Life of a Dominant Futanari Week 9 Chapter 374/ 19: To the Hotel

I sat in the back, no longer thinking about Sarah.

No longer thinking about what I did last night.

No longer thinking about what a piece of shit I can be.

Or what a piece of shit my parents were.

Keeping my mind focused on the games that would come up and being present in the moment.

Alex looked like she normally did, but I could tell that she wanted something from me. It was obvious, and her panties were probably wet just from being able to smell me. I could tell that she was bothered just by me sitting beside her, and I could hear her breathe in my scent. I turned to her and looked down at my bag.

I looked at my hand and I grinned as I thought of something fun. The bus started to move and my hand slipped into my naughty little sluts pants. I felt her freeze for a moment as my hand immediately started to get soaked and I looked at her, "What do you want slut?" I asked my voice low as I whispered into her ear.

"You, Mistress," She gasped quietly, and I grinned.

The bus was moving and my hand hovered around her pussy which was dripping and Mrs. Grendier stood up as my fingers played with her labia purposefully not touching her sensitive cunt. She shivered, and I looked up at Mrs. Grendier as she cleared her throat, looking around. I noticed some parents, "LADIES, Parents, Quiet down for a minute, I have some things to go over," Mrs. Grendier began, "First of all, we will be SHORTLY STOPPING AT THE DAMN HOTEL, We are lucky to be on the later of the first games but we have made arrangements with the Hotel to get our stuff run through faster. Angela, let me ask you something." Mrs. Grendier said looking toward me and I smiled my hand pausing just over Alex's hot clit, the heat of my hand making her shiver but she tried her best to keep a cold expression.

"Are you upgrading your room again?" Mrs. Grendier asked, and I laughed.

"Yes, if I can, I will take the best room they have to upgrade to," I told her.

"Good, because I already booked it for you, those who want to join you will have to get your permission BUT EVERYONE ELSE, Unless you want to pay out the ass for a room like Angela,"

She glared at the parents and the other students, "You go to the rooms already assigned on this sheet. Angela, you know who is going with you?" Mrs. Grendier asked me, to my surprise.

"Alex," I replied, and stopped there, shrugging. "I will not take anyone who is not at least a senior, but we don't really have time to battle over it, so I guess just Alex." I finished, and Mrs. Grendier nodded.

"Good, now the rest of you will have assigned rooms. They will hand you a card and the rooms are on this paper," She said, and began to hand them out to people, where I had to retrieve my hand from Alex's pants and panties as she handed me a paper. I tossed it aside as Mrs. Grendier made it back to the front and I returned my hand to teasing Alex who groaned and grabbed my arm as I started to play with her thighs and labia but never her cunt. She was getting more and more wet and desperate for me as Mrs. Grendier began again.

"Alright Ladies, we did well in the Regionals even with that Bullshit rule. Now, we're out of Little League, and you're playing against the best in the State. So, you go to your room, put on your uniforms, and then return to the bus. We are on Elimination rounds, so you all need to be on your A game from the start. The new schedule indicates that we have a game against a strong team. All the teams are strong, but this team has a coach who won the State Championships five years ago, and they regularly make it to the State championships. They are a regional powerhouse, like many with whom we will be competing, and I don't want to lose twice and be eliminated. We are going all out from the start and aiming to make it through the winners' bracket in this tournament. Can you ladies do that for me?!"

"YES, COACH!" I yelled out, and at least half the team joined me as I continued to play with Alex, who was positively in teasing hell, just as she wanted to be. Her legs were trying now to clench on my hand, and I reached over and stopped her leg from closing, and she bit her lip.

"GOOD! Now, if anyone has questions, come and ask me, including parents." Mrs. Grendier finished, and then chaos erupted as the girls began to spread out. Then, suddenly, I noticed a Senior start heading toward me, and I retracted my hand.

The young woman had modest breasts at best. Black hair with purple highlights that I just noticed as she walked up in her tank top and yoga pants. I was honestly more surprised we were not already in uniform. My mind centered on the girl before me; she had a very girl-next-door vibe, with a slightly sharp chin as I looked at her, and she smiled with a bright, white smile.

"Angela," She said, and I noticed she was slightly taller than I, too, as she squatted down as we drove, and I looked at her with a raised eyebrow.

"What do you want?" I asked bluntly, and she chuckled.

"Well, I am your teammate, am I not allowed to talk to you?" She asked.

"To be honest, I know like two team members' names and the rest of you are just women that I change with," I told her, and she laughed.

"HAHAHA~! I love that," She replied bluntly and she turned to the girl in the seat in front of me, "Can you fuck off for a minute?" She asked bluntly, and the girl stood up and walked down the bus to give us some privacy. She moved forward a bit more, and she leaned against the seat. "So, I want to go chill with you and Alex in whatever room you guys are sleeping in." She stated bluntly.

"There is probably only one bed," I replied, my voice dull, and I checked my wet fingers and licked them, making Alex blush a little, but I tried to remain cold.

"Oh, I have no problem with that, you-" She cut herself off, "I-" She blushed this time as she cut herself off and took a deep breath. "Well, I would not mind a night to learn how much you and I might get along," She finished finally, and I raised an eyebrow at her, and she blushed harder.

"Oh? And what makes you worth my time?" I asked my voice to be colder.

"I will show you," she replied, and I saw her open her mouth; her tongue shot out in two directions, splitting in the middle, and she smiled. "Don't tell anyone, but I have a split tongue," She added, and I chuckled.

"Not enough," I replied, really not caring. I fucked throats, her tongue although would be interesting for a bit was no where near enough for me to give a single fuck for fucking. The young woman was surprised at my denial, and she blushed hard in humiliation. "You want to know something fun?" I told her, and in front of her, I shoved my hand back into Alex's pants and I said, "Alex and you can have a competition today." I told her, then patted the seat beside me, and Alex looked at me, shocked.

The young woman seemed surprised too, "Competition?" She asked, confused, and I patted the seat beside me again.

"I told you to sit here, with a simple gesture and you ignored it, dont," I said my voice turning dark and the girl firmly placed her ass on the seat after that. "Good girl, maybe today you can earn a treat," I said, my voice condescending. Something in me, that primal thing, like treating her like that, and although my fury was on the surface level, it was more manageable as I talked to her like this. "You are going to take my hand, put it in your pants, and I am going to tease you, I am going to play with you this entire trip," I said, holding out my hand to her, and she flushed, looking at it. "When we get to the tournament, both of you are going to be very needy, but whoever has more saves and points to their name combined, will-" I paused, cutting myself off. I grinned, looking at both women, "They will enjoy themselves with me while the other watches." I let those words sink in, and Alex looked determined while the new girl, whose name I still did not know, blanked. "Oh, and you will be bound, so watching only," I added, and she flushed, and I turned to Alex, who was probably reaching the edge of her sanity.

I put my hand in hers then and she looked at me questioning and I continued, "Well, by putting my hand in your pants," I grinned, "We will begin, or you can return to your seat and we will enjoy our evening alone," I told her and she flushed looking at my hand. She looked at the seating arrangements and she looked at my suitcase and moved it into the aisle so no one could directly see, then opened her pants up, bringing my hand there, and I shoved my hand in.

Her pussy was a little dry but I started to play around. My fingers played around the edges of her pussy and thighs making sure I touched all around and felt her pubic hair which I realized was not something I played with often. I brought my hand down to her pussy lips and pressed them outward and brought them back in.

In the Meantime, Alex was breathing heavily, dripping into her panties, which were going to need to be changed when we got to our room. I leaned toward her and whispered, "There is no relief unless you are amazing out there today, Alex. I am going to bring you to the edge of your sanity, then let you down like the edge whore you are," I said, pulling back as she thrust her hips forward on the edge of an orgasm without me touching a sensitive spot at all.

Back with the girl I just met even though we played Volleyball together I was playing with her pussy lips and teasing her clit a little. She rolled back her eyes and her arms wrapped around mine, and she put her legs up on my luggage, which I realized I was the only one to bring onboard. I watched as she wrapped her legs around it, both masking what I was doing and spreading herself for me. I leaned forward and whispered, "Now, you are being such a good girl for me, holding back your moans, getting all wet like a common whore. Why don't you tell Mistress what your name is?" I asked, and she flushed and turned to me.

"Z- Zoey," Zoey said, her voice a half moan, but she bit her lip, cutting it off, and I knew her talking would only get us caught.

So I did what I loved the most, and I teased her. My finger played with her clit lightly, her pussy lips and I even dipped a finger in and brought it up to my mouth to lick as she watched with a flushed face. Alex was being edged again and again before the game, and I made Zoey return my hand to tease her, and she was breathing heavily. Her breasts were probably a B cup as I watched her breathing get harder and harder over the time spent in transit, and I loved watching them squirm.

Alex was perpetually close to squirting, but I always pulled back just as she reached the edge. "Alright, ladies," I suddenly heard Mrs. Grendier say, "We will be there in five more minutes. I want you to grab your stuff and HURRY THE HELL UP!" She snapped, and everyone nodded, and I pulled back my hands.

Both Zoey and Alex gasped and clutched at my arm as I retracted their hips, thrusting up a little, trying to get that pleasure back, and I remained stoic, retracting my hand and wiping it off, noting I would need to wash my hands. "Now, now, ladies, no more till after the games today, also ensure you change your underwear unless you want them bleached in your slut juices," I said and both flushed hard.

Mrs. Grendier overestimated the time to the Hotel, and it was a mad dash. I walked with Alex and Zoey and stopped in front of her outside the bus. "Zoey will be joining me," I said, and Mrs. Grendier looked at Zoey and nodded.

"Thanks for letting me know, twenty minutes, go to the reception for your room key, we've got the other staff," Mrs. Grendier said, and I looked around and noticed the five staff members with last names on a board for us and our school name in the lobby. It seems that another school would also be in the same hotel, as they were cleaning up their booths for that school, as they were already here. The place was a large tower, and I would not be surprised if more schools were staying here for the tournament or in the hopes of staying for the entire time. I walked past the tables in the lobby to the reception desk while Alex and Zoey got their luggage.

I pulled out my wallet and smiled. The young man at the desk smiled, "Hello, can I help you?" He asked.

"Hi, I am Angela Brown, and I am in your best suite with the school checking in. I was told to come to you to pay," I finished, and he nodded.

"Ah, I have that set up, the cost is Seven hundred and eighty-three dollars, and how many room keys will you need?" He asked with a soft, professional smile.

I put down my card and license, and smiled back, "Three room keys, please," I said deliberately, not thinking about my last name.

Was I going to keep it if I learned about my biological family?

Rage burned inside me, and I closed my eyes. I took a deep breath while I listened to the young man type, and he finally said, "Three room keys, and who are the other two staying with you?"

"Zoey and Alex, they are in the same team as me and-" I paused and turned to see Alex and Zoey walking up. "There they are, we need to get moving, so if you will," I said, my voice trailing off, and he nodded.

The young man quickly swiped my card and checked my ID. Then gave me the room keys after asking me if I understood I would be on the line for any damage to the room. Then Zoey, Alex, and I were headed to the Elevators like everyone else. The four Elevators were full, but we quickly were on our way to the top.

Twenty minutes was a little unrealistic, I realized as we exited onto the main floor, but we practically ran to my room on the seventeenth and top floor of the building. We burst in and flung our luggage onto the massive King-Size bed, then took out our uniforms and started to change. I put on my favorite workout bra, which Hilda purchased for me, and changed into my short gym shorts and team jersey just like Zoey and Alex.

The room looked amazing, but we were already turning around and heading back. We didn't have time to inspect the room. Both girls, as we got back into the elevator, were rubbing their

thighs a little and looked frustrated, and when we were deposited on the main floor, Mrs. Grendier was checking her watch and tapping her finger on it. "COME ON, LADIES, YOU WERE SLOW!" She announced, calling us out, and we ran through the lobby.

It seemed we were the last to get back, but we made it to the back of the bus, and this time I kept my hands to myself.

It seemed as if they both rubbed their thighs together; they both wanted that hand back in their pants.

Meanwhile, I began to think about what I would do to the enemy team.

I could not help but lick my lips in anticipation.