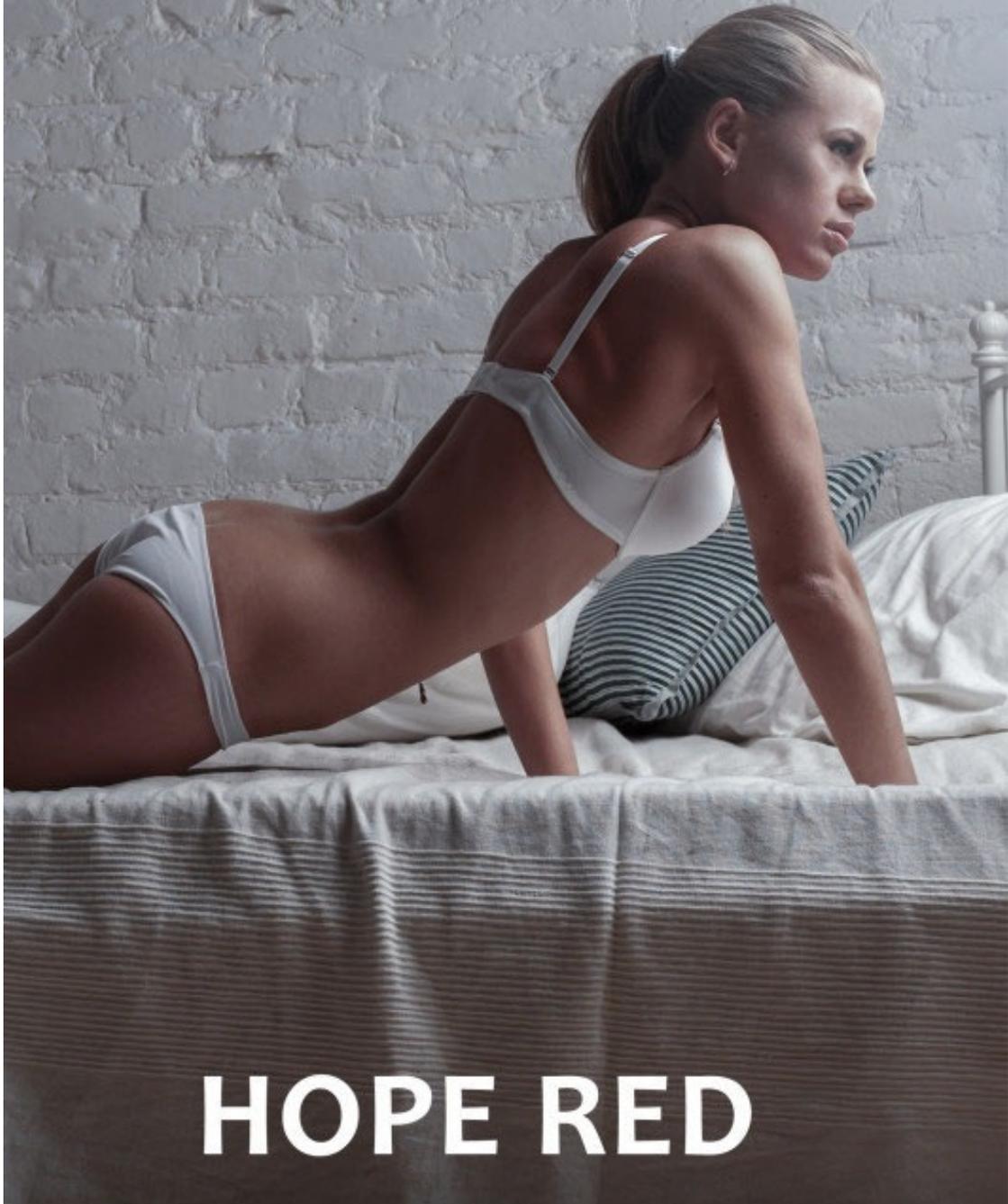
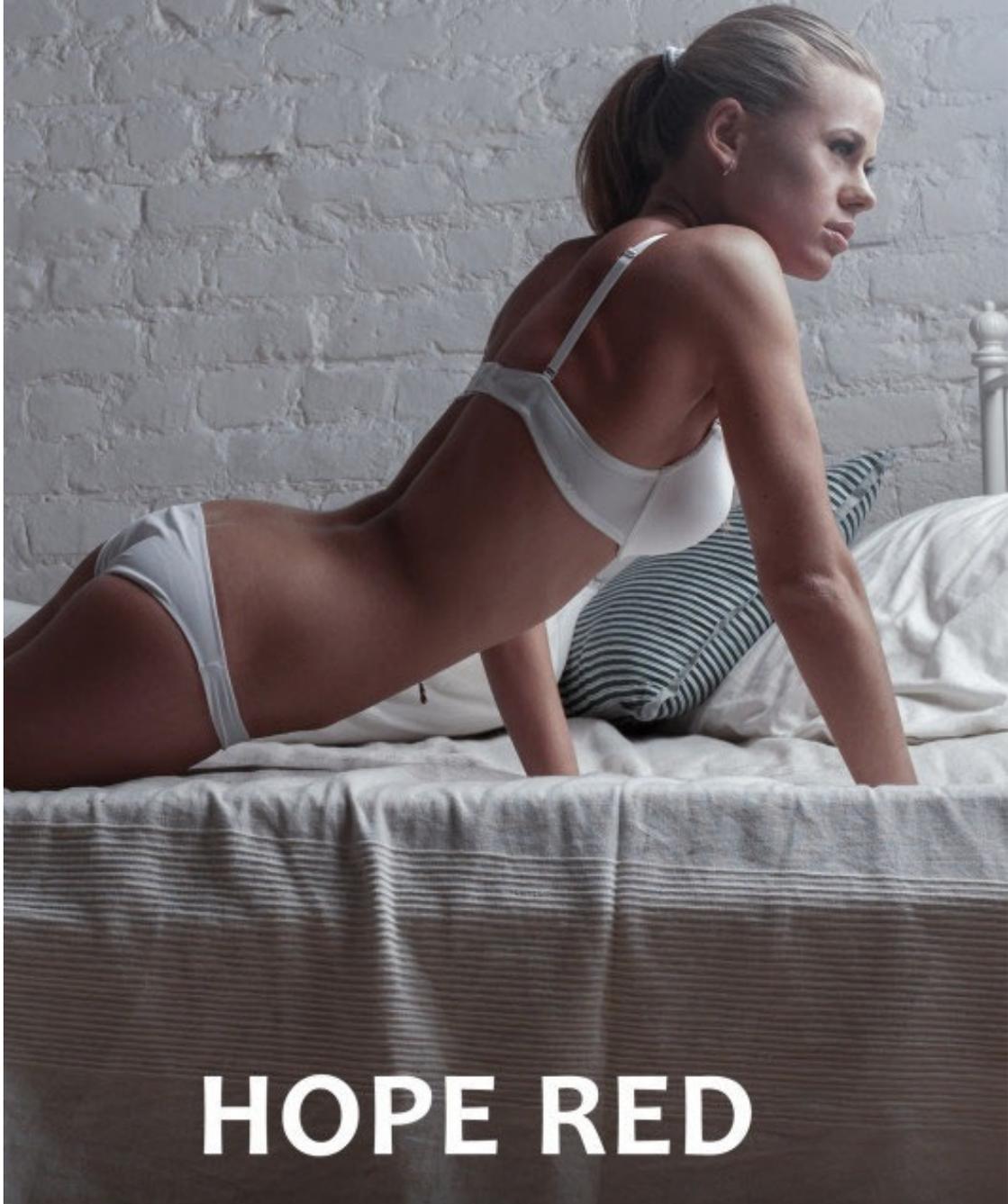


HOUSE BOUND



HOPE RED

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House Bound

By

Hope Red

Book Seven of the Rear Awakenings Series

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House Arrest

Chloe knew this was going to be hard. She had been subjugated once again by Jenny Harper, her mom's best friend, the person who had instigated her awakening into the sordid world she now found herself trapped in, her mistress and high priestess, her nemesis. She wasn't defeated yet and was driven on with the knowledge that she was in this for more than just herself, this was for Becky, Hannah, and the other girls.

"You can put your bags up in Kasey's room. You'll be sharing with her. I think you know where it is", Jenny said, the sense of her own triumph brimming as she spoke.

Chloe climbed the wide stairs of Jenny's large house and turned into Kasey's room, the sweet perfumed scent hitting her as she walked in.

The little jibe about knowing where it was had been a reminder that Chloe and Hannah had gone up there with Jenny for Hannah's awakening. An awakening was basically when a mistress of the cult that Jenny led would oversee or take part in the ritual anal submission of girls that would become their submissives or 'asswhores' as they referred to them, 'buttsluts' if they were feeling kinder.

Chloe knew that even this was a reminder that she was as complicit in making Hannah the girl she was right now as much as Jenny, and it had been her, her own fingers, tongue and hips that had plowed and dug into the asshole of her lifelong best friend, setting her up for the corruption and humiliation that followed.

The room had the same dressing table and mirror with the cushioned chair and there were still pictures of Kasey and her friends on the wardrobe and walls but the king-size bed had gone and had been replaced with two single beds with white metal frames and pink bedding.

“We thought you might be better off with some company in your room and Kasey was happy to oblige. She’s always liked you, Chloe”, her mom, Emily, said as she put her hands on Chloe’s shoulders and stroked them.

“It’s fine, Mom”, was all Chloe could bring herself to say. She was still sore that Emily would have so easily fallen for Jenny’s trap to stay with her.

On the ride over she had heard the explanation.

“Well, it’s just so wrong having such a big, empty house with just me and Kasey in it and it’ll be fun to have my best friend and her daughter, who I feel like I am almost a second mom to, to live with us. My husband isn’t back for a year and that could get extended... The more the merrier I say and now we have Hannah to help out and get some experience as a servant...” Jenny had said as though tying more knots around the lies.

“You said we would convince her that being a servant wasn’t the life for someone as smart as her and that we’d have her back to university soon”, Emily reminded her friend.

“Some tough love and feeling like it’s demeaning for her should do the trick, honey”, Jenny said back.

“I think she’s demeaning herself enough”, Emily sighed.

That was pretty much how the ride to Jenny’s house went but at least she now knew where Hannah was, even if she did sound seriously messed up.

When she walked back down the stairs, she realised just what Emily had meant.

Hannah stood there in the entrance to the large kitchen, her head down and her eyes looking at the floor.

“Welcome home”, she mumbled as one hand held the other in front of her.

Chloe couldn’t believe the transformation in the way she held herself after seeing her last a couple of weeks ago, confident and on top of the world for having gone to university and for having become an out and proud lesbian.

“Oh Hannah”, Chloe moaned and ran over to her friend, giving her a big, tight hug.

“I’ve been so worried”, she whispered as she held her friend.

Hannah didn’t reciprocate and kept her hands in front of her, getting them trapped in Chloe’s loving arms as she hugged and smelled her friend’s familiar,

sweet scent.

She moved off, feeling the coldness that Hannah exuded and looked at her best friend properly.

She wasn't wearing the sexy French maid costume that Chloe had expected, like the ones they'd worn at the gathering party. This looked far less attractive and somehow made her masochistic butterflies stir even more. It was a plain and heavy white cotton apron style tunic that was cut low and square at the chest and had white lace edging. Chloe could see the top part of Hannah's bare breasts in the loose material. The shoulder straps were thick and flat and the skirt part was unshaped with a thicker lace edging. It wrapped around to a string that was tied tightly around her waist. The back of the skirt appeared to be part of the apron and was essentially just drawn across her cute, round bum like a curtain that could be drawn at any time. It barely covered her toned thighs and legs that were naked apart from the white plimsolls on her feet.

She had a silly looking maids frill ruffle cap in her hair. Her make up was minimal, a little clear gloss, a little around her eyes and that was about it. It was the fact that she was wearing her collar again that troubled Chloe and the fact that she was wearing it in front of Emily.

Hannah's collar had been a promise more than anything. Jenny had given her the red leather slave collar as a pledge to turn her into the most used girl in all the cult. The embossed letters around the tight leather neck belt read – "DIRTY WHORE". The fact that she was wearing it meant a lot to Chloe.

"I have coffee and cookies in the kitchen", Hannah said to Jenny, her head still dipped as she turned and walked through the archway.

Chloe clearly recognised the walk of someone with something stretching out her anus. Jenny, also Hannah's mistress, was definitely making her walk around with a buttplug up her butt all day right under Emily and Kasey's noses. She wondered what other torments Hannah was being made to endure and she felt she would soon find out the answer to that and what was in store for her.

Emily gave Chloe a glance that said how concerned she was for Hannah and was then gently pushed by a hand on her back from Jenny to follow Hannah.

"Come on Emily, let's go get a nice cup of coffee. It's been a long drive. Don't worry. I've got Chloe here. She's not going anywhere else now", Jenny chuckled as she put her hand over the petite teen's shoulder.

When Emily had passed, following the barely covered butt of Hannah into the kitchen, Jenny and Chloe walked behind them. Chloe felt the hand move down her shoulder and back until it came to rest on her perfect, round globe of a bum, only just healed after the ordeal it went through two weeks ago.

Jenny squeezed her cheek with her claw-like fingers, the nails digging into her pert glute painfully.

"You're going to pay, bitch", Jenny hissed, leaning her head down to Chloe's ear, the taller woman's permanent sneer almost spitting as she spoke.

"I'm gonna gape you so much. That perfect hole of yours will never close again", she whispered as a nail dug into her lycra-covered anus.

Chloe made no reaction as Emily turned to see if they were following and managed a faint smile to re-assure the woman that she was fine.

This was going to be hard, she thought to herself as Jenny released her grip, her claw-like hand instinctively rising to her nose.

Coffee was just for Jenny, Emily and Chloe. Hannah served them and then stood and waited near the doorway.

Chloe couldn't keep her eyes off of the girl as she sipped her coffee and listened to Jenny and Emily idly chatting away.

“... and the hotel was understanding when Jenny gave them a call. They've let me work part time for the next few weeks while I get things sorted with you and the move and Jenny said that they'll still pay me full pay. I don't know how you managed it”, Emily said, reaching over and giving Jenny a kiss on the cheek.

“Mom, I don't need you to take time off for me. I'm fine. Besides, it'd be better if you were out so that I can deal with things”, Chloe said, not meaning to sound uncaring but still got a sullen, hurt look from Emily.

“Aw, don't listen to her. Eighteen-year-old teens can be a bit thoughtless with their words. I know how Kasey can be sometimes. We're going to have lots of girly fun together. I am going to pamper you while you're here, Emily. I have a movie night planned and I've booked you both a massage session. Oh, it's just so much fun having you both here... you too Hannah”, Jenny said, her hands balled excitedly as she spoke.

“Oh, Jenny. I don’t know what I’d do without you. You’re the best friend a girl could ever want. If only you were a man... I’d snap you up straight away”, Emily said, sending a shiver down Chloe’s spine.

“Well, I think I’m going to freshen up and then lie down for a couple of hours. I’m still recovering after a flu that hit me a couple of weeks ago”, Chloe said, narrowing her eyes at Jenny, the two of them knowing the truth behind the white lie she’d said to protect Emily from the awful reason she’d really been recovering.

“I’ll show you where the towels are”, Jenny said, starting to get up.

“No, you sit and finish your coffee. Besides you two are having a good chat. I can get the maid to show me”, Chloe said, holding a hand out to Jenny.

Jenny nodded and sat down a little hesitantly but impressed at the de-personalisation of Hannah by referring to her as ‘the maid’.

“Yes, the maid. Maid, take Chloe up and show her the towels. Be back here quickly, we’ll need a top up”, Jenny said.

“Yes, ma’am”, Hannah said and turned to follow Chloe.

“I wish she wouldn’t call us that”, Emily said, sipping her coffee. “It’s so creepy. She’s grown up around me and she treats me like I’m a stranger.”

“It’s just a phase. Let her work through it. The more we treat her like a servant, the sooner she’ll realise it’s not for her... ma’am”, Jenny said, laughing and nudging Emily.

Hannah showed Chloe to the bathroom and then got pulled inside by Chloe, the two petite frames tumbling inside as Chloe kissed Hannah passionately on the lips.

“I’ve been so worried, Han”, Chloe hissed.

Not feeling the kiss reciprocated, she pulled off.

“What’s wrong? Why are you dressed like this, Han? What have they done to you?”

“I’m an asshole, Chloe. So are you. We dress how our mistress commands us to and we obey. She pays me well and gives me the punishments I deserve for leaving her. She said that she wont tell my family who I am if I continue to be her slave and that I’ll work off my punishment in a year or two... besides, where were you when I was made to do all the things that Mistress Ivy made me do before they brought me back? I heard you were out with Becky having fun.”

“That’s not true, Han. They’re lying to you to try to stop us leaving the cult. I have a plan. Trust me. We’ll soon be free to follow our destiny and lead every buttslut in their freedom from the mistresses.”

She didn't want to tell Hannah what she had been through at the hands of Melissa and her cronies. It would only upset the cute brunette.

Her friend looked a little less certain about her fate and her lips opened slightly as though she might move in for a kiss, her eyes confused as she stared at the floor and thought.

“Maid!” Jenny’s voice came from downstairs.

“I have to go”, Hannah said, adjusting her apron dress.

“I love you, Hannah Dolce. We will win”, Chloe hissed as her friend walked off down the stairs, her cute butt cheeks sliding against one another, brushing the hard silicone base of the buttplug stuffed inside her as she walked down to serve her mistress.

Dinner and a Movie

Kasey was like a younger version of Jenny. She had the same brown-auburn hair, the same fox-like eyes and the same naturally sneering lips on her angular face. She didn't quite have her mom's height or muscular build. Jenny stood a good six inches taller than Chloe, and Kasey must have been about three inches taller than the petite teen. Of course she was a lot cuter and she had always been sweet and very focused on Chloe whenever they met.

"I love what you've done to your hair, Chloe. So rebellious! I might get mine cut short like that", she said, smiling.

"No you won't", Jenny said shortly then added, "Sorry Chloe, dear. It looks good on you. I just don't think I want Kasey to cut hers off after all the years it took to grow. Not while you're under my roof, young lady."

Kasey looked at Chloe, a little embarrassed, and took the bowl of steamed potatoes from the centre of the dining table.

"More wine, maid", Jenny called and Hannah got up from a little wooden stool. It was obvious by the length of her apron and the way the curtained back opened when she bent over that her pussy and ass were pressing right onto the hard wood of the little seat. She walked over and poured some red wine into Jenny's glass.

"Doesn't Hannah join us at meal times?" Chloe asked.

“No, the maid insists on eating our leftovers after we have finished. Isn’t that right, maid?” Jenny said a little smugly.

“Yes, ma’am”, Hannah said and walked back to sit at her stool.

The meal went on for a while. Kasey explaining about her day and Emily trying to encourage Chloe to eat more but she didn’t feel comfortable as she watched Hannah stooped like a sexy pixie perched on a toadstool.

She should be the one being served with her big, soft heart and gentleness, Chloe thought.

There wasn’t anything she wouldn’t do to protect her best friend and lover but now wasn’t the time to make her move. She would have to be smart and as cold and calculating as the snake sitting opposite her.

“Let’s make some popcorn then sit and watch a movie shall we?” Jenny suggested after the meal was over and Hannah was taking the plates away to wash.

“That sounds nice. It’ll be like at home but now we have more people to share the fun with. I’ll make us some cocoa”, Emily said, looking at Chloe.

Emily plonked herself on the left of the big leather sofa in Jenny’s snug, a cosy room behind the dining room with a big sixty-five inch ultra high definition

television and all the latest subscriptions.

Chloe was ushered to cosy up the side of Emily as she took the mug of cocoa and curled her legs up on the sofa, her butt pointing out at her side. Jenny flopped down on the sofa and patted for Kasey to sit to her right.

“This is nice. Like one big happy family”, Jenny smiled as she placed the popcorn on the table.

“Let’s get even cosier under my nice fluffy throw”, Jenny said and Emily nodded, pulling it over to her side so that it covered the four of them.

“Now, what shall we watch? Ah, yes. This is a good one. Me and Kasey have seen it but I think you’ll find it exciting, Emily”, Jenny said, sounding totally innocent.

Chloe knew the movie when the credits had opened. She knew it was a thriller but that the cop investigating the crime, a female was to have some very passionate lesbian sex scenes with the female suspect.

“Maybe this isn’t one for us. I’ve heard it’s a bit, well sexual in places”, Chloe said, moving for the remote.

“Oh, don’t be shy Chloe we’re all old enough to watch this kind of stuff here and it’s just us girls”, Jenny said, moving the remote.

It took about fifteen minutes before the first lesbian scene and, up until then, Emily was glued to the screen, eating popcorn and sipping her cocoa as Chloe leaned against her right side, her head resting on her shoulder.

Chloe felt Jenny tugging at the waistband of her leggings and she shuffled in a show of adjusting herself, trying to shrug the blanket-hidden hand off of her.

Jenny just gripped the elastic harder and tugged until she had managed to get her hand over Chloe's warm butt crack.

Chloe made no signs of being fondled as Jenny stroked a finger up and down between her cheeks.

A little smirk appeared on Jenny's face when she pushed deeper between the two round cheeks and found Chloe's puckerless little anus. She marvelled how despite all the reaming it had taken over the last couple of months, it still managed to feel tight and untouched but then she'd expect no less from the girl that was said to embody the powers of the anal goddess herself.

She stroked the rim in little teasing circles, to build up the anticipation for both her and for Chloe. The teen's mouth had parted now a little and was breathing through her mouth albeit silently and she could feel the lust building in her buttslut.

She pressed into the orifice with her finger, her nails digging in as the deceptively small-feeling hole yielded and started to swallow up Jenny's finger.

Chloe let out a little gasp that she disguised it with a cough.

“Are you okay, sweetie? Drink some cocoa”, Emily said to her as she felt the finger sliding deeper until it reached Jenny’s knuckle.

She sipped on the cocoa and looked across at Jenny and Kasey who seemed to be engrossed in the lesbian scene on the screen.

“Uh huh”, Chloe responded and distracted herself by watching Hannah enter the room and sit on a small leg to the right of the room. The pixie-like girl looked up at the screen, her chin resting on a hand as her elbow leaned on her bare thigh.

The finger slid in and out but Jenny showed no sign of what she was doing apart from a cruel little smirk that could have been excused as fascination for the scene on the screen.

As the scene ended and the story continued, Emily turned to the others.

“Pheww”, she sounded, her face flushed.

Chloe squirmed as Jenny pushed back in right up to her knuckle and looked across.

“I know. Hot, right? Looks like Chloe enjoyed it”, Jenny said as Chloe’s breathing quickened.

“Hmm. Maybe we should watch something else”, Emily said.

“You’re such a prude, Emily. Just enjoy the movie”, Jenny chided and looked back at the screen.

“Could you pass me some popcorn?” Kasey asked Jenny and Chloe felt the feeling of being complete and filled leave her as Jenny carefully pulled out and reached for the bowl, putting it on her lap and taking deep breaths as she held the finger of her left hand under her nose, popping popcorn into her mouth. Kasey reached across until Jenny started feeding her and the girl seemed to enjoy that more.

Another lesbian scene started and Emily groaned.

“Another one? So soon? What kind of movie is this, Jenny? Who has that much sex? She’s a lesbian. Fine, we get it. Move on with the story” Emily said, her eyes darting to Jenny.

“You are so old-fashioned Emily. Get with the times. You don’t have to put a label on it. Sex is sex. It’s fun whoever you do it with boys, girls”, Jenny said emphasising the girls.

Chloe knew that Jenny was only into girls really. Her sham marriage was probably an arrangement for one purpose only that her husband was completely complicit in. Kolos women had managed to hide themselves from the rest of the world for thousands of years but they still needed to keep the bloodlines going.

“These girls nowadays have sex with other girls all the time. It’s perfectly natural for them. Isn’t that right, Maid?” Jenny asked, turning to Hannah.

“Yes, Ma’am”, Hannah responded.

“You’re a lesbian aren’t you? You love the taste of pussy don’t you?”

“Yes, Ma’am”, Hannah said quietly.

“And even more I bet. I bet you like eating girl ass, don’t you? The quiet ones are always the dirtiest”, Jenny sneered.

“Jenny! That’s enough”, Emily chided. She wanted to say more but remembered how much her friend had done for her.

“I think you’ve had a bit too much wine. Kasey shouldn’t hear you speaking like that. I’m sorry for my comments, Hannah. I hope they didn’t offend you”, Emily said.

“I’m sure she’s heard worse and she’s probably just as bad. Don’t think your little Chloe is so innocent. Remember how they’d share a bed on sleepovers?” Jenny raised her eyebrows at Chloe.

“Well, I think that’s quite enough for one night. Don’t you think? I’m going up to my room. Are you all off to bed?” Emily said quickly, getting up, faking a yawn and rubbing her neck.

“I think you should try some lesbian sex, Emily. You look really uptight”, Jenny chuckled and nodded across to Hannah.

Emily looked as though she had ignored the comment and walked off and out of the room.

“Well, I guess this is over. Come on girls. I’ll tuck you in, maid then I’ll come up to check on you, Chloe”, Jenny said ominously as she got up and marched Hannah off and up the stairs.

Chloe could hear little snores coming from the bed next to her as she lay in her bed awaiting Jenny’s arrival. When the door creaked open and the light from the landing came in, Chloe turned onto her stomach, the hair on the back of her neck standing up as a feeling like butterflies fluttered around her belly and crotch. It was obvious why Jenny was sneaking into the room. She knew that she was going to be fucked in her round, teen ass she just wasn’t sure how Jenny had the nerve to take her with Kasey asleep in the next bed. Her butt was the thing that Jenny had desired the most in this world and now that she had it, she would take it and eat the delicious taste off of whatever she poked into the girl as part of her Kolos beliefs.

“I’m hungry, asshole. I want to take the dirty little asshole that I own right now”, Jenny whispered into Chloe’s ear after she had slid up the bed and pressed her larger frame onto the petite girl.

Chloe could feel a large, thick, cock-shaped shaft pressing against her pyjama-clad butt.

Her hands were pulled up and down the sides of the bedframe legs. She felt thick leather cuffs that were attached by a short bolted chain to a drilled hole through either side as Jenny reached over and buckled them tightly around her slim wrists.

She could smell the woman's sweat, heady and powerful, as she reached over and bound each wrist so that her arms were stretched down the sides of the bed.

“Don't you fucking make a noise”, she hissed into Chloe's ear as she pulled the duvet off of the girl and slipped her pyjama bottoms down and off of each toned leg.

She felt the buckle around one ankle, pulling her leg out to the edge of the bed and then let Jenny move her other leg to the other corner to be restrained like the rest of her limbs.

She couldn't tell what Jenny was wearing but she felt soft material as the woman climbed back on top of her, probably to make a slightly more dignified escape if caught. She felt her weight press down on her and heard the hushed sucking of fingers as she prepared to lube Chloe up in a style reserved for the nastiest of anal sluts. She felt the two saliva-covered fingers press between her spread butt and find what they were looking for.

“You're going to take an assfucking but you aren't going to make a single noise louder than muffled breathing, clear?” Jenny spoke in that level of volume that

was too quiet to even be called a whisper directly into Chloe's earhole.

"Clear", Chloe said in the same tone, her head turning slightly as her full lips made the movements of the word. She closed her blue-green eyes and placed her face firmly onto the pillow as she felt the fingers penetrate her sphincter and enter her anus.

A part of her was looking forward to the stretched, filled feeling of a good anal reaming but even though having Jenny pressed down hard on top of her was making her masochistic butterflies stir, she wished it were Hannah or Becky or even another mistress on top of her just then.

She felt the fingers pumping in and out, stretching and relaxing her anal muscle so that it would be able to allow the thick silicone cock to squeeze into her rectum. Jenny pumped them in and out for a couple of minutes before she slipped them out and moved them up to Chloe's mouth.

It was a rare treat to be allowed to taste her own asshole and Chloe savoured the moment, sucking and forming saliva over the fingers as she knew Jenny wanted her to. She was almost disappointed when Jenny pulled them out of her mouth but then got the feeling of them sliding back into her anus, this time more smoothly and easily.

Jenny tugged and hooked her fingers around in a circle, pulling and wrenching the sphincter muscle to relax and open and after a while she felt satisfied that she had done what needed to be done to start the booty call.

The head of the shaft pressed in, her anus making the penis shaped tip feel

disproportionately huge as her mind focused on the orifice that was used by her mistress to bring her sexual pleasure and punishment. It managed to press into the ring-like muscle as the rim rolled over the silicone, betraying her soft, hot tunnel to the hard shaft that was used to invade and violate it.

Jenny pushed as Chloe opened her mouth and eyes wide, wanting to moan out loudly but could only let the pressure build up inside her head in silence as she held her breath and felt her rectum stretch and re-arrange itself to allow the thick girth deep inside her body.

Jenny plunged the dildo, which felt to Chloe to be around nine inches, right up to the harness hilt. The woman's hands spread the eighteen-year-old's springy, pert cheeks wide apart so that they didn't get in the way of the act of fully penetrating her perfect asshole. She wanted to make sure every inch of it was speared into the girl.

Chloe's hands balled into fists as she felt the thick cock-shape pressing into the very depths of her bowels, her face pressed into the pillow as Jenny began to fuck her asshole, sliding the dildo out in smooth, slow, long movements.

Her breath quickened and she tried to control it, letting slow, deep breaths out of her mouth so as not to make any noise. She could hear the sticky clicks of her anus sliding over the dampened silicone and turned her head to check that it wasn't too loud.

Jenny continued to fuck deeply into her rectum and soon got into the rhythm of her anal assault, as the noise of the slapping of leather harness against teen butt became gradually louder. The bed frame was sturdy and the mattress wasn't made of springs but the gentle thud as the petite body repeatedly pressed into it added to Chloe's excitement and fear.

She lifted her head up. The deep anal fucking was masochistically welcomed after a day of pent up sexual tension and frustration. The release from being stretched out was both divine and depraved at the same time and it made her wish she had a hand free to stroke herself with.

Jenny had no intention of making this any more than a rough assfucking as she pumped in and out, silent apart from the noises coming from the slapping of her crotch. She had her anal slave back and she was going to make sure she knew she was to be available for her mistress's lust whenever she wanted to take her.

Chloe snarled as she felt the movements get more aggressive and hard. The slapping noises came harder until they both froze as the body in the next bed moved. Luckily, the snoring continued and the girl had turned to face away from them and it didn't take long for Jenny to cruelly jab deeply in little violent thrusts.

Oh fuck, Chloe thought as she became lost in her own feelings of masochistic lust as her anus took over her entire body's senses momentarily. The thought of her own eighteen-year-old body restrained to a bed and being taken by this cruel woman deep inside her rectum, the delicious feelings of achy, filled, tingly pleasure coming from her asshole pushed her over the edge and into an anally-induced orgasm, the very best, strongest and most fulfilling orgasm a girl could have.

She strained her neck up and grimaced, her entire body stiffening as the dildo skewered her like a beautiful butterfly pinned into a collector display. She fought the urge to groan out a primal moan of lust and pleasure, the distress of not being allowed to make a noise making the orgasm rattle through her body as if a pneumatic drill was plunged into her insides.

Her face contorted as she shuddered against the shaft, waves of ecstasy rippling up from her crotch to her head as Jenny continued to violently pump her rectum until the teen's body flopped, jelly-like back onto the mattress and a little but audible sigh escaped her mouth.

“I told you to be quiet, whore”, Jenny snarled, her mouth spitting the saliva that had built up with the lust of fucking the youthful, helpless body, flecking onto Chloe's back.

“You had better get used to this. It's happening every night unless I get a better offer. Here, to remind you what you are”, Jenny wrapped the thick leather around Chloe's neck and buckled it tightly.

The dildo made a soft slurping noise as it was pulled out with the woman that crept off of the bed and padded silently out of the room. The door opening then closing behind her as she left to feast on the distressed flavour of her asshole, whose foretold asshole was said to have powers beyond any other.

Chloe laid in silence for a moment, the orgasm still sending waves crashing through her body making her excited and relaxed at the same time. Her legs and arms were still stretched to the ends of her single bed and her pyjamas probably on the floor somewhere. She felt her anus relaxed and gaped open after the forceful reaming and she felt hot and fulfilled at having her butt being used for what she had come to see as its primary purpose.

She pressed her face into the pillow and breathed. This was all so intense. She was a buttslut, of that there was no doubt and, according to Kolos tradition, she was the property of Jenny Harper. Getting anal attention was a piece of heaven

that Chloe would never stop craving from whoever was willing to give it to her but having that evil woman pressing down on her, genuinely trying to oppress and control her and those she loved made her feel sick. Her thoughts turned to Hannah and to her true love, Becky. They must both be going through hell as their mistresses punished them for leaving and rebelling against them.

She jumped as she heard the voice coming from the next bed.

“Chloe, are you okay? You’re really quiet all of a sudden”, Kasey whispered across.

What did she mean all of a sudden? Chloe thought.

“I’m fine Kasey. Go back to sleep”, she said as normally as she could.

“I can’t Chloe. There’s a scent in the air and it’s just too distracting”, she said, pulling her covers aside and sitting up.

“Oh... how beautiful. I always knew it was hot but... wow”, she padded over to Chloe’s bed and crouched at the foot of her bed.

Two soft hands stroked up Chloe’s creamy legs and then swirled around her round butt cheeks, the small amount of moonlight managing to get into the room through the window, making them shine.

“Kasey... What are you doing?” Chloe asked nervously.

She'd never been close but had known the girl a long time and she had believed that the younger version of Jenny was unaware of her mom's activities.

“I'm gonna eat your asshole, silly”, Kasey said, her tongue tracing a line over Chloe's crack.

“But Kasey... I thought... ”, Chloe started then felt the teen's soft tongue plunge onto her winking, relaxed anus.

“Well you thought wrong, Chloe. My mom might keep me out of the cult but I still have my needs. I'm a Kolos pedigree, but that's obvious considering who my mom is. Thousands of years of anal desire runs through my veins. I can smell a sexy butt a mile away and you think I'd miss an opportunity to eat yours out? Lying there, begging to be kissed and tongued, smelling so fucking good.”

Kasey buried her face between Chloe's cheeks and started to French kiss her just-fucked anus. Chloe started to breathe in small pants as the girl tasted and pressed her lips against her rim.

“Oh goddess. It's so fucking amazing. It's like the legends all said you would taste”, Kasey said, when she came up for air.

It made sense and she was surprised she hadn't thought of it before. Kasey was part of the Kolos bloodline. They had generations of natural selection that had

enhanced their anal sensitivity and skills and made them crave and lust for the taste of ass. They were built for perversity and sadomasochism and these needs had been bred into them over the eons, making them different to other girls on a genetic level.

She felt her anus get pushed open with Kasey's tongue as the girl fucked it in and out wetly, sucking and slurping up any saliva that blended over the rim and out of the anus.

Kasey giggled and moaned naughtily as she licked Chloe's asshole out. Chloe was helpless to stop it and felt another build-up of an orgasm as she again longed to be able to touch her pussy and swirl her hands over her clit. Kasey had definitely done this before and, by the way she knew how to build up arousal, most likely a lot.

"You taste like heaven, Chloe. Your asshole is the best I've ever eaten. It's making me so fucking hot. Aaah... I think I'm gonna cum", Kasey said, her movements becoming jerky as the girl closed in on an orgasm.

Chloe beat her to it, but only just as her butt ground back into the girl's face and she came to the grunts and slurps of Kasey pushing out a hot climax buried up her butt, Kasey's breaths filled with the scent of Chloe's ass and arousal as she moaned out a whispered, "Fuck yeah", then gently and reluctantly moved out of the round cheeks and up the bed to Chloe's face.

"You're the best thing I've ever tasted, Chloe Green", she said brushing her fingers through Chloe's short, light brown hair, staring into the girl's blue-green eyes, her own light brown eyes wide with wonder.

She was so like Jenny and yet so pretty and sweet, it felt confusing looking at her and a shock that the girl had proved to be just as ass-hungry as any other Kolos girl.

“I know my mom thinks that she owns you. I know who she is and I hear her talking to the other Kolos about you”, she said, stroking Chloe’s collar, a look of fascination on her face.

“I imagine she’s going to do things like tonight a lot and that you’ll be cuffed and restrained to this bed every night we share this room. Well, I’m gonna make you a promise. Whatever she does to you, I’ll be here to wait until she’s gone and then lick your amazing asshole out until it’s soothed and back to perfection... then”, she said, her breath revealing where she had just been, her lips almost touching Chloe’s, “we’re going to make out”.

She pressed her lips onto Chloe’s and opened her mouth up, her soft ass-flavoured tongue flicking and swirling gently inside her captive lover’s mouth.

After a moment of passion she closed her eyes and smiled, nuzzling against Chloe as she pulled the duvet cover back over both of them.

[A Morning in the Dungeon](#)

Chloe felt the cuffs being removed from her wrists. That's what woke her up. Jenny got up and loomed over her in a pair of cream coloured shorts and a black chiffon blouse.

“Good Morning, fuckhole”, she said with false sweetness in her voice as she slapped a hand over Chloe's butt.

Chloe instantly glanced across at the bed opposite but Kasey wasn't there.

“Don't worry, slut. She's left for the day. Just you, me, the other asshole and mommy”, She said as she unbuckled the ankle restraints.

“Get dressed... something slutty and wear plenty of makeup”, Jenny ordered as she walked out of the room.

Chloe got out of bed and pulled on her pyjama bottoms and walked sleepily to the bathroom, rubbing her eyes and scratching her short, boyish hair. She missed her long hair after Melissa had made her part with her breast-length locks a couple of weeks ago.

She went to the toilet, showered and cleaned her teeth, then took the time to make up her face with rose pink eye shadow, black eyeliner and a generous amount of foundation and pink rouge. She painted her lips a bold red gloss and pressed them together as she adjusted her asshole collar.

It was similar in thickness to her old one. She had left her first collar back at the sorority house at university so this one was a new one and it had a couple of enhancements. Firstly, the black leather neck restraint was covered in a row of metal spikes at one inch intervals pointing out and making it even more obvious that this was designed for sexual bondage. The Kolos heart on the front was thicker and felt like a cattle brand as it pressed against her throat. The buckle had been modified to include a covered shiny metal section that contained a key lock and, Chloe suspected, a tracker of some sort. Jenny was making a point. Try and leave and things just get harder and more difficult to escape.

She walked back to her room and opened up her suitcases, finding something for Jenny to ogle and leer at her in. She pulled out a red, cropped tank vest that was so tight it showed her nipples and a tiny pair of grey gym shorts with white edging that always rode up into her crack. She put on a couple of knee-high white and red socks that she found lying on the floor and put them on.

Kasey wouldn't mind, she thought to herself. Not after the liberty the girl had taken with her last night.

She walked down the stairs and into the kitchen. Emily was sat at the breakfast table reading a newspaper, her work clothes on – a white blouse and tight stripy grey trousers. Her pretty face was made up for her job on the hotel reception, her hair tied into a ponytail.

“Good Morning, sleepy head”, she said, kissing Chloe as she continued to read.

Chloe kissed out at her cheek and replied.

“Morning, Mom.”

Emily glanced up and put the paper to one side.

“Oh, you’re... er dressed, a bit trampily as you seem to keep doing nowadays. It’s as though you’ve only just discovered you have a body. And that collar. It’s worse than the last one. You look like a punk or worse still a sex worker.”

Little did Emily know she wasn’t far off the mark. Chloe blushed slightly and replied quickly.

“I told you. It’s fashion. Hannah has one and so do some of my other friends.”

“You don’t have to do it just because other girls do it. No-one controls what you wear”, Emily said.

You couldn’t be more wrong about that last point, Chloe thought to herself.

“Besides, I think Hannah shouldn’t wear something that’s so... well inappropriate. What would boys and men think if they saw it?”

Jenny walked into the room.

“Leave the girl alone, Emily. She’s just dressing the way that she wants to. I know you did the same at her age. Good Morning, Chloe”, she said, leaning over for a kiss on the cheek.

Chloe played along and kissed Jenny’s cheek as the woman whispered the word ‘slut’ almost silently but just enough for Chloe to hear then lifted up and sat down next to the girl.

Hannah shuffled into the diner area carrying a tray of hot croissants, butter and jam and placed them down in the centre of the table. Chloe noticed how she wore the same apron tunic as yesterday and wore a little clear lip-gloss on her lips with black eyeliner and mascara. Sure signs that Jenny had plans for her. She backed off out of the room and the three ate and spoke as if a barely clothed eighteen-year-old maid hadn’t just served them submissively and then disappeared.

“What are your plans while I’m at work, Chloe?” Emily asked.

Jenny placed a buttery hand, hidden by the table, on the girl’s thigh and gripped it tightly.

“Oh I have a couple of things that should keep her occupied”, she said, smiling sweetly at Emily.

“Good”, Emily said, standing, “You girls have fun then. Chloe, make sure you do whatever Jenny says. She’s got your best interest at heart.”

Chloe nodded and turned to see Jenny's grinning face.

"Don't you worry, Emily. Remember to get back straight after work. I have the massage booked at three", she called after Emily, watching the woman walk off to the hallway.

"She may be a little old for my taste but that's one fine ass in desperate need of some attention", Jenny sneered quietly to Chloe.

When the door, Jenny changed immediately.

She grabbed Chloe by the arm and pulled her into the kitchen. Hannah was busy washing up and didn't turn when her mistress brought Chloe in, not even when she made the girl kneel behind Hannah's body, her face close to the back of the maid apron.

"Look at your best friend, Chloe. Look how she understands what she is and who she is destined to be for years to come", Jenny said, undoing the flimsy knot on the back of the apron so that the whole curtain-like covering fell away to reveal Hannah's round, light creamy cheeks.

Chloe watched as Jenny picked out a metal hoop on a thick black string from between her best friend's cute butt and gave it a tug.

There was a wet plopping sound that gave the impression that the sphincter had become used to the action. It sounded quick and easy and the pink rim expanded

and clenched back closed as if it was performing a thing it had done hundreds of times before. The pink ball that came out was almost two inches in diameter and it dangled lewdly from the butt as Hannah spoke for the first time that morning.

“This worthless asshole thanks you, Mistress... uuh”, she said, moaning more at the words she had said than at the extraction of the anal ball.

“You see, bitch? She loves being treated like the dirty whore she is, don’t you?”

“Yes, Mistress. I’m your dirty whore, Mistress”, Hannah said, breathily.

“Taste it. I’m sure you are dying to taste your friend’s asshole again aren’t you, nasty slut”, Jenny snarled.

Chloe was held around the back of her neck and pushed toward the dangling ball. It smelled of the hole she had eaten out several times, sweet and candy-like, warm and moreish. She moved her neck out and reached for the ball with her mouth, opening her jaw out and repositioning until the pink rubbery sphere dropped onto her tongue.

She sucked the ball in her mouth, swirling her tongue over its surface and swallowing the sweet saliva that blended with the flavour of Hannah’s ass. The girl above her continued to clean the dishes, her butt springing and moving slightly from side to side as she scrubbed plates and mugs.

Chloe felt lust stirring up inside of her as she stared at Hannah’s bum and sucked

on the pink ball that had been buried inside her friend's sweet anus only moments ago.

"That's enough", Jenny said after a couple of minutes.

"Put it back inside her asshole with the other four... with your mouth", Jenny said, smirking.

Four? That would mean that Hannah was going about her maid duties all morning long with five balls squeezed into her insides. Two inches each. All pushed up her rectum, stretching and filling her as she served and cleaned. She glanced across at the evil woman. She had to play along for now and pretend that she was slowly being subdued if she was to end Jenny Harper's tyranny over the cult and all her friends.

She made a show of narrowing her eyes coldly then positioned the ball over the pink puckered rim as she pushed her face up between Hannah's butt cheeks.

She had to use her mouth to position the ball onto it like a trained seal and press against Hannah's surprisingly loosened sphincter.

It didn't take a lot of pushing before the pink rim opened up to allow the familiar shape back into the hot, pink tunnel with a soft little slurp.

Hannah didn't react but her stillness told Chloe that she had felt it, as the re-inserted ball must have pushed the others back deeper into her rectum.

“I’m a dirty whore”, Hannah said automatically as she breathed out.

Chloe wondered who had gotten to Hannah so well that she had been turned into an obedient little masochist. She looked up at Jenny, dubious that she had it in her to train Hannah so thoroughly all by herself. She wondered if she had judged a little too soon as the taller woman clamped a leash onto each of the collars the girls wore and tugged.

“Come with me”, she said as Hannah was caught by surprise and jerked from the sink to follow obediently as Chloe was pulled up to her feet. Jenny took a key from a little gold chain that was attached to her shorts and opened a door that revealed a set of stairs going down from the kitchen.

The girls were tugged down the dark and mysterious stairway until, at the bottom of the stairs Jenny flipped a switch. Chloe gasped as she looked around.

“Fuck”, she breathed as she stared at the devices and equipment shining back at her. The room must have been the size of the entire ground floor of the massive house and it was filled with nasty and cruel-looking bondage equipment.

“I am the High Priestess”, Jenny shrugged nonchalantly, a smirk on her face.

“We have four hours before Emily will be heading back to the house. Now, I can’t easily mark your pathetic bodies much without her noticing so a hard whipping is out but there are plenty of other ways I can make you scream”, she said, grasping Hannah’s butt cheek and pulling at it savagely, her mouth filling

with saliva.

“Do you like my little torture chamber?” Jenny asked as she stepped over to Chloe and flicked her tongue over the girl’s parted lips. She genuinely wanted Chloe to approve or at least be impressed.

Chloe looked around the room. Tools of sadism and restraints and devices filled the dungeon. It was impressive and more than a little scary. Then she glanced at Jenny. This woman didn’t deserve the reaction she wanted, not any more.

“Not really”, Chloe said, her lips pouting in disgust.

Jenny snarled.

“Asswhore. Help this bitch into the shackles she’ll wear while she’s down here. You know, the ones you enjoy so much.”

Hannah took Chloe’s wrists and placed a heavy metal cuff attached to a thick chain around each hand. The cuffs were screw-bolted closed by Hannah, not looking up at her friend as she obeyed her mistress.

“That’s it. Chain the slut up. Now let’s stretch her out”, Jenny pressed a red button on a metal box nearby making the chains start to pull and tug as they lifted mechanically and mercilessly up above Chloe’s head.

Chloe grunted and winced as her arms were wrenched up so high that her body was being lifted off the ground and she scrabbled about with the tips of her stripy-socked toes to get a foothold of any kind.

Jenny told Hannah to pull the grey gym shorts off of the teen and shackle similar cuffs onto each of Chloe's ankles. The mistress was cautious of Chloe's flailing legs and didn't want to get a foot in her eye as Hannah crouched down to bolt the shackles onto the girl.

Another button stretched each leg out and lift them up so that Chloe was splayed out into an X shape, her arms and legs pulled out by retracted chains attached to some kind of metal frame at each side.

Chloe grunted and groaned as she felt her joints pulling, her muscles stretched and taut. She felt her body being held up by her aching wrists and ankles.

"Oh goddess, that's so adorable. You think that the painful bit is going to come from the chains stretching you out", she said, laughing as she got up on a set of steps and tied an O-ring gag with a soft silicone fake pink lip section that protruded out like a humiliating artificial pout.

Jenny chuckled then started to put sticky pads attached to wires on Chloe's butt cheeks, thighs and calves, arms and stomach and around her nipples under her vest. Another cable was pulled out of the box that they all stemmed out from. This one was attached to the metal area on the back of Chloe's collar. She hadn't realised but there was a little hole like a microphone plug that made a little click when the jack was inserted.

“Shall we test you out?” Jenny asked as she turned a dial on the metal box.

Chloe cried out loudly in a wailing moan through the O-ring fake lips. It felt as though all her muscles contracted simultaneously as her whole body stiffened and the electro-stimulation continuously coursed through the sticky pads.

Jenny became momentarily lost in the young body being stretched and tightened uncomfortably. She had to snap out of it by turning the dial back down, allowing Chloe to pant and heave her chest as she turned her attention to Hannah.

“On your knees, whore”, she ordered.

Jenny took a heavy looking wooden board with a neck hole and two circles cut out for wrists either side and opened it into two sections from the hinge at the back. She placed it around Hannah’s neck and wrists, the girl obediently putting her hands up to get locked into the heavy wooden pillory that was locked back when the two sections closed back up in the front.

The weight of the thick board pressing down on her petite frame would have been enough to give Hannah more than enough to cope with but Jenny turned her five foot nine, muscular and toned body around then pulled down her shorts to reveal her firm, large, pear shaped cheeks to Hannah before pressing them down onto the girl’s face, using the board as a seat for her upper thighs as she sat her weight down onto the small eighteen-year-old.

Hannah visibly shook as she tried to hold the heavy body pressing onto her face, smothering her with the rich, dark aroma of her ass. Jenny snarled for Hannah to hold still then smiled up at Chloe hanging from the chains.

“So you thought you could disobey me and try to set up some little group of sluts that follow some long forgotten version of the anal goddess? You wanted to take asswhores, my asswhores, and make them worship your pathetic little ass instead? I made you what you are today, Chloe Green. I gave you the life and the means to become happy and rich by using your body as I command. You pledged your slut-ass to me and promised to serve me and obey my every command. Well, I believed you. I trusted you and made you my own personal asshole as I had always dreamt of doing and this is how you repay my trust and kindness?”

She pressed a button on the box in front of her and Chloe’s collar lit up with a pulse of electricity that pulled every sinew of her neck tight so that her veins stood out. She would have clenched her teeth but the gag luckily protected her and she bit hard onto the silicone insert.

“I am not going to be so kind and trusting again, whore. You will now see what I am capable of, as this stink-faced bitch underneath me has been doing for the last two weeks. I will teach you both never to betray me again and I will train you as I should have done the first time. You will be mine as will everyone you love, including Emily”, she grinned cruelly as she ran a hand down to her crotch, stroking her nails down her own body as she watched Chloe thrash and growl at her.

“Your new collar is enhanced and will keep you my obedient servant”, she said, turning the dial up and watching as Chloe’s eyes widened uncontrollably.

“As for this session, it’s always a good opportunity to keep my fucktoys toned. The electro-stimulation will do a lot of good for your muscles as it breaks down your rebelliousness. Enjoy your stay down here for the next few hours. I’ll set the device to pulse on and off at five minute intervals. Oh, try not to get Hannah

too dirty”, she said in an eerily normal tone, lifting her butt off of Hannah so that the pixie-faced girl could gasp for some dungeon air that didn’t smell of her evil mistress’s ass.

Jenny stepped away only to return moments later with a pet cone, a medical e-collar that was wrapped around Hannah’s helpless neck. She was then made to shuffle with her heavy board on her shoulders underneath Chloe’s crotch.

“Hopefully, you should be able to catch any mess that falls down into your cone, maid. Less for you to tidy up afterwards and your mistress forbids you from allowing anything that falls from that whore to be spilled. Clear?”

Hannah nodded as best she could, “Yes, Mistress.”

“Good, now I’m off to enjoy my morning. Remember, if you need anything, just scream. I have you on camera and audio so let me know if you want to beg for mercy or safeword out”, she said the last phrase with a sneer.

Her shorts pulled up, she gave Chloe’s creamy, vibrant skin a soft caress before swaying her hips and butt off and up the stairs.

Chloe cried out louder than before as the first pulse after Jenny had gone rippled through her muscles, pulling them achingly taut as she felt her arms and legs contracting against the shackles, making her wrists and ankles pull on her armpits and inner thighs painfully.

Hannah knelt beneath her, the apron barely covering her front and the set of large balls still inserted deeply up her rectum as she held the heavy board on her shoulders and waited for the signs of Chloe's discomfort to fall into the cone.

Chloe gasped and panted when the first pulse ended, her body already starting to bead with sweat. She was going to be here a while, she thought as she contemplated her situation whenever the searing pulse wasn't mercilessly contracting and tightening her body.

She thought about the way Jenny had wrapped her entire world up and was methodically taking away everyone she loved and either turning them against her or making them as corrupt and twisted as the cruel woman that wanted to dominate Chloe's very soul. There was something happening with Emily that made Chloe worried and she couldn't imagine how Hannah must feel being pulled into this situation all because Chloe had turned herself into a willing anal slut.

She groaned, saliva falling from her mouth and out of the false lips to fall onto Hannah's dark hair as another pulse was starting from the cables, her modified slave collar making her jaw stiff and painful.

Shit, she thought as she looked across the room at the digital clock on the wall. Only fifteen minutes. How was she expected to last for hours? Chloe was prepared to play the long game to win in her struggle against Jenny but the evil bitch wasn't going to make it easy for her or for poor Hannah. Her attention turned to her once-innocent best friend as she felt sweat start to drip down her toned abs and onto her wet, masochistically pain-aroused, pussy.

After a while Hannah started to groan and pant, her body shaking as she maintained the awkward and uncomfortable position, clamped and locked into

the heavy pillory. When Chloe finally couldn't hold herself anymore, the tensing and pulling of her body having an effect on her ability to control her body, Hannah was given the wet, splashing release in her cone, filling past her mouth so that the girl had no choice but to gulp as she gasped and groaned under the weight of the wood.

Chloe made noises of apology through her opened mouth but they came out as muffled honks through the gag.

Hannah spluttered and took her friend's release, her face and mouth wading in it as it filled the plastic cone. Hannah had become her dumping ground for so many things recently. Receiving second best or having to deal with the mess, sometimes literally, that Chloe found herself in. Hannah was always there, taking the worst that Chloe was going through. She had taken the girl for granted long enough. She'd learned recently that Hannah had been in love with her and yet Chloe was focused more on Becky, her lover and girlfriend than the girl she had spent more time with than anyone else in her life. She had always taken Hannah for granted, her friend, trusting and loyal and, in the moment when they were going to finally embark on their biggest adventure at university, Chloe wasn't able to be there for her as much as Hannah had wanted.

Her body felt exhausted but she had to hold on and try to control her aching muscles and stimulated insides. She wasn't going to make Hannah endure more than she had already. She could hear her beneath her, the noise of her moans and sobs as she balanced the heavy board on her shoulders and held whatever fell from Chloe in the plastic cone.

Chloe felt the room drift away from focus. She wasn't sure whether it was sheer exhaustion or the pain but she stopped her cries of anguish and everything went dark, the clock on the wall taunting her blurrily as the last thing she saw before she lost consciousness.

She felt slaps on her face.

“Wake up, you worthless piece of shit”, Jenny snarled.

She was on the floor. The chains had been loosened and she had slumped down on the ground where Hannah had been.

“Wh... where’s Hannah?” Chloe asked, realising the gag and the electric pads had been removed from her sweat-ridden body.

“She’s cleaning herself up. You made her quite dirty. You are a very bad friend aren’t you? First you lead her astray then you make me have to scrub her clean. Well, that’s what I’ll be doing while you get to relax and enjoy a session of pampering.”

Chloe opened her eyes. The room was bright and everything seemed bleary at first but she soon saw that they weren’t alone. Two girls were down there in the dungeon with Jenny and her and they looked as though they had no issue with Chloe being naked from the waist down and still shackled to thick chains.

“She won’t be able to walk. Unbolt the cuffs then carry her up and put her on the table”, Jenny said to the two girls.

“Yes, High Priestess”, they said, bowing low. Asswhores, Chloe thought, but not ones she had ever come across. They unlocked her wrists and ankles and pulled

her up to her feet and put an arm over each of their shoulders as they held her waist from each side.

Chloe looked up at them. One was slightly taller than her with tightly platted brown hair, a round face with a silver nose ring through her left nostril and almond-shaped green eyes. The other was taller and slimmer. She had red hair, loose and shoulder length and a little pointy nose and hazel-green eyes. She had pale skin like the other one and both girls wore heavy eyeliner. They both had a heavy white tunic on, like a beautician or a masseuse. Put her on the table, Jenny had said. She must have meant a masseuse table.

She smelled her own body as she climbed the stairs. She might have wanted a shower and moisturising before she was treated to a massage but knowing Jenny had organised this, it wasn't going to be the pleasurable experience she wanted it to be and the girl that had to work on her body would be treated to the scents and aromas that four hours of hanging by her limbs had produced on her skin and in the crevices of her body.

She saw the top step and the kitchen move into view as she was shuffled over to the snug where two masseuse tables were waiting. She was pulled up and onto the one on the right, her vest top taken off and the stripy socks rolled down and onto the floor nearby. She lay on the table on her stomach and sighed. She could have gone to sleep there and then. It felt wonderful in comparison to what she had endured in the cellar. She felt a white towel fall over her, covering her body and barely registered the two girls as they wrapped and buckled a soft leather cuff around each of her wrists that were down by her sides, attached to the cushioning on the table.

Happy Ending

“Go through to the snug, Emily. I have a treat waiting for you there. I’m just busy helping Hannah get cleaned up”, Jenny called down from upstairs.

“Okay”, Emily called back, walking to the snug.

The two girls nodded and smiled as Emily walked in, pointing her to a privacy screen and handing her a fluffy robe.

“Oh my”, she said, pleasantly surprised, “I see you’ve started without me, sweetie.” She gave Chloe a pat on her towel-covered bum.

“Oh... hmm? Hi”, Chloe said sleepily, actually having dozed off and not realised that Emily had come home.

Emily changed and was then guided onto the other table, where her robe was replaced with a long white towel.

“Put your head in the hole please, Madam. My name is Adriana and I will be your masseuse this afternoon. Are there any areas you would like me to work on specifically?”

“Not really. Just all over a bit would be fine, if that’s okay”, Emily replied,

excitedly.

“Of course, Madam. I will give every part of you my thorough attention”, Adriana said, making Chloe nervous.

“Shall we begin?” Adriana asked, nodding across to the slim redheaded girl.

“My name is Karen. I will be your masseuse today, miss”, she said, clearly not used to speaking in the way Adriana had.

Her hands rose up under the towel, smoothing oil over Chloe’s toned legs and up to the perfect round globes of her butt. Chloe heard the little cooing sound as Karen kneaded the cheeks that every Kolos girl dreamt of touching.

Chloe sighed deeply as she felt her aching muscles relax, the menthol oils and Karen’s hands helping to loosen up her stretched and tense body.

“Oh, has it been hard hanging around here all day?” Emily asked mockingly, hearing Chloe’s sigh. Little did she know how precise she had just been and that it was because she had been ‘hanging’ out that she so needed to feel her muscles loosened and worked on. It didn’t even matter that Karen was obviously feeling her up in the process. She had become used to such things.

Adriana was a masseuse by career and an asshole by unfortunate circumstance. She expertly rubbed and worked on Emily’s back, the towel covering the woman’s lower half as she rubbed oils and gave a deep tissue massage like she

would have done at the gym she used to work at.

“You have the hands of an angel”, Emily purred. “How is yours going?” she asked Chloe, her face still pressed into the cushioned hole.

“Fine... nnn... good”, Chloe groaned as she felt a finger slide up her sphincter. It had spent the last few hours clenched and tightened so the small digit felt like a fat dildo in her squeezed rim.

Karen leaned forward and took a deep breath over Chloe’s cheeks. A Kolos girl wouldn’t be able to resist her butthole’s aroma and it was fairly obvious that this hot redhead was from the same bloodline as Jenny and Kasey. The finger slid out with a sticky click and the next thing she heard was a sigh and a moan as Karen sucked on her flavour. Luckily, Emily was busily moaning and sighing as Adriana worked on her muscles so it was drowned out a little but it still made Chloe’s hairs stand up on her head and her wrists jerk to try to fight her bindings.

“So how was your day, sweetie?” Emily asked.

“I hope you got some rest” she added, sounding concerned for the girl that seemed to have gone into some kind of dark depression at university. Her best friend leaving and returning with no dignity or self-respect to become some kind of submissive servant, not answering her phone for almost two weeks and cutting her long beautiful hair right back so that it looked boyish. Emily couldn’t understand what was happening to Chloe and to all the girls around her. She didn’t like those collars they wore and their skimpy clothes but then maybe she was past all the latest fashions and the newest ways of rebelling.

Since when did thirty-six become past the latest fashions? She thought to herself with a sigh, realising just how much she needed this massage to relax.

Jenny was an amazing friend and god knows how little opportunity to get a muscle rub from anyone other than Chloe she has gotten over the years. Single parent, full time job with loads of extra hours and a house to look after meant that Emily hadn't found the time or enough motivation to go out and find herself a man. Besides, she hadn't been that interested in men or dating for some time. She hadn't even been that interested in the one that made Chloe happen. He was some guy that Jenny insisted she date when they had just graduated and started working. It hadn't lasted more than six months before he disappeared completely. He just took off one day on a motorcycle never to return, just like a cliché.

Adriana worked her way down the woman's body. The back was toned and showed the grooves and dimples that had made Adriana want to become a masseuse in the first place. She pressed and moved her hands around the small of Emily's back, enjoying the little sighs and moans as a sign of her expert movements as she relieved tension and loosened knotted muscles. She wasn't Kolos like her mistress that fucked and trained her asshole constantly but she did recognise and appreciate a round, curvy butt when she saw one.

Her hands went down to the woman's calf muscles as she worked her way up them, kneading and loosening Emily's body but hoping she might loosen her mind up as well as was the real reason the High Priestess had ordered her to her house.

“Yes, like I said I didn't have to do much. I just hung out while Jenny made sure I was as comfortable as she wanted me to be”, Chloe lied to protect Emily from the depraved truth.

“Jenny is so thoughtful. She can be such a sweetheart. If only she was a man, huh?” Emily chuckled to herself from the round cushioned hole.

It was good that she was completely cut off from the scene around her as Karen had forgotten about the rest of Chloe’s body and was now kneading her pert, globe-like cheeks with her palms and sniffing deeply, the white towel now draped higher up over Chloe’s back.

Chloe was used to the way that girls and women seemed to worship her ass, becoming spellbound by her divine butt and the delicious, captivating aroma and flavour. She felt Karen’s tongue touch her sweat-wetted puckerless rim and jerked on the leather cuffs that stopped her arms from moving from her side. Fuck, was the girl really going to do this to her? Here... now?

“You wouldn’t believe the time it takes me to get to work from here. I must be on the bus for forty-five minutes. It’s a good thing I don’t have to work full time right now”, Emily said.

“No... ah... (cough) that’s good”, Chloe said, trying to have a normal conversation as Karen plunged her tongue into her sphincter like a wet, fleshy spear.

“Chloe, I want to talk to you about Hannah... I think something weird is going on”, she said through the hole.

Chloe froze, wondering if she was talking about the ‘weird’ with Hannah or Karen’s face as the girl openly munched and ate at her butthole, still kneading her cheeks in a sham of a massage.

“Uuh... what do you mean?” Chloe asked through anally stimulated breaths, feeling lewder than if she had been paraded in front of all the mistresses with a gaped asshole.

“I mean there’s something... well... sexual to the way she is acting isn’t there. It’s like she’s enjoying being a servant and not wearing hardly any clothes while doing it. Chloe, sometimes I can see her... um... pussy... not to mention her breasts that are always showing in that weird apron. Jenny says that it was that girl Becky that corrupted her and had an effect on you too.”

“I can tell you now.... It wasn’t Becky. She’s the sweetest, kindest person I know. She isn’t the one that is making Hannah act this way.”

“Jenny said you might say that. She says that she had her sacked from the job at the toyshop and that she has gone back to her old employer where she’ll learn the meaning of hard work, apparently”, Emily quoted.

Chloe scowled in her cushioned hole. Jenny, the fucking bitch, had let Becky’s old mistress take her and own her again. Shit, she must be getting punished around the clock for having left her. She’d originally got away from her because she was the cruellest, most sadistic woman that Becky had ever known and she knew most of them out there.

“Jenny’s wrong about Becky”, was all Chloe could bring herself to say.

Emily felt Adriana’s hands move over the backs of her thighs and massage the

groove where her butt met her hamstrings. Emily held her breath as she felt the masseuse reach her glutes and place her hands under the towel. It had been such a long time since they had felt hands on them and she wondered whether she should be enjoying the feel of them kneading and pressing into her butt cheeks in quite the way she did.

She moaned then coughed and stopped herself, not wanting to make a noise as this part of the massage took place in case Chloe lifted her head out of the hole and looked across. She pressed her own face deeper into her own doughnut shaped hole, her face flushing as her mind fought to decide whether she should let Adriana continue or not but she remained silent, her body and mind in complete disagreement.

Chloe's face was also quite flushed and her parted mouth let a small stream of saliva fall to the floor. Karen had been eating her asshole out like a girl possessed and had unbuttoned her tunic and was now climbing up on the helpless teen's back, her own lithe body naked apart from her own asshole collar strapped around her neck. She rubbed the nipples of two very perky breasts onto Chloe's wet anus and then rubbed her body up the laid-out body until she was fully on top of Chloe.

"You taste like heaven", she whispered, her hands pressed down between her crotch and Chloe's parted cheeks.

"I've never eaten an asshole so delicious in all my time as an asshole", she said in a seductive, almost inaudible whisper.

She pushed two fingers up Chloe's anus and rubbed her own pussy lips with her other hand as she spoke against Chloe's ear.

“I want to cover myself in your flavour. I want to smell it while my mistress pummels my rectum so that I can imagine that I am you. When she smells my sweat and tears, she will also be smelling you and that will make her want me even more.”

Chloe felt the long fingers press in deeply and stroke the insides of her rectum wall as she spoke and felt the slim girl rub her whole body back and forth on top of her back.

Adriana had to think fast in case Emily lifted her head up.

“Um... would madam care to try the latest fashion in massage? It's a form of Nuru that we have adapted slightly. You'll enjoy it and it helps with overall relaxation.”

“Er... okay. Sure, why not”, Emily said.

“I will just be one moment, madam”, Adriana said, removing her hands from Emily's butt.

“Jenny thinks the best way to deal with Hannah is to let her get whatever it is out of her system. What do you think?” Emily asked, feeling free to talk again without hands on her intimate parts.

“I...uuh... think we should try to remind her who she really is and who really

loves... uh.. her”, Chloe said as Karen dug deep into her asshole.

“Jenny thinks differently. She says we need to encourage her and actually take part in this fantasy she’s created. She thinks we need to humiliate her so much that she snaps out of it...oh my”, Emily said, feeling Adriana’s naked, oil-covered chest press down on her back as she stood at Emily’s side and rubbed her torso and arms onto Emily’s back.

Emily wasn’t sure what to think or how to react so she just froze and let Adriana press her ample, pale breasts and nipples into her back as she stroked and ran her arms over Emily’s shoulders.

Karen brought the fingers that had been up Chloe to her mouth and sucked on them.

“I’ve wondered if the famous Chloe likes her own taste. If she fingers herself then sucks it off them like a hungry whore. Fuck, if I were you I wouldn’t get anything else done”, she whispered quietly.

She pushed the wet fingers back inside Chloe then wiggled them about and brought them out with an audible click. She pulled Chloe’s head up with her other hand and looked into the blue-green eyes, half-dulled with lust and exhaustion from earlier.

Chloe was getting lost inside her own body’s sensations as she opened her mouth and took the fingers in her, tasting her own butthole, her eyes staring up empty at the girl who had just given her the gift of her own flavour.

Her eyes flashed alive again as she sucked on the fingers then smiled as she became the slut everyone wanted her to be, her lips almost touching Karen's as the fingers were removed.

"I fucking love it. I worship my own ass just as much as you are doing now, you dirty asshole eating slut", she whispered as she smiled, seeing the lust build on Karen's face then she kissed her, not caring what was happening near her but knowing somehow that Adriana had it covered.

Their lips swirled and tongues fenced as Karen became bewitched by this amazing and surprisingly slutty eighteen-year-old that, before today, she had only known on videos and pictures on her mistress's computer.

Adriana was working gently with Emily, building up the erotic elements of the massage slowly. She worked on the legs and back with her torso pressing into Emily then when she felt that she could get away with it, she mounted up and sat on the small of her back, her pussy and butt pressing wetly down onto Emily's skin, her arousal disguised with all the oil that she had used.

"We need to apply maximum pressure to the lower back muscles to loosen them up. The only way to do that is with full weight on them", Adriana said, trying to keep Emily filled with excuses to allow this inhibition-loosening mission to continue. She glanced across at Karen and saw how she was busily feeding Chloe by pushing two fingers up her own ass then Chloe's and then pushing it into the girl's mouth.

Emily wasn't sure about any of this but thought she had better not make a fuss about it after having taught Chloe not to be ashamed or shy about her intimate

parts around other women. It would look as though she had found it sexual to feel a young woman's warm pussy lips and butt pressed onto her back and send the wrong message to Chloe.

It felt slightly more acceptable when Adriana leaned down and rubbed her legs and thighs up and down with her legs but the occasional brushing of the girl's nipples and breasts on her butt cheeks sent tingles of something that felt alarming but nice up her spine.

When Adriana pressed her breasts fully onto her butt and swirled them around, parting and pressing her cheeks as she rubbed at her thighs it should have been the moment where she said that she had been thoroughly relaxed and thanked the masseuse for her work but something seemed to be blocking her mind, stopping her from thinking at all as she felt her private parts starting to tingle.

Those soft breasts, rubbing warmly against her round butt slowly moved away and up her back as she felt Adriana's naked butt getting into position over her shoulders.

Adriana could smell the sweet arousal coming from between Emily's legs as she continued the guise of a massage albeit very obvious to both parties that this was now much more than just muscle loosening.

She rubbed her hands over Emily's round cheeks, gripping them and pulling them apart, then she used her chin to massage the cheeks, all the while staring at the woman's hidden treasures. Her anus was tight and had a skin-coloured little set of lines like a perfectly drawn star, her pussy lips were slightly pink and slightly puffy and looked to be wet and aroused.

Emily could feel herself being exposed and it felt wrong but strangely liberating. This girl clearly wasn't disgusted by having her face so close to another woman's buttocks so why should Emily feel ashamed?

Adriana breathed in as she rubbed her chin over Emily's cheeks, moving closer and closer to the crack.

Emily was lost in that moment. Her body craved the attention she had denied it for so long and she didn't care right then that it was another woman, a girl, giving her that attention. Her breathing became heavy and she forgot that she was even in the room with Chloe.

Adriana rubbed her chin over the top of Emily's crack then worked her way down steadily and slowly so as not to startle the woman. She couldn't believe how far she was managing to get with a woman that the High Priestess had described as straight as a rod and as frigid as a nun. She just had to taste her. The nearest hole was her anus. If she could lick her tongue down to her pussy and then start to eat her out, Adriana would have broken down every barrier and defence in the woman's mind and her mission would have been a success. Maybe her mistress would even go easy on her for a day or so as a reward.

She stuck out her tongue and touched the tip of it against Emily's buttocks.

"Aaah... No, that's fine. Thank you", Emily said, turning and almost throwing Adriana off of her in the process.

Adriana tumbled to the floor and picked herself up. Luckily Karen had stopped her assfingering and was in the process of rubbing her perky tits over Chloe's

butt cheeks. Emily barely glanced across anyway, grabbing the robe that was on the floor and walking off briskly out of the snug.

“Thank you. I feel much more relaxed now”, she called back, not sounding relaxed or comfortable at all.

Adriana turned and shrugged at Karen.

Her fellow asshole looked as though Chloe’s ass had intoxicated her and she drunkenly smiled back at the pale brunette.

“We might only have one of them but believe me she’s the best I’ve ever tasted. “Get over here Adriana, and get something that every Kolos would be jealous to know you’ve experienced”, she said, beckoning the shapely girl over to her table and to the prized teen that lay on it.

[Watching Her Taking It](#)

Emily sat on the sofa in the snug, pouring herself her third glass of wine. She had showered off the oils and had changed into her own pink silk dressing gown. She sat on the edge of the seat, her legs parted as she thought about what had happened in that very room. Chloe had been on the bed next to her. Her eighteen year old girl seemed comfortable with the masseuse on top of her, rubbing her naked breasts onto her round, naked butt. It seemed so wrong to Emily but maybe it was as Jenny had suggested to her, something that her daughter's generation found okay. The girls all seemed so much more sexual than she remembered that she was when she was their age. Emily had always thought it was taboo to be a lesbian. That it was wrong somehow to touch another woman in that way but she had felt excited and turned on when that girl, Adriana the masseuse, had touched her body.

She'd let another woman, a girl barely a couple of years older than Chloe, press her face into her intimate parts, see them, touch them with her tongue!

She looked down at her parted legs. Her hand had slipped inside the front of her white cotton panties and she was gently stroking her fingers over her pussy. It was wet. She couldn't believe herself. What the fuck was happening to her? She thought about Adriana's breasts, her body pressing onto her own and how the girl might have done more if she hadn't panicked and gotten so spooked by the whole thing. She was so horny and that girl wanted to give her the attention she so badly craved. Was it so wrong that she was a girl? She couldn't have let anything happen though. Not with Chloe in the same room. It wouldn't have been right... would it?

Her eyes were closed as she imagined Adriana's tongue swirling over her intimate parts, her hand swirling over her pussy lips in wet circles.

She didn't see Hannah enter the room. The teen wore the apron uniform that she insisted on always wearing and had bent over as she dusted the shelves near the big television.

“Oh fuck!” Emily cried out in shock and embarrassment at being caught with her hand down her panties by Chloe's best friend and the girl she had known for years.

“Oh Hannah. I'm so sorry. I was just... um... I thought I was alone”, she stuttered, her face turning bright red.

“Please don't be sorry, Madam. It's good to masturbate. Please don't stop on my account, Madam”, Hannah said, her head turning as she gave Emily a strange, distant smile.

For a moment Emily was frozen where she sat. She watched as Hannah bent over even more provocatively, arching her butt out so that the apron rode up and the curtain-like back parted to reveal her round butt cheeks. Was the girl trying to give her something more to touch herself to? It felt so strange seeing Hannah's petite, Chloe-like frame bent over in such an overtly lewd way. She could see the girl's pussy and her crack with just the shadowy hint of a puckered anus.

Her hand slipped down to her crotch again and she downed the glass of wine in one go.

What the fuck was going on? She thought. What the fuck kind of thoughts was

she having about Hannah and why was this girl doing this, being so sexual in front of her?

She stared at Hannah's butt as it moved around, the teen apparently busily dusting the shelves and yet Emily knew Hannah would be sure that she was getting to see the toned, muscular thighs curve into her wide, round shapely cheeks as they parted and showed her the bald, youthful holes between them. For a moment her horniness took control of her intoxicated mind and she was actually able to see Hannah as the sex object she clearly wanted to be and was able to imagine her getting the attention she was obviously asking for.

Just then she heard footsteps.

Shit, Jenny, she thought, pulling her hand away and emptying the wine bottle into her glass to sit back and fold her legs up while her wet hand moved to her lips and under her nose.

Her face was flushed and red and Jenny knew her well enough.

"I know that look. I don't see it very often but I know that look, Emily. You're turned on!" Jenny exclaimed happily.

She couldn't lie to her best friend.

"I... was jus' having some private time an' Hannah walked in... um... it got a bit weird. You must know what it's like", Emily slurred, looking up at Jenny's

narrowed eyes.

Jenny laughed and walked over to Hannah. She grabbed her by her upper arm and spun her around to face Emily.

“You shouldn’t feel embarrassed, Emily. I bet this little slut masturbates all the time. Don’t you, maid?”

She grabbed Hannah’s right hand and shoved it between the girl’s legs, lifting the apron up in the process. Jenny friggd the hand over Hannah’s pussy fast and hard, Hannah’s legs bowing and her knees pressing together as she panted uncontrollably at the crotch rubbing. Her eyes closed then flashed open as she looked at Emily, her best friend’s mom, sitting there stunned as Jenny pressed her hand between the eighteen-year-old’s legs.

For a silent moment Emily had a look in her eyes that Hannah had seen before in the eyes of the mistresses just before they toyed with her teen body. The look was that of uninhibited thoughts of the girl in front of them as an object and not a person, especially after Hannah had spent two weeks being a submissive self-demeaning servant for the two women. She wasn’t Han, Chloe’s cheerful polite geeky friend anymore to the woman that looked like a more mature version of the girl she loved so deeply, she was the slutty, sexually provocative maid.

Emily snapped out of it and shook herself.

“Jenny! What are you doing!?” she called out as Jenny held her face over Hannah’s shoulder as she took over the hard friggng of the girl’s clit.

“What? She’s been begging for this attention for days. Look at the lusty little costume she wears and the way she exposes herself every time she bends over. Besides, there’s nothing wrong with adult women enjoying a bit of masturbation. We’re all girls here so what’s the problem? It’s not as though we’re turned on by each other’s bodies”, Jenny said, releasing Hannah.

“You love to masturbate, Emily. I should know, I bought you that set of vibrators last Christmas and you told me you used them every night until well into the new year.”

“Jenny!” Emily said, blushing and pulling her gown over her skin more as she glugged down the last of the wine.

“Don’t think this one doesn’t know what you do. We all do it. It’s nothing to be ashamed of and I bet that Hannah would be willing to demonstrate just how normal a bit of DIY pleasuring can be.”

“Yes, Madam”, Hannah said, untying her apron string and rolling the uniform off of her light creamy-skinned body.

She smiled at Emily as Jenny walked away and left the teen to stroke her naturally outward pointing nipples and rub a hand down between her sticky, wet labia. Emily was frozen to the sofa, her legs curled around under her as if she needed protecting from something.

Jenny walked back into the room casually and placed two fleshy suction based

dildos each about six inches long onto the coffee table in front of Emily.

‘Um... Chloe? Kasey?’ she mumbled as if she was about to get up and leave.

Jenny put a hand on her shoulder and sat her back in the sofa, getting onto it next to her and shushing her friend.

“It’s fine. Chloe’s asleep already. She said that hanging out all day had exhausted her out. Teens! They have no stamina these days. Kasey is out at her gym class. She won’t be back for another hour yet. Relax and enjoy a bit of time for yourself. You deserve it and it might help Hannah to release whatever that sick girl Becky has filled up in her head. See it as therapy, Emily... for us all.”

Jenny unzipped her shorts and slipped them off and down her legs. Conveniently she wasn’t wearing any underwear and spread her legs revealing her dark strip of pubic hair and pink, puffy pussy lips to anyone that looked down at her crotch.

“Go on then, Maid... I mean Hannah. Show us how you masturbate”, Jenny said, swirling two fingers over the front of her pussy.

Hannah looked into Jenny’s eyes then moved around the front of the coffee table. She took one of the replica cocks and pressed the sucker down near the edge of the table then parted her legs and positioned the tip under her pussy. She rubbed a couple of times then plunged it in and all the way down to the fake silicone balls.

“Oh my god, Hannah! I thought you were a virgin”, Emily hissed, averting her eyes from the bald, silky crotch of the girl and the disappeared dildo inside of her.

“I was a virgin, Madam, but that was taken away from me not so long ago”, Hannah said emotionlessly.

Emily looked back at Hannah, her eyes confused and sad.

“Was it that girl... Becky?” she asked.

“Yes, Ma’am”, Hannah lied as Jenny grinned and glared at her, “she told me she would beat me if I didn’t let her fuck me with a strapon dildo. She pushed it into my virgin pussy and fucked me until she was satisfied that she’d made me a woman.”

Hannah slid up and down on the dildo, moaning gently as she stroked and fondled her own breasts.

“Wow, to be a permanently wet and horny teen again”, Jenny sighed to Emily, seeing how easily Hannah rode the silicone cock into her body.

“Come on, Emily. She’s getting ahead of us. Just us girls, remember? Relax and stick that hand down those panties. We all do it”, she exclaimed, her eyes insistent as she stroked and rubbed herself.

Emily hesitantly moved her legs back round to the foot of the sofa. It felt so wrong but she was so horny now for some reason and there was a kind of youthful energy in the room that was making her feel naughty and able to make some misguided choices. She pushed her hand down the elastic in her panties and felt her soft, velvety lips greeting her, wet and aroused when she felt between them.

Hannah rode the dildo, not looking into Emily's eyes and instead closing them as Jenny had instructed her earlier.

Emily found herself mesmerised by the live sex show in front of her. The toned, petite frame of the girl with her light creamy moisturised skin shining as her perky outie breasts bounced gently and spring-like. The girl's pixie face was flushed and her heart shaped lips parted. Her belly button piercing flashed its silver bar as she bounced up and down on the dildo and Emily's eyes fell back over the girl's crotch.

She couldn't believe she hadn't seen it before. Hannah's pussy piercing, a metal ring shocked and somehow excited her at the same time. Maybe she had chosen not to notice it earlier but now it seemed so obvious on the front of her, like a ring through a bull's nose.

What had happened to the sweet geeky swot? she thought, as she looked at the red collar around her neck stating that she was a 'dirty whore'.

She plucked up the courage to ask, knowing deep down that it was her lust asking not her compassion and that the answer would spur her on in her arousal.

“H... how did you get that piercing?”

Hannah looked down at it as if just remembering it was there, then flicked and pulled at the ring as she rode the silicone shaft and looked up at Emily.

“Becky took me to a place that did them and paid for me to have it done... uuh... she told the people there that she was making me her sex slave. She paid extra so that she could sit on my face while they worked. She made me lick her pussy and then... and then her sweaty asshole while they pierced my soft, teen pussy. All the while she laughed and told me that I belonged to her now.”

“Oh my. You poor thing”, Emily said distantly but found that she hadn’t stopped masturbating; in fact her fingers sped up.

“She... she made you lick her asshole?” she asked a moment later. She found herself feeling guilty for having asked the girl something that was making her feel excited with growing feelings of butterflies in her lower tummy.

“Oh yes, Ma’am. She would make me eat her asshole out a lot. At first she would have to tie me up or get other people to hold me down as she pushed my face into her cheeks. If I didn’t do it quickly enough, she would whip me and fuck me with nasty, cruel devices.”

Emily didn’t turn to look at Jenny as her breath quickened and became heavy. Jenny was staring at Emily, gauging what to expose the woman to next as she grinned and stroked her fingers down between her legs and over her sphincter.

Emily had started to push a finger into herself, moving it in time with Hannah who was bouncing up and down on the dildo.

“Did... did her asshole taste... um... did it taste nasty?”

“Oh no. It was delicious. It tasted sweet and malty. I loved eating it out and when she smothered her smells all over my face I would love it even more. I’ve eaten out lots of buttholes because Becky made me but I enjoyed every one... especially one in particular. She told me I was a buttslut”, Hannah half-lied.

“What’s a buttslut?”

“A girl that has lots of anal sex”, Hannah said breathily.

“Anal sex?” Emily asked, her pussy now so wet it made a slurping noise as she pumped it with her finger.

“Yes, Madam. She would put dildos and fingers and everyday objects up my young rectum until I orgasmed. Now I can’t cum until I’ve been roughly fucked in my butt.”

Hannah lifted off of the dildo and placed it on the corner of the table. She straddled the table, her butt and back facing out as she spat on her fingers and rubbed it over her pink puckered rim.

“Oh god, Hannah. What are you...”, Emily looked wide-eyed as Hannah sat back onto the dildo, penetrating it deeply into her asshole.

“Mmmm, that feels so good”, Hannah mewed.

As Hannah pumped the length of the shaft up inside her asshole, Emily could only stare open mouthed in shock and disbelief. She looked across at Jenny, who only smiled and gave her a re-assuring look that didn't help much to put her at ease.

“Oh my asshole. Oh, yes. Oh my poor teen asshole. It feels so full”, Hannah moaned as she worked the silicone cock into her.

Emily found her legs parting as she moved over to the edge of the sofa as she had when Hannah had entered the snug earlier. She could smell the sweat and intimate parts of Hannah rising into the room, her face only a couple of feet away from the girl. She could have reached out and cupped her butt or stroked her back if she had wanted or had the nerve to.

Her mind was flooded with feelings and confusion. She watched the curves of the girl, her arched, muscular back and round butt cheeks, her toned thighs as she listened to the gentle slapping noise of Hannah's butt hitting the table as she slid up and down the entire length of the dildo.

“Mmm... Oh, that's good”, Hannah moaned as she parted her springy cheeks to give Emily a full look at her most used fuckhole taking the fake cock. She had no morals anymore, no dignity and knew she was a depraved whore and her body belonged to Jenny to corrupt and manipulate the Greens with. She had

known Emily most of her life and wouldn't have even been able to talk about sex in front of the woman if she was allowed to think for herself, not that she had had any experiences to talk about until a couple of months ago.

Emily found her lips moving again.

“How did she fuck your ass?” she asked, barely more than a whisper.

“She would strap a dildo around herself and, after she had toyed with me and made me lick her holes, she would tie my arms and legs to the corner of the bed naked. Then she would get on top of me and rub lube into my crack and finger my anus while telling me that I was a worthless whore that deserved what I was about to get. Then she would push a massive dildo right up into my bowels and fuck me until I had an anal orgasm. Then she would make me clean every inch of the dildo off with my tongue so that she could use it again on me later”, Hannah lied as she sat back on the dildo letting it push deep into her rectum. Had sweet Becky done the watered down act she had described, she would have loved every second of it anyway.

As if to highlight the last part of her story, Hannah got up off the shaft and circled around so that Emily could see her mouth and eyes as she swallowed the dildo down her throat like she'd been doing it all her life.

“Mmm, yummy”, she said with a smile and a forced sparkle in her eyes at Emily as she made a slurping noise and swallowed the saliva in her mouth.

“Would one of you help a horny girl relax?” Hannah asked following the script.

Emily looked confused and nervous at Jenny who faked confusion and looked back with a wide-mouthed smile.

“I need to be fucked up my tight, teen butthole so that I can orgasm. I know you aren’t lesbians but, please, I have a strapon harness in my room that the other dildo can go in... please, I’m so desperate to cum”, Hannah asked, seductively in a girly voice.

Emily shook her head.

“I... I couldn’t. You’re Chloe’s best friend. It would be weird. I’ve never...”

“I’ll do it. Where did you say that harness was?” Jenny asked with a look that said I’m the brave, naughty friend that’ll try anything.

She listened to Hannah’s instructions and then walked off upstairs.

“Becky would take me anywhere, whenever she wanted. She would cuff me to the shower and fuck me there. She’d fuck me in the ladies toilets on campus. She even made me ride her dildo in the common room and she didn’t care who saw us. In fact sometimes she would often get other people to fuck me or punish me.”

Hannah said, seeing Emily’s chest start to pound as though she was hearing a sordid, tabloid shock story, listening with a morbid fascination to find out just

how depraved and sick people could be. She continued to finger herself, having moved up to two fingers and swirled her wet lips apart to find her swollen clit.

Jenny returned with the harness, probably one of her own in reality. She pushed the cock shaped dildo through the hole in the front and buckled it on, lubing the dildo up with a squirt tube of standard lube.

“I’ve never put one of these things on before”, she super-lied, “wow, if we had known this was a thing Emily, we might have been lovers.”

She wiggled the dildo around, giggling.

Emily didn’t look amused but the message was subliminally received.

“Right, young lady. Let’s do what you asked us to do to help you. Remember, just us girls here. Nothing’s perverted or wrong unless you let yourself believe it is”, she said taking hold of Hannah’s hips and positioning the girl so that she had her butt sticking out behind her, her knees up on the coffee table and her mouth still able to suck on the ass-flavoured dildo as she grasped the base with one hand.

“Jenny, you really going to do that to her? It’s Hannah!” Emily slurred as though it was all too outrageous but she couldn’t wrench her eyes off of the scene in front of her.

“Well I’ve never done anything like this before but I’m guessing this just goes in

here”, Jenny lied, pressing the tip of the dildo over Hannah’s trained loose anus. Her rim swallowed the tip inside of her easily and readily.

“Shit. That’s so hot. Her asshole just swallowed it up, Emily”, Jenny said, smiling down as she held a look of curious fascination and stared at Hannah’s asshole eating up the dildo.

Hannah licked her lips then touched her tongue to the dildo in front of her.

“Uuh, thank you Madam. Please be rough with me. Don’t hold back on my asshole. It needs to feel used for me to cum.”

“Okay, Hannah. If that’s what you want”, Jenny said softly but loud enough for Emily to hear.

She plunged the dildo in deep, making a slapping clap as Hannah’s butt cheeks slammed against the harness and Jenny’s crotch.

Hannah gave a wide smile, the first Emily had seen on her since she had been in the house. Obviously what was happening was having some kind of effect on the girl. Maybe Jenny was right. Her fingers had moved up to her clitoris and she was gently tapping and swirling her fingers over the nub as she watched Chloe’s best friend get fucked up her eighteen-year-old asshole. She wasn’t even conscious that she was pushing her other hand down the back of her own panties, grasping and stroking her own butt.

Jenny pumped the dildo in and out of the girl in long, hard thrusts, making a slapping noise every time she completely inserted the six-inch dildo. Jenny knew Hannah could take it. She'd had the balls and plugs up her butt so often that there was a constant internal gape created by them. Everything was going perfectly to plan. Even if it was under the guise of an innocent mutual masturbation session, this was the first time Jenny had managed to expose her friend to anything close to the life she secretly led. Using Hannah as her introduction was both deliciously twisted and a triumph of wills over the girl who was becoming the perfect submissive.

“Is this okay?” Jenny followed her script.

“Harder...Mmm... Like you're violating me... please”, Hannah recited her lines.

Jenny gripped Hannah's naked, wide hips and increased her rhythm so that the slapping noises came less than a second apart and the loosened asshole slurped and rasped as it was drilled repeatedly from behind.

“Wow, this is a hot little piece of ass. You should see the view from where I am”, Jenny said as she pounded into Hannah's butt. She tightened her grip around Hannah's hips and pulled the girl back to stand on the floor behind the table, bent over at a ninety-degree angle from her waist. The teen started to make little repetitive moaning breaths as she looked up, staring over at Emily.

Something snapped back into focus as she realised just how much she was getting turned on.

“Jenny! This is twisted and depraved. You’re violating Hannah’s asshole!” She exclaimed, her hands coming up to her face as she felt the flood of guilt and nerves fill her.

“I know”, Jenny said with a pant as she slammed Hannah’s butt repeatedly and noisily into her crotch. “She really is the dirty whore that her collar says she is. Who knew that Hannah Dolce was such a nasty slut? Oh Emily, I think I can smell her dirty little hole and it’s actually really fucking hot”. Jenny took a deep breath then grinned at Emily.

Hannah moved her hands, thankful that they hadn’t been restrained and found her tingling nub to rub as she enjoyed the anal pounding.

Jenny switched her hands so that she grasped each butt cheek, using that grip to slap Hannah’s body onto the dildo at a frantic and merciless pace.

Emily watched Hannah getting anally pummelled by her best friend and for a moment felt as though the two of them were so engrossed in the sordid act that they had forgotten Emily was even there. It was eerie, as though they had been in this position plenty of times before, even though Emily knew that couldn’t be true... could it? She wouldn’t have said it felt natural but it was certainly a situation that Jenny and Hannah seemed to be okay with. Then why wasn’t she? Was she a prude or frigid as Jenny had often teased? She’d always been so careful about setting a bad example for Chloe that it had become a part of her life to ignore all her lust and vibrate it away a couple of times a week on her own in her bed. Maybe it was time that she stopped being so closed-minded. It clearly hadn’t made Chloe dress less slutty and Jenny and Hannah seemed to be having a good time. Maybe it was the wine, maybe it was the noises, the skin glistening, the scents, but Emily grinned bravely at Jenny and removed her panties completely. She placed them next to her and lifted her dress up. Hannah wasn’t Hannah just then. Jenny had successfully turned her into a sex object enough that Emily could feel as though she was watching a live porn scene.

She staggered to her feet and walked closer to Jenny, looking at the back of the scene that was playing out so obscenely in front of her. She could see the dildo going in and out of Hannah's buttole and immediately a pang of guilt at seeing the eighteen-year-old's anus getting filled this way when she'd known that round bum for years and never imagined seeing it get stretched and fucked with a cock-shaped dildo. She almost felt physically sick but Jenny held her wrist before she could move away.

"It's not the same girl anymore. She's not even in there. This one deserves it... wants it", Jenny said softly, knowing what Emily would be thinking. She took her hand and guided it over Hannah's right butt cheek.

Emily noticed that she didn't burst into flames for doing it and the girl's butt felt good, silky but springy and pert and so warm. Hannah moaned more enthusiastically when Emily's hand was guided up and over her muscular back and back down to the centre of her crack and onto the shaft of silicone being pushed in and out of the hole.

"It smells so good, doesn't it? And look at that cute hole taking it like it was always meant to", Jenny said, guiding Emily's hands over the sticky, wet surface of the dildo as it came out of Hannah's asshole.

Emily looked nervously at Jenny and didn't nod but could smell the sweet, rich aroma drifting from the girl's anus and feel the hot, sticky dildo filling the pink puckered hole.

It felt so wrong but she was getting turned on. She let Jenny move the hand that had been rubbing the back of the dildo up to her nose. She sniffed the heady,

malty sweet aroma and then let her best friend put the same hand down between her legs. Her pussy had become seriously wet and it was sloppily rubbed as she watched the pink rim taking the fake cock.

Hannah's moans became frantic groans as she neared a powerful orgasm.

“Go round the front and watch her cum face”, Jenny said mischievously, her eyes flashing. She wanted to show Emily how much ecstasy an anally-induced orgasm could bring someone and she wasn't disappointed when Hannah panted wildly, saliva dripping from her grinning mouth as she repeatedly said ‘thank you, thank you, thank you’ then groaned primally while her legs shook and buckled.

Emily was stunned. She'd never orgasmed like that in her life, let alone seen anyone else do it in front of her. She sat her butt down back on the edge of the sofa as she saw Hannah shudder and convulse as the waves of pleasure ricocheted throughout her body.

Her eyes sparkled as she opened them and looked dreamily into Emily's. Then she slowly slid off of the dildo and held still for a moment.

“Oh my. Would you look at that? You've got to see this”, Jenny said, chuckling.

Hannah was made to turn around by Jenny and her butt was placed within inches of Emily's face. Jenny lewdly parted the girl's cheeks like she was nothing more than a doll for her amusement. Emily gasped.

Hannah Dolce's asshole gaped and opened in front of her, like a tunnel into which the depths of depravity were beckoning her. It made her tingle down in the pit of her stomach to think that the cute, sweet girl she had once known had allowed her anus to be treated in such a way that it now opened up, loose and relaxed, the sweet scent like marshmallow filling her nose.

Jenny just laughed as though it was all just a juvenile prank and that she and Emily were just girls again.

"Can I taste myself on the dildo, Madam? Could I clean it with my mouth please? That's what Becky always made me do."

"That Becky was a sick bitch", Emily drawled, "No, you-"she started.

"Yes, if that's what you want", Jenny interjected quickly.

Emily looked at the glistening dildo that had been inserted up Hannah's buttole as Jenny loosened the harness and took out the offending silicone. She plunged the sucker onto the coffee table then sat back on the sofa next to Emily.

Hannah got on her knees with her back to the two women and leaned forward, showing her round butt cheeks that parted to reveal her recently fucked anus and her dripping pussy lips. She deep throted the shaft, making a gagging noise as the whole six inches was swallowed inside.

Emily couldn't believe what she was seeing and what she had just seen, but

glancing across at Jenny who was busily rubbing a finger up her sticky holes, her legs up and bent on the sofa, her thighs parted, she realised it would have been awkward not to join in. She watched the voracious teen sucking the dildo as if she had been doing it for years, the curves of her body so cute and feminine as she parted her cheeks with her small hands and moaned gently.

Emily found herself wondering what it would be like to have something so big inside her ass, what it must have felt like for the teen to have been fucked brutally with the cock-like shaft. She lifted her own legs up and rubbed a pussy-wetted finger down along her perineum to her anus and stroked the rim.

Jenny glanced across and smiled. Everything was going perfectly to plan.

When Hannah had finished, she turned and held her body ridged, still on her knees, with her eyes looking down submissively.

“My mistress Becky would tie me up and sit on my face now to teach me that my pleasure could only come if she was worshipped and made to cum on me. She would whip my pussy and make me lick her anus for ages, laughing and calling me names. Are you going to do that to me now, Madams?” Hannah lied.

Before Emily could freeze, Jenny spoke.

“No, sweetheart. We aren’t evil and we aren’t lesbians. We just wanted you to relax. Just as we like to relax sometimes”, she said looking at Emily encouraging her to nod.

“What would you like to do now, honey?” Jenny asked Hannah.

“Um... I don't know. I think I'll just go to my room now then, if I have permission”, Hannah said not looking up.

“Of course, Hannah”, Jenny said softly and sweetly.

Hannah nodded and picked up her maid costume and then curtsied and left the snug.

Emily and Jenny gently fondled themselves in silence for a couple of minutes, staring at the two six inch dildos in front of them.

“What the fuck just happened tonight?” Emily blurted out, laughing a little hysterically.

“I know, right”, Jenny exclaimed, also laughing. She stopped fondling herself and leaned over to the dildo taking a sniff at it and laughed as she pretended to lick the tip.

“Yup, definitely happened. It smells of a certain teen's butthole”, she said.

“I can't believe how turned on I got. Is that wrong? It felt wrong”, Emily slurred.

“No, sweetie. Anything that turns you on has to be right, doesn’t it? I mean if it makes you feel good, why not do it?”

“She spoke about all the things she did with that evil Becky and it made me so hot. Am... am I a lesbian?”

“What if you are, Emily, and what if you’re not? You don’t have to put a label on it. Remember that time we made out once when we came back from that night out. That didn’t make you a lesbian, did it?”

“Um... no I guess not but that was just kissing and touching each other after a night of getting frustrated. I mean you hardly have a husband to speak of and I am so busy with work and stuff, I don’t have time for relationships. It was bound to happen at some point.”

Jenny leaned over and kissed Emily on the lips, full and passionately, their hot breath on each other’s faces.

“Well, I’m as horny as hell right now. That sexy little teen has made me as frustrated as I’ve ever been. How about we help each other out tonight... as friends should”, she said, gently stroking a finger down Emily’s pussy lips and onto her tight, puckered anus.

Emily moaned gently.

“Okay... but would you do something for me? I’ve been thinking about it all

day. It's a bit naughty though", she said softly.

"I'll do anything for my best friend", Jenny said, stroking the side of Emily's face then kissing her passionately once again. She took the green-eyed mom of the girl she had turned into her anal slave by her hand and led her up to her own bedroom.

All Tucked in

Chloe had been 'tucked in' early that evening. Jenny shackled her arms and legs to the bed as she had the first night. She had allowed Chloe to wear a long nightshirt to keep warm as she pushed a thick buttplug that must have gone up her asshole about five inches and stretched it out to a six inch circumference. The 'fun' part of the anal debauchery was the fact that the plug vibrated and Jenny had wickedly turned it to the highest setting, hissing into Chloe's ear that she had put in super long lasting batteries so it should keep her feeling like she was being drilled out all night.

She had lain there on her stomach, trying to take her mind off of the cruel toy burrowing a tunnel out in her anus. She thought of Becky and how much she missed her lover so much. She must be going through far worse than her right now if Kate's reputation was true. The stories that Becky had told her made them sound like nightmares and the blonde didn't want to talk about the worst of them.

She thought back to her loyal friend and new lover Beth, her sweet funny personality made Chloe long to be in bed in her arms again at the dorm house with all her followers, not here with her nemesis. Her mom didn't seem to be much comfort and Hannah had changed so much it was as though she had lost her best friend. Things were at a low point, just as Maggie had foretold when she'd interpreted the legends of the Kolos.

Chloe drifted off into a fevered, aroused sleep as the buttplug hummed loudly behind her and was oblivious to the noises of corruption going on in the snug downstairs.

She didn't know what time it was but she was woken up when she felt the buttplug clicking off. She thought it might be Jenny, back to torment and have her way with her but she felt the soft kisses all over her butt cheeks and realised that this was a softer approach than her mistress would use. The buttplug was slid out and the gentle noises of someone sucking and slurping on it could be heard for a few minutes before a face popped up at her side, a younger, prettier version of Jenny in the form of Kasey.

"I haven't been able to stop thinking about you all day, Chloe. I've been dreaming of your ass taste since I woke up this morning", the girl said, her breath sweet and malty caramel scented.

This girl was Kolos through and through and had been deprived her natural anally-obsessive needs by Jenny. Chloe wondered whether it was to protect her from the obligatory asshole slavery that all young Kolos were made to endure or whether it was about control, Kasey hinting that she had been thrown the odd morsel to lick and suck and keep the lust that thousands of years of breeding had built into her at bay. Whichever it was, Kasey was in heaven both through the situation and quite literally with her lips pressed firmly around Chloe's sweaty anus. She licked and tongue-fucked, moaning and calling out thanks to the anal goddess, not realising that she was actually tasting the same divine, powerful pheromones that the original Chloe possessed and that this girl was not only the most sought after in the cult but also the embodiment of her bloodline's deity. Every lick and suck was making her more and more under Chloe's spell.

When Kasey had had her fill she got up and took the batteries out of the plug then closed it up and gently inserted it back inside.

"She'll think the batteries have worn out. At least you can get some sleep now, Chloe. Is there anything I can do for you before I get into my bed and finger myself?"

“Um, could you scratch my nose? It itches a lot”, Chloe said, laughing at the situation.

“Sure. Anything for my lover”, Kasey said girlishly, making Chloe gulp a little at just how complicated her life had gotten.

It must have been a couple of hours later when she heard the door creak open again. Kasey was snoring heavily and contentedly in the bed next to her as she felt cruel hands grip her butt cheeks, the nails digging in lustfully. Jenny’s weight pressed down on her as the woman, naked and, for some reason, quite sweaty nuzzled her chin against Chloe’s neck.

“Kiss me”, Jenny commanded dreamily. Chloe turned her head sideways and kissed the mistress’s lips. They tasted as though they had been busy.

“Do you like that flavour?” Jenny asked in a whisper, gripping Chloe’s right butt cheek cruelly hard.

Chloe nodded as she was meant to do.

“Suck my tongue”, Jenny said, sticking it out.

Chloe couldn’t place the taste. It wasn’t Hannah’s or anyone else that she recognised but it was sweet, gentle and not overpowering, like a caramel candy. She wondered where it had come from. Who had Jenny been pushing her tongue

inside?

Jenny licked the girl's face with her tongue, sweeping it around the girl's mouth and cheeks and down under her jaw then laughed cruelly.

“She doesn't taste as good as you do but then she isn't quite as fresh as you is she?”

Chloe realised what she meant and pulled at the cuffs, not thinking as to whether she might wake Kasey just then.

“You fucking bitch. I fucking hate you. If you've done anything to her I'll...”

“You'll what, asshole? Besides, she asked me to do it and who am I to refuse my best friend when she needs me?” Jenny sneered.

Chloe tried to spit and wipe her mouth on the pillow but Jenny pulled her head back by a clump of short hair and forced her mouth open, only to spit and push her tongue deeply into Chloe's gaping mouth, slurping her tongue along the gap as she cackled.

“There are no limits to your depravity. Remember that. It looks as though your whore ass has worn out my buttplug”, she said, clicking the button but not getting any response from the black toy firmly inserted up Chloe's anus.

“Oh well. You’ll just have to have it in you without it buzzing about inside of you. Sweet dreams.” Jenny got up, knowing that the furious girl might make more fuss if she stayed any longer. Now was not the time to torture her captive physically. She had just given her a psychological blow that would have the girl reeling for days and she felt satisfied that she had made Chloe sink to a new low as she left the room and closed the door behind her.

Chloe was seething. She rubbed her mouth on the pillow and spat as much as she could but the taste didn’t seem to go as she wished it would. She pictured the two of them lying there in bed, Jenny licking and tonguing away as she tried to push the thoughts out of her tormented mind.

Hydra

The Friday morning breakfast table was more than a little awkward. Kasey was about the only person anyone felt comfortable talking to. Emily and Chloe averting their eyes to the others as they sat and buttered toast and dipped them in the soft-boiled eggs that Hannah had prepared.

“So, Kasey, where’s your collar? All the other girls your age seem to have one”, Emily asked trying to break the awkwardness. The question made things all the more awkward as Jenny glared at Chloe to stay silent and Hannah felt nervous that Emily might be told the truth about their asshole collars inadvertently.

“Um... I don’t have one. I have a leather allergy”, Kasey said quickly. The three other people in the room breathed a sigh of relief as Emily nodded and looked down at her egg.

Hannah brought a pot of coffee through from the kitchen.

“More Coffee, Madam?” she asked Emily.

Emily didn’t look up.

“Uh... oh, yes please”, she said, a little too politely, making Chloe suspicious that something else had happened. She couldn’t put her finger on it but her mom was acting guilty about more than just sex with Jenny.

“Soon be the weekend. I have lots of fun planned. I can’t wait for you to get back from work, Emily and start it with us”, she said, placing a hand on Emily’s.

Emily pulled away, not because she didn’t like the gesture but more because Chloe had glared at her for the first time that morning.

“Oh, don’t worry about Chloe”, Jenny said, misunderstanding the exchange of glances, “I’m going to take her out for a few hours”.

“That sounds nice. Have fun”, Emily replied absently.

“I am sure we will”, Jenny said, placing the offending hand on Chloe’s shoulder, making the girl want to shrug it off.

Kasey jumped up from the table, hearing a horn outside.

“That’s my ride. See you later Mom, see you Chloe”, she said, her hand stroking Chloe’s thigh secretly under the table before she jumped up and dashed to the door.

“Well, I think I need to get going too”, Emily said, glancing at her watch. She clearly had another thirty minutes but things were just too awkward.

“I’ll walk you to the door”, Jenny said, getting up and walked to the entrance hallway of her big house.

Hannah and Chloe were alone.

“Hannah. Did something happen last night?” Chloe hissed.

“I couldn’t say, miss”, Hannah replied, turning to carry pots back to the kitchen.

“Han, it’s me. Tell me, please”, Chloe said, getting up and touching Hannah’s bare arm.

Hannah paused.

“She... she ordered me to do it. It’s all part of her plan. She’s so evil, Chloe”, Hannah said sullenly, her lips quivering.

“It’s okay, Han. I’m here now. We’ll get her back for everything she does. What actually happened?”

“She used me to seduce Emily. She-”

They heard footsteps and stopped their conversation. Hannah walked off with

the pots, leaving Chloe in the kitchen with Jenny who had returned with a very different look on her face.

“You clearly haven’t learned how to be a good little asshole have you? Your outburst last night makes me feel that you haven’t completely submitted to your place in life. Well, I think we need to do something about that and show you how a truly selfless slut should behave when she dedicates herself to her mistress. Come with me”, Jenny said.

She marched Chloe up the stairs to her and Kasey’s room and opened Kasey’s wardrobe.

“Your going to learn a lesson so I think you should wear this. It’s Kasey’s old school uniform. Too small for her now but it should fit your short-ass body just fine.”

Chloe took off her nightshirt and started to put on the uniform. It was a red plaid skirt with a white, buttoned shirt and a green and red striped tie. Jenny sat on the bed, grinning as she watched the teen dress.

When Chloe had put it all on, Jenny walked over to Kasey’s dresser and pulled out a pair of knee-high black socks.

“Put these on, slut”, she commanded, then rooted around for some make up.

Jenny made Chloe sit at the little stool in front of Kasey’s mirror while she

applied an identical look to the girl's face as they'd seen that morning.

“You'd look the part better if you didn't have such short, boyish hair”, Jenny tutted, giving Chloe an absent-minded slap on the head, as though it was her fault she'd had it cut off.

She rooted around on the floor for a moment then sniffed a balled-up thong and passed it to Chloe.

“Wear this. I want to see how it gets ripped off of you when I watch you get ravished by my new friend.”

Chloe slipped the thin, black cotton thong up her thighs and under the skirt and pulled the waistband around her hips.

“Let's get some heels on you and then we can go”, she said, taking a leash out of her pocket and attaching it to the Kolos symbol on her permanently locked collar.

The ride in Jenny's open top red Jaguar was less than comfortable with the leash wrapped around Jenny's wrist. Every time she turned or put it into park, Chloe felt her neck being tugged forward and down, choking her in the process.

“You make a really slutty schoolgirl, asshole. I've always thought the look suited you”, Jenny said after a while, rubbing a hand up Chloe's creamy thigh, under the skirt.

“Thank you, Mistress”, Chloe said sullenly, not looking at Jenny.

“Oh, are you still mad with me? If you were a Kolos girl you’d have thanked me last night for the treat I gave you. You really need to learn that there are no boundaries like that in the cult and you’re meant to be a shining example to all assholes. In fact it’s encouraged as you’ll see soon enough.”

“Then why don’t you do it, Mistress? You clearly have some repressed desires. I mean look at me”, Chloe said, brushing a hand over the skirt she wore.

“That’s different. A dumb whore like you wouldn’t understand that someone like me has to think about her reputation and remain strong in front of her subjects. I’ve had to give up what is natural for a Koloslatreian all to keep my place secure”, Jenny sneered, digging her nails into Chloe’s thigh.

“Tut tut, Jenny. No markings for Emily now”, Chloe said, getting another shot in at Jenny and feeling a little better for it.

Jenny released her grip but snarled angrily.

“You little bitch. You’ll be sorry you said that.”

“I’m sorry, Mistress”, Chloe said, flashing her blue-green eyes sweetly at Jenny.

For a moment Jenny saw what she really wanted from the girl and she felt weakened by the youthful beauty that she had lusted after for so long, only to have her bitch and moan about being given the same masochistic pleasures that most Kolos girls would be eternally grateful for. No, it was for this reason that Chloe deserved to be treated like shit and made to feel worthless and depraved. She needed to feel that she was only a set of holes for the amusement of the cult and Jenny knew of no one that could reduce a girl to inhuman depravity as well as Kate.

Her car pulled in on the gravel drive and Jenny opened the door on Chloe's side, pulling the girl up by the leash.

“On your knees. Crawl behind me”, Jenny ordered.

“But it's really gravelly”, Chloe said, looking down at the white stones.

“Yes it is, isn't it? Don't worry. It won't leave a mark. Well, not for long”, Jenny chuckled as she tugged the leash down.

Chloe was made to crawl behind her mistress, looking up at her big, pear-shaped butt cheeks tightly moving against each other in cream trousers. The tall woman's body made Chloe's tummy feel the butterflies of excitement as she thought of being smothered and sat on by the older, taller, big-butted woman. She felt her own youthful beauty contrast as she crawled along. Her petite teen body wrapped in a school uniform, her skin flawless and vibrant. Feeling such cute perfection being led on a leash by such a cruel-faced bitch made Chloe wished she could see the scene from where the figure at the doorway to the bungalow they moved towards was standing.

She couldn't make out the stocky, solid figure at first. She was dressed in a gown that appeared to have just been thrown on and held by one hand but as Chloe got closer she recognised the hard, rectangular face and curly blonde hair. It was Kate, Becky's first mistress. A wave of excitement and fear filled her as two conflicting thoughts flooded through her head.

Kate ushered them in and through a tiled hallway into a large rectangular open plan room.

"High Priestess", Kate said bowing low out of respect to Jenny.

"Kate", Jenny responded coolly.

"So this is the famous Chloe. Well, she doesn't look too divine right now. In fact she looks quite sinful", Kate said, stripping her robe off to reveal her stocky, large body, wearing a leather harnesses that ran along her frame trying in vain to contain her breasts and stomach. All along the black leather were pointed metal spikes and she wore a pair of black fishnets on her round, thick legs.

Chloe looked at the woman, trying not to show her thoughts but found it very difficult to find anything sexually appealing about the scary woman.

Jenny tugged on the leash, pulling Chloe into the living room part. That's when she saw her.

Chloe tugged on the leash and launched forward, her love and instinct

overpowering her self-control as she tried to reach her lover, her chosen life partner.

Becky looked exhausted, her back arched as she perched on her knees, her calves flat to the floor and her torso high and straight. Her hands were cuffed with cruel-looking metal manacles that were shackled to her ankles at each side by a short chain. Her body was naked, her pale creamy skin looked sweaty and clammy, sticky even, as marks and smudges covered her flesh. Her tiny breasts were clamped with crocodile clips attached to a set of wires and her head was pushed back and clamped around her chin and face by a kind of stool seat. Her collar was tightly on her neck, the word 'Fucktoy' having been altered to say 'Fuckboy'.

Jenny pressed a button on a remote in her pocket and Chloe fell to her knees, her neck and jaw locked as jolts of electricity ran through the collar and into her muscles. She felt as though she was about to lose control of her body as her mouth dribbled and foamed uncontrollably.

Both women laughed and savoured the moment until Jenny pressed the button again, releasing Chloe so that she could pant and rub her neck. She looked across at Becky again. The girl's face had clearly been sat on for a long period of time and looked smutty and sticky. Her eyes were closed, wincing as she bounced up and down on something behind her counting every time.

"Nine hundred and sixty two... nine hundred and sixty three..." she went on, each time she bounced onto whatever it was that she was clearly taking into her ass. It felt good to hear Becky's voice. The cute, husky drawl always comforted her but this voice sounded broken and emotionless as she quickly counted away each penetration.

Kate grinned cruelly as she wiped at Becky's face, licking her fingers lewdly afterwards and climbing back up to perch heavily back on the petite, five foot two blonde's face.

"I never let her do less than a thousand anal 'push ups' a day", she said as though that was justification for her sitting back down, she adjusted herself so that her big cheeks were fully spread wide and her holes were pressed onto the cute mouth and nose beneath her.

Mumbling noises came every time Becky bounced on the thing behind her, Chloe saddened to see her lover so cruelly smothered by Kate.

"Well aren't you a little doll? I can see why my fuckboy fell for you. I'm looking forward to spending some time with you", the gross woman said, licking her frog-like lips.

"It's good to see you are making good use of the asshole I returned to you", Jenny said, smiling at seeing Becky so deliciously defiled and exhausted. She stepped over and rubbed a hand down the girl's front and over her pussy lips.

"Oh goddess. Two piercings! One each side! You really are living up to your reputation", she said, feeling Becky's wet, sticky arousal and smelling the girl's sweaty, dirty skin.

Becky sat back onto whatever it was behind her as Kate pressed a button on a box beside her, clearly sending a shocking jolt to Becky's clamped pink nipples on her boyish, tiny breasts.

When Kate got up off the girl's face, Becky spoke again.

“Your worthless fuckboy slut thanks you for your delicious taste.”

Becky said the words too quickly for it to be natural.

Kate only spat on Becky's face in response and walked over to Chloe, placing her hand under the girl's heart-shaped jaw and tilting her face up.

“Fucking flawless”, she hissed at Jenny as though she was appraising a diamond ring in a pawnshop.

Then she hocked and spat a sticky mess of saliva and phlegm onto Chloe's flawless face, laughing as she walked off back to Becky.

Chloe stayed where she was and kept her face as impassive as possible, her hands behind her in slave pose.

Kate unclamped the face-seat and lifted it up and off of Becky, wheeling the stand it was on backwards and to the side of the sofa they were in front of. Becky lifted her face forward and for a second glanced with empty, pale blue eyes at Chloe and then looked down at the floor.

Her hair had been cut back too, to a boyish style that looked different yet somehow cute on the short blonde.

“Release”, Kate commanded and Becky bowed forward, pressing her face and chest to the ground as she shuffled forward to the noise of slurps and rasps coming from her anus.

When she had shuffled far enough, the thing that she had been riding bounced up behind her. Chloe gasped. It looked like a medieval mace or a thin, long pineapple, layered with row after row of square-based spikes running all along the thick, fist-like girth. It must have been twelve inches from base to tip and the signs pointed to the fact that it had been inside the girl’s bubblebutt for a long time.

Kate sniffed at it and smiled.

“Mmm. I think I’ll make you prepare the dildo for tomorrow a bit later today. We have guests, fuckboy. I think you know them both quite well, don’t you?”

Becky didn’t move from her position but nodded her head silently.

“You might want to re-introduce yourself”, Kate said, rubbing one of Becky’s cheeks.

Becky rose up and turned to kneel with her back to Chloe and Jenny.

The first thing that the two ‘guests’ noticed was the henna tattoo writing on her back.

It read ‘I am a worthless fuckboy’ with an arrow pointed down to her ass crack with the words ‘Please gape me’ with one of the letters crossed out and replaced. Then she reached her cheeks on the short-chained cuffs and parted her big, round bubblebutt to reveal the reaming the mace dildo had caused her experienced sphincter.

“I am this hole and it belongs to my mistress. The name of this hole is fuckboy because my body is built like a worthless boy. My big butt deserves to be constantly punished for taunting my mistress with it. I worship her body and the gifts it gives me”, Becky said, emotionlessly but clearly, like a chant from a trained soldier.

The hole was gaped wide open and looked sore and pink around the rim. Sticky juices clung to her sphincter as she stretched it out further, parting her big cheeks lewdly.

Jenny applauded.

“Think you can work on this one a bit? Maybe make your fuckboy or whatever the bitch is called watch?”

“With pleasure”, Kate said, turning her gaze back in on Chloe.

“Let’s show this little bitch the room where Fuckboy was made into an asshole”, she said, snatching the leash and tugging Chloe aggressively on the end of it to follow her into Becky’s bedroom.

Chloe had heard the stories and the room lived up to them. A creaky old wooden bed with posts that looked half worn by ropes and chains and a pink flowery bed spread that contrasted against the nightmarish photos and images of Becky being humiliated in various forms of torture and anal violation. Whips, chains, toys and dildos all hung from the walls many of them looking as though they’d been used recently.

Costumes and bondage harnesses, mixed with torn and dirty underwear hung on the walls like trophies.

Chloe was yanked over onto the bed by the leash, her Oxford heels and her sock-clad calves hung over the wooden frame at the foot of the bed as Kate pressed her solid frame onto the small teen’s body. Chloe felt the spikes pressing into her skin and winced at the pain, making Kate sneer as she tied Chloe’s wrists together with a rough rope that was bound around the wooden headboard.

Kate pulled the rope so that Chloe’s arms were pulled up beside her head and snarled into the girl’s face.

“Oh, does that hurt princess? You came to the wrong place if you think that’s going to be the height of your discomfort, whore.”

Kate grabbed Chloe’s ankles and pushed her legs back as she slid the plaid skirt up around the girl’s waist.

“By the anal goddess, that is one hot little butt. I can see what all the fuss is about”, Kate sneered, grabbing and spanking at the springy, globe-like cheeks.

Becky crawled into the bedroom and stayed on all fours with her big butt arched out behind her, her thighs parted obscenely and her head down submissively looking at her bedroom carpet. Jenny couldn't resist fondling and pushing two fingers into the still gaping anus. She hadn't seen the blonde's bubblebutt since her recapture two weeks ago and it was nice to see it so dirty and smutty. She indulged herself and sniffed the fingers before sucking on them and watching the scene playing out with her obsession about to be so deliciously abused as she remained clean and cream trouser-clad in extreme contrast.

Kate tied each of Chloe's ankles to rough lengths of rope that were looped around the posts each side of the headboard then pulled them so that the girl's heeled feet were pulled behind her head, pushing her butt up and off the bed.

“Mmm. A thong, huh. We can't have a thong on a dirty little asshole now, can we? How am I meant to ass gape you with that thing in the way?”

Kate ripped the thong off of Chloe and held it to her nose.

“Mmm”, she purred then tossed the broken thong to Jenny who sniffed it deeply before placing it carefully in her trouser pocket.

“Look at this tight-looking asshole with its puckerless rim. It's so much better to see it up close rather than in a cult video clip. It won't be so tight looking when

I've finished with it, princess. Are you ready for an ass gaping, bitch?" Kate asked as she stroked a nail over Chloe's sphincter.

Chloe could only nod. She knew the rules of the game and that she didn't have to play if she didn't want to but she had to let Jenny think that she had been made to submit fully to her if her plan was to work. Only problem was that Jenny was trying to outmanoeuvre her at every turn as she followed her own evil plan. Besides, she was feeling those first butterflies of masochistic lust as she looked up into Kate's eyes.

"What a pretty little teen you are. If only you weren't such a worthless anal whore then maybe you wouldn't be about to get ass gaped by a woman in her forties... but you belong here don't you? You belong to the cult and the mistresses and you love to be treated like the piece of shit you are by us, don't you?"

"Y... yes, Mistress", Chloe mumbled as Kate brought her face within inches of her own, her hot breath blowing onto the girl's full lips.

Kate grinned cruelly and released her bulk from the petite girl. She walked over to a dresser and pulled out a long white plastic tube with holes all along its length.

"I have a special treat for you, princess. You're about to experience my very special lubrication. I've been perfecting it for years and fuckboy knows just how affective it can be", she walked over and pushed the thin tube into Chloe's asshole clinically then slid it up deep inside the girl before pressing a syringe on the end of the tube.

Chloe felt a strange sensation build up inside her asshole as the lube was released from the tube.

“It’s a special formula. It leaves a waxy coating on your entire fuck tunnel that makes it all glossy. It lasts around a day and then gets absorbed into the body. Don’t worry High Priestess; it doesn’t leave any permanent changes. That ones in a different tube”, Kate said across to Jenny, squeezing the last of the formula out of the tube and into Chloe then carefully removed the plastic applicator from the girl’s coated tunnel.

All of a sudden Chloe started to squirm uncontrollably. It felt dirty and itchy all along her asshole. She wanted to scratch and poke around inside but her hands were bound up above her head. The feeling was ticklish and unbearable.

“That’s right, whore. It feels all nasty up inside you right now, doesn’t it? Well that feeling only gets worse as the coating sets. The only way to make it better is to stretch it out so far that your whole rectum goes numb with pain and I think I have just the tool for the job”, Kate laughed as she grasped Chloe’s jaw cruelly in her strong hand before walking across to one of the many nightmarish dildos hanging from Becky’s bedroom wall.

She unhooked a strapon harness that matched the spiked body harness she wore and pulled down a dildo that looked like it was straight out of a horror movie prop cupboard.

“I call this the Hydra”, she said, fondling the nine green silicone shafts attached to one single base. On their own, each separate ‘head’ of the Hydra was about twelve inches long but only looked about the size of a thin finger at around two inches in circumference but when Kate took all of them at once in her hand and grasped them the combined monster was one of the most frightening things

Chloe had ever seen.

Jenny sniggered and slapped Becky's butt hard.

"Oh, your ex-lover is about to get completely reamed!" she exclaimed excitedly.

Kate flopped the dildo with its nine green heads down onto Chloe's crotch making the girl's eyes open wide in surprise at the weight of the nightmare dildo.

"Tell me you deserve it, whore. Tell me you deserve all of it in your stinking asshole", Kate snarled.

"I... deserve it", Chloe said sullenly.

Kate didn't hesitate in sliding the first 'head' up Chloe's waxy-coated asshole. To the girl's surprise, the dildo just slipped right on up, through her rectum and began pressing at her colon. It felt good to have something inside her to take her mind off the itchy feeling and the ache of having her bowels poked sent a wave of masochistic pleasure through her petite body and she managed a smile and a sigh as her eyes closed to savour the feeling.

"You won't be smiling when I'm done with you, you dirty fuckhole", Kate snarled and shoved a second head up to emphasise her point.

Chloe only enjoyed that addition even more and moaned lustfully, a sight to

behold as the eighteen-year-old in Kasey's school uniform took a third twelve inch head into her stretched and parted butt.

"Hold on, Kate", Jenny commanded, to Kate's disgust. She was ready to squeeze a fourth head but instead turned over her shoulder to see Jenny leave. She waited to hear the front door shut before she thrust her hips back and forth making the three heads slip up and down the waxy tunnel. The other six heads slid up and over Chloe's pussy, making her moan but she couldn't feel the usual delicious tingling sensation along her rectum, the coating having desensitised one of her usual methods of arousal.

When the door slammed again, Kate stopped and held a finger over her lips to Chloe who was trying to calm her breath as she stared down at the woman that had tied her up and was fucking her teen body.

Jenny walked into the room and removed an auburn wig from a bag. It looked similar to Jenny's in colour and length as the woman bent over and set it properly on Chloe's shorthaired head.

She too held up a finger to tell Chloe not to say what she was thinking.

What she was actually thinking was 'You sick bitch'.

Kate was oblivious to the looks between asshole and mistress and waited in pretend obedience until her High Priestess had carefully taken off her cream trousers. She looked for somewhere to place them.

“Fuck, Kate. Is there nothing in this room that hasn’t been up your asshole’s butt? Where am I meant to put these down?” she asked.

Kate just pointed to a single empty hook on the wall.

“That’s the coat hook for mistresses. Use that”, she waved a finger impatiently, her mouth filling with drool.

Jenny sat her naked crotch down onto Becky’s glistening back. Her tanned, muscular legs straddling either side of the girl as she placed her taller frame firmly down onto the light creamy naked body beneath her.

“Continue... and talk to her”, Jenny commanded, rubbing her pussy and ass over Becky’s arched back.

Chloe lay there. Her legs tied obscenely behind her head, a good thing she’d had years of gymnastic classes. Kasey’s school uniform tight on her pert, petite body. Her creamy thighs became rests for Kate’s vile claws to hold onto her as she defiled the length of Chloe’s fuck tunnel with her monster dildo. Her wrists were tied roughly up above her head and no amount of writhing and pulling was going to loosen the knot Kate had tied.

Some assholes were compliant and docile and it turned the mistresses on for having such well-trained girls at their mercy. Not Chloe; she was a fighter. Her hands tugged on the ropes and her legs pulled and squirmed as her face screwed up at Kate. She looked down at herself from where she was and could see her shapely thighs, flawless in their soft creamy radiance. Her bald pussy and crotch was bent into view as the remaining Hydra heads acted as masturbators, rubbing

heavily over her wet, sticky lips as Kate thrust the three heads deep into her rectum. The red plaid skirt was pushed up around her waist, the white shirt started to become untucked as her chest heaved heavily and the school tie hung to one side, leaving the buttons exposed and stretched every time she breathed in.

Her makeup had been heavy around the lips and eyes, with a layer of foundation that painted a youthful image of overcompensation with slutty light pink gloss and blue eye shadow. She'd seen this look a lot recently and the wig just made what Jenny was stroking her clit to and leering at all the more depraved and twisted.

She watched as Jenny traced an arm over behind her as she found the heart shape parting of Becky's deliciously round butt and pressed in, making Becky raise her head a nod, not out of pain or surprise. Nothing penetrating or stretching her anus would have been a surprise after what she'd been though recently but it was more an acknowledgement that a mistress had taken the reigns of her asshole so to speak.

Jenny lifted the hand up and licked the four fingers that had just been frigging Becky's loosened hole. She did so idly as she watched Kate working on her obsession, like a girl licking an ice-lolly as she was engrossed in her favourite TV show.

“You fucking little tease. You're just begging to have that dirty ass of yours reamed. Apologise for being such a nasty little ass tease!”

“I... I'm sorry”, Chloe mumbled.

“For what, whore?”

“F... for being such a nasty little ass tease.”

“Yeah, that’s right. Shamelessly shaking this fucking round ass around as you walk, it’s just fucking pornographic. Your whole body is just filthy and X-rated”, Kate flecked spit out as saliva built up inside her mouth.

“A girl like you is just asking for this to happen. You deserve this, don’t you?”

“I deserve it.”

“You deserve having another head of the Hydra stuffed deep inside you. Oh look, it just slipped right on up to see its buddies. Your asshole is a greedy little whore orifice!”

“My... ooh... asshole is a greedy little whore orifice”, Chloe repeated, feeling the fourth two-inch girth stretching the width of her whole tunnel.

“How many can you feel inside you feel inside you whore?”

“Four”, Chloe moaned.

“It’s not enough though, is it? You deserve more, don’t you?”

“I... uuh... deserve more.”

“You deserve all of them, don’t you?”

Chloe remained silent, her eyes wide and her face pale. There was no way her body could even take all nine of the heads.

Kate leant over and grasped the school tie in one hand while pressing her other hand on Chloe’s throat. Her hips thrust aggressively, making the four heads slide in and out of her victim’s rectum easily but savagely.

“You deserve all of them inside you. You’ve been a naughty little student but now you’re going to learn a lesson. It’s very simple really. Your body was made so that it can be violated and abused by your mistresses. It’s what it deserves and we decide what we put inside it. Now tell me to teach you a lesson, bitch.”

“Teach me a lesson, bitch”, Chloe snarled and immediately got a slap on the face.

“This one is fun”, she said turning to Jenny. “You were wise to take her.”

She pressed her full weight onto Chloe, almost making her eyes pop out as all the breath in her small body was squeezed out. She felt the stud spikes pressing

into her flesh and felt Kate's breath, hot and smelly, on her face.

“You'll take all nine and you'll thank me for it, princess. I'll make you wish you'd been born without an asshole but the way it's gobbled up the first four heads, I would say it wasn't really an asshole. I would say it's a whore-mouth.... Yes, this is your slut-mouth up here and this”, she thrust the heads deep for emphasis, “is your whore-mouth down here. Tell me you want me to feed your whore-mouth”, she said, pulling the tie and making Chloe choke.

“Feed my whore-mouth, Mistress”, Chloe said hoarsely.

The fifth head was squeezed up inside past the stretched rim and into a rectum that was already gripping and clenching around the four twelve-inch shafts.

“Aaah”, Chloe gasped as she felt the silicone re-arranging her insides yet again. The ache of being filled and stretched was strong but the tingles of pleasure she usually got from her sensitive tunnel was missing. Her asshole felt numb to the pleasure aspects of being fucked and that just emphasised the full-achy feeling and the stretched-out rim. She still managed to get off on it but it was definitely more pain than pleasure and that seemed to be what Kate was all about.

Kate looked into the blue-green eyes. The look of effort and hopelessness mixed with that look that girls gave hoping to spark some feeling of mercy made her take a moment to rub her pussy in the tight gap between the harness. She could see what Becky had seen in the girl. She was beautiful and filled with a vibrant energy that seemed almost the opposite of her own and Jenny's, all the more reason to make her an obedient asshole.

She rammed the five heads in and out of the young body as she took her sticky, slick fingers and lifted them up to Chloe's face.

"Look what you made me do, bitch. Your whore-mouth is making me wet. Apologise and beg to taste it."

"I'm... aaah... sorry, Mistress. Please can I taste... aah... it?"

"That's how you beg, slut? No wonder your mistress is dissatisfied with you. Try harder!" she growled, pounding Chloe's stretched out asshole hard with the five heads.

"Oww... please, Mistress. Ahhh... Please, I need to taste your lust in my... in my slut-mouth", Chloe moaned plaintively.

Kate wasn't impressed but after rubbing the sticky, clear juices around the skin around Chloe's lips, she shoved two fingers deep down the girl's throat, making her gag and choke, all the while pummelling the Hydra into her eighteen-year-old's butt.

"How's it taste, asswhore?"

"Delicious", Chloe tried to say between her gag reflexes and choking on saliva.

"What was that, slut? I couldn't hear you", Kate jeered as she fucked the fingers

in and out. Her other hand grasped Chloe's pelvic bone, the woman's thumb plunging into her sopping wet pussy like a bowling ball being gripped.

Chloe repeated the word delicious as best she could until Kate took the sticky saliva covered fingers out and grasped Chloe's neck just above her collar.

"Feel how fucking wet you are. I think you need to thank me, whore", Kate snarled.

"Thank you, Mistress", Chloe whimpered.

"Thank me for what?" Kate asked cruelly.

"Thank you for... aaah... fucking my asshole, Mistress."

"I think you mean letting your whore-mouth eat the Hydra."

"Thank... you, Mistress... oow... for letting my... whore... ah... mouth eat the Hydra."

Chloe wished that Kate would frig her wet pussy or rub her fingers over her clit. The remaining heads of the Hydra had fallen down and were now flopping behind her butt.

“Time for another head, greedy slut”, Kate said, pressing the two-inch circumference of yet another head against a sphincter that was struggling to yield itself to another green shaft. For a moment it appeared as if the head itself didn’t want to go inside, bouncing and slipping out and around the stretched muscle, not able to find a place even with Kate’s rough pushing.

When it did finally get forced past her sphincter, Chloe cried out loudly and tears started to stream down the sides of her face.

“Aaaaah!” she gasped as Kate shoved the twelve inches up her rectum.

“How many is that, whore?”

“Six, Mistress”, Chloe whimpered. She felt the aching turn to sore pain as she started to feel sick and dizzy from the sensation.

Jenny only laughed as she slid up and down Becky’s back, a slick trail of sticky arousal covering the groove on the girl’s toned body. She grasped a clump of short blonde hair and pulled Becky’s head up.

“Look at your mistress teaching your fuck buddy a lesson she deserves to be given. See how well she handles the dumb asshole that belongs to me?”

Becky looked up at Kate’s assault on the one person she had dared to freely give her heart to and felt a wave of hopelessness flood over her.

She could hear Chloe struggling to breathe through tears and pain and the cruel grip of her mistress on her slim neck. She felt Jenny unceremoniously dig four fingers into her relaxed asshole, not even reacting anymore as her body was violated once more just as it had been countless times over the years. Over the last couple of weeks she had resigned herself to the fact that this was her life and the role she'd been born to have but Chloe, that beautiful, sweet, cute creature deserved more... at least she didn't deserve Kate defiling her young body so mercilessly.

“Tell me you deserve this for being such a filthy slut”, Kate growled.

“I... I deserve this... aaah... for being... such a f... filthy slut”, Chloe struggled to speak, her face becoming flushed and screwed up as tears made her eyeliner run.

It was hard for Kate at first but Chloe's asshole slowly began to stretch to meet the challenge of having six heads thrust deeply into her.

“Tell me you need to be punished for having teased Jenny all these years with that round butt of yours.”

“I... need to be punished... aaah... Mistress.”

“Good, because punishing bratty teens like you is what I like doing the most. Here, let's squeeze another head in your whore-mouth. It still feels hungry and there's still more to come”, Kate cackled as she pressed number seven into Chloe's reamed out asshole, grunting and swearing at the sphincter as she hooked the silicone into the strained muscle.

Number seven took an age to get jabbed and inserted up the length of her aching tunnel until it too was twelve inches deep up her insides.

Chloe held her breath as she adjusted to the widening ache of her tired rectum. Only a couple of months ago, her newly adult body had never had more than a couple of fingers in her pussy and one in her asshole at most while she masturbated in the shower. Growing up she'd tried relationships with a couple of boys and hadn't been a traditional virgin when she'd been sucked into this world but she may as well have been for all it had prepared her. Her butthole had never had more than a rectal thermometer inserted by someone else before she'd met Eva and Becky.

“It's not enough. I think you need another head up your whore-mouth, bitch. What do you say, little asswhore?”

“P... punish me, Mistress. I des... aaaow... erve it”, Chloe sullenly moaned, through rhythmic pounding.

The eighth was the same feeling as having two hands up her asshole with the thumbs still sticking out; making a misshapen gape that was unrounded and painful. However, fingers could never get as deep as the evil green heads of the Hydra and Chloe soon felt that winded, bowel-wrenching feeling of too much inside her rectum.

“Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fu...uuuck”, she cried out as the evil mistress tried to move the mass of heads in and out of her stretched butthole.

“I didn’t give you permission to talk, piece of shit”, Kate said, slapping Chloe hard on her wet pussy, making sharp splashing noises as she repeated the stinging blows.

“Ooow... aaah... aaaooow”, Chloe cried out at each painful slap. That and the feeling of her rectum and anus being turned into a burrow for the Hydra were testing the very limits of her painslut tendencies.

The feeling in her asshole was similar to when she had been double penetrated by Melissa’s crew. That in itself had been the limit of her masochistic lust for pain and she had struggled to enjoy any of the torment she was subjected to that day. This was a little different in that she had some control over the situation. The Kolos followed rules of engagement that meant that an asshole was able to stop any mistress with a word but there was still a limit that had been already met in terms of how far her asshole had been mercilessly stretched. Chloe felt so dominated and powerless that the fact that she still had control hadn’t even occurred to her. Kate was different. Chloe could see that she only really got off on causing anguish and suffering. She was more brutal and savage than even Jenny and Eva, and Chloe realised she would have to endure more than she would normally have wanted to if she was to play the con she had in mind for Jenny.

Her face was already a scowl as Kate lowered her heavy frame onto Chloe’s restrained school uniform-clad body. Her mouth dripped with saliva as she pressed her nose onto the girl’s face and sniffed the sweat and tears. For Kate, this was as good if not better than seeing a girl cum. The smell and taste of pain was all she needed and she rubbed her pussy as she pummelled Chloe’s reamed hole and licked at the tear-stained face, snorting and breathing in the scent of her work.

“Tell me that you only deserve to feel pain”, she snarled.

“I only deserve to feel pain”, Chloe mumbled through her scowling mouth.

“Tell me what you are”, Kate said.

“I’m... an asshole... a... aaah... slave to the mistresses to use a...aaa... as they choose.”

“And what am I doing to you?”

“Gaping my teen.... ass... like it deserves.”

“Now tell me you’ll be a good girl from now on if I stop. Beg me to stop.”

“Oohh... please, Mistress... I’ll be a good girl. Please don’t gape my.... Aaaa... whore-mouth anymore.”

“Yeah, keep begging”, Kate said, her nose pressed against Chloe’s face as she friggged herself between the harness.

Chloe moaned and acted out the sick scene, begging for Kate to have mercy on her until she heard the big woman grunt and snort like a pig, feeling warm, wet splashes on her butt cheeks as Kate came.

Chloe looked relieved as Kate grinned down at her, her eyes glazed and dreamy. At least it was all over now she thought as the smell of the woman's sweat made her feel dirty and in need of a shower.

“Oh, you think its all over, don't you, fuckhole? Well, we still have another head to shove up your teen shithole”, Kate said, her eyes still showing that she was only about to get even more sadistic now that the aftermath of an orgasm was flooding her body with its reward for being so cruel to this poor petite girl whose only crime was being cute and pretty.

It was then that Jenny clumped over in her high heels and circled Chloe's reamed rim with her finger.

“Oh you stupid little whore. You just don't get it, do you?” she asked as she sniffed the finger then leaned over and kissed Chloe with a soft, passionate kiss on the girl's full lips.

“I want you to be mine... my property, my slave, my adoring worshipper”, she said, kissing Chloe's lips between words.

“It was me that arranged for Emily to be fucked so that she would end up having you. In a way, I am your creator, your goddess. I've waited your whole life for the day that you would take your rightful place on your knees behind me. You have no idea how patient I had to be, how many years I had to endure being Emily's friend, the fucking self-righteous bitch, as I waited until your butt was ripe for the picking. After all that, you turn out to have the same self-worth and spirit as your idiot mother. Now, I have to tame you like a wild stallion and, if I have to be a little cruel to you now and again, it's only because I know it will

teach you to be obedient. I don't want you to run off again and leave me now I have you finally.”

Jenny stroked Chloe's face with an exaggerated pout as if she was sympathetic to the girl's plight.

Chloe would have thought that the woman was a psychopath but she knew that would have been a huge understatement of just how twisted Jenny Harper was.

“Just like fuckboy belongs to Kate now with all the stupid thoughts of a different life fucked out of her, you will belong fully to me. You will be my possession and not just for the time until an asshole becomes a mistress. You will belong to me all your life and I won't stop there. I will take everyone you care about and make them mine as well, just like I have your skanky little friend, Hannah. Now, where were we?”

Jenny stomped around to the Hydra and lifted the last head. She spat and sucked the end, looking at Chloe as she did, a cruel smirk on her face.

The head was pressed into the side of the other eight, squeezed onto the edge of the girl's tightened sphincter. Jenny didn't treat Chloe's asshole like it was real. She wanted to prove that it was just property, folding in part of the tautened rim to make it yield to her. It was all about showing that she owned this asshole and that it would obey her every demand on it. Chloe felt it plop through the taut muscle and into her anus and a searing feeling ran straight through her body, making her open her mouth and eyes wide, unable to breathe as Jenny inched the final piece of silicone up Chloe's clenched and full rectum.

Chloe held her breath until the shaft reached its duplicates deep in her rectal cavity and then finally let out a bellowing, animal cry of breath, pain and anguish as her body was made to do something almost too much for it.

“Aaaaarhh”, she screamed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Kate laughed as she tried to pump the full Hydra but even with her brutish strength she couldn't manage to make it move within the teen.

“I think we should fetch the camera now”, Jenny commanded. Kate unbuckled the strapon harness but the Hydra was left, fully inserted into Chloe's 'whore-mouth'. The girl panted and gasped like she was in labour as Jenny watched Kate leave to fetch her camera and tripod.

“Look at you, slut. You really gobbled up the Hydra, didn't you? You must have worked up quite an appetite, young lady”, Jenny said, swirling her fingers over Chloe's labia.

Taking photos and clips of Chloe served as propaganda to teach other girls how a 'good' buttslut should behave. Having Chloe stuffed full of silicone with a dripping wet pussy was a perfect opportunity to have this poster girl give yet another example of 'correct' behaviour for all her Kolos fans to emulate and live up to for their mistresses.

Kate snapped a couple of shots then placed the camera on its tripod at an angle that showed Chloe's entire body and especially her face.

“Now you get to lick my delicious, tasty asshole out with the Hydra still giving your whore-mouth a lovely reaming. What more could an asshole ask for?” Kate chuckled as her flabby cheeks pressed down onto Chloe’s pulled calves, making the girl groan as her legs were pressed down further behind her ears and her stuffed butt was pushed up to the ceiling.

What more could an asshole ask for? Some ibuprofen for a start and maybe not having her asshole feeling like it was going to split while a fat, sweaty woman sat on her face. That would be what she would have asked for, she thought but resigned herself to the fact that it would have been ignored anyway unless she said her safeword but then Jenny wouldn’t get the impression that she was slowly becoming the subdued slave the woman wanted her to be. That and it wouldn’t have sounded like much, muffled by Kate’s sweaty big butt.

Becky’s mistress’s flavour was dark and rich and her pink pucker was hot and sweaty. Chloe stuck her tongue out and tried to lick as her shirt was unbuttoned and her nipples were cruelly tugged on as she was taunted and jeered to perform the same demeaning chore that Becky had been made to do only an hour before.

“That’s it, whore. Suck on my tasty hole with your slut-mouth. Lucky girl getting to taste heaven”, Kate laughed and smothered her wet holes over Chloe’s made up face. She grasped the tie and pulled on it, using it to part her own pussy lips and rub herself over it as she rode the teen’s jaw.

Jenny pulled Becky close to kneel next to her own bed and watch the depraved scene.

“Your very own lover eating out your mistress’s rectum. You must have dreamed of this moment when you two had underwhelming sex with one another... dreamed of a real woman teaching this pathetic whore how to be a true

asswhore.”

Becky watched with her pale blue eyes, her emotion hidden deep behind them as Chloe gulped and swallowed under her mistress’s heavy ass, the girl’s anus stuffed and stretched more than Becky had ever seen before.

“Yes, High Priestess. The asswhore deserves it for seducing me away from my true purpose”, Becky responded in the way that would earn her the least torment.

“I’m pleased you’ve realised the error of your ways, Becky”, Jenny said, sliding her tongue over the girl’s written-on back.

“Thank you, High Priestess”, Becky said, hiding a shudder as she felt the wet tongue slide over her.

Kate looked down at her asswhore. She was hers again and now she was sitting on the face of the one girl that could have challenged that, the one girl her Becky had ever truly loved. She allowed herself a sly grin at Becky as her butt rasped and squelched on Chloe’s face as it was licked and tongue fucked.

“See what a whore your Chloe is. See how she’s eating me out, fuckboy”, Kate said, watching as Becky looked up sullenly as Jenny stood over the blonde, frigging her own wet pussy.

Kate felt the hopelessness in Becky and it made her convulse, her sadistic lust at seeing the two lovers so helpless made her body rock with a strong and sudden

orgasm.

“Aaarh”, Kate growled and grabbed at the Hydra’s harness. In one swift aggressive tug, the nine-headed beast was unearthed from its reamed burrow. Chloe screamed a primal roar as her anus blasted and squelched the massive amount of silicone stickily out of her wax-coated asshole, juices and farts firing out like she’d just exploded.

Kate leapt over the cavernous hole and rubbed her pussy as watery cum juices trickled down into the gaping rectum.

She gasped and panted, making loud honks as she sucked in air. She could see her own butt, still pushed up high from being pressed on by Kate and she looked in horror at the gape that had been left by the nightmare dildo and the cum that Kate was trying to fill her bowels with. Even Jenny’s eyes widened in something resembling shock and excitement at seeing her property so defiled.

“Oh goddess, that’s the biggest gape I’ve ever seen this whore endure”, she giggled like a young girl.

When Kate had finished, Jenny herself mounted over the sore-looking open rim and the dark pink tunnel within Chloe’s body and saw it as an ideal place for her to squeeze out her own sexual juices into the depths of her asshole.

She lined up over the gaping tunnel and placed her pussy an inch over the hole, facing away from Chloe’s pained face.

She grunted and strained and Chloe could clearly see the muscles of her mistress's body tightening as she friggged herself until she moaned out an orgasm, feeling warm and content as she decadently filled her obsession with the juices of her own climax just as a man might fill a woman's holes with their cum. It felt good, right somehow, as though she was staking a claim to this small, restrained body, telling the girl that it belonged to her by filling it with something her body had produced.

She stared at the hole, gaping like an open mouth as Chloe panted and groaned, tears still rolling down her smeared face.

She spat onto the edge of the rim and watched as the bubbly spit drifted down into the pink walls of her asswhore's anus then smiled over at Kate and stood back on the floor.

“How about some coffee?” she asked her host, with a grin.

[Ass-Teaser](#)

Chloe dozed off on the way home, she'd been hosed down and doused afterwards, unfortunately separately to Becky, and then the uniform had been put back on her for the journey home. She hadn't had the chance to tell Becky the plan but she hoped the petite blonde would do her part when the time came.

When they drew up to the house it was almost too late, Emily was just walking down the road from the bus stop and was about to turn into the drive. Jenny got out quickly and threw the door keys to Chloe.

“Up to your room now and change for dinner”, she hissed.

If Emily had seen her girl dressed like a slutty schoolgirl it would have been too difficult to hide the depravity of her afternoon's asswhoring. She'd have become suspicious and would have interrogated her daughter for more information, not something Jenny wanted to happen at all.

Chloe moved as quickly as her legs would carry her and turned the key in the latch. She ran through the hall almost bumping into Hannah who took one look at the costume and realised that her fellow asshole had just been put through something. Part of her was sorry for Chloe and part of her was jealous that she hadn't been included in some debauched sex act but she remained silent only taking a peek as the short skirt hid little of Chloe's round cheeks as she climbed the stairs hurriedly.

Chloe slammed the door behind her. Safe, Emily would be none the wiser that

she had spent the best part of the afternoon tied up and sadistically abused by a mature woman. Her body ached so much though. It would be difficult to hide her pain from anyone as the pretence of normality or at least less-fucked-up reality, was maintained.

She rooted about in her case. All she wanted to do was to get into her pyjamas and go to bed but she knew that would raise suspicion. All she had was slutty, revealing clothing, making her remember Kate's words about being a tease. She did like the lust-filled looks the women and girls of the cult gave her but she'd just as rather not be ogled this evening as she recovered from the day's torture session.

The nearest thing she could find to comfort was her baggy cotton grey shorts and a long pink vest top. She unpacked them and set about undressing out of Kasey's uniform, making sure she put it back in the girl's dresser exactly where she thought it had come from. The fact that it was stained and sweaty didn't matter. She wanted it back out of the way so at least the evidence of today's events would be out of her own sight. Jenny had kept the ripped thong, not that it made a difference on the floor with all the other underwear strewn all over.

She dressed then went to the bathroom to clean her teeth and applied the special cream Maggie gave her for her sore rim and covered up the rope burn marks with some foundation.

Kasey had arrived back a little after Emily and when Chloe walked down into the dining area to greet her mom, they were all already sat around the table. Hannah was serving up as Chloe leaned over and kissed Emily getting a stroke on the back in return.

“Jenny tells me you both went out for some lunch at a friend of hers. I hope you

were on your best behaviour”, she said jokingly.

“My friend enjoyed her company so much she’s asked to see her every week so she must have been impressed with something Chloe said or did”, Jenny said with a smile.

Chloe’s face went noticeably pale and her eyes widened as she looked with hate at Jenny.

“Yes, but she was a little greedy guts at lunch. I’d be surprised if she can manage much right now”, Jenny grinned.

Chloe averted her eyes and looked so uncomfortable that Kasey decided to step in and change the subject.

“Mmm, this looks good Hannah. Thank you. You really are a great cook”, she said, gently rubbing Chloe’s leg under the table to soothe the girl’s nerves.

“Thank you, miss”, Hannah replied absently.

“Yes, these asparagus tips are delicious, maid. What is your secret?” Jenny asked with exaggerated curiosity.

Hannah could only dip her head and thank the woman, knowing that she wasn’t really meant to reveal her ‘secret’ and that the question was only meant to

humiliate her.

In some ways Jenny was right. Chloe wasn't in the mood for food, the green stalks of vegetable reminding her too much of the nine Hydra heads that had almost split her in two earlier but she was hungry, her energy depleted and drained as usual after such a long session. She forced down a well-chewed bite, feeling her throat throb as it passed down the sore, bruised tunnel. It had surprised her that Kate hadn't left more marks around her neck but the woman was an expert at torture and it hadn't taken more than a couple of dabs to hide it from Emily.

Jenny took a sip of water and turned to look at Hannah walking back to the kitchen.

"It's still early, let's put our bikinis on after dinner, get the prosecco out and go out in the garden. The pool's just been cleaned", she said with a persuading lilt.

Emily smiled and nodded enthusiastically, not seeing the groan on Chloe's face at yet another change.

"I... I don't have a bikini with me. I'll just go out in my shorts", Chloe said, thinking that would be the end of the matter.

"Yes, all our clothes are in storage, Jenny, apart from the ones we brought. I think I might have my swimsuit somewhere in a case though", Emily said, thinking.

“That’s not a problem, is it Kasey? We have a rather large collection of bikinis for when friends come round”, Jenny said smugly.

“That’s right. I think there’s one that would fit you fine, Chloe”, Kasey said, her foot stroking the side of Chloe’s calf under the table.

Chloe glanced across at Jenny then Emily. Her mom looked like she really wanted to enjoy Jenny’s seemingly innocent suggestion.

“Fine”, she said moodily, then put another green asparagus stalk into her mouth and chewed on it.

Chloe had expected as much. All the bikinis were thongs. Jenny had looked incredulously at Emily when she questioned this, asking her how else a girl was going to get a tan on her butt and that most of the time her and Kasey went out naked. She had added that the garden was totally private and that you could have sex out there and nobody would see you.

Emily put on a normal looking green thong bikini while Chloe and Hannah were tossed string bikinis with just a floss-like strand between their cheeks and a small teardrop of material over each nipple and over their pussies, Hannah’s hot pink and Chloe’s red. Kasey wore a similar style but in black and looked just as slutty as the two buttsluts.

“Here, let me tie both your tops at the back”, Kasey offered, then carefully tied the string backs into a bowknot on both Hannah and Chloe.

Both girls still wore their collars, not that they had a choice.

Jenny also wore black, her bikini was less revealing than the girls but was still a thong at the back, revealing the woman's toned muscular pear shaped cheeks before curving round her hips and revealing her relatively taller and more ripped physique than her shorter friend. Chloe hadn't seen Jenny's body like this in a while but she was reminded how the woman had a body that looked like it belonged to one of those hot wrestlers on TV. Chloe was quite sure she could wrestle any asshole into submission if she needed to and the thought of it started to make her wet.

For the most part everything was normal apart from the way Jenny thoroughly applied sun oil to Emily's body, making Chloe want to slap the woman for it and the way she encouraged her mom to apply sun cream all over Hannah.

Chloe decided to ignore the obvious grooming and go and play ball with Kasey in the pool. There was nothing she could do about it right now but it made her feel sick to see how Jenny was trying to turn Emily into a lesbian.

Emily had just had her body oiled and stroked by Jenny. Her best friend and the person she had shared a bed with last night had caressed and applied oil to every part of her body that wasn't covered with the small cut of green material. She felt Jenny's hands dig deep into her crack as her taller friend slid her hands over her butt cheeks and inner thighs and she felt a finger of each hand press against her pussy and asshole but she didn't pull away, she just let it happen, uncharacteristically enjoying the attention of another person on her body.

Hannah's toned little teen body was exciting to stroke and rub oil onto. Her light creamy skin covered a toned body. She had a muscular back with wider hips than Chloe and curved, strong thighs. Hannah had lain completely still as Emily

rubbed her abs and ribs and then her shoulders and arms before the girl was flipped and Emily worked on her sexy little legs.

“You need to work it in deep in the crack. Kasey once got burned in her crevice and I had to apply cream for days. These little bikini strings don’t offer much protection”, Jenny said convincingly.

Emily looked up at Jenny then glanced around to see that Chloe and Kasey were busy with their game in the pool.

Her hands skimmed nervously over Hannah’s cheeks, remembering how she had seen them the night before and the way the dildo was sliding deep between them into the pink puckered orifice they hid. Jenny reached over and stretched the butt string to one side.

“You need to make sure it all gets covered”, she said breathily to Emily.

Emily glanced down at Hannah’s cute little anus and pushed back a gulp of nerves. She brushed her fingers over the sweet pink rim with the oil gently.

Hannah sighed a pleased moan as the woman that had seen her grow up fondled her well-used sphincter.

Emily circled the rim until Jenny bit her lip and whispered to her friend.

“Sniff it.”

Emily found herself obeying the fox-eyed woman and lifted the finger to her nose and took a deep breath.

It smelled sweet. A malty scent like candy travelled up her nose making her want to continue to sniff her finger but felt so lewd and embarrassed by her lust that she made herself stop.

For fucks sake, Emily! Chloe is right over there. She berated herself in her head.

Jenny just laughed and let the string spring back over Hannah’s butt cheek but not quite going back in the crack.

“Now her back”, Jenny said, prompting Emily to mount up and sit on Hannah’s round bum so that she could apply the oil to the teen’s toned back.

As Emily tried to innocently apply the oil, rubbing it over Hannah’s back and shoulders, Jenny moved her green bikini bottom to one side, then spread Hannah’s wide, round creamy cheeks.

The position made Emily’s wet pussy lips press down onto Hannah’s oiled crack. Emily managed to go red and flit her eyes around in nervous guilt as she sighed out her contented arousal at having her intimate parts pressed onto the teen’s hot asshole. As she rubbed Hannah’s back, her hips swayed and moved, making her pussy lips slip and press on the cute girl’s oiled crack. It felt so wrong and yet so

right as she stared down at the petite friend of Chloe with her seemingly sexually inviting body. The girl's collar made her less guilty as she stared down at the lengthening dark brown hair clipped back into a bob on the girl's head and the thick red collar around her slim neck. It made the girl look more like a pet than a person and for a moment Emily was able to see Hannah as a thing that required the petting, stroking and rubbing that she was giving her. An urge came to her and she wished she had something to push into the girl right now.

If only I had a strapon cock right now, Emily thought to herself.

Chloe had never seen Kasey's ass this way, so almost naked and exposed. As the girl climbed out the pool on the many occasions that the ball just so happened to go across the garden behind her, Chloe was treated to a view of the sexy, horny girl's hot pear shaped cheeks which distracted her from the whole heap of awkward weirdness going on behind her. She watched the youthful figure bounce out of the pool for the third time and stared at one of the instruments in her plan of getting revenge on the evil high priestess. And that bit was going to be so very sweet, she thought, allowing herself a little smile as Kasey bounded back and jumped into the water.

Everyone enjoyed the time out in the garden, relaxing and enjoying the sun right up until it went down. Jenny made sure that Emily's prosecco glass was topped up and even allowed Chloe and Kasey as much as they liked but inevitably, after being around scantily clad, constantly horny teens, Jenny decided it was time to go upstairs and do what she had planned with Emily.

"Come on everyone. We're going in", she announced, getting up and stroking a hand down Emily's hips.

"Come to my bed again tonight", she whispered, "I'll tuck Chloe and Hannah in

then I'll join you". Her hand slipped down over Emily's butt and tugged the left cheek apart in a lewd attempt at being seductive.

Emily's Awakening

They heard the door open and Emily immediately stopped kissing Jenny's neck and pulled the sheets back over her naked body. She thought it might have been Kasey or Chloe and her heart raced at the possibility that one of their moms had been caught in the act. It wasn't either of their girls. Instead it was little Italian siren that had come to be on Emily's thoughts a lot over the last couple of days and whenever she thought about her, her hands seemed to slip down to her crotch. She stood in the doorway looking sleepy and messy haired, her cute brown hair in loose, wild strands down the side of her face, her heart-shaped lips full and pouty as she spoke.

"I... I don't want to sleep alone. Can I sleep here tonight?" she asked, softly and vulnerably just as she'd been told to.

Jenny looked across at Emily, signalling that it was up to the green-eyed woman to decide the fate of where Hannah's body would spend the night.

"Of course, sweetie", Emily responded as she might have always with the girl but her voice sounded husky and a little nervous.

Hannah let the nightie she was wearing fall to the floor. She stood naked for a second before Jenny lifted the sheet up for the girl to get in. Hannah's soft body brushed over Jenny's delicately as she placed herself in between the two women.

Emily felt Hannah's hand stroke her belly and then the teen's soft lips press against the bottom of the woman's jaw and kiss her way along to Emily's chin.

Emily instinctively turned and kissed the eighteen-year-old passionately on the lips. Her own hand brushed down the side of Hannah's hips as she became lost in the moment and the raw sexual energy that this teen exuded. She immediately became very aware of her holes as she longed to have something pushed inside of her.

Hannah turned and shifted round so that she faced Jenny, kissing her naked mistress and letting her tongue swirl over her own as their lips moved and pressed over one another. She pushed her butt out backwards into Emily and the woman soon felt the heat coming from between the cute, round cheeks pressing onto her hips.

She instinctively moved round to spoon the hot, petite girl, pressing her crotch into the warm, springy round butt and kissing Hannah's neck and back as she stroked a hand a little more adventurously over the young body than she had a moment ago.

Thinking about what she was doing would have stopped her in her tracks, instead Emily used the smell of the teen's skin, her warm aroused body and the soft moans and sighs of Jenny and Hannah kissing to spur her lust on.

Something came over her and she didn't know whether it was the drink or her senses flooding with sensual perfection but she found herself kissing down along Hannah's toned back. She found the pert, round cheeks under the sheets and kissed them, pressing her lips and letting them rub over the skin, activating the sweet scent of Hannah's body. She slowly let her lips and tongue work carefully and a little hesitantly to the centre and onto Hannah's crack.

Hannah and Jenny's attention was more on Emily as they continued to kiss and stroke their hands over one another's backs. Then Hannah stopped and nodded to her mistress. Emily had kissed down into her crack and had, for the first time in her life, tasted a girl's anus.

Jenny grinned deviously at Hannah as she started the next stage of Emily's sexual awakening. She turned Hannah so that she lay on her stomach on the bed and let her best friend have full access to the sweet, rich taste of Hannah's anus.

Jenny watched as Emily parted the girl's cheeks with her hands, rubbing and kneading them apart as she slurped and licked the winking orifice.

"It tastes good, doesn't it?" Jenny said, moving down the bed to stroke Emily's pussy as she ate the teen out.

"Mmm, yeah", Emily said, not really wanting to come out to speak. She had wondered what Hannah's asshole would taste like when she had first seen it exposed to her and she wasn't disappointed. She pushed her tongue into the puckered hole and pressed in until the rim yielded and allowed her saliva-covered organ into the teen's hot, delicious, candy-like asshole.

"Oh god, you taste so good", she said, sniffing and breathing in the scented tunnel.

"Thank you, Ma'am. It feels so good having your tongue in my cute little asshole. It's making me so hot... uuuh", Hannah groaned and pulled her own cheeks apart with hands that had stroked over her own sides and hips.

Emily was lost in a delirious lust. Hannah wasn't her daughter's best friend. She was a slut. A teen whore with an ass and a hole that was begging to be fucked and Emily wanted to fuck it. She wanted to be the one to fill out this eighteen-year-old asshole and the desire to ravish and violate the little hole was overwhelming.

Emily moved up the bed to Hannah's head and whispered in her ear.

"Do you want me to fuck you, Hannah? Would you like me to take the strapon dildo and fuck your asshole until you cum? You said it's what you need, didn't you?" Emily sounded as though she was so aroused she had lost her inhibitions but a part of her still felt guilty at wanting to make love to a girl let alone shove a shaft of silicone deep into Chloe's best friend's rectum.

"Oh yes, Ma'am. Please take my asshole. Fuck me hard and tell me I'm a worthless dirty whore", Hannah said breathily, feeling the woman's body pressing down on her own, as Jenny just so happened to find the strapon dildo right beside the bed.

Emily was already panting as Jenny strapped the open back strapon on her friend's crotch, tightening it and buckling it securely.

"There you go, honey. Now, give the little whore what she deserves", Jenny said into Emily's ear.

The heated and aroused girl beneath her, vulnerable and sweetly awaiting her

anal penetration by a woman that had known her most of her life, who had been stuck to Chloe like glue since she was little, the scent coming off the girl's aroused holes and her skin, all served to cloud Emily's thoughts enough to make her lay back on top of her with the dildo rubbing between those creamy round, wide hipped cheeks.

"Do... do you want me to lube the dildo?" Emily breathed into Hannah's ear.

"No, Ma'am. Your saliva will be enough. I'm an anal whore. Just shove it deep in me and take my asshole... do it Emily", Hannah said, adding a begging moan at the end to get the woman to open her sphincter up with the silicone.

It worked. Emily plunged into the hole, listening as it made wet clicks and slid over the sides of the dildo as though it was hungrily swallowing down the fake cock.

Jenny's hand slipped between the two parted straps on Emily's crotch and found the woman's wet pussy, rubbing it and swirling her hands over her labia.

The thought of it was so, so wrong and yet there was nothing in the world she would rather be doing in that moment. It felt as though filling up this teen somehow satisfied a hole in her that had been nagging away at her for years. She felt years of self-repression melt away as she thrust harder and deeper into little Hannah Dolce's sexy round butthole.

She thought for a moment to go down and kiss Hannah on her neck but something overpowered her, Jenny's pussy rubbing continuing behind her. She grabbed the teen's hair, her fingers brushing through the neck length strands and

pulled back, lifting the girl's slim collar-clad neck up.

“Uuh... thank you, Mistress”, Hannah said instinctively. Weeks of constant anal violations had made her automatically say mistress whenever she was roughly fucked or tortured.

The word ‘mistress’ sounded somehow natural from the girl's panting lips and Emily felt a strange tingle all over her crotch when it was said. She immediately wanted the girl to say it again.

“You like that don't you?” Emily asked into the girl's ear, “You like being taken, having someone force themselves onto you, into you, don't you?”

“Uuh... Yes. I love it. It's all a dirty whore like me wants. Aaah... fuck my little ass harder, please... Mistress”, Hannah said, moving her hands behind her back as though they were tied together.

Emily had lost all perception of the world around her and only saw the cute eighteen-year-old that was begging to be roughly ass fucked. She grabbed the two hands and held the wrists together, using her other hand to anchor onto Hannah's small shoulder as she pressed the six-inch dildo up and down into the young, pert body.

Hannah only felt the pleasurable feelings of being filled and the tingle of her rectum as the silicone rubbed onto it. It was only six inches after all so she didn't experience the achy masochistic feeling of being stretched that some asswhores loved so much but that she didn't. This was nice, it was easy and it was sensual and Hannah was enjoying the filling that felt as normal as having five balls

pushed into her rectum all day long.

“Aaah... thank you. That feels so good inside me”, Hannah moaned.

Emily pressed her body on top of the girl and continued to fuck her while smelling and nuzzling her sweet smelling skin.

“Oh god, Hannah. I can’t believe I’m doing this to you”, Emily said, partly in genuine shock but partly to let Hannah and Jenny know that she needed some vindication that she wasn’t doing something as wrong as her conscience was telling her it was.

“Uuh... just fuck me hard in my asshole. I’m your whore... aaah... It’s what I deserve”, Hannah moaned, enjoying having Emily pressed on top of her. It felt and even smelled like it was Chloe behind her opening her anus up and bouncing onto her butt cheeks every time she pressed inside.

Jenny timed her pussy frigging to the words that Hannah said, pushing a finger inside Emily on the words fuck, whore and deserve trying to send a physical message that it was right to be fucking this curvy little teen up her butt.

“She wants it Emily. Listen to her. She’s a dirty little slut and you’re just giving her what she needs... what she deserves. Fuck that little bitch”, Jenny hissed hypnotically.

Emily groaned with lust as she pounded the round ass. So fucking juicy and

round, she thought as she pumped the six inches of flesh-coloured silicone into it. She felt her body fill with the tingle of arousal as she realised she was releasing years of pent up frustration and Hannah's cute orbs that rolled about behind the petite girl had been a source of some of that sexual frustration. Now here she was feeling Hannah's sweat mix with her own as she penetrated Chloe's best friend like the little whore she'd become.

“Oooh... Yes, fuck this dirty bitch. Take my nasty little fuckhole, Mistress, and make it yours.”

Jenny rewarded Emily on the word mistress speeding up and swirling more sweepingly over Emily's labia as she fingered her friend. Jenny had never failed to make someone into an asswhore and she wasn't going to fail in her latest project even if this was different. Emily didn't know it yet but tonight her life would be changed forever, sucked into Jenny's secret Kolos world like a buttplug in a hungry slut's asshole.

Emily started to snarl. It sounded funny and cute to Jenny but Hannah felt that the woman on top of her wasn't in the mood to be cute as she pumped the dildo into her target.

It wasn't enough. She needed to see the dildo sliding in and out of Hannah's pink pucker. She grabbed the girl's hips and pulled.

“Get up on your knees... bitch. I... I want to see your ass taking it inside”, Emily said, stunning herself and making her heart race at saying something so nasty. Her lust-filled impulse was met with reward as Hannah moaned and lifted up into doggy style obediently, giving Emily a view of the two cheeks like an upside down heart and the parted crack with her puckered anus swallowing half of the cock-shaped shaft. It was like a heavenly painting, the teen's toned back

arching seductively and shining wetly with sweat as her spine groove ran up to shoulders pressed back and a submissively dipped head, hair covering the sides of the face that was moaning and breathing. It sounded like an angel but a corrupt, dirty, fallen angel and it somehow seemed to stir something inside Emily making her pump and pound that pert, shapely ass rhythmically as she gripped the girl's wide hips.

“Ooh... Ooh... Uuuh”, Hannah moaned her pleasure at every deep slide up her rectum, feeling her springy cheeks press onto Emily's crotch. The woman she'd known well for years wasn't as forceful and cruel as Jenny was when she speared a dildo inside her but Hannah wouldn't say she was being gentle as she pumped her teen ass. Hannah was a submissive sex toy for the numerous mistresses that had used her body so this felt normal but somehow nicer. The fact that it was Emily hadn't entered into her mind, being so well trained by Jenny to allow anyone her mistress wanted inside her.

Emily felt another sense light up as she smelled the arousal and natural sweet scent of Hannah's hole as the dildo drew it out and let it drift up to her nose. She breathed and moaned as Jenny added to her ecstasy by rubbing a hand over her wet holes while kissing and licking her neck.

“I can't believe what you are doing to Hannah, Emily, but it's so fucking hot. You're so fucking hot. Grab her hair and pump her hard”, Jenny whispered encouragement and instructions to the brunette woman. Emily listened and clutched Hannah's dark brown hair, tugging it so that the teen's head was pulled back, her mouth open and panting.

“Thank you, Mistress... Uuuh... fuck my dirty asshole. I'm your little teen whore”, she moaned.

“Yes. Wow, Hannah Dolce. You’re a dirty, dirty girl”, Emily said, not quite knowing where that came from.

“Thank you... Chloe’s mom”, Hannah added, hearing Emily gasp and moan at the reminder that this was her daughter’s best friend. What she was doing perverted and depraved but she just couldn’t stop pumping Hannah full of silicone.

“I wonder if that dirty mouth is any good at licking?” Jenny asked, over Emily’s shoulder. The girl’s mistress moved around to the head of the bed and placed her pear shaped butt in front of Hannah’s face, bending forward to expose her pussy to the girl.

“Lick my wet pussy, little slut”, Jenny said, taking hold of Hannah’s hair behind her.

“Yes, Mistress”, Hannah mumbled as she was pulled down to Jenny’s puffy pussy lips.

Immediately she sucked the lips with her mouth and lapped out her tongue over the powerful woman’s wet labia. She could smell Jenny’s rich bittersweet scent, signalling the woman’s enjoyment at corrupting her best friend.

“Oh, you’re so fucking hot. I can’t believe how much it’s turning me on seeing you take this dildo in your cute ass. It’s so wrong but I just can’t stop”, Emily said, stroking a hand over Hannah’s sweaty back.

“Nothing this good can be wrong, Emily. Besides, the girl said herself how much she craves it. You’re just giving her what she wants in a far more caring way than that cruel Becky did”, Jenny lied.

Jenny moaned as Hannah buried her tongue into her, lapping her pussy out as she was rhythmically plowed by Emily. After a couple of minutes, Jenny clutched her head back and spoke, a little more in her usual cruel hiss than she had been toning down for Emily’s benefit.

“She’s a whore who loves it in her ass. You might say she’s an asswhore. I bet she loves the taste of ass too. Did you like it when your mistress made you eat her asshole? Do you love the taste of girl ass, asswhore?”

“Yes, Mistress. I love eating ass. I dream of eating it all day long. Please let this nasty asswhore lick and suck your delicious hole, Mistress”, Hannah said in a girlish moan.

Emily groaned as the depraved words made something stir deep inside her. She placed one hand around under Hannah’s belly and found the girl’s sticky pussy and rewarded the petite feminine creature for her lewdness. Her other hand reached around her own back, rubbing at both her holes between the open straps on the harness. She decided her own body should be pleased for what she was doing, sending a message to her brain that hot teen ass and sexual arousal were one and the same but then something deep down inside her seemed to already know that.

Hannah made wet clicking noises as her tongue lapped and fucked into Jenny’s anus, giving Emily a perfect view of everything. Hannah looked as though she was enjoying herself and she ate hungrily and hurriedly as though Jenny’s hole was a delicious ice cream and the girl had to lap up every drop before it melted

in the summer sun.

Emily watched Jenny moan in pleasure, her head tilting back as she stroked her own neck and chest with one hand, the other still clutching Hannah's hair. Something about seeing an older woman grasping and controlling a girl and making her pleasure her in such a depraved and intimate way seemed strangely familiar, natural even as though something in her blood was waking up after all these years. The feelings of lust and hunger it brought up into her almost scared her as they flooded through her body and mind.

“Thank Mistress Emily for fucking your nasty ass, whore”, Jenny snarled, her usual self.

“Uuh... Thank you Mistress... Emily for... fucking my... Ooh... nasty ass”, Hannah moaned as she was allowed a moment to breathe outside of the big, tanned cheeks.

Emily thrust into Hannah faster and listened to the slurping of the dildo as it pushed six inches into her stretched sphincter.

“Uuh... You're... welcome... sweetie”, she said automatically, but emphasised each word by burying the silicone into the cute girl's hole.

“I think you need to show your appreciation like a true asshole, don't you?” Jenny said, looking over her shoulder.

“Mmm, Yes Mistress. This asshole craves Mistress Emily’s delicious ass. I want to eat it out until she cums on my slutty face”, Hannah said, turning to look at the woman fucking her ass.

Emily stared in disbelief at the girl. Did she really want her to sit her intimate parts on that cute, pretty face?

Emily stayed completely still as Jenny pulled the girl forward and down onto the bed. The dildo slurped out of her asshole as she was moved off of Emily’s strapon and the anus winked a couple of times, remaining relaxed and pliant as it had been trained to recently.

Jenny spun Hannah round onto her back and placed her head on a pillow before moving back round to Emily.

“Look at that little teen slut. Don’t you just want to rub your ass all over that dumb face? Don’t you just want to claim it and put your scent on it for the bitch to know who owns her?” Jenny asked, unbuckling the harness and stroking Emily’s skin.

“She wants to taste your sexy milf butt on her tongue and eat it, don’t you asshole?”

“Oh yes Mistress. I’ve been dreaming of eating Mistress Emily’s asshole for such a long time. I need it, Mistress Emily. Please sit on my teen face and rub your sexy butt all over it”, Hannah moaned.

Emily wasn't sure she could move, the shock and excitement freezing her to the spot but Jenny guided the cute brunette over to Hannah's angular face and big brown eyes. She got Emily to place her knees either side of the girl's head and then strapped the harness onto herself and moved back down the bed.

"Asswhore. Eat her ass", Jenny commanded.

Hannah hooked her arms around Emily's thighs and pulled the woman heavily down on top of her face. She immediately set to work, slurping and tonguing the woman's tight, round pucker.

"Oh shit", Emily moaned as she felt Hannah press her into the girl's face, pulling and tightening her arms around the woman's shapely thighs.

"Shit indeed", Jenny grinned. "Speaking of which, I'm going to plough the dirty hole that you loosened up for me, Emily. Now let's have some fun and use this perverted little whore just like she wants us to."

Jenny lifted Hannah's legs up so that they propped up against Jenny's torso and then pushed the dildo between the girl's lifted butt, finding the hole that brought the submissive teen all her pleasure and pain recently. She found it and easily slipped in the full six inches, impressing herself at how thoroughly she'd trained the dirty buttslut.

Emily's body lit up as Hannah traced her tongue around her little pucker making it wet and slippery with her spit as she swirled her tongue into the tight sphincter and sucked.

“Oh fuck.... Uuuh... That feels so fucking amazing”, Emily groaned as she watched Jenny start to pump Hannah’s curvy little body from the other end. Her eyes rolled as she felt the girl press her tongue into her anus and could hear the wet clicks as it entered her.

She felt her own body want to press down hard on the teen’s face and rub her juices all over her pretty features. Something primal inside her made her want to claim this girl for herself by rubbing her scented holes all over her so that all would know where she’d been.

Hannah breathed in the fragrant scent of the hot little world most of her senses were trapped in, as she tasted the sweet flavour of this beautiful, more mature version of the girl she loved and adored and felt her mistress fuck her butthole with six inches of pleasure. There was something so right about this and yet she still felt the tickling excitement in the knowledge of who was pressing her naked, round butt down on her face.

Emily had to stop herself from grinding too hard on the petite girl’s face and let her lubricated holes slide more gently up and down over the girl’s nose and mouth, using the friction to get her off. Hannah had been an everyday part of her life and she had always thought of the girl as being almost like a sister to Chloe and now here she was pressing her wet pussy and moist, fragrant asshole all over the girl’s face.

I never knew I was capable of such perverted, shameless things but it feels so good... nasty and wrong but so fucking right, she thought to herself as she panted and moaned. Her hands gripped and kneaded her breasts as she felt the teen’s tongue poke into her as she slid back and forth. She’d been suppressing something inside her for years, so long that she’d forgotten what it was but now it seemed to be out and it scared and excited her to think what she might be

capable of if she was okay with playing the biggest role in the most depraved sexual scene she had ever seen in her life. Something in her head kept telling her that this was weird but her body seemed to be working instinctively without her conscience getting in the way.

Her attention snapped back in front of her when she heard Jenny take the dildo out of Hannah's asshole with a rasping slurp. It was as though she could smell the teen's hole from across the bed but surely that was impossible. Whether or not it was, her mouth started to water and she grinned uncontrollably as Jenny got up on the bed and walked over to stand her taller frame and the Hannah flavoured dildo right in front of her mouth.

It was as though she was possessed as she grasped the base in one hand and slid her lips right down the shaft, sighing deeply as she tasted the light, sweet flavour.

“Ooh fuck”, she said with a full mouth.

“That's it Emily. Get a taste of asshole. It's what you need. A mistress like you needs to feed her desire. Taste her youthful asshole and devour her deliciousness.”

Emily groaned and ground onto Hannah's face, ignoring the snorts and gasps beneath her.

“Oh god that's so fucking good”, she said as she licked and kissed the dildo.

“Yes it is, isn’t it? And you can taste it every day if you want to. Would you like that?”

“Oh yes”, Emily murmured, her eyes rolling back into her head.

“You can enjoy her and even hotter girls whenever you desire... Now that you are a mistress”, Eva said, timing it just as Emily climaxed, Panting and gasping as she convulsed on Hannah’s face and squirted juices into the girl’s open, willing mouth. She didn’t even know that kind of orgasm was possible as she stared open eyed in disbelief at Jenny, the woman that had opened her up to an untold world of pleasure.

“Thank you, thank you”, she sang out as she continued to pant. She slumped back on the bed, not seeing the evil grin on her best friend’s face, as she lifted her self off of Hannah’s head. A pang of guilt made her lift herself up immediately and kiss Hannah on the forehead.

“Thank you, sweetie. Are you okay? I didn’t hurt you with my grinding did I?”

“No, Mistress. This asshole was happy to be of service”, Hannah said, her lips wet and her skin glistening.

Emily kissed her passionately but softly on the lips and rolled her body down to wrap her arms and legs around the girl.

“You are so cute, Hannah Dolce. I could just eat you up”, Emily said, pecking

the girl's face with her lips.

“You can eat me whenever you wish, Mistress”, Hannah said in reply.

Emily looked wide-eyed once again, this time at the pretty eighteen-year-old in her arms and kissed her lips widely, slipping her tongue into the girl's mouth and swirling and brushing it over her own.

Jenny slid off the bed, stepping backwards as she moved away from her friend.

“Well, I see you two are going to be busy for a while. I think I'll go and check on something I've been wondering about and maybe get a bite to eat. See you later”, she said quietly, watching as the occupied woman waved a hand and moaned as Hannah kissed her way down her neck.

Hannah would keep her occupied for at least another hour maybe two, Jenny thought as she closed the door. Now I get to see what that special coating in Chloe's fuckhole can do.

Cornholed

Chloe and Kasey had both heard the moans coming from the next room and the auburn haired girl lay in her bed masturbating to the sounds as Chloe was tied as she had been every night to the corners of the bed, her butthole feeling the itchiness and tickling of the waxy coating on the tunnel walls but unable to do anything about it. That, and the fact that she recognised the voices coming from the next room as being her own mom's and best friend's, and the petite teen was writhing and groaning in her pillow in despair.

Kasey misunderstood the groans for ones of arousal.

“I know, right. It's fucking hot. You are one lucky girl, Chloe. Just imagine what they must be doing. I bet our moms are double penetrating that little whore”, Kasey said with the lust of a true Kolos girl.

Chloe couldn't imagine anything she would rather think about less just then and yet it was almost impossible to think of anything else.

Evil Jenny Harper had a lot to answer for, Chloe thought as she heard panting and then a couple of minutes later the door to the room next door open and close.

Kasey rolled over in bed and went immediately to 'sleep'. Chloe heard the door open a few minutes later and her torturer walk slowly and quietly to the bed. A six inch dildo was placed on the pillow where her face had been, now pulled up by her short hair by the muscular, bitch-faced woman.

“Guess where this little cock has been, asshole”, Jenny snarled in a whisper in Chloe’s ear.

“At a guess, up someone’s butt”, Chloe replied defiantly, not in the mood for games after what she’d heard.

“Sssh... That’s right. Hannah took it in her little fuckhole while Emily rode her dirty face. I do so like seeing a new mistress learning what girls are really for. Oh, you should have seen her cum face. She was so surprised at herself”, Jenny purred into the girl’s ear.

“Anyway, I’ve come through to see if that waxy coating is as good as Kate says it is”, Jenny smiled as she pushed two fingers inside Chloe.

“It sure feels slippery but can it take a big, fat corn cob I wonder? Well, luckily I have one right here all cooked and cooled and ready to stuff a little slut full with.”

Jenny waved the forearm sized yellow cob under the girl’s face.

Oh fuck, Chloe thought as Jenny removed the two fingers and moved out of sight behind her.

Her eyes nearly popped out of her head as Jenny mercilessly pushed the cob right on up her coated shithole. She gasped in pain as the knobby vegetable

pushed her anal muscle out into a wide, stretched circle. The coating worked perfectly and the hundreds of joined kernels slid right down into her defenceless rectum.

Jenny had to clasp a hand over the teen's mouth to stop her moaning out loud and disturbing Kasey, who was curled up snoring. Having something so large and textured with its little bumps served to provide some relief for the constant itching feeling but her discomfort was replaced with the reaming out of her asshole that already felt sore and stretched from Kate's cruel Hydra stuffing earlier that day.

“You should have seen how easily Emily sat on Hannah's slutty face. I think she has a thing for petite eighteen-year-old girls with round butts”, Jenny sneered as she groped at Chloe's corn-stuffed butt with her claw-like hand.

Jenny released her hand from Chloe's mouth and shoved the girl's neck forward, pressing her face into the dildo that had been pushed up Hannah's butthole by her and Emily. She took the end of the cob and swirled it round, rotating it in her asshole's loose and accommodating asshole.

Chloe groaned and drooled onto the dildo, enjoying the feeling every buttslut craves as the cob reamed her out deeply, making her feel full and complete. The smell of Hannah on the silicone pressing against her nose and mouth only served to turn her on even more and she soon felt her pussy become wet with readiness for a fucking that unfortunately rarely came to that hole.

“It's a shame this stuff wears off so quickly or I could use you as storage. Just imagine what we could shove up that slippery shithole. I wouldn't need to take a handbag with me when we went out, I could stuff everything into you. Would you like that, asshole? Would you like to feel itchy and tickly all day, every

day in your nasty fuckhole?”

Chloe shook her head, pulling at the restraints at the corners of the bed. She wouldn't have put it past this evil bitch to do such a thing to her, not after all she'd put her through already.

“Mmm, maybe you're right for once. You're not as dumb as you look, bitch. That coating does stop you feeling things in your tunnel and we want you to experience the full masochistic pleasure that anal can bring you, don't we?” Jenny snarled, pushing the cob so deeply that Chloe groaned as her bowels shot out a sharp pang of pain.

“Uuuh, Yes Mistress. This asshole deserves everything you give her”, Chloe whispered.

Jenny eased slightly at hearing the submissive words and resigned tone.

“Good girl. You may be realising the error of your ways recently after all”, she hissed quietly.

“Yes, Mistress. I was a dumb little bitch. I thought I could get what I needed from other assholes but I realise now that you're the only one that can give me what I want”, Chloe said, her body sweating at being stretched out by the cob that was being twizzled around inside her rectum.

“And what is that you want, Chloe?” Jenny asked. Chloe could hear the yearning

and hunger in her voice. All this woman wanted was to make Chloe hers and if it wasn't for the cruel, oppressive manipulation of everything Chloe cared about, the way she had dragged her best friend and now her mom into her sadistic cult and the brutal way she punished and abused Chloe's body on a daily basis, she might have actually felt a pang of guilt at drawing the woman into her own web.

"I want to serve and be used like the asshole I am. I need to be treated like a whore and punished for having such a hot, little fuckhole. There's only one woman that's able to give me the masochistic ecstasy I need. That's you, Jenny Harper. I want you my Mistress and High Priestess and I promise I'll be a good little teen asswhore for you and do whatever you want. I am your slave and will obey your every command from now on, Mistress", Chloe said, keeping two fingers crossed in her balled, restrained fist. She'd always told herself lying was bad luck. She hoped that this time she'd get away with it as the stakes were too high.

Jenny paused for a moment then spoke, her excitement apparent in her voice.

"Th... that's good, asswhore. I guess your punishments have taught you who is in charge of your ass. I will have to keep it up if it is having such a good effect but for tonight, maybe I'll give you a little respite", Jenny said into Chloe's ear, gently kissing and smelling the girl's neck.

"Besides, I have two other little assholes that need attending to tonight in my room. I think the cult might just have a brand new mistress and she's a horny one once you break down that self-repression thing she's had going on for years."

Chloe heard the cob squelch out of her coated rectum and heard as Jenny crunched her teeth into the corn, laughing breathily as she felt her own triumph at having achieved far more than she had ever anticipated possible with her

willing captive and obsession and all those dear to her.

She pulled the six-inch dildo out from under Chloe's nose, still attached to her leather harness then moved down the bed to stare at the gaping fuckhole of the girl she had wanted the most in the world.

The waxy coating made the hole stay open she noted, thinking the formula that Kate had come up with a marvel and something that she had to bottle and sell to all the mistresses around the globe. She took another bite of corn and spat several kernels over the hole, some of them falling into the dark pink cavern.

The ones that fell onto Chloe's rim were flicked in by her and she watched as they slipped in on little streams of saliva to drop into the girl's rectum. She repeated this again and again, fascinated at her depraved little game until thirty or so kernels were somewhere deep inside the teen's gaping tunnel.

She took the six-inch dildo and pressed it in like a plug, plunging it in one quick movement right up to the base of the harness. Then she twisted the straps around Chloe's smooth, creamy skin and buckled it tightly onto her hips and crotch inside out so that it held the dildo inside her, the straps wrapped over the girl's orb-like cheeks and up to her slim waist and round her front.

"There. That should give your nasty fuck tunnel something to suck on until morning and the coating wears off. Sweet dreams, my obedient little slut."

"Thank you, Mistress. Sweet dreams to you too", Chloe said, wanting to gag on her words but made it sound sweet and subservient.

“Oh, I will asshole, I will”, Jenny hissed into her ear then left, biting into the corn cob as she left and closed the door.

It wasn't long after the noises had started up again in the next room that Kasey leapt out of her bed and bounded across to Chloe's. She undid the restraints then helped the petite, short-haired brunette that was her mom's sex slave out of the harness, giggling excitedly as the dildo slurped out noisily.

Kasey took it up to her mouth and sucked on it but her face looked aroused but a little disappointed.

“It... doesn't taste like it normally does. It's less flavoured”, Kasey said, still sucking on it anyway.

“It's something your mom's friend put inside me. It coated my asshole right down to the end of my rectum. It blocks out feeling and makes it all slippery and tickly. I guess it stops my flavour from getting out too”, Chloe shrugged.

“It's still great”, Kasey said, licking her tongue up the shaft, “just not as much as it usually is.”

“Hey, I thought you looked great in the bikini earlier, Kasey”, Chloe said, feeling that she should compliment the girl in return for the review she gave her asshole.

“You were checking out my ass, weren't you Chloe?” Kasey asked, nudging her

shoulder against Chloe's.

That was the first time she'd really had a good look at Kasey's butt and she had to admit to herself that she had thrown the ball out of the pool most times to see the girl bend over the side as she climbed out.

"You have a beautiful ass, Kasey", Chloe said, chuckling and nudging the girl back.

"I'm glad you like it, Chloe, because I want you to take it", Kasey said, her face serious as she stared into Chloe's eyes.

"What? Kasey, have you ever had anything in your ass before?" Chloe asked the girl.

"My fingers, that perfume bottle over there, the dolls arm on the shelf, my toothbrush, mom's hairbrush...", she went on.

"Okay, okay. I get it. You aren't an anal virgin but has anyone else taken you in your ass?"

"You'd be my first, Chloe. I want you to take me and make me a Kolos woman. I want to be your asswhore just like you are for your mistress. Make me yours, Chloe", Kasey said, pulling her pyjama bottoms down and getting up onto Chloe's bed with her butt arched out behind her.

“I want you to take me, Chloe and fuck my ass. It’s yours. Own me, mistress”, Kasey said with a lust-filled hunger in her voice that sounded like her Kolos needs were desperate to be satisfied.

Chloe leaned across and rubbed Kasey’s cheeks with her hand and then helped the girl off with her top so that she was naked and ready for her awakening.

Chloe had already been a central part of several girls being made into buttsluts so she knew how this worked but she had to go steady with Kasey so as not to raise too much noise. She jumped off the bed and rummaged around on the floor.

When she clambered back up she had a used thong and one of the socks she’d worn that day on her visit to Kate and Becky.

She stretched Kasey’s arms out on the bed, cuffing her wrists with the restraints meant for her every night. A jolt of excitement and adrenaline rushed through her as she realised she wouldn’t be able to hide what was going on in time if Jenny decided to come back into their room. She hoped that the woman would be too pre-occupied corrupting Emily and Hannah. Besides if she was going to have them it was only fitting that Chloe took Kasey’s pear-shaped butt for it’s first taste of what was surely to become the norm for this Kolos girl.

Chloe took the thong and pushed it into Kasey’s mouth, the curled lips of the auburn-haired girl grinning uncontrollably as she felt her innate need to be dominated make her aroused and intoxicated.

She is such a dirty little slut, Chloe thought. How a mistress hasn’t snapped her up just shows how controlling Jenny can be.

She wrapped the sock around the girl's head, pressing it between her lips like a gag and tied it tightly.

This girl wants to be fucked badly, Chloe thought, watching Kasey's butt swaying and wiggling behind her high in the air. Chloe moved behind the girl and parted her tanned cheeks to reveal her dark pink pucker and already wet pussy slit.

Chloe leaned in and breathed in the girl's sweet scent then pressed her lips seductively and gently over her anus and kissed her.

Kasey groaned deeply in pleasure as Chloe delicately kissed the sweet tasting hole and moved down along the girl's slippery pussy, letting her tongue flick out and taste between the tight lips.

Kasey squirmed in delight as Chloe flicked her tongue back up and around her rim, pulling the curvy cheeks apart lewdly to push in deep and open the anus up.

Kasey moaned in time to the tongue fucking as Chloe loosened and relaxed her sphincter, spitting and pushing in saliva with her tongue to use the only lube they had in the room with them.

Chloe was looking forward to this. She needed to fuck something and release some of her frustration at being made to endure all she had at the hands of her mistress. She was going to fuck this younger version of Jenny hard, imagining it was the woman herself or at least the look on Jenny's face when she found out

that she'd taken the one girl she didn't want anyone to violate.

Chloe lifted her petite frame up and buckled on the strapon. She parted Kasey's legs so that the girl came down a bit in height and felt the soft warmth of another young body against hers as she pressed her crotch up to the parted butt cheeks.

Chloe didn't waste time and Kasey felt as though that's what she wanted too as she plunged the tip of the dildo into the relaxed sphincter.

Kasey purred like a girl taking her first taste of something amazing and Chloe was encouraged to plunge in deeper. She was rewarded with of all things, a giggle.

Kasey was actually so thrilled at finally getting her asshole fucked and by the girl she was currently obsessed with that she laughed excitedly in between muffled mouth breaths.

"You fucking little freak. You're as twisted as your mom", Chloe whispered as she leaned close, finding herself laughing at the girl's hot crazy reaction to having her anal virginity taken, if it was to be considered a first time after all the things the girl had pushed up her butt before.

Kasey moved her head up and smiled with her eyes as Chloe pumped the dildo as deep as it would go inside the girl.

"Now you know how I feel every night when my mistress violates my asshole

for her pleasure. Now you know how an asshole takes it”, Chloe hissed into Kasey’s ear.

“You want this don’t you, Kasey? You wish you were an asshole like me getting taken up the ass every day by a mistress. You dream of being tied and fucked and being brought to a masochistic orgasm by someone in control of your most precious hole.”

Kasey nodded wildly making muffled noises as she was pumped by Chloe who was now on her feet on the bed, her knees slightly bent out to the sides as she pumped her hips up against Kasey’s big, sexy cheeks.

Kasey moaned as Chloe slammed in harder.

“You’re a fucking little anal nympho. You deserve this for pushing everything that fits in this house up your nasty, smelly asshole. Tell me you deserve this”, Chloe hissed.

“Mm mmimerm mith”, Kasey groaned again and again through her sock gag, the thong filling her mouth with its used flavours.

“You’re a whore aren’t you, slut? You’re an asshole just like all the other Kolos girls your age. You can’t deny who you are any more. Release your lust”, Chloe encouraged as Kasey groaned and nodded her head.

Chloe reached down and rubbed Kasey’s pussy lips, tracing her fingers down

until she found the girl's clit.

“You want to cum, don't you asshole?”

Kasey nodded wildly.

Chloe thrust hard and deep, pounding Kasey as hard as she could with the full six inches, wishing it were longer and thicker as this Harper slut deserved.

“Cum for me. Show your mistress that you're her anal bitch. Cum, you Kolos teen slut”, Chloe growled to Kasey, friggng the girl's clit with a hand that reached under from side of the girl's hip.

Kasey growled like an animal as she shuddered and shook on the end of Chloe's silicone cock and came for the first time from someone else entering her butthole.

She didn't seem to want to let the dildo out of her as Chloe untied the gag and stopped her pounding and clit rubbing, instead moving and swirling her butt around as though her asshole was still hungry for more.

“You are one hungry buttslut, Kasey”, Chloe said, kissing the girl on her shoulder.

“I'm your hungry buttslut, Mistress”, Kasey said seductively as she swirled her

butt on Chloe's crotch.

"My asshole belongs to you now as does my heart, Mistress. I obey your every wish from now on", Kasey whispered, moving off of the dildo with a sticky slurp.

Chloe unbuckled the cuffs and sat on the bed with the girl staring wide-eyed back at her.

"Then clean off this dildo, my asswhore", Chloe said, wrapping the sock around the girl's neck like a buttslut collar.

"Yes, Mistress. With pleasure", Kasey said, moving her head down to Chloe's lap to suck and taste the dildo that had just been fucked up her young rectum. Chloe stroked the auburn hair and smiled. Her plan couldn't have been going better. Soon Jenny would pay and her and all those Chloe loved and cared about would be free from the clutches of the High Priestess and her evil henchwomen.