

The Humiliation of Jane

-by various authors

Part One

Jane was going to make something of herself.

At age 24, she was determined to get through law school and become a corporate lawyer. Nothing else matter to her. Other people were merely puppets that existed only to help her reach her goal. Her beauty was merely a tool that she used to get others, especially men, to do her bidding.

Unfortunately for Jane, the tables were just about to turn on her.

Jane was like a hellcat around the law school library. She would make impossible demands on the library staff, and treated them all with contempt.

After six months of this treatment, the staff was ready to strike back with a vengeance.

"Where are the books that I asked to be put aside for me?" screamed Jane.

"You people are all morons, how will I pass my exam if I don't have my books?"

A young man who was the subject of her barrage remained calm though her tirade. Tom was used to her tantrums. But today, it seemed like he was

almost trying to upset her by not putting out her books.

"I have your books set aside in a special study carol," said Tom. "I did not want anyone else getting their hands on your books. Come with me, and I'll show you where they are."

"Let's just hurry up with this," said Jane. "I've got hours of studying yet to do tonight."

Tom led Jane into a small room in the back of the library. On the desk sat the books that she had requested.

"I think you'll find that this is a much more conducive place for studying," said Tom. "You won't have as many distractions here."

"I don't know why you didn't just tell me the books were here in the first place," said Jane. "Now just get the hell out of here. How do you expect me to study with you distracting me like this?"

"Sorry Ma'am," said Tom as he shut the carol door.

Tom left the room and went into the adjacent utility room. From that room, he could see Jane through the vent. He took out a small vial from his shirt, and then reached under the boiler to pull out an oxygen mask. He then smashed the bottle on the side of the wall next to the vent. Upon

contact with air, the contents of the bottle turned into smoke which seeped through the vent into the carol where Jane was studying.

"What the fuck?" said Jane as she noticed the smoke coming through the vent. It was the last thing she said however, as the fumes quickly overcame her and she passed out.

When Jane awoke, it was several hours later. As she looked up from her daze, she saw Tom.

"Wake up little Janey," said Tom. "You seem to have dozed off. The library's been closed for over an hour."

"Dozed off?" said Jane. "There was some sort of smoke in here! I'm gonna sue the pants off of you and the whole library staff!"

"I don't think you'll be suing me, or anyone else for that matter, Janey," said Tom. "That was no ordinary smoke. It was a powerful drug that zapped that part of your brain that you might call your 'free will.' From now on you will be at the mercy of anyone and everyone here. You will do anything that they ask you to do, no matter how humiliating. Otherwise, you will remain your usual disagreeable self."

"What the hell are you talking about?" said Jane. "I might feel a little

groggy, but I'm in full command of my abilities. I am going to report you
to the Chief Librarian!"

"I see that I'm going to have to demonstrate the full effects of this drug,"
said Tom. "Stand up!"

Despite not wanted to follow Tom's orders, Jane stood up.

"I was just about to get up and leave anyway," said Jane, trying to hide the
fact that she couldn't resist Tom's request.

"Oh, you will be leaving here soon," said Tom, "but probably not the way that you anticipate. Take off your clothes, Jane."

"What?! I'll have you up on charges!" said Jane. "The very idea of even
suggesting that will land you in jail mister!"

As she spoke, she started to unbutton her blouse.

"If you think for one second that I'm going to fall for your story, you're
crazy!" said Jane as she removed her blouse and let her skirt fall to her
feet.

"You knock me out, and then try to convince me that I'm no longer in control
of myself. What a laugh!" said Jane as she undid her bra and let her
breasts spring into view.

"There's as much chance of me taking off my clothes for you as there is me romping naked through campus," said Jane as she slid off her panties, leaving her totally naked.

"I guess your mind doesn't know what your body is doing," said Tom.
"Nice pair of tits you have there Janey."

"How the hell would you know?" said Jane.

At that point, Jane looked down in horror and discovered her nakedness.

"Oh my god, what have you done to me?!" said Jane as she tried to cover herself from Tom's intent gaze.

"Me? I haven't done anything," said Tom. "You took your clothes off all by yourself. Put your arms to your sides and stop trying to cover up like that. In fact, why don't you turn around and model a bit for me."

"You bastard!" shouted Jane as she slowly turned around to give Tom a better view of her body. "Why am I doing this?"

"You do seem a bit more open to suggestions than usual," laughed Tom.
"Let's go into the main part of the library.. there's some people there waiting to see you."

"What do you mean, you pervert?" said Jane, as she followed Tom out of the carol and into the main section of the library where about ten people were sitting their awaiting her arrival.

As Jane came into view, she was greeted by the hoots, hollers, and whistles of the men and women there.

"It worked!" said Sam, another member of the library staff. "I can't believe that that stuff really worked!"

"I'll have you all fired!" screamed Jane. "Wait until the head librarian finds out about this!"

"But I already know, my dear," said Sarah, the head of the law school library. "I've been fed up with your tantrums for some time. We sort of hatched this plot together. A friend of mine is trying to develop a drug that will help people to get more out of psychotherapy. The only problem with the drug seems to be a permanent side effect if large doses are administered. If the dosage is large enough, the drug actually permanently destroys the part of the brain that controls one's free will. Everything else remains the same, the person's personality and mind are left intact, yet they are very susceptible to doing whatever ANYONE asks of them. If my

friend is correct, you are now at the mercy of everyone and anyone that asks you to do something. Let's test it out... Why don't you put on a little show for us? I want you to play with yourself in front of us."

"This is all a bunch of nonsense!" said Jane, as her hand gravitated towards her pubic area. "You can't get away with this!"

"Ah, but what are we getting away with, Janey darling?" said Sarah. "We haven't laid a hand on you, you're bringing all this on to yourself. Why don't you lie down on this table and spread your legs so everyone can watch as you rub your little clit?"

"My god! This is SOOO humiliating," sobbed Jane. "Please don't make me do this in front of all these people."

"You didn't seem to mind humiliating my staff with your demands," said Sarah. "Why don't you cum for us now?"

Jane started rubbing her clit faster and faster with one hand, and squeezed her breasts with her other hand.

"No, no.. let me stop.. I'm cumming! Please, please, no more," said Jane as her body began going into the convulsions from her orgasm. "You bastards! You'll live to regret doing this to me!"

"Like you regret treating everyone here like scum?" asked Sarah.
"Alright,
you can stop now, I have some other things I want to try out anyway."

"Other things?!" cried Jane. "No, please, I'm sorry I treated all of you like I did. I'll be nicer in the future."

"A little late for that Janey," said Sarah. "There isn't an antidote to the
drug you've ingested. I'm afraid that we couldn't change what you've become
even if we wanted to. Anyone else want to plant a suggestion in Jane's mind?"

"I have an idea," said Sam. "I think you need a change in diet. From
now
on, you will be addicted to sperm. You will live for the taste of cum.
They always say the best time to start a new diet is now. Why don't you
sample some jism from my cock, Janey?"

With tears rushing down her face, Jane went over to Sam and undid his
zipper
and pulled out his cock. She took it in her mouth and started sucking
it,
intent on getting from him the nectar she was now addicted to.

"Take your time, and watch those damn teeth," said Sam. "Otherwise,
we'll
turn you into a whore and make you screw the whole damn school."

"Please.. please cum for me.. I need to have your sperm," said Jane.
"This feels worse than an addiction to heroin."

"OK, Janey, here it comes," said Sam as he squirted streams of cum into her mouth.

Then, she rushed over to lick up a splotch of sperm that had missed her mouth and landed on the library floor.

"Tasted good, eh?" laughed Sam. "Well, if you're nice to me, you can come to me for a fix anytime."

"Well little girl, I guess we've had enough fun for one night," said Sarah.

"But before you leave, I want to give you a little present that I had made for you. From now on, you'll wear it every day."

Sarah laughed as she held up a T-shirt that had, "Your wish is my command.." written across the front.

"Put on your new T-shirt and your skirt and go on home," said Sarah. "I hope you get used to your new lifestyle soon."

"I said your T-shirt and skirt!" said Sarah as Jane started to don her panties. "Leave the rest of your clothing here."

"I'll figure out some way of beating this stuff," said Jane. "And when I do, watch out... I'll get even with all of you."

"We shall see, my dear. We shall see," laughed Sarah.

Part Two

Jane woke up the next morning and thought that the horrors of the night before were all just a bad dream.

"Must have been that pepperoni pizza I had for dinner," thought Jane. "I've got to watch what I eat a bit more."

While Jane showered she thought back and what she thought was a very vivid dream.

"Gee, just thinking about that dream has must be getting me horny," thought Jane. "I have an urge to suck some poor guy's cock dry."

Jane left the shower and began to don her clothes. She recoiled in shock when she looked in the mirror and saw the words written backwards in her reflection, "You wish is my command..."

"Oh my god!" thought Jane. "Maybe it wasn't a dream after all. I KNOW I didn't have a shirt like this before. I'm really confused about all this. Maybe the assholes in the library drugged me last night, but there's no way that it could have done any permanent damage to my brain. I feel just fine. Those bastards are going to pay for what they did to me!"

Jane left her room, intent on reporting the events of the night before to the dean. She walked across campus and stormed into the dean's office.

"Can I help you young lady?" said the middle-aged secretary.

"Where is the dean?" said Jane. "I was drugged and attacked by the library staff last night."

"Oh dear," said the secretary. "That's terrible.. I can't imagine any of the library employees doing anything like that. I'll see if the dean will see you."

The secretary buzzed the dean and relayed Jane's message to him.

"He will see you now," said the secretary. "Just go in through that door."

Jane entered the Dean's office and said, "Dean Johnson, I was drugged and sexually assaulted by the entire library staff last night!"

The dean looked skeptically at Jane and said, "That seems a bit hard to believe, Miss. How exactly did they 'drug' you, and what did they do to you?"

Jane proceeded to recount the events of the night before to the dean.

"So, according to what they told you last night, you are now addicted to

sperm, and you no longer have to will to control your own actions?"
asked
the dean.

"Yes, but I think they just drugged me with something that affected
my
judgment last night. I'm sure its impossible to destroy one's free will
like that."

The dean smiled and said, "I agree, it seems extremely improbable that
a
drug could have such a long lasting effect. Such a drug, if it did exist
would make you extremely vulnerable to the whims of others. I do
have a
question, though. Why would you actually wear that T-shirt that they
gave
you? If something like that had happened to me, there is no way I
would
ever wear the shirt."

Jane looked down and noticed that she was still wearing the T-shirt
emblazoned with the words, "You wish is my command..."

"I..I...I'm really not sure," Jane stammered. "It was sitting on my
chair
and I guess in my hurry to come here, I forgot to take it off."

The dean rubbed his chin and said, "Yes, I guess I could understand
that."

His facial expression became to change a bit. His concerned smile
began to
look more like a leer. "Well Jane, there is probably only one way to see
whether the drug has affected your ability to resist other's wishes."

"What do you mean?" asked Jane.

"Well, why don't you come over here and sit on my lap?" asked the dean.

"What?" shrieked Jane. "You dirty old man! How dare you even suggest that!"

As Jane yelled at the dean, she stood up and deposited herself on his lap.

"Well, well," said the dean. "There might be something to this all along."

He began to stroke Jane's hair and said, "In fact, if the drug does do what

they said, you're probably ready for another 'fix' of sperm." The dean then smiled and said, "I'd be glad to help you out my dear."

"No, No, NO!" screamed Jane. "This can't be happening!"

She stood up and undid the dean's zipper, reached into his pants and took

out his now erect penis. Soon she was sucking it with great abandon.

"Oh god...," cried Jane. "Why can't I stop doing this? I have to have your sperm. Please cum for me," she pleaded.

The dean began to moan from Jane's work on his penis. "I have a better

idea," he said. "Take off all your clothes, and lie down across my desk."

"No, please don't rape me," said Jane.

"Rape?" said the dean. "This isn't rape. I'm not forcing you to do anything. I just asked you to screw me, and you're doing it. It's a situation of two consenting adults having a little fun."

"Fun?" sobbed Jane, as she finished removing her clothing and draped herself across the large desk. "This isn't fun, and no matter what you say, it's still rape. You know I can't help myself."

"I hear that from all the women," smirked the dean as he grabbed Jane's ass pulling it closer to him so he could insert his dick into her.

"You really are a good fuck," said the Dean, as tears ran down Jane's face.

"I do feel bad that you don't seem to be enjoying myself quite as much as I do. I want you to cum for me Jane. I want you to have orgasm after orgasm until I tell you to stop."

At his words, ripples of pleasure began to flow through Jane's body. She became to convulse with orgasm.

"Please let me stop," yelled Jane. "I...I..I can't take much more of this."

The writhing of Jane's body further excited the dean, and a few minutes later he spurted cum into her pussy.

"You can stop cumming now," said the dean as he took out a handkerchief and wiped his brow. "I haven't had a good workout like that in years," he chuckled.

As Jane lay across the dean's desk, exhausted from the sheer magnitude of her own orgasms, the dean's cum began to seep from her pussy onto the desk.

"My, my," said the dean. "We can't have that, can we? And you still have that other little problem of needing to eat sperm, don't you?"

The dean handed Jane his coffee cup and said, "Here, sit up and squeeze the rest of my cum into this cup."

Jane sat up and proceeded to fill the cup with the juices from their encounter.

"Bottoms up Jane," laughed the dean, as Jane hungrily drank from the cup.

"Good to the last drop, eh?"

Part Three

Jane ran out of the Dean's office, afraid and confused as to what her next move should be.

I must get an antidote to this drug, Jane thought. But where, and how?

No one in the science lab would help her, they all hated her, too. And besides, she had been told there was no antidote.. Oh God, please no!

Then it hit her. Sally Mist, the assistant to the head of campus security could help her!

She's a woman like me, Jane thought. She'll help me and arrest those that drugged me and force the science lab to help!

Jane literally ran all the way to Sally's house, hoping to find her at home before she went to work at the Security office. Panting, barely able to breath, Jane rang the doorbell and waited. Two seconds passed, she rang again, then again, and again, finally just holding down the button.

When the door opened, Jane almost screamed in surprise. She looked at the door expecting to see Sally, but instead saw Brian, the campus gardener.

"What do you want?" asked Brian, looking over Jane's clothing- or lack of- a glint of lust showing in his eyes.

"I need to talk to Sally immediately. Let me in!" Jane shouted at the man, while her eyes glanced down to his crotch, her mouth beginning to fill with saliva, and her addiction coming on strong!

"She's not here," Brian replied. "Come back in a couple of hours, she should be back by then."

Jane pushed past him, walking into Sally's house and flopping down into an easy chair in the living room. "I'll just wait for her," she said.

"Like hell you will!" Brian replied. "I have work to do outside and don't have time to watch you while I do it. Now get out of that chair!"

Jane jumped out of her chair at his words, saying "I will not leave! I must stay to report those men!"

What's the matter with this bitch, Brian thought. She says she won't go, yet jumped like a scalded cat when I told her to stand up. That bitch never does what someone says, especially a man.

"What's the matter, Jane?" Brian asked her, not trusting her one bit, having been reported by her for various reasons in the past.

Jane quickly told him the entire story, not because she wanted to, but the drug gave her no choice, she must do what ever anyone tells her, and Brian had told her to tell him. As she talked, a smile started to form on Brian's mouth, turning into a huge grin.

Bitch, he thought, if this is true, we are gonna have some fun today!

Jane, realizing the danger she was in, started to leave. "Tell Sally I'll stop in later." she said.

"Stop right there," Brian said.

Jane immediately froze in place.

"You'll regret this. I'll have you thrown in jail too!" Jane yelled at him, tears starting to stream down her face.

"Shut up and stop crying, NOW!" he replied.

She was immediately quiet, the tears stopping on her face.

This is great, he thought, now, to have some fun!

Brian walked over to the chair and sat down. "Now Bitch, take off all your clothes and then start to play with yourself. I want you to rub your titties and finger your pussy. Bring yourself up to the point of cumming, but don't cum. Oh, and put a smile on your face, and you can moan, but not talk!"

Jane quickly took off her clothes. Her left hand started to rub her firm, young breasts, as her right hand moved down to her pussy. A low moan escaped her lips as her hand started to rub on her pussy. First she started to massage her clit with her palm, then one finger slipped into her hot channel, then two, and finally three fingers were inside as her hips began to pump in rhythm to her hand moving in and out of her pussy.

She was on the verge of coming now, her nipples hot and hard to her touch

as she rubbed them, her salty come beginning to drip down her thighs from her fingers. She was moaning loudly, her head thrown back and swaying gently as her body moved in rhythm to her roving hands.

Her pussy felt like it was on fire, her fingers moving in and out faster now, trying to bring herself off, but unable to quite make it to orgasm. Her cheeks were flushed, as was her chest as she tried and tried to come, but could not because of Brian's orders.

Brian looked on in shock. She's actually doing it, he thought, I can't believe it!

"Now Jane," he said, "besides being addicted to sperm, you're also addicted to female cum, but the more you eat, the more you need sperm. Now, you may lick your own cum!"

Jane's hand left her pussy and went straight into her mouth. She sucked hungrily on her fingers, trying to get all her juice off. Her other hand now moved down to her pussy, plunging in and out, getting it's own load ready for her eager mouth. Quickly she switched hands, not missing a single stroke. Her mouth cleaning her fingers, her tongue getting every drop of juice as she greedily drank it down, each taste of the salty fluid making her want more and more. Back and forth her hands went, pussy to mouth, pussy to mouth, till hardly a drop of cum could be seen, so well did

she lick herself.

"Jane," Brian said. "Stop drinking your cum. Get on your hands and knees and crawl over here and suck my cock!"

Jane dropped to her knees and started crawling over to Brian, her firm ass wiggling back and forth as she moved, her tits swaying beneath her. She saw Brain had removed his clothes while he watched her, his huge 10" erection waiting for her as he sat in the chair. She got between his legs and got up on her knees, her head moving toward his penis, mouth opening wide as she slid her soft lips over his head! It had a salty, stale, taste, and the strong smell of body odor hit her nostrils. Must not have showered for a while, she thought.

Her head moved up and down about half his shaft, low moans escaping her lips as she sucked him into her eager mouth, the taste of cum on the tip of his penis exciting her more as she moved on his shaft, needing the whole load down her throat.

"That's awful Jane. Start using your tongue to lick my dick while you suck, and take it all the way down your throat!" Brian shouted at her.

Jane pushed her head down on his huge shaft. It hit the back of her throat

and kept on going down. She started to gag on it, but could not stop herself from swallowing it all. She could feel it spreading her throat as

it went down, it's hardness filling her neck, as her tongue now began to dart along his shaft, from the base, all the way to his sensitive head, where it danced across the top before started it's journey back to the bottom, moving along the veins now sticking out of his rod like speed bumps, until her nose buried itself in his pubic hair. She felt his hands move to her head, one on each side, grabbing her hair and guiding her head

up and down on his swollen member, her mouth working feverishly to bring

him off so she could have the cum she needed.

Brian knew he was about to cum, the pressure building in his testicles as

her mouth moved up and down his rod, glistening with her spit. Up and down

she went, her tongue now driving Brian crazy, licking on each section of his shaft as she moved her velvet mouth on it.

Finally, he came, his hands pulling her sucking mouth into his crotch and burying his dick deep into her throat as he began to pump his load into her. He felt her throat contract again and again, swallowing all of his cum, until he collapsed back into the chair, watching her continue to suck

every drop of cum from his dick.

Jane knew he was getting ready to cum, her mouth working harder and harder

to get the load she so desperately needed. Then, she felt him tense, yanking her head into his crotch so hard she couldn't breath.. not that she could anyway with his dick in her throat.. his penis burying

itself deep into her sucking mouth. It began to pulse even larger, each pulse sending a squirt of cum that Jane wanted. Her throat acted like a hand, milking the cum from his dick, and sending it to her stomach.

As Brian collapsed back, he let go of Jane. She moved her mouth to the top of his rod, sucking for all she was worth. The salty taste of his cum began to satisfy her, but she wanted it all. She sucked on his head, her tongue darting down his shaft, as her fingers played with his balls, trying to get all of his nectar out.

Another pulse filled her mouth. She gulped again and again, the thick fluid sliding easily down her throat, beginning to satisfy her addiction. Some of his cum leaked out and down his now spent rod into his pubic hair.

Quickly she worked her tongue down cleaning up what had spilled, her tongue making little circles in his pubic hair, then up his now softening penis, licking the drops flowing down its sides, getting back up to the tip, plunging her tongue into its hole seeking more of his nectar, until his dick was totally cleaned of cum.

She kept sucking and licking, moaning to herself loudly, trying to get all his juice, not wasting a drop, swallowing over and over to make sure she got it all, before she finally let his dick, now soft but still large, slip from her mouth, her head resting on his thigh, looking into space; quite satisfied now for cum, but still quite horny, because she still hadn't been told she could cum herself.

Brian looked down at Jane. "What a day we're going to have!" he said. "And it's not even one quarter over with yet! I didn't tell you to stop sucking, get your mouth back on my dick and don't take it off until I tell you to!"

Jane moved her head back to his dick. She opened her mouth, taking the member into her. Her tongue twirled around the head, then down his shaft.

She could get the whole thing inside her mouth now with no problems, as soft as it was. She sucked on its head, stretching his penis to its erect size, then moved back down to its base. Her tongue played with its head, moving around the foreskin, moving the skin back and forth, as her mouth worked on the body of his placid rod, slipping over its entire length.

"Ok Jane," Brian said. "I realize this has not been fair to you, one sided and all. So, from now on whenever I say the word cunt, you will have an orgasm. A giant powerful orgasm. After you cum, you will stay worked up and on the verge of cumming like you are right now!"

Brian looked at her, the head moving over his shaft, working feverously to get him hard again, her breasts, milky white until her nipples formed, standing straight out, hard as rocks pressing into the sides of his thighs.

"Cunt," he said.

"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Jane moaned, then shuddered as a giant orgasm traveled through her body, shaking her so hard she had to grab onto Brian's thighs to steady herself. Her knees, already sore from kneeling so long .. thank God Sally had deep pile carpeting.. dragged back and forth as her body rocked in orgasm.

"Cunt.. cunt.. cunt.. cunt.. cunt.. cunt..." Brian said five times, looking down with glee at the affect the orgasms had on her.

"AWWWWWWWWW.. OHHHHHH!" Jane cried, again and again. Five times as she trembled for each orgasm and shook as they rolled through her body. The dick slipped from her mouth, her tongue jumped out, trying to recapture the glistening tool. She needing to feel it back inside her wet cavity.

My God, Jane thought, what has become of me? I don't want to do this, but I can't stop. I have no control of my body or my emotions.

Her knees hurt from there rubbing on the carpet, her body was sore and aching from her steam-rolling orgasms, but she continued to suck on Brian's rod, working with gusto to get him hard again, and her pussy still dripped

her juice, ready to cum again. Up and down her mouth worked, fitting his
dick like a glove. Her tongue played with the head, plunged at it's tip,
and traveled down to the base, twirling along his veins.

Soon her efforts were rewarded. The tool began to grow in her mouth,
getting harder and harder with each touch of her soft tongue, edging
into
the back of her throat, while her mouth moved along it's length. Then
it
was it's full size, 10" of muscle moving in her mouth, down her throat.
All along it's massive length Jane sucked and tongued. Her own
addiction
now took over, needing to taste his manly fluid again.

Brian look at his tool, now rock hard, disappearing in and out of Jane's
sucking mouth.

"Ok Jane," Brian said, "stop sucking now. Lie on the floor on your back
with your legs spread wide, ready to be fucked, and play with yourself.
I
want to see your fingers moving in and out of your cunt."

Jane stopped sucking and began to lie back, following Brian's
instructions
until she heard the word cunt. The orgasm racked her body, sending
her
falling backward, her head slamming into the carpet. As the orgasm
hit
and threw her body, her fingers moved down into her pussy, three
fingers
started to pump in and out of her love nest, as low moans of pleasure
escaped her lips.

Brian saw her lying there, fucking herself with her fingers, her body moving and wriggling in unison with her plunging digits, her juice dripping onto the carpet. He knew he had to have her, his dick was even harder at the sight of her there on the floor, her hard nipples pointing straight up into the air, jutting out so much, they looked like they wanted to takeoff like a rocket.

With one hand on his tool, Brian moved between Jane's legs, telling her to stop playing with herself. He laid on top of her, kissing her mouth, forcing his tongue into her, moving it around inside. His mouth moved down to her right nipple, taking it into his mouth. He sucked on the dollar size orb, then forced as much into his mouth as he could. His hand was playing with her other breast, kneading the soft yielding flesh in his hand. His mouth now moved back up to her nipple, his teeth reaching out, first gently biting her tit, then harder, until Jane moaned loudly from the treatment.

Jane felt Brian's weight press against her flesh. His hard chest smashed her breasts, her nipples pushing up into his unyielding body. Her mind was repulsed by his actions, but her body reacted warmly to his manhandling of

her. As his mouth moved down to engulf her breast, Jane's body arched it's back, trying to force more of her firm tit into his mouth. As he sucked and nibbled on her mammaries, little sparks of excitement went cursing through her body, to center themselves on her love nest, now feeling his manhood probing and rubbing on the outside of her pussy, hitting her clit, sending long moans from her lips, as her juice continued to leak out, covering his huge member.

Brian looked up at Jane's face, a look of total sexual want on it. He place his massive member against her tight opening, and shoved. It's head disappeared into her hole. Then, with one mighty shove, he buried the entire length of his dick into her tight, wet hole. He could feel the head run into her uterus, forcing it back, until his pubic hair was meshed with hers, his whole pole deep within Jane, the heat of her pussy walls on his dick arousing him even more.

Jane felt the head of his cock move into her open pussy, spreading it more than it had ever been. He can't put that huge thing in me, she thought, it'll rip me apart!

Then she felt him slam into her, his member going deep into her soft depths. She moaned in pain, as his thrust pushed back her uterus and took the breath from her. She felt as if her insides were splitting, his penis a hot poker going up inside her canal, spreading her walls of love, filling her up beyond capacity.

God she's tight, Brian thought! Her pussy grabbed onto his dick, like a tight glove on a finger. He moved his dick out of her hole, with only the tip remaining in her, then pushed back into her as hard as he could, going even deeper into her soft flesh. He began to move, faster and faster, in and out of her. As his dick moved, it felt like a thousand fingers running gently along it's length, massaging him, sucking him back in on every stroke. Her pussy walls massaged his member expertly, the heat spreading into his turgid member, exciting him even more.

As Brian began to pump in and out of her pussy, the pain slowly began to leave Jane, to be replaced by a burning desire. She could feel his head move up and down her channel. As it withdrew, a vacuum was formed, pressing her insides tight against his rigid member, trying to suck him back into her hot twat. She timed her breathing with his thrust, in and out. As he plunged into her, harder and harder, her breath coming in short bursts matching his speed. She could feel the huge rod moving inside her, so large it pushed her intestines aside as it moved up and down her channel of lust.

"Move those hips Bitch and fuck me back!" Brian yelled at her.

She quickly shot her hips up to meet his downward thrusts, pushing his manhood even deeper inside. A loud moan escaped her lips with the deep

penetration, bringing her even closer to cumming, her desire giving her eyes an almost glazed look. Her hips were shooting up with each of his plunges now, gyrating in circles when it was buried deep inside her, then moving back down only to be thrown up again with even more force. She could feel her pussy now, hot and moist from her drug induce desire, massage his giant tool as it pounded in and out of her, the heat building in her lower abdomen, spreading across her body. She threw her love nest at him, like a bitch in heat, her ass getting sore from the pounding it was taking on the floor, each hit hurting her, each thrust of his manhood in her making her need more, getting her even more excited.

As Jane began to thrust her hips into Brian, he knew he could not last much longer before he came again. He could feel her pussy holding onto his cock with each plunge in and out of her.

Boy, he thought, she would have been a hot number if she hadn't been so stuck up! Of course, she's not stuck up now, he laughed to himself. He knew he was ready to cum, his dick moving quickly in and out of her hot love nest, the slurping sound driving him crazy as it vacated and then refilled her hole each time.

He grabbed onto both of her tits, squeezing hard, and yelled "Cunt!" just as he felt his orgasm engulf him.

He pushed himself into her as hard as he could, slamming her back down on the carpet. He was pushing against her so hard, she no longer could move, but just lied beneath him, wriggling and moaning in orgasm. As his rigid member buried itself inside her warm depths, he could feel her tremble in orgasm, sending spasms of muscle twinges to her pussy, working his huge dick for all it was worth as it began to spurt shot after shot of hot jism into her tight pussy.

Brian was in heaven, his tool shooting shot after shot after shot into her hot cavity, her convulsing body beneath him driving him crazy with lust. His hands dug into her soft breasts as the orgasm swept over him, one of the most powerful he had ever had. He finally collapsed on top of her, his breaths coming in short gasps as her pussy walls continued to massage his giant tool. Shoved deep inside her, it still trickled a small stream of cum into her depths.

Jane sensed he was getting ready to cum, his pace picking up, his thrusts seemed like a blur he was moving so fast. Her ass was bouncing off the floor with each hit, now more like a vibrator on high speed, then a rhythmic screwing. Her pubic area ached, he was slamming into her hard, each thrust of his enormous tool filling her hole to its limit and pulling

out, almost pulling her inside out, only to slam back into her even harder.

When he grabbed her breasts, she started to cry out in pain, only to be cut

off by her own body when she heard the word "Cunt" from his lips.

Like a

thousand cannons going off at once, her orgasm raced through her body.

Pinned beneath his massive weight, impaled to the hilt on his huge member,

all she could do was lie beneath him and moan loudly as his dick filled her

to capacity. She could feel it pulse, again and again, each pulsed followed by a hot sensation deep inside her that she knew was his cum, splashing against her tight vagina walls. They tried to suck him even further inside her, massaging his cock, trying to get all of his jism into its hole.

Her orgasm was a long one, already on the verge from all of their fucking,

his rough handling of her tits just prolonged it, the pain going to her pussy as pleasure and heat, centering at her clit, now swollen in orgasmic

ecstasy. Wave after orgasmic wave hit her, not letting go, as her body shook and shuddered beneath him, her pussy holding onto his dick with all

its strength as it slowly began to grow soft inside her body.

Finally, she lay there exhausted, Brian on top of her, barely able to breath against his weight on her chest. She could feel his penis, growing

soft now, begin to shrink quickly inside her as the joint mingling of there juices tried to force there way out of her hole, to trickle down into her asshole before dropping to the floor.

Brian got up slowly, looking down at Jane, her legs still spread wide apart, ready to be fucked again. Her nipples were still standing straight up, her body following his orders from earlier to stay excited, ready to cum at a word from his mouth. Brian moved backward into the chair he had sat in earlier and fell into it, too tired to move at this point, sinking deeply into its soft cushions.

He looked over at Jane, her pussy was open to his view. Her hole clearly showed an opening almost an inch in diameter. Well, he thought, she's not as tight now as she used to be. He noticed a mixture of cum beginning to ooze out of her swollen pussy. I'll fix that, he thought.

"Jane," Brian said, "your pussy is leaking juice and your still addicted to all cum. You better eat up while you can!"

Jane's hands shot to her pussy, one moving inside, three fingers cupped to catch the fluid that was coming from her. Her hand moved up to her parted lips, her tongue already out to catch the first drops off her fingers. They plunged into her mouth, while her other hand worked her pussy for more cum.

As she sucked, switching her hands back and forth, low moans were coming from her as she again began to build her desires up. She poured the juice into her mouth each time, then placed all her hand into her mouth, cleaning each finger with her tongue, getting all of the salty mixture of cum she could, not wasting a drop. The cum went down her throat easily, each taste making her want more and more. The taste grabbed her senses. All she could think of was getting all the remains of there fucking into her mouth and down her throat. The pungent smell of his jism just excited her even more as her hands worked back and forth, not losing any of the nectar. When some spilled onto her left breast, she bent her head over, taking the half cantaloupe sized orb into her mouth, cleaning all the drops off of it with vigor.

Brian watched her for fifteen minutes, giving himself a rest, as she cleaned her pussy of all its juice and stuffed her fingers into her mouth time after time, not letting a single drop escape her.

"Jane", Brian said, "there's still some cum on my dick here. Why don't you come over here and clean it using only your tongue?"

Part Four

My God, Jane thought, won't he ever leave me alone. How will I get out of this?

She got up on her knees and moved over to Brian's outstretched legs, her head dipping down to his crotch. The smell of there lovemaking hit her nostrils quickly, a mixture of his jism, her cum, and a lot of salty sweat, like a locker room with a hundred men and no fan. Her tongue darted out, licking the base of his crotch, moving around his pubic hair, lapping back and forth, from his navel down to his huge balls, getting every bit of cum off of him, until only her spit was left in his pubic hair.

Then, she moved to his dick. Now soft, it was at least 6" long, but not as thick and she could move it around with her tongue easily. Starting at the head, she moved her tongue in circles after first licking into the tip, getting all of his cum that was still inside his manly tube. She moved down his shaft, licking all around. It was hard to do, not being able to touch it, she would lick one way and it would go the other way, but she kept at it, needing to get all there mixed jism off of the dick. She licked off each and every drop from his rod, swallowing the cum with gratitude whenever some hit her taste buds.

As she licked, trying to get every last bit off of him, she noticed something. His member was getting large again. It slowly erected itself under her licking tongue, growing with each lick until it was almost at

full length again.

Jane moaned to herself. Won't this guy ever stay down? She couldn't stand much more of this.

Brian smiled down at Jane as she worked on cleaning him up. It felt great, her tongue moving all around his penis and crotch, licking up every drop she could. After awhile, he felt himself begin to rise again, his massive manhood beginning to stand up from his crotch into the air, as Jane's mouth moved around it, her tongue exciting him more with each stroke.

"Well Jane," he said, "looks like we're not through yet after all! Now suck it!"

A low moan of despair and lust escaped Jane's lips as she swallowed his member, taking it all the way into her throat. Brian just grinned even larger to himself.

* * * * *

Sally Mist walked into her house after finishing her morning run, sweat running down her 26 year old petite body. As she walked past her living room door she could not believe her eyes.

There, sitting in her easy chair, without a stitch of clothes on, sat Brian, the campus gardener, with some Bimbo kneeling in front on him between his legs, with her head bobbing up and down.

"What in the hell is going on here?" she yelled at Brian.

Brian quickly jumped up, searching for his clothes and quickly putting them on. "I can explain all of this Sally, honest I can. We were just having a little fun."

The young girl at Brian's feet also stood up and Sally could not believe it. Jane. That bitch. The one person who has caused Sally more problems than any other student on campus. A large grin started across her face. What a great thing to have on her Sally, thought.

"He raped me! I want him, and the Dean, and the library staff all arrested right now!" Jane screamed at Sally.

"I did not rape her. She liked it all!" Brian defended himself.

"Whoa, right now..." Sally said, the smile gone from her face. Rape was not a laughing matter.

"Jane, what's going on here? Take your time and tell me everything."

Jane, still naked, quickly told Sally everything about the drug that had taken away her free will.

"Is this true Brian?" Sally asked.

"I think so, Miss Mist, she did everything I asked her," Brian replied.

"All right Brian, get out of my house. Don't say a word of this to anyone. I'll handle it from now," Sally told him.

"Yes ma'am!" and Brian was out of the front door like a shot.

"I demand you arrest him at once!" screamed Jane at Sally. "I want them all arrested this instance!"

A large grin again flowed across Sally's face, and then a long, deep laugh.

"Oh Jane, Jane, Jane!" Play with your pussy while you stand there. I want to see fingers moving in and out of your hole!" said Sally.

Jane's right hand quickly moved down to her pussy, her legs spreading more as 3 fingers sunk into her hole and started to move in and out, her juice beginning to drip down her wrist.

"Please, don't do this to me. I want those people arrested. They have no right to do this to me!" Jane pleaded to Sally, as her fingers kept plunging in and out of her moist hole.

"No right? You dare talk to me about rights!" Sally said to Jane. "You have caused me more problems than any student on this campus. 215 complaints against male students and staff this semester alone! We are now ranked the worst campus in the state because of your complaints and have lost all our federal funding for the security department, which has caused the loss of 8 full-time officers to protect the students that really need it. I have 15 demerits on my record because of the

complaints you filed and then refilled with the state security controller. The local police will hardly answer my calls for help anymore because they figure it's just another false alarm from you. No dear, don't talk to me about rights. Beside, like Brian said, no one is forcing you to do this, it's all by your free will."

"I'll get you for this, too! I'll get all of you for this!" Jane screamed at her.

"Don't scream dear, you can talk, but don't scream. Also, you will no longer cum when you here the word cunt, but only when I tell you to. You are still to stay on the verge of orgasm, however," Sally told her.

Jane could not believe this. The fingers moving in and out of her pussy was getting her hotter and hotter, hitting her clit with each surge upward. Her face and chest was getting red from the effort, plus her embarrassment from being made to do this.

"Jane," Sally said, "quit playing with yourself. Go upstairs and take a shower. A cold shower. And then comb your hair neatly and kneel in the bathroom and wait for me. And be sure to clean your pussy good! And make it fast!"

Sally watched Jane's ass and tits bounce as she went up the stairs and went into the bathroom.

'This is too good to believe,' Sally thought. 'Jane, I'll never have to worry about you again after today.'

She walked over to her phone, and dialed a number. "Hello, Brad. This is Sally. You aren't going to believe this, I've got the bitch Jane here ready and willing to do whatever I tell her. Listen, get your video camera and get Johnny and come over here quickly. Yeah, bring anyone else that wants to come along. See ya soon."

Sally heard the shower starting upstairs. Smiling, she walked up the steps to the bathroom.

Jane turned on the cold water, her nipples standing straight out when it hit her. Burr, she thought. I'll get them for this, all of them. They will pay!!!

Her hands grabbed the soap, and began to move over her body, washing every part, spreading her pussy lips and washing deep inside herself. She turned off the water and stepped outside, grabbing a towel and drying herself. Then grabbed a comb and began to force it painfully through her hair. She moved to her knees as she did this, just in time to see Sally standing in the doorway watching her.

"I will get you for this!" Jane said to Sally.

"You're really becoming a bore dear, but that's ok," Sally told her as she pulled off her jogging shorts and panties, exposing her dark pussy hair to Jane's view.

"Did you know I'm bisexual, Jane?" Sally asked her.

"No," Jane said, her voice trembling at the thoughts now running through her mind.

"Quit combing your hair," Sally told her. "Now, put your hands behind you and lean back a little, with your head tilted back so I can put my wet pussy on it." As she said this, her right hand was rubbing her cunt, the juices beginning to flow, her left hand rubbing her tits through her jersey.

"No, please don't make me do this, please!" Jane begged to Sally as she leaned back, giving Sally easy access to her mouth.

"Relax Jane, you'll like it!" Sally said as she walked to Jane, spreading her legs at Jane's body, and moving her pussy over Jane's face and mouth. She reached down with both hands and grabbed Jane's hair and brought her mouth up to her wet pussy.

"Now Jane, remember, your addicted to pussy juice, too. I want you to stick your tongue into my hole, then lick along it's length to my clit, then start back down and keep doing it till I tell you to stop! Get as much tongue into my pussy as you can and keep your face buried in my pubic hair," Sally instructed her.

Jane's tongue leapt from her mouth, going deep into Sally's wetness, getting as much of her juice as

she could, they glided up the length of her vulva, lapping out at her clit, then back down it's length again, burying itself back into her hole, sucking out all of her juice and swallowing. Her nose was being tickled by her pubic hair, the extremely salty, musky smell almost suffocating her. I wish she had showered after her jog, Jane thought to herself.

Sally felt Jane's tongue enter her pussy hole. Probing upward inside her and then moving along it's outside to her clit, now standing straight out like a miniature dick, sending spasms over her body and juice flowing from her hole. Back the tongue moved, into her hole, sucking out all her nectar. She grabbed Jane's head even harder, trying to force her sucking mouth into her hole. She was getting close to orgasm, the tongue under her driving her crazy with desire, in and out of her hole, around her clit and then back inside her. She moaned loudly, rocking on Jane's darting tongue.

The orgasm raced over her body, making her freeze in place, her hands pulling Jane's face against her pussy so hard Jane couldn't breath. She ground her hips at Jane's mouth, the tongue buried inside her love nest, flooding her mouth with the cum juice Jane so desperately needed. Finally, she let go of Jane's head, and just stood there as Jane continued to lick her, getting every last drop.

Jane felt Sally shudder in her orgasm, her head forced so hard against Sally's pubic area that she

thought her nose would break. Her tongue worked quickly, darting into her pussy as it spasmed on her tongue, trying to keep it inside her. As Sally released her head, Jane continued to keep sucking at her pussy, licking up every drop of the salty, fishy fluid that dripped out of her hole, not missing any of it.

"Stop.. now.. Jane," Sally told her. She walked backward, sitting on the toilet to steady herself. The orgasm had been a powerful one, and she was still shaking from it. "Stand up and wash your face now Jane. Then we'll move into the bedroom for more fun," Sally told her.

"I'll get you for this Sally!" Jane threatened her as she stood up and started to wash her face, getting all of Sally's nectar off of her face.

"Sure Jane, sure. When we get through with you, you will never harass anyone again!" Sally said.

"Who's we? What do you mean?" Jane asked, panic edging in on her voice.

"You'll see later. For now, follow me into the bedroom," Sally instructed her.

Jane walked into the bedroom, taking a quick survey of it. Not much, she thought, just a plain bedroom with a king size bed and a red satin cover on it.

"Lie on and bed and spread your legs and play with yourself Jane. Use one hand on your tits and one on your pussy, and be sure to clean off your hand once in a while with your mouth. And smile, I want to see you enjoying yourself!" Sally told her.

"You bitch," Jane told her as she laid down on her bed.

The cover felt slick and cool on her back as she laid back, spread eagle, her right hand going between her legs, her fingers dipping into her hot cunt, working in and out of it as her other hand began to rub her tits, pinching her nipples, driving herself crazy with desire.

Her hand was working in and out of her pussy faster now, getting coated with a large dose of her love juice. She moved her hand up, her tongue darting out to lick her fingers clean. Just then a flash caught Jane's attention. She looked over to see Sally holding a Polaroid camera. A low moan escaped her lips as the flash went again, capturing her mouth engulfing her hand, getting all of the salty tasting cum off and her hand. Back to her pussy her hand shot, fingers moving in and out.

Flash! Another shot for prosperity, with her fingers buried deep in her hot flesh.

"Here Jane, use this instead of your fingers!" Sally said, tossing a huge, black dildo onto the bed next to Jane. "Just like your fingers, use it in your pussy, then suck all the way into your mouth. Now, go

for it."

Jane saw the huge dildo, moaned to herself. My God, she thought, how much longer will this go on?

Jane's right hand reached out to the dildo, moving it down to her pussy and shoved half of it's massive length inside her sore pussy. She began to work it in and out of her cunt, her juices quickly covering it.

"Put it all the way inside your pussy Jane!" Sally told her.

"It's too big!" Jane protested. But as she said it, her hand obeyed the order and plunged it inside her to the hilt, a loud moan escaping her mouth. Flash went the camera. Her hand moved the dildo in and out, back and forth into her love nest.

Faster and faster, her hips jumping up to meet the dildo on the way inside her. Her hand now moved it to her mouth, opening wide she swallowed the entire dildo down her throat, her tongue cleaning off all of her juice.

Flash! Another shot for prosperity.

Her left hand was still kneading her tits, now red and swollen from the abuse they were taking. And back down to her pussy the dildo moved, plunging into her soft wetness, burying itself to the hilt, only to start back up and then plunge down again. Over and over, until it was covered in cum, then up to

her mouth it shot.

For fifteen minutes this went on, Jane beginning to feel faint from the workout.

Finally, the door bell rang.

"Well, that will be Brad, the head of security. You remember him don't you Jane? You caused him more problems then you even caused me. He's brought some friends for you. Don't go away, I'll be right back. Keep going though.. he'll like to see you like this!" Sally told her.

"Please don't Sally, I promise I won't cause you anymore problems!" Jane pleaded.

"Oh, I know you won't Jane. I know you won't," Sally said so quietly it sent chills down Jane's spine as she quickly put on her clothes and walked out the door.

Jane heard voices down below. She could recognize Brad's voice, the head of campus security, plus Rod's, the assistant to Sally, and Deborah, her secretary. Then the voices grew louder, and she could hear the footsteps getting closer to the bedroom.

They opened the door just as Jane was plunging the dildo deeply into her pussy, then withdrew it from her hole and sent it up to her wide open mouth.

"If I didn't see it, I would never have believed you Sally!" Brad told her as he watched Jane shove

the dildo down her throat and clean off all her cum, then send it back inside her pussy.

"Pleaseâ€¦ helpâ€¦ me!" Jane pleaded with them, from a large smiling face.

They all laughed at her.

"Boy, this is great," Rod said. "Remind me to buy the science and library department lunch tomorrow!"

"Yeah it's great all right. But lets get this over with. I really don't like even having this snobby bitch in my house as a slave. So let's get the equipment set up and get this over with," Sally told them.

"Jane, you can stop playing with yourself now, I want you rested for later!"

"What are you going to do to me?" Jane asked. "I'll get you all for this!"

"Charming to the end," Brad replied.

"Yeah, what a stupid bitch, doesn't have the sense to shut up," said Deborah.

"Right, lets get this video camera and lights set up for our new 'Star'," Rod said.

Jane watched in horror as the men began moving lights into the bedroom, setting them up in each

corner of the room to get rid of all the shadows, and set up the video camera on a tripod by the side of the bed.

Deborah took something out of a large plastic bag and put it under the bed. Jane thought it looked almost like a deflated air mattress, but was flesh covered.

"What is that?" Jane asked.

"Come outside the room with me Jane, and I'll explain what is going on here, and what you are to say, do, and act like," Sally told Jane.

Jane got up, following Sallying, noticing she was holding a shiny black teddy in her hands. As they walked outside, the others continued their hurried efforts to get the bedroom ready.

"She's ready when ever you are," Sally told Brad as she walked back into the room.

"She's got it all straight now? I don't want to have to repeat this too many times. I have a meeting in 2 hours," Brad asked Sally.

"Yeah from what I've seen and had her do, this should go perfectly the very first time, and then we won't ever have to worry about Miss Bitchy Jane again, unless she wants to be the next matinee at the XXX movie house!" Sally told him. "Just yell action when your ready, and she'll come in and start the show."

Sally walked over to the dresser next to the bed and put the large black dildo on it, plus another flesh colored dildo about the same size.

"Well, that should do it. Is the camera OK Rod?" Brad asked.

"In perfect shape with lots of film boss!" Rod replied.

"OK, remember everyone, no voices or noises, and keep yourself out of the way of the camera. I don't want any proof of our involvement to come back to haunt us," Brad said. "OK, Jane, ACTION!"

Everyone was standing against the wall now, except Rod, who had his video camera aimed at the door, waiting for Jane to walk in, planning on following her every move for the little movie they had planned.

Jane walked into the doorway and stood there for a moment. A large smile on her lips as her right hand moved down to rub the outside of her pussy through the sheer black teddy Sally had given her to wear. She was a little bigger than Sally and she stretched the teddy perfectly, her tits barely held inside the sheer material below the open v of her neck. She had combed her hair neatly, the long strands going down her back and some over her shoulder. Her left hand moved over to her tits, rubbing them through the smooth silk teddy, her nipples standing straight out as her hips began to

rotate slowly against her right hand.

"God I'm horny," she said loudly. " I need a man to fuck me. I want to suck his cock and let him fuck me. But I'm such a bitch no one will fuck me. I guess I'll just have to make do by myself like I usually do."

With that she walked over to the night stand, and turning to keep facing Rod and his camera, reached out and picked up the large black dildo. Opening her mouth, she shoved the dildo down her throat, burying it all the way inside her, so deep her fingers could barely hold onto it, then withdrew it, making sure the camera caught her throat bulging when it was filled, and her tongue licking along it's length.

For five minutes she stood there sucking the dildo, moving it in and out as Rod got every bit on film, using the zoom lens to move in and out, getting the best shots he could as the others stood against the wall and watched in awe.

Jane moved over to the bed, and laid down, still sucking on the dildo. Her legs spread out wide as her other hand moved down to her pussy and shoving the elastic teddy aside, plunged three fingers into her hot hole. Her left hand continued to work the dildo in and out of her mouth, going all the way down her throat, as her fingers moved in and out of her pussy, getting her juice all around her pussy and thighs, leaking down to the bed.

Her hand grasped the elastic snap at her crotch and yanked, the teddy coming apart at her pussy.

Her hand moved the dildo from her mouth down to her open love nest and plunged it in with one hard shove.

"Yes, oh my God YESSSS!" Jane yelled in pleasure as the dildo bottomed out against her uterus, her hand beginning to pump it in and out as her hips jumped from the bed to meet the plastic member inside her.

Her free hand reached for the other dildo on the night stand, grabbing it and putting it in her mouth, moaning with pleasure as it entered her throat, moving in and out.

Jane could not believe she was doing this, could not believe what Sally had told her to do next, with the camera recording everything as a permanent record of her depravity. Somehow, she would get the film and then get them, some how. Only, how?

For 5 more minutes Jane plunged both dildos in and out of herself, then she took the dildo out of her mouth.

"Oh yes.. yes.. Please put it up my Ass, PLEASE!!!" Jane moaned out loud to the camera.

Her hand moved the dildo down past her twat to her tight asshole, her other hand stopping for a

second, the black dildo buried to the hilt inside her. Her asshole was extremely wet from all her juices leaking down. She grabbed the dildo with both hands and shoved against her anus. First a little went in, then she pushed with all her might and it buried itself inside her shit-hole.

"AHHHH!!!" Jane screamed as the dildo went inside her. My god, she thought, it's tearing me up!

"YES, I love it!!!" Jane screamed at the camera.

Jane began forcing both dildos in and out of her holes. When the black one plunged inside her pussy, the other one left her ass, only to plunge back in as the black dildo moved out. In and out they both moved, Jane moaning loudly for the camera, her hips jump and rotating on the bed.

After 10 minutes of this, Jane yelled "I want Johnny, I need Johnny!"

She jumped off the bed, both dildos now deep in her being held in by their own pressure against each other inside her tunnels. Standing up, she quickly tore off the rest off the teddy, and knelt beside the bed, legs spread, reaching underneath it.

Rod kept on filming, getting a close up of both of Jane's holes filled as she knelt beside the bed.

Jane's searching hands came out with that flesh covered package that Deborah had put there.

Laying it on the bed, she could now see it was a inflatable man with an 11-inch plastic penis.

"Oh yes Johnny, I need you badly!" Jane said, as her mouth moved forward to the plastic stop to inflate the man.

You could hear her breath coming in quick gulps now as she began to inflate her lover to be. She held on with one hand, as the other moved down to her dildos still inside her, grabbing both roughly, she began to move them up and down inside her pussy and asshole.

Jane was in much pain now as the dildos moved in and out of her, but she couldn't stop it, no matter how torn her ass felt at the time. Besides, she knew the worst was still to come.

"Johnny" was almost completely inflated now, his 11-inch dick standing straight up from the bed. Jane stood up, taking both dildos from her body and put them back on the night stand.

"Want some head Johnny?" Jane asked the plastic man. "Sure you do!"

With that, she plunged her mouth onto his plastic manhood, going deep down her throat, her tongue working on the outside of her mouth so the camera could get it all.

Up and down her mouth glided over his plastic dick, her other hand still playing with her pussy, as her tits swayed back and forth as she knelt over him.

"Fuck me Johnny!" Jane said as she moved her mouth off the inflated man and moved her pussy over it.

Jane shoved her pussy downward, then moved back up, taking the doll with her. She grabbed hold of his sides and then began to pump her hips on and off of his member. For ten minutes she fucked the plastic man, her pussy grabbing his penis like it was the real thing.

"What's that Johnny? You want to fuck my ass? You bet you can honey, anything you want. I love it up my ass," Jane said. Then she thought 'I can't believe I'm really doing this!'

She withdrew the plastic phallus from her twat, moved an inch forward, and shove it all the way inside her anus. All the way inside her it went, stretching the virgin hole further then she could imagine it could without killing her.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!!! YES JOHNNY, YES!!!" Jane screamed as she began to hump quickly on the penis now buried deep in her tight shit-hole. In and out it moved, her hips going faster and faster as it spread her hole.

She was approaching her orgasm now. Sally had told her to cum after 5 minutes of ass fucking.

"I'm cumming Johnny, I'm CUMMING!!!" Jane yelled as the orgasm racked her body, her hips

slamming down on the plastic penis buried deep within her.

"That was great Johnny," she said as she kissed the doll repeatedly on the lips. "Here, now let me clean you."

With that, she moved her mouth down to his plastic dick, now covered with her shit and slime, and sucked it into her mouth. Jane almost threw up when the smell of her shit hit her nostrils, and the taste really made her want to, but Sally had told her not to vomit and she couldn't.

She looked at Rod, a smile on her lips as she continued to lick the shit from the plastic dick, praying no one would ever see this film.

After the penis was good and clean from her mouth, she grabbed the other 2 dildos, first the one that was in her ass, and plunged it into her mouth also, licking along it, working the dried shit off of it and swallowing it down. Then the other dildo, down her throat it, too, went until it was clean.

She put them back on the night stand, then lying on the doll, gave it one big, tongue-kiss as she laid next to it, her hand on the fake penis.

"Goodnight Johnny," Jane said. "Thank you very much for a wonderful fuck!"

Rod filmed Jane laying next to the doll for 1 more minute, then turned off the machine.

"That's it folks, we can all breath again and talk," Rod announced.

"Jane, that was perfect. You can now be your old self again so we can talk." Sally said.

"You bastards, you bitches!!" Jane yelled at them. "I'll get you all for this, I swear it. Somewhere out there is an honest cop who will help me!"

"Well, maybe, but not in this town lady. You have just about everyone pissed at you. And if we hear one complaint from you in the future, this film goes on sale at the student library plus the XXX book store. Understand?" Brad asked her roughly.

"Look gang, I have to be someplace in 15 minutes, so do me a favor and clean this up and get this bitch out of my house, will you please?" Sally asked.

"Sure Sally, no problem," Rod said. "Will do."

Sally left the bedroom, and they could hear the front door closing as she left.

"You know, I can't speak for you guys, but that show of Jane's got me horny as hell. I think I'll try her out while you clean up," Deborah said, looking at Jane.

"No problem", Brad said. "Just leave her with enough energy for us, cause I'm hard as hell too."

Deborah quickly removed her clothes. Her 30-year-old body was in excellent shape. Her large 40DD tits sagged only slightly for their size, her thighs already showed signs of cum leaking down them.

"Please don't! Please let me go!" Jane begged.

"No way bitch, this is too good a chance!" Deborah said. "Now, come over here and suck my tits."

Jane got up and moved over to Deborah, her mouth opening to get as much of her tit in it as she could. They were so large she could barely get the whole nipple inside her mouth.

"Use your hands to play with them, and move them back and forth," Deborah instructed her.

Jane's hands went up to the soft flesh, kneading the large mammaries like dough, her mouth working on one nipple, then the other, both sticking out hard now.

"Lie back on the bed Jane, on your back. I'm going to sit on your face while you eat me."

Oh my God, please stop this Jane thought, as she sank back onto the bed, her face pointing up, waiting for the pussy to lower onto it.

Deborah crawled onto Jane's body, rubbing her wet pussy on her tits as she moved up, finally lowering herself on her mouth.

"Now Jane," Deborah said, "eat my pussy and suck my juice until I tell you to stop!"

Jane's tongue leapt out, going up into her hot love nest, drinking as much of the slippery cum as she could find, then moved up along the crack, hitting her clit and sucking it into her mouth before moving back down. She loved the taste of the cum, being addicted to it. She tried to get every drop she could, shoving her tongue as far up Deborah's hole as it would go.

Deborah came quickly, shoving her twat into Jane's open mouth, staying there as Jane continued to kick her clean after she had cum, getting every last drop.

When Deborah got off Jane, she saw they had finished picking up all the video equipment and where waiting their turn with her.

"Have fun boys, I'm going back to the office," Deborah told them, a huge smile on her face.

"We'll be in some time today," Brad beamed back to her as she left.

Rod and Brad were sitting next to each other on the side of the bed, waiting for Jane.

"Jane," Brad said, "I understand you are addicted to sperm, so we are going to help you. Come over here and kneel in front of us and give us both blow jobs, NOW!"

Jane walked over between them, kneeling down. One hand grabbed Rod's dick as her mouth went to Brad's, swallowing his 9-inch tool to the hilt, massaging it with her throat as her tongue worked along it's side. Her hand was moving up and down on Rod's shaft, slightly shorter, but much thicker than Brad's.

Her mouth moved up and down Brad's shaft, her hand playing with his balls. After a couple more strokes, her hand moved up to his shaft, and her mouth moved over to Rod's manly muscle. In it went, her mouth barely able to get it's width inside. Down her throat it went, stretching it's sides, her tongue working along it's side, from the base of his pubic hair, all the way to the sensitive head, as her other hand continued to stroke Brad's cock.

"Jesus, Jane, I'm about to cum, get your mouth over here now!" Brad yelled at her.

Quickly Jane moved her mouth over, the cock pulsing in it, the first spurt hitting the roof of her mouth before she finally buried the shooting tool inside her throat, milking it for every drop she could, loving the taste of the cum on the tip of her tongue.

Brad grabbed Jane's head, forcing it down on his shaft as it pumped it's load into her eagerly sucking mouth. He moaned to himself. 'This is the best blow job I've ever had,' he thought. He continued to pump into her, a large load had built up from her show!

As Brad started to shoot, she felt Rod's penis enlarge in her hand as it too, began to pump it's load out. She moaned, wanting it, but not wanting to give up Brad's cum, too. Like a true addict, and wanted her cake and eat it too!

As soon as Brad released her head, she moved over to Rod's shooting penis, putting her mouth on it, trying to catch all the cum as it shot out. Some hit her nose and went into her eyes.

She didn't care, she wanted it all in her. She sank her throat down on the head taking it all, using her tongue to lick up the cum that had first spurted out onto his pubic hair, getting it all.

When she was sure he was through, she went back to Brad's cock, sucking in the last drops on the very tip. Her hand was covered with cum from Rod, so she licked it clean, plus used her fingers to get the cum from her nose and eyes and gratefully swallowed it all.

One shot had gone out onto the carpet, she leaned her head down, crying to herself as she did it, and used her tongue and mouth suck up every last drop.

Rod got up, took the video equipment and left the house. Brad looked at Jane for a second, kneeling on the floor, sucking up every last drop of cum.

"OK Jane," Brad said, "you're through. Get dressed and get out of this house. I don't ever expect

to hear a complaint from you again or the tape goes public. Understand?"

"Yes, I do..." Jane said, crying. "What do I do now?"

"I really don't care. I'm just sure whatever happens to you, you deserve. Now, leave!"

Jane quickly dressed, walked out the front door. 'What the hell do I do now,' Jane thought. 'No one will help me, no one likes me. There all jerks is what they are. If only my Dad, the senator was here, he would know what to do!'

'God,' Jane thought, 'how stupid!' Her parents, her powerful Dad would take care of this!

30 minutes later Jane was on a bus home, plotting her revenge.

Part 5

"OK, Jane. It's time to get even. You've heard that payback's a bitch? Well, that doesn't BEGIN to describe how I'm going to pay you back for all the shitty things you've done to me over the years!"

Dennis grinned from ear to ear. This was fantastic, even better than his wildest fantasy! He had just finished hearing Jane describe her incredible tale, complete with all the delicious details of her treatment at the hands of the Dean and the Security Chief.

It had all started innocently enough. He had merely asked his older sister what she was doing home from Law School during mid-semester.

Jane had seen him and tried to avoid him. She knew what would happen if he asked her any questions. The drug she had been exposed to by the library staff at school would force her to tell him the whole story! She couldn't bear having her obnoxious little brother know that her free will had been destroyed by the drug. That she was now COMPELLED to obey any order given to her by anyone, no matter how she tried not to...

"First thing, I want you to take ALL of your clothes off!" He grinned and licked his lips.

"Come on, Dennis, you little snot. I'm your SISTER. Wouldn't you much rather look at some other girls?" Jane objected but her hands immediately went to her blouse and started undoing the buttons.

Jane saw him leering at her but was unable to stop herself from obeying his order.

"This isn't funny, Dennis! I'll KILL you, you little shit! Tell me to stop!"

"NOOOOO way, Janie. As a matter of fact, I want you to do a striptease for me! Yeah!" He turned the stereo on in the living room and sat down in the big chair, his father's chair. Nobody was

home except for himself and Jane and he laughed as he watched her face turn scarlet.

"Not here in the living room, Dennis! Please!"

"Yeah, RIGHT here! Do it slowly and bump and grind as sexily as you can. Try to turn me on. Don't be bashful!"

Dennis got up and walked over to the big bay window. He opened up the vertical blinds, then did the same to the two windows on the other wall. He then opened the front door wide and turned the music up a little louder before sitting back down in the chair. Jane had taken her shirt off and was swinging it over her head. She threw it towards him then kicked off her shoes. She unbuttoned her jeans and began slowly lowering them as she swayed and gyrated.

"What are you doing, you little monster! Close the blinds! Someone might see me!"

"Oh yeah? Well, why don't you just go outside right in the middle of the street and finish your striptease!" he shot back.

"No! Please! I-I'm sorry. Really!" Jane had already begun hobbling towards the open door. Her jeans were around her knees.

"Okay, stay here, but you better be nice to me and stop calling me names or you'll be sorry. Now keep stripping."

Jane groaned, half in relief, and continued pushing her jeans all the way down to her ankles. She stepped out of them, one foot at a time, then kicked them to the side of the room as she bumped her hips to the music. She reached behind her back and unclasped her bra. As she pulled the straps forward she kept her arms over her breasts. Dennis leaned forward and leered as she lowered her arms, exposing a very nice set of knockers with large aureoles.

Dennis began clapping his hands and shouting "Make your nipples stand up! Rub your titties!" His mouth watered as he watched his sister drop the bra then begin pinching and massaging her nipples to erection.

In spite of herself, she licked her lips and swayed her hips as she watched Dennis staring at her. She wanted to smack that grin right off his face but instead she kept pulling on her nipples as he told her to do. When they were rock hard little nubbins she began lowering her panties.

"Please, Dennis!" she implored. "This isn't right. You've had your revenge, now let me get dressed again."

"Are you kidding? For all the shitty things you've done to me over the years I oughta make you do jumping jacks on the front lawn. Besides, a lot of guys my age would kill to have a college girl at

their beck and call. Just because you're my sister doesn't mean you're not a girl. I'm gonna have a LOT of fun making you do things! I really liked how that guy at school told you not to cum and you didn't, not until he told you it was okay. I wanna do that too. It was cool!"

By this time Jane was lifting her feet one at a time to pull her panties off. She danced with them covering herself for a minute then tossed them across the room. She was finally nude!

"OK, you can stop dancing," Dennis told her as he turned off the music. "I want you to lie down on the floor on your back with your legs spread as wide as you can, then rub your titties and beg me to FUCK you!"

"I'll get you for this, I promise!" Jane spat out as she was laying down on the floor. With her legs spread wide open she began rubbing her nipples and begging her brother to fuck her.

Dennis was enjoying the view. "Oh yeah, don't cum until I say you can," he giggled.

He watched her with a rock hard erection as she tearfully pleaded with him to fuck her. She hated him for what he was doing to her, but she couldn't stop herself from doing what he told her.

"Crawl over here now and lay across my lap. I think you've been bad enough to get a spanking. I

know I'd really like to give you one so get over here!"

Jane stopped rubbing herself. She felt close to cumming but she knew she wouldn't be able to get off until he told her she could. It really humiliated her to have her little brother have so much control over this most intimate part of her. She got up, then quickly crawled over to where the grinning little monster was seated. She slowly got up and draped herself across his jeans. She felt incredibly sluttish as she felt the coarse material against her naked thighs. Dennis began fondling her ass with both hands. He pinched her a few times and cupped both of her cheeks.

"Ask me to spank you, Janie."

"Please spank me, Dennis."

Dennis gave her white ass a slap. "Ask me nicer. Tell me you're sorry for all the times you got me in trouble. Tell me you want me to punish you for all the shit I had to take from Mom and Dad because of you. Tell me how sorry you are over and over again while I beat your ass!"

Dennis began slapping her helpless ass as she begged him to punish her. She sobbed out her apologies to him as he watched her ass turn from white to pink. He could see his hand prints as he whacked her. The more she squirmed over his lap the harder he spanked her. After at least 50

slaps he stopped and waved his right hand to cool it off. Jane was sobbing but still begging his forgiveness. He pushed her off his lap and she tumbled to the floor.

"OK Janie, stay on your hands and knees and crawl upstairs. You're hot, you here me? REALLY hot! You want to cum so bad but you can't! I want you to crawl upstairs and lie down on your back on my bed, with your legs spread real wide. You're to rub your cunt for five minutes, getting closer and closer to cumming but you can't get over the edge. Then I want you to crawl into Mom and Dad's room and crawl into their closet. Shut the door and rub your cunt for another five minutes. You're so hot it's driving you crazy! Then you crawl back down here and I'll be waiting for you."

"I'll get you for this you little creep! If it's the last thing I do!" Jane sobbed as she began crawling up the stairs. Dennis laughed at her and went to get the video camera.

About ten minutes later Jane appeared again at the top of the stairs. She had trouble crawling down them so she turned and came down backwards, a step at a time. Dennis had the video camera out and focused it on her red backside as she slowly descended. When she got to the bottom she turned to see him pointing the camera at her. Her face was tear-stained and her teeth were chattering loudly.

"Put that DOWN you little creep! I'm gonna kill you!"

Dennis lowered the camera and grinned at his sister. He despised the stuck up snob. Now he was gonna teach the bitch a lesson in humility.

"Lie down on your back and spread your legs... Now lift your butt up as far as you can and your head too. I want you to try to lick your own pussy! I know you can't reach but I want you to get as close as you can. Stick your tongue out and try to lick it, and moan a lot, too!"

Dennis focused the camera again and filmed his sister contorting herself lewdly. Her knees were up and she was pulling her thighs back as far as she could. Dennis was surprised that she got as close to actually licking herself as she did! Her tongue was only about six inches away from her spread pussy as she flicked it out as far as it could go and moaned in frustration. Her inner thighs gleamed wetly with pussy juice and it was obvious how incredibly horny the poor girl was. She trembled as she begged, in between moans, for her brother to allow her to cum.

"Please, Dennis! I'm right on the edge. I can't take this anymore. I'm so horny that if I don't cum I think I'll die. Enough is enough. Please!"

"No, Jane. I'm just starting with you. We've got a LONG way to go! I don't know what they used on you at that Law school but just in case that drug ever does wear off, this video's gonna be my insurance that you'll ALWAYS do what I want! Face it, Janie, I own you now! Ha-ha-ha-ha! The

rest of our lives you're gonna do whatever I tell you to do! As for letting you cum, POOR BABY!
No, I want you to get even CLOSER to the edge! Come on! Frig that pussy of yours. Put some fingers in your cunt and hover right on the edge for me. Spread open your ass for the camera and tell me you want a big fat cock up your ass!"

"PLEEEEEEEASE, Dennis! Put a big fat cock up my ass....." Jane was practically convulsing on the carpet as her whole body involuntarily shuddered again and again and again. Dennis filmed her pathetic thrashings for about ten minutes then put the camera down and picked up the phone.

"Hi Steve. Dennis. Your folks still gonna be away till Sunday? Yeah, I know. Party Time! Call up some of the guys and we'll party a little tonight down your cellar. My sister's home from college and I'm bringing her over.... Yeah, I KNOW she's an asshole, but she's gonna show us a real good time tonight, if you catch my drift... No, I'm not shitting! Just get the guys together around seven, you're not gonna BELIEVE this! OK, bye."

Dennis hung up the phone and leered at his pathetic sister. Maybe if she hadn't been such an obnoxious creep to him all those years he'd have helped her out. Now all he thought about was getting even with her, and getting his rocks off to boot.

She had caught him jacking off once with a Hustler magazine in one hand. He thought the house was

empty and was lying on top of his bed naked after taking a shower. She yelled at him then laughed her ass off. The worst part was that she told their parents and actually gave them the magazine! What a shit! She was always ratting on him or putting him down because she was SOOOO fucking smart. Well, Miss smart ass, your ass is MINE now! HAHAHAHA!

Dennis told Jane to stop and she lowered her legs down, though her teeth were still chattering. He then told her to crawl out into the back yard and get in Duke's dog house. Poor old Duke was gone but his house was still out back. He told her to kneel inside with her ass sticking out the opening. She was to reach back with one hand and frig herself until he came out to get her.

With a mixture of fear and hatred in her eyes she glared at him then began crawling out through the kitchen on to the porch. She then crawled out on the cool lawn and headed towards the doghouse.

Dennis nearly busted his gut laughing as he saw her pink ass sticking out of the opening of the doghouse. He saw her small hand appear between her opened thighs and get busy rubbing herself. This was just too much!

He made himself a sandwich and a glass of milk and sat on the porch watching her while he ate. After about ten minutes he got up and walked out to the dog house.

"How you doing, Janie?" he laughed.

"Don't do this to me, Dennis. Not out here in the yard. Please!"

"Come out of there, Jane. OK." He smiled as he bent over and attached Duke's old collar around Jane's neck. He clipped the leash onto it and stood up straight, jerking it occasionally and snickering. "So you're afraid of being seen, huh? Climb up on top of the dog house. That's right. No, the other way. Put a leg on each side of the roof and face away from me, so your ass is towards the house. This way you won't know if anybody's standing in the yard watching you or not."

He took the free end of the leash and tied it to the side of the doghouse. He straightened up then pinched her ass a few times.

"Arch your back down and keep your ass pointing up and out. Now I want you to balance yourself here and at the same time use your right hand to really spank yourself HARD. Lower yourself down a little and just graze your cunt on the peak of the roof. Keep yourself right at the edge of orgasm and wiggle your ass as you spank it, but don't cum."

Jane's whole body was shaking with humiliation as she lowered her belly until her cunt was just bisected by the peak of the roof. She rubbed it lightly back and forth and began moaning. At the same time she lifted her right hand and brought it down with a sharp slap on her exposed buttock.

"Keep it up Janie, until I tell you to stop. Also, I want you to bark like a dog, too. Woof! Woof!
Ha-ha-ha-ha!"

Jane was mortified beyond belief and so horny that she thought she would faint. As she complied with his latest instructions Dennis went over to the driveway, got his basketball, and began shooting hoops. He left her like that for nearly twenty minutes. Her ass was on fire but she couldn't stop slapping it. She also couldn't stop rubbing her swollen and dripping cunt on the rough peak of the roof. Her titties dangled on either side of the peak and jiggled each time her ass shook.

Dennis finally put down the basketball and got the video camera again. He had to add some of this footage to his tape!

"PLEEEEEEEASE I-let me down, Dennis! PLEEEEEASE! I p-promise I'll do whatever you want, only let me stop!"

Dennis untied the leash from the side of the doghouse and told Jane she could stop what she was doing and come down. As she stood before him he gazed at her and she lowered her eyes. For the first time in her life she couldn't make eye contact with someone! He told her to get back down on her hands and knees and he used the leash to lead her back into the house.

Once inside he stood before her and slowly began to take off his pants. Jane knew what was coming and she began sniffing. Dennis tugged his underpants down and stood before her, his cock was raging.

"I think you know what to do, Jane. Give me a real good blow job. I've never had one before so I want you to do the best job you can."

Jane lifted her head until it was only an inch away from the tip of his cock. She sniffed it a little then stuck the tip of her tongue out and gave the head a little lick. Dennis shuddered a little, but when her whole mouth sucked his cock inside, his knees nearly buckled! He sat down on the big chair and Jane crawled closer and put her mouth around his cock again. She began sucking on it, then licking the underside and around the head. Dennis put his hands in her hair and began breathing heavily.

As much as she despised what she was doing she gave him the best head she could. She actually took a little perverse pride in being able to make him tremble and gasp. She used one hand to cup and fondle his balls while her mouth began making loud sucking and slurping noises. Her head was pistoning back and forth on his shiny dick and his eyes were closed in ecstasy.

Finally she felt him stiffen. She bore down harder on him and she felt him start to spasm and then

shoot his load against the back of her throat. She gobbled it down and continued sucking. When it was finally over he opened his eyes and looked down at her kneeling there between his widely spread thighs.

"That was GREAT Jane! You're gonna have to do that for me EVERY day!

MMMMMMMMMM!" He licked his lips.

He pushed her back a little then got up and looked at his watch.

"We gotta get moving, Jane. We're supposed to be at Steve's house in about fifteen minutes."

He tugged his underwear and his jeans back on and as he was retying his sneakers he told her to put on her white beach jacket. He always loved the way that short jacket made it look like she wasn't wearing anything underneath, and he used to fantasize that she didn't have her bathing suit on when he saw her in it. This time it would be for real! As long as she didn't bend over nobody would be able to see that she was stark naked underneath it. He unclipped the leash and stuck it in his pocket but he left Duke's collar around her neck.

"Let's go, Jane. We're walking over to Steve's house."

The two of them left the house together. He, with a mischievous grin on his face, and her with blushing cheeks nearly as red as her barely concealed ass.

Well, here's my contribution. So far there have been three authors contributing to the story of "The Humiliation of Jane (The Snotty Law Student)." I hope someone else jumps in to add to this story line, perhaps one of the two earlier authors or maybe someone new. Just please read the entire series first and keep to the story line, but add in whatever floats your boat!
- Dr. Phyllis Hyde-Benson

Humiliation of Jane (NEW)
- by M D James

Part 6

Jane flinched when she heard the phone ring. It had been a long and torturous week at home. Between the humiliation she faced at school and the humiliation she faced at the hands of her own brother she REALLY didn't know what to expect next.

She considered taking her situation to a doctor, and even began to drive there until some motorist screamed at her "Get off the road, you cunt!" Besides enduring the powerful orgasm (another command Dennis reinstated during her first gangbang) she jerked the car completely off the road. She had to call home, where Dennis answered and basically guided her back home through her cellular phone. And BOY did she have to pay for that one when she came home.

Since then she was barraged with phone calls from all of Dennis' friends. The people who she had to fuck and suck earlier who were just dying for another fuck-feast. Fortunately, most of these guys asked her if she wanted to go out, and because they weren't commands she could say "no" without any problems.

Stupid brother, she said to herself. At least he had the decency to keep my condition a secretâ€¦ if anyone..

That was when the phone rang. She hesitantly picked it up.

"Hello?" she said shakily.

"Hi.. Jane?"

"Yes?"

"Hi Jane. This is Dave St. James. You probably don't remember me, do you?"

Jane racked her mind. At least THAT was still working. "Nope. Sorry."

"Oh," Dave said defeated. "We were in the same classes in high school. Remember?"

She tried to remember. The name sounded familiar. Then it hit her! "Oh yeah," she said. "Davie, right? We had the same class in English and social studies."

"Yeah," Dave said, as he flinched trying to forget that nickname. "Look Jane, I heard you were in town and I figured if we'd go out see a movie or something.."

"Look Davie," she said..

"It's Dave," he corrected her.

"Dave," she said automatically. "I'm not feeling well right now so I REALLY don't think this is a good idea. Besides I didn't know you back then and I sure as hell don't want to now!"

That's it, she said to herself. Reassert yourself! Take charge of your life again!

"I'm sorry you aren't feeling well," Dave said. "But I KNOW going out will make you feel better. Now.."

"LOOK, I don't want to have anything to DO with you! You were some annoying little pest from high school and you're still one today! Good-bye!"

She was just about to slam the receiver down when she heard "DON'T HANG UP THAT PHONE!"

Her arm just stood there, an inch from the phone. No matter WHAT she wanted to do, she couldn't hang up the phone.

"Jane? Jane are you still there? Answer me!"

She put the receiver back on her ear. "Yeah, I hear you, you bastard! And when I.."

"Shut up," he said. Then after a minute of silence Dave continued. "Now, I will pick you up in an hour. Wear something very sexy. You will enjoy being out with me, Jane. If anyone asks you where you're going you'll simply say 'I'm going to give Dave St. James a good time.' Understand? You can say 'yes' if you understand."

"Yes.." she said. But she wanted to say more. A whole lot more! 'Yes you rotten no good bastard I can understand you! And if I didn't have that fucking chemical sprayed onto me that took away my fucking free will I'd have you and every other guy in the area brought up on charges so fast you'll wish you were fucking queers!'

"Good. Now when I say 'bye' you can hang up the phone and get ready to meet me. Get yourself all cleaned up and dressed real sexily and wait for me. Understand?"

"Yes.."

"Good. I'll see you in an hour. You can resume talking once the phone is hung up. Bye!"

She slammed the phone down, screaming obscenities as she did. "FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU! FUCK YOU! And fuck my fucking bastard brother of mine for doing this to me!"

An hour later she came down the stairs. True to Dave's suggestions, she showered and put on a sleeveless white blouse and black leather miniskirt which showed off her shapely legs. She also wore the "fuck me now" shoes she didn't like wearing, but had to so she could look sexy for her "date."

"Jane?" her mother said when she got to the foot of the stairs. "Are you going out, dear?"

"I'm going to give Dave St. James a good time!" Jane said enthusiastically, even though every fiber of her being wanted to tell her otherwise.

"Oh!" her mother said, startled at that revelation. "Well.. you have a good time, then."

Jane raced out of the house hoping to God Dave wasn't late. She didn't want anyone else to ask her questions and have them hear the same response. Fortunately Dave wasn't late. He waited outside his old Plymouth Horizon.

Jane remembered Dave as a pudgy eunuch of a boy who followed her around like some lovesick puppy. Of course, she wanted nothing at all to do with such a loser. He was pimple-faced and stood to lose fifty pounds back then. Very little had changed since then. He still could lose fifty pounds, but now his acne was replaced with a receding hairline. Either way, in Jane's mind, he was STILL a loser.

"Hi Jane," Dave said as he leaned to give her a kiss.

"Let's just get this over with," she said as she avoided his advance and headed for the passenger side of the car.

Dave opened the passenger side door for her to get in. Once she did she slumped into the subcompact car. She tried to frown, but again because Dave told her she will "enjoy" going out with him, she retained a grin that presented the illusion of contentment.

"So where are we going?" she said cheerily.

"Well I thought a movie will be nice. What do you think?"

"No!" she said with that phony smile. "Please.. some place quiet.. okay? Please? Then you can do what you want to me. I just want this over with!"

"I don't think so Jane," Dave replied with a grin. He certainly WAS enjoying this. "Remember what you told your friends about me in high school? You said, quote, 'I wouldn't go out with him if he was the last living being on Earth! I'd rather die than be seen with him!' Unquote. You didn't think I heard that, did you? You certainly said it loud enough in the cafeteria to let everyone know all about my crush on you. Well, I'm going to let everyone know that you and I are going out. And the first place we're going is the Cineplex over at the mall."

"No," she said, still grinning. "Look, I'm sorry, okay? I was a stuck-up bitch back then. There's no need to do this to me.. please! Please.. I'll let you fuck me. I'll let you fuck me and I'll enjoy every minute of it. Please.. I'll fuck you in ways you never thought of before! Just don't bring me out in public like this!"

"Why don't you give me a taste of what's to come?" Dave said as he turned a corner. "Unbutton your blouse and let me see what's underneath it."

"Oh god.." she said as a tear started to fall. She really couldn't cry because she was told to enjoy being out with him, so it really looked strange for her to have tears while she happily unbuttoned her blouse to reveal the lace bra underneath.

"Let me tell you a little of what I went through," Dave said as he took a peek of her bra-encased tits.

"How about you pull up that skirt and rub yourself through the panties.

As I was saying.. Yes, you

knew I was in love with you back then. And you knew it because you had me doing stupid things.

I carried your books for you, and even helped you on questions you couldn't answer. Remember

those little notes asking me to show you my test answers? And you always had me get you a soda in

the cafeteria, when you 'graciously' let me have lunch with you and your little group of friends."

Jane started to moan in pleasure as she continued to rub herself through her lace panties, which were

starting to get wet.

"Do you know how many women I've been out with since then?" he asked her. "Three. And all of them just like you. Spoiled bitches who think they're God's gift to the world. Each one of them have stepped on my life, twisted it around, and made it into a literal hell, just like you did all those years ago!"

"MMMMMM!" Jane started to shake as she could feel herself starting to climax.

"Stop rubbing yourself," he said. "And button up your blouse again."

"L- look," she said as she fixed her clothes, "it's not my fault life treated you so poorly. That's YOUR problem, not mine."

"That's where you're wrong," he said with a grin. "You were the first girl I was in love with. If you treated me with respect and dignity and didn't use me like you did, I may have had the self-confidence to ask some other girl who wouldn't treat me like shit. But every time I found some beautiful woman they turned out to be just like you- arrogant, self-centered, and conniving. They only wanted to use me for what I could provide them, and teased me just like you did when they got what they wanted, and then threw me away like I was yesterday's garbage. Well now you and I are going to go out, just like I initially wanted to all those years ago. And then some."

Dave parked the car in front of the Cineplex. The old movie theater had only two movies going that night.. "Crimson Tide" and "Showgirls." Jane quickly guessed which one Dave want to see.

"Now here's the rules of our date," Dave said once he turned the car off. "You won't be able to speak louder than a whisper. You will cling to me like you would a boyfriend, and no matter what happens, you will enjoy our little date like you were having the time of your life. Now, let's go see our movie."

Jane couldn't believe how utterly humiliating it was for her, not only to be seen with such a loser, but to go out with him to see a lame movie like "Showgirls!" In some ways, she'd much rather be fucking Dennis' friends over and over. She prayed that nobody she knew would recognize herâ€¦

"Hi Jane!"

She was wrong.

She was spotted by Kelly and Keith once inside the Cineplex. They were Jane's friends from high school. Kelly, with her cute face and red hair tied off into a ponytail, and Keith, the blond captain of the college football team. The perfect coupleâ€¦

"Oh no.." Jane whispered. "Please Dave, don't let meâ€¦!"

"Hi," Dave said waving to the couple as they approached. Jane could see Kelly was a bit put off by seeing her with such a loser like Dave. But she still clung to the guy as though they were in love.

"Jane, it's been a while," Kelly said. "How have you been?"

"Fine," she said with a whisper.

"She's got a bit of a cold," Dave said with a grin. "You know how it is.. skinny-dipping in a cold lake will do that to you." Kelly and Keith chuckled, but Jane could only blush in embarrassment. "Well, we have to get going. Our movie is about to start and we can't miss it. You know, Jane has ALWAYS wanted to see Showgirls."

Jane's eyes went wide. "No I didn't!" she whispered. But they couldn't hear it.

"Really?" Kelly said with her eyes wide. "Well it's good to see you Jane.. call me when you get your voice back."

"I will.." Jane whispered. Even though she knew Kelly wouldn't want to talk to her, now she'd have to call anyways once Dave allowed her to speak normally. 'Maybe I can find some way to get out of this,' she thought to herself.

The movie was exactly what she heard it to be- a dud. She didn't care for Elizabeth Berkeley's

character at all, and the dance scenes were even more pathetic.. but that wasn't why Dave brought her here.

Dave leaned towards Jane. "You're getting hornier by the minute," he whispered to her. "I want you to start rubbing yourself again, but you can't cum yet."

Jane started frigging herself again, this time getting hornier and hornier. Dave no longer cared about the movie as much as he was about seeing Jane play with herself. He motioned his hand to his crotch. "You know what to do," he said.

Jane shook her head.

"Do I really have to tell you?" he asked.

She shook her head, this time in resignation, then slid her body off her seat, and threw her head over his lap. She undid his belt, then his pants, and then reached into his briefs and pulled out his cock. It was only six inches long, but it didn't matter to her at this point. She had fucked and sucked every kind of cock in the short time, and she was still addicted to sperm, even though she got her regular "dose" from Dennis already.

"Oh god, that's great," Dave murmured as Jane's head bobbed up and down his short cock. "I've always wanted a blowjob like the one you're giving me.."

"SSHHHH!" came the sound in the seats above them.

The theater was mostly empty. The movie was on it's last day, and hardly anyone went to see it because of the lame reviews and the NC-17 rating. But there were a few guys there who liked the movie.

"Stop sucking me," he said to her. "I want you to go to every guy here and offer to suck them off. If they say yes, you give them the best blow job of their lives."

"Please, no," she whispered to him. "Please, don't make me do this.."

But it was too late for her. She got out of her chair and walked over to the closest guy. Without even thinking she whispered into his ear. "I want to suck you off!"

The 42-year old guy didn't say anything. He just nodded and pointed down to his crotch. Jane got down on her knees and opened up his pants. She reached in and gave her cock a few jerks to get it hard, then she moved the whole thing into her mouth. She wanted to suck fast and get it over with, but instead she had to take her time and give it the best blow job she could.

Minutes later she could feel him stiffen as he was about to cum. She bobbed her head hard and fast, working his cock to the brink, and then sucking in all the cum that he sprayed into her mouth. She cleaned him up quietly walked over to the next man.

She whispered her offer to the man in his late twenties. He didn't say anything. When she repeated her offer, the man simply shook his head. Jane breathed a sigh of relief and moved on to the next guy.

The third man was an older gentleman. Maybe in his late sixties. Jane couldn't see too well who it was, but she figured he'd just say no and then she could go back to her seat.

"Please.." she whispered into his ear, "let me suck you off."

Then when the man turned her heart sank. It was Frank Rizzo, her high school English teacher!

Oh god, no, she said to herself. Please don't recognize me. Please..

Mister Rizzo smiled. "Hello Jane. Are you offering to give me a blowjob?"

Jane blushed as she nodded.

Mr. Rizzo then held up one hand. "Let's see what you've got."

Jane couldn't believe this was the man who helped advise her in high school, and now she was unzipping his fly and pulling out his wrinkled cock to suck on! She could remember all the times he advised her on how to get into college. All the compliments he gave her for her work.

"Oh.. yes Jane.." he murmured as he put his hands on top of her bobbing head. "So good.."

It didn't take long for him to cum in her mouth. The taste was stale, almost as old as he was. But she still sucked his dick clean, then put it back into his trousers. She wanted to leave, but he grabbed her arm.

"You'll have to call me soon," he said with a grin. "So we can.. talk.. about the old times.."

Jane, still in shock, simply nodded. Another command. Another thing she'd HAVE to do.

There wasn't anyone else left in the theater, so she went back to her seat next to Dave. The movie was almost over, and she was thankful for that.

"How many guys did you suck?" Dave whispered.

"Two," she replied with her phony smile.

Then Dave unzipped his pants again. "Well, let's make it three."

The Humiliation of Jane (NEW!)

- by M D James

Part 7

Dave came into Jane's mouth just before the movie ended. She had just finished sucking him dry

when the house lights came on. She quickly cleaned herself up as Dave zipped up his pants.

"That was nice," Dave said. "Are you having fun?"

"N.." she started to whisper, but then replied "Yes Dave, I'm having a wonderful time."

"Good," he said smiling. "Let's go. The night's far from over."

Jane clutched tightly to Dave as he led her out of the theater. She was embarrassed he had her offer

blowjobs to every man watching the movie, and she desperately didn't want to be seen by anyone.

She spent years building up a reputation as a woman beyond reproach, a woman in control of things.

Now because of this stupid chemical, everyone whom she's stepped on has been dishing their

revenge on her. First the employees at the Law Library, then the Dean, then the security department,

then her own brother, and now the little worm she used to step on in high school. How many other people would be next?

Once in the car, Jane asked if she could speak normally. Dave nodded.

"How did you find out?" she asked.

"About you?" he asked as he started the car. "Well you may not know this but I know a few friends

at that law school you go to. One of them worked at the library and told me about what they did to

you. When he heard you weren't in school anymore he figured you went home, so he gave me a call."

"So that you can have your little revenge on me as well," she said, pouting.

"I told you that you've brought this on yourself.."

"FUCK YOU!" she screamed. "I didn't bring ANYTHING on myself. YOU did! You did this to me! You're commanding me to do this! You.."

"SHUT UP!"

Instantly her jaws clamped shut as they left the parking lot and headed for the highway.

"You brought this on yourself," Dave continued, "because you stepped on people for your personal gain. You didn't give a shit about anyone else, just what YOU wanted. Now you're getting what's due."

She started to whimper. She still wasn't allowed to cry, because she was told she will enjoy her "date."

"Now," he said, "I'm really not a bad guy. Really. If you bothered to notice, I was a pretty decent guy back in high school. To a fault, I'm told. So for 'old times sake' I can help you out tonight. Now I want you to tell me all of the things you're commanded to do."

Jane sniffled as she told him everything. All the sucking and fucking, her having powerful orgasms upon hearing the word "cunt" (which she demonstrated once uttering the word), being addicted to sperm, stripping for Dennis whenever their parents weren't home, having to call people when told to, even being forced to wear a T-shirt that said "Your wish is my command" unless told otherwise.

By the time she finished they pulled into the local motel.

"Do you have a credit card?" Dave asked.

"Yes, butâ€¦"

"You'll pay for the room," he said.

She didn't bother putting any resistance to it. She knew that the night was far from over.

Dave escorted Jane into the hotel room. She was unimpressed by it. The hotel room was small and Spartan. There was a TV/radio with a cable box hooked up to it. The cardboard flap on top of the box displayed times for porno movies and how to access them.

"Why didn't you take me to your house?" she asked him as he put the "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door. "Why here?"

"I'd rather not say," was his reply.

"So I wouldn't have to see what kind of a hell-hole you really live in?" she asked snidely.

"That's one interpretation.." he said. "Besides, we can be as noisy as we want to be.. and we won't get much sleep tonight, that's for certain."

Then it occurred to Jane that perhaps she was taking it the wrong way. He WANTS her to feel humiliated by it all. What if she gave him what he wanted?

She tossed her purse on the table and kicked off her shoes. "So what now, Dave? I strip, I suck, I fuck.. you cum in my mouth, my ass, in me, on me, around me.. I play with myself, you play with me, you make me play with you" "what's left for you to do to me that's so humiliating?" She unbuttoned her blouse. "I mean, I've fucked maybe fifty guys since I've been home. My pussy is so wide I could park your car in it! My ass is so big it whistles if the wind blows just right! What's left? Huh?"

She stood there, with her shirt unbuttoned, her bra-encased tits visible. Dave St. James simply stood there with a clueless look that Jane remembered well - she FINALLY regained control over the situation. He didn't know how to respond to her boldness!

Then he grinned. "Take it all off," he said.

She sighed. "Oh, OK.." She removed her open shirt, then the miniskirt, the stockings, the garter

belt, then finally her bra and panties. All as nonchalantly as though she were in her own bedroom.

"There!" she exclaimed as she rubbed her breasts. "See? What now?"

"Now step outside."

"WHAT??" she exclaimed as she started to head to the door.

"Fuck the hell out of first guy you see after you open the door, no matter who he is. Fuck him like you never fucked anyone before."

She got nervous as she reached for the doorknob. Showing up someone like Dave was one thing..

but now her biggest fear - going out stark naked and fucking the first guy she saw - could very well come true. She had visions of having to fuck the butt-ugly cab driver they saw as they arrived, or the police officers who were running radar checks.

"Please," she said as her hand shook on the doorknob, "don't make me do this.."

"Close your eyes," he said.

She did, at the same time her hand turned the doorknob and opened the door. She started to walk out naked into the open parking lot. What sort of trouble was she going to get into? PLEASE, she thought to herself, let him stop this before it goes too far!

"Turn around and open your eyes."

She did, seeing Dave stand there in the room. Instantly she bolted back inside and went straight for the zipper of his pants.

"Oh god," she mumbled as she reached in for his cock, "I thought you were really going to do it!"

She hungrily took his cock into her mouth, making obscene slurping sounds as she sucked it to full erection.

"OHHHHHHH yeah!" Dave said with satisfaction. "That was just a warning.. I still could tell you to do that at any timeâ€¦! oh yeahâ€¦!. so.. so don't forget that."

Jane continued to suck on his rod, while her hands were pulling off his pants. Then with his clothes in a pile at his feet, Jane grabbed both hands around his ass and sucked hard until he came in her mouth.

With his jism still on the sides of her mouth, Jane then began rubbing her breasts against his cock.

"Oh.. please," she said as she moved her tits around his spent cock, "let me fuck you.. I want you to enjoy it.. really.."

With his cock sliding around her hot tits, it didn't take long for him to get hard again. And once he was, she grabbed hold of it and led it into her wet pussy.

"SSSSSSSSSS" she hissed as she brought him inside her.

"OOOHHHHH! YEAAHHHHHHHHH!!!" Dave said with delight.

He didn't need any more encouragement as he began to slowly piston himself in and out of her hot cunt.

Jane could feel his out-of-shape stomach slap against her taut belly as he pumped her. She didn't want to fuck him. She wanted to sleep. She wanted to gargle a gallon of mouthwash to get the taste of sperm out of her mouth. But most of all, she wanted to find some way to get her free will back so she can tell all these people to FUCK OFF!!

"Cum .. for me!" he said with a groan. "Cum.. HARD for me.."

She cried out as she climaxed. Her whole body shook.

"Again.." he said. "Keep cumming!"

Jane kept on cumming. She couldn't think anymore. Nothing mattered anymore. Just his cock and her body as she climaxed over and over.

It didn't take long for Dave to cum inside her. She could barely feel his cock as it pulsed inside her, exploding it's spunk into her. Then she cried out again as she climaxed yet again! and again!

She didn't know how long she came before she could feel Dave get hard again and insert his cock into her, this time rolling her over and entering her from behind. But it didn't matter to her.. she was

STILL cumming! Still crying out as she climaxed over and overâ€¦

Dave didn't stay in her pussy for long, not with her ass more readily available! He positioned his cock around the rubbery entrance to her anus, and, with Jane still screaming in delight, slowly pushed the head in. True to her word, Jane's asshole was so loose it felt just like her cunt! There was little tightness at all in her shitter!

"OHHH Jane.." he grunted. "Your ASSâ€¦ is so fucking.. WONDERFUL!!"

"OOOOHHH!..." she said in a cracked voice between orgasms, "P-please! I-I-IEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!â€¢ I need to r-r-RETTTTTTTTTTTTT!!!!"

"Oh! Not yet! ALMOST!!!!
UUNNNGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

He shuddered, then his cock erupted again, this time shooting cum up her ass. She couldn't feel him cum this time. She was continually cumming for so long, and so hard, that she couldn't feel anything anymore.

"Stop cumming," he said as he pulled his cock out of her ass.

For a minute, she thought she wouldn't stop. She could barely hear him. Her whole body was sore, and she could swear she pulled a few muscles.

"You.. bastard.." she said hoarsely. "You.. could.. have KILLED me.."

But before he could reply, she drifted to sleep.

When she awoke, it was past 2 in the morning.

"Huh?" she said, still a bit hoarse. "Wha..?"

She was lying face down on the bed, still very much naked. She looked around and found Dave sitting on the little chair, watching the porno movie on TV. He was still dressed in his underwear.

"I guess I didn't kill you," he said with a smile.

"You bastard," she said as she got up, wincing at the muscles she certainly pulled. "Why did you do that?"

"Because I can," he said as he watched her walk into the bathroom. "Consider that part of some of the frustration *I* went through since high school. You had me jumping over hoops then, and you didn't care what happened to me."

He could hear the toilet flush between the "OHH" and "AHH" of the porno movie. Then he heard the shower running. He got up and walked into the bathroom.

Jane was startled by the shower curtain being pulled back. "HEY!" she exclaimed. "I'm taking a shower!"

"So?" he said as he closed the toilet lid and sat down. "Don't let me stop you from taking a shower."

"You pervert," she said as she continued to wash herself with the miniature hotel soap. "Make me fuck you.. suck off those guys.. almost kill me by cumming so many timesâ€¦!"

"Play with yourself," he said.

Her hands automatically went to her clit, rubbing it slowly. "Oohh.. you bastard! Make me cum for you.."

She moved the hand with the soap to her breasts, massaging them with the bar. "You like this? Huh? Oohh.. Watching me play with myself for youâ€¦! UUNNGGHHâ€¦! Why don't you jerk offâ€¦! huh? â€¦! Why aren't you jerking off?"

Dave's hand was reaching for his cock, but instead he got up and stripped off his underwear. Jane's eyes got wide as he started to get in the shower with him.

"Give me the soap," he said as he closed the shower curtain behind him. "Stop playing with yourself and start washing me off with your soapy hands."

She complied, moving her soapy hands across his hairy chest. He built up a lather, then began massaging her tits.

"You like this?" she said trying to sound as slutty as she could. "Does this get you hot? Is this what

you wanted to do with me in high school?" She moved her hand down to his cock. "Do you want me to jerk you off in here? How about fucking me? Yeah.. taking me from behind.. or better yet, in my ass? Hmm? How about that?"

He didn't say anything, just spun her around.

"Yeah, that's right.. fuck me.. just fuck the shit out of me.. get it out of your system already!"

But instead of fucking her, Dave resumed massaging her tits with his soapy hands. "I read about this on the Internet," he said. "You'll love it!"

Jane couldn't help but love it, even if he didn't tell her to. The sensation of his hands on her body, the warm water, the soap.. she never felt such tenderness before. Most of the guys who have humiliated her just fucked her. Even her boyfriends - back when she HAD boyfriends - were never this gentle. They just wanted a quick suck or a quick fuck.

She hummed in pleasure as he moved his hands from her breasts to her sore ribs, then to her belly, where she had even more sore muscles from her strong orgasms. "D-don't do that," she said.

"Why? Does it hurt?"

"N-no.. but.."

"Does it help?"

She hesitated. It DID feel good, but she didn't want to feel good.
And she didn't want HIM to
know it.

"Be honest," he said.

"Yes," she said automatically. "It feels so good.. and I don't want to
feel so good right now.."

His hands gravitated down to her clit, and he slowly massaged it with
his soapy fingers.

"OOOHH.. no.. Dave.. don'tâ€¦! NNNHHHHâ€¦! P-pleaseâ€¦!
OHHHHHHâ€¦!"

She felt his body rest against hers. She leaned against the shower
wall, no longer underneath the
warm water, awash in the pleasure Dave St. James was giving through
his hands.

"OOOHHHHâ€¦! OH!â€¦! MMMMMâ€¦! pleaseâ€¦! don't stopâ€¦! I.. I want
toâ€¦! I want to cumâ€¦!
OOHHHHHHH!!!!!"

His gentle finger-fucking continued for minutes, slowly bringing her to
a climax. Her body shook,
and all the strength had left her body. Only the shower wall and
Dave's warm and wet body kept
her standing.

Dave turned the shower off and filled the tub with water, then as it
filled, slowly led Jane down into

the tub in front of him. The water was warm, and she could feel her muscles relax as it crept up her body.

"Why?" she murmured. "Why don't you just fuck me and get it over with?"

"If sex was all I was interested in," he said as he held her, "we would have been done earlier. But I want more than just that. I want to make up some lost ground."

"That's sweet," she said, "but why don't you just find yourself a girl who wants to be with you? I mean REALLY wants to be with you, not coerced."

"Maybe later," he said as he put his hands around her breasts. "But right now you need a friend!"

"I've GOT friends," she intercepted.

"Bullshit. You got opportunists. Stepping stones. People who've either shit on you, or you've shit on them. That's what got you in the situation you're in now."

"And YOU think you can be different?"

He smiled. "Given a chance, yes."

She thought about that for a minute. Sure he was still a shit, but he did have a point. Everyone in her life were just stepping stones. Her family, friends, teachers, other students—all just means to

her end, and now because of her affliction THEY all have the upper hand, using her as a stepping stone. Where can she really turn? WHO can she turn to?

"Fuck," she said out loud. "Oh, okay! Now what?"

"Now," he said, "we'll fuck. Then we'll see about removing some of those commands."

She got on top of him and slowly brought him to another climax, all the while hoping that he, unlike those she turned to, would help her instead of using her.