

REAR AWAKENINGS

Chloe's Camping Trip

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By

Hope Red

Book Four of the
Rear Awakenings Series

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Camping

“I know Chloe is old enough to do what she wants but as you are her mom, I thought I would check that she would be allowed to spend the next few days away camping with me and some friends. Don’t worry, Emily. I will personally take very good care of your sweet, precious girl”, Jenny said with a convincingly trustworthy smile.

“Jenny, you’re my best friend, if I can’t trust you to look after Chloe, then who can I? Besides, you’re like an aunt to her”, Emily said, hugging her friend.

Chloe watched as her innocent, sweet mother was fooled and convinced that her ‘precious girl’ would be treated the way Emily expected and not sadistically and constantly anally taken and toyed with by her mom’s best friend. She stayed silent, knowing that this was for the best. If Emily ever knew what she had been getting up to these past three weeks, Chloe would never be able to look her in the eyes again.

“It’s such a pity you can’t get time off to come with us. It would have been fun”, Jenny said, winking at Chloe, who smiled back as normally as she could, looking into the fox-like brown eyes of her older mistress with so many emotions racing through her mind and body.

“She’ll be getting some exposure to the elements, bonding with everyone there, girls her own age and our own, Emily. Together we’ll stretch her boundaries and limitations and she will learn lots of self-discipline. It will be a really memorable experience and, hopefully, she will come back a changed young lady”, Jenny said enthusiastically.

“It all sounds great, Jenny. Chloe, promise to do everything Jenny tells you to do.”

“I promise, Mom”, Chloe said, knowing she would be keeping that promise anyway but not the way Emily meant.

“Now give me a kiss and a hug. Oh, I will miss you, sweetie. If you get a signal, text me every day.”

Emily gave Chloe a tight hug and a big kiss.

“Come on, Chloe”, Jenny said, holding the girl around her exposed waist under her short pink crop top. She opened the front door and held it for the eighteen-year-old to drag her overfilled backpack out onto the front steps of her house.

As Jenny shut the front door behind her, she pressed her face against the girl’s. If Emily had seen this from a window it would have looked like the woman was reassuring Chloe that she would be okay but what she actually said to her was something quite different yet normal, considering their relationship.

“Do you have the plug I made you wear when we went shopping shoved deeply up your tight asshole, my little asshole?” Jenny asked in a lust-filled snarl.

“Yes, Mistress. It’s inside me as you ordered by message this morning.”

“Good slut. Your sexy fuckhole is going to get a real workout these next few days. The more you can stretch it out now, the easier it will be on you later.”

“I’ve been practising with the dildos you gave me every night, Mistress.”

“There might be hope for a non-Kolos girl like you after all, Chloe.”

They walked to the minivan that Jenny had hired with its tinted passenger windows and pulled the sliding door back.

Inside was Hannah, Chloe’s best friend and, since her initiation, her fellow asshole who also belonged to Jenny.

The petite girl with her brunette pixie cut and big brown eyes, looked more subdued than usual, a blanket over her waist as she sat, her hands under the blanket.

“Hi, Han”, Chloe said cheerfully, happy to see her friend. It seemed that the only times they got to see each other lately was when their mistress called on them both to serve her at the same time.

“Hi, Clo”, Hannah said, a little sullenly, her heart shaped lips quivering slightly as she sat there.

Chloe turned and waved at her mom who was looking through their lounge

window, smiling and waving at the minivan and the soon-to-be campers.

Chloe lifted herself into the van, her shorts only just covering her amazing round butt as she bent over slightly to get inside and sit her petite frame down roughly opposite Hannah in the leather chairs, the butt plug wedged into her tight anus not bothering her as it speared slightly deeper, making her rectum tingle excitedly.

“What’s up, Hannah?” Chloe asked, knowing her friend well enough.

“Lift the blanket off, Chloe”, Hannah said.

Chloe pulled the blanket off of the girl’s curved creamy thighs to reveal that she naked below the waist, her only coverings, a yellow net string vest that showed her outward-pointing, small breasts, an asshole collar that had the words “DIRTY WHORE” embossed on the red leather and a pair of four inch red heels with cuff straps around the girl’s ankles. She had been made to look like a real buttslut, obviously by Jenny; the opposite of the geeky honour roll student’s usual way of dressing but it was what she wore on her wrists that really caught Chloe’s attention.

Two red leather cuffs with a chain that seemed to loop through something attached to the front of the girl’s pussy. On closer inspection Chloe noticed that it was, in fact, pierced and the chain was looped through a ring that went through the front skin. Hannah had her hands pressed onto her thighs awkwardly, trying not to tug on the short chain between the cuffs.

“Hannah, is that a ring through your pussy?” Chloe asked incredulously. This

really wasn't the Hannah that she knew.

"It was our Mistress's idea. She said it was my reward for having my virginity taken by a dildo two days ago while I took one in my ass and another in my mouth. Mistress said that I should look like the dirty whore that I now am. I wouldn't mind but she keeps using it to restrain me and I really have an itchy nose right now, Clo", Hannah said wincing helplessly.

"Oh, Han. If you're a dirty whore then I am the biggest anal slut in the world. Here, let me get that cute nose of yours and then I'll get you out of those cuffs."

Chloe reached across and scratched her friend's nose until her pixie-faced friend smiled again, relieved and more comfortable.

Chloe banged on the glass that behind which Jenny was driving the van to the next pick up point.

"Mistress, I'm taking Hannah's cuffs off", Chloe called out.

The glass whirred open slightly and Jenny spoke through the gap as she drove.

"Okay, asshole but then I expect you to eat her nasty asshole out until our next campers get picked up."

Chloe didn't see that as a punishment. She loved to eat girl's asses out and her

friend's was one of her favourites. She unbuckled the cuffs, then carefully unhooked the clamps and slid the chain out of Hannah's new piercing. She moved forward and kissed the now smiling girl on the lips, something she would have never done in their long friendship before Jenny had corrupted their relationship in one lust-filled session just over a week ago. Their lips moved over one another, parting as their tongues swirled wetly in each other's cute teen mouths.

"Mmm. Hello, Chloe", Hannah drawled, already aroused as she looked into Chloe's beautiful blue-green eyes and stroked her fingers through the girl's soft light brown hair that loosely framed the pretty heart-shaped face.

Hannah loved kissing the sweet, full lips of the girl she had secretly had a crush on for so long and the thought that the sexy mouth would be slurping at her pink puckered anus was making her naked pussy visibly wet and sticky.

"Bend over on the floor between the seats, Han, and give me that delicious curvy butt so that I can eat your tasty asshole", Chloe whispered into Hannah's ear.

"Its yours Clo... always", Hannah purred as she bent down into the wide foot well between the leather seats that faced each other. She pushed her creamy heart-shaped cheeks out behind her so that Chloe could send her into fits of ecstasy. The first asswhore of Jenny, the High Priestess of the cult of the Koloslatreians, was a natural in all things anal, her own ass being almost divine in its perfection and deliciousness.

Chloe loved the pink marshmallow-like taste of Hannah's sweetly scented anus, the pink pucker inviting her as she pressed her lips around the rim and swirled her tongue around the sphincter muscle.

Hannah sighed as her body was pleased by her fellow asshole.

“Oh, Clo. I’ve missed your mouth so much. I dreamed of you licking my tight little asshole out last night... ooo... when I knew you were coming with us... aaah... and now it’s happening.”

She listened to the gentle flicks and slurps of Chloe’s tongue as it lit up her body, making her feel hot and tingly. The sound of her best friend lapping at her asshole was so deliciously wicked that she moaned out loudly, aroused and wet as the mouth she had watched speaking, laughing and eating with her so many times before was now sucking on the most intimate and naughtiest part of her body.

It was a relief not to be restrained and reamed out with a dildo. Her anus was so sore since her little ‘ceremony’ for the High Priestess’s amusement when she worked as a temp for an accountants in town. Jenny had been relentless since then, taking her pretty much constantly up the butt as she made her work as a housekeeper in her big house on her hands and knees all day, wearing a slutty maid outfit from PP Toys. Her parents had become suspicious over the last two days as she returned home, wincing as she sat down to eat at the dinner table after a day of anal pounding, and too exhausted to stay up late as she went upstairs early to put her soothing ointment on herself and then video called with Jenny to show her she had placed her overnight butt plug inside her aching sphincter.

She told herself that she was doing it for the money to stop her feeling demeaned and used but the truth was she loved the sex and humiliation with the woman that also owned Chloe as an asshole, imagining herself as the gorgeous girl that she had secretly obsessed over for so long as she was taken the way she would be by Jenny if she had been there.

Chloe was amazed at the girl she had become. No, she corrected herself. She wasn't a girl anymore she was an asswhore. It was more who she was than anything else and it seemed so right for her to be licking an asshole of a mistress or another asswhore, like it was one of the things she was always meant to do. It didn't matter who it belonged to and she had found herself lusting after butts that in the normal world would have been considered off limits. One of them was Hannah's and, ever since she had been awakened, she had drooled over and hungered for Hannah's sweet scented pucker, the fact that she had known the girl for years making no difference to her buttslut desires.

Saliva ran down her jaw as she ate the hole out with her tongue and lips. Her round, perfect bum stuck out behind her near the sliding door, the butt plug safely tucked up inside her tunnel, the legendary asshole apparently foretold about in some ancient Kolos legend and the reason Jenny just had to keep her for herself.

The two petite girls hadn't realised the van had stopped until the door swung open. They looked around in shock, Hannah's face flush with arousal and Chloe's chin wet and sticky, looking like a little whore caught in the act. Luckily they were outside PP Toys, the warehouse that Chloe had worked at and the place where Eva, the owner, had inducted her into the world of ass worshipping women. Her own buttslut, Becky, the perky little blonde with her amazing bubblebutt, had become the nearest thing Chloe had ever had to real love, but to call her a girlfriend wasn't accurate as they weren't really allowed a normal relationship, both being the submissive fucktoys of the cruel and sadistic older women.

Chloe looked up as innocently as someone just coming out from between two butt cheeks could, so happy to see Becky that her heart started to flutter as she looked at her pretty face with her pale blue eyes and catlike lips. There was no shame or embarrassment between asswhores, the whole concept alien to what they were trained to do, but something seemed a little strained as she looked at

Becky's expression.

Becky looked awkwardly at Hannah as the shorthaired brunette looked guiltily back at her. The idea that Hannah might have been competing for her heart was completely lost on Chloe but not on Becky as the petite blonde flashed a stony look at Hannah and then sat down in one of the seats. Her hair was tied up into a bun and she had the usual slutty pale shiny makeup her mistress liked her to wear, her lips the same pale blue as her eyes. Her slut collar was buckled around her neck, well worn and used, the word FUCKTOY in silver metal letters across it. She wore a tight pink crop top with the words 'I have no tits' written across it, her slim, toned stomach showing. Her bubblebutt was only half covered in lycra mini shorts that left half her cheeks exposed, her legs bare and exposed, showing her milky skin.

Her mistress jumped up into the back of the van behind her, her hand on Becky's back as she ushered the girl to sit. She was a stunning woman. Only just in her thirties, she was toned to the levels of a fitness model. Her piercing blue eyes and wide mouth making her look beautiful and intimidating at the same time, especially considering the fact that she stood several inches taller than the three petite girls.

"So, Chloe's here. Nice shorts, slut", she said sitting down in her black skin-tight leggings and a matching sports bra, her brown hair tied back in her usual tight ponytail.

"Come over here, asswhore, and give the mistress that made you a kiss", she drawled at Chloe, ignoring Hannah completely.

Chloe obeyed as she was trained to and sat on Eva's slightly parted legs.

She moved her full lips in front of Eva's wide mouth and let the woman part them lewdly with her own, pushing her tongue deeply into her young mouth, penetrating it as she swirled around inside, letting their saliva blend. Chloe was locked against the woman's face. Her hands were pulled behind her back by Eva's lean muscular arms, making her moan inside the locked mouths. Eva laughed as she licked and kissed Chloe's chin.

"You're a dirty little buttslut aren't you? Does your mouth always taste of assholes?" Eva hissed lustily.

"As much as possible, Mistress", Chloe replied in a soft girly tone, knowing it was what Eva wanted to hear.

"Mmm, it tastes like it belongs to a real dirty little whore. That slut on the floor has a nice flavour. Her asshole makes a nice addition to our group. Sit down on the seat opposite your best friend's ass, now", she ordered Hannah, who pulled herself up and sat half naked on the leather seat opposite.

Eva smirked as her hands groped over Chloe's round butt.

"Your butt seems to be chewing on something, doesn't it asshole?"

"Uh-huh, Mistress", Chloe said in a fake sulky tone as if the delight of having a buttplug up her hungry hole was some kind of burden.

Eva slid her hands into the waistband of the shorts and twiddled the buttplug in the sweat-moistened rim. She looked at Chloe's stunning blue-green eyes, her mouth watering as she slid the shorts down over the girl's cheeks, revealing the base of the glass plug in the ass crack.

"So 'dirty whore' and 'fucktoy' feast your eyes on the most lusted after anus in all the cult", she said, plucking the plug out with a soft, wet plop.

Even Becky couldn't help but lean around to see the most beautiful anus of all the ones she had ever seen, and she had seen a lot. It was perfectly round, right now gaping slightly in a perfect little circle like an open mouth, the pucker almost non-existent and the same colour as the surrounding skin. Hannah too, stared hungrily at the divine hole. It seemed to mesmerise all who looked at it with a kind of magical energy.

Eva brought the glass plug up to her face and pushed it right into the back of her mouth, closing her lips around it. She closed her eyes and sucked, making the same kind of sound someone makes when they eat something so delicious it makes their mouth tingle with joy.

"This is the taste of the butt that every Kolos mistress and asswhore wants to taste and I can taste it almost whenever I want to", Eva said with smugness as she slowly opened her eyes.

"Of course, you can also taste it whenever you want to, asswhore. It isn't your ass though. It belongs to Jenny, but you are nearest to it. Here, what do you think?"

She pushed the plug into Chloe's willing mouth. The girl closed her eyes, savouring the chance to taste herself in such a slutty way with two of her favourite pairs of eyes watching on.

"It tastes like heaven, Mistress", Chloe purred as she sucked and slurped on her own flavour, by far her favourite and she wasn't ashamed to let the others know, after all they would have all agreed with her.

Just then the door slid open again and a girl, even shorter than the petite asswhores already in the minivan, got inside. Just a hair over five foot, Heather was by far the shortest and slightest of all the girls that Chloe had seen in the cult. Her blonde hair was cut into a short, boyish, parted bob. Her body was similarly boyish and slim but somehow very feminine and delicate, like a little bird. There was a lot of it on show as she got in the van that had parked outside her mistress's house. Her big brown eyes didn't look up as she moved to the last seat with an empty one next to it. Her collar read SLUT and covered her skin as much as the rest of her clothing, for want of a better word, which allowed the young body very little modesty. Her flawless honey-coloured skin shone out exposed, her only covering a tiny silver string bikini that barely covered her very small breasts with little triangles and a tiny thong that covered her pussy slit and little else. She wore a net pair of shorts over the top that contributed nothing to her modesty or comfort.

Her mistress was six inches taller, her blonde hair lustrous and bouncy as her curvy frame moved to the seat next to Heather. She sat her shapely, large butt down in its tight red capri pant covering and adjusted her sleeveless black sweater over her breasts, sighing at the summer heat as she wiped her latte tanned brow. Her sharp rectangular blue eyes fell on Chloe's ass.

"I see you've started the fun without us, Eva. Fuck, that's an ass that is just asking to be reamed, isn't it", she said, licking her lips.

“I hear your Heather is quite the lay as well, Helen. If she is willing, you could trade with Jenny and have a turn with this one. I am sure Jenny will have fun with that tiny thing.”

Helen turned to Heather and smiled down at her, sliding a hand down the girl’s bare back. The girl sighed and her hips jolted slightly as the woman pressed a finger into her asshole, her brown eyes staring blankly at the floor in front of her.

“Would you like that, Heather? Being fucked by the High Priestess is a great honour for you and for me”, she said, her lips touching the girl’s ear.

“If it pleases you, Mistress. I will gladly do it for you”, she said looking up at Helen’s smiling face.

Helen was clearly pushing in deeper as she spoke in little more than a whisper next to the short, blonde girl.

“It would. It would please me to see you get gaped by another woman, my dirty, dirty girl”, she flicked her tongue into Heather’s ear and smiled wickedly.

Chloe remained on Eva’s lap for most of the journey, occasionally fingered and groped until, after a couple of hours, the van finally came to a halt.

They heard Jenny get out and start talking to someone outside the van. The sliding doors were pulled back and a beautiful face peered inside. It was a

Japanese woman in her mid-thirties, Kiko, who looked like a photo model in a pair of denim shorts and a plaid button shirt tied up above her belly button. Chloe remembered her from the party she had served drinks at with Becky and Hannah. She had made quite an impression on all the guests when she had her asshole play a game she had called 'pass the ass'.

Chloe peered outside noting the hilly fields and trees. There was no sign of a house or civilization for as far as she could see. She glanced down and saw Kiko's asshole, Louise, knelt on the grass. She was dressed purposely inappropriately in a tiny bright pink lycra miniskirt and matching strapless boobtube. She had a collar on that said 'GAPE ME' embossed over it in metal letters. Her wild, black hair tussled down over her neck and shoulders as her chin stud and nose ring glinted in the afternoon sunlight.

Jenny peered into the back of the van.

"Right, all of you out. It's time to set up. The mistresses and I will make a campfire while you all make the tents. Chloe, pull up your shorts. You look like a little slut. What would Emily say? Hannah the whore, on the other hand, needs to earn the right to wear something on her butt. Besides, her nasty holes could use the airing. Now, get to work... all of you", Jenny ordered.

Chloe pulled her shorts back over her cheeks, making them bounce as she slipped the waistband over them, then got up and walked out of the van. The other girls followed her as Helen and Eva sauntered over to talk to Jenny and Kiko.

Chloe moved towards Louise who was still kneeling.

“Hi, I’m Chloe. What’s your name?” she asked in a friendly tone.

“This asshole is called Gape Pig, Chloe. I’ve heard about your butt. It would be an honour to have you sit on my slut face”, Louise responded, a hungry look on her pretty face.

“Don’t worry about her, sweetie. That’s Louise. She’s pretty fucked up in the head. I guess we all are really but she shows it a lot more obviously than the rest of us. I’ve known her a while. She really loves being an asshole”, Becky said.

It was the first time Chloe had heard Becky’s voice in days and it made her want to give her a big hug and a kiss but she felt the cold, professional way the girl held herself and thought better of it for now at least.

Hannah walked out of the van, holding her hands over her crotch nervously until she realised they were in the middle of nowhere and then relaxed a little. She glanced across at the slight, little blonde and introduced herself in her usual polite manner, holding her hand out.

“Hi, my name’s Hannah. Pleased to meet you”, she said enthusiastically.

“Uh, I’m Heather”, the girl said, looking up and blinking her brown eyes widely at Hannah. Hannah noticed how stunningly sexy her harp-shaped lips were as she spoke but then, looking around, all the young asshole’s here were all beautiful and hot and would have turned most heads anywhere they went.

These were some very lucky women, she thought, watching as Jenny laughed and joked with the other three mistresses.

Jenny noticed the girl staring and stopped laughing.

“Well? The tents aren’t going to put themselves up. Get Louise off the floor and start hammering pegs”, she said in an almost motherly tone that made the girls relax from their awkward introductions and get on with the task at hand.

It didn’t take too long with five strong little bodies working to unpack the canvas, untie the ropes and hammer in pegs. There was one big tent one side of the campfire that Jenny and Eva had marked out with stones in a big circle. The other side were the mistress’s tents. One for each of the four of them and big enough to hold several people each.

Eva ordered Becky and Louise to hammer in four heavy pegs in a square formation on the grass to the left of the big tent. Chloe couldn’t quite figure out what they were for but guessed it had something to do with the ropes that were then looped and secured around them by Kiko, a smile on her face as she worked.

“Okay, Butt scouts. Line up for the brown owl”, Jenny sniggered as she stood in front of the campfire stones.

Heather looked a little confused but Hannah took her hand and guided her in line with all the other four buttsluts to kneel before Jenny.

Jenny tossed a pair of white lycra shorts that were little more than a thong down at Hannah.

“There, slut. Get your wide ass in those”, she said in a dismissive sneer.

“Thank you, Mistress”, Hannah said, squeezing the small shorts over her heart shaped butt.

“Now, you five have been brought here to have some fun away from all the distractions of home. Out here you are going to have the pleasure of being enjoyed for the next few days and me and my fellow mistresses here have brought lots of toys and restraints to make the most of our little break. Remember the rules. You will be rewarded for your assholes being taken but anything you don’t want to do, you need to safeword out. Anyone that can’t take the fun will be taken home. Now tell me your safewords.”

“Oba”

“Starlight”

“Algebra”

“Cocoa”

“Teddy”

Chloe glanced across at Becky, having never heard her safeword. She had never needed to call it out and had never indicated that she might need it in all the eventful weeks Chloe had known her.

“Good. Now be aware that you will get used by any of us at any time we feel like it, you might be filled or tied up for long periods of time. It’ll be so much fun”, she said excitedly, holding her hand out under Chloe’s jaw, “do you all understand and agree?”

The five girls nodded and spoke in unison.

“Yes, High Priestess”

“Great. Well, it’s been a long journey. Why don’t you girls gather some wood for the fire while us ladies start getting some food prepared?”

It wasn’t a question when Jenny spoke like that. She was essentially the queen of their perverted world and she ruled over everyone with an authority that threatened untold humiliation if disobeyed. The girls jumped to their feet and walked in their trainers and plimsolls over to the wooded areas that surrounded their hilltop campsite.

Chloe dropped her twigs and branches.

“Becky. Stop a minute. I’ve missed you so much”, Chloe said reaching out an

arm to touch Becky's bare shoulder.

Becky shrugged and turned her head sullenly.

"I'm surprised you remembered me with your new mistress and your cute new lover and fellow asshole. It's like a happy little family for you now, Chloe. I'm pleased for you."

"It's not like that", Chloe said laughing in disbelief that Becky could have thought that way.

"Jenny has had something up my bum almost constantly since she made me hers. She didn't give me time or an opportunity to see you... on purpose, now I come to think about it. And Hannah is my best friend, not my lover. She'll never be anything other than like a sister to me even though we now fuck and make out. We're both the assholes of the same woman. It kind of comes with the role, and besides you know how open we have to be in the cult. I may let many girls into my body but you are the one in my heart, Becky."

Hannah glanced up at Chloe, her eyes sad as she continued to pick twigs from the ground.

Becky turned and placed her twigs down beside her.

"Besides Becky, it's not as though Eva hasn't been keeping you busy recently as well. It's as though our mistresses are trying to keep us apart. Maybe they don't

want us to be with each other. That just makes this kiss I am about to give you even more romantic, my forbidden lover”, she said smiling as she moved toward Becky.

Becky surrendered, her frustration not coming from jealousy but from being hurt by those she cared about so often that she found it difficult to trust. Chloe was too sweet and sexy for her to stay mad with though and she found herself moving toward the heart-shaped face with those full ‘kiss me’ lips and pressed her own onto their soft delicious surface.

They locked mouths and arms around one another as they tumbled to the thick grass, enjoying the feel of their bodies pressed together as they passionately and noisily kissed one another.

Hannah busied herself collecting the small branches and twigs to add to the campfire, ignoring the fact that Chloe was making out with Becky when Louise walked up to her with Heather in tow, a big pile of twigs in their bundled arms.

“That’s the legendary Chloe, isn’t it? That girl Becky is so lucky”, Louise said, with a naughty smile on her overbite lips.

“Uh-huh”, Heather chimed in. “Her butt is so hot and it tastes better than anything I’ve ever tasted”, she said dreamily.

Hannah just huffed and muttered, “Yeah, it’s not bad” as she continued to bend over and pick up sticks.

“Not bad!? It’s the only thing any Kolos woman or girl can talk about these days. My mistress’s mouth waters every time we talk about her. I would give anything to eat her ass out and I’ve heard she can be a real dominatrix when she wants to. Oh, to have something as hot as that treating me like shit”, Louise said, letting a hand slip under the tiny band of lycra around her waist.

“Yeah, she dominated me when she initiated me. I wasn’t sure at first but she made it really hot”, Heather said.

“Yeah, okay she’s really hot at sex and we all want to fuck her but it looks like Becky there is going to get all her attention”, Hannah said moodily.

“Not if the High Priestess has her way, she will be shared out like the rest of us. Our deserving little assholes are going to be so sore after these few days. Mmmm, I can’t wait”, Louise said, rubbing her pussy as she spoke.

Not for the first time in the last few days, Hannah wondered if she had gotten herself into something too kinky and perverse for her straight-laced catholic upbringing to deal with. She had always been so innocent until Chloe had accidentally pulled her into the depraved world they were now in. She loved girls and anal, she had at least discovered that, but was nervous at Jenny’s promise that she was going to turn Hannah into the most used and dirtiest whore in the entire cult.

Jenny called across to the girls.

“Hey, get your nasty little butts back here. The food is waiting for a fire to get it cooked”.

Chloe pulled her lips off of Becky and looked up as she saw Louise and Heather running with their twigs, Hannah in tow, back to the camp. She stood up and brushed the dry grass off of her body and held an arm out for Becky.

“Come on, Becky. Let’s go earn our pay. No doubt this is the start of an exhausting amount of humiliating sadism from Jenny and the mistresses”, she said, smiling wryly down at the cute blonde.

“Of course it will be sugar, but I have to say I kind of miss seeing your ass get taken and used. It makes me want it even more”, Becky said, getting to her feet.

“I feel the same way about you too”, Chloe said, winking and smiling as she pulled up the waistband of Becky’s mini shorts.

S'mores

The five girls knelt in a row on an uncomfortable, knobbly log that ran across one side of the campfire. The fire had started to die down now as everyone finished their plates of burgers and a potato salad that Helen had made that morning and placed in the cool box. Chloe was so hungry that she had asked for a second helping and wolfed it down as if one of the other girls might take it from her.

Then Hannah asked a question that most of the girls were wondering at that time.

“Er... Mistress. I need to go to the toilet. Where is it, please?”

Jenny grinned, looking around her.

“I would say it is going to be somewhere in those bushes, asshole, but someone needs to dig out a big hole first. I guess you kind of volunteered, didn't you?”

She walked across and grabbed a spade that was resting next to one of the folding chairs that the mistresses were sat on and thrust it out to Hannah.

“Dig it deep. We all need to go at some point”, she said shortly.

“But... Mistress. How do we, well, wipe?” Chloe asked, more concerned than

she let on.

“Oh, you girls and your luxuries! We’re in nature now. Can’t you be all natural?” Jenny asked, a wicked grin on her face.

“Um... no, not really Jenny”, Chloe said, putting aside the submissiveness to berate the woman with her tone at suggesting such a gross thing.

“Okay, okay. I was only kidding. There are hygiene wipes for your soft, delicate tushy. Same ones I used to use on Kasey, when she was little”, Jenny said, letting the transgression of her long-term obsession and asshole slide.

Chloe closed her eyes slowly, as if disappointed in Jenny, but then lowered her head and thanked her mistress in the usual buttslut way.

“That’s gross”, Heather said, a little behind on the conversation.

Eva stood up and walked over to the slight five-foot blonde girl and slid a hand down her left breast triangle on her bikini. She pinched tightly at the girl’s small pink nipple, twisting it as she spoke, her mouth an inch from Heather’s harp-shaped lips.

“If you think that’s gross, try being tied over a full hole and fucked up the rectum by your mistress until you pass out from the smell. I know one particular mistress that took great pleasure in doing that to her asshole every time she went camping”, she said, glancing at Becky and then at Kiko behind her.

“If you keep on talking out of turn, maybe your mistress will teach you a lesson and show you just how gross some of us can really be, you stupid slut.”

Helen came across and crouched in front of Heather, placing her fingers around the other nipple and squeezing it, just as tight. She nodded as she spoke.

“Now that would be gross, wouldn’t it my little slut? Ooh, the thought of it is so nasty, it’s getting me all wet”, she said softly as she tugged on Heather’s nipple.

Heather gritted her teeth and her breathing became heavy as she spoke.

“No, Mistress. Sorry for speaking out of turn, Mistress Eva” she hissed through the pain.

“Okay, then show your place by opening your mouth, whore”, Eva said, smiling as she spat into the girl’s throat.

“Thank you, Mistress”, Heather said as she was meant to.

The two mistresses released their grip on the girl’s nipples and moved back to sit on their chairs, forming a circle around the campfire, as Hannah went off to dig the hole for them all and relieve herself.

When she returned, a little sweaty from the exertion, cocoa had been warmed on the smouldering embers and each asshole and mistress had a steaming mug in their hands as they listened to Jenny speaking.

“Come here and grab a mug of cocoa, number two”, Jenny said in an approximation of a kind tone that was almost convincing. The ‘number two’ was a reference to the fact that she was Jenny’s second girl to be taken as her asshole and possibly a swiping comment to the fact that she was her second favourite out of the two.

“I was just telling the girls here a campfire story. Sit and listen, I think you will find it interesting.”

Hannah sat and looked around at the group. Chloe was sat on the log with Becky pressed right alongside her, their bodies touching and their hands grasping one another behind their backs. Chloe looked vibrant, almost magical in the campfire light. Her skin seemed to glow as her blue-green eyes shone and flickered and reflected the new pile of twigs burning away in the middle. Her full, delicious lips were slightly parted as she stared at Jenny, her back arched forward as though she was reaching out to take in everything being said with her body.

Hannah sighed as she found a particularly knobbly part of the log and let it press onto her sphincter through her thong-like shorts that Jenny had tossed at her. She felt the need to feel pain, to stuff herself up so full that it ached and distracted her from the aching feeling in her heart. Hopefully more filling was to come. The evening was still young, she thought to herself.

She looked across at Heather, who was being held in Helen’s arm, the woman’s sleeveless black sweater hanging over the side of the chair arm as her asshole sucked and kissed her nipples as her mistress contentedly slurped on her mug of

cocoa.

Kiko had Louise sat on her parted thighs, opening the full cheeks of the slim girl so that the bad pretence at clothing that was her miniskirt rode up around her waist. She was facing the fire, her back to her mistress as the letters on her collar shone like gold in the warm firelight like a flashing neon advertisement to have someone gape her. Her mistress had taken up the request and obviously had several fingers up the nineteen year old's insatiable asshole. Hannah could see the girl's pussy actually drooling with juices as she grinned a round, curled smile that showed she was enjoying every second of the assfingering, occasionally sipping on the mug she shared with her mistress.

Eva sat with parted legs, her mug pressed to her lycra-clad pussy as she listened to Jenny, her eyes betraying the adoration and love for her High Priestess and friend.

"Here, slut. Take some while it's hot", Jenny said, handing Hannah a full mug.

Hannah sipped at the sweet, malty drink, breathing in its rich aroma and noting how much this drink had in common with her mistress's own aroma.

"Well as I was saying, do you remember the time we had to serve that really big mistress? What was her name? ... Anthea, that's right. She was huge. You were eighteen, Eva, and I must have been around twenty-four. We were a great pair of asswhores. The most lusted after in all the cult and this woman had paid our mistresses big time for the privilege and our cut seemed more than generous, although considering what we had to do, we more than earned it. She tied you up so tightly Eva, I thought I saw your eyes popping. Then she sat on you and I couldn't see you anymore", Jenny chuckled making Eva join her as they remembered.

“I thought you had been sucked up inside her massive butt and that was the end of you. I saw her wiggling about and tried to look behind her but she had me on a leash and kept pulling me over to her big wet lips to kiss my face sloppily saying ‘yummy’ or some shit like that as she licked my face. It had been about a minute and I knew I had to do something so I turned and started to dance, waving my butt as close to her face as I could. My butt was even hotter back then and so very tight.

She bought it and started to lean towards my butt so I pulled on the leash and moved further from her. She was about to pull me back when I parted my cheeks and cooed for her to ‘come take my hole’. My ass was too tempting for the slob and she snorted and launched forwards just as I jumped out of the way, making her fall to the ground headfirst and knock herself out cold. I jumped on top of you and gave you mouth to mouth. Your face did stink bad”, she said as Eva nodded earnestly.

“Anyway, you had only just passed out and I managed to get you back to consciousness and you ended up kissing me so long after that, we nearly forgot about Anthea.”

“Did you leave her there on the floor?” Chloe asked.

“No, we wouldn’t have done that to the woman would we, Eva?”

“We certainly wouldn’t, High Priestess”, the toned brunette replied.

“No, Chloe, we did what she deserved. We tied her up with the ropes that she had bound Eva in and brought her round with some slaps to her face. Then we sat on her face, taking it in turns until she passed out again. Then we left her there... on the floor. She paid up and our mistresses were none the wiser and she never requested either of us again without letting us do what we wanted to her. I think she rather enjoyed having two young girls dominate her big behind.”

“Wow, I never knew an asshole could be dominant with a mistress”, Louise said like her world had just been turned upside down.

“You can’t, asshole and neither can the rest of you. It’s considered the most taboo thing an asshole can do. Don’t mess with us because we don’t play by the rules if it means getting our way. That’s the moral of this story. It’s us two that are in charge and we make the rules. We always have and always will so don’t step out of line”, Eva said, glaring at Louise and then across at Chloe.

The girls had been stunned into frozen silence as they stared, open mouthed at Jenny.

“Right, who’s up for some marshmallows? I think a few of these twigs will serve as toasting sticks. I have loads of them, pink and white”, Jenny said enthusiastically, moving a big cardboard box filled with bags of marshmallows.

“Mmm, yes please, Mistress”, Chloe said, opening a bag and sticking three pink ones on a twig from the remaining pile they had collected earlier.

She held it out to the fire, kneeling to get close, her butt sticking out behind her swaying happily as she toasted the sweets over the flames.

When they were starting to melt on the twig, she quickly put the first one over her mouth and, after blowing on it, sucked the sticky mixture off of the end.

“Hot, hot”, she mumbled, wafting her mouth as if it would have an effect, her eyes watering slightly as she winced.

“You want some, Becky?” she asked, holding out the remaining two.

Becky gently bit at the side of one the marshmallows so that it was loosened and fell onto Chloe’s creamy thigh.

“Ow, hot on my legs now too, Becky”, she said as it ran a little on her smooth, shiny skin.

Becky reached over and licked up the sticky, pink mess then kissed and ran her tongue right up the toned thigh, her eyes looking up at Chloe suggestively. Chloe opened her mouth and tilted her head back to let Becky drizzle her pink sugary saliva into the eighteen year old’s mouth. Chloe moaned and rubbed her breasts through her top, her eyes looking across at Jenny suggestively.

Jenny stared back at the dirty little tease. How had the Goddess allowed such a sweet and innocent creature to turn so slutty in such a short space of time? It couldn’t have been her training. She was so natural a flirt that it must come from something deep inside her soul, Jenny thought, awakened by being made an asshole. She found herself captivated by the youthful beauty, full of dirty potential as Eva leaned across and whispered into her ear.

“Mmm. Yes, an excellent idea Eva. Let’s have a competition, ladies”, Jenny announced, standing up and walking to the box of marshmallows.

“Let’s see which asshole can stuff the most marshmallows inside her asshole. A hundred dollars a girl, the winning asshole shares the money with her mistress... agreed?”

Everyone nodded, especially Kiko.

“You may as well give Louise the money now, ladies. Her hole is like a cave”, she said, smiling.

“We’ll see”, Jenny said. “Buttsluts, take off your bottom halves and put them in this bag”.

She held out a bin liner and, one by one, the girls removed whatever covered or pretended to cover their butts and put them into the black plastic rubbish sack.

“Okay. To make it fair, you can only put one up your butt when we count. We all need to see your ass so all of you turn and rest your stomachs on the log and stick your butts out behind you... oh fuck, that’s hot. If only I had my strapon on right now. Okay, each of you grab a couple of bags each. Ladies, your money please... Thank you and here’s my two hundred. Shall we begin?”

Chloe was excited. It felt like the kind of sick camping game that Jenny and the

mistresses might play so it wasn't a big surprise, but her adrenaline was already pumping as she thought of the two hundred and fifty dollar prize and the pride of being first.

"One", Jenny and Eva said in unison. All girls rustled around in the bags and took out a marshmallow, they pushed and squeezed the spongy candy past their sphincters and up into their anuses. Louise and Becky pushed their fingers deep in after the marshmallow, pushing it up their rectums to make room for the next ones.

"Two". Heather's tight hole struggled to take the softness, naturally pulverising it before it made it past her anal muscle and had to press a mashed up mess in order to push the second past her barely puckered, round rim.

"Three". Hannah had no problem getting three up her recently very well used 'fuckhole' as Jenny called it. She'd taken many strange objects up there recently that had been lying around Jenny's house in the last few days.

"Four". Chloe sighed, feeling her anus start to become aroused and full. Her rimless hole was the centre of all the mistresses attention just then as they dreamed of being one of those pink mallows.

"Five." Becky winked across at Chloe as her fingers, holding another marshmallow, disappeared from Chloe's view between her gorgeous bubblebutt.

All girls made it to twelve but it was now obvious that the smallest girl, Heather, was starting to struggle. Her asshole had been trained but not to the levels of the other girl's and she was starting to shudder as though a giant explosion of pink

and white candy was about to blow out of her tight, little butt.

At fifteen, she gave a low groan as her rim was gaped out like a stuffed mouth, the pink mallow visibly trying to escape their tight prison. As she tried to stuff in the fifteenth with no room to actually put it anywhere, two more already partly in her anus escaped and she slumped on the log, pink marshmallow winking lewdly up at her disappointed mistress.

Hannah made it to eighteen before she too couldn't stuff another one up her stretched out anus without others falling out, so she squeezed the remaining ones in tightly, trying to close her sphincter over them as her insides felt like they wanted to push out the foamy candy and excrete them from her aching tunnel. She squeezed her sphincter and breathed short sharp breaths as she waited for the others to finish.

Chloe made it to twenty one and then moaned softly as her asshole felt like a squirrels mouth stuffed full of nuts, round and misshapen but still tightly shut around her perfect entrance. She knew she couldn't take another one and maintain any dignity so she stopped and waited as Becky and Louise battled it out.

The two girls got to thirty before a great gurgling noise could be heard from Louise's belly. She looked up and round at her mistress. Kiko shook her head and tutted.

"You should have gone before we did this, pig. Now there isn't room, you filthy worthless slut".

Becky looked across at Chloe.

“Thirty one”, the mistresses all said as one. Becky reached around and stuffed the white mallow into her hole, trained for moments like this after being gaped and stuffed so many times over the years that she had lost count.

She turned and looked at Chloe and then back to Louise.

“Fuck”, the girl known as ‘gape pig’ hissed as a sticky compressed mess of several marshmallows squeezed out of her winking rim onto the grass behind her.

“Becky wins!” Eva shouted and walked around the front of her asshole to kiss her triumphantly on the lips.

“Congratulations, fucktoy. You have the biggest asshole of all these sluts. You should be proud of yourself”, Eva said, kissing Becky’s lips repeatedly as she spoke.

All the girls started to sit up as though they were about to all make their way over to a quiet spot to push out their sugary fillings.

“Wait. The fun isn’t over yet, girls. You get to eat up all those lovely warmed up, sticky butt s’mores out of each other’s dirty holes. Now line up in a row ass to mouth. Chloe, I want you down this end so I can feast on your filling, slut.”

The girls got into a row on all fours. Chloe was down at the end and the ass she was going to eat the mallows out belonged to Louise. It winked lewdly at her, gaping to show the fluffy, mashed up contents that were starting to go sticky and soft. The girl's butt looked cute and it was the only one that Chloe hadn't yet had the pleasure of eating out in her short but eventful time as an asshole.

She felt Jenny's hands on her round cheeks, parting them behind her, her hole trying to hold back the inevitable explosion of spongy treats that would happen if her rim winked open any further.

"Push them out, girls, and eat like the nasty shithole-worshipping teens that you are", Jenny ordered, pressing her lips over Chloe's perfect rim in anticipation.

Grunts and groans filled the evening air as four young bodies held onto the butt cheeks of the girl in front and sucked out the contents of their assholes into their mouths. Becky was at the other end, not eating another butt out but taking various abuse and mouth spitting from Eva as she frigged herself in front of the young blonde.

Helen and Kiko were now naked and had their legs straddled over the sides of the camping fold chairs they sat in, stroking their anus and pussy lips as they rubbed on their clits with the other hand.

Loud rasping noises rose from each girl as they pushed the compressed marshmallow out of their squeezing tunnels. Hannah felt a little sullen eating the contents of Becky's hole, realising how sexy and hot her tasty hole was as she chewed and swallowed down several sticky mallows but the gentle choking and coughing as Heather struggled to eat up the contents of her own straining anus seemed to cheer her up in a cruel, mean way that was out of character.

Louise was having no difficulty slurping and using her tongue to spoon the relatively small amount of marshmallows from Heather's tight little rim and was disappointed that she hadn't been lucky enough to fall into line behind Chloe or Becky. Becky's big butt was one that she would love to be smothered in, she thought as she ate the sweets that had been deeply pressed into the cute blonde's rectum. Louise grabbed her own cheeks behind her and rasped out a block of about ten mallows all pressed together into Chloe's face, most of them falling on the floor so that the pretty eighteen year old had to eat from the grassy ground in front of her in order to complete the task the high priestess had set for her.

Chloe winced and moaned as she squeezed what she thought to be the last remaining ass-mallows into her mistress's waiting mouth. Jenny had sighed and purred with pleasure as every squished shape plopped past Chloe's sphincter into her open mouth, chewing and sucking on each one, savouring her asswhore's legendary flavour.

The final, dry rasps and moans signalled the final marshmallows had entered the mouths or exploded out onto the floor. Kiko started to moan loudly as the depraved scene in front of her made her body close to orgasm, her hand frigging herself aggressively as she watched on.

Hannah's head lifted up as she groaned, her stomach full of thirty-one marshmallows though she wasn't completely certain, she'd lost count about halfway through. She held a hand over her belly and scowled.

"Oooh, I might need to go to the hole again in a moment", she whined.

"Me too", Heather said, wiping her lips with the back of her hand as she sat her

slim body on the grass, sticky fragments of mallow still hanging from her cheeks.

Jenny moved Chloe around to face her and ordered her mouth open. Louise had tasted good but Chloe knew she was getting a real reward from her mistress, as a stream of melted marshmallow and spit ran from Jenny's pursed mouth down to her open lips allowing her to taste her own delicious flavour mixed with the sugary, sweet liquid.

"Thank you, Mistress", Chloe said, swallowing and looking up into Jenny's eyes like the filthy slut that the woman wanted her to be.

"You're welcome, my sweet asshole", Jenny said, crouching closer and kissing the girl softly on her open mouth.

As she moved away, Jenny looked up at the other aroused mistresses and smiled.

"Time for bed, ladies. For the first night, I think we'll keep warm with a butthole or two to snuggle tightly with. Let's make it fun and draw out the clothing of the girl we'll take to our tents tonight."

She held out the black bag and placed her arm deeply into it. She pulled out the little silver string thong that belonged to Heather.

"I guess your little ass is mine tonight", she said as she smiled at the petite girl and licked her lips.

Eva took next pick and pulled out the bright pink mini skirt.

“Congratulations, you’ll get gaped by Eva tonight, Louise”, Jenny said excitedly.

Kiko reached in next. Hannah hoped it wouldn’t be her as Kiko looked far more cold and cruel than the other mistresses and she couldn’t imagine a whole night in a tent alone with the woman without more than a little trepidation.

“Hannah!” Jenny announced as the girl’s face dropped.

“That leaves Chloe and Becky. Well it seems you got very lucky yet again, Helen. Enjoy, but watch they don’t start making love with each other”, Jenny said the last part with a scowl.

The mistresses each led their asshole for the night by their arms to their own individual tents for a night of debauchery and pleasure. Each woman was very happy with the girls they would be getting to fuck for the first time, excited as they fondled and groped the bodies they would soon be taking and using.

The noises through the night in this natural, peaceful secluded spot would normally have been the sounds of crickets, small animals and the rustling of leaves. Tonight, the sounds that drowned all of that out were the moans, howls and groans of teens being anally penetrated and fucked by the merciless, lusty older women that dominated their lives.

The Lake

Chloe and Becky looked bleary-eyed out of the zip in the front of the tent.

It was full of the scent of last night's sex. The aroma of the three bodies was heavy and heady in the small space and they breathed in deeply, enjoying the fresh, clean air. They were completely naked apart from their slave collars, Chloe having put her collar with its Kolos emblem on before entering Helen's tent.

They looked behind them at Helen who was snoring. A big, glistening strapon dildo in its harness was still attached to her crotch as she splayed out on top of the sleeping bags, naked, her blonde wavy hair matted and sweaty against her face. Her latte-tanned skin had become clammy in the small tent that had become very moist and humid as they had sweated and writhed over one another's bodies. Helen snorted and scratched her butt cheek, making the girls turn in surprise and then giggle silently to each other as they looked into each other's eyes.

"We really gave her a good workout. She's exhausted", Chloe whispered.

"Me too. I only got a couple of hours sleep. She kept that strapon up my butt as she slept and kept spooning and wiggling about", Becky mouthed, almost voicelessly.

"I can't believe she let us take turns with the strapon. It was so good being reamed by you, Becky, I didn't want you to stop."

“I can’t believe Helen let you fuck me with it. You can be really persuasive when you want to be, Chloe. I sometimes think you have more power over the mistresses than they do over you. I’ve never seen that before.”

Chloe shrugged and kissed Becky, tasting herself and Helen blended on her lips and tongue.

“I sometimes think you have power over my heart”, Chloe said, stroking her hand through Becky’s tussled, long blonde hair that hung loosely over her shoulders.

Becky smiled shyly and kissed Chloe on the cheek.

“When this job is over, honey, you and I are going to have a real holiday together at my apartment this weekend”, she said, hoping that Jenny wasn’t going to take up all of her girlfriend’s time.

They glanced over at Jenny’s tent and saw Heather’s small, boyish naked body leaving the tent. Her flawless honey-coloured skin shone in the morning sun as she crossed over to the toilet hole, her walk awkward and gait-like as her shoulders slumped in exhaustion.

Hannah and Louise left the tents they had been in at about the same time and looked very different to one another in terms of physical wear and mood. Louise bounced over to Hannah, who had placed a pot of coffee on a small gas stove, wrapped in a blanket from Kiko’s tent.

“Did you enjoy your night with my mistress?” she asked impishly as she sat close to Hannah, her naked body, slim and slightly taller than the pixie-like petite Italian girl.

“Um... it was a little rougher than I’m used to. I kind of liked it, I guess, but she didn’t give me any chance to sleep. She made me do a few things I had never done before. She’s really sadistic, isn’t she?”

“Yes”, Louise said with a dreamy look in her eyes, “she’s great. I found Eva to be quite satisfying. She really knows how to treat a buttslut. She had me gaping for her within the first hour.”

“That’s nice”, Hannah said, a little unsure of how to respond, as she massaged her stiff neck and checked on the coffee.

Heather stalked straight past the two sitting girls and headed for Helen’s tent. She pushed past Chloe and Becky and curled up into a ball next to Helen and fell sound asleep almost immediately.

“Come on”, Becky said to Chloe, “it’s a little crowded in here now. Let’s go see if Hannah has enough coffee for us all”.

Eventually the mistresses got up, Jenny and Helen made breakfast for the girls while Eva and Kiko sipped on their coffee, looking almost as tired as the buttsluts they had taken to their tents.

The girls were all naked while the mistresses all wore shorts and vests, as though they were actually on a normal camping holiday. It was obvious that they were

the asswhores and they were meant to be humiliated but Chloe was a little concerned.

“Mistress, I don’t mind being naked in front of you and the other girls but what if someone sees us out here like this? Shouldn’t we get dressed?”

“Silly girl. No, this is private land. A young mistress owns it and she is more than happy to loan it to her high priestess. I want you and the other sluts to stay naked as much as possible. I want to physically see you get dirtier and more used, besides do you actually think that undeserving little asswhores deserve clothes on holiday?”

Chloe rolled her eyes to herself but played along.

“No, Mistress. We are worthless little buttsluts that deserve to be exposed this way.”

For emphasis, she knelt down and kissed Jenny’s bare feet, showing that she could be a good little submissive for her mistress.

Jenny approved and stroked her fingers between Chloe’s butt cheeks sticking up behind her.

“My, you are a sweaty, stinky slut”, she said, smelling her fingers. “That reminds me, we need to take you girls for a walk to the lake to get a wash. We’ll take the pots with us too and you can clean those for us. Eva, go and fetch the leads and

saddlebags from the boot of the van... I suppose the kneepads too. I don't want my Chloe's knees to get grazed, they get enough of that making her kneel while I pump her full of silicone."

Eva walked off and came back with a pile of leather items and dropped them unceremoniously onto the grass near the sitting log.

Kiko attached a lead to each of the asshole collars as Helen passed out pairs of leather kneepads that were buckled around the top and bottom of the joint.

"On your hands and knees, all of you. We need to put these saddlebags on you to take down to the lake."

The bags were draped over the girls, resting just above the start of their butts on the small of their backs in the little arch that held the cute dimples and back clefts of their young, toned bodies.

Jenny and Eva loaded pots and plates, cutlery and various washing up equipment and a bottle of green washing up liquid into the four other girls. Jenny took particular pleasure in loading Heather with more than the others, even though she was by far the slightest and looked the most exhausted from the night's events. She grinned down at the girl as she slapped her butt.

Chloe was loaded with a selection of toiletries and combs to carry down in her saddlebags, feeling more like a beast of burden than a pretty, young girl.

The girls were made to crawl on their hands and knees into a line in front of their mistresses. Jenny held two leads, one for Chloe and one for Hannah, as the group started the journey down to the lake two miles away.

Chloe was carefully watching where her hands were being placed on the ground but soon relaxed when she realised it was mostly just grass and mud on the ground of the sloping hillside that they crawled down.

The women spoke behind the girls, taking in the lewd view as they walked, dressed normally and far more comfortable than their naked submissives.

“How was Heather, High Priestess?” Helen asked Jenny, a hint of nervousness in her voice.

“Disappointing”, Jenny replied shortly but then added, “don’t get me wrong, Helen. You have a delicious and sexy little slut there but she needs a bit more training when it comes to what she can take up her.”

“Of course, High Priestess. I will make sure she gets properly stretched out as soon as we get back home.”

Jenny nodded approvingly.

“What about your night with Chloe and Becky? They can be quite the pair of minxes when they get together, can’t they?”

“It was... so good. I never knew what a natural Chloe was... and Becky, well her experience is second to none. Let’s just say, I was more than satisfied, which is a first for me.”

“I’m pleased. I hope we can get Heather up to those levels very soon. I feel more of a firm hand and some more severe treatment is needed with that one.”

“Your Louise is an insatiable creature, isn’t she? Such a painslut... I couldn’t believe how much she enjoyed being stretched out”, Eva said, complimenting the model-like Japanese mistress’s asswhore.

“Thank you but it isn’t really down to me. Gape pig is a nymphomaniac. She loves to be used like an object more than we mistresses like using her. That one on the other hand, is struggling to be the whore she’s expected to be”, she said, pointing down at Hannah.

“I see you made sure she felt your presence”, Eva said, noting the bite marks on her shoulders and back.

Kiko just smiled back, her lips curled up on her oval face, her dark eyes glinting cruelly for a second.

It didn’t take long for the girls to tire walking on their hands and knees and they were soon panting and being tugged along behind their mistresses who were now marching at a pace that forced the young submissives to lose any remaining dignity they thought they might have just to keep up.

Sweaty, tired and with aching arms and legs, eventually the girls were dragged down to a shallow circle of water. The girls were taken off their leads and allowed to put their bags down by the water's edge as they ran into the centre, laughing and splashing one another.

It was cold in comparison to the hot morning air but they didn't care. It was cool and refreshing after the journey down the hill and they were able to wash off the sweat and shame of last night from their skin. Chloe splashed out at the other girls playfully, marvelling at how she could see the round pebbles underneath her feet.

"Aren't you coming in, Mistress?" Chloe called out to Jenny and the mistresses that stood on the bank looking amused.

"Oh no. We're going down to the farm to get a proper shower and use the facilities there to freshen up. You girls stay here and use the lake to wash and then make sure you clean all the pots... properly. When we get back, we'll walk you back to the camp with your leashes. Oh, and remember to wash under your collars", Jenny said as she walked off with the other ladies, her arm through Eva's.

"They can be such bitches at times, can't they?" Hannah said, out of character for the usually sweet, polite girl that she was.

"Only at times?" Becky said sarcastically, directing her stare at the leaving mistresses. Then she smiled and splashed out at Hannah, forcing a grin on the cute, angular face.

She moved in closer to Hannah and touched the crystal butterfly-shaped stud on her belly button.

“That’s really cute, Hannah. I was thinking of getting one of those but I’m not sure Eva would approve.”

Hannah seemed to relax. The tension between the two girls seemed to melt as Becky came closer, her Cheshire cat lips curling into a naughty smile. Becky could almost feel her yield to her as she plunged her hand under the water, her hand stroking down Hannah’s crotch.

“Eva would certainly approve of that though”, she said, gently fondling the piercing at the front of the Hannah’s pussy.

Hannah looked as though she might jerk away, a look of uncertainty and mistrust momentarily painted on her face.

“You know sweetie, I’m not the jealous type. If you want to make love to her, just do it. Show her you want her... like this”, Becky leaned forward and kissed Hannah’s lips softly but passionately.

Chloe waded over, her small pert breasts with her upward pointing nipples looked stunning and flawless below her heart shaped face. Her light brown hair flowed down her neck as she approached the two girls she thought the most about in the world.

She moved straight up to Hannah and kissed her, twisting and moving her lips over her best friend's, pressing her breasts against Hannah's more parted ones.

Then she moved off, making Hannah's heart drop again as she turned and kissed Becky with the same twisting kiss.

Chloe turned back to Hannah, breathing a little harder as Becky set her kind pale blue eyes on her as well.

"Hannah, you're as much a part of my heart as Becky is. I don't want either of you to get jealous of one another. I love you both. I want to see you get along with each other", she touched the small of each girls' back and gently pushed their bodies together, their faces an inch from one another. She moved her own in at right angles and whispered seductively.

"Wouldn't it be so much better if we all got along with each other."

Becky kissed Hannah's heart shaped lips as the brunette closed her big brown eyes. Chloe slid her hand down the back of both of the girls, gently sliding a finger between both of their butt cheeks, making both girls sigh.

Becky gently moved her hand between Hannah's legs and delicately brushed her fingers over the girl's soft pussy lips under the clear water. Hannah reciprocated, moving past the twenty two year old's PP Toy emblem shaped pubic mound and pressed one of her fingers between Becky's lubricated lips.

They broke off their lips from one another. Becky's kissing had made Hannah's head spin and the once innocent geeky girl felt in a haze, dreamily following the flow as Becky moved her face to Chloe's.

Becky and Hannah kissed either side of Chloe's full lips, and then moved down to her neck. They kissed above her thick collar before moving down to grasp a perky breast each with their free hands and suck and lick her erect nipples.

Chloe's eyes rolled up into her head and her breathing quickened as two of the cutest girls she had ever known sucked their lips and swirled their tongues over her nipples. She could no longer reach the girls' butts any more but brought her scent covered fingers up to her nose, enjoying the sweet aroma that seemed to work so well together.

Louise and Heather stood staring from a shallow slope on the side of the lake, their slim legs only under the water up to their knees as they stood naked. Two slim, boyish bodies with round butts both toned with similar honey coloured skin but the black haired half Japanese girl was taller than the little blonde by almost six inches.

Heather turned to look at Louise as if questioning why the sensual threesome was happening. Louise's only focus was on getting a bit of action for herself as her naughty little grin suggested.

Heather's butt was a naturally parted one, her asshole and the back of her pussy were normally visible to all behind her and the round, almost rimless sphincter looked constantly like it was asking to be taken. This was exactly the message Louise took from the eighteen year old's small body. She moved in on Heather like a shark and, without hesitation, pressed her hand between the girl's parted, small cheeks.

Heather turned around, her eyes wide, startled and frozen like a rabbit in headlights as she stared over her shoulder at the wild looking girl with piercings all over her face and body.

“W... what are you doing?” she asked nervously.

“I thought we could have some fun, little slut... like those three over there.”

She rubbed her fingers over the blonde’s sweaty perineum, and then pressed the tip of a finger into the moist rim.

“No, please, it’s really sore, the high priestess lady reamed my poor little hole for hours... but you can play with my pussy. It hardly ever gets touched by my mistress, except for when she punishes it. She says my asshole is the only hole that should bring me pleasure and she’s really smart... but right now I think it would hurt too much.”

Louise sighed and gently removed her finger, sucking on it tightly as she turned to face the girl.

“I can make it less sore with my tongue”, she grinned wickedly down at the younger and far less experienced girl as she brushed the finger over her own duckbill lips suggestively.

Heather nodded as she was mesmerised by the hypnotic intensity of Louise’s lust

for butt. The ‘Gape Me’ collar looked depraved as the taller girl kissed the harp-shaped lips of the petite blonde. Louise moved the girl’s hands over around her own round, full cheeks.

“My buttohole is really sore too. Mistress Eva fisted me so deeply; she nearly had her elbow inside me. That’s why I want you to squeeze as many fingers as your little hands can push up there”, she said in a soft, breathy tone as she kissed Heather’s lips.

Their breasts were both small but Heather’s seemed almost flat compared to Louise, her little tits as boyish as Becky’s who offset the difference with a big bubblebutt. Heather, on the other hand, was slight and birdlike all over. Their nipples pressed tightly against one another’s skin as Louise seemed to take charge, lifting the small girl’s thighs up and wrapping her legs around her waist as she walked with Heather up the bank of the lake, gently depositing her on the soft grass then lay down on top of her.

Chloe had waded over to the shallow part of the lake, near the side and was now thanking every possible thing including the Anal Goddess for the first time that fate and destiny had brought her to yet another moment that could only be described as divine. Her lover, the girl she had chosen as her girlfriend, only found because she took the job at PP Toys, was now crouched down in front of her, licking and sucking at her pussy like a beautiful blonde river nymph while her best friend in the whole world and the girl she had shared her teens with was now giving her an amazing ass licking, only made possible when Jenny had taken the little pixie and made her an asshole like Chloe.

Chloe could only moan in ecstasy as Hannah buried her tongue deeply into her asshole, swirling her tongue and lips wetly around as though it was her first meal in days.

Hannah groaned as she pulled her tongue out, only to taste it as she drooled and

kissed over the rimless hole.

“Oh fuck, Chloe. There is nothing like your taste. If only I’d have known it tasted as good as it looked”, she said through wet, sloppy kisses.

“Don’t hog it too much, honey. Let me have a turn”, Becky said out of the side of her mouth as she pressed over Chloe’s clitoris, flicking it expertly with her tongue.

“Mmm... just another minute... maybe two”, Hannah said as she ate at her best friend’s delicious buttohole, tasting the sweet flavours that had made Chloe’s anus the most desired and craved in the entire Kolos world.

Chloe moaned as the two girls sent waves of pleasure through her body, tingling and pulsing like electrical current as she struggled and focused on staying stood up, her head flooded with dizzying ecstasy.

Louise had turned so that her round butt stuck out over Heather’s face. She had wrapped her arms around the slim thighs of the girl beneath her and was busily licking her tongue out over Heather’s thin bald pussy slit. Like all the girls, except for Becky’s PP Toys shave, they were both completely waxed and hairless, a preference for Kolos mistresses and symbolic of their submissive place in the cult. Heather’s crotch and pussy felt like silk to Louise’s mouth as her chin stud rubbed against the girl’s clit covering.

Heather sighed at the touch of Louise’s mouth on her slit and moved her hands over the honey coloured globes that loomed over her face to give Louise what she wanted. She parted the cheeks with one small hand and found the clenched sphincter, round and flesh coloured, blended with sweat and the previous night, it smelled sweet and buttery almost like toffee. Heather surrendered to an

overwhelming urge to stick her tongue into the hole and was rewarded as her insides tingled at the thought of sticking a tongue up another girl's sweaty, well-used anus.

The arousal at the shamelessly dirty act was just as delicious as the hole itself and she soon found herself lapping and sucking at the hole's entrance as Louise lifted her head and started to swirl her fingers left and right over Heather's pussy, sending waves of pleasure up from her crotch.

"Oh Fuck. You dirty, nasty little blonde slut. Fucking suck on my asshole", Louise wailed out, not knowing how to be gentler in her words, as she lay on top of the delicate body beneath her.

"Now fuck me, you bitch. Put your fingers in my deserving, sore butt and stretch it out good and wide", Louise snarled as she pressed her mouth over Heather's clit and sucked while still rubbing at her tight slit.

Heather moaned out loud and struggled to keep her lips pressed over Louise's sweaty hole as the crazy, model-like girl on top of her went to work on her pussy with all the passion of a wildcat.

Heather pushed a finger into the honey-coloured rim, marvelling at how easily it was sucked on past the muscle right up to her knuckle. She tried another then another and soon found she had four fingers of her left hand pumping into the girl's elastic sphincter so deeply that part of her hand pressed in behind the digits every time she pushed inwards. Her other hand pulled on the girl's right cheek, getting a good look at the reamed asshole as she pumped her hand in and out in fascination whilst she gasped at the voracious pussy eating she was receiving the other side of their sixty nine position on the side of the lake.

Becky finally got her turn behind Chloe. Hannah's saliva had only served to activate the scent pheromones even more, making her groan and frig her clit vigorously as she tasted the delights of the girl that only weeks ago had walked into her life and stolen her heart.

Chloe's body shuddered in waves of pleasure as she stroked her hand through Hannah's pixie-cut hair as her cute friend munched on her pussy with the enthusiasm of a life-long lesbian.

Chloe sighed out a moan on every breath as she felt Becky's tongue fuck her anus as deeply as the blonde girl could push it in feeling an urge to have it burrow into the delicious tunnel and never leave. Becky's hands moved up around Chloe's cheeks, grasping and kneading them further apart so that she could get her jaw deeper in between the globe-like butt.

She thanked the Goddess as she savoured every tongueful of flavour she could get. She wasn't the most religious of Kolos girls but she would worship at this altar every day and devour the heavenly taste of her little very own living goddess's divine ass.

"Aaa... aaa... aaa... aaaaaa", Chloe moaned out a sharp, juddering orgasm as she held the heads close to her front and back, as though blessing the two girls for her devotion but also using them as something to hang onto to stop her falling over as her legs buckled and gave beneath her.

Heather had managed to plunge her whole balled-up fist into Louise's accepting anus. Her eyes were wide in fascination as she made the hole gape beautifully each time she squelched out of the hole, smelling the heady scent of Louise's insides as she let the air rasp out around her knuckles.

“Oh hah... oh hah...”, Louise breathed, enjoying the pleasure of being filled up to her more usual levels and the sore ache of her weary muscle taking yet more anal abuse. She had risen up and was now kneeling over Heather, having pulled the girl’s legs up over her thighs, making the little blonde’s butt stick up in the air right in front of her.

Saliva dribbled out of the wild girl’s mouth as it watered at being so thoroughly fisted by her new fuckbuddy and the delicious looking, tight rim in front of her was only serving to make her drool even more. She moved her face over the hole and pressed her ring-pierced nose firmly onto the sphincter and snorted deeply. As her breathing became faster and more lust-filled, the pretty, angular face snarled and she sucked and slurped at the tight opening with her lips and tongue, pushing her black tussled hair back as she got down to eating the little blonde’s asshole like the depraved piggy that she was.

Chloe had lined Hannah and Becky up on the bank, on all fours as Chloe took turns to lick their butts, one then the other and back again, enjoying the blend of flavours on her tongue.

This is heaven! Chloe shouted in her head as she stuck her tongue into her best friend’s sweet hole, enjoying the feel of her soft, parted, heart-shaped cheeks framing her face as she pressed in to the hole. She fucked at it with her tongue for a few minutes then swirled her tongue around on the pink pucker before moving to Becky’s delicious bubblebutt.

Hannah and Becky were busily and noisily kissing one another at the front. Any previous tension the girls might have had was evaporated by the potential relationship they could have in sharing the girl both of them adored. Their hands rubbed between each other’s legs as they moaned into each other’s locked mouths, enjoying the natural talents of the pretty asslicking buttslut behind them.

It was just then that a sharp bark snapped Chloe’s head around, looking back to

the other side of the lake. Jenny stood there with Helen, Kiko and Eva, her arms folded, looking refreshed and beautified except for the scowl that now set across her rectangular face, her fox-like eyes narrow with contempt. She stroked a hand through her auburn hair as she ordered all the girls her side of the bank. They skulked across, guilty, wet and nervous as they prostrated themselves down in front of their high priestess and mistresses, taking their lead from Becky.

“You nasty little skanks!” she shouted as she walked up and down, her lips snarling in their usual, cruel way.

The girls shivered as their wet bodies slowly dried in the sun.

“How dare you disobey my order to clean yourselves and the pots we eat from”, she said pacing.

“Well, you will just have to stay the stinky butt pigs you are for another day now... but we can’t have the pots all dirty, can we?”

She took the dirty plates, cutlery and mugs from the plastic bin liners they were wrapped up in and set them out on the floor in front of each of the girls in no particular order as to who had eaten or drank from them, mistress or buttslut.

“Clean them”, she said, snarling.

Becky raised her head to check Jenny’s intentions and then slowly held her hands out to grasp a plate in front of her. Still bowing deeply in a balasana pose,

she pressed her tongue onto the plate and scraped her tongue hard along the surface.

Jenny smiled evilly as she watched the naked, petite blonde be the first yet again to understand how she was meant to be humiliated by the woman. Hannah and Chloe looked up and saw the blonde girl lapping her tongue hard over the dirty plate and reluctantly copied her, picking up the crockery in front of them and hesitantly start to lick them clean.

Jenny signalled to Eva to find some good, long branches that were still supple and fresh and bring them back to her.

Louise happily licked the bowl in front of her, making little piggy snorts to herself as she cleaned the remains off with her lips and tongue. Heather was less pleased about their punishment and winced and scowled in disgust as she timidly licked her tongue out over the plate she held.

Eva returned and handed each mistress a long, springy stick that had recently been a part of the trees nearby. Jenny bent and tested her makeshift whip and smiled as she cracked it noisily against Heather's small butt, making the girl whelp out and drop her plate.

"These will do nicely. Ladies, get behind one of these filthy sluts and teach them what disobeying the high priestess means for their worthless bodies."

Jenny whipped the stick back over Heather's butt, making the girl cry out again.

“I didn’t say stop cleaning did I, you pathetic whore?” she sneered as the other mistresses took their places, whipping the naked butts and backs in front of them with sadistic pleasure.

The moans of pleasure that had filled the scene by the lake moments ago were replaced with wails and cries of pain as all the girls scowled and winced, trying to complete the task with tears streaming down their young faces. The stinging lashes distracted and jolted the girls each time they tried to lick the remains off the bowl or plate in front of them, making the task a long and difficult one. They had to be really careful when it came to the cutlery, making sure they licked each one sideways, away from their soft, sweet mouths that kept being made to grimace and clench every few seconds as the whips rained down on their reddening skin.

Panting and breathless, tearstains down every face; it was only after the last girl had finished that the whipping finally stopped. The mistresses laughed and sneered coldly down at the girls as they gagged and coughed down below them.

“That was only the pre-wash, assholes. You still need to wash them with detergent in the lake, the proper way. Get to it, quickly”, Jenny growled and the five girls, their butts and backs sore and red, raced down to the water to complete the tasks as quickly and as fervently as they could to avoid any more of the cruel punishment they had just been given.

[A night to remember](#)

The girls were given a few of hours to rest. They were allowed to sleep in the big tent together and sleeping is exactly what they did, exhausted from the previous night and the tiring punishment their bodies had been through. They were still naked and smelly, not having taken the time to wash as they had been allowed, their young libidos getting in the way of their personal hygiene. They cuddled together in a row, their bodies pressed against one another as they slept deeply and dreamlessly, snoring loudly on occasion as the occasional gurgling tummy from the plate cleaning woke them up momentarily.

It was late afternoon when they were woken up by Helen.

“Rise and shine, girls. It’s time for dinner and we have some tasty treats for you”, she said with a tone that, if the bleary-eyed girls didn’t know better, sounded full of sincerity.

The girls made their way out of the airless tent into the bright light outside. As their eyes adjusted, they saw the four mistresses. Helen moved back into place next to the others with their shorts missing and their butts out and bare, all of them wearing tight vest tops and khaki boonie hats with strings tied around their chins. They all had hiking boots on and were stood in a row.

“Over here, girls. You must all be so hungry after your nice long nap. Come and get some tasty sustenance from your mistresses”, Jenny said in a bouncy lilt that made her seem positively psychopathic after the whipping earlier.

On closer inspection it was apparent that this was all part of the same sadistic treatment they were used to, as the girls were lined up and made to kneel. Kiko

and Eva left their place to cuff each girls behind their backs, inverted so that their hands were turned up towards their necks and a short chain was hooked to their asshole collars so that they couldn't move their arms back from the awkward and uncomfortable position.

The mistresses fell back in line next to a bucket each and stood waiting for Jenny to announce to rules.

“This is your evening meal, assholes. Anyone that doesn't finish her food will be punished severely. We've laboured long and hard to prepare these tasty treats for your nasty little mouths to eat up so you had better show your appreciation as you dine.”

She took a hot dog sausage that had clearly been cooked then cooled and put it behind her, squeezing it between her large pear-shaped cheeks as her pink rimmed anus pulled the sausage up her lubed-up tunnel.

“My Chloe gets to eat first. Come here slut, and eat from your mistress's tasty butt.”

Chloe moved on her knees behind Jenny. This was the perverse way she was going to get fed tonight. She wondered why they had even needed to wash the plates if they were going to be served a meal from these women's buttocks. She was too hungry and too sore from her whipping to make a fuss and opened her mouth submissively over Jenny's winking sphincter, smelling the rich bittersweet scent of the woman that would dominate her for years to come. The sausage slid out slowly as Jenny pushed it into her asshole's waiting mouth. Chloe bit down on it; chewing and making sure she swallowed before another section of the sausage filled her mouth up. The trick was to chew fast and swallow to avoid it falling on the ground. She gulped down the meal and

thanked Jenny for her anal offering.

“Thank you Mistress for feeding this asswhore”, she said and then was made to lick and suck at he mistress’s anus, making sure her tongue pushed right on up into Jenny’s tunnel before waddling on her knees on to Helen who popped three small cherry tomatoes one after another into her open mouth, sticky with natural lube. She chomped and swallowed each of them as Becky lined up behind Jenny to take her first bite to eat for the evening. She looked across at her lover; tomato seeds and juice running out of her lips as she listened to Becky thank Jenny in the same way.

“Thank you, High Priestess for feeding this asswhore.”

She turned and sucked at Helen’s buttohole, enjoying the difference in taste and the relative sweetness as her face was pressed into the woman’s big, round, tanned cheeks smelling the sweat inside the deep crack.

She thanked Helen and moved on to receive whatever lurked in Eva’s toned, pert, round bum. The woman parted her cheeks and displayed her puckered anus just as it rasped and spurted out a mashed segment of banana.

“You better eat that up, you fucking slut”, Eva snarled as she pressed Chloe’s face into her butt, smearing the banana over the girl’s face. Chloe gasped as Eva wiped it off her face with her hand and pushed it between the teen’s lips.

“Eat it all up, you disgusting little pig”, Eva said, spitting on Chloe’s face as she chewed the mashed fruit in her mouth.

“Thank you, Mistress”, Chloe said and opened her mouth for the next load to be farted into her mouth.

By now Hannah had lined up and was busily rimming Jenny as she waited for Chloe to finish at the banana ‘station’ and move down to the final ‘treat’ that would be revealed by Kiko. Chloe took her time with Eva, remembering her first days at PP Toys as she pushed her jaw between the tight, muscular butt cheeks of this majestic woman. The first to have treated her like the dirty slut she now was. She thanked Eva a final time and shuffled across to Kiko, her arms aching at being twisted behind her back.

Kiko grinned wickedly as she turned her head, her long black, shiny hair swirling as it sat loosely under the hat. She parted her light creamy cheeks and grunted until the chocolate covered bar poked lewdly from her anus.

“Dessert is served, asshole. Don’t forget to lick my butt clean afterwards”, she cooed as Chloe placed her lips over the bar and let more get squeezed into her mouth, the chocolate melted and runny. It tasted like a snickers bar, the peanut crunching in her mouth but she couldn’t be sure as it had mashed together and had the added scent of the mistress it came out of blended into the chocolate.

“Eat it all up, slut. You’ll need all the energy you can get”, she sneered as Chloe waited for the bar to squeeze into her mouth. She watched across as Eva and Helen reloaded and further down as Heather was now thanking Jenny.

This is all so fucking nasty, Chloe thought. This could only have come from the twisted mind that was Jenny Harper’s she decided. She turned back, chocolate all over her mouth along with bits of banana and moist with saliva, to lick the

remaining melted coating from Kiko's asshole.

Kiko purred as Chloe lapped at her sticky hole, enjoying the total humiliation of the girl everyone lusted over.

"Thank you, Mistress", Chloe said, finally stepping away to drink from a large bowl of water that had been laid out the other side for her and the other girls like a dog lapping from its water bowl, her hands awkwardly restrained up behind her.

When she had quenched her thirst and washed down the nasty meal, she watched the other girls going through the same conveyor system that she had just been through, noting that Louise looked comfortable with the whole thing whereas Hannah struggled, dropping most of the food in front of her and having to eat it off the ground.

Once all girls had finished and had their fill from the water bowl, they were lined up in a row, their arms still tightly pressed up against their backs by the position of the cuffs.

"Now I want each of you to choose a little asslicker to pleasure you. Being the high priestess, I get to choose first and I want my own girls. Chloe, get behind me. Hannah, you can eat my wet pussy."

"I want that tiny blonde's face in my ass", Eva said, pointing at Heather.

“I’ll take Becky”, Kiko said with a wicked smile.

“I would have chosen this exotic little minx anyway”, Helen said, stroking Louise under the chin.

“Good. Asswhores, eat the woman’s asshole in front of you until she cums on your slut mouth... clear?” Jenny commanded.

All the girls nodded and lined their faces up behind or, in Hannah’s case in front of the mistress that they would be pleasuring.

The women were in a cruel mood this evening and chose not to help the girls by spreading their cheeks, which meant that the young faces had to push and bury themselves between the varying butts of the mistresses.

As night fell over their small camp and moonlight lit the scene along with a few electric lanterns scattered around the tents and sitting area, five young girls proceeded to lick and eat out the older women, all of them naked with arms cuffed behind their backs. Their asswhore collars pulled their shoulders backwards with the weight of their cuffed arms hanging uselessly behind them. The only noise that could be heard was the lapping and slurping of young tongues digging in as deeply as they could go, the animals and insects silent as if shocked and appalled by the dirty, perverted scene.

Chloe pressed her chin as deeply as she could and pressed her lips over the bittersweet entrance as she slurped and pressed her tongue over the puckered rim. If only Emily could see what her best friend was making her do to her, Chloe thought as she felt Jenny’s hand clamp around the back of her head,

pressing her and smothering her into the heavily scented cheeks. It actually gave her a perverted little pang in her belly as she thought about who she was asslicking and how the woman who this butt belonged to had always planned it to be this way. She kissed and grazed her lips over Jenny's anus, enjoying the masochistic self-pitying lust of thinking how her perfect eighteen-year-old lips were being made to service this five foot eight woman that was as old as her mom, getting in her most intimate of holes and tasting her. It was almost as if she was able to taste the real Jenny beneath the clothes and the cruel bitchy persona.

She could hear Hannah sucking on Jenny's pussy and could see her creamy chest between the woman's parted legs. Both girls were pushed in at an awkward angle as they didn't have free arms to stabilise themselves with so Chloe couldn't see Hannah's legs jutting behind her the other side of Jenny as the equally petite girl tried to lick and suck at her taller mistress's pussy.

Chloe knew the only reason Jenny took Hannah and made her an asshole was to prove a point and take something away from her life that was innocent and sweet. It was also clear that she had grown to enjoy treating Hannah like dirt and punishing her in the sadistic ways she couldn't quite as easily do with Chloe.

Eva noticed the lust in Helen's face, as she couldn't take her eyes off of Heather buried in her ass. She decided to give the blonde forty two year old a show to really enjoy as she grasped the little blonde's short bob in her hands and gripped tightly, pulling her face into her strong, toned cheeks.

"Lick my tasty asshole, you teen brat. Make your mistress proud of her girl. Come on, get my stink all over your mouth", she said grinding herself onto Heather's jaw hard so that the petite girl whimpered.

Helen moaned and her fingers fell to her pussy as she pressed her fingers firmly

over herself, breathing open mouthed as she watched Heather's small butt sway behind her as she made every effort to make her mistress proud of her. Louise on the other hand was an enthusiastic butt-eater to say the least as she slurped all over Helen's anus, making her holes and cheeks wet with saliva.

Becky knew why Kiko had chosen her and she wasn't amused that the stunning Japanese mistress wanted to experience something that her mentor had numerous times before, probably fantasising about being her in her head. She had to say though, this woman had an amazing butt, almost as hot as her asswhore Louise and possibly just as tasty, sweet and malty, just how Becky liked her assholes. She licked the hole, moaning and exaggerating her noises to give Kiko a fast route to an orgasm. She had years of experience and knew instinctively what each mistress wanted and this one wanted a victim.

"Oh... please... it's so nasty", she moaned, making Kiko grunt and grind into her even more.

"Why are you doing this to this poor little girl's face, Mistress. It's so wrong... but you taste so good, I can't help myself", she acted out in a girly voice.

"Oooh... fuck... fuck", Kiko moaned, then gaining some composure added, "you were my good girl eating all your dinner up, now you need to eat your dessert so that you can taste it in your little mouth all night long... aaah, that's right."

With Becky's slutty comments and expert skills, it was only fair that Kiko exploded into orgasm, wailing out loudly into the night. Sticky juices covered Becky's jaw as the woman released her butt from the girl's cute face. She turned and kissed at Becky's lips who didn't move or respond, just letting the mistress taste herself off of her catlike lips.

Chloe managed to make Jenny cum next, in no small part thanks to Hannah who had sucked and licked Jenny's clit for the last ten minutes of the asslicking session. Jenny shuddered and emptied watery juices onto the two girls, making Hannah drink some of it and then moved out of the way, pressing the girls' lips together and pushing her tongue in between as much as she could from the side.

Louise's enthusiasm wasn't quite enough for Helen but, as she watched Eva grind and press out an orgasm over Heather's cute diamond-shaped face, her little flattened chin dripping with juices as she continued to munch away, Helen roared out a cry as she frigged herself hard and spurted watery cum all over the grass in front of her.

Eva and Helen grabbed the two girls and made them sloppily kiss one another, the juices from the women and saliva running down their chins as their heads were swirled left and right against each other. When they had finished toying with the pair, Helen knelt down and French kissed Heather deeply and passionately, brushing a hand down the girl's sleek back and between her butt cheeks.

Chloe watched on, as did the other girls and she noticed how Becky's eyes narrowed as she watched Helen rewarding her asswhore with fake affection. Heather didn't seem to notice the obvious and closed her eyes, purring and sighing as her mistress kissed her.

After a few minutes of recuperation the mistresses all released the girls from their restraints and pulled on pairs of small khaki shorts.

Jenny grabbed a couple of bottles of wine from the cooler and nodded to the

other mistresses, passing one of them to Helen.

“Well you girls have worn us out. I think it’s time we went to bed. I’ve set up a game of twister behind your tent if you want to play before you go to bed. We’ll be up early tomorrow and I think we need to take your stinky butts down to the farm to make sure you get a proper wash with us. Enjoy the smell in your tent tonight though, all of you. Sweet dreams”, she said to them all and then turned, taking Eva’s arm and went into her tent with her fellow mistress and the bottle of wine.

When the mistresses had taken themselves all off to their tents, the girls looked at one another, Chloe’s eyes turning mischievously towards the cooler box.

“Let’s grab something to take the taste of bitch-ass out of our mouths and then we can have a bit of fun with the twister”, she said, watching as the others nodded enthusiastically.

They grabbed a few bottles of wine and ran over to the twister mat that had been placed on the grass near the stakes they had hammered into the ground next to their tents. It was clearly an attempt by Jenny to keep the girls levels of lust and naughtiness high, Chloe thought.

She didn’t care if it had the effect that the woman intended as she took her starting place, taking a long swig from a bottle and then passing it to Becky.

“You spin for us, Becky. Who wants to play?”

Heather held her hand up like she was in class, while Louise bounded forward a glint in her eyes.

“Okay, Heather and Louise with me. Get on the starting positions. Over there Louise, that’s right.”

Hannah sat on the grass next to Becky as the three girls played the game. She shared the bottle that Chloe had passed to Becky as they called out colours and limbs to the three laughing players.

“Red, right hand”, she called out after Becky spun the arrow.

“Green, left foot”, she called out after the girls had found their positions, Heather having to twist her supple body round to get to the first, then struggled even more to stick her left foot back in the opposite direction. All three of the girls were already splayed out and the game had only just started.

They played and shared the bottles out, giggling like they didn’t have a care in the world despite being naked and constantly dominated by their mistresses.

Occasionally they would tumble over and fall on one another, enjoying the warmth of their hot skin pressing onto each other as they laughed. Heather was the supplest but also the smallest and struggled to stay up on the circles as the other girls brushed and pressed onto her waiflike limbs. She fell onto Chloe the first time, her face landing on Chloe’s small breasts as her crotch fell on the girl’s toned thighs. Chloe smiled up at the petite blonde, feeling a little responsible for the girl she had initiated into the role of asswhore.

“You okay, Heather?” Chloe asked, smiling.

“Uh-huh. Thanks for breaking my fall, Chloe”, Heather said, her dark brown eyes shining from the lanterns as she looked at Chloe.

“Anytime”, Chloe said, feeling the heat from the small girl fill her with lust and hormones. She stole a little soft kiss from the girl and smiled at her as Heather smiled fondly back.

The game went on for about an hour or so, until the bottles were dry and the girls were tired of it... or so they made out to one another. Pressing their bodies and warm soft skin over one another had made them horny and they all secretly hoped the night might bring a little more teen lust their way back in the tent.

They clambered awkwardly into the large tent and huddled together in a row, their limbs pressed over and under one another as they lay, sighing and chatting with one another. Chloe and Hannah went for their phones trying yet again to get a signal. Wherever it was that they were, the mistresses hadn't said exactly, they couldn't get any bars on their phones. Their messages were still waiting to be sent as they put them to one side and cuddled back down with the others.

Heather, who was nestled on Chloe's shoulder, turned to her and looked longingly at her sparkling blue-green eyes.

“Chloe, you are so pretty, maybe the prettiest girl I've ever known. If I could be a bit more like you maybe my mistress would like me more”, she said softly.

Chloe looked straight back at the girl and placed her hand on Heather's flawless, slender hip.

"You're the cutest little thing I have ever set eyes on, Heather. Your mistress is too lucky to even have you in her life, let alone love her the way you do. If you were mine I would feel like the luckiest mistress in the world. You're adorable... and so very sexy", Chloe said, kissing Heather's lips and parting her mouth with her own.

It didn't take any prompting to get Louise to move behind Heather, kissing her neck and shoulders under the collar that said SLUT in silver letters.

Heather sighed as Chloe's lips twisted over hers and Louise kissed and caressed her lips down the girl's slim, toned back, down to her butt cleft, the sensations of soft lips from both sides making her feel lost in the moment.

Hannah glanced across at Becky behind her who had started to kiss and lick her shoulder and saw the blonde twenty two year old point with her eyes to Chloe's butt, offering her new ally her lover's most prized possession. Hannah turned and kissed Becky passionately in thanks before kissing her way slowly, savouring every inch of Chloe's back as she worked her way down to the round, soft cheeks, glowing under the single electric lantern hanging from the pole above them all.

Becky turned her milky-toned body around and pressed her flat chest against Hannah's toned back, wrapping her arms around the girl's waist as she pressed her tongue between Hannah's cheeks and licked back and forth along her pussy and asshole.

The breathing of all the girls became heavy; the sighs driving their lust on like a mating chorus of lesbian teens hot with lust and insatiable hormones as they licked one another with Heather and Chloe in the centre, who were kissing passionately and fondling each others breasts.

The tent filled with the smells of the girl's sweet sex holes. The heady, intoxicating air making their heads spin as they moaned and sweated against one another in a mass of sexy, petite bodies. Becky and Louise rubbed themselves as they licked and sucked the holes of their bed mates, enjoying the sweet, delicious, delicate flavours that contrasted from the richer, maltier aromas their Kolos mistresses owned.

Chloe and Heather moaned into each other's open mouths, unable to focus on kissing as they clung onto the other's shoulders feeling only the mouths on their anuses and nothing else as all their senses honed in on the amazing sensations.

The other girls joined in the moaning as though the orgasm was infectious and the pitch and intensity rose gradually as they squirmed and pressed into one another, panting louder and louder until, as Hannah flicked her tongue over Chloe's relaxed and opened anus, the flavours like heaven in her mouth, Chloe felt an orgasm run up her body, seemingly from her anus itself up through her body making her cry out.

"Aaaaah", she moaned and, almost in unison, the other girls started to wail out an orgasm, puffing and panting as they made it last longer by rubbing themselves vigorously.

They all lay there, once again sweaty and smelling of hormones as they rested their heads on one another's arms.

“I guess this is where we have the cigarettes”, Hannah said, laughing.

“That was awesome”, Heather said, her eyes wide, looking up at the lantern as if still in shock at the orgasm she’d just had.

“Yeah, it was” Chloe said, “but are we actually that horny? We seem to be having sex all the time. Maybe we are the sluts they tell us we are.”

“Yes, we are that horny. Excuse me for being big headed but have you seen us? Who wouldn’t want to have sex with all of us all the time? And yes we are the sluts our mistresses tell us we are. We’re all nasty fucking nymphos that love a bit of pain. What’s wrong with that?” Becky asked.

“Nothing, my sister asswhore!” Louise said, high fiving Becky across the young, hot bodies.

They all laughed and cuddled up closely as Chloe reached up and switched off the lantern.

The Farm

The next morning a far more normal breakfast than the dinner last night was served to the girls. They were still naked as they sat and ate from their bowls, drinking down their coffee as if it was water, quenching their thirst as it ran down their chins only to be wiped by a forearm or a palm.

“This morning I’m going to make sure you get properly cleaned up. We’ll tidy the pots up down there too, so you’ll all be carrying the bags like yesterday. Get your kneepads on. It’s an extra mile or two to what you crawled yesterday.”

All the girls’ necks ached from the pulling of the leads and craning themselves to see where they were going as they sat like dogs in the farm courtyard, their arms in front of them as their butts sat on their bare feet, making even Becky look like she had some sort of bosom as their arms squeezed on their panting chests.

Beth came to the door, wiping her hands on a tea towel as she smiled across at the mistresses, glancing down at Louise, recognising the girl. She had stunning almond shaped green eyes and long black curly hair. Her skin was vibrant and tanned a honey tone and she wore a red checked shirt and a pair of mini denim shorts with patterned brown leather calf boots on her feet.

She touched her nose ring and brushed her hand over her pouty overbite lips.

“Good Morning ladies. It’s a pleasure to see you again so soon, Kiko. I see gape pig is here too.”

Kiko’s eyes flashed and the hint of a smile appeared on her usually cold face. Louise grinned up and, if she had grown a tail after all the doggy impressions

they'd been made to do, she would have wagged it.

“High Priestess”, Beth said, bowing low as she addressed Jenny formally.

“Beth. Good Morning. We need to use the facilities again and this time, the asswhores need a clean. I hope you don't mind having their stinky bodies on your farm.”

“Not at all, High Priestess. If they smell as good as they look, they are welcome anytime. Is that...?”

“Yes, that's Chloe. I don't believe you've met her before”, Jenny said, beckoning Chloe to stand.

Chloe noticed the same Kolos tattoo that all mistresses wore on the inside of their wrist, a heart with a T shape through the centre.

Beth circled the flawless girl, staring at her globe-like buttocks before parting them and stealing a sniff as close as she could get her nose without taking liberties.

“Oh my”, she sighed as she breathed in, her hand instinctively dropping to her crotch.

“It's even better when she's cleaned up. Let's get these sluts a little less dirty on

the outside and then maybe I'll let you taste what we've all been raving about", Jenny said as she ushered the girls, still on their hands and knees, through to the farm kitchen.

"I'll put the dogs out back, ladies. I don't want them mistaking your asswhores for bitches and start to try to make puppies with them", Beth said, closing another door behind her.

"The shower room is through there. It should be big enough for all of you at the same time. The farmhands use it as a work shower. Take this bag and get cleaned up properly. Make sure your holes are washed out and you use the mouthwash and clean your teeth as well. We'll sit and chat to Beth while you sort yourselves out then, while you clean the pots, we'll have our turn", Jenny explained, handing the toiletry bag to the now standing girls.

The girls felt so much better after their time in the shower. They had cleaned every part of their bodies, feeling far more human again and less like the dirty animals that Jenny had been treating them like.

They walked back out into the farm and found their mistresses sat around a big round wooden table in the kitchen, sipping coffee out of red mugs.

"You took your time", Jenny said, looking at the naked collared girls, their hair combed and loose over their shoulders.

"We can't have you catching cold now, can we? We had some clothes sent up to the farm from PP Toys in anticipation of our little break. Here, put these on. They should fit you all fine."

Eva passed out five sets of tops and shorts.

“We had them specially made. I hope you like them”, Eva said with a smirk.

Becky and Louise opened the plastic and pulled the tops straight on as Hannah, Heather and Chloe started with the shorts.

Chloe glanced over at Becky and looked at the tight white crop vest, reading the black font on the front it said ‘I’m a Dirty Slut’ as did Louise’s and the others they were about to wear.

She looked down at her shorts. They were more like lingerie, thong-like and tight, showing half their butt cheeks and low cut at the waist. They were made from black Lycra and had a white Kolos logo on the front and something written on the back. She turned Hannah around to see her back. ‘Fuck me here’ it said over the cheeks in white writing.

“What do you think, Chloe?” Jenny asked her favourite asshole.

“A little obvious, Jenny”, she replied, watching the woman’s eyes twitch slightly when she used her own name and not ‘mistress’.

“Well get used to it, slut. It’s what you will be wearing for the next day. That is, until I decide to strip you and follow the instructions on your shorts”, she sneered.

Chloe ignored the comment and put on the socks and brown hiking boots that had been arranged for each girl under the kitchen table.

“Can we look around the farm after we do our chores, Mistress?” Chloe asked as Hannah and Heather nodded enthusiastically.

“Do you have any horses, Mistress Beth?” Heather asked hopefully.

“Two. I can show you if you like”, Beth responded, too young a mistress to have learned the cold, cruel responses she was meant to give to an asshole.

“Can I? Please, Mistress”, Heather pleaded Helen, bouncing on the spot excitedly.

“Okay, okay. Clean the pots then go out with Beth”, Helen said giving in easily to the cute girl’s excitement.

“You two can stay too. When we’ve washed. We will take Becky and Louise back with the bags. They’re strong enough to carry your share. Then you girls can make your way back before dinner.”

“Thank you, Mistress”, the girls said to Jenny, gratefully and excitedly.

The mistresses left the girls to wash the pots in the big old kitchen sink as they walked off to shower to wash each other, laughing as they went.

The pots didn't take long at all with five pairs of hands working through them and there was only really the breakfast lot and a few bowls and things used last night so they were done in about fifteen minutes.

Louise insisted on waiting for her mistress by kneeling on the floor in the kitchen as Becky sat at the table, gently swaying her shapely legs and twirling her wavy blonde locks in her fingers.

Beth took the other three for a tour of the farm.

Heather seemed to be most at home in this kind of setting, understanding about horses more than the others could be bothered to learn. She asked questions about the feed, stables, grooming and other things that seemed to go over Chloe and Hannah's head completely. Chloe and Hannah had never seen Heather so animated and articulate and the little blonde seemed to come alive like a different person when she talked about horses.

"I like you, sweetie", Beth said grinning, "and you really know your stuff when it comes to horses. It's a shame you have a mistress. A sexy little thing like you that loves horses is just what I need around here".

The young mistress touched Heather on the side of her face, making the girl blush and pause her constant chatter momentarily.

"Do you have cows, Mistress Beth?" Hannah asked, looking at the signs of a

feeding area.

“Only ten that I keep for dairy, honey. The rest are beef cattle out in the far fields”, she said.

“The dairy barn is through there if you want to go see them. They’ve just been milked and I’m going to let them back out soon.”

Hannah nodded and walked off with Chloe in tow.

“Now lets go meet Smokey and Bandit”, Beth said, putting her arm around Heather and skipping along to a wooden barn.

Hannah clasped Chloe’s hand tightly as she leaned over the metal bars of the enclosure and stroked a cow on its brow, smiling with delight as she felt the soft fur.

“She likes it. Look, Chloe”, Hannah said excitedly as the cow turned towards them, lapping out its massive tongue as if licking its lips.

“Yeah, who doesn’t like to be stroked by a cute girl?” Chloe replied, smiling across at her sweet friend.

After a few more strokes, Hannah turned to Chloe and looked into her eyes.

“This is great... I mean sharing this moment with you, Clo. I’m so happy that things turned out the way they did.”

She leaned over and put her head on Chloe’s shoulder as Chloe reached around and put her arm around her best friend that had become so very much more.

Heather hadn’t seen it coming but she welcomed it happily. She felt a connection with this woman and the kiss felt natural as her hand holding the grooming brush that had just been stroking down Bandit, fell to her side.

The kiss was more gentle and softer than she was used to and Heather actually felt herself kissing back on Beth’s sexy, curled lips.

“You are so cute”, Beth whispered unlike a mistress.

Heather let the thirty year old slip her hand into the back of her shorts and rub a finger between the girl’s small, parted cheeks.

“Oh, fuck”, Beth said, her hips swaying as her own thighs rubbed together. She gently turned the teen around and started to kiss at her neck as she gently stroked a finger over the girl’s tight little hole.

Sensing the energy and endorphins that were rushing through this petite body near horses and someone that loved them as much as she did, Beth felt the need to make a memory of this moment and satisfy some of the sexual tension that

coursed through them both like electricity, not as a mistress and buttslut but as two Kolos girls that had been excited and stimulated by each other and needed a release.

Heather was gently pressed down onto the straw next to Bandit to lie on her stomach as Beth straddled on top of the girl, pulling the tight booty shorts down over her thighs.

Heather sighed as the moment seemed to fill her body and mind and she let this woman that she had just met put her finger into her willing moist mouth and then down to her anus, pressing the wet finger into her tight hole with gentle passion.

That was all that was needed, just one finger between the two bodies and Heather felt a connection and lust between them that was hot and magical as they sighed and moaned in unison, Beth sliding in and out as she nibbled and kissed Heather's earlobes, whispering to the girl.

"You are so hot... You have an amazing asshole... You smell so good", she complimented as Heather melted like butter under this woman's touch.

She tilted her head up like a horse pulling at a bit and breathed heavily, wondering how a single finger up her little bum could bring her so close to orgasm so quickly.

"Aaaaah... Aaaa", she wailed out as Beth spoke constantly into her ear.

“That’s it sweetie, cum. Feel my finger in your hot little pleasure tunnel. Oh it feels so hot and tight, I can feel it clenching on me. Oh, clench for me you sexy girl.”

“Aaaarrhh”, Heather cried out as she came hard, juddering wildly as her face screwed up, going bright pink.

Beth released her finger, sucking on it as she stroked Heather’s hair with her other hand.

“Shh... there, there. Enjoy the feeling going through your body, sweetie. They say I have skill as a horse whisperer but I think my talents lie in my skills as a whore whisperer. What do you think, honey?”

“I... uh... I think you’re the best whisperer in the world”, heather said hoarsely.

“Oh not in the world Heather, but I’m pretty good”, she said smiling and kissing the girl’s face from behind the girl.

“Now, let’s go see where that prize broodmare has got to”, Beth said, gently slapping Heather on the rump and getting up off of her.

“But first I need to fetch a few things from my bondage cupboard”, she said, beckoning Heather to follow her.

Chloe glanced around and saw Beth with Heather dragging a heavy looking leather bag behind her.

“Okay, girls. I’m not going to lie to you now. I want to fuck and lick your ass, Chloe. It’s been like a dream of mine for the last couple of weeks and it’s all I can think about since I saw your performance at the ritual. I’m meant to be a mistress and just take you and stuff but I’m not really that kind of mistress, not yet anyway. So, what I’m asking is, please could I take your amazing ass, Chloe? I promise it’ll be good. I am quite the asslicker, always have been and I won’t be rough with your butt when I fuck it unless you want me to. Please?” she said tilting her head imploringly.

Chloe was dumfounded. She’d come across fans in the Kolos cult before but never ones that had requested an audience with her anus. They usually just took what they wanted and paid her for the privilege.

Beth seemed different. She was hot and as desirable as the best of the asswhores available but also had the slight edge with her maturity, that and the fact that she really was a mistress.

“Um... Okay but I don’t want you to go too easy on me Mistress Beth, and you’d better restrain me. It’s what gets me off almost as much as being fucked in my ass”, Chloe responded dubiously.

“Don’t worry, sweetie. I thought you might say that. I’ve brought a good selection of chains and cuffs along with me. I’ll dominate you like the mistress that I am... slut.”

Chloe wasn’t convinced but played along for now.

Beth removed two short chains from the bag with padlocks on both ends of each one and attached one end either side of Chloe onto the top bars of the enclosure. Chloe wondered if these were meant to go around her wrist but was slightly more impressed when Beth pulled Heather and locked her collar to the chain on one side.

Hannah was then taken and made to kneel as Beth's piercing but kind green eyes almost hypnotised the pixie-like brunette. As she stared up she was mesmerised, wondering how she had been made to sit so easily next to the railing and have her neck chained by the collar that said 'Dirty Whore' close to the other side of Chloe's hip.

Beth unbuttoned her denim shorts and let them slide over her beautifully tanned, shapely legs and then tied her shirt up into a knot high over her belly button. She pulled a seven inch red dildo with a five-inch circumference and strapped it around her smooth crotch.

She walked up to Chloe with two metal handcuffs in her hands, smiling as she approached the eighteen-year-old.

Her hands were trembling, either with excitement or with nerves, Chloe couldn't tell which but she soon realised that the cute mistress was more than capable of restraining her wrists with the cuffs, locking them over the top rail so that Chloe was facing into the enclosure.

Beth smelled Chloe's bare shoulder, sighing as she felt the heat rising from the vibrant, flawless, creamy skin.

She moved her nose close to the girl's body, smelling her way down to the small of her back. Chloe couldn't tell how she could tell what was her own and what was the smell of the barn as the farmyard aromas overpowered her own breaths.

"Your shorts are asking me to fuck you in the butt, Chloe. Should I listen to them?"

"Yes, Mistress. Please take my tight little hole. Fuck my deserving ass as hard as you can", Chloe said like a buttslut was meant to.

Beth gently tugged at the stretchy waistband and pulled the shorts slowly over the orb-shaped cheeks letting the material scrape against the skin, making them spring and bounce.

Chloe sighed as the cute woman pressed her face between them, not able to be patient any longer.

"Oh my Goddess. That is so good", she said, moving only monetarily off of the delicious rim to mutter her praise to the girl above. Chloe smiled, knowing that Beth would be getting as much pleasure licking her as she was receiving from the tongue and cute duckbill lips pressed tightly onto her flawless anus.

"You... you taste like nothing I've ever known...mmm... Chloe. You are a.... mmmm.... amazing" Beth said, sucking and lapping at Chloe's hole.

Hannah and Heather watched on fascinated but not surprised that Beth had

completely lost herself up their fellow asshole's butt. They couldn't see each other either side of Chloe but knew that the other would be getting a great view of the action when the actual buttfucking began.

After a few minutes Beth tore herself from the addictive flavours and stood behind Chloe, her demeanour changing dramatically.

"Turn your head to me, slut. That's right. Taste your asshole on my lips, whore. Mmmm. Yes, that's it, lick your flavour off my mouth with your skanky tongue. You taste that?"

"Uh-huh", was all Chloe could say as Beth made her feel like the nasty slut she had become, so much that her pussy immediately started to get wet, her legs brushing over one another as she felt the dildo pressing between her cheeks.

"Well that's the taste of your exposed little hole, bitch. It's about to get fucked hard just like a nasty buttslut like you deserves. You do deserve it, don't you?"

"Yes, Mistress. I deserve it", Chloe said in a girly voice, her pussy almost aching as she now felt an overwhelming need to be fucked.

"Good. Now tell me why you deserve it, whore."

"B... because I'm a nasty little slut, Mistress", Chloe said, getting seriously aroused.

“Go on.”

“I’m a whore... an anal whore. I deserve to have my asshole filled all the time for being such a flirt with my butt”, Chloe moaned.

“That’s right, whore. You do deserve to have this sexy, round butt filled. Your body was made to be buttfucked. It’s who you are... asswhore”, Beth said, sliding the dildo up deep into Chloe’s ready and obliging rectum.

“Oooh... Thank you, Mistress”

“Don’t thank me just yet, slut”, Beth said, grabbing a handful of Chloe’s light brown hair and tugging her head back.

“You are my anal whore, bitch, and all you can say is ‘my asshole deserves this’”

“Aaaa... my ass...hole... mmm... deserves this”, Chloe grunted through deep thrusts.

Beth spat on Chloe’s upturned face, getting saliva on the girl’s eyes and lips.

“Good slut. Now repeat it again.”

“Grrrr... my asshole... deserves this... fuck”, Chloe growled.

“Did I say you could say ‘fuck’, whore? Tell me what I told you to say”, Beth said slamming violently into Chloe’s accepting rectum.

“Aaaaa... myassholedeservesthis... myassholdeservesthis...”, Chloe wailed out in a tumble of words as Beth fucked her hard, her cheeks slapping loudly, the squelching of the dildo loud in the barn.

Hannah and Heather had no option but to push their hands down their own shorts, masturbating furiously as they saw this hot scene play out right next to them, their faces flushed and their mouths open in lust at the nastiness they hadn’t expected.

Chloe repeated the phrase again and again as Beth pummelled into her, feeling an anal orgasm building strongly inside her.

“You can’t cum until I say so, bitch”, Beth said, putting a hand up Chloe’s top to pinch at her stiff nipples.

“My... ass.... hole... deserves... this.... oooo”, was Chloe’s only response.

She was pumped and fucked hard for another ten minutes or so before Beth finally whispered in the girl’s ear.

“Tell me why you’re about to cum.”

“Aaaa... be... because you are fucking me...oooo... in my ass”, Chloe moaned.

“That’s not why, bitch. Tell me the truth”, Beth hissed.

“Oooo... because... because... you are making me feel like a dirty little slut... aaaa... and I love being treated like a whore”, Chloe said, little more than a whisper.

“There you go, now you can cum for me.”

“Aaaaaaagghh”, Chloe screamed out an earth-shattering anal orgasm, the railings shaking as her hands gripped them tightly, the vibrations of her young body running all the way along the enclosure.

“Fuck”, Hannah breathed, only seeing Chloe cum that hard at the ritual and that took twelve women and three hours.

“Shell we see what you taste like now?” Beth asked, pulling the dildo out with a slurp.

Chloe slumped over the rail, laughing at the state she was in as she melted over the top bar, her skin flush, her body still quivering.

“You bitches are going to feed me your whore friend’s asshole taste. You’re not to swallow your saliva, is that clear?” Beth said putting the red dildo so close to Hannah’s mouth she could smell Chloe on the silicone.

She nodded coolly, as lust and excitement built up in the pit of her tummy.

“Take it, Bitch. Suck your slutty friend’s dirty hole off my dildo. It’s all your good for, cleaning the ass off of the shaft that’s been inside Chloe’s glorious hole”, Beth said.

Fuck, this woman knows how to push everyone’s arousal button, Hannah thought, as she was made to take the dildo so deeply into her mouth it made her gag. She pressed her lips tightly around the girth, squeezing as much delicious flavour as she could into her watering mouth.

Beth pulled the dildo out and crouched down in front of Hannah.

“Now, feed me Bitch”, she said, pressing her lips onto the girl’s and parting her mouth wide. Hannah let the saliva dribble out of her mouth into Beth’s who swirled it around with her tongue and then swallowed it, purring as she tasted her handiwork.

The process was repeated for Heather and then Beth released a now more composed Chloe from her cuffs.

“Who’s next?” Beth asked in a cheery tone.

“Me! Me!” Heather shouted excitedly.

Later that afternoon, after all three girls had been fulfilled with anal orgasms, Hannah asked if she could take a nap back on the farm while Beth, Heather and Chloe went back to the horses to groom and change their straw.

“Mistress Beth, how did you get so good at turning girls on?” Chloe asked as she brushed Smokey.

“I’ve always been good with animals, Honey. It’s like I can sense what they need and want. I guess that empathy works with people too. I always knew what a mistress wanted to hear, sometimes before they even knew themselves. That, and I’ve been getting mentored by one of the cult’s most sadistic mistress. I don’t listen to everything she tells me but she sure knows how to talk down to an asshole... and call me Beth when there aren’t any mistresses around... or when I’m not fucking you”, Beth said, with a wink.

Chloe listened to the sexy young mistress intently, feeling her friendliness and realising something was missing from the fun they’d had on the farm.

“Mis... Beth, you didn’t get to cum. You gave us all that amazing pleasure and you didn’t orgasm once”, Chloe said, wondering out loud.

“I got so very wet, Chloe. Don’t you worry about that. I’ll masturbate over the

memory of fucking you for a long time to come, sweetie. Truth be told, I've only just turned thirty and been made a mistress. It's fun dominating younger girls but I don't seem to have lost my own desire to be dominated."

"Is there anything we could do for you?" Chloe asked, pointing at Heather who was busily moving straw with a fork.

"No, Chloe. I don't think so, not unless you're able to treat me as nastily as I treated you earlier."

Chloe glanced over at the leather bag that had been dragged from the barn earlier and then up at Smokey's saddle hanging on one of the stable rafters.

She picked something out of the bag and walked up to Beth.

"You might be a good judge of what girls want to hear but you obviously have a little to work on when it comes to judging someone's character, Beth", Chloe said clicking the cuffs over the young woman's wrists in front of her.

A glimmer of arousal sparkled in Beth's eyes as she looked into Chloe's eyes.

"I can dominate you like no-one has ever done before, Beth. Have you ever been used by an eighteen-year-old mistress?"

"No, I haven't", Beth said smirking dubiously, but the idea of a teen girl

dominating her was too tempting to dismiss.

“No I haven’t, Miss”, Chloe corrected, “and get on your knees when you address me.”

Something in Beth had to obey and she fell to her knees, mumbling “No I haven’t, Miss” as she looked at Chloe’s toned legs.

Heather had seen this Chloe before, having been dominated by the girl when she was initiated. She knew that Chloe could be as sadistic as any mistress if she wanted to be and something sent a shiver of arousal through her at how wrong it seemed that this asshole was making a mistress kneel before her.

“Unbutton your shirt, bitch”, Chloe commanded.

Beth slowly, seemingly uncertain, unbuttoned the top two buttons of her checked red work shirt.

“Faster, asslicker”, Chloe hissed, pulling Beth’s head back by her long curly black locks of hair.

Beth’s eyes flashed with arousal as she sped up, opening her torso up to reveal her golden honey skin and small round breasts and waist that complemented the shapely legs and curved thighs tucked under her that just shouted ‘asshole’ to Chloe’s eyes.

“Get on all fours like one of your horses, dirty slut. Me and Heather here are going to take you for a ride.”

Beth’s face looked flushed and excited as she turned onto her hands and knees, the cuffs keeping her hands a close distance from one another on the straw-covered ground.

“Heather, pull that shirt right up over her neck if you can. I need her back to be bare for what you’re about to do.”

Heather looked a bit confused but obeyed Chloe immediately, dragging the back of the shirt uncomfortably around Beth’s neck.

“What are you going to do to me, Miss?” Beth asked in a mixture of curiosity and playing her part.

“What else would we do with a mare like you? We’re going to ride you and make you feel my stallion-like dildo go up your hind quarters”, Chloe responded in a cold, uncaring tone, beautifully acted.

“Oh fuck”, Beth said, getting turned on as she felt Chloe put a saddle over her bare, exposed back.

It was too big for her frame but that didn’t matter. It felt heavy and oppressive on her body and that was good enough for her masochistic lust to make her moan out loud.

Chloe rooted around in the bag and found a bit gag. Beth obviously had role-played this kind of thing before, but not how Chloe was about to do it.

She tied the gag around the young mistress's face, making sure her long curly hair wasn't caught up in the strap that ran around her face.

"Heather, I want you to get on and ride this bitch like you're riding your horse in a race, Okay?"

"Yes, Miss", Heather responded, not realising she didn't need to address Chloe that way.

"But I think, we will have you naked first so that you can really rub yourself on the soft leather", Chloe said, pulling down Heather's booty shorts with a wicked smile.

Heather bounced onto the saddle as if her body was more comfortable on top of a horse than anywhere else.

Chloe grinned as Heather started to bounce up and down on Beth, jolting the woman and making her moan out every time Heather's butt slid back into the saddle. The petite blonde naturally grabbed at Beth's hair, using it as a reign to pull the woman's head back.

Chloe crouched down in front of Beth, grinning as she spat onto the woman's

face.

“You don’t sound much like a horse. Aren’t you meant to be snorting as you get ridden?” Chloe asked, letting Beth know what was required of her.

The curly haired woman snorted and nickered as Heather rode her, getting into being a jockey again as she rubbed her pussy and parted butt cheeks over the saddle.

“You need a good horse name, don’t you slut? I think I’ll call you ‘Spirit’. So Spirit, are you enjoying your ride?”

Beth nodded her head up and down and snorted.

“Good, I think it’s time we find something nice and long to get your hindquarters moving”, Chloe said, licking her lips.

She walked back to the bag and found the seven-inch red dildo that had been inside her and the other two girls but then put it aside as she noticed something bigger a little deeper in the bag.

Ten-inches, Chloe thought as she looked over the black silicone shaft. Beth’s been holding out on us.

She grabbed the harness and placed the dildo through the hole and then, pulling

her shorts off, attached it around her naked waist.

Heather was still busily bouncing away as eagerly as she approached the rear of the weighed down woman.

“Well Spirit, let’s see what you have between these juicy, round cheeks”, Chloe said, unbuttoning Beth’s shorts and tugging them down her thighs forcefully. Chloe was impressed at how round and full her cheeks were. This woman had a fine figure, Chloe thought to herself.

“Let’s see if you taste as good as you look”, she heard herself saying out loud as she parted the cheeks to reveal a perfectly round pucker, small and pink. The scent coming off of it resembled butterscotch and Chloe found her face being drawn in as the eighteen year old butt obsessive asshole sniffed her ‘captive’.

“Oh, Spirit. I should have named you butterscotch. You smell so fucking sweet”, she said, lapping at the cute little sphincter.

“Mmmm, it tastes as good as it smells. Your ass was meant to be eaten slut, and I’m the one that’s going to take it all for myself”, she said as she settled down on all fours to suck and kiss Beth’s anus full of her mouth’s natural lubrication.

Heather looked behind her as Chloe licked away at the woman’s butt feeling as though she was missing out.

“Oh, you want some of this tasty ass, Heather? Well tough, it’s all mine. Spirit’s butt belongs to me, doesn’t it Spirit?”

She slapped Beth's butt hard with her palm, making Beth nod her head.

Chloe felt like humiliating the woman a little more.

"That's not good enough, Spirit. When your owner slaps your rump you whinny for her, got that?" she said, slapping Beth again and again on her round cheeks.

"Neeiiigh.... Neeiiiigggh", Beth whinnied loudly as Chloe's smacks rang out in the stable.

"Good girl. Now let's see if this mare is any good at being taken by a stallion-sized cock", Chloe said, lining the big black dildo over Beth's butt crack.

Beth jerked when she realised Chloe had found her secret dildo, the one she'd use when she was feeling particularly nasty. This girl was almost as cruel as a mistress, choosing to go straight to the big dildo.

She felt the head pop through her sphincter muscle and her well-trained and well-used anus start to suck and allow the thick shaft to enter her body. She heard Chloe grunt as she pressed on, pushing the entire ten inches mercilessly up her rectum.

Oh fuck, I'm being fucked in the ass by an eighteen-year-old asshole. This is so wrong. I'm a mistress. I've never heard of anything like this. I must be breaking some kind of rule. Oh, this is so delicious, she thought as she panted to

take the big silicone shaft deep into her body.

“You’re the one that needs to move, Spirit. You’re the horse. Now bounce on that cock like you’re going for a trot”, Chloe ordered the older woman, smiling as she saw Beth obeying instinctively, pumping her butt backwards in a motion that resembled the speed and hind movements of a horse trotting.

Chloe enjoyed watching the black silicone disappear and reappear as Beth’s asshole sucked it up with a soft wet click and then pushed it out, glistening and moist.

Beth moved her speed up to a canter as Heather clicked with her mouth and tugged at the long black hair. The petite blonde giggled as she felt the body beneath her speed up its gyrating motion.

“She’s doing it. She’s fucking herself!” Heather called out to Chloe as she turned to look at the dildo entering the cute woman.

“Yeah, Spirit is a good horsey. I think it’s time we rewarded her. Get down here Heather and take over for me.”

“Yes, Miss”, Heather responded, ever the submissive.

Chloe carefully unstrapped the harness, making sure that the dildo was still deeply penetrating into Beth’s rectum and swapped her hips for Heather’s, tying the girl into the harness securely.

Chloe walked around to the front of Beth.

“Okay, Spirit. It’s time you got a treat. No, don’t stop fucking yourself. You have a little blonde filling your ass with ten inches of goodness right now and I want you to feel it as I let you smell your reward.”

Chloe unbuckled Beth’s bit gag and then, squatting in front of Beth, inserted a finger deeply into her own asshole. She brought it up to Beth’s face and pressed it against her nose.

“Sniff it, Spirit. Sniff my scent deep into your nose. Do you want more of my scent in your nose?”

“Oh, please... aaaa... I want more”, Beth moaned, deep yearning in her voice.

“Well, you’re going to have to gallop for me first, Spirit. Show me how fast you can go. If I am pleased, I might let you smell more”, Chloe said coldly.

Beth’s assfucking sped up as she slammed herself savagely against Heather, almost knocking the short teen over a couple of times until she clung on around the woman’s hips.

The rhythmic slapping of her round cheeks became fast and loud as she sped up insanely, snorting and panting as Chloe stared critically into her eyes. After a couple of minutes of watching Beth slam herself madly against the dildo, Chloe

crouched down in front of the woman and brought her butt up high in front of her as her back arched and her forearms held her torso off the ground.

“You may only smell my asshole, Spirit. No eating or touching it with your mouth, clear?”

“Yes, Miss. Oooo...Thank you, Miss”, Beth groaned in lust as Chloe pressed her cheeks onto her small, pierced nose. She sniffed the amazing aroma as deeply as she could, flooding her head with the delicious scent.

Every time she speared the dildo deeply into her willing rectum, Beth took a sharp snort of Chloe-flavoured air from between the girl’s gorgeous cheeks, driving her arousal and lust to heights she hadn’t felt in a long time. She snorted and grunted like a wild animal as she longed desperately to eat the divine hole while being filled and reamed out in her own.

Chloe sensed this and repeated her command. She was enjoying teasing and taunting Beth with her most powerful weapon, feeling in control and being worshipped as the woman penetrated herself aggressively just to please her whim that she ‘gallop’.

Beth felt Chloe’s pussy dripping with juices as her lips pressed against it, her nose buried so deeply into the girl’s amazing anus that she had penetrated the outer muscle and was now pressing her nasal passages onto the soft, moist pink tunnel inside the hot teen.

Without thinking she automatically licked and sucked her lips over the sticky labia, pressing between the lips to tongue fuck Chloe’s pussy.

Chloe moaned and rubbed her clit as she ordered Beth to ride faster.

“Faster, Spirit. Good girl, come on. You can do it”, she mocked as she heard Beth strain and grunt, trying to beat the already painfully fast speed she was spearing herself with.

After an impressive amount of time, proving she still had the anal stamina of an asshole, Beth slowed and panted as she continued to sniff her young dominatrix’s delicious anal passage, enjoying the heat from the young body pressing onto her face.

Within moments of her slowing down, Chloe pulled her butt away, seeing the look of disappointment flash over Beth’s face as she turned to look at the tiring woman, noting how her honey skin glistened with a layer of sweat.

“Well Heather, it seems that Spirit here needs to giddy up. Maybe you can encourage her by fucking that nasty big dildo into her exhausted asshole?” It wasn’t a suggestion as much as an order and Heather relished the chance to actually fuck someone else for a change. Her pent up frustrations and humiliations seemed to pour out in a burst of aggressive thrusts as the petite blonde called out “Giddy up” repeatedly as she squelched the dildo deeply into Beth, savouring the view as she took it completely out and glanced in fascination at the mistress’s gaping hole before plunging back in with more cries of encouragement.

Chloe stood up and dragged Beth’s hair up into a knotted ball in her fist. She lined her butt up to the woman’s face and pressed her face deeply between the cheeks.

“Breathe, Spirit. Breathe your owner’s scent. Learn it so that you’ll come to me whenever I call you.”

Beth felt smothered in Chloe’s cheeks and she didn’t mind in the slightest. All her senses were focused and entrapped by this flawless butt, the only other thing she felt in the background was Heather filling and emptying her rectum with her own dildo. It didn’t take long and she soon found herself snorting up Chloe’s butt in short shuddering breaths as her body quaked under the mental and physical ecstasy she was being subjected to by these two cute girls.

Chloe felt her body close to orgasm as Beth moaned, muffled by Chloe’s round orbs.

“Good Spirit, cum for Miss now. Show her how much you appreciate what she’s giving you. Thank her for letting you sniff her butthole.”

“Ooooh... Thank you Miss...aaaa... Thank you.....Thaaaaaank yooooo!” Beth roared out as she shook and twitched like her body was out of her control as she groaned deeply, her nose still pressed between Chloe’s cheeks as her hips and waist gyrated uncontrollably.

“Oh Goddess, oh Goddess”, she wailed as the orgasm went on and on inside her body, taking all the energy she had left so that, when it finally subsided she curled up on the floor, helpless and spent but so very satisfied and content.

After a moment where all were silent, Beth rose to her feet and kissed Heather

fully on the lips, stroking her slippery dildo as she glanced naughtily down at the thing that had just been deep inside of her. She turned to Chloe and kissed her and then, holding both girls hands she spoke, looking earnestly into their eyes.

“In the real world this would be seriously kinky but it would be allowed. Amongst Koloslatreians, an asshole dominating a mistress is considered to be taboo and off-limits. I’ve never seen it happen before so I can’t tell how the High Priestess might react. This has to be our secret, girls”, she said, watching as they nodded.

“That said. Thank you, Chloe. You were amazing. You’re going to make one devil of a mistress when you’re older. I came so hard, I felt like I was about to lose control of my bodily functions. Wow, I want to do that again sometime soon with you both. I will have to book some time with your mistresses.”

“Why not give me your number and I’ll contact you myself? It’s always good to have a friend amongst the mistresses and I enjoyed myself today so much. I would love to do it again.”

“Me too”, Heather chipped in enthusiastically.

“That’s very sweet of you to say, girls. Now let’s go wake up sleeping beauty and get you off back to the camp. The high priestess will be thinking I kidnapped you”, Beth chuckled.

“Maybe you should”, Chloe said in a sultry tone, “I would love to be your captive sex toy, Mistress.”

Beth's eyes glinted as she watched Chloe pull her shorts over her toned, creamy thighs up onto her smooth crotch and, for a moment, contemplated doing just what had been suggested.

Devils and Angels

By the time the three girls had made it back to camp it was already starting to get dark. They could hear the crackle of the fire and the smell of wood burning before they even came to the flat grassy area, hidden by a grove of trees and bushes that nestled on the top of the hill.

When they did make their way through a gap that had been made in the bushes, they saw their mistresses and their two fellow asswhores sat around the campfire. Helen was stirring a big pot of stew while Jenny, Kiko and Eva were busily carving something sat near the fire. Louise and Becky were sat on the edge of the log, their backs arched awkwardly; looking more uncomfortable than their outward appearance suggested they should have been.

“Our sluts are back and just in time. We’ve been busily calving some big lumps of ginger root, haven’t we Becky?” Jenny purred.

“Gnnn... fuck... yes... ah... Mistress”, Becky grunted through gritted teeth, tears rolling down the sides of her face.

“Yes, and you’re just in time to join our little competition”, Jenny said, laughing as she looked over at Becky.

“I’ve made a nice spiral effect on this one for you, Chloe. Don’t worry, Eva and Kiko each have one for you two too. Now come over here to your mistress, my dearest, and get what you deserve. The girl who can hold it in the longest gets three hundred dollars. Now, turn around for me.”

Chloe obeyed her mistress and turned, feeling violated at the rough way that Jenny pulled her shorts down, as if they were never meant to be there in the first place. Her mistress played with her cheeks, springing them back and forth like she was a possession to be toyed with, which essentially was the case, as Jenny did own her ass.

“You’ve been fucked. I can smell it wafting out of your dirty butthole. You little slut, I hope Beth gave you a good seeing to.”

“Yes Mistress, she humiliated me in front of Hannah and Heather”, Chloe said with a mock-sullen tone. She wasn’t lying; Beth had expertly made her feel dirty in front of the other girls.

“Good. Mistress Beth may have a lucrative future with us if she continues to impress. Now, let’s get my handiwork up your hole and see how it fits”, she said with a firm grip around Chloe’s waist with one arm.

As soon as the spiral shaped root touched her rim, Chloe let out a yelp of pain.

“Shit, it burns Mistress!” she hissed, trying to move away.

“Well of course it does, Chloe. It’s called figging and it’s a very special treat we reserve for asswhores that need to feel the part of them that their mistress owns. Now, stop squirming you silly whore and let me pop it right up there.”

Chloe gasped as Jenny pushed the pointed tip past her anal muscle. The sensation was intense, like nothing she'd ever felt before. Her whole anus felt like it was on fire, as if something was scolding it and pangs of pain shot out up her body like bolts of electricity. Every inch felt massive inside her tortured asshole as Jenny drove it deeper into her, making her whole body heat up and sweat and her face and arms feel numb. Tears ran down her cheeks uncontrollably and she sniffled and scowled as Jenny pushed the last inch of the spiral shape up to a buttplug-like base that she had carved out of the root.

Jenny pulled Chloe's shorts back up unceremoniously and slapped her bum hard, sending a shudder of pain spearing up Chloe's rectum.

"Fuck, fuck", she hissed as she tried to sit down on the log without pushing the base of the root deeper into her burning body.

Becky looked up momentarily with the same forlorn eyes that Chloe now had on her face and silently sympathised with her lover. Sweat had formed over lip and brow as she tried to use her training and unclench her anus to relieve the pain.

"Try to relax, Chloe... It's the only way to cope with the burning", she whispered.

Chloe watched as a particularly bumpy carved ginger root was shoved quickly into Hannah, making her howl loudly. She bounced around and looked like she was going to take it out until Eva grabbed both her wrists in one hand, moving close behind her. She put her face close to the girl's ear and gently made shushing noises as her other hand squeezed the root up to its carved base. Hannah screwed up her face and blubbered as Eva laughed cruelly, licking the brunette's tears from her angular cheeks.

Heather was placed over Helen's knee, her legs parted as Kiko shoved a wavy shaped carving deep into her as she wiggled and squirmed, holding onto Helen's restraining arm for comfort and support as the two ladies smiled at her futile whelps and cries.

Soon five tear-stained, sullen faces sat on the log uncomfortably, their lips trembling as they were handed bowls of warm stew and told to eat it all up. To add insult to injury, the stew was full of hot chilli and all of them gasped and coughed as they drank down glasses of water.

"This stew will go right through you girls and, after the figging, you'll be screaming so loud at the toilet hole that Beth will hear you three miles away", Helen chuckled as she tucked into her own bowl.

Chloe and Hannah looked up with venom in their eyes.

"Oh don't be like that, Chloe. You're an asshole. Enjoy the feeling of the pain we provide you. It's what you're meant for."

"Some of us weren't born Kolos, remember Jenny? It was you that made us... nnn... this way", Chloe said, twitching at the pain.

"I know", Eva said, looking at Chloe, "I'll cheer you up with a story. How about it, princess?"

Chloe shrugged as the other girls finished their stew.

“Well, how should I begin...once upon a time? Back in medieval times in Germany in a small village on the edge of the woods, there lived a young asshole that didn’t know how to keep her fat mouth shut. She was always gossiping and talking about how bad her mistress was and all the cruel things she made her do with the other girls in the village. One day her mistress was walking back from the market and overheard the girl talking to one of the girls in the village. Everyone in the village feared the mistress, my ancestor, and the girl the asshole had gossiped to admitted everything, telling the woman how she would tell her things that happened to her every day.

The mistress found the girl sowing out on their porch and confronted her. She begged forgiveness and agreed that she needed to be punished and like any asshole would, obeying her mistress’s every whim, agreed willingly that she would take anything her mistress decided for her.

My ancestor, her mistress, tied her arms and legs to four posts, splaying her out spread eagle for the entire village to see. The men didn’t mind at all, it just made their dicks hard to see the prettiest girl and biggest cocktease in the village splayed out so lewdly. The non-Kolos women didn’t say a word, knowing the wrath that my ancestor would inflict on them if they disobeyed her, fearing that their daughters would be turned into assholes or worse made into ones along side them.

The asshole was stripped naked and a metal mouth gag was placed around her mouth that made her jaw open wide, making her mouth gape. My ancestor filled her mouth with honey and pushed a huge ginger root into her rectum, the largest anyone had seen for years and left her to cry through the night as the village slept. In the morning her mouth was stuffed with a dirty, sodden rag that her mistress had used and the ginger root was taken out so that she could continue her punishment of the girl, whatever way she chose. That evening she was fed

some slop and the ginger root was shaved a little and put back into her rectum.

My ancestor repeated this and each day she asked the girl if she was sorry to which she got the reply.

‘I’m sorry, Mistress. Thank you for punishing me, I deserved it and willingly take it from you all.’

She stuffed the rag back in the girl’s mouth and left her for another night. This went on for five nights until one day, the mistress asked her asshole if she was sorry to which the asshole just looked at her mistress and didn’t speak. She was freed and allowed to serve the woman as her servant and asshole until she reached the age of thirty and was made a mistress but in all the time she served my ancestor she didn’t utter another word to anyone.”

“That’s a horrible fucking story, Eva”, Chloe said to the woman.

Eva looked offended but nodded.

“It is and I don’t condone what she did but let it serve as a warning that something similar could happen to an asshole that misbehaves... even in these modern times”, Eva said, pointing over at the stakes in the grass.

“Say for example, if a little bitch kept talking out of place” Eva sneered at Chloe.

Chloe stared at Eva defiantly, never having liked the woman as little as she did just then. Their staring match was broken by Hannah who jumped up and pulled the ginger root out in one go, throwing it into the fire and then running off in the direction of the 'hole'.

"Ha, that's one down", Kiko said, stating the obvious.

It didn't take long for Heather to follow her, pulling out the curvy carving and holding it up to Helen, a miserable look on her small face.

Helen took the girl on her lap and held the root up in her hand, pulling the girl's shorts down at the back. Chloe thought for a moment she was going to stick it back up her asshole but instead did something almost as bad. She pushed a finger up Heather's anus, the ginger-activated hole burning and tingling painfully as it clenched the digit, her mouth opening in a silent cry only to be filled with the ginger root. Tears trickled down the petite blonde's face as she looked into her mistress' eyes.

"You've been a naughty girl today, haven't you? Tell me what you've been up to, my little slut."

"I... aaah... brushed the... horses with Beth... then she fingered my ass", Heather said as she sniffled.

"Did you enjoy it?"

“Yes, she was really nice.... sniff... Her finger felt good inside of me, Mistress.”

“Then what?”

“Then she cuffed me to the rails and....aaah... took my tight little hole. She told me... I was a worthless anal whore.”

“You are, dear. Did you enjoy being degraded?” Helen asked, inserting a second finger as the girl squirmed in pain.

“Uh-huh...ooo... it made me cum so hard”, she said, lost in Helen’s eyes as the mistress got more and more turned on.

“There’s more isn’t there?”

“Mmm, then I rode on Beth’s back like she... ah... was a horsey”, she said, forgetting herself, looking only to please her mistress in that moment.

“You did what?” Eva asked, moving close behind the girl, startling her out of her mesmerising moment with Helen.

“Uh... Um...” Heather was totally at a loss for words, not wanting to break her promise to keep the secret any more than she already had.

Chloe spoke up.

“It was my idea, Mistress... I told her to do it”, she said, momentarily forgetting her pain, her fire and heat coming from somewhere else in that instant.

“You told her to do it? You, an asshole... told another asshole to humiliate a mistress. Is that what you are saying?” Eva asked incredulously.

“Yes. It was my idea. Not Heather or Beth, just me”, she said, realising Eva was looking to punish her, her instinctive need to be treated sadistically taking over any sense of fear. Her eyes directly challenged the woman.

Silence struck the camp as Hannah returned, shuffling on the edge of the log as she looked nervously around at Chloe and then at the mistresses.

Jenny spoke.

“Leave us, girls”, she said, “Competition over, take your roots out Becky and Louise. Not you Chloe, you stay there.”

Louise actually looked disappointed as she took the root out, handing it to Kiko then plodded off to the big tent with the other girls.

“I think Eva is right, asshole. You need to be taught a lesson about who is in charge around here”, Jenny said, looking both excited and disappointed at the

same time.

“Do whatever you want to me”, Chloe said, her jaw jutting out as the ginger still inflicted her with streaming eyes.

“We will”, Eva said, “we always will, slut. Remember what happens tonight the next time you think of crossing the line between your worthless ass and us, your glorious mistresses”.

She moved close to Chloe and spat on her face, prompting the other mistresses to do the same.

“I think your story has inspired me”, Jenny said, kissing Eva softly on the lips. She looked slowly back at Chloe.

“Lower your eyes, asshole, in the presence of your betters”, she snarled as Chloe realised Jenny had to make an example of her in front of the other women, especially Eva. This was going to be rough, she thought, getting the tingle of pleasure in anticipation of the abuse to come.

Jenny whispered into Kiko and Helen’s ears, making the two women grin wolfishly at Chloe who was rigid and still, being made to endure the ginger root inside her asshole where she sat.

The two women pounced on the girl, grabbing her arms and pulling her to her feet. With their help, Jenny stripped the petite girl completely naked leaving

only the ginger root up her butt and her collar on her flawless teen body.

The two women dragged her over to the pegs on the ground and pressed her to the ground as she squirmed and jerked against them. Each of them pulled her arms out wide and waited, pressing firmly down on the girl as Jenny bound her wrists tightly to the stake with rough hemp rope. Her legs were given the same treatment and splayed out widely behind her as she snarled and pulled on her bindings.

Eva walked up and crouched down in front of her face, smiling as she talked calmly, triumphant before the torture had even began.

“As you are such a back chatting little bitch, I thought we would have some peace and quiet while we gape you.” A particularly wide O-ring gag was pushed into her mouth and buckled sadistically tightly over her head. Her hair was tied into a ponytail by Eva, who pulled mercilessly to get a tight, high tail that was held in place with a leather strip that was then attached to some rope and bound to her collar, yanking her head up into a neck-aching horizontal position.

Chloe felt totally at the mercy of these cruel women and, even with the burning root, it was making her pussy drip wetly.

And then nothing. The women left her, restrained and ready for punishment, alone in the cool night air, filled with a burning root and on fire inside.

She could see the lantern light in the big tent the girls slept in and a little movement now and again but the tent stayed shut.

The pain eased as the ginger root started to dry up and she almost managed to drift off a little, exhausted from all the sex on the farm and the draining pain she endured. Every time her head fell forward, the knot in her hair jolted her back up again and stopped her from finding any rest.

She must have been out there for almost an hour before she heard footsteps. It was Jenny. She stroked her fingers over her asshole's stretched back, softly tickling the skin as she tutted softly. She knelt down in front of Chloe, her tight vest showing her hard nipples, her hiking boots inches from Chloe's gaping mouth. Around her crotch she wore a strapon harness and a ten inch red dildo with little bumps running all along its surface and she massaged it threateningly as she looked down at Chloe's puffy eyes.

"Well, young lady. Your big mouth has got you into a right mess, hasn't it? I think it's time I reminded you what your place is in this relationship. If that stew is about to explode out of you or you can't take it like a big girl, stick two fingers up, otherwise shut the fuck up and take what's coming to you, you worthless anus."

Jenny moved around the back of Chloe and whipped out the dulling ginger root.

"Mmm, needs a shave. Good thing I brought the peeler with me. First, let's see if it worked."

Jenny spat over the dildo a few times and rubbed it in, making it moist and slippery but not comfortably so. She wanted Chloe to feel every inch of this angry looking shaft and lubricating it any more would only reduce the scraping her tunnel was going to have to endure as the ginger root's juices made her feel

raw and opened up.

Chloe's face screwed up into a silent scream as the evil dildo scraped into her burning anus. It felt like the tunnel was being grated as the soft, pink insides were set alight once again.

As Jenny plunged deep into her owned whore's body she spoke into her ear, ignoring the tears and groans of pain.

"You're nothing but a piece of shit on the end of my dildo. I own your ass. It's not yours to enjoy, bitch, and if I want I can make it bring you untold agony."

She thrust the dildo in and out of Chloe's burning rectum.

"So take this, you worthless slut. It's all you ever deserve"

"Uuuugh", Chloe groaned as Jenny thrust into her body. Every time the dildo slid in, her muscles clenched around it, intensifying the burning sensation.

"You're mine for the next twelve years, slut, and I'm going to make you... grrr... feel every minute of it from now on", Jenny hissed, grunting as she pumped into the petite girl beneath her.

"Your ass isn't special, slut. I'm the one that has made its reputation and I can break it whenever I want"

Saliva drooled from the Chloe's gaping mouth as the woman she had known for years reamed her asshole, panting and grunting on top of her as she pressed her five foot eight muscular frame onto the eighteen year old.

"Maybe Emily needs to know what a dirty slut she's brought up", Jenny jeered, feeling that she'd hit a sensitive point as Chloe squirmed and groaned, pulling at the ropes.

She wasn't going to give the woman the satisfaction of giving in. The burning in her rectum was more than she'd ever had to endure but she was coping through the moans and tears. Bringing Emily up, however, was a low blow that struck her right in the heart.

Jenny pressed her face next to Chloe's.

"Maybe I should see if she wants to join us on our next trip. I don't think it would take much to turn a lonely single woman like that... besides she didn't push me away when we made out one drunken night."

Chloe shook her head, groaning, her fists clenching.

"If only she could see you and me now, Chloe, and what a worthless fuckhole you really are", Jenny said, pumping hard and fast.

She was fucked and mocked for what seemed like an hour until eventually Jenny

lifted her weight off of the girl and pulled the nasty dildo out of the gaped hole. She sat for a minute on the grass, shaving the ginger root so that a fresh layer of juices would press against the walls of Chloe's used asshole. She pushed the root plug back in without a word and walked off back in the direction of her tent.

Chloe was left with the ginger doing its best to make her cry out for what seemed like another long, lonely time in the dark.

Then she heard more footsteps. Maybe Jenny was coming back to release her and remind her of the lesson this cruel punishment had taught her.

It wasn't Jenny.

Kiko crouched down in front of Chloe, a twelve-inch purple monster attached to her crotch.

"Hello, little one. Ready for some fun?" she purred.

Kiko must have banged the massive dildo into her for about the same amount of time that Jenny had spent. She hurled abuse and humiliation at the girl as she slid the full twelve inches so deep into Chloe, she felt as if her tummy was poked painfully, the stew churning and groaning inside her.

Every few minutes Kiko would take the dildo completely out, chuckling as she watched Chloe's anus gape lewdly wide into a perfect black circle. She would laugh as rasps of air came out of the hole.

“You dirty whore, listen to you. Your asshole is trying to say something, slut... It’s saying ‘Fuck me. Fuck me more, Mistress Kiko. Make me gape so wide, I never tighten up again’. Is that what you want, little hole? Okay, but I don’t think you can take much more... You don’t care? Well, it’s your own fault if I break you”, she said in a cruel, mocking tone.

If Chloe could have seen the size of the gapes she was being made to endure, she would have panicked and stopped the whole punishment. As it was, she was too busy feeling the burn of the juices rubbing deeply into her tunnel so much so that she was actually relieved when the night breeze whistled into her tunnel and soothed her burning pain.

Kiko finally left, but only after shaving more of the root and pushing it into the now loose hole.

Chloe was covered in sweat, panting from the figging and the assfucking. She found her head lolling as she fell in and out of a nightmare-filled sleep.

She was jerked awake as Helen tugged the root out and replaced it with a ribbed dildo that felt a match for the one Jenny had pumped her with earlier.

The blonde woman with her bell-shaped figure and rectangular, cold blue eyes was a real turn on for Chloe and she loved seeing the way the woman used Heather like a sex toy. Right now the only turn on was her masochistic instincts going into overload as the forty two year old woman swirled her hips in a tight, deep circle and whispered cruel words into her ear.

Helen pressed her hands around Chloe's breasts, squeezing them far too tight in her claw-like fingers as she kept the dildo deep inside the girl, moving it in a swirling motion that opened it up, squelching and rasping as three women's saliva blended with her juices and sweat.

"Look at your nasty teen body being taken like this. What would people say if they saw young Chloe taking such an indecent, perverted assfucking? You are a naughty girl, aren't you? Letting women as old as us fuck your soft, youthful body like this. Think about it, if you were straight you could be making out with the captain of the football team right now or if you aren't, and I know you aren't, you could be flicking the clit of the cheerlead captain... but no, you are all tied up and getting fucked up the ass with a huge strapon from a woman more than twice your age. And why? because you are a perverted, wicked, little immoral, masochistic slut. You were made to serve us, Chloe. Your body is shaped for our pleasure, your soul as corrupt and wicked as any trueborn Kolos girl."

Chloe couldn't argue with what was being said, her mind opened and exposed, as raw as her body was right then. She was a pain Slut and she loved older women taking her and using her but she also loved the more equal, gentler times she had when she was with Becky or Hannah. Right now, she didn't know what she was or what she wanted from life but what she did know was that Helen's words sounded more like compliments than put downs.

"You might not have been born one of us but you are one of us now, Slut. Release your masochistic lust and let us take you and dominate you fully. Submit your will to us as you do your body so willingly and you'll find untold pleasures like Heather does and I did once."

She thrust, small sharp movements deep into Chloe's rectum.

“Submit, give yourself to us and feel the warmth flood over your painslut body.”

Chloe could almost feel herself surrender completely as a wave of euphoria swept over her body like a warm blanket. This woman’s snake-like powers of persuasion were breaking Chloe’s mental defences down faster than any of the sphincter-clenching attack that Jenny had inflicted upon her.

Her moans became ones of pleasure and less of pain as Helen circled her wetly clicking and crackling asshole, her muscles relaxing as she no longer fought against the ropes splaying her limbs out.

She actually felt close to orgasm as Helen lifted off her making her groan in disappointment. Helen laughed as she shaved the ginger root down further, making it a smaller, more manageable size as the burning sensation started to feel familiar, almost comforting in a twisted way.

Chloe sighed, her chest heaving as she waited for the inevitable grand finale with Eva. She fell back into a drowsy haze as she waited for what seemed like the whole night but what in reality was probably less than an hour before Eva made her appearance.

She was dressed in a leather strappy costume and looked majestic as she stood in leather knee boots in front of Chloe’s face. She had put on dark lip-gloss that looked almost black in the lack of light and had put on a dark charcoal eyeliner that made her blue eyes stand out like cold stars on her beautiful face. Her brown hair was tied into a tight ponytail not unlike Chloe’s and it swished left and right as she laughed cruelly down at the girl.

Her black silicone dildo was threatening just in its appearance. Chloe felt she recognised the massive beast from somewhere, possibly a nightmare. It seemed to grow larger and larger over a set of bumps to a scary eight-inch girth at the base.

Eva got on her hands and knees in front of Chloe's weary, tear-stained face and pushed her toned butt cheeks up to the girl. Chloe could see the smooth pussy lips and round pucker in the moonlight as she heard the first rasps of liquid squelching.

"I've got a treat for you, asshole. A perfume I've made for you using vegetable glycerin. It will have taken on my flavour perfectly by now so you should enjoy it in your mouth and over your stupid little face while I stretch your ass out as far as it will go."

She cackled cruelly as the liquid splattered in a noisy blast over Chloe's face. A good deal squirted in between Chloe's opened lips as Eva pressed in closer making sure the gaping mouth got washed out fully with her taste. The slippery liquid provided Eva's butt with a stimulating ride as she pressed her cheeks either side of the girl's pretty, heart-shaped face and rubbed her ass and pussy on the helpless girl.

"You like that don't you, you ass-worshipping whore. You love having your whole face stink of butt. You wear it like a slutty perfume."

Eva rubbed her nose and lips over her holes again and again until she became dizzy from the sliding motion of the butt in front of her and had to close her eyes.

Eva started to moan, clearly using Chloe's young face as a masturbatory toy. She pushed and ground her cheeks around until, after some time, she juddered against the gaped mouth and moaned out a small climax.

"Ooouuh", she groaned as she pushed out an orgasm, as if to prove a point more than anything else and then turned and tutted as she stroked the girl's jaw with her finger.

"Look at you. A fucktoy who's only job is to wear my cum and ass juice on your pathetic face... That and getting fucked whenever a woman with this tattoo wants to take your owned ass like I'm going to do now", she grinned as she pushed the tip of the dildo around in Chloe's gagged mouth getting her glycerin and the girl's saliva onto the first ball.

The next thing she felt was the uncorking of the ginger and then stretching of her cheeks as Eva grasped them tightly in her hands and drew them lewdly apart. She gasped as she felt her anus gape invitingly up at the woman, unable to stay tightly clenched after hours of use.

Eva sneered as she examined the hole.

"You are such a dirty whore! Look at your filthy asshole just begging to be filled up. We'd better not disappoint the asshole princess", Eva said with bitter venom in her voice.

The dildo squeezed in, layer after layer, without mercy until it pressed at the edge of the eight-inches of girth ball at the base.

Chloe let out an animal-like groan as her body surrendered to the woman that had shown her contempt for her very clearly that night.

“You fucking whore. I am going to gape your shithole as wide as your big fat mouth, you spoilt brat.”

She unbuckled the gag, making Chloe choke and splutter.

“Tell me how sorry you are and thank me for punishing you”, Eva said sliding up and down with the massive dildo.

“Aaaah... I’m sorry... Mistress...Th...ooo...thank you for punishing me”, Chloe wailed.

“Louder, slut. I can’t hear your big mouth.”

“S... sorry Mistress... Aaaaarrgh... thankyouforpunishingme!” she shrieked out in a tumble of words as Eva thrust the biggest ball past her sphincter muscle.

“Again”, Eva said coldly.

Chloe moaned the words out and was ordered to do it again and again, crying the words out until only a croak came out.

When she couldn't speak anymore, her mouth so hoarse and dry that she could only open her mouth and feel a sigh leave her throat, her face flushed and her eyes wide and glassy, Eva slowed and pulled out of her rectum with a slurp.

She leaned over on the girl, pressing her jaw into the girl's face as she spoke and in that instant Chloe realised how much she hated the woman that had only weeks ago taken her anal virginity.

"See, all you had to do was shut your big, brat mouth and not speak, just like my story."

Eva hadn't quite finished with the humiliation as she pushed two anal hooks into Chloe's madly gaping anus and pulled them on roped to two stakes she'd hammered into the grass either side of the girl's body, stretching the hole out in a fixed gape.

"I do hope an animal doesn't mistake your nasty butt for its burrow. That would be unfortunate... for the animal... mmmm... but, thinking about it, you look kind of useful like that and the hole is a long way to walk in the dark. Anyway, sweet dreams, worthless whore", she said, pressing her heel sharply against Chloe's butt cheek and then making it spring as she walked off back to the group of tents.

She must have dozed off for a short while because the next thing Chloe felt was a number of hands gently untying the knots of rope that bound her wrists and ankles. The hooks were taken out of her gaped anus, the sensation of it not being open now seeming strange and different to how it had been for the last few hours. Hannah untied the knot in her hair and unravelled it from her collar as Becky and Louise lifted her and put her arms around their shoulders, gently carrying her back to the big tent.

“Wh... what are you doing? You’ll get into trouble”, Chloe mumbled as she was pulled towards the tent.

“Don’t care. You’re too important to us to leave you out here, Chloe”, Becky whispered as she crouched down with the weary girl and gently heaved her into the tent.

Chloe slumped onto her stomach in the centre of the row of what was the girls’ big floor bed. She was naked and sore, her wrists and ankles red from the tightly bound ropes, her neck stiff and painful.

“Errrh”, she moaned as she lay trying to ease her shoulders so that her arms would stop aching so much.

Heather noticed her pain and sat on top of her back, massaging her as Helen always made her do to her after a long day of her doing not a lot.

Chloe groaned as the small hands brought waves of relief to her stretched muscles and aching tendons. Becky moved down to her left leg and began to rub and knead her calf as Louise did the same to the right one. Hannah placed soothing cream to Chloe’s wrists and wiped the tears and Eva’s juices from her face with a wet towel.

Chloe would have been in heaven if she hadn’t just been through hell and managed a juddering sigh as she sucked in air and caught her breath, relieved that she wouldn’t be stuck out there gaping all night alone in the dark but

nervous about what had just happened.

“You shouldn’t have saved me. Jenny will make sure you’re all punished just as hard as I was”, Chloe said weakly.

“Like I said once before, fuck Eva and now fuck Jenny too”, Becky said defiantly.

“You are too important to all of us to let you suffer out there alone, Chloe.” It was Heather that spoke, surprising them all.

“I guess what I am trying to say is... we all love you, Chloe”, she went on as Hannah glanced up, a look of surprise and admiration on her face.

“Yes. We do, Chloe, more than as a friend. We love you with all our hearts. We would take any punishment or torture if we could see yours stop”, Hannah said, bringing her face down to Chloe’s, her brown eyes burning passionately.

Becky looked as though she wanted to say something, staying thoughtful for a moment as she recited the ancient Kolos legends in her head. As she looked around, something seemed to click into place and make sense.

“This is meant to be. I read about this once in one of Mistress Maggie’s old dusty books on one of the mercy visits Eva sends her. Anyway, what happened tonight wasn’t wrong Chloe. It was meant to happen. I think this is how it is meant to go next”, she said, gently moving Heather aside and lying down over

Chloe's butt.

She licked the still loose hole gently with her tongue, soothing and cooling as her saliva covered the rim. She spent a few minutes licking delicately and then moved her mouth back slightly, uttering.

“I worship you, Chloe, and offer my allegiance and love to you. My body and heart are yours.”

Chloe was shocked into silence as the other Kolos girls looked at Becky, stunned but somehow sure that this was an important moment. Heather moved next to Becky and nodded as if taking permission. Becky moved aside and Heather repeated the gentle lapping of Chloe's anus followed by the same phrase.

“I worship you, Chloe, and offer my allegiance and love to you. My body and heart are yours.”

Chloe couldn't believe what was happening but somehow it felt right as if something she had been told by Mistress Maggie was finally falling into place.

Louise repeated the show of loyalty as Hannah looked into Chloe's eyes with what appeared to be total adoration.

She smiled when Louise had finished, gently kissing Chloe on the lips before saying,

“I always worshipped you, Chloe, but now I get to show you what I’ve always felt.”

She moved her face over her best friend’s amazing butt and pressed her tongue onto that delicious hole she craved more than her favourite food.

As she munched away, licking and pressing her lips against the rim, pressing her nose and face into the crack, she uttered the phrase the Kolos-born girls had just done.

“I worship you, Chloe, and offer my allegiance and love to you. My body and heart are yours.”

Chloe turned and lifted her aching body up to sit, facing her now followers for the first time.

“Well, I guess this is where the revolution begins”, she said with a wry smile.

“I love you all and my heart and all of my body is yours whenever you want it.”

“Good, because it’s yummy”, heather said, shyly behind her hand.

They laughed and hugged and fell back on the bed, exhausted and spent after the last few days and nights.

Chloe looked into Becky and Hannah's eyes as they lay together, Louise and Heather either side of them. Five girls that were going to shake up the Kolos world in ways that only the legends could have foretold.

Something woke Chloe up as dawn was just breaking. It sounded like an owl hooting in a branch nearby. She gently shook Becky until she opened her eyes, looking lovingly but bemused back at her.

"I have to go back out there. We can't let Jenny know that the other girls released me, not yet. They'll have any sense of independence whipped out of them before they get a chance to enjoy it."

"But... Chloe... they might not be up for another hour or two. I can't bare thinking of you out there while I'm in here."

She kissed Becky softly on the lips.

"It's the only way... and your Chloe demands it", she said with an impish smile.

Becky reluctantly rose up, careful not to wake the other girls up and stepped out of the tent with a stiff Chloe into the cool morning air.

"You'll have to tie me up just as I was before and put those horrible hooks back in my butt", Chloe said, laying down on the dewy grass in the centre of the four stakes.

Becky managed to tie and place everything back just as good as any mistress would have managed to bind her younger lover.

“I love you”, she said, kissing Chloe on the lips as she reluctantly moved away, not wanting to see her that way but finding her body stunning and magnificent in its terrible bondage.

It took another hour before the mistresses stirred and they took their time going to the toilet hole and brushing their teeth and washing their faces down at the lake. This was part of the cruel punishment, leaving Chloe stretched and bound as they packed up the tents and equipment and put them into the minivan. The girls were fed porridge and Jenny and Eva laughed and shouted to one another as they dismantled the camp and prepared for the journey home.

Helen walked up and fed Chloe but it was more out of a sadistic desire to see more porridge on her face than in her mouth as she squirted water from a bottle in the general direction of Chloe’s parched mouth.

“You had better relieve yourself here Chloe, in front of me. The journey home is going to be long and we aren’t going to stop”, Helen said with an aroused little grin as Chloe realised she had no choice.

Satisfied, her face contorted in mock disgust and Helen left the spread-eagle girl, humiliated and damp on the dewy grass.

When everyone had gotten back in the van and was ready to go, Jenny sauntered up nonchalantly and squatted close to Chloe’s face.

“I hope you’ve learned your lesson, young lady. Respect and subservience comes naturally to those that deserve it and we, your mistresses, deserve it”, she lifted Chloe’s face so that their eyes met.

“I have learnt my lesson very well, Jenny”, Chloe said with a glint in her eye, “and you are going to see a big change in me. I think you and the other mistresses are in for a big surprise.”

Thank you.

This story continues in

Chloe Unleashed