

Sorority Dayes

By: Emily Sinclair

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Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.

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Chapter 1: Summer's Ending

Diana pulled into the driveway of the all-brick ranch style home where her friend Lidia lived. She was excited and couldn't wait to tell her the good news. She parked behind Lidia's '99 BMW M3 – a birthday gift from her parents, got out and fast-stepped it to the screened in front porch. She knocked as she opened the door, something she had been doing since she met her best friend at the age of six. It was their unwritten rule. You called ahead to make sure the other was home and wanted company, and the door would be open when you got there.

Lidia was lounging on the couch half watching American Beauty when the front door opened. "What's up, Diana?" she asked hitting the pause button.

"Oh my god!" Diana exclaimed "I've got some awesome news to tell you!" She was practically jumping up and down with excitement.

"Well, out with it before you explode," Lidia smiled, eyeing her friend's breasts as they bobbed up and down beneath the thin material of her t-shirt.

"I got accepted to Maidenfair!" Diana said excitedly. "Isn't that great? We're going to be classmates."

"That's great!" Lidia smiled in reply. "Congratulations!"

"Thanks. I know we won't be in the same classes or anything, you being a sophomore and me a freshman, but I still think it's cool."

"Are you sure Maidenfair is the right choice?"

"What do you mean? Why wouldn't I like it?"

"You do know it's an all-girls school, right?"

"What's that got to do with anything?"

"Um... there are no men *at all* on campus," she said hoping her friend got the clue. She was hinting at Diana's love of the male half of the population. Not to say Diana was a slut or anything, but she was never without a male companion – sometimes more than two or three different ones in the same week. "Freshman aren't allowed off campus except during vacations and family emergencies. That means no men until winter break."

"That is a major setback," Diana frowned "but I've taken that into consideration. I assume there are no rules against using toys?"

"You plan on bringing dildos to college with you? You'll be quite popular for sure."

"There's also the girls," Diana grinned.

"So you're into girls now?"

"Never know until I try, right? What about you, have you played with any of the girls on campus?"

This was something Lidia knew was going to come up and for some reason dreaded. She felt she had to go on the defensive every time she explained her relationship with other women. But, she also knew that Diana would find out the truth eventually so she sighed, took a deep breath, and answered. "Yes, I've played with a few of the women on campus. Jenny, my roommate last year was my first time with another girl. There were a few others, but Jenny... well Jenny is..."

"Jenny is what?" Diana asked anxiously.

"Jenny is my lover," Lidia let out, feeling as if a ton had been lifted from her shoulders.

"I thought you and Mike were going out?"

"Mike and I are friends with benefits," Lidia said with a wave of her hand. "We're not dating or anything, we just like to screw each other."

"Well, I wish I'd known that before. I'd have gone after him myself," Diana smiled.

"I'm sure he wouldn't mind."

"Would you? Mind that is."

"Not at all. Like I said, we're only friends. He does me and Jenny whenever we're in the mood for a man, and he's free to do whomever he wants, and I do the same. We're not attached in any way."

"I'll keep that in mind. So tell me, what is life like at Maidenfair? Are the professors nice?"

"It's great there to be perfectly honest," Lidia replied. "All of the professors are extraordinary at what they do, and very friendly."

"Oh yeah," Diana interrupted "how friendly are they?"

"You'll just have to find that out for yourself," Lidia smirked. "And watch out for Dr. Demarco, she's the dean of admissions and a very...interesting woman. There's all sorts of rumors about her and I can tell you from experience that at least some of them are true."

"Now that sounds interesting," Diana said plopping down on the couch next to her friend. "Do explain."

"You didn't hear this from me, but she has been known to punish those that are bad. I saw it first-hand. I saw her spanking one of the professors."

"How the hell did you see that? Did Dr. Demarco know you saw it? What professor was it?"

"I'd rather not say what professor it was. Neither of them knows I saw them and I'd prefer to keep it that way. I will say this about the whole experience, it was such a turn on that when I got back to the dorm I let Jenny have sex with me for the first time."

"DAMN! It must have been one hell of a sight."

"You have no idea," Lidia replied. "So, what will you be majoring in?"

"Biology of course," Diana said as if her friend should already know the answer, which in truth she should seeing as how Diana was a biology prodigy."

"Oh, we might be in the same class then," Lidia said. "I have to take a couple biology courses for my degree and Professor Flynn is the only one teaching it on campus."

"That would be so cool. Do you think it's possible we could room together too?"

"Maybe, but I doubt it. Dr. Demarco has roomed me and her daughter together. I'm pretty sure it'll be the same thing this year. I didn't have much say in it last year either."

"Whoa, wait, Jenny is Dr. Demarco's daughter? You're dating the daughter of the dean of admissions?"

"It's not as cool as it sounds," Lidia replied, instantly regretting what she had said. "Ok, well it is freaking awesome dating Jenny, she's sexy and wild when it comes to sex, but her mom can be a major pain in the ass."

"Yeah, just ask the professors," Diana giggled as the silly little joke. "So how wild is she? I want all the gritty details."

"Unlike you, I don't blab about my sex life," Lidia replied.

"Spoil sport," Diana said with disappointment. "So are you joining any of the sororities?"

"Probably not. Not really my thing."

"Oh come on. Sororities can be a lot of fun. I've been looking into the ones at Maidenfair. I like the sound of Delta Lambda Phi. We should join together."

"Like I said, not really my thing, but you go ahead."

"Oh come on, live a little. From what I've read Delta Lambda Phi is actually quite active on and off campus and do a lot to help members get really great jobs after graduation."

"And where did you read all of this at?"

"On the Maidenfair website," Diana replied. "Don't tell me you've never been to that either."

"Why should I?" Lidia shrugged.

"You're hopeless. At least consider it. It'll be a lot of fun."

"I've got a full plate this year," Lidia said as an excuse. "I'm taking 14 credit hours per semester plus working to pay tuition."

"Yeah, and by work you mean you'll be sitting on your butt behind a desk on campus," Diana replied a little irritated. She came over with such great news and is seemed to her as if her friend was raining on her parade. "If you don't want to do anything with me on campus just say so!"

"That has nothing to do with it," Lidia replied, shocked at her friend's sudden shift in behavior. "Where am I supposed to find the time for a sorority when I'll be in classes from 9am until 5pm and working from 6 to 11 every night?"

"You have to have a break in there somewhere."

"I do. I have an hour and twenty minutes free between my last two classes and that's when I have time for lunch."

"Fine, whatever," Diana said dismissively. "I think I'll get going. I have a lot to do before school starts next week."

"Alright," Lidia replied, knowing it was pointless to argue with her friend when she got into one of her moods. "I'll see you later." She saw Diana out, waited for the sound of the car pulling out, before she plopped back down on the couch. She hit the play button and stretched out to finish the movie.

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"Are you sure you want to room with Lidia again this year?" Dr. Fiona Demarco asked her daughter Jenny.

"You know damn well I do, Mom," Jenny replied. "I know you put us together last year so that I could spy on her, but you know we're lovers. Why do you even need to ask?"

"You're lovers now," Fiona replied dismissively "but I also know how you blow through relationships."

"You mean how you scare them away with your corporal punishments?" Jenny said jerking a finger to the woman currently tied face down on her mother's maple coffee table."

"What do you say Professor Flynn," asked Fiona "do I scare people away with my method of punishment?"

"No Mistress," the bound redhead answered obediently."

"There you have it," Fiona shrugged at her daughter "it must be you. Speaking of my methods, is Lidia ready to progress?"

"I don't think she's quite ready for you," Jenny replied. "She got off seeing you spanking Professor Klein, in fact it's what finally broke her inhibitions and got her to finally let me make love to her, but she is not open to all the things you want to train her to do."

"Does she like any fetishes?"

"She does like to be spanked on occasion and I did talk her into having sex with five guys a couple times, but that's about it. It's going to take time to break her in." Jenny looked sternly

into her mother's eyes "I love her mom so don't fuck this up for me. If you do anything whatsoever to jeopardize my relationship with Lidia I'll never forgive you."

"Fair enough," Fiona replied, putting her hands up defensively in front of her. "Take your time with her. You know what we're aiming for so if and when you feel she's ready we can begin her training. Now, back to you Professor Klein. I believe you have twenty swats with the cane coming for disobeying me in public."

"Yes Mistress," Klein said through clenched teeth. Her ass was already as red as her hair, from the ten swats she'd already received, but she knew better than to argue. It was better to accept the extra swats now than to piss off her mistress and end up with much worse."

"I'll see you later mom," Jenny said getting up from the recliner. "Professor," she nodded at Klein.

"Goodbye Jenny," Klein replied. "I'll see you in class Monday."

THWACK! The rattan cane bit into the raw, tender flesh of Professor Klein's ass. Jenny felt herself involuntarily clenching her butt cheeks as she opened the front door as if it was her that was on the receiving end of the punishment.

"One, thank you Mistress," Klein said obediently.

CRACK!

"Two, thank you Mistress."

Jenny closed the door and fast stepped it to her car, clenching her ass the entire way. She knew what it was like to be on the other end of that cane and she hated it. She pulled her cell phone from her purse and speed dialed Lidia.

"Hey babe," Lidia said answering the phone.

"Are you busy tonight?" Jenny asked.

"Not really. Just relaxing while I still can. What's up?"

"Feel like a little party tonight?"

"Um, maybe. What kind of party are we talking?"

"The best kind," Jenny said grinning sheepishly even though Lidia couldn't see it.

"A sex party I take it?" Lidia asked.

"Yep," Jenny replied. She knew how her lover felt about such parties, but asked her every time anyways on the slim chance that she'd change her mind and say yes. "Are you interested?"

"You know how I feel about going to those things," Lidia said sternly. "What is this now, twenty times you've asked me? And how many times have I said yes?"

"I know," Jenny said, not bothering to hide the disappointment in her voice "but I have to ask."

"Well, to be honest it's getting a bit tiresome. I can't believe you want me to go to a party where a bunch of people I don't know will want to have sex with me and do all manner of strange things to me. I don't get what you see in those types of gatherings. It boggles my mind how any sane person would go to such a place."

"If you want me to stop asking just say so," Jenny replied "You never said to..."

"I've said no at least twenty times," Lidia continued. "I guess I'll just have to go to one of these damn parties to see what all the fuss is about. What time are you picking me up?"

"Wait...what?" Jenny screeched, slamming her foot on the break just in time to avoid running her Lexus up the tail end of a Prius. "What did you just say?"

"I said what time are you picking me up for the party."

"Are you serious? You're really going to go with me? This isn't some cruel trick where I come to pick you up and you say no at the last minute is it? Cause if it is I'll be really pissed off."

"No joke. I'm being completely serious. What time are you going to pick me up?"

"The party's at eight," Jenny replied, still stunned Lidia said yes after a year of saying no.

"I can pick you up at seven if that's ok,"

"Seven is fine," Lidia replied. "What should I wear?"

"Whatever you want. There's no dress code or anything."

"Then I'll see you at seven."

Jenny hung up the phone feeling happier than she'd felt in a long time. What she has neglected to tell Lidia was that for the last year she's missed every party her lover declined to go to. She of course told her stories of said parties, but it was events from past parties she attended before meeting Lidia at Maidenfair. Again, she neglected to tell Lidia the events she was describing happened before they were a couple. She was happy could finally return to the parties and hoped this wouldn't be a onetime deal.