**In Another Haze**

by LittleRobbie

post by litrob2000

IN ANOTHER HAZE – PART 5 – SUNDAY

Waking up on Sunday morning, Lily wasn’t sure whether yesterday was reality or a nightmare. She finally reconciled herself to reality – and was embarrassed to admit it – when a new text message arrived from Erika:

REPORT TO SORORITY HOUSE BY 10AM. DRESS IS NORMAL CLASSROOM WEAR.

This was actually a relief, since the previous days’ wardrobes had all involved partial nudity. She dressed herself in jeans and a comfortable royal blue tee shirt, plus the usual – i.e., pre-hazing – requisite assortment of undies, socks, and shoes. She set off for the sorority house, using big strides in relief from last night’s campus stroll. On arriving at the sorority house, she was pleased to see that Emma and Billie appeared to have survived Saturday’s fraternity activities in fair shape. Like Lily, they looked happy to be allowed to dress in normal clothes; Emma was wearing a white print button-up blouse and jeans, and Billie was in khaki shorts and a brown polo shirt.

Alyssa addressed the whole group in the front room. “Alright, pledges, only one day to go before you’re done with The Final. This is also the final day of pledging for the boys at Psi Kappa Alpha, so we have invited their pledges over to our house for a full day of playing Truth or Dare with you.”

The pledges all cringed a little at this news, and there were quite a few sideways glances among them. Truth or Dare with a group of boys they didn’t know? And knowing how nasty their tormentors could be, this was bound to be a long and humiliating day.

Alyssa continued, “We will once again break up into pledge groups, so report to your pledge captains now.” Lily, Emma, and Billie were met by Erika, who told them that their group was going to remain in the DBD main room. Then they met up with three pledges from Psi Kappa Alpha who introduced themselves:

Noah – 6ft 1in, blonde, wavy hair, handsome

Ethan – 5ft 6in, dark hair cropped close, muscular

Alex – 5ft 10in, Latino, dark wavy hair, tight ass

This group of Delta Beta Delta pledges then introduced themselves (as a reminder):

Lily – 5ft 7in, long sandy hair, B-cup breasts, sexy ass

Emma – 5ft 6in, British, thin and blonde, with admirable C-cup breasts

Billie – 5ft 9in, shy African American with a full mouth, C-cup breasts, and a narrow figure

Erika told everyone to be seated. There were four sofas arranged in a circle in the middle of the room, with a sturdy, square, low table in the very center. This was enough seating for the six pledges, plus Erika and a Psi Kappa Alpha fraternity brother – Dennis, who was their pledge captain. As this group was being seated on the sofas, a dozen or so sorority and fraternity members filtered in to witness the fun and games. It was at this point that Lily noticed that the window shades were fully open, meaning anyone passing by on the sidewalk could have a good view in to see the Truth or Dare proceedings.

Dennis got the games going. “It’s time for The Finals Truth or Dare with our six pledges – three from Delta Beta Delta and three from Psi Kappa Alpha. Let’s get set up by having our pledges re-arrange themselves so that there is one boy pledge and one girl pledge in each sofa.” After a quick shuffle, Dennis continued, “Okay, now we’re ready. Here are the rules of this game.

“One: The truths and dares have been submitted by sorority and fraternity members, some of whom are in attendance here.

“Two: Round One is truths only. After that, it’s dares only.

“Three: Rounds Two and Three are individual dares.

“Four: All subsequent rounds are couples dares. Each girl will pair with a different boy in each round.

“Five: You may be required to remove some of your clothes during the game. Once a piece of clothing is off, it stays off for the remainder of the game.

“Six: Refusing a dare is not an option – don’t even ask.”

Erika stood up. “So, those are the rules. Let’s get going; it’s going to be fun – for some of us.” General chuckling and tittering from around the room.

**Round One**

Erika held up a small stack of note cards. “I will select truths from this stack of note cards. First Truth is for Ethan. What is most number of times you have cum in one day?”

Ethan said, “Uhh. Three, I think.”

Erika replied, “Only three, huh? We may see you break that record today!” The crowd applauded.

“Next Truth is for Enema. How many partners have you had oral sex with, and did you swallow?”

Emma had to think for a second. “The answer is four. Oh, and always swallowing!” Applause again.

“You’re our hero, Enema. Next Truth is for Alex. What turns you on sexually that you wish your lovers knew?”

Alex blushed and looked around at all the onlookers in the room. “I guess I’m turned on by bondage.”

“Well, we’ll have to see if we can satisfy that one today. Sound Good? Next Truth is for BJ. When was last time you masturbated, and what were you fantasizing about?”

Billie looked down at the floor. Doing this in front of boys was really embarrassing for her. “It was last night, and I fantasized about strange boys seeing me naked and tied up in the woods.”

“Aha! And that had actually happened, hadn’t it?! Were you turned on being naked in the woods?”

“Um, I guess I was, sorta. Not that I’d actually want to relive that myself.”

“Uh-huh, right! Moving on. Next Truth is for Noah. Who is the sexiest pledge in the room, and why?”

Noah had to have another look at his fellow pledges before announcing, “I’ll go with Emma, cause of her sexy British accent. Oh, and her outstanding tits.” Everyone, including Emma, had a good laugh at that one.

“Final Truth is for Willy. When you cum, what sounds do you make?”

Lily was a bit relieved that this one was not all that revealing or embarrassing. She closed her eyes, wound up, and let loose with, “Ahh! AHH! Oh My God! OH MY GOD!!”

“Well, I suppose we can accept that answer, but we’ll have one or two opportunities later to see how truthful that was, okay?” Lily blushed and nodded. More crowd applause.

**Round Two**

Dennis held up a different pack of note cards. “Just a reminder, Round Two is individual dares. We’ll start with BJ.” Billie tensed up immediately; these were bound to be pretty embarrassing dares.

“BJ, stand in the middle of the table and strip naked.”

Billie blushed furiously at the thought of stripping in front of so many strange boys. She stood and stepped up on the table, which was about twelve inches high. She began by pulling off her sneakers and her low-cut white socks. Then she hesitated before unbuckling her belt and sliding her khaki shorts down her legs and off completely. Next, she raised her polo shirt over her head and dropped that to the ground. She paused and took one big breath; she was suddenly very aware if the unshaded windows, where she could see a small crowd start to gather and stare into the sorority house. Then she reached behind her, unhooked her bra, and slowly lowered it to expose her beautiful C-cup breasts. She started to cover her breasts with her arms, then realized that there was no use being shy about this, when she was probably going to spend the next several hours naked to this crowd – and to the sidewalk crowd. Finally, she pushed her panties to the floor and stepped out of them. She had to force herself to keep her arms at her sides.

“BJ, just a reminder: you’re not getting any of those clothes back today. So please gather them up and hand them over to Carrie.” Carrie was a sorority sister who was standing nearby. She walked over to the table, took the pile of clothes from Billie, and retreated to another room. “Now, BJ, give us a nice slow turn around so everyone can get a good look at your, uh, attributes.” Billie did two turns up on the table. Polite applause and wolf whistles from the attendees.

“Okay, you may return to your sofa. The next dare is for your seat partner, Noah. Noah, just like you just saw BJ do, get up on the table and strip naked. We’re all pretty excited about this, by the way.”

The sorority girls responded, “Hell, yes! Let’s see that stuff!”

Noah was a very handsome blonde, about 6ft tall. He hesitated slightly stepping up on the table, but then got right to it. He stepped out of his sandals and dropped his jeans to the floor, stepping out of them. Then he pulled his sweater over his head, showing off an athletic abdomen and chest. The sorority girls gave him some nice oohs and aahs. He finished off by pulling down his black briefs to reveal a slightly disappointing penis – fairly thin and not as long as the girls were hoping. However, they did appreciate this bare male body in such close proximity, so they gave some encouraging applause.

“Noah, please give us that nice 360-degree view with a slow turn.” Noah accommodated to everyone’s enjoyment, since he did display a tight, sexy ass. “Thanks, Noah, now please return to your seat next to BJ. Out next dare is for Willy. Willy, please step up onto the table. Your clothes are to be stripped off, also, but the stripping will be done by your seat partner, Ethan. Sound like fun?”

Lily gulped and stood up. “Yes, sister, that would be nice, thank you.” She stepped up onto the table and took a deep breath before looking down expectantly at Ethan. Ethan got up and hesitated, not quite sure how to start.

Dennis chimed in helpfully, “Up to you, Ethan, you can remove any article in any order you please.”

Ethan seemed to like the sound of that. With a quick, slightly apologetic, glance at Lily, he reached for her shoes as a start and slipped them off her feet. Then, rather than doing the socks next, he went straight for her jeans, quickly unbuckling her belt and undoing the zipper. He then pulled the jeans down to the floor and off. His next move surprised everyone – he reached for her white panties and slowly inched them down, down, down her legs and off. This left her vulva and butt barely covered by the bottom of her royal blue tee shirt. Lily did not look very pleased about this embarrassment, but Ethan flashed her an “Ain’t this fun?” smile, and Lily melted a bit and rolled her eyes.

Next to come off was Lily’s tee shirt – she raised her arms over her head – and then her bra, which Ethan spotted as front-fastening. This gave him the opportunity to brush up against her breasts as he was undoing it. Now Lily was completely naked except for her socks, which Ethan almost forgot until Lily cleared her throat to remind him. Like Billie before her, it was everything Lily could do to keep her arms at her sides and not crawl under a piece of furniture in shame.

Dennis was excited to see the DBD pledges exposing all, especially since it was only the second round of the game. “Very nice. Now give us a nice slow spin so we can get a good look at you, Willy.” Lily did an internal eyeroll and then a slow turn so everyone – including the onlookers outside on the sidewalk – could inspect her pert B-cup breasts, closely shaved vulva and tight, round bottom. Then she stepped back down off the table, relieved to be out of the spotlight, however briefly.

“Guess what’s next! Ethan will now take Willy’s place on the table, and she will be the one stripping him. Let’s do it!”

Ethan was a little shorter than Lily, so when he stood on the table, his whole height was easily reachable for her. After the embarrassment that Ethan put her through, she wasted no time. She reached immediately for his belt buckle and zipper, then tugged his chinos down to his ankles without hesitating. Next came his boxer briefs, which she also tugged straight down without pause, leaving Ethan mostly exposed in mere seconds. The sorority girls all gave shouts of approval for this quick stripping. “You got it, Willy! Keep going, girl!”

Lily now paused to glance up at Ethan’s face, and he was grinning and nodding slightly, recognizing that she had gotten even. She continued by unbuttoning his shirt and slipping it down his arms, fully exposing a nicely-sized – and mostly engorged – penis and a hairy, tanned torso that was only a little bit sexy-plump. To finish him off, she pulled his shoes and socks off and removed his pants and undies, leaving him completely naked on the table. Without being asked, he did the slow turn to show off his bare bod, and the sorority girls cheered and applauded in approval.

Dennis kept things going. “The next dare goes to Enema. You will step up onto the table and remove your shoes. Then you will be stripped naked by Alex – without using his hands! Very exciting!”

Emma was a bit caught off guard by this. She expected to be naked but was suspicious as to what might be entailed in Alex stripping her without using his hands. She stepped up onto the table, slipped off her shoes, and waited for Alex to work this out. Alex stood next to her, looking a little perplexed, realizing that he would primarily need to use his teeth for this. He began by kneeling down and asking Emma to raise her right foot, which she did; he then bit into the top of her sock and pulled it down and off. Then he repeated this on her left foot. Emma was suddenly embarrassed at the thought of a boy getting such a close smell of her feet.

Alex paused a moment to consider his next move. He decided on her jeans, so he gave a try at unbuckling her belt and undoing the zipper. This took a while, but he managed to get both undone using his teeth, and he then took on the difficult task of tugging her jeans down – not easy because they were tight. He was pretty sure it would have taken her a while to get her jeans down herself, given the tight fit. Gradually he inched them down, going from side to side, and finally he brought them down to her feet and off, and he elicited applause from the sorority girls for his efforts.

Unfortunately for Alex, Emma had chosen to wear a button-up blouse that day, so he went to work on the buttons with his teeth, starting at the top. After some difficulty, he managed to get the top two buttons open, at which point he thought he’d try tugging the shirt up over her head. However, this was not as easy as it appeared, due to Emma being better-endowed in the chest department than he realized. So it was back to the buttons, and Alex eventually found himself pulling her shirt down her arms and off, which required a little cooperation from Emma – who, by this point, was feeling a bit sorry for Alex.

Now Alex paused to take in the beautiful sight that was Emma in her undies, which were minimal and black and very sexy. After a few seconds of this, Alex turned her around, dug his teeth into her bra fasteners, and released them, which allowed him to pull her bra down her arms and off. Emma blushed bright red as her perfect tits were finally revealed to the crowd, fully aware that they would stay revealed for the rest of the day. Finally, Alex put his teeth to work on Emma’s panties, which he inched down, moving from side to side and pausing in between to brush his cheek against her soft and sexy mound, as well as getting in a few big sniffs of her aroma. Emma’s blush intensified as she slowly became fully naked and felt her panties fall to her feet before being carried out of the room.

Dennis was breathless. “Alex, I think I speak for everyone present when I say we are all ready to jerk off right here and now. Thank you for that. The final dare in Round Two is for Alex, and I don’t think you will be too surprised that your dare is to be stripped naked by Enema, no-hands. Ready? Go.”

Emma was keen to get Alex stripped as quickly as she could, so that she would not be standing in the middle of the room and performing any longer than necessary. After Alex removed his own shoes, she grabbed each sock in turn and pulled them off. Fortunately for her, Alex was wearing sweat pant shorts, so she did not have to deal with belt buckles or zippers; she merely pulled them down by alternating side to side with her teeth until they were down and off. Next was Alex’s polo shirt, which she slid upwards using her teeth, finally pulling it over his head and down his arms until it was off.

Alex was now down to his briefs, and Emma went right to work, but not quite as quickly as she was with his other garments. She wanted to be careful unmasking Alex’s penis and scrotum, lest she inadvertently touch them with her mouth. However, she found it impossible to avoid, as much as she tried. Several times during the lowering of Alex’s briefs, her cheeks and his penis came into contact, resulting in a full erection that was greatly appreciated by the sorority sisters, who gave it a standing ovation. Emma’s humiliation was complete, but she had finished the stripping of Alex and was able to sit down.

Round Two was over, and all six pledges were now fully naked for the rest of the game. They did not have long to wait before Round Three began and kicked things into the next gear.

**Round Three**

Dennis announced, “Okay, we are now on to Round Three, the second round of individual dares. I hold in my hand new note cards from the brothers and sisters – there is one stack for girls and another stack for boys. So let’s see what fun things they want you all to do. First dare goes to BJ, and here it is. You will lie down on the table with your wrists and ankles held in place by fraternity brothers. You will be tickled continuously on your feet for ten minutes. At any point in those ten minutes, you can take a break, but the clock will pause, and you will be encouraged – perhaps a better word is “coerced” – to resume the tickling. Okay, BJ, let’s get to it!”

Billie did not like the sound of this dare one bit. She was crazy ticklish on her feet, and she was pretty sure she could not endure ten straight minutes of tickling without going insane. But there was no backing out, so she arose from the sofa and laid down on the table. Two fraternity boys grabbed her wrists and held them in place straight above her head. Two more fraternity boys gripped her ankles and held them down together, just like her wrists, so that Billie’s naked body formed a straight line with her hands at one extreme and her feet at the other.

Dennis got things going. “Okay, BJ, you can pause the tickling at any time by saying, ‘Time Out!’. The ten minute clock will stop and one or two of the sorority girls will then come forward and try to coerce you to re-start the tickling, which you can do by saying, ‘Tickle Me’. Got it?” Billie was petrified and could only nod in agreement.

“Ready. Set. GO!” Two sorority girls immediately went to work tickling Billie’s feet, which immediately elicited howls of laughter and screams of terror from the unfortunate Billie. They kept at it for about three minutes, with Billie screaming and tossing on the table, until Billie decided she couldn’t take it any longer and shouted, “Time Out!” The tickling immediately stopped, but it was at this point that two other sorority sisters leaned in from either side and took hold of Billie’s nipples. Billie was not expecting this and shrieked in surprise. The girls began by pinching her nipples, then twisting them violently, with Billie yelling, “Get off! Get off! Owww!”

The girls just mocked her. “What did you say? Did you say, tickle me? Do you want to resume the tickling now? Cause if not, we’re ready to keep torturing your nipples all night long.”

“No! No! I can’t bear the tickling! Please stop this! My nipples really hurt!”

The girls mercilessly kept at it, now pulling her nipples away from her body and twisting at the same time. Billie screamed again.

“I guess she likes the nipple torture, cause I haven’t heard anybody say, tickle me.”

Billie had had it by now, so she shouted, “Tickle me!” With that, the nipple torture stopped and the ticklers excitedly went back to work on Billie’s feet, which initially felt like a relief to her, but quickly dissolved into laughing and squawking as the girls’ fingers explored her arches and the spaces between her toes. Billie forced herself to endure the tickling as long as she possibly could, but after about five more minutes, she was actually crying from laughing and could barely catch her breath, so she reluctantly called, “Time out!”

This time, Billie was surprised when no one went after her nipples. However, the fraternity boys holding her ankles lifted them up until they were pointed straight toward the ceiling, and a different sorority sister came forward with a paddle. Without pausing, she swung at Billie’s butt cheeks with a sharp blow that caused Billie to cry out, “Waa! Ohmigod! Ohmigod!”

The girl paused only a few seconds before taking a second blow. Then a third, and a fourth. Billie felt like her butt was on fire, and she couldn’t stop shouting and whimpering while she was getting paddled. After the fifth blow, Billie couldn’t take it any longer and shouted, “Tickle me!”

Billie’s ankles were brought back down to the table and the ticklers went to work with renewed vigor. Soon, Billie had resumed laughing and shrieking and twisting her body to try to avoid the tickling, but to no avail. She was having trouble catching her breath and was about ready to call time out again, when Dennis stepped in and said, “Time’s up, BJ! You survived the ten minutes. It’s back to the sofa for you.” Billie could only crawl back to the sofa, nursing her painful nipples and backside.

Dennis stood and drew another note card. “Our next dare is for Noah. Call your best friend of the romantic persuasion and have a ten minute sexy conversation with them. One of our sisters or brothers will do their best to distract you. Now, THAT sounds like a good time! Here’s your phone, please put it on speaker so we can all share your whole conversation.” Carrie appeared out of the crowd and handed him his cell phone, which she had pulled out of his pants back in the adjacent room. Dennis motioned for Noah to step up onto the table, stand in the center facing the windows, and spread his feet shoulder-width apart.

Noah blushed intensely as he scrolled through his contacts and placed his call.

Hi, Noah! I was hoping I would hear from you today!

"Hi, Cat. Yeah, I couldn’t wait to hear your sexy voice!"

At this point, Carrie stepped up onto the table and dropped to her knees immediately in front of Noah. She had a jar of lubricant in her left hand and scooped a generous amount into her right hand. Then she rubbed her hands together, reached up for Noah’s penis, and began slowly masturbating him in front of the whole audience – and the outside onlookers.

I’m happy to hear your sexy voice, too! What’s going on with you?

"Oh, y’know, not much. Just hangin’."

The whole audience had to stifle their laughter. Carrie cupped his balls in one hand and tickled their underside with the other.

"Ohhhh! Ah! Ummmmm!"

You okay there?

"Yeah, I was. . .uh. . .sorta hoping we could get together soon, maybe take in a movie? You know, sit in the back row and cuddle? OH! Hmmm?"

Wow, that sounds amazing!

Carrie’s hands returned to Noah’s penis, and she began to speed up her strokes. His dick was fully hard by now, and she was enjoying her complete control over his genitals.

I’d love to get my hands on you, that’s a great suggestion. Y’know, I’m actually getting a little wet just thinking about it.

"Oh, wow, I wish I was there to help you out, know what I mean? Your body is amazingly sexy."

Ohmigod, what a sweet thing to say. I totally get off on your body, too, y’know!

Carrie now stood up and pulled off her tee shirt, revealing a very sexy black lace bra.

"Especially your incredible breasts. They totally turn me on. I wish I could get my hands on them right now."

Okay! Well, listen, I’m taking off my shirt now and massaging my naked boobies.

Carrie reached behind her, unhooked her bra, and slid it down her arms. She paused to let Noah get a good look. Her breasts were extraordinary – D-cups that stood up beautifully, with rock-hard nipples. She pulled Noah close and danced with her naked breasts rubbing against his naked chest.

"Oh, yeah! I feel like I can actually see them and feel them. Don’t stop. Don’t stop."

I won’t, I’m getting pretty horny all my myself in the bed. Maybe I should take off some more clothes?

"Mmmm! Yes, I think so. Get naked for me, Cat."

Now Carrie dropped back down to her knees and returned her hands to Noah’s penis and scrotum. She started in again, masturbating his dick and tickling the underside of his balls. Noah felt like he was losing this little game quickly.

Here goes. My shorts are coming off now, and I’m feeling myself right through my panties. Oh, I’m just as wet as I can be.

"Ohhhhh! Wow! Ohhh!"

Oh, you sound so turned on, babe. I wish I was there with you to work on your beautiful dick. Just the thought of it is turning me on even more!

Carrie suddenly let go of Noah’s penis, at the same time capturing it between her ample naked breasts. She then pressed her breasts together and began to masturbate him with her tits. Her hands then reached around and grabbed Noah’s butt cheeks for some tight squeezing.

"Ah! Ah! I’m c- . . .I’m practically cumming just thinking about you. Ah! Oh!"

Well, what are you waiting for? Get naked too, and start rubbing yourself for me. Feel my hands all over your dick, your balls, your butt. . .

"I am! I am! I’m so hard. I’m going to cum any minute, I can feel it!"

My fingers are on my clit and in my vag, and I’m – YES! – I’m cumming! Ohhhhh! Wow! Omigod! Omigod, Noah, I’m still – OHHHH! – I’m still cumming! Oh, wow, that was amazing, Noah! Are you going to cum for me now?

Carrie quickly went back to using her hands on Noah’s practically-bursting penis, stroking faster and faster. The onlookers in the room – particularly the girls – were practically drooling in anticipation.

"Ahh! Ahhhhhh! Here we go! Now! Now! I’m cumming! OH! OHHH!"

Noah erupted all over Carrie’s hands and naked tits, an enormous amount of semen that had the sorority girls in the room quietly screaming with erotic joy.

"Oh, Cat, that was the best. I could feel you on me. You did me so beautifully!"

Noah lowered his head and looked down at Carrie. He smiled at her and put his left hand on her forehead, thoroughly blushing at the same time.

Noah! Noah, man, I am spent. Totally spent! You’re a great telephone lover. He-he! So, um, are we still going to the movies?

"Yes! Definitely, yes! I’ll text you and we’ll get it going. Okay, Cat?"

Okay, Noah. And no masturbating between now and then. Deal?

"Deal, babe! Bye!"

Dennis led the applause for Noah and handed Carrie a towel. “Well done, Noah, well done. Everyone in the room wants her name and number. Just kidding. Okay, let’s have your phone back, then you can return to your seat, next to BJ.

“The next dare is for Willy. This is called The Ice Cube Dare. We will all move outside to the back porch. We will empty an ice chest onto the porch, and your job is to retrieve as many ice cubes as you can and store them somewhere on your body. When you have retrieved and stored as many ice cubes as you can, you call, ‘Finished.’ If there are any ice cubes left on the patio floor, we will count them up, and you will receive one spank for each ice cube. Only after the spanking will you be allowed to remove ice cubes from your body. So, it’s off to the patio for everyone!”

The whole crowd was happily anticipating this one while re-located to the area around the outdoor patio. The patio was now covered with a clear plastic dropcloth, which had been stretched tight over the flat floor. Dennis announced, “Willy, we want you down on all fours – hands and knees, please. Once the ice cubes have been scattered on the floor, you are free to begin collecting them, but only on hands and knees. You can store them anywhere on your body, and if you need help, just shout out and we will let you know where you can put the ice cubes. Heh-heh! Begin whenever you’re ready. Here come the ice cubes!”

Two of the fraternity boys pulled out an ice chest and turned it over so that the ice cubes spilled all over the patio. It looked like there were close to a hundred of them. The crowd cheered and began chanting, “Ice Cubes! Ice Cubes! Ice Cubes!”

Lily could not imagine a dare more humiliating than this. First of all, she definitely did not want ice cubes up her vagina or up her butt. Secondly, there was no way she was going to manage to hold all of these dozens of ice cubes. And thirdly, her butt and vagina were going to be lewdly exposed to all of the sorority girls, fraternity boys, and neighboring onlookers for the entire time she was crawling around the porch.

She shuddered and got to work collecting ice cubes. These ice cubes were crescent-shaped and were actually very difficult to get hold of, since they were melting around their bottoms and sides, so it took longer for Lily to pick them up. Then she had to struggle to slip each cube into her orifices, starting with her anus. She managed to stuff only four cubes into her anus, each one causing new levels of discomfort. The sorority girls and fraternity boys were enjoying this immensely and began cheering her on.

With her anus full, Lily began stuffing the ice cubes into her vagina and labia, but she could do no more than five cubes there, and by now, the cubes in her butt were starting to get very painful. Lily surveyed the porch and noted that there were at least forty ice cubes not yet captured. Where to put them? She began cramming ice cubes into her mouth, where she could keep about twelve ice cubes. She had now run out of orifices and could not come up with a scheme to hold any more ice cubes, so she mumbled, “Finished!”

Dennis jumped in. “She’s finished storing ice cubes, so let’s count up ice cubes remaining. Girls, count out!”

Several sorority girls went to work finding and counting remaining ice cubes. By the time they were done counting, it was determined that thirty-four ice cubes remained. Dennis announced, “Thirty-four ice cubes remain, so that means that Willy will officially receive thirty-four spanks, all the while holding onto the ice cubes she has already collected. Come over here to the middle of the porch, Willy.

Lily waddled to the center of the porch, where Dennis had placed a sturdy straight chair. She was directed to lean forward over the back of the chair and put her hands down on the seat. Then she was told to spread her feet two feet apart. With Lily in this humiliating position, one of the fraternity boys was invited up to give Lily thirty-four swats with a paddle.

“Willy, you will count out the spanks and thank Gary for the paddling.”

“Yes, sir, I will, sir.”

Gary smiled as he swung the paddle freely into Lily’s soft behind. Lily squealed before announcing, “One. Thank you, Gary.”

The next blow was equally stinging. “Two. Thank you, Gary.”

By the tenth blow, Lily was crying in pain, both from the paddle swats and from the ice in her butt and vagina. She didn’t see how she was possibly going to make it to thirty-four. But the blows continued.

“Oww! Eleven. Thank you, Gary.”

On and on this went, with Gary not letting up one bit and Lily feeling the intense sting of the paddle more and more with every swat. Finally – somehow – Lily survived to thirty-four.

“Owww. Oww. Thirty-four. Thank you, Gary.”

Dennis said, “Okay, Willy, you can get up now. Wasn’t it great that Gary stepped forward to help with your paddling?”

“Yes, it was, sir.” Lily was able to look at Gary finally. “Thank you, Gary.”

“I think you should give Gary a big kiss to thank him, don’t you, Willy?”

“Yes, sir.”

“And make it a big, sexy kiss. At least a full minute. Spit out the ice in your mouth first.”

Lily quickly emptied her mouth of ice cubes and then turned back to Gary; she badly wanted to get this over with so she could get these tortuous ice cubes out of her vagina and butt. She put her arms around Gary and planted a big wet kiss on his lips. He responded by petting his large hands all over her naked body – thighs, butt, back, and tits – while returning her kiss with his lips and tongue. Lily thought that the one minute would never be over.

Dennis finally intervened. “Willy, that was well done, now let’s all hear about the next dare, and this one is for Ethan.” Ethan closed his eyes and prepared for the worst. “Ethan, you will be escorted around the neighborhood by two of our lovely sorority sisters. You will be silenced with a ball gag, and your hands will be tied behind your back. The sorority sisters will be choosing people on the street to jerk you off. When the sorority sisters feel like you have had enough stimulation, they will bring you back to the sorority house.”

Ethan was deathly afraid of public humiliation, so this could not have been a worse dare for him. But he took a large breath and stepped forward, where he was met by Erika and Abbie – the two girls who had tortured Lily in the woods the day before. They produced a ball gag, and Ethan submitted to having it inserted and fastened behind his head. Then they pulled out a length of rope and tied his wrists behind his back. Finally, Abbie produced a dog collar with an eight-foot chain, and she fastened the dog collar to Ethan’s neck. Ethan had never felt so helpless in his life.

Abbie spoke up, “Ethan, let’s head for the sidewalk in front; there are quite a few interested folks out there, I’m sure.” With that, Abbie led Ethan down along the side of the sorority house and out onto the front sidewalk. It was at that moment that Ethan noticed that Erika was using her phone camera to video this entire naked humiliation trip. Erika said, “Oh, yeah, Ethan, I forgot to mention that all of the sisters and brothers inside are going to see and hear this entire dare. You’re a porn star now!” Ethan groaned.

The crowd in front greeted them enthusiastically; at least the girls did – the boys were less appreciative. Abbie announced, “Ladies and gentlemen, this is pledge Ethan, and he is very, very horny. There is nothing in the world that would make him happier than for one of the young ladies here to take hold of his slightly shriveled penis and jerk him off. Who’s up for that?”

A tall, athletic girl with shoulder length blonde hair raised her hand. “Me first! Me first! I’ll take care of him!”

Abbie said, “We have our first volunteer! Come forward and meet your penis!”

“Oh, I see. It could certainly use some encouragement, couldn’t it?” She looked Ethan in the eye and quipped, “It does eventually get larger than this, doesn’t it, sweetie?” Ethan blushed furiously and nodded. “Okay, let’s get started on this little thing.” The crowd laughed and cheered, with the girls straining to get a good look at Ethan’s equipment.

Abbie offered some lube, which she took, then reached down and began seriously caressing his dick and scrotum, causing his cock to spring to life. After just a minute or so, Ethan’s cock already looked fully engorged. The blonde kept her eye contact with Ethan, making sure that he noticed the look of humorous contempt she was displaying to him and to her friends. Nevertheless, her relentless and very sexy stroking had him totally heated up and ready to cum at any second.

Erika intervened, “Okay, stop! That’s enough for now. We don’t want poor little Ethan to blow his load too soon. He has many more girls – and boys?! – to visit yet. Thank you all, we’re going to walk Ethan around for a few blocks to see how much humiliation he can actually take. Bye now!”

The crowd in front of the sorority house cheered and waved. The blonde took a bow and shouted, “Bye for now, little Ethan. Let me know if there is anything else I can do for you!”

For the next half hour, Ethan, Abbie, and Erika (with camera) paraded down the local streets, stopping occasionally to invite other students to give a very humiliated – and increasingly frustrated – Ethan a hand job with no ‘happy ending’, thanks to Abbie or Erika calling a stop at the last minute. They even made a point to lead Ethan past the campus LGBTQ+ center, where he was enthusiastically ‘serviced’ by a cute freshman boy. Ethan did not consider himself to be homophobic, but getting hot and hard from a cute freshman boy felt pretty humiliating to him.

After a forty minute naked circuit, which included six masturbation stops, Ethan was finally marched back to the sorority house, where he was greeted inside by the crowd of sorority sisters and fraternity brothers who had been viewing his naked adventures, via Erika’s video, on the big TV screen in the room. The dog collar was unfastened, his wrists were untied, and his ball gag was removed. He slunk to the sofa and plopped down next to Lily.

Dennis kept things moving along. “The next dare goes to Enema. Enema, it’s a good thing you’re such an exhibitionist, because your dare is to stand in the front window for ten minutes with a remote-controlled vibe up your cute little twat. Now get over here!”

Emma was anything BUT an exhibitionist. Before this week, she could count on one hand the number of people who had seen her completely naked. And now she was expected to exhibit her naked body to everyone walking by the sorority house. Emma walked timidly to the front window, where she was met by Carrie, who instructed her to bend forward at the waist and spread her legs. Carrie then pulled a rather large vibe out of a case she had in her pocket and eased it into Emma’s vagina.

Dennis said, “Enema, you are now to stand just inside the middle window, facing out onto the street, and put your hands behind your head.” Emma obeyed, now fully aware of the dozens of students and others standing on the sidewalk, just waiting for such a moment. “Now I want you to perform a nice sexy dance for the crowd. And let’s have a big smile; you are really enjoying this!”

Emma had to force herself to put on a show, pretending that she was having a really good time standing and smiling in the window for their enjoyment.

“Enema, your little nudie show is to last at least ten minutes, but you can let it go longer if you’re having so much fun that you just can’t stop. When you ARE ready to stop, just shout out that you’re done. We are not going to announce the time, we will count on you to figure out how long ten minutes is. But I have to warn you, if you stop before the ten minutes is up, you’re going to have to start all over again.”

“Understood. Thank you, sir.” With that, Emma started dancing in the window, and before she knew it her vibe sprang to life. She wasn’t sure who was controlling her vibe, but they started out strong. Without even realizing it, her butt was starting to wriggle to match the vibe’s rhythms. She then felt the vibe cycle through waves of heavy stroking alternating with smooth tickling. This cycling was definitely getting her wet, and with her hands behind her head, there was nothing she could do to keep the wetness a secret from the audience outside.

Emma’s dancing was getting more convincing as she went, but it was very difficult dancing convincingly without music. It helped for her to hum something to herself. She occasionally closed her eyes and tilted her head back to mimic having an orgasm – but her mimicking was getting very believable as the vibe started pounding its way farther into her vagina. Emma totally lost track of the fact that she was being viewed – and cheered – by so many people while completely naked.

She also lost track of how long she had been dancing in the window. It felt like forever. She was more than ready to shout “finished” but thought she had better be on the safe side and keep dancing a bit longer. The vibe slowed to a gentle stroking, went completely still, then sprang suddenly back to life. Emma’s whole body was rocking to the rhythm of the vibe, and the viewers outside were loudly enjoying her naked display in the window, complete with Emma’s bright smile the whole time.

Finally, Emma thought it was safe to call a halt to her vibe dance, so she shouted, “Finished!” and stepped back away from the window. Dennis said, “Enema, you will be happy to know that you fulfilled your ten minute minimum, and we all appreciated that you gave us an additional SIX MINUTES of quality naked dancing. Thanks for that!”

Emma groaned that she had overestimated the length of time without the benefit of a watch or clock to refer to. Six extra minutes of humiliation. She just shook her head and sat back down.

Dennis announced, “The last individual dare is for Alex, so here we go. Alex, you are to replace Enema, standing in the same window and also facing the outdoors. But your hands will not be on your head, they will be busy working on your own cock and balls. You are to masturbate yourself in full view of the sidewalk crowd, and you will not stop jerking off until you have cum all over the window. At that point you can stop stroking and clean the window by licking off all of your cum. Sounds like quite a show, let’s get going!”

Alex reluctantly stepped up to the window and received a nice ovation from the sidewalk crowd. Then he got right to work stroking his dick and caressing his scrotum. Soon his penis had stiffened up considerably, which had the women outside cheering in appreciation. Alex definitely had the most impressive cock of the three fraternity pledges, and ordinarily he would have been happy to ‘whip it out’ for the ladies, but in this event, he felt overwhelmed with embarrassment. So he sped up the stroking and closed his eyes to get to the climax as quickly as he could.

Erika spoke up, “No, no, no, Alex, we didn’t say anything about closing your eyes. That’s too easy. You are to keep your eyes open so you can see all the cute chicks enjoying your little performance here.”

Alex obeyed but definitely found it more difficult to stay focused on his (hopefully) pending orgasm. He struggled a bit with the embarrassment, which drew some ridicule from the girls watching. However, he finally found himself getting close to his climax and was soon spurting gobs of cum onto the inside of the window.

Erika stepped right in. “Alex, no waiting around, get to work licking up that cum from the window. Do it right now!”

Alex had never tasted cum before and was not, in any way, anxious to do it today, but he had to complete his dare, especially since all the other pledges there had completed theirs, some of which were even more humiliating than this. He tried to lick off the cum, in big strokes of his tongue, as quickly as he could, which involved a lot of swallowing in between big breaths. But it still took well over a minute to lick off all of the cum. He got a big round of applause, but he felt sick from the salty taste and icky consistency, so he was grateful to sit back down on the sofa.

Erika noted, “So, now, Alex, you know what we poor girls have to deal with when you shoot your load into our mouths. How do you like it now, huh?!”

All of the girls in the room cheered Erika, which did not help Alex’s frame of mind one bit. Erika continued, “That’s the final individual dare, so now we have finished Round Three.”

**Round Four**

Erika continued, “As a reminder, Rounds Four and Five are Couples Dares. For Round Four, each of you will be accepting dares with the person you are already sharing a sofa with. I should warn you that the dares are going to ratchet up as we go, so here’s Charlotte with a glass of wine for each of you.”

One of the sorority girls entered the room carrying a tray with six glasses of red wine, and all six pledges immediately took a long sip, anticipating the next round of dares setting a new high bar for humiliation.

“The first Couple Dare goes to BJ and Noah. Oh, this sounds like fun! The two of you are to walk out the front door and down the steps. Then you will embrace each other front-to-front, and we will tie your wrists that way – behind the other’s backs. Then you – the happy naked couple – will take a stroll around the block like that. Well, that’s cute, isn’t it? Tell you what, I’m going to go off the board here and spice things up just a little bit. Charlotte, might we have a butt plug for each of these romantic strollers?”

Charlotte re-entered the room with the same tray she just used to deliver the wine, except this time the tray contained two polished steel butt plugs and a jar of Vaseline. Erika called Billie and Noah over to receive their butt plugs, then ordered them to insert the plugs in their partner’s butt hole. Billie chose first and selected the larger of the two for Noah’s butt, which drew a big laugh from Erika. “BJ, I see you chose the bigger one for Noah – not very sporting of you, is it? I think Noah’s gonna get you for that later!”

Billie had a pained expression on her face. “I’m sorry, Noah, but I really do think you have the bigger butt. Don’t hate me for that.” Noah shrugged in resignation, and Erika ordered him to bend over and pull his cheeks apart. Billie was then invited to dip the plug into the Vaseline and insert it. She had not done this before, but she knew to take it slow and easy. She also knew to rub a dollop of Vaseline into his anus before inserting the plug This plug was definitely large for Noah, and he was loudly grunting in discomfort the whole way, until at last the plug was fully seated.

Now it was Billie’s turn to bend over and spread her cheeks, which was super humiliating for her, in a room full of students laughing at her expense. Noah then dipped, rubbed, and inserted, and Billie had to take several very big breaths to get it in and fully seated. Now Billie and Noah were invited to exit through the front door and down the steps onto the sidewalk, where they were applauded by the still-growing sidewalk audience. They were both walking slowly and painfully until they got to the bottom of the steps. Here, they were instructed to give each other a tight hug, and a couple of sorority girls stepped forward with some rope to tie the wrists behind their partners back, and then one additional loop of rope around their waists, to keep them tight together.

Erika was delighted with the look of this and sent them on their way. “You two circle the block, now, and don’t have too much fun!” The sorority sisters cheered as Billie and Noah started their very awkward walk down the sidewalk, figuring out as they went who would be facing front and who would be walking backwards. The combination of walking while tied up, constantly rubbing up against their partner, and the pain of the butt plugs was almost overwhelming, not to mention the utter humiliation of walking around the block naked in broad daylight.

It took them almost forty minutes to complete their route, during which they had each been felt-up by several strangers and laughed at by almost everyone who saw them. They returned to the sorority house covered in sweat, with Billie’s nipples hard as rocks and Noah’s penis noticeably engorged.

They were untied by sorority girls and led back up the steps and into the main room, where Erika removed Noah’s butt plug and Dennis removed Emma’s butt plug, both acts painful and embarrassing, to say the least. Grateful that that was over, they retook their seats and were happy to be observers for the next few dares.

Erika read from the note card she had drawn, “The next couples dare goes to Willy and Ethan. Ethan, Willy is going to apply some nice lotion to your genitals, then she will lick it off. After that, the roles will be reversed, with Ethan applying lotion to Willy’s. Simple enough, don’t you think? Okay, Ethan, let’s have you lying on the table right here, face up. And I think we will need to tie you down. Girls!”

Several sorority girls came forward with ropes and bound Ethan’s wrists to the table legs on the far side, then bound his ankles to his thighs so his knees were tightly folded. The girls enjoyed this part, taking the liberty of fondling Ethan’s genitals several times in the process. Erika produced an unlabeled white jar and gave it to Lily. “This lotion contains a nice gentle ointment. Apply it generously to Ethan’s penis and scrotum, then sit back while we all let him enjoy its soothing effect.”

Lily was apprehensive that this was anything but a prank, but she had to play along, so she took the jar and scooped a generous amount of the lotion on her hand. She then proceeded to rub it into Ethan’s penis and scrotum. After a few seconds, she felt she had applied a sufficient amount and stopped, but Erika would not hear of it. “No, no, much more is needed, let’s get Ethan fully soothed. Keep going, Willy.”

Lily scooped out more of the lotion and continued vigorously massaging the lotion into Ethan’s genitals until his penis looked like it would explode any second. “Okay, Willy, let’s pause and let Ethan enjoy his treatment.” One of the girls gave Lily a moist towel to wipe her hands on.

Ethan’s face soon went from suspicious to worried. “Hmm, I’m getting a bit warm down there. Is that the way it should be?”

Erika piped up, “Warm? Well, I should think so. Willy just gave you a generous application of hot chili sauce mixed with a hot mustard. How’s that feeling now?”

“Oh, wow! That is really getting hot now. Please, can someone pour some cold water on me, please?”

With his wrists fastened to the table and his ankles tied to his thighs, he was totally unable to help relieve the burning in his genitals. Lily noticed that everyone seemed to be enjoying Ethan’s plight, including the two girls who had tied his wrists to the table. She leaned forward to look for a glass of water, but she was stopped by sorority sisters behind her, who held her wrists behind her back.

Erika was greatly amused by this. “Willy, would you like to help Ethan out?”

“Yes, I do! I did this to him!”

“Okay, you may, but no hands please. The only way you’re going to help Ethan is by licking that hot stuff off of his genitals.” Cheering and applause from the boys and girls in the room.

“Arghhh! This is really, really hot now! Please, please I need something cool or I’m gonna die!”

Lily took all of this in and decided that she had to do this, since Ethan was really sweating and getting pretty desperate for relief. “Okay, I’ll take care of it.” With that, she leaned forward and began bathing his scrotum with her tongue, licking and swallowing as fast as she could. Then she moved to his penis and licked that top to bottom and all the way around, using as much saliva as she could produce. It was at this point that the hot sauce started to burn her mouth as well, but she felt that she had to keep going before Ethan passed out.

Lily and Ethan continued with this mutual torture, with both of them feeling the effects of the chili sauce, for almost ten minutes before their respective on-fire body parts started to calm down. At that point, Ethan’s penis had returned to its fully engorged condition, and he was once again close to cumming.

Erika interrupted them at this point, “Well, Willy, you’re an excellent fireman, aren’t you? You put out one fire, but I think you started another. Maybe Ethan needs to calm down a little bit, don’t you think? I wonder how much fun it would be to see the roles reversed.” To the crowd in the room, she said, “Would you all like to see that?” General applause of approval.

Erika ordered Ethan untied and off the table, and he was replaced by Lily, lying in basically the same position and same bondage – both wrists tied above her to the table and both ankles bound to her thighs. Lily’s eyes were wide open in fear of what she was in store for. Ethan was handed his own jar of lotion and directed to massage it into Lily’s labia and nipples. Even though he was certain that this would be a similar result to what he had just experienced, he obeyed and leaned forward to scoop a big glob onto each nipple, followed by vigorous rubs and twists.

Erika could not resist giving Ethan instructions for her genitals. “Rub a big glob into her clit and swirl it around a bit, then rub an even bigger glob into her vagina and finger-fuck that several times.”

Ethan followed her instructions, then asked, “Okay, so what kind of torture did I just give Willy? Same thing she gave me?”

“Uh-huh. Hot chili sauce mixed with hot mustard. She seems to be enjoying it – just have a look at our girl Willy!”

“Ohhhh. Ohhhhhhh! My nipples are, like, on fire. And my clit and vagina are really getting itchy hot, too! Please, I need some help. Please!”

Erika looked at Ethan and said, “Same rules. Use your tongue only, until you put the fire out.”

Ethan started on her clitoris, swabbing it in saliva over and over, then he moved down to her vagina, pushing his tongue as far in as he could several times in succession. When he thought he’d calmed those fires, at least temporarily, he moved up to work on her nipples, using his tongue to remove the lotion from her areolas and bathe her pencil-eraser nipples in saliva.

Lily was able to stop screaming but was still burning and itchy in her labia. “Agh! Agh! It burns like hell! I need more spit. And hurry!”

Ethan returned his tongue to her clitoris. He flicked it with saliva dozens of times, then moved back to her vagina, where he inserted the tip of his tongue, in and out, at least five times, trying to get as much spit in there as he could. Lily finally began to calm down, so Erika called a stop on this dare and directed that Lily be untied and allowed to return to the sofa alongside Ethan. The two of them got an enthusiastic round of applause, which didn’t stop them from continuing to rub their genitals while they sat on the sofa with smiles of relief on their faces.

Erika stood to announce, “Pretty exciting, you two. Now let’s see what we have for Enema and Alex. This dare is about timing your orgasms. You will both start masturbating at the same time, with a goal to both orgasm at the same time. If you don’t both blow your wads at the same time, we will start a stopwatch to clock the difference. Then you will both perform oral on the sisters or brothers – one each for every fifteen seconds. Let’s go!”

Emma and Alex were directed up onto the table, kneeling and facing each other with only about a foot between them. Dennis had them both spread their knees apart and offered them both some lube. He then produced a disc the size of a poker chip, peeled off the back, and adhered it to Emma’s chest. “Enema, this disc will wirelessly transmit your body temperature, breathing, and heart rate to let us know exactly when you orgasm. So no cheating!”

Finally, and unexpectedly, he fitted ball gags into both of their mouths and fastened them behind their heads. Then he gave them the countdown to start, “Five. . .four. . .three. . .two. . .one. . .GO!”

Both Emma and Alex began masturbating with urgency, hoping to be ready when the other one was ready. They were embarrassed that they both had to look right into the other’s eyes to get a clue on how they were getting along. Neither of them was getting heated up as quickly as they usually do, especially with the audience cheering them on and shouting rude comments. The embarrassment was a bit too much for them to even begin to approach an orgasm.

After about ten minutes of stroking, Alex’s cock was getting pretty stiff, and he felt ready to speed toward a climax. He wanted to send Emma a signal, but due to the ball gag, the best he could do was grunt a little, nod, and raise his eyebrows.

Emma looked up and was surprised to see that Alex was probably getting close, because she felt like she definitely needed more time. She had never felt this humiliated, and despite her best efforts was just not getting horny fast enough. She signaled Alex by shaking her head, which disappointed him and slowed him down. At the same time, she re-doubled her efforts, fingering her clit faster and adding some deep thrusts to her vagina.

After a few more minutes, Emma started to feel some confidence from her vagina stroking, so she looked up into Alex’s face and nodded. This was all Alex needed, and he sped up his stroking. In a matter of a minute or two, Alex was on the edge, and he grunted and nodded to Emma, to signal her to cum. However, Emma’s race to climax was not quite getting there, even though she was dripping seriously onto the table. She shook her head again, but it was too late. Alex had his eyes closed and was spraying cum onto Emma’s stomach and hands.

Dennis shouted, “Alex has cum, start the clock!”

Emma panicked and started doing everything she could think of to get herself off. She closed her eyes to block out the crowd. She kept her right hand on her vagina. She moved her left hand to her nipples and squeezed for maximum effect. It was working, she was approaching orgasm. “Ahh! Ahhhh! I’m there! I’m cumming!”

Dennis announced, “Yes, her sensor confirms that she has orgasmed! Congratulations, Enema! But I see by the clock that you were 18 seconds late, so that means that both of you must now perform oral on boys and girls here. Enema, you will suck two cocks, and Alex, you will eat two pussies!” Big cheer and applause from the crowd. “So, who will it be? Well, we already had a lottery set up for this, so could I please have the four winners come forward? Yes, here they are. First two, please step up onto the table. Alex and Enema please turn yourselves around so you’re facing outward, and your feet are touching each other’s feet. Now, lucky winners, please position yourselves in front of Enema and Alex; then, lower your pants and raise your skirts to receive your oral prizes.”

Emma and Alex were both somewhat experienced in oral sex, but this scene was so unlike what they had ever done that they had to force themselves to appear willing and give worthwhile sex. Even at that, it took almost a half hour for them to get orgasms from the two sorority girls and two fraternity boys. Emma was not at all happy when commanded to swallow both times, but she got through it without gagging. All four “customers” seemed more than satisfied with their oral experiences. Then Emma and Alex were invited back to their sofa to get a break before the next round.

**Round Five**

Erika announced, “Ladies and gentlemen, it’s on to the final round, Round Five, and once again it’s couples dares, so we begin by re-pairing our pledges. The new couples are BJ and Ethan, then Enema and Noah, then Willy and Alex.” The six pledges got up and moved to be on the same sofa with their new partner. “Our first couples dare is for BJ and Ethan.”

Erika held up her stack of note cards and drew one. “This looks like a test of oral dexterity for both the lady and gentleman. Ethan is to give oral to BJ using only his tongue and touching only her clitoris. Then BJ is to give oral to Ethan using only licking and kissing. In both cases, there is a five-minute limit, after which the person performing oral will start receiving ‘incentives’ until they get the job done. Hm, I wonder what kind of incentives those might be. Let’s see! BJ, sit on edge the table and lean back until you are lying down. Then bend your knees and place your feet upon the table, with your feet as far apart as you can. That’s it, BJ. Now, Ethan, kneel down on the floor and grab each of BJ’s ankles with your hands. Right. Now we will start the five-minute clock. Go.”

Ethan initially found this dare quite enjoyable – particularly given what a hot girl Billie was – although less so in front of dozens of spectators, who by now had begun acting like they were watching a sports event.

“You go, Ethan!”

“Licks for kicks, Ethan!”

“Lick that cunt! Lick that cunt!”

Billie felt Ethan’s tongue slip into her labia and start in on her clit, licking up and down and going deeper with each stroke.

Erika shot, “Ethan, no lips! Pull back until only your tongue is in her pussy. You’ve got to do this in five minutes with only your tongue!”

Ethan now realized how hard this was going to be, with only the tip of his tongue to try to bring Billie to orgasm. He turned his head slightly and began flicking Billie’s clit sideways, then up and down again.

Billie was doing her best to get to orgasm. She closed her eyes and tried to fantasize that she and Ethan were in an elegant hotel room having a very romantic weekend. But feeling only his tongue on her clit was just not enough stimulation. She almost always needed deep strokes in her vagina to have an orgasm. She tried breathing hard and undulating her pelvis to mimic her usual build-up, and it was starting to have an effect when. . .

“TIME’S UP!” from Erika. “You two just keep going, and we’ll begin the incentives!”

Ethan suddenly felt a warm pair of hands reach in from behind and begin massaging his penis. He didn’t know whose hands these were, but was pleasantly surprised to be fondled so well. However, he eventually realized that this was, indeed, an incentive; if this very sexy masturbation were to cause him to shoot his load, then there was no way BJ would be able to get him off a few minutes later by licking and kissing. He immediately got right back to work on Billie’s clit, now in a race to get her off before he came himself.

Meanwhile, the girl working on Ethan’s dick started to get seriously sexy (after all, she had been offered fifty bucks if she could make him cum before Billie). Ethan’s cock was very stiff in no time, and he was starting to sweat, feeling like he was getting close to spurting. Then, just seconds before Ethan’s inevitable orgasm, Billie closed her eyes, stiffened, and groaned as she hit her orgasm, happy that Ethan had not cum before she had her chance with him. Ethan was relieved – although a little sad – that his hand job had to come to an end.

Erika said, “Oh, man! Ethan was almost there! Too bad! Okay, time to reverse roles. Ethan, now you’re on your back on the table, and BJ, it’s time for you to perform your B-J! Ha!” Enthusiastic cheering from the audience. Ethan laid back on the table with his butt resting on the edge and his feet up on the table and apart. Billie knelt down and grasped Ethan’s ankles. “Okay, start the five-minute clock now.”

Billie leaned forward and bathed Ethan’s penis in saliva, then began methodically licking up from base to head. Since Ethan had just been manually stimulated less than a minute ago, Billie was pretty confident she could pull off an orgasm using only licking and kissing. Ethan’s penis responded quickly, and he began to groan right away. Billie planted a few sexy kisses with her wide mouth on both his penis and his scrotum. Then she went back to licking, both his cock and his balls. Ethan was obviously getting worked up, and his erection was fully engorged, but with only licking and kissing, he just wasn’t quite getting the stimulation he needed. Billie stepped it up as best she could, but the five minutes ran out with no orgasm.

Erika announced, “Five minutes is up. Time for your incentive BJ.”

The next thing Billie knew, a pair of hands reached around from behind her and began sadistically pinching and pulling her nipples. The pain definitely drove her to be more aggressive with her licking and kissing, and after another minute – a VERY LONG minute to Billie – she was able to take Ethan over the top; the end result was that she got sprayed with cum all over her face and hair.

The audience applause was very appreciative of Billie’s skills. Even Erika clapped. “Yay for BJ! Here’s a towel. Our next dare is for Enema and Noah. Noah, you may or may not enjoy this one, but at least it’s indoors!” Big laugh from the crowd. “Enema will give Noah a hand job – that’s the good news – and then she will immediately keep going with her hand job – that’s the bad news. She must get a second orgasm out of Noah within five minutes or else they will both get spanked! And that would be the REALLY bad news.”

Noah had to agree that this was definitely both good news and bad news. The first orgasm from the beautiful and sexy Emma was bound to be delicious, but starting again immediately for a second O was going to be torturous. He wondered whether he could fight through the post-orgasm sensitivity to reach a second orgasm within five minutes.

Erika directed Noah to lie down face-up on the table with his butt on the edge and his feet on the floor and spread apart. Emma was knelt down between his feet with a jar of lubricant. She was hoping that if she were to get Noah off quickly the first time, maybe his post orgasm sensitivity would be minimized. So she started in, giving Noah the sexiest hand job she had ever given. Two fingertips tickling just below the glans. Four fingertips tickling the underside of his scrotum. Both hands stroking downward on his shaft. Both hands stroking upward on his shaft. Both hands doing opposing motions on the front and back of his shaft. Noah stiffened quickly, and within a couple of minutes he exploded with cum, to the great delight of the audience all around him.

Erika announced, “Okay, that’s cum number one, Enema, now start right in on number two. You’ve got five minutes!”

Emma wasn’t able to give Noah a break, she had to start right back stroking his penis, and he immediately howled the second her palm touched the ultra-sensitive head of his shaft. Emma instinctively paused, but then she realized that if she was going to get another cum out of him, she would have to get him past the initial post-orgasm agony as quickly as possible. She felt bad that she had to keep on stroking his already-sensitive penis, and Noah did not stop howling until they were over two minutes into the five-minute limit.

Now Emma had only a few minutes to get Noah to cum a second time, and from the look of his half-flacid penis, that was going to be an uphill battle. She tried all of her best techniques and even added her tongue, flicking it just under the glans while she tickled his scrotum with the fingertips of both hands. Noah’s cock was just beginning to wake up again when their time ran out.

Erika announced, “Time’s up, you two! I know you tried, but you came up short, so you just earned a spanking. And not just A spanking, you are both going to get spanked by EVERYONE HERE! I want you both to get up now. Enema, you walk over to that corner of the room, and Noah, you go to that opposite corner. Then you are to approach one person at a time and say to them, “Spank me, please.” Then they are to oblige you by giving you one bare-handed spank on your bare fannies. Then move on to the next person you meet and repeat for another spank. And so on until each of you have gotten spanked by everyone in the room. I want to see your hands at your sides and smiles on your faces the whole time. And to our audience, please, do not take pity on these two pledges. Give them your meanest spanks!”

Emma and Noah separated and walked to their opposite corners. Emma never thought she’d find herself begging to be spanked by dozens of her fellow students, and she wasn’t sure whether she would die from the pain or from the humiliation. But she knew she must be getting close to the end of The Final and wanted more than anything to become a sorority sister in DBD. The first people she met in the corner of the room were a group of four fraternity boys, all very handsome and more than a little tipsy. She approached one of them and read from her script, “Spank me, please.”

He was most happy to help her out, particularly because she was one of the sexiest girls he had ever seen on campus. He swung his arm back and slapped her left cheek sharply. Emma squeaked from the pain but kept her smile as best she could. Then he allowed his hand to wander to her right cheek, where he got in a good feel before she moved on to the next boy in the group. And so it went, with every boy and girl in the room, until she wound up in the opposite corner about forty minutes later, her butt cheeks cherry red and tears rolling down her face even as she kept smiling.

Noah likewise was just as pained and embarrassed, but this exercise was a little easier on him, since most of the boys were not all that interested in him, sexually, and the girls were a little more polite and did not hit as hard.

Erika invited Emma and Noah back to their sofa positions, but before they could sit down, they were directed by Erika to each kiss the ass of the other. They did, then they sat down. Very carefully.

“Sisters and brothers,” announced Erika, “our last couples dare goes to Willy and Alex.” She pulled a note card out of her stack. “Oh, interesting. Do you suppose that Willy can get Alex to cum just by sitting on his cock?” The whole crowd uttered, “Ooo,” at the same time.

Erika said, “Well, let’s find out! Alex, get up on the table and lie down, face-up, in the center. Extend your arms above your head as far as you can.” Alex complied, and he found each of his wrists held by two sorority girls; they weren’t going anywhere. “Now, straighten your legs and place your feet together.” A couple of girls stepped up onto the table and pulled Alex’s genitals up so they wouldn’t be trapped between his legs, then they both spit on his penis and sensually stroked it until his cock was fully erect. Finally, they grabbed his ankles and held them down.

Next, Lily was brought up onto the table and directed to kneel down astride Alex facing his chest, then her vagina was lowered onto his penis. Erika directed, “Willy, now extend both your legs forward on the table on either side of Alex’s chest.” She obeyed, and she found that all of her weight was now on Alex’s abdomen. Then her arms were pulled back and her wrists securely tied together behind her back.

“Okay, you two lovebirds, feeling sexy already? You’re going to feel a lot sexier before you’re done with this dare. Willy, your fun task is to get Alex off, tied up like you are right now. We are all going to have a good time watching you two fuck each other, and you’re not getting up from this table until Alex shoots his load into Willy’s cute little vag.” She patted Lily on the butt and sat down to watch the fun.

Lily’s face was burning red. This was more humiliation than she ever thought she could endure. Not only was she completely naked in front of scores of boys and girls, with no way to cover up, she was expected to fuck this boy who she barely knew in front of everyone. And on top of all that, she didn’t see how she could possibly get Alex to orgasm, the way she was positioned and tied. In a classic “cowgirl” position, she would get Alex to orgasm by either bouncing up and down on his erection, or sliding back and forth on his erection. But with her legs extended fully forward the way she was, she couldn’t do either of those.

Alex was sensing her initial frustration and tried to help. “Willy, you feel so hot on top of me right now. You really do. Do you have any ability to pump on me or slide on me?”

“Alright, Alex, I’ll try, but I can barely move, tied up this way.” Lily attempted to tilt forward and back, but she couldn’t get any leverage. She tried tilting several times, but the only thing that happened was that her tits were bouncing pretty noticeably, which was wildly popular among the boys in the crowd.

“Oh! Oh! Willy, don’t stop! Don’t stop”

“Those bouncy little tits are doing it for me!”

Alex said, “Okay, I get it, that’s not really working. Look, my erection is pretty stiff right now, can you try shifting or tilting sideways?”

Lily gave it a try, and she felt like she was getting a little bit of friction for Alex, but probably only enough to keep him stiff, not enough to orgasm. More cheering from the boys and girls all around them.

“Alex, buddy, how does she feel, huh?”

“Well, I’m going to have a seat; it looks like these two might be fucking all night!”

Alex offered, “Okay, that feels really good, but I don’t think I will be able to cum with only that move. Can you see if you can stroke me just using your vagina?”

Lily blushed furiously again, knowing that the entire crowd was having such a good time watching her figure out how to use her vagina. But she realized that this might be the only way to accomplish her goal. She began by relaxing her vagina, which got Alex’s cock pushed a little farther into her. Then she closed her eyes and tried to imagine her vagina as a little fist, pulling and pushing on Alex’s erection. This got a little response from Alex. “Yeah, maybe that might work, but it will probably need to be a little stronger.”

Lily tried it a few more times, each time getting a little more muscle into her vagina “pumps”. She could see that Alex was showing a stronger response now, so she kept at it for what seemed like hours, but was actually only five or ten minutes. Her vaginal mound was getting increasingly puffy from her movement, and this was exciting the audience. She definitely felt Alex’s cock growing toward orgasm, and he started to murmur, “Yes! Yes! I’m getting close, Willy, I’m getting. . .YOW! NO! NO! DON’T DO THAT! HEE-HEE!”

Lily opened her eyes to see that one of the sorority girls had wickedly decided to have some fun with Alex by tickling the bottoms of his feet. This drove his cock a little farther into her vagina, but it definitely “broke the spell” that they were building up to.

The sorority girl giggled, “Oh, I’m so sorry! Did I interrupt something?” This got a huge laugh from everyone in the room, but Lily and Alex were just about dying from frustration. Now they were definitely feeling like the evening’s comedy entertainment, fucking each other in an impossible sex position in front of dozens of fellow students.

Alex tried to get Lily back on track. “Willy, Willy, just calm down and get back to the rhythm we had going there. Okay?”

Lily closed her eyes again and re-started her vagina “fist thrusts” on Alex for all she was worth, but she soon felt her energy beginning to flag. It was another ten minutes or so before Alex was once again working up to an orgasm, and Lily was using her last bit of stamina to get him to cum. Three more thrusts and Lily suddenly felt the warm, welcome splash of cum in her vagina. She had practically willed Alex to cum in her, and she actually laughed with relief when she felt it.

Everyone in the room cheered wildly, and Erika approached the couple to congratulate them. “Well, that’s just wonderful. It looks like Willy’s erotic magnetism is more powerful than we had given her credit for. You girls holding Alex down may let go now, and please untie Willy.”

Lily was exhausted. “Thank you, sister. Can we get down now?”

Erika answered, “Well, I don’t know. We have all been enjoying you two so much. If we let you down, I think there’s a good chance you will just find the closest hotel room and fuck each other’s brains out. You wouldn’t do that, would you, Willy?”

“No, sister, I don’t think we will do that.” She stole a glance at Alex, who gave her a sly smile in return.

“OK, you can get down. Willy, do you need help – ahem – disengaging from Alex?”

“Um. . .no, sister, we’ve got it, thank you.” Lily gently pulled her vagina up and off of Alex’s cock – which was still erect and glistening with cum.

Dennis wrapped things up. “OKAY! What an exciting day of Truth of Dare, and what a sexy way to end The Finals! You pledges can all get dressed now, and I can report that all of the Psi Kappa Alpha pledges have passed their tests and will soon become brothers in the fraternity!”

Alyssa added her announcement. “And it is my pleasure to welcome Lily, Billie, and Emma into Delta Beta Delta! The final ceremony will take place later tonight.” The three pledges were very happy and relieved to see their hazing finally at an end and to be getting back in their clothes again.

After getting dressed, Lily stole another glance at Alex, and he followed her into a corner of the room. She gave him a relieved smile. “Um, Alex, I’m thinking of heading upstairs to bed. How about you?”

“Oh yeah? You think maybe we have some unfinished business, do you?”

“Yes, as a matter of fact. Unfinished business is a good way to put it.”

THE END OF IN ANOTHER HAZE