

“Buy why were you naked?” Carol asked as Lulu let out an exasperated sigh.

“Because I had to leave my clothes in Dave’s dorm room.” Lulu explained.

“And then you went to some other guy’s dorm naked?” Carol continued.

“Yes. So I wouldn’t be seen in the hallway naked.” Lulu said, growing more irritated by the moment.

“And all that money had nothing to do with you being naked.” Carol said, skeptically.

“Well obviously it did, but that’s not WHY I was naked.”

“You’re not making any sense.” Carol said, shaking her head. “Why did you leave your clothes in some guy’s dorm room in the first place?”

“You KNOW why.” Lulu insisted.

“I don’t know why.” Carol replied, narrowing her eyes. “Are you really that hard up for cash that you would-”

“Its not about the money!” Lulu exclaimed, “I can’t help it. You remember what Dave did to us!”

“I don’t even know a Dave.” Carol replied, “Did you take drugs or something?”

“I’m not on drugs! He’s that guy, from the commercial!” Lulu urged “You remember the commercial right?”

“Yeah, the guy who we have to believe?” Carol said with a casual nod.

“He did-” Lulu shouted before catching herself and lowering her voice, “Did this to us.”

“I haven’t seen him since the commercial.” Carol replied, shaking her head. “So, you’re saying you met him?”

“We both met him. The whole cheer squad met him!” Lulu said urgently, “How do you not remember this?”

Carol shrugged, “Maybe he just told you to think the whole squad was there. You’d believe him.”

“Let me see your phone then!” Lulu demanded, reaching out and snatching the phone from Carol’s hand.

“H-Hey! You can’t just go through my phone!” Carol objected, reaching out for the phone but failing to get a grip on it before Lulu managed to open her texts.

Triumphantly, Lulu held the phone up in Carol’s face, displaying the image of her fully naked body in a text message.

“You see?” Lulu said, feeling proud of herself, “Proof Dave got you.”

“H-Hey don’t hold that up, someone might see!” Carol blurted out in a panic, snatching the phone and pressing it against her chest.

Lulu turned around to look if anyone was coming down the hall. It seemed like it was still empty. “If you want those tits to stay private, you’ll listen to me.”

“A-Alright, I believe you!” Carol said, panting heavily “But... He only had me send him the pic... Maybe he won’t go any further?”

Lulu opened her purse and pulled the wad of cash she earned last night out. “See this?”

“The money?”

“I earned a thousand dollars with my body last night.” Lulu explained, “And guess who’s getting to keep it?”

“...Dave?” Carol asked timidly.

“That’s right. And what happens when he sees this cash and thinks, hey, if just the cheer captain earned this much, just imagine how much the whole team will earn.”

“I’ll... I’ll have to...” Carol said stuttering slowly.

“That’s right. The only way you’re keeping your body to yourself is if you help me stop him and his bitch of a girlfriend.” Lulu said, continuing to peer down the hallway to make sure nobody else came up.

“So... Was that just for last night or... Are you um... permanently...” Carol asked uncertainly.

“Its permanent.” Lulu replied, “The bitch didn’t tell me it would expire, so it won’t. Now if I... Think there’s money to be made... I can’t help myself...”

“So, if I offered you ten dollars to throw your shirt off right now...” Carol asked, her voice quivering slightly.

Lulu closed her eyes, feeling the urge swelling in her. “T-Ten dollars? That’s not...” she began but then realized, just losing her shirt was a fraction of being naked, and she let that guy ogle her for fifty.

“Yeah. I’d do it.”

She turned towards Carol, who now had a ten dollar bill in one hand and her phone held up in the other. “That... That wasn’t... Hypothetical?” Lulu asked nervously.

“Well, I want to make sure you’re not lying.” Carol said, waving the bill in the air “Come on now. Earn that money.”

Lulu let out a sigh, reaching out and snatching the ten before stuffing it and the rest of her money back into her purse, setting it on the ground and then pulling her shirt off, throwing it hard down the hall. “There. Happy?”

The light on Carol’s phone flashed before she spoke, “Guess you really are screwed, aren’t you?”

“H-Hey I didn’t say you could take a picture!” Lulu exclaimed, “Give me that!”

She jumped for Carol’s phone, wrestling it out of her hands and looking at the screen. It was the same text conversation but now her picture was on the screen...

She scrolled up and saw the last text “You find that hot though, and want to take full advantage of her condition. I’ll pay you back.” She began to scroll further before she heard Carol’s voice over her.

Put the phone down and finish stripping. There’s fifty bucks in it for you.”

Begrudgingly, she set the phone down, the last words she managed to catch on the screen being “...Do that to me, are you??” sent from Carol. She straightened herself up, and reached behind herself to undo her bra, and let it fall to the floor as she bent down to unbutton her shorts, then pulled them and her panties down to the floor.

“Very good girl.” Carol said, and almost mocking tone in her voice now. “Grab your clothes and come along now. I have plenty for you to earn back at my room.”

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It was still early in the morning when Dave’s phone buzzed. He reached over and pulled his phone off the night stand next to his bed and gave it a look.

“mfwowbf” was the text from one of the cheerleaders from yesterday. Was it a pocket text, or her reaction to seeing it?

“You have to tell me what’s going on.” He typed back in response.

“Lulu says you turned her into a whore! You’re not going to do that to me, are you??”

Lulu was causing trouble again already... “You find that hot though, and want to take full advantage of her condition. I’ll pay you back.” He typed in response. That should keep Lulu busy for at least a few hours...

He could just hand whatever money Lulu gave him back to whichever cheerleader it was, and everything would balance out. He rolled over in bed, letting out an irritated groan. How was it that Lulu of all people was giving him this much trouble... Nobody else seemed to give him a hard time...

His phone buzzed again, and he looked back at it. There was a picture of Lulu without her shirt on. Seems like it worked, she was already taking control of the situation. He typed another response “Good. Keep her busy until I get there. Tell me your room number.”

Several moments passed before he got a reply. “Sorry, Lulu got my phone for a minute. I’ll keep her busy in female dorm 203.”

Dave slowly pulled himself out of bed, and began to get dressed. He needed to put a stop to Lulu permanently... This whole experiment of having two people having control over each other was not worth the potential risk that Lulu would continue to undermine him.

The smell of bacon hit him as soon as he opened the door to his bedroom. Tom was in the kitchen already, cooking breakfast while Amy was sitting on the couch, looking over her notes. He stopped by the couch, leaning over it and kissing her on the cheek.

“I need to go deal with Lulu.” He said.

“I thought you agreed not to go after her.” Amy said, looking up at him disapprovingly.

“I’m not fixing her.” He replied, “She tried causing more trouble. I need to go clean that mess up.”

“Oh. Alright then. Hurry back, I have some ideas I’d like us to test...” Amy replied, shuffling the papers in front of her.

“Sure. Oh, and before I forget...” Dave said, patting Amy on the shoulder “You will no longer obey Lulu.”

Amy paused for a moment, then turned to look up at him with a smile. “Thanks.”

Dave reached down, and gave Amy’s breast a quick squeeze before starting for the door. He had almost reached it before he heard Amy getting up from the sofa and beginning to speak.

“Actually, can I come with? I want to see her face when she realizes how screwed she is.”

“Sure.” Dave said, then turned to Tom “We might not get back til lunch. Don’t worry about cooking too much breakfast.”

“Sure thing.” Tom replied passively before Dave stepped out of the dorm room.

“We’re heading for room 203 in the women’s dorms.” Dave explained, “One of the cheerleaders is keeping Lulu busy right now.”

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Carol let out another broken squeal as she came for the second time that morning. Lulu looked up from between her client’s legs with a fake-polite smile. “Will that be all, Ma’am?” she asked in her best customer service voice.

“No, not yet...” Carol said between gasps. “One more...”

“Can you afford it?” Lulu asked, skeptically. “Lets see the cash.”

“Ah... S-Sure...” Carol said, fumbling for her purse off the ground and opening it up. She’d already paid two hundred dollars... Surely she had to be running out by now.

“I um...” Carol said, looking down into her purse. “I have five left...”

“That’s not going to get you an orgasm.” Lulu said smugly. Finally she was free... “Maybe I’ll give you one last kiss for it.”

“I-I could... Pay you back for it later!” Carol whined. Lulu knew what was going on though; she was being made to take advantage of this. She had to get out as soon as she could.

“Sorry, no cash no deal.” Lulu said, pausing a moment before feeling the compulsion within her... “Do you... Want the kiss?”

Carol let out a soft sigh. “Sure.” She said as Lulu slowly slid up from her knees and to Carol’s face. She gave her a firm kiss on the lips, holding it for a ten count then pulled away. “I guess you’re all cleaned out now.”

Carol leaned back on the sofa. “I guess so.” She said softly, “It was fun though.”

“Of course you’d think that, after Dave told you to.” Lulu scoffed as she began to gather her clothes, “You do realize he made you want this right?”

“Yeah...” Carol said, almost in a dreamy tone, “That was pretty hot, to be honest... Plus, he’ll pay me back later.”

“I wouldn’t be too sure about that...” Lulu grumbled as she pulled her shorts up and buttoned them. She pulled her shirt over her head, and stuffed her bra in her purse. The sooner she could get out of here, the better.

“One more kiss?” Carol asked.

“You’re persistent...” Lulu replied, “No. No more kisses until you have cash on hand.”

She turned to the door, and opened it, stepping out into the hallway. She had to get back to her dorm quickly... Put her phone on silent, cover her ears and she’d be safe until she could come up with a plan. Fortunately, it was just a short sprint down the hall, A few seconds and she would-

“Hey, wait for me.” An annoyingly familiar voice called down the hall. Lulu turned to see that bitch Amy just rounding the stairs. If only she hadn’t given Carol that one last kiss...