

New Dorm
by Pan

Chapter 10

Rob awoke with a smile upon his face. Fucking Charlene's huge tits the previous night had been a great way to get off. He awoke with a hard-on at the memory, and – just as he had before going to bed – considered relieving himself (he had a helluva lot of new material in his mental spank bank) before once more concluding that no, there was no need.

Someone else would almost certainly take care of him before long.

After getting up and getting dressed, Rob made his way downstairs. The room was a sea of female flesh – each and every woman in his dorm was dressed in nothing but a pair of panties, and he stood at the doorway for several minutes to appreciate the sights. Women of every height, size, and ethnicity could be seen, and if anyone noticed him staring they'd respond not with judgment or disgust, but with a saucy look of appreciation.

Not for the first time, Rob wondered what exactly had happened. Had he received some kind of fairy blessing? Had aliens come down from outer space to declare him the new master of the female race? Was this the most elaborate prank in human history?

And, as he always did, Rob repelled the questions with a different question: Why look a gift horse in the mouth?

In this case, the gift horse was a veritable army of beautiful young women who, by rights, should be panting over the more attractive male students. And yet, here they were, paying attention to him.

To only him.

White women, black women, Latinas, Asians, even one or two women of Middle Eastern descent: all of them looked at him with interest, with desire and hunger. All of them flirted shamelessly, playfully, seductively. And all of them wore nothing but panties, showing off their incredible bodies.

From his position in the doorway, Rob could see nipples of every shape and size: small and pink, medium and brown, large and swollen, pale and dark. Some breasts were round, some were flat and he couldn't help imagining what each and every pair would feel like beneath his tongue, or – as with Charlene the previous night – with his cock in between them.

And then there were the legs. Long, supple, muscular legs. Smooth, silky thighs. Thighs that could wrap around his waist and hold him tight. Legs that made his penis throb just looking at them.

Even now, when he was fully clothed, his cock twitched at the sight of all those soft bodies.

They all had perfect asses, too. Round, firm, plump, perky, pert, and even a few that were slightly pear shaped. Beautiful, round, sexy, asses, as far as the eye could see.

He could've stood there and admired them all day, but his cock wasn't the only organ making demands, and eventually Rob made his way to the breakfast line, joining Indrani and Jasmine, who were already waiting.

Their faces lit up at the sight of him, their hands immediately moving to his arms, his chest, looking for any excuse to touch him.

It took Rob a few minutes to notice: since the last time he'd seen them, their tits had grown. At least a cup size each, perhaps more – although he was hardly an expert, having never interacted with the female form before coming to college.

But they were definitely larger.

When the girls had seen where his attention was, they'd both thrown their shoulders back to give him a better look. "You can touch them," Indrani said, and Jasmine nodded enthusiastically, her face going slightly red as she did.

"Are you sure?" Rob asked, wishing he could bite back the question as soon as it was out of his mouth. *Gift horse*, he reminded himself.

"Of course," Jasmine said, slightly too quickly. "It's totally normal to touch a girl's tits when you see her. It's like saying 'hello'."

"I'm offended you haven't already," Indrani pouted, and – never one to disappoint a lady – Rob reached out and grabbed her right tit, gently caressing it. With his other hand, he grabbed one of Jasmine's.

Jasmine giggled at his touch. "Do you like that?" she asked softly, and Rob nodded.

They stood in line for several minutes as Rob fondled the girls' tits, his old high-school friends giggling and blushing as he did. Indrani's tits had grown to at least a D-cup, while Jasmine's smaller pair had grown to the C that her bustier friend's had been the day before.

"The other thing you can do," Jasmine offered, her voice a soft moan, "is kiss us when you see us."

"Not just us," Indrani added. "Any girl you see. If you want to say hi, just...just grab her tits and kiss her. She won't mind, I promise."

Rob looked into the eyes of his classmate; she seemed completely sincere, giving the advice like she was just sharing a typical American custom with a visitor to the country.

"Well," he said, his mouth curling into a broad smile. "If you insist..."

The rest of the line moved past and around them – girls occasionally throwing the two Eastern beauties a jealous glance – as Rob made out with both of them. The feel of their soft, warm lips against his own, the taste of their sweet breath, the delightful experience of their tongues exploring his mouth, the sounds they made – all of these sensations combined to send Rob's pulse racing.

By the time he pulled back, he felt like his cock was going to explode. His head was spinning, his heart pounding, and his balls ached for release.

"Thank you," they said in unison, and then giggled when he just nodded, unable to find words.

"You sit down," Jasmine purred – something he suspected she'd never done before that morning.

"We'll get your breakfast for you."

Rob gratefully accepted her offer, taking the opportunity to sit down and clear his head. The girls returned a few minutes later with a plate stacked full of bacon, eggs, and pancakes – the dorm food had been consistently better than he'd expected.

"Our first class is together today," Jasmine said. She was speaking so casually, like they hadn't just spent several minutes making out, his hands on her tits, her hands roaming around his clothed body. "I can't wait."

"Me neither," Rob said with a nod, before wolfing down his breakfast. The girls ate too, their eyes never leaving him as they did.