



DANGER ZONE ONE

— SHOWER ZONE —

“**Y**-you can't be serious,” Reena stammered, eyes fixed on the Altric Acid bottle in Mora's hand.

“Oh, I'm *dead* serious,” Mora replied without the slightest hint of hesitation, her grip secure around the acid bottle. “Just try me.”

“M-Mora...” Siyo began, taking a cautious step forward.

Reena could see that Siyo looked uneasy and not nearly as eager to resort to torture as her blonde accomplice.

Sitting on the floor naked, with her hands tied to the shower brace above her head, Reena had few options. Her legs were still free and she briefly considered trying to kick Mora away, but decided it best not to push her luck. Fighting back against Mora might provoke the girl further—and it was clear the acid-wielding heiress was *already* on edge.

Reena tried once more to pull her hands loose, but the white Savali panties that bound them only pushed tighter against her wrists.

“Just tell us what we wanna know, Savali, and she'll stop!” Siyo warned, her voice cracking. She followed up her threat by taking a nervous glance at Mora. “Right?”

“Sure I will,” Mora replied, her tone less than reassuring.

Is everyone in this school crazy?! Reena thought to herself, swallowing hard.

With a lightning quick snap of her hand, Mora grabbed Reena's pussy, squeezing her plump vaginal lips together.

“Ah!” Reena cried, jerking back.

“And don't even think about lying to me, 'cause if you do...” Mora rubbed her thumb over Reena's clit, “...you're gonna be one sorry bitch!”

Reena's legs twitched and she blushed. It was difficult to believe how far Mora was willing to go.

Mora lowered her hand further, her fingers stopping near the undercover officer's entrance. Then, with one swift motion, she slapped her open palm hard against the girl's vagina. “You feelin' me?”

Reena let out a startled yelp, her body jolting from the sudden impact.

"I asked you a question," Mora said, keeping her hand in place to cup the girl's shaved pussy, "are you *feelin'* me?"

"Y-yeah," Reena stuttered, her cheeks flushing red. She started closing her legs but Mora immediately held up the Altric Acid bottle with her other hand.

"Keep those legs open, or else you'll get the acid," Mora warned. "Got it?"

Reena gulped. Her throat too dry to speak, she only replied with a slight nod.

"Good," Mora responded, satisfied. She set the bottle down on the floor, but kept her right hand firmly against Reena's vagina. Her middle finger pressed against the captive girl's opening, pushing further and further, until finally *entering* her.

"N-no," Reena gasped, eyes widening. She struggled to keep her legs spread, but resisted closing them in fear of invoking Mora's wrath.

"Don't like it?" Mora chuckled, amused at the girl's helpless protest. "Too bad." She snaked her middle finger in deeper, each movement eliciting a short, vocal refusal from Reena. Mora watched as the girl's breathing hastened. Without warning, she drove her finger in further, right up to the knuckle.

"Aah!" Reena wailed, feeling the girl's digit *pushing* inside her. Her attention shifted to Siyo, who stood nearby, mouth open, as if surprised by Mora's behavior. Yet, Siyo made no attempt to intervene.

"Fuck, this pussy's so tight," the blonde girl said, roughly wiggling her finger inside Reena. She glared into her captive's wincing eyes. "Don't you *ever* play with yourself? You gotta loosen this shit up!"

"P-please don't," Reena begged, "I'll tell you what you want to know..."

"It's okay, we'll help you stretch it out," Mora said with a sadistic grin. She glanced over to Siyo. "C'mon, gimme a hand."

"I don't know," Siyo muttered, her voice trailing off. "Maybe this isn't such a good idea."

"Why the hell are you being so shy now?" Mora sneered. "Last night you were practically swallowing this bitch's tongue."

After a moment's hesitation, Siyo crouched down next to her friend.

"That's it," encouraged Mora. "Put your middle finger inside her—we'll finger fuck the lil' soap girl together."

"S-Siyo," Reena pleaded, "y-you don't have to do this!"

Mora's eyes narrowed in Siyo's direction. The girl immediately complied and inserted her finger inside Reena, right beside Mora's. "There you go. Was *that* so difficult?"

Siyo didn't answer as she pushed her finger in further to match how deep Mora's was.

Reena cried out in response.

"Music to my ears," Mora chuckled, thrusting her way back and forth inside the restrained girl's pussy. Siyo followed suit, trying to keep up the rhythm.

"Unnh!" Reena's legs twitched and she pushed her back against the cold wall. Her breathing quickened and she bit her lower lip, trying to ignore the sensation of both girls breaching her.

"You feel how *wet* she is already?" Mora asked with a smirk. "She probably wanted this from the beginning!"

Reena shook her head. "N-no, that's not true..."

Mora continued plunging her finger in and out faster while Siyo obediently followed. Mora took her free hand and, with one swift swing, slapped Reena's breast. "Don't resist, bitch. I wanna see you squirt!"

Reena bit her lip harder, trying not to give in.

Mora yanked her finger out of Reena's pussy, eliciting a cry from the captive girl. She licked her glistening wet finger and smiled. "Wanna play tough, huh?"

Siyo also pulled out, but less forcefully. "Now what?"

"Give me the Aphrosia," Mora demanded.

"But you said it *wasn't* a truth serum," Siyo responded, confused. "So, what's the point?"

“Just hand it over!”

“O-okay...” Siyo dug into the left pocket of her denim shorts and pulled out a small baggie of Aphrosia capsules. She tipped the bag upside down, letting one pill drop into her palm.

“Wh-what's that?” Reena asked, eyes wide.

Mora snatched up the Aphrosia from Siyo, grabbed Reena by the hair with her other hand, and held the liquid-filled capsule inches from the panicked girl's face. “Open your mouth.”

Refusing, Reena kept her lips shut and shook her head.

“I said *open* your mouth,” Mora repeated, increasingly agitated.

Still declining, Reena tightened her jaw muscles.

“Now you're gonna get it worse!” Mora snapped. “There's more than one way to get this inside you.” She tossed the capsule into her own mouth, bit into it and knelt down. Pushing Reena's legs apart as wide as they could go, Mora inserted her tongue into the girl's pussy. The liquid from the Aphrosia capsule entered between Reena's folds, dripping down as both the contents of the pill and Mora's saliva seeped inside her.

“Wh-what are you doing?!” Reena cried out.

Mora gave the girl's pussy a few more licks for good measure, then leaned back. She shot a look of satisfaction over to Siyo. “This'll work even faster on her than if she took it by mouth.”

“That amount might be too much for her,” Siyo warned.

“Good,” Mora replied, “I wanna see how much of a slut our innocent soap girl is. Best of all, now we won't even need to *touch* the whore!”

Reena could already feel a strange sensation in her vagina—intense, yet pleasurable. A succession of uncontrolled spasms began to move up and down her body, from her toes to the top of her head.

Mora and Siyo took a step back, watching as the Aphrosia took effect.

“What's happening to me?” Reena asked—but she quickly realized that the feeling was all too familiar. Just the night before, after kissing Siyo and swallowing a mouthful of vodka, she had experienced something similar. By the time she made it back to her dorm room, her entire body had gone out of control. It was only after she had masturbated on her pillow did she get relief...

Then it hit her—Siyo had drugged her last night with the same substance!

Reena could feel her body temperature rising. Her heart was racing and she was sweating—the perspiration coating every inch of her. She began panting, arms and legs quivering, breasts heaving. Her nipples stiffened, becoming erect and so hard they almost hurt.

Reena gasped as her vagina became wet, to the point where her juices began to exit her, dripping onto the shower floor. A series of convulsions sent her back arching and head swinging forward. She had never felt anything like this before—even the vivid sensations from the previous night were nothing compared to what she was going through now.

“What a fuckin' show!” Mora said, amused. She looked over to Siyo next to her and, despite her friend's initial reluctance, could see Siyo's hardened nipples poking through the tight black shirt she wore.

Reena fought against the Savali panties that bound her wrists to the shower brace. She jerked back and forth, legs thrashing as the pleasure took over her senses.

“Won't be long now,” Mora observed.

“Ah, ah, ah...” Reena moaned, flailing uncontrollably. She felt the excitement welling up inside of her and then, in one sudden moment of release, she spread her legs wide and squirted! The juices from her pussy arced into the air, shooting forward like a small geyser, splashing down just inches away from Mora's feet.

“Aaah!” Reena shouted as she continued squirting, more and more of her fluids spraying from her pussy until, finally, the stream weakened with the last burst being reduced to mere drops. As soon as she was finished, Reena slumped down, arms still restrained over her head. Breathing heavy, vision blurring, and increasingly lightheaded, a wave of exhaustion washed over her. Reena struggled to keep

her eyes open, feeling like she might fall asleep at any moment.

“Not so fast, soap girl,” Mora said, raising her voice.

Reena used her last bit of strength to tilt her head up, gasping at what she saw before her.

Mora dangled the baggie of Aphrosia capsules between her fingers. “We still have twelve more pills here—and they're *all* for you!”

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