



AWAKENED BOTTOMS

# Gym Torment

Becky's Day

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By

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This book is a story based on the series:

Rear Awakenings

That begins with the book -

Chloe's Summer Job

and is one of five books in the compilation:

Awakened Bottoms

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## [Burn Lube](#)

Becky wiped the sweat from her brow. A day of work at PP Toys wasn't the same as other adult warehouses. This was a place owned by a mistress of the cult of Koloe. Her name was Eva and she had been Becky's mistress for four years, ever since she took the runaway under her wing and offered her a job. She had known Eva growing up and she was the closest thing to family that the twenty two year old had in her deviant life which, considering how the cruel woman used and tortured her body, especially her deceptively tight-looking anus on a regular basis for her own sexual amusement, just made Becky's relaxed easy-going attitude all the more amazing. Perhaps it was because she was a Kolos pedigree, a girl from a line of women stretching back eons that had natural abilities and pre-occupations with all things anal, the younger ones making great submissives and slaves as they loved to be taken, penetrated and stretched in their sensitive, well-bred buttocks as they discovered what their pleasure and pain orifice was capable of while the older Kolos women worshipped and harvested the juices and pheromones, giving the girls a form of flattery and confidence at being lusted over, helping them later form the boldness to become a mistress when they reached thirty.

This was just the way of things and Becky had always accepted that. She pulled the long, red plug out of her light creamy bubblebutt and sniffed it. She loved her own aroma and longed to lick her ass-flavour off of the five-inch silicone but she knew that wasn't allowed unless told she could. She placed it gently on the changing room bench for her mistress to enjoy and peeled the kinky latex nurses outfit she had been made to wear off of her five foot three petite frame as she eyed the shower area longingly.

Just then she heard heeled steps coming down the dark corridor. She fell to her knees on the tiled floor in a show of formal submission that an asshole was required to show her mistress whenever possible.

Eva stepped into the room. She was taller than Becky by almost five inches and

the heels she wore made her look even taller as her piercing blue eyes looked down on her asshole. In many ways Becky had been lucky, her mistress was the only mistress she knew that had broken tradition and become a mistress early, and was just starting her thirties this year. It was mainly due to the fact that she was the High Priestess's right hand and second in command and together they had broken most of the ancient cult's traditions at one point or other in their quest for power and dominance. Her toned body was clad in a small pair of red cotton gym shorts and a tight red lycra sports bra, her muscular, tanned legs bare and shining under the fluorescent lighting.

She held something behind her back as she stared down at the petite buttslut, kneeling submissively beneath her. She looked at the sweat glistening on the soft creamy skin of her chest, her tiny breasts, sitting perkily on her slim torso, the little pink nipples erect, betraying her arousal. Her sweet, pretty face and long blonde hair contrasted so wickedly against her well-worn old buttslut collar, tightly buckled around her slim neck. The words said FUCKTOY emblazoned in silver metal over the collar and she certainly was one to this woman. Eva crouched down and rubbed two fingers over the girl's upturned lips giving the girl a taste of where she had put them just before coming to find her.

"Where's the plug, slut?"

"On the bench, Mistress", Becky said, not meeting her mistress's gaze with her own pale blue eyes.

Eva walked over to the slippery plug and picked it up, bringing it back to Becky, placing it under the girl's nose.

"Breathe", the woman ordered.

Becky sucked her aroma deeply into her nose, obeying as ordered.

“You love it, don’t you? I know you so well now, slut. I bet you were tempted to suck your stinky flavour off of this thing and into your nasty little mouth.”

Hannah nodded. It was so difficult for her to lie or hide things from Eva, having been trained and taught the hard way not to even try.

“Well, just this once, we can share, but I want to hear you beg for it”, she said, placing the plug onto Becky’s lips, teasing her asshole with her own captivating scent.

“Oooh, Mistress, please let this worthless whore lick her own flavour from the plug that has been inside her hole all day... please, Mistress”

Eva felt that the girl could do better, her begging wasn’t even making the woman feel wet.

“Tell me how much you need the taste of your nasty fuckhole.”

“Mmm, I... I want it so much, Mistress. This worthless asshole always dreams of eating things that have been up her dirty anus all day. I need the taste of my girl ass on my tongue. I desire the flavour that makes my mistress want to use this asshole on my lips so that she might want to kiss my slut mouth.”



Eva smiled wickedly and nodded, allowing Becky to lick and kiss the side of the red five-inch plug that had been burrowed up her hot, moist anus all day long.

Eva joined her the other side and sloppily kissed her wide, purple glossed mouth over the plug and her asshole's face, licking and tonguing the silicone and skin passionately.

Becky knew she tasted good. It reminded her of freshly baked brownies and she loved the taste. Often, when at home in her apartment, she would find herself sticking a finger dryly up herself just to lick and suck it off. She knew Eva loved it too and, although she had to degrade and humiliate Becky's asshole, she would sometimes be caught whispering thanks to the Goddess for such a tasty asshole. Once all the flavour had been washed off by their saliva, Eva kissed her girl deeply for a while, pushing her tongue deeply into the back of Becky's mouth and holding it there for a while before pulling back as strings of saliva momentarily webbed between their wet lips.

Eva spoke like a young girl talking to a friend. That happened occasionally and Becky wasn't surprised at the excited tone.

"Let's go to the gym together. We can have a good workout and then maybe hit the saunas. Ooh, we could get a massage. I bet you'd like that wouldn't you?"

It did sound tempting and Becky didn't have any plans after work. She was an asshole twenty-four hours a day but Eva usually left her to do her own thing when not at work at the adult toy warehouse. She didn't have a lover to go home to, especially since she and Chloe had been made more distant when the girl that she had fallen for was made the High Priestess's asshole and was probably

busy getting the brunt of Jenny's pent up lust right at that very moment.

She looked into Eva's eyes, knowing she would be allowed now. Her pretty blue eyes narrowed as she wondered if she was walking into a trap, it had happened a lot in the past. Eva's cold, sharp eyes, seemed to show innocence and excitement on them but the woman wasn't past a spot of convincing acting.

"Um... okay. I'll just shower and change, then."

"No need, we'll get showers while we're there", Eva said emphatically.

"Just dress in your slutty little gym clothes and then we'll get off in my car."

She brought her right hand around, revealing a set of five large anal balls on a string, each one six-inches in circumference.

"Oh and you'll wear this inside you too, my little whore", Eva said sweetly as Becky's eyes fell over the black silicone spheres.

Like any good slave, she wouldn't argue that her asshole had been full all day and could do with a rest. No, this anal whore would just bend over and let Eva push the big balls deep inside her, even after her mistress walked to her lube locker and pulled out her special 'burn lube'.

"Oh, don't look so sullen, slut. I know how much you love my special lube. It's

all natural and good stuff and the added touch of ginger will give these balls a lovely burning kick pushed up your well-used fuckhole.”

Becky wasn't keen on the sensations it made inside her. It always burned and chaffed inside her hole, making her insides tingle as though gently on fire. She knew deep down she had a choice but was so used to obeying Eva, she didn't even consider not letting the woman stuff her ass with the evilly lubed balls.

“Ass up, head down”, Eva commanded and Becky fell into position, her face pressing into the tiles as her round globes arched up behind her, presenting her pink puckered hole to the woman.

Eva savoured the moment as she sadistically rubbed the first ball over Becky's rim, letting a generous amount of lube fire up the pink pucker with its active ingredients. The first ball popped in easily and the girl down below the butt gasped in a loud breath as the lube burned like molten lava on her soft insides.

“Thank me, bitch, every time I put a ball into your whore hole”, Eva insisted sadistically.

“Thank you, Mistress... Oooh fuck... Thank you, Mistress...ah... ah... ow... Thank... you, M... Mistress...aahh... Thank...oh Goddess... you... Mistress”, Becky moaned as the balls were pushed deep into her rectum. Each one forcing the one in front further inside as the fiery lube spread over every part of her tunnel.

“There we go. Number five. That's a good little asswhore, swallow it up for mistress.”

“Uuuh...T...Thank you, Mistress”, Becky croaked as the first ball pressed deeply into her bowels, pushed on by the rest, the lube burning up into her body. Her sphincter closed around the final one. For good measure, and to make sure her asshole could close her anal muscle up tightly, Eva pushed a finger in to make sure they were securely buried inside the petite girl’s ass.

Eva pulled Becky up by her asshole collar and made her stand. The balls were heavy, almost like weights inside her and it felt like she was carrying a dumbbell in her butt.

“Hmm, you feel that don’t you, slut. Heavy, huh? I thought your asshole could do with a little workout to tighten it up. You feeling the burn?” Eva asked, her lips snarling as they pressed onto the smaller girl’s lips in front of her.

“Uh huh, Mistress. It burns so much inside me and it’s so deep. Thank you for giving this asshole what she deserves.”

Eva smiled. Her buttslut was a cute blonde diamond among all girls and she was so very lucky to have this delicious submissive in her sadistic life... not that she would ever let her know that.

“Good. Get dressed.”

Becky put on her pair of tiny blue shorts that showed off her bouncy butt and stretched a tight lycra pink sports bra over her small, slim chest. She kept the gear in her locker for her regular sessions of yoga and exercise that she took to

stay toned and sexy for the mistresses to enjoy. She tied her hair up into a bun and slipped her white patterned trainers onto her dainty feet.

Eva left briefly, before returning to the staff changing room, carrying a big sports bag. She had changed out of her heels and now wore a pair of black trainers and a red baseball cap with her shiny brown hair pushed through the strap at the back and tied into a tight ponytail.

“Just one more adjustment to make”, she said and reached into the back of Becky’s shorts and found the string hanging from her anus drawing it up and over the waistband, the little ring tied to the end dangling over the elastic to rest on top of her butt.

“Right, let’s go”, Eva said reaching her hand out to squeeze the girl’s cheeks in a gesture resembling affection.

Becky sat in the passenger seat of Eva’s Porsche as she aggressively drove through traffic, working her way to their destination.

“I thought we’d go to the gym near central park. I like the extra facilities they have there.”

“But Mistress, that’s two blocks away from my apartment. What if someone I know goes there?”

“Are you embarrassed to be seen spending some quality time with your mistress,

asswhore?”

Becky paused and then spoke a little hesitantly.

“Um... No, it’s not that... It’s just...”

“Well, that’s okay then and we aren’t going to walk in as mistress and buttslut. We can’t have outsiders knowing all about us. You will address me as lover or something and you can be my babe or maybe honey buns.”

She glanced over at Becky’s collar. Maybe that could come off for a while. FUCKTOY might be taken to be a little offensive to the non-Kolos members of the gym. She ordered Becky to remove it and glanced over as the girl glumly obeyed.

“Oh, what’s wrong, honey bun? Are you enjoying those balls burning up your big round bum?”

Becky looked across and nodded quietly. The lube itched and tickled her insides, making it feel hot and intense as the balls filled her asshole fully enough for her to feel the dull ache as they pressed onto her muscles, stretching into her so deeply she thought that if she pressed her belly, she would be able to feel the first ball prodding up at her. She squirmed and tried to get comfy on the car seat, trying to fight the overwhelming urge to put her hand up there and tug the balls out one by one.

Eva firmly pressed her hand down over the front of Becky's crotch and rubbed her delectably soft pussy through the thin material.

"It's so wet, you perverted little whore. You love having me do nasty things to your dirty pleasure tunnel. I can feel it", she said, rubbing her fingers over Becky's swollen clit, making the girl groan, her eyes closing as she concentrated on the treat her mistress was giving her, knowing that she was right.

## Working Out

Becky was proud of her tight body and never usually minded people ogling and staring at her sexy, petite frame but, as she wandered around the gym with Eva's hand on her back, she felt as though somehow the people around them knew that she was stuffed full of heavy balls, as if they could see them, and this made her feel exposed and uncomfortable.

“Hey, babe”, Eva said in a slightly theatrical tone as though she had to act at being what she considered to be normal, “we should start with some cardio to warm up a bit. How about we use the bikes?”

“Of course, sugar”, Becky replied, thinking ‘lover’ was a bit much. Whatever their relationship was, real or this pretence, it wasn't about love.

This wasn't going to be easy, she thought as she mounted the saddle of the computerised bike next to Eva. Ouch, she cried out in her head. Those balls are really pressing on up in there. Her eyeballs temporarily rolled up into her head as masochistic lust made her grind her wet pussy down onto the front of the seat, pushing her butt out as she fired up the screen with a few pedals.

Eva grinned across as she started her computer and set a strong resistance level, making her powerful legs work hard to turn the pedal.

“Wanna race, honey bun? First to ten miles. Loser gets played with until she finishes”, she whispered across to Becky.



Becky knew she would lose. Eva's long muscular legs would blast through that computerised distance while her little legs would struggle their way through, even on a lighter setting. With the balls squeezed up in her it would be difficult to even move her thighs without feeling the weighted balls move and adjust up her rectum, making the lube sting her every time her tunnel flexed.

She kicked her legs round and round wildly, trying to catch up as Eva's screen dialled up the distance.

Eva looked pleased with her time as she completed the distance. Becky's screen said that she had three miles left, the shorter girl's face starting to sweat as she pushed on.

"Three miles to go", Eva whispered into Becky's ear as she swirled a hand over the girl's butt.

"Come on, sweet cheeks. You can do it!" Eva said loudly, slapping her palm noisily over Becky's tight shorts. A man on a bike next to Becky turned to look as he heard the slapping sound of what seemed to be the girl's partner's encouragements. He wished his boyfriend was so affectionate in public and noted how hot her bootylicious ass looked in her little blue shorts. Her brunette partner was lucky to have such a cute thing; even a man of his tastes knew that.

Eva slapped her again and grasped her cheek tightly in a claw-like grip.

"Come on. Faster", she half-encouraged and half-berated the young blonde now puffing away and trying to shy away her face as a woman with short grey hair on a rowing machine opposite gave the pair a disapproving glare, seeing Eva's hand

gripping the girl's butt tightly.

Sweat started to pour down her face. Her armpits and crotch felt moist as she rode hard and fast until only a mile remained.

Eva found the ring on the end of the anal ball string and pulled it upwards, making the string that extended out of the girl press on her anus painfully as the threat of her mistress tugging a ball out of her in public loomed in Becky's mind. She gasped in short breaths and squeezed her talented sphincter as tightly as she could to avoid any embarrassment that Eva might try to inflict on her. Luckily she made it to ten miles, panting as she let the pedals slow with her legs.

Eva pulled her face round and gave her a long, sloppy kiss, pushing her tongue into the girl's upturned lips.

"Well done, honey", she said as she pulled away, smiling defiantly at the woman on the rowing machine who was scowling back at the pair.

"How about some weights next?" Eva said, feigning that Becky had a choice in how this gym session played out.

Becky nodded and let Eva guide her to the barbell. She made the petite girl lie on the soft plastic coated bench and set her some weights she thought she might be able to manage. Eva stood over her asswhore to spot her, waiting to take the weights if Becky couldn't manage, but did so in a way that made the young male gym instructor walk over to the pair until Eva glared her best cold mistress stare onto the poor boy, making him change his direction and go see if someone needed help elsewhere. The reason for his concern was that Eva stood over

Becky's lycra covered chest instead of behind the bench as was usual and correct.

Worse still for both Becky and the gym's safety rules was when Eva sat her toned butt in their little cotton shorts below the girl's small breasts, grinning down as she nodded for Becky to start her first set.

To most people in the gym, the scene on the bench press looked perverted enough. A group of men using dumbbells nudged and sniggered at the sat-on girl but this was nothing compared to the scene they would have seen if they had been the other side of the weight bench. Eva had pulled the loose hem of the shorts to one side, revealing her sticky pussy lips and landing-strip shaved crotch as she swirled a finger over herself, smiling down naughtily as Becky puffed and pumped the weights slowly up and down.

Becky felt as though she wanted to curl up and hide as members of the gym walked past the pair, making a very good job of ignoring Eva on top of her and, by doing so, acknowledging the inappropriateness of the act, making Becky's face red from more than just the exertion of lifting the weights. She finished her first set and rested, trying to get some air into her lungs as Eva's bottom pressed down onto her ribs.

"Water, sugar?" Eva asked sweetly.

"Yes... please", Becky responded, feeling her dry mouth as she spoke.

Eva took her bottle from beside her on the floor and opened the lid. Still pressed on the girl, she tilted the bottle about six inches from Becky's mouth and let the

water dribble into the girl's open lips, some of it spilling over her face and chin, her right hand still pressed near her crotch as a finger rubbed over her clitoris.

"Thanks", Becky said after she had gulped down what had gone inside her mouth.

"Your welcome, honey", Eva said leaning over her face inches from the girl's and, for a split second, Becky actually felt that she could see affection for her in Eva's eyes. That fizzled away when her mistress spoke.

"I want to cum on top of your hot little tits while you strain your arms on those weights", she snarled nastily.

Becky looked at the people around her and back at Eva. Her mistress was enjoying the public humiliation, seeing the dismay and embarrassment in the girl's eyes.

"Second set. Come on you can do it", Eva said, flicking her finger over her clit as she watched Becky take the strain and press the barbell up and down over her chest. When she strained and groaned, trying to push the weights back up on the last press of the set, she realised that Eva wasn't there to help her if she struggled, instead enjoying seeing her strain to get the weights back on the stand.

Eva laughed coldly to herself as Becky finally got the weights back up, puffing and heaving as she gasped, rubbing away sweat that poured down her brow and the sides of her face.

Eva took her sticky, wet finger off of her clit and rubbed her clear pussy arousal onto Becky's lips.

“There are only two types of people in this world, sweetie pie, those that dominate and those that are dominated. Some of the people in here watching us are secretly lusting about being me and some about being dominated by me. Why do you think no one is telling us to leave or stop being so lewd in public? I'll tell you, it's turning them on too much and they are secretly looking forward to whatever nasty shit I decide to do to you next so that they can glance sideways and perv on us while wearing a mask of disapproval.”

Becky gulped and felt the glow of her cheeks as she flushed, imagining all the onlookers in the gym, silently complicit in her torment as they engaged in their passive voyeurism.

Eva signalled for Becky to complete her third set, her hands pressing uncomfortably down on the girl's ribs as she moved down, placing all her weight on Becky's tummy and adding painful pressure on her anal stuffing from the other side as her intestines churned and squeezed under Eva's toned butt.

Becky gave out a deep scream as she lifted the weight back onto the stand but it wasn't from the exertion of the exercise as much as it was from the feeling that her rectum was about to explode, as gases pressed onto the deepest ball looking for an impossible route of escape.

Eva got up and let Becky up off the bench to stand behind the weights, spotting Eva as she thanked her mistress for releasing her.

“Thank you”, she murmured as Eva added double the weight already on to the barbell.

The exercise continued, each time Becky going first as Eva fondled and publicly toyed with her asshole and then Eva did her own sets. They performed leg presses and deadlifts, cable kicks and various lunges with dumbbells.

Becky now felt like her body was sweating from every pore and orifice as the strain of holding the heavy balls in her increasingly tired and sore rectum added an extra painful effort to every movement that her petite body was making.

“Come over here, sweet cheeks. We need to keep your bubble butt round and tight, just one last butt exercise. I want you to take those dumbbells and deadlift them up, squeezing your butt cheeks as tight as you can as you come up and then as much as possible when you go down, got it?”

Becky nodded. One positive thing Eva brought to the session was her great knowledge of exercise, especially how to tone butts.

She performed the squats, doing as told and squeezing her cheeks. Eva placed her hands over them, feeling for the tensing and advising and correcting whenever Becky didn't tense properly or effectively enough. Apart from the intense embarrassment at having her butt groped as she squatted, Becky actually started to enjoy this exercise, feeling as though the gym members might actually excuse the butt gripping as an actual personal trainer approach.

She soon realised her humiliation hadn't been enough for Eva as her mistress pulled the elastic waistline of her shorts and placed a gripping hand over each of

her deliciously round cheeks.

“That’s better, I can feel the muscles tensing”, Eva said loudly.

A different young male gym instructor with a side parting and small, tight shorts walked up to them.

“Erm... I could help you if you are doing squats, ladies. If you...um... want I could check her glute muscles while you get on with some squats of your own. Then maybe, I could check yours”, he said, looking like he had just gambled on something that would give him a win, and a sexual experience, of a lifetime or a slap in the face and a disciplinary.

He was cut down where he stood so brutally that Becky felt sorry for the poor young man.

“Erm... Fuck off. My girl will never have boy hands on her glorious ass. There is nothing you have that we require and if you even think I would let you near my body without snapping your hairy wrists then you are dumber than you look. Now... um... get the fuck out of here before I call the manager and tell her you wanted to grope two innocent girls’ asses.”

He gulped and looked like he was frozen to the spot with fear until Eva growled and he scurried away, a look of confused panic on his face.

Becky actually laughed as he hurried off.

“Eva, you didn’t have to be so mean to the poor boy”, she said in her usual cool drawl as her submissive persona lifted momentarily.

Eva moved her head in close, allowing the momentary lapse. “I wont have any grubby boy hands on your beautiful butt. You are too delicious to be shared with that gender, besides I was enjoying feeling you clench.”

Eva maintained a tight grip, letting the little fingers of each hand meet over Becky’s pink pucker, its sweet aroma being rubbed into the tips of the digits as Becky finished her squats.

“Now I need you to check me. I expect to be penetrated, slutty bunny”, Eva whispered, her breath hot on Becky’s face.

Becky pressed her small hands down the back of the taller woman’s red cotton shorts. She felt the smooth, toned cheeks on her fingers, the butt was as big as her own but only because of Eva’s added height. It was a very familiar part of her life and she thanked the Goddess every day that she had been made an asswhore of one of the most attractive mistresses in the cult, if a little too toned for her own tastes in women.

Becky made sure that the tips of her little fingers squeezed into Eva’s tight asshole, finding herself almost giggling in glee as the sphincter tightened and clenched when the woman made her cheeks go rock solid as she squatted.

“Uuff... ten... eleven”, Eva counted her squats as Becky worried that her fingers



might get bitten off when Eva rose each time, her anus clenching so tight she felt as if she was losing feeling in her fingers.

“Okay, done. You can take them out now. Buns of steel”, Eva said, pounding her ass with a balled hand, making it spring tightly.

“Now, tell me how I taste, petal”, Eva said, knowing Becky wouldn’t need any more instruction.

The young blonde lowered her face submissively and gently stuck the two fingers into her mouth, her light blue eyes looking up into Eva’s.

“Mmm, you taste divine as always... um... honey”, Becky said, enjoying the taste that she had come to associate with sexual fulfilment over the years.

“Good, sweetheart. You’ll enjoy the treat I have in store for you later then, wont you?”

Becky’s face looked worried as she slowly lowered her wet fingers from her saliva-filled mouth.

“Right, we need to work on our back muscles next. Can’t have a flabby view when someone’s buried in your butt.”

Eva strode over to the Swiss ball and ushered Becky to place her waist over the

ball, her legs splayed out behind her, her head and torso hanging over the other side.

“Okay, press up with your torso, arms up to your head. Yes, that’s it like when you wear your pillory, hands next to your ears. Good. Now squeeze up and then slowly down.”

Eva had a firm grip on the back of the girl’s thighs, holding her body balanced over the large inflated ball so that she didn’t fall back or forwards. Becky felt the support was necessary but, as felt Eva’s jaw brush her butt, she realised that more public displays of lust were to come.

She watched in horror as a woman in her forties and a younger girl, maybe in her twenties stood near them, the older one talking.

“That’s how you tone your back, dear. I can do that for you.”

It was just then that Eva buried her nose into Becky’s shorts and snorted in a deep breath.

“Fuck, yeah”, Eva sighed, looking up at the pair watching.

“Um... no thanks, I think I’ll try something else”, the girl said to the older woman walking off, her face red. The woman, wishing she wasn’t there, crept off in the opposite direction to the girl.

“What the fuck, Eva?” Becky chided her mistress quietly.

“What?” She sounded genuinely taken aback at the notion she had done something wrong.

“I might have just sown a seed that could blossom in their relationship.”

“Not all women are as messed up as us Kolos”, Becky commented.

“I don’t agree, blossom. All Kolos women are women and all women have the potential inside them. It’s our religious duty to awaken it in as many of them as we can. I think you may need some proof. Follow me.”

## The Sauna

Becky was pulled by her wrist and made to jog along the floor of the gym as Eva eagerly rushed over to the saunas. Becky could feel the balls jiggling heavily in her ass as she walked, the lube still burning and tingling whenever she moved.

Eva glanced into the window of the first and second cabin.

“No”, she said shortly each time. On the third she stopped and turned, smiling wickedly to Becky.

“Perfect”, she said as she led the blonde girl inside.

The room was seriously hot, and just when Becky thought she couldn't sweat any more, she immediately started to feel her pores open up virtually all over her body and release beads of salty sweet dampness onto her gym clothes. She glanced around, blinking sweat out of her eyes. The room was quite large for a sauna with a two-tiered horseshoe shape of wooden benching that could accommodate twenty or so butts sitting on them. Three slim girls, who appeared to be about Chloe's age but taller and more coltish were sat on the left side of the bench, towels wrapped around their torsos, their brunette hair tied up in buns, giggling.

They stopped giggling momentarily as they looked up at Eva and Becky and then went back into their huddle, whispering and laughing.

“Strip”, Eva said in a tone that told Becky the pretence was over. Becky obeyed

and kicked her trainers off and then set about hurriedly peeling her damp shorts and sports bra off of her body to reveal her newly tightened, naked body. Eva pulled her shorts down and pulled her top off to reveal more of her toned and tanned body. She bent down, her ass facing the girls to untie her shoes and she turned and smiled as she pulled off her cap and walked over to the top tier of the bench in the centre of the sauna.

“Down there”, she ordered Becky onto the lower tier and the girl placed her cushioned cheeks onto the hot wooden surface obediently.

Eva placed her legs either side of her asshole and ran her hands down the wet, slippery chest, pinching and groping Becky’s pink nipples.

“Ohmygod”, the girl on the right said, her mouth wide open as her brown eyes sparkled with excitement, looking back at the others who also wore expressions of shock and fascination.

“Don’t mind us, ladies”, Eva said nonchalantly, “but I think my little friend here is a little hungry, aren’t you whore?”

She twisted Becky’s nipples cruelly.

“Ow... ow... Yes, Mistress. I’m hungry” Becky replied, wincing in pain.

“And what do you want to eat, slut?”

“I... I want to eat your... asshole”, Becky said, looking sideways at the three girls as she spoke the humiliating sentence.

The girls all gasped and gave each other manic glances.

“Is this really happening?” one of them asked the others but Eva responded.

“Oh, yes cutie, it is. Now beg me, asswhore.”

“Please, Mistress. Please let me worship your divine asshole with my worthless slut tongue.”

“Very well, slave”, she said lifting her butt off the wooden bench to reveal the damp oval sweat imprints. She pulled Becky’s chin back so that the girl’s head rested back onto the sweat patch and then lowered her butt back down until it covered the smaller girl’s face completely.

Becky’s face was usually comfortable in this familiar setting but the heat of the sauna and the soaking wet sweat all over Eva’s holes and body made it difficult for Becky to stay conscious as her mistress smothered her fragrant asshole over the girl’s face.

She wondered when she was going to be allowed to come up for air and started to see stars forming in her closed eyes. Just when she had started to feel herself fading, Eva stopped swirling her sweat-infused aroma over her buttslut’s face and lifted off, smiling as Becky heaved and choked in as much air as she could

in the hot room.

The girls sat there, stunned into silence, their young mouths parted wide open as they stared in disbelief. Becky glanced across at them, mortified at the exposure of doing what she would have considered normal for an asshole to outsiders, actual normal girls, realising the stark difference her life was from what it could have been like.

Eva lined her anus up and Becky stuck her tongue out to allow her mistress to press her heat-relaxed rim over it. Eva pressed onto the tongue, fucking it up into her anus, sighing and smirking over to the girls as she pressed and rubbed at her own clit.

The girls sat, watching the two sexy taut bodies locked ass to mouth together as Eva gave the order to worship her ass.

“Eat my nasty tasty asshole out, you shithole worshipping whore. Make mistress cum, bitch.”

Becky set about frenziedly slurping and lapping at Eva’s rim and squeezed her tongue up to sloppily French kiss the woman’s insides. Her rich, sweet, earthy flavours tingling over Becky’s taste buds, making the girl wonder if her breath ever didn’t smell of Eva’s anus, she had eaten it so much over the years. Eva started to shudder on the girl’s face and, dutifully, Becky intensified her frantic lapping and sucking even more.

The girl in the middle with blue-eyes had started to, very subtly so that the others possibly wouldn’t see her, slide her slim peach-toned thighs over one another,

her sweat making it easier to slip. The girl on the right with brown eyes had parted her legs under the towel wrapping so that if someone crouched down and looked up they would have seen it glistening with more than just sweat. The girl on the end with lighter brown eyes and a few freckles on her tanned face had placed a finger over her lips and gently kissed and nibbled at it as the three of them watched Eva climax over her asshole and cry out a loud wail, convulsing and shaking her glistening butt globes over Becky's helpless face.

"Aaaaaw... Aaaaauu..." Eva moaned out her ecstasy as she frigged herself, glistening sticky juices from her pussy covering the girl's chin. She pressed Becky's nose into her relaxed asshole, enjoying the tingle of sadism that waved through her body at the cruel act.

Totally satisfied that her asshole had completed her duty, Eva rose off and fetched a white towel from a shelf, just like the ones the now slightly hornier onlookers wore around them. They went back to whispering with one another but the giggling had stopped, watching while Eva wiped down her own body, getting sweat and cum off her skin and intimate parts and rubbing the cotton towel deeply over her crotch and into her ass crack before throwing it to the floor.

"Come and kneel on this, asshole eater", she ordered Becky.

"No, not like that. Face these lovely young ladies and tell them what you did just then."

Becky knelt in front of the three girls that looked like they were considering whether they should bolt for the door or satiate their growing curiosity.



“I... ate my mistress’s asshole out”, Becky said, not looking up at them, her naked body looking awkward and uncomfortable in front of the wide gazes.

“And how was it, slut? And look at them when you speak. I want them to see what a nasty whore you are in your eyes”, Eva snarled.

“It was amazing. I love the taste of my mistress’s asshole. I am so lucky that she lets me put my unworthy mouth up in her crack and eat her flavours up”, she said looking up at the girls as they looked down at her with a mixture of disgust and excitement.

“You mean you actually like putting your tongue up a girl’s pooper? That’s so nasty. I didn’t even know that was a thing. Is it a thing?” The girl on the left asked the other two and they shrugged back.

“Oh, it’s a thing and it’s more popular than any of you three could ever know. It’s also up there as one of the most amazing things a girl’s body can feel. Answer the young lady, slut.”

“Yes, miss. I love having my tongue and mouth pressed into delicious girl ass. It’s my favourite taste in the world.”

“There, you see. She enjoys it a lot. So now you three will feel less guilty about all the pleasure she is about to give you.”

“What!?” the girl on the right gasped. “You mean she will lick our poopyholes

out and she will enjoy doing it? That's gross. Mines all sweaty, anyway."

"What about you, cutie?" Eva said, glancing at the middle girl with blue eyes and cute cheek dimples.

"Okay", she said softly. Eva had judged the lust in her eyes correctly. The other two shot a stunned glance at their eighteen year old friend but she was lost to the moment, her heart clearly thudding as she stood up and turned around to kneel on the bench, letting the towel fall to reveal slim, long thighs and a toned little pert butt with cute back dimples matching the ones on her face.

"Ohmygod, Tash, you're a freak like these women!" the freckled girl spluttered out, moving away from her friend.

Eva ignored the girl as she told Becky to beg to lick the girl's ass.

"Please, Miss. I want to eat your deliciousness out of you. Please let me taste your asshole and worship you."

The girl simply nodded, too shy to speak. She watched behind her as Becky moved in on the girl's butt crack and parted the sweat-coated cheeks with her hands. Not bad, she thought as she looked at the hole she was about to eat out. The girl had a waxed ass and pussy, her anus a small skin-coloured pucker that already winked with potential as it clenched and relaxed nervously. Her pussy was flat and slit-like but was covered with sticky juices that dripped onto the bench in anticipation.

Becky had eaten so many assholes she had lost count but somehow the idea of being made to worship a girl younger than her who was an outsider and truly looked down on Becky as a dirty whore made her feel ashamed and embarrassed as she pressed her lips around the rim and sucked. At least the unfamiliar taste was one she would have been disappointed to have missed out on, rich, perfumed and filled with youthful sweetness and she soon found herself swirling her tongue around on the puckered sphincter to relax it enough to push on up.

The girl cooed and panted little gasping breaths, her eyes closed to concentrate on the sensation as one of the world's most experienced asslickers pressed up against her anus.

The girl on the left turned to stare at the scene, her towel falling forgotten from her body to reveal another slim, long body with small perky breasts.

“What’s it feel like, Natasha?”

Natasha didn’t answer at first but then, between gasps spoke in a whisper to her friend.

“Oooo... It’s amazing. It’s like the best feeling I’ve ever felt”, she croaked as her hand rubbed her pussy lips, opening up the soft pink labia to reveal just how wet she was.

Becky licked and lapped at the girl’s rim, knowing from experience how much pleasure to build up in the girl before she penetrated her with her tongue.

Eva rewarded her girl by squeezing her finger between the Becky's pussy lips and pressed and tapped at her clit while watching the ass-licking debauchery.

The freckled girl had bunched herself up into a defiant ball, with the towel covering more of her body than before but watched on intently, her hand over an open mouth in feigned disgust.

“Talk to her, whore. Tell her how good she is”, Eva ordered.

“Oh, you are so delicious. Your asshole tastes like heaven, Miss. I could eat it all day long. Thank you for letting this worthless asswhore eat your cute girl butt.”

Becky listened as the girl's moans intensified at the compliments and she pushed her tongue up inside the anus.

The girl let out a shocked yelp and the sticky hand that had been rubbing her pussy reached out instinctively and grasped her brown-eyed friend's hand.

“Are you okay, Tash?” she asked, concerned.

‘Oh fuck, Oh my God...aaahh... This is fucking awesome, Kris. You've got to...oooo... try this’, she said staring with intense sincerity into her friend's eyes.

“Um... Okay, Tash. When you are... er... done.”

Eva took up the slack and gently rubbed at Natasha's clit with her spare hand as Becky pressed her tongue up into the girl's anus, tasting the sweet hole's sweat and juices that had lubricated naturally in the sauna's intense heat.

Eva took her hand off Becky's clit and started to tug at the string that lewdly protruded out of her, making her clench and squeeze to keep the painful balls inside of her. It was the opposite of what she wanted to do with them but she didn't want these girls to witness what had been stuffed inside of her all afternoon.

Her mistress wanted her to tongue this girl in the ass so that is what she did and managed to do it so well that before long, the girl started to moan out the wails of a massive orgasm that shook through her body so strongly, she had to slump down on the bench.

"Thank her", Eva commanded.

"Thank you, that was amazing. I've never orgasmed that hard before", Natasha said, panting.

"No, not you, silly. The asswhore. Thank this girl."

"Thank you, Miss, for letting me stick my tongue up your delicious asshole and eat your anus. This asswhore appreciates your kindness."

The girl looked like she almost orgasmed again as the kinkiest words anyone had ever said to her made her moan in delight.

“How is this girl for real?” The freckled girl said, the look of feigned disgust still on her face but it was quite clear to Eva that she had been rubbing her butt on the bench as Becky licked her friend’s ass.

“Oh, she’s for real and she is a slave to all girls asses... even yours, honey.”

The girl’s face changed to look confused as her hand dropped to her crotch, part covering it, part wanting to masturbate.

“Who’s next?” Eva asked loudly, knowing the answer before she’d said the words.

The girl called Kris looked down at her friend, Natasha, who spoke up to her through closed eyes, her hands gently stroking her ass as saliva fell from her sweaty face.

“Don’t even think, Kris. Just do it”, she mumbled up.

“Yeah Kris. Just us girls here in this room. We won’t tell anyone how you let a hot girl eat out your tight little ‘poopyhole’”, Eva said encouragingly.

Kris turned to reveal an equally slim, pert butt, sticking it up high so that Becky

knelt but held her torso straight and lowered her head to place her mouth onto the upward-facing rim. This girl's asshole was light pink, which shone like it wore lip-gloss in the sweaty heat. Becky placed her tongue over the hole and licked it firmly, making the girl groan.

Natasha's eyes opened, still hungry for Becky's tongue as she lay on her side, her hand between her legs, rubbing as she watched her friend's ass get licked out by this cute, weird, stranger.

"Please, Miss, could this dirty slut put her tongue up your lovely poopchute. Please Miss. I need it badly", Becky moaned submissively.

"Er... Yeah, you can", Kris said, unsure how to respond sexily.

Becky pushed in. Another cute, sweet tasting anus to take her mind off her own. Malty, candy flavours covered her tongue as she fucked it deeply into the girl, kissing and sucking at the relaxed orifice. Loud slurping, rasping noises emanated from the ass to mouth coupling, everything else in the room silent except for the sticky clicks of sweat and pussy juices on the other girls' bodies.

"Ohmygod, ohmygod, this is amazing, aaaah..." Kris called out loudly as Becky awoke her anally with her mouth.

Becky took long, sticky laps of the girl's pussy, along her sweaty perineum and back into her relaxed and pliant anus, as the eighteen-year-old panted and moaned beneath her.

Their sweat blended together as one. Becky's ran off her face and down the groove of the girl's back, looking so sexy as the muscles were coated in running droplets. Becky's neck and breasts glistened with a combination of her own and the sweat of the girl that made Kris' butt cheeks shine as if they had been oiled up.

Becky had an urge to penetrate the girl with a finger or a toy. She was just too attractive and vibrant not to want to fuck her butt somehow. She gulped her Kolos instincts down, along with the sweaty juices from the girl's ass and knew that her mistress wouldn't approve even though she would also be going through the same anguish. A first ass experience had to be gentle; Becky knew that, as did all Koloslatreians. The fucking usually came the second time. She eyed her mistress, watching as Eva looked hungrily at Natasha's sweaty asshole as she frigged herself on the bench. She could have easily dominated the girls into giving her their pleasure tunnels if she had wanted to.

Becky heard Kris start to moan louder and pant heavily. The girl instinctively placed her hands on her cheeks and pulled them apart so that Becky could push her tongue deeper into her.

"Oooh... Oh... oh... Ohmygod... I'm cuuumming" she whined, as Becky felt watery cum spurt up to cover her neck and chest.

"Thank you for cumming on this asshole, Miss" Becky said as she sloppily slurped at the girl's tasty holes.

Kris actually laughed, then sat up and put her face close to Becky's.



“Haha, God, she smells like my dirty panties. I can’t believe it. Another girl has my ass smell on her face!”

Becky wanted to slap the girl but her submissive training was too strong.

“Thank you, Miss. This asshole will wear your scent as my perfume.”

“What a fucking slut”, the other girl said, sneering.

“Well Ivy, we are all in this together. Aren’t you going to let her eat you out too?” Kris asked.

Ivy, the redheaded girl, didn’t respond, looking blankly at her friends.

“I know your type”, Eva said. “You’re a nasty piece of work aren’t you? I was just like you at eighteen too. You probably want to punish her just for being alive. You want her but you hate her and you don’t even know why. Well, how about you make this worthless piece of crap be your throne, princess?”

Eva told Becky to lay flat, naked and sweating, on her back on the wooden bench and open her mouth.

Ivy didn’t look like she was interested and showed no emotion on her face, but still stood up and dropped the towel to reveal her similarly long, slim body that wouldn’t have looked out of place on a catwalk, walking over to where Becky

lay. She glanced over at her friends and then, with a little shrug, mounted up onto the bench, her knees either side of Becky's shoulders and sat back.

Becky tasted the hot, wet crotch and, although she had tried to hide it, Ivy was the most aroused of all three girls at the start, her pussy slippery and wet. She parted her perky cheeks over Becky's face and pressed down, enjoying the feeling of having a live person trapped beneath her naughty, smelly parts.

It wasn't long before she was grinding herself on top of Becky's nose and mouth, giving the blonde girl a real taste of what she had to offer. It was richer, more pungent than the other two but just as alluring and fragrant. Becky sucked and kissed at whichever hole was presented to her mouth as her nose was fucked in and around Ivy's pussy and asshole.

After a minute, Becky tapped on the bench, squirming.

"You have to let her breathe, dear. An unconscious asshole is not as much fun."

Ivy reluctantly allowed Becky to gasp several breaths before pressing heavily back down, the blonde asshole's chest still heaving.

"I like you", Eva said with passion.

Ivy just glanced emptily at Eva and put her hands forward to pull at Becky's nipples.

Kris and Natasha sat up to watch the scene, transfixed by their friend's hidden sadistic tendencies that were being revealed to them both for the first time.

Ivy placed her asshole over Becky's mouth and let her stick her tongue up into the hole. She moaned on top of Becky's face and released the girl's nipples, bringing one finger to her mouth as the other hand kneaded her own small breasts.

Eva could see her pumping her ass hard onto Becky's submissive face and she admired the sadistic lust this girl had pent up inside her. Becky's tongue slipped on up into the girl's anus, pumped deeper as Ivy pressed so hard that Becky could feel the eighteen-year-old's bones on her face.

Then she did something that really impressed Eva. Ivy stood up and turned so that her ass was pressed back onto Becky's mouth but now she could look down and see her throne's eyes as she pressed her pussy onto Becky's nose, using it as a toy to stimulate her clit.

Fuck, Becky thought, this girl is really using me like a fucktoy. Some girls really are born to be mistresses and she doesn't care how she abuses me as long as she gets off on it. If I didn't have a mistress already, this nasty young thing would make a submissive like me cum just from the way she treated me. I am so wet right now and not just from the heat of the sauna.

As this girl got closer to an orgasm, the grinding and swirling over Becky's face got harder and longer until Ivy croaked out and shuddered over the asshole, her entire face covered in the girl's aroma as all the other's had been smeared and smudged away.

As she got up, Becky thanked the girl for covering her asshole face with her aroma but was ignored as Ivy walked back to her place on the bench, giggling to the other girls as she sat down.

Eva couldn't resist a heavy lick up Becky's face and then turned to Ivy, smiling wolfishly.

## Releasing the Balls

“Right you filthy asslicker, let’s show these girls what you’ve been hiding inside you all this time”, Eva said in a showy tone.

“But... but Mistress. That’s so embarrassing.”

“You want those things out of you, don’t you? They must be making you really sore and chafe. Let Mistress take them out. It’ll be nice to have room in there again for other things.”

Becky nodded sullenly.

“Gather round, girls”, Eva said, flipping Becky onto her tummy and then bending her over the top tier from her waist so that her butt stuck out.

Eva waited for the three girls to gather close, curious and excited about what might be next.

She put her finger into the ring at the end of the string and pulled.

“Oooww”, Becky moaned as the first six-inch ball squeezed out off her anus with a little slurp, glistening and wet.

“Eeww, she’s got something inside her smelly butt” Kris said, frowning.

“Oh my god, what a fucking dirty skank”, Ivy said loudly and then all three girls fell into a fit of laughter.

Becky felt mortified, like when she used to get teased and picked on by the cool girls at school. This was in so many ways worse than most things Eva could throw at her but she was relieved to feel the balls leaving the end of her rectum and slowly queue up for their eventual exit. The second ball squeezed out of her puckered sphincter and made a plopping noise that brought more fits of laughter from the girls, who had completely forgotten about modesty and stood naked and close to Eva and Becky’s ass.

“Who wants a go?” Eva asked, making Becky cringe as Ivy volunteered first.

She pulled hard and quick, making the ball slurp out cruelly fast from her anus, making Becky wail out in pain, tears blending as if camouflaged amongst the drops of sweat on her face.

“It feels so weird!” Ivy announced to her friends.

“There’s enough balls for each of you”, Eva said, watching as Kris stepped forward. As she tugged, she was more gentle and slow, watching in fascination as the next one stretched out Becky’s sphincter, staring at the muscle as it ejected it out then retightened, slipping over the other side of the ball.

“Wow”, Kris said, passing the string to Natasha.

Eva spread Becky’s full butt cheeks out wide so all the girls could get a good look. Natasha pulled on the string, her blue eyes staring intense and curious at Becky’s winking anus. The final ball slid its way up to the rim and made its appearance. As it slipped out, it released a rasping fart as the build up from Eva’s cruel stomach pressing finally escaped.

“Eeeww, that’s so nasty!” Kris called out.

“Woa, it smells. Can you smell that Ivy?” Natasha said laughing and wafting in the freckled girls direction.

Becky wished she could have curled up in a corner and hide under a pile of towels until the sauna melted her away completely.

“Ew, that’s so gross. Get it away from me”, Kris said as Natasha waved the heavy balls around by the ring on her finger, teasing her friend.

“They smell kinda good”, Natasha said, “but yeah, it’s still gross. Look at them!”

“What kind of filthy skank lets stuff like that up her pooper?” Ivy asked disparagingly.

“This kind”, Eva said. “Now pass me those balls if you want to see something

even nastier.”

Natasha passed them across and Eva set them down in front of Becky’s face.

“Clean them”, she commanded.

The three girls looked at each other, their mouths wide open, their faces covered by their hands with disbelief and excitement.

Becky took the first ball, the one that had been most deep inside her small body and put it completely in her mouth, then sucked it back through her lips, making it squeeze through just as it had done past her anal sphincter moments ago.

“Have any of you girls ever put a finger in a girl’s asshole before?”

They all shook their head, their mouths still open in wonderment at what was happening in the sauna.

“It feels really great. Warm and soft and you just know that she can feel you squeezed on up there. Why don’t you try it, while you have a willing anus?”

The other two looked dubious but Natasha stepped forward at the offer. She found Becky’s round bubble butt really cute and the pink puckered hole looked inviting. She touched a finger over the rim and turned to her friends, giggling.



Then she turned back and pressed her index finger in slowly, watching as Becky's ass almost sucked up the digit, the homemade lube still covering the soft tunnel.

Becky flinched. The burning sensation had returned as the girl pushed her finger in and her attention fell back on her anus as she continued to lick and suck the balls.

"Doesn't she mind having things in her asshole?" Natasha asked Eva.

"Sweet girl. It isn't her asshole. It belongs to me. It wouldn't matter if she minded or not, but don't worry she loves having things in her ass. She lives for it, don't you?"

"Yes Mistress. Your asshole loves being penetrated and filled as much as it is allowed", Becky responded to her mistress in the correct asshole fashion but wondered when this humiliation at the hands of these eighteen-year-old brats would end.

Natasha started to gently pump her finger in and out slightly, getting her long digit deeper every time until she could feel Becky's rectum, which had tightened back a bit after the giant balls had been in there. She smiled, enjoying the feelings and sensations on her finger as though she was at a petting zoo and an animal was feeding from her hand, which was basically how the girls saw Becky.

"Hey Kris, come here. See if you can get your finger in too", Natasha said,

smiling across. Kris was a little apprehensive, as though climbing into a pool for the first time, but once she had her finger in along side Natasha's, it felt good.

"Ooo, that's nice, Tash, isn't it?" Kris said, looking into her friend's eyes. Natasha nodded and held the rest of Kris's hand to get her to pump her finger in along side her own.

Becky moaned partly in pleasure and partly due to the cruel lube making her asshole so sensitive to any touch. Having two teen girls pumping her ass with their fingers felt nasty and wrong, not that it hadn't happened before, as all of them dripped with sweat. The sweet scent of all the assholes on her face and in front of her filled her nose, the balance tipping towards pleasure again. When Ivy was finally encouraged to stick her finger up Becky's ass as well, the blonde girl started to feel an anally induced orgasm build inside her, a common occurrence for an asswhore as trained as her.

The three girls giggled and spoke to one another, humiliating Becky as they pumped their digits into her tingling ass. The masochistic blood inside her boiled, the heat of the sauna, the licking of her own ass juices off of the anal balls, the three eighteen year olds sticking fingers in her ass and laughing at her, her mistress watching on... she moaned, her whole body juddering.

"Aaaaaa... fuck... Fuuuuck", she wailed as the orgasm rippled through her like a crashing wave, her head feeling flushed and melting hot, even more so than the room was making. Her hips shook as her anus chewed on the girl fingers, thrusting back so that the three friends ended up deeper than they might have been comfortable with, right up to their knuckles.

"Thank you, thank... uuh... you", Becky sang out as the orgasm multiplied inside her, thinking of her pretty tormentors staring at her lewdly penetrated

hole.

When Becky had calmed down a little, still panting and heaving, the girls nervously pulled out.

“W... we did that?” Natasha asked Eva.

“Yes, sweetie, you gave this slut an anal orgasm. Good job. You gave her the best kind of pleasure a girl like her can experience. I told you she loves it.”

“Wow, we did that”, Natasha said turning to Ivy and Kris.

“Yes, you girls are very talented. I think we should stay in touch”, Eva walked over to her baseball cap and pulled three business cards out from a hidden flap in the front. As she turned to face the girls, she noticed their pre-occupation with their now scented fingers. They each sniffed them suspiciously but was surprised when Natasha turned away from the others, as if grabbing her towel, and quickly sucked on the Becky-flavoured digit.

She’s a natural, Eva thought. She will make a great asswhore, and that Ivy might need to be trained up to be a mistress. How kinky it would be to have a girl younger than the asswhores she punishes.

“Here, take these cards and get in touch when you want some more new experiences. There is so much more for you to enjoy and it would be a shame to waste such talent”, she said, eyeing the girls’ bodies hungrily.

She didn't wait for a response. She grabbed Becky's hair and lifted her up to her feet.

"I hope those balls are nice and clean, whore", she snarled at her sub. "Now gather up our clothes and your balls and wrap yourself in a towel. You need a shower."

Eva left the room with a towel wrapped around her toned body, leaving Becky to scurry behind her, holding the clothes and hiding the balls in her rolled up shorts while trying to wrap herself in one of the towels.

The three girls looked at each other and then down at the cards, giggling as they wondered if they would ever dare again to do the crazy things that just happened in this sauna.

## Messy Massage

Becky was pulled into a toilet cubicle in the changing rooms. Her towel was thrown to the floor. Becky was covered completely in sweat and smells from the sauna, her hair so wet it looked like it had just been under the shower. Eva loved seeing her asshole like this, quivering as the wetness cooled on her skin, her makeup smeared over her face and goosebumps pressing up on her light creamy skin with the occasional little brown mole on an otherwise flawless canvas. She smelled delicious. Her own sweet sweat had blended with the three teens' perfumed aroma that she had been pressed into, the rich scent of multiple assholes all over the skin of her face, her chest covered in pussy juice.

Eva wanted to consume every inch of Becky's body. She pushed the girl's hands up, grabbing her wrists and bent her head down to suck on her sweat-covered nipples. Becky purred at the relatively gentle treatment. It was a brief romantic interlude in her torment and she was going to savour it, knowing that she could relax and let Eva treat her like a human lollipop, licking and sucking the flavour off of her young body for her own pleasure and lust.

Eva licked and sucked on her small breasts greedily as though they could sustain the taller woman somehow. It felt amazing to be worshipped in such a way, her breasts having never been designed to be attention grabbing, the Goddess having blessed her with a gorgeous full, round bum instead, but they were still a source of pleasure and arousal for her.

Slowly, after some time sucking the girl's chest all over, she ran her lips and tongue over Becky's neck and face, feasting on the taste of Becky blended with the assholes of the three girls.

"You taste fucking delicious", Eva hissed lustily. "I'm so pleased you managed to get so much of those cute, gangly brat's shitholes on your slutty face. They

left such a flirty calling card on your skin, it makes me look forward to seeing them again and fucking their bitchy asses so hard until they cry out for mercy.”

She pressed her tongue into Becky’s parted lips and kissed her deep and hard as if ravenous after tasting teen ass, like a predator smelling fresh meat.

She spun Becky on the spot and bit and sucked at her neck, working her way down the girl’s spine, enjoying every inch of sweet, salty sweat as she slipped her lips and tongue down to her big, round butt.

She gently nibbled at the deliciously inviting spheres, parting them to get a better smell of her post-workout and sauna slut hole.

“Fuck, buttslut, your asshole aroma is so strong. It’s practically begging to be licked out. Does your slut mouth agree with it?”

Becky moaned in anticipation.

“Oooh, I beg you. Please lick my asshole, Mistress. I will do anything, I promise. Oooh, fuck. Please.”

She shook with anticipation as Eva let her asshole have that pleasure, besides the pheromones and juices would be heavenly. She lapped her tongue pointedly against the relaxed rim, seeing the dark tunnel inside open up slightly.

“Mmm, so fucking good”, she drawled as she buried her mouth between the bubble butt and ate her slut’s sweaty, flavour-filled asshole.

Becky closed her eyes and panted as she felt the sensations of her beautiful, strong mistress’s sexy face up her adorably edible big butt.

“Thank you... oh shit.... Thank you”, she moaned as she panted out loud in the changing room cubicle, for the first time not caring if anyone heard her cries of passion. Today might in some ways be one of the worst in the last few weeks in terms of torment and embarrassment, but two anal orgasms in one afternoon made it one of the best too.

Eva pushed her tongue up deep, tasting her lube in her asshole’s anus mixed with her sweet freshly baked flavours.

So fucking good, if I hadn’t tasted Chloe’s divine ass, I would have said my asshole is the best tasting of any of them and I’ve tasted a lot, she thought, grinning between the cheeks as she kissed and sucked at the girl’s pink pucker.

It wasn’t long before Becky moaned out in ecstasy, her legs growing wobbly as she cried out a long “Aaaaaahhh”, and orgasmed, her mistress’s face still planted firmly between her sexy round cheeks.

Eva sniffed deeply and sighed, then ordered Becky up onto the toilet in ass up, head down position. Becky placed her thighs over the side of the bowl, pressing her stomach onto the front of the rim and her head down on the floor just in front. A humiliating position that made her ass stick up and part, revealing her wet, saliva covered, open pucker up to the ceiling above her.

Eva opened the cubicle and walked off. Returning moments later with a drink bottle with a long thick straw attached to it.

“I think you need some protein after all that working out.”

Becky looked up knowing her mistress would never be that kind to her and let her drink it the normal way.

“I think it best to apply it directly to the most tired muscles and, because your nasty asshole has had the biggest workout of the day, I think it should go in there. The flavour I chose will complement your own nicely, chocolate fudge brownie. Right, get ready because there’s a lot to drink up”, she said, emphasising the word lot.

She pushed the straw past Becky’s relaxed sphincter muscle and threaded it deeply inside until it reached the girl’s rectum then turned the bottle upside down. It was made of soft rubbery plastic like a douche. Eva set about filling her ass-slave full of protein shake with a look of evil glee on her face.

Becky groaned in satisfaction as the thick liquid soothed her burning tunnel, bringing her relief and comfort as it cooled her insides. However, it soon turned to a full aching pain when she realised that Eva was going to force in as much as her little body could take, filling her insides right up to the brim until the liquid reached right up to her rim.

She panted, as her insides felt completely full, the brownie flavoured shake



dripping out of her ass and down her pussy.

“We can’t have any of that protein goodness getting out too soon”, Eva said in mock kindness as she held a small but wide butt plug that she had gotten with the bottle and had been nestled in her armpit as she worked on the girl. The plug looked more like a rubbery cork, wide with a flat base but with a thin neck just above the base for her anus to grip. Becky gasped as the plug plunged in, spilling some of the liquid over her thighs. It would serve to hold the protein shake firmly inside her body, trapping it inside and not allowing the girl to blast it out of her to relieve the full ache her tummy felt.

“Right. Now let’s get you cleaned up, slut. You smell of so many different things, I feel I need a fresh canvas to dirty up again. Follow me... on your knees.”

Eva opened the cubicle and walked out, holding the door for Becky to walk through on her hands and knees, her butt sticking up like a good asswhore. There were four women changing who all stopped whatever it was they were putting on or taking off and stared at the sight of the young, petite blonde submissively on her hands and knees, her head down with a butt plug sticking out of her ass as streaks of protein shake ran down her crotch and thighs.

Eva smiled at them and sucked up some of the remaining shake through the straw that had been inserted into Becky moments ago.

“Don’t mind us, ladies. Just need to get this dirty little thing cleaned up in the showers. She can be such a messy eater”, she said cheerfully.

“Mmm, this shake does taste a bit like you”, she told her asshole as they walked to the shower area.

Washed, cleaned and dried by her mistress’s hands and then having scrubbed and rubbed Eva clean, Becky was wrapped in a complimentary white cotton spa robe, and taken back out to the changing area. Both of them sat side-by-side on a bench. Eva combed her asshole’s hair so that her long blonde locks draped over her back and shoulders. It felt good to get clean and if it wasn’t for her insides wanting to burst, Becky might have felt relaxed and pampered as her mistress tended to her body and made her look fresh and unsullied.

“After all you’ve been through today, you deserve a nice massage”, Eva said distantly as she stroked her hands through Becky’s golden hair.

“Thank you Mistress, but I don’t think I need one. I like to feel my muscles aching after a day of being punished.”

Becky would have liked to ask if she could rid herself of the liquid painfully pressing on the plug but knew better than to try and probably end up being given a crueller punishment in its place.

“Nonsense. I insist. Besides a good massage can loosen you up and make you more supple. Then I can bend your little body into some hot new positions. Come on”, she said, grabbing Becky by the wrist and pulling her to the spa area at the back of the gym, her sports bag in her other hand.

Eva glanced in several rooms before finding a young woman in a white tunic and two empty massage tables.

“Could me and my partner here get a massage?” Eva asked charmingly.

The woman looked up at them through almond-shaped green eyes, a nose ring shining on her round face as she touched her tightly platted brown hair, checking that it was in place to carry out her job.

“Certainly madam. I’ll just prepare the tables”, she said and set about putting long tissue paper onto the cream cushioned tables.

Becky looked distractedly at her shapely body, only a little taller than her own, she didn’t notice Eva’s hand move under her robe. It was then that Eva pulled the plug on any hope that this part of her gym session would be less of a torment when she quite literally pulled the plug from under Becky’s robe.

A bit of the shake spluttered out but Becky’s instincts kicked in and she tightly clenched her trained anus, holding the liquid back from spurting out of her. She wiped herself with the robe and looked angrily up at Becky.

“What the fuck?” she mouthed at Eva, shocked out of the usual etiquette.

Eva just grinned back evilly and dropped her robe, revealing her toned, shapely tanned body to the masseuse.

Eva could tell a lesbian a mile off and this girl loved girls in the normal sapphic way. She noticed her bite her lower lip as she glanced shyly over Eva’s goddess-

like physique.

“Lay down please and put this towel over you. You too, please”, she said to Eva and then Becky, her eyes darting over Eva as she watched the mistress lay on the table on her stomach. She gulped dryly as she wet her overbite with her tongue and fetched some of her oils over to a little work area set between the tables.

All Becky could do was concentrate on keeping her anus from exploding torrents of brown liquid over the room as she lay there feeling uncomfortable on her stomach. She glanced over at Eva, her vibrant skin glowing, her curves tight and muscular like a big cat. She was annoyingly gorgeous in a powerful kind of way and, if she wasn't such an evil bitch, Becky might have found herself counting her blessings more often for being subbed to her. Being an asshole to a mistress was like a marriage for Koloslatreians and Becky knew she could have done a lot worse than having been chosen to serve a woman as sexy as Eva.

The masseuse rubbed oil over Eva's back, asking questions to determine the kind of massage and where to focus.

As the girl got to work, smoothing and kneading at Eva's back and shoulders, the mistress made small talk.

“So what's your name, honey?” she asked the girl.

“Adriana”, the girl replied.

“I’m Eva and this is my partner, Becky. We’ve been together for four years now... but we have a very open relationship, if you know what I mean.”

Adriana just smiled, not saying anything as she worked over Eva’s back.

“Have you worked here long, Adriana?” Eva asked.

“About three years, Madam”, she responded politely.

“Eva, please. Do they pay you well?”

“Well enough, I guess”, she responded diplomatically.

“Well I hope they appreciate having such a polite masseuse working for them.”

She finished on Eva’s back and then rubbed over her calves and thighs, making Eva sigh.

“Ooh, your hands are amazing. I bet a girl like you doesn’t stay single very long.”

“Thank you, but between this and my waitressing job, I don’t get much time to date.”

Eva's eyes lit up at having struck gold.

“Adriana, would you mind working on my glutes a bit. In my line of work they get used quite a lot.”

“Of course”, Adriana responded and lifted the towel to get at Eva's toned butt cheeks.

She rubbed her hand over them.

“Wow, they are really firm and toned, Eva. You must work out a lot”, Adriana said as she worked her hands over them.

“Yes, honey, whenever this one's face isn't pressed on up between them”, she said, pointing across at a cringing Becky.

“Um... right”, Adriana said, kneading one butt cheek, then the other.

“Yeah, she can't get enough of my butt. She says it tastes 'divine'”, she did a good impression of Becky as she spoke through the face hole in the table.

Adriana found herself kneading outwards, taking furtive glances at the woman's hole, imagining herself pressed into Eva's butt.

She wondered what it would be like to press her face into the crack of this glorious woman, remembering the one time her ex had convinced her to eat her ass and recalling that it wasn't bad, just not something she had been into, or so she thought as she found herself becoming transfixed on the puckered hole, lowering her face and breathing in deeply.

“Do you eat ass, honey?” Eva asked.

“Um... I... er... ”, Adriana said snapping out of the spell Eva's asshole was putting on her, moving her hands off of Eva and over to Becky to avoid answering the woman.

Adriana set about covering Becky's back and legs with oil so that her light creamy skin glistened, making her wish she could relax and enjoy the moment.

“So, is there anything you'd like me to focus on today?” Adriana asked in a professional tone a hint of shakiness in her voice.

“Yeah, just focus on those big round glutes, Adriana”, Eva called over, getting up and sitting naked on the table.

“You need to knead and stretch them good”, Eva said, glaring at Becky not to say otherwise.

Fuck you, Eva, Becky thought as Adriana kneaded and spread her cheeks,

revealing her pink pucker. Adriana was starting to get caught in the gravity-like pull of Becky's cute butt. It was the type that would turn any girl's head in the street and she was definitely getting aroused as she breathed heavily over Becky's body.

Becky tried to hold herself tightly closed, the tension of clenching so hard was making her wince as Adriana stretched and opened her butt crack with a little too much enthusiasm, rubbing up to Becky's lower back and pressing the muscles apart and then down to her thighs and calves, loosening and relaxing them.

She moved up Becky's back, slowly releasing and relaxing the girl all over her body, pressing a little too much of her chest onto the blonde asshole as she felt an overwhelming desire to be naked on top of this delicious creature.

In a momentary lapse in concentration as she felt the masseuses breath on her neck, rubbing hands over her shoulders, she did what any asshole would have instinctively done just then and relaxed her asshole to take the dildo or finger that would surely be penetrating it shortly.

A rasping fart of protein shake shot up like a fountain, spurting over Adriana's white tunic. She screamed and jumped back, holding her hands out in shock and disgust at what she thought had happened.

"It's all right. It's all right", Eva said, wiping Adriana down with the towel she had been given, smearing the girl's chest in large circles.

"It's just chocolate shake... look", she said scraping her finger over Becky's butt and licking it, laughing.



“Why the fuck has... has that g... girl got chocolate milk up her butt?” Adriana asked, shaking, forgetting her professional manner.

“Because I put it there, honey. And because I was expecting a pretty little lesbian to come along and drink it out of her”, she said, unbuttoning Adriana’s tunic.

“We need to get you out of this wet tunic, Adriana”, she drawled softly as she put a hand on the girl’s chest, feeling the dampness.

“W... what do you mean drink it out?” Adriana asked, so taken up by the very suggestion that she hadn’t noticed that Eva was stripping her down to her underwear.

Eva peered down at the milky skin in front of her. The bra and panties were a cheap supermarket brand, looking worn and threadbare. She walked off to her bag and pulled something out of it, then back to Adriana and tucked a roll of notes into the girl’s bra.

“I’ll give you three hundred dollars if you drink all the shake that comes out of this girl’s asshole... while I finger you”, she added, looking down at the girl’s crotch and running a finger over her panties, licking her wide lips.

Adriana looked down at the notes and then into Eva’s piercing blue eyes. She nodded her head slightly, feeling any dignity she had slip away as quickly as her panties were pulled down her legs after she had agreed. She found herself made to stand naked apart from her bra in front of the toned, tanned goddess-like

woman, her own soft milky curves looking inadequate and pale in comparison.

Why would this hot woman want her? She felt less sexy than the two other bodies in the room. She looked at Eva's eyes. They were cruel and hard and something inside her tingled as she felt exposed and assessed, as if lacking what this woman wanted. A strange need to impress her came over her, knowing whatever she did it would probably not be enough. She needed money so badly she would have gladly done almost anything to earn a bit extra at work but what this woman suggested she do was the most disgusting thing she had ever been asked to do in her life. That too seemed to make her insides tingle as she felt an overwhelming desire to degrade herself so this beautiful woman might approve and let her keep the notes in her bra.

Eva's tone changed.

"Get over her asshole and press your mouth around it", she ordered Adriana as the girl straddled Becky's calves with her crotch, her curvy heart shaped butt sticking out behind her, exposed to Eva, unwaxed and natural around her pussy.

"If any of it isn't swallowed down your throat, I take back the money, understood?"

Adriana said yes, her lips open and ready over Becky's ass. She pressed her mouth around the sweet tasting rim but she had to stop herself from gagging at the thought of the shake that had been in this stranger's unfamiliar rectum as she waited for the first spray to hit her tongue. All she could think about is how her life had come down to this new low.

Eva called for the depraved act to begin. Becky squeezed and rasped it out of her body, squealing as she pushed. Adriana tried to catch it in her mouth but ended up spilling half of it over Becky's bum as she choked and gagged on the torrent hitting the back of her mouth.

"Lick it up", Eva said coldly, pressing her fingers over Adriana's pussy and down to her pubic mound, gripping and pulling at it threateningly.

Becky couldn't believe that she would be farting milkshake into an outsider stranger's mouth just a couple of blocks from her apartment. Her face was glowing red with embarrassment as Adriana licked and lapped up the spilled shake with none of the passion and lust that Becky was used to feeling down there.

By the time she had placed her lips back around Becky's pink rim submissively, Eva had two fingers pumping in and out of her pussy, lubricated by the degrading thing she was being made to do. The sexy bodies of Eva and Becky were like the hot pornstar ones she found on the Internet and masturbated to so often. She moaned as she tried to lock her lips down, feeling a sudden tingle of arousal as the perverted situation sparked her lust.

Adriana was grateful when Becky managed to slow the flow down as she rasped and squelched into the stranger's mouth, trying to clench and then push in alternating intervals, giving Adriana time to gulp and swallow. One asshole should always help another, and this masseuse had unexpectedly found herself as much a willing victim as any Kolos girl, so Becky tried her best to help her to complete her task and not spill any more of the body-warmed shake.

Eva was enjoying corrupting yet another young mind. She grinned and pinched her own nipples as two of her fingers pumped in and out of Adriana quick and

hard, like a hammer drill. Leaning over the girl's soft, heart-shaped bottom she drooled her saliva down the top of the crack then rubbed it nonchalantly over Adriana's anus with her thumb as though she already owned the orifice, noting the pale pink pucker with a little nod of approval.

Adriana groaned deeply as Eva squeezed her thumb past the girl's tight anal muscle and Becky clenched hard to avoid another accident.

"Drink, bitch", Eva ordered Adriana and the girl went back to continuing to slurp and choke the brownie-flavoured shake down her throat.

She frigged the girl until her fingers made Adriana's pussy relaxed and loosened, squelching the digits in noisily as they thrust inside the bought and paid for submissive.

Adriana found out just how dirty she actually was as she felt herself being aggressively fingered by the naked, toned beauty. She thought about the way she had given up on any shred of self-respect and was, right now, bent over with a mouth around a girl's anus, drinking a shake that had been fermenting in her shithole for god knows how long for some sick rich, albeit sexy, bitch's amusement.

Eva laughed cruelly as Becky apologised every time gases mixed in with the shake that was being squeezed and forced out of her rectum. Seeing how uncomfortable it would be for both of the girls on the giving and receiving end of the depraved act, she took her hand out of Adriana and sucked on her thumb, savouring the distressed taste of her body.

Delicious, she thought to herself. Another addition to our ranks, I think. She certainly needs the money and she seems to be quite the submissive. I wonder who I will give her to, she mused as she placed the sticky fingers from Adriana's pussy behind her back and pressed them inside her own anus.

"Mmm", she purred as she masturbated her asshole, enjoying watching the perverted act of sadism she was inflicting on the two girls in front of her.

Feeling the embarrassment and humiliation rising off the two girls like a wave of heat she let the sticky clicks and squelches of her asshole sound loudly, making her asshole know that she was getting off at her torment.

After a couple more minutes of pushing and groaning, Becky's final wet rasps trumpeted the end of the drinking session. Eva playfully spanked Adriana's milky butt as her lips left Becky's pucker, a sullen look on her face as she wiped her lips on her forearm.

"Get over here on your knees", she ordered Adriana to kneel in front of her on the floor, who obeyed, feeling more full in her stomach than she had been in a long time and a bit queasy.

"I need to check that you swallowed it all. Open wide and show me your mouth", she said, unplugging her fingers from her anus and sticking them into Adriana's mouth, taking wicked pleasure in waving them near Adriana's nose so that she was in no doubt where they had been and then pushed them between the girl's open lips, moving over her tongue and gums.

"How did it taste, Adriana?" she asked the girl.

Adriana was trying her best to hold the contents of her stomach down but answered the way she thought this woman would want her to.

“It was... erm... good... I guess”, she was unable to look up, feeling like a dirty pig under the majestic dominatrix.

“Now I need you to answer me something honestly”, Eva said, placing a hand over the girl’s jaw to lift her pretty green eyes up to look at her own, “have you ever had a dildo up your asshole before?”

Adriana felt the woman’s gaze penetrate her mind as though she could see every secret the girl had in there. She relented and answered truthfully, unsure of why she needed to confess her sins to this statuesque brunette with gravity-defying round breasts.

“Er... yes. A few times. One of my exes used to fuck me with a strapon in my ass. She liked to be really rough when she did it.”

“I am sure she did and I bet you enjoyed it when she treated you like dirt didn’t you? I can tell.”

Adriana lowered her head, feeling exposed and helpless to deny it, nodding.

“Asswhore, lock the door. We don’t want any unwelcome visitors, then fetch my bag over here”, Eva said as she grabbed Adriana by the back of her neck and

pulled her over to the masseuse bed that Becky had quickly vacated, her bubble butt springing as she ran to the door and fetched her mistress's bag.

"What do you want from me? I did what you asked, didn't I?" Adriana called out in panic as Eva firmly held her down on the table.

"Quickly, slut. Get the bandages and scissors out of the bag and pass them to me. Here, you take some too. Hold her legs down and tie them to the table."

Becky obeyed, excited and aroused as Adriana struggled to get free. She tied the bandage around the girl's pale ankles and pulled them tightly next to the table legs, tying the other ends of the bandage around them. She rolled the bandage around the girl's knees a few times for good measure, pulling it tightly and tying it off before cutting the end. She panted and looked over at Eva. She had already tied the girl's arms to the sides of the table legs by her wrists and elbows.

"Let me go... please", Adriana whined loudly.

"Listen, bitch. You don't want your manager to hear you, do you? When she realises what you just did to that girl's ass, she will sack you on the spot", Eva said, feeling Adriana cease her squirming immediately.

"None of us want that do we?" Eva said, tying some bandage around Adriana's neck so that her head was restrained against the face hole.

Eva slipped under the table to look up at the girl's nervous looking face. She

nodded for Becky to tie a band of the material strip around the girl's waist, securing her torso to the table, then looked back at Adriana's teary green eyes.

"Look, honey, where I come from this is a real compliment and I'm more than willing to sweeten the pot", she said pulling two more hundred dollar notes out of her bag and brushing them over Adriana's face and lips.

"I want to fuck your asshole like the little pig slut I know you are. Goddess knows you aren't the prettiest girl I know. You're not even as pretty as the ones I've seen today but you might be the most fuckable. I feel your lack of self-worth and I want you so badly. I want to gape you until you cry out. Will you let me do that to you?"

Adriana's face calmed to an emotionless blankness. She nodded and said the words Eva wanted to hear.

"Do it to me", she whispered.

Eva smiled. "In my world, all girls like you get a safeword. Something to call out if you want things to end or stop. What's yours going to be, honey?"

Adriana thought for a moment and then answered.

"Dignity", she said, her eyes glistening.



“Let’s get you gaped then, shall we”, Eva said, grinning wolfishly as she walked over to her bag, fishing out an angry looking black anal dildo. It was nine inches from end to end with a wide, thick base with seven ribbed rings along its length, tapering out to a thick seven and a half inch circumference at the lowest ring.

Eva took some lube out of her bag. Not the burning type that Becky had endured that afternoon, instead just cool and sticky, squirted straight onto the dildo and rubbed over its shiny silicone surface.

She pushed it through a harness, readying it for later and sauntered back to the restrained milky skinned girl on the table.

“Asswhore, part this bitch’s butt for me”, Eva ordered.

Becky climbed up behind Adriana’s butt, pressing her legs and butt onto Adriana’s calves as she moved her small hands over the girl’s heart shaped, curvy butt cheeks, spreading them to reveal her light pink pucker and pube-framed pussy lips. Eva ordered her to spit onto the hole a few times and then lap her tongue gently over the anal ring in a flirtatious tease that would have made anyone want more.

Adriana sighed every time the tongue touched her, feeling so aroused and sensitive from her ass sensations in a way she’d never felt before. Eva scraped her nails down the girl’s back and then circled them around her butt, watching as her buttslut relaxed the girl’s sphincter that hid the pleasure tunnel within this soft, curvy body.

“I think she is ready to be penetrated now, asshole. We don’t want her too

relaxed or she might not feel it like I want her to.”

Becky moved back but held the cheeks open for her mistress, wanting to see the girl get penetrated, a nasty spark of anal sadism giving the girl a glimpse of the woman she would become. She grinned wickedly up at the dildo as it was lowered over the girl’s rim, far too big to plunge in without some pain, for an outsider at least.

“Do you want me to fuck this unworthy bitch, my asshole?”

“Oh yes Mistress, fuck her ass deep and hard”, Becky said, in part because her mistress willed it and partly because she was caught up in the moment.

The dildo plunged past the rim of Adriana’s anus and up to the first ring. Adriana wailed out plaintively as she was penetrated, feeling her sphincter muscle stretch painfully as she took the dildo this woman was feeding her butt.

“That’s only the first ring. I hope you can do better than that. Unlike your worthless ass, I am not used to being disappointed”, Eva said coldly.

Adriana panted as she felt skewered like a piece of kebab meat.

“N... no, sorry. I can do better. Push... ooh... it in more” she croaked, as tears fell to the floor in front of her.

Eva only chuckled cruelly and pressed another ring into Adriana as she listened for the frantic panting of a girl struggling to accept something too big for her anus to cope with.

“Maybe you aren’t worthy of our attention, pig. Maybe you are only fit to eat swill and get covered in dirt. Oink for me, piggy. Oink!”, Eva shouted slapping Adriana’s ass hard.

“Aaah...oink... oink... oh shit... oink”, Adriana made the noise of a pig, snorting as Eva pumped the first three rings in and out of her stretched anus.

“Good piggy. Now let’s see if my asshole will enjoy using her face to open you up good and proper”.

Eva beckoned Becky up to her dildo and tied the harness around her face.

Adriana was getting so aroused. She loved to be treated like dirt and this sexy couple were so hot, dominating and using her body for their own perverted games. She felt her pussy actually dripping and overflowing with sticky juices, naturally lubricating in anticipation of a fuck that wouldn’t come to that particular orifice.

Eva made sure Becky was strapped in tightly, smiling as her submissive blonde buttslut who looked adorably back up at her, a look of yet more humiliation on her face at being made to anally pleasure this stranger that had no idea who she or Eva were.

Eva patted her loose, shiny blonde hair and kissed her cheek.

“Enjoy the view, slut”, she said as she squatted down next to Adriana’s restrained face, red and flushed, brow creased and tear stained, as saliva fell from a parted, panting mouth.

“You are a dirty slut, just like my asshole here. You will take it in your asshole and it might ache and hurt a little at first but you will learn to love it and need it and, before long, hunger for it. I don’t see a girl in front of me right now. I just see a smelly hot asshole that needs to be gaped out wide. Fuck her, asshole”, Eva commanded and Becky plunged to the fourth ring, pulling in and out, watching as the girl’s anus rippled over the ribbed layers.

“Tell me whore, what are you?” Eva asked, watching the girl intensely.

“I...aaah... I am a... pig?” Adriana guessed what Eva wanted to hear.

“Well, yes, you certainly proved that didn’t you, with a belly full of protein shake. No, I meant what part of you is the only part of you that matters right now.”

“My... my... asshole. I am an asshole”, Adriana whimpered in a way that turned Eva on even more.

“That’s right. Good job, bitch. Guess you aren’t as dumb as you look. Now tell me how it feels.”

“Uh... it feels... stretched”, Adriana responded as Becky thrust her face against her butt.

“Just wait until the seventh ring enters your nasty little fuck hole... then it will feel stretched, slut”, Eva sniggered.

Adriana gasped at the thought; losing her focus and feeling the fifth and sixth ring build up the reaming process to eye-watering levels for this anal amateur. The pain and aching was so hot. She felt so full, her asshole was getting filled, fucked and punished all at the same time. Three of the things she had come to associate with sex over the years but this was something different. It was so intense and extreme, she had never had such a mind-blowing sense of masochistic arousal as she was getting now, filling her mind as all inhibitions and the world around her seemed to just melt away.

She didn't even notice the seventh ring enter her once tight, overworked ass as the feeling of achy pleasure started to wave hotly up her rectum and into her body. Her pussy felt soaking wet as she moaned and groaned, letting saliva drip out of her open mouth without a care for how embarrassing it would look to the strange woman next to her that had exposed her body and soul to this debauched ecstasy. She felt freer than she had ever felt in her life and yet her body was more restrained and impaled than it had ever been before.

The blonde girl pumped her face in and out of her butt. Adriana felt unworthy of having such a pretty creature, with a butt so much hotter than her own, pushing her face into her ass, seeing her pink pucker gaped wide, eating up the silicone that protruded from her face.

“Aaahh... ooo... thank you... oh... fuck me harder”, she found herself saying as the tanned, dominant woman licked her beautiful lips and nodded as she wiped her hand over the floor, picking up the saliva and tears on her fingers, then licking it off them as she stared at Adriana’s flushed, moaning face.

Becky was starting to enjoy herself, despite the humiliation of having to face fuck the girl’s ass. The movements became smooth and sensual as Adriana’s asshole adapted and stretched to the large dildo. She plunged in deeply up to the seventh ring and then right out to the first, feeling the insides through the vibrations and sensations that ran up the silicone and into her mouth, fucking the girl like this for about fifteen minutes.

“Aaah... Aahhh.. aahhhhh!” Adriana screamed out loudly as she felt her body lose all control, her pussy feeling like it had just melted as her entire body shook with a fiery, burning orgasm that ran through her like a lava flow.

“Thank you... aaa... thank you”, she whispered hoarsely, her throat sore from the screaming orgasm.

Eva stood and commanded Becky to gently, slowly pull out of Adriana, leaving the girl with a two-inch gape that kept the milky-skinned body quivering in nasty masochistic ecstasy.

Eva held Becky under her wet, sticky chin and deep-throated the dildo into her mouth, moaning in satisfaction as she filled her mouth and swirled her tongue over the rings.

As she let the dildo out of her mouth she spoke, saliva dripping off of the shiny

silicone.

“You see, asshole. I told you all women have the anal lust locked within them. It just needs to be brought out in the right way. Every woman has the potential to become a slave to her own asshole and I think I have proved that today”, Eva said smugly to Becky.

She unbuckled the harness and walked around to Adriana’s face, crouching down and sucking on the dildo so that the girl could see.

“Nice, you managed to have an anal orgasm. Your nasty ass tastes great by the way”, Eva purred as she slurped on the dildo contentedly.

“Let me tell you something and believe me because I don’t normally say nice things. You are the sexiest thing in this gym, after me and asshole of course, and you should be proud of your asshole. It performed like a true slut. If you want to make more money than you know how to spend, give me a call. I’ll put my card somewhere safe.”

Eva kissed the girl’s saliva-covered lips, lapping her tongue over them to give her a taste of herself and then stood and picked a business card out of the cap in her bag. She walked over to the still tied girl and rolled the card into a tube and then placed it inside her gaping anus.

Eva dressed and ordered Becky to do the same. Becky looked at the resting girl, enjoying the lewd view of her ass with the card sticking out of it.

“Shouldn’t we untie her, Mistress?”

“Oh, cut one arm free so that she can enjoy struggling her way out of the rest. I want to think of her still on the table as I drive home. As for you, asshole, go home and rest. It’s almost the weekend and I know that Jenny has something really big planned for you and some of the other sluts next week. Now, it’s time for your two-block walk home in your sweaty gym clothes smelling of shame and lust. Go”, she ordered, kissing Becky on the lips and then spitting on her face.

“Thank you, Mistress”, Becky responded, thanking the woman for all she had put her body through that day, looking into her blue eyes to glean some clue as to what was in store for her next week.

She unlocked the door and walked through the gym, moving as sexily as she could out into the busy bustling street in her tiny shorts, her butt wiggling and swaying invitingly.

She spoke in her head, looking at the eyes and faces of men and women as she passed them.

Look at me... objectify me like the piece of ass that I am... but know that you cant have me because I belong to the woman I serve. A cruel and sadistic mistress that does things to me... nasty and wicked things... that you all could only dream of doing to me... to my dirty, hot, round butt.

For more stories of anal debauchery between young assholes and their mistresses search for ‘Hope Red’ in your chosen online bookstore.