**Sabine and Melanie's Second Year**

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

It was the first day of the new school year and I was returning, excited as all get out to see Melanie again. It had been a long and lonely summer without her and I couldn't wait for us to be together once more.

Melanie had kept in contact with me over the summer and she had contacted our college and insured that we would get our same room as we had last year. I was surprised that she was able to do that and not surprised. Melanie had something about her that allowed her to get other people to give her what she wanted.

My parents were again driving me to school with my clothes and the other things for the long 8-9 months that I would be there. When we got there I directed my father to the parking lot next to the dorm where Melanie and I would be living once more. As we were climbing the stairs to the room my stomach clenched as I remembered the remodeling Melanie had done, especially the hook in the ceiling in front of the couch. I began to pray that my father and mother wouldn't notice it. Once we entered with my suitcases and other things, however, my prayers were not answered.

"I wonder what that is doing in the ceiling?" asked my mother.

With a sick feeling in my stomach I said the only thing that I could think of, which was the worst thing.

"What is that mother?"

"That hook in the ceiling, Sabine. I wonder why it is there?"

"Oh that. I have no idea. It was there when we moved into the room."

Of course, in my mind, I was picturing myself, naked and on my tiptoes, my arms stretched above me and fastened to the hook, with Melanie smirking at me and tapping the flogger or a strap on a palm. My face heated up immediately as I knew in my heart that neither my mother nor father would understand. As a matter of fact, I knew that my mother would be devastated to know what I had been doing with Melanie and that my father would most likely throw me out of my home. My mother looked at me curiously but thankfully didn't say anything else. My father glanced at the hook and didn't say anything, just set my suitcases down. I put the box I was carrying down on the small bed and took the one that my mother had and put it on the bed also. There were only two more boxes of my stuff so I suggested that my father and I get them. My mother waited while we did that.

When my father and I returned to the room, Melanie was there with her mother. They had brought up some of her things. Melanie and I greeted each other and then hugged each other, laughing. Our parents watched the two of us, smiling. I told my parents that I would help Melanie get the rest of her stuff and that they could go with Melanie's mother to the Commons for coffee or sodas.

Melanie's mother said, "There still is a lot of stuff, but you two go and we'll get it, then meet you there before we leave."

It sounded reasonable to everyone, so my parents left and the three of us went down to get the remaining boxes of Melanie's. As we returned to our room and put down the last of Melanie's things, Melanie's mother smiled at me.

"I hear that you and Melanie have become very good friends, Sabine, very good friends."

Melanie walked up to me.

"My mother and I have become much more open with each other, Sabine. Do you want to let her know how good friends we are, darling?"

My stomach clenched and looked at Melanie, then her mother.

"It'll be fine, Sabine."

I watched as her mother settled onto the couch with a big smile on her face. Melanie walked to her bed, opened a suitcase and took out something I remembered very well. It was a leather strap with a wooden handle for her to hold. I closed my eyes not quite believing what was happening.

"Go over to the couch and face away from my mother, please, Sabine. Then drop your shorts and panties and bend over and grab your ankles."

I hesitated for a moment, my face beginning to turn red and hot.

"Don't you love me anymore, Sabine? I really want to heat your ass for when we get together with your parents before everyone leaves and I know that my mother would like to see it after all the talks we've had over the summer."

I didn't really want to do this, but I did love her. I walked, haltingly to the couch without looking at her mother. I turned away from her.

"Do I have to, Melanie?"

"Only if you still love me, darling."

I took a deep breath and undid my shorts and pushed them and my panties down, baring my ass to her mother. Then I bent over and grabbed my ankles, knowing what was coming.

"Take them off completely, Sabine, so you can move you feet further apart. It'll give you better balance, darling."

I did as I was told, blushing furiously, knowing that as I bent over again that my cheeks spread and Melanie's mother was seeing my pussy and asshole.

"Grip tight Sabine."

I did and then I heard that sound that was still familiar to me. The whoosh of the strap just before it impacted my bare ass. I bit my lip to keep from howling. I heard a giggle from behind me as Melanie's mother watched. Melanie hit me with the strap another five times, all the while talking to her mother and me.

"Your ass looks a little fatter, Sabine, is it? No don't tell me. We'll just have to exercise you to tighten it up. It sure jiggles when I hit it, doesn't it mother? And it turns such a nice shade of red, too. Can you see her asshole clench, mother? She does that all the time when she is spanked. But what is the most enjoyable thing is how her cunt gets wet when I spank or strap her. On everyone else, it's a vagina or a pussy, but on Sabine it's a cunt, isn't it Sabine?"

There was a moment of silence.

"Isn't it Sabine?"

Humiliated to tears, bent over and showing her mother everything, only because I was in love and didn't know how to say no.

"Yes, it's a cunt, Melanie."

"And whose cunt is it, Sabine?"

I sobbed softly.

"It's your cunt, Melanie."

"What did I tell you, mother? And you didn't believe me. Do you believe me now?"

"Yes I do, but I still am amazed. Would you mind if I........"

"No, but just this once, Mother."

I watched between my legs and with tear filled eyes as the strap was handed to Melanie's mother. She stood up and moved to one side of me. I heard her swing the strap twice and then heat blazed across my ass cheeks as she struck me with the strap.

"God, that feels amazingly powerful! She'll do this for you anytime you wish, Melanie?"

"Yes, mother. She is an obedient little girl. And not just for strappings, either."

I heard the sound again and rocked forward as Melanie's mother slammed the strap into my ass again. I sucked in a breath and wiggled my sore ass in the air in a vain attempt to cool it.

"Just one more mother. Then we should meet her parents before they have to leave."

Another flash of heat across my ass and Melanie took the strap from her mother and dropped it in front of me.

"Put it away Sabine."

I reached down and picked up the strap and with a groan, straightened up. Then I hobbled to the closet we shared and hung it on the hook where it had spent the last year at school. Then I returned to stand in front of the two of them, embarrassed and humiliated. Melanie reached down with one hand, ran a finger through my slit and lifted it to my face. If I could have blushed anymore I would have. I knew what she wanted me to do and I leaned forward and took her finger into my mouth, sucking off the juice that had collected in my folds.

Her mother clapped her hands.

"Oh God, that is precious! I still find this hard to believe."

Melanie just smiled at her mother and then at me.

"Do you have a bra on, darling?"

"Yes."

"It's not appropriate attire when you are with me, Sabine. Take it off."

I shivered and removed my top and then my bra, standing naked except for my shoes in front of the two of them. Melanie took my bra and bent and picked up my panties and tossed them into the closet.

"Turn around."

I did so and stood sp they could admire my hot reddened ass. I felt them both stroke it and shivered. It felt good after my strapping but I was totally embarrassed at being naked in front of Melanie's mother and knowing that she was stroking my bare ass. But I let her and Melanie do it. After a couple of minutes, Melanie slapped my ass softly and told me to turn around. Then she reached up with both hands and pinched and rolled my nipples until they were hard and sticking out.

"Get dressed, Sabine. Just the top and shorts."

"But my parents...."

"That is not your concern. Do as I tell you."

Shivering because I knew what I would look like without a bra and erect nipples, I sighed and picked up my shorts and slipped them on. After buttoning them and zipping them up I slipped my top over my head and looked down. My nipples were very prominent. I prayed that my mother and father would not notice, although I had no idea how they wouldn't.

Melanie and her mother walked to the door and I followed. We went down the stairs and out into the bright sunshine of a lovely fall day. The only drawback in my feelings about it was the fact that my nipples looked so big and my ass was throbbing and really hot. We walked across the lawn to the commons, passing several boys and I watched as one of them would notice me, nudge another and whisper. I blushed again, realizing that they were talking about my hard nipples. How could they not? We finally reached the Commons and entered. We saw my parents and walked to their table. Melanie and her mother sat quickly and I did a lot slower than them, but managed to sit without gasping or sucking in a breath as my hot, strapped ass touched the chair seat. We chatted for a while about school and home and I think I was mostly normal. I didn't squirm but I did cross my arms over my breasts to do the best I could to hide my erect nipple from my parents. I must have succeeded since my mother didn't give me her funny look and she didn't take me aside to talk to me about anything. Finally it was time for the parents to leave and Melanie and I got up and gave hugs and kisses to our parents. We walked out with them to their cars, each getting another hug and kiss. Melanie's mother said.

"Well, Sabine, I hope that I'll see more you in the future."

Ha! How could she ever see more of me than she already had? Melanie and I waited as they backed out and stood and waved to them as they drove off.

"Well Sabine, let's go back to the dorm. I still have to greet you properly and then I want to talk to you, seriously, about some things."

"All right, Melanie."

We walked back enjoying the warmth and sunshine. We got there shortly and climbed the stairs to our floor. As we reached the landing, Melanie stopped me.

"Take off your shoes."

I was curious, but I did as I was told. Once they were off, Melanie moved them away from me. She reached towards me, taking hold of the bottom of my top and lifted, pulling it up over my head and off.

"Melanie, what are you doing?"

"I thought about this all summer, Sabine. I thought about it a lot. I want to show you off. I want people to see you naked, Sabine, I really do."

As she was saying this, one hand reached for my shorts and unbuttoned them. Then Melanie slid my zipper down. Just that fast my shorts felt very loose on me. Melanie reached for them and held them up against me. She took her other hand and tilted my head so that I was looking at her.

"You want to make me happy, don't you Sabine? You really want to make me happy, don't you?"

As I looked at her lovely face, knowing that she loved me all I could do was nod, even though I was feeling very nervous. I glanced to the stairs and saw that I was in plain sight of anyone who reached the landing below. I looked down the hall towards our room and it seemed like it was miles away. Melanie smiled at my nod and released her grip on my shorts and lightly pushed on them. I shivered as I felt them slide down my legs to puddle around my ankles. Once I stepped out of them I would be totally naked in my dorm, in the hallway.

"Give them to me."

I bent and slipped out of my shorts and hesitantly handed them to her. She smiled at me. Then she bent and picked up my top and shoes.

"Count to fifty, then you can come to the room."

Melanie turned and walked away from me, leaving me with my mouth open, bare ass naked in the hall. I was so shocked I didn't even think to start counting. When I finally realized that I needed to count, I started but I was nervously shifting from one foot to the other as I imagined another girl with her parents in tow, turning the corner to the landing below and then seeing a naked girl standing at the top of the stairs. I glanced over my shoulder to look down to the landing and then saw the large window that faced the boy's dorm just across the way. I had only by now reached twenty. I shivered and kept counting. When I finally reached fifty I began to walk down the hall to our room. I could feel my breasts bouncing slightly on my chest and the jiggle of my ass behind me. As I walked I could imagine several boys looking out their room windows and seeing me naked in the window in my dorm. I flushed. I reached our door and knocked softly.

"Melanie, may I come in, please?"

The door opened and Melanie stood in the doorway, looking me up and down, smirking. She reached out and tweaked both of my nipples. I moaned.

She stepped back and I scurried into the room.

"How do you feel?"

"Scared, really warm, tingly all over."

"Good. Get on my bed on your hands and knees, Sabine."

I hurried over to obey and got on my hands and knees, then waiting for her. I knew what was coming. I heard her rustling in one of her suitcases, then the sound of clothes and then I felt her climb up behind me. I felt her rub a cock over my pussy lips and then the tip was at my hole and she slowly slid it up me. I groaned as she filled me. She slid it into me until the base hit my lips and held it there.

"Does it feel good slut? Do you still crave a cock up your cunt?"

"Oh God, yes, Melanie." I've missed this so much! I want you to fuck me every chance we get, darling."

She wiggled her hips from side to side and slowly slid back out of me, making me whimper. I felt so empty after being filled so deliciously. Then Melanie drove her cock up me hard and I gave a little gasp and held onto the comforter on her bed as she fucked me hard. In the midst of the fucking, I felt lube dripped on my ass hole and moaned. I knew she was going to fuck my ass too. I was pushed forward as she thrust up me and then moved back as she pulled back. I felt a thumb or finger go up my ass and groaned out loud. As much as I wanted to please Melanie, I still didn't really like having my ass penetrated, but it wasn't as though I had a choice any more. If I struggled, she would just hold me down until she got her cock up my ass anyway. She fucked me hard for several minutes and then she pulled out of my cunt. Up until now Melanie had been silent.

"Where does my cock go now, slut?"

"Up my ass."

"Good girl."

I felt the tip at my ass hole and Melanie pushed firmly and steadily until the tip was lodged inside my ass. Then with a slow and steady push she slid it right up until I felt the base on my ass cheeks.

"Where's my cock now, you dirty fucking whore?"

"In my ass" I groaned. "What's it doing in your ass, cunt" as she slowly pulled back.

"Fucking my ass, Melanie, fucking my ass."

She grabbed my ass cheeks and slid back up me and then back out and in and back, going faster and faster until the sound of her hips hitting my ass cheeks was like a slap.

"Rub your clit and come you dirty cunt."

I reached back with one hand and started rubbing my pussy and clit frantically and as I did my head and chest slumped down to the comforter, lifting my ass up higher. Melanie didn't even lose rhythm, she just kept fucking me. It wasn't long and I was moaning and rubbing harder and harder until I came, ramming my ass back hard against her. Melanie pumped her cock in and out until she clutched my cheeks so hard it hurt and then I felt her jerking against me as she came also. When her spasms ceased she collapsed on top of me and I ended up flat on my belly with her cock still jammed in my asshole. I could feel her hard nipples against my back and her breath came hot and heavy on my neck. Finally she rolled off me and her cock pulled out of me, leaving my ass hole gaping open.

"Kiss me Sabine, and then you can take off the strap on and wash it. You don't have to suck it clean today."

I rolled to her and kissed her lips lovingly and then knelt up and removed the strap on. Melanie was just as naked as I was now and she looked so lovely to me I couldn't believe that she was with me. I bent over and kissed each of her nipples and then her slit and got up and went to the bathroom to clean the dildo. Even after being ass fucked I was so happy it was unreal. Melanie still loved me. Everything that I wanted I had, I just hoped that she felt the same way.

When I came back into our bedroom/study room Melanie was still on her bed naked. I couldn't help but stare at her, she was so lovely to me.

"Go take a bath so you get cleaned up Sabine. Then come back here."

"I don't have towels out yet."

"I'll find them, just go and wash up like I told you and then come back here."

I walked into the bathroom, filled the tub and luxuriated in it for a few minutes, and then I washed up quickly and walked back to the bedroom, dripping water. When we had first moved into this room there were no curtains on the big window, but once we had started making love, Melanie had bought some and they had been left when school was over. The curtains had been drawn for most of the school year. But now the curtains were pulled back and I could see the boy's dorm across the way. I stepped to the side and walked up to the window to close the curtains.

"No, Sabine. Leave them open."

I looked at her, disbelieving.

"Step right in front of the window, darling. Then you can have a towel."

I shivered, not just from being totally wet and naked. I stepped over so I was partially in front of the open window.

"Another step over, Sabine."

I hesitantly took another step to my right and now I was in the center of window with the curtains pulled back. Melanie stepped up where I had been, hidden from any eyes that might be looking at our window. She handed me a towel.

"Dry yourself off, darling, just as if the window isn't there."

I held the towel in front of me and briskly dried my arms. Melanie giggled.

"Turn around to dry your front, Sabine."

I did as I was told, but before I turned, I looked down. The window sill was slightly above my knees so from there on up I was totally exposed. Shivering again, I turned so my entire bare back and bare ass faced the window. Then something happened that I certainly didn't expect.

"Hello, Jeremy? Are you at your window? You are? Good. What can you see?"

I shivered again, listening to her talk on her phone to a guy.

"You can see a bare ass? Great! Do you like it? Is anyone else there with you? Oh, that's wonderful! Five of you, huh? Do they like what they're seeing too? Great! Oh, just stay there and watch. It'll be a treat. Bye."

I was mindlessly rubbing the towel on my front. I couldn't believe Melanie was doing this to me.

"Bend over and get your legs, darling."

My face was as hot as it could get. I felt like I had the worst sunburn in the world! I slowly bent over and dried my legs and feet and my imagination was going wild. I close my eyes and could see five guys clustered around a window in the dorm and then my view trailed across the lawn between the two dorms and up to our window. And there I was, exposed from my knees to my head. My bare ass was reddened from the strapping I had received and was totally on view to them. I shuddered.

"I think your front is done, Sabine. Turn around and do your back now."

"Melanie, please, I don't want to do this."

"Sabine, I really don't care what you want or don't want. What I want is for you to turn around and dry your back, right there, right now. I don't want to hear any backtalk from you. I just want you to do as you are told. Or do I need to get the strap again?"

I sniffled. I turned around. I slid the towel over my shoulder and grasped the lower end with my other hand. I began to slide it over my back with my eyes closed. Then I opened them and looked down. My nipples were erect once more and further down was my bush, all of it in view to the boy's dorm. I didn't even think about my face.

"Hi, Jeremy. You can? Yes, she does have little tits, but her nipples look right now like they could cut glass. Yes, she does have a little too much hair, but that can be taken care of, too. Even so, you like what you're seeing don't you? Great! No, I am not going to start a schedule for you and your friends. You are just going to have to look out from time to time. I can promise you that this won't be the last time. I won't be calling again, Jeremy. It's up to you to look for yourself."

I was almost crying by now, knowing that Melanie had planned this and knowing that at least five guys that I didn't know had just seen me naked. I was ashamed and aroused both. I hated it and I loved it. I wanted to crawl into a hole and I wanted to pose for them.

"Sabine, darling, do me a little favor. Toss the towel on your bed and do a little turn for me. All the way around, right there. Please...."

I looked at her, at the heat in her eyes as she stared at my naked body and without really thinking about it at all I tossed the towel onto my bed and slowly turned so my breasts were in profile, then my ass was dead on the window, then my breasts in profile once more and then full on frontal, right there in front of the window. I was hot and bothered. I was totally aroused. I wanted to touch myself, to masturbate and tweak my nipples but I didn't. I glanced at Melanie and she was slipping her strap on up to her hips, fastening it in place. She lay back on her bed with her cock sticking straight up and crooked her finger at me. I walked out of the window to her bed, crawled up on it, straddled her, grasped her cock, set it at my hole and slid down it until my ass was on her thighs and her cock was buried inside me as deep as it could get.

"Fuck me you dirty bitch! Move that slut ass and fuck me!"

I closed my eyes and grasped a breast with each hand and without thinking about it at all, my hips started swinging forward and back, fucking her as fast and as hard as I could.

"Move your hands slut!"

I dropped my hands down and Melanie grasped my breasts and squeezed them, pinching and rolled my nipples. She laid there as my ass swung forward and back, fucking as hard and as fast as I could. With my pussy full of cock and my clit rubbing on her it wasn't long before I was gasping, so close to cumming it almost hurt. Then Melanie let go of my breasts and grabbed my hips and began to buck up and down. Now she was fucking me and my vision blurred and then I exploded. My head fell back and my body shuddered as my orgasm roared through me. Melanie pounded up into me all the way through my spasms and then she climaxed underneath me, her strokes becoming ragged but still forceful. When her orgasm tapered off I slumped forward and she grabbed me and pulled me down on her. We both laid, panting, our breasts pressed to each other.

"Was it good for you, darling?"

"Oh God, yes, Melanie. It was wonderful, amazing. One of the best I have ever had."

"So, you don't like showing off, huh? I wonder."

The she giggled and pushed up inside me once more.

"Twice in two hours, slut. Do you think you can do it again tonight?"

"I think so, Melanie. I think so."

"We'll just have to see, then, won't we?'

She kissed my cheek and held me and we both fell into a doze on her bed.

Before long we woke up and got dressed to go to the Commons to eat. I guess I should say that Melanie got dressed. I only had the shorts and a spaghetti strap top on besides my shoes. I felt nervous as we stepped out of our room. I wondered if I wanted to be seen like this or if I was going to rebel at some and refuse to go dressed without my bra and panties. I know that she liked it, liked the feeling of power she had over me that she could make me do this. I liked her liking it, but wasn't sure if I liked being the one hardly anything on. Oh well, there weren't that many people here yet. I could humor her.

Once at the Commons and after getting our food we sat down and were eating and talking about out summers and having a good time. Then two girls walked up and I tensed up. It was Amber and Sarah from the end of school last year. They had both seen me naked. They had seen Melanie fuck me and then she let Sarah fuck me too. Then I ended up fucking Amber. It was something that made me a little sick to my stomach when I remembered it. It was something that I wished had not happened but I couldn't really take it back.

"Hey, guys, how was your summer?."

With that we all started talking about our summer vacations and it was just as if nothing at all had happened before. Eventually we finished eating and talking.

Sarah asked, "What are you two going to do now?"

"Just go back to our room and do some more unpacking."

"Can we come along?"

"Sure", Melanie said.

I got a little nervous feeling in the pit of my stomach, but I didn't say anything. We walked over to our dorm, which was also Amber and Sarah's dorm, but they lived on the third floor. We walked up the stairs and once we reached the landing on our floor, Melanie looked at me and smiled.

"What are you supposed to do, darling."

"Can we not today, Melanie?"

"I don't want you to start getting bad habits."

Both Amber and Sarah were looking at us, wondering. I took a deep breath. It wasn't as if they would see anything new. I just didn't like it. I toed off my shoes and sighed, and then I pulled my top over my head and handed it to Melanie. I undid my shorts and slid them down my legs and off. I bent over, picked up my shoes and shorts and handed them to Melanie.

"Oh wow!"

Two pairs of eyes were focused on me. Actually three pairs of eyes, but one pair I didn't mind. Sarah turned to Amber.

"I think that this is a great idea, Amber. Strip!"

Amber looked shocked.

"You can't be serious!"

"You can bet your ass I am, Amber. And I want to see your ass bare and everything else, right now! If you don't, we'll discuss this when we get back to our room. Now get your clothes off."

Amber closed her eyes, just like I do and slipped off her shoes. Kind of funny how the shoes go first almost all the time was the thought in my head. The other thought was for Christ's sake hurry up. I am already buck naked and until you are I'll spend more time out here and I really want to not do that.

Amber pulled her top over her head and then undid and slipped her shorts off, leaving her in bra and panties. Just then she noticed that we were standing in front of a huge window.

"Oh MY GOD!"

"The quicker you're naked, the quicker it's over with, Amber."

But she just couldn't speed up. It took her forever it seemed to unhook her bra and slip it off her arms. Then she hesitated before pulling down her panties. When she was naked and Sarah had all her clothes, she and Melanie left the two of us standing on the landing, giggling as they walked off with our clothes. I was silently counting to fifty again, my hearing super sensitive to any sounds. Amber was almost hyperventilating. I finally reached fifty and started down the hall to my room. Amber just stood there, dumbly.

"Come on, Amber, come on!"

She broke out of her trance and trotted after me. We got to the door and I knocked again.

"Who is it?"

"It's Sabine and Amber. May we come in?"

"What will you do for it, Sabine?"

"Anything, Melanie, please let us in."

"Will you stand in front of the window again?"

My stomach clenched again. I sighed.

"Yes, if that is what you want, Melanie."

The door opened and Melanie and Sarah were smirking at the two of us. Melanie stepped back and I walked in followed immediately by Amber. Melanie smirked at me again and walked to the window and made sure the curtains were wide open. She then crooked her finger at me and I slowly walked to the window. She made sure that I was right in the middle of it and facing out and then walked back and sat on the couch to watch me.

"How long do I have to stand here, Melanie?"

"Until Jeremy calls me, darling. I want him and any of his friends to get a good look at you. And anyone else who looks over here also." She started snickering and I started squirming, thinking about them seeing me again and probably quite a few other people. Sarah and Amber were listening to us.

"What's going on here, Melanie?"

"Well, I decided over the summer that I wanted to show my honey off so we started today. After she took a bath today I had her dry off in front of the window and called a guy I know to have him look at our window. So my little honey is drying off and five guys are watching her. It was so much fun knowing that they know what she looks like naked. So we'll be doing more of that this year and probably some other things too. I just haven't thought of what for sure, although I have some ideas."

"You mean that someone has already seen her bare-assed?"

"Yes, when she was drying off I called a friend and he and four other guys watched her. I'm sure that pretty soon they'll have binoculars. I'm pretty positive that they'll want to see her as well as possible. So I'm planning on having quite a few opportunities for them. She may not like it now, but I think in time she'll become used to it. After a number of people have seen her naked, what problem is one more?"

"You called a guy to have him look at her naked? Are you crazy?"

"It isn't me that they are seeing so why would I be crazy? Sabine, turn around and show your ass to the window."

I turned, happy to just be showing my ass, I mean, everyone has one, right? I was starting to justify what I was doing to myself. Even while I was trying to justify exposing my ass I knew that my rationalization was a bad sign. I was already preparing myself mentally for other things even without knowing what they might be.

"This is interesting, I think. Can Amber join her?"

"As long as she doesn't cover up any part of Sabine, sure."

"Amber, get your naked ass over there, but face out. I want you to show your tits and fat pussy."

"I don't want to, Sarah."

"It doesn't matter what you want does it, Amber? Remember what you've already said to me. You said that you would mind me, didn't you, or didn't you mean that?"

"Well, I sort of did. I mean, when I saw Sabine and Melanie it looked like fun, but I wasn't planning on letting other people see me. I thought, I mean I thought you meant it would be you and me and like that, Sarah. Not this."

"Well, make up your mind, Amber. Either you're going to obey me or you aren't."

"Can I please think about it for a few days, Sarah? This is a little too much right now."

"I'll give you two days, Amber. Then you make up your mind once and for all."

"Thank you, thank you."

Sarah disgustedly tossed Amber's clothes at her and I watched as Amber got dressed. Once more I was the only one naked and it really made me feel self-conscious. Stupid as it sounds, I was happy when Melanie's phone rang.

"Hi, Jeremy. You're looking again? With binoculars? Does she look any better? You guys aren't fighting over them, are you? I know she is more hairy than you would like, but that will be taken care of soon. Just be patient. Her ass is red because I spanked her earlier today. You want her to turn around? Sabine, face the window and smile."

I took a deep breath and turned so my face, breasts and bush faced the window. I felt my face heating up once more.

'She'll be trimmed the next time you see her. How many of you are there now? Seven? That's great, Jeremy. Sure I can have her do that. Sabine, move your feet shoulder width apart, please."

I whimpered softly, but I did as Melanie told me. Moving my feet apart was one of the hardest things I have ever done, because I knew I was being watched as I did it. Even embarrassed as I was, I could feel my lips sticking together and as I shifted my feet I could feel them pull slightly apart. I felt so nasty. How could I be getting excited doing this? Was I really an exhibitionist? Shouldn't it bother me so much more to be doing this with guys watching me? I mean, if my face was covered it would be so much better, but it wasn't and those guys would know who I was.

"Oh, you want something else? Sure I can have her do that too. Sabine, pull a chair up to the window, sit down and spread your legs."

"Oh, Melanie, please don't make me..."

"I won't make you darling, but you do love me, don't you? If you love me you'll do anything for me won't you?"

Why did she always play the guilt trip with me? If I did what she asked or told me, I loved her, which of course I did, but did it have to include me being humiliated? Why couldn't we just be a couple and do things together? While I was internally conflicted, I knew that in the end, if she persisted, I was going to end up doing what she wanted anyway, so why was I fighting it. I moved over to my desk and pulled my chair to the center of the window. I sat down and lifted my feet to the windowsill and with a strained smile to my honey I let my legs fall open. I looked down and could see my lips swollen and red, wet and puffy. How could I be aroused by this? Was there something wrong with me? I slid my ass forward until it was just on the edge of the chair and moved my feet apart at a smile from Melanie.

"Wonderful, darling, just wonderful. How is that, Jeremy? Yes, I know she is hairy, Jeremy, we've already discussed that. But you are seeing her naked, aren't you? And you will definitely know who she is, won't you? So be happy today, Jeremy. I'm sure you haven't seen that many real live naked women before so be happy. Bye, now."

I just sat there, stupidly, on display, mortified, humiliated, embarrassed and excited to my horror. I heard Melanie giggle and thought at least some one is enjoying this. I didn't think that I was very much, swollen pussy aside. In a slight reflection from the window, I could see Sarah and Amanda watching me. They must think I am a slut or a whore. After about twenty minutes where I was sure hundreds of people saw me, Melanie finally relented and let me move away from the window.

"Well, that was fun, wasn't it?"

"I still can't believe she did it. If they started out with seven of them, I'll bet money that a whole lot more ended up seeing her. I know she doesn't fuck around, Melanie, but Jesus."

"It's just a game, Sarah. And it's going to be fun to play it, right, Sabine?"

I didn't say a word which made Melanie giggle once more.

"Sabine, it's just tits, an ass and a pussy. You don't have anything special. We all pretty much look the same and for a guy just seeing it is a big thrill. Think of how much enjoyment you've given to the student body. That should make you feel pretty special."

"But Melanie, they've seen me and I have no idea who they are! It could be the guy next to me in class or anyone I pass on campus. How do you think I am going to feel everyday?"

"So it would be easier if you knew them?"

"I didn't say that, it's just...."

"It's just a body, Sabine. Nothing more and nothing less. Don't be so upset about it. It didn't hurt you a bit and from watching you myself it sure did look like it was enjoyable."

I flushed bright red as she reminded me of how my body reacted. There was little conversation after that and shortly Sarah and Amanda left. I was still naked. Melanie came over to me and kissed me hotly.

"You have no idea how much your little show turned me on, Sabine. Get the strap on."

As I went to do as I was told, Melanie was stripping off her clothes. When I turned back to her with her strap on in my hand she was gloriously, stunningly naked. I walked up to her and touched her cheek with my free hand and everything was all right. Melanie bent over and kissed my passionately. Our bodies pressed into one another and heat flashed through me. God, this was so right even if almost everyone else would think it so wrong. She took the strap on and slipped into it and pushed me back onto her bed. As she approached me my legs opened wide and Melanie slid between them. Without foreplay she was at my opening and up inside me. I groaned out loud. She thrust deep inside me and then began the hip movement that told me it was going to be a loving session, not a fuck, but love making. My legs rose up and crossed her back just above her ass and she lay on top of me with our breasts pressed together. And she made love to me just like I always wanted it, slow, steady and deep inside me. We kissed each other hungrily, panted on each other. My hips rose to meet each thrust inside me, wanting to take her whole body inside. My hands clutched her ass below my crossed ankles. It was stupendous, wonderful and tender. After a long time, Melanie orgasmed, her squirms, twitches and soft cries setting me off so I orgasmed shortly after she started. It wasn't late, but after we finished and got the strap on off of her she rolled me on my side and spooned her naked body against mine, and one hand softly held one of my breasts as we fell asleep together.

It was late when we woke up, still spooning each other. Melanie giggled and squeezed my breast that she was holding softly, then harder, until I gasped. It hurt a little but I didn't mind, it was her and she wanted it. Then her forefinger and thumb found my nipple and she rolled it, and then pinched it until I gasped. She giggled again.

"Do you like it when I play with your tits, slut?"

"Yes."

"Do you like it when I squeeze them?"

"Yes."

"Do you like it when I pinch your nipples?"

"Yes."

"Let's get up, I have to pee."

My stomach lurched as we stood up and she took my hand and led me to the shower. I got pushed inside, not roughly, but firmly.

"Kneel and then sit back on your heels, knees wide, slut."

I did as I was told and Melanie got in the shower with me, naked. I still can't believe that she wants me. I gazed up at her and waited. I didn't have to wait long. First it was a spurt of pee that hit my neck and chest. Melanie adjusted where she stood and shortly after a hard spray of pee hit my forehead. I had closed my eyes and didn't see it, but I could feel it, warm and as it reached my lips, salty. Melanie peed all over my face, then in my hair and as it started to slow the dreaded words came.

"Open."

I obeyed. I opened my mouth and she peed right into it. It had been a long time and I gagged slightly, struggling to keep my mouth open. She peed until my mouth was full and overflowing with her piss. I knew what was coming next. As her flow ceased and I knelt, soaked in pee and with a full mouth she spoke again.

"Swallow."

I closed my mouth obediently and gagged a little, then swallowed. I had to put my hand over my mouth as I gagged again. I convulsively swallowed twice more before I was sure it was staying down.

"It won't be long and you won't be gagging, you dirty slut. Now get up and wash me, then clean yourself up. Then you can come out to the window to dry off."

I got up off my knees, pee dripping out of my hair and down my face and back. I got the body wash and washed Melanie completely, she even let me do her breasts and pussy. Then she stepped out after rinsing off and I was allowed to wash myself. When I was done, Melanie was not in the bathroom. I walked out to our bedroom, living, study room and she was dressed. A towel was on the windowsill and of course, the curtains were open. I walked up to the window, picked up the towel and dried my front and then my back. I stood facing the window the entire time, because I knew that was what she would want me to do. When I was done, she crooked her finger at me and led me back to the bathroom.

"Get up on the counter and spread your legs."

I did as I was told and Melanie got out some shave cream and a razor. I didn't like this at all, but I did what I was told. With my legs open, I watched as Melanie squirted foam on one hand and rubbed it on my bush and around my pussy. I leaned back and just accepted that I was going to be shaved. I just hoped I would have some hair left when she was done. I could feel the razor pulling through my pussy hair and then sliding across skin. Melanie was quick and pushed my pussy lips from side to side as she shaved me.

"Slide your ass forward and pull your ass open."

I sighed, which got me a slap on the side of my ass. I did as I was told once more. The hiss of foam, then it was rubbed between my cheeks and I sat there as Melanie shaved between my cheeks also. When she was done, she gave me a towel and I wiped the traces of foam off me.

"Don't you want to look?"

I looked down, expecting no hair at all. I was pleasantly surprised. There was a small triangle of hair on my lower belly with the bottom tip just touching the top of my slit. Unfortunately, down the sides of my pussy I was bare so my lips looked much more prominent. She held a mirror down so I could see that I had no hair other than that little triangle, but at least I didn't look like a twelve year old.

"That's how I want you to keep it this year, Sabine slut. You're responsible for your grooming from now on. If I don't like how you keep it up, you need to know that I will blister your ass for you, so you had better be sure, even if you have to ask me to approve of your grooming. Understand?"

I just nodded yes.

"All right. I laid out clothes for you, get dressed."

I walked out and saw a spaghetti strap top and a pair of shorts, no underwear. I sighed, which got me another swat to my bare ass. I had to walk by the window to reach my clothes which made me shiver, wondering if anyone was watching. I quickly dressed in my two pieces of clothes and put on a pair of shoes. Then we went to walk around campus, enjoying the late summer weather. I was pretty self conscious, because before we left our room, Melanie reached under my top and rolled and pinched both my nipples until they were hard and sticking out. She made sure that we stopped and talked with several people that we knew so I got even more nervous. Even with how I was feeling, on display and nervous, my nipples never went down. It was kind of surreal. My nipples like pencil erasers, my breasts jiggling as I walked and was supposed to act normally. I did my best. I'm not sure that I succeeded. I wasn't used to this and it was going to take some getting used to for me. I didn't hear everything that Melanie and her friends talked about. I paid better attention when I knew the people and even participated. We ran into Sarah and Amber and began to realize that the two of them were in something similar to what Melanie and I had. Amber had on a dress, sort of short and Sarah made her lift up the back so we could see a very small thong. Melanie thought that was hilarious and Amber turned a little red in the face. After leading me and the other two to a stand of trees on campus, Melanie turned to me.

"Show them your underwear, Sabine."

I looked around nervously. It was early afternoon and even though school hadn't started yet, there were a lot of people around. I moved so they sort of protected me and put my back to the trees. I took a deep breath and lifted my top so they could see my breasts and nipples and lowered it. I lowered it and then unbuttoned and unzipped my shorts and folded the sides back so they could just see a tuft of hair.

"Push them down a little, Sabine."

I did as I was told and my shorts went down below my pussy, letting Sarah and Amber see that all I had on was my top and shorts. I was holding onto my shorts.

"Lift your top up again, Sabine."

I wasn't going to like this, not one bit, I just knew it. I let go of my shorts to pull up my top again and my shorts slid down to my ankles. I just closed my eyes and pulled the top up so I was bare from my shoulders to my ankles. I listened to the three of them giggling.

"Turn around so we can see your fat ass, Sabine."

That made me sniffle a little. I didn't think my ass was fat but I wasn't about to argue. I turned around and listened to the giggling once more. I was starting to feel embarrassed and humiliated again.

"Cover up, Sabine."

I quickly lowered my top and bent down to pull up my shorts which caused another round of giggles. I hurriedly pulled the shorts up and buttoned and zipped them once more. Then the four of us walked around some more, met some more acquaintances and talked to them. The last was a group of boys, five of them and they called to Melanie. She walked over to them and the rest of us followed.

"Hi, Jeremy, how are you?"

My head snapped up and I stared at the boy she was talking to. My face turned beet red and hot. He talked to her and then asked Melanie who I was.

"This is my room mate, Sabine. Isn't she darling?"

"She sure is."

Jeremy and the others smirked at me. My face got even hotter. I looked at each of them so I would remember them. These are the guys who have been seeing me naked, I thought to myself. God, this is so embarrassing! Even Sarah and Amber realized it and were grinning. I wanted to crawl into a hole but I knew that Melanie wouldn't let me and from what she said they were going to see me naked often this school year. It just was totally humiliating. I didn't hear much of what was said. Finally they walked away, still smirking. I don't think I have ever been so embarrassed.

Finally we got to leave and go back to our room. We reached the landing and Melanie didn't tell me to strip so I walked with her to our door. She stopped and just looked at me. I hung my head and toed off my shoes. Then pulled off my top and pulled down my shorts and picked them up and handed them to her.

"Good girl, mostly."

She took me around my waist, bent me over and gave me six very firm swats to my bare ass. Then she let go of me and watched as I padded back to the landing, naked once more. She giggled and entered our room and I stood on the landing and counted to fifty in my head. Then I scurried back to our door and knocked.

"Melanie, may I please come in?"

"Of course."

I opened the door and scurried inside. It was becoming more normal the more I did this, but I was still very nervous. I didn't want to be caught, but I knew I would someday and I wondered if I would feel anything other than complete and total embarrassment and humiliation. Just the fact that I hadn't been caught so far and knew it was coming was humiliating. I didn't even know if I would sooner have it be girls or boys catching me. Melanie crooked a finger at me and pointed to her lap. I walked over and lay across her knees with my hands and toes on the floor.

"The first six outside was for disobeying me, Sabine. This six is to reinforce the appropriate behavior that I expect from you. Do you understand?"

"Ye-e-es."

"Then take this to heart. And be happy I am not going to use the strap on you today."

She grasped my waist with her left arm and rubbed my naked ass with her right hand. Then she lifted it up and smacked my ass really hard. And then once more, before she rubbed all over my ass. Two swats and I was heating up already. She smacked me twice more and rubbed my ass again. I was even hotter. Then the last two and a quick rub of both hot cheeks and she let go of me.

"Get up and go stand in the window, facing me for ten minutes. Perhaps that will help you remember in the future, Sabine."

I got up awkwardly and walked to the window and faced my darling. Remembering something I had seen or read, I put my hands on my head and moved my feet further apart. I shuddered inside but stood as calmly as I could, knowing I was exposed to the eyes of anyone who looked at our window. And knowing that they would see a bare red ass and wonder why. And probably, if they knew Melanie, they would know why my ass was red. I dreaded having someone come up to me and ask me if Melanie had spanked me today. As I stood there, my thoughts wandering over those things, I felt something. I felt my nipples hardening and tiny trickle of moisture leak out of my pussy. God, I could not be enjoying this! I just couldn't! Melanie sat on the couch just watching me stand there with a smile on her face. Not saying a thing, but enjoying how obedient I was being. She did not call me a slut, whore or cunt. I appreciated that. She only smiled and watched me. And her eyes on my naked body made my nipples harder and I felt more moisture leak out of my pussy. Finally after I felt I had reached ten minute, but with my caution was probably more like fifteen, I moved away from the window.

"Do you think that you'll remember what to do the next time we come upstairs, darling?"

"Yes, I will."

"Let's be sure, shall we. Get the lube and the plug."

I started to almost cry out loud. I had been good, I had. This wasn't fair. I walked to her dresser and opened the top drawer. Sitting on top was the lube and the plug, which I really hated. I picked them up and turned. Melanie had moved my desk chair in front of the couch. I walked over to it and stood the plug on the seat. I squeezed lube onto one hand and spread my cheeks. I rubbed it on my hole and squeezed some more and rubbed it on the plug. Then I turned to her.

"Hold it on the seat and sit on it, please."

Holding back tears and whimpers I straddled my chair and took hold of the base of it. I lowered myself until the tip was at my asshole and lowered further. I groaned as it started to go in. Melanie smiled at me.

"You won't forget again, will you, Sabine?"

"No-o-o-oo."

I gasped as another bit slipped inside me. I pushed down harder and felt my ass open wider and wider, grunting like a pig as it spread my ass open wider and wider. Then with a moan of relief the widest part was past and my asshole tightened around the smaller part at the base. I was now firmly seated with my ass full, still naked.

"Lean back so you're seated well on it and open your cunt for me, Sabine. I'll let you know when you can get up and take it out."

I leaned back and it seemed to fill me more completely and reached down to pull my lips open. I closed my eyes and sat in front of her, stuffed and showing my insides to her while she gazed at me. I knew that my pussy was glistening from the juice inside it and my nipples still were erect. I must be a slut, I thought. If I was normal, I wouldn't be wet and have erect nipples, would I?

Melanie made me sit like that with my ass stuffed full for what seemed like forever. Finally she told me I could get up and I stood uncomfortably. Then I removed the plug and without being told I went to our bathroom and washed and dried it before returning and putting it and the lube away. My ass felt like it was wide open still. She allowed me to put on my top and shorts and then we went out for dinner. Before we left she lifted my top and tweaked my nipples in stiff points once again. We spent a quiet dinner, Melanie being strangely silent and I had no need to talk. When we returned and climbed the stairs as soon as I reached the landing I was hurriedly pulling my clothes off. First my top was pulled up and off and handed to Melanie. My shoes were off next as I was unbuttoning my shorts and pulling them down. I handed everything to her and watched her smile at me and then she turned and left me standing naked. I silently counted to fifty and padded quickly down the hall to our room.

"May I please come in, Melanie?"

"Certainly you may, Sabine."

I opened the door and scurried inside. Melanie handed me my clothes to my surprise and I dressed again. She led me to the couch and had me sit down.

"Sabine, we are going to have some guests tonight and we will be playing a game. No, you will not be having sex with anyone. I assure you of that, but it will be erotic. I believe that I will enjoy it very much, but I don't think you will, although I could be mistaken. But if you do as you should during the game, I will be very proud of you. Now, just sit her quietly or even lie down and nap if you can. Nothing is going to start until late tonight."

My stomach had knotted up while I listened to her. I fought to keep from crying. I was sure that I was not going to like this evening, even though she had promised that there would be no sex during the game. And my mind went into overdrive imagining what the game would be and what it would mean for me. I sat on the couch fidgeting until Melanie told me to go lie down on my bed. I lay down on my stomach so she couldn't see my face and tears silently rolled down my cheeks. Why was she doing this to me? I didn't even know what it was and I was still feeling set upon and punished. I kept silent however, because I didn't want her to know how upset I was. Even with the nervousness I was feeling, perhaps because it tired me out, I fell asleep.

I woke up much later to noises, unfamiliar noises. I lifted my head to see Sarah and Amber and then with a shock, Jeremy and his four friends who I had met this afternoon. It was close to eleven. Melanie came and got me and we all ended up in a circle on the floor.

"All right everyone. We are going to be playing a game of Truth or dare, but one person here can only be dared. That is Sabine. The rest of you can play normally. I am going to be the judge to make sure that nothing happens that is not acceptable to the person being dared, especially Sabine. For you guys, Sarah and Amber are on their own, except that there is to be no sex of any kind. Do you all understand? Fine. Do any of you have any questions? All right, let's start."

The game went slowly with the girls being dared to kiss the boys with tongue and stuff like that. The guys always seemed to get truth. Finally Melanie had had enough. She made me take a dare and then gave it to me.

"Take Jeremy into the bathroom and show him your tits."

I really did not want to do this, but I knew better than to say no or to argue so I stood up and as Jeremy did also, I took his hand and led him into the bathroom. When we got in the bathroom he smirked at me. I just faced him and lifted my top so my tits were out in the open. Jeremy just stood and stared at me. I didn't know for how long I was supposed to let him see me, so it must have been about a minute before I lowered my top and walked back to the group. Now that the ice had been broken, so to speak, things began to pick up.

Some time later, Amanda had to show her ass to everyone. Then I had to show Nathan my tits. I thought his eyes were going to pop out of his head. It was sort of funny if I hadn't been so embarrassed. I shouldn't have been, I was sure they had all seen them, but this was in person. It was different.

Amanda had to take James in the bathroom and let him take off her top and she came back out in a bra and shorts. That got cheers from the guys. Then Sarah got caught and Jeremy got to feel her tits in front of everyone. I ended up having to show my tits to each and every boy there. Eventually Melanie decided things were going too slow and I ended up having to face away from every one and drop my shorts. Every one was surprised that I didn't have panties on and had to listen to comments about my ass. I finally was allowed to pull them up, but Melanie wouldn't let me fasten them. Sarah made Amanda take off her bra and then I had to stand up and take off my top. As I was lifting it up I felt my shorts start to slide down.

"Don't touch them Sabine!"

As my top rose over my breasts, baring them, I felt my shorts just hanging on my hips. When I pulled the top over my head my shorts gave up and they slid down my legs to my ankles. When my face cleared the top I was bright red. I was bare from ankles to my face and I wanted to bend over and cover up, but I knew Melanie would get upset and I didn't want to be over her knee in front of everyone there. Melanie made me stand like this for a bit so all the boys got a good look at me. I was so embarrassed! And then my nipples hardened all by themselves, which Melanie noticed immediately and snickered, making my face get even redder. I finally got to pull up my shorts again but I still had to leave them unbuttoned. Melanie held out her hand and I meekly gave her my top.

"Take off your shoes, Sabine."

I did that relieved that that was all I to do. But it wasn't long before I was in the bathroom with Jeremy. I had to stand with my arms at my sides while he knelt in front of me and pulled my shorts down and off. He knelt and looked at my pussy for a long time before he stood up and walked out with my shorts. I was standing naked and I didn't want to have to do what I knew Melanie wanted me to do. I got my courage up and walked out naked. Totally bare-assed naked. I had to walk up to Jeremy, who was sitting down, and take my shorts from him and struggle back into to them. Being topless wasn't so bad now.

In a couple of turns I was back in the bathroom with Nathan taking off my shorts, staring at my pussy and then leaving with them. And I had to walk back in the room naked again. Each boy got to strip me and stare at me and each time I came back to the group totally naked.

On my next turn I had to take off my shorts and give them to Melanie. She took them with a smile for me and put them behind her. So now I knew for the rest of the night I was going to be naked completely. Now a new series of dares started. Sarah and Amanda were left alone and I was picked on every time. These dares I was even less happy with.

First, James got to feel my tits and nipples. Feel them in front of everyone and my nipples got even harder. It wasn't long before my tits had been felt by all the guys. My nipples had never been so stiff. To my horror I could feel my pussy getting wet. I wanted to stop and make everyone leave right now, but it wasn't going to happen until Melanie decided to send them away. Sarah and Amanda were now just watching me and the guys.

The next thing was for me to give lap dances to each one of them. I wasn't very good at it, but I could they all had hard ons. All of them took the opportunity to grasp my ass as I ground my pussy on their laps and feel my ass.

Next, all the guys were perched on the couch and I was on my back with my legs up and open and my pussy on display. I was so humiliated because it was glistening in the light. For the last part of the game the guys were on the couch and I was on my knees with my face on the floor. It made my cheeks spread so I felt sure they were seeing my pussy and asshole both, but Melanie made sure by telling me to pull my cheeks open. I wanted to cry. But I just stayed in that position until she told me I could get up. Melanie handed me my shorts and top and I gratefully took them and put them on.

"One last dare, Sabine, and then the evening can be over."

"Thank you, Melanie."

Melanie went to her purse and came back with her car keys. She handed them to me.

"Do you know where my car is, Sabine?" I nodded.

"OK, darling, all you have to do is take my keys to my car, unlock it, take off your top and shorts and come back to our room. Then everyone goes home."

I looked at her, begging her with my eyes. I really didn't want to do this. She only looked at me with a small smile. I took a breath and turned and walked to the door and out. Everyone followed me and they stood on the landing, watching me go down the stairs. I walked slowly, getting more and more nervous. I finally found her car and I opened it. My heart jumped into my throat as the interior light came on, bathing me in light. I crouched down and shivered and then I stripped, feeling the cool night air on all of my skin. I tossed my clothes inside the car and locked it, clutching the keys in my hand. I scurried along the other cars in the parking lot. When I reach the end of the lot I swallowed. There was at least one hundred yards from where I was to the door to our part of the dorm. And then I had to climb five flights of stairs.

I crouched, shivering, until I decided going was better than staying there naked. I stood up and dashed across the grass, the only thing I was seeing was the door I needed to get to. My senses seemed heightened. I could feel the grass on my bare feet, the cool air on my skin, the way my nipples tightened the skin around them. I pulled the door open and ran up the five flights of stairs as fast as I could. When I reached the landing below our floor, I could see all of them waiting for me. I ran up the last flight, my breasts bouncing and my tiny bush on display. When I reached them, Melanie took me in her arms and hugged me. She pushed me toward our door and I thankfully scurried down the hall. Melanie turned to the others.

"Good night and I hope you enjoyed the game. Maybe we'll do it again sometime."

I was already in our room, panting and almost in tears. Melanie came in.

"What's wrong, Sabine?"

"I didn't want all those guys to see me naked, Melanie, I didn't."

"Did it hurt you, Sabine? Didn't it turn you on?"

"Yes, and that scares me, Melanie. I don't think I really want to enjoy what I did tonight."

"Well, darling, it didn't hurt you and you know that they have been looking at you since yesterday. So it isn't anything they haven't already seen. It's just a body."

"Yes, but it's my body, damn it. Looking at me across the lawn is one thing, letting all of them feel my breasts is another. So is making me spread my legs in front of them and making me pull my ass open for them."

"Well, my little girl, I do understand you and what you would prefer. But, there are some things that I like and things that I would prefer. We have a tacit agreement, darling. For example, you like it when I fuck you and I like to fuck you so there we agree. I like to fuck your ass and you don't really like when I do, so there we disagree. In every agreement there are bound to be some points where the parties don't necessarily are in full agreement. This new desire that I have is one where you don't agree fully. To take your points, standing in front of our window naked is all right, even if people are using binoculars to look at you which probably brings you as close to them as you were tonight. They've seen your ass close up, your tits close up and your pussy close up. There really isn't any difference from that to what you did tonight with them here. You might not think so, but I do. And who decides what is good for us?"

"You do, Melanie."

"Yes, on that we agree. I decide, not you, not us, but I decide. So tonight I decided that you should be naked in front of them, that you should spread your legs open so they could see your cunt and that you should spread your ass cheeks so they could see your cunt and asshole. You've already said that I decide, so I don't see any problem. The only real issue is that you are embarrassed and humiliated by what I told you to do tonight. Perhaps after a few more times you won't be as embarrassed or humiliated. But even if you are embarrassed and humiliated each and every time I tell you to get naked in front of someone, you will do it, won't you.

I was silent.

"Won't you, Sabine?"

"Yes."

"There you go. Everything is fine because I want it and you are willing to do it because I want it. You just need to smile and carry on, because you know that tears and begging me won't change a thing except make you look weak in front of the others who will be there when I tell you to strip or we play a game in which you end up naked. I really want you to look the strong, confident woman. You can do that too, Sabine. I know you can. Now there is one other thing we need to talk about before we go to bed. I believe that you ran all the way back here, right?"

"Yes, I didn't want to be out there naked any longer than necessary."

"Well, that isn't quite what I had in mind, darling. So, since you ran back, you are going to go and get your clothes, but you are going to walk to my car. And since you ran back, instead of getting dressed, you will carry them in one hand as you walk back to our room. Is that quite clear to you?"

I knew that I wasn't going to win this if I argued the unfairness of it and that I would probably end up getting spanked or strapped if I did argue. "You just want me to get caught, don't you?"

"I just want it to be a good chance that you will be caught, Sabine. And I also want to you to know that at times you will be showing it all to someone of my choosing. Or more than someone, several people. Just like tonight, when you stripped in front of a group of people. I want to see how you react, if you blush, if your nipples get hard, if your cunt gets wet when you do. Now, I want you to do what I told you to do. Get your ass downstairs and get your clothes and come back here carrying them. Then if you want, I'll fuck your ass off."

I stood up and held my hand out for her car keys. She gave them to me and I walked to the door and left. I was nervous but more than that, I was angry. I still didn't think this was fair; I had done what she had told me. But, like I said, I wasn't going to win this battle. So I walked to the landing and stopped. This was crazy. But I was going to do it. I walked down the five flights of stairs, thankful that it was so late. I pushed open the door and walked out of the dorm. I looked up towards our window and I could see a shadow that I knew was Melanie. I looked back ahead of me and stepped off the step and into the damp grass. A slight breeze blew across my naked body and I shivered. I felt my nipples harden. I couldn't be enjoying this, could I? I walked across the courtyard toward the boy's dorm and I could picture every window filled with horny guys. Horny because of me. Little old dowdy, frumpy, Sabine. I walked, not confidently, but not in sheer terror either. I felt the breeze on me and let it take me. I walked with my head up all the way to Melanie's car. Once there I unlocked it and took out my clothes and shoes. I bent and tied my shoes together and stuffed my top in one and my shorts in the other. Then I lifted my shoes by the laces and stood up. I walked all the way back to my dorm and up the stairs, bare ass naked. I walked down the hall to our room and knocked.

"May I come in, Melanie?"

"Yes, Sabine, you may."

I opened the door and Melanie was standing in front of me as naked as I was. I walked inside and Melanie kissed me.

"Just to show you that it isn't so hard, Sabine. Go to the window."

I walked over and looked out. I heard the door close behind me and waited. Then my mouth fell open as I saw Melanie walk out of the dorm, just as naked as I was. She glanced up, just like I had and then she walked across the courtyard to the parking lot, turned and walked back. I lost sight of her and just stood there, mostly in shock. I never thought that she would do the same thing she had told me to do. I heard the door open and Melanie walked in. We stood and looked at each other.

"Get the strap on you cunt. Then get on your hands knees on the bed."

I rushed to her dresser and pulled out the strap on and handed it to her. Then I dashed to her bed and got on it on all fours. It wasn't long and Melanie was behind me, I felt her cock at my pussy and then it was up me. Melanie didn't give me a chance to feel it going in slow, she rammed it into my pussy and fucked me, fucked me as hard as she had ever had fucked me.

"Take my cock your dirty fucking exhibitionist slut! I know that you loved being outside bare ass naked! If you didn't you wouldn't be so fucking wet, you cunt, you dirty cunt! Running around naked, you whore! After you stripped for five guys and you didn't even know one of them. You showed them everything you had, didn't you? They saw your tits, your ass, and your pussy. You even showed them your asshole, you slut!"

All the time she was humiliating me by talking like that to me, she was pounding her cock up me. The sound of her hips hitting my ass was almost the same as when she swatted my ass. I could feel my ass wobbling from her hips hitting it and my tits were bouncing and swaying under me. And for the first time in a long time I exploded in as orgasm that made my arms give out and my face hit the mattress. I was squirming and convulsing under her and she kept pounding me until hers hit. She rammed up me and I could feel her shuddering behind me and then she collapsed on top of me, pushing my body down until I was flat on the bed and she was on top of me, still jammed inside me.

We laid there panting and twitching for a time and then she rolled off me. Her cock pulled out of me with a squishy sound that made her giggle. She pulled off the strap on and heard it hit the floor with a thump. Melanie then pulled me to her and we started kissing each other, our naked bodies pressed together, slick with sweat. I was so sensitive I could feel her bush against my lower belly, tickling me. And eventually we fell asleep, limbs entwined, holding each other tightly.

**Sabine and Melanie's Second Year Ch. 02**

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

Things went along normally for Melanie and me over the next week. Classes were going to start today and Melanie told me she had something for me to do, which made me a little apprehensive.

We had done our normal things and each time we had gone out together, of course I had to strip on the landing on our floor and count to fifty before I could go to our room. During this time I was caught once standing naked, no clothes nearby, but thankfully by girls instead of guys. I was standing naked, concentrating on my counting.

"Jesus! Are you all right?"

This was the worst thing. I was standing totally naked and three girls from our floor were looking at me and asking me if everything was all right! I blushed bright red.

"Ye-es, everything is fine."

When I said that I felt really silly and stupid. What normal girl would be standing on a stair landing in front of a large window, naked as the day she was born?

"Well, then why are you out here naked?"

I couldn't think for a minute.

"It's a dare."

I felt even more foolish now. They'd think I was really dumb now. Who else but an idiot would be where I was nude? When I said it was a dare they looked at each other and burst out laughing. That made me more embarrassed.

"Do you do dares like this often?"

"Um, no, not really."

They laughed again and one of them looked me up and down, seeing erect nipples and a slight shine on my pussy lips.

"I think she does do it a lot. Look at her nipples and pussy. I think she likes it."

They burst out laughing again and walked off, talking amongst themselves and looking back at me. I felt so humiliated! Now more girls in my dorm had seen me and were thinking that I stripped off and stood around in the open. I had lost count but felt sure that I would have reached fifty and scurried down the hall to our door.

"Melanie, may I please come in?"

"Of course, Sabine."

I hurried through the door and ran to my bed and flung myself down on it.

"What's wrong, Sabine?"

"Some girls saw me!"

"So why is that such a big deal?"

"I said I was doing a dare and didn't do it often and they didn't believe me. I am humiliated, Melanie. Can I please stop doing this?"

"I'll think about it, but you know that I like it, and I think no matter what you say, Sabine, you like it too."

"Melanie, this isn't fair. I don't like it; I don't like being the only one. It makes me look slutty."

"Sabine, Sabine, I never said that our life together would be fair, did I?"

"No, but, I don't like it, I don't want to do this."

"But, if I tell you, Sabine, you will do it, won't you?"

I didn't say anything because she knew that I would, just to be sure that she still loved and wanted me. I was caught in a trap of love for her and she knew it. She knew me too well to let me off the hook I was caught upon.

That night Melanie woke me at 2AM. She had me strip off my nightgown, since I was in my bed that night and then she handed me a long coat. She was dressed and I noticed her putting a camera in her coat pocket. I slipped into the coat and she led me to the door, out and down the stairs. We walked outside.

"Sabine, stand in front of the door and take off the coat and drop it."

I looked around, nervously, but there were only a few lights on. I unbuttoned the coat and slipped it off, letting it fall by my feet. Melanie took out her digital camera and snapped three shots of me standing naked in front of our dorm door.

"Put the coat back on and come with me."

We walked away from our dorm and each time we came to a building, especially those with signs, naming them, she told me to take off the coat and pose for her while she snapped pictures of me. In no time my nipples were hard and my pussy moist. I was scared but turned on, knowing that she was taking pictures of me for her to enjoy. I was still a little nervous because there was campus security, but I followed her orders anyway. It was really exciting to be all over campus naked, as long as I wasn't in danger of being caught naked again. I felt that at 2 in the morning, that was very unlikely. A few times she made me sit on the steps of a building with my legs open so my pussy and tits were on display. She also had me bend over by signs, spread my legs and grasp my ankles so my ass, pussy and my face between my legs were all in the camera's eye. By the time she decided that she had enough pictures, I was very moist and very horny. Then she scared the shit out of me.

"All right, Sabine, give me the coat and let's head back."

I moaned. I wanted the coat so badly. But, I handed it to her and she motioned for me to head back to our dorm. I had to think of how to get there and once I had the route in my mind, I started off. Melanie followed behind me and I could hear her soft giggles as she watched me walk naked towards our dorm. Every little noise I heard made me jump and look around. I kept heading towards the dorm. Thankfully, we did not run into anyone and I was soon at the door. Melanie came up behind me swiftly.

"Don't run up the stairs, walk, Sabine."

I did as I was told and walked all the five flights of stairs up to our floor. Melanie made me stop again and took three or four more pictures of me standing naked on the landing and then she walked off to our room. I followed meekly, excited and glad to be home. When we got in the room she walked to her dresser and pulled out the dildo with the suction cup and pulled my desk chair in front of the couch. She fastened the dildo to the chair's seat and sat on the couch right in front of it. Then she motioned to me. I knew what she wanted and I stepped up and straddled the chair. I took hold of the dildo, centered it on my opening and sat down on it. Melanie smiled at me.

"Now, slut, fuck yourself for me."

I held still for a moment, feeling stuffed. I grasped my breasts and it was like an electric shock from them to my pussy and I rolled my nipples, gasping. Then my hips lifted almost involuntarily and I began to bounce up and down on the dildo. I closed my eyes, moaning with pleasure. Being outside nude had made me so horny it was unbelievable! I bounced up and down, moaning, gasping, feeling my pussy stuffed to the limit. Melanie reached up and grasped both my nipples and pinched them and then began rolling them over and over. I couldn't keep bouncing and let her play with my nipples, so I drove down on the dildo and rolled my hips back and forth, grinding on the dildo.

"That's it you dirty fucking whore, work that ass! I want to see you come on the dildo, you dirty cunt! I want to see your cunt leaking all over your chair, slut! I love watching you fuck, bitch, I just love it! Do you like me playing with your tits when you're fucking, cunt?"

"Oh God, yes, Melanie, pull my nipples, twist them!

She did as I asked, pulling my nipples out and twisting them. I screamed as the pain shot through my tits and then I was coming. A spasm shot through me like lightning and I ground my hips faster and faster as Melanie twisted and pinched my nipples hard. I could feel my lower body jerking as I came in moments and then I slumped over, panting. Melanie gave my nipples one last tweak, making me gasp in both pain and ecstasy.

"Did you like that, darling?"

"Yesssssssssss."

Then Melanie had me get up and wash and dry the dildo and put it away. She undressed and put on her nightgown and went to bed. I was hoping that she would want to sleep with me, but she didn't tell me to get in her bed, so I put on my nightgown and crawled into mine. I was disappointed that I was sleeping alone. I lay awake for a while picturing what we had done that night and wanting to masturbate but I didn't because I was sure Melanie would be disappointed in me.

Anyway, the next day was the first day of school and Melanie told me to meet her at the Art Building before lunch. I hurried there after my 11 o'clock class and she was waiting for me. Melanie smiled as she saw me hurrying up and she led me into the building. We walked to a professor's office and entered. His secretary looked up.

"This is Sabine. She is a prospective model. What do we have to do to set her up to model for your classes?"

My heart leaped up into my throat. I wanted to scream NO! But I kept silent. The secretary looked at me and then at Melanie, curiously.

"Well, there is a contract to be signed and then I am sure that Professor Snyder will want to speak with her. First of all, Sabine, have you ever modeled before?"

"No."

"Do you know what is involved? Well, I am sure that you do, since you are here. We have three figure study classes and you would model, along with some others, for all of them. The pay is $20.00 for each session that you sit for, which isn't much, but we are on a budget. You have to arrive fifteen minutes, at least, before each class and the classes are an hour and a half each. Any questions, so far? No? Good. I'll see if Professor Snyder can see you now."

She got up and walked to the interior door. I whispered to Melanie.

"What are you doing to me?"

"Nothing, Sabine. Either you will or you won't. I will be slightly disappointed if you don't, though. Just see this through, for me."

I realized that I was trembling. She had made it clear to me that if I didn't she would not be pleased. I really didn't want that to happen, but I also was not feeling too happy about having this sprung on me like this.

"Why didn't you talk to me about this rather than letting me be surprised. Its nude modeling, isn't it?"

Melanie just smiled at me.

"We'll just have to see, Sabine."

The secretary came out and motioned me into the professor's office. She followed me inside and Melanie sat down in a chair in the secretary's space. She smiled at me. I walked into the office.

"Hello, Sabine is it? Come in and sit down."

I did.

"Well, I'm glad you are here since we haven't had too many applicants. Mary tells me that you haven't modeled before. What makes you think you can handle this?"

I was trapped.

"How hard can it be, sir?"

"You do understand that figure studies means nude, right?"

"Yes, I figured that out, sir."

"Well, since you have not done this before, there is some question in my mind whether you will follow through. Since Mary is here and there will be no possibility of impropriety, would you be willing to disrobe here? It would show that you would be willing to follow through for the classes."

I groaned silently to myself.

"Sir, if I don't show up or if I do, won't that be sufficient?"

"Sabine, I can't take the chance of someone being scheduled and not showing up. It will throw the entire semester off. So, since I'll need to be sure that you are willing to take your clothes off in class, I must insist that you prove to me that you will do it. I just can't take the chance of losing one class session if you refuse. Especially since you have not modeled previously."

Now I knew for sure I was trapped. I was so angry with Melanie, but I knew it was the way she was and I didn't want her to be unhappy with me. If I refused now it was going to be very cold in our room when we got back and I also might get a spanking, which I really didn't want.

"Fine. She stays in here with us?"

Once I said that, I was committing myself and then I thought of having to take off my clothes for a class, possibly three times a week for a semester. My stomach suddenly felt like there was ball of ice in it.

"Yes, Mary will stay, since I don't want any problems coming up later."

I sighed and stood up.

"Just take off my clothes?"

"Yes."

I noticed that he leaned forward. I slipped my shoes off and set them beside the chair I had been sitting upon. Then I realized that I didn't have any underwear on and I started to turn red. I grasped the bottom of my top and stopped for a moment. Then I pulled it up and over my head. I didn't look at him, just folded my top and laid it on the chair. Then I unbuttoned and unzipped my jeans and pushed them down. I had to struggle to get them down, since they were snug, but I finally managed and pulled them off my feet. I folded them also and laid them on the chair. I was now standing naked in a professor's office in front of him and his secretary. My nipples immediately stood up and I was silently praying that my pussy wouldn't get wet enough that it was noticeable. He looked at me, first at my tits and then up to my face which was getting very warm. And then his eyes went down to my newly trimmed and shaved pussy.

"Turn around, please."

I turned so my ass was facing him which put my tits and pussy right in front of Mary. Her eyes went from warm face down to my tits and then my pussy. She had a smirk on her face. I began to feel really embarrassed. They both were dressed fairly business-like and I was bare ass naked. It was surreal.

"Turn around, please."

I turned so I was facing Professor Snyder.

"Let's try a pose so I can see if you can handle this. Mary, please stand up. Now, Sabine, I want you to lie down on the couch, on your side. Leave your bottom leg flat and bend your top leg at the knee and place your foot on your other knee, please."

I pictured myself in this position in my mind and realized that it would completely expose my pussy. I swallowed and moved to the couch. I could feel both their eyes on my naked ass. I sat and then laid on my side and closing my eyes, my top leg bent and my foot rested on my bottom knee. Then I opened my eyes. Professor Snyder was in front of his desk, no more than five feet from me. I could see his eyes move to my pussy, which was now completely in the open. Mary was standing at the end of the couch, her eyes on my exposed pussy also.

"Just stay there, just like that, Sabine. I'll be back in a few moments."

I watched him walk to the door and out. It seemed like forever as I lay on the couch and then Professor Snyder walked back in followed by four other men.

"This is Greg Williams and Jon Masters, my two graduate assistants, and Professors Johnson and Grace. This is Sabine"

They nodded at me as they eyed my body. I tried to smile at them, but I wasn't sure if I succeeded.

"What do you think; will she do for the figure study class?"

I was almost about to cry, I was so humiliated. Here I was naked already, and I didn't even know if I would be chosen to take my clothes off for students. And I was already showing them my pussy!

"Her breasts are really small. Do you think they will do?"

"They look better when she is standing. Sabine will you stand up, please."

I could feel tears building in my eyes, but I got up and stood in front of them.

"I see what you mean. Turn around, Sabine."

I turned so my ass was facing them.

"Her bottom is nice. That will be a good feature. Please look over your shoulder at us, Sabine."

I did, but I noticed that not one eye rose above my bare ass as I did.

Let's try another pose, Sabine. Face away from us and get on your hands and knees and look over your shoulder, please."

I sighed. I knew what I was going to look like to them. Melanie had told me often enough when I was in this position for her. I knew that my cheeks would slightly open and my asshole was going to be showing and that my pussy was going to be showing between my thighs. I thought to myself, well, they've already seen it when I was on the couch. I got down on all fours and looked over my shoulder. My face was hotter. All five sets of male eyes were focused on my ass, my asshole and pussy. Mary walked over behind them and I heard a soft giggle. God, I was so embarrassed!

"So, will she do?"

"I think so. She doesn't seem to mind posing and even though her breasts aren't very big, the rest of her is fine."

I wanted to scream, you assholes! I am here naked and you are talking over me like I am a piece of furniture. Plus you have me in positions I am sure I will not be doing in class, just so you can stare at my pussy. Men are assholes!

"All right, then we can use her. Mary, take her out and get a contract signed and let her know what the schedule is."

Mary walked over and helped me up and to my shock; she took my hand and led me out of Professor Snyder's office naked! Melanie watched me walk through the doorway and smiled at me. So here I am, bare assed, standing in front of Mary's desk, while she explains the class schedule to me. I am to be at room 210 in the Art Building at 1:45PM on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. I will be paid $20.00 for each session that I do. She fumbles in her desk drawer for the contract and I hear the door open.

"Holy shit!"

I glanced over my shoulder and two girls and a guy have come into Mary's office while I am standing naked in front of her desk. I turned beet red. Mary finally finds a contract and slides it in front of me and hands me a pen. I had to bend over to sign it and heard the girl giggle. Mary takes it from me and stuffs it in a folder.

"I'll get your clothes, Sabine."

She stands up and leaves me naked and walks into Snyder's office. I can hear her talking to the five men and close my eyes so I don't have to see the three students standing to my right. Mary finally comes out and hands me my jeans, top and shoes. I hurriedly pull on my jeans, wiggling to get them up over my ass and then pull on my top. I slipped into my shoes and look at Melanie, daggers shooting from my eyes. She got up, smiling at me, and we left.

"Melanie, how could you do this to me?"

"Do what?" Did I tell you to take off your clothes?"

"No, but if I didn't you were going to be angry with me and I don't want you angry with me, Melanie. It wasn't fair; I was put in a corner."

"All right, Sabine. Let's make a bet. When we get back to our room, if your pussy is wet, you stand in our window for fifteen minutes, naked and then I get to fuck your ass. If it isn't wet, you can fuck my ass. Deal?"

I just sighed, since I knew I was going to lose that bet. I didn't even want to dignify it with a response.

"From the dead silence, Sabine, I think we know I am right in thinking your pussy is wet. So on some level, you enjoyed the whole experience. So, since we both know you in some way enjoyed it, you only have to stand in the window for fifteen minutes and I won't fuck your ass. Now that's a good deal for you, Sabine. You get to show off and your precious ass is left alone. Now just be quiet and let's go back to the room."

I was mumbling to myself, thinking of how easily I took off my clothes in front of Snyder and then how I let him tell me how to pose in the worst possible position. Then how stupid was I to let Mary take me into her office naked and having those three students walk in on me. God, I was so dumb! Another bunch of people on campus seeing me bare-assed. It was starting to be a habit. And I knew that Melanie wasn't going to let me out of standing in front of our window again. I might as well toss all my clothes in the garbage. No, strike that, if Melanie even thought I was thinking that, God, she wouldn't make me do that, would she?

We got to our dorm and walked up the stairs together and when we got to the fifth floor landing, Melanie stopped and smirked at me. I sighed softly and stripped naked again and gave her all my clothes. As she walked away giggling, I silently began my count to fifty. About halfway through my counting the three girls who had seen me before came up the stairs and wanted to run away and hide. But I just stood there bare ass and let them walk up to me and stop.

"Another dare?"

I nodded yes.

"You must have some friends, girl!"

They looked me up and down, at my still erect nipples and down to my moist pussy, laughed and walked away to their room. I finished counting and walked down to our room.

"May I please come inside, Melanie?"

"Of course, Sabine."

I walked inside our room and didn't even stop. I walked up to the window, made sure the curtains were pulled back and stood right in front of it. Who knows how many people had seen me naked so far? So what was the difference anymore? Hell, I might as well strip as soon as I walked into the dorm. Why wait until I climbed five flights of stairs? How long would it be before the entire campus knew me as the naked girl?

Melanie chuckled as she watched me make sure the curtains were wide open and I was standing right in the middle of the window. She sat on the couch and watched me stand, full frontal to the outside and especially the boy's dorm across the way. I imagined that every room facing ours had at least one guy in it with binoculars looking at my naked body. I wondered what else she could do to me. For sure, if she came up with something else it would be humiliating.

Finally my fifteen minutes were up and Melanie let me know. We studied the rest of that afternoon, even if it was only the first day of the semester. Went out for dinner and I got to strip again, without anyone seeing me this time. In the evening we just sat around and listened to music and at bedtime, Melanie told me to get into her bed, naked, of course, and she played with my nipples and pussy until I was so horny. Then she spread her legs and I got between them and licked and kissed her pussy until she came. We spooned then, Melanie holding my right breast in her hand, gently squeezing it and kissing my neck. Finally she nuzzled into my hair and fell asleep, still holding my breast and after a long time, I fell asleep too.

The balance of the week was pretty normal except for me taking my clothes off whenever Melanie and I returned to the dorm. We went to classes, studied, ate, listened to music and slept. My pussy had gotten sore from Melanie screwing me so much the first few days we were back together so she relented and left me alone. Since she wasn't screwing me I spent the nights when we went to bed, licking her until she came. That was good for me since I loved to please her. I'm pretty sure that Melanie enjoyed it quite a bit also.

We finally got to Saturday which was good since we got two days off from classes. My pussy was not sore anymore so I was looking forward to the night and having sex with my darling again. We lazed around in the morning until Melanie told me to shower and I ended up drying myself in the window again. Then she told me that we were going for a drive. So, we got dressed and walked down to her car. We took off and ended up heading south on the Interstate. I was curious about where we were going. Melanie smiled at me.

"We're going to play a game today, Sabine. Does that sound like fun to you?"

"Um, what sort of game, Melanie?"

"Well, sweetie, I am going to find a truck and pull up next to it. You're going to look up at it and if the driver looks down at you you're going to smile at him and wave. If he still keeps looking at you, you are going to take off your top for him. And if he seems to be enjoying looking at your tits you will unbutton your pants and point at them. If he gives you any indication that he is interested, you will take off your pants. Then I want you to spread your legs for him. After a little bit of that, you'll get on your hands and knees with your ass pointed at him and make sure he sees your pussy. You'll stay like that until I pull away and then you can get dressed. Then we'll look for another truck. Sound fun?"

"Not particularly, Melanie."

"But, you'll do it, won't you?"

"Do you really want me to?"

"I've thought about having you do it for days and I know I want to see you naked and showing off, so yes, I want you to do it."

I just looked at her and then I thought about how naughty it would be and that I never would see this guy again. I slipped off my shoes and put them in the back seat. Melanie smiled at me. I was nervous and getting excited about all this. I looked ahead and Melanie was pulling up next to a semi truck. She got along side it and I looked up. I could see a much older guy and waited. Finally, after seeing that we weren't passing him, he looked at our car. I could see him see me and I pointed to my top. He glanced back at the road ahead and then back at me. I lifted my top over my head, exposing my breasts to him. I saw a broad grin on his face. He glanced ahead again and then back at me. I unbuttoned my pants and looked up at him. He grinned and nodded. Squirming in my seat I managed to get my pants below my ass and then slid them down, blushing at what I was doing. I bent over and pulled them off so I was completely naked and leaned my seat back a little. I still could see him staring at me and then glance at the road and then back to me. I shivered a little and then I opened my legs. I jumped as his air horn blew and then settled back again and turned a little more toward him with my legs still open. I felt Melanie reach over and toy with my nipples until they were good and hard. I was buzzing inside as I was doing this.

I kept my eyes on the driver and he kept looking at me and then glancing ahead and then back to me. After a bit I got up and kneeled on the seat with my ass facing the trucker. I put my head on Melanie's shoulder to hold me up and reached back. I grasped a cheek with either hand and then pulled them apart. I was really feeling dirty as I did this. He could see my pussy and asshole. And then I backed up until my ass was pressed to the window facing him. The air horn blew again. I felt Melanie reach under my chest and tweak both my nipples. She paced the truck until she felt he had had a good enough show and then she sped up and passed him, the air horn blowing in our wake.

"How do you feel, slut?"

"Dirty and nasty."

"And horny?"

"A little."

"You are a slut, Sabine, but you're my slut, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"Get dressed and we'll find another trucker, slut."

"May I just stay naked, Melanie, getting my pants off was a birch."

"If you want to stay naked, fine, but turn so your cunt is facing me and lean back on the door."

I did as I was told and Melanie looked at my pussy, stuck a finger in her mouth to wet it and slid it into my pussy. I moaned and grasped my breasts, gently pinching my nipples. Melanie finger fucked me as we drove along, just enough to make me even hornier, but not enough to make me come.

"Here comes another trucker, slut. Sit up in your seat."

I did as I was told and waited. She pulled up next to him and I watched until he looked over. I could see the surprise on his face and I spread my legs so he could see my pussy. Doing this made me feel really bad and really good at the same time. Thank God I was never going to see these guys again. I sat with my legs spread for him and watched him stare at me for a bit, then glance at the road and then back to me. Melanie's playing with my pussy had made it wet and I was sure the driver could tell it was wet, too. After a while of sitting with my legs open for him, I got up my knees and leaned against Melanie again. Then I reached back and pulled my cheeks apart for him too. Melanie took the opportunity to fondle my breasts and play with my nipples some more. I was so hot I couldn't take it anymore and I slipped a finger into my pussy. I was trying to hide it from Melanie but she noticed almost immediately.

"Did I tell you that you could finger your cunt?"

"No."

I pulled my finger out immediately. She pinched one nipple really hard, making me squeal out loud.

"We'll discuss this when we get home, you little whore!"

She sped up and passed the truck and I reached down for my clothes.

"I didn't say you could get dressed either, did I? Throw your clothes in the back seat, you little whore."

Meekly, I did as I was told and was left naked with no clothes within my reach. I was wondering what kind of discussion was going to happen when we got home. I was probably not going to get to say anything and most likely my ass was going be swatted. I got very quiet. Melanie was not saying anything either. The drive back to campus was miserable.

Melanie slowed as we pulled off the interstate and I had to sit in the passenger seat naked all the way to campus. I was afraid that I was going to be seen by someone who would not appreciate it and that they would call the police. Melanie would get stopped and I would be arrested for indecent exposure and taken to the police station naked. My mind was going a thousand miles an hour imagining all sorts of things happening to me. None of them were good. We got to campus without incident, however and Melanie pulled into the parking lot. She stopped the car and got out, opening the back door. I turned to look and she picked up my clothes, stared at me sternly and then dropped them on the ground. Then she got back in the car and drove to the other end of the lot and parked.

"Your choice, slut. You can come with me to our room now or you can go and get your clothes. Get out of the car."

I got out, squatting down to hide myself. I could see Melanie getting out and she didn't even look at me, she just turned and walked off towards our dorm. I started to sniffle and I knew I couldn't go with her; it was the middle of the day. So, with tears in my eyes, I started scurrying back to my clothes. I was hiding behind cars and trying to look in all directions at once. I felt very vulnerable. I was totally naked, not even shoes. I finally got to where she had dropped my clothes and they were right out in the open. I looked around to see if anyone was nearby. Seeing no one, I dashed over to my clothes and picked them and dashed back to the protection of the car I had hidden behind. I pulled on my top and stood up; feeling very exposed and pulled on my jeans. My shoes were still in Melanie's car and it was locked. So, feeling much better, now that I was dressed, I walked towards out dorm. I was just stepping out of the parking lot when a group of kids walked up to me.

"Were you just in the parking lot?"

"Yes, why?"

"Billy says he saw a naked girl in the parking lot. Did you see her?"

I was thinking to say no, but my mind was working overtime. If I said yes and sent them the other way, I could get away from them.

"I'm not sure if she was naked, but I saw a girl heading that way."

I pointed to the other side of the parking lot. They hustled away in the direction I had pointed. I scurried to our dorm and hurried up the stairs to our floor. I walked up to our door and not knowing what to do, I knocked.

"Who is it?"

"Sabine."

"Oh, is it?"

"Yes, Melanie, it is."

"Do you want to come inside?"

"Yes."

"Then strip, drop your clothes on the floor and knock again."

I wanted to cry. I took off my clothes and let them puddle in a heap on the floor. I knocked once more.

"Who is it?"

I wanted to scream and cry both.

"Sabine."

"Are you naked, Sabine?"

"Yes."

"Then you can come in."

I opened the door and walked inside. Melanie just stared at me. I felt about two inches high. And I was nervous. I knew she was angry with me.

"Do you know why I am angry with you?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Because I touched myself."

"Because you touched yourself without my permission."

"Yes."

"I thought you understood that you are not permitted to touch yourself unless I tell you that you can, Sabine."

"I know, Melanie, I just got so horny, I forgot. I'm really sorry, I am."

"Well, I am really disappointed, Sabine. There is going to be a punishment for this, you know that, don't you?"

I dropped my eyes and nodded yes. I was hoping it wasn't going to be a bad one.

"Go get the strap."

I looked up and stared at her. In two days I was going to be modeling for an art class. I couldn't let her strap me, I'd have marks on my ass. That would be really humiliating.

"Melanie, not the strap, I have to model on Monday. Please don't strap me, please."

"I suppose you're right. I'll have to think of something, then. Go stand in front of the window."

I walked over to the window and stood in front of it. I heard her open her purse and then her voice.

"Hi, Jeremy! Can you find a couple of guys to come over to my room tonight around 9 o'clock?" Great! See you then."

I swallowed hard and kept silent. She made me stand there, right in the window for thirty minutes. Eventually she relented and let me get my clothes and get dressed. It didn't help, though. Why did she want those guys over here? I sat down at my desk and studied a little. At dinner time we went out and ate, although I wasn't really hungry. When we got back to our dorm and up to our floor, I stripped and handed my clothes to her, just as a door opened up and two girls stepped out. They stared at us, me handing my clothes to Melanie, standing in the hall, bare ass naked. Melanie smirked at me and walked to our room. I found myself staring at the two girls as they stared at me and then at Melanie's back as she walked away with my clothes. I looked down at the floor and started mentally counting to fifty. I heard the girls giggle and one of them said – slut. I wanted to cry, but I kept counting. Finally I was to fifty and walked very quickly to our door. I don't even know if they were still there, watching me.

"Melanie, may I come in, please?"

"Of course, Sabine."

I walked in and went to my bed and lay down, hiding my face from her. I was really upset. First at being seen again and second because I didn't know what was going on and I knew she wasn't going to tell me. At 8:30 Melanie handed me a bra and panties, top and a skirt.

"Get dressed."

I got into the clothes quickly, wondering why I was getting underwear. After I was dressed, Melanie had me stand by the door. I waited, nervously, knowing that something was going to happen that I probably was not going to enjoy very much at all. It seemed like forever, but finally there was a knock at the door.

"Open it, Sabine."

I did to see Jeremy and two of his friends. They walked into our room.

"So, what's going on Melanie?"

"Something that I think you are going to enjoy, Jeremy. Sabine, go stand in front of the couch, facing away from it."

I did as I was told.

"All right, Jeremy, you and friends can strip her, everything off."

I sucked in a breath and wanted to bawl. They looked at Melanie and then at me and in a flash were on me like wolves. Jeremy pulled my top over my head, giggling like an idiot while another one of them was fumbling with my skirt. He finally got it undone and it just slid down my legs while the third was unhooking my bra and pulling it off. Jeremy knelt in front of me and pulled my panties down, staring at my pussy. All three of them were staring at me, staring at my tits and pussy and ass.

"Go sit on the couch, boys."

They did and Melanie walked up to me. She pushed my feet further apart.

"Bend over and grab your ankles."

I moaned softly, knowing what doing that was going to show. I bent over and grabbed my ankles. Melanie rested one hand on the small of my back and then she smacked my left cheek really hard. I squealed and straightened up immediately, grabbing my cheek.

"Bend over and grab your ankles, Sabine!"

"I don't want to, Melanie, please!"

"Sabine, either this or we can go and get.."

I knew she was going to say the strap. I spoke up really fast.

"No, Melanie!"

I bent over and grabbed my ankles. Melanie rested her hand on my back again and this time she smacked my right cheek. I could hear the guys chuckling behind me and tears started to run out of my eyes. Melanie smacked my ass over and over, alternating cheeks until they both were hot and burning. The guys chuckled and laughed and stared at my pussy and asshole, watched my cheeks jiggle with every smack, watched them turning red and hot. About half way through I started bawling, but I didn't stand up. I just stood there, holding my ankles as tight as I could to keep from rising. I was embarrassed, humiliated, and ashamed. I listened to them talking about my ass and pussy and that made me cry harder. Finally it was over and Melanie helped me stand up, but she made me stay in front of them so they could look at my reddened ass cheeks. My ass felt like a hot ball of fiery flesh. It was throbbing in time with my heart.

"All right guys, time to go back to your dorm. Sabine, walk them to the door and give them each a kiss and tell them how much you enjoyed them being here."

I whimpered softly and waited until they were standing. I walked to the door and kissed each one of them.

"Thank you for being here. I hope you had a good time. I enjoyed your company."

My tear stained face put the lie to what I was saying. They all looked me up and down, smirking. Jeremy reached out and cupped one of my tits and ran his thumb over my nipple.

"Guys, her nipples are hard!"

They all burst out laughing, opened the door and walked away. I shut the door and ran to my bed and flung myself down on it and started bawling again. Melanie left me to cry and changed into her nightgown and got in her own bed. I just laid there and bawled until I cried myself to sleep. Sometime later I was awaked by Melanie. She helped me up and took me to her bed and held me gently. She didn't say anything, just held me. I cried a little bit more and fell asleep again, in her arms.

The next morning Melanie was out of bed before me. I lay on my side, pretending I was asleep until I felt something hit the mattress by my face. It was the tube of lubricant. I knew what that meant for me. I opened my eyes to see Melanie, already wearing the strap on. I closed my eyes and then got up and took the tube. Squeezing some onto my first and second fingers, I bent over and pulling my cheeks open with the other hand, I started to rub the lube on my asshole. I rubbed it all around and then stuck one finger inside me. I worked it in and out and tried to make sure I was good and wet.

"That's good enough for you, Sabine. Bend over with your hands on the bed."

I did as I was told and felt her move up behind me. She pushed down on my ass so I had to bend my knees a little. Then I felt her cock rubbing between my cheeks. She pulled one cheek away with one hand and with the other pushed her cock against my asshole. I groaned as she pushed harder and then squealed a little as the tip slid up me. Melanie gripped my hips firmly, holding me still and pushed. I groaned again, I could have been better lubricated. But it didn't matter. Her cock slowly slid into my ass. I felt her belly on my ass and she was buried deep inside me.

"This is also for you sticking your dirty finger up your cunt yesterday, Sabine. I should have used the strap on you anyway."

Then she started fucking my ass with long steady strokes. I felt so full, so stuffed with cock it wasn't funny. It hurt some too. She steadily fucked me until she got close to coming. Then she started thrusting harder and faster. Along with that she started slapping my cheeks, turning them red again. I gritted my teeth to keep from crying out. She kept fucking me hard.

"Maybe this will teach you to keep your fingers out of your cunt unless I tell you to do it. And pretty soon I am going to come and you aren't, you slut. With that there was a flurry of spanks to my ass and she started to moan softly. Then she bent over me and grasped my tits and squeezed and pulled on my nipples, her hips still driving the cock up my ass. I started to cry silently.

"Ah, God, that's it you slut, I'm going to come! Ah, your ass is so tight! I could fuck it every day. You'd like that, wouldn't you, you dirty whore? You'd take my cock up your ass every day, wouldn't you? You fucking slut, you dirty fucking bitch!

With that Melanie exploded and drove deep into my ass. She pulled my nipples hard and I couldn't help screeching. I could feel her twitching against me. I just held myself up and waited until she finished. Then she grabbed my hair and pulled me up and around. Melanie pushed on my shoulder and I knelt. I knew what she wanted me to do. I grasped her cock and slid it into my mouth and began to suck. I sucked and licked it all over, cleaning it with my tongue and lips. When I finished, Melanie undid the harness and dropped it at my feet. She walked into the bathroom and I heard the shower start. I just sat on my heels, naked, with my eyes closed. I swore to myself that I would never again touch myself. After a bit I got up and took the dildo into the bathroom and washed it good. I dried it and put it back in her dresser. I sat on my bed and waited for Melanie to finish in the shower and then took my own.

The rest of the day was uneventful, except I was afraid to put on anything so I spent most of the day naked. That night I slept alone in my bed, worried about Monday and the god damn art class.