

Chapter Three



School Reunion



You're right! I am as well hung as a bull, glad you appreciate me. But I can't fuck-walk you around the place all day long. Gotta attend to my other chores, you know. That's why we're here of course. Jeth has given me a new toy to test out on you.

That's not what I said, you fucking asshole!

At first, Jeth's new toy didn't look like much; but then it began to dawn on her just where that butt-plug in the middle was sure to go. And it looked to be the only main support.

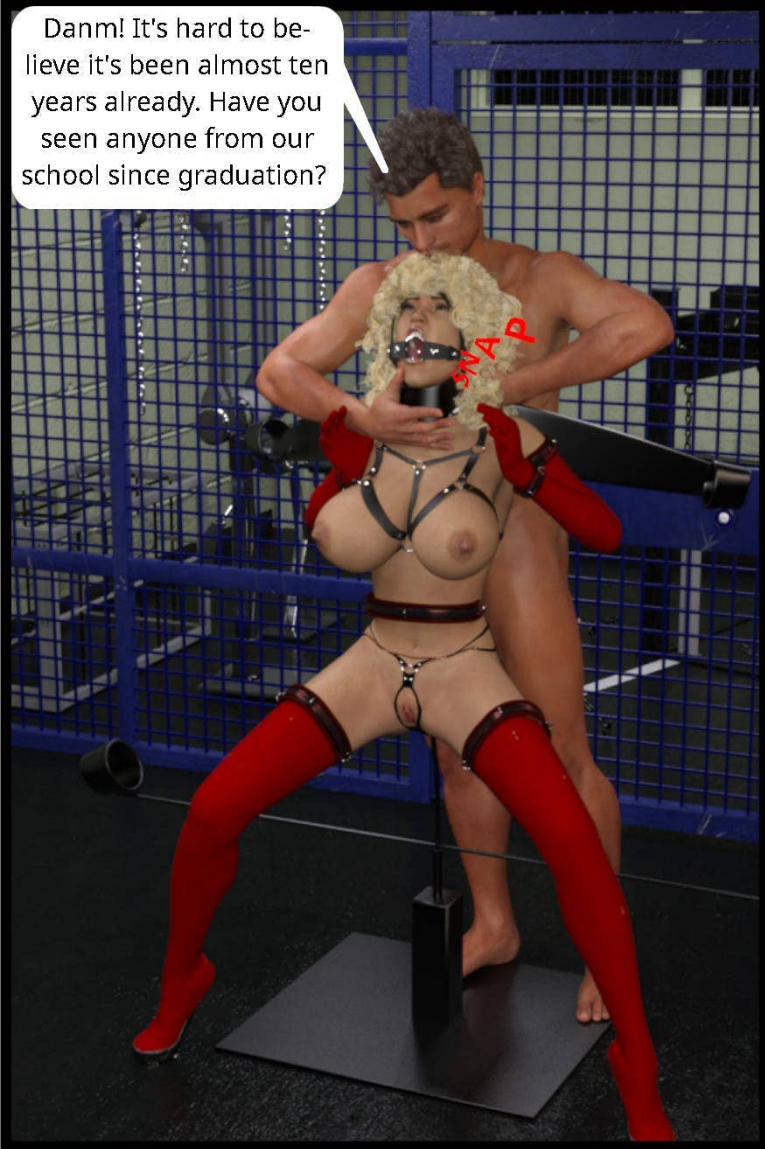


That's it, Elsie. Just sit back and let that plug slide thru the hole in the leather.

Nawh!
Ahgh.

You know better than to fight me on this, Elsie. Your bad attitude is why I'm putting you on this thing to begin with... so, you're just earning yourself more punishment time. Well, actually that's not entirely true. I just like fucking with you. He, he. I still can't believe I have the most popular girl in the whole school as my very own fuck toy!





Damn! It's hard to believe it's been almost ten years already. Have you seen anyone from our school since graduation?



I'll bet you have! I'll bet you went to our five year reunion, looking all hot and fuckable. Showing up all the other girls, just like you always did. And now you've not only got the body, you've got those massive knockers.

Give me your leg, girl. That's it. You don't need your feet on the ground, supporting your weight.



I'll bet you'd be even more popular now... although probably not for the same reasons, he, he, he. But you'd surely drive all the boys crazy with lust; and all the girls insane with jealousy. You surely would, Elsie.

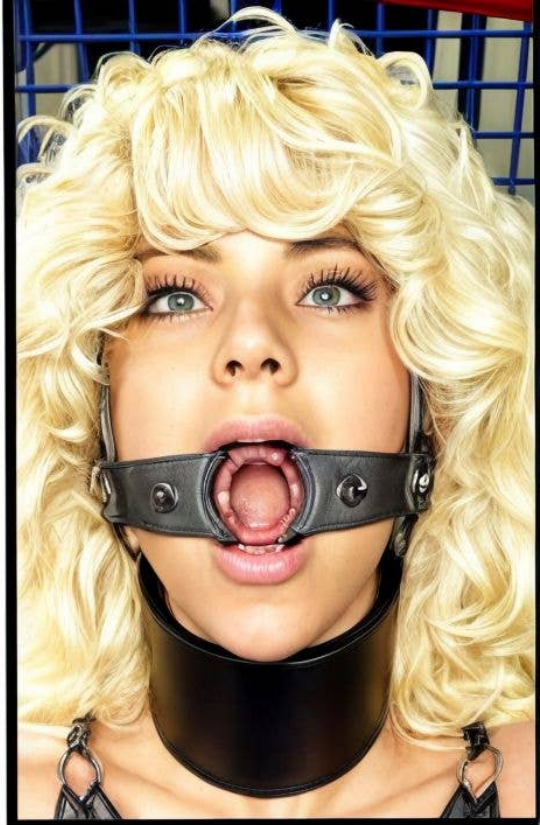
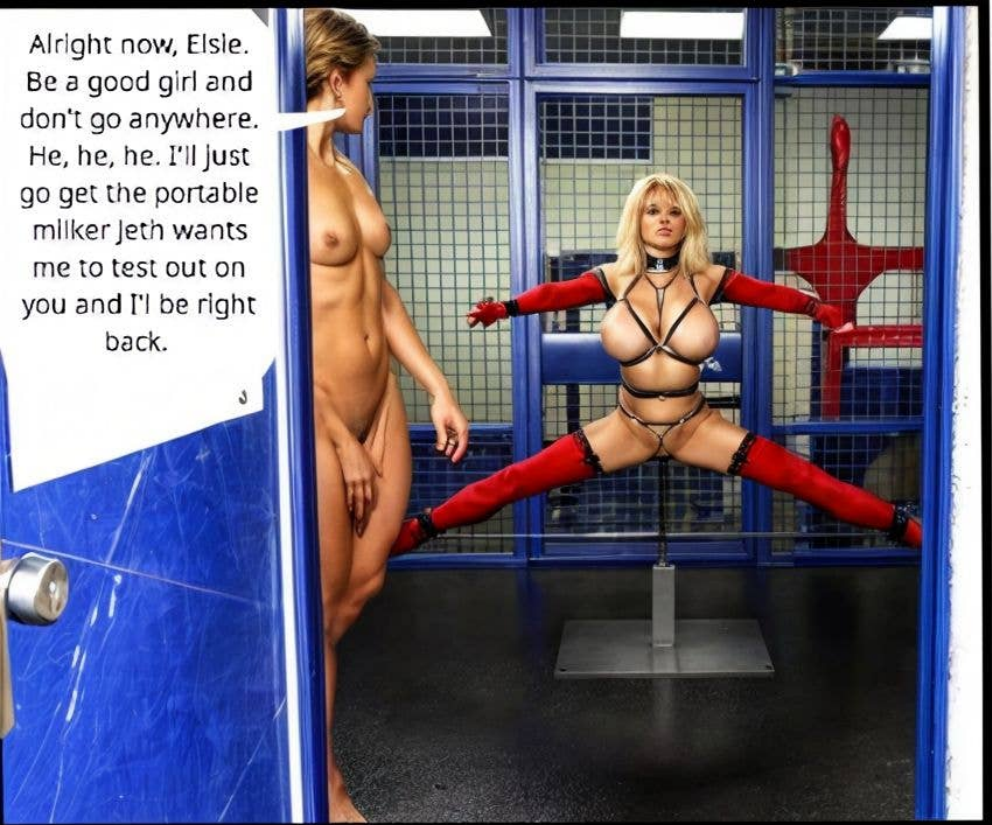
Uh uh!



Hummm... Actually that's not a bad idea. I wonder if I can convince Jeth to let me take you? Bet I could show you off and maybe even drum up a little business.

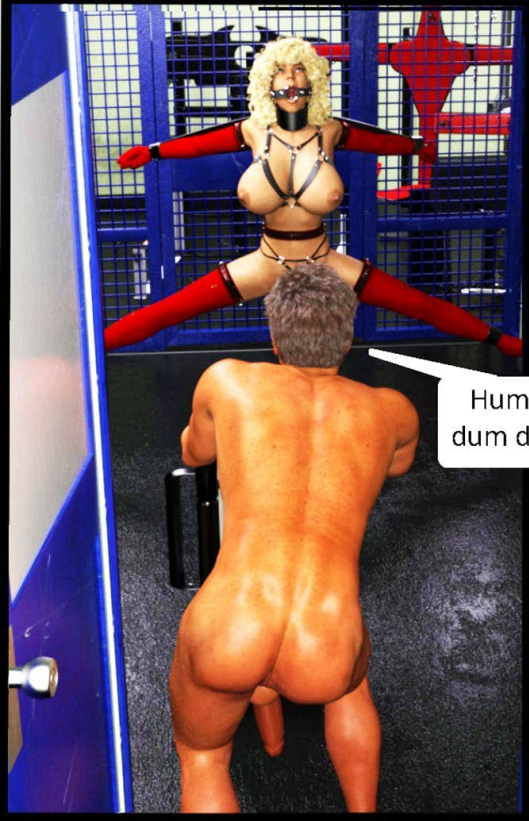
Nawh, hlez, euw owuhn't

Well now, Elsie, with you beggin' for it like that, how could I possibly refuse?

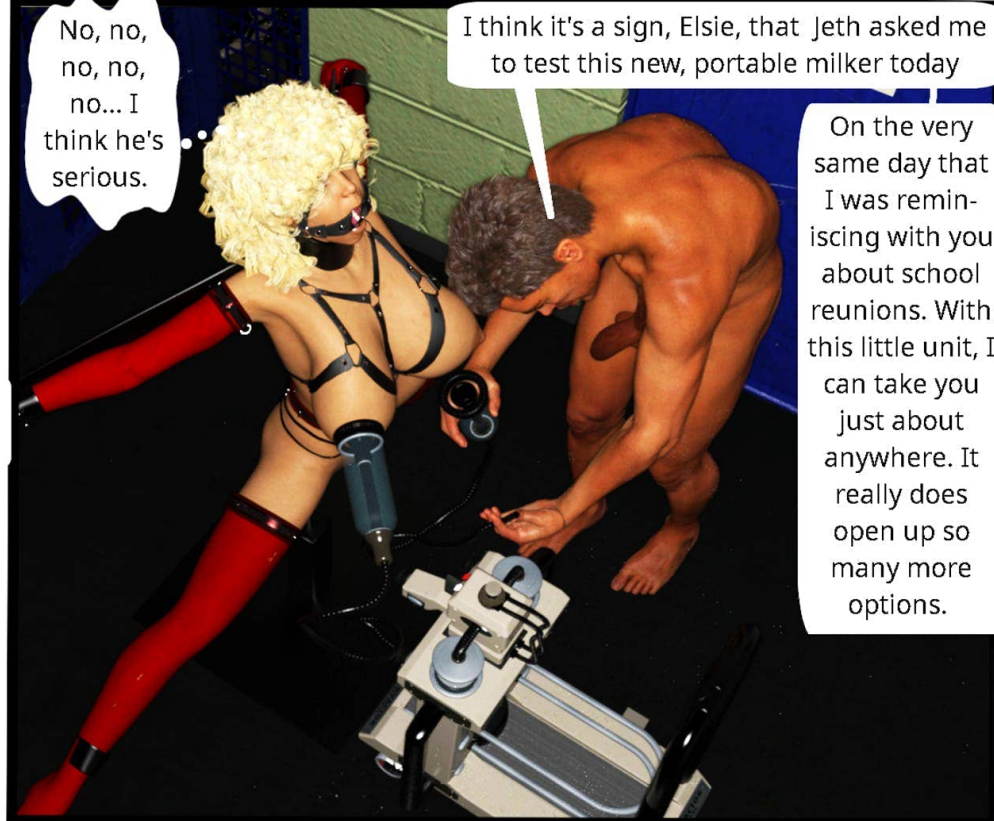


Elsie sat on her perch, waiting for what seemed like a very long time. The room's air was cool on her warm skin. The butt plug pressed deeply into her rear orifice, supporting almost all of her weight. Her arms and legs were spread to wide to say that they supported any real weight, but the discomfired the discomfort. The tension on her muscles made them threaten to cramp at any moment. The length of metal that connected her stool to her neck brace also forced her back to arch outward, so that it felt like she was about to fall forward. Her taunt breasts ached.





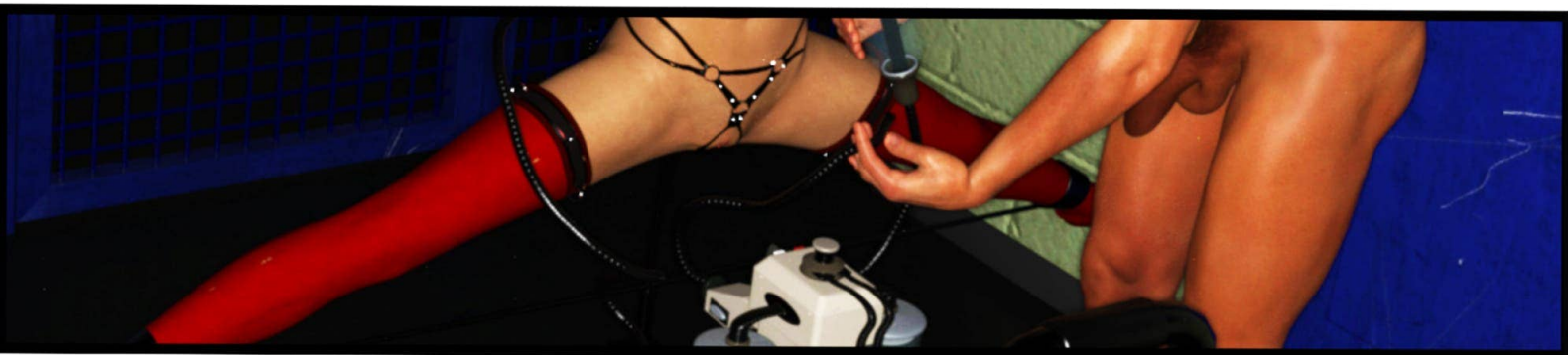
Hum de dum dum.



No, no, no, no, no... I think he's serious.

I think it's a sign, Elsie, that Jeth asked me to test this new, portable milker today

On the very same day that I was reminiscing with you about school reunions. With this little unit, I can take you just about anywhere. It really does open up so many more options.



I'll bet all your old friends will be so happy to see you. And I'm sure you'll be the center of attention, just like you were in our school days. The others will be so jealous... you'll be the only one who will be able to demonstrate your job, so everyone can see what it is you do now. Won't that be fun? Seeing all your old friends again.



I'm really glad you brought it up.

Hey Dez!

Not her, son, you. You're going to be the biggest hit of the entire night... because you're going to be the one deciding who can do what with her. He, he, he. Yes indeed. Don't be stingy, but make 'em earn what you give them. I'd think about holding a raffle. Or you could pass out business cards with free use if you buy her milk. That's not really a special deal, but hell, they won't know that.

Damn! Lucky girl! She was always so eager to take the spotlight... and now, I just know she's going to be the biggest hit of the whole night.

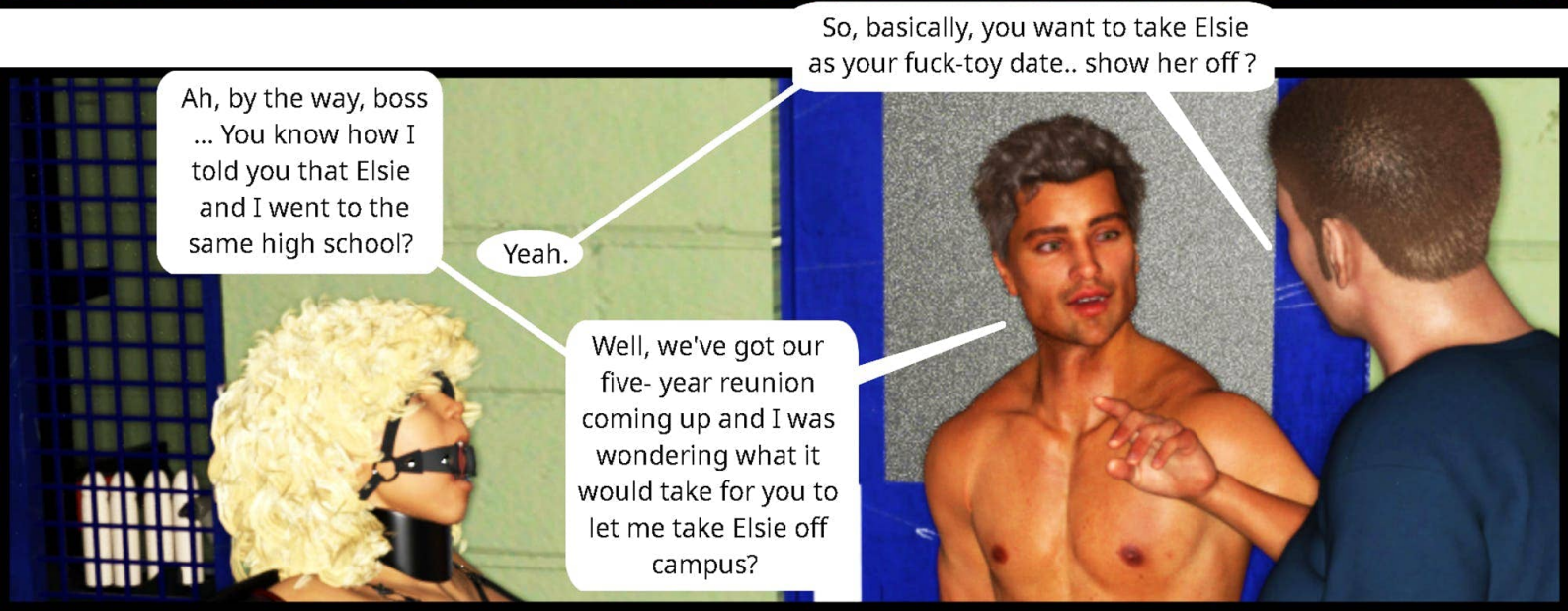




You're just in time to see how this portable pump works. I think I've got it all hooked up and ready to go.



Humm, looks like it works just fine.



So, basically, you want to take Elsie as your fuck-toy date.. show her off?

Ah, by the way, boss ... You know how I told you that Elsie and I went to the same high school?

Yeah.

Well, we've got our five- year reunion coming up and I was wondering what it would take for you to let me take Elsie off campus?





Normally I'd be inclined to say no, but since Elsie is so excited about it, I guess it's okay.





Yeah boss, what's up?

I know you've found a fun new toy to play with and since you're on salary, I don't care how much time you spend with her... as long as you get all your work done first. But I do expect you to work before you play.



Sorry boss, I thot I was doing my work. I'm testing out the new equipment, just like you told me to do.

Yes, I can see that... but it's not fair to the other cows when you spend all your time with your toy. The point of testing these things is to see how they work with different cows. So, just spread the love around a little. You can tie your toy up in an uncomfortable position, while you work with the others, if you want. But work with the others.



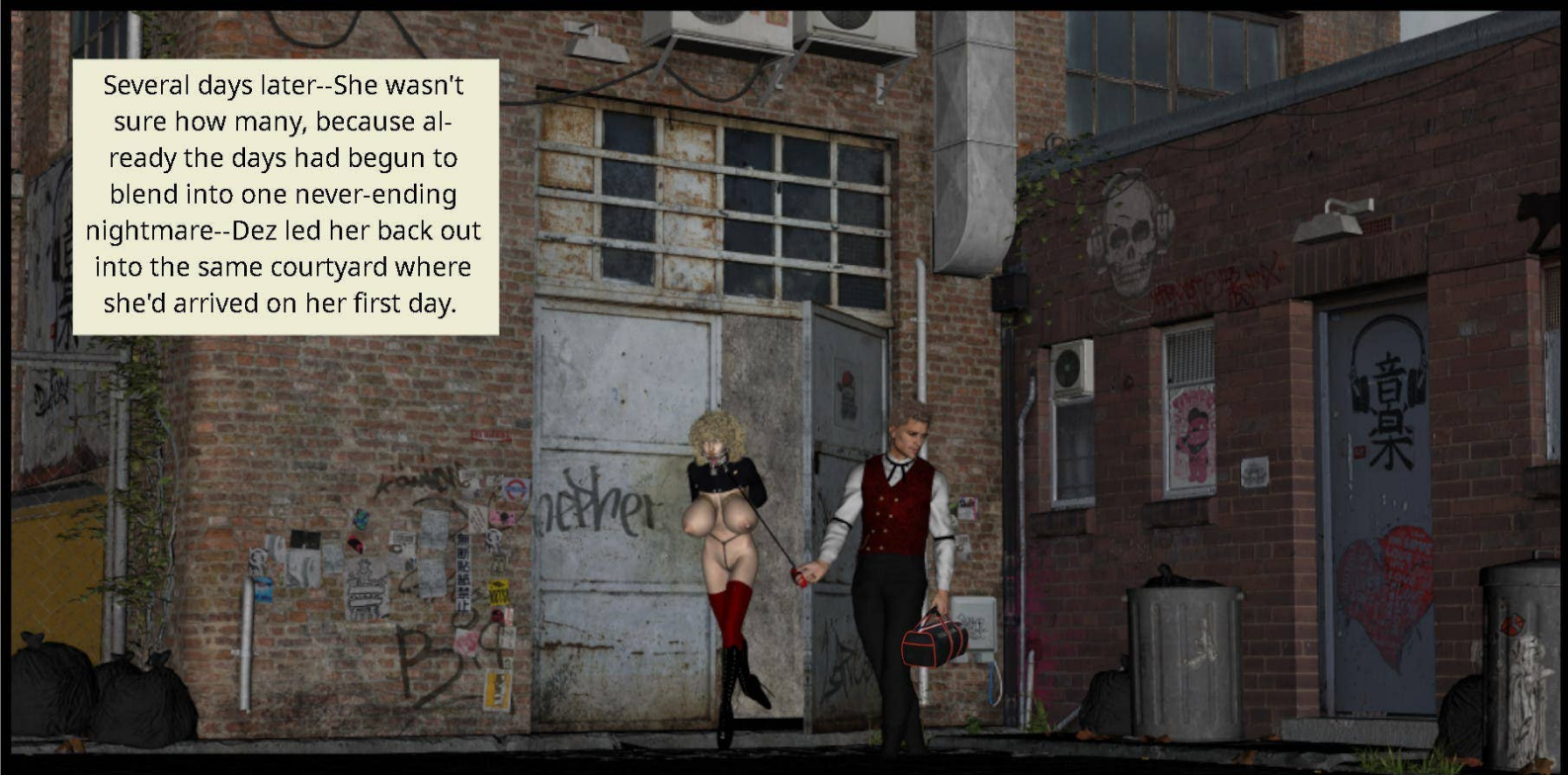
sure thing, boss. I'll wrap up what I'm doing with Elsie and get right on that.

Good boy.

Any requests for who I should focus on?

Stay away from the clones, one thru 16. But other than that, just keep doing what you're doing as far as entering the data in the log book and then... just mix it up.

Several days later--She wasn't sure how many, because already the days had begun to blend into one never-ending nightmare--Dez led her back out into the same courtyard where she'd arrived on her first day.

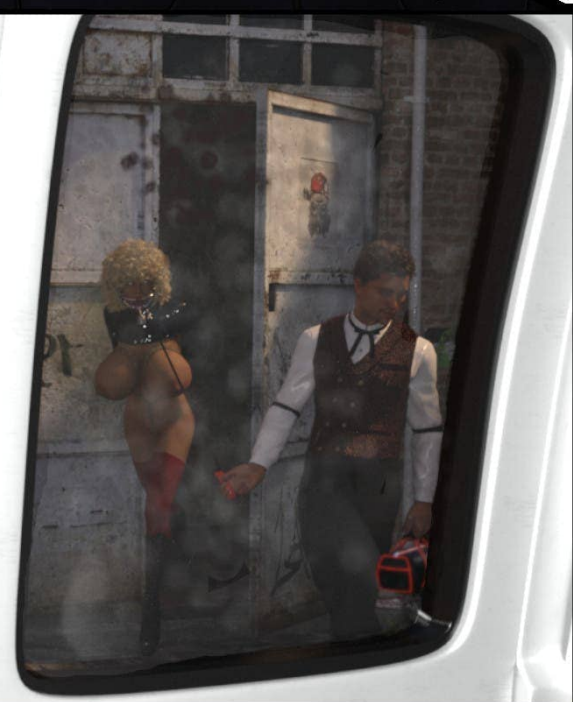


She could barely see anything. Dez had placed "blind contacts" into her eyes. They left a little of her peripheral vision, but the closer to her field of focus almost everything was blurred out. It was a disorienting effect that took some getting used to. But she could see enough to avoid bumping into things, most of the time at least. And she could identify the courtyard by the graffiti and its basic shape.

Dez never said anything to remind her about where they were going, but he didn't need to. She'd been thinking about the reunion ever since he asked if he could take her. She'd dared to hope that he would at least give her a little dignity by the way he dressed her, but he'd out done her worst fears. The gag with the weight pulling on her tongue left no doubt what her role would be.

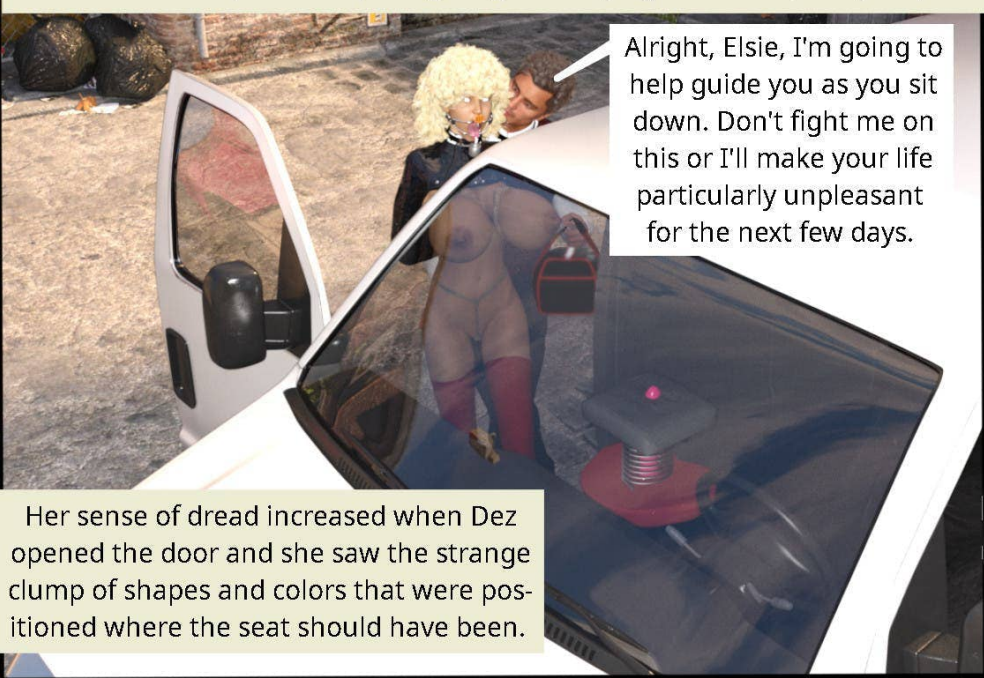


The only consolation was the ironic idea that kept running thru her head: "If things are starting off at their worst, at least they can't get any worse!"

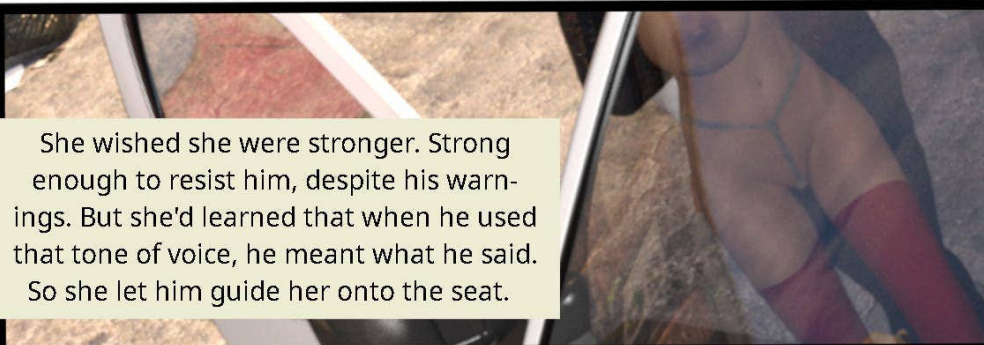


Unfortunately, every time she had that thought it was answered by the memory of Jeth saying, "Oh, Elsie! Never doubt that things can always get worse."

Dez hadn't said much as he prepped Elsie for the dance. Before he put her "blind contacts" in he made a big deal of letting her look at herself in a full length mirror. Not that it was necessary. She'd felt him sticking the needle through her tongue and hanging the weight from it. She watching putting the rope around her waist and tucking the dual strands between her lower lips before pulling it tight and tying it off. Now, every step she took reminded her that it was there.

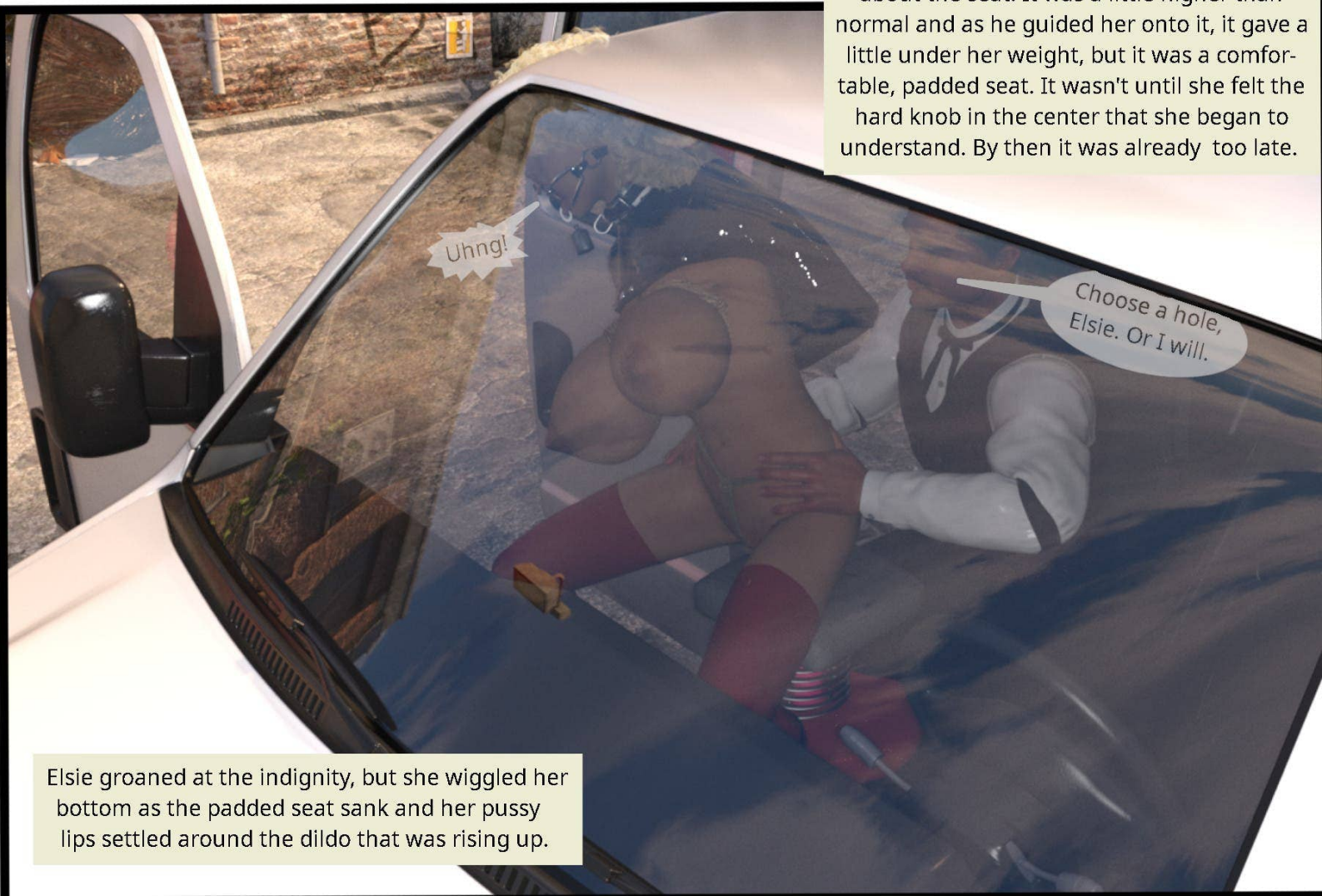


Her sense of dread increased when Dez opened the door and she saw the strange clump of shapes and colors that were positioned where the seat should have been.



She wished she were stronger. Strong enough to resist him, despite his warnings. But she'd learned that when he used that tone of voice, he meant what he said. So she let him guide her onto the seat.

At first she didn't notice anything all that odd about the seat. It was a little higher than normal and as he guided her onto it, it gave a little under her weight, but it was a comfortable, padded seat. It wasn't until she felt the hard knob in the center that she began to understand. By then it was already too late.



Elsie groaned at the indignity, but she wiggled her bottom as the padded seat sank and her pussy lips settled around the dildo that was rising up.



eynow
shhoh!

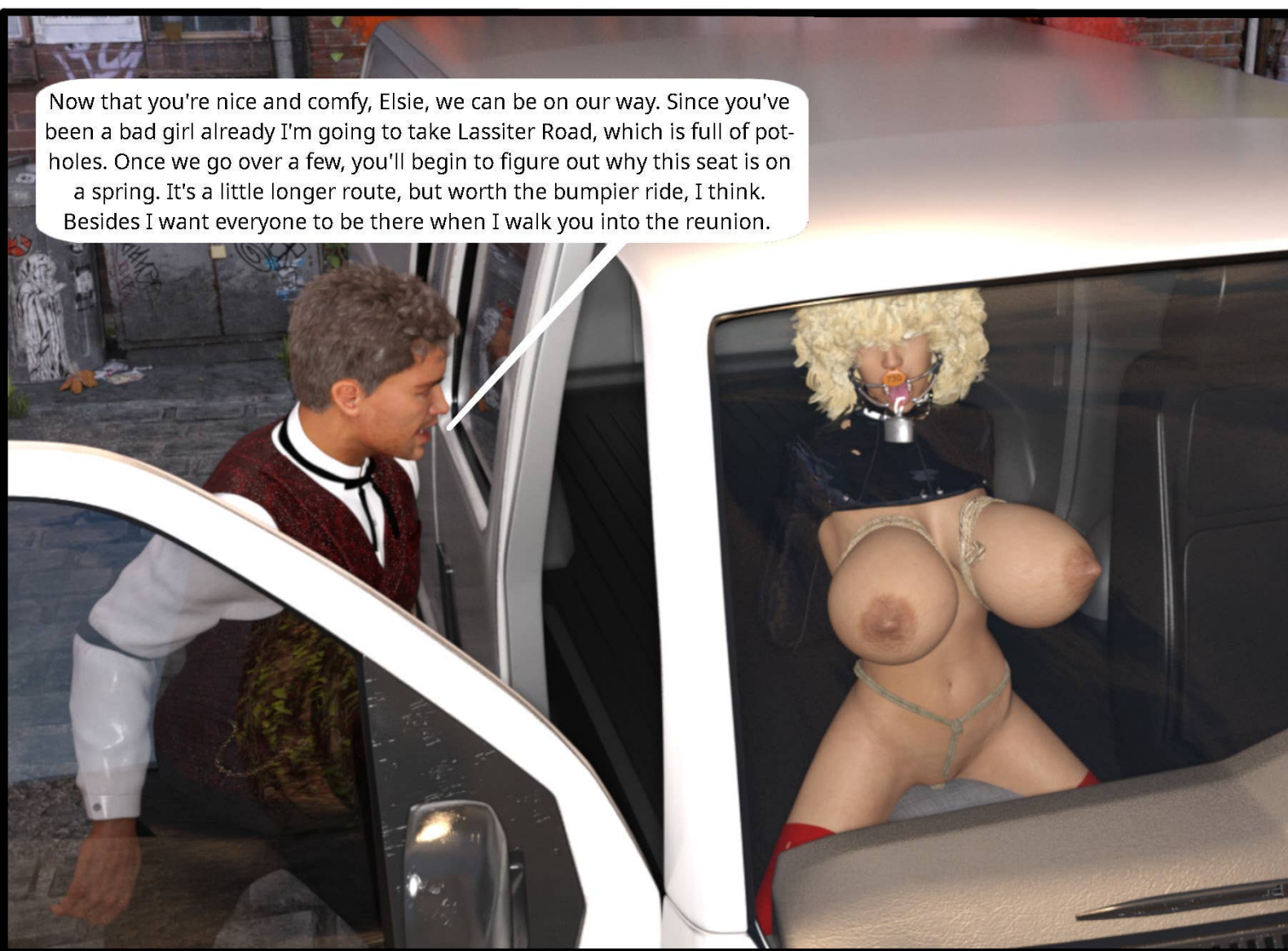
Not being able to see clearly was both frustrating and a bit terrifying. Especially when Dez grabbed her foot and began to pull it back so that he could hook her ankle cuffs together behind the stem of the stool she was sitting on.



Ahh!

Just wait until we hit a pot-hole. The thing will be so deep you'll be able to taste it. He he.

As if to prove that she couldn't fall off the seat, he pressed down on her shoulders, forcing the dildo even deeper.



Now that you're nice and comfy, Elsie, we can be on our way. Since you've been a bad girl already I'm going to take Lassiter Road, which is full of pot-holes. Once we go over a few, you'll begin to figure out why this seat is on a spring. It's a little longer route, but worth the bumpier ride, I think. Besides I want everyone to be there when I walk you into the reunion.

Damn, girl! I just love those blind contacts. But it's amazing how much it still feels like you're looking right at me, even though I know you can't see a damn thing. Nothing all that useful at least.



Her stomach was all a flutter, as Dez turned the key and the motor roared to live. It wasn't all that hard holding her body up right, but she couldn't help wondering how long the ride would be... and what would happen if she started to fall a sleep and forgot to hold herself upright. She was also nervous about going around corners, especially since the blind contacts wouldn't let her anticipate when (or which way) he was turning. And then there were the promised potholes to look forward to.



The dildo was already so deep inside her that she could feel the tip of it pressing against the opening of her Cervex; and already the pressure was uncomfortable.

I want you dripping wet, he, he, when I introduce you to all our old School friends. I don't want there to be any doubt about you.



And we're off.

Oh, Elsie, we're going to have so much fun tonight... Well, in all fairness, you might not. But I certainly will and I expect our old school mates will. And as for you...Well, you may not enjoy yourself, but I suspect you're going to get more dick than you've ever had in one night. And I think you're going to enjoy that. You like to pretend that you don't like it, but I can tell that you really do. Honestly, Elsie, you're actually a very lucky girl. Not many get the chance to see their real nature, but by becoming a cow... Well, we're literally forcing it out of you. Like squeezing a wet sponge and watching all the liquid pour out. It wouldn't come out if it wasn't inside you to begin with you know?



And lookie here, you get to have a little taste of your first pot-hole. It's not a very big one, but it should be enough to help you anticipate the others you get.

Ah, there you go, Elsie. I can see you juicing up already. You can't hide what you are from me. I was innocent enough to think you were just a cock-tease in school, but now I can see what you really are and so will everyone else. It's being squeezed out of you right now... Of course that sexual stimulant I gave you is giving you a little head start. But I just wanted to be sure there wouldn't be any question. We both know you don't need the help of an aphrodisiac to get going.

Ungh!

Mump!



A few ground rules before we go in, Elsie. No inappropriate talking. Violations will earn you triple the demerits, and I'll be deciding what's inappropriate. So your best bet is just to stay quiet the whole evening. And I would strongly suggest you do your best while sucking cock. Any complains will earn ten times the normal demerits.



You don't have to look happy to be here, but I do expect you to be eager to please. And, don't think you've gotten one over on me, if I don't call out your demerits. I'll be adding them silently tonight.



Thankfully, when they entered the lobby it was a little warmer than the cool outside air. Her peripheral vision told her that it was a large open area, but even without her limited sight, she would have known by the way sounds echoed off the walls. Dez led her through a small obstacle course as they worked their way to the front desk. Someone was standing behind it, but at first she couldn't tell if it was a man or a woman... not until they came closer and



Dez thumbed a button that shortened her lead, pulling her head down as they approached the desk, but she could still feel the woman's eyes on her. Judgemental eyes, no doubt.



I've been down to the country store, a hundred times or maybe more...And every time I go there, I seem to see her blond hair... Peekin' from her short shorts, like grass around a ball court Now nothing's gonna stop them, until she has a problem... "Fuck you up, is the name of the game babe... "Fuck you up, until you're walking lame babe." Don't over do it though; don't over do it though...

Come on, Elsie! Sing with me here. We're hav'n a good time!

Now I've gone and made her mine, so I can see her any time... Hangin' from my pulley hoists, well primed and very moist... And now that it's party time, she'll be screamin' all the time.. If she doesn't do her best, they'll beat her 'til she looks a mess... Pump it up, until she hates that feeling... Pump it up, until her body's reeling... She's just dealing with it; she's just dealing with it Now, Master's in a flarin' rage, caus pup-pet's out of her cage... Runnin' round his bondage maze, lookin' like she's in a daze; But she'll be chewing on his wood, like she never thought she could... For now that she's recaptured master's gonna make her pay! "Suck it up, until my member's all in... "Suck it up, and save your self a ballin'"No, not really babe; no, not really babe

That's five demerits, Elsie! You're not even trying to sing!

Yah yah yah yah yah yah yah...

She thought her boyfriend, would love her til the very end.. But now she finds that I'm the one, who paid to let them have their fun... I'm just sittin' in a side room, laughin' at her costume.. While she's left to deal with them, and live a life of mayhem... String her up, I'm chewin' on her left tit... String her up, I really like the taste of it Learn to love it now; learn to love it now She's my favorite fuck toy, she bring me lots of lovin' joy She takes it with a shaky grin, I've taken my viagarin I'll make that shiny clam sing, until her pussy lips cling "This is what is real now; you'll get no appeal sow... "Suck it up, until you taste that white cream ... "Suck it up, maybe it's just a dream, yeah."

Better, Elsie, but still not very good. Maybe you don't know the words? Hum... Maybe I should make you say the words instead of having you count the number of swats I've given you. Same rules, of course. If you mess up we start over. What do you think of that idea, Elsie?

Yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah...

Uh uh!

Good! Glad you like it, Elsie. I know the words to a lot of sexy songs. A lot of long songs.

While my pals are fakin' it, samplin' her sassy shit... Woody's in the beaver dam, chokin' down a body slam... While nipple clamps are where it's at, weighed down with this and that... I fuck her 'til there's frothy foam, for now she's in her final home... Rack her up, now baby's all alone, yeah... Rack her up, until she's in that pain zone... Learning to deal with it, learning to heal from it... Learning to spread her lips, Learning not to spew her shit... Yeah, were gonna Fuck you up, it's the name of the game babe... Fuck you up, and you've got no one but me to blame, yeah."

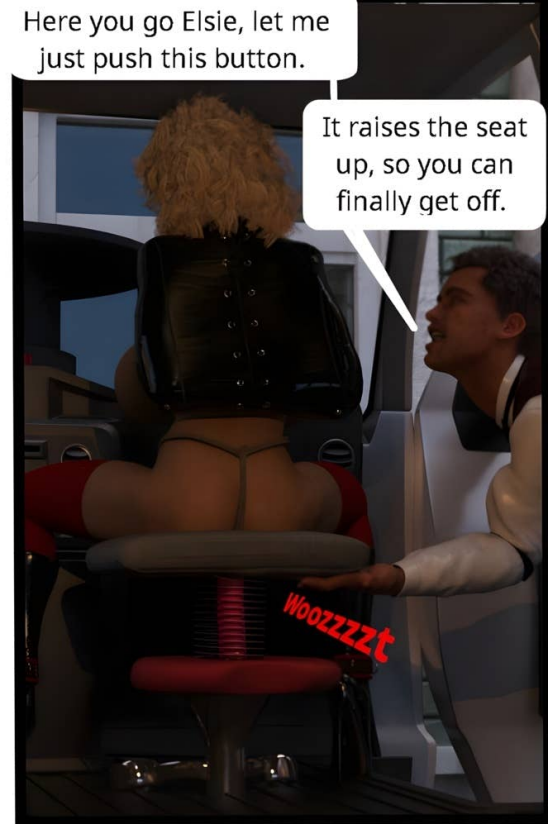
THUMP!

Finally, after what seemed like a very long drive, they arrived at the venue where the reunion was being held.



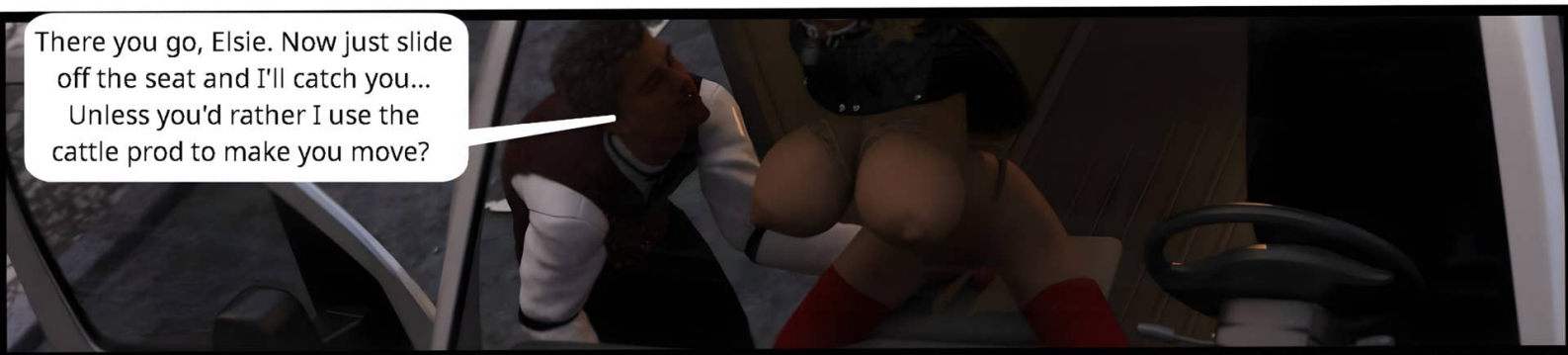
Dez pulled around to the back of the parking lot, where there weren't many cars.

Here you go Elsie, let me just push this button.



It raises the seat up, so you can finally get off.

There you go, Elsie. Now just slide off the seat and I'll catch you... Unless you'd rather I use the cattle prod to make you move?



Good girl, just a little further and you'll slide right down to the ground.



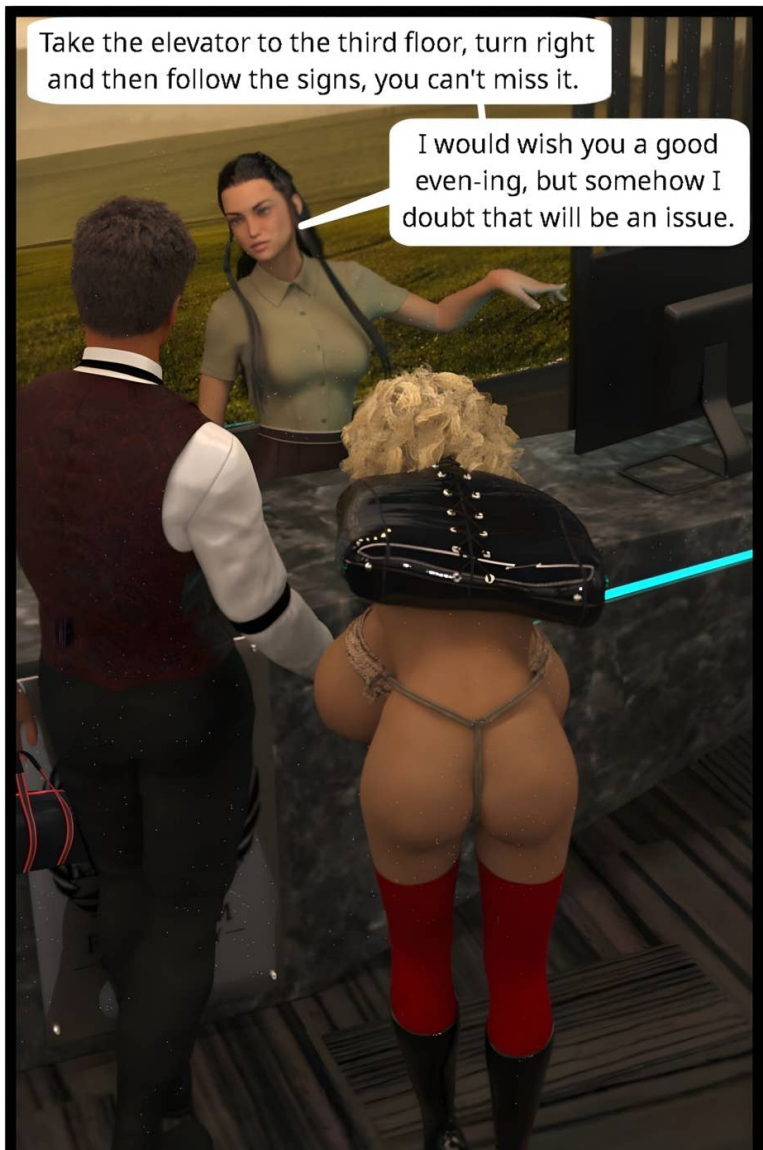


Hello, we're here for the school reunion. Can you tell us where we need to go?

really? And is she your date? Or are you hers?



Actually, Elsie and I are both alumni, but given her new position in life, I'm afraid she wouldn't have been allowed to attend if I weren't escorting her.



Take the elevator to the third floor, turn right and then follow the signs, you can't miss it.

I would wish you a good even-ing, but somehow I doubt that will be an issue.



So, Dez... you got any other little goodies in that bag of yours?

Don't you worry, Chelsea! I've got all sorts of good stuff. Rope, whips, nipple clamps, more vibrators... All sorts of good stuff.

Call her Elsie, Mark! It's not good to confuse the poor cows by calling them by their human names.

Walk this way, Julie Mays!



Elsie... It's a good name for a girl like you. Elsie the Cow. Sounds like a character in a cartoon or something.

Aowhh



Better pick it up, Elsie, if you don't want me to pinch your nips even harder.

Ah onh kumh awfh eoh neoh



Is there any good reason why I can't pick both? I mean she's got three holes to fill, right? Technically, I ought to be able to pick a third.

Sounds like you plan to spend most of the evening with her.

Sure, in fact, why don't I just put you in charge of getting your revenge?

Would that be okay?

Damn, girl! I like you even better with these new massive funbags!

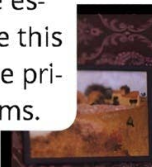
Ungh!



Great! Let's start by moving this party to a quieter location.

Party?

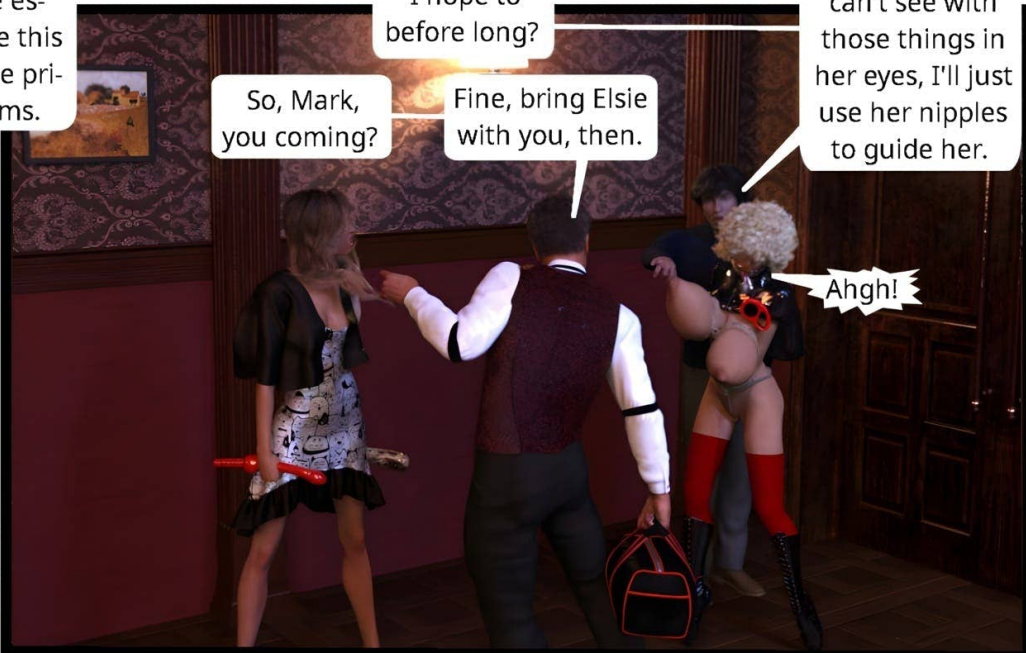
I'm sure a fine establishment like this must have some private slave rooms.



So, Mark, you coming?

Fine, bring Elsie with you, then.

Lead the way... and since Julie can't see with those things in her eyes, I'll just use her nipples to guide her.



Ahgh!



My, my, my... How the mighty have fallen... And I can't think of a dirty little slut who deserves it more.



This conniving little bitch stole my boyfriend during our senior year.

I didn't steal your boyfriend... he'd already left you when we meet.



Well, how would you like to select her new boyfriend. I brought a nice selection of candidates. I call this stone thing the club. And this red monstrosity is called the thumper. Can you guess why?



Can I help put the one I pick inside her.

Ahuah!

Sure



Maybe I will... So, what's in the bag?

Sounds like fun... Say, you don't happen to give guided tours at that Dairy do you? I belong to a group that might be interested.

Just some props for people who might want to help entertain Elsie.

I could probably arrange it. Especially if you buy some milk. Customers get special deals, so if you're really interested, catch me later and I'll give you my card.

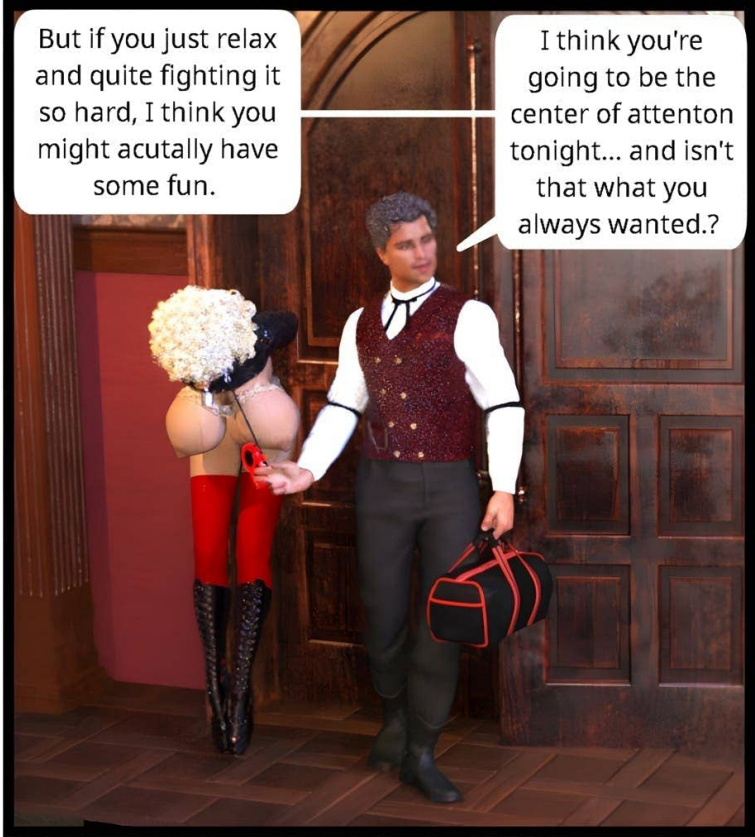


Good evening, Chelsea... You remember Elsie here, don't you? When we were in high school you would have known her as Julie Mays.



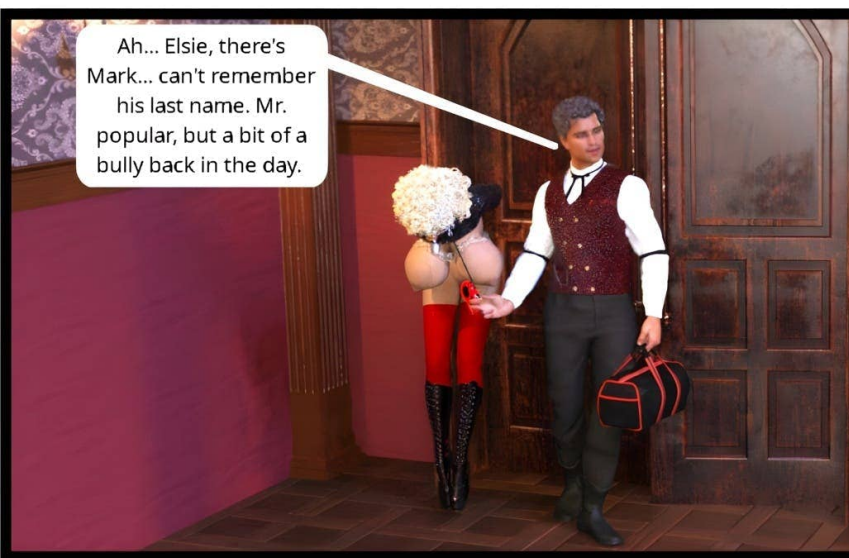
Come on elsie, Quite dragging your feet!

I know this probably isn't how you wanted to come to your reunion



But if you just relax and quite fighting it so hard, I think you might acutally have some fun.

I think you're going to be the center of attention tonight... and isn't that what you always wanted.?



Ah... Elsie, there's Mark... can't remember his last name. Mr. popular, but a bit of a bully back in the day.



Deznel? Is that you? Deznel Martin?

One of many perks I get working at BM Dairy I could have brought any one of a dozen or more girls, but I thought Esie here would enjoy seeing her old classmates again. You should come by; you can sample Elsie for free.



I'm doing fine, and it looks like you are too.

Yeah, so how you been... ah, Mark, right?

Oh, you mean my date.

Hell yeah! Isn't this...



The girl voted most likely to marry a millionaire

Yeah, how did you manage to...



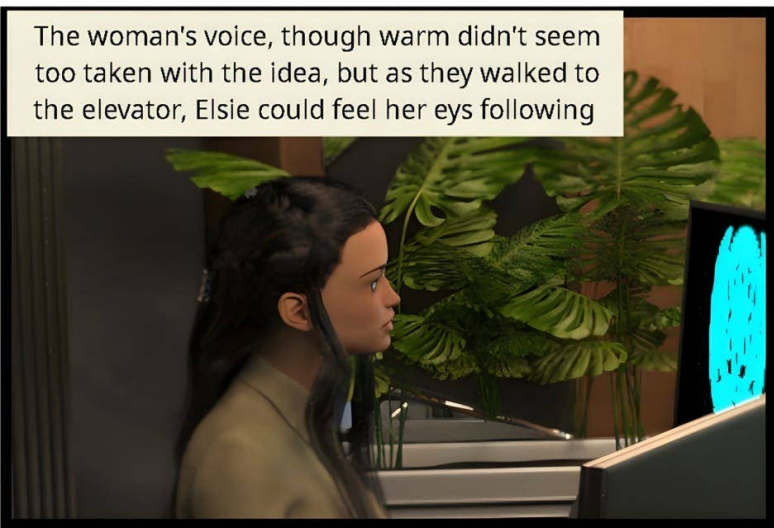
We both work at the BM Dairy, if you're ever in need of some Humilk, or if you'd just like to come take a tour... see how a dairy works or visit with some of the girls.



Yes sir, I'll keep that in mind, thank you.



Keep your head down, Elsie. I know you're excited to see all your old friends again, but there will be plenty of time to rise up again when it's time for introductions.



The woman's voice, though warm didn't seem too taken with the idea, but as they walked to the elevator, Elsie could feel her eyes following

