

## Chapter 3

-Jared-

### Part 2

I dug my hand into my bag, easily picking out the unused stone of control since it was the only object in there which was cold to the touch. Eerily so.

Hailey was still mocking us and snapping pictures, gleaming in her temporary place of power. But she wouldn't be smiling soon.

"Hailey," I called out to her, showing her the cold jade. "Look at this."

"What is it, you dork?" The smirk on her face was so infuriating, but it didn't dim down her attractiveness in the slightest, which was even more annoying. "What—"

Her face fell and her phone tumbled from her fingers, dropping to the ground. Now it was my turn to smirk as I felt the stone heating up, already mentally prepared for the searing burn against my skin.

Her expression turned dumb, her ocean blue eyes glazing over as she gawped at the warming jade with an open mouth.

"Close the door, Ellie," I instructed my gawping slave.

She looked at me, then at the entranced Hailey, then back at me before nodding quickly and obeying her orders. The door snapped shut, and she clicked the lock before returning to my side, hands nervously clasped together.

"It's okay, baby," I whispered to her before funneling my attention back to the swim team superstar and the widely acknowledged 'hottest girl on campus.'

Oh boy, was I about to have fun. I could already taste the sweetness of revenge on the tip of my tongue.

I didn't want an instant enthrallment like what happened to Aiya and Ellie. If Ellie had to suffer for her rejection towards me, Hailey was about to drown in a whole deeper part of hell. She would be in a completely broken mess by the time I was finished with her.

“Hailey,” I began, rubbing my palm against Ellie’s ass. I wasn’t even aware I was feeling her up. It was just an automatic reaction if my pet was close to me. “You cannot disobey me. No matter how hard you try to resist, you will always bend to my words, to my will. My word is law, and good girls cannot break the law. You’re a good girl, Hailey. For me and me only.”

I sneaked a glance at Ellie. Her eyes were wide with her lips parted, and my cock pulsated at the sight. I was indirectly showing her how much hold I had over her, and the thought was turning me on so fucking much.

I continued.

“You will not try or attempt to escape my control over you. You have accepted your position in life as my slave. You will not expose me or any of your sister slaves to anyone. You do not trust anyone else. You only trust me. The outside world is a scary place, Hailey. You can only depend on me. You’re safe with me. In fact, you’re so desperate for my approval, not having it would be the worst feeling in the world. Without me, your life is a void, doomed to despair.”

I didn’t know why I was being theatrical, but I didn’t care. I wanted to continue further, but the more I said, the more brainwashed she would become.

I wanted a Hailey that was as close to her previous self as much as possible, so when I tortured her, I wouldn’t feel like I was tormenting a brainwashed doll, a completely different person from the original bitch I knew so well.

I set the scorching jade away, dropping it back in my bag. Turning back to the stunning blonde beauty in front of us, I held my breath and waited for her to come back to her new reality.

A blink was the first indication Hailey had returned. Her blank eyes grew fearful as she stared at me.

“What’s wrong, Hailey?” I said, in the same mocking tone she used on us moments ago.

“No, no, no.” She shook her head and covered her open mouth with a palm. “No, no, no.”

The star athlete started for the door, but I was prepared for that.

“Stop.”

She froze, then almost tripped forward as her legs obeyed my command, but her upper body lagged behind. Steadying a palm against a chair, she looked at me, terror and panic clouding her picture perfect features.

“Ellie?”

“Yes, Master?” my little pet whispered.

“Fetch me Hailey’s phone.”

My slave did what she was told, and I thanked her with a soft smile when she passed the device to me.

I frowned. It was locked.

“What’s your passcode?”

No hesitation. “0365.”

“Zero-three-six... ah.” I could have used her camera without unlocking her iPhone, but I just wanted to test my new found hold over my blonde beauty.

I tapped on the camera app before redirecting my orders towards Ellie, who was right back at my side, like a good little kitten.

“Ellie, stand beside your new sister.”

She gulped, fidgeting. “My... new sister?”

“Yes. We’re a family now. Although Hailey is older than you, I consider you the eldest. Now, go.”

She nodded, and hesitantly stepped towards the equally nervous and frightened blonde.

I pulled a chair and sat down, pulling my pants down and pumping my cock, all prepared to enjoy the show.

I had two slaves now. Two gorgeous pets. One was smart and bright, alluding sexiness in an adorable way while the other was just straight up hot as fuck.

“My girls,” I smiled at them. “Strip each other naked.”

They both spoke at the same time.

“What?”

“Master?”

I shook my head in disappointment at their hesitations. They were still new to this, so I would allow their disobedience to slide. But I would soon instill punishments if my orders were not met with instant obedience. Harsh ones.

Crossing my arms and staying silent, my two slaves looked at me dumbly before their eyes crossed each other. Ocean blues on bright hazels.

Ellie was the first to act. Taking a slow step closer towards her sister, she began pulling on the straps of Hailey’s crop top.

The college athlete stood there, clearly uncomfortable. Ellie fumbled on her straps, and half a minute later, Hailey’s breasts popped out with a delicious jiggle.

She hid them by turning away from me, but I clicked my tongue in annoyance. Hailey turned back around, dropping her palms, standing there as I admired my newest slave.

A new sister was added to my growing family.

Her breasts were much larger than Ellie’s. Much more rounder, too.

I almost salivated as my gaze dropped, lighting a path down her body. She clearly worked out a lot, and it wasn’t just swimming. Under the classroom lights, she flexed a toned stomach and visible feminine abs.

Holy fuck.

I pumped my cock faster, almost on the verge of spilling out another load from just watching her perfect, *perfect* figure. But Ellie moved before I could do so, kneeling down and unbuttoning Hailey's ripped denim shorts, sliding them down her sister's long legs.

Black cotton panties were in the way, so giving Ellie one more nod, she ripped away the last article of clothing and Hailey was bare for my discriminating eyes.

What could I say? How could I describe utter perfection? Everything was sculpted and toned. Her pussy was shaved and shimmering with juices.

Everything was flawless. Model-like. It was obvious that thousands of hours of swimming drills and hardships in the gym were put in to achieve a figure like that, and now I was going to enjoy the golden fruits of her labor.

"Your turn now." I slowed down my pumps, wanting my first load to be inside my new slave and not wasted on the ground. I kept my eyes on Hailey. "Undress her."

Like Ellie, my blonde bitch was awkward, fumbling with the back zipper of the dress. I waited patiently, grinning at Hailey's surprised expression when it was revealed that Ellie wasn't wearing any underwear.

Now both my slaves were naked.

I gestured towards Ellie. "Come here."

She seemed happy to leave Hailey and return towards her man. She almost skipped towards me, and as if it were the most natural gesture to make, settled on her knees in front of me.

"Yes, Master?" she whispered.

"Here." I handed her the phone with the camera app still running. "I want you to snap pictures of us."

A gasp came from Hailey. If she looked scared before, the look on her face then was picture worthy.

Ellie offered me a wide smile, probably happy that she wasn't a part of the scene. What she didn't know was that Hailey and I were just the first act. My little pet would come later.

“Of course, Master.”

I dipped down to peck my slave, tasting her stinging sweetness I came to be utterly hooked on. She was eager to deepen the kiss, but I drew back before she could.

“I love you, Master,” she said to me, running her pink tongue across her wet lips.

“I love you too, pet,” I replied, threading my fingers through her soft brown hair before turning around and smiling at my other naked slave.

As hard as it was to focus on Hailey with Ellie constantly on my mind, for the next ten minutes, all my attention had to be centered on my blonde beauty.

“Now for you, my dear.” I stepped in front of her, not being able to resist myself reaching over and tweaking her hard nipples. She gasped when I pinched and twisted them before leaning forward and placing one bullet bud into my lips, sucking hard.

“Y-Yes.” She gasped. “J-Jared?”

“Address me properly.” I left her tits and used a thumb to raise her chin, forcing her to meet my eyes. God, her ocean blues were stunning. “What are you?”

She knew what I meant. I assumed she would play dumb or hesitate her answer.

She did pause, but it wasn't for long. “Your... your slave.”

“And how does a slave address her owner?”

She gulped. “Master.”

I closed my eyes, sighing. “Say that again.”

“... Master.”

“Again.”

*“Master.”*

“Good slut.” I felt her flinch when I said that. Opening my eyes, I chuckled. “Don’t be surprised, slut, because that’s what you are from now on. My personal slut. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Master,” she squeaked, all her bravado and confidence gone.

As much as I wanted the original Hailey in front of me, so I could feel better once I dished out her punishments, changing her was inevitable.

I dropped my finger and glanced at Ellie. “Ellie, my love. I changed my mind. Start recording.”

Ellie almost dropped the phone as she scrambled to obey, her nervous fingers fumbling on the handheld device. She held it horizontally and took a step to the left, trying to get us in the perfect frame.

“All good, baby?”

“Yes, Master. Shall I start recording?”

“Yes.”

“It’s recording!” She gave a thumbs up.

Fuck me, she was adorable.

“Now, Hailey.” I spoke louder just in case the recording couldn’t pick up my voice. “Kneel.”

“Please,” she whispered. “Please, don’t.”

She didn’t see the slap coming. A yelp tumbled from her when my palm came crashing down against her pink cheeks.

I didn’t hit her too hard. It was mostly to humiliate her, to bring her sky high ego crashing down to the dirt, especially since we were on video, but it also forced my pawn to obey. Hailey fell to her knees and bowed her head low, shielding her face from more blows.

“Is this so hard, Hailey? To be a good girl for your Master?”

“Hey,” I said when she didn’t reply. I tapped her chin, and she jerked away as if I had hit her again. “Answer me, slut.”

“Yes, Master. I mean, no, Master, it isn’t difficult.”

“It isn’t difficult to...?”

“To be a good girl,” she whispered.

“Louder, slut. I can’t hear you.”

“To be a good girl!” she almost screamed the words out, the first tear burning its way to the front, leaking down her right eye.

This was clearly grueling for her. It must suck to go from the most popular girl on campus to kneeling naked in front of the school’s biggest loser.

And unfortunately for the superstar athlete, the worst had yet to come.

“As a good girl,” I raised my voice. “Shouldn’t you beg for my cock?”

Hailey looked at me, and I swore I could see the disdain in her eyes. There was still a fight in her I purposely hadn’t taken away. I braced myself for yet another surge of resistance, but then my bitch broke eye contact and looked down at her knees.

“Please, Master. May—”

“Louder.”

“... may I have your cock?”

Not bad. Ellie’s pleading was hotter because I made her desperately yearn for sex with me, but having Hailey submit in this cruel way sated my thirst for revenge. At least a little.

“Yes, you may.” I bit down my smile. “Turn around. Get on all fours and raise that fit ass up.”



Again, I expected resistance. She hesitated, but her gaze was kept on the ground and after a few seconds of silence, she did what was ordered, turning around on all fours and arching her hips high up for me to fuck.

Right. She couldn't disobey me. In my state of deranged lust and power, I had forgotten I made her unable to disobey anything I said.

Maybe that was a mistake. I wanted to see her resist, then be brought down after brutal punishments. How could I punish her if she did everything she was told?

I didn't waste any more time, and it wasn't for the benefit of the recording. Having the hottest girl on campus in this vulnerable position with her bright pink pussy spread out inches from my leaking cock...

I grabbed her hips and thrust in. Hard.

"AH!" Hailey's screech was music to my ears.

The experience of being inside three different pussies in a single day was unforgettable. They all felt distinct and unique. Although each cunt was tight, warm, and snug, they all flex differently around me.

Aiya crushed my cock, Ellie had a cute little flex to her cunt, and Hailey... She was right around the middle, a delicious balance of being extremely tight yet pulsing just right.

Fuck. Her pussy might just be better than Ellie's.

"Slut." I established a rhythm quickly, getting much better at sex the more I fucked my girls.

She stilled at the word, and I broke into a grin.

"Dirty. Little. Slut." Each word was punctuated by a savage thrust. I was merciless, destroying her cunt the same way she ravaged me days ago, sending her boyfriend—ex-boyfriend—to hunt me down and deliver a beating.

How the tables had turned.

“Say it,” I demanded, bringing my palm down to one of her juicy cheeks. “Tell me how much of a dirty slut you are.”

“I... am...” She gritted her teeth, groaning low after I brought my cock ramming through her swollen slit. “... a... d-dirty... slut.”

Another slam in. She jerked forward from the force, almost toppling over.

“How dirty?” I gritted out. “How fucking dirty?”

“Very!” she gasped, sweat beading down her toned back. I guessed Hailey finally accepted that she was enjoying the brutal fucking, because she was rolling her hips back and forth fast, matching my merciless rhythm. “Very fucking dirty!”

She might have said the magic words, because as soon as the filth entered my ears, bolts of pleasure tore through me like a monster. My hips buckled and I sputtered out an entire wave of steaming cum right through yet another pussy hole I had conquered.

Unlike my other slaves, Hailey didn’t orgasm with me. Not even until I groaned out the last ropes of cum and pulled out, watching with satisfaction as my semen leaked out of her swollen pussy and down her milky thighs, completely filled to the brim. A visual sight of absolute domination.

“Cut.” I heaved to Ellie, feeling the first sign of exhaustion, just like what I felt last night.

Ellie put down the phone, and I staggered over to her, using chairs and tables for balance.

I extended my hand, and she gave me the phone.

“It’s your turn now, Ellie. Go over to your sister.”

She exhaled sharply. “M-Me?”

I just stared at her. She ripped her gaze away and nodded.

“Of course, Master.”

I settled on the chair she had been sitting on and waited until my two slaves were in frame.

I was the director now.

“Ellie, get a chair. Sit on it. Hailey, on your knees in front of her.”

They moved quickly.

“Mhm.” I nodded in satisfaction once everything was in place. Ellie was staring at me nervously, waiting for further instructions while Hailey’s eyes were casted on the ground. I locked gazes with my fidgeting pet. “Spread your legs wider, my dear.”

Ellie obeyed and Hailey shifted forward, her lips inches away from her sister’s drenched, sensitive folds, knowing what she must do.

I was about to spring the scene into action when a last second thought hit me. Ellie was obviously not interested in women, but what if I could make the scene—and future scenes—much more exciting?

I grabbed my bag and retrieved her jade.

Ellie was still gazing at me, and her expression fell when she caught sight of her stone.

“Ellie, you’re now a lesbian. You’re still insanely in love with me, but since I’m the only male you can be attracted to, you consider yourself a lesbian. But having said that, I’ll always be your number one. No other woman can top your love for me. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Master.”

I had no idea why that monotone voice was turning me on so much.

I set the stone aside and did the same routine to Hailey.

Now this would get exciting.

“My girls,” I leaned back into my seat. “Look into each other’s eyes.”

They obeyed. Ellie chewed her bottom lip, clearly seeing the woman opposite her in a completely different view. Hailey's breasts heaved in and out, her nipples erect, her girl-juices leaking from her freshly fucked cunt.

"Ellie," I spoke up. "I want you to take charge. Make your bitch grovel and beg for your pussy. Don't let her have it easy. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Master." Her voice was different. It was more... dominant. Ellie was excited, and seeing her like that had me riled up, too.

I started recording. "Begin."

"Bitch." Ellie tilted Hailey's chin up with a dainty finger. "You heard Master. If you want my pussy, grovel for it."

Oh man.

"Please..." Hailey got on all fours, eyeing the drenched pink folds right in front of her. "Please. Please let me eat you out."

"Not good enough." Ellie placed her feet on Hailey's head, forcing her even lower. "Beg properly."

Jesus. One second Ellie was this submissive kitten, and the next she morphed into this... fiery dominatrix. Did she have this in her all along?

"Please." Hailey's voice cracked. Ellie pushed her head against the ground, and Hailey groaned. "Please. I would do anything for your pussy. Please, Mistress. Please let me have it."

Mistress? Nice.

Ellie was actually way better at this than I was. She was a natural.

"Hmm." Ellie lifted her feet from Hailey, then pretended to think. "Alright. Come here."

Hailey was almost salivating as she shuffled forwards, her ocean blue eyes right on the prize.

“Come, give me one good lick.” When Hailey looked at her, expecting a ‘but,’ Ellie gestured for her to go for it. “Come on, hottie, have a taste.”

Hailey broke into a smile and dipped down, giving her Mistress one slow, long lick like she requested.

Ellie gripped the chair tighter as her hips jerked up, gasping. “Ohhhh...”

Hailey slurped her juices, licking her lips, in complete ecstasy as she tasted her Mistress.

Ellie glanced at me. I nodded and smiled, and she returned it with gasp, leaning forward and taking Hailey’s chin, jerking her forward and up.

“How does that taste, bitch?”

“Marvelous, Mistress. I love it.”

“You want the whole thing?”

Her lips trembled. “Please...”

I must be doing something wrong. When Hailey was on her knees pleading with me, she sounded nowhere as desperate as she was right then. Maybe I needed to ask Ellie for domination lessons.

“Give me a taste of your pussy first.” Ellie stroked her sister’s cheeks and glanced in between her thighs. “Go on. Dip a finger inside.”

She obeyed way too quickly, almost shoving a digit inside her folds.

“Bring it out, bitch. Offer it to me.”

“Yes, Mistress.” The quiver in Hailey’s voice had my cock seeping out arousal. Holy fuck, this was ungodly hot. It almost seemed illegal for me to watch this.

Ellie leaned forward, taking Hailey’s wet digit into her lips, sucking hard, moaning out and closing her eyes as she tasted her sister’s flavor.

“Good girl,” Ellie said, withdrawing and then patting her soaked sex. “Here’s your reward.”

Hailey sucked in a breath. “May I?”

“Go for it.”

For the next minute, I watched a masterpiece. Hailey was ravenous in her greed, sucking and licking, diving in between Ellie’s thigh and feasting on her as if she was dying of starvation.

The sound she made from her licks lit up the classroom, mixing along with Ellie’s loud cries and pleasurable moans. Ellie was shaking badly, rolling her hips back and forth, fucking her sister’s face with mad fervor.

This was fucking amazing. I had to join in on the fun.

Setting the phone down against my water bottle, and double checking to make sure everything was still in frame, I stepped towards my slaves and took charge.

“Ellie, get off the chair. On all fours.”

Ellie seemed upset that Hailey was forced away from her pussy, but when I sat down and she went on all fours, her eyes lit up when I gestured for her to suck me off.

“Hailey, continue eating your sister out from behind as she sucks me off.”

“Yes, Master!” They both chorused, Ellie almost singing it out. They scrambled to position.

There was this new energy with Ellie. She sucked me hard, even going so far as attempting to deep throat me. She gagged a few times before finally managing to get me inside her, her tongue doing magic to my cock.

Ellie came first, her shrill wails and trembling lips triggering my cock to explode. I burst down her throat, which caused her to sputter and choke, but my pet continued swallowing, eager to get everything down, while Hailey did the same from the back, devouring Ellie’s juices as she fingered herself, orgasming last but her wails went on and on and on.

Somehow, I had slid off the chair during the long, pleasurable minutes. We were now all on the ground, both my pets naked and slick with sweat.

Sex really was tiring.

“Alright,” I spoke out, breaking the monotone drone of heavy breathings. “Get dressed. It’s time to head home.”

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By ‘home,’ I meant Hailey’s house.

There was no way I was going back to that dump of a place Ellie and I were living in.

It was a well-known fact that Hailey had an enormous place for herself. Everyone knew about it because she kept bragging about her parents buying an entire house for her.

It was a tiring process to have all our stuff moved here, but after hours, we finally transferred all our belongings. I had Aiya buy me several ‘special’ toys for the event I was planning tonight.

Ellie was wide eyed and giddy, excited that she finally had better living conditions.

Aiya seemed aloof. She was still eager to please, always asking me if I wanted a blowjob or sex, but there was something different about her that wasn’t there before.

A dark flicker in her deep blue eyes when she gazed into the distance, seemingly deep in thought. She was also absent when we returned back to the run down building, and her excuse why she wasn’t there was that she had to ‘attend to something’.

Weird.

But it could just be me overthinking things. After all, she was practically a stranger that I lost my virginity to after ten minutes of meeting her.

“Master!” Ellie’s sweet voice brought me back to the present in the most pleasurable way. “We’re ready!”

I stood up and cleared my t-shirt off, prying away my jeans and boxers. Clothes were not needed anymore. Probably not for the next couple of weeks. It was still Wednesday, but I wouldn't allow anybody to leave the house until groceries ran out. And it would take a while because Hailey's fridge was stocked full of fresh produce.

My cock was sore from all the sex I had in the past forty-eight hours, and I was about to receive a whole lot more pussy. An avalanche of them.

I stepped inside the Master bedroom and my breath froze when I looked at the scene in front of me.

My three slaves were standing in line, all in the same position. Feet shoulder width apart, hands behind their back, chin up, eyes ahead, breasts forward, proudly displaying themselves to me.

None of them were naked. Well, except maybe Hailey if you didn't count the black collar wrapped tightly around her neck.

Aiya and Ellie were wearing collars too, but they also wore tight leather dresses, their hair tied into sexy single French braids. If they were holding their whips, the look would be complete, but the crack of leather would come later. First, I admired their sexy uniforms.

Perfection.

I glanced at Hailey, the odd one out. She was nervous, trembling slightly. My blonde bitch could have guessed the role she was playing tonight based on her sisters' appearances. One that involved a lot of punishment.

"Aiya." I held out my hand. "Pass me the anal plug."

"Yes, Master."

Hailey stilled when she heard the command, and I swallowed my smile, trying to be professional even though I didn't need to.

"And Hailey." I snapped my fingers. "On all fours in front of me. Get to position. Now."

"Yes, Master," she whispered, the fear clear in her low tone.



“Have you ever done anal before?”

“No, Master,” she replied as she lowered herself to her hands and knees.

“Are you open to trying it tonight?”

I asked even though we both knew she wouldn’t have any choice on the matter. Still, it was fun to give the illusion of control from time to time.

“If... I would do whatever that pleases you, Master.”

Smart girl.

Aiya stepped towards me, and I inhaled her delicious scent.

“Here, Master,” she leaned into my ear and whispered sexily, sending shivers through me.

I took the lubed up anal toy from her. Aiya stepped back and resumed her position next to Ellie and I studied the toy in hand.

It wasn’t just any ordinary butt plug. Attached to the black silicone was long, silky false hair, resembling a horse's tail.

Animal play was something in my fantasies, and I finally had the opportunity to delve into it. And my first volunteer being one of the hottest women I had ever set my eyes upon? Blonde hair, blue eyes, and the body of a supermodel?

I wouldn’t be surprised if everything that had happened in the last forty-eight hours had been a wild dream.

“Ellie, come here.”

My little pet obeyed even before I completed the order, standing in front of me in that extremely tight leather dress, looking so dominant, but when it came to me, she was as demure as a kitten.

“Yes, Master?”

“Put this toy inside her for me.”

She gave me a naughty grin. "Yes, Master."

After making her a lesbian, I could already tell Ellie was head over heels for Hailey.

Who wouldn't?

I was already satisfied with Ellie's punishment. As my main lover and first official slave, I wanted to give her the best life possible. If it meant living in a big house and having a supermodel for a side chick, then she would get just that.

I watched as Ellie eagerly went on her knees, and with Hailey's help, stretched her ass cheeks wide before carefully inserting the butt plug right into her.

Hailey groaned. Seconds later, the toy was lodged deep into her and Ellie stood up and stepped back, showing off her work.

I chuckled. The bitch really looked like she had a tail.

Circling over to her front, I lowered myself to my knees and tilted her chin up.

"Hailey?"

"Yes, Master."

I pulled her in for a kiss, tasting overwhelming sweetness. I had spent an hour making out with her in the car after the threesome in the empty classroom, and I still couldn't get enough of her flavor.

"Listen here, my pet," I said, withdrawing and speaking in a serious tone, because I wanted her to know that everything had to be perfect. She had to act her heart out. "We're going to do some pony play. Do you know what that means?"

She nodded. "I think so, Master. You want me to act like a pony?"

"Correct."

"Do I have to... neigh?"

"Can horses speak?"

She shook her head, growing silent.

“Good girl. Please me with this and I will go easy on your punishment later tonight, okay?”

She neigh softly and I almost burst out laughing. This was so fucking perfect.

“Okay.” I stood up and gestured to Ellie.

Ellie almost skipped towards me and tiptoed up, puckering her lips.

“Mhmm.” I moaned as I sucked on her eager lips. “Okay, Ellie. We’re going to go horse riding. Are you ready?”

She giggled. “Yes, Master!”

I nodded at Aiya, silently telling her to stay in position, taking Ellie’s hand and leading her to Hailey.

“I never rode a horse before,” Ellie exclaimed, getting on top of Hailey.

I smiled and sat at the back, closer to our pet’s pussy.

Hailey groaned at our combined weight, but otherwise said nothing.

“Turn around and face me,” I told Ellie.

She did so, and I couldn’t help but smile as I saw her joyful expression. She was loving this.

I gave Hailey a hard slap on the ass. She neighed and moaned at the same time, causing Ellie to burst out with more adorable giggles.

“Watch me fuck our pet,” I whispered, not breaking eye contact with Ellie while I shifted backwards, gripping the base of my cock and blindly guiding myself into our pet’s pussy hole.

Ellie’s fingers dipped in between her legs, disappearing inside her dress. Her lips parted as she touched herself, watching intently with wide eyes as I penetrated Hailey.

“AH!” Hailey cried out, and I punished her breaking character with a hard slam on her ass cheek. She quietened down with a low neigh while I slowly rolled my hips forward, stretching my pet wide.

“That’s soooo hot, Master.” Ellie was breathing through her parted lips as her fingers increased in speed. “Holy crap.”

“You like this?”

“Mmm hmm.” She nodded, twiddling with her dark hair with her free hand. “You’re all powerful, Master. I’m honored to be your slave.”

“Fuck...” I squeezed my eyes shut as pleased rocked my body. Hailey’s pussy clamped around me, flexing deliciously as I thrust in and out. “Ellie... come here.”

“Master.” She leaned in and we met in a clash of teeth and tongue.

“Ellie.” I sucked hard, and she returned my kiss with equal fervor, moans spilling out from her lips. My fingers replaced hers as I swallowed her cries of pleasure. It was the perfect combo. I fucked Hailey with my cock while fucking the love of my life with my hand.

“Girls...” I grunted, moaning when Ellie’s tongue came to greet mine. “Cum.... fuck... cum on my command.”

Hailey uttered a soft neigh in response, but Ellie was too invested in the kiss, aggressively twirling her tongue around mine while sucking my lips with more passion than I expected from her.

But I shouldn’t be surprised. I brainwashed her to be madly in love with me, and she was just showing me her newfound devotion.

Life was great.

Less than a minute since I penetrated Hailey, my body was already screaming for release. Ellie’s lips were so fucking soft. So fucking flavorful.

“Cum!” I screamed into her lips, just a second before my orgasm overwhelmed me.

On command, Ellie's shrieks turned into screams. Her tongue withdrew, and she clamped down on my lips, shrieking 'Master! Master! Master!' over and over.

Hailey was in her own world below us. Her pussy walls tightened all around my cock and I felt a flood of juices burst out of her at the same time as I shot my load into her. She was half-shrieking, half-neighing, and my bitch was trying her best not to topple us over as waves of pleasure wrecked her body.

I continued ravaging Ellie's sensitive pussy with my fingers, and it might have been too much because she suddenly stilled and then slumped against me.

Shit. Did she just pass out?

"Ellie." I shook her, and she groaned softly. "Are you okay?"

"Mhm..." She inhaled deeply, resting against my shoulder. "So dizzy..."

I helped her to her feet, my cock plopping out of Hailey. Aiya came over and we helped guide Ellie to bed where she heaved breaths, but from the soft smile on her face, I knew she would be okay.

Walking over to my blonde slave, I tugged on her tail and removed the anal plug out of her. The toy slid out relatively easily, but not without some whimpering.

"You can act yourself now." I squeezed her big breasts when she stood up on shaky knees and she moaned.

"Thank you, Master."

I snapped my fingers. "Aiya."

She jerked to attention. "Master?"

"Give us a show. Use that whip you bought on this pretty little pony."

"Master, please..." Hailey begged.

"Shh baby. Your job now is to be a good little bitch and accept your punishment. Is that understood?"

She bowed her head and nodded defeatedly.

“That’s a good girl.” I left her standing there and hopped onto the bed with Ellie.

“Master,” she whispered to me. “What can I do?”

“Nothing. Just snuggle with me and be adorable.”

Her lips twitched. “Of course, Master.”

I snaked my hand under my dress and she gasped when I touched her pussy.

“How sore are you?”

“Very.”

“Then I’ll go easy on you for the rest of the night.” I paused. “On second thought, why not give me a nice blowjob while I enjoy the show?”

“Please, Master. I love your cock!”

I clicked my tongue, and she scrambled, crawling in between my legs, and without hesitation, took me in her warm, wet mouth.

The sound of the whip sliced through the air, followed by Hailey’s scream.

I settled back and enjoyed the show. The only thing missing was popcorn, but I would have Ellie make me some after I blew my load down her throat for what must have been the third time that day.

Life wasn’t just great.

It was *perfect*.

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**-Aiya-**

I closed my eyes and settled back on my palms, sighing softly as Hailey ate me out, her fingers stretching my pussy lips apart while her soft lips dipped in.

A moan leaked out of her as she slurped my juices.

It was nice that Jared made her a lesbian, but it wouldn't matter much, anyway.

"Am I pleasing you, Mistress?" Her ocean eyes poked from in between my thighs, her lips dripping with arousal.

I smiled and stroked her chin, glancing at her stone beside me before locking gazes back on her. "You are. Continue."

"Yes, Mistress."

It was too easy. Four stones were already in Jared's possession, the final one being hand delivered by my French ex-lover a couple of hours ago. Four unguarded jades.

All I needed to do was wait until Master fell asleep, sneak a hand into his school bag and grab any stones I liked. Tonight, I chose the new girl. A stunning blonde that had been broken down so badly, what was left of her was a whimpering mess, eager to please whoever held her leash.

Her eyes had been a beautiful shade of blue, but now they were strained red, her body trembling from the abuse she had been forced to endure for the better part of the day. Her rounded ass was red and purple, bruised with whip marks, and her pussy had been ravaged so hard, cum was still dripping out from her.

I always loved the sight of a broken woman. It was how I preferred my girls.

"That's it, baby." I continued stroking the back of her head as she dutifully ate me out, her tongue dancing around my silky folds. "That's it."

My hips buckled at my orgasm, and I bit my lower lip to swallow down my moans to not wake up the sleeping Master and his fuck toy cuddled next to him.

But Hailey wasn't so bright. She groaned as she slurped the rush of juices that came spurting out of my pussy.

“Shh, baby.” I pinched her nape, and she quietened down. “Fuck yeah. Swallow everything. Don’t spill a fucking drop.”

She nodded. With my desire sated, I clicked my tongue, indicating to her to stop. Hailey sat back, then leaned forward for a kiss, but I shook my head.

“Stay still,” I ordered.

“Yes, Mistress.”

I had been busy the whole morning while Jared was out for classes. I had bought some tins of paint, painting a green layer over my own jade.

I used the same deceiving tactic James played on me. It was important to guard my jade because if Jared touched my stone again, my will would be drained until I was back to a salivating, subservient mess—just like Hailey and Ellie were.

And that couldn’t happen.

Jared still had power over me. Even though I despised my feelings because I was aware it was forced and manufactured, I was still in love with him from the hold of the stone. But most of my will had returned, and my desire for revenge quenched the pinch of betrayal for my Master.

I wanted to have my Madeleine back. But most of all, I craved to watch James drown and suffocate in the pit I would have his harem dig.

I sighed. Hailey and Ellie. Not the army I wanted to wage war against James, but it was better than nothing. And I had to wonder what Jared would do with the final stone. Would he add another young, beautiful thing to his harem? Or would he choose someone with more... experience?

Only time would tell. And once he chooses his next slave, I would make my move.

*Patience, Aiya*, I reminded myself, snapping my fingers and having my blonde slave crawl towards me, a naughty glint in her broken eyes.

Patience.