How I became The Volleyball Team's Slut - Part 2

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Meg continues to grow into a slut...

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Without a second thought, I ran my cum-drenched body out the door…

My heart was pounding as I skidded out the door, my socked feet losing grip. My nipples were hard in the chilly air as my perky breasts bounced with every stride. I could feel the fresh cum leaking its way down my cleavage. The coach's cum oozed out my pussy, mixing with my own juices as it slid down my leg. The only thing burning harder than my muscles was my pussy, which was recently filled with a hard cock.

I flew past office and office, luckily no one was in the halls at this time. I ran into the stairs, went up them two at a time and pulled open the door into the next hallway. My fear grew more and more as I approached the boys' change room, hopefully there wouldn't be anyone there…

Luckily, I was almost right, as I sprinted past the boys' change room, a few guys came out. Their expressions of awe at the naked girl running past went unnoticed to me. I only cared at getting my clothes back as soon as possible. And yelling at that bitch of a captain Cassey. She set this whole thing up.

I stopped as I skidded around the corner, and stared in awe at the sight before me. I was only a dozen yards from the change room, but something about the scene in front of me told me I wouldn't get there in time. I was staring at Alex and Laurie, the other two new girls on the team. I also found a group of guys swarming them, and a girl from the team that I didn't recognize, but was an upper year. The reason why the group of guys hadn't started staring at me was because they were busy feeling up my teammates' bodies.

Both girls stood bent over at an angle, their asses jutted out. Both their arms were bound behind their backs. Covering their vision was a blindfold, and in their mouths they each had a bright red ball gag. The gag muffled their moans as the men assailed their bodies, fingers plunging deep into their pussies. Both girls were having their nipples sucked and their breasts massaged by these unknown

assailants. On their chests I could barely make out the words written in black marker: “Slut #1” and “Slut #2”.

“Ah, there’s slut number 3,” said the upper year with a grin, “and I see you’ve been a busy slut! Well come over here and let’s get you started with your initiation.” She strolled toward me and reached into a bag, no doubt to dress me up in the same get up. I couldn’t move, my body wasn’t obeying any logical thought. It could only think how good those hands would feel, and how wet my pussy was.

I heard a number of footsteps behind me, and some cheers of joy. The guys I had sprinted past had caught up, and I was sure they would be enjoying my body in a moment. The last thing I saw before my eyes were covered was one of the guys pulling out his thick member and preparing to put it into Laurie.

“Open your mouth, slut.” I obeyed. The rubber gag was shoved into place, muffling my weak protests. My hands were then pulled roughly behind my back and bound with a soft rope. The rope was comfy at best. After she had sufficiently bound me, I felt the marker across my chest. *Slut #3*, that’s who I was, and who I would stay. The only thing I noticed was how dripping wet my pussy was, and how bad I needed to sate my lust for a cock right now.

“Hey guys, want to give me a hand with this slut?” The cheers of the guys were ecstatic. Suddenly, my body was bent forward, my ass sent into the air. The first hand began to gently rub my pussy lips, savoring the juices.

“Hold on second guys, help me with this.” I wasn’t sure what ‘this’ was, but I quickly found out. A single finger abruptly forced its way into my virgin asshole. My cry was muffled by the gag in my mouth, as the lubed finger probed back and forth a few times, stretching my anus larger than it had ever been before. Without warning a hard object was shoved up my ass, settling there. A butt plug.

It must not have been too large, and it stayed put in my ass without any effort. I had almost forgotten the presence of everyone around me, but the aggressive hands found their mark in an instant, pleasuring my clit and sliding deep into my pussy.

“Hey, put that cock away!” yelled the upper-year. “Alright guys, sorry to ruin the fun. These sluts have something to do!” She then pushed me forward and told me to walk. I obeyed, feeling the emptiness as the hands left my body. I could also feel the butt plug awkwardly in my ass, stretching it a little with each step.

We entered what I assumed was the change room. It smelled like sex and steam, and I could hear some girls chatting quietly. The three of us new girls were marched into the room and told to stop.

“On your knees, sluts.” It was Cassey, and she spoke with a commanding voice. My knees landed on the soft padding that had been laid out. I got the feeling that the three of us would be here for a while.

“Welcome, volleyball sluts, to our Slut marathon,” Cassey began. “over the next three days you will be our slaves. Our sluts. You will suck cock and eat pussy and you will like it like the whores you are. On Friday night, we will announce who is the biggest slut. And who is not, and trust me, you do not want to be the worst slut.” With that, the rest of them let out a bit of a giggle. While she talked, I could feel my pussy juices leaking down my leg, I couldn’t remember the last time I was this horny. Was I a slut?

My thoughts were interrupted as Cassey continued. “Over the next three days you will do as we say. If you want out, you get out now before the real fun starts. If you use your slutty bodies better than each other, you will be given slut points. If you have the least amount of slut points at the end of Friday night, you lose, and you will be the Slut of the Year.” The cackle resonating throughout the room sent chills through my spine. I felt a shuffle of movement in front of me.

“Laurie, you are slut number 1.” I heard the young girl cry out from the position 2 to my right. “Alex, you are slut number 2.” Alex shuddered and squealed beside me as Cassey shuffled to move in front of me. All I could manage was to stare into my blindfold. “And Meg, you are slut number 3.” As she said this, she gripped my nipples and pulled down, sending a jolting sensation right down to the butt plug protruding from my ass. I couldn’t help but moan loudly into the gag. “And you have already been busy, slut number 3. I hope your pussy is ready for more.”

Cassey moved away from me, as I felt the sensation settle into my burning pussy. “Now for the next order of business, Buster must initiate our girls.” An ‘oooo’ escaped the girls around me. The helpless trio simply drooled into our gags until we could meet this Buster.

Cassie continued, “Ladies, please remove our sluts' blindfolds and gags so they can take the pledge of our team.” The blind fold was ripped off, and my saliva soaked gag removed. I got the first bearings of our situation. We were kneeling in the middle of the varsity change room, the lights dimmed. All the girls were arrayed around us, naked and waiting. Cassie was the only girl in the room to be wearing anything. Around her waist was a massive strap-on, at least 12 inches long, if not longer. The shaft was at least my wrist around, and glistened purple from the lube in the dim light. That dildo was going to break me, and panic began to set in.

“This is Buster, and you will take this strap on into your slutty pussies. Now ladies, I am going to fuck your pussies until they break. And you will tell me that you want this big cock, and you’re going to thank me for the pleasure of taking Buster into your worthless, slutty pussies.” I couldn’t believe what

I was hearing. Cassey moved behind Laurie.

“Ass up, Slut. And tell me what you want.” Laurie obeyed quickly, raising her pussy into the air. Cassey positioned her hips and placed the tip of the dildo at the entrance to her pussy. Her butt plug was sticking straight into the air. Cassey slapped her ass. “Tell me what you want bitch!”

“I…want Buster, I want Buster deep into my pussy. I want it to fuck me hard,” Laurie said weakly. “Please.” She whimpered. I could see Cassie’s hips shift slightly forward as the dildo disappeared into her folds. Alex and I watched in shock as Laurie screamed. The dildo slowly went deeper and deeper, and her yells slowly turned into moans. Then Cassie slowly pulled out, and began to pick up the pace bit by bit, forcing Laurie’s face into the mat underneath her. I could see her fists clenched from where they were bound.

“What are you looking at, slut.” One of the upper years sat down in front of me and spread her legs. “Eat,” she demanded. All I could manage was a blank look, but was prompted as she grabbed my head and pulled me into her sweet pussy. I licked viciously. I had never eaten a girl before, and was never really bi-curious. Her sweetness filled my mouth as she ground her pussy into my face. I could not pull away with my hands bound behind me. Even her pussy could not stop out the sounds of Laurie’s cries and the pounding of that massive cock.

I could not deny how turned on I was, as a girl behind me began to lap at my pussy, sending waves of ecstasy through my body. Every lick send a small shudder through my ass and into the plug, providing further pleasure. I was off in my own world of pleasure as I ate pussy, had my tits played with and was being eaten out. I didn’t notice Alex beside me suffer the same fate as Laurie, and I would be next.

My head was pulled back, and I was looking backwards with the huge Buster cock hanging over my head. “What do you want, slut number 3?” I stared into the cock and willed the words out of my mouth.

“I want you to fuck my pussy with Buster. I want it again and again because I’m a filthy slut.” I didn’t know what I was saying, but Cassie seemed happy with what I said, because she pushed me roughly into the ground. I could feel the thick dildo at the entrance to my pussy, as it began to push. A scream escaped my lips as it split me apart. It slid in rather easily considering I have never had a cock nearly that big. I could feel every inch as Cassie thrust Buster into my pussy. I could feel the butt plug against my ass as the walls of my pussy stretched to encompass the wide girth.

My screams turn into moans of pleasure as the dildo slid out of my pussy and…and back in more violently the last time. I moaned louder and Cassie began to set a pace of fucking my slutty pussy. I

could feel my orgasm building violently, and without warning it ripped through my body.

I lost all control as orgasm after orgasm ripped through my body, vibrating out my ass hole and resonating from the thick dildo. By the time Cassie stopped, I was a shaking mess on the floor. I was ashamed to admit, but I liked the pounding I had just received. As the dildo was pulled out, I felt a sort of emptiness.

I collapsed on the ground where Alex and Laurie lay panting. My body no longer wanted to move after the morning of sex.

And it wasn’t over

Stay tuned for part 3!