

Chapter Twenty-Four

BMD Rent Girl





Elsie was standing outside the store, looking at people's reflections in the glass window. Even though it was common to see slaves in public these days, most of them couldn't help looking at her as they passed by. Their eyes passed one kind of judgment or another. The women seemed to hate her even more than the men. Slaves were cheap and easy competition that forced women to work even harder to find a decent man and they resented Elsie for it. The men were more likely to read the sign, and they were usually passing judgement on whether she would be worth the money.

After being a slave for so long (being exposed to this kind of treatment) Elsie would have thought that being forced into the public eye would have become a little less humiliating by now. But, for some reason it never did. She was getting better at faking it. Pretending that it didn't bother her, but in the end it was just pretending. Self-preservation. Maybe when she'd been a slave for ten years it would begin to get easier. Part of her hoped not, but it was a small part.

Strangely enough, it wasn't the sheer cloth that was pretending to be clothes, the fact that her legs were spread or even the less pleasant things, like the dildo, her arms being in a reverse prayer or the chains connected to her nipples. No. the most humiliating part of it was the stupid head band with the goofy ears and the little ear-tag that she could see dangling in the glass's reflection. At least she wasn't facing the street. Even though she could see their reflection as they passed judgement, she could at least pretend. She could look at the slaves inside and be thankful she wasn't one of them.



The boots Elsie was wearing seemed to be designed specifically with the idea of creating discomfort. If the spreaders hadn't limited her movement, she could have shifted her weight from side to side. Occasionally she did anyway, but that caused the dildo inside her to activate it's electrical discharge. So instead, she tried to satisfy herself with simply scrunching her toes. After a few hours, however, that ceased to work very well.



In addition to the design of her boots, the sheer length of time she'd been standing didn't help either. Of course, if it wasn't this misery, it would simply be another. Sometimes she wished she had the courage just to end it all. But, as tempting as that thought was, at times like this, on those rare occasions when she actually had the chance, she could never bring herself to actually do it. It was a disgusting weakness that she loathed. But apparently, deep down, she loved life. Even if it was this life.

The painful minutes ticked by like hours.

I should relish this, then. No doubt my life of bondage has already increased my relative life-span by several decades.



Hello, Sweet-thing. You look a bit uncomfortable there. I'm looking to hire a few slaves for a party I'm holding. Bet you'd just love to be one of the girls who gets to come suck cocks all night.

Actually, I think I'd prefer to stay where I am.







Ummm! Does that include you?

Tee, hee, hee. You flater me with your interest good sir. But unfortunately, no. I'm a co-owner of this fine establishment. However, despite our small appearance, we are associated with a local dairy, that has dozens of girls. So, if you don't see what you need here, you can pick as many as you want for availability in as little as four hours.

Oh yes, I think we can help you with that. All of our girls are full service and fully guaranteed. They can be used for whatever purpose you desire. And I think you'll find them eager to please, since greeting, serving and entertaining sound like lighter work than they're used to, I think.

I'll be needing about five girls. four will function as greeters, serving girls and... entertainment. The fifth will be more of a stationary display piece. Sort of as a torture-toy, if you will.

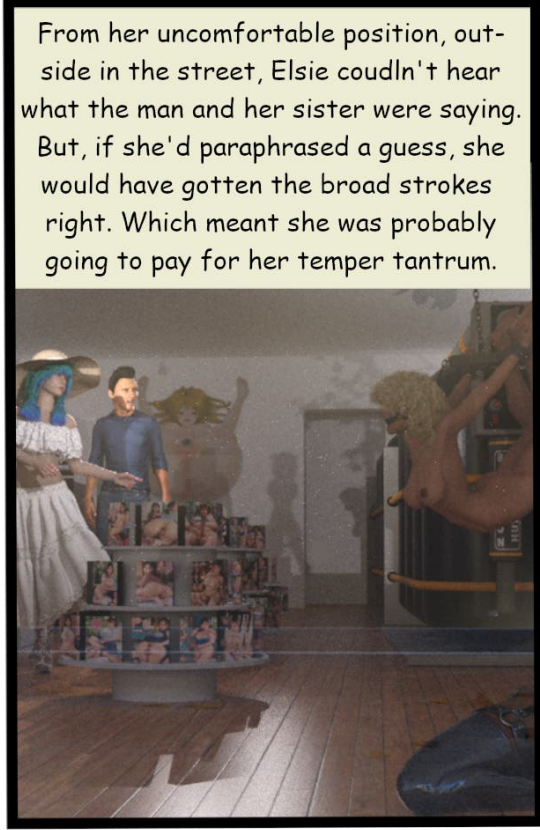


Excellent!

Shall we go take a look then? See if any of the girls we currently have in store suit your needs? If not, we have a catalog of all the girls who are available.

Now this cute little bitch makes a fine display girl. We've given her a bio-morph, which makes her quite durable, as you can see. She's my second favorite choice to torment. Something about the hair, I suppose. We also specialize in bondage gear, so if you want to keep her, as a swing, like she is, that can be arranged.

Tempting, but I've already picked the girl I want as my torture pet.



From her uncomfortable position, outside in the street, Elsie couldn't hear what the man and her sister were saying. But, if she'd paraphrased a guess, she would have gotten the broad strokes right. Which meant she was probably going to pay for her temper tantrum.



Well, there's always next time. We create original and custom bondage designs. This one isn't complete. I'm mounting a dildo-rod on the wall, so that when you pull on her like this...

Poor Nessi, Elsie though. Second only to her, the poor girl got all the shit positions--mostly because her hair looked like Elsie's. She felt bad about it, but sometimes she was glad for a little diversion, occasionally.



She'll end up fucking herself.

Clever.

And when I'm ready to stop her from swinging, I just use her funbags as bumper cushions to slow her down. It's very satisfying, especially when her teets are full of milk, you see?



And over here, we have one of our loaners. You may have noticed that she doesn't have a nose ring. That usually means she's not associated with Beauty's Milk Dairy. Instead, her owner drops her off here, for rental purposes, and we keep a cut of the profit, as the house. She's actually quite well trained and very sensitive; very ticklish, so she's perfect if you have that sort of fetish. But she's fully functional.



Ah, yes! I see what you mean. very responsive. very expressive. Even bound as tightly as she is, I can feel her pushing back against my finger.



What do you say, my pretty little pussy? Do you like my finger pressing on your clit?



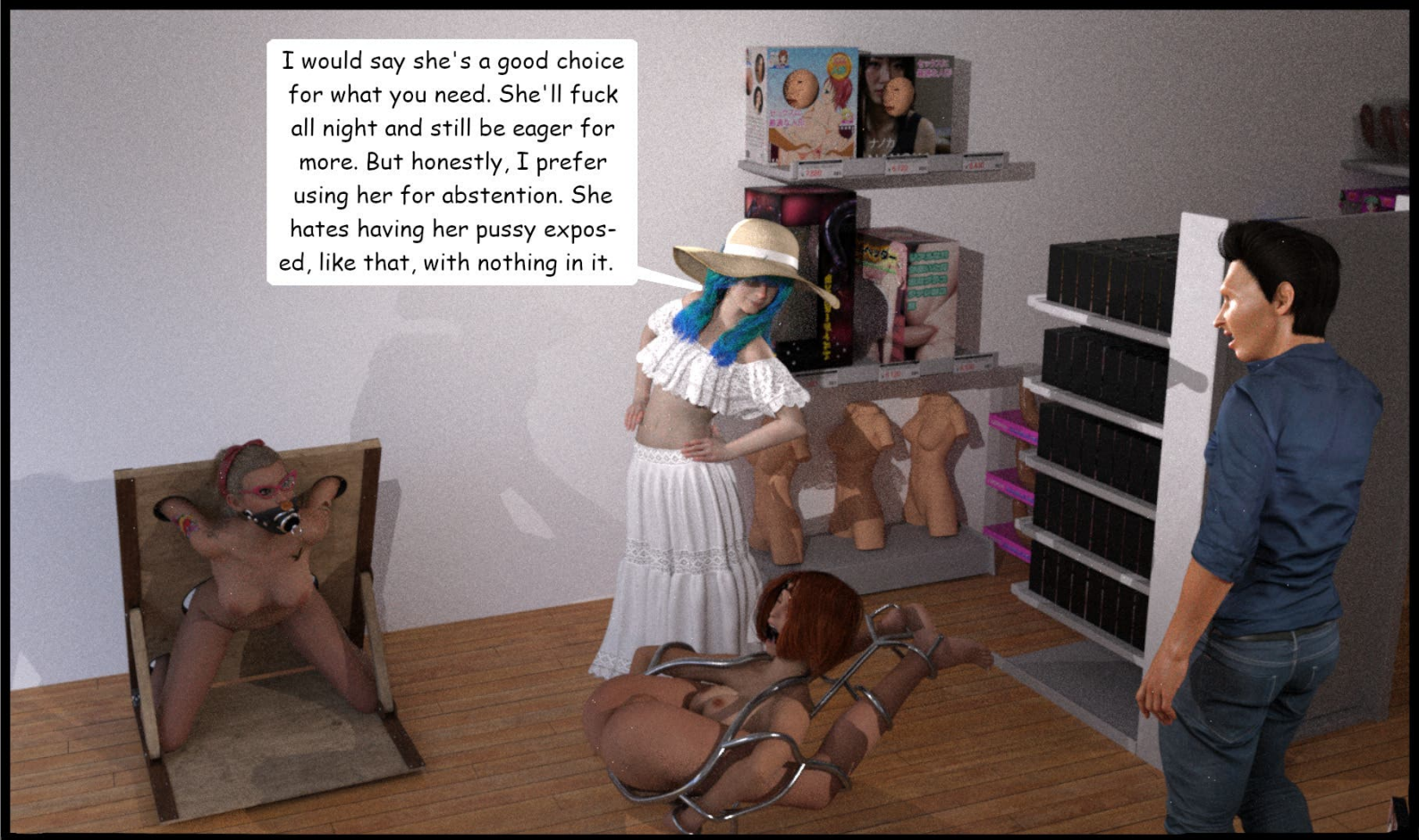


Nice reaction. I'll definitely take her.



Again, it's so tempting to leave her in this display, and let her be fucking material all night, but I need four serving girls, and I've already chosen my torture pet.

I would say she's a good choice for what you need. She'll fuck all night and still be eager for more. But honestly, I prefer using her for abstinence. She hates having her pussy exposed, like that, with nothing in it.



Now, this one isn't quite as well trained, but she's never served as a true slave until recently. She's a little shy but not entirely unwilling. But, in my opinion, the best thing about her is that (without her glasses, she's as blind as a bat. I enjoy taking them off and letting her stumble around like a... well, like the silly cow she is. She makes a great party foil, for things like pin the tail on the donkey. She doesn't like people playing with her ass at all, not line red there.



Well then, lets go take a look at the one I know you're the most interested in seeing, shall we?



Yeah, now this little bitch is the one I want some payback on. I offered to let her be one of the serving girls, and she said she'd rather stay the way she is. So I figure the least I can do is ablige her by making her the display girl at my party tonight. I'm thinking I'll leave her her arms just as they are and put her up on a wooden horse. Let my co-workers abuse her a bit.



Elsie has great flexibility, but I should release her arms for an hour or so to avoid permanent damage.

Believe it or not, this nasty little piece of work was my sister, once upon a time. Stuck up, thought she could get away with anything. But reality caught up with her eventually. Now she's just my little play-thing, 24/7.

Damn, girl. Sounds like you have the upper hand now, hum?

I do my best with her, but the truth is... I'm not sure she's smart enough to actually be a good slave. But she's slowly getting better, and she does have a high tolerance for pain. You can do practically anything to her and it's like she's unaffected. Great flexibility; great circulation. If she wasn't such a fucking cunt, she'd be perfect. Still, I'd have to say she's my favorite, of all my slaves. I prefer slaves who don't like being slaves.

I'll tell you what. If you take six girls, instead of the five you wanted, I'll throw this one in for free. How's that sound.

Perfect. I'll just put a gag on the dumb bitch.

Specialty Dairy Milk
Free Dairy Tours
See how the milk is made
Get to know our cows
Intimately
~
Rent our cows
for special occasions
a server with a
chest

Several hours later, after a long drive in the delivery van with the other girls, Elsie was being walked into the room where the man renting her was going to have his kparty. She wanted to to protest, when she saw the wooden horse, but there wasn't a lot she could do, with Kirsten using the taser on her ass. . After being released for a few hours, her arms were right back in the reverse prayer. Her tongue was sticking out of her mouth hole, and a weight prevented her from pulling it back in. The tray around her waist was supported by her nipples, which were supported by a chain to her collar.

Damn, Elsie, it looks like you need some remedial walking lessons.

Don't worry about that.

The dumb bitch won't be doing any walking tonight.

Despite feeling rather top heavy, with her unmilked breasts so full, Elsie felt incredibly light in his hands as he lifted her into the air.

Don't give us any trouble, Elsie, or I'll keep using the taser, even after he's got you settled in.

Nice moo... cow! You really should save it for the paying customers, though. Try to put more MMM into it.

Damn it. I'm in a real fix now. The toe of my boots are too long for the wooden support and too short for the floor. The heel rests against the wood, but without the toe doesn't provide much support, so virtually all of my weight is resting on my crotch. Even the dildos don't provide any support, although they might distract me from the pain, if they were turned on. My breasts are so full of milk I can feel my tissues stretching. The new holes ache, and when they finally do milk me, they'll make the process hurt even more. The weight on my tongue keeps me from pulling it back into my mouth. I can feel it stretching. And my arms are still in that damn reverse prayer. At least they released my arms for a few hours, but now I'm right back in it. I wouldn't be surprised if I need a bio-morph to repair the damage. My flexibility usually protects me more than others, but even I can't only stay like this for so many hours in a day.



When they left her, to go get the other slaves from the delivery van, Elsie could feel her weight settling down around the dildos and then pressing into the hard wood of the horse. Somehow she didn't feel quite so light any more. Riding the seat dildos on the way over hadn't helped any either. Nor did the fact that she couldn't do much to relieve the pressure. No doubt it would be a very long night. Perhaps people would use the toys around her in a way that helped distract from her pain instead of simply making it worse, but somehow she didn't think that was very likely.



You girls having fun back here?

Yes sir!

that's good, because you girls are going to get fucked a lot tonight. And since I only need four to serve, the first one who doesn't do a good job may find herself tied up again.



Yes sir!

We're ready to fuck, sir!

And suck, sir.

The transport van was a recent investment that was getting a lot of use. It had two long benches on either side, with dildoes built in, and ankle attachments underneath to prevent the slaves from getting comfortable. So far Kirsten hadn't need more than six plugs, but she thought it would be possible to put in as many as twelve or even eighteen. They'd have to hire themselves a driver before then.



What if we're already bound, sir. Can we be released if we do a really good job?

We'll see, red.



Thank you, sir.

Make sure that you do. I want you girls to look eager and willing.



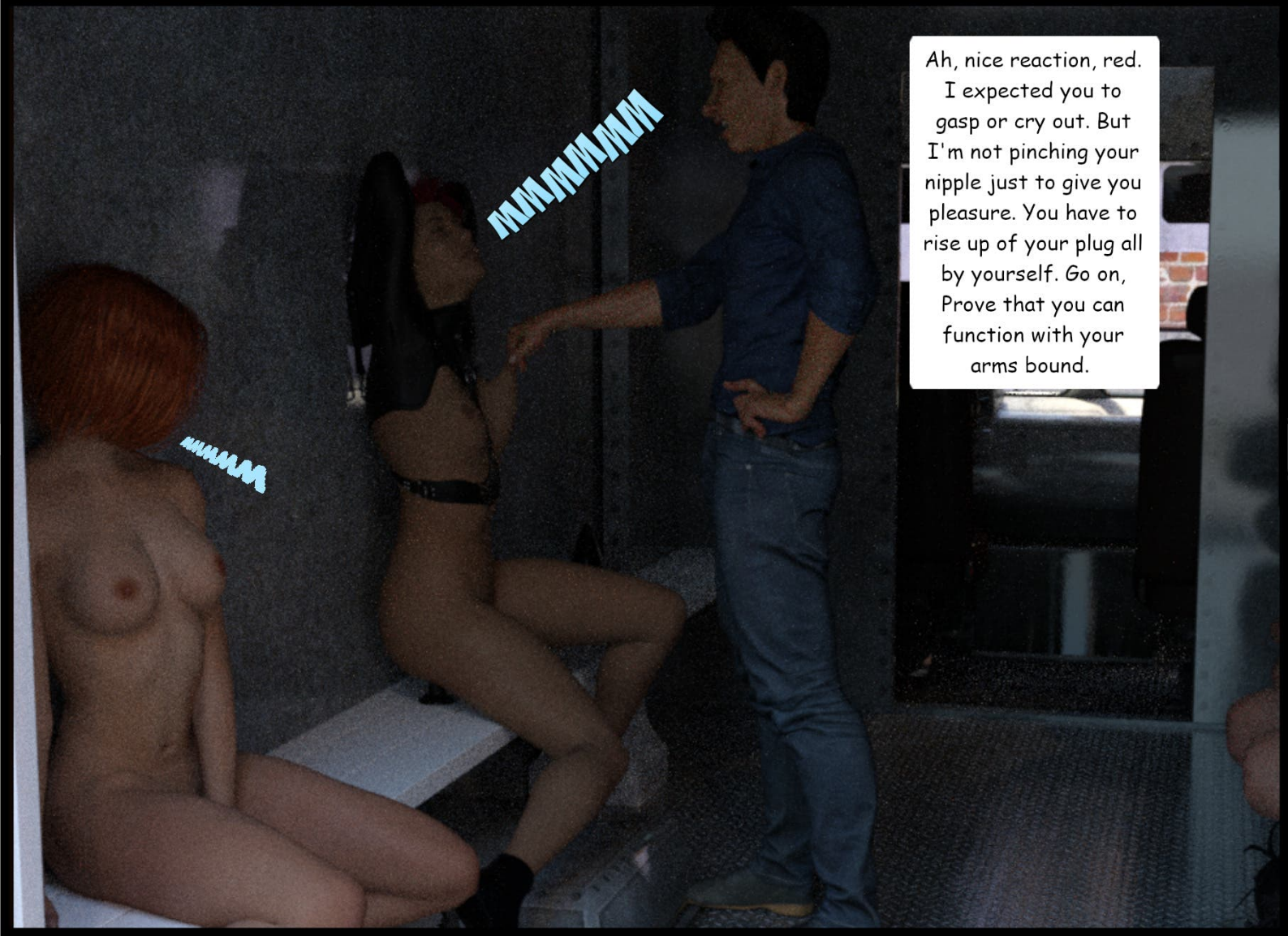
We'll make your friends very happy, sir!



I'm a really good cocksucker, sir.

Yeah, well... given your limitations, I'm not sure you'll be given much of a chance to prove that. You'll be lucky to get it in the front once.

But either way, I expect you to be eager and grateful for whatever you get. You've got one strike against you already red, so you'll have to work extra hard not to be the one I pick.



Ah, nice reaction, red.

I expected you to gasp or cry out. But I'm not pinching your nipple just to give you pleasure. You have to rise up of your plug all by yourself. Go on, Prove that you can function with your arms bound.



Oh, thank you, sir! thank you.



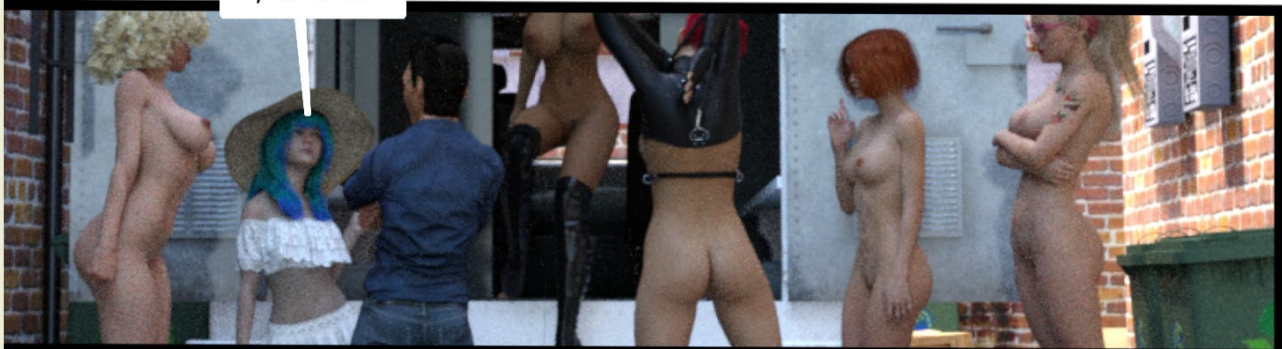
Yes, Mistress.

Hurry up, girls. Our friend still has a lot to do before his guests begin to show up.

Thank you, Mistress.

Alright, then. If you've got things under control, leave you to it.

As the slaves climbed down from the van, Kirsten and her customer finalized a few details. She was happy to see that the girls were competing to see who could be the most upbeat. Although it was more difficult for those with extreme shoes.



Alright ladies, from here on out, I don't want to see any moping.

Ready and eager to get fucking, sir!

Yes, sir!

Yes, sir!



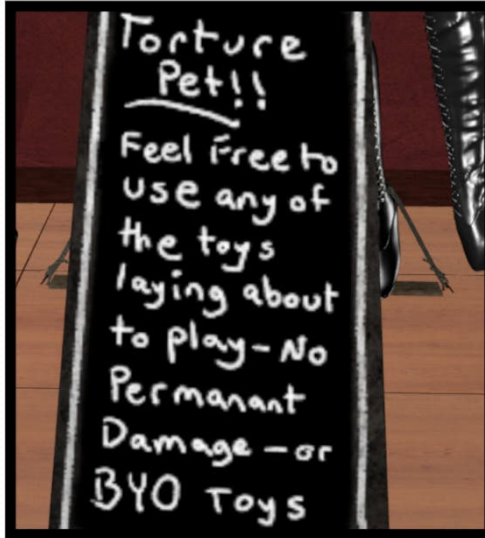
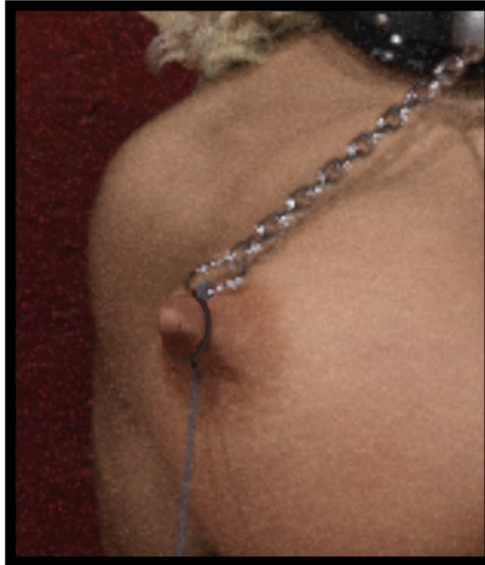
Alright, ladies. I'd guess we have about fifteen minutes before everyone starts showing up. Your job is to greet our guests at the door. After you've lead them to their seats, you can offer yourself. If they decline, let them know you'll be available all night. You can also introduce them to our torture pet, here. When the cooks have the meal ready, you'll bring out their plates and such. Red, you'll use a serving cart, which you'll push with your hips as the others deliver plates.

Yes, sir!

Remember in addition to being servers, your main role is to be eye-candy. So keep yourselves visible.

AHHH

Torture Pet!!
Feel Free to use any of the toys laying about to play-No Permanent Damage-or BYO Toys



And jugs, since you seem to like playing with our torture toy, you can keep doing that, along with serving the drinks.

Let our guests know they can do anything to her, except free her.

AHHH

Torture Pet!!
Feel Free to use any of the toys laying about to play-No Permanent Damage-or BYO Toys

Alright ladies, any questions.

No, sir!

Do we get points for fucking the most?

Thank you, sir.

Very well, enjoy yourselves until they start arriving. I'll be in the kitchen talking to the cooks.





Despite her situation, Elsie was grateful for the gently probing fingers of her fellow cow. It was something to distract her.

Well, ladies. HA! Something tells me it's going to be a wild evening.

Sorry, Elsie. I latched on to you because I can hardly stand up. I hope you don't mind?



I don't know about you, girls, but I think tonight sounds like a lot more fun than what we'd have had if we weren't here.

Yeah, so uh... who wants to be the first to go get fucked?

That sounded like a doorbell. I guess the fun is about to begin.



Torture
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laying about
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