

AWAKENED BOTTOMS

Breaking in her Assistant

Hannah's Day

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Breaking in her Assistant: Hannah's Day

By

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This book is a story based on the series:

Rear Awakenings

That begins with the book -

Chloe's Summer Job

and is one of five books in the compilation:

Awakened Bottoms

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Getting to Work

Hannah turned and grabbed her ringing phone her eyes still closed.

“Buttslut? Are you there, Buttslut? Answer your mistress”, came a familiar voice.

“Aw, what time is it, Jenny?” the girl asked, pulling her sheets back over her body in her cosy single bed.

“It’s six o’clock... and you address me as mistress, or do you need a lesson in slave etiquette?”

“No, Mistress. Sorry. How can this asshole serve you?” Hannah said wiping the sleep from her eyes.

“Better. One of my mistresses has an important meeting today with a very special client. She needs to prepare and requires an assistant to help her through the day. She’s an accountant. You’re good with numbers and all that geeky stuff aren’t you? If I recall, your safeword is ‘algebra’.”

“Yes, Mistress. I guess so.”

“Good, because as my second asshole, I have offered you to help. She will be very grateful and has offered to pay you for your efforts today. I believe she

mentioned five hundred dollars but you need to be at her office by eight.”

“Okay, Mistress. I won't let you down.”

“I hope you don't. I will message you the address. Remember, she is a mistress. You do everything she wants you to do, is that clear?”

“Of course, Mistress, I promise. Anything she wants me to do. I will do to my best to please her.”

Jenny hung up. No goodbye or good luck. Hannah found that a little disappointing but had come to expect that from her cruel new mistress.

Only a week ago, Hannah had been a normal eighteen-year-old. That all changed beyond recognition when she stumbled into the strange world of ass worshipping mistresses that her best friend and fellow asshole, Chloe, was in.

Hannah was a natural submissive. Polite, well behaved and always wanting to please, she was the good girl, the swot, and the teacher's pet. These mistresses, especially Jenny, were like all the figures in authority that she craved to please. She had been completely innocent in all things sexual before she witnessed Chloe take her place in a ritual and then was anally initiated by her best friend and her new mistress only a few days ago, willingly obeying Jenny as the woman guided them through the kinky and hot sex session.

She got up and pulled at the wedgie her panties had made in between her round

butt cheeks, thinking about what she should wear. She pulled her pink nightshirt over her slim, petite frame, revealing her small, wide set breasts and walked over to her wardrobe to try some tops on that might suit her role for the day. She settled on a yellow V-neck vest sweater that revealed the light creamy skin of her chest. She chose the bottom half next, picking up her tight teal knee length pencil skirt that accentuated her curvy hips as she considered the panties she had on. They would show straight through the skirt and she wanted to make a good impression on the woman she would be working with, knowing that a mistress would definitely want to look at her pert butt moving around the office.

She remembered something Chloe had once said to her about how asswhores only wore underwear at their mistress's request either as part of a costume or so they can be torn off, but Hannah couldn't imagine going out into town without any knickers so she compromised and put on her blue tanga, the only underwear she owned that fitted between her cheeks, the inch wide stretchy material reassuring as it covered her pink pucker.

She zipped up the skirt at the back and applied a little eye shadow before grabbing her phone and bag. She ruffled her pixie cut brown hair back into some semblance of tidiness then ran down the stairs, checking it in the hall mirror as she put on her sensible flat-heeled shoes, and left the house taking her keys in case her parents weren't back from work before her.

Hannah smiled to herself as she rode the bus to the town centre. Becoming an asswhore had turned out to be very lucrative for the girl whose family had struggled to afford the university that her high academic grades had earned her the right to attend. Now she had started to earn money that she could save and invest and was hopefully going to gain some work experience today that could be put on her resume for her future. Being part of the cult that Chloe belonged to and Jenny led was the best thing that had happened to her for a long time and if she had to lick assholes and be fucked up her tight butt to stay a part of it then all the better. As she had discovered, she had a real taste for women and loved being able to enjoy the guilt free pleasures of her ass. If only the conservatively

brought-up girl had discovered that having things in her anus wasn't weird, painful or dirty earlier in her chaste life, all the things she had thought it might be, she might have had a lot more fun.

Thanking the driver, she got off at the stop nearest the pin on her phone and started walking along the busy shop fronts and office blocks until she came to a beautiful tinted glass fronted building with fountains splashing streams of water either side of a set of automatic doors.

Wow, Hannah thought as she checked her phone and walked through the doors. On the inside of the glass entrance the place seemed to darken as she made out a security guard sat at a desk the other side of a metal detector. Hannah put her bag in the conveyor machine at the side of her and walked through the detector.

"Which floor?" he asked through his closely trimmed beard.

"I don't know", Hannah replied. "I just have a name... um... A.W. Accountancy".

The guard looked at her differently then. His eyes staring at her chest and then at her hips as he spoke.

"Name and Identification."

"Hannah Dolce", she said, showing the man her student card.

The guard dialled a number on a phone and repeated the name to the person on the other end, and then he nodded and put it down on the table.

“Take this guest badge and wear it while you are here. The place you want is on Floor 12. The lift is over there.”

“Thank you, have a nice day”, Hannah said with a cute smile.

The guard didn’t respond until she had turned to walk to the lift.

“Yeah, you too”, he said, whistling a breath. Hannah glanced over her shoulder and caught him as he stared at her butt, ignoring her looking back at him. She hurried to the lift door and pressed the button, walking through it immediately when it opened.

The twelfth floor of the building was completely taken up with A.W. Accountancy. A wide reception room with a sweeping desk along one side and comfortable red sofas along the other gave the company a welcoming and friendly look. A young, pretty receptionist with white dyed hair smiled widely through bright red glossed lips at Hannah as she stepped out of the lift and into the reception, glancing at the statues of young naked women in white stone, touching their toes and kneeling.

She walked up to the girl with the fixed grin and was greeted with a high-pitched and slightly strained voice.

“Good morning and welcome to A.W. Accounting. How may I assist you, madam?”

“Hi, I’m Hannah. I am here to help out a... Stephanie Wilson”, Hannah said, looking at Jenny’s message.

“Ms Wilson is ex... pecting you, Hannah”, the girl said with her fixed smile.

“I will call for her a... assistant, Cindy, to come and get you.”

Hannah smiled and waited as the girl pressed a button and spoke into the headset microphone she was wearing. She glanced up and saw the logo. A large heart with a line along the top and down the middle of it, the letters A and W either side of the vertical line. It reminded her of Jenny’s mistress tattoo on her wrist just as the leather collar that the receptionist wore reminded her of the humiliating bondage attire that asswhore’s often wore.

“C... Cindy, the girl is...uh... here” she said shortly and then lifted her head up to Hannah.

“She won’t b... be a moment”, she stammered.

Hannah walked over to the red velvet sofas and sat down to wait. The furniture reminded her of the party she had gone to with Chloe and Becky to serve the guests food and drink.

A girl in her early twenties swayed into the reception. Her body was clad in a skin-tight grey trouser suit that was so form fitting that Hannah could make out a

camel toe at the front of the girl's crotch. The girl's skin was the colour of toffee, rich and smooth and Hannah smiled as she set her bright blue eyes onto Hannah's pixie-like face. Her hair was about shoulder-length, blonde and bounced as though alive with tight curls.

She gazed into Hannah's brown eyes as she spoke, as if she was trying to see what kind of person hidden behind them.

"Hi, I'm Cindy. You'll be working with me this morning. You must be Hannah", Cindy stated.

Hannah nodded and smiled, reaching her hand out to shake Cindy's, who smiled and shook it awkwardly, as though it was something she rarely did.

"If you would you like to follow me. I'll take you to our office."

Hannah thought she would like following Cindy very much. She glanced shyly down at the girl's ass as she walked in front of her, noticing how her cheeks were so squeezed into the trousers that Hannah could see the entire shape of what it would look like naked. It was toned and perky and complemented her slim figure, which stood a few inches taller than Hannah. The four-inch heels she wore helped to accentuate her butt pushing it out as she walked.

She definitely wasn't wearing any underwear, Hannah decided with some confidence.

They turned into a door on the right and walked into a room with two desks and stacks of filing cabinets along the walls and two other closed doors on the back wall.

“Right. This is my desk and you can work there at that one. Don’t worry I will show you the ropes, so to speak, as we go along”, there was a hint of suggestion in Cindy’s tone.

“Do you have any questions so far, Hannah?”

“Yeah, was there something wrong with the girl in reception? She looked, well a bit uncomfortable.”

“Bianca? No, she was just getting off on her predicament while she was talking to you. She’s worked in reception for months now. She is usually shackled to her chair and doesn’t usually want to be released until her break. There’s a fucking machine under the chair that pumps a dildo up her ass while she works. The more she smiles, the faster the dildo goes. The dirty slut loves it, she must be the most masochistic asshole in the building.”

“Oh”, Hannah said, remembering that this was a business run by mistresses. Of course all the girls would be assholes, either employed that way or converted on the job. That meant Cindy was a buttslut like her. That made sense considering her effort to make her butt look like it was being offered out to any takers.

“Right, shall we get started? We have a lot to do today.”

Morning

The accounting program was something Hannah had used a few times before and she managed to navigate the menus and screens quite easily as she entered receipts and bills of payment. She worked on the accounts of a company called J.H Holdings. It surprised her at how many of the bills just said “for services rendered” and were all labelled in some kind of code as to who was being paid and for what. Another set of receipts for the same business showed corresponding codes and had amounts double or triple the bills, all paid into the company’s offshore bank account.

She entered them onto the screen and recorded the amounts and then, as Cindy had instructed her, stored the receipts in a file box and put the bills through a shredder, destroying any evidence of their existence.

Cindy sat at her desk sorting and checking through piles of receipts. She had put on a pair of black-rimmed spectacles as she stared at the crumpled sheets of paper, mouthing numbers and biting her glossed full lips as she punched numbers on a printing calculator.

They worked for an hour or so. Hannah started to enjoy the repetitive task of entering and recording every receipt and bill that she was handed and she was totally lost in the numbers and figures when Cindy leaned over her desk, making her jump as the beautiful blue eyes looked down at her.

“Hey, Hannah, I need to photocopy some of these stock ledgers for PP Toys. Come on, I’ll show you how the machine works.”

Hannah got up and followed the girl through the door on the right. Inside was a

small cupboard-like room with a large photocopier at the back.

“Come over here, honey, and watch what I do”, Cindy said in her smooth voice.

Hannah watched as Cindy pressed some buttons and then the print button, placing a sheet of the ledger in the feeding shelf of the copier.

“Now it’s your turn”, she said, holding Hannah either side of her hips and moving her in front of her, facing the machine. Cindy took Hannah’s hand in hers and pressed her fingers over the buttons while whispering into the girl’s ear, her lips brushing Hannah’s skin as she spoke the instructions softly.

“That’s right. Now press that one. Yeah, touch that one. That’s good. Now press go, honey.”

The copier whirled and copied the sheet of paper.

“That’s how it works, honey, but it also has other uses”, Cindy said with a devilish smile on her heart-shaped face.

She lifted the cover and unbuttoned her skin-tight trousers and squeezed her toned, toffee coloured butt cheeks out of the grey material.

The girl jumped up backwards on the glass surface and sat her butt down. She pulled her cheeks apart to press her holes onto it and pressed the green copy

button. Her butt lit up as the light scanned across, making a whirring noise, as it processed the image and spat it out at the side.

Cindy jumped down, her trousers still under her butt as she picked up the A4 sheet and looked at it.

“I usually copy an image of my butt for Stephanie. She likes to get a new one in her files every day. Hey, let’s make a copy of your butt too. That’ll be a great surprise when we put it in one of her files. It will definitely make a good impression. She is a mistress, remember?”

Hannah couldn’t fault the logic and she had always wondered what it would be like to copy part of her body, her ass wasn’t what she had in mind when she had thought about it while making copies in the school library but she was up for trying to impress Cindy’s boss.

“Okay”, she said, trying to pull the zip down on the back of her teal pencil skirt.

Cindy noticed her nervous struggles and smiled.

“Here, honey, let me get that for you. Just us buttsluts in this little room. Our asses aren’t anything we should be hiding away from one another.”

She unzipped the skirt and slid it down at the sides, revealing Hannah’s round, heart shaped butt cheeks, the blue tanga pressed tightly in her crack.

Cindy laughed, sounding surprised.

“Whoa, what do we have here? That’s the first time I’ve seen an asshole wearing something that... um... vanilla.”

Hannah felt a little embarrassed at her, considering the world she was in, choice to wear underwear, especially something as prudish as what she had on.

“Should I take them off?” she asked, concerned that she was breaking some asshole rule.

“No, honey. Keep them on. I think it will be more interesting later on. I will just slip them down and reveal your... oh fuck... that is a sweet pink pucker... mmm and it smells exactly how it looks”, Cindy said on her knees behind Hannah, breathing in heavily, her nose gently brushing between Hannah’s cheeks.

Hannah blushed at the compliment. She hadn’t had many like those in her life until recently and every one served to build her sexual confidence up to levels that meant she might be able to fool everyone into thinking she was dirty and slutty enough to be an asshole.

“Jump that juicy butt up onto the glass, honey”, Cindy said through gritted teeth, her mouth sucking in saliva that formed as she lusted over this younger girl’s butt.

Hannah jumped onto the cool, flat surface, feeling the moisture from Cindy’s

pussy on it as she spread her cheeks widely apart as Cindy had done. She pressed her butt down and couldn't help feeling like she was sitting in a similar way to when she went to the bathroom, making the action feel a little more lewd and naughty.

Cindy pressed the button for her and the light scanned across her underside, lighting up between her shapely, toned thighs. She giggled nervously as she jumped back down to look at her two-dimensional asshole image on the paper.

She stared at the vulgar image, feeling a mixture of guilt and excitement at having dared to make it.

Cindy took the image and looked at it, placing it on top of her own image next to the copier.

“Nice picture, Hannah. Stephanie will like that a lot.”

She moved closer to Hannah, her breath hot on the girl's pixie-like face. She took Hannah's hands in hers and moved them behind herself, making Hannah grab her pert cheeks.

“As you're the guest here, honey. You can go first”, she said huskily.

“Um... what do you mean?” Hannah asked, smiling, her head shaking slightly in confusion.

“I mean you can eat my ass first, silly! Wow, you really are a strange one, aren’t you?” she said, looking deeply into Hannah’s brown eyes beneath her furrowed brow.

“Okay, if you aren’t hungry just yet, I will eat that sweet, pink pucker you have hidden between those creamy cheeks”, Cindy said in a cute growl as she spun Hannah around to face the copier and clawed the shapely cheeks apart.

Hannah stood at the machine, feeling lust rising inside her. She closed her eyes and pressed her hands onto the feeding tray, letting the pretty twenty two year old press her cute nose against her pink-rimmed anus.

This would be her second ass licking ever. Hannah gasped out as Cindy pressed her lips around the rim and gently sucked at the hole.

“Mmm, oh my goddess, this is a tasty little hole you have here”, Cindy said between tongue kissing the tight asshole.

“Your mistress is very lucky”, she added.

Hannah felt a little guilty at having a girl’s tongue shoved into her anus. It felt like she was somehow being unfaithful to Jenny and Chloe but she couldn’t help herself. This sexy, cute girl was so pretty and if she wanted to put her sweet face in between Hannah’s butt cheeks and lick her hole out then how could she pass up the opportunity for a little more anal experience? She certainly had a lot of catching up to do to in comparison to her best friend.

Cindy swirled her wet tongue around on Hannah's pucker and then French kissed the hole, pressing in deeply.

"Oh fuck, girl, you taste so good, so sweet and hot."

Hannah would have thanked her for the compliment but was too busy moaning gently, her eyes shut so that she could focus on the sensations in her butt as her hands tightly gripped the top of the machine in front of her. She felt shivers run over her body as Cindy explored her skin with her hands, cupping her butt cheeks tightly before stroking both hands under the yellow jersey and over her naturally muscular back.

The tongue fucking continued as Cindy buried her face even deeper into Hannah's shapely cheeks and sucked and kissed as her tongue penetrated the girl's sphincter, making the hole relax and start to open up.

Hannah could hear Cindy's breathing quicken as she opened her eyes and glanced over her shoulder to see the sexy figure kneeling behind her, the trousers she wore still peeled below her own perky butt cheeks as a hand disappeared from view somewhere between the heart shape curve of her butt.

Hannah started to pant. She felt she might actually cum from being tongued by the girl but, just when she was feeling close, Cindy stood up and spun Hannah around again to face her.

She smiled knowingly and Hannah suspected that she had purposely moved off exactly when Hannah was feeling an orgasm start to build inside of her. She was at this pretty girl's mercy as she surrendered her lips to her and was kissed

passionately; she tasted her own pink marshmallow-like ass flavour strongly on Cindy's mouth and, lost in passion and lust, sucked and kissed as much of it as she could, swirling her own tongue over the one pushed into her mouth.

She moaned at the dirtiness of what she was doing, another first to be letting this happen with a virtual stranger when she had only ever kissed Chloe and Jenny in her adult life.

Cindy smiled as she felt Hannah yielding to the moment and relaxing, as the muscles in her back and shoulders untightened. Cindy took that as an opportunity to slide a hand down Hannah's crack and rub her left index finger over the girl's lubricated anus. Her other hand moved up to Hannah's mouth and as she continued to kiss the brunette's soft, heart shaped lips, while she pushed her index finger in between their pressed mouths and stroked it over Hannah's tongue.

"How do I taste, honey?" Cindy drawled out the side of her mouth as she saw Hannah frown slightly, as if thinking. After a moment she responded.

"Like... sweet buttery candy"

"You like how I taste don't you?"

Hannah nodded shyly. Cindy gently pressed Hannah down onto her knees, her back on the photocopier as Cindy turned her richly toned, toffee cheeks around to face Hannah's cute face. Hannah couldn't help but admire the pert butt that seemed to defy gravity and yet was so round, like two small globes that shone vibrantly under the light.

Cindy moved her hands over each of the cheeks and sprung them apart to reveal her toffee-coloured pucker, tight and perfectly round. Hannah was momentarily mesmerised by the beauty of the girl's pleasure entrance and then snapped out of it, realising the situation she was in. She had to act quickly, her lust told her to eat the fuck out of this sexy butt, her mind told her to wait and her ever guilty heart told her it was wrong and sinful.

She decided to do what the one person in her life that she respected and idolised would do. Chloe was an asshole and she hadn't hesitated when she had ended their long friendship and taken Hannah's anal virginity. Hannah was now meant to be an asshole too.

It's what we do, dummy, she said to herself. Get over it and lick this delicious girl's butt.

She put her mouth near the hole and pushed her tongue out, sweeping it gently over the rim. It wasn't Chloe's but then no one had a hole like that girl's goddess-like ass. It was however delicious and sweet and Hannah soon found herself rubbing and swirling her lips and tongue wetly over the puckered sphincter, enjoying the taste her saliva had taken on as she licked and sucked it back inside her mouth.

She felt so dirty. A real slut who licked and ate at a stranger's asshole just for the taste and tingling feelings at being ass to mouth with another girl.

Her hand unconsciously slipped down in front of her and slid between her legs, gently sliding over her wet pussy lips, finding her clit. She gently pulsed her fingers over the nub as she had so many times on her own or occasionally on a

sleepover with Chloe while her gorgeous friend lay asleep next to her.

Cindy's breath quickened and small gasping moans emanated from the blonde's parted, full lips.

Hannah assessed the situation like when she was the ace student in a science class observing the reaction of something. She's enjoying my mouth on her, worshipping her asshole. I am the one in control of her body, bringing it pleasure and making her moan as I caress the inside of her anus with my tongue. She's getting hotter. I can feel it on my mouth and taste the sweat forming around her crack and feel the sticky wetness of her pussy on my chin.

Cindy started to gyrate her hips over Hannah's pixie-like face as her moans grew louder and louder. Hannah could feel herself instinctively rubbing her own fingers over her clit, knowing that she could cum at any moment. Face buried in a sexy butt and one hand firmly pressed between her legs, Hannah frantically moved her fingers as a quake of ecstasy shook through her body, followed by a second and a third. She wailed uncontrollably into Cindy's butt sending the toffee-skinned girl's body into sexual overdrive at the sound of the cute brunette cumming, apparently at the taste of her asshole. She moaned out a loud orgasm as Hannah's body shuddered behind her, taking short sharp breaths as cum squirted out of her pussy onto the floor. Cindy's breath stopped and then she squealed as her body shook and she pressed hard against Hannah's mouth, grinding her ass until the shaking subsided.

After a moment when time seemed to stand still for both girls, Cindy reluctantly moved her butt off of Hannah's face leaving the petite girl licking the saliva and ass-covered skin around her wet lips, her eyes closed, as her chest heaved.

Cindy knelt down in front of Hannah and passionately kissed at her flavour on

the girl's lips and skin.

“Mmm, so good. Thank you, honey. You were great... I have to say for a moment at the start I actually wondered whether you really were an asswhore... I'm not wondering now, you sexy little buttslut”, she said, smiling and then licking her tongue against Hannah's.

“We should get back to work. It's almost lunchtime and Stephanie likes me to be in the office working when she comes to collect her dessert. My, my, honey, you really did cum, didn't you? Not to worry just pull those panties up over it so it doesn't get over your skirt. You can tidy up in the toilets.”

Hannah looked down at the damp puddle on the carpeted floor.

“Don't worry, honey”, Cindy said, holding Hannah's chin up to look into her dreamy brown eyes. “It happens a lot in here. It will just blend in with the cum of all the other girls I've brought in here”, she said with a wink.

“Come on, let's get back to work.”

Lunchtime

The two girls sat and worked, occasionally exchanging glances at one another as they licked their lips, reminding themselves that the sexy butts that had made that taste were sat right there in the room, willing and ready for the taking.

“It’s almost lunch time, honey. Did you bring anything with you to eat?”

“Um, no. I was so excited to get here, I forgot about lunch, but after what we just did, I’m starving. My tummy is really rumbling.”

“Well, we will have lunch soon. I just have one more thing to do before Stephanie comes to collect her dessert”.

She picked up a folder and placed the photocopies of her and Hannah’s butts into it along with some of the copied ledgers. It was just at that moment that a woman walked through the other door on the left at the back of the office.

Her red hair shone brightly under the light as she walked around and past Hannah’s desk, her hazel eyes narrowing as she glanced at the girl, her red gloss lips smirking slightly. Hannah stared up at her, curious and captivated by her dominant energy. Her face was milky and smooth with a subtle mouth pout and round, high cheeks. She wore a skin-tight black business suit and black stiletto heels. That’s when Hannah caught sight of the large dildo strapped over her trousers, hanging obscenely from her crotch.

She strutted around behind Cindy. The dildo looked to be about nine or ten

inches in length to Hannah and she noticed how its veiny frosted glass effect silicone had been lubricated with a thin layer of what looked to be spit.

Cindy was pulled up by her soft curly hair to stand on her heels by the person Hannah assumed to be Stephanie.

The twenty two year old smiled even though Stephanie was pulling her head back by a clump of hair. Without being told or instructed, Cindy peeled her grey trousers over her tight, round butt, submissively offering it to the woman.

Stephanie smiled as she pushed the girl forward over the desk to bend over it at her waist, her butt parting and exposing her holes as she arched over paper and stationary. Her arms reached over the other side of the desk and her fingers gripped the edge of the other side, bracing herself over the top of the desk.

The redheaded woman stroked the dildo over Cindy's perineum up and down as she pulled the cheeks apart with her red nails.

"You dirty whore. You've been licked again, haven't you? Your asshole is all wet and sticky. It will save me having to spit into your nasty little shithole today, asshole."

Cindy didn't react or move, her eyes staring ahead, her face emotionless.

The woman gripped the dildo, lining it up with Cindy's toffee-puckered asshole. She grinned wickedly as she pressed the silicone into the rim, making it

surrender its fuck tunnel to the woman as it gave way and swallowed the dildo up Cindy's anus.

Cindy's muted reaction showed that she was used to the dildo getting shoved up there on a regular basis. Her lips parted slightly and her breathing quickened but she stayed otherwise silent and impassive. The only noise in the room was the squelches and clicks of her asshole swallowing the big dildo.

Hannah, unsure what to do with herself, sat silently staring at the woman and girl.

Stephanie's hands reached across and grasped Cindy's hair again, pulling the girl's head up so that her back arched in its suit jacket and started to pump the dildo in and out of Cindy's rectum.

She set her hazel eyes on Hannah and spoke to her for the first time.

"So, you must be Hannah. Jenny's told me a lot about you. How are you finding your day at A.W. Accountancy so far?" the woman spoke eerily normally, as though she didn't have a cute girl's asshole speared on the end of the dildo she was wearing.

Hannah tried to respond as normally as she could.

"Yes, I'm Hannah. Um... it's been an interesting morning."

“Good. My name’s Stephanie but you will address me as Mistress. I hope you are getting some new experiences to put on your resume.”

If Stephanie meant experiences for an asshole resume then Hannah certainly had so far.

“Yes, Mistress. Thank you.”

Stephanie thrust her crotch into Cindy’s beautiful butt globes making them slap and spring noisily against her body as she pushed deeply into her fuck tunnel.

“I could certainly use the help today. We have our most important client visiting later and having you here will make things go a lot smoother.”

Hannah could see Cindy’s breath quicken as she took short sharp intakes of air, holding it as the dildo was thrust into her rectum and then releasing it as the silicone shaft slid out partly.

Hannah found herself biting her lips and feeling an overwhelming urge to put her hands between her legs, which was almost impossible sat in her tight pencil skirt while Stephanie stared at her. She found her hips moving slightly as she tried to part her butt cheeks under her, finding herself imagining what it would be like to have that big toy shoved up her inexperienced ass.

“So, Hannah. Any plans to go to university this year?”

“Yes, Mistress. I start in a couple of weeks, actually.”

“Very good...” she paused to grunt as she pushed the dildo inside Cindy’s asshole right up to the base. “What do you plan to study?”

“Mathematics, Mistress”

“Hmm, that would be useful for a job like this. Depending on how today goes, I could offer you a job here when you graduate. You would be more qualified than any of the dumb sluts in this place, like this one. Do you think I employed her because of her brains?” she said staring down at the pert ass.

“Um... No, Mistress”, Hannah said knowing that Cindy’s butt, like most asswhores, was their best asset.

“You hear that, asshole? Even the temp knows that you are nothing but a fuckhole between two bouncy cheeks to fuck and eat out. You know if it wasn’t for that, I wouldn’t have you here.”

Cindy spoke for the first time since receiving the pounding.

“Yes, Mistress. I am nothing but a useless buttslut. A fuckhole for your amusement.”

The comment seemed to fire up sadistic lust in Stephanie and she grunted and

snarled as she pounded into the cute grey-suited body in front of her.

Cindy's eyes rolled up into her head as she took the aggressive ass fucking from her mistress, her panting getting louder as her butt was savagely pummelled against Stephanie's trouser-clad crotch.

Hannah so desperately wanted to touch herself. She felt an overwhelming desire to squeeze a finger up her own asshole and move it in time with the penetrating thrusts that Cindy was receiving. Her mouth was watering at the thought of rubbing her clit and nipples but any of this would have made it obvious to Stephanie that she was masturbating to her and Cindy. Hannah was too shy to be caught doing such a self-indulgent sexual act in front of the woman, especially given the non-sexual nature of how Stephanie spoke to her.

Stephanie slid the dildo out, squelching as it was removed. Cindy's asshole made rasping noises as air entered into the gape when the silicone finally left the rim.

"Thank you Mistress for giving my dirty hole what it deserves", Cindy said in a way that made Hannah feel was a common utterance from the blue-eyed girl's mouth.

Stephanie didn't reply as Cindy rolled her grey trouser up over her gaping butt. As she turned to tidy the desk up, Hannah noticed a wet patch on her trousers where her asshole would be pressing against the fabric.

Stephanie picked up the folder that Cindy had prepared for her and walked over to Hannah, the dildo covered in Cindy's ass, wet from the spit, sweat and juices of the cold, unromantic encounter. Hannah could smell the aroma of Cindy rising

from the silicone as Stephanie spoke.

“Nice to meet you”, she said looking Hannah up and down. “I am going to eat my dessert now”, she said, looking down at the dildo.

“Nice to meet you too, Mistress”, Hannah responded with a polite smile on her face, her brown eyes making sure it only looked at Stephanie’s face and ignored the big dildo that pointed lewdly towards her.

When Stephanie had left through the door, Cindy sat down at her desk and smiled at Hannah, a contented look on her face that made the brunette more than a little confused.

“Aw, honey, don’t look so confused. I love getting assfucked by my hot mistress every day. My little butt craves her attention all the time. Having a gaped hole winking down there is what every asshole wants to feel as often as she can and mine is winking wickedly as I talk to you now.”

“But she looked so aggressive when she was fucking you”, Hannah said.

“That’s nothing. She was being polite because we had company. Usually she’ll push some marker pens or a bottle of correcting fluid up my sorely reamed hole after she fucks me and make me wear the stationary inside me until she lets me take it out again, then she spits into my mouth until I gag for her. You can’t sit down properly with four marker pens squeezed up your ass. Your mistress isn’t sadistic to you? That’s how they get their kicks, honey, the meaner they are the hotter it is for them.”

“No, but I haven’t had a mistress for long. We have only gone through the initiation together and it was, well, kinky but also kind of loving in a weird way. I think my mistress is in love with her other asshole, Chloe.”

“Who isn’t in love with Chloe? Her name is on every Kolos woman’s lips. My mistress is so hot for her. Your mistress is very lucky having Chloe and someone as cute as you, Hannah, but then she is the High Priestess. But don’t expect her to be kind and gentle. They are all cruel and devious and love the taste of a distressed anus above all else. She’ll do whatever sadistic thing makes her feel like she owns your puckered pleasure hole. You are nothing more than a hole to them.”

Hannah wasn’t so sure but she nodded politely, listening to Cindy’s advice.

Cindy ordered Thai food for the both of them. When it arrived at the offices, a call came through from Bianca to the phone on Cindy’s desk.

“Hannah, would you be a dear and pick up our lunch from reception?”

“Of course, Cindy”, Hannah said, getting to her feet and pressing the creases out her pencil skirt.

She walked down the corridor, wondering how a place so big could seem so empty. As she passed a door, she heard moans and whimpers coming from it and a voice that sounded like it was pleading. Maybe everyone was otherwise occupied, Hannah reasoned based on her experiences today so far.

Bianca, the pretty receptionist sat still as Hannah approached her. The white-fringed bob, framing her honey coloured, diamond shaped face and the plastic doll-like smile that she wore on her red glossy lips.

“Your order... oooo... is here, Hannah”, she said in a soft lilting tone, pointing her head to a brown paper bag up onto the white desk.

“Thank you, Bianca”, Hannah said, taking the bag from the desk.

“Mmm, it smells great”, Bianca said, making Hannah stop in her tracks.

“Would you like some Bianca? I am sure there is enough.”

“No... uuh... Thank you, I don’t eat during the day, but you could do something for me... please.”

“Sure, Bianca. What is it?”

“Would you... s... scratch my nose, please? My m... mistress is otherwise occupied right now and can’t come to relieve me.”

Hannah couldn’t reach over the desk so she walked around the side of it and got a view of what was making Bianca struggle to speak.

The 'chair' she sat on was more like a gynaecologist device than a seat. She was naked below the waist, her tight white top coming down to her belly button. Her skin was a soft honey colour and her legs, long and shapely, were splayed out and restrained with thick leather buckle straps onto wide metal legs that curved round to a crescent-like seat that also had thick straps that fastened around her soft thighs.

A black broom handle-like stick rose up out of a metal box at the base of the chair with wires coming off it was busily pumping a dildo on the end of the stick into the girl's asshole between cheeks parted by the seat.

"No wonder you struggle to talk with that thing pumping your ass all morning. Is that okay?" she asked as she scratched the middle of the girl's nose, noticing how the girl's wrists were restrained to the back of the chair with more straps that rose up from the back legs.

"Left a bit. That's it. My mistress is running late. She would... aaa... normally let me out by now for a break. Hannah, I need to cum so badly but I can't without being treated a certain way. Please help me, it won't take long I am close, I can feel it."

"Um... what do you want me to do?" Hannah asked apprehensively.

"I need you to talk to me like... I...I'm a piece of dirt and spit in my mouth and down my throat."

“I am no good at that kind of stuff, Bianca. Do you want me to fetch someone?”

Her breath quickened as she replied.

“No, I want it to be you. You’re so cute and pretty...p... please Hannah”, her dark eyes looked imploringly at the petite brunette as she pleaded.

“Er... Okay, I’ll try but I am really not used to talking nastily.”

Bianca opened her mouth wide and looked expectantly at Hannah. She stared into the round pink hole, Bianca’s tongue looking wet and inviting. Hannah formed some saliva in her mouth; it wasn’t too difficult, the view in front of her and the scent of the girl blending with the delicious smells of her lunch made her mouth water. She spat close to the girl’s lips to avoid it missing the intended target.

“There you dirty slut. Swallow my spit”, Hannah said.

Shit, I’m going to have to do better than that, she thought to herself.

“Right... here goes”, she said quietly. “You filthy whore, look at you taking that cock up your nasty hole. Eat my delicious spit into your worthless tummy.”

“Oooh, Thank... you...” Bianca said, smiling as the dildo pounded her tired and sore anus.

Hannah spat onto the girl's face and then rubbed it around her jaw and chin. An idea came to her. She tried to recall her most humiliating moment and remembered something some girls had done to her when she was in a changing room once and thought she would add an asshole twist to the cruel act. Looking round to make sure nobody had turned up in reception, she unzipped the back of her skirt and smoothed it down to her knees, parting her legs to hold it in place. Bianca's eyes followed Hannah's hands as she licked two fingers and then stretched her tanga to one side behind her and squeezed the fingers up her asshole. It felt hot to the touch and so delicious to finally get something properly up there. She let out a long, satisfied breath, looking wickedly at the masochistic girl in front of her as she thought of how her bullies had done something similar but with fingers in their pussies instead while she had been held down by two of them. As she pumped the fingers inside her, getting as much of her flavour as she could on them, she channelled that feeling, that anger that she felt as the cheerleader squad pushed their pussy juice-soaked fingers up her nose telling her what a swot and a loser she was.

The fingers came out with little clicks and pops and she pulled her skirt back up, zipping it back in place. She wore the look on her face of someone not used to acting cruel so hadn't gauged the level correctly and actually looked positively evil as she loomed over Bianca. This was going to be weird but she had committed herself to seeing this through, the challenge of seeing if she could make this girl cum this way too tempting to pass up.

She took her two ass-covered fingers and hooked them over Bianca's nose, pushing a digit up each nostril. Bianca snorted on the fingers trying to breathe. Her mouth opened instinctively to allow some air into her lungs as the scent of Hannah's anus filled her nasal passages. As Bianca panted, Hannah could feel convulsions starting to rock through the girl. The humiliation of being made to breathe in the rich smell was having the effect that Hannah had hoped for and as, she lined up in front of Bianca's open mouth, she delivered the final blows by spitting deeply down the girl's throat making her gasp and splutter as she tried to get some air into her lungs. Hannah repeated this three times, each time just

letting Bianca gasp down a breath.

“Aaaaarrrrhhh”, Bianca roared out as she spurted cum over the machine below her.

Hannah felt so wicked making the girl gasp and splutter but it also felt so nice to make the second girl of the day cum. She was really getting some interesting work experience today, she thought to herself as she let her fingers gently out of Bianca’s nose.

“Th... Thank you”, Bianca stuttered, as she shook and shuddered as the orgasm slowly dissipated and the dull thudding of the machine continued to penetrate her, only at a much slower pace than earlier and, by the look of it, not as deeply.

“Um... Do you want me to untie you, Bianca?”

“N... no thanks, Han... nah. My mistress usually comes to do that at the end of the day. She’s only forgotten to do it... once and left me here overnight. My poor little asshole wouldn’t tighten... ooh... for a week after that”, she gave Hannah an aggressive look, “but I just loved the feeling of it all, especially how sore I was. No, you go eat and have a nice rest of the day”, she said smiling as the machine picked up pace again.

When Hannah returned to the office, Cindy pointed to a folder on the desk Hannah had worked at.

“Stephanie left that for you”, Cindy said, taking the bag and sharing out the contents between the two desks.

Hannah opened the folder and gazed inside. Stephanie had taken the photocopy of Hannah’s butt and had made a large black circle over her anus. She had written words above the butt in the same black pen.

I’m gonna gape you

The circle on the anus was sandwiched between the letters WH and RE either side on her two dimensional cheeks. The ‘gape’ replacing the need for an O in the middle of the letters.

“Oh”, Hannah said, feeling a little scared. She read on.

Finish your lunch then cum in my office.

“Don’t worry Hannah, Stephanie likes a joke”, she said, walking round behind the worried brunette, placing a bottle of water on her desk and glancing at the photocopy.

“Oh no... you’re fucked, girl”, she said looking at the marker pen ink on the A4 sheet.

Hannah looked up anxiously.

“Still, you may as well get some lunch. Looks like you are going to need the energy.”

Hannah had been really hungry but now she had completely lost her appetite, trying to eat some of the delicious aromatic prawn curry if only, as Cindy suggested, to provide her with the energy for what was to come.

Afternoon

Hannah timidly knocked and then entered the door to Stephanie's office. She felt the nervous sweat on her brow and under her arms as she walked inside.

The room was huge, mostly furnished with white surfaces and shelves, a long meeting table in front of a large desk that Stephanie was sat at, working on her laptop. The entire other side of the office was a set of glass windows overlooking other tall office buildings and the streets below.

Stephanie looked up. She had been a mistress for four years; at thirty-four she was younger than most mistresses and still had the tightness of youth on her skin and body. Hannah found herself captivated by the dominating aura that seemed to emanate from the woman.

Her hazel eyes narrowed as she peered up from the screen.

“Ah Hannah. Yes, come over here.”

Hannah obeyed and walked timidly to the desk where Stephanie sat in a large white leather chair.

She shifted in the chair so that her legs were parted and her hands pressed together by the tips of her fingers.

“Ah, Hannah. I was wondering where you had got to. Come over here.”

Hannah walked slowly over to Stephanie's desk and stood, a smile fixed on her face but unable to look the woman directly in the eyes after the nasty things she had put on the photocopy.

"Yes, Stephanie?" Hannah said, forgetting her small amount of training as she anxiously thought of being gaped.

"You really are a useless slave aren't you? Get on your knees and address me as Mistress."

Hannah knelt down in her skirt, the teal material tightening behind her as she sat on her flat heels.

"Sorry, Mistress", Hannah said sheepishly.

"That's a bit better, I suppose", she placed a hand under Hannah's jaw moving the girl's brown eyes to meet her own.

'I need your help, buttslut. Cindy is too busy this afternoon to give me my usual support she gives me in meetings. Me and my partners have our most important client arriving a little later and I need to be at my most relaxed.'

Hannah swallowed nervously but said, "I will do anything I can to help you, Mistress."

“Good, I knew you would. I want you to give me a good licking while I sit and discuss business. Don’t worry, no one will even know you are down there. I’ve had some special furniture put in to help facilitate an asshole’s mouth in my butt.”

She pulled the chair at the head of the meeting table out from under it and turned it to face Hannah.

The chair had a toilet bowl-like seat made of white leather with a gap in it at the back to allow a face to get deep on up the seated person without the licker’s head getting in the way. To support the licker a ramp had been placed to support her back and lift her up into a backwards arch, pressing her up into the underside of the seat.

“You’ll have to take that skirt off if you don’t want to end up ripping it”, Stephanie said, less as advice and more as an order.

Hannah unzipped it and passed it to Stephanie’s outstretched hand. The redheaded woman gazed hungrily at Hannah’s toned thighs and curved hips but sniggered when she saw the blue tanga.

“Your mistress allows you to wear underwear?” she asked incredulously.

Hannah looked embarrassed, “Um... no Mistress, I thought it was appropriate to wear underwear out in public. I... don’t think she would have approved.”

“I agree, but for now at least, keep them on. I think they’re kind of cute.”

Hannah smiled, a little relieved and watched as Stephanie put the skirt behind her desk and then walked back around next to the special meeting chair.

She peeled her skin-tight trousers over her hips and down to the top of her thighs. Her skin was soft, light and milky and her crotch was waxed and smooth as Hannah glanced sideways at the woman’s soft pink pussy lips that contrasted sexily against the pale skin. She turned and showed Hannah her butt.

“This is where you will be working for the next hour or so, slut”, she said cheerfully, as though showing Hannah to a desk in an office.

“I hope you will enjoy your surroundings. I was always very popular when I was an asshole, so I think you will be happy up there.”

Hannah stared at Stephanie’s butt. It was so round and delicious looking, coming out backwards to form a milky-skinned bubble butt that just looked like it was inviting her to go deep inside the high orbs and eat the hidden treasure within.

A mixture of nerves and temptation fought over the teen’s emotions until Stephanie snapped her out of it by ordering her down and into the ramp.

She placed her head up in the gap in the seat and waited.

Stephanie moved over to her desk and pressed a button on her desk phone.

“Cindy, tell Wendy and Di to come on through. I’m ready for them.”

“Yes, Mistress”, Hannah heard Cindy reply.

“Right. Time to get sat down. Stay down there and try not to make a noise and keep working on my ass or I may have to encourage you.”

Stephanie squatted over the chair, lining her anus up with Hannah’s cute heart-shaped lips and sat down.

Hannah could see the light pink pucker staring down at her between the fulsome cheeks. She could smell the sweet scent of the woman’s sweaty perineum tempting her in.

Hannah’s hands grasped onto two handles either side of the ramp as she pushed her mouth up to the rim and licked her tongue over the tight-looking hole. It was as sweet, rich and malty as she had expected a hole trapped and sweating in those full cheeks might be. She French kissed sloppily over Stephanie’s sphincter, swirling her tongue against the pucker, immediately in love with the taste. I might not be a good submissive but my friend Chloe has definitely made me a whore for girl ass.

“Pace yourself, slut. You are going to be down there a while”, Stephanie hissed

just as two women entered the room.

Hannah couldn't see with Stephanie's butt eclipsing any other view of the room but a Chinese woman in her late thirties with a grey tight suit and hair tied up in a bun entered along with a woman in her late forties with long brown straight hair with grey streaks running through it and deep set brown eyes set into a hard boned face. She wore a tight pinstripe pair of trousers and a ruffled blouse buttoned up to the neck.

They sat down in chairs on the left and right of the table and opened up notebooks, holding pens in their hands.

"Ladies, we have the owner of J.H Holdings coming in very soon. She is going to want to see a breakdown of all the figures and the forecasts for this year."

Hannah heard the muffled conversation as she lapped and sucked at Stephanie's anus, feeling the heat it gave off contrast against the relatively cool butt cheeks and the bare metal frame of the chair and ramp.

"Wendy what are the conversion forecasts for asswhores, this year?"

"Fifty three will be joining this year... if we include the seven non-Kolos girls that we are planning to convert."

Hannah's ears pricked up and she felt her heart race as she thought about the implications of their conversation. Fifty-three new asswhores predicted and it

was already half way through the year! She was quite sure she was a non-Kolos. She was a girl that had come from outside the ancient lineage of followers that had developed the traits that made them such great anal subs and, later, such cruel mistresses.

She paused in her licking as the conversation continued to consider the figures but was reminded of her duties when Stephanie reached a hand down her yellow top and squeezed and pulled at her left nipple making her wince as she licked a web of saliva that had joined her wet lips to the woman's anus and pressed her tongue up into the sphincter, opening it up with little wet clicks.

The nipple pulling stopped but Stephanie still held her small breast tightly in her red nails in a show of dominance as she continued to talk to her partners.

“So Di, what will that increase net J.H by the end of this next fiscal year?”

There was a pause as the woman calculated some figures on the pad in front of her.

Hannah pressed her tongue up and down into the rich tasting entrance, her lips wetly pressed against Stephanie's soft, pale perineum.

“About an extra three million by the end of the year”, Di said in a throaty voice.

“Hmm, maybe we should be charging more for our services”, Stephanie said, laughing coldly.

They continued to talk about figures and numbers; occasionally mentioning costing for a secret project. Hannah licked and sucked over the hole, enjoying the duty even more when she snuck a hand down the front of her tanga and swirled two fingers over her clit.

Soon after, she heard Bianca's voice over the desk phone's intercom.

"Mistress, Her H... Holiness is here to see you. Should I have Cindy... see her to you?"

"Yes, we're ready for her", Stephanie called across.

"Right away, Mistress", Bianca said quickly and closed the line.

Her Holiness, Hannah thought from under the chair, hidden away from view, she couldn't mean...

Just as that thought was coming to its conclusion, she heard Jenny's voice speaking to the three accountants.

"Ladies!" she called out in a warm tone.

All three women rose and Hannah felt the hot butt crack lift off of her face as

Stephanie gave a deep bow to her High Priestess.

She heard Jenny scrape a chair across the carpet as she pulled it out and sat down and then, one by one, the accountants sat back in their chairs, Stephanie back over Hannah's silently panting mouth.

What was Jenny doing here? Hannah thought for a moment then it all seemed to click into place. She was the most important client. She was J.H Holdings. It stood for Jenny Harper, surprised at how she hadn't realised it before. The woman that ran the cult of the Koloslatreians also controlled the distribution of asswhores to mistresses that paid and traded favours for the chance to abuse their willing victims.

She had completely forgotten that her tongue was meant to be up Stephanie but was reminded with a stiletto heel that jabbed sharply into her pussy, making her whimper out in pain loudly.

"What do you have down there, Stephanie? It sounds like a frightened puppy."

Stephanie stood up and allowed the other three ladies to peer into the gap at Hannah's red face.

"Oh, it's my puppy", Jenny said, sounding disappointed at the girl for making the noise.

"Get up", Jenny ordered Hannah.

Hannah snaked her body off the ramp and pushed herself up onto her feet.

“What the fuck have you got on?” Jenny asked, her fox-like eyes glaring at the tanga disgustedly.

“Um...” Hannah was lost for words, not used to being told off. She squirmed as she tried to cover the offending underwear with her hands.

Jenny nodded her rectangular face to Stephanie. The redheaded woman lifted Hannah up onto the meeting table by her hips and then pushed her back onto the white surface. Hannah lay still as Stephanie peeled the tanga off of her crotch and down past her legs. Stephanie held the underwear and rubbed it over her pussy, then slowly, staring into Hannah’s eyes as the girl looked up fearfully, she pushed the offending clothing up her vagina until it had completely disappeared from view.

“You will get this back when you have made me cum and soak it in my juices, slut. Then you will wear it as a badge of honour for the rest of the day. Understood, asshole?” Stephanie said.

“Yes, Mistress”, Hannah whimpered from the table top as the other two women loomed over each side of her. She recognised the thin, brown haired woman from the party she had been a maid at with Chloe and Becky and remembered the same feeling of fear she felt now as she looked into the dead brown eyes.

The woman’s hands brushed and stroked over her arm and along to her shoulder

before moving under her top and squeezing her breasts hard.

“How fresh and tight this little slut is. I am going to enjoy breaking her in”, the woman said.

“I’m mistress D, asshole”, she said as she pawed over Hannah’s soft creamy skin.

“Your little friend, Chloe, had the pleasure of getting my flavour all over her a couple of weeks ago. If I remember we left her in a heap on the floor. Poor thing didn’t have the energy to move.” There was intent in her voice as though it was a threat of what was to come for the girl.

“Get up and show these women your dirty little fuck tunnel and the only reason you serve me now, whore”, Jenny ordered.

Hannah felt the humiliation at being treated like a piece of ass and nothing more as she slid back off the table and bent over the side, parting her cheeks lewdly.

All three of the accountant mistresses moved in one by one, sniffing and leering at her tight pink hole. They laughed as they spat onto it and then the woman called Wendy rubbed a finger over her hole making the saliva coat the rim until it was sticky and wet.

“Now show them the other side”, Jenny said.

Hannah got back up onto the table and lifted her legs up to reveal her wet pussy lips.

“Oh, look how the dirty slut likes to be treated nastily. You like being humiliated don’t you, asshole?” Wendy sneered into Hannah’s ear.

“Y... Yes, Mistress”

“She’s virgin territory in that sticky hole. Nothing has ever been up there before. Her ass may as well be too. It’s only been taken for the first time a few days ago.”

“Fuck”, Stephanie exclaimed, “that is rare, girls are normally a bit experienced by the time they become asswhores. This is quite an honour you have given us, High Priestess.”

“You’ve earned it, Stephanie, as has my asshole here. She deserves what is about to happen to her.”

She pressed her five foot eight frame down on the petite girl, her silk blouse feeling soft on Hannah’s skin as she watched the dark red lips speak over her.

“Your friend Chloe denied me the chance of having a virgin at the ritual last week by taking your place. I had been waiting to corrupt you for a long time, Hannah Dolce, and now I am going to enjoy watching you get taken by these three mistresses. You are mine and you will become a filthy ass-hungry whore

that takes anything I put into your smelly slut holes, is that clear?”

Hannah nodded.

“Yes, Mistress”, she said, her eyes welling up as Jenny spat on her face to seal the deal.

The three mistresses had wasted no time and had started pulling their clothes off to get naked. Stephanie had a sexy, toned figure with small breasts and pointy little nipples, her thighs and legs looking strong and shapely. Wendy had a more flabby body with ripples around her waist and shorter legs but had round, orb-like breasts that looked as though they were bought and paid for rather than naturally developed. Di, or Mistress D, was thin and lean but had a beautifully curved butt that opened out to reveal her light brown pucker.

Wendy walked over to a white cupboard and fetched out an array of restraints and brought them back over to the table, placing them next to Hannah, her dark eyes looking wickedly at the girl as she set down cuffs and rope.

Mistress D pulled Hannah up by her hair so that she was made to kneel on the shiny white table.

“Get up, you dirty bitch”, she said as she lifted her up, placing one hand around her chin to lift her head up high. She reached her hands down and tugged Hannah’s yellow vest top off, throwing it to the floor.

“You don’t deserve to wear clothes when we fuck your worthless body, whore”, she said as she pulled Hannah’s hands together and started to bind her wrists with a long black rope.

Hannah hated to be berated and the cruel words made her emotions well up as she started to snivel and whimper. How had this day changed so much? It had begun so nicely when she was experiencing the taste of a new girl and making friends with her and now she was about to be used as a fucktoy by three wicked mistresses.

Her tightly bound hands were drawn up above her head, her arms stretched as the rope was tied around a metal hook conveniently bolted to the ceiling above her. Mistress D slapped her breasts sharply but playfully, watching them bounce and spring as Wendy placed a leather strap around her jaw, pushing a large metal ring into her mouth to make it open up into a wide, round fuck hole.

She shuffled round in front of Hannah, sniggering as she placed a red leather collar around her neck.

“Your Mistress says that this is to be your collar. All asswhores have one, but yours is a little more special. It says exactly what you have proved to be today. By sticking your tongue up another girl’s ass and offering your butt out freely, you have earned the collar that says ‘Dirty Whore’ on it. There’s just one more thing that will prove the collar right and that is to gape every fuckhole on your little body at the same time.”

She felt someone pushing her knees apart and pull her shoes off, then thick leather cuffs were strapped around her ankles. A metal rod was placed between the cuffs and clamped to hooks on the leather straps making her feel exposed and opened up as cool air from the air conditioner ran through her legs and onto her

tight pink hole.

As the three mistresses strapped harnessed dildos around their crotches, Jenny walked up to Hannah from one side of the table, a satisfied look of control on her cruel, snarling lips. She came so close to Hannah that the girl could taste her breath as she spoke, staring into her brown, fearful eyes.

“I am going to make you the dirtiest whore in the entire Kolos world. Chloe is an asset as the most desired asswhore and you, my dear, will become my most used. You will learn to love it and when you do you will make me quite proud and both of us very well off. You do want that don’t you... to make me proud of my tasty little Italian asswhore?”

Hannah nodded her head submissively.

“Good”, she said and moved even closer. “Remember, if you want this to stop or you want out at anytime all you have to do is clap your hands together. It is easy for you to do that, and you can’t say your safeword with a shaft down your throat. Do you understand, Hannah?”

Hannah nodded again.

Jenny spat into Hannah’s gaped mouth and smiled evilly, then walked back to the head of the table facing the girl and dropped her own skirt to the floor and removed her blouse so that she too was naked apart from her jewellery and stiletto ankle boots.

She sat down on the edge of a chair and waited for the show she had desired to see to begin.

Stephanie had lubed up her dildo in front of the girl, the one she had fucked Cindy with earlier. She was going to find out what it would feel like to have such a large shaft pushed up her inexperienced asshole after all. As the redheaded woman tormented and threatened her with the frosted dildo sliding her palm over it while staring into Hannah's brown eyes, the girl felt a heavily lubed finger get pushed up her butt as Wendy prepared her pleasure tunnel for its violation.

She noticed that Mistress D was also wearing a dildo; hers was smaller, red and looked to be something much more manageable for her anus to cope with. Maybe that was going to go up her rectum first, she relaxed slightly at the thought and let the second finger of Wendy's hand slide up as she relaxed and tightened her sphincter over the digits to try to prepare it better.

"Ooh, we have a live one here, ladies", Wendy said as she felt the anus tighten and loosen.

"This nasty little slut is trying to eat my fingers with her anus", she exclaimed, laughing as she pulled them swiftly and cruelly out.

"Here whore, taste your horny little ass. You can taste its drool on my fingers as it begs to be filled", she said shoving the fingers deeply in between Hannah's gag-gaped lips.

"I think it's time we gave this asshole what she's been asking for all day", Stephanie said, a hungry look in her eyes. She moved to kneel behind Hannah;

her large dildo flopping against the eighteen-year-old's creamy, round cheeks.

Stephanie pushed her large shaft right on up into Hannah's rectum, making the girl gasp out loudly in shock as the silicone defiled her tight hole, stretching the tunnel out as it travelled inside her.

"Look how she takes it up her nasty little rectum", Stephanie taunted as tears ran down Hannah's cheeks.

Stephanie pulled all the way out before stabbing rudely back inside and then repeated the motion again and again. Each time it pushed past her sphincter it felt to Hannah as though she was being penetrated for the first time. With each powerful thrust, the girl cried out in shock and pain until, slowly, the feeling dulled to a warm filled-up sensation.

Stephanie continued to slam into her as she spoke in the girl's ear.

"This asshole loves being taken up her butt. Look at her pant hungrily as I spear her tunnel with my cock. What a fucking whore!"

"Maybe we need to give her something else to think about", Mistress D said, moving in front of Hannah.

She spat into Hannah's throat and spoke in an excited hiss, "I am going to be your first. I hope this was the romantic setting you always dreamt of, whore, when the love of your life takes your flower."

She rubbed her red dildo over Hannah's pussy lips, lubricating it with the wet, sticky juices that flowed out as she got her asshole reamed.

Oh fuck, Hannah thought. Everything I was brought up to believe in is about to get completely screwed up. She was about to let yet another sin happen to her body, as this cruel, cold-eyed woman in her late forties was about to be the first person to penetrate her pussy. Fuck it, she decided. If Chloe isn't a virgin then why should I be? She looked the woman in the eyes, and signalled her willingness to be taken.

Mistress D pushed the dildo into Hannah. The girl moaned and gasped at the same time as her untouched hole was filled. It didn't feel painful, as people had told her it might, just a dull ache and a strange tingling sensation of being stretched out. She looked down as the woman slowly thrust it in and out of her. The sensation of being taken in both holes overwhelmed her senses, and the pummelling of her ass brought more tears to her face. Mistress D noticed and ran her tongue heavily over Hannah's face, licking up the tears.

"Mmm, I love the taste of pain on a young face", she said coldly as she penetrated Hannah's front fuck hole for its first time.

After a while, both holes started to feel great. She had expected the front to be painful and messy the first time but nothing seemed to be coming out except for sticky juices, helping her to relax her mind and get into the obscenely sexy situation.

Jenny was fingering her pussy as she gazed at the young body being double penetrated by the two older women. It was nasty and hot to see the asshole that

belonged to her get taken in this aggressive and powerful way by Stephanie and Di. She wanted to feel some sense of what Hannah was getting and felt that she should celebrate Hannah's violation.

"Wendy, bring me that nasty little masochistic whore from reception and strap a mouth dildo around her slut face."

"Yes, High Priestess", Wendy said, bowing slightly as she strode off quickly, naked and, as Hannah noticed nervously, a twelve-inch skin coloured dildo flopping wildly in front of her crotch.

"Filthy skank, look at you taking it in both your fuck tunnels. You're such a dirty slut, being filled up in your teen ass while I take your vagina for its first ride", Mistress D said, spitting into Hannah's mouth.

Hannah could feel her own saliva blended with the spit of the women in the room drip down her chin and onto her chest in the parted gap between her breasts. The only noise she could make was a repetitive moan every time her rectum was filled. Mistress D didn't keep in time with the assfucking and this made Hannah gasp and lose her breath, making the noises coming from her mouth sound broken and hoarse. Her arms ached so badly under the pits and around her shoulders as her weakening body came to rely on them more and more to hold her up as she hung from the rope that bound her wrists.

Stephanie loved the view of this petite, round-hipped girl getting her dildo pushed deeply in then deeply out of her sweet tight little pink anus. She enjoyed the slapping noise her butt made against her crotch and the squelching of the dildo while it slid up and down her juicy fuck tunnel as she held the girl's neck and hair with her hands. Hannah's back was beautiful, toned and naturally muscular, and Stephanie stared at the creamy young skin as sweat dripped and

ran down the girl's arched spine.

Bianca was pushed back into the room, an eight-inch white dildo gag sticking out obscenely from her pretty, model-like face. Wendy made the girl kneel behind Jenny, who was now standing near the head of the table, watching Hannah's ordeal.

Wendy knew the High Priestess would refuse lube and it was too risky to suggest such an insult to the leader of the cult so she lined Bianca's dildo up with Jenny's dark pink rim and pushed on the girl's head. Both Wendy and Bianca were both surprised at how it rode up so easily and smoothly as the sweat in her buttohole was enough to get the long shaft deep into her rectum.

She let out a little satisfied breath and then enjoyed the feeling of Bianca's face fucking her in and out as she enjoyed the show and rubbed her clit.

Wendy returned to the mix and now stood in front of Hannah slapping her nasty huge dildo against the girl's chin.

"Wanna suck on my little cock, whore?" she asked in a perverted attempt at a cute tone.

"Its gonna go deep in your slutty shithole so you may as well get it a little lubed up first, bitch."

Hannah's eyes sprang wide open in fear as the girth of the dildo seemed to fill

her mouth, blocking out any air so that she had to breathe fast and hard through her nose. The dildo could only go in so far but the girth was the thing that scared Hannah the most. It must have been at least seven inches around the shaft. She worried about how she was going to take that up her butt when the one currently inside her felt like a stretch. Saliva coated the tip of the veiny silicone and slipped out the front as it pumped in and out of her mouth making a long strand span down to her own crotch and the red dildo thrusting into her pussy.

At the same time, Stephanie and Wendy released their holes from their assaults and gave Hannah a moment to focus on Mistress D. She looked into Mistress D's impassive eyes as the woman sneered and spat into her mouth again. She rubbed the saliva that had dripped over Hannah's breasts, squeezing and pulling at the nipples as she fucked the girl.

Stephanie knelt on the table in front of Jenny and made an offering of Hannah's anal pheromones to the High Priestess, who hungrily took the redhead's shaft and slurped and sucked on it as Bianca rhythmically pushed her face into the woman's ass crack, pushing the dildo up until her nose flattened on Jenny's perineum. Jenny moaned in satisfaction as she tasted her asswhore's sweet flavours and enjoyed the blissful moment of indulgence before allowing Stephanie to return to the fray.

By now Wendy had lined her giant shaft against Hannah's winking anus and was pushing to make the hole surrender its insides to her. Hannah stared blankly at the wall behind Jenny as the huge silicone cock made a tunnel for itself in her anus where one that size hadn't existed before.

She roared out a wail as the spit-covered shaft burrowed and dug into her rectum and she felt faint and dizzy as the pain rippling up her made her feel like she would black out at any moment. Cold sweat started to cover her face and back as Wendy started to pump, slowly and without much sliding at first but then building up gradually. Saliva flowed more than ever down Hannah's chin as big

tears flowed out of the saucer-wide brown eyes, her brow furrowed.

“Look at you, whore. Taking my little dildo like a pro. Maybe your mistress should only allow shafts this size up your dirty hole”, Wendy said, cackling.

“You should see your anus stretching over my shaft, it looks like its about to snap. So very sweet”, she said in Hannah’s ear, giggling evilly.

Stephanie loomed over Hannah’s face and lined up her saliva-covered dildo on Hannah’s gaped lips then shoved it deep inside, right back into the girl’s throat, making her gag as frothy spit filled her mouth.

“Taste your nasty rectum on my shaft, whore, and let your mistress’s drool wash down your slut throat. That’s it, take my cock down your filthy throat, bitch”, Stephanie growled as she thrust deeply into Hannah’s mouth.

All three women pummelled and thrust harder and harder and Hannah actually felt the moment that her mind submitted to the pain and let her body become a collection of fuckholes for these cruel women to enjoy and use. A part of her, the repressed side from her conservative upbringing, was enjoying the brutal humiliation as an orgasm started to build within her while another part felt sorry for the sweet, innocent geek that had been trussed up and triple penetrated by nasty sex-crazed dominatrices.

The pounding went on and on until Hannah eventually growled out a guttural noise as her body jarred and convulsed and a mind-blowing orgasm racked her petite, sweaty body, The women laughed and continued to grind against her, their shafts all deeply inserted until eventually they released the dildos from her

holes with sticky squelches.

The parting rod was removed and she was untied, falling in an exhausted heap, slumped on the desk. All three mistresses and Jenny climbed up onto the desk. The High Priestess had removed Bianca's face dildo and now held the white shaft by its strap in her left hand. They all moved over the girl, smiling wickedly. Stephanie had taken a marker pen from the desk and crouched down behind Hannah's butt, the girl too tired to move or see what she was doing as she felt the tip of the pen press and move over her butt cheeks.

"There, just like the copy of your butt now. It says WHORE just like you are and the O is being made nicely by your gaping asshole, slut", she said, slapping Hannah's cheeks playfully.

They removed the strap-ons and stood over her hot, flushed body as the girl whimpered and moaned while exhaustion and the aftershocks of the orgasm ran through her body.

"Just one more thing a whore like you need to have on her is the cum of the people that fucked her", Mistress D said, frigging her clit wildly. The others joined her in the action, including Jenny who stood next to Hannah's face, pressing the tip of her ankle boots against the girl's still gagged mouth. They all frigged and rubbed at their pussies and clits, sometimes pushing fingers into their holes until, in unison as though spurred on by one another, they came, spurting cum juices over Hannah's slumped body as they roared and snarled their orgasms out.

Jenny's juices fell over her shoes and she smiled as she crouched down and released the gag around Hannah's mouth.

“Lick my juices up, asshole. It is one of your duties. Perform it.”

Hannah didn't even consider how nasty the act was that she was told to perform, she just dutifully and obediently lapped away at her mistress's boots, licking up every trace that the woman had masturbated over her exhausted, used young body into her mouth.

“I love when they show the first signs of being broken in and truly submissive”, Wendy said, watching on with renewed lust in her eyes for the girl beneath her.

“Mmm, I could do with a bit more of a demonstration”, Jenny said.

“This white shaft has been fucked up my rectum for the last hour, asshole. You need to lick my flavour and suck off my butt juices. I want you to clean that thing until it shines, slut.”

Hannah watch it drop unceremoniously in front of her, She could already smell her mistress's distinct anal aroma as she crawled a little closer, grabbing it in her lips and sucking it deeply into her throat as the flavours filled her mouth with their malty, tangy, powerful complexity.

She glanced up at Jenny while her mouth was full of silicone cock. Her opinion of the woman had changed. As someone she had known and someone at an age she was used to being looked after by, she had trusted Jenny to protect and care for her. It was quite evident that Jenny wasn't the person she thought she was and didn't give a fuck what happened to Hannah as long as it satisfied her

selfish, sadistic desires. She knew Jenny was cruel, she had seen the party and the ritual with Chloe but, for whatever silly notion she had, she thought that excluded her, the sweet good girl that now lay on a wet shiny table, sucking the flavour of this woman she had known for years' rectum.

“You really are a dirty whore, Hannah. Just like your new collar and dirty ass say you are. Now keep sucking on that dildo while we finish our business here. I want to hear you slurping on my flavour while I talk about all the money I am going to make.”

“I can't wait to see you wearing the pussy-soaked tanga I have inside me slut but I think I will wait until after the meeting. I am enjoying watching you gape as you lie there”, Stephanie said, rubbing her pussy lips.

“Yes, she will wear it for the rest of the day, Stephanie, you can be sure of that, no matter how sodden and uncomfortable it is”, Jenny said, glaring at Hannah.

Jenny sat back down, naked in the special chair, glancing at Bianca and ordering her to place her body in the ass-licking ramp beneath it, watching as the girl eagerly got up in position.

The mistresses and Jenny talked business, getting down to figures and forecasts as though none of the previous events had just happened. Hannah's chest still heaved as she felt the cool breeze of the air conditioning tingle over her aching, sweaty body, her gaped anus and relaxed pussy, feeling sore and filled with air as she sucked on the Jenny-infused dildo and gazed empty-hearted out of the glass window at the tower blocks and offices.

The sweet, innocent girl that had entered the building that morning was less sweet and innocent now. She realised her future wasn't a shining career as an accountant or a mathematics professor after she graduated university. Her future was to be a whore, an asswhore for her mistress to take and use and pass around to all the numerous mistresses whenever she wanted. It wasn't her mind that was going to be the asset that she would put to good use as she had dreamt all her life; it was going to be her asshole, her pussy and her mouth.

For more stories of anal debauchery between young asswhores and their mistresses search for 'Hope Red' in your chosen online bookstore.