

# **Impossible Seduction 13**



**Three Mothers and Six Daughters 13**

*by Jordan Church*

# Impossible Seduction 13

**Kaia's Interracial Date Becomes A Lesbian Threesome  
and She Submits to Domination From Mistress Lydia**

Three Mothers and Six Daughters 13

***by Jordan Church***

*Copyright© 2020 by Jordan Church  
All rights reserved*

**Impossible Seduction 13** is fiction. Names, characters, and events are fictional. All sexually active characters are at least eighteen years old. This book may not be given away or re-sold to other people. No parts of this book may be reproduced in any form without permission in writing from the author who can be contacted at [jordanchurch@mail.com](mailto:jordanchurch@mail.com). Reviewers may quote short passages.

See what I have available and my author bio (such as it is) and photo (such as it is) at  
[amazon.com/author/jordanchurch](https://amazon.com/author/jordanchurch)

Feel free to contact me: [jordanchurch@mail.com](mailto:jordanchurch@mail.com)

Follow me on Twitter at: <https://twitter.com/JChurchAuthor>

Sign up for my newsletter to be notified of new releases as they occur.  
No waiting and wondering, just waiting!  
<http://tinyletter.com/Jordan8Church>

**Visit me at my web site:**

# lesbianseductionfiction.com

Come visit and you get **free** access to my never before published book “Mother-In-Law's Gift Cards for Lesbian Seduction”. In the book: **A controlling Mother-in-law gives her unsuspecting daughter-in-law and her sister gift cards for lesbian seduction.**

I'll be adding on to it weekly and it will ultimately be about three books long.

No cost

No advertisements

No commitments

No tricks

Just enter your DOB on the initial page and, if you over 18, you are allowed in

***Now Available!***  
***In Audiobook format!***

***All three books of the “Seduced Trophy Wives” series***

***Taking the Trophy Wives***

***Taming the Trophy Wives***

***Training the Trophy Wives***

*Narrated by the incredible voice talent*  
***Samantha Stroker***

*Samantha's amazing vocals relate every word (and lots of gasps and moans and groans!) of these book, unabridged, in lovely perfect detail.*

*Samantha has a unique voice for each character and is true to the personality of each one. Every character has their own tone, pacing, emotional content, and even accents true to the character.*

*Listening to Samantha Stroker narrate “Taking the Trophy Wives” is a beautiful experience. She is the Michelangelo of voices and narration!*

You can listen to it ***FREE*** with a 30-day trial of Audible

Here is the link to take advantage:

[https://www.audible.com/pd/B07X1V1K9B/?  
source\\_code=AUDFPWS0223189MWT-BK-ACX0-  
162576&ref=acx\\_bty\\_BK\\_ACX0\\_162576\\_rh\\_u](https://www.audible.com/pd/B07X1V1K9B/?source_code=AUDFPWS0223189MWT-BK-ACX0-162576&ref=acx_bty_BK_ACX0_162576_rh_u)

**By Jordan Church**

*Impossible Seduction series:*

Impossible Seduction One: Voyeur

Impossible Seduction Two: Dominated

Impossible Seduction Three: A Tale of Lesbian Taming Two MILFs

Impossible Seduction Four: Janelle Versus Redheads

Impossible Seduction Five: Seduced Via Lesbian Home Invasion

Impossible Seduction Six: The Erotic Evil Conspiracy

Impossible Seduction Seven: Wicked Manipulation By Dominant Lesbian  
Neighbors

Impossible Seduction Eight: Dominant Lesbians Dominate Redheaded Mom  
and Daughter

Impossible Seduction 9: Dominant Lesbians Target the Final Pierson Girl  
for Seduction and Domination

Impossible Seduction 10: Seduction and Domination and Submission As the  
Dominants Go After the Blonde Daughters

Impossible Seduction 11: Two of the Blonde Daughters are in the House of  
the Dominants. Can They Escape With Their Lesbian Virginity?

Impossible Seduction 12: Young Adult Kaia's Interracial Lesbian Date With  
Dark Submission

Impossible Seduction 13: Kaia's Interracial Date Becomes A Lesbian  
Threesome

and She Submits to Domination From Mistress Lydia

***The Mindy Short Hilland College lesbian domination adventures:***

*A Lesbian Orientation series:*

Part I: Cara Ties to be a Good Example  
Part II: Cara's Lesbian Seduction  
Part III: Cara Becomes Her Roommate's Lesbian Pet

*Teen Lesbians Taking Over series:*

Part I: Taking Over Mrs. Greenway  
Part II: Taming Mrs. Greenway  
Part III: Taking Over Aubree  
Part IV: Owning Aubree  
Part V: Taking Over Tanya... and Her Neighbor Too

*Lesbian Stalker Pets series:*

Part I: Lauri's Lesbian Stalker Becomes Her Roommate  
Part II: Lesbian Stalker's Pet Roommates  
Part III: Lesbian Stalker Pet Trains Her Roommate's Best Friend  
Part IV: Lesbian Stalker Stalks Again  
Part V: Lesbian Stalker On The Prowl  
Part VI: Lesbian Stalker Hunting  
Part VII: Lesbian Stalker's Evil Trap

*Lesbian Seduction Conspiracy series:*

Part I: Conspiracy to Seduce  
Part II: The Trap  
Part III: Taking Over Charlotte  
Part IV: Too Together

***Seduced Trophy Wives series:***

Part I: Taking the Trophy Wives  
Part II: Taming the Trophy Wives  
Part III: Training the Trophy Wives

***Gift Cards For Lesbian Seduction series:***

Part I: Mother-In-Law's Gift Cards For Lesbian Seduction

Part II: Liking It Way Too Much

Stand Alone books:

The Submissive Cheerleaders

Cheerleader in Trouble

*Have you been to Church today?*

**Proceed and you can answer “Yes” honestly.**

## **Impossible Seduction 13**

**Kaia's Interracial Date Becomes A Lesbian  
Threesome  
and She Submits to Domination From Mistress  
Lydia**

*Three Mothers and Six Daughters 13*

### **Previously**

*Two dominant lesbians, Gretchen and Lydia, set out on a near impossible endeavor. They've agreed to supply beautiful trained submissive*



*female family members as unique acquisitions for Arab harems. Mother-daughter and sister teams are in demand. For each pretty female they supply they will earn half a million dollars. Supplying two who are sisters to each other or who are mother-daughters to each other will earn the dominants two million a head.*

*Gretchen and Lydia recruited and forced the cooperation of a successful older model named Janelle to lend legitimacy to the recruiting efforts with the all-female families though these families have no idea what they're really been recruited for.*

*In their service Janelle recruited three all-female families. Brunettes, blondes, and redheads. Three mothers and six daughters.*

*They moved the three all-female families into a guarded gated community built just for them. The all-female families believe this is an opportunity to make big money as mother-daughter models.*

*They have no idea all the houses are covered with hidden cameras and that Gretchen and Lydia constantly watch their private moments. Studying them, looking for vulnerabilities, and plotting their downfall.*

*Gretchen dominated and tamed Abigail, Naomi's youngest daughter, while the blonde mother Megan watched from hiding.*

*At that same time Lydia dominated and nearly succeeded in taming Kaia, Megan's youngest daughter, while brunette mother Naomi also watched from hiding in a different location. Naomi saved Kaia with a tardy intervention. Lydia made progress on the girl, just not as much as she intended.*

*The following day Gretchen dominated and tamed Megan. At the same house and at the same time Lydia succeeded in seducing and dominating Naomi. Both mothers had watched those dominants dominating the younger ladies and then fell victim themselves despite knowing they had to be sure to resist them.*

*Janelle was threatened with her own slavery if she did not help seduce the redheaded mother and daughter. Janelle had no idea the dominants planned to sell her to an Arab harem either way.*

*Janelle succeeded in dominating the mother, Brooke Finn, even with Brooke's daughter Bridget in the house. Janelle also made some progress with Bridget though with much less success.*

*Janelle went home but the dominants saw on hidden video how aroused and ready for the taking Bridget was.*

*They decided not to let this golden opportunity pass them by. Lydia*

*conducted a lesbian home invasion and lesbian tamed Bridget as well while her mom listened helplessly bound in a different part of the house!*

*The two dominants decided to cement their gains before going after fresh targets. They decided to make some of the women they've tamed submit ever further so that they would be less likely to shake free from lesbian submission.*

*They “invited” Naomi Pierson to come over and made her ride one end of a sex teeter-totter. They did the same thing to her youngest daughter, Abigail! They spent half a day reaffirming each of their submissions.*

*Megan Reynolds had second thoughts about having a Mistress and was worried about her daughters. She decided to go get help escaping the gated community but she first needed a permission slip to leave. She got one from Mistress Gretchen with surprising ease with the one caveat that she was to obey in all ways, sexual or otherwise, anyone who said to her “Tit Sluts obey”.*

*She had to get past the black security guards who she had no idea are felons freshly released from prison. Oh, and lesbian dominants! Megan was floored when Shereen said the words, “Tit Sluts obey.” There was no escape for Megan. Only much more domination.*

*The dominants also dropped the pretense that Janelle might avoid becoming a slave to sex and had the black security guards “invite” her down to the security guards' house where she may not soon leave, if ever.*

*The two wicked dominants, Gretchen and Lydia, then finalized their total control over the mother and daughter pair, Brooke and Bridget Finn, with hours of added domination to imprint sexual slavery on their minds.*

*There were still four women in the cul-de-sac in need of lesbian seduction and domination. Blonde Megan's three blonde daughters and Naomi Pierson's oldest daughter, Harmony. With Megan engulfed in black lesbian ex-felons there was no hurry to get her daughters yet, especially since Kaia survived one predatory lesbian attack and would be on her guard.*

*So Harmony was next! Harmony was the lucky winner of total never-ending lesbian domination. Gretchen and Lydia teamed up on defenseless Harmony. Harmony joined her mom and her little sister in submissive servitude.*

*Gretchen and Lydia completed an oh so dirty “clean sweep” of the Pierson family!*

*Although some of the women who have given in to lesbian domination still had some intent to struggle free, the only totally independent good*

women in the gated community at that point were Megan Reynolds' three daughters. Lilliana, Julissa, and Kaia.

*It was time for Gretchen and Lydia to start the downfall of the blondes!*

*They forced Megan Reynolds, in the middle of a lesbian orgy of sex over at the black lesbian security guards' house, to text order two of her daughters, Julissa and Lilliana, to come over for photo shoots at Gretchen and Lydia's house. They also forced Megan to set up a “friendship date” for her youngest daughter, Kaia, with the youngest security guard, Quiesha.*

*Megan more or less knew what Gretchen and Lydia intended to try to do to her daughters but the depth of her submission to Mistress Gretchen made her obey anyway. She was made complicit in the seduction and lesbian domination of her own daughters! All three of them!*

*Julissa and Lilliana dressed up and came over. The sisters were divided – divide and conquer – with Lydia taking Lilliana down into the finished basement for her “photo shoot” and Gretchen keeping Julissa upstairs for her “photo shoot”.*

*Julissa had a bad feeling about it and some suspicions. They were proven well-founded but Julissa's awareness was not enough to save her from seduction and domination at the hands, and other bodily parts, of Gretchen.*

*Gretchen made her into a piss slut and renamed her “Juicy”.*

*Lilliana, the eldest daughter, fell for Lydia's wiles down in the basement. For a long time Lilliana had sworn off swearing but Lydia made Lilliana obey a new rule to constantly use profanity as a way to transform her from the old Lilliana into the lesbian slut Lydia wanted her be. What with Lilliana swearing nearly every other word, Lydia went ahead and gave her the new name “Potty Mouth”. A strange synchronicity considering what Gretchen was doing right then to Lilliana's sister upstairs from them.*

*Kaia had intended to go with her older sisters over to the photographers' house as a sort of secret chaperon but the dominants stopped that from happening by making Kaia go on a “friendship date” with Quiesha by manipulating her mom. Megan had an idea what might happen but she set up her daughter anyway.*

*Kaia had no idea that Quiesha is a dominant lesbian. Kaia tried to be nice and tried not to let her mom down and tried not to give Quiesha the idea she was at all racist. As a result... Quiesha totally dominated her and took her sexually in many ways including taking both her lesbian virginity and her standard virginity.*

*Now Megan Reynolds and her daughter, Kaia, are both inside the black*

*lesbian guards' house but are not aware of each other. Will they run into each other?*

*Megan's two eldest daughters, Lilliana and Julissa, are entrapped in the house of the dominant photographers just a few houses away from them.*

*Megan, Lilliana, Julissa, and Kaia are stuck in a submissive sexual fog that keeps getting thicker and more compromising.*

*Quiesha intends to cement her control over her new submissive, Kaia, who she has renamed "Tongue Mutant".*

*Quiesha's giantess roommate, Ladonne, wants a share of Kaia.*

*Lydia, once foiled in sexually conquering Kaia, wants to correct that blemish on her record of successful seduction and domination. Kaia still has one virginity left to take....*

*Kaia sure is a popular girl!*

## **Chapter One**

Kaia was in such a post-orgasm daze that she nearly had Quiesha's index finger entirely cleaned lovingly and in detail with her mouth before she realized that taste, that certain strong taste, and that smell, was from her own ass.

This was the finger that had been up her butt!

The realization made Kaia pause for a moment but it did not make her stop cleaning that finger by mouth. She was too defeated, too weak, too obedient, and still too turned on to deny Quiesha anything.

She had already cleaned much of the finger. Why stop now? She was already an ass taste licker. No take backs on that. She just needed to make the best of it and do the best finger cleaning she could. That way at least Quiesha would be happy.

Kaia had never felt so very eager to please any other human being.

No matter what it took.

Quiesha was well aware. Post-orgasm was a great time to set things up and to get things done. They were so cooperative right then!

“If I have someone – some other black lady maybe – come in here right now and tell you to lick pussy and suck ass, you gonna do it with a smile?”



What other answer could Kaia give her? She had to give Mistress Q what she wanted and Mistress Q would keep giving Kaia what she needed: that dildo, all this sex, all this naughtiness Kaia may never otherwise have done, “Yes, Mistress Q!”

“You wouldn't ever lie to your Mistress Q, would you, bitch?”

“No, Mistress Q, never!”

It was funny because Kaia knew she was lying to her new Mistress but it felt like she was telling the truth. She thought she was just playing along but her acting seemed really genuine to herself.

Licking someone's pussy and then even doing that “suck ass” thing just because Quiesha told her to? Some other black “lady”? Kaia couldn't even imagine such a thing.

Kaia supposed that if Quiesha wanted her to “suck ass” on Quiesha's ass – and Kaia had a pretty good idea what that meant – then she'd do it and even end up like doing it. Quiesha kept forcing her to do all sorts of stuff Kaia didn't want to do and then Kaia ended up liking it. She supposed she might even like to “suck ass”.

Who knew at this point? Not Kaia! She felt like she didn't know anything and like Quiesha was wise well beyond her years.

But that was doing things for Quiesha, with Quiesha. Doing such intimate things with someone else was scary and... slutty!

She assumed she was lying that she would do it... because a truth like that was awesomely intimidating.

Why did she sound so sincere to her own ears?

It sounded genuine to Quiesha as well.

Quiesha bellowed out, startling Kaia, “Ladonne! Get in here! Ladonne!”

Kaia was alarmed. Who or what was a Ladonne?

Was Quiesha pretending? Just pretending? She couldn't really be calling someone in here, could she? Someone Kaia didn't even know? With them both naked? With Quiesha still holding that strap-on dildo fully plunged deep in Kaia's just-a-few-minutes-ago virginal depths?

Wow. Kaia thought Quiesha was really selling it convincingly. Too convincingly. The house must be empty or anyone in it would hear her. So, it had to be empty!

Quiesha went back to thrusting the dildo in and out firmly, the dildo brushing aside Kaia's vaginal walls trying to hug it. While Quiesha did that

Kaia kept looking wide-eyed at the door to the bedroom. The fucking still felt all too good but she was full of adrenaline at the prospect of discovery. Discovery?

Not just that. The idea that Quiesha would just share her was appalling. Like she had that right! Like Kaia would be okay with that. Never!

She wasn't a virgin any more, thanks to Quiesha, but that didn't mean she was some whore who would let anyone use her for sex!

Just when enough seconds had passed where she was almost sure Quiesha had just been fucking around... while fucking... the bedroom door opened!

In came a huge black woman who was older than Quiesha. Kaia remembered her. This was another one of those black female guards and Kaia had seen her a few times when the Reynolds family first moved into the gated community, coming and going. She remembered that this big guard never smiled. Not even when you smiled at her.

Not even when she walked in to see her fellow guard on top of you, fucking you with a dildo!

Ladonne was glowering but her eyes were heated. She looked like a

living caricature of overweight black lesbian lust. Her lips pressed together and twisted into a small smirk, not a smile, but in a I'm-looking-forward-to-this way.

She did not seem at all surprised to see Kaia, to see the nudity, or to see Quiesha fucking Kaia.

The big lady guard came close to the bed and Kaia instinctively hugged Quiesha to her to hide herself, using Quiesha like a human blanket.

Ladonne spoke, “Cute. Blondie just hugging up on you. Can't get enough. Good thing I'm here to help out. Pretty soon she gonna have more than enough. Too much! I am a whole lot of too much.”

Quiesha twisted her head around and gave Ladonne the run down, “Blondie here was a virgin. Can you believe it? I helped her out though. She's real grateful and all. Already calling me Mistress and says she'll fuck anyone I say she should.”

Kaia felt embarrassed shame. It was true. She had called Quiesha Mistress and she had said she'd fuck whoever Quiesha told her to fuck.

“Nice. Where you want me to fuck Blondie?”

“Oh, hey, yeah, I'm naming this one Tongue Mutant.”

“Tongue Mutant? Fucking Tongue Mutant? She a member of the Axis of Evil or whatever? I don't usually fuck with and fuck my fellow evil villains.”

“Very funny, Ladonne. You'll see why it's a great name for her. Tongue Mutant, stick out that mutie tongue and make it curl all sexy.”

Feeling awkward, humiliated, and close to another orgasm from Quiesha's dildo fucking of her, Kaia went ahead and stuck out her tongue. Ladonne squinted doubtfully so Kaia went ahead and performed a little by making the tip of her tongue touch the tip of her nose.

Then Ladonne was impressed, “Shit! Look at that shit! I'm going to have that pink acrobat she keep in her mouth tickling my G spot. Then I'll see how far up my ass she can work it.”

Oooo, gross! It almost made Kaia pull her tongue back into her mouth.

Ladonne was only kidding, right? Right? Oh boy. Probably not.

Quiesha said, as she continued to thrust, “I'm loving drilling this fresh cooze. I'm staying here. Someone else has her ass virginity. I assume she's an ass virgin what with being a pussy virgin and all. I said they could have it before I ever went over and got her. So that leaves her mouth. You get to feel her tongue all up in you right away.”

Kaia felt surreal disbelief. Quiesha had given away her “ass virginity” even before their “friendship date” began! Quiesha had been that sure of herself?

Somehow Quiesha had known long before Kaia had that Kaia would give it up to her. Kaia hadn't known until she already had!

Who did Quiesha give Kaia's ass to? To a man or to a woman with a dildo? It was outrageous. The whole situation was like a runaway train. No way to stop it, no way to get off it.

Quiesha couldn't just give away Kaia's ass!

Or... could she?

She obviously already had so it was just a matter of whether Kaia would go along with it.

Would Kaia allow someone, some unknown someone, to take her ass just because Quiesha said so?

Kaia grudgingly admitted to herself that Quiesha was now her Mistress and Kaia had agreed to fuck or let herself be fucked by anyone Quiesha decided that Kaia would. That was true.

Kaia hadn't thought to limit that fucking to specific locations. She

hadn't even thought about ass fucking. She hadn't thought to add to the verbal contract that ass-terisk.

Still, it seemed like there was a technical or procedural error here. Quiesha had given away Kaia's ass *before* she took and tamed Kaia. So... it shouldn't count! Kaia should get some kind of attorney for sex slaves that could dissolve that ass giveaway.

But... even if there was that kind of attorney out there (and Kaia knew there wasn't) and the initial ass giveaway was declared illegitimate then... Quiesha would still be her Mistress and could just give it away all over again!

So, it was better just to follow orders from Mistress. That was the new moral and legal standard in Kaia's life. If Quiesha wanted it then that was the new “right” thing to do.

That way everything was simpler and more clear cut. No need to doubt and worry about what was right. Just find out what Quiesha wanted and do that.

It sounded easy but Kaia had a feeling it was going to be way hard.

She saw Ladonne pulling off her clothes. Ladonne didn't wear much and what she wore came off easily and quickly. Like she dressed to be able to quickly move into fuck mode. Ladonne got up on the bed. The mattress

bowed down and the sound of squealing mattress springs was conspicuous.

Ladonne's pussy looked impossibly large. Ladonne was huge but her pussy was huge even in comparison to her overall hugeness!

Kaia couldn't take her eyes off that massive black pussy. It looked like an optical illusion. It looked like if Ladonne sat down on her face heavy enough that Kaia's whole head would pop right into Ladonne's pussy and, after Ladonne was done fucking Kaia's head, she'd have to more or less give birth to Kaia's head to get it back out.

Ladonne might suffocate her with pussy!

Kaia cringed but... nothing was up to her any more.

“Wait a sec, Ladonne.”

Kaia felt a flicker of hope. Maybe this was all just some bad joke. Maybe Quiesha was also worried that Ladonne would pussy smother Kaia. If only Quiesha would save her from this, then Kaia promised she'd be the best lesbian sex slave she could ever be for her dear Mistress!

Quiesha explained to Ladonne, “I'm gonna flip the bitch around. Fuck her doggie style with my strap-on. That way I'm her first missionary style and her first doggie style. You can sit there in style too while she uses that



mutant tongue on yo pussy.”

“It's a plan, Jammin' Quiesha.” said Ladonne, her voice showing a small degree of emotion.

Kaia wondered if anyone wanted her thoughts on this.

No. No, they did not.

It was just a given. They wanted something from Kaia. Sex. They chose. Kaia got used.

Kaia was just... along for the ride! That wasn't quite right. Kaia was just there... to be ridden!

Quiesha actually managed to spin Kaia around with Kaia's ass sticking out while still keeping the dildo inside of Kaia the entire time. Quiesha looped one of Kaia's legs in front and across her, then pulled the other one out from under that one, and then pulled her up by the hips all with the dildo planted firmly up inside Kaia.

Kaia felt that smooth dildo rolling in her smooth wetness and felt a thrill that was both physical and emotional. Something about her body being molded into a shape that her user desired.

Doggy position! That was a slutty position. Kaia had always thought

so. That way the person wasn't looking at your face. Like they didn't care what you thought or felt. It was a position that made you into more of a body and less of a person or, at least, Kaia had always thought so.

It didn't matter that she hadn't gotten into this position willingly. She still felt ever so slutty.

The other thing about it was that your ass was up and vulnerable and on display. The person behind you could be looking at your asshole!

Kaia figured that Quiesha likely was looking at her asshole. Ladonne also. Looking at it and plotting its future penetration by some third party who had yet to be named.

Quiesha said, “Lookie that cutie asshole on this Tongue Mutant. A fine example for her breed. Oooo, it's a nice bright pink. You know what they say about bright pink assholes, right?”

Ladonne even chuckled now, low like the rumble of distant thunder, “They say fuck them, same as what they say about all colors of assholes on pretty white girls.”

“You know it! Just not yet. Get in there where she can show off her super sex ability.”

Ladonne heavily slung herself into position. When she settled the mattress bowed towards her and the bed frame creaked.

Ladonne announced, “Go for it, white bitch. Use that super tongue to lick my wet Kryptonite.”

“Get to licking, bitch.” Quiesha punctuated her command with a slap to Kaia's side. It startled Kaia. She was going to obey, just give her time! That spank was so harsh it was disconcerting.

Then another one landed, next to the first, but this one landed more fully on Kaia's right ass cheek.

“Quiesha! I mean... Mistress... do you have to....” Kaia felt as wishy-washy as she sounded. It was hard to believe any plea from her would be listened to by Quiesha. By Mistress Quiesha. Undermining any determination she could build up was the ongoing and building pleasure from Quiesha's wonderful penetrations. Quiesha was working that smooth dildo in and out so fast that it felt like she was trying to start a friction fire with it.

Kaia thought Quiesha was doing a great job starting that fire. She felt it. A deep fire to blend with the outer fire on her ass cheek. Quiesha spanked her again and Kaia stopped trying to talk. She noticed that Quiesha stopped thrusting each time she paused to deliver a spank.

Making Quiesha spank her was interrupting the precious fucking. What was worse, the spansks or the slackened fucking? Kaia knew if she upset Quiesha by talking or not licking then Quiesha may stop the fucking even longer and Kaia couldn't bear that idea.

Kaia felt ever so slutty and used right then. Which meant she was primed for an orgasm. She just had to earn it. Mistresses didn't give you anything free even when you gave them your all and all of yourself for free. It was a one way street. Kaia knew she had to earn it and she knew how.

She just had to lick some “Kryptonite”. It shouldn't be so bad. She'd licked Quiesha's Kryptonite already. Kaia supposed there were only two kinds of people: those who haven't licked Kryptonite and those who have. No take backs. She was already past that line.

Kaia took a deep breath. Ooo, Ladonne's huge pussy had... quite the odor. Familiar and yet unlike anything Kaia had ever smelled. It was a bad smell but not that bad and sort of intense, like a bad smell somehow full of good meaning. Like you'd caught some animal wild and stinky but like... it could nourish you for days....

Quiesha prodded Kaia hard with the dildo like she was trying to stab her from the inside, “Bitch, you just told me you would fuck or lick anyone I

told you to. Did you lie to your Mistress?”

“Um. No. I didn't lie.”

“Good. Now stop wasting time. Ladonne is gonna be your Mistress, too. Get to tongue-washing her pussy. Do it good and she gonna reward you with lots of flavor. Going to fill your stomach with juices. Re-hydrate you. Fucking recycle that pussy juice. Suck it in and then you can leak it back out this here other end.”

Kaia thought that was so gross and so personal and so... well, it was sort of sexy, too. The idea of it inflamed her mind and met up with the fire in her pussy and her flaming ass cheek.

Kaia felt like she was becoming a raging sex fire. She was about to burst into orgasm like some spontaneous combustion.

Kaia didn't think any wetness she found in Ladonne's well that she recovered on her tongue would do anything to dampen this fire.

Ladonne frowned at Kaia's conflicted hesitation and tugged at her hair. It wasn't too forceful but Kaia gave up any attempt at resistance. She just had to obey and ride out the storm. Or be ridden out during the storm? Kaia leaned forward...

“Wait a minute, slave. You said you'd do it with a smile. Give Ladonne a big bright smile. Let her know you're so happy to lick that pussy.”

It was already so humiliating and there her Mistress went making it even more humiliating which Kaia hadn't even thought was possible! She had quite a Mistress. Kaia felt a mixture of resentment and pride in her Mistress.

It was true... she had said she'd do it with a smile....

Kaia looked up at Ladonne's eyes and gave Ladonne her best smile. It really was a radiant smile.

After a few seconds of beaming that smile at Ladonne, Kaia leaned forward and went to work. Ladonne's pussy had a lot of surface area so Kaia used big sweeps of her tongue. She felt Mistress Quiesha pounding into her rapidly again. Kaia was so wet down there she felt like a living puddle.

Ladonne's pussy was smellier than Mistress Quiesha's pussy was earlier and it wasn't just due to greater surface area. It had quite the taste, too. She had to wonder when was the last time Ladonne showered. Not that it mattered. One way or another she was doing this. She already was doing it.

Maybe once she got her tongue deeper and once she caused some fresh pussy juice to flow things would get better. It would be fresh pussy juice

after all!

Ladonne grunted with enjoyment from Kaia's efforts but addressed Quiesha, “You took her virginity? For reals? Didn't wanna save it for something special?”

Quiesha said, breathing heavily, “Shit. Didn't even think about that. Virgins are just fucking obsolete. Because they don't fuck. You act like a virgin would be useful. It's fucking useless.”

“Naw. Naw. You can make money offa a virgin. Sell it.”

“Fuck that, Ladonne. I don't have time for that highest bidder bullshit. I can make a lot more money off of her just getting her to work having sex with who I say instead of keeping her from having sex.”

“Well, whatever. She's your bitch. Do as you do. Her tongue is working pretty good.”

No one was asking Kaia for her input unless you counted her tongue inputting right up Ladonne's pussy! Typical. The new typical.

Quiesha certainly hadn't asked Kaia before taking her virginity. Kaia didn't think she'd be getting asked her opinion or for her permission much, if ever, from these two.

She needed to get out of here!

Eventually....

No real hurry.

There was a lot of pussy right there that needed licking. She needed to find Ladonne's "G" with her tongue tip. She needed to see if Ladonne's juice could be freshened with some dedicated mouth work. She needed Quiesha to keep fucking her. She really needed that!

She needed another orgasm. Maybe more than one. Hopefully more than one!

So, she had a lot on her schedule. Time enough to "get away" later. She didn't even feel like getting away. It wasn't on the actual schedule. Maybe she'd feel different later. Maybe then she'd change her schedule.

Except, she really couldn't be adding or taking things off her schedule could she? Mistress Quiesha kept her schedule now.

Damn. No way would Mistress Quiesha ever put "escape" on Kaia's schedule. No matter how much Kaia pleased her or how sweetly she asked!

Shamefully, the thought of this situation and what might happen into the future somehow turned her on to no end. She was sure the dildo had



something to do with that. That and the pussy her face was in. She found she somehow liked licking Ladonne's pussy. It was just so... real. It was like Kaia had been living some sunshiny lie and had finally entered the real world. Dark but somehow more rewarding.

It was quite rewarding making her second Mistress grunt and groan with pleasure.

She should be wore out but the obscenity of the situation and her required actions energized her. She ground her pussy back onto Mistress Quiesha's plastic cock each time it slammed home and she sucked and slurped up and down each side of Mistress Ladonne's lengthy pussy.

That pussy flavor was improving. She realized she was absolutely drooling and her saliva was running onto Ladonne's pussy where it mixed with pussy juice before getting swept back into her mouth. The pussy flavor was getting better, or, really, not as bad, through simple dilution. Her own spit was diluting that nasty pussy juice.

Oh! Mistress Ladonne was saying something!

“So she ain't a virgin no more. No big. I know you know how to make money off of her but there's also still a single big score you can make off her. You can sell off her momma rights. See, lots of black men don't want to be

fathers but they do want to father children. Know what I mean? Problem is, condoms and birth control and women loving our black pussy more than cock. Girl like this solves all that. Virgin has no birth control. She's young and fit. Real fucking fit. Blonde, too! Shit, some rich black man gonna want to make this bitch all preggers just to know he got a kid out there somewheres.”

Quiesha grunted noncommittally. Or was that agreement? Kaia couldn't tell.

Kaia's mind took a short side trip and pictured being with child with a big belly and Mom learning it was from some guy who Quiesha sold the rights to impregnate Kaia. All because Mom had set her up on this stupid crazy “friendship date”. It would embarrass Kaia almost to death but it would also serve Mom right.

Even thinking about getting pregnant for money turned her on! It was so wrong, so terrible, so fucked up, so shocking, that it somehow magically transformed into a twisted turn on.

She wouldn't even get any of that money she just bet! Everything would go to Mistress Quiesha. What did it matter? Mistress Quiesha owned her so she'd own any money Kaia had as well. Like if Kaia made any money

from this modeling opportunity.

Do all that, even having a kid, all for Mistress Quiesha and all against her own best interest?

Kaia had to wonder, at the core, who was really more fucked up and wrong in the head. These two black Mistresses or herself?

Quiesha kept pounding into her and Kaia's pussy was eager for it. Kaia arched her ass up, and spread her legs, all to maximize her pussies open and eager vulnerability.

Kaia realized she was going to cum. Her cum was cumming!

She thought again about being set up for impregnation by some stranger, some black man, and she found herself crazily hoping Quiesha would make her do it. Kaia imagined a black man shooting a lot of sperm and filled up her unprotected womb.

That wicked thought made her take one hand off the mattress to finger her clitoris.

She pushed her face firmly into that soft big pussy and tried to slurp and suck at as much of it as she could. She really got her face down in there and found herself licking, at one point, on the lowest part of Ladonne's pussy

crevice where the labia met back together again. She had to go there. That was where most the juices were collecting. That changed the angle of Kaia's ass which pushed her pussy up higher.

That dildo went just a little deeper than ever before – ever before being that one other time – and the smooth but unstoppable head slid and rammed on some deep area that had never before been touched by anything from outside Kaia's body.

Kaia felt it! She soooooo felt it!

That did it! That really did it!

Kaia felt her new orgasm roar and pulse and squeeze frantically at that plastic cylinder.

Quiesha had something to say about Kaia's obvious orgasm, “Cum, white bitch! You virgin whore-slave! Take it! Cum like the slut you are! Cum for your Mistress!”

Quiesha's exclamations only further fired Kaia's orgasm. Kaia loved the dirty words. She was making her Mistress so happy! She felt like Mistress Quiesha deserved any happiness that Kaia could provide.

It felt like this orgasm was a more formal contract with her Mistress.

Mistress came first because Mistress made her orgasm so hard!

With the orgasm washing through her, inundating every pore, it carried flotsam and jetsam of desperate obedience. She wanted to honor and to serve her Mistress. These weren't thoughts, not while enduring the orgasm. These were emotions and needs, to obey and serve, and the flotsam and jetsam jammed into every dark corner of her mind.

Minutes later Kaia was able to think again. Her orgasm friend had left but she knew her orgasm friend would be back again.

Mistress Quiesha had gotten rid of Kaia's virginity for her. Why had Kaia ever wanted to keep it? Her own orgasm told her everything that had happened so far was justified. It was all worth it.

Quiesha knew what she was doing to Kaia. It wasn't like she was in good hands. Kaia knew that! Mistress Quiesha wasn't good. Mistress Quiesha was bad. So bad! But bad Mistress Quiesha knew exactly how to make good use of Kaia and knew how to make her love it at the same time.

Kaia felt like she was in the very best bad hands.

Kaia knew she needed to just let Mistress Quiesha do whatever she wanted. She needed to do what Mistress Quiesha told her to do. It led to orgasms! Mistress Quiesha knew best.

## Chapter Two

Kaia nuzzled at Ladonne's pussy purely on automatic even though she'd never done anything like that. She ground her pestle face into Ladonne's mortar pussy.

It surprised Ladonne and was surprisingly effective. A few minutes after Kaia's moaning orgasm died down Ladonne began her orgasm. She grabbed Kaia's head and mashed it further down into pussy.

Ladonne rolled into her orgasm by face-dragging Kaia through her rolls of pussy. For a few seconds Kaia thought her whole head was going to pop inside Ladonne.

Ladonne bellowed out her orgasm.

Kaia couldn't breathe but it somehow didn't bother her. It seemed to bring back her own orgasm or make the same one bloom again. Kaia felt her orgasm extend and expand.

She might suffocate but she'd die orgasmically happy.

It went on and Ladonne had orgasms as big as her size.

Kaia, behind closed eyes, with her eyelashes flattened from pussy juice, began seeing silvery spots and then more silver than black. She felt lighter and lighter and like everything was growing more distant yet more intense.

Quiesha might have saved Kaia when she suddenly pulled Kaia back with some urgency. Kaia gasped in air.

Quiesha said, "She's too fucking hot to kill her, Ladonne!"

"I ain't trying to kill her. Shit, she your bitch now. Train her in a pool or something so she can hold her breath longer. I like to have me some long orgasms."

Quiesha patted Kaia's head like she was a good dog, "Good little doggie. You can lick Ladonne's pussy any time you want. Or more like anytime I wants. Treat any order from her like it came from me. Or like it came from God. That very same urgency. Just to save some time here, looking at the demographics of this little neighborhood, you obey any orders any black person gives you unless they conflict with mine."

Kaia blinked rapidly, just starting to come back to herself, "Oh. Thank

you, I guess.”

Quiesha pushed Kaia as Kaia tried to sit up and it made her fall back on the damp bed, “That's 'Thank you, Mistress' to you. Got that, slave bitch?”

“Yes, Mistress.”

“Now, what's your name?”

“Kaia, Mistress.”

Whack! Quiesha smacked an open hand against the side of Kaia's lovely head, “You better try harder to answer correct.”

Kaia felt triple-dizzy from the orgasm, the lack of air, and the blow but she realized her mistake.

“My name is Tongue Mutant, Mistress.”

“That's right. Make sure you don't forget it. A pet really ought to know her own damn name. You need to hop to it when your name is called.”

“Uh, yes, Mistress Q.”

Kaia sat awkwardly with her legs splayed out, her bare ass on a blanket smeared with bodily fluids. She felt like she'd been transformed. She wasn't the same old young fresh innocent good Kaia. She was a slut. She was a



lesbian slave. She was a Tongue Mutant.

Honestly? It was terrible but it felt great. It had to be the wash of orgasmic chemicals lapping her mind. She knew she should hate this. She tried to get herself angry. She had to find her inner anger.

Like, what about Mistress Q – Quiesha! – slapping her on the head? Hitting was wrong!

That was true... yeah... wrong... but why did it feel so right? It felt like Mistress Q *should* hit her when needed. That was what Mistress Q did. It was just... communication. It helped Tongue Mutant know when she did wrong. That way she could do better by her lovely black Mistress Q. She could be better at pleasing her and obeying her if Mistress Q kept up that really clear head-smacking communication.

Everything was clicking into place. It was all making crystal clear perfect sense to Tongue Mutant.

Ladonne stood up and Kaia was amazed again at how huge Ladonne was. She looked like a walking talking three-dimensional Hollywood special effect. Tongue Mutant felt a wash of gratitude that Ladonne had not pussy-suffocated her.

Not this time. Hopefully not next time either.

Tongue Mutant knew she just had to do a great job licking pussy and then Ladonne wouldn't want to pussy suffocate her. Tongue Mutant knew she had the right kind of tongue to keep herself alive using it. Apparently her mutation was a beneficial one. One that increased survivability.

She'd need to get away from just plain old interracial submission to dominant lesbians if she wanted to ever pass on her valuable mutation. Perhaps it would be a good thing if Quiesha sold her breeding rights!

Ladonne frowned at her, "Bitch, you wasted some of my pussy cream. You fucking wasted it! Get what I gave you into your mouth."

She realized that was true. She licked her lips, "Sorry Mistress Ladonne."

Kaia slid her palms over her cheeks and then licked them clean, over and over, like a cat cleaning itself. It was hard to collect it. Impossible even. She saw, out of the corner of her eyes, Ladonne and Quiesha smiling in amusement. But what could she do? She just had to keep amusing them. That was her role now whether that be sexually or in actually making them smile or laugh even at her expense.

She had to do it. She could not bear to disappoint them. She knew they would punish her for any reluctance that effected obedience.

It was a new world for Kaia. It wasn't a “brave new world” though. It was more like a cowardly new world.

She'd walked into this house an independent free young woman. When she walked back out she'd be leaving her freedom and independence behind. Maybe forever.

“Clean this too.”

Oh. The dildo. Kaia leaned towards Quiesha's waist and put her mouth to work dildo-cleaning.

When she was done with that she looked up for more orders. She already felt clueless what she'd ever do unless she was first told to do it or given permission.

Was she allowed to just go to the bathroom or did she have to ask first? She bet she needed to ask first. These black ladies seemed much more demanding than school teachers and you always had to ask teachers.

Ladonne said, “I gushed. I always leave a great big wet spot on beds. It's like my orgasm footprint except it's more like a giant pussy print. What are you going to do about that?”

Kaia looked at the wet sheet. The wet spot was like the size of Texas

on a regional map. “Well, I could change the sheet, I guess. Mistress Ladonne, I mean.”

Quiesha laughed and Ladonne growled, “Uh uh uh no, girl”.

Quiesha said, “You could but you won't. Maybe later when we have you do some cleaning. Actually, I know someone else I'd rather have change this sheet.”

Ladonne actually laughed and clapped Quiesha on the back with nearly enough power to knock her down. “That is so high-larious, Q. That gonna be who I think it is.”

“Course it is.”

Kaia had no idea what the two Mistresses were talking about. It seemed like some kind of inside joke above her pay grade. She was free and didn't get paid and couldn't keep any money earned off herself so she guessed that everything was now above her pay grade.

Quiesha did give her instructions though, “For the time being just suck that sheet clean. Get a mouthful of sheet, sluice it up with your spit, swallow it down, and then move on to the next mouthful.”

That made no sense! It was just going to make the sheet even more

damp and even more disgusting! They were just having her do this to humiliate her!

Well, it was still all above her pay grade.

Plus, it was her new lifetime unpaid job to do as she was told to do.

Kaia turned, crouched on all fours on the bed and began...  
systematically sheet sucking the giant wet spot!

The Mistresses watched and enjoyed the Hell out of the sight. What a fine young Tongue Mutant! They had this white blonde more than eating out of their hands. Far more!

They did a little more than watch. They reached out and spanked Kaia's upward pointing ass. Ladonne's spansks were thunderous and sometimes made Kaia tilt face first into the mess.

After ten minutes of dedicated sheet sucking and sporadic spansks Kaia's white ass was a red ass.

Kaia wondered why they treated her this way and why they made her do these things. But she knew why. They liked it. It was just so slutty. But she knew she enjoyed it, too. She enjoyed her own degradation. Kaia had never ever been treated so poorly but it was like a new never before tasted

flavor.

It was just so exotic!

“Some in the carpet, too. I was dripping out while you sucked sheet.”

Ladonne started pulling on her clothing.

Kaia wasn't sure what she meant by that comment.... Well... she was pretty sure she knew....

Feeling a profound humiliation Kaia hopped down off the bed and went about the carpet, peering and sometimes sniffing, and often feeling for wet spots, and then licking at the spots on the carpet that were most likely to be damp from pussy juice.

She knew this was all wrong and so stupid. There was no way she could lick pussy juice out of a carpet! She guessed it wasn't about the end results, it was all about making her do it.

She picked up a lot of hair and other chaff on her tongue but kept at, sometimes pausing to work up enough spit to muster a swallow.

On the bright side, it sure did tire out her already sore tongue. That was good because it meant it must be great tongue exercise. This could really pay off in the Mistress pleasing department. If they thought she was a Tongue

Mutant now, just wait, she'd really show them in a few days once she got her tongue in powerful shape!

When she looked up Ladonne was gone and Mistress Quiesha was just returning.

“Hah! You really are a carpet licker!”

Well, she had been licking carpet. And, before that, lots of pussy. So, she was more like a double carpet licker.

Mistress Quiesha was laughing. Kaia felt like she had to say something, “I'm not a lesbian, Mistress Quiesha. I liked it when you fucked me. And... I helped out Ladonne.... but I'm not a lesbian!”

“You like licking that carpet so much, you liked licking my carpet earlier, and Ladonne's carpet too. Ladonne has a real shag carpet don't she? She's the hotel lobby of pussy carpets. Don't let me interrupt. Keep on licking. I'll just watch. I like to watch sometimes. Entertain me, girl.”

Kaia did keep on licking. At first she often nervously looked up at Mistress Quiesha but soon just focused on her task. She really wasn't finding any new wetness to try and fail to lick up so she just licked whatever carpet was in tongue range. Mistress Quiesha wanted it and that was enough reason.

It was enough reason but it wasn't the only reason. Kaia felt horny as could be. She wished she could be humping a pillow while she did this. No. Wait. She wished Mistress Quiesha would dildo fuck her again. Dildo fuck her while she licked real carpet just like she had when Kaia had licked Ladonne's pussy carpet!

It was hard to keep swallowing down the carpet lint and hair she accidentally licked up with them. She had to swallow upward. It was gross and humiliating and fantastically arousing. She hated it and she loved it. Kaia gulped another chunk of... something....

It was so gross. She wondered what other DNA she was busily licking up besides Ladonne's. Who knew who all had done what all in this stinky bedroom! It was all so humiliating but it turned her on so much.

Maybe she really was a slut. Pretty soon she just gave up the maybe. Only a slut would do this at all. Let alone like it! Lick bedroom carpet long enough and swallow down enough gobs of loose hair long enough and get wetter and wetter the whole time while purposely brushing hard nipples on rough carpet and any debate whether she was or was not a slut was no longer a question with any legitimacy.

She was a slut... she just must never have known because she kept that



silly virginity. Mistress Quiesha was right about that. She was better off without it.

Her life as a “not a slut” was a damn lie!

### **Chapter Three**

Mistress Quiesha spoke and Kaia saw that her Mistress was sliding one hand on her wet pussy. “That's enough, slave bitch. You need to get cleaned up. Come on, go down this hallway, last door on the left.”

Kaia realized Mistress Q knew what she was talking about. Kaia was a very messy Tongue Mutant indeed! She refused to even look down at herself but she could just feel it. Mistress Q was right, she had to get cleaned up.

Actually, it didn't even matter if Mistress Q was right. Mistress Q was Mistress Q. She was the new boss. Right or wrong Kaia would do whatever her Mistress told her to do. It was proven now. She already had done all sorts of wrong things Mistress Q had told her to do!

Right or wrong, Mistress Q was always right.

Kaia would get to shower. That was good! If she went home and got anywhere near her sisters or Mom – assuming they were home yet – as is she would smell like sex. Fluids were all over her face and hair and thighs and more was still leaking from her pussy.

Kaia stood up with knees red from carpet burn. She moved past Mistress Quiesha. Mistress Quiesha had a big eager grin on her face and Kaia wasn't sure why that would be. It was like Mistress Q knew the punchline of a joke that she wasn't sharing with Kaia.

Kaia walked lightly and nearly nude down the hallway. She was worried someone else might come out of one of the bedrooms and see her like this. Clearly sexually used to an intense degree. She got to the last door on the left and looked back at Mistress Quiesha. Quiesha was still watching Kaia with a sort of mocking scornful smile. That fucker. Literally and figuratively.

Kaia opened the door. It was not a bathroom.

It was another bedroom, bigger than Mistress Quiesha's and cleaner. How could it not be cleaner?

The lighting was not good as there was just one table lamp on and night

had fallen.

There was a woman on top of another woman!

One woman was laying on her back with her head near the headboard and her feet nearest Kaia. The other woman was facing away from Kaia and sitting on the first woman's face! It was obvious from the moans and the slurps that the woman being sat on was orally pleasuring the one sitting on her face.

The woman on top had long blonde hair and for one trembling moment Kaia thought it was her Mom!

The passion-inflamed woman on top twisted while still moaning to see who had just gasped in shock in the doorway. She saw Kaia and Kaia saw that it wasn't Mom at all, it was that former supermodel, Janelle.

Kaia was so relieved but felt ridiculous for thinking what she'd thought at first. Mom! As if!

Janelle actually, unbelievably, gave her a little wave and then went back to face-riding and gasping. Instead of being turned off by Kaia's interruption she seemed even more turned on.

Kaia realized she better leave unless she wanted to watch Janelle

orgasm.

Which... she sort of did....

Mistress Quiesha also wanted to watch. She wanted to watch Kaia watching. That was a good excuse. Mistress Quiesha had directed her to this door, hadn't she?

Janelle was so beautiful. Especially this aroused. The woman on the bed had a fantastic body as well. Janelle turned, reached back, and used fingers to pleasure the other woman's hot pink pussy. From the pubic hair it seemed the other woman was also a blonde.

Kaia shook her head. These black lesbian guards sure seemed to like blondes! She looked around but there weren't any men in the room. She looked back at Mistress Quiesha and saw that she had a big shit-eating grin on her face. It was obvious Mistress Quiesha knew what was happening in the room, at least in general, and had told Kaia to go there as a sort of prank.

Was Kaia supposed to be shocked or something? She'd done much more than this. Pussy licking? No big deal. Now sheet sucking and carpet licking, real carpet, now *that* was a big deal! So there!

She felt resentment toward Mistress Quiesha. What a jerk!

Making Kaia open this door and see this and making Kaia get even more turned on. Yeah. What a bitch!

Kaia looked back at the pair of women. Janelle was looking at her while she fingered the other woman's pussy. It was awkward as she had to stay twisted on top of that face pleasuring her all while reaching back.

Kaia saw Janelle slap at the other woman's inner thighs to make her spread her legs wide. It was like Janelle was forcing the woman to display her pussy to Kaia. Like that turned her on. Since the other woman couldn't know anyone was watching with her hearing muffled and vision blocked Kaia knew Janelle was only doing this to put on a little show for Kaia.

Awkward. Very awkward. It would be hard to look Janelle in the face in the future. No matter how beautiful and passionate she looked at the moment.

Kaia looked at the pussy of the woman under Janelle. It was so swollen and red and wet. It looked... tasty. Kaia was shocked by her own thought. Maybe she really was some kind of lesbian. Not just an average slut. A lesbian slut.

No, that pussy was not “tasty”! It was gross, right? Right?

Janelle's fingers were really making free use of that pussy. Spreading

those labial lips wide. Plunging a few times but then pulling out wetly as if to allow Kaia to see into the gaping wetness.

It wasn't gross. Kaia reluctantly admitted it was quite an attractive pussy. Aesthetically....

Kaia could comfortably admit she'd much rather go down on that pussy than Ladonne's.

The woman under Janelle pushed her pussy up to receive Janelle's fingers. She was groaning down there somewhere between Janelle's supermodel thighs. She really liked it. Kaia wondered how much more the woman would like it if Kaia took a few steps forward into the room and went down on her pussy.

Not because Kaia wanted to. Of course not. But a beautiful pussy like that would take the bad taste of Ladonne's pussy and Mistress Quiesha's bedroom carpet out of her mouth.

Figuratively also. Kaia would then think about this blonde pussy instead of that big black pussy in the future. Whenever she needed to think about pussy. Maybe while riding her pillow....

Kaia shook her head. That was some kind of crazy lesbian thinking. What the heck! She had just lost her virginity to a woman and already...

this? Was she so changed?

Kaia closed the door to the bedroom, harder than she'd intended, and found the bathroom at the end of the hall. She glanced back at Mistress Quiesha as she closed the bathroom door. Mistress Quiesha was still grinning but Kaia knew better than to glare back at her or anything like that. Slaves weren't supposed to back talk or give nasty looks to their Mistresses, were they?

Time to clean up. And maybe figure out a way to end this “friendship date”. Strangely, she didn't feel like never seeing Mistress Quiesha again even though she knew that was exactly how she should feel. Just losing her virginity to Mistress Quiesha and then scampering off seemed like some kind of loss to her. She couldn't end it on such a losing note and all for nothing.

But, how could she ever end it in a satisfying way?

How could she get her Mistress to treat her like an equal?

The only satisfaction she'd be able to get would be sexual satisfaction and it would definitely have nothing to do with “equality”.

## Chapter Four

Megan heard the door to the bedroom slam and wondered who had come in. Or left.

That pussy on her face was taking up all of her time and attention and tongue. Megan felt like her head, neck, and shoulders were covered in pussy juice. Because they were.

What a mess. What a wonderful wet mess.

Megan's own pussy was feeling oh so needy all over again.

Megan wondered if it had been Ladonne or Dekka at the door. It couldn't have been Quiesha, she knew, because by now she was off on her “friendship date” with Megan's daughter, Kaia.

The idea of that young evil black bitch alone with her daughter gave Megan a very inappropriate thrill in her pussy. Such a contrast. Kaia's goodness and Quiesha's wickedness. Kaia's inexperience and Quiesha's way too much experience. Kaia's white skin and blonde hair and Quiesha's dark skin and dark hair. Total contrasts!

As a mother, Megan was worried. As the lesbian sub slut she was



finding herself to be she was turned on and couldn't even tell how much was from Janelle riding her face and how much was from thinking about her own youngest daughter in that “friendship date “ situation that Megan had pushed her into.

Megan had done that against her will but was the arousal in her thoughts also against her will?

Kaia would be all right. After all, she'd been raised right by good people in a nurturing environment.

It occurred to Megan that the same could have been said about herself as well... and look at her now! Or don't look!

Megan was glad this stuff was just between her and deviants like herself. The black guards and Gretchen and Lydia all liked Megan as a slut. Janelle? Who cared. She was just a slut!

Megan was sure this could all be kept on the down low. It would be as long as she obeyed. As long as she did what they wanted, even crazy things like setting up her youngest daughter Kaia on a “friendship date” with a dominant lesbian, they would appreciate her obedience and never betray her sluttiness to her daughters.

It must have been Ladonne or Dekka or that real old black bitch Shereen

checking in on their two new “bitches” to make sure they were sexually performing in the way that they'd been order to. They were working towards Janelle's fourth orgasm!

Oh well. Janelle's fingers felt fantastic. Those magic fingers had made Megan cum twice so far.

Even as Megan felt her own orgasm cresting and overwhelming her Janelle also climaxed and gushed even more juices onto Megan's face.

Megan marveled. These orgasm were almost endless! They just kept having them!

## **Chapter Five**

“That so, huh?” said Shereen. Her hand rubbed her chin thoughtfully.

Gretchen and Lydia stood across from her in the living room at Shereen's place. They waited for her answer. A lot rode on this.

Deka was behind Shereen but she was watching all three of them.

Deka wasn't sure what Shereen would decide. If Shereen made a play Deka knew she had to be ready.

The two “Big Bitches”, as they liked to call Gretchen and Lydia privately, would be more than a handful if things got ugly. Hell, they'd trample Deka in seconds and a single slap upside Shereen's narrow old skull would likely send her to the grave.

On the other hand Ladonne and Quiesha were also somewhere in the house and Ladonne could last 12 rounds against both the women combined. Unless, of course, they knew some kind of Kung Fu for Big Bitches. Then all bets were off.

Gretchen tapped her foot impatiently and finally intruded on Shereen's thoughtfulness, whether or not the thoughtfulness in question was actual or pretend, “Come on, Shereen. We can work together on this, go our separate ways hoping for the best, or we can work against each other and we're all fucked. It shouldn't be a hard choice.”

Shereen nodded, “I want the blondes. All of them.”

“I'm fucking sure you do. But it isn't going to happen. You and your fellow ex-con bitches are fucking security guards and not really even that. If we give you all the blondes then you've got five out of the ten. We took them

all down. Except maybe Kaia. Maybe we split credit there. Quiesha took her but we set her up for said taking. But no way do you get half of all our hard work.”

Shereen sounded a little whiny when she answered and right then Dekka knew there wasn't going to be any fight, “Three ain't much to work with. Not much of a string. What if one gets sick? What if it's a big group we need to entertain?”

Gretchen sounded exasperated, “Tell big groups no. It needs to be trusted people or word will get out too much. You just need certain repeat customers that have money.”

Shereen tried a last desperate gambit, “Well. I hate to break up no family like that. What about that?”

“Like you fucking care about family! Shereen, I told you. The blondes – also known as the Reynolds – they stay in their house. They will be living together. Still. So it won't break up the family. The mom, Megan, and the youngest one, Kaia, you use them for business. You also get Janelle. A sexy blonde mother-daughter pair and an ex-supermodel. If you can't make money with them you aren't much of a lady pimp.”

“Yeah, but there's four of us. Just us will wear them down. Then we

have to split the money with you Big Bi-- um, you ladies, too?”

“It's up to you how much you fuck them but I know you can pimp them at least three or four times a night. Probably twice that. Probably get a hundred or even double that each time. And you're not really splitting the money with us. Just giving us twenty-five percent. Remember, you get to keep your house, too. No rent, three sexy blondes, all three making lots of money for you. How is this not a good and generous plan?”

Gretchen pretty much knew Shereen couldn't pass this up. A secure comfortable location, great sex, and easy money. This was better than getting paid well as suspect security guards for a temporary period of time. Why risk ruining getting more when you're an ex-con?

“Look, Gretchen, I need just a little bit more otherwise my girls ain't going to respect me. You can't just come tell me how it's going to be. We need negotiation. I need to be able to point out what I gained for us.”

“Fair enough. Depending on what you want. What do you want?”  
Gretchen did think it was fair enough. She was ready for this and definitely had some wiggle room.

“I want conjugal visits and special event staff.”

“What the hell does that mean?”

“Means variety is the spice of life. We like us some blondes but we don't survive on bread and blondes alone. Once a month I want a day with the redheads and once a month I want a day with those dark-haired beauties. And I want them ready to staff special events. If I do have a big group or a good buddy visiting. You know.”

“Done on the first. But, and I'm serious, do not be getting any of our seven pregnant. Not unless we say you can. Which we fucking won't. On the second, each time you tell us who and how many and what all will be on the calendar of events. We'll give it a thumbs up or a thumb's down. Either way you smile and nod. If it's thumbs up we get half the cash.”

“Fine enough.”

“Two more things. You and your girls don't enter the cul-de-sac. At all. Ever. I don't want any lines getting blurred. You text your three blondes to come down to your place. If they don't show just call or text us and we'll set them straight. The other thing is, if the cops ever get involved and you say a word about us you will find yourself very very dead. You may think we can't make that happen. Maybe, maybe not. But we have tons of video on you and yours. A lot more than the cops could ever know on their own. It would go to them and to the public so they would have to lock you up, maybe for life. I mean, look at you. For sure for life even if it was a light sentence.”

“You think you can threaten me in my own home?”

“I know I can. I just did.”

Shereen nodded. Gretchen had made a good point. “I ain't no snitch and neither are my crew. No worry. The gals we know won't say nothing. If the cops show up the bitches will all deny it anyway. No victims, no case. We'll train them and have them ready to say they just happen to be all into interracial lesbian orgies. By time any cops get wind of this, if ever, the bitches will be telling it true when they say that. They be able to fucking pass a lie detector.”

“Remember, you still have to staff that guard shack twenty-four / seven. We don't want unexpected visitors or lookie-loos or fucking concerned citizens.”

“Yeah, fucking concerned citizens! Fuck that! Fuck them and the horse they ride in on!”

“The horse you don't let them ride in on, right? Agreed?”

“It's a deal. Guard shack is nice anyway. Maybe keep a bitch under the counter for pussy licking. Make a shift go fast.”

“Up to you, Shereen. Any issues or problems we tell each other and

help each other. We float together or we sink together.”

“I know about them cameras. Gonna take them out.”

“No, you are not. I need them for reassurance. Trust but verify.”

“Fuck!”

“We don't get off on watching your bony ass or any of you security ex-con ladies. The video could be handy for leverage if any of your “customers” start any trouble at all. Even if the cops have them by the short hairs we'll have a lot more proof than any cops ever would so we'll have a bigger handful of short hairs. We'll have their damn short hairs on video! No matter what they tell the cops they would still need to testify at some point. Enough leverage and they won't.”

Shereen nodded reluctantly. Dekka's face looked like she'd just eaten something rotten. Dekka was no exhibitionist and didn't like having whitey bitches running the show which they clearly were.

Lydia stepped forward, her bulk intimidating even though she had a friendly smile on her face, “Shereen, works both ways on variety and visitation. We will tell you when we want one or two or all of Janelle, Megan, and Kaia. In fact, I've got something in mind right now.”



Gretchen nodded firmly, “Just think of it as “cross-training”. You'll teach them how to please customers, strangers to them, black women, and we'll teach them how to please white women.”

“Anything else? You want the sun or the moon or the stars, too?” Shereen knew it was all a pretty sweet deal but she still did not like having terms dictated to her.

“Just FYI, we're going to have the Piersons and Finns move in together in one house. That frees up a house. Janelle has to move in with the Reynolds or full time with you guys. That fees up another house. These nice houses are worth a lot. We're going to sell them. And, no, you don't get a cut.”

“Wait a fucking minute! Won't that blow the whole deal? You're the one worried about “concerned citizens”. Home owners are the most concerned citizens of all!”

“Don't worry about it, Shereen. You'll keep your activities in your house and seem like normal guards at the guard shack. I'll make sure the ones who move in mind their own business. I'll call you before each visit to give you a head's up and I'll be our own Realtor on this. No third party involvement. Except for what we have to do like a house inspector.”

“Fine. Just like everything else: have it your fucking way.” Shereen turned towards Lydia, “Now, what you want?”

Lydia's smile turned into a gleeful grin, “Quiesha got Kaia's virginity. Too late for that. But I want her ass virginity. I almost had it once.”

Shereen yelled her hoarse too-many-cigarettes yell, “Quiesha! Get down here!”

Quiesha was there moments later wearing not much, “What?”

“Hook this bitch – I mean, our lady friend here – hook her up with that young little blonde you just tamed.”

“What!?! How does that work? Even if I wanted to give up what's mine and belongs to me how am I going to make Kaia the Tongue Mutant do what big girl here wants?”

“It works like this. I say what you do and then you do it. Far as the new bitch the bitch does what you tell her to do. You her Mistress or what?”

“I'm her Mistress!”

“We'll see pretty soon. This one wants the girl's ass. You make it happen, you must be the girl's Mistress. If not, you ain't.”

## **Chapter Six**

Kaia finally felt clean. She had taken her time and she had even taken a shower. She had shampooed twice and had rubbed suds on every inch of her body.

After drying herself with a towel she shook her head at the thought that she felt like a new person. The phrase seemed more accurate than usual but in a different way than usual. She was hardly refreshed but she did feel like a new person. No longer a virgin for one thing.

Usually feeling like a new person referred to something good. Not this time!

It was more than that though. All that talk of Quiesha being her Mistress and Kaia being Quiesha's slave. She sort of did feel like a slave. Like she should present her clean body to Mistress Q to make use of as she saw fit. Like she hoped Mistress Q would find her cleaned up body pleasing.

Unless Mistress Q was making use of one of those other blondes Kaia

had seen. She wondered if Quiesha called them slaves, too, and if they also thought of themselves as slaves. Like Kaia now did.

Just for now. Just for pretend.

It didn't *feel* like pretend though.

How it felt was strange. Slave was clearly a downgrade from free independent person. Even so, she felt an all over thrum of naughty excitement.

If her family ever knew!

Mom would be so ashamed of her!

Lilliana would be shocked!

Julissa would make fun of her!

She would never live any of that down. So she'd have to make sure that they never knew. Which made it all a secret. Which made it all even more exciting.

Quiesha. Couldn't Kaia have ended up slave to somebody else?

She didn't even like Quiesha at all. Quiesha had been so pushy and nasty. Then Quiesha let that other guard, the big one, Ladonne, sexually use

her. Let Ladonne or ordered Kaia. Both.

Then Quiesha had purposely gotten Kaia to walk in on those other blondes and grinned while she watched Kaia's discomfort.

Clearly, Quiesha was a sadist. Didn't sadists need masochists? Kaia wasn't a masochist. Was she?

Of course it had been interesting to see those two blondes going at it. That Janelle was quite beautiful, especially for a somewhat older lady. Kaia had only seen the body of the second blonde, including her blonde pubic hair, but that one was well-built as well.

If they were somehow also Quiesha's slaves... Mistress Quiesha's slaves.... then Mistress Quiesha was quite the successful Mistress and had a great eye for beauty. Kaia was somewhat jealous but felt proud to be in such company.

Kaia had an Oh-My-Gosh moment. If they were also Quiesha's slaves then would Quiesha have Kaia do lesbian stuff with them? Mistress better not! Kaia was not a lesbian! She was still just getting over that thing with that wicked Lydia lady.

All that stuff with Mistress Quiesha and then Ladonne might *seem* like it was lesbian to a casual observer – though she doubted any observer could

be *casual* if they had observed – but Kaia knew better. That was just Kaia being submissive to people who happened to be women. It was submissiveness that made Kaia obey them and not the fact that they were women and she was some kind of lesbian.

Kaia was not at sure which was better and which one was worse, being a lesbian or being sexually submissive, but surely only being one of those was better than being both of them.

Kaia opened the bathroom door and was startled to see Quiesha leaning up against a nearby hallway wall. Quiesha had been waiting for her. Kaia wasn't sure if she should feel complimented or feel creeped out.

Did Quiesha think she was going to sneak off back home? That made Kaia wonder if maybe she shouldn't try to do exactly that.

Kaia admitted she probably should have intended to sneak off but the idea had never even occurred to her. She was too curious. What next? Besides, if she just left it would be like some sort of defeat and retreat.

Slaves like her couldn't just come and go as they pleased. They had to be told what to do and where to go. What was the point of being a slave if you got to think for yourself?

Was it better to admit defeat and retreat or would it be better to just be

defeated over and over? Probably not the second one but here she was about to learn the next defeat that was set up for her.

Quiesha tilted her head sideways, “You ready for more, slave girl?”

“I'm not sure. More what exactly?”

Quiesha stepped over to her and put her hands over Kaia's bare breasts. Quiesha massaged them confidently like they were even more familiar territory than they actually were.

“More bitch work. More of whatever I say.”

Kaia was amazed at how quickly she felt herself melting at her Mistress's contact and words. She knew she had to maintain self-control or Quiesha would lose any remaining respect for her. So would Kaia.

Assuming there was any remaining respect to lose!

“I'm not sure, Quiesha.” Kaia's words felt thick and clumsy in her mouth.

Quiesha took a hand off Kaia's left breast to slap very lightly at Kaia's mouth before putting it back to work on Kaia's breast, “Do not forgot what you are and who I am. Slaves call me Mistress Quiesha.”

Mistress Quiesha had just slapped her mouth! Like Quiesha was some kind of pimp and Kaia was a hooker or something?

The slap hadn't hurt. It was at such low speed. But... it was insulting and a dominating a physical act of her patronizing disrespect. It also made Mistress Quiesha's expectations clear.

The correct answer was expected. Being polite was only a one-way street for Quiesha. She wouldn't give respect to Kaia and she wouldn't put up with disrespect from Kaia.

Mistress Quiesha had a way with making things oh so clear!

“Mistress Quiesha.”

“That's better. I don't like to have to waste time reminding a slave of her place in life or my place in her life. If I have to punish a slave, well, that's her fault. Mistress Quiesha is just going to do what Mistress Quiesha is going to do. Now, you ready for more action?”

Kaia tried to think. She wasn't sure if she was ready for more action. Her pussy was still sore. She knew she ought to be much more offended by Quiesha's behavior than she actually was. On the other hand – or in both of Quiesha's hands – her breasts were very ready for “more action”. Her nipples were hard. In fact, her sore pussy was getting quite hot and wet too.



She looked up at Quiesha's face. Mistress Quiesha's eyes were demanding an answer.

“Yes, Mistress Quiesha, I'm ready for... whatever you say.”

“That's a good little bitch.”

Quiesha leaned down and kissed Kaia, her tongue sliding immediately into Kaia's accepting mouth. Kaia realized Mistress Quiesha kissing her was supposed to act like a reward for giving in to her.

It did feel like a reward to Kaia.

Also, Mistress Quiesha's insulting, patronizing words had actually felt like a compliment. Kaia had *liked* being called a “good little bitch”. She felt a yearning to continue being a “good little bitch” and to be the very best possible “good little bitch”.

Kaia was pretty sure if she tried real hard that she could be a better “good little bitch” than those two blonde bitches in that other bedroom. Janelle and whoever that other slut was.

Kaia kissed back and leaned into Quiesha. Kaia realized that she would not be able to get respect from Mistress Quiesha through resistance or self-control. She couldn't pull it off and Mistress Quiesha wouldn't like it if she

did.

If she gave in completely and obeyed Mistress Quiesha always in all ways and was useful to Mistress Quiesha then there might be a little respect. Not that Mistress Quiesha would actually treat her with respect. No way. But at least Kaia would respect and value Kaia's usefulness.

She felt one of Mistress Quiesha's hands slide down and around to firmly, almost harshly, grab one ass cheek. That, too, felt great.

It seemed like Mistress Quiesha was thinking along the same lines, “You going to be my good slave bitch? Do what I say? When I say? With who I say?”

It seemed like way too much to expect of her and way too much to commit to. Especially the part about telling Kaia to please others! Like the way Mistress Quiesha gave her to Ladonne. First Ladonne but how many in the future?

But it also seemed way too hard to resist Mistress Quiesha. Especially with Mistress Quiesha's invasive kissing and ass-grabbing hand at work on Kaia.

If Mistress Quiesha's expectations and demands got to be too much then Kaia thought she would just have to cross that bridge – or refuse to cross

it – if she ever came to it.

“Yes, Mistress Quiesha.”

“You ready for more? More fill and thrill?”

“Fill and... what?”

“Fill and thrill. You know, you get a hole filled and you get those thrills. You ready?”

“A... a hole?”

“Yeah. Exactly!” Quiesha snickered. “You know you got three holes. A good slave needs to be happy to have any of them filled. I mean, why limit it to two holes or only one? That would be stupid. It would be just plain wrong.”

Kaia thought about Mistress Quiesha's bizarre logic if it could be called logic. It was hard to think with the hand on her butt moving around to lightly fondle her pussy. Her all too wet pussy.

Mistress Quiesha was talking about her having three “holes”. Her pussy. Her mouth. And, she guessed, the third must be her asshole.

She'd used her mouth on Mistress Quiesha, hadn't she? Ladonne also.

Mistress Quiesha had also been inside her pussy and even taken her virginity, hadn't she? Wasn't that enough?

That only left one “hole”....

Kaia moaned from the pussy caresses.

Kaia moaned again from her mental images.

Apparently Quiesha had strategically waited for the giveaway that Kaia's moans were, “You ready to do as I say with whoever I say with any hole that I say?”

Kaia knew if she said no that Mistress Quiesha would just keep trying and insisting and annoying her. Maybe take away her magical fingers. Maybe get mad at her. Maybe slap Kaia's mouth when surely Kaia could do better things with her mouth.

If Kaia said no... it would also be a lie. She realized, right or wrong, like it or not (or love it), she was willing to do whatever Mistress Quiesha wanted.

She couldn't lie to her Mistress, could she?

“Yes, Mistress Quiesha. I'm so ready.”

“That's a real good bitch. Come on then.”

Mistress Quiesha turned and walked down the hallway. She did not look behind her. Kaia was aware that Mistress Quiesha now knew that Kaia would follow her like an eager puppy at her heels. Kaia did immediately follow like she was eager to obey and worried she'd get left behind.

Kaia was in a passion daze just waiting to be told what to do, how to perform. She knew she'd do almost anything. Who cared about consequences?

No one would know what they did, just her and Mistress Quiesha. Them and maybe whoever Mistress Quiesha chose to share her with sometimes. Kaia tried to come to mental grips with being shared. Well, that was just Mistress Q being generous with her friends. Mistress Q was probably a great friend to have if you weren't her sex slave.

Obviously if she just did whatever Mistress Quiesha told her to do then Mistress Quiesha would be pleased with her.

No shame in pleasing her Mistress!

A slave like Kaia was proud to please her Mistress! No price was too great!

Mistress Quiesha led Kaia back to Quiesha's bedroom and shut the door behind Kaia. Kaia walked towards the bed assuming that was where Mistress Q wanted her.

Kaia was in such a daze she was barely aware of her surroundings.

Someone was on the bed!

Not just someone. It was that big scary lesbian photographer, Lydia!

Kaia froze in mid-step. She was naked. She was torn between the instinct to run and the instinct to cover herself.

And, of course, her new instinct to do as Mistress Quiesha ordered to do or, in the absence of orders, to wait for them. Acting without orders felt almost like it would be outright disobedience.

Lydia seemed quite happy to see her, “Hi there, girly. Nice to see you again.”

Kaia saw that Lydia was also nude. Except that she was wearing a strap-on dildo.

*A really big strap-on dildo....*

Lydia noticed Kaia's look towards the dildo, “Yes, it is for you, my

sweet doll. My sexy bedroom ballerina.”

“Oh. Um.” Kaia turned and looked at Mistress Quiesha.

Mistress Quiesha nodded towards Lydia, “You said you'd do what I say with who I say and let them use what hole I say. That's the who and she's wearing the with what and you can guess what hole.”

“Oh. Mistress Quiesha! Oh, no!”

“Hell yes! Now, what I say is fuck. Who to fuck is big lady over there. What hole? Your asshole. Got it?”

“But-- but – but --”

Lydia laughed, “Yes, the butt. I think you've got it.”

“I'm not a lesbian!”

Mistress Quiesha laughed, “Lydia, you shoulda seen her a little while ago. It was like she was an ostrich trying to stick her head in the sand with Ladonne's pussy being the sand. Not a lesbian! She is so fucking funny! Come on now, Tongue Mutant, there's nothing too lesbian about this. It's a plastic cock going to go up your ass. That's not nearly as lesbian as the shit you already done.”

Lydia, of course, completely agreed with Quiesha, “Tongue Mutant? I like it. I'm hoping it is a well-deserved earned name. Well, Tongue Mutant, you got a great Mistress there. She's giving you added pleasure by giving you to me. Lucky you! This here plastic cock won't get tired. Get over here.”

Kaia felt herself getting closer to Lydia. She could see it too! Lydia and that huge dildo were getting bigger in her view. She really was getting closer!

Her own damn legs... betraying her!

Lydia sat with her big thighs spread wide.

Maybe Kaia couldn't control her obedient legs but she still had the power of speech.

“Wait! I... I don't like... you know... anal.”

She sounded so whiny. So already-defeated. She didn't have the power of speech, she only had the weakness of speech.

Lydia laughed, “How many times have you been ass fucked?”

Kaia really didn't want to answer that. Even in the fog of her passion and these unexpected demands she saw the trap here. She was right up to



Lydia now. She was nearly touching her! Any closer and she'd fall onto Lydia's lap! And maybe get impaled on that... thing!

She'd run from this woman, with good damn reason, and now she had walked right up to her, even knowing what the woman intended, and still inched even ever closer.

She was already too close!

It was already too late!

It was all over but the crying... the crying out in orgasm....

Quiesha would not allow Kaia to just be silent, “Answer, bitch! You're my slave and this here is my guest. My fucking guest. You answer her now with the truth.”

“Yes,” Lydia sported a wide smirk, “I'm her “fucking” guest. Literally. Fucking. About to fuck. So... how many times have you been ass fucked?”

“None.” Kaia felt her defeat was imminent.

“Soooo....” Lydia nodded with the expected confirmation. “You don't really know if you like ass fucking because you never had your ass fucked. You assume you don't. You know what they say about ass-suming? They

say it makes an ass out of you and your ass.”

“Well, I choose not to find out!”

“You don't make those choices any more. You've got a Mistress now. She makes your choices for you. She chooses and you work with that choice.”

“Aint' that right?” Mistress Quiesha punctuated her agreement with a sharp slap to Kaia's right hip.

“I... guess so, Mistress Quiesha.” Kaia knew that was the expected answer. Resistance was getting her nowhere. Maybe it would be better if she just gave in?

Lydia patted a thigh, “Come to Momma. I'll just sit here and you work it into your butt nice and slow. I already lubed it because, you know, I'm the sensitive caring type. Then... once you get used to it... I'm going to just destroy that perfect little ass of yours.”

Mistress Quiesha spun Kaia around and Kaia just let her. Then she was pushed just a little closer and Lydia's muscular arms – much bigger than Quiesha's though less defined – wrapped around her chest and pulled her off balance. Kaia's ass bumped the head of the dildo and Lydia held her aloft just in light contact with it.

Lydia's spoke huskily, "Bring your hand around and grab my plastic dick. Center it on your little asshole and then work it in. Just sit down on it nice and slow."

Kaia was completely resigned to her fate at this point. She did exactly as Lydia told her to do. The wickedness of the whole situation and the firm attentions of two dominant personas was somehow doing something to her. Dread was draining away as anticipation filled her up.

Her hand shook and her fingers trembled as she grasped that wide dildo but it was less from fear and more from excitement. Good or bad, probably bad, this was undeniably exciting.

Kaia felt incredibly vulnerable with Lydia right behind her, Mistress Quiesha holding her shoulders, and the tip of the dildo cool up against her asshole.

Lydia's voice was even huskier now with lustful eagerness, "Sit down on it you little slut."

Kaia did, gasping and moaning, as her own weight slowly impaled her ass on the plastic cock. It felt huge in her ass. She'd always been a bit proud of how little and "tight" her ass was. Now it definitely felt way too tight!

Kaia wished fervently that she had a bigger ass or at least a bigger

asshole but she just bet if she did then Lydia would have had an even bigger dildo for it. Like a miniature arms race. But it had nothing to do with “arms”, and everything to do with ass!

Kaia felt herself losing that “ass race”. Her ass was for sure getting defeated!

Kaia moaned louder and louder with a mix of pain, pleasure, dread, and discomfort. It was getting confusing to her. Would she end up liking this? She hoped so and also hoped not.

Liking was normally better than not liking. That was how things worked. But liking being ass fucked, that said something about you.

She'd be some kind of lesbian ass slut. Was that who she wanted to be? No!

She was already a slut anyway she guessed....

Kaia let herself focus on and feel more of the pleasure.

May as well.

These two horrible dominators would probably like it if she liked it. They probably already thought she did. So what if her moans just changed a little from discomfort to pleasure? It would just entertain them.

That was her role now. The one who obeyed, the one who took it, the one who sexually entertained.

About two thirds of the way penetrated the dildo's progression stopped. It felt like it ground to a halt. Gravity be damned Kaia's ass was too resistant. Kaia wondered if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

Sorry Mistresses, no ass fucking for this one!

Or was it sorry Kaia?

It seemed Kaia's weight and her own downward efforts could not get Kaia to go further down. Lydia and Quiesha, of course, were having none of that. Simultaneously Quiesha pushed down on both of Kaia's shoulders and Lydia jerked down with handholds on Kaia's narrow waist.

That did it. Just like that, progress ground back into motion much faster than before and Kaia slid down and the dildo slid all the way up and home. Kaia yelped.

Kaia couldn't even believe it. She was being totally ass fucked! She had thought she'd never do anything like this. When school friends talked about it – just theoretically, of course – she'd always wrinkled her nose in distaste. When she found it in online porn – she was a curious girl – she'd always clicked for other scenes to watch.

Now here she was being totally completely severely ass fucked!

Kaia wanted time to adjust but Lydia didn't care what she wanted, “Don't just sit there with a dildo up your ass. Work it, girly. Grind it. Do your best to make it cum up your ass. Ha! It won't but you have to at least try. Here, I'll help you with my helping hands.”

Lydia reached around in front of Kaia with both hands and captured Kaia's nipples in pincer grips and then jerked them upward.

Kaia discovered that where the nipples went the body must follow!

Kaia rose up. Her ass felt relief and her nipples still hurt from the intense grips but at least they weren't being stretched. Until they were. Again! This time downward.

Kaia quickly moved to catch up to her nipples which meant sitting down hard onto the dildo and driving it back into place deep inside her rectum. She had to do it. Anal discomfort be damned.

Lydia kept it up with Kaia's nipples and Kaia hurried to follow their direction. The ability to think began to flicker out. She could still feel and she could still obey and that was about it. About it and too much!

Kaia released a series of oohing sounds that rose and fell in dismay,

arousal, and as a release for the too-many too-much sensations.

Kaia, legs spread wide, her inner thighs rubbing on Lydia's big outer thighs, began raising up and down on the plastic rod. Lydia continued to “help” her with this by using her grips on Kaia's nipples. Whether Kaia liked it or not, ready or not, her ass was worked so far up the dildo that it nearly popped free and then she plunged downward. Again and again. Faster and faster.

Quiesha used her hand, palm first, to rub vigorously on Kaia's pussy. It was a moving target but she was mostly able to keep at it though she couldn't zero in on the clitoris. She didn't think she'd need to. Tongue Mutant's pussy was hot as blazes and wet as a swamp!

They wanted to ass fuck her and that goal was already accomplished along with humiliating her and putting her in her place and making her obey. But it wasn't like Kaia was going to make them orgasm doing this.

So the next goal was to make Kaia orgasm. Make them like it when you do them wrong and there was never any escaping after that!

Quiesha felt the intensity of her goal. She'd topped this one thoroughly and now the deal offered by the big ladies and accepted by Shereen meant Kaia the Tongue Mutant would belong to the black lesbian guards.

As it should be! No shipping Kaia off to the Middle East. They got to keep her and Quiesha would be primary Mistress!

It would also be a joy to have the Tongue Mutant's mamma around. How sweet! For the security guards.

Kaia wasn't sure if she liked it or hated it. It just was. It didn't matter if she liked it or not. It was happening and it was going to keep happening. She could barely think. She could barely breathe!

Each time she slammed down and the plastic cock slammed upwards she woofed an exhalation of breath.

They worked her like that for several sweaty minutes.

It was making her ass more and more sore and yet she felt less and less pain. The pain was dwarfed by a weird pleasure that went right up her spine.

Lydia suddenly maintained the downward pull on Kaia's nipples instead of switching it to upward pulling. Kaia was fully planted on the dildo. Lydia put her lips next to Kaia's ear, "I must have had sixty girls and women in my time who personally told me they didn't want it up the ass because they wouldn't like it. Know what? They all fucking loved it. Just like you are loving it. They were all ass whores. Just like you're now an ass whore. I'm not saying all women are. I'm not! But I sure can spot 'em and you are one."



Lydia jerked up on those tiny nipple handles and they leveraged Kaia back up to the tippy top of her awesome dildo-up-her-ass ride. The downward jerk on the nipples then put Kaia instantly into motion slammed her ass down on the dildo.

Kaia sweated, felt sharp pain in her nipples, and dull aching sliding pain in her ass. Kaia went up and down. It felt like she was going faster now. It felt like she was liking it more now....

Kaia realized she really was loving it. It was true! She was an ass slut!

After another minute of downward impacts, Lydia held Kaia again firmly entirely impaled on the dildo in order to again whisper her version of sweet-nothings, “Almost all ass sluts, if you give them the choice today which hole they want filled, almost all of them almost always choose their ass. I can tell already. You're going to be the same way.”

Lydia slid Kaia up the dildo and slid her right back down it but much faster.

“Go ahead and beg for it up your ass. Beg for it to keep pounding your ass. Either that or I'm going to stop. You'll have to get off this ride. No refund.”

A surprising panic filled Kaia. Stop it now right when it was getting so

good?

But she really should want it to stop. She should. She had wanted exactly that, to stop, for quite some time.

Stop now? After all that discomfort! Kaia felt like she'd earned some kind of ass pleasure just by enduring that achy discomfort and all this humiliation. That discomfort hadn't gone away. It had just mixed with twisted pleasure into some new creation.

It would be terrible if Lydia stopped now!

“Don't stop. Keep doing it. Please!”

“Keep doing what, girly?”

“You know. Keep... fucking my butt.”

“You love it now?”

“Yes! I love it up my ass!”

“Are you glad I'm took your ass virginity?”

“Yes! Yes! I am!”

“Will you give me your ass whenever I want it?”

Kaia hesitated. She wasn't too far gone to realize there was some sort of commitment here that she'd regret. That could go well beyond that day. She tried to hold out.

Her best efforts led to about four seconds of delay. That's it. That was all she could manage.

“Yes. Whenever you want it. It's yours.”

“What is?”

“My ass. My ass is yours to fuck. Whenever.”

Lydia mocked deep deliberation, “Hmmm. I don't know.”

“Please. Please just fuck my ass. Now!”

“I'm doing you such a big favor, girly, and not even getting much out of it. Seems to me like you're having all the fun. Giving me your ass forever isn't enough. I want everything. Your mouth. Your tongue, Your pussy, Your tits. Your face. All of you for anything with anyone whenever I say.”

Kaia mentally grabbed at a floating piece of straw, “I can't. Mistress Quiesha. She's my Mistress.”

Kaia thought Mistress Quiesha might side with her. Protect her turf.

Not so. Mistress Quiesha was quiet. She actually looked turned on and a bit in awe of watching Kaia being fucked over physically and emotionally by Lydia.

Lydia spoke, “She is your Mistress and I will be your Mistress. Quiesha and I can share.”

“I'm not a lesbian!”

“I say you are. So you are. Don't worry, Quiesha will let you lick her pussy and her roommate's pussies, and all sorts of strange pussies out there. You'll be licking pussy for her paying friends. But other times you will be mine all mine. Just agree and I will ass fuck your virgin ass all day if you want.”

The nasty talk effected Kaia. Did Mistress Quiesha really plan to make use of her that way? Would Lydia really fuck her ass more than just this once? Dark lust spilled through Kaia.

To give up her free will to this woman for however long in exchange for continuing one ass fuck she hadn't even wanted at first?

Somehow, it seemed like an attractive deal to her.

She was far gone and she didn't want to come back.

“I'm yours. All yours! Yours and Quiesha's. However, whenever, whoever, forever. I'll do anything and everything you say. Now, please, fuck my ass!”

Kaia already was grinding and working her ass on that plastic pole and Lydia went to town lifting and dropping Kaia fast and hard. Now that she had verbal assurances of total cooperation – that was more or less what begging was – Lydia had relinquished her nipple holds and moved her hands to Kaia's narrow thin hips.

This did two things. It meant Lydia could use her strength to slam fuck Kaia harder. It also meant blood rushed into Kaia's nipples to fill the pressure vacuum. Kaia's nipples swelled bigger than they ever had in her life and the sensations from them increased exponentially.

The huge dildo planted savagely deep in Kaia's ass and scraped at her spine from the inside.

Kaia blasted into orgasm. The sensations and the bizarre, naughty, wrong commitment she'd made joined forces to spill her over the edge and change her forever.

Her massive swell of lust made Kaia shake and vibrate like an impaled sexual hummingbird.

# ***The End***

*Until Impossible Seduction 14, the orgasmic Grand  
Finale*

- \*Will the submissive women become aware of each other  
sharing the same fate?**
- \*What more wickedness can be done upon the newly minted  
submissives?**
- \*Will the women be content for them and their entire direct  
families to be lesbian enslaved for life?**
- \*Is there still a chance at escape for some or all of the three  
mothers and six daughters?**
- \*Can Gretchen and Lydia pull it off or will they and the guards  
battle for control over the slaves?**

# Available Books

***“Impossible Seduction” series:***

## ***1. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION ONE: VOYEUR***

Three beautiful all-female families are moved into a secluded gated community for a unique opportunity to model together. However, all is not as it seems. The two bull dyke photographers actually have a contract and a plan to seduce and tame them all in order to supply them to Saudi harems in return for riches. The plan takes shape and progress is made.

## ***2. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION TWO: DOMINATED***

Megan watched what happened with Naomi's daughter Abigail. Now we find out what Naomi saw when she watched over Megan's daughter, Kaia. What will the bull dyke Lydia do with Kaia? Is there anything Naomi can do? What will the dominant dyke team of Gretchen and Lydia do with Abigail who they now have in their clutches in the privacy of their home for hours?

## ***3. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION THREE: A TALE OF LESBIAN TAMING TWO MILFS***

The dominant dyke team of Gretchen and Lydia investigates who made the noise that ruined Lydia's final seduction of Kaia. It was two of the MILFs! They see that Megan peeped at Gretchen and Naomi

peeped at Lydia and even had the nerve to interrupt her! They also see how aroused the MILFs became watching. Now it is their turn to experience lesbian domination!

#### ***4. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION FOUR: JANELLE VS. REDHEADS***

Janelle, a once famous model and now the sexual pawn of the dominant dyke team of Gretchen and Lydia, must carry out their assignment to separately seduce both Brooke and Bridget Finn. Janelle must do it to avoid a dark fate but finds she likes it. Brooke also finds she likes it on the other end of things.

#### ***5. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION FIVE: SEDUCED VIA LESBIAN HOME INVASION***

Janelle has left the Finn home with Brooke and Bridget in disarray. Gretchen and Lydia saw on their hidden cameras how aroused and ready Bridget is and they mean to take full advantage. But, to do so, they'll need to engage in some lesbian home invasion. Fine by them! Plus, more psychological manipulation and domination of Megan Reynolds.

#### ***6. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION SIX: THE EROTIC EVIL CONSPIRACY***

The dominants Gretchen and Lydia invite Abigail over and its an invitation she cannot refuse. She isn't sure if she wants to. They seek to isolate her further and make her ever more dependent on their demanding orders. Megan wants to escape the gated community. She thinks so. Pretty sure. But she needs a permission slip from the dominants to leave. What must she do for it or because of it?

#### ***7. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION SEVEN: WICKED MANIPULATION BY DOMINANT LESBIAN NEIGHBORS***

Megan, mother of three lovely blondes daughters, decided to leave the gated community that is feeling like a prison. But she had to get past the black lesbian prison parolee “security guards” to escape. They know the phrase that means Megan must obey them. Janelle, the disgraced former supermodel learns her dark fate. Brooke serves the dominant lesbian neighbors.

#### ***8. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION EIGHT: DOMINANT LESBIANS DOMINATE REDHEADED MOM AND DAUGHTER***

The cruel wicked dommes Gretchen and Lydia seek to complete their control over the redheaded all-female family, the mother and daughter, Brooke and Bridget Finn. They want to drive them apart from each other while driving them further in to the grip of submission, so far they cannot escape. More than that, they want to train both of them to orgasm from pain!

#### ***9. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION 9: DOMINANT LESBIANS TARGET THE FINAL PIERSON GIRL FOR SEDUCTION AND DOMINATION***



Evil Gretchen and Nasty Lydia have more seducing to complete. Harmony is still innocent. Her mom and her little sister have already fallen and are submissively following the twisted bizarre orders of Gretchen and Lydia. Will Harmony join her mom and her little sister in submissive servitude? Can Gretchen and Lydia complete an oh so dirty “clean sweep” of the Pierson family?

#### ***10. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION 10: SEDUCTION AND DOMINATION AND SUBMISSION AS THE DOMINANTS GO AFTER THE BLONDE DAUGHTERS***

Gretchen and Lydia, the evil lesbian dominants, have blonde mother Megan Reynolds under their control. Now they want her three daughters! They decide to make the mother help out! Can Megan resist or will she cooperate? Megan and Janelle also need to keep sexually satisfying the much younger black lesbian guards. What is planned for Megan's daughters Lilliana, Julissa, and Kaia?

#### ***11. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION 11: TWO OF THE BLONDE DAUGHTERS ARE IN THE HOUSE OF THE DOMINANTS. CAN THEY ESCAPE WITH THEIR LESBIAN VIRGINITY?***

Dominant lesbian Gretchen had the middle blonde daughter right where she wants her. Right between her legs! Julissa still struggles for independence and against her own arousal. Meanwhile her older sister, Lilliana, is in the basement with the other photographer, the oh so dominant Lydia. Lilliana is older than her sister and Lydia is even less attractive than Gretchen. Will it matter?

#### ***12. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION 12: YOUNG ADULT KAIA'S INTERRACIAL LESBIAN DATE WITH DARK SUBMISSION***

Of the three mothers and six daughters only Kaia has not been seduced, dominated, tamed and trained. Kaia, the youngest blonde daughter, is the final hold out. Kaia's compromised mom forces her to go on a “friendship date” with Quiesha, one of the ex-felon black lesbian guards. Quiesha has expectations for this date to be a very friendly “friendship date” indeed!

#### ***13. IMPOSSIBLE SEDUCTION 13: KAIA'S INTERRACIAL DATE BECOMES A THREESOME AND SHE SUBMITS TO DOMINATION FROM MISTRESS LYDIA***

Young adult Kaia, still only a teenager, is in the middle of “friendship date” with a black girl that had gotten far *too* friendly. Her own mom set her up for this dark seduction and Kaia was defenseless. Now, after having submitted to dominant Quiesha, Kaia has a new Mistress and she is even more defenseless! Quiesha intends to share her with the giantess Ladonne and wicked Lydia.

***“A Lesbian Orientation” series:***

#### ***1. CARA TRIES TO BE A GOOD EXAMPLE***

Cara agrees to live with Mindy Short in order to be a positive example to her regarding the benefits of

heterosexuality versus Mindy's lesbian nature. Instead of Cara having a positive influence on Mindy, the opposite occurs, and Mindy begins to influence Cara in dark negative sexual ways. What can Mindy change about Cara?

## **2. *CARA'S LESBIAN SEDUCTION***

Mindy's influence over Cara expands as Mindy completes her lesbian seduction of the former prom queen. And more! Mindy doesn't just want Cara's submission. She wants to show her total control by making Cara become her human sex pet! Can Cara keep her humanity?

## **3. *CARA BECOMES HER ROOMMATE'S LESBIAN PET***

Mindy has decided her little “good example” Cara should be kept naked, wear a collar, even wear a “tail”, and act like a doggy. She also has decided to share Cara with others for sex. What does Cara think about that? And... does Mindy care? Will Cara admit Mindy is her Owner?

***“Teen Lesbians Taking Over” series:***

### **1. *TAKING OVER MRS. GREENWAY:***

Mrs. Greenway discovers that Cara, who she sent to influence Mindy Short, has instead been influenced. Mindy discovers it was Mrs. Greenway, that sexy MILF, who set up Cara to live with her. Mrs. Greenway wants to kick Mindy out of school. Mindy wants to sexually take over Mrs. Greenway. Who will win?

### **2. *TAMING MRS. GREENWAY***

Mindy wants Joan to be another sex pet for her, to be her little “Pet Joannie”, another human doggy. She also wants to make Joan do lots of things, wicked things, even things involving Joan's lovely young adult daughter. Will Joan stand up to her... or stay down on all fours?

### **3. *TAKING OVER AUBREE***

Aubree, Joan's lovely administrative assistant, has come across Joan in a compromised position. Mindy orders Joan to seduce Aubree to protect the young dominant lesbians on campus. Will Joan do it? Will she succeed? Will Aubree escape or... like it?

### **4. *OWNING AUBREE***

Aubree is a young mother who still breast feeds her little daughter. Mmm, breast milk! The teenage lesbian dominants are fascinated. They have naughty plans for Aubree. They already have a few sex pets, all of them human doggies. How about a pet human cow? Can Aubree avoid a fate of extreme

submission?

## **5. *TAKING OVER TANYA... AND HER NEIGHBOR TOO***

Mindy likes the idea of owning a sexy African-American woman. Tanya, a Director on campus, would be perfect! Mindy wants to take her over sexually and give her to her friends as a pet. What kind of pet? Tanya has a big backyard perfect for a horsey! One horsey is not enough. Maybe they should tame Tanya's neighbor also?

***“Lesbian Stalker's Pets” series:***

### **1. *LAURI'S LESBIAN STALKER BECOMES HER ROOMMATE***

Mindy uses her control over Joan Greenway to force her to reassign Lauri Hayward to live with Mindy's dominant lesbian friend Rosalie. Rosalie has been stalking Lauri. Now with Lauri conveniently forced to live with her can she seduce and dominate the beauty despite Lauri being a brown belt in jujitsu?

### **2. *LESBIAN STALKER'S PET ROOMMATES***

Rosalie has entrapped Lauri into losing a bet meaning Lauri, like the third roommate Pet Mia, must be her sexual pet. For twenty-four hours. Rosalie wants to Own Lauri body and soul forever! Can Rosalie get Lauri to agree to be her pet for longer, much longer? Will Lauri like being submissive to her bully stalker?

### **3. *LESBIAN STALKER PET TRAINS HER ROOMMATE'S BEST FRIEND***

Lauri has a close friend, Francesca, living close by and has been in secret contact with her. Rosalie finds out and also finds out how beautiful the Italian immigrant is. Mindy and Rosalie concoct a crazy plan to use Francesca's caring good will and loyal friendship against her. Can Rosalie manage to seduce this incredible hottie?

### **4. *LESBIAN STALKER STALKS AGAIN***

Anne-Marie, the rules enforcing authority on the dorm floor, receives a noise complaint about Rosalie the Lesbian Stalker's dorm room. The sound of loud sex! Anne-Marie investigates thinking where there's sex there must be boys violating dorm code. Anne-Marie sure won't find any boys... but she will find lots of sex....

### **5. *LESBIAN STALKER ON THE PROWL***

One of Rosalie's neighbors, Tina, hears the noise of loud female orgasms from Rosalie the Lesbian

Stalker's dorm room causing her to lose sleep. When Tina takes matters into her own hands will Rosalie take Tina into her own Owner hands? If she can “handle” Tina what kind of sexual human animal will she have, literally, on her hands?

## **6. *LESBIAN STALKER HUNTING***

Rosalie the Lesbian Stalker goes on the hunt to drag down Anne-Marie into sexual submission. Her stalking reaches new levels of extremity. Rosalie hunts her down and brings her down in the campus library! Rosalie also wants to establish total control over her neighbor Tina. She first took sexual control over Tina in her own room and now she goes for a repeat in Tina's home territory.

## **7. *LESBIAN STALKER'S EVIL TRAP***

Anne-Marie has escaped Rosalie the Lesbian Stalker but it is a Pyrrhic victory. A few more like that and she'll be a lesbian pet! She can't seem to get Rosalie out of her mind. Meanwhile, Rosalie has a plan to stop Tina's roommates from complaining about the sound of loud female orgasms emitting from Rosalie's dorm room. The plan is to make them just as guilty! No such thing as too many pets!

***“Lesbian Seduction Conspiracy” series:***

### **1. CONSPIRACY TO SEDUCE**

Mindy Short is obsessed with seducing and taming Emilia. Emilia, set up by Joan who is Director of Campus Housing and Student Orientation, will have to live in a dorm with Mindy. Before then Mindy worries Joan may warn Emilia. Can she totally compromise Joan?

### **2. *THE TRAP***

Emilia Greenway and her best friend, Charlotte, arrive on campus but are forced to dorm apart not knowing they are each rooming with dominant lesbians who have dark plans for them. Can their friendship and working together save them from a fate of sexual submission and keep them from becoming human set pets?

### **3. *TAKING OVER CHARLOTTE***

The teenage lesbian dominants are seducing Emilia Greenway and her lovely friend Charlotte too. Divided they fall! Seduction is not enough. Domination is not enough. They want to Own them both. They want them to be human pets! Dominant lesbian roommates know how to trick Charlotte into intense lesbian experiences. They have a plan to make her into a new variety of sex pet.

### **4. *TOO TOGETHER***

The teenage lesbian dominants want Emilia and Charlotte to be their sexual pets forever and always. But... will they give in to the domination and their own submissiveness? If they do, what kind of pets will they be made into? Will this shared submission actually bring them closer together?

***“Seduced Trophy Wives” series:***

### **1. TAKING THE TROPHY WIVES**

Four trophy wife friends living in the same neighborhood notice a suspicious vehicle following them and then bizarre strangers move into the mansion for sale near them. These two look like escapees from a porn movie! The new neighbors have lesbian seduction in mind for the four married friends. Can they resist?

### **2. TAMING THE TROPHY WIVES**

The strangers are making inroads into breaking up the friendships of the four trophy wives, turning them against one another, and turning them into obedient subservients for the dominant lesbians. Can the trophy wives stop the dominoes from falling since they are the dominoes?

### **3. TRAINING THE TROPHY WIVES**

The stranger dominant lesbians' dark plans for the trophy wives are coming closer and closer to fruition. Can those seduced recover their dignity in time? Can the last hold out of the trophy wives stay faithful to her husband? What exactly do the two dominant lesbians plan to do to and with them?

***“Gift Cards For Lesbian Seduction” series:***

### **1. MOTHER-IN-LAW'S GIFT CARDS FOR LESBIAN SEDUCTION**

Maddy's bitchy mother-in-law to be gives her and her sister, Bailey, gift cards for a free “Ultimate Massage”. When the two beautiful blonde sisters go to the massage parlor they find it run down and operated by a stern Asian woman and two huge black masseuses. It turns out the “Ultimate Massage” involves bondage and domination but Maddy and Bailey learn that too late to avoid their awful fate.

### **2. LIKING IT WAY TOO MUCH**

The blonde sisters, Maddy and Bailey, are stuck in the interracial lesbian massage parlor from Hell. They are also trapped enjoying the shocking and sensual sexual acts they are drawn into by the African-American masseuses and the older Asian dominatrix. The three minority members are dominant lesbian seductresses determined to make the blondes obey and like it.

***Stand Alone books:***

## ***THE SUBMISSIVE CHEERLEADERS***

Penny is a college graduate but stuck in a waitress job and stuck with oversize breasts she'd like to have reduced. Her submissive roommate lets her in on an opportunity to be a cheerleader. This semi-pro team expects their cheerleaders to be submissive. Totally submissive! Will Penny allow herself to be dominated?

## ***CHEERLEADER IN TROUBLE***

Addison is worried about a cheerleader on her team. Unfortunately, she goes to the wrong person for help: her dominant older lesbian cheer coach. As it turns out the assistant dominating the other cheerleader is the cheer coach's son. As it also turns out the cheer coach and her son would also like to dominate Addison!

Questions, complaints, or suggestions?

Feel free to contact me: [jordanchurch@mail.com](mailto:jordanchurch@mail.com)

See what I have available and my author bio (such as it is) and photo (such as it is) at  
[amazon.com/author/jordanchurch](http://amazon.com/author/jordanchurch)

Follow me on Twitter at: <https://twitter.com/JChurchAuthor>

Sign up for my newsletter to be notified of new releases as they occur.  
No waiting and wondering, just waiting!

<http://tinyletter.com/Jordan8Church>

Visit me, my blog, my list of available books including samples of every one, and be able to read **For Free** a never-before-published book, “Mother-In-Law's Gift Cards For Lesbian Seduction” at:

**[lesbianseductionfiction.com](http://lesbianseductionfiction.com)**