

Chapter four Milking Demo

(Reunion pt. 2)

It didn't take long to find a small, empty room. Dez tied Elsie's feet to a large coffee table. He took the anal hook from his tote bag and connected the other end to her head harness, pulling it back until she groaned with dis-comfort. Then he pulled on her nipples until she toppled forward into his waiting hands.

With you stretched out like this, we can hook the pump up when we're done fucking you.



Meanwhile, you'll be held open and exposed... front and back.

Too sweet!



My God, Elsie. You're such a fucking slut... your pussy is all wet and throbbing. One would think you'd be too embarrassed to be horny. But not you... you love it.

Once she was laid out, Elsie was totally incapable of any kind of real movement. She could breath, and she jumped slightly when Chelsea pressed the club against per pussy. But she settled right back into the exact sam place.

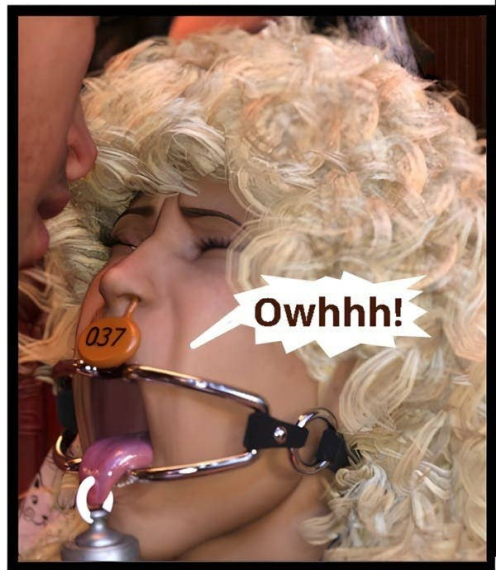
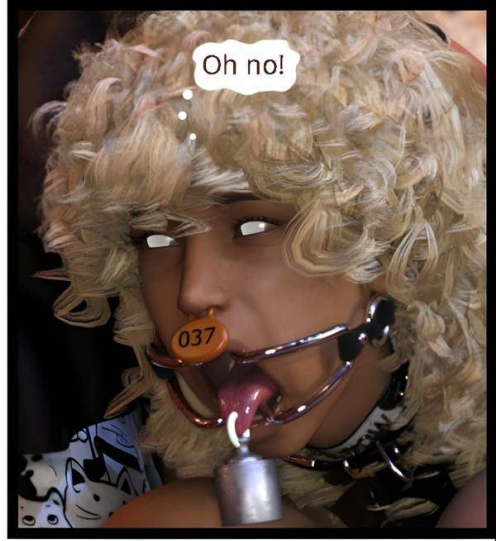
Bitch! You'd be all wet too, if you'd been sitting on a vibrator for a half hour.



Hey, ah... can I get in on some of the action? I've got a nice little vibrator here.

If you're serious about having a turn, then take off your pants. Chelsea has first dibbs, though.

This slut-cow loves getting fucked... so the more the merrier, I say... Now, time to get ready, Elsie, 'cause this thing is going in all the way



While Mark took off his pants, Dez made a game of seeing just how far down her throat he could force his own magic wand. He didn't turn on the thumping action because he didn't want to rupture her throat.



After a while, Dez made room for Mark--after giving him a business card, of course, then he sat down on the couch to sort his goodies. People came into the room and left. A few stayed. Dez was content to let them do as they pleased, as he watched from the couch.

So Dez... What else you got in that bag?

Well, let's see now.



Hey, is there a chance I can have a turn with her?

Elsie belongs to Dez, on the couch... but you might start by taking off your pants.

I'll be done here in a few minutes, Josh, then you can take a turn.



Nguhum

Uh... so, what is that thing? And what are you supposed to do with it?

Well, I've got this thing I was planning to use on Elsie, but Chelsea just kind of took over, so I'm just been enjoying it all. At some point, I'd like to give Elsie a good milking.

It's a pony-tail, and you cram it up her ass.

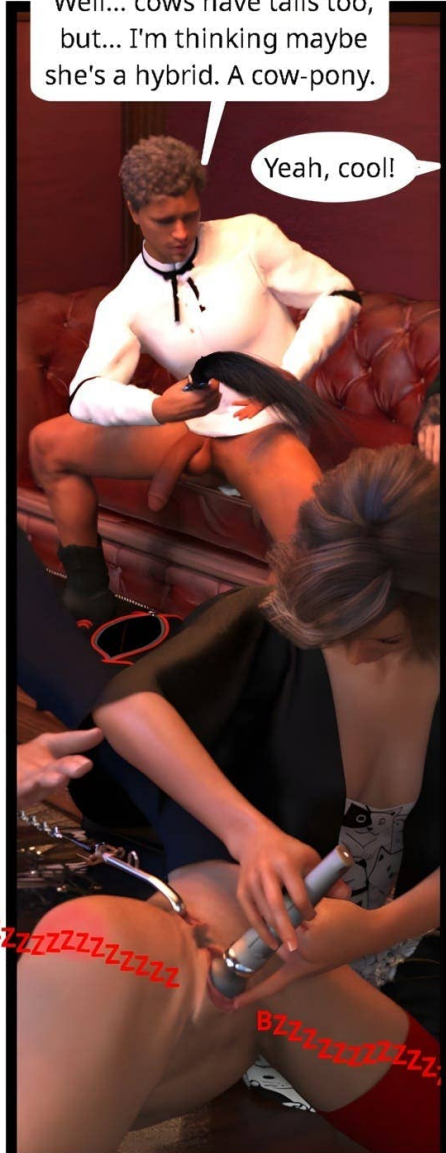
I thought she was supposed to be a cow, man.

Well... cows have tails too, but... I'm thinking maybe she's a hybrid. A cow-pony.

Yeah, cool!



Ahgkh





Honestly, Dez you don't have to tie me to get me to play with your cock

This is nice, but why don't you open your legs; let me get some action?

No offense, Dez, but is this really all you, or have you had some work done? I sure don't remember you having such a... big bluge in your pants.

Well, my father's a bio-morphologist.

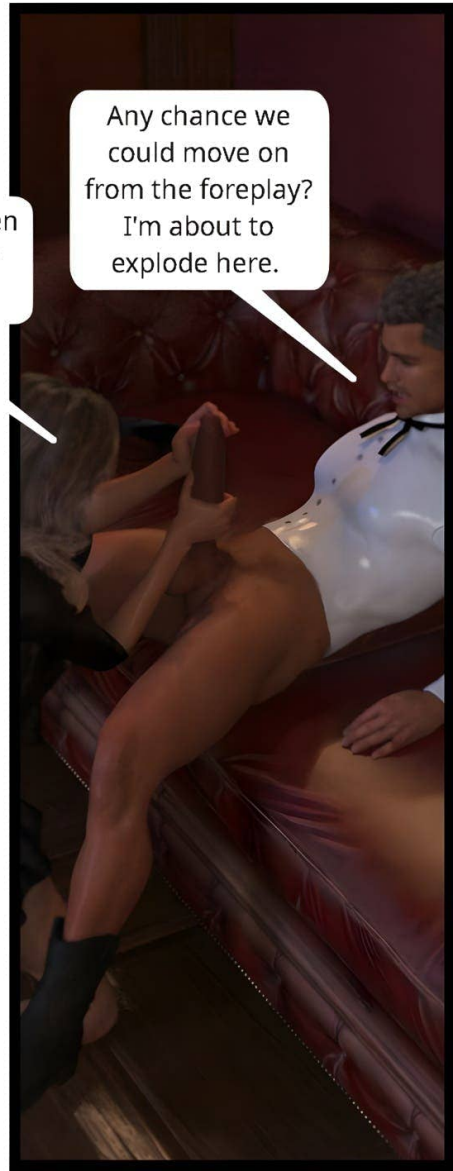
Well, you can tell him that he does exceptional work. But right now I want to take a closer look.



I've never had something so massive in my hands before... let alone taken it into my body.

It's the ups and downside of being hung like a pornstar. It attracts certain woman, but it seem to intimidated others.

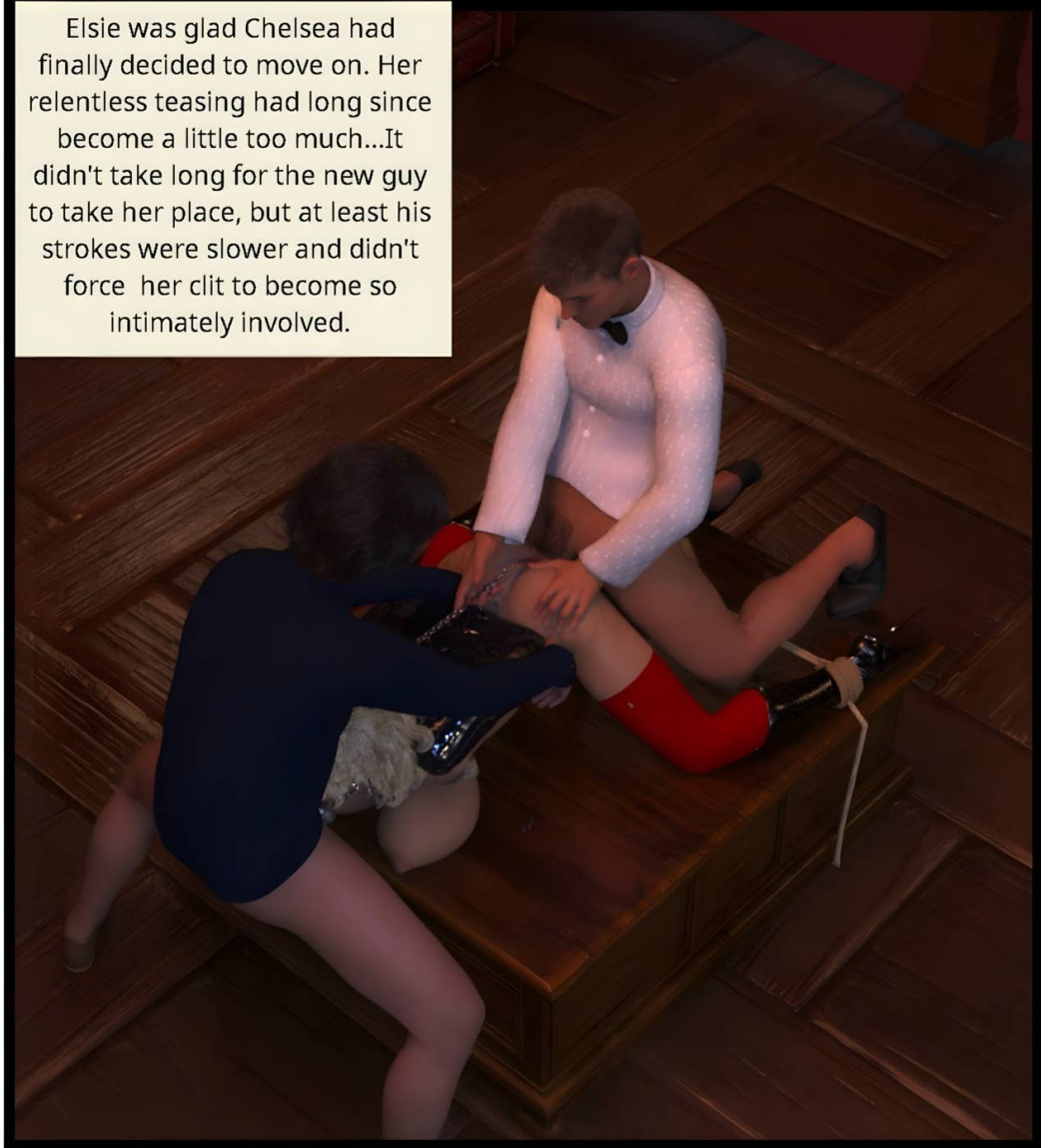
Well, I've never been one to back away from a challenge.



Any chance we could move on from the foreplay? I'm about to explode here.



Elsie was glad Chelsea had finally decided to move on. Her relentless teasing had long since become a little too much...It didn't take long for the new guy to take her place, but at least his strokes were slower and didn't force her clit to become so intimately involved.

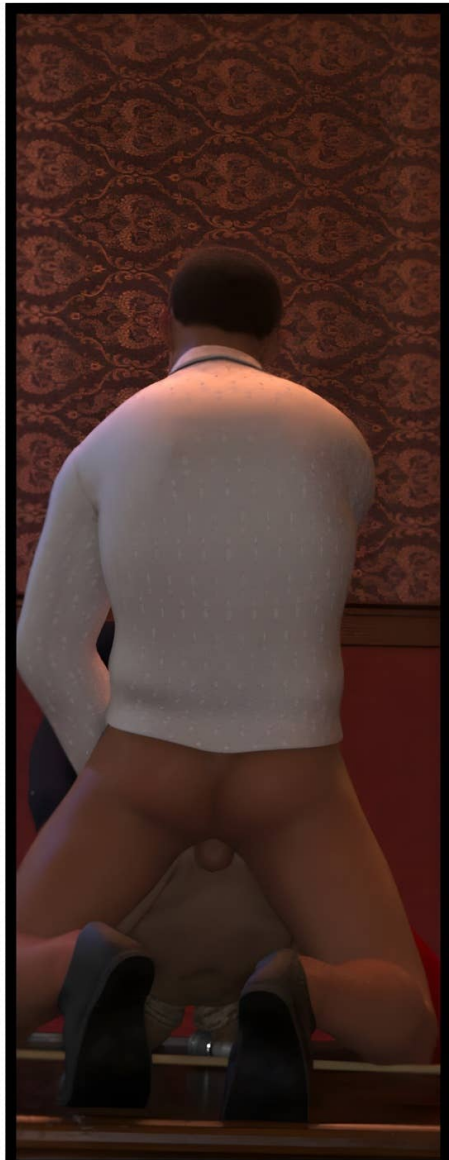


Don't take this the wrong way, cause I'm really glad you brought Elsie, but it seems kind of ballsy to bring a bag full of toys. I don't remember you being so ...



Not really. Given who Elsie was back in our school days, I figured it was a safe bet there'd be several willing to help me play with her.

You mean because she's a lying, backstabbing, boyfriend stealing whore?



I'm sure she's all that too, but I was thinking because she's was so pretty.

Oh, come on! I'm pretty don't you think?

Absolutely. You more than hold your own against Elsie, always did. But I'd also bet a thousand there are at least two guys at this reunion that would be more than happy to help tie you up and use the same toys on you, unil you begged to suck their cock



Well, that's disturbing.



Like I said, 1000... No, make it 10,000. I'll take out a loan if I have to. 10,000 against you going thru with it if I find more than one guy.

that's not fair! I'm guessing you'd be one of the two guys?

Well... can you blame me? I mean, you re kind of beautiful and those lips look like they could...

At first, Dez worked it in nice and slow, not going too deep. He could hear the change in her noises as she began to enjoy it more.

Time to get serious, Angel



Ahhh!



For a moment, as he began to push against her clit with a gentle but persistent rolling motion, her whole body tensed, but then slowly she relaxed and he began to push even deeper into her.

Ummh!
Ahhh!





This isn't exactly fair, Dez.
You still have a shirt on.



Sorry, Chelsea.
It's my price
of admission.



If she ever really cared about being naked in the first place, it didn't take Chelsea long to relax and forget about being totally naked.

Off it goes!





Ah, now that was pretty fucking good.

Thanks Sweetie.



Oh yeah! I feel totally, completely and utterly fucked. In fact, I can honestly say that you reached places inside me that have never been touched... literally.

Was it good?



I had fun too... but now I think it's time I did a little milking demo for Elsie. Would you mind watching her while I go get my portable milker?

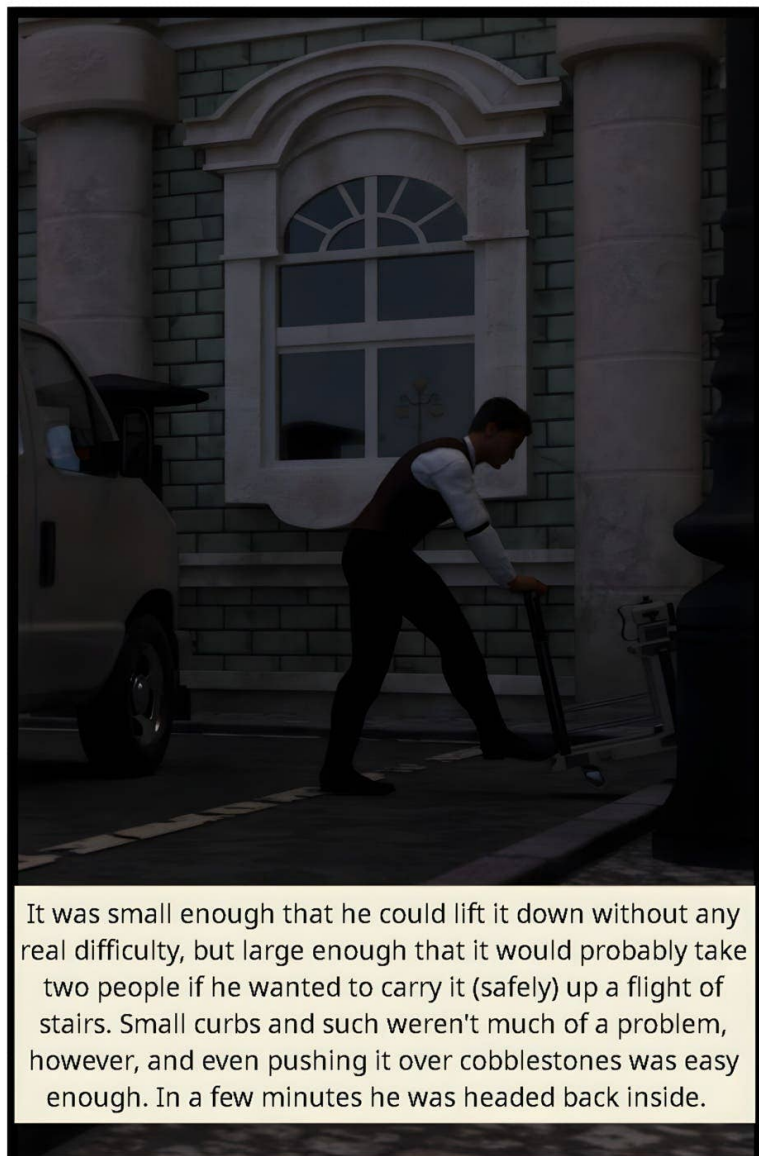
I wouldn't miss it.

Dez began to rock his hips, slowly to make it last. pushing his ass up off the couch to force as much of his length inside her as he could. All the while focusing on the fingers of his left hand (which was working her clit) and his right hand (which was gently pinching, pulling and twisting at her nipple.) By focusing on his hands instead of his cock, it distracted him and allowed him to keep going .



When her body went rigid again--this time for a different reason, Dez switched his focus back to his cock--still working his extremities without thought, but now all the sensations brought him to orgasm.







I won't be gone all that long, I'm just going to my car. But you're in charge until I get back.

Just tell me what you need.



Just get Elsie prepped and ready. You can put that tail-plug in her ass. Then round up some of our fellow students who might be interested in watching. They'll all receive a free pass to the diary.

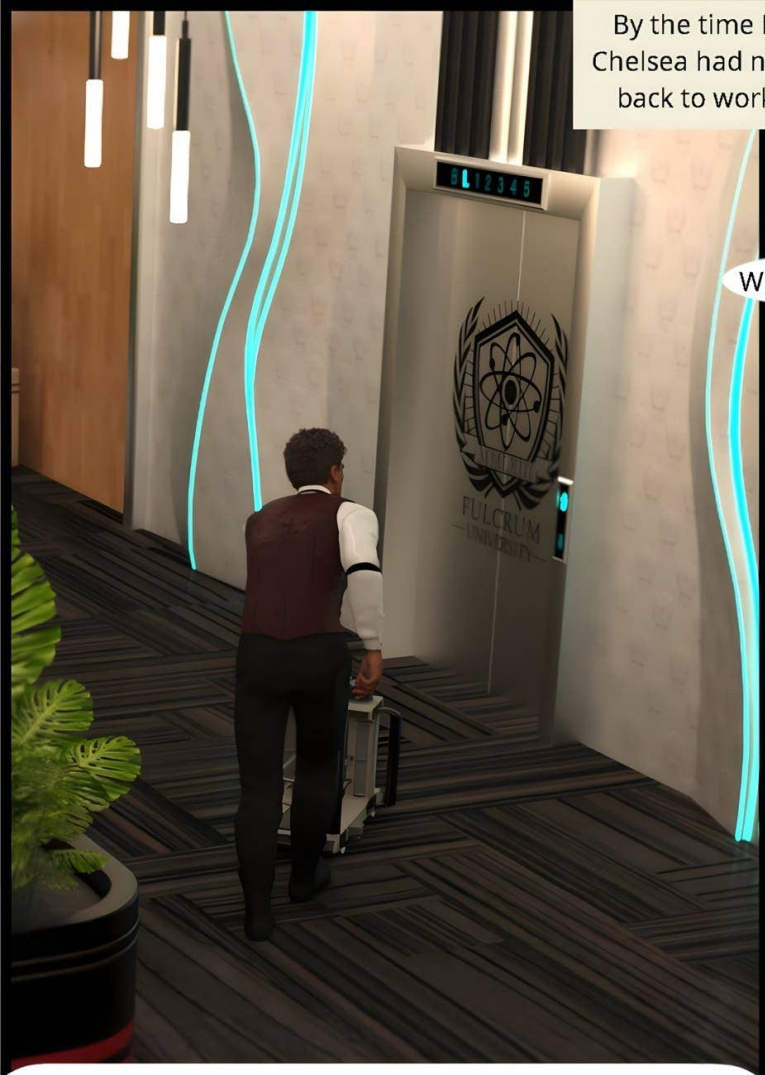


Can I count on you?

I'll do my best!

By the time Dez got back to the private party room, Chelsea had not only done her job beautifully, she was back to working Elsie over with the vibrater again.

Well, I can't say that asshook looks very comfortable... and that tail is designed to be a little more than just decorative. It can vibrate or deliver a shock. And it can even be programmed to swish like a real tail, triggered by muscle twitch impulses.



It looks like that's hurting her.
Who cares?
It looks to me like she does.
She wasn't complaining earlier...Hey Dez, what do you think?



I'm pretty sure the suction cups will also be a bit uncomfortable. Elsie's been waiting to be milked for quite a while now, so her teats are quite sensitive, especially with them being bound and all... not to mention the way the weight of her body is resting on them... and then there are people who have been abusing her nipples a bit, which may make them tender to the pressure from the suction as well.

That's why we force her to orgasm, especially while she's being milked. Over time, she'll develop an association between the pain of the process and the pleasure that occurs with it. Of course, she's already happy to be milked. It's like the defecating ecstasy of taking a shit. Painful and yet intensely pleasurable.

Whoa dude! That's awesome.

There's no question she's more than ready to be milk.



Want me to put the vibrator back in your bag?

Actually, no. Why don't you keep working Elsie with it... you see, at Beauty's Milk Dairy we have a business model based on the theory that the flavor of the milk can be modified by the cow's moods and what she's feeling while she's being milked. We're working to perfect a whole like of products based on this premise.



At the moment, we have Pungent Pain, Nector of Envy, Passion Flower and my favorite, Virgin Spice, which comes from the newest cows, like Elsie, who still haven't learned to enjoy being milked.

Not until we've harvested our first jar. I don't like to mix ingredients too much--it can make the cream bitter. But feel free to stop by the dairy sometime... we'll fill any special requests you make. You can watch (or even participate) in the process if you want. No extra fee. In addition, I'll bet I could arrange to let you rent Elsie out for your dinner parties or other engagements. Freshly squeezed milk is just the thing to make a party.

Looks like you could call the milk you're collecting a Blush of Rose

You're right, Chelsea. I find that a strong dose of humiliation makes a new cow's milk much sweeter. If you try some, you can tell me what you think.

Really?

Shouldn't that be, A Blush of Elsie?

Any chance we can add a bit more pain flavor?





Say, you wouldn't happen to have a business card for that place, would you.

Me too. I'd like one. Perhaps even a few, to pass out to my friends.

NAHHH!



NGHHH!

SSSTH

Don't worry, I have plenty. I had a feeling Elsie would still be a popular girl. He, he.



UNHH!

PHTUP



But first, let's sample a little near of slut.

Anyone want to be the first to try?



Ah, Fran Bergman. You are looking as beautiful tonight as you are daring.

Tell me if it's sweet enough for you. I can turn up the vibrator a little... Oh no, wait. I think it's already maxxed out.

Normally, I'd get nearly two jars from her, but since I gave her an extra shot of moo-juice just a few days back, so she should keep producing all night, at a slow but constant rate.

How much more milk will she give tonight?

I had no idea that a... that someone could produce that much milk.

Well, the extra Moo-juice helps, as does the fact that I've delayed her normal milking time by a few hours. And I plan on keeping the pumps going after I'd normally call her milking done. Constant dry-milking, as we call it, actually stimulates an increase in milk production--but the down side is that if you push it too far you can dry up her breasts all together. But if that happens I'll just give her another shot of moo-juice and she be up and running again in no time.



Oh, very much so. You may have noticed how Elsie was dancing around when we first arrived. Delaying a cow's milking is one of the most effective punishments We have. Especially if we combine it with fresh injections of Moo-juice. They say it feels a bit like pumping water into a girl's stomach until she looks like she'd pregnant.

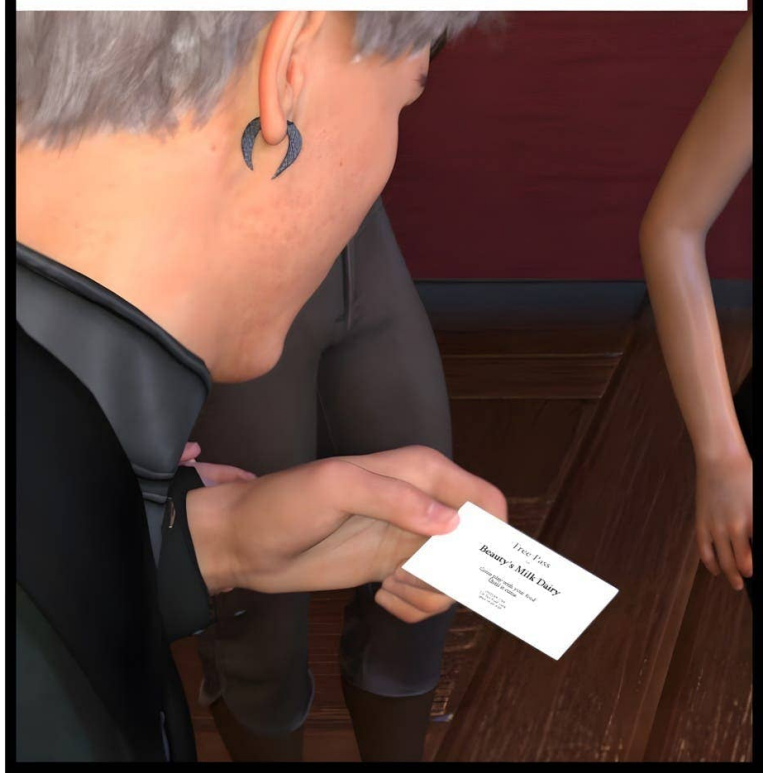
Is it uncomfortable not to be milked on time?

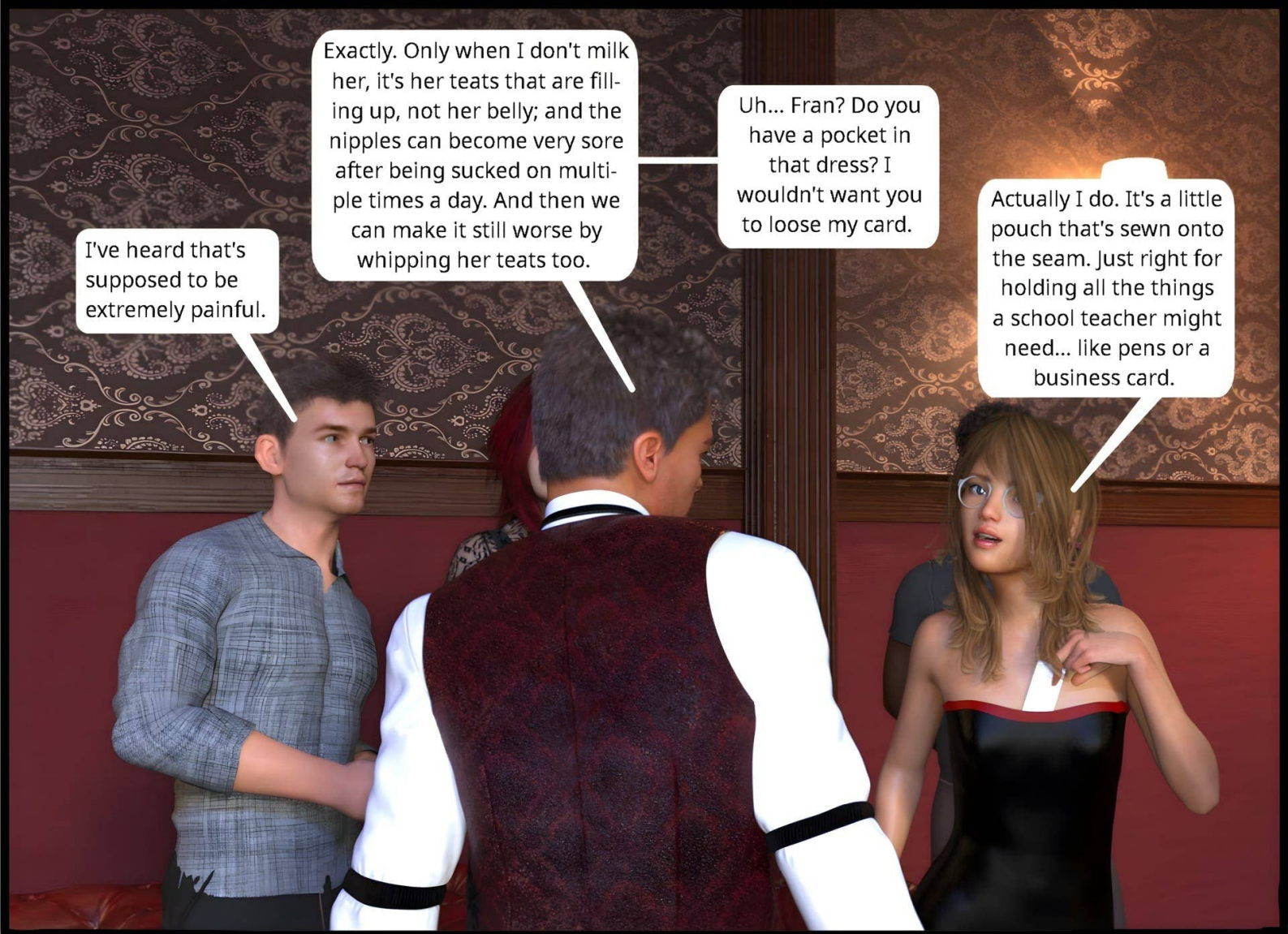


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I've heard that's supposed to be extremely painful.

Exactly. Only when I don't milk her, it's her teats that are filling up, not her belly; and the nipples can become very sore after being sucked on multiple times a day. And then we can make it still worse by whipping her teats too.

Uh... Fran? Do you have a pocket in that dress? I wouldn't want you to loose my card.

Actually I do. It's a little pouch that's sewn onto the seam. Just right for holding all the things a school teacher might need... like pens or a business card.



You're a school teacher? And you wear that dress?

You must have some very happy students.

Oh no, I've never actually worn this to my class. I've never worked up the nerve. But I did buy it in the business section

Alright now...
who wants to be
the next to
sample my
"Pretty Virgin's
Delight"

Who you calling a Virgin, Dez?

Just the milk,
Sweetie, just
the milk.

