

# **Enrolled and Dominated**

**Crimson Rose**

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“Where in the hell are you taking me?” Amy asked as her best friend Fiona sped down the highway. “My mother is going to be furious if I come home after curfew again.”

“Curfew? For Christ’s sake Amy you’re eighteen now. You’re an adult capable of making adult decisions so tell her that the next time she jumps down your damn throat.”

“Yeah, we both know I’m not going to do that. She might treat me like a little kid, but it’s her house, her rules and I’m already skating on very thin ice as it is.”

“What’s she going to do, toss you out on the street?”

“I wouldn’t put it past her. So, really, where are we going?”

“It’s a surprise,” Fiona said, getting over into the right lane just in time to take the exit ramp down onto Seventeenth Street. Turning left at the light, she drove another three miles and pulled into the parking lot of a small building – a neon sign hanging on the front wall reading: Videos-N-Things.

“What the fuck, Fiona? You brought me to an adult toy store? How many times do I have to tell you I’m saving my virginity for the right man?”

“Don’t worry, you don’t have to lose your virginity. Just relax and live a little. Come on, we don’t want to be late.”

“Late? The sign says its open twenty-four hours.”

“Come on,” Fiona said, shaking her head as she got out of the car. Standing by the driver side headlight, she stared through the windshield at her best friend, waiting to see what she was going to do. When the passenger door opened, she smiled. “You’re not going to regret a second of this, I promise.”

“A second of what? Why are we really here, Fiona? What are you getting me mixed up in?”

“You’ll see.” Taking her friend by the hand, Fiona pulled the shop door open and stepped inside.

“Hello ladies,” a pale-skinned, blue-eyed beauty with long jet black hair braided and cascading down her left shoulder greeted them. “Anything I can help you find tonight?”

“I wouldn’t mind finding my way under that shirt,” Fiona grinned, her eyes locked on the woman’s large breasts.

“Ten bucks and I’ll give you a flash.”

“Really?”

“Sure, why not? There’s no one else around.”

Opening her purse, Fiona rooted through her wallet for a moment. “Hmm, I don’t have a ten. What will you do for a twenty? I’ll let you suck ‘em for five minutes.”

“Deal!”

“FIONA!” Amy gasped “What in the hell are you doing? You can’t seriously be thinking about sucking her nipples right here in the damn store where anyone can walk in and see it!”

“Of course I am. Here you go,” Fiona said, handing the woman the \$20. “You know my name, what’s yours?”

“Mary,” the woman said, lifting her shirt and bra – her natural 48D’s now hanging freely. “The timer starts when you’ve latched on.”

“My god you’ve got perfect breasts!” Fiona proclaimed as she walked around the counter and placed her mouth over Mary’s right nipple to her best friend’s embarrassment. No sooner

had she started sucking, then she stopped, moved her head back and looked at Mary in shock. “Oh my god! Is that milk?”

“It is. The timer is running so you better drink your fill while you can.”

“Holy shit Amy, you’ve got to try this!”

“I am not sucking another woman’s nipples!”

“More for me then.” Latching back onto Mary’s right nipple, Fiona sucked the sweet nectar out and swallowed it down for a full two minutes before moving to the left and doing the same. When the timer ran out, she continued sucking, alternating back and forth for another eight more minutes, her pussy wet from the excitement. “Holy shit that was amazing. I’ve never tasted breast milk before. Well, not since I was a baby anyways. I think we may have gone over the limit.”

“Way over,” Mary smiled. “But that’s okay, you saved me from having to pump during my break. “Are you sure you don’t want to give it a try?” she asked, looking over at Amy who was still standing there looking as out of place as a bull in a China shop. “I have a little more if you’re curious.”

“I am not into women,” Amy answered.

“You don’t have to be. All you’re doing is drinking my milk, not having sex.”

“Same difference.”

“Not really, but whatever. I’m not going to force you to drink my damn milk if you don’t want to. So, you ladies here to buy some toys, or just to drink my milk?”

“Actually, we’re here for booth eleven,” Fiona answered. “Is it open?”

“It is. Are both of you participating?”

“That is the idea, but we’ll see.”

“Go on back and the participants should start arriving in fifteen.”

“Participants? Booth eleven? What’s going on, Fiona?”

“You’ll see. Come on,” Fiona said, taking her friend by the hand and leading her through another door into the back of the adult toy store. Down a short hallway, she opened another door and entered a large room partitioned off into rows of red-walled booths. Walking straight to the second aisle, she took them right and opened the door to a booth with the number **11** painted on it. Pushing Amy inside, she stepped in and locked the door.

Looking around the small booth, Amy saw a padded bench along the back wall, a small television playing a porno of a white woman being gang banged by fifteen or twenty black men and holes cut into the left and right walls. But the dots refused to connect in the virgin’s mind as she stared at her best friend who was now taking her clothes off. “What in the hell are you doing?”

“I’m taking my clothes off.”

“Why?”

“Because we can’t have fun with them on. Go ahead, take your clothes off and put them on the bench so they don’t get dirty on the floor.”

“I am not taking my clothes off. Why are we here? What are you trying to get me to participate in? Dammit, answer my fucking questions, Fiona or so help me god I’ll walk out of here and never talk to you again!”

“Alright, calm down. I’m only trying to help you relax and enjoy life for once instead of living under your oppressive mother’s barbaric rules. Do you know what a gloryhole is?”

“No.”

“Well, this is a gloryhole booth. We are going to get naked and in a few minutes a bunch of men will arrive and stick their dicks through those holes,” she said pointing to the holes in the left and right walls. It is our job to pleasure them.”

“Pleasure them? Oh hell no! I told you I am not having sex, let alone with a bunch of strangers.”

“You don’t have to. You can keep your virginity intact, but you will have to participate if you want to get out of here in any reasonable time. Now that we’re in, the door will remain magnetically locked from the outside until we’ve satisfied every participant. I will do the fucking, but you’re going to have to suck them at the very least.”

“You’re out of your damn mind! I am not sucking a bunch of strange men’s dicks!”

“It’s not going to kill you.”

“How do you know? They might be riddled with disease!”

“No, they’re not. Each and every man has regular testing to prevent that from happening. Trust me, will you? I’ve done this a few times now and it’s completely safe. While we can’t get out, the men can’t get in.”

“How many are showing up?”

“Twenty.”

“TWENTY! You want me to suck twenty dicks?”

“Not at all. I’ll be sucking and fucking them as well, remember? All you have to do is take up the slack. At most you’ll probably only suck seven or eight.”

There were footsteps approaching and Amy stared at the walls nervously. The sounds drew closer and the light filtering through the holes was blocked. A limp black cock was pushed through the hole and Amy stumbled back onto the bench. Next to him was another black cock and a third. Looking left, she saw three more of the same. Stunned, she continued to stare as her best friend dropped onto her knees and began sucking one of the men off.

“Come on,” Fiona said after a minute of taking the big black dick down her throat “they’re not going to suck themselves and I sure as hell can’t handle them all myself.”

“I hate you so much right now,” Amy seethed. “I can’t believe you’re doing this to me.”

“Just relax and do what comes natural.”

“You mean kicking your ass for forcing me into this?” Amy said, pulling her tee shirt off and dropping it on the bench behind her. Next went her bra, shoes, jeans and panties. Dropping onto her knees, she nervously wrapped her fingers around the dick sticking through the wall. After taking a moment to marvel at the texture and weight of it, she closed her eyes and moved her head closer. Opening up, she took the head into her mouth and then her throat was being filled as it rammed in deeper. Gagging, she fell back onto her ass. “Easy asshole! I’ve never sucked a damn dick before.”

“If you don’t want to choke as much get up and bend over at the waist,” Fiona suggested. “That way everything is in a straight line.”

Knowing there was no way out but through, Amy did as her best friend suggested. Standing up, she bent over and took the dick back into her mouth. Her ass pressed against the opposite wall and she suddenly felt another dick sliding along her virgin slit. About to drop back onto her knees to prevent the man from taking her virginity, she moved just as he thrust forward. Everything stopped for a moment and then a terrible pain shot up her spine, slapped her in the brain and traveled back down ad her ass was stretched open around a big black cock.

“Aahhghhhh! O-Oh my god! He’s...it’s...take it out!”

“Calm down,” Fiona said. “What hole is he in?”

“M-My ass! Oh my fucking god it hurts!”

“It’s okay. You’re still a virgin and now that it’s in your ass you might as well kill two birds with one stone and let him continue. That way we’ll get through them all quicker.

“Uhn,” Amy grunted as the dick pulled out and slammed back in.

“Uhn...uhn...uhn...holy fuck! He’s d-doing it! He’s fucking my ass!”

“That a girl!” Fiona exclaimed. “Now take the one in front of you back in your mouth and enjoy. God damn, that’s a sexy fucking sight,” she said when Amy took the dick back into her mouth and resumed sucking it with all the skill of a virgin.

The initial humiliation, shame and guilt now long gone, Amy took to sucking dick and taking it up her ass like a seasoned pro – taking everything that poked through the walls while making sure they only shoved it up her ass and down her throat. Two men became four...six...eight, and before she knew it she was on nine and ten as she did her best to suck the semen from the man’s balls as the one behind her added a fifth load to her bowels.

When the last man finally stepped away from the booth, the two exhausted women collapsed onto the floor, panting. “You were amazing tonight,” Fiona said. “Absolutely amazing. How do you feel about sex now?”

“As long as they stick to my mouth and ass I think I could do it again.”

“You heard her Mary, give us another twenty!” Fiona said, looking up into the camera hidden in the top right corner of the booth that had been recording the entire session.’

“I didn’t mean right now!”

“Too late. More men will arrive soon and we won’t be able to leave until they are finished.”

“This is it, do you understand me? I was lucky none of them took my virginity the last time and you had better hope like hell I’m just as lucky this time.”

“Ten men are on their way back to you now,” Mary said over an intercom “and the rest will join you soon. Enjoy.”