

CHLOE

UNLEASHED

HOPE RED



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Chloe Unleashed

By

Hope Red

Book Five of the Rear Awakenings Series

And contains characters from the books:

The New Mistress

Awakened Bottoms

This book is a result of the story and character relationships from all the above books.

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Chapters

[Leaving Party](#)

[Sorority](#)

[Familiar and New Faces](#)

[Making Ends Meet](#)

Leaving Party

“I hope you’re enjoying your leaving party, asshole”, Jenny whispered, inches from Chloe’s face. She had just released the eighteen-year-old’s glossed full lips from a hard, cruel kiss. She had been brutal in the way she pressed against her heart-shaped face and invasive in the way her tongue had pushed its way in, swirling over the girl’s warm, moist tongue before thrusting it down her throat, making her gag.

It was no deeper a violation than her asshole was willingly taking. Chloe took the formidable dildo right into the very depths of her insides as her round, globe-like butt cheeks bounced and slapped onto Eva’s lap. She sighed breathily and intentionally cutely every time the long cock-shaped silicone slid into her rectum.

“Ah... aah... Yes, Mistress. Thank you for my party”, Chloe responded through the slippery noise of her sphincter sliding up and down on the spit-lubricated shaft.

She really was enjoying herself despite her growing ambivalence towards the women that so mercilessly dominated her and her friends for their own sadistic amusement. Jenny’s mouth already tasted of her own distinct anal taste. Many had likened it to champagne truffles and no one seemed to be able to resist obsessing over it. The woman had spent half the time she had meant to be dressing her asshole up with her face pressed between those impossibly pert cheeks, lapping at the thing she believed would give her power.

That’s probably why she had ended up looking more like a clown than a party slut, as had been the original intention. Her pink stripy thigh socks and six inch

platform red heels had been placed on her shapely, toned legs by her mistress who had savoured every moment of the dressing, kissing her way up Chloe's creamy thighs as she had pulled them up.

"These clothes used to be Kasey's. You fit them well slut, but then your body is quite petite", she had said as she slipped a short, shiny pink party frock over Chloe's head, squeezing it over her shoulders and rolling it down to the girl's hips.

Eva had been allowed to do her make-up. The powerful woman had taken to being mercilessly cruel to the girl after the things that happened at the camping trip. She roughly applied far too much to Chloe's pretty face, making big rosy cheek circles and overly painting her eyes. Her choice of gloss was a garish bright purple and she took particular glee in pressing on the false eyelashes.

I am these women's sex doll, she had thought as Eva had walked her tall frame over to a locker in the changing room and then come back, chuckling, only to snap and elastic band around Chloe's head to place a shiny green cone-shaped party hat on her combed, long, light brown hair.

"There, just one more touch", Jenny said, moving in behind Chloe.

She placed her slut collar around the petite girl's slim neck and buckled it just one notch tighter than would have been comfortable. The thick black leather bit into her skin as the metal Kolos symbol pressed against her throat.

No, she thought at that moment. I'm not their doll, I'm their fucktoy and these women don't play nicely with their toys.

Chloe's focus snapped back into the room when she felt Jenny squeeze her left nipple hard with her nails.

"I asked you what Eva should do to your nasty little ass, dirty slut!"

Chloe looked up into the fox-like brown eyes of her auburn-haired tormentor and let the full ten inches of silicone slide up her as she pressed herself right down on the harness.

She groaned lewdly then spoke.

"I want Eva to violate my... aaah... tight little asshole with her big cock dildo. I want her to make me ride it until...oooh... my worthless anus gapes. Aaah... gape me, Mistress Eva. Gape my dirty ass... oooh, please."

Jenny smiled, turned on by the slutty answer of the corrupted teen but her bow-shaped lips moved back into their usual snarl in a flash.

"You don't get to say what you want right now, you worthless slut. You need to know your place. I think you've gotten a bit too big headed because of your prized ass. You need to be reminded who owns it before you leave for university", Jenny said, cupping Chloe's jaw in her hand tightly with one hand and spitting on her overly made-up face.

Her other hand rubbed its way down Chloe's sweat-covered torso, past her flat

stomach and over her bald, shaven crotch. A finger slid between wet, sticky, velvet soft lips and rubbed deeply between them.

Chloe's blue-green eyes opened wide as she longed to have the woman plunge her finger into her pussy. For a tantalising moment, Chloe thought she was in luck but her mistress pulled the hand away, pressing it under Chloe's nose for her to smell and then pushing it into the girl's harp-shaped mouth.

Eva laughed cruelly as she twanged the elastic under Chloe's chin, and then grasped her nails into the girl's delicate waist so that she could pound the cock-shaped dildo deeper into the undeserving asshole.

"How the fuck can someone so stupid even go to university? What a dumb bitch", she snarled into Chloe's ear, contempt heavy in her voice.

"Didn't you learn anything from being staked out all night?"

Chloe's sweat-dappled face winced, partly at the savage pounding and partly at remembering the cruellest treatment she had had to endure so far when on their camping trip only a few nights ago. She still felt sore from it all and almost an hour of sitting on the six inches of girth that Eva was insisting on spearing into her bowels with wasn't helping to soothe it at all. Her hands instinctively pressed down on Eva's muscular, tanned thighs in front of her as she gasped and moaned, listening to the increasingly sloppy rasps and squelches of her flawless, rimless anus being invaded aggressively hard by the mistress. Eva had as much right as anyone to stretch out her slippery fuck tunnel, having been the one to take her anal virginity only about a month ago when she started working at the woman's sex toy warehouse.

One continuous moan, jolted by the fast, repetitive slapping of her butt cheeks onto Eva's seated crotch meant that Chloe had reached the level of pleasure and pain that Jenny and all mistresses loved to taste out of their asswhores.

Jenny lifted Chloe up to a standing position unceremoniously and the ten inches of fake cock was pulled out of her with a loud squelching rasp, the spit of the women that had taken much pleasure in filling her with earlier glooped out of her anus, stickily dripping out of her gaping hole and down over her glistening pussy lips.

"Disgusting whore, it looks as though you've just let our gift leak out of your nasty little rectum. This calls for a punishment", her mistress and high priestess said with cruel glee.

Any excuse, Chloe thought to herself as Jenny turned the petite girl around and made her bend over at the waist, pressing her head down until she could smell the alluring aroma that rose off the warm, sticky dildo. Jenny slapped a hand hard down on her butt cheeks.

"Forgive me, Mistress. This asswhore deserves to be punished", she said as she gasped at the stinging blow.

Jenny laughed and nodded to Eva. Her toned body looked amazing in the leather corset, her shiny dark brown hair tied back into her usual high ponytail as her cold blue eyes stared unsympathetically at the pretty slave. Her hands grasped Chloe's hair and pushed the girl's purple glossed lips over the spit-covered dildo.

"Take your gift back and suck it off of this cock until it's all gone", she snarled.

They made the asshole taste her own ass and Chloe savoured the opportunity, taking a long slurp with her lips pressed around the shaft. The spanking ended and Jenny crouched down behind her to lick and tongue at her winking hole. Eva had her hair firmly in her grasp and was fucking her face onto the dildo that for the last hour had been deep inside her rectum. Chloe was in Kolos heaven or hell, either way it was sheer fucking bliss as her mind drifted into her own hazy thoughts while her body experienced the tastes and sensations that a girl like her was expected to.

Chloe was an asshole, an anal sub that was rewarded for masochistically allowing the lesbian cult that had turned her into their slutty plaything to fulfil their perverted beliefs. Being abused and humiliated was part of the deal and she found ecstasy and pleasure in ways she had never dreamt that such degrading and depraved acts could. It was lucky for her that she got as much out of being fucked in her ass as the women in this ancient society mercilessly and relentlessly put into her... and they did that at every opportunity they could. She knew she had an amazing ass, almost too perfect in some ways, but she had never expected it to become the most desired and sought after thing by a group of anally obsessed, inherently deviant women; to be passed around and used by them whenever it suited them. She sometimes wondered what it would have been like if she hadn't gone to the toyshop that day and taken a job with Eva, the powerful woman that she had just been riding like a mechanical bull. Jenny would probably have just snared her some other way. That bitch had always looked at me like she was going to pounce at any moment.

Nah, she thought. This was the best thing to ever happen to me. I have Becky as a lover. My best friend Hannah is closer to me than ever in so many ways and I have two new friends, not to mention all the girls of the Kolos cult that adore and dream of me like a superstar. I hear some of them have posters of me in their rooms. I've even been told that they watch clips of me getting taken at the ritual with their mistresses to turn them on and role-play with. Ah... and the mistresses, most of them older than her mom, a love-hate relationship which just made the humiliation and BDSM such a fucking turn-on, she thought to herself.

Chloe had quickly learned that it was just as satisfying to give herself to someone she despised or felt weird having sex with. Letting them control and take her body made her feel like a thousand butterflies were fluttering around inside her and, for Chloe, it was weird and so deliciously nasty to be the horny little sex slave to the high priestess of the cult, her own personal mistress and tormentor and her mom's best friend who had creeped her out for years with her weird way of looking at her, Jenny Harper.

Chloe wasn't the only one being enjoyed in the purpose built room on top of the warehouse, one of the secret places where the Kolos mistresses could live out their wicked fantasies on their younger asswhores. There were other girls here too at this 'work leaving party'. All of them had butts impossible to resist and they were certainly not being at that moment. Some asswhores, like Chloe and Hannah were selected from outside the Kolos because of their particular assets and broken in like wild fillies whereas Kolos-born girls like Becky, Heather and Louise were different. They followed a particular bloodline that had been bred and brought up for thousands of years to be obsessed with the pleasures of the ass and were the product of eons of genetic selection resulting in instinctively submissive masochists that were physically irresistible to their older counterparts.

Chloe felt her hands get pulled back and cuffed with some of the novelty ones from downstairs in the warehouse that she had parcelled up many times before, pink and fluffy but still capable of restraining a girl like her quite easily. Jenny wanted to show her a couple of things to remind her of her place before she left for university the next day.

Pushed down into a kneeling position in front of her mistress, the woman stroked her chin, as she stood behind her. Jenny's silk black dress felt soft and cool against her sweaty naked back, her own 'party frock' now in a crumpled heap next to her. The thigh socks and shoes being the only thing she was left wearing apart from the silly hat and her tightly buckled slut collar.

“Look at your best friend. Look at sweet Hannah Dolce. Petite pixie-looking geek who is off to study maths at uni and become a big shot accountant. Look at the girl who was always top of the class and too busy for fun and...”

She bent over and rubbed Chloe’s breasts, kneading them in her hands.

“...sex”, she whispered in her buttslut’s ear.

“Look at her now. She can’t get enough of Stephanie’s holes. Look how she’s rubbing herself while she’s doing it. I always knew that cute butt would make a great asswhore. I can’t believe you never got some of that before we awakened her. You did, didn’t you? Tell me you licked out that cute geek on one of your sleepovers.”

“Yes, Mistress”, Chloe lied.

“I always used to imagine you did. You’re a nasty teen lesbian slut, just like her.”

Fucking bitch, Chloe thought. You awakened Han just to get at me. Just to give me another chain to bind me deeper into your evil cult. All so that I couldn’t leave or disobey and let you take it out on her. She isn’t like me. She’s in this situation because she loves me and followed blindly wherever I went. I mistook that for friendship all these years and now she is paying the price for her feelings, being corrupted and turned into something she should never have been.

Her cute pixie-like face was buried deeply under the round, milky cheeks of

Stephanie, the accountant that Hannah worked under for one day but the whole experience had just turned into a trap for Jenny to get some perverse revenge on her second asshole.

Stephanie's red shiny hair was tied up into a bun, her red glossed lips parted as she moaned and rubbed her breasts which had been exposed by pulling her silk blouse open and pushing her bra down. Her other hand was gently swirling over her clit as her body swirled and snaked, her toned, milky stomach swaying as she ground her sticky, scented holes over the eighteen-year-old's face.

Hannah's head rested on a hard leather stool. Her back was arched and her neck stretched, showing veins and sinew. Her slut collar didn't help to relieve her strain with the red leather firmly buckled around her neck tightly, the words 'Dirty Whore' embossed on to it in metal bold letters.

She had put on her best clothes for the party. Chloe recognised Hannah's favourite black lace and mesh bodycon top. It was now stained with the sticky, clear juices that were running down her chin. Her lower half was completely naked and her hands had been shackled to the locked ring piercing that Jenny had 'enhanced' the front of her pussy with by a chain that ran through the ring and onto the metal cuffs. Her toned legs were folded and bent behind her and her knees spread wide as she rubbed between her lips and over her swollen clit.

"You dirty fucking whore. Ahh... you're frigging yourself off while you stick your tongue up my amazing holes. Ha, you're eating my juices right down your whore throat", Stephanie said, grinding hard and rubbing the hand that had been on her clit firmly down Hannah's neck.

Her hazel eyes flashed open and noticed Chloe, kneeling and being made to watch her friend being used. Stephanie grinned the same cruel smile Chloe had

seen often on mistresses.

Her hands clawed their way down Hannah's skin from her collar down under the juice-stained top, grasping Hannah's smallish outward pointing breasts.

"You shouldn't be hiding what you have, asshole", she said as she rubbed and groped them roughly.

"Here, let me help", she snarled and ripped open the mesh and lace to reveal Hannah's creamy chest, her breasts bouncing as they were exposed. Chloe noticed Hannah stop touching herself and gulp as her chest heaved. Her disappointment at having her top ripped up was apparent to Chloe as someone that knew her so well.

Stephanie rubbed her fingers around her own wet pussy, adjusting her butt further down the teen's face as she enveloped the girl's cute face with her curved and high-set cheeks.

Her fingers sticky with the signs of her arousal, she glossed Hannah's pink nipples until they shone like glazed candies then pulled and twisted them cruelly.

"Aw, you aren't playing with yourself like the depraved slut you are. Here let me help."

She reached down from where she perched and took Hannah's shackled hands in her own. She rubbed the girl's own fingers into her pussy and then between her

legs and through to the back.

“Never forget to masturbate like a good buttslut would”, Stephanie said, pushing one of Hannah’s digits up her own anus.

“That’s it. Now open your mouth up around my delicious rim and stick your dirty tongue up my ass. Eat out your reward for being such a little tramp, bitch.”

Stephanie ground her asshole over Hannah’s open mouth, feeling the tongue swirl around in her sphincter, loosening and tickling the soft, sensitive tunnel within.

Stephanie let out a rasp and laughed as she pressed down onto Hannah’s aching jaw.

“Ooops. You had better breathe it all in, whore. There’s plenty more where that came from. It’s the only air you’ll be getting in a while. Now let’s get some more fingers up your ass. You need to loosen up like me.”

Stephanie was a mistress and Kolos born so she could perform tricks with her asshole that would put the most experienced pornstars to shame. There was no ‘oops’ about it, Chloe thought. That bitch meant to demean Han. Chloe’s face betrayed her emotions as Stephanie continued to rasp and swirl over Hannah’s sweet face covering the girl inside and out with her ass aroma while she pushed Hannah’s own four fingers up her now stretched-out orifice while frigging her clit with the other hand. Pleasure and pain. PP toys. Mistresses made pleasure and pain the same thing in the minds and bodies of their asswhores as they were made to serve over and over for their wicked lust and amusement.

Jenny dragged Chloe around, away from the seeing the depths of corruption an innocent girl like Hannah could be plunged to with the expert powers of subjugation of the cult's mistresses. She was made to turn to something that reminded her just how a Kolos mistress's anal lust had no boundaries. Their race had very different rules and the two Kolos-born in front of them highlighted something that was quite common amongst the ancient lineage of butt-obsessed females.

She watched as Helen, the forty two year old voluptuous blonde with her bell-shaped figure and sexy pear-shaped sizable butt slouched casually on a chaise longue, her long blue dress riding right up to reveal her trimmed pubes and wide hips. She was rubbing her thighs on one another contently, a small patch of glistening arousal made her upper thigh shine wetly as she held a cracker in one hand and a small shot glass of tequila in the other.

She leaned over to Heather, her asswhore. She was a stunningly cute little blonde, only five foot tall. Chloe felt a bond with the adorable creature having been the one to perform the awakening ceremony on behalf of and with the aid of the girl's mistress. It was clear that Helen was obsessed completely with the boyish body of her asswhore but a mistress, Chloe had learned the hard way, felt no love or kindness for the girl she dominated and Heather's collar spoke volumes about how Helen saw her. The word 'Slut' was written in metal letters around her small neck, tightly bound and buckled on with the collar's straps.

She had been laid out on a marble coffee table next to the chaise longue, her small, perky butt cheeks sticking up above the rest of her body, her flawless honey-toned skin vibrant and youthful as the girl stayed completely still in her excessive bondage.

Her arms were folded behind her and crossed with long leather cuffs as big as

the girl's forearm buckled and strapped tightly. A short chain led up to a thick leather gag that had been buckled under her short, neck length blonde hair and held in place a mouthpiece that wrenched the girl's harp-shaped lips wide open. Saliva dripped onto the coffee table as Heather rested her face sideways on the cold surface. Her big brown eyes stared out into nowhere, blank and emotionless. She had become quickly used to being bound and taken and had become a perfect example of a Kolos girl, allowing her mistress do anything she wants to her. Chloe looked at the lack of expression in her face and reminded herself that Heather wasn't the most active thinker in the group but it seemed like a part of her still found her predicament all too weird and impossible to comprehend.

Her legs had been bound three times. A leather belt at her ankles, knees and thighs ensured that she wouldn't move position and the food she was wearing for her mistress wouldn't fall off.

Helen licked at the caviar placed in the dimples at the small of the girl's back and kissed up a mouthful, making sure to taste her asshole's skin as she did.

"Mmm", she purred as she bit on the cracker, her blue eyes rolling into her head.

Smoked salmon had been placed on Heather's thighs and Helen rubbed a slice against the slim, round leg before greedily dropping it into her open mouth. In that moment Chloe saw the woman resemble a lecherous middle-aged ancient roman matriarch gluttonously eating from a young slaves body at an orgy.

She poured herself a shot of tequila and then licked a line of salt that had been sprinkled over Heather's butt cheek. She downed the shot and then squeezed a slice of lime over the teen's ass cleft and crack and then lapped deeply between the cheeks, laughing and moaning with decadent pleasure.

“Your ass tequila is delicious, slut. One day I might let you try some.”

She took a carrot stick from a nearby glass and pushed it between the orb-like cheeks. Heather blinked but made no other sign that her anus was being opened up by the finger-length rectangular cut of vegetable. Helen licked her lips then sucked on the stick, biting it off and crunching on it as she sighed and placed her other hand between her legs, watching as Hannah was being made to put four fingers up her ass.

“I love these parties”, she said to herself as she dipped the rest of her carrot stick between Heather’s pert butt.

“Let’s see if your lover is having a good time”, Jenny hissed in Chloe’s ear, the jealousy at having just gotten the girl she had wanted most in the world as her own willing slave only to have her heart stolen from under her nose by the blonde asshole that had been with her and Eva for the past four years.

She turned Chloe to face her love. Becky, possibly the most experienced and used asshole in the whole cult despite being twenty-two was pressed against the back wall. Her high cheekbones were pressed against the grey paint by Kiko, the Japanese mistress built like a goddess, who was grasping the girl’s neck at the back under blonde hair tied into a ponytail. The taller mistress easily overpowered her petite frame as she twisted Becky’s left arm back and held it forcefully by the wrist. Becky’s white party dress had been pushed up around her waist at the back, exposing her big toned bubblebutt to the woman that was slamming it full of silicone from the strapon she wore around her crotch.

Kiko had to bend her knees to get access to Becky’s veteran asshole but by doing

so she was able to spear the full ten inches hard and fast into the sexy little blonde.

“You love me pounding your dirty rectum don’t you, worthless fucktoy?” Kiko hissed into Chloe’s lover’s ear, licking the side of her face lewdly.

“Yes, ahh... Mistress. This asshole loves having... ooh... you pound your big, hard dildo into... her... her... tight little asshole.”

Kiko laughed cruelly and kissed the side of Becky’s mouth. Becky reciprocated, letting the mistress sloppily push her tongue between her lips as she was fucked hard from behind. She might be Chloe’s girlfriend but she belonged to the cult and being dominated so thoroughly by this powerful woman made her want to submit her very soul to her if it meant she would get filled deeper and harder in her ass. In that moment nothing else existed apart from the feelings she felt in her asshole and having it so completely filled. It made her feel whole and complete like she was who she was meant to be when her rectum was being reshaped around a massive shaft.

Kiko continued to pound her aggressively, making her moan out in repetitive breaths.

“Aahh... aaahh... aaah”, she cried out, enjoying every penetrating thrust into her bowels.

Chloe could see the bruising force that Kiko used, making loud slapping noises of round bubblebutt on harness and the pelvic bone of the latex corset clad woman, her black hair long and majestic as it waved out behind her.

“You lying little blonde bitch. Your asshole isn’t tight or little. It’s a whore’s fuck tunnel that’s been reamed out thousands of times. Kate tells me that when you got used to it eventually, you felt empty without something stretching out your holes and would beg her to fill you up. I bet you thought she loved you somehow when she fucked you, idiot. Look at how I fuck the life out of my gapepig, Louise. She means nothing to me just like you mean nothing to any mistress that owns you, no matter who she is. I can see why she took you for herself. I would have done the same. She told me she had always planned to possess your ass.”

Becky’s body seemed to stiffen. Her face dropped into a frown and it became obvious to Chloe that Becky was suddenly distracted and something was making her feel less comfortable with the woman behind her.

She managed to mutter “Thank you, Mistress”, as Kiko reached down and split open her bubblebutt cheeks with her hands.

Kiko looked around at Chloe and smiled as she spread Becky’s cheeks out wide with her hands, exposing the pink hole and smelling its scent rising as she pumped it as deep as she could. The clicking, slippery sounds of the petite girl’s anus being reamed out with the sliding, naturally lubed silicone cock rang out in the room, making all the mistresses turn to enjoy the view.

“Open your fat cheeks up yourself, whore”, Kiko said, twisting a hand around Becky’s ponytail, her blonde curls gripped tightly as the woman’s other hand held her jaw firmly, pulling her head back so that she could see the buttslut’s pale blue eyes staring wide back up at her.

“Ah... Yes.... Mistress”, Becky replied, stretching her own cheeks out lewdly to

allow Kiko to fully penetrate the full length into her without her body's bouncy cushions in the way.

Kiko laughed cruelly and made the sign with her mouth that she wanted Becky to receive a mouthful of spit. Becky opened her mouth and swallowed, smiling afterwards as she had been taught to.

“Aaahh.... Aah... Thank... you... Mistress” she croaked.

“You really are a nasty fucktoy just like your worn old collar says you are”, Kiko sneered, pushing the dildo into the depths of Becky's rectum and keeping it deep as she moved in small, sharp thrusts, knocking the breath out of the girl's smaller frame.

Chloe could imagine how Becky was feeling. Complicated and muddled emotions ran through her head. Seeing the person she was in love with being overpowered and anally plundered by Kiko so brutally, especially when she seemed to have said something that had caused Becky more distress than the rough impaling, pulled on her heartstrings. On the other hand, she knew that Becky was a veteran asswhore and was complicit in everything she let the mistresses do to her, a willing victim for their lust and sadistic debauchery. She was a pain Slut as much as Chloe was and she would be enjoying the butterflies and arousal that the physical and psychological abuse gave her. Chloe felt turned on for her, almost jealous that it wasn't her being pounded by Kiko, her masochistic lust making her wanting to get up and replace Becky at the wall. She also felt aroused watching her lover's big, round butt and her pink pucker stretched around the black silicone as she moaned and sighed. Becky's body was making Chloe so horny she had to touch herself. She checked to see if Jenny was watching before stroking a hand over her wet pussy lips lightly, tickling the surface teasingly as she watched as Becky started to moan out the signal that she was close to orgasm.

All the mistresses jeered and cheered Kiko on until Becky shuddered out a violent orgasm, crying out as she came.

“Thankyouthankyouthankyoumistress”, she babbled as she juddered on the end of the dildo, her body shaking uncontrollably.

Kiko turned Becky around by her shoulders. The mistress still half-crouched as she kept the dildo skewered up the girl’s anus. Becky’s face was flushed and her half-open blue eyes looked distant and empty. Chloe caught resignation flash on her lover’s face as she closed and then opened her eyes and her head dipped for an almost imperceptible moment. Only noticeable by someone who loves her, Chloe knew that Becky had only ever known the life of an asshole so this facial gesture meant a lot.

“Look at the little slut, still gasping out her ecstasy at being allowed to have her asshole satisfied. This one is never as happy as when she has something thick and long sliding up her nasty rectum. Isn’t that right, bitch?”

“Yes, Mistress. This asshole is happiest when a mistress violates her deserving asshole”, Becky responded automatically as the perfect submissive that had heard every script in the mistresses sadistic plays many times before.

Kiko grinned, satisfied but kept the dildo in her butt as she gripped the girl’s hair tightly in her balled fist.

“Ah, your girlfriend has been watching you at work. I think she wants to kiss

you to show how much she loves you.”

Jenny’s snarl curled up into a smile as she held the back of Chloe’s head and made her stand up opposite Becky.

Becky looked so pretty in her white cotton dress, her flushed face pink and cute. Her naturally curled lips parted as she panted gently but quickly.

“Aw, kiss your girlfriend, bitch”, Jenny jeered then hissed into Chloe’s ear.

“Stick your tongue out, asswhore. You too, fucktoy.”

Stephanie and Helen stopped their debauchery and moved Hannah and Heather so that they could see Chloe and Becky’s humiliation. A lesson that showed a girl her place was always worth giving any buttslut.

“That’s it, asswhore, tongue kiss your lover”, Jenny commanded, making Chloe flick her tongue over Becky’s, fencing it over her soft, warm, pink tongue.

She uncuffed Chloe’s wrists and pulled the petite brunette’s hand around and under Becky’s dress.

“Ooh, I love you honey. Do you love me too?” Jenny jeered, pretending she was Chloe in a whiny voice, nothing like the real person she was ridiculing.

“You feel that, worthless asshole? That’s how much your lover enjoys getting fucked by a real woman. I bet she’s never been that wet for you before, little girl”, she said, rubbing Chloe’s hand between Becky’s legs.

“Feel that. She’s a slut that needs the abuse we give her. She can never be anything else. She’s Kolos. She doesn’t feel love... only lust. Don’t you, whore?”

Becky and Chloe were still fencing tongues having not been told they could stop but Becky managed an open-mouthed “Uh huh” in response.

Her eyes flashed open for an instant and met with Chloe’s blue-green irises telling her otherwise.

Jenny was jealous. Of that Chloe was certain. She wanted more than just my body, Chloe thought to herself. She wanted my heart, possibly even my very soul. This High Priestess of the Goddess Koloe doesn’t want me to worship at a Kolos Altar, she wants me to worship her but she knows she isn’t worthy and that makes her even more dangerous to me and to those I love.

“See how much pleasure Kiko has given the little bitch?” Jenny hissed in Chloe’s ear, still rubbing the girl’s hand between Becky’s sticky wet lips.

Kiko whispered into Becky’s ear, then the blonde placed two fingers down Chloe’s hairless crotch and rubbed at her aroused pussy.

“You see. The bitch likes seeing you get taken nastily by a mistress. Everyone prefers seeing you get treated like the worthless piece of shit that you are”, Kiko snarled into Becky’s ear.

“You think you two will ever be able to be a couple like other people. Oh, hello darling. How was your day at work today?” Jenny moved Chloe’s head like she was speaking and made kissing noises as Chloe’s tongue still flicked wearily at Becky’s, her jaw and mouth starting to ache.

The other mistresses laughed in amusement at the puppet show.

“Oh, why yes dearest. I got fisted in the asshole then ate out a dozen women’s sweaty buttholes. What’s for dinner, honey? I’m starving”, she said in response to her own dialogue while doing a surprisingly good impression of Becky.

“Kolos don’t do love. We do loyalty and lust”, Jenny said, looking across at Eva ruefully.

Louise entered at that moment and possibly saved the two girls from a more humiliating fate. Chloe wondered if it was on purpose, remembering the pledge of loyalty they had secretly sworn in the tent only a few nights ago.

Louise was sexy to the extreme. She was the kinkiest pervert in the room but would have been in any room, filled with Kolos or otherwise. No one could outdo Louise’s twisted insatiable lust for sadomasochism. Not anyone that Chloe knew anyway and she now knew some very warped individuals.

Louise was a gorgeous exotic wildcat. Like most Kolos she could have been a photo model. Her slender torso was squeezed into a cruelly tight latex black shiny corset with straps tied down her back. Her neck length black hair was gelled wildly back over her head with a thick leather head harness that ran over it and around her small angular face, framing her small, ring-pierced nose and beautiful overbite lips both of which were being manipulated by cold steel as two hooks pulled her nostrils up and a hoop and hooks gaped her mouth wide open, stretching out her studded lower lip. The nineteen year old lived with Kiko after her German Kolos mother sent the girl to live with her after her Japanese father had moved back to Japan for work. The resulting mix made for stunning features, with her European bone structure and almond shaped dark eyes. She had a butt that would turn the head of anyone, sticking out behind her, round and gravity defying as though it was taunting everyone with its irresistible high perkiness which was exposed and accentuated even further out by the corset as she walked her five foot six frame and slim legs around the gathered 'party guests'.

She clumped in her pig heels. Specially designed bondage shoes that made her walk on tiptoes, the heels and sole being almost parallel and vertical, locked in place with padlocked buckles around her ankles.

She carried a three-tiered cake all covered in white icing on a silver-serving tray. Hannah gasped and Stephanie laughed in approval when she turned her back to them.

Her skin-coloured rim was stretched out, her sphincter opened up into a gaping circle two and a half inches across and held in place by a speculum, a metal device that stretched her rim open and showed that she was Kolos by being able to control her inner sphincter and reveal a cavernous tunnel right into her rectum that changed from pink to pure darkness the deeper it went.

“Wonderful! Don’t you think so, dirty whore?” Stephanie asked, stroking a hand under Hannah’s sloppy chin.

Hannah nodded obediently, expressionless but inwardly shocked at how depraved Louise could actually be.

“She doesn’t seem to need us to follow the plea on her collar that says ‘gape me’. Wow, your slut really is nasty, Kiko”, Stephanie said, praising the other mistress.

“Gapepig is quite a rare creature. I can ‘lend’ her to you sometime Stephanie but she doesn’t come cheaply and she might wear you out trying to find something that satisfies her appetite for pain.”

Stephanie looked at Louise, impressed at the girl but jealous that she couldn’t possess the wild painslut completely. She had never been half the asswhore this girl is when she was younger, she thought as she stared at Louise and groped Hannah’s breasts roughly.

“You see the wonderful cake that Helen made for you Chloe... and for you too Hannah. You may not have been at PP Toys long enough to deserve a leaving party but you’re also going to university tomorrow so you should share her treat.”

Chloe relaxed slightly when Jenny used her and Hannah’s normal names. That usually meant that they were able to drop their roles as submissives... but apparently not this time.

“You need to thank Helen properly for all the trouble she and her slut went to in making the very special cake. It’s cocoa. I know that’s your favourite.”

For a second their eyes met and Chloe could see that her mistress was genuinely pleased that she had had the teen’s favourite flavour made for the cake.

Chloe almost bought the glimmer of affection but when Eva brought over the neon pink mouth dildo gag she realised her faith in Jenny was, as usual, misplaced.

Jenny made sure Chloe’s hands were firmly cuffed behind her head as Eva enthusiastically made sure that the gag was tightly and securely over Chloe’s face. There was a plug-like end on the inside of the gag that she bit down on to grip and hold the eight inches of ridiculous pink silicone that made her look like she had a stiff cock-shaped trunk. The two women then pushed their cults most lusted after girl onto her knees in front of the coffee table where Heather was tied and laid out.

Helen clapped her hands. “Oh, that is precious. The guest of honour wants us to use her face to get ourselves off with. That will be fun, won’t it, sweetie?”

She leant over her girl and slapped her cheeks playfully, parting them and rubbing them together, the food having been all eaten up off of her vibrant, smooth skin. She put her nose down near the cheeks she was bouncing apart and breathed in slowly.

“Mmm. I’ve enjoyed my buffet but now I think its time for my dessert. Come over here and fuck my Heather in her little butthole then feed me the tasty flavour that comes out of it.”

Helen beckoned Chloe to climb up onto the table and place her sock-clad knees either side of Heather’s gagged head. Jenny prepared her girl by pulling her light brown hair into a bunch and then tied it into a high ponytail, using a pink bow to bind the shiny locks.

“Have fun, Chloe”, Jenny whispered and stroked a finger gently between her butt cheeks before pressing on the girl’s back, signalling for her to place her belly over Heather’s bound arms and lower her head towards the little blonde’s perky, round butt.

“Let me lube you up so you can get nice and deep”, Helen said lustily, as swallowed most of the pink dildo down her throat, deep-throating it and gagging to get a thick coating of bubbly saliva from deep inside her mouth.

Chloe watched the way Helen’s glossed lips rolled over the girth of the dildo as though she had sucked thousands of them expertly in her time. She saw youth sparkle in her eyes and wondered what the sexy, voluptuous woman must have been like when she was the same age as her asshole was now. For one thing, she must have had it easier before Jenny’s twisted interpretation of the cult they all follow, before her and Eva and the crueller mistresses like Helen started to dominate everyone.

A line of saliva hung from the dildo to her lips as she spoke.

“Plunge it into her deserving little asshole”, she snarled and pulled Heather’s youthful cheeks apart widely, revealing even more the perfectly round, skin-coloured pucker knotted and tight-looking until Chloe pushed the tip of the mouth gag dildo against the cute entrance.

Like most things with Heather, it was so wrong it was right. At least that’s the reasoning Chloe used to explain the way Helen treated her. The petite, boyish eighteen-year-old looked too small to take the pink dildo but Chloe knew differently and she also knew that, despite being tied up and the initial breath-taking sphincter stretching that was about to happen, Heather’s asshole hungered to be idolized, eaten, fucked, whatever, as long as it was given the attention the girl craved.

The sphincter muscle easily yielded to the slippery tip, stretching out to swallow the girth of the eight-inch shaft. She opened her brown eyes wide as the shaft plunged into her soft, pink tunnel and a little breathy gasp escaped from her gaped little mouth.

“Push that thing right down to the base, asshole. I want to taste my slut’s sweet rectum on that pink fuck tool”, Helen commanded and Chloe plunged deeper until the full length was pressed into her. It was difficult to balance with her hands cuffed behind her but she managed to lie on top of the girl’s back and head to give her the leverage to control her face dildo. She could feel Heather’s cuffed arms, her hands gently stroking Chloe’s abs as a re-assuring sign that she was fine with Chloe’s invasion of her asshole.

Chloe breathed in the delicious scent that she had come to enjoy, each asshole having similar yet very distinct aromas. No asshole was as delicious as her own revered puckerless one but Heather’s was a hole that made her want to bury her face in those naturally parted cheeks and cover the candy apple flavours over her taste buds.

Helen told her to fuck her face into Heather and she did so happily, losing herself in the warmth of the girl's petite body, the little moans she made and the scent that rose deep into Chloe's nose every time the dildo was pulled partially out of the beautiful pucker.

It didn't take long for Helen to lose her restraint and pull Chloe's face out by her ponytail, sucking and slurping on the dildo like it was an ice-lolly on a hot summers day.

Chloe saw a woman in worship, not caring what Chloe or anyone else thought as she piggishly ravished the flavour off of the dildo. Sometimes it seemed to Chloe that these mistresses were the followers of these tortured younger goddesses as much as the embodiment of the youthful deity that they all worshipped.

"More. Get me more of her delicious flavour", Helen snarled gluttonously, pushing Chloe's face dildo back into the soft, surrendering tunnel and then back into her ass-hungry mouth. She choked the cock shape to the back of her throat, sucking it off sloppily with her lips so that drool spilled down off her chin and onto the girl's slim thighs.

"Oh Goddess. It's so fucking good", she sighed as she let the dildo slip out of her mouth, covered sloppily in her drool. Again and again Chloe was made to plunge the dildo into her friend's small butt and fuck it with her face for a minute or two and then let Helen suck it off.

The forty-two year old was clearly enjoying herself immensely and looked more aroused than Chloe had seen all evening. Her eyes rolled back into her head and she purred and sighed every time her lips slid over the Heather-flavoured dildo,

with one hand frigging her clit furiously as she pulled her long dress up around her wide hips.

“I think my asshole is being quite selfish taking that dildo up her tiny ass. Maybe she should learn to share. What do you think?” Helen asked Chloe.

Chloe nodded as expected, knowing that she wasn’t really expected to have an opinion especially if it disagreed with a mistress.

“Right, get up”, she said lifting Chloe up easily onto her feet, making her wobble about like a foal trying to find her balance.

Heather was untied around her ankles and legs and the gag taken out of her mouth. It was the first time the petite blonde had been able to move her mouth in hours but she made no sign of needing to stretch or move her aching jaw as her brown eyes looked distantly up at Helen, confusing feelings of love and affection pushed down as she lay there.

“Put your boy tits down on that chaise longue and stick your butt out behind you”, Helen snarled.

Heather’s eyes dropped in acknowledgement and she rushed to willingly fulfil her mistress’s command. Her slim stomach and tiny breasts with their hard pink nipples pressed down onto the wide chaise longue, feeling the warmth from her mistress’s butt still on the material. It comforted her slightly as she waited nervously for the next thing that her mistress would do to her.

It had been an eventful few weeks since her awakening on her eighteenth birthday and Helen had gradually introduced her to increasingly degrading and immoral activities. Heather hadn't really given it much thought. She didn't really think that deeply about anything, having what her teacher's used to say 'a lack of academic aptitude'.

She was happiest riding her horse Stardust, which incidentally was her asswhore safeword whenever she wanted anything to stop, but she had come to terms with spending most of her time riding comparatively huge dildos up her small butt for the approval and rewards her mistress gave her instead of her beloved horse. She consoled herself that she wouldn't have been bright enough to go to university, at least that's what her teachers and mother had always told her. Instead she got to spend all her day with her mistress who had taught her about her Kolos heritage and explained why she was different from other girls. It seemed to explain a lot of feelings she had had and having a destiny that was foretold certainly made the teen feel at ease that she didn't have to find her own way in life or make any confusing decisions of her own. She willingly let her mistress control her body and mind. It was just so much more easy that way and she had always been lazy when it came to using her head.

Helen crouched down in the same position next to her, having taken off her dress to allow easier access to her big, round butt. Her blue eyes stared across as Heather's empty brown eyes.

I am so fucking lucky, she thought. I couldn't have a more tame and docile slut to enjoy and she is so fucking cute that lending her out to other mistresses is making her and me a fortune. Soon I might be able to leave my cuck of a husband and still afford that nice big house. There's only one thing he managed to do right, she thought.

She cupped a hand under Heather's chin and called back to Chloe.

“Fuck both our blonde butts in turn. Fifty thrusts in each of us then swap and you had better count them or I will whip you until you correctly get to fifty.”

Chloe started with Helen’s big, round butt. Like the rest of her, it was a tanned golden latte and was magnificent. She hadn’t mentioned this to anyone but this woman turned her on more than the other mistresses did. There was something about being smothered between those cheeks that made Chloe so wet and turned on. Maybe it was the fact that she was a bit older and more shapely than the other mistresses that made her seem a little more taboo and matriarchal. Chloe had thought about her on more than one occasion with a hand down her pyjamas in bed.

The pink dildo plunged into her sweaty, waxed pink pucker as easily as it had up Heather’s. Chloe loved the slightly richer aroma that came from her accepting hole.

Helen kissed Heather passionately, opening up the girl’s lips with her own and slipped her tongue inside her small mouth.

“Mmm, can you taste yourself on my mouth? Your asshole flavour is all over my tongue. How does that make you feel, slut?”

“Uh, it makes me feel good”, Heather said, struggling to find the words to make the warped situation sound as hot as it was.

“Does it make you feel dirty?” Helen asked.

“Uh huh”, Heather nodded, pouting and letting Helen kiss her lips.

“It seems wrong but it feels so right, doesn’t it? Having your sweet flavour make my mouth taste so good. Get used to it, honey. My mouth is going to taste of you for a long time.”

Heather responded by kissing back, letting her tongue swirl around until Helen moved her lips away.

“It seems it’s your turn”, she whispered as Chloe pulled out of her and shifted to her right on her knees.

Heather moaned and sighed gently as Chloe, as softly as she could, slid the dildo back and forth. Helen continued to kiss the girl and question her, raising the levels of lust between them and getting Heather as aroused as she could.

“You love that don’t you? You love having your pin-up girl, Chloe, fuck her face into your tight little asshole?”

“Uh, huh. Yes, Mistress”, she moaned as her breathing increased.

“You dumb little slut. Look at you letting a girl press her face into your skinny ass while I watch you and kiss you. How depraved are you?”

“Very depraved, Mistress”, Heather breathed through gasps.

“You are a perverted young lady and you deserve everything I do to you”, Helen said, spitting into the girl’s mouth.

“I... ah... deserve it.”

“You want to cum don’t you? You want to cream all over Chloe’s pretty face.”

“Aaah... Yes... Please”, Heather moaned, her breathing quickening.

“Oh dear. Too late it feels like it’s my turn again. Ooh that dildo feels nice and warm blending our ass juices together up my rectum. Crawl around and place your head on top of my ass so you can get a good look at it being fucked.”

Heather struggled to haul her slight body around with her arms so well bound behind her but she managed to rest her head just on the cleft of Helen’s crack.

She looked at Chloe’s beautiful blue-green eyes momentarily mesmerised and aware that the girl was somehow telling her with those eyes that what her mistress was making Chloe do was fine and that she was okay with it, enjoying herself even.

Heather watched as the dildo buried into Helen’s pink anus. It wasn’t a sight she had expected to have in her life but, since her awakening, her mistress had

expertly stretched all moral boundaries she might have so that seeing Helen getting fucked anally by an eighteen year old girl in a face-dildo harness made Heather wish her hands were free to rub herself with.

When Chloe had counted to fifty she pulled out the dildo with a sloppy squelch from the wet tunnel and looked up wondering if she was to get up and find Heather's butt for her turn.

"I think my slut's mouth is as dirty as her other fuck tunnel. Use that and give her a taste of her mistress as she cleans your dildo", Helen drawled from behind her butt.

Chloe lifted herself up so that Heather could get her mouth over the dildo. Her harp-shaped lips looked so hot giving the dildo a blowjob. It made Chloe wish she had a real cock of her own for this girl to suck. She slurped and sucked on the cock, licking it and then pushing it deep into her throat.

"How does my shithole taste, slut?" Helen asked loudly.

"Delicious, Mistress", Heather replied, her mouth full of saliva and then continued to swallow the shaft into her mouth.

"Is it better than your own flavour?" Helen asked.

Heather knew the answer she was meant to give as she pulled her mouth off of the silicone again with a web of saliva spanning from her lips to the head of the

silicone cock.

“Yes, Mistress. It’s the best asshole I’ve ever tasted.”

“You fucking little liar”, Helen laughed, getting up and placing Heather down to sit on the chaise longue, kissing her lips with something resembling affection.

“Now watch as I cum on your precious Chloe’s face. It’s time to feed her and Hannah their cake.”

The coffee table was moved and Louise was made to move closer. She had been holding the heavy cake on its tray in her hands, kneeling in the middle of the room like a centrepiece to the party as it went on around her for the last thirty minutes. Stephanie, who had spent a lot of that time enjoying sliding over Hannah’s face while ogling Louise’s body knelt on the floor with her butt arched out under her, the speculum gaped hole looking like an inviting dark trove, let Hannah breath freely again. She stood up and pulled the flushed girl over to the coffee table. Taking the belt straps that had bound Heather’s legs, she buckled the pixie-like brunettes limbs to the legs of the table, splaying her out on her stomach, her ripped top still covering her back with her round, creamy butt exposed and parted by her spread legs.

Chloe was made to lie on her back on the carpeted floor next to the coffee table.

“This next bit is going to be delicious, asswhore. Your nasty, stretchy shithole is about to be filled to the brim with delicious cake while Helen gets off on your face. It’s going to feel achy, full and great for you my little pain Slut but you need to let me know that you want tonight to not have been for nothing and get your

five hundred dollar leaving gift. Besides, if your ass doesn't take it, I will have to feed it all to Hannah's. Are you okay with us doing that? It's just a bit of fun. Nod your cock for me if you are."

Jenny was purring and speaking softly, stroking Chloe's face affectionately as if the girl would buy the pretence.

Sick fucking bitch, Chloe thought. Her 'fun' always meant cruelly torturing her but she thought for a moment and then nodded the dildo up and down, acknowledging that she was willing and complicit to the sadistic act.

Helen placed her knees either side of her head and her sock-clad legs were brought up by her red heels and pulled right over and back so that her ankles were held by Helen's hands. The woman sat down onto the dildo letting it slide up her so that she smothered the teen with her big butt cheeks. It smelt malty and rich in her dark refuge, hidden away from what was to come for her poor, undeserving butthole.

The thought that they'd never get any of the crumbly soft cake in hadn't even occurred to the girls. These devious bitches would find a way to fill her right up to her stomach and they'd probably done this many times before.

Hannah hadn't needed the same 'pep-talk', her mouth still free and audible should the need arise. Jenny, Eva and Stephanie crouched down between both of them and each tore a clump of cake off of the tiers with their hands.

"I once made a cake mix inside Becky's ass. Eggs, flour, sugar and the rest all up there and then mixed up with a thin wooden spoon. Remember that, fucktoy?"

Jenny asked.

“Yes, Mistress”, Becky replied with only a hint of sullenness. Kiko still had her held in front of her, her arms pulled back and hooked with one of Kiko’s powerful forearms. The dildo still pushed up her from behind as they stood near her lover, bent over and prepared for the humiliating fetish play to come.

Jenny took several big bites of the cake, chewing it round in her mouth.

“Mmm, delicious, Helen. Good job”, she said with her mouth full.

“Thank you, High Priestess. I must try that cake mix idea with my slut some time. How was the cake?” Helen asked as she bounced her butt slowly up and down over Chloe’s face.

“Fucking disgusting. Just like the asshole it was made in”, Jenny replied, laughing and messily spitting the large glob of cake into her hands.

“Mash it up into a ball like this, ladies, then shove it deep into their nasty little rectums. We need to get lots up there for them to enjoy.”

She moulded it into a ball shape. Dark, wet and dense, the ball of chewed cake was pressed against Chloe’s perfect rim. With the reaming she had taken earlier and the stretched out and doubled-over position she was restrained into, her anus opened up easily, happily betraying her as the muscles convulsed and seemed to swallow the cake ball into the soft cavity within. Jenny shoved it down with two

fingers, pushing it along to her asshole's rectum.

Extracting her fingers she made sure not to waste Chloe's flavour, sucking her digits and closing her eyes to savour the delicious taste.

"Let's get to work. Shall we?" she said, smiling at Eva and Stephanie.

Sometimes chewing, sometimes spitting on some and balling it right up in their hands they put several balls into the girl's insides, their hands and mouths getting messy in the process.

"Get over here and fill up this dumb slut. Show her what you really think of her and stuff her like the piece of meat she is", Eva snarled to Becky and Heather.

The two girls were allowed to kneel behind Chloe.

Jenny grabbed a hunk of cake and pressed it against Heather's face.

"Eat it you nasty little slut but don't you swallow. This piece is for my asshole."

Heather chewed on the cake, taking several bites and mashing it around in her mouth until Eva grabbed her by her short hair and pushed her messy mouth over Chloe's anus.

Heather opened her mouth around the puckerless rim, coating it in cocoa-coloured saliva and pushed the mass that was in her mouth against the muscle with her tongue. Chloe's anus fought her hard and it took all of her skill with her tongue to press the sloppy mess past the sphincter and into the girl's body. Her tongue penetrated deeply as she pushed the cake in place, making sure it wasn't going to squeeze back out when she removed it. Chloe's asshole was tainted by the taste of the bittersweet cake. Her usual flavour was there but masked by the cake that had stretched out the length of her friend's insides. Feeling the rim close around her tongue, she slowly pulled out and rose up to look at her mistress, her mouth and chin covered in dark saliva and sloppy cake.

Helen continued to ride, her ass getting hot and more fragrant as she got closer to cumming all over Chloe's pretty face.

"Come here, slut", she said to Heather, beckoning her over to lick and suck the sweet mess off of her mouth.

Becky was prompted to take a clump of cake in her hands. She balled it up into a spongy sphere then looked at Jenny.

"Do it", the High Priestess snarled.

She placed the ball over Chloe's now winking anal muscle, the cake already inside the girl showing as it opened momentarily.

"I don't think there's any more room, High Priestess", Becky said, knowing the

risks of questioning a mistress.

“Aw, don’t want to give your lover a tummy ache? There’s plenty of room. Do it.”

Becky pressed against the rim, feeling the cake within compress and move further up Chloe’s rectum. She pushed it in with her fingers, trying to stop it squeezing out until it was inside the sphincter and able to be held in by the strong little muscle.

Chloe’s insides rumbled and squeaked loudly.

“Now we can’t have cake without ice cream now, can we? Gapepig, fetch my specially frozen ice cream from the freezer.”

Louise placed the cake down on the floor and rose gracefully to her pig-heeled feet.

“How is the dirty whore doing?” Jenny asked Stephanie.

“She’s got a hungry butt, High Priestess. I didn’t expect she would have that much room, being an outsider.”

“Don’t let that cute-as-a-pixie look fool you. That nasty little whore has a shithole big enough for a whole arm to get lost in. Doesn’t it, ass bucket?”

“Uuuh... Yes... Mistress”, Hannah groaned.

Louise returned with two caramel coloured balls that looked as hard as little round rocks.

“These salted caramel ice creams have been frozen harder than usual. They will help to keep the cake held in until your horny teen asses melt it with their heat.”

Fucking bitch, Chloe thought. Always pushing the limits out further to get her own evil way. Fine. If she thinks I’m about to loose out on my leaving gift after all this she, has another thing coming. That ice cream is going to get swallowed into my overfilled asshole like the legendary asswhore that I am.

Jenny took a big pair of metal tongs and gripped one of the balls.

The ice cream touched her rim. It immediately knotted tightly against the freezing cold ball.

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! That is fucking cold, she cried out in her head and thrashed about under Helen.

The wild movements and the way she was distressed sent Helen over the edge and into an explosive orgasm, watery cum spurting over the teen’s face just as she was trying to focus on the cold ball invading her anus. The momentary lapse in concentration as she spluttered and snorted the liquid out of her nose allowed

Jenny to plunge the ball up inside her, making her snarl animalistically and bite down hard on the mouth plug inside the gag, much to the mistresses cruel delight.

“Aw, you felt that didn’t you, bitch”, Eva said with a satisfied grin on her wide mouth.

Jenny watched the round rim close, a little dribble of caramel cream rolling down Chloe’s bare back. She flicked her tongue up it like the snake that she was until she had wiped it from the sweet-tasting skin. She poked her tongue over Chloe’s anus, chuckling at the messy area around her hole and cheeks. The hole winked open as though a button had been pushed by her tongue, revealing the curved caramel ball inside.

“You had better squeeze hard, asshole. I don’t want any of it to fall out before it’s ready.”

She turned her attention to Hannah, her other asshole. Gripping the second ball in her tongs she walked around the front of the girl, a conflicted figure of sultry sophistication in her silk dress and animal-like lewdness with cake mess around her mouth.

Seeing Hannah’s shocked face, she wiped away the mess and smiled.

“You see this ball, dirty whore? It’s going up your nasty asshole just like anything else I choose to fill you with”, she said confidently.

Hannah's eyes were dull and showed the strain her insides were under but they still managed to open up widely in disbelief at how cruel this woman could actually be.

Jenny laughed as she walked around the back and passed the ball to Stephanie.

"I think you should do the honours", she drawled to the redheaded mistress.

"Why thank you, High Priestess", Stephanie replied respectfully.

Without hesitation or warning, Stephanie took the ball in her hand and plunged it past Hannah's sphincter, defenceless and unable to stop the frozen ball push past its tired muscle.

Hannah wailed out loud in shock and pain as she was corked with the freezing dessert, making Chloe wince in sympathy, now able to look across at her while Helen removed the face gag from her aching, cum-soaked face.

Once again she felt a moment of hatred for Jenny at having pulled her sweet best friend into this life of sadistic torment.

Both girls were untied, released and lifted to their feet.

Hannah wore her black suede block heels. They were a birthday present from one of her sisters last year but now they were slowly being dripped on by the

melting caramel cream that dribbled down her leg. Chloe too was feeling the messy effect of the melting plug, as her socks were soaked in dark patches of the sweet liquid.

They both looked a mess. Their make-up was smeared and their skin covered in sweat. Chloe's face was still damp and sweaty from its smothering and Hannah's looked like it had a rash after it been rubbed and ground on for such a long time. Her top hung in tatters around her shoulders as they were made to stand in the centre of the room.

"Dance with each other", Jenny ordered as the music played out of the speakers attached to the walls.

They held each other in a slow dance closely and moved from side to side and back and forth over the carpeted floor as a couple might do to a romantic song. The song that was actually playing didn't quite suit the dance but Chloe and Hannah were both exhausted after their long night of asswhoring and were using all their remaining energy to squeeze the cake back up their bowels to stop it coming out of their clenched anuses.

Hannah rested her head on Chloe's shoulder and Chloe did the same, gently swaying to the sound of something slower in their heads.

Jenny seemed amused at first as her and the girls' other tormentors jeered and laughed at them.

"You can do better than that, my asswhores. I want to see you both move... Something sexy. Grind each other or something", she said, looking at them

disapprovingly.

They sped up, moving their hips and placing their thighs between each other's bare crotches. Chloe felt Hannah's wet pussy lips, slippery and aroused as Hannah's muscular thigh pressed into her own slit.

Drunk with exhaustion, Chloe gently kissed her adoring friend's lips and whispered to her, "Don't worry Han. When the ice cream has melted, Jenny will let us take the cake out."

Tears rolled down Hannah's cheeks.

"I don't think I can hold it, Clo. It hurts so bad. I think I am going to explode cake out of my ass any second."

"Don't let the bitch win, Han. She wants to humiliate us. Think of those envelopes over there on the side and the freedom they'll earn us. Besides we will be at university tomorrow. Soon, Jenny Harper and her cronies will be far away from us and we can enjoy being normal girls again for a while."

"We'll never be normal girls again, Chloe. This is who we are now and you know it", her friend said, grinding at her in some erotic version of a sensual dance she had seen on the Internet.

The ice cream was now flowing like a small river down their legs and onto the carpeted floor, bringing slight relief as the balls shrunk and the cake seemed to

have wedged itself up their achingly stretched rectums and had stopped trying to squeeze out.

Their tummies squealed and grumbled and they both felt that full, almost satisfying, ache that meant it was time to empty their bowels.

They danced for another twenty minutes or so as the other partygoers joined them. Eva danced lewdly with her asswhore Becky, pushing her tongue down the girl's throat as their bodies pressed together. Helen took Heather for a spin and Stephanie ground against Louise's back while Kiko and Jenny watched on, sipping glasses of champagne.

The two cake-filled girls were sweating from the dancing and the exertion of keeping the cake up their bums. Hannah had rasped on a couple of occasions and Chloe thought it might have been all over but her friend managed to hold it in somehow, swaying in her torn top.

"It's time", Jenny announced and both girls looked positively relieved at having made it through the ordeal.

"It's time for you to eat the cake each other has been keeping warm in their nasty holes", Jenny said with a sneer.

The other mistresses laughed with delight as Chloe and Hannah's faces dropped.

"What the fuck, Jenny? I thought we were done with your sick games when you

stuffed us full.”

It wasn't that Chloe was still only weeks into her training that made her slip into normal speak. It was pure shock at the depths of cruelty the woman that was in possession of both of their bodies would sink to.

Jenny face curled back into a snarl. She didn't like it when Chloe questioned her in front of her followers.

“Stupid girl. Did you think we would let all that delicious cake that Heather and Helen spent the day slaving over to make for you both go to waste? That would be very fucking rude, wouldn't it?”

“I... I... hadn't thought about it, Mistress”, Chloe replied, quickly realising her mistake.

“I'll tell you what. As it's a special night, I will double your leaving gift if you do what I want you to but I get to film it as part of my collection of you to stream to all the mistresses around the world.”

That had probably been the bitch's plan all this time, Chloe thought. They'd come this far and as usual sunk to new lows, allowing their teen bodies to be degraded once again. It wasn't as if they hadn't eaten things out a asshole before and the extra reward would help to earn them longer freedom from Jenny.

Luckily they were both famished. An asshole should always eat when they've

finished a session with their mistress not before. Going into several hours of anal pounding on a full stomach was never a good idea. Becky had taught her that and had given her a look at the time that had made her realise that the experienced blonde must have learned most of her lessons the hard way. She'd made sure that Hannah followed that same advice. That and give yourself a douche enema whenever you get the chance.

Chloe looked across at Hannah in silent conversation then turned and nodded to Jenny.

“Good. Seal the deal by pushing your tongues down each other’s throats while Gapepig fetches the plastic sheet.”

It felt weird kissing Hannah so deeply with her insides so full. More exposed than normal, as though she needed to run and hide and relieve the ache that had slowly become a delicious pain. It reminded her how dirty and corrupted her sexuality had become in such a short space of time. She knew that Hannah couldn’t hold out much longer, her face was strained and her insides were groaning from the stuffing, from hunger and from exhaustion. She saw a red light come on to her left as she pushed her tongue into Hannah’s warm and comforting mouth and saw Eva shift her stance slightly out of the corner of her eye to hold the camera at the best possible angle to capture the main event and the absolutely depraved act that would continue to make her and Jenny richer as thousands of mistresses around the world sat down to watch streams of the outrageous deed that would involve Chloe shaming and humiliating herself and her best friend all as she submitted to the will of the High Priestess.

Louise walked off and returned with a square of plastic that she laid out on the carpeted floor.

“Wouldn’t want to make an unnecessary mess, would we?” Jenny asked rhetorically.

“Get over to the sheet my buttsluts. Asswhore one get behind number two and kneel down”, she said chuckling to herself.

Chloe knowing that she was the first knelt down behind Hannah’s creamy wide-hipped butt. She could see the girl’s light pink anus winking at her, the little lines of pucker pulling back to reveal the cocoa cake as it tried to make its escape.

“Tell her you want it, asswhore. Ask her to give you her butt-baking”, Jenny said excitedly.

“Give it to me Han. Please. I want to eat what you give me”, Chloe was about to say more but Hannah’s sphincter gave up its struggle and a stream of compressed cake mess fell out of the girl’s butt and into Chloe’s quick hands.

“I’m sorry, Chloe. I’m sorry”, Hannah said panting as she stemmed the flow with a rasp.

“It’s okay Han. It’s okay” Chloe purred reassuringly.

Eva moved the camera in close, kneeling just to the side of Chloe.

She knew the performance she was meant to give and looked at the warm pile of

cake before taking a bite out of it, then another and another. It didn't need a lot of chewing and she swallowed it down fast, trying not to think too much.

"Look up at the camera, slut, and tell us how it is", Eva said in a hushed editing tone.

"It's... It's delicious", Chloe said, smiling a fake smile for the camera.

"Good. Now eat it all up and then thank the anal goddess for the offering, for feeding you as an asswhore and being provided for you through her chosen messenger, the high priestess."

She ate the remaining cake in her hands. She was hungry and the cake was managing to give her the sugar and energy she needed to continue with this seemingly endless evening.

She said the words that Eva had told her to. She knew it was propaganda and would be used to keep asswhores submissive and Jenny in charge but that was part of the masochistic pleasure of it all, letting these cruel, evil women have their way was like a thousand butterflies dancing inside her and the humiliation was just the icing on the cake.

"You're not doing too badly, asswhore. Now place your lips around her dirty pucker and don't release your mouth until she has emptied all the contents of her rectum into your worthless whore-stomach", Eva hissed cruelly.

Chloe obeyed and locked her lips around Hannah's cocoa-covered pucker and positioned herself so that the compressed cake would snake right down her throat. Hannah was blubbering above her.

Hannah always loved to please any figure of authority and this meant that she fitted the role of a submissive perfectly in that regard but she wasn't a pain Slut like Chloe or the other asswhores. The humiliation and shame of emptying her insides from the hole she was always taught was wicked and sinful and only used for sex by girls that were blasphemous harlots that didn't want to compromise their 'purity' just like her older sister Liliana had done before she was married.

It was even more embarrassing that she had to release her load into the mouth of the girl that she idolised. What if Chloe didn't like it or it made her feel sick? Would it damage their relationship? That was something that Hannah valued so much, even more now that it had become physical.

Nerves and the quick release of another long mass of cake into Chloe's throat made her lose control of her bladder.

"I'm so sorry, Chloe", she snivelled through her groans and strains.

Chloe's mouth was too busy to comfort her friend but she gently held the sides of Hannah's cheeks, stroking them reassuringly that she was content to be the receptacle of her friend's relief.

The cake slipped down her throat in a steady flow of warm, messy cocoa, sponge and saliva, tinged with the delicious rich sweetness of her friend. If it wasn't for

the fact that her stomach was getting uncomfortably full and pushing on her insides from the other side that she would have enjoyed this particularly humiliating debauchery. That was until Eva moved around behind her to get a view of her pushed-out butt and start slapping her exposed sphincter with her palm.

“You want that, you fucking bitch? You want to release all that butt cake onto the floor and relieve your poor stuffed tunnel? I bet you must be pretty full of cake from both sides right now, huh asshole?”

She slapped and teased the hole, trying to make Chloe lose control of the tightly squeezing muscle while she filmed.

A loud rasp came from Hannah’s butt signalling the last balls of chewed cake were being pushed out. She instinctively apologised but it was clear from her voice that she was relieved and the pain of being full had disappeared down Chloe’s throat.

Eva moved around to Hannah, the camera pointing at her face.

“What a nasty piece of work you are. Chloe’s best friend only sees fit to use her big mouth for a dumping hole for the contents of her rectum. Tell me that you enjoyed it really, that it was good to take revenge on the person that dragged you into this life.”

After several face slaps, Hannah spoke.

“I... enjoyed it”, she said quietly, not looking at the camera.

Eva tugged at Hannah’s piercing, making the girl cry out.

“I loved it. Chloe deserved every mouthful”, she said to the camera quickly.

“That’s better, whore. Now are you ready for your tasty treat?”

Hannah nodded and then lowered her head, her cheeks red.

She would happily have eaten anything out of Chloe and had fantasised about far worse on their sleepovers, having had to pray for forgiveness for her wicked thoughts on more than one occasion. She saw the thing she was about to do as somehow penance for her lusting over Chloe’s ass in the past.

“Right. Back onto the coffee table on your back”, Eva directed, the camera still filming as Hannah laid down on the cold surface of the table.

“Let’s see how the asshole Chloe treats her best friend shall we?” Eva narrated, pointing at Chloe to get up on the coffee.

“Squat over your best friend’s face and give her everything you’ve got to unload into her dirty mouth. Remember to swallow fast or this could get really messy, dirty whore”, Eva chuckled coldly.

Hannah's legs hung over the edge of the table, her head resting on the shiny surface as she looked up and saw the most perfectly shaped butt she knew lower itself over her face.

Chloe's anus was only a few inches above her mouth and she could clearly see it wink open to reveal the cake mess. So could Eva and the camera that she had behind Chloe, ready to capture the views of the first release into Hannah's mouth. Despite the cake, the smears of cocoa and saliva around her butt and the weary way the hole stretched around the mess with a squelch, Hannah was still mesmerised by the beauty and the scent of Chloe's seemingly perfect ass.

Her mouth fell open to take the first of her 'penance'. Oh how she deserved what Chloe, her princess, her inspiration was about to grant her. If anyone was to perform this disgusting act on her she was glad it was the girl who's ass she had worshipped secretly for years.

She chewed on the first balls of cake, swallowing it down fast just as another load followed closely behind. Within moments Hannah realised just how much was about to come out and struggled to keep up, coughing and spluttering as her mouth filled up fast. Chloe quickly squeezed and gripped, stemming the tide with her talent for being able to control her sphincter, giving her best friend time to cope with the mouthfuls she had just deposited into her.

Hannah instinctively brought her hands to her face, feeling as though she was drowning in sticky cake mush only to have them batted away by Eva.

"Slut, Gapepig, make yourselves useful and grab this whore's arms. She thinks she's allowed to stop herself choking with her hands."

Heather and Louise moved quickly and pulled Hannah's wrists out to the sides, making her struggle and thrash about until she managed to finally gulp down her first serving of cake, streams of saliva and gloopy cake sliding down her face and chin.

"Uggh... ommpf... ompf", she noisily grunted and gurgled as she ate the butt cake down into her gurgling empty tummy.

"Ha, what a slut. Look how she's eating her meal. I think I am going to give her wet, juicy pussy just what it needs right now", Stephanie said, walking to the bottom of the coffee table with the strapon that had been worn by Eva earlier.

She parted Hannah's legs and slid the tip of the dildo over the slick labia.

Hannah instinctively struggled again. She wasn't used to being taken that way, only having had her normal virginity taken a week ago. It wasn't a coincidence that it had been at the hands of Stephanie and two other mistresses with the reason they stated at the time of turning the cute girl into the most fucked asshole ever.

"Sit that ass down on your lifelong friend's pretty face, asshole. Smother her and stuff her full of cake while I pleasure her the way she always dreamt her prince charming would take her. Oh Cinderella, you've come all dressed up to the ball only to end up looking like a dirty skank with your best friend feeding you cake from her nasty asshole. Let's see if this silicone dildo fits your pussy like a glass slipper on your whore feet."

Chloe obeyed, parting her cheeks and pressing her aching anus down onto Hannah's accepting mouth, her lips parting soft and warm around Chloe's sensitive sphincter.

She watched as Stephanie pushed the ten inch dildo partially into Hannah's sweet, bald pussy, her legs bent round like a frog with her ankles being grasped for control and leverage. The redheaded mistress grinned cruelly and distantly at Chloe as she pushed in and out rhythmically, fucking the petite, toned eighteen year old that was currently being smothered and was apprehensively awaiting another load of sticky cake mush.

Eva moved the camera around getting views of Chloe from all angles then closed in on her strained face, her pretty features contorted as she tried her best to keep the cake inside her body, her blue green eyes half-closed and watery as she looked off into the distance starting to lose herself, intoxicated by lust and pain.

"You fucking little whore. This is what you love isn't it? Pain, humiliation, degrading one of the people you hold dearest as you pretend to feel sorry for her. You don't give a fuck about anyone but your own dirty lust. Now release that load of cake into her mouth and cum", Eva sneered.

Stephanie continued to pump Hannah as Chloe tried to ignore Eva.

Jenny walked up behind Chloe and squeezed her hands tightly down her asshole's toned lower abs, rubbing deep with her fingers underneath them, her mouth against the girl's ear.

“Do it. Let it all flow into Hannah’s pretty mouth. You know you want to. The relief and release will make you cum as you think about what you’re doing to your closest friend. Trust me, I know how divine it can be. You know your lover’s mouth that you love to kiss so much? Well I’ve fed it many times from my asshole. Do it and get her used to being fed this way. It’s going to happen to her a lot.”

Chloe’s stomach gurgled and she farted loudly into the mouth below.

Jenny kissed and licked at her neck, her hands stroking soothingly up Chloe’s sides.

“Relax”, she hissed into her ear.

“Oh shit. Oh fuck yes. Oooh yeaah!” Chloe roared as her sphincter opened and a torrent of sticky cake flowed with rasps and squelches into the teen’s open mouth.

It felt so good to empty her stretched, aching rectum and it triggered her to cum hard as she thought of Hannah beneath her and the lewd, disgusting act she was now doing.

Hannah struggled to gulp down the flow as it poured into her open mouth.

“Don’t you spill any of it or we’ll have to start all over again for another take”, Jenny hissed into Hannah’s ear below Chloe’s butt. The girl’s eyes could be

clearly seen opening shockingly wide, her brow knotted in panic and concentration as she swallowed again and again.

Chloe looked down and could see the cake moving down her stretched throat in a snaking line.

Stephanie plowed into her hard and fast, making a sloppy splashing noise every time she slapped against the girl's wet lips. Hannah's legs were so splayed that they held themselves out, her toes stretching out to some invisible wall behind the mistress who was now busily rubbing and stimulating her swollen clit.

Hannah was struggling to cope with the amount she had to consume down her throat and into her stomach, feeling her mouth fill and her cheeks swell out as Chloe farted a big spurt into her, cumming in the process as she was clearly getting off on relieving herself.

"Uuuuh, fuck", she gasped as she pushed and squeezed her sphincter in Hannah's mouth. She had already had an orgasm and was rocking her hips on Hannah's face as the second one rocked through her body. Right then, just for that moment, she forgot about thinking for her friend. Her own gratification was all she could think of and everything else, the room, the people in it, all vanished as she only felt the cake that had reamed her insides out leaving her body and entering another warm hole that felt connected to her physically and spiritually. Something animal overcame her mind and this carnal act became something beautiful and perversely glorious as her mind felt like it was starting to melt in the throws of ecstasy.

Hannah thrashed about and Chloe just pressed down further, listening to the instructions that Jenny whispered into her ear like a devil tempting her to evil. She pressed her cheeks down and clamped her butt around Hannah's face,

compelling her to be still and take her last rasping balls of warm, moist cake.

“Oh yeah. Gnnn. Oh yes”, Chloe grunted, satisfied and feeling a flood of bliss rise from her belly.

Hannah’s body shuddered and a guttural groan emanated long and loud from under Chloe as she came hard and strong. Her body and voice froze momentarily as the wave rocked her body hard and then continued with a satisfied moan as her hips swirled into the dildo and fingers that Stephanie was working into her.

“You see. She loves it. You are both soulless animals and you’ve shown me yet again that I was right to make you asswhores. If you both continue to impress like this, we may even forget the fact that you aren’t Kolos girls”, Jenny whispered into Chloe’s ear, licking and kissing her neck.

Chloe sighed, the feeling of calm bliss from her body making her head feel light and fuzzy.

“Yes Mistress, Thank you” she purred, lost in the euphoria that the depraved act had brought her.

“Good. Now get off her face and both of you come across to the gift table.”

Chloe slowly and carefully lifted off of Hannah a bit shakily. Heather and Louise held her arms gently to help her up to her feet and she smiled at both of the girls, silently thanking them.

She looked down at Hannah. A mess of cake, saliva and cum covered her mouth and cheeks. A confused look of shame and pleasure shaped her features, her lips open and panting. Chloe could see her teeth and tongue covered in cake as she took her hand and was slowly brought up to her feet.

They both walked awkwardly and exhausted up to the table, kneeling in slave pose when they got close to Jenny.

Relief and joy at having made it through the ordeal made both of them smile uncontrollably as they continued to pant and look up at Jenny.

Jenny smiled back and touched both of them under their chins.

“My buttsluts. You have earned your leaving gifts and the bonus I agreed. Well done. I am pleased.”

The other mistresses gathered around and the three asswhores knelt either side of Chloe and Hannah.

“You will be leaving for university tomorrow. I want you to remember tonight as you start the next part of your education and know that we are the ones that will teach you the only things that either of you two little sluts will really need”, She said as the other mistresses laughed, hanging on her every word.

“Remember that even though you will be away you’ll never be far enough away

to escape my reach. I will expect my two asswhores to not embarrass me and do whatever a mistress tells you to do. If you don't, I will know". She indicated to her mistress tattoo on the inside of her wrist. A heart shape with a bar across and down it like a T and two Ps either side of the T shape. All mistresses had them and whenever an asshole saw it she had to address the woman appropriately, acknowledging her rank and authority over the girl's body, should she choose to use it. From Chloe's experience they always did.

"Yes, Mistress. We will do whatever a mistress tells us to do", they both said in unison, hoping that they wouldn't bump into any.

"You are at my mercy for another twelve years and I'm only allowing you to leave because it would raise too much suspicion with your parents. Now, take your gift money", she handed each of them an envelope.

"Thank you Mistress", they said in turn.

"I have another gift for you, Chloe", Jenny said, Chloe noticed a little excitedly, giddy even.

She turned to the table and then back again holding a box that looked like it held a necklace or a bracelet.

Chloe looked up, surprised at the additional gift and reached out to take it from the woman's outstretched hands.

She opened the oyster shell lid and looked at the shining object inside.

“It’s gold plated and that’s real Swarovski crystal”, a genuine look of anticipation that Chloe would be impressed fell over her face.

“It’s um... beautiful, Mistress. Thank you”, Chloe said softly. She stared down at it. Inside was a butt plug, large by normal standards but manageable for her. It was smooth and shiny with a bulbous head and a thick but sleekly designed neck. The base was covered in white crystals with the same symbol that Jenny had on her wrist in a mosaic of cherry pink gemstones. She actually couldn’t wait to try it in herself but thought she might want to shower and douche first. She looked up into Jenny’s eyes a little swayed and impressed. She had never been bought expensive jewellery by anyone and even if this did go up her butt, it was still very pretty.

“Now show your respect to the Anal Goddess’s chosen representative for providing”, Jenny said, lifting her dress and turning.

Straight back to business, Chloe thought, snapping out of the momentary lapse in judgment. It was customary for all the girls to thank the high priestess when she provided them with money or an asshole-flavoured shaft to suck on.

“I thank you Anal Goddess through your chosen High Priestess for the gifts that you provide”, Chloe said, knowing the phrase after hearing it many times before. She placed her tired mouth between Jenny’s cheeks for one last taste of ass that night as Hannah moved beside her, waiting for her turn to defy her beliefs and worship at the ‘altar’ of the ancient deity that these women followed.

The changing room was alive with the chatter and laughter of the five young girls. They had showered in the communal shower area and cleaned themselves inside and out, helping each other when required with a sponge or a douche. They now sat on the bench that ran along the centre of the room, brushing their hair and chatting idly in warm white robes as the steam and the heat of the showers filled the air.

“I am so impressed with you, Hannah”, Becky said. “I didn’t think you had it in you to take all that cake.”

“She does now, have it in her I mean”, Louise said, making them all laugh, then all groan as their tired bodies ached.

Hannah blushed and averted her eyes.

“How was it, Han?” Chloe asked. She really wanted to know what her best friend felt about the cake.

“It was delicious, Clo.”

“You were fucking nasty on top of her like that”, Louise said, impressed. “I want you to do that to me.”

“Hey, wait your turn. I’m first”, Becky said, leaning across and kissing Chloe passionately on the lips. When she pulled away she glanced over at Louise.

“Anyway, you have no right to call anyone else nasty when you had that speculum gaping your ass out that wide. I swear I could see your lunch. You’re so fucking dirty, sweetie.”

Louise smiled and licked her lips.

“A girl wants what a girl wants and I always want to feel my anus stretched.”

“Like riding a dildo for me”, Heather said, looking up at Louise.

Louise smiled her usual wildcat grin and hooked a finger through Heather’s collar, pulling her close.

“That’s right, Heather. If you were my girl I would let you ride that small, pert ass of yours all day and night... on a double ender of course”, she whispered, her mouth almost touching the blonde girl’s.

Heather breathed in a little and smiled as Louise moved away.

They all dressed and joked for a few more minutes enjoying the warmth and glow of having been through a test of physical and mental endurance together and having come out the other side of it.

Just then they noticed Kiko stood at the doorway grinning. She was wearing a long raincoat and jangling some keys in her hand.

“Well that’s my ride, girls. I’ll see you all soon”, Louise said, hugging each of them briefly until she got to Heather.

She hugged the girl as she brushed her lips against her ear and spoke. “I’ll see you in my dreams tonight.”

Heather looked a little confused as the slim half-Japanese wild thing released the hug and walked over to her mistress, grasping her hand and smiling as the woman.

“Goodnight girls”, Kiko called out over her shoulder.

“Goodnight Mistress”, the four in the changing room chimed in unison.

Helen came to the door shortly afterwards, looking a little anxiously at the time on her watch as she beckoned Heather to her.

Her hand fell over the girl’s small, pert bum as they turned and left, Heather waving behind her as she walked out awkwardly in her slutty heels.

“I’ve got a few things I want to discuss with Eva. You two get a lift home with Jenny”, Becky said, kissing Hannah briefly on the lips and then Chloe with a softer, longer kiss.

“Fine. Remember you’re taking us to University in the morning”, Chloe said to her girlfriend.

“I wouldn’t miss that, sweetie. It’s going to be a new start in more ways than you think”, Becky said, winking then walking away, her bubblebutt swaying behind her.

Sorority

Chloe jumped up and bounced her bum down hard on the suitcase, forcing the overloaded container filled with some of her less slutty clothes to close so that she could zip it up.

She was almost ready. Becky would be arriving soon in her battered old jeep to take her and Hannah to the campus.

Emily, Chloe's mom, dashed into the room. She brushed a tear from her pretty green eyes and hugged her daughter tightly.

"I'm going to miss you so much, sweetie... Ah, my big girl off to college. I am so proud of you, Chloe Green."

"I know, Mom. You've told me seven times already this morning", Chloe said, laughing and kissed her mom on the cheek.

"It's not that far away, you know. I could come back on some weekends and all the holidays and Hannah and I are going to finally get some driving lessons so I'll soon be round in a car to take you out to dinner."

"That would be nice, Chloe", Emily said, holding her daughter's heart-shaped chin in her hand. It always amazed her that she had brought up such a sweet girl, struggling to make ends meet and working all the hours she could as a single parent. She frowned a little as she looked at Chloe's pretty, youthful face.

“I still don’t understand how you managed to make so much money working at a toyshop but Jenny finding you that job was a blessing. You seem to have grown into a more confident young woman since working there but I just wish you wouldn’t wear that strange collar all the time. It looks really tight. I bet they didn’t approve of it at work. Doesn’t it chafe?”

Little did she know but Chloe’s ‘workplace’ and Emily’s very own best friend, Jenny, had insisted that the eighteen-year-old wear the collar to show that she was an asshole to anyone and everyone that understood the significance of the symbol on it.

“You get used to it after a while, Mom. It’s fashion. Hannah has one and all of my other new friends that work at the toyshop, like Becky who’s coming to give us a ride.”

“Well, as long as it’s fashion”, Emily said rolling her eyes and sighing, “I suppose I shouldn’t tell my grown up daughter how to dress but it makes you look, well, a bit like one of those slave girls in the adult movies.”

“Mom! When have you been looking at things like that?” Chloe gasped.

Part of her was shocked and embarrassed at what Emily had just revealed about herself to her daughter. Then she thought to herself with a sudden shiver. She was like her mom in appearance in so many ways, maybe her newly discovered BDSM tendencies was also inherited from the woman in front of her. Her eyes darted over Emily’s face, trying to look for a reaction.

Some part of her so desperately wanted to reveal to her who she now was. She wanted to share her deepest desires and what she had been through and be told that it was okay and what she was doing wasn't as depraved as it made her feel, that it wasn't wrong. Emily reacted by blushing and turning her head away.

"It's something Jenny showed me once... but I didn't like it", she responded.

Chloe's mind raced as she thought of what Jenny might have shown her. Maybe it was one of the 'rituals' or possibly another recording.

Fuck! If Jenny has shown Mom things in the past, what would stop her from showing her scenes that Chloe had been in. That would be too much for her to deal with. Jenny had threatened something similar before but Chloe felt deep down it would do as much damage to Jenny's plans as it would to the relationship between Chloe and her mom for the cruel woman to risk it... or at least she hoped.

Chloe's room got very tense for a moment until Chloe stood up and smiled, wide eyed in a slightly exaggerated way.

"Well, I had better get my cases downstairs. Becky will be here in about ten minutes."

"Yes, of course, sweetie", Emily responded, looking a little distant, her face flushed.

Chloe dragged the last bag down the stairs and into the hallway just as the yellow jeep pulled up outside their rented townhouse. Emily hugged her tightly again.

“Message me as soon as you get there. I love you so much”, Emily said, her eyes welling up again as she pecked at Chloe’s face with her pursed lips.

“Okay, Mom. I love you too”, Chloe replied gently as she managed to wrench herself away from Emily.

Chloe grabbed a case and put it outside on the steps then went back and carried out the others so that Becky and her could load up the boot.

Emily waved frantically from her lounge window, quite obviously crying as her little girl was finally leaving to study a degree in Economics. Chloe waved back, smiling as Becky slowly pulled away. She loved her mom and would definitely miss her but something inside her felt more galvanised and steely than normal, as though this was meant to be, that some type of destiny that she wasn’t quite aware of yet was being fulfilled. That and the fact that tears now seemed to be more associated with being fucked up the asshole by an older woman so they seemed less appropriate for more delicate moments.

As soon as they had turned into the next street, Becky pulled up and they pounced at one another, making out and kissing passionately for as long as it took to make both their heads light and dizzy.

As they kissed, Becky spoke through their lips. Chloe soon realised that it was because what she was to say was treasonous and so difficult for her that she had

to feel Chloe's warm love pressed against her to be able to say the words.

"I've quit work and I am leaving Eva. I'm coming to live with you at university. I can't be without you here. I love you."

Chloe didn't speak, the implications and emotions running through her head crashed into each other like waves.

"But... but I thought an asshole could never leave her mistress", she finally said.

"They shouldn't. I know I act like the most obedient and tame asshole there is but remember I'd already escaped from one mistress before Eva acquired me. Anyway, she's a bitch and she's got it in for you. It's only a matter of time before she takes things too far with one of us. Besides, the only mistress I want to serve with all my heart is you."

"I'm not your mistress, Becky, but I will accept your heart if I can give you mine."

"We both know that your heart needs to be shared, Chloe, but I know I will have enough of it, my love."

They kissed softly, their eyes closed until Chloe spoke the worry forming in her head.

“Won’t they do something about you leaving? Jenny and Eva, I mean.”

“They’ll try to make an example of me if they can and I am sure they will punish me and try to convince me that leaving isn’t worth the pain but I’ve been through all that before. It’s time things changed and this will be the start of us girls taking back our rights from those evil bitches.”

“Fuck Eva”, Chloe proclaimed, remembering the phrase Becky had used after her reaming at mistress Q’s.

Becky started the engine and started to drive.

“Fuck Eva!” she announced, smiling. “And fuck Jenny!”

Chloe directed Becky to Hannah’s street which wasn’t far away from her own and they pulled up outside and pressed the horn a couple times playfully.

Hannah ran out of her parent’s house, holding a case in each arm and a huge backpack on her back. She dumped them into the opened boot then jumped into the back.

Hannah waved excitedly from inside the Jeep at her family who had come out to see her off. Chloe looked around to get a look at her best friend as she looked back at her family waving and smiling back.

Her dark brown pixie cut hair looked more styled than usual and her recent use of makeup and change of clothing 'style' was starkly apparent. The usual geek vibe she used to give off to everyone was still there but now added with the more sultry energy of a sexually experienced young woman.

Being Jenny Harper's other asshole slave had made her cute friend become very aware of her own body and sexuality in a short space of time. Jenny had been especially rigorous with Hannah, mainly to make a point to Chloe that she could control anyone around her. Hannah had done well to cope with some of the torment that Jenny had put her through but she wasn't a natural like Chloe seemed to be and the toll of days and nights of constant use by Jenny showed under her eyes.

She wore a flimsy peach coloured cropped tank top with a heart shape cut out that revealed quite obviously that she wasn't wearing a bra and denim stretch shorts with a pair of heeled suede ankle boots. She'd changed from being a prudish and modest girl to being as slutty and bold as the most experienced buttsluts. Goddess knows she'd had a crash course in experience in the last few weeks.

Although she had been her best friend for all their time at school together, they were close enough now to stick their tongues into each other's mouths without a second thought. After all, they'd eaten out of each other's assholes only the previous night. Friends can't get much closer than that, Chloe thought.

Becky noticed Chloe looking back at Hannah.

"How are you feeling after last night", she asked, glancing in her rear view mirror.

“Tired but fine thanks, Becky”, she replied with her usual politeness.

“You didn’t get an upset tummy after all that cake?” Chloe asked, turning round in her seat.

“No, and I didn’t need to eat anything for a while after”, Hannah said, rolling her eyes.

“I’m so excited about going to university, Clo. I can’t wait to see my new room”, Hannah said with a grin.

“Me too, Han. It feels like it’s taken forever to get to this point.”

“How was Emily about you finally leaving home for the first time?” Hannah asked.

“She took it pretty well, I guess. She only burst in to tears three times and hugged me about eight times just this morning”, Chloe replied with a smile.
“How did your parents take it?”

“I’m not the first to move out so they were pretty calm about it. Besides, they’ve been expecting me to go to university ever since I was taught my first word.”

“Would you sit back round, honey? It’s not safe to be leaning over your seat like that and I’m getting distracted staring at your butt swaying about behind you.”

“Of course, my love”, Chloe replied impishly, kissing Becky on the cheek as she bounced her bum back down on the passenger seat, feeling the butt plug Jenny had given her snugly in her anus.

“You’ve got that plug in your cute butt haven’t you? I can tell from the look on your face”, Becky said, glancing over to the eighteen-year-old.

“Well it would be rude not to, after all it is my leaving gift and we are leaving. Don’t worry. I’ll let you taste it later. The question should be why haven’t you got one inside you.”

“Because I’m trying to concentrate on the road and you’re distracting me enough as it is”, Becky said, smiling. “Just you wait until tonight, Chloe. You are in big trouble.”

“I hope so”, Chloe said, grinning wickedly.

“I think this is the first time in weeks I actually haven’t had a butt plug in my ass”, Hannah said from the back seat, sounding relieved.

“I’ll have to do something about that”, Chloe called back.

The journey took another two hours but they finally managed to make it to the university campus, turning into the road that was signposted for new arrivals.

Becky parked up and the three of them got out, looking at the signs for the different halls of residence stands and looking at all the other students crowding around the open courtyard.

A student that looked like he was a few years older than Chloe and Hannah stepped up to the three of them.

“Girls only dormitories to the left over there. Mixed at the back. The smaller, more exclusive houses are over there but they cost more and are subject to being approved by the students in charge of them.”

He spoke as though he had said that a hundred times already that day and brushed past them as soon as he had spoken.

“Thank you”, Hannah called out after him.

“Why don’t we go for a house? We can afford it and we can always make some more money while we are here”, Becky suggested.

The other two nodded looking over at the houses stands.

“That one”, Hannah said decisively. The girls on the stand were quite attractive,

wearing tight fitting polo shirts and short skirts, showing enough thigh to leave little to the imagination.

“They have a reputation. I read about it on some forums. Trust me, Clo. This is where we should live when we are at university”, she said, grabbing Chloe by the arm and pulling her along excitedly.

It was later that day that Chloe and Hannah found themselves, having been accepted by the girls conditionally that they found themselves lining up and preparing for something they were more than familiar with.

There were three students from the house that had been kept on to keep charge of the new girls. One of them was apparently the house leader. She was a girl called Olivia, a couple of years older than Chloe and Hannah with a pale complexion and a cold look in her green eyes. The other two girls held spanking paddles and were tapping them menacingly on the palms of their other hands.

Chloe stood next to Hannah. When they had arrived at the house they had been told to dump their cases in the hallway then follow one of the girls to a large common room and line up with cone-shaped dunce hats on each of their heads.

“Stand still. Stop fidgeting”, Olivia said to a curly ginger-haired girl with glasses. The girl was clearly nervous and confused.

“This brings us no pleasure to have to do this but you all have to go through the ritual to join our house. You need to know humiliation at the hands of your house sisters and in front of your fellow housemates in order to understand that we share an unbreakable bond. We aren’t the strongest or the brightest house. We

aren't the sluttiest or the bitchiest but we at Kapa-Kapa-Delta are the house known for being the closest to one another... if you all know what I mean."

Chloe smiled across at Hannah. That's why she wanted to be a part of this house, she thought to herself.

"We want you to kiss each of us. You'd better use your tongues because if we aren't satisfied you'll be getting ten thrashes off Beth and Adele", Olivia said, looking at the two brunettes either side of her.

One by one the pledges kissed the girls as they went down the line with Olivia first. By the time they had gotten to Chloe and Hannah, their lips were wet and their lip-gloss gone but they enjoyed the warm, swirling tongues that met them inside the older students' mouths.

When they had finished they moved back in front of the line and whispered to one another.

"We have decided that you didn't kiss us well enough", Olivia pointed her finger at the redhead.

"You will have to be punished. Twenty thrashes of the paddles. Come here and pull down those tight jeans you're wearing."

The curly-haired redhead obeyed, peeling the tight blue ripped jeans down her shapely thighs to reveal a round and toned bubblebutt.

“Wow, it’s as round and hot as Becky’s”, Chloe whispered to Hannah.

“Get on your hands and knees in front of your fellow initiates. This is what happens to girls who can’t kiss other girls properly in this house.”

Beth thwacked her paddle hard down on the big cheeks making a sharp noise that filled the room. Within moments of the girl letting out a whelp of pain, another blow, just as hard, came down from Adele.

The other initiates stood and watched, their faces filled with the fear that something like that was in store for them, all of them that was apart from Chloe and Hannah.

The girl started to cry. Big round tears rolled down her face after seven slaps from the paddles. It was just at that moment that something snapped inside of Chloe. She felt that she had seen enough tears over the last couple of days.

“Don’t you think it’s a shame to bruise such a delicious butt as the one she’s got? You should be kissing an ass like that not making it red and blemished.”

“Really?” Olivia asked. “Who said you could speak, pledge? Maybe you should come over here and kiss her ass better for her if you’re so keen.”

Chloe noted how the girl was almost as confused and nervous as the girls in front of her but there was something strange about her that made Chloe feel a

little wary. Maybe she was just uncomfortable. Hazing was a tradition and not necessarily to everyone's taste. Chloe knew very well how you sometimes had to do something you didn't really believe in just because it's expected of you.

"Okay", she said walking up to the three girls and making them have to move out the way as she circled around the back of the redhead and knelt down behind her.

"Hi. I'm Chloe", she said to the girl who was still knelt down and wiping her face with one hand, her round rimmed glasses in the other.

"Abigail", she sniffed in reply.

"Just a warning, Abigail. I'm quite good at this so you might want to brace yourself."

The redhead put her glasses back on and her hands back down on the floor, looking more nervous than when she had been made to go over to the paddle-wielding girls.

What a delicious looking booty, Chloe thought. These Kapa-Kapa-Delta girls don't know what they are missing out on. She parted the cheeks and breathed the scent of the cute, tight, pink little anus. It smelt sweet and rich, the cheeks having sweated a vanilla-like skin scent into the crack. Abigail put her hands behind her to try to conceal her exposure but Chloe just gently brushed them back and plunged her tongue into the deep crevice.

“Oh my”, was all Abigail could repeatedly say for about a minute as Chloe swirled in long circles around the girl’s tight pucker, teasing the sensitive skin with her tongue.

“Mmm. You taste delicious, Abi. I could lick your asshole all day long”, Chloe purred reassuringly.

“I... I meant the butt cheeks”, Olivia said shocked and taken aback by the way Chloe nonchalantly had buried her jaw between Abigail’s round ass.

“But how could I resist munching on this girl’s asshole when it’s so fucking tasty?” Chloe said, lifting her head up dreamily to look at Olivia’s green eyes as she licked her lips suggestively.

“You should try it”, she said in a mischievous tone.

Olivia was on the back foot and having to defend herself and her nerves. Beth and Adele looked at her with increasingly less confidence.

“Er... no... that’s your punishment for speaking”, she muttered.

“It’s a reward, silly. And here is Abi’s reward”. She opened her mouth and kissed and sucked at Abigail’s asshole passionately, moving her jaw as though she was eating a delicious juicy peach.

“Ohgodohgodohgod”, Abigail moaned, her hand having to catch her glasses as they fell down her nose.

“That’s so good. Don’t stop. Oh, just like that.”

Hannah watched her best friend doing one of the things she did best and the looks on some of the girl’s faces. Right then it looked as if half of them would have gladly swapped places with Abigail and the other half were looking unimpressed at Olivia.

Just then a noise came from the hallway outside and Becky walked through and into the ceremony. She dropped a big, heavy bag on the floor and glanced down at Chloe.

“I leave you on your own for an hour and you go and get your tongue stuck up another girl’s butt. Typical.... But I can see why. She’s hot.”

“Who is this?” Olivia asked, her voice sounding strained and squawky by the intrusion.

“This is my lover, Becky”, Chloe said, getting up off the floor. She kissed her lover’s catlike lips; their mouths pressing open, as the only sound in the room were the ones their kissing made.

“Mmm, delicious”, Becky said as she tasted Abigail on Chloe’s mouth.

“That’s what I said when I tasted it”, Chloe laughed.

“I see you girls have started the hazing without me. Well at least I brought some things to get it properly going”, Becky said.

She walked over to the bag and unzipped it. She pulled out three strap-ons, the dildos already in their harness, the type with the straps that run up the cheeks leaving the ass open at the back, and threw them to Hannah.

“I think it’s time these girls had a real taste of hazing”, Becky said walking over to Chloe and dropping a pile of restraints onto the floor.

“Shall we unleash your butt?” Becky asked, grinning.

Chloe nodded, chuckling naughtily.

Becky peeled the leggings that Chloe had been wearing to reveal the flawless pert cheeks.

Becky rubbed a hand between them and then pulled out the gold butt plug, making one of the pledges gasp.

She turned and looked at Olivia as she sucked on it like a lollipop, sighing and moaning gently.

Hannah pulled her shorts down and strapped one of the harnesses on then stepped beside Chloe putting her hand on her best friend's amazing butt cheeks.

Chloe turned and kissed her on the lips, stroking the flesh-coloured dildo as though it was a real eight-inch cock.

"Who the fuck are you girls?" Olivia called out high-pitched, almost hysterically. By now her and the other two had backed off several steps from where Abigail knelt on the floor.

"We're buttsluts. This is Chloe, she's who we follow", Becky said, looking over to Chloe.

"I don't think you have it in you to give us the pain and humiliation that we're used to. You'd only disappoint so I think we should show you how it's meant to be done", Chloe said calmly.

The three sorority girls looked scared but held their ground even if they did bunch up together more.

"Get out. This is our house and you three are barred from joining", Olivia sneered as the other two nodded.

"This was never your house. It belongs to the girls that are in it and I think it will soon be known as the house where Chloe lives. I think you three need to show

your respect and worship her”, Becky said calmly.

“Girls, how about we turn the tables on these three and teach them a lesson?” she asked, turning to the pledges. They looked confused and apprehensive at first but then a look of excitement seemed to come over them.

“That’s it. Each of you take an arm and pull them over here on their knees”, Becky directed as the girls pounced at Olivia, Beth and Adele.

“They need to taste your ass”, Hannah said in Chloe’s ear. “I’ve been reading up on that legend that Becky told us about and we both know that something weird seems to happen when someone breathes or tastes your butt. It makes anyone with a heart fall for you. You’ve seen the effects yourself. We can use it to make these girls submit to us.”

Chloe nodded and turned around, peeling her top off so that she was naked apart from her collar.

“That’s it. Bring these girls right up to Chloe’s butt. They need a taste of their own medicine”, Becky said.

The three girls, in their grey sorority polo shirts and their pleated mini skirts, were pulled to their knees behind Chloe. They struggled and fought the girls holding their arms and a look of fear and panic creased their faces.

“What the fuck are you doing to us?” Adele shouted as Becky walked around

them.

“We’re giving you a treat. You’re about to taste the best thing you’ll ever taste. Put your mouth on my lover’s asshole and lick it.”

Adele shook her head as Becky held her head still and Chloe backed onto the girl’s face.

She struggled and shouted into Chloe’s ass and it felt amazing to Chloe. The movements and vibrations from Adele’s voice moved right through her and made her moan in pleasure along with the thought of making a girl she didn’t know taste her butthole.

Hannah smiled at Chloe, holding her from the front and looking into her blue-green eyes, watching them with fascination as they filled with pleasure.

The dildo Hannah wore pressed against Chloe’s bald crotch until she realised she could make better use of it and started to rub it over her best friend’s slippery pussy lips receiving a wide, sighing kiss in response for doing so.

“Fucking leave her alone. I’ll scream!”, Olivia wailed, her wrists held but she was struggling on her knees, her pale complexion flushed and red.

“Scream all you want. I am sure the campus has heard its fair share of screams coming from this house on hazing day. I bet you screamed when you were hazed didn’t you? That’s why you wanted to get revenge this year... but these girls

have done nothing to you. They're innocent and they don't deserve you humiliating them", Becky said, turning her head as she pushed Adele into Chloe.

"They aren't so innocent now!" Olivia growled, looking at the girls holding her wrists as she squirmed.

"Trust me, Olivia. You'll be thanking them soon enough. In fact, look. Here's proof that everything to come is for your pleasure too", Becky said, removing her hands. Adele was busily making slurping noises in between Chloe's cheeks, her jaw muscles moving and her head slightly bobbing as she breathed heavily, every inhalation long and deep.

"That's it, sweetie. Give in to your desire and eat away at her heavenly ass", Becky said, stroking Adele's brown hair.

She came away momentarily to speak to Olivia.

"Oh my God. You should try this. It's divine", she sighed then went back to the hole to munch and slurp at it some more.

Olivia scowled as she responded.

"No, thank you, you fucking freak. I thought you were like me not a butt-licking weirdo."

She said the words but they didn't sound quite as sincere as they should. It was almost as if she wanted to be persuaded otherwise. As for the other obvious lesbians in the room, they looked just as shocked as the three that had been in charge but they were caught up in the thrill of the moment, aroused and fascinated by the kinky things happening right before their eyes. Becky could almost smell the scent of them all getting hot and wet. She turned and had to physically drag Adele out of Chloe's butt.

"Thank the anal goddess for your gift", Becky murmured next to Adele's ear.

"Thank you, Goddess", Adele said on her knees. She had thought Becky had meant Chloe was the one who she was meant to address and from where she was looking, this girl might have well been a goddess.

Chloe turned and crouched down in front of Adele. She didn't know what had made her do it but the urge and emotion was strong. She kissed Adele softly on her lips then spoke in a voice that didn't feel her own.

"Chloe is honoured and gives you her love in return."

She didn't know where it came from but she gently held the girl up to her feet by her shoulders then gently to one side. Adele looked like she was enchanted with bliss and a warm glow as she touched her hand to her lips, staring at Chloe with an otherworldly fire in her eyes.

Becky knew the feeling well as she watched her love turn with grace and beauty and push her beautifully curved cheeks out for her next worshipper.

Beth was moved into place by a tall, slim blonde and a curvy black girl but she seemed less in a rush to escape her captors. Curiosity had blunted her protests and it didn't take much of a push from Becky's hand to push her cute, diamond shaped face into Chloe's warm, welcoming cheeks.

The aroma was the first thing that took her as she moved into the crack. It was like cookies baking in the oven, familiar, sweet and alluring. The skin surrounding the perfect anus was covered in saliva that had activated the scent and flavour of the hole's surface and it was rich and sweet and velvety on her tongue.

"Oh... Mmmm", was all Beth said as she fell into the warmth and sweetness. Both her hands, now free as there was no point restraining her, slid down in front of her and she rubbed at her cotton-clad crotch as she delved her tongue inside the sphincter.

"Allow me, honey", Becky said, putting her hand down between Beth's legs from behind and expertly moving her panties aside.

"Use your hands to rub and part her cheeks. She likes that a lot", Becky whispered and Beth immediately took her advice, stroking and kneading Chloe's butt cheeks as she moaned her arousal at being stroked with Becky's fingers all along her wet, slippery pussy.

"You could be doing this every day, Beth. You could eat her asshole again and again."

Beth didn't come out from between the cheeks to confirm her excitement. There was something so seductively enticing about putting her face in this girl's butt. It was hot and delicious and reminded her of the flavours that she used to lick the bowl out when she used to bake cakes growing up.

She didn't want to leave that scent and taste but Becky had decided that it was time for her to leave the flawless butt and breathe the air of the room.

"Thank you, Goddess", she said, assuming that Chloe was the one that was to be addressed as goddess.

Chloe turned, laughing warmly at the title she'd just been given and held Beth's chin, looking into the girl's wide-eyed gaze.

"Sweetie. I'd be happy to give you my ass again as often as you want."

She kissed Beth's lips steamily, her lips pressing and caressing the blue-eyed girl that had just eaten her out so enthusiastically.

Beth beamed a big smile as she was lifted to her feet and went to stand next to Adele, touching her arm and giggling giddily.

"Your turn. You've seen how good it is for your friends so you know this is not a punishment", Becky said as she walked Olivia along the floor on her knees until she was behind Chloe's creamy cheeks.

Despite the dumb looks of bliss on her two fellow housemates faces, Olivia still wrinkled her nose at the thought of the indecent act.

“Close your eyes and stick out your tongue”, Becky said into Olivia’s ear.

Olivia’s green eyes closed as Chloe spread her cheeks to reveal her rimless circle still wet with Beth and Adele’s saliva. Olivia sniffed and immediately looked puzzled as though the scent coming from Chloe’s anus was not what she had expected. She tentatively poked out her tongue and let Chloe back onto her nervous mouth.

A soft clicking of wet on wet let the gathered girls know that Olivia had made contact with the hole. Chloe let out a little moan as her sensitive orifice was tickled by the girl’s tongue. It took a moment but Olivia soon opened her eyes and stared in wonder at the thing pressing on the end of her tongue. Breathing more deeply she found herself drawn in.

“I think she likes it”, Chloe said softly to Hannah between breaths.

“Who doesn’t, Clo? I just wish I had been brave enough to dive in earlier.”

The two girls shared a moment of intimacy that only friends that had known each other so long could then pressed their lips together in a soft, winding kiss.

Olivia had decided to get a little closer and started to kiss around Chloe’s anus. It wasn’t long before she was French kissing the hole and then grasping at Chloe’s

cheeks to get a deeper taste of the delights within.

Becky had to pull her away after a few minutes, grabbing her bodily and pulling her in front of a long leather sofa on her knees. The other girls in the room saw that as testament to the amazing taste of Chloe's butthole and started to whisper and stare hungrily at the round cheeks.

Chloe turned to look at Olivia. She looked as though she was struggling to keep her lust under control, panting and staring wildly back at the girl whose butt she had just been buried in. Chloe could be a dominant in ways that Olivia could only dream of. The way she had made Heather and Hannah perform for her on each of their awakenings had proven that she could take charge of another girl sexually. In this case however, she would need some restraint. These girls were far more vanilla than the 'rocky road' that she and her fellow asswhores lived out on a daily basis. She turned and stroked Hannah's strapon as though it was a real cock, feeling the slipperiness of her own juices that had dripped onto it.

"I think these frat girls are just a bit horny now. We know they like girls and we now know they eat ass but shall we see if we can satisfy them with a fat dildo fucking?" Chloe announced it as though entertaining a crowd.

"Yeah!" the girls in the room shouted in unison, lust visible in their eyes and mouths.

"Then you need to get them onto the sofa. Line them up and hold their arms."

No sooner had she given the instruction than the curvy black girl and the tall blonde grabbed Olivia and yanked her now relaxed and yielding body up onto

the sofa. Adele and Beth almost jumped onto the sofa and happily put their hands up for a girl to grab each wrist.

Chloe smiled at the three girls willingly sitting on the sofa, their hands held by the pledge girls, all three of them with their legs parted and bent with their feet up on the sofa in a show of eager anticipation for what was to come. Beth was beaming a wide toothy smile and Adele's mouth arched up as she looked sexily at Becky and Chloe strapping on the eight inch dildos. Olivia was more poker-faced but Chloe could feel her lust building as she eyed the cocks and she could see the wetness of her thong underneath the plaid skirt as the girl's hips were shifted so that her pussy pointed to the dildos almost too obviously.

It didn't take a lot of deciding. Each buttslut knew which girl they wanted. Becky wanted Olivia after their little exchanges earlier. Hannah had found Adele's shapely body and sultry smile alluring and hot while Chloe felt that Beth was as cute as a button, with a big smile, blue eyes and softly tanned skin. She also had an amazing ass. The best of the three, Chloe could just tell from the way she moved and the way her skirt curved out behind her.

The three of them moved in unison over to the sofa and snaked up and onto their chosen Kapa-Kapa-Delta girl. They looked their chosen girl in the eyes, and then kissed them passionately and firmly, their dildos pressing against panty-covered pussy lips. It was like a synchronised sexual dance, especially when they all reached under the plaid shirts and slipped the various panties off of the girls and down their bare legs. Becky and Chloe made a show of smelling the removed underwear and Hannah followed suit before all three of them slid back down on their knees in front of the sofa and began to lick and suck on the three wet pussies, occasionally rubbing their clits as they prepared the girls for the eight inches of penetration to come.

"Ohmygod, this is so hot!" Beth moaned and Adele giggled then panted as Hannah swirled her tongue over her clit.

Becky glanced up from Olivia's sticky slit to wink at Chloe, making her laugh.

They ate the three girls out. The pledges were holding their wrists with one hand and now openly touching themselves with the other as they watched on from behind the sofa. A couple of them kissed and Chloe noticed Abigail touching herself from behind as she stared down at Chloe licking Beth's pussy.

After the sexual energy had built up to heights of arousal and the scent of girl sex started to fill the room, the three asswhores climbed up onto their willing opposites and lined the dildos up.

It felt good to be going vanilla for a change, Chloe thought as she stared into Beth's eyes and listened to her cute moans as she slid the dildo back and forth inside the girl's slippery pussy. She moved in and kissed her just for being so adorable and got another flash of that big smile as she stared back with big trusting blue eyes.

Adele's brown eyes were closed and screwed up as she moaned out in pleasure, enjoying every thrust and kiss to her neck as Hannah pumped her towards ecstasy.

Becky had pushed up Olivia's polo neck and bra and was busily sucking on dark pink nipples as the pale-skinned girl panted and stared down at the blonde that had turned her world upside down in the last hour.

"Oh fuck, yes. I can't believe this is happening", she groaned as Becky

rhythmically swirled her hips into the green-eyed girl.

“Oh, it’s happening, sweetie”, Becky said wickedly.

“Who... ahh... are you girls?” Olivia asked again.

“We are the girls that you should thank every day from now on for letting you kiss our asses. Oh and we’re in charge of this house now, sweetie”, Becky replied sweetly as she fucked the dildo in and out a little faster.

“You’re so hot, Chloe...ooh... Don’t stop, more... aah... I’m yours”, Beth moaned as she received another passionate kiss from Chloe.

When they parted lips, a moment was shared between the two girls and Chloe took that as a sign. The other two asswhores were busily pumping pussies either side of her, the aroma rich and sweet in the air but Chloe, and she thought maybe Beth, had a different idea. She moved Beth’s butt up and forward a bit and found the thing she was looking for. Beth’s eyes were wide and trusting and didn’t move as she let out a soft moan as the dildo slipped up her anus. Another big smile came as the two girls shared the secret hole switching between them.

Beth seemed to enjoy it just as much and kissed out at Chloe, making little moans as she took a good amount of the shaft into her tight sphincter. She pulled at her hands and Chloe nodded to the pledges, letting Beth wrap her arms around Chloe’s neck and hold her as she was pumped to orgasm.

Adele came first, moaning out loudly and shaking. It set Beth off and Chloe rubbed at the girl's clit as she wailed out in orgasm. There seemed to be a silent competition to see which girl could make her sorority student orgasm the loudest and Becky seemed a little disappointed when Olivia gasped and held her breath before breathing out an almost silent climax.

They lifted off of the three girls and let their arms get released.

"I think you're meant to say thank you now, honey", Becky said to Olivia.

"Thank you", Olivia said softly without looking at Becky's face. Beth stuck her tongue down Chloe's throat and rubbed her hand over the strapon before thanking her sweetly.

Adele too thanked Hannah and smiled, kissing Hannah softly on the cheek.

"Right", Becky said, "I think that'll do for tonight. Where's your room Olivia? I guess it'll be the biggest. We'll be taking that one. You can have the room you were going to give Chloe. Come on girls, let's take our bags up and find our new room. I'm all warmed up now and I think we should make use of these dildos while they're still on."

Naked apart from the strapons, Chloe, Hannah and Becky picked up their bags and walked into the hallway and up the curved stairs, looking for the master bedroom. They left the aftermath of a sexual tornado behind them in the Kapa-Kapa-Delta common room along with the scent of sex and arousal on the bodies of all the girls that watched the three body-confident insatiable buttsluts go, their mouths all open.

Familiar & New Faces

The next morning the three girls woke up in the king-size bed they had slept in... eventually. Becky kissed Hannah on the lips then reached across and stroked Chloe's face.

"Good morning, lover", Becky said.

"Good morning", Chloe said just as Hannah chimed in and the three of them giggled at the situation and the evolving relationship between the three of them.

"Come on. Let's get up and get dressed. Today we get a tour of the university!" Hannah said excitedly.

"Uuuh, you're such a morning person, Han!" Chloe groaned as she unbuckled the strapon that had somehow been on all night.

"Yeah, sweetie. What's the rush?" Becky said then traced a hand down Hannah's back.

Hannah looked genuinely torn between making out with the two girls or going to see the first day of the place she had been waiting to go to her whole life.

Chloe saw the conflict in her closest friend and smiled.

“Okay, okay. Stop teasing her, Becky. Let’s get dressed and see if they have anything for breakfast in the house.”

Abigail was busily preparing eggs in the kitchen, her shapely butt swaying in her pyjamas as she moved about plating up three portions. The black girl with long curly hair and curves to match poured coffee into three cups while the tall model of a blonde smiled up at the three buttsluts and stopped buttering toast.

“Good Morning, Goddess Chloe”, she said with a thick accent.

“Good Morning. It’s just Chloe... thank you”, Chloe replied, a little taken aback.

“Of course, of course. Come and sit down, ladies. We heard you moving around and dressing so we prepared you breakfast”, the blonde said as she moved chairs for the three of them to sit.

Chloe looked at Becky and Hannah and gave a bemused smile as she thanked the tall girl, catching a smell of her perfume on her blue night vest before it was replaced with cups of coffee.

“I hope you like coffee, Chloe, you too Becky and Hannah. I could make earl grey if you’d prefer?”

“... No coffee is fine, thank you”, Chloe said, a little embarrassed by the treatment.

Abigail brought three plates and placed them down on the table.

“Good morning, miss”, Abigail said respectfully.

“My name’s Abigail, miss. I thought you might like eggs this morning.”

“Thank you Abigail. I remember who you are. It’s Chloe not miss. Now sit with us and talk to us. We want to get on with everyone in the house and you three seem really nice”, Chloe said sweetly, patting the chairs for the three girls sit with them at the round table.

They chatted and ate and learned that the blonde was from Poland and her name was Emilia. She’d come over to study English literature and that the black girl was called Georgina and she was going to become a biologist and study human genetics. Becky nudged Chloe and whispered about how she would be in for a surprise if she checked out the DNA of a Kolos girl. Chloe looked back a little confused and just a tad more wary of Becky for a few minutes but it soon faded when she started complementing Abigail on her hair and Georgina on her flawless skin. It soon turned into flirting and everyone seemed to relax.

“So, first day today. Are you excited?” Georgina asked, touching Becky’s hand.

“Oh, I’m not a student, sweetie. It’s these two geeks here… present company accepted of course”, she said. “No, I’m just the dumb one that never got an education. Well, at least not in the conventional sense.”

“What do you mean?” Abigail asked, looking baffled.

“Let’s just say those dildos we wore last night. Well, I’ve had more than my fair share of those inside of me over the years and I’ve been taught some lessons from some women that would give you nightmares. The women and the lessons”, Becky sighed. She saw the looks on the faces around the room and laughed.

“Hey, it pays well. I have most of it locked in some bonds that will mature when I’m thirty. Then I’ll be able to retire. Just about when you girls ’ll be qualified to start your working lives”, she said with a wink.

The three girls seemed fascinated and captivated by Becky and by Chloe and couldn’t stop staring at them both as they chatted. Hannah felt a little left out but knew that there was something about the two other girls that just sparkled whereas she was quieter and more reserved when socialising with people she didn’t know well.

“How did Olivia, Beth and Adele get on last night? Did they find some rooms to sleep?”

“Yeah, they went to the corridor with the shared bathroom. The rooms are like cupboards but at least they got some rest. In fact, they haven’t surfaced yet.”

“We probably wore them out a bit. I don’t think they were expecting quite that much exercise”, Chloe said.

“That’s one way of putting it. Thank you by the way for helping me... and for what you did with your tongue”, Abigail said, blushing.

“Anytime”, Chloe said, looking into the girl’s blue eyes, “and I really mean that for another asslicking.”

They laughed and ate and then Chloe and Hannah left with Becky and went to explore their new campus.

It was busy out in the campus with all the new students looking around for signs and reading maps on the back of foldout leaflets. The three girls were interested in the parts of the university as much as the people that inhabited it and it soon became a game to see which stranger they would nominate to sleep with each other. At one point Hannah innocently pointed at a stocky, shapely blonde-haired woman in a dress that looked like she could have lifted any one of them over her head. She had a savage look about her that made Hannah think it funny to tell Becky that one was hers.

Chloe saw Becky freeze as the woman caught sight of the petite blonde and locked her stare onto the girl, smirking as she walked on.

“Becky isn’t that...?” Chloe started to say but was cut off mid-sentence.

“My ex-mistress. That’s all she is. Nothing more”, Becky said coldly.

The mood changed after that and Becky, usually the bubbly one, went quiet. They walked into a big open gallery area with pictures of professors on a big glass-covered board.

“Kate Appleby, Lecturer in Psychology”, Hannah read from the chart, looking at the picture and then across at Becky.

Chloe shook her head, letting Hannah know to drop the subject.

“Hey, let’s go have a look at the library”, Chloe announced, dragging Hannah by the arm and beckoning Becky who seemed to be miles away, thinking of something or somewhere distant. Chloe knew this wasn’t a good situation but there was nothing that could be done about it by standing in the central entrance way.

Just then her phone rang. She looked at it. It was Jenny, again. She’d already ignored one call from her so far that morning.

“Who is it, Clo?” Hannah asked.

“Our ex-mistress”, Chloe whispered into Hannah’s ear. “I’m not answering. I’m done with that bitch now that I’m here. Come on. Let’s check out the books”, she said, pressing the red button to cut the call.

The three of them looked around at the rows of computers and digital media banks and searched for what might still be considered a shelf of good old-

fashioned books. Eventually, they came to a corner of the upstairs part that had an area the size of the common room from the Kapa-Kapa-Delta house, filled with books.

Becky looked bored and distracted but Chloe and Hannah were in their element, leafing through big reference books and classic novels, smiling at each other when they found an old favourite or one that they had never seen before.

They moved excitedly around the aisles, getting deeper into the world of knowledge that felt like an endangered rainforest in the digital world around it. Just then as she turned down the next aisle, Hannah bumped into a woman, apologising when she turned to look at the girl with a warm smile, looking her figure over under her half-rim glasses.

“Sorry”, Hannah said.

“Quite alright, young lady. Always nice to be bumped into by someone so cute”, the woman said.

Chloe turned the corner and saw the kind, spectacled face she knew.

“Maggie!” Chloe announced happily. It was actually ‘Mistress’ Maggie but the woman had insisted she not use the Kolos title the last time they met.

“Chloe!” Maggie said, actually bowing and stunning Hannah in the process.

“So lovely to see you, Maggie. Do you work here?”

“Yes, Chloe. I’m a teacher here... archaeology and anthropology, as you might have guessed”, she said with a wink. “I see you aren’t in the guide uniform like our last encounter with one another”, Maggie continued making Hannah continue her look of bemusement as she looked at Maggie then Chloe and back. “It appears you aren’t in your other uniform either”, she said, touching her own neck to symbolise the slut collar.

“No, we’ve decided to leave them, Maggie. We’re going to start on our own.”

Maggie looked troubled but smiled.

“It was destined to happen but the prophecies say it won’t be easy for you. Who are this we you speak of? I hope it’s this piece of ass. She looks hot in a geeky kind of way.”

Hannah nearly fainted on the spot, hearing a college professor and a woman that gave off an air of wisdom flirting so overtly sexually. She clearly must be Kolos, Hannah deduced.

Becky confirmed it as she turned the corner unaware of who Chloe was speaking to, bowing automatically then smiling as she looked into the warm hazel eyes under the gold rimmed spectacles.

“Mistress Maggie”, she said respectfully.

Maggie walked closer and stroked her bare neck.

“I see you’ve opted for the same fashion statement as the one you follow”, she said matter-of-factly.

“Yes, Mistress”, Becky said.

“In that case you mean ‘Yes Maggie’, dear. You aren’t a slave right now... although you will be tested again before this is over”, she said distantly, touching Becky under her chin.

Becky smiled.

“I’ve been through a lot of testing times, Maggie. I’m sure I can handle whatever’s to come.”

“Good. Think like that because you will need to have hope in your darkest hour.”

Becky felt a bit uncomfortable at the sad way that Maggie stared at her but Chloe managed to break the uncomfortable silence that had fallen over Maggie and Becky.

“Maggie, could we exchange numbers? It would be nice to have you tell me more about the prophecies and some of the legends about how the Kolos started.”

“Of course, my Chloe. It would be my honour. Here, put this in your phone”, she said, holding her phone out with her number on the screen.

“We’ll see each other soon then”, Chloe said, kissing Maggie on the cheek.

“Soon enough for you Chloe, an age for me”, Maggie said dramatically as she touched her kissed cheek.

“And as for you, sexy bum. It feels like half a century ago but I had a sweetheart just like you”, Maggie said distantly, then she moved in close to Hannah and whispered in her ear. “At least I think she looked like you. I had my face buried in her ass most of the time we were together.” She had somehow managed to get her hands behind Hannah and grabbed at her left cheek through her white cotton shorts.

Hannah jumped back startled more by her words than the ass-grab and didn’t know what to do for a moment as she grappled for Chloe’s arm, turning and walking as Maggie laughed softly then went back to her reading.

“Who was that?” Hannah asked in Chloe’s ear.

“That’s Maggie. She’s a mistress but she isn’t. It’s complicated but she’s on our side, I think”, Chloe hissed back under her breath.

Hannah thought for a moment then relaxed.

“I’m off for the induction talks in the main lecture hall... you coming?” Hannah asked hopefully.

“No, my sweet geek of a friend, I’m not attending a talk to tell us the boring rules”, Chloe sighed. “Besides, I feel that Becky needs me the most right now. That run-in with her old mistress really shook her up. I’m going to spend some time with her today. I’ll meet you back at the house later.”

With that, Chloe had already walked off and was holding Becky’s arm and whispering things to cheer her up into her ear as they moved away from Hannah.

“Well, see you later then”, Hannah said a little sadly to herself.

She had always hoped that her and Chloe would be inseparable at university and she’d dreamt of them eagerly attending the inductions together and getting to the point that Hannah could finally have her all to herself. It was apparent it wasn’t going to be the way she’d expected it to be and she sighed, watching the couple that clearly loved each other walk off into the crowds.

Hannah sat down in the large lecture hall, overawed by the amount of students that were wedged into the rows and rows of rising seats like an amphitheatre. She smiled to herself as she got out her notebook and pen, excited to make good and detailed notes for the first time at university. She kept thinking about how proud her family were of her and how she’d worked so hard to get here. Then she caught someone out of the corner of her eye.

She was shuffling past legs on Hannah's row. There were two seats empty, one six down from her and one right next to her on her right. The girl was like a model, tall and beautiful. She had a confidence about her slim physique and the students already sat along the row just moved their legs without even being asked. That girl was the kind that other students were conditioned to fear and would have been the sort to dominate the pecking order at any high school. Only thing was that Hannah was the kind that her kind would prey on. Geeky, clever, short and with no interest in boys, Hannah had taken more than her fair share of bullying at school and this statuesque girl, six inches taller than her, had just passed the first empty chair and was heading her way.

She wondered if she was to say that she was saving it for someone or put her bag there and hope that she'd shuffle past but she couldn't bring herself to upset anyone, let alone someone that seemed so naturally used to getting her own way.

"Is this seat free?" the girl asked, more sweetly than Hannah had expected.

It came out as more of a squeak but she ended up saying no and actually gesturing to the seat as though she was offering it to this long-limbed beauty.

"Good. I was hoping to sit next to someone nice and you look like the nicest girl I've seen today", the girl said, smiling.

Hannah actually blushed as the girl continued to be the opposite of what Hannah had expected and held her hand out.

"Hi, I'm Natasha, Natasha McCoy but please call me Tash, all my friends do."

Hannah's heart melted at the sweet words and she found herself looking into the girl's blue eyes then becoming transfixed by her cute smile and even cuter cheek dimples. Her hand felt warm and welcoming.

"Hannah. Uh... I'm Hannah Dolce", her usual chirpy politeness lost as she struggled to compose herself.

"That's a pretty name. Your last name, is it Italian?" Tash asked, looking interested.

"Yes", was all Hannah could say until she shook herself.

"McCoy, that's Irish, right?"

"That's right. It would have been Alexeeva if I'd taken my mom's", she said, smiling.

"What are you here to study?"

"Mathematics", Hannah said, relaxing.

"I'm studying performing arts. Never really tried to be academic at school but I can do the splits and dance quite well, so here I am. Wow, Maths, huh? You must

be super-brainy. I could do with a friend as clever as you”, Tash said, her eyes sparkling.

Hannah almost didn't hear the lecture start, as she was too busy looking at Tash's face. She almost dropped her pen as Tash giggled and looked down, pointing with her eyes at the man standing below welcoming them all.

Hannah listened to the lecture but the words didn't seem to be going in. She sat there with the pen in her hand, not actually making any notes, as her mind and heart raced.

After the man had spoken, Hannah was oblivious to who he had been and there was an interval as another speaker prepared to begin, Tash touched Hannah on her forearm and whispered.

“I'm having a party soon. I don't know if it's your kind of thing. Maybe I'm just assuming, but I wondered if you'd like to come”, she moved a flyer to one side from between the pages of her own notebook. It read –

Lesbian students welcome party. Come and meet like-minded girls for fun and socialising.

Hannah looked up at Tash. She was surprised that someone like her was into girls but nodded and smiled.

“Yes, I would Tash.”

“Great. Give me your number. I’ll message you when I’ve organised the venue.”

Hannah wrote her number down on her notebook and tore that part off, handing it to Tash.

“I’ll definitely be in touch. I’ll keep this number safe, wouldn’t want to lose it”, she said, pushing it into the waistband of her skintight jeans, revealing washboard abs under her raised pink vest top.

Hannah’s eyes dropped to Tash’s body and struggled to pull away as she smiled, acknowledging what the girl had said.

For the rest of the induction, Hannah found herself glancing sideways at Tash. On more than one occasion she was caught in the act of looking down her top at the small breasts that clearly needed no support. Tash just giggled and made a comment about the university or the induction speaker, putting Hannah at ease each time.

When the talk was over, Tash rose up and bent down to pick up her bag, her denim-clad butt high and pert in a show that made Hannah feel was on purpose and meant for her. She almost moved closer as she breathed in deeply, hoping to grab a hint of scent.

“Oh sorry, Hannah. I’m so lanky sometimes, you should see all the things my butt bumps in to”, she turned and gave Hannah a kiss on the cheek, not something the petite brunette had expected.

“I look forward to seeing more of you, Hannah Dolce”, she said, her face close enough to feel her warmth as she breathed. Then, she turned on her heels and walked off, her thin hips moving as her butt moved high and stuck out behind her.

Hannah looked down at her white cotton shorts and wished she'd been less of a buttslut in her choice of not wearing any panties. She covered the slight wet patch on her crotch with her bag and walked awkwardly out of the hall, feeling as though everyone could somehow see through her bag and what kind of girl she was.

[Making Ends Meet](#)

Hannah had spent the day picking up leaflets and information about clubs, societies, facilities and anything else she could find out about the campus. She was exhausted from all the walking around and all she wanted to do was flop on the big king-size bed in their shared room. When she had finally gotten back to the house and ran up to the room, she found Becky tied to the bed and splayed out naked on her stomach. Chloe, also naked apart from one of the strap-ons, was sat on Becky's back spooning out the blonde girl's asshole with her tongue as she pulled apart the big bubblebutt cheeks.

Clearly a Kolos way of overcoming sadness, Hannah thought sniffily.

"Hi Han", Chloe said dreamily, "Wanna join us?"

"No thanks. I just came for a shower then I'm going to spend some time with our housemates downstairs."

"Join us", Becky said encouragingly from her muffled place in a pillow.

"No, I'm fine", Hannah said despite herself. She would have said yes if it wasn't for the fact that this cute blonde kept stealing Chloe away from her. She knew the other two were happy to share their relationship with her and make her as included in every physical act they could but Hannah felt that her place in Chloe's heart wasn't as big as this big-butted girl's was.

She felt a twinge of jealousy, more at having the moments she had hoped to

share with Chloe stolen away from her than at becoming a third wheel in their open relationship. She wanted her best friend now and she was too busy burying her tongue up Becky in some perverted attempt to console her after seeing the woman that tormented her years ago.

“Okay, Han but give me a kiss”, Chloe said cheekily.

Hannah wanted to show Chloe that she still loved her despite her own emotional hiccup but only managed a soft, short kiss on her sweaty cheek. She could smell the rich, malty-sweet aroma of Becky all over her beloved Chloe’s face and mouth and the room seemed to be filled with the heady scent, usually alluring enough to make her want more.

“Open the window, Chloe. There’s no air left. It smells like an asshole in here”, Hannah said, turning and walking into the en suite.

“That’s how we like it, honey”, Becky called back as Chloe paused a moment, realising that she would need to divide her time more equally between the two girls in her life.

Chloe and Becky came down that evening looking like a couple in love as they entered the large common room, their arms wrapped around each other’s waists. Chloe wore a cropped top that was elasticated around the arms and upper chest and open and loose underneath, revealing her pert, gravity defying globes underneath. She wore tight leggings with rips down the sides in black, almost matching the pair Becky wore but in red. The blonde had opted for a white tank vest showing her flat chest and stomach off to the gathered girls. Both of them had their hair clipped up after having showered not long before.

They found Hannah on the sofa talking to Abigail who was sat in a chair opposite with Georgina very close next to the redhead with a hand almost touching the girl's thigh.

When Chloe and Becky entered the room everyone stopped speaking.

Emilia, who had been sat next to Hannah got up deferentially and offered a place to the two girls.

"I'll make us all some coffee", she said sweetly.

"Thank you", Chloe said, smiling and then looked down at Hannah. She shifted down the sofa so that Chloe and Becky could sit down next to each other and continued her conversation with Abigail.

Chloe sat and looked around. There were about twelve girls in the room including themselves. Olivia was conspicuous by her absence but she noticed Beth and Adele sat in the corner. When she glanced across, Beth smiled and waved at her.

"Hi Chloe", she said in a friendly way that made Chloe think of a puppy wagging its tail after seeing its owner.

"Hi Beth", Chloe said, smiling back, thinking about Beth's 'tail' for a moment.

“What are you girls talking about?” she asked Abigail more than Hannah.

“We were just discussing the campus and some of the facilities but you probably aren’t interested in those”, Hannah replied a little dismissively.

Chloe leaned in and pecked her friend several times on the cheek, touching her bare thigh under her shorts.

“Hannah Dolce, are you cross with me?” she was about to tickle her but the petite brunette was saved by Emilia with a tray of coffee. They all took one and thanked the tall girl who then sat down next to Becky on the sofa.

“I think we need to discuss something, Hannah. We need to think about setting up properly for ourselves. We need to make some proper money if we are ever to get free of the mistresses forever. Look, I got another message from Jenny saying what she’d do to me if I ignored her”, Chloe said showing her phone to Hannah.

“Me too”, Hannah said, getting out her phone.

“Eva’s been ringing me almost non-stop. I’ve had to put my phone on silent”, Becky said glumly.

“See, Han. We can’t continue to live like this, leashed to these cruel women that only get off on humiliating and torturing us. We need more. We’re capable of giving so much pleasure. I say we sell our services on campus. That way we can

build up strength and a reputation and make some serious money without those evil bitches taking the lioness's share."

"So we aren't giving our services to Kolos women?" Hannah asked, confused.

"No, we'll find curious women that want to enjoy the pleasures we have to offer. You know yourself that lots of women haven't discovered the pleasures of the ass but are curious. They just need someone willing to guide them, someone who's job it is and so they won't feel shy or embarrassed to experiment. Hell, we'd be doing the female population a public service."

Olivia was at the door listening to what Chloe had to say. She wore a black long sleeved cotton top and black shorts with net stockings. As she walked round to the sofa, Chloe got a chill at seeing her cold green eyes staring out of her pale face.

To the girls' surprise, she sat cross-legged on the floor in front of Chloe, listening to every word.

"What about Heather and Louise?" Hannah asked.

"We'll get them out later. Right now we need to create a network and get word out that we are available. That's me, Becky and you I mean", Chloe added.

"We could message people we know might be interested. Can we send them a picture of you girls?" Georgina asked.

“Sure”, Chloe said as Georgina snapped a few shots with her phone.

“We could create a group on social media”, Emilia said, “for curious lesbians that want to experiment.”

Chloe smiled and nodded.

“We could let our family know. I have an aunt in the city that might be interested”, Abigail said enthusiastically.

“Speaking of aunts. I think I might have your first customer, Chloe. My Aunt Melissa has been asking me questions about being a lesbian quite a lot recently. She spit up from her long-term boyfriend six months ago and she hasn’t stopped asking about what it’s like etc. I could get her to come round and learn first hand if you’d like to help her out. She’d pay you of course. I think she’s pretty well off, she works for an on-demand movie website or something. I can give her a call, if you’d like. She lives like ten minutes walk from here.”

Chloe looked surprised as Olivia. She was clearly making an effort to fit in with the new power structure of the house.

“Yes, Olivia. Thank you, that would be good”, she said, looking approvingly at Becky and Hannah.

Two nights later.

Becky and Hannah were downstairs with the rest of the girls, sharing shocking tales of their treatment at the hands of Jenny and Eva while Chloe had set up a setting fit for a first time for someone, something that she had been very much denied when she had been restrained and stripped in Eva's personal bondage room at the warehouse.

She lit tea light candles, placing them on furniture all around the room. Then dimmed the lights and lay on the bed, trying out several seductive poses in a black lace chemise, her favourite pink lace thong on underneath it and her light brown hair, shining and vibrant, set into a beautiful French bun, done by Emilia.

Her lips were lightly coated with pink gloss and her face made up to look sweet but alluring.

She finally decided, no pose was best and sat on the corner of the bed, swinging her legs as she waited for Olivia's aunt to be shown up to her room. There was a tingle of excitement as she thought of what she was doing and how she was sat there waiting for a client, her own teen body waiting to be used as a learning tool for a woman probably twice her age.

That's it. Keep thinking like that, she said to herself as she watched the light catch her smooth, creamy legs as they swung mischievously over the edge of the bed. It'll help to keep you in the mood as you let this complete stranger kiss and fondle your body with no possibility of the sadomasochism that usually gets you off in these situations. Oh, well. Maybe she'll be hot.

There was a knock at the door and Olivia stepped through, holding the way out for a woman with blow-dried brown hair and a round, pale face with prominent

jowls and lines at her cheeks. She wore a red dress that came down to her knees, showing her curves and slightly dumpy body.

Her red-glossed smile looked awkward as she walked inside, her eyes fluttering between the teen on the bed and the floor and she looked slightly unsteady as her thick, tights-clad calves wobbled on top of red heels.

“This is Melissa, Chloe. I will knock again in two hours as you requested, miss... Aunt” Olivia said, nodding her head and closing the door behind her.

“So, Hi”, Melissa said awkwardly, pacing from one foot to the other.

“Hi”, Chloe said sweetly.

“Um... how does this work? Do I pay you the money for the... er... now or later?”

“It’s a sex therapy session and you can put it on the side for now if you’d like”, Chloe said sweetly, getting up and watching Melissa place the notes on the bedside table.

She walked over and took the woman’s bag and jacket and placed it on a chair near the bed then moved back to the woman and put her hand around her waist.

“Have you ever kissed a girl before, Melissa?”

“Once. When I was a girl”, she replied nervously.

“A girl, like me? My age?”

“Yes, but she wasn’t as beautiful as you”, Melissa said, looking into Chloe’s blue-green eyes and flawless face. She closed her eyes as Chloe leaned in with her full lips and kissed the woman, softly but passionately.

Melissa reciprocated and moved her mouth around softly, her eyes remaining closed when Chloe moved her lips away.

“Wow”, she whispered softly.

“How would you like to kiss an almost naked girl?” Chloe asked as she brushed the shoulder straps away from her body and her chemise fluttered down to her feet revealing her glowing, creamy skin and her pert, tight eighteen-year-old body.

Melissa looked as though she might have died and gone to heaven as she stared open-mouthed at the gorgeous teen in only a pink lace thong.

“I... I can’t believe this. You are so hot.”, she whispered.

“Thank you”, Chloe said and leaned in for another kiss, this time using her tongue to explore the woman’s mouth. She pressed her breasts against Melissa’s dress and put her hands over the back of the woman’s neck.

Soon Melissa started to relax and was hungrily swirling her tongue into Chloe’s soft, warm mouth.

Chloe reached down and unzipped the back of the dress Melissa was wearing but it was held in place by the designed tightness and by the woman’s pale flesh. She stroked her back with her hands as they kissed, then moved her lips over and around to the woman’s neck.

“You can kiss my breasts, if you’d like”, Chloe whispered into Melissa’s ear, then sat down on the side of the bed.

“Yes, please”, Melissa responded, kneeling in front of the girl in the glowing candlelight.

The woman wasn’t really Chloe’s type but then an asshole never had a type and had to make do with whichever woman her mistress had given her to. Chloe had been slobbered over by women of all types but luckily most Kolos were naturally bred to be attractive. This woman was plain, the type she’d sit next to on a bus or would pass in the street and wouldn’t turn her head but the nervous way she seemed to revere her body made Chloe feel hot and wanted and that was enough for her. That and the freedom this was giving her.

She moved her hands down the loosened dress front and found the woman’s breasts, stroking and fondling them as Melissa kissed and sucked on her pink

nipples. Chloe moaned and sighed, a little more than she might have usually, to let Melissa know she was doing the right thing.

“Now, kiss my body. Work your way down my body and over the inside of my thighs”, Chloe instructed the brown-eyed woman.

The kisses were gentle, yet stiff-lipped as she worked over the creamy skin, past the toned stomach and belly button, down to each parted thigh.

“Good. Now, have you ever smelled the scent of another girl?” Chloe asked

“No”, Melissa said, her lips parting as she looked up into Chloe’s eyes.

Chloe gently took her head and guided it into her crotch, touching Melissa’s nose against the top of her lace-clad pussy.

“How is it? Is it a scent you’d like more of?” Chloe asked as she massaged down Melissa’s back.

“Mmm. It’s so sweet and musky. I love it”, Melissa said as she slowly but surely increased her inhales until she was snorting loudly.

“How about you take these lace panties off of my teen body and you taste pussy for the first time?”

Melissa's face turned red as she thought about what she was about to do but it didn't stop her hands clutching at the elastic waistband and tugging the wedged-in thong down Chloe's legs. The teen held her hand out and Melissa placed her favourite thong into her hands.

Chloe lifted it to her face and found the parts she wanted to smell, breathing herself in deeply in front of the woman.

"Taste me", is all she said as she held the woman's head and guided her in.

Melissa kissed and licked at her slit as Chloe adjusted on the bed to give the woman easier access to between her parted legs.

"Oh yes. That's good. Like that. Oooh... put your tongue in there. Yes... that's so good", she said, making Melissa feel comfortable and encouraged as she enjoyed the innocent pussy licking from the woman.

She noticed how Melissa was making no attempt to get naked as she knelt in front of Chloe, lapping at her pussy slit like a woman that had just discovered a taste for girls, which was quite literally the case.

She lifted her head back and spoke to her.

"Why don't we get you out of that dress. You'll be more comfortable, Melissa, and then I can return the favour."

Melissa looked aroused but conflicted.

“I’m a bit shy”, she mumbled as she looked at Chloe’s body.

Chloe understood.

“Why don’t you change into a bathrobe and we get under the sheets and have some fun”, Chloe said encouragingly.

Melissa seemed to like that idea and it wasn’t long before she was coming out of the en suite in a white cotton robe.

“Oh my”, was all she could say as she saw the sight on the bed.

Chloe was on her stomach, naked. Her round, globe-like butt cheeks stuck up behind her like two little round hillocks. Her best feature was revealed to Melissa who seemed to be hypnotised by the perfect bum and sleek, toned back of the girl who was busily rubbing her pussy while she lay, her mouth parted as little gasps came out from her full lips.

“Get on me and kiss my neck while I masturbate”, Chloe said through moans. Melissa climbed on Chloe, falling for her little plan beautifully and the girl could clearly feel dampness rubbing over her smooth cheeks as she was mounted in just the right place.

“Ooh, yeah. That’s right, climb on my sexy ass and kiss my neck and back”, Chloe whispered.

“You are so fucking gorgeous”, Melissa said, making Chloe pause her slightly acted out arousal and giggled uncontrollably.

“Thank you”, she said appreciatively as Melissa kissed all over her neck and back, tasting the soft, sweet skin as she started to use her tongue more and more.

“Ooh. That’s so good. Lower.... Lower. Oh yeah, Kiss my naughty teen bum while I rub my pussy”, Chloe said girlishly.

Melissa licked and kissed the impeccable, round cheeks making noises of pleasure as she swept over them.

“Oh, that’s it. Now play with yourself as you lick an eighteen-year-old butt”, Chloe said, pushing Melissa onward in her body and mind.

Melissa moaned as her tongue flicked over the cheeks.

“Good, now put that tongue between my cheeks and lick my tight teen butt”, Chloe said, moving in for the strike.

Melissa moved off and stopped her gentle writhing from behind.

“I... I couldn’t do that to you. That might feel uncomfortable for you. I mean that’s your, well, dirty place. I couldn’t embarrass you by doing that, could I?”

Chloe spun round and planted a passionate open-mouthed kiss on Melissa’s mouth.

“Melissa. I want you to lick my butthole. Trust me, you’ll love every taste. You won’t be the first to have been up in there, honey. Look.” She pushed a finger up her anus and then sucked it with a smile on her face.

“It makes most girls I know more aroused than when you lick anywhere else”, Chloe said matter-of-factly.

“You do want to learn what a girl wants and what is fun, right?” she asked, holding out her finger.

Melissa tentatively sucked it, her eyes glistening.

“It just seems so naughty... okay, I’ll do it.”

“That’s part of the pleasure. Good, I’ll turn back round. Remember to rub yourself when you lick me out.”

Melissa's tongue found the rimless sphincter and poked amateurishly at the entrance for a while until Chloe instructed her to swirl her tongue around in circles and kiss and suck at the saliva occasionally.

Soon Chloe was rubbing herself furiously and calling out to the woman buried in her butt.

"Oh, that is so fucking delicious. I can't believe I am eating a gorgeous teen's asshole and it tastes like heaven... oooh... I think I'm going to cum."

"You're so good. That's it. Eat my young, tight asshole. Get the taste of girl butt that you've been denied... oooh... you're making me orgasm."

Chloe pushed out an over-dramatized but very real orgasm, pushing Melissa over the edge and into a shuddering climax, her mouth squealing out like a pig as she held it firmly in Chloe's crack.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck", she groaned to herself as she tried to regain some composure, lifting herself up to sit dizzily on the end of the bed.

Chloe lifted herself up and held Melissa's head in her hands.

"Sweetie. You did well. Thank you", she kissed Melissa firmly on the lips and then pulled the older woman's head into a hug against her breasts.

“Come on. Let’s get under the sheets. We still have an hour. It’s your turn now.”

Melissa and Chloe tumbled under the sheets and kissed as the teen explored the soft, fleshy body of the woman that had just brought her pleasure. She stroked her pussy, feeling past her pubes to the slippery, soft lips. She rubbed and kissed Melissa, then went exploring down the front of her body under the sheets with her lips.

She licked and sucked at Melissa’s clit, rubbing her pussy under the sheets and moaning loudly into the woman’s body until she felt the sheets shifting off of her back as Melissa wanted to get a view of the girl munching on her clit, helping to bring the woman to another shuddering orgasm as she roared out in thanks repeatedly and grabbed Chloe’s head, pressing her pelvis hard against the girl’s mouth.

“Someone’s coming out of her shell”, Chloe said, wiping her mouth as she slid up the bed to kiss the woman’s neck and nuzzle against her as Melissa let the orgasm ride over her, relaxing every muscle.

It wasn’t long after that that there was a knock at the door, signalling the two hours was up.

“Wow, that’s gone quickly”, Chloe said.

“Not for me. It felt like I did so many things. Each one so special that they couldn’t all have happened in just a couple of hours”, Melissa said as she let a

naked girl zip up her dress.

“I would very much like to see you again, Chloe. I would love to get another lesson in how to please a girl and be pleased by one. Maybe, I’ll be as brave as I was this time”, she kissed Chloe on the cheek, like saying goodbye to a friend and left the room, speaking to her niece as she closed the door.

It took Hannah and Becky about five minutes before they burst through the door, unable to contain their curiosity.

“How was it, sweetie? Did you show her a good time?” Becky asked, cheekily swirling her hips.

“Yeah, Clo, did you make her a satisfied customer?” Hannah asked, grinning.

“It was pretty fucking easy by our standards and yes, I think we’ll have a repeat purchase and some customer loyalty sometime soon.”

Becky and Hannah bounced their butts onto the end of the bed.

“Ha, maybe we’ll have to get a loyalty scheme set up”, Hannah said.

“You mean with those swipe cards? Where would the customer swipe them?” Becky asked, rolling Hannah over on the bed to pretend to swipe down between her butt cheeks.

“Beep!” she said, making them all roll around the bed, laughing.

Chloe looked at her two girls. The girl’s she loved. Hannah was like a sister to her but she was learning that maybe her feelings for the cute little brunette might have always been deeper than just friendship. Then there was Becky, bubbly little blonde with a bubble butt who stole her heart from almost the moment she set eyes on her. She’d never loved someone quite like her before.

In that moment she felt grateful and content. She hoped that things were going to be like this from now on.

Thank you.

Continued in the book

Chloe Restrained