

A photograph of two women in floral-patterned lingerie. One woman is in the foreground, wearing a bra and matching underwear, with her back to the camera. The other woman is behind her, embracing her from the side, with her hands resting on the first woman's chest and waist. The background is a plain, light color.

Loose Id

SORORITY GIRL
CHERYL DRAGON
PLEDGE TIME

SORORITY GIRL PLEDGE TIME

Cheryl Dragon

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Sorority Girl Pledge Time

Cheryl Dragon

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Chapter One

Every inch of my body wanted to break the rules, but I reminded myself of the history of this sorority. My mom and grandmother had belonged. My great-grandmother founded it with her close friends. My mom had her heart set on another generation in the Tri-Pi's. However, I couldn't think about that when I was Ashley James, freshman pledge, currently sorting through Simone's dirty bras.

Truthfully, I didn't mind laundry, and Simone *was* the president. She had good taste, with panties that had lots of lace and satin bits. This chore certainly topped cleaning the bathrooms, Blanca's chore this week. Blanca Perez remained the one big downer of pledging Tri Pi sorority, even worse than the pledge hazing. I never dreamed Blanca would attend the same college, much less pledge the same sorority, as me.

In high school, Blanca and I couldn't stand each other, and nothing had changed over the summer. Blanca was blunt, from the wrong side of the tracks, and had screwed my boyfriend during prom. Why she had it out for me, I didn't know. I'd never done anything to her, but she seemed to have a perpetual chip on her shoulder.

Okay, in high school I had the edge by being a popular cheerleader from a rich family. Now, we were equals -- both pledges desperate to get into the best sorority on campus.

According to my mom, I should be relieved. In the old days, the school administration didn't regulate hazing, and it was a lot crueler. More public humiliation, but Mom wouldn't elaborate further.

I still thought that pledges doing nothing but cleaning every moment they were not attending class or a sorority function was crazy. Doing the cleaning in nothing but a bra and panties would be humiliating for some. We were on display, but I'd convinced myself it was nothing more than a bikini, and the big sisters who teased me just felt jealous of my figure. All the pledges had the same dress code, so I refused to obsess on that.

I needed relief. I took a load of delicates out of the dryer and put a new load in. Relief, definitely. It haunted me as I folded. Pledges couldn't date...no sex. It was hard enough to adjust to college and pledging, but no sex was just too much.

I knew it was supposed to promote sisterly dependence and attachment. The lecturing on the pillars of the sorority still rang in my ears. Unfortunately, none of the sisters seemed inclined to help me break the rules. At night, I did my best to self-service in silence, but we eight pledges shared a room. Way too limiting.

The old washer started to rock in the spin cycle, and I leaned in. The temptation fueled my need. I looked around. The basement of the house was dark and empty. No one would know. Except to do laundry, the girls never came down here. Moving my folding aside, I hopped up on the washer and maneuvered so my slit was right on the edge. I got the effect even with my panties on. I moved and leaned my hips into the motion so my clit got a full blast. Intense vibrations drove me harder. With both hands balanced just right, I wanted to free one to give my nipples some attention. They were very sensitive, and it made me ache when I thought of the neglect. One leg stretched down the side and the other extended across the top of the washer as I rode holding on with both hands.

Masturbation remained a last resort; I'd never enjoyed it as much as sex with others. But today, I couldn't deny the desperation!

I leaned back and freed one hand without falling. My left nipple twinged as I twisted it, and the stimulation shot right to my clit as the spin cycle worked my pussy. "Yes!" My body shook with an orgasm and rubbed against the cold metal. Slowly, I began to refocus. I could easily get off again, but the best cycle was over.

Then I realized someone had walked in.

Simone had found me.

"Get off of there."

My face burned; I'd been caught. I climbed down and made sure things were covered. "I'm sorry."

"Sorry? Does this show I have your loyalty? Dedication?" Simone's voice rose as the junior closed in on me.

"No. I couldn't help myself." I was seriously screwed!

"Couldn't help? What else did you do? Use my dirty clothes as some sex toy?"

My head popped up. "Of course not. I wouldn't violate your personal things. I just had time between loads and the vibrations..." It was worth it. Whatever Simone did short of banning me from the sorority -- the machine gave me a bit of satisfaction.

"Well then, if a nympho like you can't handle our simple rules or control yourself, then we'll have to dismiss you as a potential sister."

"No, please! I deserve sisterhood."

"You don't want to be a sister. You can't put us first. Give the sisters a few weeks to teach and test you. That's all we asked." Simone reached out and pinched a firm nipple, still hard beneath my purple and pink bra.

I tensed at the act, but she offered more of what I really needed. I wanted more as my nipple throbbed. Simone rolled my nipple. A moan came from my throat just loud enough. From Simone's eyes, I could tell she'd heard it.

“Then again, maybe you want to be closer to your sisters so badly your energies are wasted?”

“What do you mean?” I tried to shake the sexual haze. None of the sisters had hinted at lesbian tendencies, but they separated the pledges during hazing time. My summer fantasies had yet to pan out as I’d hoped. “I’ll do anything to be a Tri-Pi. I got weak, but I can do better. I swear.”

Slowly, Simone smiled and looked me over, turning me. “I’m sure you will, with a little help. Finish up my laundry and come directly to my room. No cleaning up or changing your clothes. Understand?”

“Yes. Thank you.”

She hadn’t kicked me out yet. The halls bustled with girls this time of the evening. Blanca would see me go into Simone’s room. I’d wash out, and Blanca would make it in the sorority.

What would I tell my mother if I didn’t earn my sisterhood? Mom and Grandma were already talking about seeing the pin and secret initiations. Fail a long family line? I couldn’t let that happen.

* * * * *

The normal path from the basement to Simone’s private room ran right beyond the main hall of bedrooms. Luckily, I had found the backstairs. Taking a deep breath, I knocked on the door to the prez’s bedroom.

“Come in,” Simone replied.

I entered, certain I’d be packing my bags and moving back to the dorm in minutes. After depositing the clean laundry on Simone’s dresser, I stood and waited.

Simone, dressed in a blue tank and gray shorts, typed on her laptop. She didn’t look mean, but she could get me kicked out with no comment. The other girls followed her

without question. Simone's looks weren't intimidating: pale brown hair to her shoulders, clear skin, long legs, and a great set of fake tits. The sisters talked about them behind Simone's back. Her face was nothing special, but the package meant Simone had plenty of guys after her.

Just when I started to leave, Simone closed her laptop and turned in her chair. "Find the back stairs?"

I smiled slightly. "Yes."

"Good." Simone inspected her laundry and then turned back to me. "Do you want to stay? Play by our rules?"

"Yes. Very much."

"For your mother? You got an immediate invite because of legacy, but your connections don't earn you an automatic in. Not in this sorority."

The tone made me think before I spoke. "No, not for my mother. I like the girls. It's a great place, and I want to be here."

"But you can't handle a little rule following. I bet you got anything and anyone you wanted in high school. This isn't your little high school."

I kept quiet.

She moved closer. "You don't want to admit you're spoiled. You don't like the cleaning. You hate hard work."

"I don't mind my share of work. All the rules...it's just hard to follow every one." I bit my lip.

"Without the sex," Simone filled in.

I nodded. The smell of her perfume aggravated my already aroused state.

"I understand." Simone put a warm hand on my shoulder. "I do. I remember what it felt like. Pledging triggered a nightmare of sexual frustration. It's not our fault, really. Our

bodies crave sex. We just have a stronger sex drive than the others, and this place seems to bring it out in us.”

I liked the spark I got off of Simone’s hand. A warm body felt like heaven. “The freedom from parents.”

She laughed. “Don’t disappoint me now, Ash. I have such high hopes for you. Parents’ eyes never stopped me -- or you. Did they?”

“No.” I looked away.

“How would you like off the cleaning detail?”

“I’m out?” My spirits dropped.

“No, not out. Different detail. Most pledges get cleaning. A few get other duties. Up to the big sister they were assigned. I can arrange it. Are you interested?” She ran a hand over my hair, and the subtle message became clearer.

“You’re into girls?” My excitement mixed with nerves. I’d kept my Sapphic side unknown to most in high school.

“Aren’t you?”

My eyes hit the floor. There hadn’t been any advertisement. Simone didn’t exactly fit my type, but I found her attractive. And I needed the stimulation she offered.

“You are.” Simone pressed her hand to my flat stomach and slid one lower over my damp panties. “I think you need to get out of these.”

It wasn’t an order. She offered me a choice. Out of the sorority or sex toy detail for the prez. I looked at the swell of Simone’s cleavage, and my pussy grew wetter. No more cleaning and regular fucking with a hot girl. I should’ve followed my instincts and got caught sooner!

I spread my legs and pushed my panties off with a smile. Before I could reach behind, Simone unhooked my bra and let it fall.

“I love naturals when they’re so firm, and your nipples feel so puffy. What do you like?” Simone studied me, the naked pledge.

“I like big breasts.” I didn’t lie. Curves were my weakness. A great ass and rack and I fell hard. Of course, flattering Simone fell into my hazing now.

“Good girl.” Simone stood in front and gave me an approving nod. Then she stepped closer, barely an inch away from kissing me. The anticipation felt like torture. “You’re not playing with me? You know your way around a girl, right?”

Without a word, I slipped a hand down Simone’s shorts, and right on target, got my middle finger deep in the prez’s pussy. It earned me a gasp and a smile. I softly ground the heel of my palm into her wet mound, massaging the clit and inner folds while my finger pressed deeper. I really liked this sorority.

“I know how to pick my pledges.” Simone wrapped a hand on my neck and pulled me into a firm kiss.

I returned the kiss, Simone smelled like soft perfume, but her hard body challenged. The kiss deepened, and Simone bucked against my hand. I threw myself into the feeling. No way could I survive without pleasure from girls.

The arousal overloaded me as I realized it was actually happening. The president of the sorority kissed me, her wet pussy rolling into my hand. I’d never feel this desperate again. My tongue stroked Simone’s slowly and then teased in all directions.

Reaching between our bodies with my free hand, I softly ran it over Simone’s large breast through the thin gray shirt. I’d never touched fake ones before, but the unique sensation turned me on. They defied gravity. My hand couldn’t encircle it until my fingers were much closer to the nipple.

Simone leaned into the touch, and I took the hint, pinching the nipple between my fingers, rolling it until Simone’s hips lifted suddenly. I toyed with her pussy and enjoyed the power. Putting her needs first, I did my best to ignore my own dripping slit and aching

breasts. I couldn't think of a better way to earn my sisterhood. Simone would come first, but I knew she'd ease my need. I definitely belonged here.

Suddenly, Simone pulled her head away and tugged the shirt off. "At least you told the truth about fucking girls. You like eating pussy, don't you?"

I didn't blush this time, only nodded and licked my lips. It'd been far too long.

"Then you should get going." Simone pressed a hand to the back of my neck.

I didn't need to be told twice and sank to my knees, pulling Simone's shorts down as I went. Sliding two fingers deep into Simone, I wanted to dive in but knew Simone was still judging me. My skills had yet to be assessed.

I took a deep breath, inhaling Simone's scent. I licked my lips and pressed slow, open-mouth kisses on the outer lips of her pussy. She shaved clean and the lips glowed red from the work of my hand. I changed from kisses to tonguing her lips and opened the slit. Slowly, I pumped fingers in Simone's pussy, making my sorority prez groan.

"Fuck, don't be a tease, pledge."

"Am I a disappointment?" I looked up and flashed her hurt eyes with a pout.

"You have displayed a lot of talent. Up on that washing machine -- blonde hair wild, your little body humping. I can't get that picture out of my head. Don't play with me." Simone's harsh tone was tempered by the upturned corners of her mouth.

"I'm sorry. I just haven't tasted anything so good in a long time. I want more." On my knees, I knew I had a certain amount of power to play with, and it only added to my arousal.

"You just warmed up, so get your pretty little mouth back where it belongs." Simone's hand fisted in my hair and tugged me back to her pussy.

I had no intention of arguing, so I tongued around her clit until Simone tightened the grip on my hair. My tongue directly pressed to Simone's hard pleasure point. Rolling my tongue in waves, I heard Simone groan. The smell of her pussy and taste of the warm juices made me want to pull her down into a sixty-nine, but I had to perform for now.

Introducing a third finger into her throbbing hole, I felt Simone grip my fingers tightly. Her clit stood hard, and I turned up the pace of my tongue to a fast flicking. Simone fucked my fingers and panting in short breaths.

“You little pledge slut. Eat me.” Simone shuddered and bounced on my hand and mouth.

I worked my fingers slowly as Simone came down from the climax. For fun, I bit at her pussy lips and licked off the juices. It was the first time in the sorority house I’d felt like I knew exactly where I wanted to be. Access to more girls would be good. I wondered if Blanca would run from the house if she knew what Simone and I enjoyed.

“Not bad, pledge.” Simone looked down at me.

“Thank you. Your pussy is amazing.” I went with grateful flattery and meant it as I removed my fingers and licked them clean.

“It likes a lot of attention, but I get bored easily. Do you think you can keep up?”

I frowned. Was she kidding or twisted? “I’ll do my best. I’ll try anything you want.” I craved variety. One naked girl wasn’t enough fun for me. I didn’t need any certain fetish, but I couldn’t wait for regular sex.

“Lots of girls say that and freeze up. They go back to cleaning.”

I didn’t care who else Simone might have tried from my pledge class. I wanted this sort of fun for four years. “I trust you.” Technically a lie, but not a complete one. Nothing Simone did scared me yet. Nothing about Simone made me nervous. “I like to play. Try new things.”

“That’s good, but you can only play with me. No other girlfriends or boyfriends.” Simone ran a hand down my face. “Got it?”

With a smile, I got off my knees and licked her breasts. “I got it.” Sucking a nipple in my mouth, I proceeded to lick every inch of the double D’s.

“I do like your eagerness, and it comes with a talented tongue.” Simone’s fingers toyed with my nipples.

I groaned loudly.

“Sensitive?” she asked.

I nodded against her rack. “Very.”

“You need to come.” Simone pulled my face up and kissed me. “You’re sure you’re not going to run or start screwing the other pledges? Or the washing machine again? Because I don’t care how fuckable you are... If you screw up, kiss sisterhood good-bye. I don’t share.”

“I want this.” I kissed her. Sex with Simone in the sorority or kicked out with no sex partner this hot and ready to go? Not a hard decision. “I’m yours until you’re tired of me.”

“Good.” Simone moved away to the closet and produced a strap-on with a large black dildo. “We’ll start with something basic. You’ve had toys before?”

“Of course.” My insides melted, and my pussy tightened at the thought of that deep inside of me. I had my share of dildos and vibrators. As long as Simone knew how to use it, and I could tell she did, all signs pointed toward a great day!

“Get on the bed, on all fours facing the door.” Simone stepped into the toy and strapped it on like an expert while I got into position.

Simone climbed up behind me and moved in closer. I felt her drag the head of the dildo through my pussy. I pressed back into the toy, my folds aching for attention and soaking wet.

“I’ve never seen a pussy this wet. You don’t need any lube, do you? You can take it.” Simone pressed the tip to my hole.

“It’s just me. I get super wet. You’re such a turn-on.” I groaned as the thick plastic eased into me farther and farther. Simone pressed slowly and then pulled back. I tried to rock back, but she slapped my ass and I froze.

“You’ll know when you can fuck. I want to see how much you can take for now.” Simone squeezed my hips.

The dildo measured only seven inches and decently thick. I rolled my hips for more friction. “I can take it all; I promise.”

“I believe you, but I want to enjoy the view.” Simone continued with the sweet torture of slowly fucking me for ten solid minutes.

I didn’t move, as instructed. I controlled myself. She stopped whenever I got close to coming or even groaned too loud. My pussy tightened and released; I couldn’t control that part. This woman wanted a marathon, but I needed to get off to keep going.

I fought off the desire to flip that girl, prez or not, and get off. I’d serviced Simone already; I needed to come! She was a tease, but I was the pledge being hazed.

As desperation set in, I felt Simone bracing against my hips and picking up the pace. This was the part I wanted to enjoy. Clearing my mind, I gave control up to her body as she fucked me.

I thrust back into the strap-on. I would’ve preferred face to face or being on top, but Simone controlled the play. This time, I didn’t mind that. It was so much fun to play.

A hand sank into my hair, and I felt a tug as Simone’s hips picked up the pace.

“More.” I loved it.

“You are an excellent pledge, Ashley.” Simone reached forward and rolled my nipples with her long nails.

I felt myself about to come as someone knocked at the door. The girl outside didn’t wait for an answer, and I had nowhere to hide as Blanca entered. For her to catch me surprised me as a humiliating turn-on. Being watched by anyone else might have just been a thrilling turn-on.

“Close the door, pledge,” Simone ordered breathlessly.

I felt Simone’s hips jerk without rhythm as she orgasmed, thrusting hard and clamping down on my nipples so tight I could feel the marks. Even with Blanca watching, my pussy tightened as the abuse of my nipples and pussy sent me to new heights. I did my best to muffle the shouts and buried my face in my hands as I came.

But Simone showed no shame. She slid the dildo from my wet and worked hole and gave the flesh a quick tonguing.

“Get dressed,” she said.

I only had my bra and panties. Blanca wore no more as a cleaning pledge herself. However, the look in Blanca’s eye hinted at shock and amusement that made me want to crawl under the bed. If Simone weren’t there, Blanca would be talking trash about me right then. My body felt no such embarrassment; I was satisfied for the first time in weeks.

“Pledge.” Simon’s sharp tone made both of us jump, but she walked up to Blanca.

“Yes.” Blanca stood up straighter.

“You didn’t wait to be invited in. Is the house on fire?”

“No. I’m sorry. I heard voices and thought you said to come in.” Her eyes slid to me and back to Simone.

Simone studied Blanca with an expression of doubt. “You didn’t see anything.”

“Not a thing.” Blanca glanced at me, while I tried to stay out of the way.

“Good. Since you know, and we can trust you not to tell, I think you deserve a reward.”

Blanca’s face betrayed unease. It’d serve her right to get the same treatment, especially if she didn’t want it like I did. That, I wanted to watch.

“You and Ashley will move into the room next door. We reserve it for the top pledge candidates. I can’t put just one in there, or it’ll be obvious. My tastes are well-known.” Simone stood there, naked and confident.

Room with Blanca?

“No, not her!” I blurted.

“Why not?” Simone looked over. “You want to stay in the room with seven other girls? Think how happy it’ll leave them with two less roommates.”

“She doesn’t like me because I took her boyfriend for a ride on prom night.” Blanca gave me a superior smile.

“Hardly friends, but if you want to be sisters, you have to get over these little issues. I think that rooming together is the ideal solution.” Simone turned and gave me a stern look.

“You’re right. Thank you,” I managed.

“That’s better. Now you go shower. Blanca can bring you a towel and fresh clothes on her way to move your stuff into the new room.”

“Thanks, Simone.” Blanca winked at me.

Chapter Two

In the shower, I turned the water to scalding. My body ached with approval. Even Blanca couldn't ruin the day.

The door opened, and I knew it was Blanca. "Just leave them on the counter."

"So you get out of cleaning detail by fucking her?" Blanca shouted over the door.

"Mind your own business." I wanted to add "bitch" but had to be sisterly. My new roommate also knew about my new pledge duty, and I had no intention of blowing this good ride.

Blanca opened the door to the large shower.

"No way. I'm your roomie now. Don't worry; I'll keep the secret. I got a semiprivate room out of it. I gave you credit for your efforts, but you actually did her?"

I rolled my eyes. "Get out."

"Why? You've got a lust for girls. Don't you like my tits? They're big, but not fake like Simone's." Blanca undid her black satin bra and dropped it.

"What's wrong with you?" I stared at her breasts despite myself. They were amazing, firm and round, but heavy with dark brown nipples. They weren't a force like Simone's, but

they were hypnotic. Blanca's body starred as the subject of dreams all through high school, and I hated to admit that reality turned me on even more.

"I thought it was only fair since I got to see all of you and Simone. Maybe she'll pull me off cleaning and into fucking?" Blanca pushed down her high-cut black bottoms. The thick black hair between her legs grew wild.

I did my best not to stare too long. "You'll fuck anything to get ahead. We all heard about you and Mr. Collins, the physics teacher."

"Hey. I earned my A. He was single and not even thirty yet. Don't judge. I'll earn my way off of cleaning detail. Just hop in and join you two one time. I bet you don't kick me out." Blanca stepped into the shower with me and closed the door.

I backed up, but her warm body changed the air in the hot shower.

"It didn't happen like that," I told her. "Simone hit on me. What makes you think she'd want you?"

"I'm hot, and I love sex. But I have no experience with girls. I don't want to do something wrong." Blanca took the lathered sponge from me and began washing. "She liked you. Want to practice with me? Show me?"

Deep down, I longed to pin her to the shower wall and kiss her until she saw the pleasure, not just the perks. But it was bitchy Blanca. The practical part of me wanted to laugh and then slap the smug girl. Still I knew that Simone didn't want discord, and I had to try and make it work. When it came to Blanca, however, she had zero power to make me do anything I didn't want to do. "Practice? I don't need it. Either you know what to do with a girl or you don't."

"You're a natural, then? No wonder your boyfriends looked for someone else. You fucked the wrong gender."

“Bitch.” My high school boyfriend and I hadn’t gotten very far too often, but she didn’t need to know that. I grabbed for the sponge, but Blanca moved it so I had to lean in, our breasts rubbing. Blanca’s nipple went hard immediately, and I noticed her reaction.

What Blanca noticed was my nipples. “You can still see the marks from those fake nails of Simone’s. Do they hurt?” Gently Blanca touched my red and pink pronounced flesh.

I bit my lower lip. Her touch made me want more. “A little. I can get off just by having them sucked sometimes. I can’t believe I’m talking to you about this. You just want me to fuck you for practice. You don’t want me or any girl for real. You just don’t want to clean.”

“Isn’t that why you did it at first?” Blanca rubbed my nipple until it hardened fully.

I didn’t need to admit my real fantasies about the other sorority sisters or my past with girls. “It just happened. So fast. Simone could kick me out, but it could work in my favor, too. Not a turn off at all. You’re plotting.”

“I enjoyed watching. Got me all horny. Not a turnoff so far for me either. I’m primed.” Blanca ran her hand down my slim torso to my still-swollen, hairless pussy. “Not sure I’d need the toys so much, but it might be fun to be the fucker once in a while.”

I blushed. “Yeah, the toy was different. Not like a guy. Really not.” That was the good part.

“She did other stuff?” Blanca’s fingertips danced on my engorged pussy lips as her head lowered. Softly she tongued my nipple and got a squeak in reply. I did my best not to grab her head and urge her on.

She completely aroused me. I felt my body gearing up again. Wet and tingly all over and for *Blanca*! I’d wanted the bitch since high school. Blanca oozed sex appeal, with long straight black hair that shined, great breasts, and a round ass she didn’t try to hide. Her toffee-colored skin and lips looked delicious. I wanted her; the realization that I could have her shocked me, but Blanca’s tongue on my nipple felt natural. I could fuck her. I just couldn’t trust her.

“No one will know about this?” I whispered.

“I’m going to brag about it.” Blanca looked up with a smile, my nipple half in her mouth.

“Seriously. Simone’s rules. No sex for you, remember? And no one for me except her.”

“Okay, okay. Relax.” Blanca tongued my tits. “Our secret, unless you’d rather only get what Simone wants you to.”

My hand reached into the thick black hair and pulled Blanca’s head up to mine. “One thing women do a lot better than guys is kiss.” I could lead here and pulled Blanca in for a soft, slow lesson in the feel of kissing a girl. Soft lips teased and nipped. Breasts and thighs touched. My hand slid deeper into Blanca’s hairy bush. The dampness didn’t come from the shower. The juices were pure lust that fueled my own need.

Blanca pressed in harder, rubbing her body against mine and deepening the kiss. Our tongues fought for control. I pulled my hand away from her bush and wrapped my arm around Blanca’s waist, my other hand still tangled in Blanca’s long hair.

She felt better than Simone! I hated to admit it. Blanca kissed with everything in her, and I knew I had to be careful. Moving my mouth down her gorgeous neck, I whispered, “We cannot get caught. Even doing Simone is no guarantee we’re in. If we piss her off...” I rested my forehead on Blanca’s shoulder.

“We won’t.” Blanca nipped at my skin. “If you can think about Simone and pledging issues, I’m not working hard enough. Need lots of practice.” She turned the water off and guided me out of the shower.

“That’s it?” I didn’t want to sound disappointed, but like it or not, Blanca had started things up again and I wanted her to finish them. A first-timer was a special turn-on. I wanted to be her first girl.

“If we stay here, someone will come in, and they may not be as flexible as me. We have a room of our own. I say we break it in.” Blanca took the fluffy towel and rubbed me down,

paying extra attention to my breasts, and then helped me into the clothes. Taking the towel, I dried Blanca and dressed her quickly so we could get to the room.

We slipped from the bathroom to the room without being seen and locked the door. I felt safer, but Blanca always had a trick. I should be on guard. In the room sat two twin beds, a dresser, a closet, two nightstands, and desks. I wondered if we could get along when dressed.

“Don’t tell me you changed your mind.” Blanca came up behind me and pushed my panties down. “I’m way too worked up not to get any.”

“Me, too.” The press of breasts into my back coaxed me further. I never thought of the sorority house as the place to get laid, except in my dreams, but so far it had turned out very well. I leaned forward, and Blanca unhooked my bra and ran her hands underneath, cupping and massaging my tits. I turned and pressed my mouth to Blanca’s.

I felt the hesitation in her kiss before she went all out. Could it mean something to her? To me? The hesitation was in my own body as well. Wanting, but not quite trusting. I rubbed her ass and pressed to her. Blanca leaned in, relaxing; her hands roamed my naked body like an explorer.

As Blanca’s mouth dipped to sample my neck, I looked at the sexy contrast this created. My creamy skin paled next to Blanca’s rich hue. Always proud of my high perky tits with thick nipples, I felt dwarfed by Blanca’s, which were more than a handful. It only turned me on more. Blanca had ripe curves, and I was slither. I shaved all my pubic hair off while Blanca’s grew wild.

Unable to resist, I let my fingers sink into Blanca’s warm bush. Raking my fingers through the coarse hair, I loved the feel of her wet for me. “Can’t say you’re not enjoying it.”

Blanca lifted her head and looked me in the eye. “I need to get off. Anything is better than going solo. Even a slutty white chick.”

“You called me a slut?” I couldn’t believe Blanca tried that one.

“You’ve had your share of boys in high school and got naked for the prez pretty quick. You’re like me; you need it.”

“That’s a slut?” I moved both hands to Blanca’s large flat nipples and pinched until they grew hard. She didn’t need to know how little I’d done with men. I’d tried one once; no more men for me. The high school game required a boyfriend. Can’t say I never tried it!

“That’s the part where you don’t care who or how; you just want somebody to fuck.” Blanca pushed me toward the bed until I sat, and she stood over me, nipples at mouth level.

“It does matter who.” Before Blanca could counter, I scored a brown nipple with my teeth and flicked it with my tongue.

She moaned. “Okay, you’ve got standards, but you’re no good girl who thinks sex is only for someone special.”

“Never claimed to be,” I managed while switching to the other nipple.

“That’s what we all thought of you in high school. Some of the cheerleaders slept around, but you kept it to the guy you dated. Guess those guys didn’t talk about your wild side.”

I pulled Blanca down until she rested on top of me. The feel of her breasts and twat completely intoxicated me. I cupped Blanca’s ass cheeks and pulled her tight. “I kept them happy, and I got what I needed without a bad reputation. High school boys were pretty much the same, one was as good as another. None of them had any real skills.” I exaggerated my experience, but I didn’t want to share with Blanca. As much as I needed a real girlfriend, I couldn’t confide in her.

“True. Simone’s got more skills from what I can see. Think she’ll fuck me?” Blanca ground her hairy pussy into my sensitive bare flesh.

I rubbed back, moaning. “Don’t talk about her now. You want to fuck a girl or not? Because I’ll get off again tomorrow. You might be begging Simone for weeks.”

Smiling, Blanca's mouth caught mine and pursued a deep and lengthy kiss where both our tongues tangled. Every inch of my body relaxed into hers.

Then Blanca slid down my body, sucking my tits and belly button until she arrived at my pussy. Teasingly, Blanca tongued my outer lips until my hips twisted for more. I needed more. "Don't tease."

"Just making sure you're ready and so wet. Didn't get enough from our prez? I saw her doing you like a guy. You really want girls? What do you want? Three fingers?"

"Eat me out, you slut!" I leaned up on my elbows and saw the lust and power in Blanca's eyes. She fucked girls like a natural, too. A natural what, I wasn't sure, but she read situations and people better than I did.

"Oral is my specialty. Not used to this shape, but I'll manage. My friends didn't go hungry for blowjobs." Blanca long nails pulled my outer lips apart, and she blew on the flesh.

"No boys went without if they knew you. If you'd charged for blowjobs, you'd have your tuition all paid for." I loved that Blanca was between my legs ready to eat me, and we were talking dirty, too. Now she pleased me, not those boys that were a waste of her skills.

"Bitch." Blanca ground her palm into my pussy.

Grunting, I arched up as my pussy stung. "Yeah! Don't worry; I know what I'm doing. It's easier than guys. Nothing to gag on. So much sweeter. Now, get started; we've got class tomorrow."

Blanca didn't reply but lowered her head, licking one outer lip and then the other. I lifted my hips appreciatively. Blanca had a bigger tongue than any girl I'd ever had, and she licked a little rougher than most. It felt like her tongue ran all over my cunt at the same time, and when it dipped into the inner folds, I moaned loudly.

Her wonderful tongue slid slowly from my aching hole that Simone had abused to my clit.

"Yes!" I said in a high-pitched squeak.

“Shut up!” Blanca slapped my clit. “You want someone to hear?”

I shook my head and pressed a hand over my mouth. Blanca pinched my clit hard, and I moaned into my hand as my hips lifted.

“Horny slut.” Blanca dove in again. Full face now, her tongue and lips teasing and pressing tender flesh. Her hands anchored my wild hips to the bed.

I wanted more and pressed my free hand to the back of Blanca’s head. It directed her to work the clit alone, harder and harder until Blanca nipped gently and flicked it with her tongue.

I saw a swirl of colors and writhed. I screamed but kept my hand over my mouth as the orgasm hit. If Blanca was this good, she’d have no issue getting any girl in bed. Breathing heavy, I came down. Blanca kept lapping up my pussy juice.

“That bad with a girl?” I grinned.

“Different,” Blanca admitted, “but I can handle it.”

“Your turn.” I pulled her up on the bed.

“You any good?” Blanca laid back.

I just smiled and got into position. The thick hair made it more of a challenge, but I pried her sticky lips apart and slid my tongue in Blanca’s oozing hole. The taste was perfect, spicy and sweet. I rolled my tongue and heard Blanca mutter in the distance. After pushing my tongue in as far as I could, I decided to eat my way up, slowly licking and sucking the flesh inch by inch until I reached the large, hard clit. Blanca’s was wide, and I rolled my tongue over and around the beautiful bump.

A hand pulled my hair tight, and for a second, I feared Simone had walked in. But Blanca held my head by my hair and humped my face. I shook free and held Blanca’s hips, working the clit again and attacking it with my tongue, flicking until Blanca shouted into a pillow and gushed juice all over me.

“Not bad?” I moved up and kissed Blanca softly.

“No, it was amazing.” Blanca gasped. “I wanted to fuck though.”

“I have toys. Should’ve used my fingers, but I wanted your clit. Your climax built fast. Bet no guy ever ate you that good.”

Blanca shook her head. “No and no penetration. My hips had a mind of their own.” Chewing her thick lower lip, Blanca pulled me until I lay prone on the bed.

Climbing on top, Blanca lined up our pussies and ground into me. Moaning appreciatively, I pressed back against Blanca.

“Horny little slut,” Blanca whispered.

“You, too.” I held her close and worked our hips to fit together just right for friction until we both got off again. Burying my scream by kissing her neck, I knew I wouldn’t go hungry for pussy. Blanca had a taste for it now.

Chapter Three

I watched her sleep, on her back and naked but for a sheet. Never had I imagined I'd share a room with Blanca, much less want to crawl into bed with her. I'd had high school fantasies a lot, but she'd always been flat out mean to me. So I was popular; I didn't act mean to the unpopular kids like our head cheerleader. Not everyone played the popularity game as well.

Blanca shifted, and the sheet pulled down off her breasts. I grew wet just looking at her. One hand slid down to my pussy while the other rolled my left nipple slowly; no need to rush.

"You never stop, do you?" Blanca rolled on her side toward me and smiled.

"Like you care?" I shot back. The memory of Blanca's high school treatment of me put me on guard with her.

"If you're horny, give me some more practice." She moved from her bed to sit next to me, yanking my sheet away.

"Why? So you can steal Simone and get me kicked out?" I scooted away.

“Oh, fuck, you’re still on that boyfriend. Sorry. Okay? Sorry I wasted my time. He sucked anyway. High school guys. It was a joke.” She reached over and teased my nipple with her thumb.

I pushed her hand away. “Then why?”

Blanca shrugged. “You had everything. All the guys wanted you, Ms. Popular.”

“Well, I didn’t sleep with all those guys, and I didn’t treat you like shit. Never embarrassed you like that. After the prom, I got pity.” Who cared about the guy? He was senior beard material, not anything real, but she’d bragged about it.

“Sometimes even the most popular need a reminder that they can lose things, too. He said you two didn’t really doing much anyway. Why was that?”

I rolled my eyes. “You’re so dumb.”

“Bitch.” She pushed me.

“No.” I held her arms down. “Listen. Popularity is a game. It’s a trick. An illusion. Once you learn how to be popular and let your parents think you’re responsible and everyone at school thinks you’re cool, you just maintain. You only let certain people see certain sides.”

She stared at my breasts and up to my eyes. “Like you didn’t do your boyfriends every night and at lunch?”

I laughed. “Hell, no! They’re guys. They want to look cool, too. As long as people just thought you slept with the boyfriend of the year, you avoided the slut and the prude label. See?” I released her arms.

“You never really liked those guys, did you?” Blanca ran a hand over the inside of my thigh.

I quivered with need. “I liked them as friends. I did some stuff. You have to try it.”

“Girls, on the other hand...” She kissed my shoulder and moved in toward my throat.

“Simone is amazing.” I wasn’t about to stroke Blanca’s ego, no matter how much I wanted to do with her.

She moved her hand from my thigh to my breast and tugged, almost milking my nipples. “And?”

I groaned and wanted to offer her anything to keep that up. “You’ll do for pledge time, but you’ve got to be careful. No guys. Simone must believe she has control of us.”

Giving my other breast the same treatment, Blanca tongued my nipples alternately. “No guys for you. That’s pretty obvious.”

I glanced at the clock. “We have to hurry. Can’t show up late for breakfast or Simone will be pissed.”

Blanca cut me off with a kiss. I dug in a drawer for my tiny clit vibrator and turned it on. Pushing her onto her back, I teased each nipple quickly and went to her pussy. With playful patterns, I had her soaking for me in minutes. I tapped the tiny vibrator on her clit, and she bucked. Then I pressed it hard, and her orgasm took off. Blanca shook on my bed, biting her lower lip to keep quiet until I removed it.

Gasping for air, she grabbed it from me and pinned me down, her body across mine so she could suck on my breast while using the toy on me. The dual attention made me crazy. As the vibrator swirled, so did her tongue. She eased the toy just inside of me and twirled it.

“Blanca,” I said.

Her free hand clamped over my mouth. Easing back, she watched as she rubbed my clit with the vibrator.

My hips snapped and lifted off the bed when touched in certain spots. She teased and pressed again until she triggered a series of tiny convulsions throughout my body.

As I came down, she put the toy away and licked me. That thick tongue did thorough work. All I could think of was Blanca eating me. If only we’d found this common interest in high school.

“My turn.” I pushed at her.

“No, you’ve got to go shower.” She pulled away.

“No. I want to.” Was she kidding?

“Late.” She nodded to the clock.

I groaned. “Join me.”

“In a few. You’ll get to lick plenty. I’ve got to get my stuff.” Blanca pinched my nipple and went back to her bed.

* * * * *

I walked out of the new room I shared with Blanca and headed to a morning shower. Free from cleaning duties, I felt great. I had a sex life again, an odd sex toy position with Simone, and an as-yet-undefined thing with Blanca. True, I didn’t trust Blanca, but I did enjoy her body and effort. What was between us in high school may have been the most suppressed sexual desire, at least on her side. I was clear about my reaction.

“Where are you going?” Simone appeared in the doorway.

“Shower,” I answered.

“Later.” Simone opened the door wider.

I entered, and Simone closed the door behind us.

“Are you and Blanca getting along?”

“We’ve found common ground.” I smiled but didn’t want to go too far. Screwing Blanca could get me in real trouble. For all I knew, it might be a onetime thing, but after Blanca’s reaction, I doubted it.

“Good. Because neither of you will make it in unless you show sisterhood, forgiveness, charity, good grades, and devotion. Any failure and you won’t be accepted.”

A knot formed in my stomach. “I understand.”

“Good. Then I suggest you get out of those clothes and show me devotion.” Simone pulled open the sash of her pink silk robe and let it fall to the floor.

Naked. I decided that Simone just loved to be naked. Not that I minded, but Simone seemed to derive sexual pleasure simply from that natural state. Very Amazon, tall, and with tits that had to be stared at, I could see why she liked showing it off.

I dropped my panties and bra, already feeling the moisture between my legs. I never had a lube problem -- in junior high it was embarrassing. Any attractive girl got my pussy working. Now it was great. My body was primed.

"No second thoughts. Want to go back to cleaning?" Simone circled.

"Not at all." I licked my lips. "I've never had an audience before, but Blanca and I are okay now."

Simone pressed her palms to my back and ran them down to cup my ass. "Good. Eventually, you'll let go of the shame in sex if you stick with me."

I never thought I had much shame, but Blanca watching had startled me. Now I shivered as Simone spread my ass cheeks slowly. The wetness flowed back, and I tipped my hips to encourage it.

"You are a very sexual creature. It should be encouraged. You should be proud." Simone dipped her fingers into my wetness and coated my asshole.

I tensed up slightly but did my best to relax. "That doesn't get used very much."

"That's okay." Simone kissed the tender skin between my holes. "I just want a lick and maybe put in a small plug. I won't hurt you." Simone's stern voice was back.

"Yes. Thank you." I remembered my role. The tensions vanished as Simone's tongue washed my asshole. My body relaxed and gave into the sensation on a hole rarely toyed with. Simone could have whatever she wanted.

"Play with your tit for me," Simone said.

I looked up and saw myself in a mirror -- a full-length one -- hung on the back of the door. It was new since yesterday. Lots of girls had them, but clearly Simone didn't use it for checking her outfits.

The vision of my own naked body, legs apart with a gorgeous twenty-one-year-old kneeling between my legs and licking my ass nearly made me come too fast. I resisted and followed directions, watching my own hands move to my pouty breasts. Plucking and twisting, I massaged my nipples.

Careful not to go too fast or I'd come, I focused on the feel of my ass as Simone's tongue probed. It felt naughty and wonderful. I tried hard to ignore my pussy twitching for attention. Each time I flicked that left nipple, my clit jumped, wanting equal time.

The more she toyed with my ass, the more needy my clit got until I couldn't refuse. My right hand slowly ran down my body and almost made it when Simone's hand grabbed my wrist. "No. Only I say when you get off."

I froze and thought fast. "I just want some pussy juice on my tits," I pleaded.

Simone's eyes watched me, not quite looking convinced. "Don't play too long." She released my hand.

Not wanting to upset Simone, I dropped three fingers to my core and pulled up quick with only a little extra rub over my clit. I smeared the moisture on my breasts and rolled my nipples with both hands. "Thank you."

"Now you're ready." Simone reached for her desk drawer and produced a small butt plug. "You'll love it."

"I believe you." I had rarely found anything I didn't enjoy to a point. For some reason, I was extremely turned on by being ambushed on my way to the shower.

She pressed the tip of the plug to my pussy, getting it good and wet. Then slowly, she slid it back, pressing the tip to my asshole. "Relax."

I nodded and realized I'd tensed up. "Go slow."

"Very slow." Simone put a little more pressure, and I stroked my breasts more.

The feeling of fullness was arousing, and the plug was not too big. Then Simone stopped the forward motion and backed it out. A whimper escaped my throat.

“You like it.” Simone smiled at the view in the mirror.

“Yes. More please.” I rocked my hips back.

“It’s better if you ease it in and out. Relax, I’ll get you there.” Simone pressed it in again and let a finger tease my folds.

After a few more teasing ins and outs, I felt the wider plug end between my cheeks. She’d told the truth, no pain, only the sense of being full and tight while my pussy remained empty and aching.

“Think you can keep it in all day?” Simone asked.

“Anything you want.” I looked over my shoulder, not at all sure I’d be able to stand the stimulation.

“Good answer. Now get me ready for the day.” Simone got to her feet when a quick knock at the door sounded. The door opened.

I didn’t flinch this time. No shame. Luckily for me, it was Blanca again. I should’ve known Blanca wouldn’t wait or try it alone with Simone. Blanca would horn in on my sex session to kiss Simone’s ass. Part of me hoped it was because she wanted more of me. Blanca and Simone... I wouldn’t say no. It would be my first threesome.

“Didn’t I tell you to knock and wait?” Simone demanded.

“I’m sorry. I just can’t help it. I knew Ash was in here, and after what I saw yesterday...” Blanca gave Simone pleading eyes and directed knowing ones at me. Then she dropped her panties and bra. “I’ll do anything.”

“To get off of cleaning detail?” Simone lifted an eyebrow.

“To enjoy girls. Nothing has turned me on more than when I walked in on you two. I want to show my thanks for the room. Be close to my sisters. If I have to clean, I will. No complaints. Going without sex has been hard, but if I have to...”

I knew Blanca would lay it on thick, but she said all the right things. In truth, I wouldn’t mind a little help with Simone’s very specific desires, but I wondered how much of

last night had been an act with Blanca. It felt real. She turned me on either way. Having her in on this could only make it better. I just couldn't get attached to her.

"I guess we could give you a try out. See if you're really up to the task." Simone walked over to Blanca and planted a kiss on her mouth.

I caught Blanca's eyes over Simone's shoulder as the women Frenched. The show only added to my discomfort; my pussy was soaking wet and my clit was throbbing. But Simone tried Blanca's breasts and fingered her hairy pussy. She was something new for the prez's desire. Now I got to watch. A brand-new type of turn-on.

Finally, Simone moved away. "Not bad. Let's see if you're really willing to do what you're told. I think Ashley has earned a turn for fun. She needs a reward, Blanca."

Blanca licked her lips and closed in on me with a grin. No doubt she was willing. We were about to kiss when Simone broke in. "Not there. I want Ash to sit on the desk and you in the desk chair. I want Ash to feel her butt plug solid while you eat her out." Simone lay back on her bed, propped up by pillow as she toyed with her own pussy.

Blanca turned me, looked at my ass, and gave the plug an extra press. "Sounds good to me."

I took my spot, legs barely able to move between the ache in my pussy and pressure in my ass. Slowly I sat on the desk and pressed the plug in further. I tensed and then relaxed. It felt wonderful. Blanca sat in the chair and put my one foot on the side of her with the other propped up on the desk to keep me spread. She rolled in and angled us so Simone could see.

"Finger that pussy good, at least three; she can take it." Simone had pulled out a large hard plastic vibrator and tapped her own clit with it as she watched us.

Blanca gave me a smile and started with two fingers around my hole as she licked the outer lips. My hips flexed and rose. "Harder, please."

“Don’t tease, Blanca. You missed round one, where I teased her. Fuck her good because we have to get to class, and you two still need to work me over before you can leave.” Simone sat up and watched more closely.

Nodding, Blanca slid three fingers down to the third knuckle, and I groaned. Quickly, Blanca’s fingers worked my pussy, and she added a fourth as her tongue rubbed my clit.

I gasped. Blanca hit the pressure just right and stretched my pussy so the feeling in my ass was magnified. Unable to move well on the desk, I grabbed the edge and held on. Blanca never let up, as though it were a test of endurance. Proving herself to Simone, but I got the pleasure.

There were no voices in the room. I could only feel the fingers in and out, the soft plastic tight inside me, and the force of Blanca’s tongue. It was too fast, but I felt my body tense, and the orgasm took over. With my eyes and mouth squeezed shut, my upper body rocked involuntarily as I held on.

Blanca didn’t back off until I rested back against the bookcase, only my hips and pussy still twitching. The lack of touch made me open my eyes. Blanca smirked, and I knew she had a power trip, but she’d earned it.

“You did well, Blanca. You’re a nice addition. Don’t you agree, Ash?” Simone rolled her vibrator on her clit.

I nodded unsteadily. I didn’t know how to react. “Yes, thanks.”

“Now you two get over here and work on me. You’re going to be late for class.” Simone tossed the toy to the side.

I stood slowly, my body humming, and the blood pounding in my ears. Holding on to Blanca for balance, we walked to the bed, and I eased down next to Simone.

“That good?” Simone asked.

“Intense.” I stretched.

Blanca sat on the other side of Simone watching. “So I’m in?”

Simone turned and pulled her into a deep kiss. I scooted closer and sucked Simone's large breast. A hand held the back of my head and pulled me to Simone's other breast, which was half pressed against Blanca's natural full tit.

Taking the hint, I sucked both breasts, one on each woman. Nipping at Blanca's and trying not to spend too much time away from Simone's. She was in charge after all, but Blanca's called to me.

Simone reached down next to the bed and produced a strap-on. Larger than the one she'd used on me, Simone handed the toy to Blanca.

"Ever fucked a girl?" Simone asked.

"Just now. You and Ash. Not like that." Blanca sounded unsure.

"You're going to. Don't worry, you'll love it. Ash doesn't have the style to be the fucker, but you do. Put it on."

I kept playing with Simone's breasts and watched Blanca shimmy into the device and buckle it on. Blanca with a cock... I had no desire to argue. I didn't want to wear one, except maybe to fuck Blanca.

"Why not just get a guy?" Blanca fumbled to get it lined up.

"Pledge, you can clean or screw, but either way you don't get to question me," Simone warned.

"Sorry. I'm new to this." Blanca backed off.

I knew Blanca didn't like giving up control. It was a chance to show her up. "I'll do it, Simone. I might not be as good, but I'll try. A little practice."

"I'll do it." Blanca shot me a dirty look.

"Now. Still not getting along, I see. You two need to work together. A sorority doesn't thrive on competition. We're a group with a common purpose. Your common purpose right now is to get me off in time for class, or you'll both be begging me for relief for the next week. Got it?"

“Sorry.” I waited for further direction.

“Me, too.” Blanca tightened the strap and came closer to the bed. “Missionary?”

Simone shook her head and turned over on all fours with me beneath her. I didn’t need instruction to sixty-nine Simone. It felt completely natural and a million times better than sitting in class or cleaning the sorority house.

I worked Simone’s clit with two index fingers until I saw Blanca’s big plastic cock coming toward us unsteadily. Not wanting to further irritate Simone, I moved my fingers to her hungry hole and smeared the moisture around. Taking hold of the dildo, I guided Blanca in until Simone groaned.

Slowly, Blanca’s got the hang of the position and the toy. No doubt, Blanca handled the toy like a natural. Soon Blanca screwed Simone hard, until Simone screamed in pleasure. I kept one thumb working Simone’s clit and toyed with Blanca’s strapped-in lips as best I could.

Blanca moaned and seemed to relax into her role. “You like that, prez? You like getting pledges to fuck you?”

“I fuck whoever I like,” Simone grunted. “Mind your place, pledge, or you’ll be cleaning. Plenty of girls will do anything I ask.”

The words made me feel dirty and horny at the same time. Simone had a lust to be obeyed as well as fucked, but I didn’t care. I liked it and suspected Blanca was getting off on it more than she’d admit. To get Simone going, I lifted my head and licked her clit.

She pushed back harder, arching so I got more. I sucked and nipped at her clit while rubbing her pussy, tugging either lip.

Blanca jackhammered Simone’s hole until Simone froze, screaming into my thigh as her body shook. Blanca kept fucking Simone like a demon. I could feel the muscles in Simone’s body constricting and relaxing only to tighten right back into orgasm. Blanca must’ve found the G-spot. Our sorority prez shook and moaned.

Pain shot through me as Simone's teeth sank into my outer pussy lip. Simone gave my other lip the same treatment. The pain made me squirm and gasp, but it felt no worse than the butt plug inside of me. A little biting turned out to be fun.

Then Simone suddenly moved forward. Blanca and I waited. Simone sat up and smiled. "See, you two can work together. You just need a good goal. Now keep it up with your clothes on and get to class. Remember that your GPA is a factor in becoming a sister. You can't fuck your way out of that." Simone strolled into her private bathroom.

Blanca and I shared a brief glance, but quickly got dressed and left Simone's room. We had to shower, dress, and get to class -- even if I wanted to play more.

* * * * *

I opened the door to the bathroom and locked it behind me. Everyone else had left for class already; we were late, but needed more than a shower before going anywhere. Part of me wanted to let Blanca suffer, all horny and wet, but that girl had just given me the best orgasm of my life, and I wanted to even the score. The butt plug might've had something to do with it, but Blanca had a good technique. She was eager. I wanted her.

The shower stopped, and Blanca stepped out, drying herself. "What are you doing here? You already showered."

"Sit down." I took a towel and put it on the toilet seat lid.

Blanca didn't move. "Why?"

"After all that work you did, Simone left you unsatisfied. That's not fair." I hoped it sounded casual and charitable.

"That's pledging. You want to do something about it?" I saw a spark in Blanca's brown eyes.

I lifted a shoulder. "Simone never did that to me. If you prefer to get off solo, I'll leave."

“No.” Blanca sat down. “We don’t exactly trust each other, but it seems like you really enjoy girls.”

My face red, I licked my lips. “You enjoyed last night, or maybe you acted like that to get with Simone?”

“I don’t fake it. You’ve got skills with girls, but you’ve also got a weakness for them. Can’t get enough?” Blanca let her legs fall open, tempting me.

Sliding down to my knees, I stroked Blanca’s soft thighs. Blanca was right. I couldn’t get enough... Simone, Blanca, fantasies about other sorority girls and girls in class. “Once you get a taste, it’s hard to stop. I don’t think it’s a weakness exactly.”

“You’d eat out every girl in the sorority and still want more.” She leaned back.

She took it too far, but apparently it turned Blanca on to think that. My fingers massaged her hairy mound and gently opened the thick lips. Her scent hit me and only made my need stronger. She was ready. Without a word, I leaned forward and tongued her clit. Slowly, I made sure her entire pussy was good and wet.

Blanca’s breathing grew heavy, but she didn’t move. “You gonna play all day or eat?”

“Relax. Sounds like you’ve got the weakness now.” I tongued Blanca’s oozing hole and scooted my body closer. I removed my bra and rubbed my tits.

“I’m doing terrible in biology. I should be in class. I need the credit.” Blanca wriggled her hips to entice, but her eyes focused firmly on my chest.

I smiled and pressed a nipple into Blanca’s hole. Then I ran the hard nipple up the flesh and rotated it around her clit.

“Nasty girl.” Blanca’s hips lifted as she watched. “You’re trying to fuck me with your tit and not your mouth.”

“I don’t want you to get bored.” I kept one hand on my breast, controlling the friction on Blanca’s cunt. My other hand reached for Blanca’s nipple and pinched the dark brown flesh.

“This could never be boring. Screw biology, fuck me.” Blanca grabbed her other breast and slapped the nipple until it stood at attention.

“Too bad that TA can’t let you work on your grades like this.” I dipped my head, licked Blanca’s belly button, and eased back, tonguing her clit until she bucked into my face.

“You’d earn good grades for me, you slut.” Blanca groaned low through her orgasm. “You’re so good at it.”

I didn’t let up. My fingers teased Blanca’s hole while my tongue did the serious work on her big clit. “You’d love to watch that, wouldn’t you?” I asked against her pussy. The dirty talk made it more intense. Clearly, it turned her on.

Eyes closed and chewing her lower lip, Blanca nodded as her hips lifted rhythmically until the waves passed. “That TA has a tight little body and perky round tits. You’d make them bounce.”

“Now who’s totally obsessed with breasts?” I teased.

Blanca sat up slowly and took hold of my slick tit. Catching my eye, she sucked and licked it clean. “You’re good. Thanks for the ride.” Blanca kissed me hard, catching my lower lip in her teeth. I kissed her back, wanting more.

Before I put my bra back on, she left wearing her towel.

Another week and a half and pledge time would be over, I reminded myself. Once we finished pledging, I’d be free to explore -- not have to stick to Simone’s whim -- with Blanca as my safe option. For now, I had classes to keep me busy, but bio would be hard to concentrate on after Blanca and that TA talk. Luckily, my grades were good.

Chapter Four

“That was evil.” Blanca flopped on her bed.

“What? You said you like her.” I played innocent. I knew Blanca was crushing on the TA, so during class, I dropped a pen in front of Ms. Beck, snapped a picture down her shirt with my cell phone, and sent it to Blanca.

Blanca looked at her phone again.

“You didn’t delete it.” After all the guys Blanca had in high school, I hoped she wanted something different. Something more.

“I couldn’t concentrate all day, thanks to you.” Blanca closed her phone and set it aside. “I need a shower.”

“Alone?” I teased.

“For a change, just this once.” Blanca went to her dresser and pulled out fresh panties and a bra.

A knock on the door caught our attention. Simone entered. “Good day in class?”

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Good. I want you two in my room now.” Simone walked out but left the door open.

Blanca followed her out in the hall. "I need to grab a shower."

"After. No point now." Simone kept walking, and I caught up with her.

Blanca looked unsettled. I turned when she hadn't joined me. "What?"

"Nothing." Blanca closed the bedroom door. She and I went into Simone's room.

"First, Ash, let me see that plug." Simone turned me and pulled down my panties.

"Good. Still snug. Go take it out, and we'll get started. Nothing too rough tonight. I feel mellow."

"Need help?" Blanca offered.

"I don't think so." I wanted the plug out, but didn't think playing with Blanca in the bathroom, which no doubt I would, would score any points with Simone.

"Use my private bathroom. Let me know if you need a hand." Simone began undressing.

I slipped into the bathroom and took the toy out. I felt empty and kinky at the same time.

Back in the bedroom, Simone stood naked as she undressed Blanca.

Not needing a hint, I dropped my bra and panties. Simone played with Blanca's body, and getting to watch made me wet. I'd never thought of myself as a voyeur, but it turned me on with such beautiful women.

Then Simone turned to me. A tongue kiss, a squeeze of my breasts, and a quick fingering of my pussy lips... Simone didn't play around much; she always had a plan in mind, mellow or not. "Since Ash did such a good job all day with her toy, she'll get to eat me out. We're going to form a small ring." Simone sat on the floor.

I followed her, in the mood for anything that offered sexual relief. Simone had a thing for toys, but simple always proved satisfying. Blanca eased to the floor, looking unenthused.

"What? You seemed to enjoy Ash's pussy this morning. You'll get more of that." Simone kissed her softly. "And I get to eat your pussy. Aren't you looking forward to that?"

Blanca's nod didn't convince me.

What was with her? "Maybe she likes the rougher stuff?" I winked at Blanca.

The words seemed to shake Blanca from her haze. "No, I'm into it. I'm just tired today. Class and everything."

"We had an exhausting morning. I thought this would be nice. No rush or pressure." Simone patted her ass.

Simone stretched out on her side, and I moved into position with my legs open for Blanca to complete the triangle. It felt a bit awkward as we worked out our heights, but Simone tugged Blanca's ass closer and licked her clit. Our focus changed as I moved my head down to eat the prez, and Blanca began tasting me fast.

Blanca ate me in overdrive. I wondered what she had in mind; this wasn't the relaxing evening that Simone wanted. I worked Simone's twat slowly, licking and kissing her whole pussy until I saw the wetness of arousal. Then I wiggled my tongue, slowly sinking it into Simone's hole.

Simone groaned in approval. Blanca's fast work made it hard for me to keep my slower place. I'd gotten my tongue in as far as I could and slowly withdrew it. Lubing my thumb in the widening hole, I slipped my thumb back and pressed it to Simone's asshole. I didn't penetrate, but put just enough pressure to get a reaction from my sorority leader.

"Yes, you needy little slut. You'll do anything." Simone looked up from Blanca's hairy bush with a grin. Then she turned back to Blanca. "I've never eaten anything so hairy. You need a shave?"

Blanca widened her legs but kept licking my clit with both index fingers plunged deep in my pussy, stretching me. I fought the need to come. I didn't want to ruin the group thing by getting off early. Delaying it could make it better in a group.

Simone tugged Blanca's lips open. "There now. That's a wet hole." She dipped her tongue in.

I smiled and started sucking Simone's clit. My thumb focused on pressing, but not going too far, with her asshole. Then I felt Simone pull away and sit up.

"What the hell do I taste?" Simone demanded.

At least she wasn't yelling at me.

"Pussy." Blanca wiped her face with the back of her hand.

"Don't lie to me. I know cock when I taste it. Who'd you fuck?" Simone stood up.

My eyes went to Blanca, who stared up at Simone defiantly. "No one. All pussies don't taste alike, right? Maybe I'm just different."

"I've tasted enough," Simone sighed. "I had such hopes for you."

"I didn't do it," Blanca insisted.

"Ash, open your legs," Simone ordered.

Still on the floor, I spread my legs, not sure what to expect. I had to obey Simone. Why would Blanca screw this up? Simone dropped to her knees and licked my twat deep. It was more of a probing, a taste test. She checked me. The tongue curled deep inside. I forced myself not to come. That wasn't the point, but my body didn't know the difference.

"That's clean pussy," Simone said to Blanca. "You need to be punished."

Blanca folded her arms. "I didn't do anything."

"I taste a man on you. That's against the rules. You don't want my way, then go clean with the other pledges, but no men for any pledges." Simone got to her feet and went for her toy box beside the bed.

"I swear, I didn't. Some guys were pushing up on me in the elevator, but I didn't do them. I like you and Ash. I want this." Blanca stuck to her story.

She wouldn't win as the best liar. In high school, she had always gotten away with stuff because she simply didn't care. Why would she fuck guys? We were already going behind Simone's back and screwing each other.

“Get on all fours and eat Ash. If you like girls then you should taste a clean one.” Simone dug through the toy box.

Blanca approached me and gave me an uneasy look. I frowned, not sure whether to believe Blanca liked girls at all. She dipped her head and began to lick my already hot and needy pussy. At that point, I didn’t care why she was there. Whether she wanted me or not, she pleased me.

I grew turned on at the sight of Blanca between my legs. Then I saw Simone watching over us with a wooden paddle in her hands.

“I see Blanca enjoys girls or she fakes it well. Maybe we aren’t good enough at fucking her? Maybe you’re right Ash. Maybe she likes it rougher?” Simone posed the questions.

“I didn’t do anyone,” Blanca said into my mound.

Simone swung the paddle and connected with Blanca’s firm ass. I felt Blanca tense up between my thighs, but she kept licking me.

“You don’t talk again. You eat that pussy, and you take your punishment. No men.” Simone’s toy connected with Blanca’s other cheek.

I closed my eyes and then opened them to check on Blanca. The sound was worse than the pain from what I saw in Blanca’s reaction. She teased and ate my pussy while her face flushed, yet she seemed in control.

“I don’t care if you didn’t. You’re mine until you become a full sister.” Simone rubbed the paddle between Blanca’s legs and wiped the juices on her ass.

The moisture would only make it sting, and I wondered how it felt. The sound of Simone’s next strike made me jump. Blanca didn’t miss a beat on my twat.

“You little bitch. You like it.” Simone connected again. “Get up.”

Blanca sat up and moved next to me.

“Sit,” Simone said.

Blanca pressed her ass to the carpet and kept her face unreadable. I wanted to know how it felt, but talking now wasn't a good idea. The defiance in Blanca mirrored what I'd seen in high school whenever she got in trouble.

"Do you understand what I said?" Simone focused on Blanca.

Blanca nodded.

"Repeat it back to me."

"I'm yours as long as I'm a pledge. No men, not one even close to me until pledge time is over. Only you can touch me." Blanca's voice never shook. It was thick with arousal.

I felt my pussy water. I'd been so close to orgasm and remained on the edge. Simone and Blanca both had left me short of satisfied.

"Don't you forget it." Simone moved to stand over me. "Come here."

I moved near Simone but worried I'd be punished for being in the room. For not telling on Blanca, even though I had no clue she'd been doing guys. Instead, Simone stroked my hair. "Lie on your back."

I followed her instructions and positioned myself so I could watch Blanca.

"Blanca, sit on your hands and spread your legs." Simone watched her carefully. "You can watch what you didn't really want."

Simone moved to sixty-nine me. There was no relaxation or gentleness in Simone's touch now. I moved fast to eat the sorority prez and make her feel pleasure. Simone worked my clit and hole with a focus I never felt in her touch before. Clearly, the sexual energy was being taken out on me.

I licked Simone's clit and worked four fingers deep in her while on the verge of coming. My eyes held Blanca's as I pulled my mouth free. "Yes, please. Harder. I'm coming, Simone." My hips lifted at Simone who finger-fucked me harder as I came in a shudder beneath her.

As I recovered, I worked faster and harder on Simone's pussy. Blanca didn't move, but watched everything. I felt Simone's orgasm coming on and wanted to please her. Licking her clit hard, I nipped at it until I pushed her over.

"Nasty pledges." Simone shouted and came on me, bucking wildly. In true form, she recovered quickly and crawled away to put the paddle back in her box. "That was a warning, Blanca. One more slip out of line, and you're both out. Ash, watch her. Blanca, you go help Ash clean up and both of you hit the books. I'm very disappointed tonight."

* * * * *

Locked in the bathroom, Blanca and I stayed quiet as we undressed and ran the water. I stared at Blanca's red ass. I should be pissed; my sisterhood was now tied to Blanca's. I could be perfect and still fail, yet I wanted to have her, soothe her sore bottom, and fuck her after Simone's punishment.

"It's not that bad. Sort of a turn-on." Blanca leaned over and licked Simone's juice off my neck. She tried to move up for a kiss, but I pulled away. The guy thing bothered me.

"That's why you wanted to shower first." I stepped into the shower. "You did a guy."

Blanca followed her. "You really believe that? You don't think Simone might've just wanted to scare us or spank me?"

"She doesn't need an excuse to do either." I lathered my hair.

"Please. You got all freaked at the sight of the paddle. If she didn't have an excuse, you'd have really freaked out. Ran back to cleaning." Blanca took over lathering my hair. It was an erotically intimate gesture.

I wanted to believe Blanca, to trust and fuck her without a second thought. But rumor in high school spread that Blanca liked cock, a lot! No reason not to believe that she had an itch, especially since I had sent her that picture. After all this girl contact, she could've overreacted and went trolling for a guy to reaffirm her hetero side. A lot of girls didn't want

to accept they wanted pussy over cock. Blanca could be bi or in denial. Or playing a part and doing lots of guys on the side.

Blanca rinsed my hair and put on conditioner. "You don't believe me."

I didn't know what to believe. "Why do you need a cock? Simone isn't enough? I'm not? We're already breaking the rules." I tried not to sound dejected.

"Maybe I'm a nympho. I'd take a spanking again, whether I deserved it or not. It made me hot, and seeing your face while I took it and ate you" -- Blanca rinsed the conditioner, tugged on my hair, then turned me to face her -- "I almost came without anyone touching me at all."

"It felt that good?" I asked.

Blanca smiled and pulled me flush against her, kissing me deep. Tongues entangled, I felt one of her hands leave my waist and come down on my wet ass with a slap. "Bad?" Blanca asked.

I felt a sting and a tingle that shot through my ass and pussy. A hand didn't compare to a wooden paddle, but it was something. Shaking my head, I ran my hands down to Blanca's ass and squeezed both red cheeks.

Moaning, Blanca slapped my other cheek. I arched into her.

"You're kinkier than Simone thinks." Blanca spread her legs and leaned back against the shower wall, pinning my hands to her ass cheeks. Slowly, Blanca pulled my left leg over her hip. Our pussies made contact. "Grind me."

I started slow, cautious of my balance, but Blanca held me stable. Rubbing against her coarse bush and wet folds, I was horny and wet again. Blanca read me too well. Then I felt her hand slap my ass again.

"Yes, please." I ground harder.

"Grind me, girl. I don't need a cock to get off." Blanca slapped my ass harder with both hands. I moaned low and pressed close to Blanca. I needed her to lead, and I'd follow. Why

could she get me off more than any other girl ever had? Right now, I didn't care. I wanted her.

Chapter Five

Returning from a study session downstairs in the sorority house, I heard unmistakable noises coming from my room. If Simone wanted her, they'd be in Simone's room. Blanca was playing with fire. Every fiber of me wanted to strangle her.

I entered quickly and closed the door behind me. There knelt Blanca on her bed with two large and very muscled men sucking her breasts like candy. A mix of jealousy and desire stirred in me. Two football jerseys strewn across my bed told me Blanca's taste hadn't changed from high school.

"Do you want to get kicked out?" I put my books down but couldn't stop staring. Clearly, I didn't satisfy her enough.

Blanca opened her eyes. "Don't worry, I told Simone I couldn't because of the wrong time of the month. She shouldn't come looking for me tonight. These are the guys I told you about from the elevator. Max is a quarterback and Jer is a tight end. Come on. I'll share."

"Have you lost your fucking mind?" I couldn't scream without drawing attention, but I went right up to her bed and nearly shook her.

Blanca slipped off the bed and steered me to the door. "Relax. Don't ruin this for me. You follow the rules, and that works for you. I've got to do what I want to do. I can't just do you and Simone. You think I changed overnight?"

Obviously, I wasn't what she wanted. My insides sank. My only argument left hinged on the sorority. "Pledging only lasts a little while longer, and then we're done. Why can't you cooperate?"

Blanca stared back as though searching for an answer. "This is college. We're supposed to go wild and experiment. Come on. You never had guys this hot in high school."

"Blanca," I said flatly.

"Okay, okay. I'm not sure what I'm doing. Will you watch? It'll be a lot hotter with you around." She leaned close and looked over her shoulder at the guys, and then back to me.

The two guys looked at me, hoping for more pussy.

"You guys are getting loud." I turned on some music, careful that it wasn't too loud to bother anyone but would hopefully drown out the moans. If I didn't cover for her, she'd screw it up for sure, and could I ever refuse a chance to see Blanca naked?

"Ash only goes for girls. I can't have sex openly as a pledge, so she helps me." Blanca climbed back on the bed and winked. "Will you be our lookout, Ash?"

She had such nerve! No clue what I felt at all. Talk about living dangerously. I had no idea what she had planned, but the view of her naked body called to me. I sat at the desk and watched them.

"Don't sweat it. On the road, for away games, they keep us on such a tight schedule that, it's hard to find girls. Gotta have a blow buddy." Max punched his teammate in the shoulder.

"I want to see that!" Blanca reached down and stroked both of their large cocks.

“We came for the pussy, Max.” Jer seemed to hesitate. His body was cut, every muscle defined. Add in his boyish smile and blond hair, and most girls would kill to be where we were.

“Chill, Jer. First, we’ll get ours. Then, I want a girly show. Then, we can give them a demo, if they behave well.” Max nipped Blanca’s big breast.

I shivered in my chair but kept quiet. The look of pleasure on Blanca’s face kept me engrossed. The idea of watching two guys do each other and having them watch us stirred a different sensation. I’d already soaked my panties. I’d never expected college experimentation like this, despite a lot of high school dreams.

Blanca pushed the naked men to sit next to each other on the bed, and she alternated between sucking one cock and jerking the other. She played rougher with them than she’d ever been with me. Maybe that roughness appealed to her? Blanca always pushed the edge, and she could push men harder.

When both men were fully hard, she slid a condom on each erection.

Max looked at me. “Sure you don’t want any?”

I shot Blanca a look. No amount of pressure from them or begging from her would work.

“Easy, babe, she doesn’t drive stick. Not an exaggeration. She’s not a tease. Some chicks really are all one way. Of course, she loves the plastic toys. I don’t know what the difference is, but I intend to enjoy both.” Blanca massaged both sets of balls.

Seconds later, she had Max flat on his back and she eased her wet pussy down onto his slightly curved cock. Blanca’s firm body screamed for sex. I’d never seen it so clearly.

Jer moved in behind her. “Room for more? I know Max can be too much for some girls.”

Blanca groaned and leaned forward with Max in to the hilt. The view of her gorgeous breasts on his hard chest rewarded me for being lookout. She caught my eye and smiled. "I've got plenty of room, boys."

I folded my arms over my breasts to hide my hard nipples. Blanca's moans and groans as Jer pressed into her tight ass made me squirm.

She fucked back on the two cocks in unison, and then she held them. I could tell she'd had a small orgasm. I'd learned her body so well so fast, but I wanted to be the one to get her off. The guys then took over, alternating so she was never without a cock deep inside of her.

"You like watching your girl get fucked?" Jer cupped Blanca's tits. "She likes dick."

"I like watching her get off, whatever does it for her. Tongues or toys work, too."

Blanca opened her eyes from a world of ecstasy, and I saw her desire. Something in her needed this, but I knew she wanted me, too. She wanted me in it. I wouldn't give in.

The guys took my words as a challenge and doubled their efforts. The athletes worked as a team. Bracing together to hold her, the guys fucked her in unison. She suddenly went stiff and began to shake, her hips snapping back and forth hard.

I wanted to hold her, kiss her, but the two guys held her as they pushed into her, grunting through gritted teeth. The guys cursed and ground to her. Coming in unison. Thankfully, they came quietly.

A knock on the door made us freeze. I hopped up and slipped from the room, opening the door no more than needed.

Blanca's cover hadn't worked so well. Simone stood in the hall.

"Something I can do for you?" I asked.

"I just wanted to check on Blanca." She examined my body.

"She got in bed already. Heating pad, muscle relaxants, and chocolate. I'm actually going down to check on her laundry in about half an hour. She bled through her sheets. Talk about heavy flow." I frowned in hopes Simone wouldn't be turned on by menstruation.

"I see. Well, you're a good sister." Her nose scrunched. "Don't forget to keep her studying. Blanca's grades could be better. She can't be in pledge activities tonight, but she can study."

I nodded. "Absolutely. Chocolate, popcorn, and we'll hit the books."

"Good." Simone walked to her room and, no doubt, to her chest of toys. I wanted to follow and offer myself, but the odd variety in my room kept me there.

I entered as soon as the hall was clear. "That was close. Simone came to check on you."

"How sweet." Blanca lounged with two content men. "Thanks for the help. That was great."

"You'd be out right now if I hadn't covered for you. Dumb bitch. You need to be more careful." I stalked to the bed.

"That's what friends are for. Or sorority sisters." Blanca ran a hand up my thigh. "You wouldn't let me down."

"I think you two need to give us a show." Jer dumped his used condom in the trash, and Max followed.

"I don't get it," I said as Blanca got off of her bed and pushed me back to mine. Before I knew it, I lay propped up on a pile of pillows. Saying no to her would only frustrate me further.

"Nothing hotter than two girls." Max stroked his soft cock.

"So watch two girls, and then you do your teammate?" I asked him.

"Fair is fair. Don't act all uptight." Max smirked.

I laughed. The lesbian was uptight, but when Blanca pulled off my panties and unhooked my bra, I didn't care if I was on display at Disney World. I needed her, even if she only wanted to do me now to turn on the guys.

"Ignore them." She straddled me and kissed my mouth like she was starved.

I kissed her back slowly, letting all of the pent-up arousal and need seep out of me as we connected. Her warm hands touched me all over as I bit her thick lips.

Those lips trailed down my neck as she turned parallel to me on the bed. The feel of her wet tongue and sharp teeth on my nipple made me arch for more. In the background, I heard the men talking but ignored their words. I tangled a hand in Blanca's hair.

She moved to my other needy breast and gave it the same lovely treatment.

"Harder," I begged.

She bit my flesh, and I jumped. The intense shot of pleasure went right to my hard clit. I pushed her lower.

Not one to take orders, Blanca squeezed my tits and twisted my protruding nipples until I gasped. Then her beautiful lips skimmed down, and her eyes stayed focused on me, never drifting to the men.

It felt almost like a sixty-nine with her leaning down my body, but I deserved all the attention. She'd gotten off twice already.

I spread my legs, and her skilled fingers parted my pussy lips. "So wet," she said.

"Eat it. You like it. Be as rough as you want." I rolled my nipples between my fingers.

Blanca flashed me a wicked smile that promised no mercy. Holding my thighs open, she used her teeth on my outer lips, stretching them slowly. I tilted my hips for more and was rewarded with her thick tongue in my center. Her tongue teased my inner folds up to my clit and pressed.

"More." I moaned.

"But you wanted it rough." She spread my outer lips with her fingers and then spanked my exposed pussy with her other hand.

The sting shot through me, and I rocked back. "Yes. Please."

"You liked the spanking." Her finger pressed hard around my clit until I reached the edge of an orgasm, and she pulled back. Slapping my wet folds again, the tease.

“Yes!”

“I bet you’ll come just from a pussy spanking.” She smiled back at me.

“Lick me, please.” I wanted her tongue.

“Maybe later. That’s not rough.” Two fingers slid into my hole all the way, and she fucked me with them, spreading and stretching me as she withdrew them and then slamming back into me.

My hips lifted, trying to follow her, to get more. To get the release I needed from her.

Then her other hand spanked my clit and kept it up. Being finger-fucked as she slapped my clit sent me to a new place. This ecstasy had a sting, but my muscles contracted around her digits, and I fought the need to scream her name as I rode her hand.

Her mouth found mine as I came down from the high. The quiet was unsettling, but I kissed her back, letting my tongue duel with hers and not wanting to face the reality that I’d been watched. Blanca focused only on me, and I didn’t want it to end. Two guys had watched me get off. Simone had watched us before, but that felt different.

Finally, Blanca pulled away and offered the guys her fingers slick with my juice.

“Nice.” Jer stroked his erection.

Max licked Blanca’s finger. “Definitely worth the watch.”

“Glad you liked it.” I curled up on my side, facing them, and tucked a pillow under my head. Part of me wanted to see them together.

“Now we get to watch.” Blanca returned and spooned behind me with a soft touch. “You blow me away every time.”

I felt a blush spread on my face. “You did all the work.” The contentment of having her body pressed behind me made everything perfect in the moment. I ignored the little voice that said she only did it for the men. Her soft touch made it feel real. In brief moments, I believed she felt for me. An odd look here and there. A stray touch that lingered. I wanted more.

“Ready when you are.” Max sounded impatient.

“Get going,” Blanca said.

At first, it felt like watching a car wreck. A live sex show with two men. I had to look. Max grabbed the back of Jer’s head and pulled him in, kissing him in a rough, masculine way I’d never seen. Then Max stroked Jer’s hard cock, rolling his balls like dice.

The raw heat had me fixated. Blanca was worse. She rubbed her breasts against my back and ground her pussy to my ass cheek. Her hand teased my breasts as we watched the guys play rough.

Max leaned down and licked Jer’s balls, sucking and pulling until Jer’s muscled form arched and his hips snapped. Max’s lips wrapped around the head of Jer’s red cock, sliding all the way down to the base.

Blanca groaned and slid a leg over my hip. “This is unbelievable.”

I watched in silence as Max worked Jer to the edge and backed off. Max stood tall and wagged his cock. Jer dropped to his knees and sucked and licked the cock like a man who knew what he wanted. He rolled Max’s balls with his tongue.

Max grunted but pushed Jer off before he came. He guided Jer up on the bed and down on his hands and knees. Moving in behind him, Max licked Jer’s ass and pressed the head of his cock in. Jer’s muscles flinched from thigh to shoulder. The harsh need was written all over Jer’s face. Max took his time easing in at first.

Once Max was all the way in, Jer rocked back as he relaxed his muscles. Max reached around and stroked Jer a few times to keep him on the edge. Then Max pulled his cock free of Jer’s hard body.

Blanca nuzzled my neck and slipped two fingers between my legs. “Doing okay? You’re not turned off?” She sounded genuinely concerned about my reaction.

“It’s so different,” I whispered to her. She kissed my ear tenderly, and I wanted to be alone with her right then.

The mood between the men suddenly changed.

“You’re really into it?” Max had an arm around Jer’s neck.

Jer craned back and tried to kiss Max. “Yes. Fuck me now.”

“You want my cock?” He pushed further in.

“Stop screwing around and pound my ass so I can do yours.” Jer bucked back.

I realized they were as oblivious to Blanca and me as we had been to them. In the heat of passion, the world fell away. Men weren’t different in their need, but I preferred the feel of what I had pressed to my back. I reached around and massaged Blanca’s firm ass as I kept an eye on the guy’s standoff.

Max pushed into Jer’s sculpted ass halfway, and Jer pounded a fist into the bed. “Fuck me, you asshole.”

“That’s better.” Max grabbed Jer by both shoulders and pulled him back. Fully penetrating, Max pounded Jer’s ass fast. No teasing, no pauses, he slammed his cock deep until Jer pressed his face to the bed and muffled his shouts. Max grunted with a quick jerk of his hips, and the tension all over his body was gone.

Just when I thought the show had ended, or that they would switch roles, Max pulled Jer to his knees. A large hand clamped around Jer’s hard-on and pulled.

“I wanted to fuck you.” Jer fought Max’s hold and tried to move his cock away.

Max proved his strength and held his teammate tight. “Maybe tomorrow. You take it like a man.”

Jer’s head rested back on Max’s shoulder in surrender. As Max stroked Jer’s shaft manually, the big cock remained buried deep in Jer’s ass, which rocked in time with the strokes of his hand.

We watched as Max twisted Jer’s ball sac, and Jer exploded. He came all over Blanca’s bed. Max rubbed the head of Jer’s cock and slid his fingers up to his mouth, tasting the cum of his friend.

“Good job,” Max said.

“What do you think?” Blanca dipped a finger to my core. A little wet, yes, but only because of her touch and my curiosity.

“If they played football naked, I might go to more games, but I’d still prefer the cheerleaders afterward.” I watched the men untangle. Their bodies qualified as works of art, but they weren’t exactly my taste.

“We gotta go to get in the dorm by curfew,” Max said. “Coach has strict rules. Is there a safe way out?”

* * * * *

Since Blanca’s cover was bad cramps, I took her semen-soaked sheets down the laundry. It worked to get the guys out on the back stairs and through the cellar exit.

After starting the laundry, I wondered what this all meant. College sex experimentation and play were one thing, but if Blanca preferred cock to pussy, and all of this pledge fucking was to avoid the cleaning hazing chores, I didn’t want to think about it.

I returned to the room and found it empty. Either Simone had returned and smelled the testosterone, or Blanca had slipped in the bathroom for a shower. All I needed was to be betrayed after helping and playing along.

In the hall, I tried the bathroom door. Unlocked. The girl liked to live dangerously. “Just me.”

“About time.” She pulled me in.

Her naked form set me off again, like I’d been innocent all day. “I did have to escort your two dick providers outside and start your sheets in the laundry. Do you know what a horrid bitch you are?”

“I know, but you got to see something new, and now you’ve got to get the man smell off of me.” She handed me a washcloth.

“At least you had enough brains to use condoms.” I lathered the cloth with a strong lavender soap.

“Duh. That’s just dangerous. Guys will poke anything.” She pulled me in and kissed me softly.

I knew exactly what she wanted, and I didn’t care. The more she did with me, the less she could claim it was just because of Simone.

Kissing her back, I soaped her from shoulder to pussy -- taking extra time over her breasts. Then I pressed my body to hers. Our breasts slipped and teased. Her kiss was different now. Softer and deeper. Her body felt less aggressive and more in tune with mine.

Then she seemed to flip back to her old self. Her hand pushed me down. I let the spray run over her, but didn’t give her what she wanted. “Lick my pussy.”

“Two men aren’t enough?” I washed her ass and legs all the way down, and then rinsed her.

“They can’t eat pussy for shit. I didn’t even let them try. You’re the best.” She smiled.

“They sucked cock pretty well.” I knelt up and kissed her hairy mound. The scent of her arousal mixed with lavender had me wet and ready. I needed to show her what those guys couldn’t do for her.

I licked her lips open, my hands braced on her hips. Tonguing her pussy, I nipped at her clit and then spanked it with my tongue.

“God, you’re amazing.” Her hands pulled at my hair as I ate her. Sucking every fold and plunging my tongue deep into her entrance. Then I moved higher, swirling my tongue right over her clit until she panted and shook, thumping her ass back against the shower wall.

I stood and kissed her with a hard and possessive need. Just as she recovered and kissed me back, I pulled away. “You’d risk everything for both of us to get two jock cocks inside of you. You screw this up, and I’ll never forgive you or forget it.”

Her lip quivered. “I know. I’m sorry. I couldn’t help it.”

She tried to kiss me, but I stepped back. "If you just want cock, I'll cover for you, but damn, Blanca. A few weeks of this pledge hazing crap, and you can fuck whoever you want."

"I know. I just can't stand when people tell me I can't have something." Blanca swept the water from her eyes.

I turned the handle to stop the water. No way would I look needy. I wouldn't beg for her. "I'm not telling you no. Just don't screw this up for me. If girls are your second choice, fine. But don't ruin the sorority chances for both of us because you want to get caught."

Exiting the shower, I wrapped myself in a towel and slipped back to our room.

Blanca followed in a huff. "I don't want to get caught. I get into what I'm doing. You look over your shoulder. Worrying about the rules. Let go and enjoy!"

"I got caught by Simone riding the washing machine. I gave in, but that was with zero sexual relief allowed. You want to be a nympho. Fine, as long as we make sure Simone doesn't find out." I'd made my mistake. Blanca apparently couldn't stop with the cock, so I had no choice but to protect my sorority future.

"That's not fair. I don't just want cock. I'm not sure who I want." She tugged on my towel. "Why are you making this so hard?"

I moved away and slipped on a long shirt to sleep in. "Suffer. You need help covering, I'll help. Just don't get us kicked out. Okay?" I hopped into my bed and flipped off my light.

"Fine." Blanca dropped her towel and got started making her bed with fresh sheets. Still naked, she finally slid under a crisp white sheet and shut off her light.

I'd watched her every move. It was going to be a long night. Confused, I knew what I wanted and that I couldn't have it. I could find other women who did want me without boys on the side. Once the sorority thing was locked up, I'd focus on getting a real relationship.

As I tried to clear my mind, I felt Blanca slide in beside me. Spooning me as she had earlier, her arms wrapped around my waist, her lips pressed to the back of my neck.

"If you want guys, why fuck with me?" I tensed.

"If I just wanted to get in the sorority, I'd give Simone what she wants and get the rest from guys. I'd leave you alone, but I don't." Her touch teased me, but I knew this touch felt different.

"But the guys?" I struggled to believe her.

"I'm not as sure of everything as you are. I wanted to see what it was like with you and them. It's so different and great."

"No kidding." Taking a deep breath, I remembered that college was her first experience with women. I relaxed and tangled my fingers with hers. "It takes time for some, I guess."

"No more in our room, I promise." Her fingers trailed lower.

I grabbed her hand and pulled it away. "Not tonight."

"I want to, Ash. I want you." Blanca moved up and over until she pushed me on to my back and had me caged with her arms and legs.

"I want you, too. Tonight's a bit different." I pulled her body down to mine and kissed her slowly.

In seconds, she tried to get my T-shirt off, but I stopped her. "Not tonight. Just kissing," I whispered against her mouth.

I expected a protest. That she'd push to get me naked. Instead, Blanca nodded, and her hands moved to my face. She focused on me completely, and I knew I was in trouble. It felt like Blanca really wanted me and that scared me as much as I imagined it did her.

Chapter Six

We entered our room after class. Clothes felt odd now, but one day I'd be back to normal.

"You really don't care if it's a girl or a guy?" I couldn't believe it. Blanca had tried to explain her conflicted feelings since our guy incident. Sex with her was great. I wouldn't deny myself her or Simone. This pledge time would be enough of a challenge. Afterward, I could indulge in any girl I wanted.

But Blanca seemed to need the whole cock thing. I didn't pretend to get it, but that was Blanca. Granted, my high school years had technically qualified as bi. I'd discovered girls one summer, and the social status I enjoyed made me keep it quiet in our small town. No reason to pretend now.

Popularity in high school was a game. I had it and didn't want to lose it. I'd stayed open and girls were definitely the only way. But that Blanca didn't seem to prefer one or the other...it didn't make sense. Truthfully, I didn't believe her.

"As long as I get off, not really. Depends on my mood, who'll do me better." Blanca grinned. "Come on. You did guys in high school. It was fun when they got hard for you.

Don't lie. You watched those football players fuck. So you've got it bad for Simone and pussy in general now. Don't have to go one or the other. Maybe you do, but not everyone."

"Sure, I did a guy before, but not just guys." I bit my lip. Did I really want Blanca to know? In the moment, it felt like a triumph, but sharing too much with the enemy wasn't good, either. She'd already pushed me to cover for her.

Blanca got between me and the door, and then closed in. "Wait, wait, and wait. You did a girl in high school?"

I stood my ground with Blanca in my face. There remained only one save; be bold about it. "Of course. How sad you didn't have any fun like that. High school guys couldn't last for shit. They have no idea how to do it."

"Tell me," Blanca said.

"Tell you? You want my first-time-with-a-girl story? How hard up are you? Someone must not have gotten any this morning from Simone. Or the football team." I knew Blanca got jealous when she didn't get included, but Simone had the power and the choice.

Blanca's responded with action, not words. She reached in her nightstand and pulled out handcuffs. Before I could move, I found myself pushed down on the bed with Blanca on top of me. There was no debate; Blanca was stronger. I struggled but got nowhere as one, then the other wrist, was snapped into the cuffs around the headboard. The direct attitude and sexy looks turned me on despite our conflicts, but this had pushed the line. "Let me go."

"Make me." Blanca licked my fingers and ran her tongue around the cuffs.

"What is wrong with you?" I pulled on the cuffs. Maybe she wasn't teasing.

"I want a story." Blanca rubbed her pussy against my ribs. "A girl story."

I could feel the heat from Blanca's twat. "A girl story? This doesn't feel like a story position."

"It'll be a good story, and we'll enjoy it. I've had enough boy stuff for now." Blanca's hand slid down my arm to my right breast, squeezing the firm flesh until I gasped.

I tried to resist, but the weight of Blanca, the feel of her hand, and the scent of her arousal triggered a dangerous mixture of need in me. Being tied up only made it feel kinkier, and a growing part of me didn't want to get loose. I wanted to give in. Let her know how good it could be. I wanted to share things with her.

"Come on. Start the story." Blanca tweaked my nipple, and it hardened at once. "I know you like this. You want to tell me."

I felt my face go red. "Of course I enjoy this, but I prefer fucking girls when I can use my hands."

Blanca looked me in the eye. "You never tried it tied up?"

I felt the stare deep down. She would catch me in most lies, but I wanted to argue, not give in, when it was Blanca. "No," I said.

"Then you should try it."

"If all you want is to get off, I'll do whatever." I tried the direct approach halfheartedly. Sex with Blanca was fun. I didn't trust the girl, but when it came to screwing, we understood each other. At least, when we were alone.

Blanca took hold of the flaps on my blouse and ripped it open. Buttons popped off the shell pink fabric. "I could sit on your face now, and we'd both love it, but not this time. I want to hear you tell me about her. I want you to tell me who this first girl was. This isn't going to be quick relief. Pace yourself."

I didn't get Blanca's flip attitude. It felt possessive, but we'd hated each other. She was hot, true. But Blanca would've slapped me down in high school for going into the wrong girls' bathroom. Nothing had been romantic yet. Intimate, sure, but the sex wasn't romance, despite what I wanted. Why was I fighting? We both knew I'd give in. "Simone and I were your first."

"Yeah, and I thought she was yours. Prissy little cheerleader looking all innocent, dating jocks, and getting good grades. After school, you licked pussy. Was it a teacher? Is that

how you earned good grades?” Blanca reached for the front clasp of my bra and let my small pink breasts out. Blanca seemed to enjoy them. I knew Blanca thought her own tits were too big and her nipples too dark, but I loved the contrast when she pressed against me. To my frustration, she didn’t touch my swollen nipples, which ached for attention. Nor did Blanca take out her own breasts.

Then I remembered Blanca had asked me a question. “No. I didn’t sleep with a teacher.”

“Another cheerleader?” She climbed off and pulled my socks and jeans down. I didn’t bother with underwear when I went to class or out of the sorority house.

“No. No high school cheerleaders.” I swallowed hard. My pussy was dripping, yet Blanca had all the power. She could bring every girl on the floor into our room. Or bring in a guy to watch, or worse. Blanca wasn’t that cruel. She hadn’t let the two guys touch me last night, but the girl had proven unpredictable in the past. I didn’t like the uneven power. Simone seemed to have a feel for her limits. But Blanca? I doubted she had any limits.

Blanca went to the closet and brought out a digital camera. Before I could say a word, she snapped three pictures of me cuffed to the bed.

“Don’t. Stop it!” I managed not to yell.

“Don’t? I like pictures. You’re so hot, Ash. I love your body. Don’t be such a prude. It’s not like I’ll put them out on the Web. Just for me.” Blanca took a few more and then set the camera down.

Shimmying out of her clothes, Blanca watched me. “You’re ready for it; I can see it in your eyes.”

I nodded. All I could think of was fucking Blanca. Her nakedness both soothed and turned me on. I needed alone time with her.

“Say you want me to fuck you.” Blanca straddled my hips. I could feel the wetness of her pussy. Her large breasts swayed gently out of reach.

“I want you to fuck me.”

“Say please.”

My body hummed with need. “Please.” I arched beneath her.

Blanca scooted back and leaned forward. Breast to breast and twat to twat, she stretched out on me. I groaned when she kissed me.

“First, I want a story,” she said.

I knew I’d lost, that I’d tell, but it felt too intimate to share that first time. No one knew but the other girl. It didn’t come close to love, but a crush and amazing sex. Attraction to the girl next door I never knew I wanted. It would make Blanca crazy,

“Okay. The summer between sophomore and junior year of high school, I turned sixteen, got my driver’s license, and got a big surprise. My parents had to go to some conference out of state for a week. I had cheerleading camp that week and tryouts, so I couldn’t get dragged along, thank God! They wanted me to stay with the neighbors, but I made the stand to be home alone.

“Our neighbors had a daughter three years older than me. She came home from her first year of college. We’d been semifriends, on the cheerleading squad together, so we always sort of hung around together when we needed to get away from our parents.

“My parents thought she’d be a good influence with the college focus, so they offered her a little cash to stay with me. Her parents lived right next door in case anything really big happened, but we both had the illusion of freedom. She seemed excited. I felt relieved. My parents thought it’d be a good experience. It turned out to be great.”

“I’ll say.” Blanca leaned down and kissed my neck.

I swallowed hard as her tongue teased my throat. “I was excited to have no parents and a car for a week. She came over, and the first night not much happened. We watched movies and ate pizza. The next day we went to the mall, and I asked about college stuff.”

“When do we get to the sex?” Blanca bit softly on my neck.

“Soon. I heard about college and majors. Then I asked if she had a boyfriend. She laughed and told me sort of. She asked if I did. I told her no, I’d broken up with a guy at the end of the year. He was okay. My first real sexual experience. Nothing good there. She jumped in and agreed high school guys sucked in bed. I asked about college guys, and she said they were like high school only drunker. She dated them, but had better ways.”

“Here it comes.” Blanca ground her pussy into my thigh.

“Not quite yet. I guessed toys. She said yes, but that sometimes you needed to be kissed, sucked, and eaten out. Boys didn’t like that as much. They loved getting a blowjob, but some didn’t like reciprocating. Then I was really curious. I asked if not boys or toys, then what?”

“Duh.” Blanca rolled her eyes.

“I know, but I wasn’t exactly aware that she was into girls. Not consciously anyway.” I blushed. “I was sixteen and only had one guy to my credit. She told me it was a secret. A lesbians until graduation sort of thing for a lot of the girls. They might have boyfriends but get their real sex with girls. Some even stayed with girls after college, going no-guy completely. I asked which way she fell, and she told me she wasn’t sure yet. She’d only done three girls in her freshman year.”

Blanca’s fingers teased my clit. “I’ll bet you got wet just talking to her.”

“Hell, yes. She had long blonde hair and a great tan. She’d been head cheerleader my freshman year. At that point, I realized it was a crush. I must’ve blushed, because she said I was all red and pretty. She asked if I had any of those sort of girlfriends, and I said no. I didn’t know any girls who went that way at my school.”

“You had a college girl, then.” Blanca massaged my arms still cuffed to the bed.

“That’s what she said. We got back to the car, and she kissed me. No one saw us, but I felt like I’d get caught. I thought it’d be weird, but it was better than any guy. I kissed her back, and she calmed it down. Right then, I was sold. We went home, and the rest of the day I got a real lesson.”

She bit my earlobe. "Walk me through it slow."

"Kissing. We stretched out on my bed and made out for over an hour. Then the clothes started to go. I was so embarrassed, especially with my tits. The puffy nipples always got a reaction from guys. They played and teased. She loved them. I got her out of her bra. Hers were bigger, not quite as big as yours, but a decent size. I asked her if her girlfriends would mind us fucking, and she just laughed. Told me I was summer fun, and good practice for me. She wished she'd started younger, but finding the right girl in a small town didn't come easy."

"I never would've guessed you and another cheerleader." Blanca's mouth worked my neck until I thought I'd melt.

"Ditto on you ever fucking a cheerleader. She let me suck her tits until they ached and guided me down. I'd masturbated since junior high but never gotten close to another pussy. It felt like a dream. Blonde hair made it look hidden but bare. Her pussy had a flat and small shape. It intrigued me. She coached me on what to do and what she liked. She loved having her vagina licked even more than her clit. She used her fingers to pull her pussy lips wide open."

"She didn't do you first?" Blanca asked.

I shook my head. "She said once I got off, I'd be addicted to the feeling and hopefully exhausted. First timers were insatiable."

"She's right." Blanca eased down my form and ran her tongue along my wet slit.

"Very right." I moaned. "After she got off, she stripped me naked, played with my breasts forever, and tasted my pussy. Fingered me a little, licked my clit, and tugged at it. I already felt so horny; the clit attention pushed me to the edge fast. She ate me, working my clit like nothing I'd ever felt. I came twice and screamed her name. Thank God we'd left the windows shut."

"Skilled with her tongue? We may have to look her up this summer."

“Later, she fingered me deep and confessed she loved eating pussy. Some girls didn’t like it and preferred to finger or use toys on each other, but she got turned on by the sight and taste of pussy. We kissed for a while, and then she went down on me in the ultimate fun.”

“Ultimate?” Blanca tongued my navel.

“I knew what sixty-nine was, but I’d never done it before. Guy or girl. It was hard at first, eating her pussy while she was eating me. I got so turned on. I came first, so she sat up to give me better access. I tongued her until my mouth ached, and she orgasmed on my face. I’d never ejaculated, or even knew girls could do it, until she did. I loved it. Eventually, we fell asleep. The rest of the week, we worked on my skills. She got me to ejaculate, and after a girl does that to you, it’s hard to think about guys again. You can play all night and come again and again.”

“A whole week alone with a hot girl just for fucking. Sounds perfect.” Blanca sounded breathless.

“You’d sneak guys in, but for me, it was. I thought of the girls on the squad a lot differently, too. All girls from then on. When my parents came back, she and I found ways to fool around. It wasn’t the same, but she fucked better than anything I could imagine. After her, I never really tried guys again.”

“Nice summer.” Blanca caught my eye.

“Happy?” I asked. “That’s the story.”

Blanca sat up and looked at me. “So you did her all summer, and she went back to college? Then what?”

“I went to junior year. You got your story. Now it’s time for the real fun.” I lifted my hips. I’d already formed a wet spot on the bed, being so turned on.

Blanca pouted, as if weighing her options. I knew I could get teased to tell more, but she played fair most of the time, because we both needed it. “What will it take to get you to tell me the rest?”

“There isn’t any more. That was my first time story.” I leaned up. “Now suck my breasts, or I’ll call for help and do anything for any girl who’ll help me.”

I knew Blanca didn’t want that. We’d built up tension together, and Blanca liked getting that orgasm reward, multiple times. What happened between us felt so intense. Different than Simone.

Blanca reached out and stroked both my breasts with gentle hands. Slowly, she leaned and ran her tongue along the nipple of one then the other, flicking and sucking, until I groaned.

“Yes,” I whispered.

“Am I better than that girl?” Blanca asked.

I didn’t hesitate. “Yes.”

“Tell me her name.” Blanca bit down on one nipple and got a sharp intake of breath from me.

“Why?” I muttered.

“Because I want to know.” Blanca licked between my breasts to the other one and played at capturing the nipple with her teeth. Losing it just when I pressed in for more. The bitch loved teasing me.

Moaning, I wiggled. “It doesn’t matter.”

Blanca released both tits and leaned up to look me in the eye. “A story should have names, and I want the real name. I can tell when you lie. She went to our school. I’ll know her. I want a visual of this first time girl you fucked.”

“Melody,” I exhaled.

Blanca kissed me hard. The need for more of her mouth and her body overwhelmed me. Then Blanca moved to my ear. "Say my name."

My eyes flew open, and I realized this was about possession. Maybe Blanca thought of me as more than just a convenient fuck partner. It stunned me. I'd been fighting an attachment but now felt a glimmer of hope. Either that or Blanca was getting off on the power trip, which was much more likely. Power equaled possession, but not affection. I wanted it all with her.

Blanca's hand shot down our bodies and into my slit, getting a loud moan out of me. "Say it." Her touch went beyond just a tease; it felt like sweet torture.

I gave in. "Blanca."

A smile of triumph lit Blanca's face. "Now we can get started."

She leaned down and kissed me hard and deep. The rest of my body ached for relief, but my mouth devoured Blanca's. Fucking could never be all of it; she kissed great. Still, my clit needed some attention, and I twisted my hips to try to touch Blanca.

"Not yet. You need to pace yourself." She moved her mouth down my neck and bathed my left tit until it glistened.

"Pace? I'll work on it for round two. You've teased me enough." I pulled on my cuffs.

"Just for that, you're staying locked up for round two. Don't worry. I promise you'll come and so will I." Blanca knelt up and came closer and closer to my face.

My mouth watered, but the bush never got to my lips. Blanca reached down and fingered herself so I could see and smell everything.

I moaned. "Please, let me eat you."

"I just love it when you beg to get me off. You're damn good at it, too. You and Melody are pussy addicts, but I want to do those little tits." Blanca parted her lips and rested her pussy on my left breast.

The heat and moisture made me gasp. My sensitive nipples shot ecstasy through my body just short of an orgasm. "Oh, God." I arched my back.

"Good! You're not the only one who can get girls off." Blanca rotated her hips.

I could feel Blanca's need was as bad as mine and used my body to add to the friction, pushing when she eased up. The rough hair made me shiver when it scraped my nipple. "Your hairy bush feels so good on my tit."

"You're such a horny little girl and so pretty to watch when you come. Want more?" Blanca reached up and rolled her own nipples hard.

"Yes. Stop playing and fuck me." I wiggled side to side.

"Something always told me you weren't the good little girl you acted like. You want to be teased and played with. Naughty." Blanca leaned in, rubbing her clit on my nipple. She began to rock her hips faster. "Yes. I love your little tits, Ash." Blanca came, bracing herself on the headboard.

I watched her, and it only made me want her more. Blanca flushed, her hair tossed in all directions, and her nipples hard. Her pussy hair clung to her body, matted slick with her juices. Gorgeous. I wanted her for myself. It scared me.

"Ready for more?" she asked.

I nodded.

Blanca eased forward and down until I could reach the black hairy pussy with my tongue.

I moaned as the taste of Blanca filled my mouth. I lapped at the folds and swept my tongue around her clit. Blanca hummed in approval and then grabbed my hair, pulling my head back.

"More," I pleaded.

"Yes, but you like this better." Blanca eased back, gave me a quick kiss, and flipped around to sixty-nine me, the handcuffed girl. "You liked this with Melody, didn't you?"

“Yes!” I felt Blanca’s rough tongue on my slit and spread my legs wide. “Please.”

“Lick me.” She slid a finger into my pussy.

I dove into the hairy twat, tracing lazy patterns with my tongue. My main focus was how Blanca licked me, lapping hard at my clit. Moaning into her wet pussy, I swirled my tongue in both of Blanca’s holes.

She bucked and responded by shoving three fingers into my pussy and gently biting my clit.

The feel of Blanca’s teeth made everything go black, and I came, ejaculating over her fingers and on the bed. “Yes, yes. That was so worth it.”

Blanca spun around and kissed me. “Told you that you’d like being tied up. You don’t need your hands to fuck a girl, either. Your tits and tongue felt great.”

I kissed her back. “Point taken. Now, please let me out of these cuffs while I can still feel my hands.”

With a sigh, Blanca grabbed the key out of the nightstand drawer and released my wrists. I wasted no time as I pushed her onto her back and kissed her hard. I sucked her big breasts and moved down to eat her pussy without distraction. Using my teeth, I had Blanca twisting and gasping in minutes. I didn’t let up, and she rocketed to another orgasm. Taking my time, I licked Blanca clean and headed back to her beautiful breasts.

“You really didn’t have to do that.” Blanca combed her fingers through my hair.

I softly bit a nipple. “I wanted to. Pussy addict, remember? I’m pretty much addicted to great breasts, too. After watching you with those two guys, I needed it. You don’t have to have men to get off. It’s okay.” Deep down, I didn’t want to move ever. I wanted to curl up with Blanca and sleep and fuck all night. But that might be too intimate a gesture. I couldn’t give Blanca too much power. No matter how much I wanted from her.

When she didn't reply, I wondered if I'd gone too far. I couldn't push her to girls. It was a hard thing; I understood that much. All I could do was hope she'd get there fully on her own.

Chapter Seven

After an entire day of Simone ignoring me, I felt frustrated. She'd left Blanca alone, too, but if she got it from guys, she'd be fine. There was no point in my looking desperate. I didn't want to get too wrapped up in Blanca if this were a game to her. Simone gave me what I needed.

I dumped my books on the bed. Biology class had only frustrated me. Blanca sat a few rows away and the sexy TA stood up front for an hour. I needed something, but Blanca stayed behind. Probably for guys. With a two-hour break, I pulled out my books and flopped on the bed. My pussy itched for attention, but I ignored it. The only safe place to masturbate was in the shower.

A knock on the door saved me from fantasizing while not doing my bio homework. Simone entered. "Come on, pledge. My room."

I felt a thrill and a chill. "I don't know where Blanca is."

"I didn't ask. My room." Simone headed down the hall.

Controlling my smile, I followed. I wanted Blanca, too, but Simone had the power. I wasn't going to break the rules when they led to great and direct sex with the sorority prez. I closed the door behind me. Simone immediately began undressing. "Lock the door."

I flipped the lock -- not asking why. Simone usually didn't lock it, but it was her room. Without being told, I dropped my bra and panties.

Simone, in her naked confidence, approached me and held my face. "Relax. Blanca hasn't been thrown out. I saw her bio grade and made her get tutoring. The TA was willing, and Blanca understands her grades are a factor in her getting into the sorority. You, on the other hand, have excellent grades." Simone kissed me softly.

I didn't respond to the kiss. The thought of Blanca and that TA alone made me envious and jealous. I could imagine what they're doing to improve her grades. Something told me our TA, Ms. Beck, would go for girls, if she didn't do them already.

"Now it's just us, and I have something fun planned." Simone tweaked my nipple and went over to her toy box.

The sensation in my nipple shot straight to my clit; my already wet pussy tightened in anticipation. A big toy, I imagined. This felt good for my confidence, at least; if Blanca didn't want me, other girls did. As long as Simone never found out about the guys or caught Blanca doing them again, I'd be in the sisterhood.

Simone walked back with a little chain that jingled. "I saw the way you watched Blanca getting spanked. You're so eager to try new things. Let me see how you like this." She fitted the little metal jaws around my left nipple and tightened it until I bit my lip. Cold and pleasure mixed.

It was what I wanted, sort of. I did my best not to resist the unknown. The nipple clamps felt different from anything. Too tight could be a lot of pain, but Simone stopped before that point. With the right nipple, Simone tightened faster, and I gasped.

"Okay?" Simone asked.

"Yes, thank you." I felt my pussy water at the ache in my breasts. My body tingled. I looked down and saw the silver chain, weighted with bells, running between my breasts. To be sexually decorated was new.

“You want the paddle, don’t you?” Simone kissed each of my reddened nipples, making the bells jingle.

I opened my mouth to say yes but clamped it shut. Blanca had used her hand long and effectively on my ass, but a wood paddle was different. “I don’t know if I can take it.”

“You’ve never been spanked before?”

“Not like that,” I admitted.

“You want to please me?”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s try it and see. I have other things. I want to play with you, not punish you. It’s not about pain, but awakening all of the senses.” Simone leaned down and kissed my ass cheeks, licking them to make it sting; I knew it would. “Go lean on the desk. Just brace your hands. It won’t be that bad.”

I obeyed, still not completely sure I wanted to do this. I craved a release but with Blanca. The revelation hit me as Simone’s paddle connected. My ass stung, but I grew more disturbed by my thoughts. Blanca’s were the eyes I looked for when Simone got kinky, not that Simone’s second paddle strike didn’t make me groan. Simone turned me on with all of the creative play, but Blanca could make me hot without the toys or the extras. Just a look from her made me wet.

“More?” Simone asked.

“Yes, please,” I said. Blanca didn’t care about me. I knew it was whoever was there and whoever could help her get off. I pushed my need for Blanca deep and ignored her image when I closed my eyes. Simone got me off tonight. She wanted me, not men treating her like a blow up doll.

When I had taken three swats on each cheek, my breast bells jingling with each, Simone licked my ass cheeks. “Good girl. Now go sit on the bed.”

I sat on the soft cover, which rubbed my sore ass. The carpet would've been worse. Simone went to the toy box and exchanged the big wooden paddle for a small plastic hand on a long stick. It looked like a back scratcher with the fingers slightly curled for friction.

Lying down next to me, Simone pushed me to lie back. My head on the pillows, I watched Simone lick my clamped nipples. I enjoyed the jingling and the sting.

I groaned and spread my legs.

"Eager and wet." Simone looked at my twat. "Think you can take a little more spanking?"

I looked at the little plastic hand as it tapped my nipples and made me arch. "Yes." I needed pleasure of any kind.

Simone trailed the little plastic hand down my body. I spread my legs wider to open my pussy lips and get the full effect.

Playing with my pussy, Simone pulled one lip and then the other back with the toy. I groaned and tried to move to get the friction. "Harder, please."

"You are a naughty girl." Simone slid it down to my hole and rubbed it. Slowly she spanked the hand up my pussy and around the inside folds and circled the clit.

I grabbed my breasts, squeezing to get delightful pain in my nipples until I thought I'd explode.

"I neglected you yesterday, and you're so needy. At least I know you didn't play alone and that Blanca didn't seduce you into something else. I know she's out there getting cock. She'll slip up. If you catch her, you should turn her in. I won't expel you if you tell the truth." Simone's reached into the toy box and produced a very thick and long dildo. It looked real except for being blue. "Think you could take this?"

I could, not all the length, but I loved the wide ones. "I think so. It's so wide." I licked my lips. Blanca could have the men. Simone would have to outsmart us both to kick us out. I didn't know if I could trust Simone, but exposing Blanca was not sisterly behavior. Too

dangerous. I felt like Simone was baiting me. As much as I enjoyed her, I knew she loved playing the power games as sorority prez.

"I noticed you liked being stuffed and stretched." Simone sucked the head of the fat dildo until saliva ran down it. Then she lowered it and spread me wide open with her other hand.

"Go slow," I whispered.

Simone grinned up at me. "You're so wet. You can take it all."

Pressing the head to my hole, Simone gave me three inches and paused.

I moaned. I lifted my hips and grabbed my breasts.

Simone gave me another three inches. I begged for more. Two more inches, and she hit my limit. Simone fucked me a few times, and I bucked into it.

"You can control it. I want to spank your clit."

I took hold of the two inches sticking out of my pussy and twisted it around. Then I pulled it out and slammed it back in. "Thank you." I whimpered as the pleasure rolled through my body.

Simone moved up by me. Lying on her side, Simone's breast fell onto my body, and her leg wrapped around mine.

I felt her wet pussy against my hip. Simone ground for friction. "Fuck yourself," she whispered in my ear.

As directed, I began working the dildo in and out, finding my pattern before turning and kissing Simone. The little plastic hand under her control smacked my clit, and I lifted to meet it. She repeated the action as she ground her pussy into my hipbone.

Things moved faster as Simone picked up the pace on my clit and hip. I pounded my G-spot with the dildo until internal convulsions kicked in. I held it deep and focused on the intense clit sensation. Simone slapped my clit faster and harder until I screamed into her neck while the exterior clit stimulation fueled my internal orgasm.

I felt Simone grinding into my hip. “You should be honored. I let you play with my favorite toy.”

“I thought I was your favorite toy.” I twisted Simone’s nipple and tried to pull it to my mouth.

“Pull Big Blue out, feed it to me.” Simone’s moans told me she neared her own orgasm.

I removed the large dildo, slick with my cum, and held it in front of Simone’s face. Grunting, she licked the dildo until the top four inches were clean, and then she deep throated the monster to half its length. Simone’s hips jerked hard, and she held me tight. The shouts of her orgasm were muffled into the toy. I’d never been humped like that before, but watching her come so close intoxicated me.

Simone came down fast. Releasing the cock from her jaws, she licked it clean to the base. “Very good girl. You liked it, didn’t you?”

“Yes.” I leaned over and kissed Simone. “Very much.”

“So you haven’t touched another girl in the sorority since pledging, right?”

I didn’t want to lie. “No one but you and Blanca.”

She grinned. “But you want to?”

“I’d like to explore a bit, yes, but you’re showing me new things all the time.” Really, I wanted Blanca, but Simone had the toys and the skills.

“And you like fucking Blanca?” Simone looked me in the eye.

“Yes. She and I didn’t get along, but maybe that’s part of the thrill. Being with you and her, giving her my body. I trust her more than before and am very attracted to her.” I didn’t want to say too much, but Simone needed to believe her plan was working, Blanca and I mending our differences.

“Good. When pledge time is over, you’ll find plenty of girls into you. Our sorority is known for bi tendencies. We refuse to become some gay and lesbian sorority, because that’s not how the founding members intended it, but there are plenty of girls who feel sexually

flexible. You and Blanca don't have to room together if you don't want to, then. Just during pledge time." Simone stroked my hair.

"Thank you." I sat up and looked at the clock on the desk. "I have a class in twenty minutes."

"Go. I want more time with this." Simone moved the blue dildo to her pussy and closed her eyes as I left.

* * * * *

After class, I could smell Chinese food coming from our room and wondered if Blanca had a guy in there. Ready to strangle her for taking another chance with our situation, I threw open the door and found her in red lipstick, chocolate eye shadow, and my favorite baby blue underwear. Alone. I dropped my books in the corner. "Is this for the guys again?" I frowned.

"No, it's for you. I said I'd get dinner tonight." She put my books on the desk. "Get out of those clothes."

I was confused but didn't argue. Instead, I stripped down to pledge-required attire, and we dug into the food. "It's great. Why?"

"Do I need a reason?" She leaned in and kissed me.

Blanca always had a reason, but I played along, wanting a date with her. I needed something to be genuine.

"You know, we really should be careful. If Simone catches us we're both out," I said against her mouth. Then again, maybe she was serious. "I get it. You're sick of cock and want more pussy."

"Maybe." Blanca kissed my throat and neck, slowly sucking each breast through my pale green bra.

"Maybe? Simone not keeping you busy enough?" I teased.

“Maybe this isn’t about Simone or men.” Blanca climbed onto my lap and removed my bra. The food was instantly forgotten. “No one does things like you.”

I took the hint and sucked her bare tits. “But you can have me any night you want, as long as we’re not with Simone, or when you’re not with a guy or two.” I bit down on one large nipple and flicked it with my tongue for emphasis. Blanca spread it around, not me.

“I know, but this feels special. We’re in it together. I need you to do me another favor.” Blanca reached down and fingered my pussy through the cotton panties.

I danced my wet tongue on her tits until they glistened. Her words barely sank in. “Favor? What favor? Covering for you about the two guys in our bedroom isn’t enough?” I knew there was a catch to dinner. I tensed but controlled my temper.

“I’m sorry. I know, but this is a school-related favor. I want you to do a three-way with me. Technically, it’s a research project for extra credit. You’re the only one I can trust.” Blanca arched her back, pressing her tits into my mouth, but I pulled away.

“A three-way research project?” Only Blanca could find that sort of extra credit.

She gave me a pouty smile. “Just one night. I’m not clear on the details, but I really have to earn the credit.”

I pushed Blanca out of my lap. “No way. I’m not doing your math teacher or putting on some girl-on-girl show he can watch. Forget it.”

“What?” Blanca laughed. “No, not a guy. I figured it out. You really don’t like guys. Got it. This is our TA, Ms. Beck. I need the extra credit, but I can’t get the paper done in time. I need a passing grade, or I’m out of the sorority. I talked to Ms. Beck, and she’s into you. Me, too. We help her with this research project for one night, and I get the extra credit. I got the feeling it’s a sexual project. Is she hot enough for you?”

“So, I’m your sex toy now? You’ll share me with whoever will get you something?” I folded my arms across my chest. “I knew you’d sabotage me! You’re looking for ways to get us caught and ruin everything.”

She looked worried. "It's not like that. You're in the class. I've seen how she looks at you. You know she's hard on me. My high school grades were fine, but I didn't do the advanced classes. This material...it's not picking up exactly where I left off. I need help. I know it's not fair, but please. She's hot. I haven't been a hideous bitch lately, right? I'm better to you than I was in high school. Plus, I've cut down on the guys since that night with you, none in the room. I'll do anything you want." Blanca didn't have anything else to offer.

"You'll do anything I want now, you nympho." My eyes grew big. "Except --"

"What?"

I contemplated more specific requests that included sexual fantasies, but there was a big one I wanted. "No men."

"No men in the room? Deal." Blanca agreed quickly.

"No, no men, period. I hate the smell of them on you. The risk is too big for us. We're so close to being done. You like doing girls. That's something you can't fake, not with me. So you don't fuck guys for the next week. You'll still get off. I don't care why you want to do men, but I don't want you to as long as you're fucking me, especially not until we're done pledging." My body language reflected my dead serious attitude. No amount of seduction would make me cave. She'd pushed me too far.

Blanca processed the request. "I really haven't been doing guys much," she said.

"I can tell when you have." Her lies wouldn't work on me. Ms. Beck was a woman I'd eagerly explore, but Blanca had to give me something in return for the additional risk of getting caught.

"If I do, you'll give me the whole night with the teacher?" she offered.

I shrugged. "As long as we can be out of the sorority house without getting into trouble with Simone. Ms. Beck will be fun. She needs to be clear about no men, and you'll go cock free for a week. Deal?"

“Let me think about the no men thing. Not every guy is a bad guy.” Blanca chewed her lip.

“I never said they were bad. Personally, I don’t need to know who they are or how many men you’re servicing. I just don’t want to share you with boys and get kicked out of the sorority.” I relaxed and moved close to her. My hand slid up Blanca’s hip to her breast. I would give her every reason to agree to my terms. She wasn’t the only one who could be seductive. “They just don’t do it for me.”

“So, can I think about it?” she asked.

I grabbed a few packets of duck sauce. “I don’t think you’ll be doing a lot of thinking tonight.” I pushed Blanca toward the bed.

For once, Blanca willingly let me take control. The threesome would be fun, but when we were one-on-one, I felt freer, kinkier, and simply better than anything else.

I opened one packet and smeared the content over Blanca’s left breast. Licking my fingers, I opened another and spread it over Blanca’s right one. The third packet was opened and I spread Blanca’s leg wide and drizzled the sauce in the folds, in her bush, and over her hard clit.

“It’s sticky.” Blanca arched.

“Don’t whine when someone is fucking you nice and slow. Keep those legs open. I’m saving the best for last.” I moved up and licked Blanca’s tits. I sucked and bit the nipples until Blanca muttered in Spanish.

“What did you say?” I asked.

“Eat my cunt, you bitch,” Blanca said through clenched teeth.

“I’m sorry. Your tits are so big and delicious. First come, first served,” I teased. “Of course, I’m not really sorry. They’re perfect.”

“Fine, okay. You win!” Blanca burst.

“I win? About what?” I ran a finger through Blanca’s slit. She stayed spread wide per my instructions. Tasting the sweet sauce mixed with Blanca’s natural juices made me crave her pussy more.

“No men. Okay, I swear on my grandmother’s life; no men until we’re done with pledging. I don’t even want cock! I just want men after me, to want me. They’re so aggressive when they pursue me. I loved being watched.” She stared at me as though willing me to understand her need. “So will you do the three-way now?”

“Of course.” I leaned up and kissed her mouth. “I can’t wait, but right now one pussy is plenty to keep me busy.”

I scooted down between Blanca’s legs and slowly ate her hairy pussy. I didn’t want to go too fast, or she’d come in seconds. Instead, I dragged it out -- avoiding the clit all I could. Part of me wanted to shave her clean, but that wasn’t Blanca.

“Bite it.” Blanca grabbed my hair and pulled. “Bite that clit and make me come, you little slut.”

Ignoring her plea, I tugged on her inner folds. She panted and lifted her hips. Unable to refuse her need any longer, my tongue focused on clit attack, while three fingers worked her hole.

As predicted, Blanca hit orgasm fast and intense.

“You horny pussy addict. Yes!” Blanca ejaculated and made a wet spot on the bed. “That little TA won’t know what hit her when we fuck her.”

“Did she say what she liked?” I kept licking and sucking Blanca’s quivering pussy so her whole body shook with the pleasure of aftershocks.

“No, she was shy at first, like I might not be into it. Once I showed her I was, things were good, but she’s definitely into girls. Claims it’s a private study.”

“We’ll show her a very good time with research, and you’ll get your grade.” I slid up Blanca’s body and kissed her, enjoying the feel of our bodies pressed together. I’d gotten used to sharing Blanca with Simone, and now it was another girl.

No doubt I wanted to explore more women, and yet I loved the one-on-one sex with Blanca. Part of me feared I’d grown too attached. Deep down, I knew she probably wouldn’t pick me over men, but I’d enjoy what I could while pledge time lasted.

Chapter Eight

I dressed in a white T-shirt, black short skirt, and black heels, my blonde hair loose, and no underwear at all. It was the night of the three-way research project. Blanca had convinced Simone to let me come along for a night of tutoring with the TA as a sisterly bonding experience. I was shocked Simone bought it, but she had been pushing the sisterhood thing.

When Blanca emerged from the closet, she wore a red skirt, black top, and red heels. “We look like we’re going to get fucked.” She admired my clothes. “No bra?”

I felt my nipples go hard under Blanca’s gaze. “What for?”

“Wear my black leather jacket over that, or you’ll be fighting off frat boys before we get near the graduate dorms.” Blanca tossed me the jacket.

I shrugged into the leather that smelled like her. It hung two sizes too big on me, but it turned me on. “Come on. What’s the TA into? You had to do some stuff with her.”

“Being called Ms. Beck first of all. Even making out in her office, she never said to call her Kate. I think she gets off on the power trip. I really don’t know anything else.” Blanca coated her lips a deep red and grabbed her purse. “Ready?”

“So you and she never...?” I felt dumb asking since we were about to fuck this woman anyway. How pathetic was it that I wanted to keep tabs on the girls Blanca fucked?

“No. We only got as far as kissing. She asked about girls, and I told her about you, and she got turned on. I had my extra credit right there, as long as you perform.”

“Okay, let’s go.” I opened the door and checked. We had permission to leave, but didn’t want to be caught all slutted up. The hall was empty.

We made it outside, where we got whistles. “Ever had more than one guy?” Blanca asked.

I rolled my eyes. “No, why?”

“Sometimes I feel like I’ll never get enough, you know,” Blanca whispered in my ear. “Toys or real. I think about gangbangs or whatever. My fantasies never stop. Now it’s a group of girls and guys, thanks to you.”

“You’re just a nympho.” I looked away. “I’ll bet it’s more girls.”

“I don’t want men all the time. Just sometimes you need to be pursued.” Blanca tugged at my jacket as we entered the quieter area around the grad dorms. “It’s not like I’m faking it with you and Simone. Especially not you.”

“Whatever.” I wanted Ms. Beck, and that was it. I wanted to fuck that girl until I made Blanca jealous. The picture of Blanca with those two guys in our room hadn’t faded from my mind yet.

“I really appreciate you doing this for me. With me.” Blanca ran a finger through my hair as we walked. “I’ll make it up to you somehow.” Blanca led the way up the stairs to the second floor. She knocked on the door, and I felt a spark inside of me, like tonight I might score a little revenge. Whether it was the night Blanca had brought two men to our room and I had to cover, or when she’d tied me up, or even for high school prom, I wanted to be the star. I slid off the jacket before the door opened.

Ms. Beck was dressed in a blue bra and panties. “Hi. Blanca told me about sorority dress code, so I thought I’d make you girls feel comfortable.” Her eyes zeroed in on my nipples and stared.

“You look sexy.” I stepped closer. “But I left my dress code stuff at the sorority house.”

“I can see that.” Ms. Beck opened the door wide and let us in. Then she locked the door behind us. “Want something to drink?”

“No, I’m fine.” Blanca sat on the bed. “You should wear that to class. You’d get perfect attendance.”

“And a full orgy, because no one would pay attention to class.” I licked my lips. “So we’re here to earn some extra credit?”

Ms. Beck smiled. “You don’t need it, but it’s very nice of you to help your friend. And I really appreciate the help on my research project.”

“If you’d asked, I’d have volunteered day one for anything.” I looked the strawberry blonde up and down. The freckles were scattered. Her slim body was round at the hips and tits -- very perky, but not big. She’d been in my fantasies since the first day of class.

“Asking for what I really want would be unethical, but a little anonymous research doesn’t hurt. Of course, once you’re out of my class, we can certainly expand our efforts.” She took three steps closer to me and ran a hand over my tits. “That shirt is see-through.”

I ignored any possible ethical issues about grades. It wasn’t my grade and, officially, this was research. I didn’t ask about the topic. “Like what you see?”

Ms. Beck smiled. “I need a better view. Take it all off.”

I watched the glint in Ms. Beck’s eye and decided to play a bit. “You first.”

“Ashley!” Blanca sprung off the bed. “It’s her project. Whatever she wants! You promised.”

"I said I'd do it, and I will. I just want to see her first. Or it's you. You first." I turned and stared at Blanca. She needed me, and I couldn't go down with her this time. My grade was good.

"You sound like some shy little first timer. After what I've seen you do..." Blanca glared at me.

"Actually, she sounds like a hot girl who knows how to play and get girls worked up, but I'm already seriously worked up. Since you walked into my class, I've been crazed." Ms. Beck closed in on me and dropped her panties and bra. "Better?"

I looked her over, circling her slowly. Ms. Beck was all of twenty-three and had a tight body. The tits had freckles as well. I wanted to devour them. Her pussy hair was the same light color, so pale the delicious freckles showed through.

"Nice. Better than I've daydreamed." I pulled my top off and pushed the skirt down, stepping out of it, but keeping the heels. "I'm all yours."

Ms. Beck's eyes glazed over with lust. "Those nipples."

"Some people hate them. I hope you don't mind." I pouted slightly.

Blanca rolled her eyes at me behind Ms. Beck's back.

"They're perfect." Ms. Beck ran a hand over my mounds of flesh and squeezed. Then she took my nipples between her thumb and index finger and pinched.

I pressed closer and moaned. "They're sensitive. I think Blanca needs to join us."

Ms. Beck turned. "Yes. Get over here and get out of those clothes."

Blanca stripped. "We can't play all night. Simone said we have to be back by midnight."

"Then we better get on the bed. Don't want to waste time." Ms. Beck sat on the edge and pulled me to sit on one side of her and Blanca on the other. She grabbed one tit in each hand and stroked. Blanca began fondling one of Ms. Beck's. I leaned down and licked the tit closest to me.

"What do you like?" I asked.

“Pussy,” Ms. Beck replied. “All types and sizes. I love it. Both of you lie back.”

Blanca and I reclined on the bed, our legs dangling over the edge. I heard Ms. Beck fumble with things at the edge of the bed out of sight. Another toy slut like Simone? I could only hope.

“All ready?” Ms. Beck asked.

“Yes. I can’t wait.” I felt the moisture starting already.

“Fuck us,” Blanca said.

“First, a taste test.” Ms. Beck leaned into my twat and licked expertly at the hole, then worked up to the clit. She didn’t ease off, instead pressing her hands to my thighs so I couldn’t close them.

I gasped, not expecting Ms. Beck to go for speed orgasms. “Please, Ms. Beck!” I exploded and felt the cum gush out of me as I arched up suddenly. She was amazing with pussy.

“Good, very good.” Ms. Beck scribbled something on a notepad. Then she lifted a small digital camera and snapped a picture.

“What are you doing?” I sat up.

“Just a little research to go with the fun. Pussy is my project. I went to an all girl boarding school through high school. No men meant girls doing girls. Lots of girls. I became obsessed with types of pussy. Hair, color, sensitivity, and taste. Some girls don’t like the pics and stats, but I figured it’s a small price to pay for the extra credit and my skills.”

“You’re not going to photograph my face or use my name and show it to people, are you?” I asked.

Ms. Beck leaned in and kissed me deep on the mouth, her tongue teasing and tormenting. “Of course not. It’s my private research. You don’t mind?”

I looked at Blanca, who seemed equally stunned and yet didn’t say a word. Blanca already had full body shots of me cuffed. “Sure. Any other tests I should know about?”

“Just the size one.” Ms. Beck lifted a dildo with numbers written on it like a ruler.

It looked longer than anything I’d ever seen, except a double-sided dildo. A full foot long and thick. “We don’t have to take it all?”

“No. It’s just a measurement of how much you can take, or want to take.”

I smiled. “No problem.”

“Great. Lie back for full potential. I’ll insert it slowly as I work up Blanca orally.” Ms. Beck pressed the tip to my aching hole.

I groaned. Ms. Beck wasn’t kidding about slow. She put maybe two inches in and teased me. Easing it in and out to open my body and lube the toy.

I resisted the urge to reach down and fuck myself. Ms. Beck put in two more inches to my minor relief. I focused on watching Ms. Beck’s pretty mouth work Blanca’s pussy. I grabbed my tits to keep my hands occupied. Ms. Beck put three more inches in, so close to my G-spot that I could taste the pink gel dildo.

Blanca cursed and groaned, coming faster than I did from Ms. Beck’s oral antics. At Blanca’s orgasm, Ms. Beck pushed me to the hilt, and I shouted, “Yes, please.”

Ms. Beck made notes on Blanca. Then she checked how much I’d taken. “Eight inches. Impressive.” Her camera snapped a shot of the dildo hanging from my pussy.

“I like toys,” I panted. “Please fuck me with it.”

Ms. Beck eased it out of me. She licked up the juices and then lapped at my clit. “Do you come harder with internal or clit manipulation?”

I blushed. “Clit, but I can sometimes get a combo.”

“Lucky you.” Ms. Beck made notes. “Blanca?”

“Inside. I need to be fucked.”

“Interesting.” Ms. Beck picked up a fresh dildo and pressed two inches into Blanca. “Let’s see how much you can take.”

I watched Blanca and played with my own breasts. Then Ms. Beck kissed the dildo that had been in me. “More?”

I nodded. “Please.”

Ms. Beck fucked my pussy with that cock faster and harder than I had ever taken anything so big. I felt the tip bouncing off the limit of my vagina, and my body bucked to meet it. In the distance, I heard Blanca moaning, but I focused on fucking the toy. Finally, Ms. Beck pressed it deep and held it, sending me over the edge yet again.

Ms. Beck scribbled on her pad and removed the toy. “Very responsive.”

I looked over, and Blanca had ten inches in her. “And I thought your hole never ended.”

Blanca moaned. “Fuck me.”

“No, one thing at a time. No other stimulation.” Ms. Beck made her notes, took a picture, and began to work the dildo in and out of Blanca’s gaping pussy.

I realized Blanca got off on the deep penetration. No wonder girls confused her. Fingers weren’t enough. I studied our TA as she’d fucked me, and now Blanca, but Ms. Beck hadn’t gotten any. Not fair at all. I came for fresh pussy.

It didn’t take long for Blanca to scream and bite her own nipple in orgasm. I watched, wet again for more fun, but I wanted to lead.

“That was great.” Ms. Beck made notes. “Now you may eat me out, if you like.”

I had bigger plans but stood and gestured to the bed. “Lie down.”

Ms. Beck eagerly spread her legs. Blanca leaned over, still shaking. I saw that moisture slowly coated Ms. Beck’s pussy. Getting on my knees near the toys, I licked the small, freckled pussy. It was thin and tight. The swollen inner lips protruded from the outer lips, begging for abuse by my tongue. Sliding up her body, I sucked her perky tits, biting the nipple with a large freckle.

“No, really. Just eat me.” Ms. Beck pushed me down.

“No way. We’re full service.” I looked at Blanca. “You take the tits.”

Blanca sucked one and played with the other. I went back between Ms. Beck’s legs, spreading them wide. Lapping at her clit, I wiggled one finger inside. She felt incredibly tight.

“No, please. I don’t want to be penetrated.”

“Liar.” I looked up at her. “You’re so wet.”

“Just eat me,” she insisted.

“No way. Toys are fun.” I grabbed the toy that’d been in me and rubbed the head of it around Ms. Beck’s pussy.

She tried to close her legs. “I can’t take anything that big. I’m small.”

“You don’t have to take it all.” I slid my thumb in an inch and licked her clit.

Ms. Beck arched and pressed closer. “No.”

I pressed another inch without issue. “You’re not convincing.”

“I don’t want to be stretched,” she protested. “I’m tight. I like it.”

“Why?” Blanca asked. “You don’t like toys or fingers?”

“Just a finger. One, please.”

“I don’t know. You didn’t give us a choice. We did whatever you wanted. What’s your limit?” I twisted my thumb but didn’t advance fully.

“You wanted both,” Ms. Beck moaned. “One. Please just one finger.”

“So you wanted me to just eat you. Now it’s one finger. I think you really want this whole dildo deep in you.” I pulled out my thumb and licked it.

Ms. Beck groaned at the loss of my digit. “I want it, but I like being tight. If I take that, then I’d want bigger, but I’m not sure I could stop.”

“You ever fucked a cock?” Blanca asked.

“No.” Ms. Beck closed her eyes.

I lifted an eyebrow. “Not one? Not even a dildo? Nothing more than a finger?”

Ms. Beck shook her head.

“You poor thing.” I slid my middle finger deep and felt around. “Your poor tight, untested pussy.”

Ms. Beck turned red. “I’ve fucked dozens of girls.”

Blanca scampered to the end of the bed and slid a finger in. “No way. Ms. Beck, you’ve got to stretch it. Give in and take it all. It feels so good.”

“Please, no dildos.”

Blanca and I exchanged a look. “Okay, no toy.” I set it aside but slid a finger into Ms. Beck’s pussy. “We’re going to finger you, though.”

Ms. Beck nodded. “You two are so hot.”

“We know.” Blanca slid a second finger into the hole, stretching her slightly.

“No. No more than two fingers.” Ms. Beck’s body fucked our fingers.

“Right. Two fingers.” Blanca nodded. “That’s all I’ve got in you.”

“Relax.” I licked Ms. Beck’s clit until she lifted her hips.

I kept up the work on Ms. Beck’s clit as I wriggled one finger to make room. Slowly, I put in another.

“No.” Ms. Beck’s hips arched.

“Only two fingers each.” I nipped her clit and picked up the pace of the finger-fucking.

Four fingers took turns probing deep and stroking Ms. Beck until she orgasmed hard, shaking silently, ecstasy on her face.

Slowly, we removed our coated fingers and licked them clean. Ms. Beck moaned at the loss of the digits. Like it or not, we’d stretched her to new lengths, and she’d enjoyed it.

“Does she still get credit?” I leaned up on the bed and kissed Ms. Beck’s tits. Then I moved to her mouth, pushing my tongue in as far as it could go. The woman was kinky with her research.

When Ms. Beck could, she took a breath. “Yes. You’re the best girls I’ve ever had.”

“Glad we didn’t disappoint.” I watched Blanca lap the juice off of Ms. Beck’s pussy lips. “You know, you can put stuff up your ass. I say stretch your pussy and keep your ass tight.”

Ms. Beck smiled. “I’ll think about it. Maybe next time.”

“Next time?” I asked. “This was a one-time deal. No more pictures or measurements, but if you need someone to help pop you free for real, call me. Stretching is such a turn-on.” I hopped off the bed and dressed. “Come on Blanca. It’s close to midnight.”

Blanca slipped off the bed and put on her clothes. “Thanks. Bye.”

We left before we got into any other of Ms. Beck’s studies. Not that I’d mind the sex, but the pictures and notes went a bit over the line.

“She wasn’t that weird in the study session.” Blanca wiped her mouth.

“I thought I qualified as pussy obsessed, but she’s addicted! Statistics and pictures? And a virgin... What the hell? Stick a toy up there already.” I laughed.

“I definitely owe you one.” Blanca wrapped an arm around my shoulders. “You really went sex kitten in there.”

“I’ll collect when I feel like it. Girls are what I like. Once we’re done with this pledge thing, I won’t be begging you anymore.” I gave her a devilish grin. I wanted a lot more than one.

Unless Blanca could be that one.

Chapter Nine

After an unsettling sleep, I woke at six a.m. The Ms. Beck encounter hadn't truly satisfied me. I wanted Blanca. Time was running out on our pledging. I wanted more of her.

As normal, she was sprawled in a deep sleep on her back. Her arms resting on the headboard gave me a good idea.

I opened the drawer and found her handcuffs. Carefully, I slipped them onto Blanca with the chain behind the bars of the headboard. Trapped. She slept naked, so required no other work to get her ready for what I wanted.

Dropping my clothes, I stroked Blanca's tits softly, enjoying how the nipples hardened even as she slept. I worked my mouth down her body and lapped at the hairy bush. She opened her legs but not her eyes.

But that wouldn't do it. I went to the closet for the mail-order item I'd purchased. A large strap-on. Maybe for Blanca I should've gotten a bigger one. I stepped into it and moaned softly at the clit teasers inside. I fitted it with enough tightness so it stayed on target but had enough give for friction. Looking down felt odd, a large purple cock between my legs, but I wanted it used on me as well as to fuck Blanca. Tonight, I wanted to show Blanca I could be the fucker.

Walking to the bed, I tugged the sheet away, and she tried to sit up.

“What the hell?” Blanca looked at her wrists then stared at me. “What happened to you?”

“You owe me.”

“Is Simone in on this?” She looked around.

“No, it’s my toy. I may let you use it on me later, but first it’s my turn.” I came close and straddled Blanca’s tits. I scooted closer and fed her the dildo. “Suck it.”

Blanca’s eyes flashed arousal and understanding. With no further argument, she sucked it wet and took in as much as I would give her, straining for more.

I moaned, the motions on Blanca’s end pressing and grinding my clit. “Good. Want me to fuck you?”

“Yes.” She strained at the cuffs. “Let me go.”

“No, not this time. Be good.” I moved back and slapped Blanca’s tits with the wet cock.

“I’ll be good. Purple?”

“Realistic doesn’t turn me on.” I moved further down her beautiful body.

“I don’t need men, I swear. I love this. I just need to be fucked deep.” Blanca rested her head back on the headboard.

“You will be.” I fingered her hairy, wet, and already hungry pussy. “Is it big enough?”

Blanca nodded. “Perfect. You don’t have to do me. I owe you for tonight.”

“I want to do this.” I pressed the tip to Blanca’s hole and pushed gently. Blanca lifted her hips, and I had to compensate -- steadily pushing until Blanca took it all. The nine inches had looked huge on the Web page, but Blanca swallowed it whole.

“Yes.” Blanca bucked.

I found a rhythm and pounded her, my clit smacked and ground on the pleasure nubs. My pussy drooled, but I kept on fucking the sexiest girl in my sorority. She needed to know I

could give her everything she needed, and that I would walk away if she didn't return my feelings. I wanted her and couldn't give up if a single chance lingered to prove to her I wanted more, but at some point, I'd have to move on.

Blanca bit her lip to keep from screaming as she thrashed in orgasm. I felt the change. Her body clung to the cock and lifted erratically. My pace was thrown, but I did my best to match her.

Finally, I rested against Blanca, kissing her softly. She deepened the kiss. "Let me out, and I'll fuck you," Blanca promised.

"You will, but you'll stay in the cuffs." I took the strap-on off and put it on Blanca. "Watch carefully."

Her eyes stayed glued to the purple monster with streams of her own cum on it. I leaned over and licked it clean. "Now I can have my turn."

I climbed astride Blanca and the purple monster. Slowly, I lined it up and sank down on the thick dildo. Moaning, I went down and up and a few times before I stretched enough to take it fast. It was a perfect toy.

"My clit is going to burst," Blanca moaned.

"Selfish slut." I smiled. "This is my turn. After pledge time, I'll find girls who like me."

"Shut up and fuck it already. Quit playing." She lifted her hips and I grunted.

"Yeah, like that. Meet me hard." I braced myself and slammed down while Blanca pushed up. The motion clicked, and we were in sync.

A powerful sexual release surged through me as our eyes met. I ground into her as I screamed. "Yes, yes. Fuck me, Blanca."

"Shhh," Blanca said, but it was no use. Her hands were locked to the bed. There was nothing she could do.

By the time I came down from my newest best orgasm while kissing Blanca and squeezing her tits, I knew we weren't alone.

Simone was in the room. "Get off of her now."

We'd been caught!

* * * * *

I waited in our room while Simone talked to Blanca. Deep down, I knew I was out. Failed. A family disgrace. How could I explain to my mother why? It was my fault. My toy, my idea. My big mouth. I'd given into my needs and got caught. Again!

Blanca would tell Simone she's innocent, and I'd be screwed. At least Blanca's boys hadn't been in the room. Simone would have gone over the edge at that.

The door opened, but instead of Blanca, Simone glared at me. I slid off of the chair and onto my knees. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to slip."

"How many times?" Simone stood over me.

I didn't keep count. Knowing Blanca's flair for lying, I followed what I bet Blanca had said. "Just the one time. We'd gotten used to it with you. You were so busy with the pledge committee. I grew weak."

Simone shook her head. "Please. Blanca's the weak one. She's been after you since the start, I'm sure. Don't feel bad. She's good at what she does. She weaseled her way into this. Just tell me she seduced you, pushed you, and I'll believe you. You won't be kicked out. I know she had guys while pledging. She's a convincing liar but can't fool me."

Frozen, I kept my eyes on the ground. It wasn't true. Blanca did her share of seducing and fucking, but I had the guilt on this one. More because I'd done girls before even being here. It'd been my loud orgasm that got us caught.

"No," I said. "It was me. You seduced us both, but I craved pussy. I needed to get off tonight. You know how weak I am. The night on the washing machine I was desperate. It's all my fault. I cuffed her while she slept, and it's my toy. I've got the receipt. I put it on her. Don't punish her. Like you said, she's into guys. I did it."

Simone leaned down and lifted my chin. I felt the scrutiny in her eyes. “Really? Tell the truth. Sisterhood includes honesty.”

“All my fault. I didn’t force her. That’d be a lie, but I started it. Blanca worked hard to keep her grades up and be good after that first punishment. It’s my mistake. My sex drive got the better of me.”

“I see.” Simone stood with folded arms over me. “Get up. Come with me.”

I followed. No doubt she was going to humiliate me in front of the whole sorority before throwing me out, but Simone led the way into her bedroom and locked the door.

Blanca sat on the bed, looking uneasy as I caught her eye. She glared at me. I couldn’t read her expression. Either way, I couldn’t let her get thrown out because of me.

I loved her.

On some level, I’d always been drawn to her, but I knew I wanted more. She might not care, but I had to do what I could. I gave her a little smile that said at least Simone hadn’t caught us with the men.

“Sit,” Simone commanded.

I sat next to Blanca and hoped it didn’t get worse.

“We have a little problem here. Both of you claim to be the instigator of your unauthorized fuck fest tonight.” Simone paced the room like a drill sergeant.

I exchanged a look with Blanca, but we kept quiet. She’d taken the blame? My heart and pussy flipped. Never would I have guessed at that loyalty. The girl had depth, and I wanted to explore it.

“Nothing to say? I’m stunned. Someone is lying.” Simone towered over us with a grin. “And I thought you two wouldn’t learn to get along and find true sisterhood.”

“I’m sorry?” Blanca ventured.

“You protected each other, both willing to risk being tossed out of the pledge class to protect the other. Even when I’d promised that if one screwed up you’d both be out. I was

worried because I hadn't seen this behavior anywhere else. You two seem to enjoy the tension and conflict, but when it came down to a choice, you both made the right one."

"So we're not out?" I held my breath.

"No. You're in. I see great leadership potential in the two of you. Work together and there'll be no stopping you. Don't worry, now that you're in, you can fuck each other all you want. Once pledge time is over, you'll be free to expand your circle. You'll find plenty of girls eager to play. Just as long as I get what I want, when I want it."

I grinned at Blanca. "I don't think that'll be a problem. Thank you!" I had to admit to myself a certain enjoyment in Simone's creativity, but she wasn't what I needed all the time.

"Good, now get out of my room. I'm in the mood for someone new tonight." Simone opened the door.

Blanca and I returned to our room. We shared a stunned look. I hugged her and then danced around the room, free from hazing and in the sorority. "Thank God. You took the blame? I can't believe it." The gesture told me volumes.

Blanca just watched me. "You really took the blame? For me?"

I stopped. "It was my fault. I tied you up. I screamed. You did well. I didn't want to see you out. Hell, I covered up two guys for you. What wouldn't I do? Luckily, it worked out in our favor. Now we're free. Even if you fuck guys, she won't kick you out. You got what you wanted."

"Looks like it. I guess we're going to be sorority sisters then." Blanca smiled slowly. "After high school, I'm always expecting the worst out of people, waiting for the other shoe to drop. No one even thought I'd get into college. You didn't sell me out. You didn't give up on me. Not once, even for all your bitching."

"I think we're a lot more than sorority sisters. We're in it together. You took the blame when you were totally innocent in this case." I closed in and kissed her softly. My hands glided over her face. Finally, I understood that she'd been testing me. Deliberately pushing

my buttons further and further to see what I'd do, how much I wanted her. "High school is over. Things are different. Maybe you can trust me and yourself."

She pulled back. "Simone wanted to believe it was me. She knows I've been doing guys. Thought I'd make it easy on her to get rid of me."

I smiled. "Liar. You know what it means to me to get in this sorority."

Blanca shrugged. "Your mom and all. That's a different pressure than I had, but it's real."

I kissed her again. "I love you, you bitch."

She pulled me to her and kissed me roughly. "Don't play around. No more guys, I swear. I had to see. To check what I really wanted. It's different with you. I actually care. I love you."

This time I believed her. "I'm not playing. We're more alike than we are different. Freshmen have to share rooms in the sorority. Wanna share with me?"

"Can we still share the occasional girl, too?" she asked.

"In this sorority? I don't think either of us could help ourselves. But we share, even if you really need a guy at some point. No sneaking. I sort of liked watching you get off. Deal?"

Blanca kissed me instead of giving a verbal answer, but I knew what it meant. It was the soft and romantic kiss she'd never given me. Things had changed for us on several levels, and we had four years to explore them all.

 THE END 

Cheryl Dragon

A lover of unusual things, Cheryl Dragon enjoys writing unique stories with sinfully hot erotic romance. Never at a loss for ideas, there are plenty of contemporary and paranormal stories waiting to be written. Her two favorites settings are Las Vegas and New Orleans...where anything can happen!

Cheryl lives in the Chicagoland area with her deaf albino cat. By day she analyzes numbers as an Assistant Controller for a division of a large international conglomerate, which leaves the creative juices free for her erotic romance novels. For more info, visit www.cheryldragon.com.