

Weekend Revelations

Crimson Rose

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Amy woke, her entire body aching as if she had gone three full rounds with Ronda Rousey with the exception of her pussy which was feeling particularly amazing. “Mmmm,” she purred, opening her eyes and looking down to see a strange woman between her legs. “What the fuck?” she screeched, scooting back away from the skilled tongue pressing deep into her. “Who the hell are you and why are you licking my pussy?”

“Hey sleepy head. I’m your new roommate Megan. And I’m licking your pussy because Mrs. Foster told me to.”

“She did? Um, how did I get here?”

“Mrs. Foster brought you in last night. She sat with you for nearly four hours before commanding me to take care of you and to lick your pussy first thing this morning. How are you feeling? I gave you a look over last night and I counted at least three and as many as seven of those cuts that will probably leave scars. You must have really pissed someone off to get a beating like that.”

“Mistress Silvia did it.”

“You mean Mrs. Foster?”

“Yes. Long story short I am now her personal sex slave and she is my owner.”

“Damn! That’s kind of pretty fucking hot! You should count yourself lucky. It’s not every freshman that catches the eye of the Dean of Admissions. Anyways, I need to get back to licking you. I am under direct orders to not stop until you’ve had an orgasm.”

“Then go ahead and get on top and I’ll lick you at the same time.” Amy offered. “Thanks to Mistress Silvia I have a new appreciation for the taste of pussy.”

“Cool. I think we’re going to get along just fine,” Megan said as she flipped around. “Wait, given your condition are you sure you want to be on the bottom? I don’t want to hurt you.”

“Thanks. Yeah, it’s probably best if I’m on top until I’m fully healed. Though, from the looks of things that won’t be too much longer.” To her surprise, she noticed that all of the welts were gone from her breasts leaving behind only a few small bruises from the brutal caning. And as she rolled onto her knees she looked back at her ass to see the same. “I’m surprised the welts are already gone.”

“Yeah, they don’t last more than a few hours unless they’re really bad. You’re back is still pretty fucked up though. She must have been really upset with you to give you actual cuts. I take it she used the cat?”

“Cat?”

Cat-o-nine-tails. It looks like a flogger with knotted tips. But unlike the flogger it can do some serious damage.”

“Yeah, that’s what she used on me. Twenty-five swats.”

“Ouch! What did you do if you don’t mind me asking?”

“Nothing. Yesterday was my first day here and she said I needed an attitude adjustment. In hindsight I guess I should have been a little less of a bitch.”

“Probably. You’ll learn real fast that the staff love nothing more than to punish us for even the slightest infraction,” Megan said, laying on her back. When Amy rolled on top of her she spread her pussy and asshole open. “Damn, your asshole is gaping all on its own. You must really love anal.”

“Mistress Silvia made me fist myself yesterday.”

“Nice. Do you mind if I play with your ass while we lick each other?”

“Go ahead. I have a feeling I’ll be doing all manner of kinky shit while here so I might as well get used to doing it sooner rather than later.” Leaning her head down, Amy licked along Megan’s slit, briefly compared it to Silvia’s taste and then continued licking.

“Before we get too into each other do you mind grabbing the bottle of lube from the closet? I’d do it but you’re on top.”

“Sure,” Amy said, hopping off the bed and going to the closet. Opening the sliding door, she saw the bottle of lube sitting on the top shelf alongside more than three dozen sex toys. “Um, do these belong to you?”

“They belong to the both of us courtesy of Clearpoint. We can play with some of them if you are up for it.”

“Sure. Can you take a fist?”

“Not even close. The largest I’ve ever taken is that big blue one there in the middle. I think it’s like two inches thick.”

“How long have you been here?”

“Only a month, but I’ve put most of the smaller toys to use and have learned a great deal about the rules that govern this place. But we can talk more about that after I make you orgasm.”

“I know it’s a lot to ask, but do you think you’d be willing to let me try fisting your ass? I promise I’ll go slow and stop if you want me to.”

“I’d rather not have my holes completely wrecked.”

“I understand.”

“You didn’t let me finish. I was going to say: I’d rather not have my holes wrecked, but I’m willing to give it a try for you.”

“Really?”

“Sure. We are roommates after all and we need to look out for and take care of each other. But please start small and go slow. Can you fist both holes?”

“No, only my ass.”

“Then I’ll stick just to that then.”

“You can fuck my pussy with toys or a finger or three if you want,” Amy said, dumping an armful of toys on the bed and getting back on top of her new lover. “You know, you’re only the second woman I’ve ever made love with. Mistress Silvia was the first.”

“Cool. How many men have you been with?”

“A lot, but only one ever fucked my pussy. That was Dr. Cooper during my examination yesterday.”

“Damn. So, you were a virgin then?”

“I lost my anal and oral virginities a few days ago at a gloryhole my best friend took me to and my vaginal virginity yesterday using the handle of a flogger shaped like a dick. Mistress Silvia made me pop my own cherry.”

“Sounds like you had one hell of a first day on campus.”

“It was an eye-opener for sure,” Amy said, Picking up a small black butt plug and lubing it. Placing the tip against Megan’s tightly puckered asshole, she slowly slid it in and out while sucking her slit into her mouth and nibbling on it playfully. “You taste really good. Different than Mistress Silvia, but still really, really good.”

“Thanks,” Megan said, giving Amy’s pussy several deep licks. “You taste pretty damn good yourself. Now less talking, more licking.”

“Yes Mistress,” Amy purred, suddenly finding herself more than willing to follow her new roommate’s command. Bowing her head, she resumed licking Megan’s pussy as she felt her asshole being slowly stretched open around the bulbous head of a dildo.

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After fucking the fifth plug into Megan’s now gaping asshole for more than five minutes, Amy pushed it in and left it while she lubed her right hand. “I think you’re ready for my fist now. You want to give it a try?”

“Mmm hmm,” Megan purred as she pushed her hand deeper into Amy’s bowels. “You’re almost halfway to my elbow now. How does it feel?”

“Amazing. Just relax and take deep breaths and I’ll slide my hand up your ass nice and slow. Actually, it would be a lot easier if you were on all fours.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth then Megan was rolling out from under her and getting into position. “Damn, you must really want my fist up your ass to move like that.” Adding some lube to Megan’s asshole, she placed her bunched up fingertips against it and pushed. Thanks to the lube, they slid in effortlessly all the way to the knuckles. But there was only the slightest resistance and her hand was in. “YOU DID IT! You have my entire hand up your ass! Are you alright?”

“YES! I’ve never been so stuffed in my damn life but it feels nice. Thank you for not making it hurt.”

“Sex should feel good,” Amy said, slowly withdrawing her hand and easing it back in. “I was forced to take my own virginity and that’s one thing I’ll never forgive Mistress Silvia for. I was saving myself for the man I married and she stole that from me. But enough about her. This is our time and I want to make you feel good.”

“Babe, you’ve already made me feel amazing.”