it's in your ass, bitch?"  
  
"I-I-I was di-di-disobedient."  
  
"Yes, absolutely correct, slut. And will you be disobedient again?"  
  
"N-N-No."  
  
"I certainly hope not, but I don't think so. Now fuck yourself on my cock."  
  
I began to move back on her cock, fucking myself on it. Before long Melanie was thrusting into me as I moved my ass back and forth and I felt her slam inside me, jerking and a moan escaped her mouth. She ground on my sore ass and came. She slumped over my back slightly still up my ass. Then in a few moments she pounded me again, making me cry and feel so ashamed of myself that I had not been good. Melanie fucked my ass through another orgasm for her and then pulled out of my ass. I heard her remove the strapon and she dropped it on my back.  
  
"Clean it and go to bed. I expect much better behavior from you in the future."  
  
I gasped as I struggled to my feet and walked slowly into the bathroom. I washed the strapon and silently walked back into the room, seeing Melanie in bed, turned away from me. I sobbed silently, disappointed in myself and put the strapon away. Then I walked between our beds and stood facing her.  
  
"I'm sorry, Melanie, I am really sorry."  
  
She said nothing and I got into my little bed. I felt so bad that I had disappointed her once more and I promised myself that I would never do that again. Promises can be hard to keep, even to those that you love, however. I lay on my side, keeping my burning hot ass off the mattress, facing Melanie, hoping that she would at least look at me. She did not turn to face me, though, and I silently cried myself to sleep, my sobs shaking my body.

**Sabine At School Ch. 16**

I woke up the next morning, still facing Melanie, but she was still facing away from me. I could hear her regular breathing and I knew that she was still asleep. I moved a little and groaned. My ass was so sore and I was stiff from my punishment of last night. I was not exactly happy; Melanie was angry with me, wasn't talking to me or letting me talk with her. Whenever I tried, she told me to Finally Melanie woke up. She rolled over and sat up, looking at me. I wanted to say good morning but the words stuck in my throat. She still did not look happy with me.  
  
"Sabine, you disappointed me last night with your whining and saying no. That's why you were punished, but there is something else for your punishment. First, I don't want you to talk to me until I tell you that you can. Second, you will not sleep in your bed until I feel that you deserve it. I will give you a blanket and you can sleep on the floor. Third, when in our room you will be naked. I do not care if we have company. You will be naked. And that will continue until I have I decided that you have paid enough for embarrassing me in front of those women, especially Ms. Wilson and her friend. Now get up and let me see your ass."  
  
I carefully got out of bed, wincing as I moved and I turned so Melanie could see my ass. She got up and grabbed one of my arms and pulled me to the bathroom. She got the ointment out of her medicine chest and handed it to me. Then she left me alone. I looked in the mirror at a naked girl whose lower lip was trembling and whose eyes were filled with tears. I slowly opened the bottle and rubbed ointment on my sore ass, gasping as I felt welts on it. There were four or five raised lines on my ass that were very tender to touch along with many others not as bad. When I had finished with the ointment, I turned around and looked over my shoulder, whimpering to myself at the reddened lines on my ass and the bruising that was coming out on the sides of my cheeks. I was going to be sore for a while.  
  
I walked back into our room and saw that Melanie had dressed and I just stood there looking at her. She was at her desk and looking out the window. She heard me come in and looked at me. Her mouth was set in a line.  
  
"Sabine, I didn't want to do what I did last night, but you have to learn that I expect you to obey me without any of the crap that went on last night. You did agree that I set the rules for you and the most important one is that you obey. I will not put up with delaying that obedience, ignoring what I tell you to do or begging to not have to do it. If you feel like you can't deal with my rules, tell me now and we will have Ms. Wilson move one of us out of this room. If you say nothing, I will expect obedience. Is that clear? Just nod if you agree."  
  
I stood for a moment, imagining Melanie asking Ms. Wilson to move me to another room. My lip started trembling again and I nodded yes, in agreement.  
  
"Good. I don't know how long your additional punishment will be. I will decide when it is over and we can go back to where we were and nothing will change, other than I hope that you have learned a lesson. This isn't pleasant for me either, Sabine. I did not enjoy it at all and I am not going to be happy until we are back to normal."  
  
I felt terrible that I had caused this to happen to us and I wanted nothing more than to have it be over. I promised Melanie silently that I would be good. She looked at me for a few moments and then turned her back to me and took out a book to study. I stood silently, shuddering inside, barely holding back my sobs and tears. After a while I walked to my desk next to hers and sat down on my chair wincing as my sore ass touched the wooden seat. I took out a book also, but I couldn't read and just stared out the window.  
  
It was a terrible end to the weekend. It was so silent in our room. Usually there was talking and laughter and love. There was none of that today. We didn't go to breakfast, I wasn't hungry anyway, but at lunchtime, Melanie got up and went to our closet. She got a pair of flats and a longish coat and handed them to me. I just looked at her.  
  
"We are going to lunch."  
  
No asking if I wanted to go, no asking if I was hungry, just that we were going. I put on the shoes and the coat. I buttoned it all the way and followed her out of our room, feeling very nervous because I had nothing on but the coat.   
  
I was sure that everyone we met knew that I was naked under the coat and I was blushing immediately. We went through the line and she followed me to the table I chose, far in a corner. I waited for her to sit down, but she set her tray down and moved behind me. I set mine down and she pushed on my shoulder to make me sit. As I did, Melanie pulled the coat back so I sat on my bare ass. She didn't look to see if anyone was watching, she just did it. I was sure that someone had to see this also and knew I was naked underneath. I was very uncomfortable and tasted nothing that I ate.   
  
Melanie ate well and drank two bottles of water with her meal. Finally, thankfully we were done and she got up, then I did. We got rid of our trays and walked back and up the stairs to our room. As soon as we were inside, I took everything off and put the things away.   
  
Melanie led me into the bathroom and made me kneel in the shower, and then she left me there. I knew what was coming, I thought. I was partly right. She left me there for a long time, until my knees were sore from kneeling on the tile. Then she came in dressed in a skirt and blouse but barefoot. She made me sit on my heels and stepped in with me. I tilted my head back as she liked, and waited.  
  
"Good little bitch."  
  
She lifted her skirt in front, no panties, and peed in my face. I opened my mouth as she liked and she peed in it. I felt her hot pee splattering on my face and in my mouth, running down my body like a hot river. It soaked my face, my breasts and belly, finally pooling underneath me.  
  
"I like pissing in your mouth, bitch. Keep it open."  
  
I sat still until she was done and then she made me do something I didn't want at all. She pushed up on my chin and down on the top of my head until my mouth closed, still full of pee.   
  
All I could do was look at her and shiver. I closed my eyes and I knew what she expected. I swallowed, gagging as it went down. I felt nauseated. But I leaned forward and licked her pussy clean and between her lips too. She just walked out of the bathroom, leaving me still kneeling in a puddle of pee.  
  
As I knelt in the shower feeling sorry for myself and unsure if I could shower or even leave it, I felt my stomach lurch and contract. I covered my mouth with both hands and swallowed and swallowed again, holding it down. I knew I shouldn't make a mess.   
  
After what seemed forever, Melanie came back and turned on the cold water, rinsing the pee off me and down the drain. I shivered and shook with the cold and waited until she was satisfied that I was clean once more.   
  
"I like that you are not complaining, slut. Keep it up."  
  
She threw me a towel and left again. I dried off and got out of the shower and walked back into our room. Melanie was at her desk reading.   
  
I didn't know what to do. I wanted to tell her how sorry I was I but I couldn't speak to her. I knew I couldn't read or study, there was no way I could concentrate on anything. So I finally lay down on the rug between our beds and curled into a ball, hugging myself with arms and cried silently. I would do anything for this to end. I hated it and myself for what I had done to upset her.  
  
Much later in the day the coat and flats came out again and we went to dinner. I was still nervous at just having the coat for clothes but at least I was with her and she paid a little attention to me. At least that was better than what had occurred already today. I ate again, not tasting my food once more and watched Melanie drink water with her meal. I felt sick to my stomach again.   
  
We returned to our room once again and I was led into the bathroom and made to kneel in the shower once more. This time she came in with me almost immediately and pissed in my face. I wasn't enjoying this at all. We had usually played some before she peed on me, but this time it was part of a punishment and I did not like it. The warmth of her pee was not comforting. She started peeing so fast I was caught by surprise and some got in my eyes, stinging and making tears flow.   
  
"Open, bitch, I want to see your slut mouth filled with piss again."  
  
I opened my mouth and let her pee in it again. When she finished I looked up at her and she just nodded. I shuddered inside and I swallowed it again, gagging once more. Melanie stood, watching me and I had to cover my mouth again, swallowing and swallowing and swallowing to keep it down. When I was sure I wasn't going to make a mess, I licked her clean once more. She stepped out and the cold water came on again and I shivered. After a bit it was turned off and she helped me up and handed me a towel. She watched me dry myself off and then walked into our room and I followed. This time she sat on the couch and I still didn't know what to do with myself. I knew that reading or trying to study was a lost cause so I finally lay down on the rug between our beds and hugged myself with my arms.   
  
Melanie left me there. She played some music that I liked which surprised me. I did not expect any consideration at all for me. When it was bedtime Melanie got a blanket for me and covered me, then she got into her nightie and went to bed. I lay awake for a long time before I could go to sleep.  
  
Monday and classes came and I was allowed to shower using warm water and soap. I was allowed a dress for classes and a pair of flats. I felt uncomfortable once more, even more than yesterday, since Melanie was not going to be with me. Of course my nipples showed. And my breasts jiggled and bounced as I walked, making me more self-conscious of not having anything on but the dress. The cool air blowing up between my legs did not help ether. Once I got to my classes and sat down, it wasn't as bad and I finally was able to concentrate on something other than how I felt. I was even more quiet than usual. A couple of people asked if there was something wrong and I forced a smile and shook my head no.   
  
Monday night for dinner Melanie let me wear the dress instead of the coat, so I didn't look as stupid as I had on Sunday. I was dreading coming back to our room and having her pee on me again and having to swallow it once more, but she didn't do that to me. I was very happy. But I still ended up on the floor, naked, with only a blanket to cover me.   
  
Tuesday was more of the same. Just a dress to wear and shoes to match so I didn't look stupid. And silence in our room and Melanie ignoring me. I hurt so bad inside it wasn't funny. I would have given anything for this to end and for her to speak to me and tell me I could I speak to her once more. It was horrible.  
  
Wednesday and the same. A warm shower, a dress and shoes and off to class in silence. I was becoming more used to this treatment even though it hurt and when we had returned from dinner and I had stripped, I managed to sit down at my desk and study.  
  
Later that night, while I was still at my desk there was a knock at our door. I immediately tensed up. Melanie went to it and stood in the doorway, quietly talking to whoever it was. Then she stepped back and two of her girlfriends walked in with her. I was totally embarrassed to be sitting naked while they came into our room. Then it got worse.  
  
"Jesus, she IS naked!"  
  
I whimpered softly and buried my face in my hands.  
  
"Why doesn't she get dressed?"  
  
"She can't"  
  
"What do you mean she can't?"  
  
"She's being punished."  
  
"I don't believe this. Punished? For what?"  
  
"She didn't obey properly. I think she will now, though. Sabine, come here."  
  
Feeling my stomach sink to my ankles, I stood up and walked to stand in front of the couch where they were sitting. I was red-faced and shivering.   
  
"Put your hands behind your head and spread your feet apart."  
  
I did as I was told; closing my eyes and feeling humiliated. Now two more people were finding out about me.   
  
"Open your eyes."  
  
I did, my lower lip trembling. I looked above them at the wall so I didn't have to see their faces. I was so ashamed.  
  
"This is Amber and Sara, Sabine, say hello to them."  
  
"H-Hello."  
  
"Tell them why you are like this, Sabine."  
  
I-I-I w-w-was di-di-disobedient."  
  
"Have you learned your lesson, Sabine?"  
  
"Y-Y-Yes."  
  
My face was so hot and red it wasn't funny.  
  
"You will not be disobedient again, will you?"  
  
"N-N-No."  
  
"Amber, Sara, this is not to be talked about, do you understand?"  
  
I heard them agree.   
  
"Sabine kneel down, facing away from us."  
  
I did not want to do that since I still had lines on my ass and the bruises were still noticeable. But I took a deep breath and did as I was told.  
  
"Good God, look at her ass!"  
  
Giggles washed over me, making me even more ashamed as they saw my punished ass. I had to be so scarlet I would light up the room, just from the glow of my face.   
  
"Sabine, would you like this to be over?"  
  
"Y-Y-Yes."  
  
"Put your head down on the floor and pull your ass open for me."  
  
I shuddered but obeyed. No matter how humiliated I was, I was going to be good. And I was feeling so humiliated right now. Holding my ass open for Melanie while two girls watched also was so nasty, so embarrassing.  
  
"God, I can't believe that she is doing this!"  
  
I could hear the disbelief and excitement in their voices as I knelt, head down, holding my cheeks apart for them.   
  
"Sabine, a few more things and we can consider your punishment over. Will that make you happy?"  
  
"Y-Y-Yes."  
  
"Spit on one hand, a lot of spit."  
  
Moaning softly I obeyed. My hand was filled with my own spit shortly.   
  
"Let it drip between your cheeks."  
  
As I obeyed this, I heard giggles again. I felt terrible, so dirty and nasty.  
  
"Use one hand to open them and stick a finger up your ass."  
  
I almost said no, but I couldn't bear the thought of Melanie not talking to me and ignoring me any longer. I reached back and pulled one cheek over and then rubbed my own spit over my anus and then shuddering, I slowly stuck a finger up my asshole.   
  
"Jesus, she actually did it!"  
  
My face got even hotter if that was possible. I was glad that it was on the rug so no one could see it. My spit had run down and a strand of it was dangling from my pussy. I could feel it, cold and wet there.   
  
"Stick another finger up your ass, Sabine."  
  
I did as I was told, hoping that soon this humiliation would be over. It wasn't though. Once they got over the shock and excitement of seeing me do what Melanie told me to do, they sat back and talked. I was left with two fingers up my ass. I didn't hear what they were saying but every now and then I did hear them giggling behind me. I was starting to stiffen up when they finally got up to leave.  
  
"Nothing is said to anyone."  
  
Amber and Sara agreed, giggling once more and they left our room. I still knelt with my head down on the rug and two fingers in my ass. I would not move or remove them until Melanie told me I could. My legs were shaking from being in this position for so long.   
  
I heard Melanie at her dresser, clothes rustling and then she was behind me.   
  
"You were a good girl tonight, Sabine. Move your knees further apart."  
  
I did as I was told and Melanie thrust her strapon up my pussy. I moaned softly. She grabbed my hair and pulled me up, making my back arch and then pulled and pinched my nipples. My breath hissed out from the pain of her pulling my hair. She slowly and gently thrust in and out of me. I was in heaven! Melanie fucked me for a while, tormenting my nipples, making me shudder. Then she moved her hand down and teased my clitoris as she fucked me.   
  
"Is this nice, darling?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Where is my cock, darling?"  
  
"It's in my cunt, fucking me."  
  
"Do you like my cock up your cunt, darling?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
As she talked dirty to me I kept getting hotter and hotter. I loved this, being talked dirty to and Melanie fucking me. She kept rubbing my clitoris until I couldn't help myself and I had a small orgasm, whimpering and moaning as she kept fucking me through it. Melanie stopped rubbing me and slowly fucked in and out of my pussy.  
  
"Is there anything else that would be nice, darling?"  
  
I wanted to make her happy with me, so I leaned forward until her cock left my pussy gaping open. I reached back and placed the head at my asshole and then I pushed back, gasping softly as I felt it slide up my ass. I clutched the rug under me with both hands and rocked back and forth, fucking my ass for her. Melanie reached down and stroked my hair as I did. I felt so happy it wasn't even believable. I moved my ass back and forth until Melanie began to fuck my ass, hearing her breathing coming faster.   
  
"God you little fucking bitch, your ass is so tight! I could fuck it everyday! Do you like my cock up your ass, slut?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"Oh God, you little whore, keep moving your ass. Keep moving that slutty ass back, you little fucking bitch. Squeeze down on my cock, slut. Make it as tight as you can, oh God, fuck! Oh God, you little fucking whore. You love this, don't you?"  
  
I couldn't say anything, I was concentrating on moving my ass for her and my breath was hissing out of me as she pounded and pummeled my ass. I was embarrassed and ashamed and I still didn't like her up my ass, but I had done it for her. I wanted so much for Melanie to be happy with me I would do almost anything for her. And it wasn't like she hadn't been up my ass before and probably would be again.  
  
Soon she was pounding into me harder and in a few moments, she groaned loudly and came from fucking my ass. I felt her grinding on me, jerking and breathing hard. I was very happy that I made her come, well, I helped make her come anyway. The hurt in my ass from how hard she had thrust into me was unimportant. The pleasure she received was.  
  
When her spasms stopped, I moved forward and turned around. I bent my head down and began to suck her cock, the cock that had moments before been up my ass. Melanie held my head and stroked my cheek as I did.   
  
"God, you whore, suck my cock. Do you like the taste of your ass on my cock, bitch? Suck it good, you fucking slut. Suck until you can't taste your ass anymore."   
  
She let me suck her, smirking down at me. I looked up at her as I did, tears of happiness leaking from my eyes.   
  
I sucked until her cock was clean and there was no more taste. Then I sat back on my heels and looked up at her.  
  
"Thank you for fucking my ass, Melanie."  
  
"You're a good girl, darling, a very good girl. A slutty girl, but a good one"  
  
I was very happy, very happy. Melanie removed her strapon and handed it to me. I got up and washed it in the bathroom and returned it to her dresser. Melanie was in bed. I walked up between our beds and looked at her.  
  
"Thank you again, Melanie."  
  
"For what Sabine?"  
  
"For fucking my ass, Melanie. I am so happy that you liked it, that you came from it and that it gave you pleasure."  
  
She smiled at me and lifted up the covers. I shivered and crawled into her bed, turning away so she could press up against my back, just the way she liked. One hand came around me and cupped a breast, teasing my nipple. I just closed my eyes and luxuriated in her arms. I would never be bad again, I promised myself. Never.   
  
I fell asleep in her arms, feeling loved and so happy. Even the tenderness of my ass didn't bother me. The attention she gave me was enough to make me want to cry tears of happiness. And Melanie was talking to me again and I could talk to her once more and I wasn't on the floor, I was in her arms, her bed and I was overjoyed. She hadn't teased me; I hadn't orgasmed with her, just a small one at the start. But I didn't care. It all was worth it.

The next morning we woke up almost together, early, and Melanie still held me, kissing the nape of my neck. I wanted to show her how much I loved her so I slowly moved away and then turned to her. I had her lay on her stomach after I had slipped my pillow under her tummy. Then I moved between her legs.  
  
I knelt with my face down and smothered her ass in kisses. I made sure to kiss every part of her, even down under where her thighs met her ass. I listened to her soft moans of pleasure as I did. They made me only want to please her more.   
  
I leaned down again and holding her hips with both hands wriggled my nose between her cheeks and found her asshole with my tongue. I licked it, I kissed it and then I began to swirl my tongue over her ring. Her moans of pleasure got louder and I shivered in happiness. I licked and kissed her there, feeling her shiver. Then I pointed my tongue and pushed on her ring with it. She was wet from my spit but resistant still and I pushed harder, then licked, pushed again and licked, until her ring opened a little and the tip of my tongue slipped in her ass.  
  
"God, you little bitch, stick it up me. Oh God, it feels so good!"  
  
I was almost in a frenzy of licking her ass, my mind registered her words but they didn't make any sense to me. I just wanted to lick and kiss and stick my tongue up her ass. And I did, over and over. She opened more and I was able to run my tongue around the inside of her ring.   
  
"Oh you fucking little slut, stick that slut tongue up my ass. Oh God...."  
  
Her pleasure made me want to do this forever for her. I licked her, feeling her working her ass on my face. I knew that she loved this. But I had to do more and lowered further down. My nose was pressed to her ring and my tongue found her pussy and I began to lick her there.  
  
"Yes, you slut, lick my pussy. Lick it. Lick my pussy, you bitch."  
  
I licked and kissed her pussy, snaking my tongue over her lips and in between them, sticking my tongue up inside her pussy. I felt her squirming and Melanie's hands came back and pulled my head against her hard. Her hips worked, her pussy rubbed on my mouth, her ass on my nose and I felt her tense, shiver and I felt her tense once more and pull me in harder. I felt her spasms and kept licking her pussy until she relaxed, her breathing fast. Her hands left my head and I moved back slightly. I kissed her cheeks once more and laid my head on them. I was happy and content and Melanie seemed to be also. We lay like that for a while and enjoyed each other. Even if she didn't pull me up and hold me it was nice.  
  
After a bit of my cuddling Melanie's ass, I got up and went into the bathroom. I ran a tub of hot water and went and got her. I helped her into the tub and kneeling by its side, I washed Melanie. I loved doing this for her and she liked it very much also. It was very good for me and unfortunately it was soon over. The water had started to cool and she got out and let me dry her off. I was kneeling and had finished and just leaned forward and kissed her pussy for her. She was so fresh and smelled wonderful. Melanie stroked my hair as I kissed her pussy and I felt loved. She left me and I took my shower and cleaned up. We got dressed and went to breakfast together with our books so we didn't have to go back and get them.  
  
It was a good day. Everything was back to normal for us. Classes were not heavy on Thursday so we were both back in our room fairly early. We studied some and listened to soft music before going to dinner. I actually tasted the food tonight. Back in our room, we studied together. I felt so good about everything. I felt that she still loved me and we were together and talking once more and I wasn't being punished.  
  
Later that evening Melanie got up and sat on the couch after getting some rope and a pair of handcuffs. I just waited.  
  
"Take off your clothes."  
  
I stripped for her and she had me stand in front of her naked. She cuffed my hands together and tied the rope to the cuffs. Then it was tossed over the hook in the ceiling and my arms were pulled up until I was on tiptoes. I stood quietly and waited for her.  
  
"Do you feel embarrassed, slut?"  
  
"Yes, a little."  
  
She reached up and cupped my pussy in one hand.  
  
"What is this?"  
  
"My cunt,"  
  
"Whose cunt?"  
  
"Sorry, it's your cunt, Melanie."  
  
"Is my cunt getting wet, slut?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Would my cunt like a finger up it?"  
  
"Yes, please."  
  
She stuck a finger up inside me and I moaned softly.   
  
"Mmmmm, my cunt is wet, isn't it?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
Melanie thrust her finger in and out, making me squirm and whimper. She slid forward on the couch and reached up to my nipples, pinching and twisting them, making me gasp. I moved my feet further apart, teetering on my toes and closed my eyes as she fingered my pussy. It felt so good! She watched me carefully until she felt me trying to push down on her hand to get more stimulation. Then she removed her hand and slapped my pussy firmly. I gasped again and squirmed. My pussy felt warm.   
  
Melanie sat back and watched me until I calmed down. Then her hand was back at my pussy, stroking it and making me squirm and whimper once more.  
  
"Is there something that my cunt wants?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, please..."  
  
"What is it?"  
  
"Please let me come, Melanie."  
  
"Ah but it's so nice to tease you, slut. Maybe in a while."  
  
She watched my face again, my mouth opening and eyes closing. My hips tried to press down again and she pulled her hand away and reaching up, pinched and twisted my nipples hard.  
  
"OH GOD!"  
  
Melanie giggled as she watched me squirm in front of her. I tried to squeeze my thighs together and she slapped them hard, making me gasp and move them open again.  
  
"No cheating, slut. You really want to come, don't you?"  
  
"Y-y-yes, p-p-please."  
  
Melanie giggled again and reached out to twist my nipples once more and I squealed, not loud, but enough. Her hand went to my pussy and rubbed again. I soon forgot about the tingling pain in my nipples and my mind was totally focused on my pussy. She slipped two fingers up inside me and thrust in and out. This time she let me push down, just slightly. I started to move my hips to get more friction. She watched, smirking at me. Then her hand left and slapped my pussy again. I went up higher on my toes and moaned. I danced backwards a bit, struggling to keep my balance. Melanie watched until I settled down again and then stood up.  
  
She loosened the rope and let me down until my arms were in front of me, still cuffed. She undid a cuff and then pulled my arms behind me, cuffing me again. Then she turned me to face away from her and pulled the rope up. My arms came up in back and I bent over to ease the stretching.  
  
"It's too bad your ass is still bruised, cunt. This is perfect for a spanking. But there are other things we can do."  
  
I felt her move closer and pull my cheeks open. She spit between them and rubbed it on my asshole. I moaned in shame. I felt her spit trickling down until a strand hung on my pussy and then she shoved a finger up my pussy. Her thumb rubbed my asshole and she pushed with it. I groaned as her thumb went up my ass.   
  
"Do you like this, bitch?"  
  
"N-n-no."  
  
"But I do. God, your cunt is wet, you little whore. I bet you want to be fucked, don't you?"  
  
"Yes, please."  
  
"Yes what, slut?"  
  
"Yes, fuck me please."  
  
"I suppose that you want your cunt fucked?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
"What?'  
  
"Fuck my cunt, Melanie, please."  
  
"What?"  
  
"Oh God, please fuck your cunt, Melanie."  
  
I was so humiliated, having her make me beg. But I couldn't help myself. I wanted her cock up my pussy so bad.  
  
"I don't think so tonight, you slut. You want it too much."  
  
She teased me some more, slapped my dangling breasts a few times and left me tied up and cuffed for a few minutes, watching me from the couch. I calmed down but my abdomen felt like it was in knots and I needed to orgasm so much. Melanie finally let me down but she only unfastened one of the cuffs. She pulled me to my bed and made me lie down on my back. Then she cuffed my hands to my headboard and left me. I began to cry silently. I needed my orgasm. It wasn't going to happen. I squirmed and tried to squeeze my thighs together, anything to get to that elusive orgasm. I couldn't get enough pressure and friction though.   
  
Melanie had undressed and put on her nightgown and she stood beside my bed.  
  
"You won't always get to come, cunt. Only when I decide you have been good enough. Good night."  
  
I heard her climb into her bed and whimpered softly. I laid still for a while, sniffling and feeling sorry for myself. I began to squirm again, squeezing my thighs together, anything to stimulate myself.  
  
"Listen you little bitch, I can't get to sleep with you making all this noise. Now be still and stop the crying."  
  
I sniffled once more and lay still; hoping that she would fall asleep soon and I could try to orgasm once more. Unfortunately, she was wound up and I was tired. The last thing I remember until morning was my listening for her regular breathing.   
  
I woke the next morning to the feeling of my bed moving. I opened my eyes to see Melanie sitting next to me. I had a dull ache in my abdomen from being denied last night. Melanie pulled down my comforter and sheet, smirking at me. She reached down and caressed the top of my pussy. Hoping that she would make me come, I spread my legs so she could get at me completely.  
  
"Good little bitch."  
  
She stroked my lips and teased between them. Her fingers teased around my clitoris and I closed my eyes to savor the sensation. I was embarrassed that I was so ready, so easy for her to stimulate. She rubbed and teased until I was whimpering again and pushing up to her hand. Then she left me, but took both hands and pinched and twisted my nipples. I gasped. It hurt and I was so needy.   
  
"You love to be toyed with, don't you, you little slut?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
My nipples were fully erect, even with how hard she had treated them. I wanted her so badly.  
  
Melanie teased my pussy again, watching me.  
  
"If I made you come, would you want your ass fucked again, bitch?"  
  
I was willing to do whatever she wanted if she would let me come.  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
"So you would like my cock up your ass, you fucking slut?"  
  
"N-n-no, but if you let me....."  
  
My words cut off as she twisted my nipples hard again. I sucked in a breath, feeling the heat on them, and the burning.  
  
"I don't think a dirty little whore like you needs to come. Whores don't come, they just give pleasure to others."  
  
I whimpered softly, squirming as she fingered my pussy again, watching my face and smirking. Melanie stuck two fingers up me and thrust them in and out. She smirked and I knew she was thinking. She took them out of me and looked at how they glistened. She snickered and wiped them on my left nipple. Then they were back up me. After a few more thrusts in and out, she took them out once more and wiped them on my right nipple. She let me lay there until I had calmed down once more and then stuck them up me again.  
  
This time, when her fingers were coated with my juices she dabbed behind my ears.  
  
"How do you like your pussy perfume, bitch? Or maybe I should call it cunt cologne."  
  
I didn't answer.  
  
She slapped my pussy hard, making me gasp.  
  
"It's nice Melanie."  
  
I shuddered as I said that.  
  
"Good, you can wear it today when you go to class. No shower and no washing nipples or behind your ears. Let's see if anyone notices."  
  
I whimpered again. She couldn't mean that. But she did. She uncuffed me and followed me into the bathroom, watching to make sure that I obeyed her. I washed, careful not to wash were I was told I couldn't. I felt slutty, with my pussy juice on me. She picked out my clothes, a tank top and skirt. I started for my underwear drawer.  
  
"What do you think you are doing, cunt?"  
  
"I was going to get a bra and panties."  
  
"No you aren't, get dressed."  
  
"But.."  
  
"Do you want the punishment room today, slut?"  
  
I shook my head no, tears in my eyes and my lower lip trembling.  
  
"Then obey."  
  
I turned away so she couldn't see how bad I was feeling. I dressed and slipped on the shoes she tossed to me. I stood, my hands clutched together as she showered and dressed. Then we left for breakfast. Melanie was animated, talking to me and from time to time she would whisper about my new perfume, smirking at the look on my face. I was humiliated. But I did as I was told.  
  
A couple of times she leaned in to me and sniffed.   
  
"Your cunt really has a distinctive odor, darling. I wonder how many will notice it."  
  
I flushed red and just wanted to go back to our room. I knew that she wouldn't allow that and when we had finished eating we both got up to go to class. I was certain that people would smell me and know what it was. Just thinking about that made me turn bright red. It was not a nice way to start the day. I wasn't exactly nervous, but very self-conscious. I didn't notice any strange looks, but every time someone would smile at me, I flushed. I was sure that they smelled me and knew exactly what it was.   
  
I was the first home which was unusual. Melanie's classes ended before mine. In about half an hour she came in with a bag. She smiled at me.  
  
"Strip."  
  
I took off all my clothes and she led me into the bathroom, making me kneel with my head down and ass up. I heard her fiddle with the bag and felt a drizzle on my asshole. She rubbed it for a bit. Then I felt a pointy thing at my ring and sliding up my ass. I was resigned to having the anal plug up me.  
  
"Now, just relax and don't ask stupid questions, bitch. This is for your own good."  
  
I shivered and felt something wet going inside me. I sniffed. I had no idea what was happening to me. The nozzle was removed and then it was back up me. More wet inside me. I didn't feel stuffed or uncomfortable, but strange. She let me kneel for several minutes and then pulled me up. She sat me on the toilet. I didn't know what she had done to me. Then I felt very strange inside my ass and it just opened up and everything gushed out. I turned bright red and was so embarrassed. Melanie smirked at me.  
  
"Get back on the floor, cunt, ass up."  
  
"Melanie, please.."  
  
"Shut up and do as I say, you bitch."  
  
Sniffling and very ashamed I did as I was told. I felt dirty and soiled back there. Melanie didn't care and she pulled my cheeks open and I felt another nozzle thing go up me. I started to cry.   
  
This time more of the stuff was squeezed into my ass until I felt bloated. Melanie had me continue to kneel with my head down until I was afraid I was going to have an accident. My ass felt like it was ready to open. I was sniffling.  
  
"Please, I need the toilet."  
  
"Just clench for a few more seconds, slut."  
  
I clenched down, whimpering as I felt myself starting to lose control of my sphincter. Finally Melanie pulled me up and I hobbled to the toilet, one hand behind me. I sat down and everything inside me gushed out. I was ashamed and embarrassed again.  
  
"Wh-what did y-y-you do t-t-to me?"  
  
"I gave you an enema."  
  
"Wh-why?"  
  
"For your own good, bitch. Now go in the other room after you wipe your ass and get the handcuffs."  
  
I wiped myself, feeling sorry for myself. Then I got up, flushed the toilet and walked to our closet to get the handcuffs. Melanie followed me and stripped naked. Then she got her strapon with the biggest dildo attached to it. After she had put it on, she made me kneel and suck it until it was wet with my spit. Then she pulled me up, cuffed my hands behind my back and pushed me down over the arm of our couch. My ass was up in the air and I saw her feet go to her dresser again. She walked behind me and drizzled lube on my asshole. Then she kicked my feet apart and thrust into my pussy, making me gasp. It soon began to feel good and then I felt her thumb at my asshole, pushing until it was up my ass. I groaned as it went inside.  
  
As Melanie fucked my pussy, making me excited; she worked her thumb around inside me, opening my ass up. She thrust in and out of me, slowly.  
  
"For a whore, your cunt is still pretty tight."  
  
I whimpered softly.  
  
"Fuck back cunt. Move your slut ass."  
  
I tried to push back, to fuck myself on her cock, but as I was I couldn't.   
  
"I can't Melanie, I can't."  
  
Melanie thrust with me and soon she began to thrust harder. I knew she was close to coming.   
  
"God, you little bitch, fuck me. Fuck me you dirty whore, fuck me."  
  
I pushed back as much as I could until she drove deep inside me and I felt her jerk and gasp. She ground on my ass, making the dildo press against her. I felt her spasms and shivered with her, pleased that she was coming. Melanie held tight against me, grinding for a little while and then she began to thrust again. I worked my ass as best I could with her, fucking, loving how it felt. Then suddenly she pulled out of my pussy and her cock was at my asshole. Without being gentle she speared me on her cock, making me groan out loud. This was her biggest cock and it hurt going inside my ass. She thrust in and out of me.  
  
"God, I love your ass, you bitch, it's so tight."  
  
I moaned softly. It was hurting a little. Melanie thrust in and out of my ass and then she pulled out of it and I felt it go up my pussy.  
  
"N-n-nooo."  
  
"What?"  
  
"No, Melanie, please, it's dirty, it was just up my ass."  
  
She slapped a cheek and giggled.  
  
"No, it isn't. That's why I gave you an enema. There isn't anything in your ass now, bitch."  
  
She pounded up me, making me gasp and grunt. Then she was out and back up my ass again. She wasn't gentle; she just fucked me hard until I felt her drive deep up my ass.   
  
"Oh fuck, you cunt, I'm coming."  
  
I felt her grinding on my ass again, her cock deep inside my ass. I whimpered softly. I felt her jerking against me and she grabbed my hair, pulling my head back and up. My breath hissed out. Melanie bent over and hissed in my ear.  
  
"Fuck, you cunt, fuck my cock."  
  
I squirmed my ass back and forth for her. I was moaning and whimpering continually, both with a little pain and shame. My back was arched and tears were trickling down my cheeks. She held as tight to my ass she could until her spasms stopped again and then began to pound into my ass once more. Then her cock was out and up my pussy again, pounding that too. Melanie hammered my pussy and bent over me.  
  
"Do you like being fucked, bitch? Do you like a cock up your tight cunt?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
She pulled back and slammed up my ass. I groaned softly.  
  
"Do you like being fucked, cunt? Do you like a big cock up your slutty ass?"  
  
"N-n-no."  
  
Melanie thrust in and out of my ass hard, making me grunt as she hit my ass with her hips, still holding my head up. Tears were now running out of my eyes as she pulled my hair hard. She changed what she was doing, pumping in my pussy three or four times, then pulling out and shoving her cock in my ass, for three or four strokes, then back in my pussy. She finally let go of my hair and reached under me. I jerked as her fingers found my nipple. I moaned as she began to stroke me while alternating fucking my pussy, then my ass, then my pussy again.  
  
I whimpered softly as she stroked me, panting.  
  
"Come you little fucking whore, move your slut ass."  
  
She pounded into my ass over and over, rubbing my nipples, then pinching and twisting them. Melanie drove up my ass, grinding on it and she cried out and I felt her spasms start again. I was hurting on my nipples from the pinching and twisting, my ass felt raw and my pussy wide open. Melanie ground on me again, twitching and jerking as she came. She slumped over me, panting and breathing hard. Finally she rose up. Still pulling my hair back she hissed in my ear.  
  
"Does my little whore want to come?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
She pulled out of my ass and then moved to sit on the couch.

"Come over here and ride my cock, then, slut."  
  
I tried to get up, but I couldn't so I wriggled until I slipped off the arm and fell on the floor. Melanie giggled at me. I got my knees under myself and worked them forward until I could sit up straight. Then I struggled to my feet and dizzy with the effort I took halting steps towards her. Melanie just sat, watching me and smirking at my struggling. I swung one leg over hers and looked down. Her cock was lying on her belly. She made no move to help me. I moved up further and tried to catch the head with my pussy but it was so slippery it just slid away. I tried and tried and began to sob with frustration.   
  
"Please Melanie, help me."  
  
"Does my little slut want a cock?"  
  
"Y-y-yes."  
  
Melanie watched me struggle to get it inside me, giggling. She finally took pity and held it up for me. I centered my pussy on it and slid down, gasping as it went up my pussy. I didn't care anymore that it had been up my ass, I wanted to come too bad.   
  
I began to rise and fall on it but I wasn't getting enough stimulation. Tears leaking from my eyes I lowered myself down and leaned forward until the harness pressed on my clitoris. I started to hunch my ass back and forth, rubbing my clitoris on the harness holding her cock. My eyes closed as the stimulation increased. Melanie reached up and squeezed my breasts and pinched my nipples once more.  
  
"Come on and fuck, you bitch.  
  
I didn't care anymore; she could torment my breasts and nipples as much as she wanted if I could only come. She let go of my nipples and with each hand began to spank my ass. I could feel the heat building in my ass but it was good. I was going to come. I hunched and wriggled on her cock until I felt my stomach contract and then I spasmed.   
  
"Ah you little hot assed cunt. Fuck, you slut."  
  
My head went back and mouth opened, panting and groaning as I felt my orgasm hit. As soon as Melanie felt the first contraction, she began to thrust up into my pussy. She slammed into me and I squealed as it made my orgasm intensify. I shuddered and twitched on her as she fucked me hard. I finally slumped over on her, trembling and lightheaded.   
  
Melanie stopped fucking me and then she held me to her. I felt her hand stroke my hair. I lay on her, panting and shuddering at the sensations that had rushed through me. She held me gently, stroking my hair.  
  
"Good girl. Very good girl."  
  
All I could do was snuggle closer and try to catch my breath.  
  
"What do good little whores do after they are fucked, Sabine?"  
  
I sniffled and stood on shaky legs. Melanie's cock slid out of me easily. I moved until I could kneel beside her legs and bent over. I teased her cock with my lips until I could get it in my mouth. Then I sucked her, tasting my pussy on her cock. Melanie leaned back and stroked my hair once more, smiling at me as I sucked her cock clean.   
  
"You're a good girl, Sabine."  
  
I felt very good hearing her say that to me. It made the pain in my nipples; my spanked ass and my raw asshole not feel quite as bad. Melanie let me suck until she felt I cleaned it well and then she pulled my mouth off. She leaned forward and kissed me. I felt wonderful! She stood up, took off her strapon and then undid the handcuffs. My arms were useless from being cuffed for that long. She helped me up and led me to her bed. She pulled the covers down and lay me down gently and then climbed in with me. She pressed up against me, making me lie on my side and held me with one arm. She stroked my belly and I almost purred in delight. I pushed my ass back against her, my back too, so I could feel her breasts on me. It wasn't long and I was asleep.   
  
When I awoke the next morning Melanie was already awake but still holding me. I pressed up against her even more.  
  
"Good morning Melanie."  
  
"Good morning Sabine. Where you a good girl last night?"  
  
"I think so. Do you think I was good?"  
  
"Yes, and good girls get treats, Sabine."  
  
She moved away from me and pulled me to my back. I wasn't sure what she meant until I felt the covers move off us and Melanie slid down the bed.  
  
"No Melanie, no, I'm not clean. Don't."  
  
"Be quiet."  
  
I clenched my legs together to keep her from doing what she intended. I was embarrassed at what I must smell like. Melanie pinched my inner thigh until I had to move it away and she slid between my legs.  
  
"No Melanie, I'm dirty. You shouldn't."  
  
She just held my legs open and kissed my pussy. Her tongue ran through my lips and it felt so good. I gave up. Melanie licked my dirty pussy and kissed it. She held my hands with hers and laved it with her tongue, swirling it between my lips, flicking my clitoris, kissing me. My head fell back and grasped her hands hard as she licked me, bringing me to orgasm. It was so nice. Even if I was ashamed at what I smelled like and how I must taste. It didn't take long and my stomach clenched and I spasmed against her mouth. My head rolled from side to side and my hands gripped hers hard. Melanie continued to lick me until my spasms stopped and then she looked up, smiling at me.  
  
"It doesn't have to be me all the time, darling. I wanted to be good to you this morning. Just like you were to me last night."  
  
"Thank you Melanie, but I am ashamed. I was dirty."  
  
"It's all right, darling. It was you and I love you too, you know."  
  
I helped her up beside me and we held each other, kissing and loving one another. It was a beautiful morning!   
  
It was Saturday and we each took showers and dressed down to be like any other college age girls. We went to breakfast together and smiled, laughed and talked about school just like other girls did. The only thing we didn't talk about like other girls was guys. We had no real interest in them as long as we had each other. That was perfectly fine with us.   
  
When we were back in our room we sat and listened to music and talked about school more, what we liked and didn't, our families, just everything. I was very happy and I think Melanie was too. It was nice to spend a day without worrying about school, assignments, tests and all of that. Even if I should have been studying more because of not doing it on Monday and Tuesday. It just didn't seem that important to me.   
  
We didn't cuddle or play games, but just acted like two friends. I really, really liked that very much. We went out for lunch and then took a walk around campus. Just to be outside and to enjoy the air and each other. We even went to the mall and shopped. I didn't buy anything but it was fun to be out with Melanie. We kept laughing and giggling all throughout the afternoon. It was one of the best days of my life.  
  
When we got back home, Melanie sat down and looked thoughtful, so I just sat at my desk and read a little so I wouldn't bother her. Every now and then I would look at her and she was always looking at me with a look full of thought on her face. I wanted to ask her if something was wrong or if I could help her with something, but she would tell me if she wanted my help. Finally she got up and went in our closet. I listened to her rustling around and after quite a while she came out with two nice dresses, one of hers and one of mine.   
  
"Sabine, come here and get dressed. We're going out."  
  
Of course I did as I was told. I got my dress, stockings and low heels. Melanie had everything, bra, panties, everything. I felt a little uncomfortable but I was going to be with her so that was fine. I just had to watch when I sat or crossed my legs.   
  
Melanie drove us to a little restaurant. It was very quiet and dim and was Italian. She ordered shrimp alfredo for each of us. I had never had it before and it was good. We talked some, but Melanie was still thoughtful, although she did smile at me. Mostly we just enjoyed each other's company and the good food. We even had dessert, Italian ice, which was new to me and good also. Eventually though we had to leave and go home. I loved the entire evening. Melanie didn't even show me to some one.  
  
When we were back in our room and I had taken off my dress and shoes, Melanie stopped me from going farther.  
  
"Sabine, darling, trust me?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie, you know I do."  
  
"Stay here."  
  
I stood quietly in just my stockings as Melanie went into the closet. She came up behind me and tied a scarf over my eyes. I was a little nervous, but I did trust her. She helped me to lie down on the rug on my back and I heard her walk away. Then she was back.  
  
"Open your mouth, Sabine."  
  
I did and she put a rubber thing in it and tied something around my head. I didn't know what it was and was getting more nervous. It was hard to keep my mouth around the thing and breath too. I heard clothes rustling and then a little pressure on my mouth. The thing was pushing in harder. I sensed Melanie close to me, but I didn't really know where. I was just confused. I heard a gasp above me and more pressure. My hands came up to try to ease the pressure and felt Melanie's legs on either side of my head. I didn't understand. The pressure eased somewhat and then came back, along with another gasp from her. Then I felt her hands at my head and the scarf was undone and pulled away. I blinked my eyes at the light and then I saw Melanie's naked ass right above them.   
  
I didn't understand until I looked forward and saw Melanie's pussy split open by a dildo, a dildo that was held up by my mouth. I was surprised, shocked and grasped by a feeling of wonder. Melanie was a virgin! But now her tight pussy was stretched open and I was part of it. She lifted slightly and then moved back down. I watched fascinated as I saw what a pussy looked like as it was fucked. You could see the inner lips disappear as she lowered herself and then roll back out as she rose. Her pussy glistened as I watched as she was fucked, penetrated. At first it was slow movements, but as Melanie became more excited, she moved faster and it hurt my teeth and lips when she pushed down. But, I was part of her being fucked and it was good. I watched and winced, entranced by what I was seeing, the hurt in my mouth ignored. I could even see her asshole winking at me. It was nice, very nice. Melanie rode my face for a long while until she groaned and lifted herself off the dildo my mouth was holding.  
  
I watched it slip out of her, seeing her lips slowly close as she knelt above me, shivering slightly. She reached down and touched her pussy and let out a little gasp.  
  
"I can't keep doing it, I am too tender"  
  
She moved around and unfastened the dildo thing and pulled it out of my mouth. I worked my mouth and lips to try and get rid of all the drool that had been produced. I swallowed and managed to croak.  
  
"Why Melanie? You were a virgin. Why now?"  
  
"I didn't want to be one anymore, although I haven't had a real cock yet and I don't think I will anytime soon. But I wanted it done for a reason. Sometime, when you have been good, Sabine, I will let you fuck me. Not in the ass, though."  
  
At that she laughed.  
  
"But, if you are a good girl, at times I will let you fuck me. Will that be nice?"  
  
"I think so, Melanie. It will be very different."  
  
"I think so too, now get down and lick my pussy so I can come."  
  
I immediately got my head between her legs and began to lick and kiss her tender pussy, being careful not to be too rough or to put too much pressure on her. It wasn't long before she orgasmed, clutching my head and pulling my face and lips to her pussy. I felt her jerk and shudder and kissed her pussy as she orgasmed. I was so happy!  
  
We went to bed together that night and this time I faced her so our breasts rubbed on each other, our legs twined together and I kissed her lips over and over. Melanie kissed me back and for a long time we luxuriated in each other's arms and the feeling of out bodies pressed together. It was marvelous! But, eventually Melanie made me turn so that my back was to her front and we fell asleep.  
  
I woke up the next morning alone; Melanie was up already and dressed. I got out of bed, naked of course, and walked to her. She smiled at me and I kissed her. Then I went to shower. I stayed naked afterwards so it she wanted to tease or toy with me, I was available to her. She did some, but seemed deep in thought.  
  
Finally we went to lunch together. Melanie was quiet for much of the time. She finally seemed to shake herself.  
  
"Come on Sabine, there is something that has to be done."  
  
I didn't know what, but I followed her. She led me to her car and we drove off campus to an apartment building. We went inside and to a door on the second floor. Melanie knocked and shortly a boy came to the door. He grinned at her then noticed me. I was getting nervous. Melanie wasn't looking too comfortable either.  
  
"Come to pay off?"  
  
"Yes, but she'll do it."  
  
Now I was feeling very uncomfortable.  
  
Melanie took me by the shoulders and led me inside. There was another boy in the apartment.  
  
"Sabine, these two have been helping me with my math work. I'm not good at it and neither are you. They specified a payment. You will pay for me."  
  
My stomach flipped as I pictured myself being fucked for Melanie's tutoring. I was not feeling very happy at all. Melanie did not look happy either. The door closed like the sound of the building falling down around me. My cheeks began to get wet from tears trickling out of my eyes.  
  
Melanie looked at me.  
  
"Sabine, it isn't fucking. I only promised them a cock suck."  
  
One of them snickered.  
  
"Yeah, a naked cock sucking."  
  
Melanie sighed.  
  
"Take off your clothes, Sabine."  
  
"Not so fast, it was for you to be sucking cock, not her."  
  
"I'll do it, I'll do it for her."  
  
I didn't want Melanie to have to humiliate herself. I began to strip.  
  
"If she isn't going to suck, she can be naked so we can see her. I want to see her naked."  
  
"I'll do it for her."  
  
I had pulled my top over my head and was pushing down my slacks. I kicked them off hurriedly and almost tore my bra getting it off. I pushed my panties down and stepped out of them, blushing furiously.  
  
"There, you have me naked, you don't need her naked too."  
  
The two boys stepped away, after taking a good look at me, which made me blush even more. They whispered between themselves. Finally they came back and agreed to me doing the sucking. I took one by the hand and asked where the bedroom was.  
  
"No, you can do it right here."  
  
I shuddered but I knelt in front of one of them. He stood arrogantly with his hands on his hips. This was not going to be easy. I reached up and unfastened his pants and tugged them and his shorts down. An already erect cock sprang out in front of me. His roommate snickered. I closed my eyes, opened them again and took his cock in my hand. Leaning forward, I opened my mouth and began to suck. He moved back and sat down on their couch, moving me until I was kneeling on it at right angles to him. I got my mouth on him again and jerked as he grasped one of my breasts. I lifted my mouth off him to tell him to let go of me.  
  
"Just suck it bitch."  
  
I gave up and went back to sucking, letting him feel my tits as much as he wanted. He wanted to feel them a lot. My nipples hardened, of course, embarrassing me even more. He didn't help me at all, just made me suck and suck until I felt him stiffen even harder in my mouth. I started to lift my head up, but he held me down. I knew what was coming. Him, in my mouth. I closed my eyes and felt him making short thrusts with his hips and then I felt the first spurt across my tongue and to the back of my mouth. I couldn't help gagging, which made the two of them laugh. My head was held down until the last spurt shot out of his cock, then held down longer.  
  
"Swallow."  
  
I held back until I couldn't any longer and then I swallowed. I gagged again. I swallowed and gagged until he finally let go of my head. I wiped my mouth off and looked around. Melanie was staring off away from me. The other guy was staring at me, smirking. He moved in front of Melanie and crooked a finger at me. I got up and walked over. He pushed on my shoulders and I knelt in front of him.  
  
"You can watch your friend pay off your debt, Melanie. Look at her."  
  
Melanie turned to look and he undid his pants and let them fall. I watched another stiff cock spring into view and without thinking of anything but keeping my Melanie from having to be humiliated like this, I opened my mouth and began to suck him. This one was more aggressive and took my head in both his hands. He began to thrust back and forth in my mouth, not hard, but still fucking my face. I did the best I could, licking around it and keeping my lips tight around the cock in my mouth. He didn't last much longer than the first. I just let it happen. I felt him harden and twitch and he came in my mouth also. I couldn't stop from gagging, but I swallowed his stuff anyway. Anything to have this be over. When he was satisfied that I had swallowed everything, he let me go and I got up. I slipped into my panties and bra and then my top and slacks.   
  
Melanie got up and took my hand and we left to snickers and words of thanks. I was silent until we got to the parking lot. Then I bent over and vomited up my lunch and two loads of sperm. Melanie held me as my stomach spasmed and I shook until I was through being sick.  
  
We got in her car and in silence drove back to campus and our room. It was a very quiet night. Neither of us had anything to say. I know that Melanie felt bad at using me. I felt bad for myself also, but I couldn't have watched her do what I did, suck cock for tutoring. It was better than her doing it for me. At bedtime, she took me to her bed and held me and I heard a few soft sobs behind me. But my darling still held me to her. I enjoyed that, even if I was ashamed of myself for what I had done for her.

**Sabine At School Ch. 17**

It was Monday morning and we both woke up at almost the same time. I was still held in Melanie's arms and we were both still naked. I had come to terms with sucking cocks for her. It wasn't that bad I convinced myself, even it two boys that I did not know had seen me naked and sucking their cocks. I didn't think of how boys will talk and that soon several more of them would know that I had stripped naked and sucked for Melanie's tutoring. I guess I was sort of stupid that way.   
  
Melanie's and my relationship was mostly a secret and I didn't think of them being any different.   
  
After breakfast, we went to our classes and on the way I ran into one of the boys with some of his friends.  
  
"That's the girl that blew me yesterday."  
  
I jerked in surprise and looked at him, then at the others who were with him. I suddenly realized that some of my anonymity was gone. I could deny it or ignore it. I chose to ignore it and walked on without saying anything or making too much of a reaction. I felt a sinking feeling in my stomach. I didn't realize how cruel boys could be until just then.   
  
Classes went by in a blur and by the time I was home, Melanie was there. I burst into tears and after throwing my books on my desk and flinging myself on my bed I bawled and bawled.  
  
"What's wrong, Sabine, tell me what's wrong?"  
  
"One of th-them saw m-m-me. He's t-t-told his f-f-friends what I d-d-did."  
  
"One of who?"  
  
"One of th-the b-b-boys I s-s-sucked. Oh God, Melanie. Oh God."  
  
"Shhhh Sabine. It's all right. Who is going to believe him?"  
  
"I d-d-don't know, someone w-w-will."  
  
"Just act as if he doesn't exist. It'll be forgotten. I never should have expected you to do that for me. I should have figured a way out of it. But it isn't as if you have some disease or something, Sabine. If you hold yourself above it, it will go away."  
  
"Easy for you to say Melanie."  
  
"I know and I feel bad for you, but it will pass. Besides, you do like doing things for me, don't you? Even if it was hard for me watch, you were sort of cute, kneeling naked and sucking cock."  
  
I managed to look at her and wiped my eyes and nose. I guess I should expect some humiliation at times but I didn't expect having to suck cock for it. Melanie lay down next to me and held me, stroking my hair and making me feel better. I soon forgot about the hurt and surprise of what had happened and just enjoying being with my Melanie.  
  
Eventually we got up and went to dinner. We studied when we returned and soon it was time for bed. Melanie went to her dresser and stood at it, looking thoughtfully. She finally shook herself and spoke over her shoulder to me.  
  
"Take off your clothes, all of them."  
  
I hurried to obey her and soon stood naked. Melanie rustled in her top drawer, the one that held all her toys. She turned to me holding the harness in which she had put a small dildo. She walked over to me and knelt.  
  
"Lift a foot."  
  
I did and she slipped the harness over it and then did the other. Then she pulled it up my legs and stood, fastening it around my hips. I felt and looked funny. Melanie slowly undressed until she was naked and went to her dresser again. I watched as she put lube on her fingers and rubbed it on her pussy. Then she went to her bed and pulled down the covers and laid back on it, legs open.  
  
"Come here, Sabine."  
  
All I could do was stare at her. This was not normal. It wasn't right. I was the one who was fucked, not Melanie.  
  
"Sabine, come here now or I will start thinking that you don't love me anymore."  
  
I hesitantly walked to her bed and looked down.  
  
"You know what to do, Sabine. I've done it to you often enough."  
  
"It isn't right, Melanie. I don't feel right."  
  
"Sabine, you promised to obey, didn't you?"  
  
I sighed and climbed on the bed between her legs. I looked down at her and felt funny and sort of foolish with my breasts over a cock. But, it was what she wanted I said to myself. I knelt between her legs and awkwardly lowered down until the cock was at her pussy. I gently pushed it in, knowing that she had to still be a little tender from her first fuck. I got it inside her and then awkwardly thrust back and forth, fucking her pussy. I held myself up so I wouldn't put all my weight on her.  
  
I felt very funny, foolish and somewhat uncomfortable. It wasn't normal. Normal was me being fucked by Melanie, not me fucking Melanie. But when my darling moved her arms up and pulled me down on top of her fully, it began to feel wonderful. I loved the feeling of our breasts pressed together and the rest of our bodies touching. That was absolutely sublime! I forgot to keep thrusting and Melanie had to remind me, which made me blush for being so stupid. After a few minutes, the thrusting motion came easier to me and I was able to at least fuck her adequately if not expertly. I was in heaven when she lifted her legs and wound them around my hips so she could easily lift her hips to mine as I thrust into her.  
  
We kissed and worked our hips together and I found out why Melanie so enjoyed fucking me. The pressure of the dildo on my clit made it feel amazing. My arms snaked under her shoulders and hers went around my back. Our hips worked in time and the only sounds were our breathing and the kisses we were giving each other. It took a while, but I felt the tingling in my belly build until I couldn't help coming, jerking my hips raggedly and panting and moaning as I did. When my spasms ceased, I slumped on Melanie, breathing hard and fast. She held me in her arms and let her legs slip down to the bed. There was no dirty talk between us; I wouldn't use it on Melanie. Eventually it had to end, though.  
  
"Sweetie, please get off me>"  
  
"I'm sorry Melanie, I'm sorry."  
  
I hurriedly moved back and off her.  
  
"Are you all right, Melanie?"  
  
"Yes, sweetie, just felt a little squished."  
  
I stood on trembling legs and slipped the harness off and I climbed back between her legs.  
  
"Are you sore, Melanie?"  
  
"A little, why?"  
  
"Would you like me to kiss your pussy?"  
  
"Ummmhmmm....."  
  
So, I knelt between my darling's legs and began to give her soft kisses on her belly and then down to her thighs. They were wet kisses and left a trail of moisture on her skin. I was enjoying teasing her but soon Melanie's hands found my head and I was pulled and pushed down until my mouth was on her pussy. Then I began to kiss, suck and lick her, just as she wanted, just as I wanted.  
  
"Oh God, suck my pussy you little slut, suck it!"  
  
As Melanie began to talk dirty I got more into it and licked and sucked her harder, firmer.  
  
"Stick that tongue up my pussy you little bitch! You're nothing but a dirty little cunt. But you're my cunt, aren't you?"  
  
I got hotter and more desirous to make her happy. My own pussy was wet and leaking, just from her talk and my licking. It was so nice, so nice that most people probably wouldn't understand how I felt.  
  
I licked, sucked and kissed my Melanie until she grabbed my head and pulled me hard against her pussy. I wormed my tongue inside her and let her grind on my face until she orgasmed  
  
When she let go of me I sat up, my face glistening with her juices. I was so happy! Melanie was laid out naked in front of me, her legs splayed wide. I could see how swollen and red her pussy lips were and I was both happy and proud that I was the cause of that. Her full breasts lolled to sides of her chest and her nipples were erect and reddened also. She was a vision of beauty. My beauty! God, how I loved her!  
  
I got up and got her robe and helped her slip it on. I stayed naked. Both for her to look at and if she wanted to toy with me. She did both, smiling as she looked at my naked body and smirking when she pinched and tugged on my nipples and teased my pussy with her fingers. It was wonderful.  
  
Later that day I wanted to give Melanie and treat so I slipped on a pair of shoes and a coat and went out. She raised an eyebrow at me, but said nothing. I returned in twenty minutes with two bottles of water and set them down. Then I stripped naked once more and handed her the first bottle of water, blushing as I did. Melanie knew what I was up to and she smiled as she drank it. She finished the first bottle and I handed her the second. By the time she had finished the second one I was squirming, thinking of what I had let myself in for willingly.   
  
Eventually Melanie sat up and took my hand. She led me into the bathroom and I obediently knelt in the shower. Melanie stripped naked too and stepped in the shower with me. She reached out and took hold of my hair and pulled my head back. I opened my mouth and closed my eyes. I didn't have to wait too long before a stream of hot pee splattered over my face and then was directed into my mouth. Soon my mouth was overflowing with pee, pouring out of it and down my chin, my breasts and belly. Mentally I steeled myself and swallowed a mouthful, then opened my mouth again to let her pee in it once more. I swallowed another mouthful and then a third before Melanie finally stopped peeing on me. I only gagged at the end and hurriedly covered my mouth. I hoped that soon I would not even have to do that when she peed on me.  
  
All the while when she was peeing on me and in my mouth, Melanie was calling me names. Piss whore, dirty little cunt, fucking slut. I loved that also. It was not as nice as licking her pussy, but Melanie liked it, so I did also.   
  
We then took a nice warm shower together, soaping each other clean and teasing each other. That was absolutely the best part of the night.  
  
Unfortunately it getting close to the end of the school year and soon we would be separated by summer vacation. Thankfully we each thought of something to make the end of the year memorable.  
  
I had been thinking of the school year since I had met my darling and what we had done together. Thinking of how different my life had become, what we had //done together, what I had become, what Melanie had become. It was a wonder to me.   
  
The times that I had been beaten. The times that she had made me be naked for her enjoyment and the teasing and tormenting, leaving me hanging just short of orgasm for so long. The times that I didn't enjoy that much, but endured because Melanie liked it so much. The ass fucking, the nights with Erin, the night the two of them watched me be fucked by a real cock, the afternoon I was naked and sucked two cocks so Melanie would not have to be humiliated. The times I was punished, really punished. The night after the lingerie party when my ass was beaten red and raw, and the other times that Melanie had punished me, even though I had sworn I would be good. I failed there; I wasn't good all the time like I had promised I would be. The punishments helped me be good for three or four weeks, though. But it did seem that once a month I would backslide and end up naked with my ass red and welted.  
  
As I look back, even that was good. I was allowing her to do something she wanted in a way. Melanie liked to beat me, see the lines rise up, my ass turn red and hot, to listen to my whimpers and moans. And after, I would do anything she wanted to try and make up to her. And it was anything. I'd lick her ass, let her fuck my sore hot ass, torment my nipples and breasts, as long as she would talk to me, pay attention to me.  
  
And the pissing on me, in my face, in my mouth. And finally the swallowing of her piss. That seemed to be something that she really liked, almost as much as seeing my ass stretched wide around one of her dildos.  
  
It so happened that the end of the year with finals gave each of us four days off between our first exams and the last. Four days and nights to enjoy one another. I thought about it and talked with Melanie and we each got to choose two days and decide what we would do and we didn't have to tell each other what it was until the time came. We were both excited and I could see her thinking about what she would want just as hard as I was thinking about what I wanted.   
  
The first day was Melanie's, the second and third mine, and the fourth, hers. I was in a state for days before the first day arrived. I couldn't wait to see what she had decided on for us. The day dragged until the evening. Melanie went into the bathroom and I heard the tub being filled with water. She called me and handed me two prepackaged enema bottles. I blushed very hard and stripped as she watched me and administered them. I felt dirty and nasty as she watched me insert them and squeeze the mixture up my ass. I felt even dirtier as I emptied myself with her watching.   
  
When I had finished and cleaned myself, Melanie left and returned with the handcuffs, nipple clamps and chain, wearing her strapon. The tub was full of warm, steaming water and I had a nervous feeling in the pit of my stomach. My hands were cuffed behind my back and the nipple clamps attached. I was led to the side of the tub.  
  
"Kneel, cunt."  
  
I did.  
  
Melanie got behind me, bent me forward so my face was just above the water, balanced precariously on the edge of the tub.  
  
"Spread wide slut."  
  
I shuffled my knees wider, breathing hard, scared and excited both. Her cock nudged my pussy, rubbed around it and then slid in easily. I knew I was excited and ready but not that ready. Melanie began to fuck me.  
  
"Where's my cock, cunt?"  
  
"In your pussy, darling."  
  
"What's my cock doing, cunt?"  
  
"It's fucking your pussy, Melanie."  
  
"God, you are such a slut, Sabine. An absolute fucking slut. Move your ass you bitch, fuck me back."  
  
I whimpered but I moved my ass back and forth, helping Melanie fuck me. Then her hand grasped my hair and pushed down. I was taken by surprise and as my head went under water I got a mouthful and some up my nose. She didn't stop fucking me. I was held under until I began to struggle and then she let me up, gasping and choking. Melanie let me gasp and suck in air until I was almost breathing normally again, then her hand found my hair and down I went. I was more prepared for the second time, but it's still hard to be under water, held down and fucked at the same time. I began to struggle again and she held me down a little longer and then let me up. I gasped for air.  
  
"Do you know that your asshole is showing, winking at me while I fuck your cunt, you whore? I'll bet your asshole wants some cock too. Am I right, whore?"  
  
I sucked in air frantically, knowing that two duckings were not going to satisfy her. I didn't answer and my head went down again, catching me by surprise. I sucked in water and squirmed and struggled immediately. I couldn't even feel the cock up me. You have no idea what this feels like unless it is done to you. You have no control. You are going underwater whenever your partner feels like it. It could be after you catch your breath or when you are trying to catch it. And all the time she is fucking you.  
  
I hung over the side of the tub, my face underwater. She let go of my head and I jerked up, gasping and choking again. I didn't even feel her spit on my ass but I certainly felt her cock leave my pussy and center on my ass. I shrieked as she drove it up my ass and slammed in and out of me.  
  
"God, your ass is so tight, you little cunt. I think it's better than your stretched out cunt, whore. Fuck me, you little slut, fuck that ass for me."  
  
I pushed back, groaning as my ass opened for her. I was ready but not ready, it hurt but didn't hurt. I was stretched wide open, my pussy gaping below. Melanie let me fuck her for a bit, then her hand was at the back of my head again.  
  
"Take a deep breath, cunt."  
  
I sucked in air and my head went down. I managed to close my mouth as I went under. I tried to keep my senses as I went underwater so I could still feel what Melanie was doing to me. My hips stopped moving so I could concentrate on holding my breath. She kept fucking my ass, but partway through she pulled back and slammed up my pussy. I wasn't feeling excited anymore. I was only focused on holding my breath. The fucking wasn't erotic for me at all. It was for Melanie, though.   
  
When she let my head up and the roaring in my head and my gasping breaths slowed, I could hear her panting behind me.  
  
"Fuck yourself, you little bitch."  
  
I pushed back and she allowed me to get into a rhythm. I was beginning to breath normally and beginning to enjoy the cock going in and out of me, when she pulled back and pushed up my ass again. I groaned and stopped fucking, which got me a slap on my ass. I started fucking her again.  
  
"Don't make me be harsh with you bitch, keep that ass moving."  
  
Her hand was on my head, I sucked in a breath, and I went down with my lips clamped tightly shut. My hips stopped, I felt a slap and I was moving again. I managed to keep my ass moving until I was afraid I was going to breathe water. Then that changed to struggling to get up. She held me down for a few moments longer and then let me up. Water streamed from my hair, down my face and back. I gulped air frantically as her hand slapped my ass hard until I began to fuck again. Even though her cock was up my ass, I fucked as hard as I could.  
  
She pulled back and went up my pussy again. I fucked harder, hoping that she would cum soon, trying my best to make her forget that she could duck me. It didn't work. Melanie pounded my pussy just as hard as I was slamming back onto her. Then her hand was at my head. I sucked air, clamped my mouth shut and went down. My ass stopped. She slapped and slapped my ass until I was working it again. Then she pulled back and was up my ass again. This time she reached under my chest and found the chain connecting the nipple clamps. A brisk tug and my nipples began to burn. I pushed up as hard as I could, but she was too strong. I panicked and squirmed and fought harder to get up but couldn't. Melanie fucked my ass for while with my head under water and then let me up. I slumped over the tub's edge, gasping. She tugged the chain once more and I yowled. Out of my ass and up my pussy.   
  
"Move your ass, cunt, move it!"  
  
I was exhausted and out of breath. I couldn't move. I just hung there letting her fuck me. She slapped my ass hard. I couldn't move, I was out of breath as if I had run miles. She slapped my ass harder and harder and I just hung there, not caring. She pulled out my pussy and went up my ass again. One last time she gripped my hair and pushed me under. I wasn't anywhere near ready to be ducked again. I felt her pounding me. My heart pounded in my head; there was a roaring in my ears. I felt her tense behind me and then jerk against me. Melanie orgasmed, holding my head under and then slumped over me, still holding me down. I was frantic. I had to get my head up. I weakly struggled. She hung over me until the last spasms surged through her and then she slumped backwards, her cock sliding out of my ass. I managed to lift my head up and gulp air.  
  
I hung there, panting, my stomach aching from the edge of the tub. My ass felt raw and distended. My nipples, which I had forgotten, began to burn. I felt like she had beaten me for hours. It had been all of fifteen minutes, if that.   
  
I managed to get my breath back and then lifted up enough so I could get off the edge of the tub. I fell over on the floor, still panting, still handcuffed, weak as a newborn kitten. I lay in a puddle of cooling water and just tried to breathe.  
  
Melanie was better than I was but not much. Her breathing was fast and ragged. I lifted my head to look at her.  
  
"Uncuff me please Melanie."  
  
She got to her knees and undid the handcuffs and I rose to my feet, trembling. I held a hand down for her. There was something that I needed to do. I helped her to her feet and we staggered like drunks to my bed. I laid Melanie down on it, not caring that she was dripping water from ducking me. I got between her legs and took her cock in my mouth. All good sluts suck cock after fucking. Melanie had told me that much earlier this year. I was nothing if a good slut for her. She looked at me for moment, then slumped back. I licked and sucked her cock until it was clean. Then I too slumped down, my wet hair on Melanie's thigh. We lay together like that until we started to get cold. Then on shaky legs we got up and went to bathroom to dry off. My ass was tender and when Melanie took off the nipple clamps I went lightheaded as blood surged back into my nipples. She held me in her arms and listened to me whimpering. We left the strapon and nipple clamps in the bathroom and slowly walked back to the bedroom.

Melanie helped me into her bed and climbed in after me. She held me tenderly and kissed me over.  
  
"Thank you darling. That was absolutely amazing. I love you so much!"  
  
I smiled a little, very little. I was tender, exhausted, but happy that my darling was happy.  
  
"It was my pleasure Melanie."  
  
And it really was my pleasure, afterwards.  
  
The next day was mine and I had thought of a pleasure for my darling, but it didn't end up exactly as how I had planned. When Melanie saw what I had gotten, she got a twinkle in her eyes and said she had an idea. Of course I couldn't deny her, even it was my day. She hurried out and returned in a little while with her addition to the game.  
  
We each ended up with two bottles of water. We drank them and sat talking quietly, but both thinking of what was coming. I was a lot more curious since I had not drunk water before a peeing game and wasn't at all sure what was coming. I didn't think that Melanie meant for me to pee on her, but I wasn't sure either. That thought both excited and repelled me for some reason. I didn't think that I should pee on her.  
  
When we both began to squirm I got up and got her strapon. She smiled broadly at that. We walked into the bathroom and she undressed me. Then I undressed her. I got into the shower and knelt as I always did.  
  
"No darling. We are doing something new tonight."  
  
Melanie had me lie with my legs up the wall and my back and head on the floor of the shower. She stood above me and waited. I could feel my bladder, swollen with pee. Melanie leaned over me, one hand on the wall and teased my pussy with the other. She pushed my legs further apart. She stroked my pussy and a little spurt of pee popped out and hit my belly before I could stop it.  
  
"Let it go darling, just let it go."  
  
"Melanie, I don't know if I want to do this."  
  
She stroked me some more.  
  
"Let it go, darling, let me see you piss."  
  
Another, stronger spurt came out, splattering almost to my breasts before I could clench down.  
  
"Let it go, darling, let me see it."  
  
She stroked my pussy some more and I knew it was a losing battle. I relaxed and a stream of pee gushed out of me, moving up my belly and across one breast before splattering next to my face. I clenched again and it stopped.  
  
"Are you mine darling?"  
  
"You know I am, Melanie."  
  
"Then piss for me darling, let it all out."  
  
I sighed and relaxed my muscles. A stream shot out of me, hitting me directly in the face.  
  
"Open your mouth, darling, for me."  
  
I did and I kept peeing. I peed in my hair, my face, my open mouth and Melanie squatted lower and began to pee on me also. She sprayed a stream completely across my breasts and belly, right down to where I was peeing up. I was soaked in both our pees. She eventually directed her stream into my mouth and I felt my mouth fill with it. I swallowed it. I opened my mouth again and she filled it once more. I swallowed again.  
  
Melanie stopped peeing. She took hold of my hips and directed my stream to my face.  
  
"Open."  
  
I obediently opened my mouth and she made me piss in it.  
  
"Swallow, darling, swallow."  
  
I tasted both the same and different. It was hot, salty and not really that pleasant, but then again, neither was her piss. I swallowed mine, just like I did for her. She held me until I had another mouthful of my own piss.  
  
"Swallow darling."  
  
I did and then Melanie let herself go again. Her pee splattered all over me except for my legs. She made sure she covered me as much as she could before she peed into my mouth again. I was feeling a little nauseated and didn't swallow again, but let my mouth overflow. Piss ran out of the corners of my mouth, down my cheeks to puddle under my head. My hair was completely soaked in both our pees. I held my mouth open until I couldn't feel her peeing on me anymore and then I swallowed the last mouthful.   
  
I had to have looked like a drowned rat. I wiped my eyes and looked up, trying to smile at Melanie. She beamed down at me, then stepped out of the shower. In a few moments she was back with the strapon fastened to her. She knelt over me and wrapped my pee soaked hair around her cock. Then she put it at my lips. I swallowed and opened my mouth. Her pee coated cock slid in and I sucked it. Melanie reached back and teased my pussy with one hand as I sucked. When I started to squirm under her hand Melanie got up and helped me up. She laid a towel on the bathroom floor and had me lay on my back. Kneeling between my legs she rubbed her cock on my pussy and slid it up me. I gasped. She thrust in and out a few times and then lay down on my pee soaked body.  
  
We were belly to belly, breast to breast and I loved it. Her hips worked, splitting me open with her cock, rubbing her naked body on mine. My legs went up and wrapped around her hips, pulling her down, driving her cock deeper inside me.  
  
We fucked like that, like lovers. Melanie kissed my pee-drenched face, not caring.  
  
"Fuck me darling, work that slutty cunt for me."  
  
I couldn't deny her and worked my hips faster and harder. Her mouth met mine and her tongue forced its way between my lips and we french kissed while fucking frantically. My ass was bouncing off the floor. I could feel how huge her cock was; it was the biggest dildo she had. I was ready to give her my ass too, if she wanted it, but Melanie was perfectly happy to be on top and just fuck my pussy.  
  
"Come on you little bitch, fuck me harder."  
  
I was already working my ass as hard as I could, but I tried slamming it against her as hard as I could to make it seem as if I was fucking harder than before. Melanie was lost in the moment. Her hips slapped down on me and the smacking sounds of our bodies hitting together filled the room.   
  
"Do you like my cock up that slutty cunt of yours, whore? You love to be fucked don't you? You'd fuck anywhere, anytime if there was a hard cock to be had, wouldn't you? You're nothing but a fuck hole. Just a cunt to be plugged shut. God, I wish I could cum in your slutty hole."  
  
I just worked my ass for her pleasure and enjoyed what she was feeling. Melanie had moved her hands down and cupped my ass in them. Her body was full on mine, pressing down on me, flattening my breasts and hers. Our bellies rubbed together. Her cock plowed in and out of me. It was wondrous!  
  
As good as it was, I knew that how hot Melanie was it wouldn't last as long as I wanted it to last. I heard her breath start to quicken. Her hips worked faster and faster and then she slammed up deep inside me and arched her back as she came. She jerked against my pussy, grinding as hard as she could against me.   
  
"Oh God, keep fucking me you little bitch, keep fucking."  
  
I worked my hips and pussy against her fervently, wanting Melanie to cum the best she had ever had. I wanted her to remember this fuck for a long time. My legs pulled her down into me, my ass rose and fell, impaling my pussy on her cock. I looked up at her and Melanie's head was thrown back, her eyes closed tight, her mouth open. I ground against her, humped and pumped, fucked as good as I ever had, for her, for her pleasure. I could feel the tremors in her body as I did. I felt each and every one until she let her breath gush out and collapsed on top of me. For a few moments Melanie lay on top of me, breathing hard. Then she lifted up and ground her body on my pussy.  
  
I wasn't used to that. Her pleasure was paramount to me, mine was secondary. But this time Melanie was determined that I was going to have what she had just had. She slowly pulled back, making my insides roll back with her cock until just the tip was in my pussy.  
  
"Lift up your head and look slut."  
  
I lifted my head up and saw her cock poised at my pussy. The slowly, very slowly, Melanie pushed it back up me. She pushed it in so deep it completely disappeared from my sight. Then slowly once more, she pulled it out letting me see how long and thick it was. It reappeared inch by inch until it was just inside me. Then this time she slammed it up my pussy, making me gasp.  
  
"Oh God Melanie, oh God."  
  
"Does my little fuck toy want me to fuck her good?"  
  
"Please"  
  
"Please what fuck toy?"  
  
"Please fuck me, fuck my pussy, Melanie, please."  
  
Melanie did as I asked, she fucked me slow and tenderly, fast and hard, letting me feel the length of her, the thickness and then slamming me down, impaling me on the huge cock until I was a quivering mass of flesh underneath her. She fucked my pussy until I grabbed her shoulders and pulled her down on top of me. I clutched her with my legs and lifted my ass up and down, fucking myself until I came, split in two by that cock.  
  
I squealed and jerked under her, my belly twitching and my pussy clenching on her cock until the last spasms ran through me and my legs slipped off her back, falling with wet smacks to the bathroom floor. My arms slipped off her shoulders and all I could do was lie underneath her, panting. I still felt little twitches inside me. God it was good!  
  
Melanie rolled off me and shakily I got to my knees and leaned over to take her cock in my mouth. It tasted of my pussy and I reveled in sucking my juices off her cock. I knelt, head down and sucking until it was clean of my pussy juice and then I lay down next to her, my head on her belly. We lay there for a few minutes, basking in the afterglow of two explosive orgasms.  
  
I finally got up and started the shower and then I helped Melanie up and removed her dildo and harness. We showered together, washing each other, giggling like little girls as we did. It was a lovely ending to a night to remember. We went to bed together, naked and held each other in our arms, luxuriating in the softness and warmth of each other. I wished that would never end.  
  
The next day was mine also. I made Melanie go for a walk so I could prepare some things for our time together. I scurried around out room gathering what I wanted and lying all of the things on Melanie's bed.   
  
When she came back I told her to close her eyes and I took her hand and led her to the bedside.  
  
"Open your eyes, darling."  
  
She did and smiled broadly at what she saw.  
  
I had put on her bed the handcuffs, nipple clamps and chain, a length of rope, a flogger, a bottle of lubricant and her favorite strapon harness and dildo. There was also a bra of mine, panties, a top and a pair of shorts and a pair of scissors. Lastly were her car keys.  
  
"What did you have in mind, Sabine?"  
  
I shivered.  
  
"Take me somewhere, outside and do what you want with I have laid out for you, Melanie. "  
  
She looked at everything, deep in thought and then at me. Then she nodded and looked at me.  
  
"Strip and put those clothes on, Sabine."  
  
I eagerly stripped naked and dressed in the clothes I had put out. While I was doing that, Melanie put everything else but the car keys in a bag. She took my hand and led me to her car. We drove out of town into the country until she found what she was looking for, a set of woods on a side road. Melanie parked her car and got out with the bag.  
  
"Come on, Sabine."  
  
She led me into the woods until she found a small clearing. She found it so quickly it seemed as if she had been here before. Melanie dropped the bag and opened it. I stood silently, shivering and expectant. The handcuffs came out and were put on my wrists. Then she tied the rope to them and flipped the other end over a thick branch that extended into the clearing. She pulled until I was up on tiptoes and then tied it to a tree. I was helpless.  
  
Melanie rooted in the bag again and stood up with one hand behind her back. She circled behind me and pulled up on one side of my top. I heard some sounds and the front of the top fell forward into my sight, cut off. The other side lifted and then fell down. I felt what I knew now to be the scissors slipping under a bra strap. Snip and it was cut through. Then the other.  
  
Melanie came around in front of me. The bottom of my top was pulled out and the scissors hissed upwards. All the way through the neckline until the top fell off my body to the ground. My bra was pulled out and cut. It slithered down also.  
  
Melanie knelt and cut each leg of my shorts from bottom to top until they were a pile of rags at my feet. My panties went next. My clothes were nothing but scraps of cloth at my feet. I was naked and bound on tiptoes. She went to the bag and came back with the nipple clamps. She fastened them on my nipples and kissed me, stroking my cheek. I was excited and scared and nervous. What if someone came?  
  
She went back to the bag and returned to me with the flogger hanging from one hand. Now I was really scared. She wouldn't really hurt me badly, I knew, but that thing hurt.  
  
Melanie circled me, dragging the flogger across my bare skin, making me shiver and tremble.  
  
"Have you been a bad girl, Sabine?"  
  
"Yes, Melanie."  
  
"How bad?"  
  
"That is for you to decide, Mistress."  
  
I had to choke that out.  
  
She circled me again, teasing me with the flogger. Melanie disappeared from my sight, I heard a thick hiss and my ass exploded in pain as she lashed into it. I grunted out loud. Another hiss and my back caught fire as she lashed higher. I was dancing to keep my balance and my toes on the ground.  
  
Melanie worked the flogger from my shoulders down to my thighs leaving burning traces of heat and pain. I danced to keep upright, grunting as I was struck. My concentration was on keeping my balance. She worked up from my thighs to my shoulders, then back down once more and my entire back was a hot cauldron.  
  
Melanie appeared in my eyes and gripped the chain between my breasts. She lifted it up and pulled my breasts up with it and gave a little tug. I gasped and closed my eyes as my nipples began to burn. She let it fall and when the chain pulled down I moaned. Melanie took hold of it again and pulled out. I started to hop after it, but she put the flogger handle on my breastbone and pushed me back. I whimpered as my nipples pulled out  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, oh God."  
  
She smiled at me and let the chain go. It smacked my belly and I gasped again as my nipples and breasts were pulled down.  
  
"Stick your tits out bitch."  
  
I did my best and she flogged me right over my breasts four times in succession. I howled and danced away as best I could, but she followed me to keep close and lash my tender flesh.  
  
"Arch your back, bitch."  
  
I did the best I could and she lashed my belly making me squeal and dance again. I felt heat all over my body. Melanie disappeared behind me and lashed me from top to bottom until it felt as though scalding water had been poured down my back and ass. I was grunting and squealing, dancing about and wondering how good an idea this had been when she came into my sight.  
  
Two lashes across my tits made me howl and two more across my belly. me screaming. She bent down and picked my ruined panties up and stuffed them in my mouth. She beat me good, not harshly, but not gently either. Beat me front and back until I was red and hot all over. My panties were a sodden mess in my mouth, so much so that drool was running down my chin to drop either on my chest or the ground. Tears were flowing out of my eyes and down my cheeks. My legs ached from standing on tiptoe.   
  
At least twice the flogger curled around a thigh and the tips caught my pussy. Both times I lost my balance and went down as far as the rope would let me, making my shoulders burn as my weight pulled on them.  
  
Once Melanie had decided I had had enough, I felt as though you could have cooked eggs on my ass. She went to the bag again and moved behind me. I heard the rustle of clothes and then lubricant between my ass cheeks. It ran down over my anus and down to my pussy, then dripped off. The rope was loosened and she bent me over, letting my feet rest flat on the ground.  
  
"I'm going to fuck your pussy raw, you little bitch."  
  
With that one comment she was up my pussy, taking my breath away with the speed that she went in me. Melanie pushed down on my back and pulled up on my hair with either hand and slammed in and out of me as fast as she could. She fucked me hard and fast for a while, then pulled out. Shortly she was back up my pussy and squeezing more lube between my cheeks. Melanie pulled my panties out of my mouth and let them fall in front of my face.  
  
As she fucked me hard this time, she stuck a thumb up my ass. I felt greasy between my ass cheeks and her thumb didn't even hurt going in. She leaned in and pushed an elbow down on my back and with that hand pulled my hair back so I arched. With the other hand she reached under me and tugged on my chain, pulling my nipples and breasts out.  
  
She pounded in and out of my pussy.  
  
"God, you little whore, you wanted this? Wanted your slutty cunt fucked outside? Wanted to be naked and fucked outside? Did you slut, did you?"  
  
"Oh fuck, yes, for you Melanie, for you."  
  
Where's my cock, whore?"  
  
"In your pussy."  
  
"No it isn't whore, not in a pussy. Where is it?"  
  
"In your cunt, Melanie, your cunt."  
  
"Do you like it when I fuck my cunt, whore?"  
  
"Oh God, yes, Melanie, yes. I love it when you fuck your cunt."  
  
"How about when I fuck my ass hole, slut? Do you love that too?"  
  
I was silent. It was getting better, but it still wasn't one of my favorite things. I wasn't sure if I should say no, the truth, or lie to her. So I kept quiet.  
  
She was still sliding in and out of my pussy and I was panting and squirming in front of her. She grabbed my nipple chain and pulled it down. I yowled.  
  
"Answer me you dirty little fucking whore!"  
  
"I like it sometimes, Melanie, but not all the time. Sometimes it hurts me and I don't like it then."  
  
Her cock came out of my pussy and the tip rested on my anus.  
  
"And now, slut? Is this going to be a time you'll like my cock up my ass or not?"  
  
"Oh God, Melanie, I don't know, I don't know."  
  
Melanie giggled and pushed in gently. I gasped as the tip of her cock slipped by my sphincter.  
  
"Well, slut?"  
  
"I think I may like it, Melanie."  
  
"Like what, slut?"  
  
"Your cock up your ass, darling."  
  
She pushed gently again and I whimpered softly as the bigger head made my anus spread open. Melanie gently pushed again and the head popped through my sphincter. I gasped and then groaned. As always I felt violated and dirty when she did this to me. More lube dripped between my cheeks and she pulled back slowly. I was panting harder and harder. It was still alien, foreign, to have something up my ass. But she was being so gentle and slow it felt not bad. A gentle push forward again and my anus spread wide. Melanie worked her cock back and forth slowly, letting me adjust to the stretching, the fullness.   
  
Now she pushed forward fully and buried her cock deep up my ass. I groaned softly. She held it deep inside me and then slowly pulled back. She didn't take it out past the head, the biggest part. It slid back up me. More lube ran between my cheeks. I moved my hands until I could grip the rope tied to the handcuffs. It helped me stay bent over and balanced me. I moved my feet further apart and pushed back. Melanie giggled and let me rub my bare ass on her. Then she pulled back and I moved forward. Her cock moved back and then she pushed as I pushed back. It was deep up my ass once again.  
  
"Melanie?"  
  
"Yes, slut?"  
  
"Melanie, this is good, this I like."  
  
"I'm glad, but it won't always be like this, slut. You know that don't you?"  
  
"Yes, but this is nice, Melanie. This is nice ass fucking."  
  
"I'm glad that you like it, slut. Now keep your ass moving with me."  
  
I moved with her feeling her cock sliding in and out of my ass. It really was good. It felt funny still, but a good funny. It felt much better when Melanie reached under me and teased my clitoris. She kept thrusting slowly and deeply and kept moving my ass back and forth with her and she rubbed my clit until I whimpered and moaned and then exploded in orgasm. My pussy clenched, my ass clenched and spasms shot through my belly. I held onto the rope for dear life and Melanie rubbed me all the way through my orgasm. It was fantastic! I don't think it had ever been this good. When the spasms stopped and it was only the little twinges in my belly I sighed and slid off her cock onto my knees in the grass and leaves.

Melanie moved around in front of me and I saw that she was still dressed, her strapon over her jeans. She stood in front of me and I shuffled forward and began to suck her cock clean for her. I took as much as I could in my mouth and sucked it, then moved back and ran my lips down each side to the base and back to the tip. Then it was back in my mouth for more sucking and then lips all over it once more. This was something I really liked, even when she had been up my ass. I felt subservient and I felt that Melanie liked it very much when I did it.  
  
I sucked and licked her clean and then sat back on my ankles and looked up at her. Smiling shyly and happily.  
  
"Was this a good surprise, Melanie?"  
  
"Yes, darling, it was wonderful. Now just one thing I was wondering about."  
  
"What Melanie?"  
  
"How are we going to get you back in the dorm?"  
  
I looked up at her and then down at my naked body and turned beet red! I had forgotten completely about clothes for the way home! Melanie started giggling.  
  
"You had better come up with something Sabine, or you are going to be pretty embarrassed."  
  
I couldn't say anything.  
  
Melanie slipped off her strapon and packed everything not attached to me in the bag. Then whistling she walked off to the car, leaving me naked and tied up alone in the clearing. I started to shiver as I watched her walk away. Surely she wouldn't leave me here! I knelt alone for what seemed and eternity until she came back and untied the rope. She coiled that up and took off the handcuffs. Then taking hold of my nipple chain she started to walk. I jumped to my feet as my nipples and breasts pulled out and scurried after her, buck naked and well fucked to the car.  
  
When we reached the car, Melanie stood me by the passenger door and slowly walked around it to the driver's side. She unlocked the car and got in and then looked at me standing naked by it. She smirked and looked me up and down and then, after a few moments, unlocked my door. I got in and sat down and closed the door. I was shivering from excitement and fear. How was I going to get back in the dorm? I was completely naked. It was in the afternoon, not at night. I didn't have a stitch of clothes to put on. God, sometimes I was a complete idiot!  
  
Melanie started the car and began to drive back to campus.  
  
"Ah, Melanie, what are we going to do?"  
  
"We?"  
  
"I mean, how am I going to get home? I can't just walk into the dorm like this."  
  
"Why not?"  
  
"Melanie! I just can't."  
  
"Well, I guess I could hold your hand, Sabine. That way no one would molest you."  
  
She giggled. I didn't think it was that funny. I fumed at her humor and my stupidity. I got myself into this. It was my idea that started it all, but I didn't think things all the way through. That was one of my failings. And as we got closer to school I got even more nervous and apprehensive.   
  
The drive seemed to fly by and in no time we were driving into the parking lot at our dorm. I was hunched over and panicky. Melanie was giggling. Fine for her, she wasn't naked. Melanie stopped the car and looked at me.  
  
"Get out and go to the trunk."  
  
"But I'm naked!"  
  
"Sabine, don't argue with me."  
  
Her voice held the edge of command that she used with me and I couldn't ignore that. Besides, if I did I most likely would get a beating on top the one I had already gotten today and I really didn't want that to happen. I looked about, trying to see if anyone was around. Seeing no one, I slipped out and scurried, bent over, to the back of her car. Melanie was waiting for me and smiled. She unlocked the trunk and took out a coat and handed it to me. I gratefully slipped it on and zipped it up. It was short, but it was something. Melanie took my hand and walked me to our dorm and up the stairs to our room. Once inside she looked at me and I unzipped and dropped the coat so I was naked once more.  
  
"See, Sabine, I wouldn't let anything bad happen to you."  
  
I smiled at her and spread my feet apart and put my hands on my head. I was being as submissive as I could for her. Melanie walked over and took my face in her hands and kissed me long and deep. It felt so good! I kissed her back with all my heart. When she was tender and loving, there was no way I could resist her.  
  
We went out to dinner that night, she paid and we had a great time. I managed even to forget that she didn't let me wear a bra or panties. She toyed with me as always. I loved it. When we got home, we slept together naked, arms and legs entwined. The few bruises and small welts were nothing to me, as long she loved me.  
  
The next day was Melanie's. I wondered what she would have planned for us. I worried and anticipated all day long, even through dinner. When we were back in our room we sat and waited. I wanted to ask but I knew she wouldn't tell me. I was fine until there was a knock at our door. Melanie got up to answer it and I sat, tensing up. I didn't think I was going to like this very much. Melanie opened the door to let in her two friends who had already seen me naked with my fingers up my ass. I remembered their names, Amber and Sara. I wished very much that I didn't.  
  
Melanie followed them to the couch. She looked at me and I stood up, moving so the three of them could sit down. I looked at them and blushed, knowing I was soon going be humiliated. Melanie caught my eye and nodded at me. I shivered and slowly began to undress. When I was naked she motioned me over and I walked to her and stood in front of her, the other girls to the side. Melanie pushed her hand between my legs and I opened them so she could feel me, feeling my face heat up.  
  
"Bend over."  
  
I did and she toyed with my nipples, rubbing, pinching and pulling on them until they were erect and throbbing. My clitoris was also erect and throbbing too. She had kept toying with my pussy while she teased my nipples. I was totally humiliated and oh so excited both.  
  
"Go get the strapon."  
  
I felt my stomach clench, but I turned and let the three of them watch my ass as I walked to her dresser. I got it out and noticed she had put the largest dildo in it. My stomach got tighter. I returned to them and extended the strapon to Melanie.  
  
"Turn around, bend over and spread your cheeks."  
  
Humiliated even more, I obeyed. My face was burning as I reached back and pulled my cheeks apart. I knew that my pussy was wet and probably glistening from the moisture that Melanie had coaxed from it.  
  
I heard clothes rustling and I soon felt someone behind me. Then the dildo was up my pussy. I both moaned and sobbed. I moaned because it felt so good and I sobbed because I was humiliated and ashamed. I could see Melanie's bare legs behind me; thank God it was her! Amber and Sara came up beside her and watched the dildo slide in and out of my pussy. I could see the legs of the three of them through mine. Melanie was gentle and fucked me steadily and slowly. They had to be getting a very clear view of my pussy plugged by the dildo. Eventually they came up to either side of me and began to play with my nipples and breasts. I didn't like it but it was Melanie's day and she would control it, as she wanted, not as I wanted.  
  
"You can pinch them, she won't stop you."  
  
I sucked in a breath as one of them pinched a nipple hard. Melanie began to thrust harder up my defenseless pussy. I could hear her breathing faster behind me. I wondered how much more I was going to end up giving.  
  
I sucked in another breath as my other nipple was pinched and pulled out. My hair was gripped and my head pulled up. I saw Amber leaning down to me and she kissed me, hard and voraciously. The sensations were good but I was uncomfortable and very nervous. The two girls were good looking but I had no desire for either of them, just Melanie. But this was what Melanie wanted. Her actions showed that to me.   
  
I just let her kiss me while Sara toyed with a nipple and breast. Before long, however, Amber had been replaced with Sara. Sara's lips were on mine, kissing me hungrily. Until Melanie, I had not been into girls. Now it was not unusual, but it was definitely unnerving. Melanie would have been fine. Amber and Sara were good but not fine. I know that doesn't make sense, but it was how I felt.   
  
I felt Melanie's cock withdraw from my pussy and moaned softly. I was turned to face the couch and saw Amber sitting on the edge of it, naked. I whimpered.  
  
"Kneel."  
  
I did as I was told. I was centered between Amber's legs and I couldn't help looking at her pussy. Melanie entered my wet pussy again and pushed on my shoulder. I resisted but she was insistent. My face lowered, coming closer to Amber's naked pussy. I noticed how much different it was, hairier around the lips, the inner lips protruding, how puffy it looked, the hair rising from the top of it to spread across her belly. Melanie stopped pushing on me when I was on my hands and knees with her cock up me.  
  
"Lick."  
  
I shuddered. I wanted to beg her to relent. It was her day. I had promised. My lips found Amber's lips and I kissed her. My tongue snaked out and licked her from top to bottom and then back up.  
  
"God, she is doing it."  
  
I blushed a deep red and continued to lick Amber's pussy. Sara came into my sight. She was removing her clothes also. I closed my eyes, but then had to open them. I watched Sara strip naked. She had bigger breasts that any of us, a rounded belly with a trace of baby fat, a neatly trimmed pussy on top, but hairy around the lips also. She looked at me and smirked, watching my tongue licking her friend. I could not have been more humiliated or embarrassed. Sara sat next to Amber with one leg curled underneath her, her pussy showing. She clutched her breasts and massaged them with both hands. Her nipples got erect and larger than any I had ever seen.  
  
Melanie thrust into me hard, making me gasp against Amber's pussy. I had almost forgotten that she was fucking me. The hard, deep thrust made me remember that she was there. Then she began a deep, steady thrusting that made me tingle inside. God, I was such a bitch!  
  
I licked Amber, kissed her lips, and flicked her clitoris with my tongue, over and over until she grasped my head and pulled me to her. Her hips ground on my face and I knew she was coming. I licked her harder, wanting this to be over; knowing it was most likely just the beginning. Amber shuddered and moaned, grinding on my face, then stiffened, pressed hard to my face.   
  
"Oh fuck, that was good."  
  
She let go of me and I lifted my head. My face was wet and shiny and very red and hot.   
  
"Move over and let me get at her."  
  
I whimpered softly, watching as Amber slid over and Sara took her place. I didn't have to be told again, I just lowered my face to her groin and began to kiss and lick her pussy. Sara sat up at the couch's edge and reached for my nipples. She pinched and pulled on them. It hurt, she was not tender. I moaned softly as she tormented my nipples, but I kept licking. Sara was rough with me, just as Melanie was at times. With Melanie fucking me from behind and Sara in front I was nothing tonight but a toy for the three of them.  
  
"Amber, in my top dresser drawer is a bottle of lubricant. Get it for me."  
  
I wanted to cry. I didn't want anyone up my ass. My pussy was bad enough. I kept licking as tears leaked out of my eyes. Amber left my sight. I heard the drawer open and close. I heard her come back. I heard the snap of the bottle opening.   
  
"Hold her cheeks apart."  
  
I felt Amber's hands pulling my cheeks wide open and then the drizzle of lube over my anus. I sobbed.  
  
I felt a finger rubbing the lube over my anus and then the tip slid into my ass. I wanted to die.  
  
"Lube your finger."  
  
I sobbed again as I felt Melanie's finger leave my ass.  
  
"Gently stick it in her. Then work it in and out and around."  
  
I heard everything, felt everything until Sara came, clutching my head in her hands and gasping as I licked her pussy. I was so ashamed. I could feel Amber's finger up my ass, thrusting in and out, then rotating in it, and opening my ass.  
  
"Sara, come here and watch."  
  
I wanted to sink into a hole and disappear. That was not an option. Sara got up and moved out of my sight. Melanie pulled out of pussy. The tip of her cock was at my asshole.   
  
"Please, Melanie, don't."  
  
"Is this my day, my little slut?"  
  
"Yes, but..."  
  
"Be quiet then, my little slut, be quiet and take what I want."  
  
I shuddered as I felt her press the tip of her cock on my anus. I opened for her as I had so many times before and I felt the large head of the cock push past my sphincter. I moaned in embarrassment and shame.  
  
"Jesus, look at that!"  
  
I hung my head down, my hair hiding my face as my most private and dirty place was violated.  
  
"Look how it stretched out. I can't believe that would fit in her."  
  
Melanie let me adjust with the head just through my sphincter. I was grateful for that. More lube was dripped on my anus and her cock. Then she slowly but steadily pushed forward until she was fully embedded up my ass. Then she began to fuck my ass in front of Amber and Sara. Now the Melanie that I am used to came out.  
  
"Do you like my cock up your dirty ass, you fucking cow? You must, because you sure didn't protest too much. God, you are such a slut, Sabine. Letting me fuck your ass in front of them. I bet your sloppy cunt is lonesome, though, isn't it? Answer me!"  
  
"Yes, Melanie my cunt is lonesome and empty."  
  
Peals of laughter washed over me. I was so humiliated!  
  
"I like fucking your ass, slut. It's the one thing that I know will make you ashamed, but you never refuse me, do you? Your ass is mine, just like your cunt is mine, isn't it?"  
  
"Yes Melanie."  
  
"Yes, what?"  
  
"My ass is yours, Melanie."  
  
"Sabine, you are such a good little slut. That is why I love you so much. Now fuck for me, darling, fuck my cock like the good little whore that I love so much."  
  
Amber and Sara were silent as they listened to us. But they did notice my ass begin to move back, impaling myself on Melanie's cock. Melanie held herself still and let me move, burying her cock up my ass, then moving forward to expose it, then back to bury it inside me once more. I blanked out the two of them and just gave over, gave up my ass to my darling. I fucked her until she grasped my hips and began to thrust in time with my movements.  
  
"Oh God, you little slutty bitch, you're going to make me cum."  
  
I worked my ass faster, wanting this to be over as soon as possible. Her hands clutched my cheeks harder. I thrust my ass back and forth. Melanie thrust in and out. She finally slammed up me, splitting me on her cock, burying it deep inside my ass and jerked against me, gasping behind me. I could feel the jerking and twitches against my cheeks. I was still ashamed, embarrassed, but happy that I had given her pleasure. I hoped that this would be the end of things for the night.  
  
Melanie stayed pressed up against my naked ass as she came down from her orgasm. When she finished, she slowly pulled back; revealing her cock to Amber and Sara as it left my ass.  
  
"Oh my God, look at how open it is!"  
  
I blushed red and hot and wanted to reach back and feel. Melanie had never made me feel so dirty. I imagined how open I was. I knew how big that dick was that had been up me. It was much larger than any cock I had ever seen, not many of them, but none had looked as large as this one.  
  
"Can I do her, Melanie?"  
  
I wanted to scream NO! I didn't. It was Melanie's night.  
  
Melanie looked at Sara; she was the one who had asked. She reached and grasped my hair and pulled my head up so she could see my face. She saw the wetness on my face and I think she realized that some of it was my tears. She had to have known I was crying silently in humiliation. At times my darling was the hardest and meanest bitch in the world. At times she was the most compassionate and loving person I had ever known. I was praying that that loving person was the one who looked at me right now.  
  
I watched her loosen the straps so she could remove the harness. I bit my lower lip. I shuddered inside.  
  
I watched as she handed the harness to Sara. I closed my eyes.  
  
"Wash it good, then come back."  
  
I heard Sara's bare feet hurrying across the floor. I heard the water running in our bathroom. My stomach clenched, I held my head up, eyes closed. I didn't want to see anything, didn't want to hear anything, didn't want to feel anything. I heard the water stop and Sara hurrying back before Melanie could change her mind. There was giggling behind me. I felt Sara kneel behind me, felt her presence and then the tip of Melanie's dildo was at my pussy and it went up me easily. I sobbed. Sara began to inexpertly fuck me. Melanie sat in front of me on the couch and lifted my head so she could see my face, see the tears leaking from my eyes.  
  
"Open your eyes Sabine and look at me."  
  
I did as I was told. I sometimes fought her, but not tonight, not on a night that I had promised was hers. She wasn't clear in my vision, but blurry through both shed and unshed tears. I hated this; I hated her shaming me, humiliating me with Sara and in front of Amber. I didn't hate Melanie; it was who she was. She smiled at me and stroked my hair. It was soothing, but didn't make me feel any better.  
  
"God, she is such a bitch."  
  
"Sara, she is not a bitch, she is obedient. If I didn't want her to do this, for me, she would be scratching your eyes out right now. I call her a whore and a slut, but it is part of the excitement for us both. She is not either, she is mine completely. It's only that I wish this that she is letting it happen. Enjoy what you have and don't make it worse for her. Give her a good fuck and enjoy it, if you can."  
  
"Can I call her names like you do?"  
  
"Sabine?"  
  
"Is it what you would like, Melanie?"  
  
"Perhaps, I don't know."  
  
"Let her, you can decide."  
  
It took a lot for me to say that. I didn't know if I would like someone else calling me names like Melanie did. I had given up my body, now I was giving up something more.  
  
"You're such a little fucking bitch. Your cunt is sloppy and huge. I can't believe that you can take this dick, it's so big. Do you even feel how big it is you little slut?"  
  
I moaned, ashamed.  
  
Sara slammed up my pussy, making me grunt in surprise. She settled down to a hard and fast pace, pummeling my pussy with Melanie's cock. Melanie held my head up with one hand and stroked my hair with the other while Sara fucked me in front of Amber and Melanie.  
  
"You're such a cunt. A dirty fucking cunt. How many people have been up this sloppy hole? Twenty, fifty? And how many up your ass?"  
  
Melanie looked up at Sara.  
  
"Not up her ass, Sara. That is for me only."  
  
Sara almost started to argue, but thought better of it. She fucked me, fucked me hard and before long she was slamming harder and harder. With a grunt and loud moan I felt her begin to tremble, then she exploded in orgasm. She gasped and panted, her hands squeezing my ass hard.  
  
"Oh God, you little bitch, I'm coming, I'm coming."  
  
She rode me through her orgasm, twitching and jerking behind me. With a final hard push she finished deep inside me and slumped over my back, breathing hard. Then she quickly pulled out, leaving me open and empty. Melanie bent forward and kissed me, giving me her love. I felt better with that show of love from her. I looked up again and Amber was next to Melanie watching.  
  
Melanie looked at me, then at Amber. I shuddered once more.  
  
Amber looked at my face, then turned to Melanie.  
  
"I want you to fuck me, just like her, Melanie."  
  
Melanie at first looked surprised, then smiled. She looked at me and smiled at me.  
  
"If you want to be fucked, Sabine can do it, Amber. She is much better at it than Sara and I am not interested. Sara, give Sabine the strapon."  
  
I was shocked, but I felt a little excited. I was going to get some of my shame back, maybe. Amber looked at Melanie and then me. She gave a small smile. Sara had removed the harness. I took it from her. I slipped it on and tightened it. Amber made to get on her hands and knees. I stopped her and had her sit at the edge of the couch, laying back. I knelt between her legs and looked at Melanie. She smiled at me. I wasn't the lowest anymore; Amber had taken my place. I set the tip at her pussy and slowly pushed forward, watching her eyes widen as she felt how big that cock was. I pushed until I was deep inside her pussy and leaned forward to take her breasts in my hands. I squeezed them, molded them, and jiggled them as I fucked her. I fucked her slow and gently, then hard and fast. I squeezed her tits, pinched and pulled on her nipples. I didn't bend forward and kiss her, that was for Melanie. I fucked Amber until I came, gasping and panting and then when I had finished, I fucked her into her own orgasm. She clutched my shoulders as she squirmed underneath me, her hips jerking up and down, panting.

It wasn't as good as Melanie and I but I wasn't the lowest any more. I felt better for that, but a little sorry for Amber. I knew what being the lowest meant. I had been there with Melanie and Erin enough to know that. But Amber didn't seem to care or realize. She had gotten what she wanted. Almost everyone had. I had gotten more than I wanted, but this made up for some of it.  
  
Eventually all four of us ended up in Melanie's large bed, one mass of naked female flesh, breasts and asses everywhere. I licked Melanie to orgasm while Amber and Sara watched. Then the lights were turned off and Melanie and I held each other. I guessed that Sara and Amber did the same. Sometime during the night I felt someone pushing my legs open and then a warm, wet mouth was clamped over my pussy and I was kissed and licked to orgasm. I didn't know who it was, I didn't care. I really didn't care. I just enjoyed being treated to a lovely orgasm.  
  
In the morning everyone but Melanie seemed a little embarrassed. I slipped into a robe while Amber and Sara showered. Melanie sat up in bed with the sheet covering her completely. They came out of the bathroom dressed and thanked Melanie for the evening. Not me, I was a toy, but Amber did smile at me. She probably was more like me than I understood at that moment. They left, the door closing behind them.  
  
"Come here, darling."  
  
I walked to her bed and she held out her arms. Smiling at long last, I dropped my robe and climbed into bed with my darling. We cuddled for a while and then finally had to get up and get dressed for out last final.  
  
The next day our parents arrived to move our things home for summer vacation. Melanie and I were alone in the bathroom and I started to cry.  
  
"Shhh, darling, we'll try to get together this summer. It won't be forever. You'll be my roommate next fall, won't you?"  
  
"You know I will Melanie, you know I will."  
  
We kissed after Melanie had wiped my eyes and walked down the stairs together, hugged and smiled at each other, before turning to leave with our parents.  
  
I had learned much about myself over this school year. I hoped that the next year would be just as enlightening.