

Neighbor Girl In Bondage
by Kathy Andrews

Chapter One

Cindy struggled again, but it was useless.

There was no way she could get free.

They had tied her securely to the wooden chair, and no matter how she strained and twisted, she was caught and helpless.

The room held little other furniture. Wicked-looking hooks and chains hung from the ceiling and were embedded into the walls and floor. The one window had heavy drapes that had been pulled closed. The illumination came from an overhead fixture. In one corner was a small table. Next to the far wall, a large mattress lay on the floor, and a bar, similar to the type used in gymnastics, about waist high, was near the door.

She tried not to look in the direction of the mattress. But she was fascinated, despite herself.

On the mattress were Red and Peggy—both naked.

Cindy had seen her best girlfriend naked before. They had gym together in school. They had changed clothing and even showered next to each other.

Ted, Peggy's boyfriend, was lying on his back, his cock jutting up from a patch of dark hair. His feet pointed toward Cindy. She found her eyes moving toward his cock more often than she wanted. It was a long cock, thick, and very hard. His balls looked loaded, full, with dark hair around them. Ted lay with his hands behind his head, looking at Cindy with a grin on his face.

Sitting beside him, Peggy ran her hand slowly up and down Ted's cock. Peggy was naked, too. She had beautiful and shapely tits, with bright pink nipples that stood up stiffly. Her long dark hair framed a pretty face. She sat with one leg bent, the dark curls of her cunt exposed. As she ran one hand up and down her boyfriend's cock, she fondled her cunt.

Cindy tried again to stop looking at them, turning her head to one side—but she always looked back.

They had sat her in the chair and tied her hands behind it. Her slim ankles were tied to the front legs of the chair. Cindy had not struggled much when they tied her up; she had been frightened, much too frightened to protest. She had asked why they were doing this to her, but her question wasn't answered, and she still had no idea why they had tied her this way.

A thin rope had been wrapped about her chest, cutting into her tits. Her succulent, young tits strained out between the rope, her nipples pushing against her thin t-shirt. Peggy had run ropes about her knees too, trying them so her legs were held open. The crotch of her tight shorts was exposed, and Cindy was embarrassed because she wasn't wearing panties under them, and a few golden hairs showed.

She had been tied to the chair for about three hours now, and her fingers and toes felt numb.

To make matters worse, she had to pee. Cindy was embarrassed to tell them of her need, so she suffered.

Cindy watched Peggy sliding her fist up and down Ted's cock, feeling her body respond to the scene despite a desire to turn away. Peggy grinned at her, her green eyes flashing wickedly, the tip of her tongue moving about her lips suggestively as her hand moved down his cock.

k to cup his full balls.

"Isn't this a lovely cock, Cindy?" Peggy asked. "I bet you'd love to get your hands on this cock, wouldn't you?"

Cindy didn't answer.

"Look how hard this cock is, Cindy," Peggy went on.. "Look at the smooth head of it... see how it drips. And these big old balls! Ohhhh, they feel so hot in my hand. Wouldn't you like to play with his balls, Cindy? I bet you'd love to feel my boyfriend's balls and cock, wouldn't you?"

Peggy swung her bent legs further apart, and Cindy could see one of Peggy's fingers rubbing up and down on the pink lips of her cunt. Peggy's eyes took on a smoldering expression as she twisted and pulled at her boyfriend's balls, fingering her swollen cit.

Peggy, with her eyes on Cindy, ran her finger over the small slit of Ted's cock, wiping away the seeping juices. She pushed the same finger to her cunt, smearing the juices over her throbbing cit, moaning softly with pleasure. She ran her fingertip over the head of Ted's cock again, only this time she brought the glistening finger to her lips. Her pink tongue snaked out and licked about her finger.

"Mmmmrnm, nice," Peggy murmured, her finger moving along his small piss hole again.

"It tastes wonderful. Want a taste, Cindy?"

"No!" Cindy gasped, speaking for the first time in almost three hours.

"No? But, Cindy, it tastes so good. I'm sure you'll love it."

Cindy tried again to free her hands, but the rope cut into her wrist. She felt humiliated more than embarrassed. She didn't know why she was being forced to watch this way, why she had been tied up.

Peggy, with her face turned toward Cindy, leaned over Ted's cock.

Cindy couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Peggy was brushing her lips across the wet head of Ted's cock. Peggy's lips glistened from the seeping juices of his piss hole, and Cindy wondered how Peggy could do such a thing. It was dirty, nasty!

Cindy gasped.

Peggy's pink tongue had snaked out, and was circling the head of Ted's cock. Peggy's expression showed a strange kind of pleasure as her tongue licked in slow circles at the small piss hole. Cindy stared in revolted fascination as Peggy began to lick her tongue up and down the hard shaft of Ted's cock. She noticed too, that Peggy was moving a finger in and out of her cunt.

Peggy's lips and tongue moved to Ted's balls, and Cindy stared as her girlfriend licked them, kissing them tenderly.

Peggy had run her tongue up the shaft of Ted's cock, this time taking the head of his cock into her mouth.

Cindy couldn't believe it. She didn't think girls really took cocks into their mouths, although she had, of course, heard about such things. But to her, they had only been stories. Now she was watching her best girlfriend take that big cock into her mouth.

"Mmmmmmm, so good," Peggy murmured, lifting her mouth slightly. "So hot and hard. Very good!"

Peggy darted her pretty face up and down a number of times, sucking at Ted's cock, her green eyes never moving from Cindy's huge eyes and blushing face. Peggy made wet sounds as she

e sucked up and down, her hand cradling those big balls. She had the middle finger of her other hand sliding in and out of her own cunt, her naked ass starting to writhe on the mattress.

"Climb on me, Peggy," Ted groaned.

"Climb on my cock and fuck me, baby!"

"Oh, yes, Ted!" Peggy gurgled. "I want it in my pussy! You know I love to feel your big cock in my cunt! Oh, I'll fuck you, fuck you good!"

Cindy couldn't believe this was happening right in front of her eyes. She began to breathe heavily as she watched Peggy swing a leg over Ted's body. She saw Peggy's curvy ass, her long legs, and the curls of her pussy-hair as she squatted just above Ted's jerking cock.

She saw Peggy grasp Ted's cock at the base and fit the swollen head to her cunt. Peggy leaned over, and Cindy could see Peggy's cunt stretch around Ted's cock. She held her breath as she watched, horrified and fascinated at the same time.

"Ooooooh, good!" Peggy moaned as she fit the head of Ted's cock to her cunt.

Cindy saw the delicate, puffy lips of Peggy's cunt spread apart as she began to settle, sitting on Ted's cock very slowly. She stared in amazement, seeing that long, thick cock disappear into Peggy's cunt. Ted's hands slipped up Peggy's thighs and around to her ass, cupping the cheeks and squeezing them as Peggy began to bounce up and down.

Cindy could watch his cock clearly, watch it stab into her girlfriend's cunt as Peggy jiggled, whimpering happily. The sound of flesh smack-ing at flesh was loud, and the scent of hot cunt and cock came to Cindy's nostrils. "Ride that cock, Peggy!" Ted called out, digging hard into Peggy's ass. "Fuck my cock, baby!"

"Oh, yes, Ted!" Peggy cried, her ass pounding up and down in a frenzy. "I'll ride your hard cock! I'll fuck your hard cock! My cunt is going to fuck your hard cock good!"

Cindy was panting as she watched, wanting to twist her eyes away from the scene, yet she was so fascinated, she couldn't. Her straining tits seemed painfully swollen. There was a tingle between her open legs, and to her horror, Cindy realized she was reacting to this activity. Her own cunt was burning, becoming very moist inside her tight, white shorts. She felt her cunt pushing at the seam, and a tear slipped from the corner of one eye. She wanted to close her knees, but couldn't. She wanted to turn her head, but couldn't. She was shaking, and her long, blonde pony tail shimmered down her back. Her blue eyes were huge; her moist, full lips parted as she panted.

Peggy was bouncing hard now, squealing. The naked cheeks of her ass rippled with the pounding. She was sitting upright, impaled on Ted's throbbing cock, clutching her young tits tightly, her face tilted to the ceiling as she wailed with increasing ecstasy "I'm going to come, Ted!" Peggy screamed.

"Oh, God. you're going to make my cunt come!"

"Ram it, cunt!" Ted growled, digging hard into Peggy's ass. "Ram that hot cunt on my cock! Fuck it, you bitch!"

"I am! I am!" Peggy shrieked, jerking her cunt up and down on his cock.

Cindy was amazed that anyone could move that fast. She stared at Peggy's naked ass as it twisted and danced, watching the froth build at the base of Ted's cock. She saw his balls twitching as he lifted his hips, trying to drive more of his cock into Peggy's steamy cunt.

With a scream, Peggy shuddered violently.

"That's it!" Ted groaned. "Squeeze my cock! Oh, you hot cunt bitch! Suck it out! Let your cunt suck my cock!"

Cindy was moaning softly as she tried to lean forward against the ropes. She felt the pain cut into her tits. Her tongue was sticking from her mouth as she watched Peggy come, actu

ally see-ing her cunt clamp about Ted's cock. She saw Ted ram upward, and watched his balls writhing as he shouted that he was coming.

When Peggy slumped Cindy felt just as drained. What she had witnessed, had been forced to witness, was unreal. It seemed as if it had happened to her, that it had been her cunt that was violated by that huge cock. She was feeling sensations that shook her, surprised her.

Peggy pulled away from Ted, and Cindy saw creamy juices dripping from her cunt. Ted's cock was no longer hard, but still quite long. It glistened with wetness, and his balls looked empty and loose between his thighs. Peggy sprawled at his side on her back, throwing one slim leg over his.

Cindy gazed between her girlfriend's legs, seeing the pink cunt pulsate gently. She swung her eyes from Ted's cock to Peggy's cunt, and then twisted her head to one side, avoiding any further look at them. She felt strange, and didn't understand.

"Aw, look at that poor baby blush," she heard Peggy say. "Ted, I bet that made her little cunt twitch a time or two."

"Probably," Ted replied.

"Why don't you find out?"

Cindy gasped. She didn't want Ted touching her. She didn't want anyone touching her. She wanted them to let her go, untie her, let her get out of the crazy place.

She heard a movement and glanced at them.

Ted was on his feet, his cock swinging gently.

For a moment, Cindy stared, but as the heat covered her face again, she turned away.

"Aw, you don't want to see my cock?" Ted asked. "What's wrong with my cock, Cindy?"

Peggy loves my cock."

He stood at Cindy's side, his hand resting on top of her blonde head. Cindy shuddered as she felt him caress her. She felt like crying, but didn't want to give them this pleasure. Ted held her pony tail in his hand, sliding his other hand to her tits.

Cindy bit at her tongue to keep from saying anything. She twisted her head as far away from him as she could, not wanting to see him. She felt him squeeze her tit through her t-shirt, pinching her sensitive nipple.

She moaned in pain.

"Oh, did that hurt your sweet little tit, Cindy?" he asked. "I'm sorry. A pretty little tit like this shouldn't be harmed. Your little tits should be sucked, not pinched, right?"

Peggy came over to watch. She placed a hand on Cindy's knee. Cindy jerked, but she was tied very tightly. She turned her face to Peggy, her eyes pleading.

"Let's see her tits," Peggy said, ignoring the pitiful look on Cindy's face. "Let's cut her t-shirt off and see her tits, Ted." Peggy shoved her hand up Cindy's thigh. She rubbed her fingers up and down the tight crotch of Cindy's shorts. "She feels hot, Ted. I bet Cindy has a nice, hot, wet cunt."

Ted pinched Cindy's nipple. "Is that right, Cindy? Do you have a hot cunt?"

"Please... ." Cindy whispered. "Turn me loose."

"Answer me, cunt!" Ted snapped, jerking her pony tail back and forcing her head up. "Do you have a hot pussy?"

"Please, I won't tell," Cindy begged, tears starting to flow despite her resolve not to

o cry.

"I won't say anything! Just turn me loose!"

Ted slapped her.

Cindy screamed as the pain sliced through her cheek. Her jerked hard on her pony tail.

"Do you have a hot cunt?" he demanded.

"No!" Cindy cried, unable to move her head.

She closed her eyes so she wouldn't have to look at him. "No, please. . . let me go!" He jerked her pony tail again. "Oh, that hurts!"

"Answer me, you fucking cunt!" Cindy sobbed.

Peggy pinched Cindy on her inner thigh, up close to her crotch, where it was very tender.

"You better tell him."

"Oh, don't hurt me!" Cindy sobbed.

"Please, Peggy, don't let him hurt me!"

Ted jerked her head up, and swung his wet cock across her face, slapping her with it.

"Answer me or I'm going to stuff my cock down your fucking throat, you little bitch! Do you have a hot pussy?"

"No!"

Peggy shoved her hand against Cindy's crotch, increasing the pressure with her knuckles. For a moment, it felt good on Cindy's clit, but then Peggy pressed very hard. The pleasure became painful.

"Oh, don't, please!"

Ted dragged his wet cock across Cindy's lips. She clamped them tightly, preventing the head from slipping inside her mouth. But he was pinching at her nipple again, and Peggy was grinding her knuckles into her cunt. The pain seared through her.

"Do you have a hot cunt?" Peggy demanded.

"Ohhhh, please, don't..." The pain became unbearable. "Yes!" Cindy screamed.

"Yes, what?" Peggy demanded.

"I have a hot cunt!"

Chapter Two

Cindy had known Peggy for a long time. They had been friends for years. Cindy had known Ted for almost a year. He had always been nice to her. She was invited on their dates, sometimes double dating, but they took her with them even when she had no date.

She and Peggy had shared confidences, talking about boys, school, and what they wanted

to do when they graduated.

Now she was eighteen, fresh out of school.

She lived with her father and had a good relationship with him. She missed her mother, but was getting over that. It had been five years since her mother passed away.

She was a lovely girl. Her figure was exquisite. She had a head of golden hair that shimmered and gleamed in the sun, and large blue eyes. Her tits jutted out in youthful boldness, firm and wide. Her waist was quite small, and she had very long, slender thighs and legs. In her t-shirts and shorts, men had trouble keeping their eyes off her. She had a natural swing to her cute compact ass, the tight cheeks rippling invitingly.

Her only close friend was Peggy. Sometimes, Cindy would spend the night with Peggy when her father would go out of town for a day or two.

Cindy felt that her father was as lonely as she was, and she felt sure he drove to another city and spent the night with a woman. She didn't blame her father. Even though she was a virgin, she understood these things. She wasn't sure why she was still a virgin.

There had been plenty of opportunities all through school to lose her virginity. She had done her share of hot kissing in the back seat of a car, even allowing a boy on occasion to fondle and play with her tits. But if they tried to touch her cunt, she drew the line. Some thought she was a cock-teaser.

Ted did.

Once, while they had waited in the car when Peggy went into a store, he had tried to fondle her tits, but Cindy wanted nothing to do with that. He was Peggy's boyfriend, and she liked Peggy too much to cause any trouble. After she had refused him, Ted's attitude toward her had slowly changed.

Now she was in Ted's apartment, tied to a chair, shocked that Peggy was a part of this outrage, but terrified of Ted.

Ted had hurt her, and now he had gotten a pair of scissors, and was cutting her t-shirt. He was cutting circles in it, and when he finished, Cindy's tits were bare. Her nipples, a delicious pink, were very tight and rigid, but from fear, not excitement. She felt shame as Ted fondled her exposed tits, with Peggy watching. Tears ran down her cheeks, but she kept her eyes closed as a way to blot everything out. Cindy felt Peggy's hands on her thighs, felt Ted caressing her straining tits, caressing her nipples.

"Why don't we cut her shorts off?" Ted asked. "I'd like to take a look at her cunt."

"I'll cut them off," Peggy said, taking the scissors.

"Please, Peggy, don't do this to me!" Cindy sobbed.

But Peggy didn't reply. She began to cut at the white shorts, careful not to scratch Cindy's lovely flesh. Cindy cried as her shorts were cut away, and peeled from her body. Her face burn-ed with embarrassment.

"Look at that blonde cunt!" Ted said with appreciation.

His hand ran through the soft hairs of Cindy's cunt. Cindy shivered, turning her head to one side, tears running from her eyes. As Ted caressed the silky hair of her cunt, Cindy felt his cock pressing against her arm. His cock felt hot, very hot. She gasped when Ted's finger touched her clit. She gasped again as he began to rub it.

"I think Cindy does have a hot cunt, Peggy," he said. "I wouldn't mind fucking her little cunt at all."

Cindy shuddered.

"So, fuck her," she heard her best friend reply. "Fuck her cunt all you want, Ted. She can't stop you, that's for sure. We have her tied pretty tight."

"Yeah, but how am I going to get to it?" he complained. "She's sitting on it."

"So we untie her," Peggy suggested.

"Yeah, and watch her run away."

"We can tie her up again," Peggy said.

"Okay, but be careful. Keep hold of her. Cindy is prime cunt, and my cock sure would like to have a little of her pretty ass."

As they untied her, Cindy wondered if she could make a dash, get away from them. But running was out of the question. As her hands were untied, Ted clung to her long pony tail, preventing her from darting away while Peggy finished untying her feet and legs. When she was free, Ted pulled her to her feet by her pony tail. The pain was excruciating, and Cindy had no choice but to stand up. She was naked from the waist down, and her tits showed through the holes they had cut in her t-shirt. She stood with her eyes closed, crying, as the scissors went to work again, this time cutting away the t-shirt. Cindy had never felt so humiliated in her life.

"Put her on the mattress," Peggy said.

"No, I want to tie her over the bar," Ted replied. "I want this sweet little ass up where I can get to it."

Cindy was dragged to the bar across the room. She was placed over it, her head and arms hanging over the side. Her creamy, compact ass was totally vulnerable. She didn't try to fight them as her hands were tied. She knew it wouldn't do her any good, except maybe earn her a slap again. The bar was high enough so that her feet and hands were off the floor, dangling over the bar. She could just see Peggy and Ted standing behind her. She could feel them looking at her ass, her thighs. A blush burned her face as blood rushed to her head.

"Now, that's a real sweet ass, I'd say," she heard Ted say.

Cindy felt his palm caress a cheek of her ass, and move down over the back of her thigh.

"Look, her wet cunt is showing," Peggy said, her voice strangely low as she and her boyfriend gazed at Cindy's exposed ass.

Cindy's cunt poked from between her thighs, the golden hair gleaming in the light. The crack of her ass parted slightly, but not enough to reveal her tight, puckered asshole. It was bad enough that they could see her cunt, she felt. The urge to piss was still with her, and she was shamefully afraid it would be impossible to hold it much longer. She had heard that people pissed when frightened. She was certainly frightened.

Cindy felt hands moving about her naked ass, sliding about the smooth and unblemished flesh, and the backs of her thighs. With a shock, she realized that Peggy was feeling her up, too. She had no idea Peggy was like that.

A hand moved about her cunt, and Cindy felt her cunt suck inward. She wiggled, in an effort to dislodge the hand. But all it did was make Ted and Peggy laugh.

"See how she twists her pretty ass?" Ted said.

"I told you she had a hot cunt. She can't wait to get my cock in there."

From her upside-down position, Cindy saw that Peggy was stroking Ted's cock in one hand, and she saw it stiffen and swell. The whole time, both were feeling her up, touching her naked ass, thighs, and cunt.

She cried out.

A finger had slipped into her cunt.

"Ahhhh, that sure is hot and tight," she heard Ted say, and then felt his finger stabbing back and forth. "Go ahead, Peggy, finger fuck her cunt and see how tight it is."

Cindy felt Ted remove his finger, only to be replaced by Peggy's.

She cried softly as her girlfriend stabbed at her cunt. The bar cut into her stomach painfully, and she attempted to adjust herself, but all that did was make her ass twist.

"She likes it," she heard Ted say. "Fuck her cunt, Peggy! See if you can make her come!"

Cindy felt the finger drive in and out of her cunt. She sobbed softly as tears ran over her forehead. She could see Ted's cock standing up very hard, and Peggy was jacking it even as she thrust her finger in and out of her cunt.

"I'll make her come," Peggy moaned. "I'll have her hot little cunt coming hard!"

Cindy felt Peggy's knuckles pound against her tender pussy as the finger went deep. Peggy was finger fucking her hard and fast, causing Cindy to swing slightly, her naked tits swaying. The humiliation she felt was terrible, yet she could not stop this degradation. The only person that had ever touched her cunt was herself, and now a boy and a girl were doing it. Cindy was very ashamed although she knew there was nothing she could do to stop this.

Her shame deepened when she became aware of the tingling sensation about the lips of her cunt, and her clit started to knot up in throbbing hardness. She moaned, part in shame, but part in pleasure.

"Don't do this to me, Peggy!" she cried, biting her tongue.

"Shut up, cunt!" Ted snapped. "We'll do anything we want with you."

"Peggy..

A pain seared her as Ted smacked her naked ass hard. "I told you to shut your cock-sucking mouth, cunt!"

Cindy cried out from the slap across her naked ass. The bar cut painfully into her stomach. The only thing that relieved the pain was Peggy's finger thrusting into her cunt. It was the only thing that felt good. Still, that was humiliating. Cindy didn't want to feel pleasure, not this way.

"Come on, ram her in the fucking cunt faster," Ted said. "You're not doing it right, Peggy. Don't you know how to finger fuck a girl by this time?"

"Ted, this is the first time I've done another girl," Peggy protested.

"Then move your ass out of the way. I'll show you how to do it."

Cindy protested feebly. The cheeks of her ass clenched as her cunt sucked inward. She felt Peggy's finger pull out, and she enjoyed a brief respite. But then a rough hand was on her cunt, rubbing and pressing, moving from her clit, along the tender lips, and then between the cheeks of her sweet, naked ass. The hand moved swiftly, up and down, and she felt heat being generated by the friction. It wasn't a pleasant heat; it was too rough for that. She closed her eyes, trying to block out what they were doing to her, but she couldn't block out the pain.

"Watch this," Ted said.

Cindy screamed.

Ted had rammed his fingers brutally into her cunt, all four of them. Her pussy stretched wide like a tight, rubber band, about his fingers. Cindy felt as if he had rammed his whole fist into her virginal cunt. The fingers frictioned in and out, swift and harsh.

Cindy cried openly, unable to stop the flood of tears. Those cruel fingers seemed to penetrate into her deeply, more than she would have thought possible. Her tender, golden-haired cunt-lips felt stretched beyond imagination, as if his fingers were slicing her cunt to her as she lay on the floor.

"She's wet as hell," Ted said. "Look at that fucking juice!"

To Cindy's horror, it was true. Despite the shame, despite the pain, her cunt was very wet, very slippery. There was nothing she could do about it. With her cunt dripping juices, it simply added to her shame.

"This is how you fuck a goddamn cunt with your fingers!" Ted panted, thrusting his fingers harder into Cindy's abused cunt. "Slap her ass, Peggy! Lay a few slaps on her pretty ass. That will heat her cunt up more!"

The loud, fleshy slap across the other cheek of her ass made Cindy scream.

"That's it, turn her little ass nice and red!" Ted called, stabbing his fingers faster and deeper into Cindy's cunt. "Slap her again! Keep pounding on her fucking ass! We'll make this bitch come!"

Over and over, Peggy slapped at Cindy's ass, leaving angry red marks. As her ass was slapped, her cunt was abused even more as Ted pushed and pulled his fingers at it. Through her sobs, Cindy could hear them both breathing heavily. Her ass felt on fire now, burning from the blows of Peggy's open-handed slaps. To Cindy's horror, there was a tingle of pleasure starting inside her cunt. She felt her clit swelling. She hoped Ted nor Peggy would notice, knowing it would only encourage them to abuse her more.

Her tits were hard, and her pink nipples felt as if they would burst. Unknowingly, Cindy's ass wiggled.

"She's feeling it now!" Ted cried out. "Lay it on hard! Smack her fucking ass! Her cunt is really hot and wet now! I think we're going to make the fucking cunt come, Peggy!"

Ted stood to one side of Cindy's body, ramming his fingers wildly, his eyes glowing as he watched. On the other side, Peggy was raining blow after blow upon the fiery redness of Cindy's ass. Both Peggy and Ted were breathing hard with excitement, seeing Cindy's golden-haired cunt stretching about Ted's plunging fingers. His fingers were wet with pussy-juice all the way to his palm. Each time Peggy landed her open hand on Cindy's ass, Cindy shrieked, her silky cheeks contracting.

"She's about to come!" Ted shouted.

Cindy fought against the swelling orgasm, knowing it was useless. The pleasure in her cunt overpowered the pain of her ass. She began making gulping noises, struggling to breathe. She felt the rippling ecstasy in her stomach, and her clit throbbed tightly.

"No, no!" she cried softly. "Please, I don't want this!"

Ted plunged his fingers deeply, and Peggy's palm lashed across her already burning ass.

The orgasm exploded, and Cindy screamed again, this time with the almost unbearable ecstasy that flooded her.

"She's coming!" Ted yelled triumphantly. "I can feel her cunt grabbing my fucking hand!"

With a final slap across Cindy's ass, Peggy moved back, leaning down to watch Cindy's sweet cunt contracting around Ted's fingers.

Cindy's face was as red as her ass when the spasms left her.

She was intensely ashamed of her orgasm!

Chapter Three

Cindy tried to relax.

They had left her dangling over the bar, and she couldn't see them. She knew they were still in the room because she could hear their hot breathing. Almost afraid, she turned her head toward the sounds.

Peggy was on her back on the mattress, with her legs in the air. Her pretty face contorted with ecstasy, Ted was pounding his stiff cock into Peggy's cunt, his balls smacking the crinkle of Peggy's asshole.

Cindy didn't want to watch, but she knew they wanted her to, and she couldn't help herself. There was something fascinating about watching Ted's long cock sink into Peggy's cunt. She listened to the wet sounds of Ted's cock moving in and out of Peggy's cunt, and from their position, she could see his cock move up and down, see the hairy cunt of her best friend gripping at it, and see his heavy balls swing against the crack of her ass.

"Fuck me, Ted!" Peggy gasped. "Ohhhh, fuck me good!"

"You hot bitch!" Ted said. "You love cock!"

You're crazy for cock, my cock!"

"Yes, I am! Ohhhh, fill my cunt with your cock! I want it! I can't get enough of it!"

"I'll fill your cunt with come-juice!"

"Do it" Peggy gurgled, swinging her uplifted ass ecstatically. "Shoot it to my cunt! Squirt that sweet juice up my fucking cunt!"

"Get ready, bitch!"

"Ohhhh, I'm ready!"

With a grunt, Ted rammed his cock deep into Peggy's cunt. Cindy could no longer see it. But she saw Ted's tight ass clench, and heard Peggy's scream of rapture.

Why she had not seen this side of Peggy before, Cindy had no idea. Why she had not realized Ted's sadistic nature, she had no idea. She tried to adjust her position on the bar, but that was impossible. She had been left tied over it, her long pony tail almost touching the floor. Her ass still smarted from the slapping, but the pain was fading. What hurt now was the way the bar cut into her stomach, and she still had to piss very badly. If she didn't piss soon, she would humiliate herself worse than ever. But to ask them to let them know she had to piss- could be a mistake.

She watched Ted rolled onto his back, his cock limp and glistening. Peggy relaxed, stretching her long legs out, her shapely tits moving up and down as she breathed deeply. Cindy noticed Peggy glance at her

"Peggy," Cindy called softly.

"What?" Peggy asked, not looking at Cindy.

"Please, untie me. It's starting to hurt me. And I need to I have to... please, let me use the bathroom."

Before Peggy could answer, Ted sat up looking at Cindy. There was a wicked gleam in his eyes that frightened Cindy.

"Please, I have to go to the bathroom," Cindy said, blushing furiously.

"Tough shit, bitch," he said, then lay back down.

As tears flooded her eyes again, Cindy thought she saw Peggy give her a sympathetic look. But it had been fleeting, and she wasn't sure she had seen it. She was almost cramping with the need to pee, and the bar's position on her stomach didn't help at all.

Peggy would not be able to help her, Cindy realized. Even if she wanted to, Peggy seemed to be dominated by Ted. If only Ted would leave for a while, go someplace, she was sure Peggy would untie her and let her use the bathroom. But Ted didn't seem in any hurry to leave.

Cindy was starting to become dizzy from dangling upside down. She wished she could pass out because then she wouldn't have to know what they were doing to her. But even that was denied her.

A few minutes later, Cindy was crying as the urge to piss turned unbearable. She was trying hard to control it, but she could feel piss starting to seep from her cunt very slowly. She didn't see Ted getting to his feet, and she was concentrating so hard on trying to keep from pissing, she didn't hear him coming closer.

Ted stood, looking at Cindy's cunt and ass.

He grinned as he saw the piss running very slowly along her smooth thighs.

Suddenly, he slapped Cindy, right on cunt.

Cindy screamed loudly as the pain seared her tender pussy

"Fucking cunt," Ted said. "You're pissing, you dumb bitch!"

"Please! Oh, God, please!" Cindy cried. "I have to go! I can't hold it much longer!" Then it happened.

A hot gush of piss spurted from Cindy's cunt.

"Fucking bitch!" Ted yelled as Cindy's piss splashed across his cock and balls. "You're pissing on me, you cock-sucker!"

Cindy sobbed in shame, unable to stop pissing now that she had started. The golden piss spewed from her cunt. Ted jumped out of the way, staring at her cunt as she pissed. Cindy tried to stop, but all that did was create powerful squirts of piss, which served to excite Ted. She could feel the hot piss running along her thighs, to her feet. She saw it drip from her feet to the floor, and her humiliation went deeper than ever.

"Go on, cunt, piss!" Ted laughed nastily. "Piss all you have to."

Cindy felt his hands on her pussy, spreading it, opening it. She knew he was peering at her cunt, watching her piss. When Ted began to open and close her cunt, she found herself squirting piss time and again. By the time she had finished, every inch of her legs was soaked, and a huge puddle was on the floor. Cindy was crying with shame.

"Very nice, cunt," Ted said, rubbing at her cunt almost gently. "When you gotta go, you

gotta go, I guess."

His cock was lifting into hardness as he fondled Cindy's piss-wet cunt, and he stroked it

with a fist.

"I bet you'd love to get this cock wouldn't you?" he said. "Cindy, you some hard cock in that cunt now?"

"Please, I've never. . . "Cindy sobbed.

"Never what? Never been fucked?" Ted said.

"Shit, I can see why. Your cunt is for eating, Cindy. It would be a shame to fuck it."

Peggy was sitting up, watching. "Aw, Ted, you don't want to eat her cunt. Come on over here. You can lick mine."

"I can lick yours anytime. I think Cindy has a real sweet cunt. I bet her pretty little cunt tastes just like sugar."

"Ted, honey," Peggy said. "Please, come over here, and I'll give you a nice blow job. You like it when I suck you off, don't you? You told me I was real good, sucking your cock."

"Shut up, cunt!" he snarled at Peggy. "You don't tell me when I need a blow job; I tell you, remember?"

"But, Ted," Peggy whined. "You don't ever lick me anymore. Why do you want to suck her cunt and not mine?"

"Peggy, if you don't shut the fuck up, I'm going to come over there and slap the shit out of you!"

Peggy fell silent. Cindy glanced at her, and saw the jealousy on Peggy's face. Surely, Peggy understood she had nothing to do with this. She didn't even want it. And it was just as much Peggy's fault as it was Ted's. She had helped grab Cindy and tie her up, helped in abusing her. Cindy didn't see any reason why Peggy should feel jealousy, not after doing this to her.

"Naw, I'm not going to suck your cunt," Ted said to Cindy. "You've got piss all over it, and I don't lick piss. What I'm going to do is stick my cock up your tight cunt and fuck the shit out of you."

Cindy had seen how easily Ted's thick cock entered Peggy's cunt, but unlike Peggy, Cindy had never been fucked. She wasn't sure what to expect. His fingers had hurt her, but they had also made her come. His cock seemed very long and large to her. She was afraid his cock would hurt as badly as his fingers had.

Ted moved behind her, and Cindy felt the rounded head of his cock brushing up and down her crotch, sliding across her clit, the lips of her pussy, and finally along the hot crack of her ass.

She held her breath as the smooth head of his cock rubbed at the crinkle of her asshole. She hopped, desperately, he wasn't going to stick his cock in there!

But Ted only rubbed his cock up and down, pressing lightly at her tight asshole, teasing her. Then he shoved the big, smooth head to her cunt again. His cock so hard, he didn't have to hold it. He placed his hands on Cindy's ass, his eyes gleaming in anticipation. Cindy felt the pressure of his cock at her cunt.

"Ted don't!" she sobbed. "Please, don't do this to me!"

He ignored her. The wet heat of Cindy's cunt was making the head of his cock tingle. He worked his hips forward, watching her golden-haired, cunt opening for him.

"Ahhhhh," he breathed as the head of his cock was enveloped by the hot, smooth lips of Cindy's cunt. "Nice. Nice and hot and wet!"

Cindy felt her cunt parting. So far it wasn't bad at all. She didn't feel any pain, only a fill-ing sensation. Still, she held her breath, not knowing what to expect.

"Peggy, come over here and help me out," Ted said.

Cindy's body jerked. She had forgotten about Peggy. Her shame deepened as she realized that her best friend was watching this humiliation, and not only watching, but would be helping Ted.

"Peggy, don't, please!" she sobbed. "Don't look at me! Don't watch this, please! Oh, God,

don't help him!"

A stinging slap burned her ass.

"Shut up, or else I'll stuff something in your fucking mouth!" Ted warned. The slap on her ass caused her cunt to grip the head of his cock. Ted moaned with the sudden pleasure, and worked his prick in a bit more.

Peggy was now sliding her hands along Cindy's ass. Cindy could feel Peggy's body pressing at her back. She sobbed as Peggy's fingers pulled at the lips of her cunt, widening it for Ted's thick cock.

"Hold her open," Ted said.

Then he lunged.

Cindy screamed as his cock rammed into her cunt. It felt as if she had been sliced in two. Her cunt was filled to capacity, and his cock seemed to reach into her throat, it felt so long. The searing pain of the sudden stab burned from her head to her toes. Her cunt, reacting to this violation, closed, but it was too late. It wrapped silkily about Ted's cock, tight and hot and wet.

"Ohhhh, good pussy!" Ted moaned.

Peggy, leaning over, her tits pushing against

Cindy's flesh, watched his cock buried completely into Cindy's cunt.

Cindy was crying again, softly, gulping to choke the tears back. Her cunt felt so full and stretched, so strange. It was a nightmare; it wasn't really happening. She was asleep, she told herself. This wasn't the way it was supposed to happen, not the first time. She had dreamed of being fucked in her own way, with a man of her choice, a nice, loving, caring, gentle man.

But it wasn't happening that way.

Ted was pulling his cock back, slowly.

She felt it pull, felt her cunt grasp, and her clit pulse. It seemed to take forever for him to pull his cock back.

Then he thrust in again.

"Ohhhh!" Cindy cried out before she could stop herself.

She felt his balls bang against her clit as his cock went deep.

"Ohhhh, shit!" Ted groaned. "Hot, tight pussy!"

"Fuck her, Ted," Peggy cried. "Fuck her good!"

"I am," Ted responded. "You just hold her hot little ass! Me and my cock will do the rest."

Cindy felt Peggy's hands caressing the naked flesh of her ass, her fingers touching the spreading lips of her cunt.

Ted was sliding his cock back and forth now, fucking her easily. She could hear him moan softly, and feel his hard balls crush against her clit when he pushed inward. At least she wasn't being hurt, only getting fucked. Her embarrassment was not as bad now: She still felt ashamed of what was happening, but she was experiencing sensations now, feelings she had not felt before.

His cock moved easily in and out of her cunt. His cock seemed to fit nicely, and the friction was becoming delicious. Cindy didn't understand why she was starting to enjoy this, but she was. Her only discomfort was the bar still cutting into her stomach. She realized she

might enjoy this very much if not for her total helplessness.

"Is it nice and tight, Ted?" Peggy asked, her voice strangely low and husky.

"God, it's wonderful!"

"Are you going to come in her cunt?"

"You better believe it!"

"Ooooooh, that looks so good!" Peggy said, leaning closer, her eyes big. "Her cunt really stretches! Oh, feed her cunt with that big cock, Ted! Fuck her blonde little pussy!"

"Hold her hot ass, and shut the fuck up!" Ted growled, slamming his cock back and forth faster now. "Hold her ass for me! I'm going to fuck the shit out of her!"

Cindy's eyes began to bulge, her mouth open. She couldn't believe what was happening to her body. She was on fire, but it was a delicious kind of fire. Her cunt was tingling and burning in a way she had never felt before. It seemed as if it clasped Ted's cock hungrily, squeezing it. The sensations inside her made her forget she was tied and totally helpless. She tried to wiggle her ass, but was unable to. Her breathing came in pants, her tits swollen.

The lips of her cunt were being seared so sweetly, each time Ted's hard balls smacked her clit, Cindy felt as if she would come. She moaned now, not crying. Every part of her naked body was tingling deliciously, and she wanted to come. She wanted to come badly.

"You like my cock, Cindy?" Ted asked.

"No!"

"Sure you do," he laughed, ramming hard. "You love my cock in your hot little cunt! Come on, say it!"

He emphasized his words by slapping her thigh very hard.

Cindy screamed, part with pain, and part with pleasure.

Peggy was puffing the cheeks of Cindy's ass open, to watch her boyfriend's cock racing into Cindy's cunt. She was leaning over so close, Cindy actually felt Peggy's breath on her asshole.

"Say you like it, cunt!" Ted demanded, slapping her other thigh.

"I like it!" Cindy yelled.

"You want me to come in your cunt?"

"No, don't!"

A stinging slap came onto her ass; fingertips pressed against her sensitive asshole. It was Peggy who had slapped her, very hard. "Tell him you want his cock to come in your cunt?"

"Ohhhh, please, don't hit me anymore!" Cindy cried.

"Then tell him!"

"Yes, I want... I want him to... to come in me!" Cindy yelled. "Come where?" Ted demanded. "In my cunt!" Cindy yelled. Peggy giggled crazily.

Ted rammed back and forth, fucking Cindy hard. He was groaning now, and his balls seemed like coals of fire as they smacked her clit.

"You want me to come in your hot cunt?" he asked.

"Yes!" Cindy replied, not wanting to be slapped again.

"Come where?"

"In my cunt!" Cindy cried. "Come in my cunt!"

"Fuck you, bitch!" Ted yelled, and jerked his cock from her cunt.

Chapter Four

After pulling his cock out of Cindy's cunt, he shoved it along the crack of her ass.

With his fist, he pounded, jacking off.

Cindy felt the hot spray of his come-juice spurting over the cheeks of her ass, running into the crack, coating her asshole and dripping down over the lips of her cunt. She had been very close to coming, but the sudden removal of his cock stopped it.

Peggy had jerked her face out of the way just in time.

Ted, grunting as he jerked off, spurting come-juice over Cindy's sweet little ass, lifted his other hand and grabbed Peggy's hair.

"No, Ted!" Peggy protested when she realized what he was about to do. "Don't!"

"Lick it off her ass," Ted snarled, jerking Peggy's face against Cindy's ass.

Cindy blushed shamefully.

Ted rubbed Peggy's face over Cindy's ass, smearing it with his come-juice. Peggy tried to resist when he twisted her face to the crack of Cindy's ass, but he was pulling her hair hard, making her scream with pain.

"Lick it off her fucking ass!" he said again. Peggy knew she had no choice.

Her long tongue came out and she began to lick. At first, she ran her tongue over the silky cheeks of Cindy's ass, swirling it about the come-juice. But that didn't satisfy Ted. He maneuvered her face until he had Peggy's mouth at the crack of Cindy's ass.

"Lick it off her asshole, bitch."

"Ted, please!" Peggy moaned.

Cindy cried out when she felt her girlfriend's face pushed into the crack of her ass. She sensed Peggy had not wanted to do this. In a way, she felt sorry for Peggy. She felt Peggy's tongue lap-ping about her asshole, almost touching the slit of her cunt. She felt Peggy's naked tits smashing at her back, and the tongue swished and licked. It gave Cindy a strange feeling to have a tongue on her crinkled asshole. She was acutely aware that her cunt was responding to this crazy stimulation, becoming wet again, throbbing. She felt the lips of her cunt swell, her clit tightening.

Ted watched with gleaming eyes as he shoved and twisted Peggy's face into Cindy's ass. His cock lifted into a half-hardness. Jerking Peggy's hand down, he closed her fingers around it.

"Pull on my cock while you lick her ass, cunt."

Peggy, gripping his cock, began to jack him, her lips and tongue sliding about the creamy surface of Cindy's ass, tasting his come-juice on the smooth flesh. She licked eagerly now, pumping at Ted's cock vigorously. The tip of her tongue slipped to Cindy's cunt.

"Oh, Peggy, please don't!" Cindy cried out.

Peggy started to lift her head, but Ted shoved her down, forcing her mouth to the golden haired cunt.

"Kiss her fucking cunt," he demanded,

Peggy tried once more to lift her head, but Ted pushed her face hard into Cindy's cunt

"Suck it, bitch!" he ordered gruffly. "Suck her fucking cunt and jack my cock! Make her come! Make her pussy come with your mouth!"

Cindy found soft noises coming from her throat. She could not deny the pleasure Peggy's tongue was giving her. She could almost forget her degrading position, forget the pain that cut into her stomach, forget she was naked and vulnerable.

"Oh, God!" she cried out.

Peggy was thrusting her tongue back and forth, sliding it in and out of her cunt-lips. Peggy's mouth was sucking, sucking hard. Cindy's cit began to throb, becoming intensely inflamed. She understood Peggy was being forced as much as she, and in a way that helped. Peggy could not prevent this, and Cindy certainly couldn't. Peggy was doing it to keep from being hurt by Ted. She couldn't blame Peggy; she would suck Peggy's cunt to keep from being hurt herself.

Slurping sounds came to Cindy's ears, and seemed to add to the sensations boiling inside her cunt. She held her breath, feeling an orgasm boiling and swelling. She began to moan softly. Peggy scooted her tongue to Cindy's swollen cit and rapidly flicked her tongue about it.

"Ohhh, Peggy!" Cindy cried out.

She was coming, and coming very hard. Her cunt was convulsing even stronger than when Ted had been fucking her. Cindy couldn't prevent her squeals of pleasure, and that shamed her very much. The fact that Ted knew she was coming, too, made her feel a deeper shame.

Peggy's tongue licked and licked, not slowing. Cindy began to get the idea that maybe Peggy was enjoying this. Peggy's tongue dipped into her cunt again, feeling like a small cock, pressing deeply, wiggling around at the soft inner walls. Cindy's eyes opened wide as she felt a second orgasm growing, and then it was there. She gasped over and over as she came again at Peggy's mouth, hardly in control of her senses.

"That's enough," Ted said.

Cindy felt a cooling draft on her wet cunt as Peggy's face was pulled from it. She could see that Ted's cock was huge again, and Peggy was gripping it tightly, making the head bulge, the small piss hole wide and wet.

"Come around here and get on your fucking knees," Ted demanded.

Cindy watched as her friend complied, and then saw Peggy's tongue dart at the dripping piss hole, licking at the juices. Cindy was a little confused. Peggy had appeared to love her tongue on Ted's cock when it happened on the mattress, but now she seemed reluctant, as if she were doing it only because it had been demanded of her.

She saw Ted force his long, thick cock into Peggy's mouth, and wondered how those lips could stretch so far without hurting. She stared as Ted's cock went almost completely into Peggy's mouth. Peggy wasn't choking, either. Ted held Peggy's face with both hands, and began to fuck into Peggy's mouth. He didn't slide his cock in and out slowly, but fast and brutal. It was then Cindy saw a tear in Peggy's eyes.

"That's enough, cunt," Ted said, jerking his cock from Peggy's mouth. "Get your ass over on the mattress and spread your fucking legs."

Peggy scrambled across the floor on her hands and knees. Cindy turned to watch, seeing Peggy's cunt flash as she moved. As Ted squatted, she saw his cock standing up very hard, his balls looking full and loaded again. He peered at Cindy's face with a wicked grin. His hand came out and gently caressed Cindy's face, running the tip of a finger across her lips. Cindy twisted her head to one side, but he caught her chin and jerked it back to face him. Cindy cri

ed out as his fingers dug hard at her chin.

"Don't ever turn away from me unless I say so, cunt," he said, then slapped one of her naked tits.

"Ohhh, God!" Cindy cried as the sharp pain sliced through her tender fit. "Please, don't hurt me anymore!"

Ted took a pink nipple between his thumb and forefinger. His eyes glowed as he increased the pressure on her nipple. Cindy bit at her lip as the pain increased, struggling to keep from crying out.

Peggy was on the mattress, her legs wide apart as Ted had ordered. She lay passively, waiting for him, watching him as he brought pain to Cindy. Her hips writhed gently, and her tits lifted up sharply.

Ted glanced at her. "Play with yourself. Go on, play with your fucking cunt until I'm ready for it. And make damn sure it's nice and wet, too.

Cindy glanced at Peggy. Peggy was working her fingers into her own cunt, spreading her legs wider. Ted clamped hard on her nipple, and she screamed with the pain. Ted laughed, his cock jerking up and down as he caught Cindy's other nipple, and began pinching them both at the same time.

Cindy screamed over and over as her nipples felt as if they were being pinched off. Just as she felt she couldn't take anymore, Ted released her nipples. Cindy sobbed gratefully.

From somewhere, Ted pulled a length of wooden rod. He untied Cindy's wrists and ankles, but then pulled her feet wide apart. He placed the rod between them, securing it so she couldn't close her legs. Next he helped her from the bar, and Cindy felt the pressure go away from her stomach. Her legs were still soaked in her piss, and she stood swaying with her legs spread open. Ted pulled her hands behind her back and tied them there. Cindy felt off balance. If she fell forward, she would smash her lovely face into the floor. Ted didn't seem concerned about any injury to her beauty, only that he had her awkwardly spread and helpless. If she fell, he would only laugh, she knew.

On the mattress, Peggy was finger fucking herself with obvious pleasure. She darted fingers from both her hands into her cunt, her ass twisting as soft mews came from her throat.

Ted ran his hand over Cindy's fits, down her stomach and fingered the golden curls of her cunt. He stroked her lovely, shapely ass, and the backs of her thighs. He cupped one cheek of her ass, his fingers digging into the crack as he squeezed hard. Cindy gasped, but the pain wasn't bad.

"Nice ass, Cindy," he said. "It's too good for the likes of me, though, huh? You don't think I forgot how you turned me down, do you? You shouldn't have done that, cunt. I always get what I want."

Cindy trembled as he fondled her ass, her eyes closing as shame flooded her naked flesh again. She tried to keep from blushing because it seemed to inflame him more than ever, but she couldn't. When he stopped squeezing her ass, she lifted her head and stared at Peggy.

"Oh, you like that, huh?" Ted asked, seeing where she was looking. "You like that cunt, Cindy? Does it turn you on, watching Peggy finger fuck herself? I bet you'd like to help her out, wouldn't you?" Cindy dropped her eyes. "Oh, no you don't," Ted said, jerking at her pony tail to make her watch Peggy. "Look at her. That's one hot cunt, Cindy. So wet and hairy. I bet you're hungry for that cunt, aren't you?"

Cindy trembled, catching the meaning of his words.

He pushed at her back, not hard, but just enough to make her swing a foot forward to keep from falling.

"That's it," Ted said, urging her forward. "Go get that cunt."

Peggy, with eyes shining, pulled her hairy cunt open with both hands. She wouldn't look directly at Cindy, and she had tears in her eyes. Cindy understood Peggy didn't want this to happen as much as she didn't, but both seemed helpless. The only difference was Cindy was tied up, and Peggy wasn't. Peggy could run, get away, but not Cindy

Reaching the mattress, Cindy stopped, sway-ing and off balance. If Ted had not been holding her long ponytail, she might well have fallen forward. She stood between Peggy's spread feet, trying to avoid looking at her girlfriend's exposed cunt. She noticed Peggy kept her head to one side, avoiding looking at her.

Peggy was crying. She held her hairy cunt wide open, her pink clit straining upward, the inner smoothness of her cunt showing-but Peggy was crying.

Ted helped Cindy down, making her lie across Peggy's naked body, their tits smashing against each other, Cindy's blonde pussy-hair tangling into the dark hair of Peggy's. Peggy pulled her hands from her cunt and, at Ted's direction, wrapped her arms about Cindy's body, hugging her.

"Pull her fucking ass open," Ted said.

Peggy's hands moved down Cindy's back to her ass. Then Cindy felt her ass opening up.

"Nice little asshole," Ted said softly, touching the tip of his finger against Cindy's puckered asshole. The flesh crinkled inward, and he laughed nastily. "Bet it's a tight little asshole, too. Cindy, you ever been fucked up this pretty ass? Oh, that's right, you're a virgin, aren't you? I mean, you were a virgin."

He laughed again, and poked at her asshole.

Cindy yelped as his fingertip almost penetrated her in the ass.

Peggy jerked her hands off Cindy's asscheeks. "Hold her ass open, you fucking bitch!" Ted snapped.

Again Peggy parted the sweet, smooth cheeks of Cindy's ass.

"I've always wanted to lick two cunts at the same time," Ted said.

Cindy held her head up as best she could.

"Cindy," Peggy whispered very softly. "I'm sorry."

Cindy didn't answer.

Behind her, she felt Ted kissing her ass, the tip of his tongue tasting her flesh. She shivered, trembling beneath his mouth. She heard him laugh, and then her eyes bulged and she gasped.

Ted had shoved his tongue up her cunt.

She felt him burying his face in her pussy, his tongue darting in and out, up and down. She felt his nose against her asshole, his hot breath searing the tender pucker.

"He's . . . he's "Shhh," Peggy whispered, stretching Cindy's ass cheeks wide with her hands. "Don't say anything, please, Cindy."

Cindy tried to focus her eyes, to see Peggy's face, but Ted had his tongue licking her cunt, and things were happening to her, delicious things. Then his tongue was gone from her cunt, and she heard Peggy gasp.

"Ohhh," Peggy moaned.

Ted had lowered his mouth and was licking at Peggy's cunt, swishing his tongue up and down the slit. Then he licked back up to Cindy, taking turns licking them both on their juicy, hair-lined cunts. Cindy felt Peggy shivering beneath her, felt Peggy's nipples boring into her

r own.

Cindy's ass lifted, then lowered. She felt her ciint rubbing against Ted's mouth, felt the heat of Peggy's cunt against her own. Ted was probing each in turn, sticking his tongue in and out. Despite herself, Cindy was getting excited. She writhed her naked ass, and when she tried to stop the motion, it seemed to make it worse.

"It's okay, Cindy," Peggy whispered.

"Don't fight him. Just do what he wants."

"Oh, God, Peggy..."

"He'll turn you loose soon," her girlfriend said very, very quietly. "Don't fight him and maybe he won't hurt you anymore."

"I don't understand. . . ."

"Shhhhh," Peggy warned.

Cindy lowered her head, burying her face into Peggy's neck, unable to hold it up any longer. Ted was lapping his tongue up and down her crotch, licking at her cunt from cit to assbole. Cindy had never felt anything so erotic before. Even though she was tied, unable to move her feet, things were happening between her legs that surprised her. She began to move her naked ass, pumping it up and down. She breathed hard against Peggy's neck, feeling Peggy's breath against her shoulder. She felt Peggy pulling at the cheeks of her ass, spreading them about Ted's face.

"Oh, no!" Cindy suddenly groaned.

Ted had run his tongue into her asshole before she was aware of what he was doing. She had been feeling so good, and then his tongue was up her asshole. It didn't stay there, though.

Ted pulled it free, lowering his face and lick-ing down Cindy's suddenly juicy cunt to that of Peggy. Now it was Peggy's turn to gasp as he drove his tongue up her cunt, very deeply. Cindy felt Peggy lift her hips, smashing the hairy mound of her cunt against hers, and she felt Peggy squeezing at her ass with strong fingers.

"Oooh, Ted, suck me!" Peggy cried out.

Cindy felt Ted feeling her thighs and ass while he sucked at Peggy's cunt. Her own cunt was twitching, dripping, her juices flowing downward and mingling with those of Peggy.

Ted lapped at the juices, tasting them both, making moaning sounds of pleasure as he began to stab his tongue first into Peggy's cunt, then into Cindy's. Both Cindy and Peggy were whimpering with ecstasy now. Cindy lifted and turned her face, and felt Peggy kissing her. Almost out of her mind with this ecstasy, Cindy began kissing her girlfriend back, their tongues touching, licking. With a deep moan, Cindy sucked Peggy's tongue deep into her mouth, her open lips writhing against Peggy's.

"Ohhh," Peggy moaned, sliding her mouth to one side. "I'm about to come!"

"Me, too!" Cindy squealed.

"Kiss me, Cindy!"

"Oh, yes!"

They began to kiss each other frantically, both of them churning their hips while Ted sucked them over and over, his tongue darting and licking.

With a drawn-out moan, Cindy and Peggy came... together.

They heard Ted laughing. He wasn't sucking or licking them as they came, but thrusting

his fingers into their cunts.

Peggy squirmed and wiggled as slit came, straining her cunt against Cindy's. Cindy was sobbing with mixed sensations. Her orgasm was fabulous, tremendous, but she was still humiliated by being tied up this way.

Ted pulled his fingers out of their cunts when the spasms ended, and stood up behind them.

"You two look like you're fucking each other," he laughed. "I didn't know you two cunts were in love."

Shame returned to Cindy's face, and she buried it into Peggy's neck again. They both trembled.

"I think you two are dykes," Ted said. "Yes, definitely a couple of cunt-lovers. I bet you two would go wild if you sucked each other off."

Cindy had a sinking feeling. There was no way she wanted to put her mouth on any cunt, not even Peggy's. It was bad enough that Peggy had sucked her, but she could understand, a little, of why Peggy had done it. If that idea stayed with Ted, Cindy wouldn't be able to get out of it. The only way possible, she felt, was to pretend she wanted him to fuck her.

She lifted her head, trying to hide her disgust.

"Would you do it to me now, Ted?"

"Do what?"

"F... fuck me," Cindy whispered.

"Fuck you?" Ted laughed. "Who would want to fuck a dyke's cunt?"

"Please," Cindy begged, writhing her naked ass. "It felt good when you did it before."

"Turns your little cunt on, huh?"

Chapter Five

After Ted left, Peggy began to caress Cindy. She held her on top of her naked body, gently trying to comfort her.

"Cindy, I'm so sorry about this," she said quietly. "I didn't know Ted was going to do this."

"I don't understand," Cindy said.

"It wasn't supposed to be this way," Peggy tried to explain. "All he wanted to do was see you. At least that's what he told me."

"See me?"

"Yes," Peggy answered. "You know- naked."

"But, why?"

"Because he thinks you're so beautiful. He told me you were just too pretty and innocent to believe."

"But why did you help him, Peggy:

"I... it's hard to explain," Peggy said. "It was the way I felt about him. I thought I was in love with him, but it was only that big cock of his. I didn't know he was this cruel

until today. Believe me, I didn't know he was going to hurt you."

"But . . .

"I have to go along with him," Peggy said. "It's the only way I can help you. Just do what he says until I find a way to get you loose."

"I don't know if I can," Cindy answered. "He hurt my nipples terribly."

"I know, but please, try to bear with it until I can..."

She stopped, seeing Ted coming back into the room.

"He's back," she hissed against Cindy's ear. Ted came in and squatted by them, sipping from a soft drink. His eyes moved over them, lingering on Cindy's ass.

"You sure have a cute ass, Cindy," he said. "You twist that sweet ass around and give all the guys hard-ons. You shouldn't be such a cock-teaser, Cindy. Don't you know some guy will stick his cock up your ass if you do that? Some guy like. . . me."

Cindy clutched at the opportunity.

She turned her head toward him, her cheek resting on Peggy's. She gave him a nervous smile.

"You made me feel good, Ted," she said, choking on the words. "I've never done it before, but you made me feel so good. I'd like you to do it again."

"You would, huh?" he said, his eyes squint-ing with meanness. "You go for my cock, huh?"

I guess my cock made your little cunt tingle."

"Oh, yes. It felt very good."

Ted laughed. "You cunts are all the same. You think you want to do a little muff-diving, but give you a cock, and you get a new religion. A cock can straighten you fucking lesbians out just right."

"I'm not a... "Cindy started to protest, but she felt Peggy's hand poke at her from the other side, where Ted couldn't see.

"You don't have to do that, Peggy," she said. Ted laughed again. "Hey, this is pretty good. I've got two cunts wanting my cock."

Peggy flashed a warning to Cindy.

Ted shoved Cindy off Peggy's body and made her shove her ass in the air. Cindy, startled, cried out.

Peggy quickly turned over, jutting her ass up, her head and shoulders on the mattress, her hands pulling at the cheeks of her tight ass.

"Fuck me instead, Ted," she said hurriedly. "You know I love it."

"Peggy, you don't have to try and protect me," Cindy said.

Ted looked from one to the other. "Now I get it," he sneered. "Peggy are you turning on me?" -

"No," Peggy said quickly, wagging her uplifted ass at him. "I just want you to fuck me, that's all. Please, Ted, you know how much I love to take your cock up my ass."

Cindy's eyes went wide as understanding suddenly came to her.

"Oh, God. . . no!,, she said, scooting her knees back swiftly and falling to her stomach. She forgot the wooden bar spreading her feet. The cheeks of her ass clenched protectively.

"Oh, God, yes," Ted laughed, slapping

Cindy's ass very hard. "Get your ass back in the fucking air!"

Cindy screamed with pain.

"Up, you bitch!"

"Fuck my ass, Ted," Peggy urged, running a finger up her own asshole. "Come on, you like how tight my asshole is. Forget her, fuck me in the ass!"

"Peggy, I think I should tie you up, too," he said. "You're turning out to be a pain in the fucking ass for sure."

Putting his words into action, Ted brought out some rope. Peggy knew better than to resist him, and stood passive as he tied her wrists and then secured them above her head to the hooks in the ceiling. Next, he looped rope about her slim ankles, spreading her feet very wide, and then tying them to the floor. Cindy sobbed for Peggy, seeing her naked body spread out, hanging by her wrists. Ted stood, looking at his handiwork, grinning.

"You see, bitch," he said. "You don't know when to keep your cunt-sucking mouth closed, do you? Now you're going to get it, just like this uppity little cunt."

He slapped Peggy's naked tits, making her scream. Cindy saw the red mark left on Peggy's snowy tit. Peggy writhed against her bonds, but there wasn't much she could do but cry. Ted began slapping Peggy's tits, one after the other, until they were a fiery red. Tears of pain streamed from Peggy's eyes, and Cindy wanted to turn her face, but she was fascinated. She knew this shouldn't excite her, seeing her friend being abused and hurt, yet it did.

While Ted slapped Peggy's tits, making them swing and sway, the telephone in the living room rang.

"Shit," Ted snorted, turning to leave. He stopped at the door and looked at them. "When I get back, you better have that pretty ass way up in the air for me, Cindy."

Peggy sagged against the ropes holding her up, crying softly.

"I'm sorry, Peggy," Cindy said softly. "I didn't know he would turn on you."

"It's okay, Cindy," Peggy replied. "I had no idea he was this mean. Do you know what he wants to do with you now?"

"I think so," Cindy said. "I know you were trying to protect me."

"I've done it with him before," Peggy replied. "At least I know what to expect. You don't. You were a virgin until today, Cindy. I'm sorry that I had anything to do with that, but at least I can try to keep him from sticking it in your ass."

"God, that's going to hurt terribly," Cindy said, starting to cry again.

"Try to stay loose," Peggy advised. "Don't tighten up, and maybe it won't hurt so much."

Cindy started to answer, but Ted came back into the room.

"Guess who that was?" he said, looking down at Cindy. "It was your old man."

"Daddy?"

"Sure was," Ted replied.

"But .he didn't know I was here," Cindy said, feeling a ray of hope.

"That cunt's mother told him," Ted said, pointing at Peggy. "But don't worry; I told him we were having a fine time. He said for you to be home by dinner time."

"Then you'll turn me loose?"

"Fuck no," Ted answered. "I'm going to hang onto both of you all night. I'm having myself a ball."

"Daddy will come here," Cindy said. "I doubt it," Ted said. "He knows the phone number, but not my address."

Cindy felt her small ray of hope fade.

Ted walked over to Peggy, standing in front of her with his arms crossed over his chest, glaring at her. His cock was still hard, lifted high.

"You cunt, why didn't you tell your bitch mother to keep her fucking mouth shut?"

He lashed out with a hand before Cindy or Peggy saw it. It slapped hard across Peggy's tender tits. Peggy screamed loudly, her body jerking against the ropes.

"Cunt!" Ted snapped, and brought his open palm up between Peggy's spread-eagled thighs, slapping his hand against her cunt.

Peggy almost fainted with the pain as she writhed. Her cunt felt as if it had been smashed.

"Don't hit her!" Cindy yelled, struggling against her own ropes. Her hands were still tied behind her back, her feet spread open by the wooden rod. She fell forward as she tried to get up.

"Okay, I'll slap your flicking cunt instead," he said, and leaned over, smashing his open palm against Cindy's golden-haired cunt.

Cindy screamed and screamed as the fiery pain burned through her. She sprawled on her stomach, twisting her hips as tears streamed from her blue eyes.

Brutally, Ted jerked her hips into the air.

"No, don't!" Cindy cried, trying to wiggle away.

He slapped her across her ass, making Cindy yelp again. He pushed her knees beneath her body, and with her cunt bulging, landed a hard blow across it. Cindy thought her cunt had been set on fire. She buried her face into the mattress as the pain seared her body. It was the worst pain she had felt in her young life. She didn't think anything could hurt that bad. She tried to shove her knees back again, but Ted had her in such a way she couldn't. Her ass was high in the air, and he was now slapping her ass-cheeks over and over, laughing fiendishly.

"Your ass is nice and red, you cunt! This will heat your fucking ass up just right for my cock."

When he stopped hitting her aSs, the pain remained. All she could feel was the pain. Every inch of her ass and cunt hurt, and Cindy wondered if she would ever be able to sit or walk again. The lips of her sweet, juicy cunt throbbed, but her ass was starting to feel numb.

Peggy had watched it all, tears streaming down her face, unable to help Cindy at all. She was feeling very bad about getting her friend into this.

Ted was on his knees behind Cindy's uplifted ass now, sliding the throbbing shaft of his hard cock up and down the crack of her ass. He had never seen such a cute, smooth ass before. He licked the pink pucker of her asshole. He rubbed it with his finger, and Cindy forgot Peggy's advice, and clenched her asshole as tight as she could when she felt him pushing at it.

"Open up, you cunt!" Ted snarled, slapping her hip hard.

Cindy yelped, relaxing her asshole.

Ted darted his middle finger up her ass, and Cindy groaned, feeling the alien penetration. Ted stabbed her in the ass a few times with his finger, then pulled it out.

"Now you're going to feel something good," he said.

He pushed the head of his swollen cock to Cindy's asshole.

Cindy grunted in protest, trying to pull from him. Ted gripped her shapely hips, holding her in place.

With an evil grin on his face, he lunged. Cindy screamed with excruciating pain.

Ted's cock bored completely into her tight asshole, his balls smashing against her cunt. Cindy's asshole burned and ached, making her feel as if she had to shit badly. She tried to relax her asshole as Peggy had suggested, but found it impossible. She cried pitifully as Ted began fucking into her asshole. She would not have believed his cock could go so deep, but it felt as if he was pushing it through to her mouth.

"Ahhh, nice and tight!" Ted groaned, thrusting back and forth. "You've got a tight, hot asshole, Cindy! Come on, cunt, wiggle your fucking ass for me! Show me you love it!"

"Take it out!" Cindy shrieked. "Please, take it out; you're killing me!"

"You like it, you bitch!" Ted snarled, driving harder and deeper into her asshole. "All you cunts love it up the fucking ass!"

While Cindy screamed in pain, Peggy twisted against her ropes, trying to free herself. She tried to keep from watching Ted's cock sliding in and out of Cindy's asshole, but it was fascinating to her. She could see Cindy's pink asshole stretched tightly about the thick cock, see Ted's hairy balls banging against Cindy's lovely sweet cunt. Despite her own helpless situation, Peggy felt the juices of her cunt sliding along her inner thighs, horribly aware that her clit was bulging with tingling sensations.

"Tight and hot!" Ted was growling. "So fucking tight and hot! Cindy, you should be fucking with this sweet ass all the time! This is the best fucking ass I've ever had!"

Cindy stopped trying to jerk away. Every time she did, he slapped her thigh, her hip, or the small of her back. It felt as if her asshole were enormous, and the pain was unbelievable, scorching the tender tissues of her asshole.

She gritted her teeth, but the pain stayed there. She could hear him smacking against the cheeks of her ass, and even feel his hairy, heavy balls slap against the lips of her cunt.

"Take it!" Ted snorted, plunging brutally into her asshole. "Take it up your fucking ass! Take my cock up your hot little ass, cunt! You love it in the ass, don't you? You love to feel my big cock fucking your little ass, don't you, you hot little cocksucker?"

Cindy smashed her face into the mattress, choking on her screams of pain. She had never felt so degraded in her life. This was the most humiliating thing a girl could do. If a guy wanted to degrade a girl, shoving his cock up her asshole was the way to do it. She felt so exposed, so vulnerable and helpless.

"Oh, shit!" Ted moaned. "Ohhh, shit!"

His cock was racing in and out of her asshole now. Strangely enough, some of the pain seemed to be receding. Cindy now felt his cock sliding in and out, felt the friction of his hardness moving along the ring of her asshole. She could feel his hot balls smashing time and again upon her cunt. It wasn't the best feeling ever, but at least it wasn't hurting as much now.

"I'm going to come up your ass!" Ted groaned. "I'm gonna shoot it right up your fuckin

g asshole! I'm going to shoot it right out your fucking mouth!"

With a lurching movement, he rammed his cock as hard and deep as he could. Through the fading pain, she felt his cock throbbing, and then the squirt of his come-juice splashing the walls of her tender asshole. Cindy fought, fought hard, but her cunt suddenly contracted, and she was ashamed to find that she, too, was coming. It caused her asshole to tighten and pull at Ted's cock, sucking it as he sprayed her in the ass.

As his cock pulled out of her asshole, Cindy moaned. The ring closed, and she felt a throbbing ache. It still felt as if her asshole were stretched wide open. She turned her face sideways on the mattress, feeling the wetness of her tears.

Then she cried out in protest once more.

Chapter Six

Ted was pushing his cock to her face. "Lick it off, bitch," he said. "No!" Cindy said, twisting her face away as she inhaled the odor of his cock.

Ted grabbed her blonde pony tail and yanked her head back around.

"I said lick my cock!" he demanded.

Cindy clamped her lips as he tried to shove his prick past them. She felt the soft head push at her lips, and tried not to open her mouth.

She had no desire to have his, or any other cock, in her mouth, but especially since it had just come out of her asshole.

Ted rubbed her lips with the head of his cock.

"Open up your fucking mouth!"

Cindy's lips parted to scream as he yanked hard on her pony tail, and his cock drove through them.

Cindy's mind rebelled, but it was too late. She tasted shit on his cock, and when he tried to stuff it deeper, she pushed against it with her tongue. Ted seemed satisfied, and pulled his cock out of her mouth.

"Tastes good, don't it?" he sneered at her. "I know a girl that loves to suck my cock after I've fucked her in the ass. All you cunts are the same, pretending you don't want it, when you want it so much, your little panties stay wet."

He leaned against the wall, legs stretched out, his cock and balls relaxed. Cindy turned her head so she didn't have to see him. She started to lower her ass, but a word from him stopped her. She stayed with her knees underneath, her ass high in the air, and looked at Peggy. Their eyes met, a silent joining against Ted. Cindy's asshole continued to throb for a long time.

Then Ted stood up, shaking his cock.

He stood at Cindy's side, looking at her spreading ass. "You know what you need for your hot ass, Cindy? You need something to dampen the fire."

And he began pissing on her.

Cindy sobbed, feeling his hot piss splash across her ass, running between the cheeks and along the slit of her cunt. The piss seemed to scald her tender pussy, and then she felt his piss stroking her directly upon the crinkle of her asshole. As he pissed on her, Ted laughed.

If Cindy had felt degraded with Ted's cock up her ass, feeling his hot piss sting against her asshole and run down along her cunt was enough to make her want to die. And then, too,

Peggy was watching her humiliation.

Peggy twisted against her bindings, crying as much as Cindy. Her hips twisted in an effort to free herself, her shapely tits swaying. Her face was screwing up, and she was trying to force words out. When they finally came, Cindy tried to make her stop.

"Don't, Peggy!" she cried. "He'll turn on you."

"Ted, you sorry son of a bitch!" Peggy snapped. "Leave her alone!"

Ted stopped peeing on Cindy, and holding his cock, moved to where Peggy was, his eyes glowing with sadistic pleasure.

"Are you calling me a son of a bitch, cunt?" he demanded, shaking his cock at her as if it were some deadly weapon.

Fear came into Peggy's eyes again, and she clamped her mouth shut.

One of Ted's hands came out, striking her across a sensitive, naked tit. Peggy screamed as the pain ripped through her. Then he slapped her other tit.

"That hurts!" Peggy screamed, twisting violently

Ted said nothing, but swung his open palm back and forth, slapping her shapely tits time and again, making them sway and turn a bright pink. Cindy couldn't watch, and turned her head away. She managed to get her knees down, but felt herself resting on something wet. Ted had peed a great deal, and her cunt was resting in the piss. The screams of her friend tormented her almost as much as if it were happening to her.

Slapping Peggy's tits made Ted's cock hard again, and he stroked it with one hand as he slapped her tits with the other. He was grinning. Tiring of slapping her, he pinched her nipples, making Peggy shriek with unbearable pain. Still not satisfied with that, he lowered his hand and grabbed a handful of her silky cunt-hair. For a moment he fondled the hair, pumping at his cock.

Then he yanked hard at Peggy's pussy-hair.

"Owww!" Peggy screamed.

"Call me a son of a bitch, will you?" Ted snarled. "I'll pull your fucking cunt-hair out one strand at a time, you cock-sucking cunt!"

Cindy tried to blank out her friend's screams, but she couldn't. Each time Peggy screamed, Cindy's naked body jerked as if struck by a blow. She had already forgiven Peggy for her part in what was happening. In Peggy's place, she probably would have done the same thing. Turning her head, she saw Ted rubbing at Peggy's cunt almost tenderly.

With her feet pulled wide apart, Peggy's cunt was fully revealed, and Cindy could not deny a certain pleasure at seeing Peggy this way, open and vulnerable.

Ted squatted in front of Peggy, still gripping his throbbing cock. He grinned as he looked between her long, slender thighs, staring into her cunt for a long time. He took her clit between his thumb and finger, rubbing it gently.

Cindy saw Peggy responding to the stimulation, her hips writhing as Ted excited her cunt.

Peggy's screams had turned to soft moans now, moans of pleasure. Her eyes closed and a tiny smile came over her mouth. Ted slowly slipped a finger up her cunt, and Peggy let out a soft whine of delight. Ted began fucking his finger up and down, using it like a cock. Peggy twisted her hips as the sweet sensations flooded her body. Cindy watched, fascinated, seeing the juices of Peggy's cunt flowing over Ted's hand. Cindy gave a low moan and felt ashamed because her own cunt was reacting to the scene.

"Ohhh, Ted!" Peggy whined softly.

"You like this, do you?" Ted asked.

"Oh, you'll make me come, Ted!"

"You want to come, Peggy?"

"Yes. please," Peggy replied, twisting her hips.

"Poor little cunt," he said in a half-whisper.

"Poor little pussy wants to come."

Suddenly he stabbed his finger up and down violently, making his knuckles smack hard at the puffy lips of Peggy's cunt.

"That's too hard, Ted!" Peggy wailed.

"Oh, is it?"

He pounded harder and faster.

"It's starting to hurt!"

Cindy watched Ted punching his knuckles into Peggy's cunt. It looked as if he were hitting her in her pussy with his fist, not fingerfucking her. Peggy was about to scream as his knuckles beat up and down, making wet, slapping sounds. The lips of her cunt were being bruised now, and even her clit was feeling the pain.

The harder he slammed into Peggy's cunt, the faster he jerked at his cock.

With a final, very hard, punch at her cunt, he pulled his finger out. Cindy saw his cock bulging with hardness, the head very round and smooth. He was dripping, and she stared at the piss hole.

"Here, suck it off," Ted demanded, pushing his wet hand into Peggy's face, smearing her lips with her own pussy-juices. "Suck this juice off my hand, cunt!"

Peggy turned her head away.

Quickly, Ted grabbed a handful of Peggy's dark hair, jerking her face back. He rammed his wet fingers into her mouth.

"Suck, you little bitch!"

With tears flowing from her eyes, Peggy obeyed, tasting the juices of her cunt. Cindy closed her eyes, feeling her friend's humiliation.

"Want my cock, now, Peggy?" Ted asked.

"I want nothing to do with your cock!" Peggy spat.

Cindy turned back. She tried to free her hands, but they were very tightly bound behind her back. She couldn't even close her legs because of the wooden rod between them.

"You want my cock!" Ted said, making it a statement this time. "You want my big cock up your fucking asshole, don't you? You want my cock in your cunt and in your mouth! You love my cock, don't you, Peggy? You can't get enough of my big, hard cock, can you?"

"Fuck you, turd!" Peggy spat at him.

"Oh, it's you that is going to get fucked," Ted said, almost conversationally. "You can't do without a nice hot fuck. Don't forget, cunt, I know you. I'm the one that turned your hairy cunt on, remember?"

"And I hate you for it, you scum!"

"It isn't nice to call me names." He smiled, gripping his cock again. "You're the one all tied up, not me."

Cindy couldn't understand why Peggy was defying him. Surely she knew how dangerous he was. Surely Peggy knew what would happen to her if she kept it up. Still, she had to admire

Peggy. Peggy was fighting back in the only way she could.

Ted stepped behind Peggy. Peggy's eyes flashed a silent warning to Cindy, then she tried to turn her head around to see what Ted was up to. She felt him rubbing his cock about her curvy ass, along the deep crack. She sucked in a deep breath of air, her naked tits jutting out, her nipples still smarting from being pinched. When Ted poked her in the ass with the head of his cock, Peggy's hips jerked forward, and Cindy saw the pink flesh of Peggy's cunt surrounded by the soft, dark pussy-hair.

Ted grasped Peggy's hips, pulling her back toward him. He had his knees bent, and his cock came sliding along her cunt from behind, the head rubbing along the slit and poking forward as if Peggy were growing a cock there. Not wanting to watch, but unable to turn away, Cindy saw him rub his cock along Peggy's cunt-slit, sliding it back and forth. His piss hole was dripping, and the juices glistened on the inner flesh of Peggy's thighs. Her own blonde-haired cunt contracted as if it were about to be invaded by his prick. She clenched the cheeks of her silky ass, biting her tongue as her eyes glazed over with unwanted desire.

Ted drew his cock back, and fitted the head to Peggy's cunt. Cindy didn't realize she was licking her lips as she stared. She saw the rounded head of Ted's cock slide into Peggy's cunt, then watched as Ted made short stabbing motions, fucking into Peggy. His balls swung, to and fro, and Cindy whimpered, trying to rid herself of her unwanted feelings of desire.

"You still have a hot cunt," Ted said from behind Peggy.

Peggy's eyes were half-closed. She moaned softly as the big head of his cock slipped in and out of her cunt. Cindy watched Peggy's clit swell, become hard, and knew her friend was enjoying it. Ted held her hips, puffing and pushing them, causing Peggy's cunt to slide over his prick.

"That's enough of that," Ted said, puffing his cock out of her cunt. "I don't want you to get too spoiled, cunt."

But instead of stepping away, he pulled his cock up to the crack of Peggy's ass, pushing it between the curvy cheeks. Peggy's eyes went wide.

"No, Ted!" she hissed. "You know I don't like it that way."

"The fuck you don't," he laughed. "You loved it before."

"No, I didn't," Peggy insisted. "I only did it because. . . because you wanted it. I hate it that way, Ted! It hurts me!"

"I know it hurts you," he replied. "That's what makes it so good for me."

Peggy held her breath as she felt his cock pushing against the tight ring of her asshole. He had only fucked her in the ass once, and it had hurt terribly. She had pretended it felt good, hoping to get it over with as fast as possible. Now, he was going to fuck her in the ass again, and this time she was tied and spread out helplessly.

Cindy realized she could look right up between Peggy's spread out legs. She saw Peggy's hairy cunt, the wet pink of it, and also the round head of Ted's cock pushing against the pucker of Peggy's asshole. She didn't want to watch, but felt compelled.

"Oh, don't!" Peggy cried as she felt the smooth head of his cock press harder at her tight asshole. "Please, Ted, don't!"

Ted ignored her, pushing a little harder. He retained his grip on her hips, pulling her

r ass back.

Cindy watched the head of his cock penetrate Peggy's asshole.

"Owwww!" Peggy screamed.

Ted lunged.

His cock rammed completely into Peggy's asshole. Cindy was breathless as she watched the ring stretch and open. She wondered if her asshole had opened up that way when he put his cock inside it. She could see the slit of Peggy's cunt, see the wetness drip from it. She was amazed to see that the full length of Ted's long cock was buried to the hilt inside Peggy's ass. His hairy balls smashed tightly there, and she could see them writhe and draw up.

Then Ted began fucking Peggy.

He didn't thrust his cock in and out gently, but with swift, brutal strokes, deliberately hurting Peggy. As he pulled his cock back, Cindy watched the fleshy ring grip his cockshaft, and it looked to her as if Peggy's asshole were clinging to his cock very tightly. She was ashamed to feel her own cunt so wet, ashamed that she was enjoying watching, ashamed of herself and for Peggy. Cindy's naked ass was clenching, tightening, and she couldn't stop it.

"Take it, you fucking bitch!" Ted grunted from behind Peggy, jerking her hips back as he drove his cock up her asshole. "Take it! Take my cock up your hot fucking asshole! Cunt... cock-sucking cunt!"

Ted's prick ran back and forth with short, violent stabs, each thrust making Peggy's naked tits sway from the blow. The sound of his stomach smacking against Peggy's creamy asscheeks seemed loud in the room, and Cindy was amazed to see that Peggy's cunt was very, very wet now. The juices literally ran along her widely spread thighs, almost to her knees. She wondered if Peggy were enjoying this more than she let on. She didn't understand why her cunt would be so wet if she weren't. A girl's cunt didn't drip with juices unless she was intently excited and aroused.

Each time Ted rammed his cock into her ass, Peggy grunted. Her eyes were closed, and she was still crying, but there was something about her expression that confused Cindy. Peggy appeared to be enjoying what was happening to her. Maybe Peggy wasn't trying to help her after all. Maybe it had been planned this way. Cindy didn't know. Peggy had obviously enjoyed having Cindy watch her and Ted fuck. Was it possible she became excited when someone watched her being degraded, too?

Cindy tried hard to avoid her own arousal as she watched. She had her head close to one of Peggy's bound feet, and she could look right up between Peggy's long thighs, see Peggy's cunt twitching now, and watch Ted's long, thick cock run in and out of her stretched asshole. The tears that came out of Cindy's blue eyes weren't all due to her shame. To her horror, Cindy felt that if she were not tied up, she would be clawing at her cunt as she watched.

"Want me to squirt it up your hot ass, Peggy?" Ted grunted, pounding his cock faster into her aching asshole. "Want my cock to come in your fucking asshole?"

Peggy didn't reply; she sobbed and moaned, the sounds very much like those of a girl enjoying ecstasy, not pain. Her hips were twisting now, but it didn't look as if she were trying to prevent getting fucked up her ass. It looked as if Peggy were trying to get more of that big cock into her asshole. The juices glistened as they ran along her inner thighs, and her cunt bulged out. Cindy had the strangest desire to touch it, to rub it, to help her friend come.

Ted was making wild grunting sounds, and Cindy saw his balls become tight, no longer swinging back and forth. She watched his legs shake, and knew he would be spurting come juice into Peggy's asshole any second.

"Ohhhh... ohhhh!" Peggy whimpered, twisting her naked hips.

"Ahhhh!" Ted groaned.

Suddenly, he jerked his cock out of Peggy's asshole, sliding it along the slit of her

cunt, rubbing it back and forth.

Before Cindy could react, he was gushing down over her face, the hot splashes of his come-juice searing her cheek, her chin and her neck.

She cried out with surprise, and a spurt of come-juice splashed past her lips and onto her tongue. The taste was strange, yet she found it not as horrible as she had thought it would be. As the taste grew stronger in her mouth, Cindy gave a whimper. Her mouth opened, and by accident, she found another spurt of come-juice splashing to her throat.

And her cunt contracted with a powerful, tight orgasm...

Chapter Seven

Ted leaned against the wall, watching Cindy and Peggy.

He had untied Peggy and let her down, but she was now sitting in the chair Cindy had first been tied to. He had tied her in a position that caused her ass to hang over the edge of the chair. Her legs were spread wide her cunt showing. He had fashioned the rope around her shapely tits in a way that made them strain out sharply, her nipples bulging.

He had changed Cindy's position, too.

He had drawn her arms behind her back, pull-ing her feet toward her ass, tying them together. He had Cindy on her side, with the same wooden rod keeping her knees wide open. It was a painful position for Cindy. The way her back was bent, caused her saucy teenage tits to strain out.

Ted leaned against the wall and looked at them.

"I like this," he said. "I can see both cunts.

I like the blonde hair and dark hair. You know, I think you two bitches have fine pussies there.

How would you like it if I had a few friends over for a party? You'd get more cock than you ever dreamed of."

Neither Cindy nor Peggy answered.

They knew he would do just what he wanted to. They would be gang-fucked, and there was nothing either could do about it. The idea was worse for Cindy than Peggy. She had never been naked in front of a boy before today.

It was starting to get dark outside, and Ted had turned on the lights in the room. Cindy began hoping her father would call, wanting to talk to her. He usually wanted her home by dinner time, and she was an obedient girl.

Although eighteen, she still lived with her father and was therefore under his house rules. She was not yet independent. She knew her father would start looking for her if she didn't get home on time. Ted didn't know that, though. Ted didn't know her father.

But surely Ted wouldn't keep them here all night.

Ted was playing with his cock as he looked at them. His eyes took in their luscious tits and nipples. He ran his tongue over his lips as he twisted his heavy balls gently, his cock lifting. He ran his eyes over Cindy's golden-haired cunt, then the darker-haired pussy of Peggy.

"That's some fine-eating pussy," he said, smacking his lips. "I bet you never had that sweet blonde cunt sucked by a real man, Cindy."

"Ted," Peggy said. "you're going to have to let her go. Her father called, remember?"

"Fuck her father," he said, stroking his cock, his eyes gleaming as he gazed into their crotches.

"He don't know where she is."

He moved on to his hands and knees, pushing his nose into Cindy's cunt like a dog. Cindy tried to draw her cunt inward as she felt his nose rub into the soft hair of her pussy.

"Nice cunt," Ted said softly. "Smells good, too. I do believe your cunt would taste like

candy, Cindy."

"Oh, don't!" Cindy gasped.

Ted had darted his tongue out, taking a lick

at her pink cit.

Ted laughed, working his tongue about her cit, taking it between his lips and sucking hard on it. Despite herself, Cindy was reacting. She felt her cit swell inside his mouth, felt his tongue whip back and forth on it. Then he darted his tongue inside.

"Ohhh, that's horrible!" Cindy groaned.

"Mmm, nice and sweet," Ted said.

He turned and scraped his long tongue into Peggy's cunt.

"Not bad, either," he said.

He pushed his face into Peggy's cunt, suck-ing at it, his tongue flicking in and out. Cindy saw Peggy's eyes close, and there was an obvious twitch of her hips.

When Ted pulled his face away and turned to Cindy, she saw his mouth glistening wetly. He shoved his mouth at Cindy's cunt and sucked hard, his tongue sliding into the velvety lips. Cindy couldn't suppress a moan of pleasure as his tongue wiggled into her cunt, his lips sucking.

It didn't take long.

Cindy cried out, her cunt contracting about his tongue, her orgasm as much a surprise to her as to him. His tongue darted and licked as she came. He made wet, slurping sounds, dragging his tongue along the slit of her cunt, swirling it about her throbbing cit. When she had almost finished, he closed his lips around Cindy's cit and sucked at it with force. Cindy yelled as her orgasm increased.

She was still coming when Ted pulled his mouth away.

"You go for that, do you?" He laughed nastily. "I knew you'd like a tongue in that blonde slit. I'm better at sucking cunt than Peggy is, don't you think?"

Cindy jerked, her cunt contracting power-fully, unable to answer him even if she wanted to. She couldn't understand why she was coming so easily. It made no sense to her, being tied and helpless, and coming and coming.

Ted's cock stood in hardness as he sat on his heels, watching Cindy's cunt contracting.

As Cindy calmed down, he stood up and moved to Peggy.

"Suck this!" he demanded, pushing his cock to her face. Peggy turned away, and his cock left a wet smear on her cheek.

He grabbed her hair, yanking her face back.

"Suck it, cunt!" he growled. "Suck my cock, damn you!"

Peggy's mouth opened to scream with pain, and Ted pushed his cock past her lips. He drove his cock to her throat, and Peggy gasped. Ted paid no attention to her discomfort, and began to run his cock back and forth.

Cindy watched, wondering how he could push the full length into Peggy's mouth. Surely it would strangle Peggy. Ted, still gripping Peggy's hair, began to jerk her face back and forth, making her mouth slide on his cock. He rammed deeply, and Cindy watched his hairy balls smack back and forth on Peggy's chin.

"Nice," Ted moaned. "Very nice, Peggy. Keep sucking me like this and I just might come in your mouth. You want that, don't you? You want me to come in your cock-sucking mouth, don't you? You want to drink down my come-juice, don't you, you fucking cunt!"

Peggy groaned, her eyes closed. The way he gripped her hair sent a searing pain through her head. His cock slid into her throat and cut off her breathing. Knowing this, Ted shoved his cock into her throat, holding it there. Peggy's face began to turn red, her eyes widening as she pleaded with him to take his cock out, to let her breathe.

Ted finally pulled his cock out of her mouth, and Peggy gasped painfully for air. Ted laughed at her discomfort, and slapped her across the face with his cock.

Turning to Cindy, he grinned. "Your turn, twat."

"I won't," Cindy protested. "You, can't make me do that! I won't let you put that dirty thing in my mouth!"

"You won't, huh?" He laughed and dropped to his knees in front of Cindy's lovely face.

"What will you do, bite it?"

"Yes!" Cindy replied with anger. "I'll bite it off!"

"The tuck you will," he snorted. "I've a little trick to prevent that."

He caught one of her pink nipples between his thumb and forefinger, pinching it hard.

Cindy screamed as the excruciating pain shot through her tender tit.

"See what I mean, cunt?" he snarled. "You use your fucking teeth, and you lose a nipple, maybe a tit, who knows."

Cindy spat on his balls.

"Cunt!" Ted yelled, then slapped her pussy with his open palm.

Cindy screamed as the pain seared her cunt. She tried to close her legs, but the wooden rod prevented that. He slapped her cunt again, then again. Cindy screamed with pain, her cunt on fire.

Ted pinched her other nipple, still slapping her cunt hard. His palm made wet sounds as it smacked the blonde-haired slit. Cindy screamed over and over, almost passing out with the horrible pain. She didn't know what hurt the most, her tit or cunt. After a few more slaps, Ted stopped. But the pain didn't stop. It still burned and throbbed, and Cindy cried openly, her face drenched in tears.

"For being a fucking virgin a few hours ago,"

Ted was saying, "your cunt sure is juicy."

He rammed his fingers up Cindy's cunt. He pumped his fingers in and out a number of times, and Cindy sobbed as her cunt widened painfully. His stabbing fingers made wet sounds between her spread thighs.

"Now it's your turn to lick my fingers," he said, ramming his cunt-wet fingers into Cindy's mouth. "Suck them clean, you hot twat!"

Cindy sucked at his fingers, her tongue twirl-ing. She would do anything at this moment to make the pain go away, no matter what it was. She sucked eagerly, tasting her own pussy-juices, crying the whole time.

"That's better," he said. "See this, Peggy?"

You could learn to cooperate from Cindy. I do believe little Cindy has a taste for cunt."

"You're an asshole, Ted," Peggy said.

"Probably," he agreed. "But I do have fun." He pulled his fingers out of Cindy's mouth, wiping them on her tits.

"Now, suck on this a while," he said, pushing the head of his cock to her moist lips.

Cindy clamped her lips tight. This earned her another slap in the cunt. She screamed again.

"Suck my cock!" he demanded.

Cindy, sobbing in pain, placed her lips about the head of his prick. It felt enormous inside her mouth. Her lips stretched painfully, and the hot smoothness was strange against her tongue. Ted pushed a little more cock into her mouth.

Cindy gagged.

He laughed.

The head of his cock was at her throat now, and Cindy didn't think she could take any more.

Already, her lips were hurting from the stretching, and she could hardly breathe. She didn't move, didn't make any effort to suck on his cock. Ted moved it back and forth, fucking her virgin mouth, his eyes gleaming as he looked down at her sweet, lovely face.

"You like it, cunt? You like cock in your fucking mouth? With a little practice, I bet you'd be a real hungry cock-sucker, Cindy."

Cindy tasted his cock moving back and forth between her lips. She made an attempt to open her mouth wider, so she wouldn't feel that throbbing shaft with them, but they were already as wide as they would go. Her teeth scraped his cock, and immediately she felt her nipple being pinched.

"No teeth, bitch," he snarled.

Cindy tried to keep her teeth off his prick, but her jaws hurt. They scraped his cock again.

"Goddamn whore!" he shouted, and slapped her in the cunt.

Her scream of pain was muffled by his cock.

"No teeth, you fucking cunt!"

He slapped her cunt again, then drew his fingers to her pink nipple. He pinched it very hard.

Cindy sucked fast at his cock, crying, unable to scream. She darted her sweet young face back and forth, sliding her lips on his hard prick, her tongue being pushed away by the round head. She felt her mouth filling with his seeping juices, and the only thing she could do was

as swallow them. She gagged slightly as the juices ran down her throat, but she kept her face bobbing back and forth, sucking his cock desperately.

"Hey, Peggy, look at this!" Ted laughed.

"Cindy loves sucking a hard cock."

"Ted, you're still an asshole," Peggy replied.

"You'd suck cock too if someone were forcing you to do it.'

Ted jerked his cock out of Cindy's mouth. "Tell her you love a cock in your mouth, Cindy. Tell her you're sucking my cock because you love it."

"Fuck you," Cindy said, almost calmly. She surprised herself at her words.

"Goddamn cunt!" Ted yelled, slapping her pussy. "You do love to suck cock!"

"Yes!" Cindy screamed. "Oh, God, you're hurting me!"

"Tell her, cunt!"

"I do love it, Peggy!" Cindy cried, her pussy throbbing with pain. "I love to suck cock!"

Ted laughed in triumph, pushing his hard cock back into Cindy's mouth. Cindy began to suck it frantically, darting her pretty mouth back and forth, her eyes closed with tears streaming from them. She gobbled with desperation, swallowing as her mouth filled with the seeping juices from his piss hole. They seemed to burn at the back of her throat, but after a few moments, it wasn't bad and she stopped gagging. To her surprise, she was taking every inch of his long, thick cock into her mouth with greater ease. Her lips didn't hurt as much, and her jaws seemed to accept it better. Ted wasn't fucking at her mouth now, but watching her dart her mouth back and forth, sucking him vigorously. She felt his hairy balls touch her cheek, and realized she was getting his cock completely into her mouth. The rounded head seemed to slip into her throat now and then, but she wasn't choking.

"Ahhh, suck it, bitch!" Ted urged. "Your mouth is so fucking hot and wet. It's almost like your little blonde cunt."

Cindy sucked faster, surprised that she was sucking him now because she wanted to. She felt her pussy getting very wet as her mouth moved. She remembered what his come-juice had tasted like when he fucked Peggy in the ass, and she suddenly wanted to have it squirt into her mouth. She didn't know why, or what was happening to her, but she sucked his cock vigorously, hungrily, her cunt boiling with wetness.

"Ohhh, shit, you're good, Cindy!" Ted groaned.

He shoved a hand between Peggy's legs, working a finger into her cunt, finger-fucking her as Cindy sucked at his cock. He wasn't pinching Cindy's tit now, but caressing it, squeezing it almost gently. His finger made wet sounds as he pumped it into Peggy's pussy. And as Cindy's mouth created more feeling on his cock, he began to squeeze at her tit harder. Cindy felt the pain starting, but something was different. It hurt, but suddenly she wanted to be hurt. She wanted to feel the pain in her tit, wanting him to squeeze her tit as hard as he could as she sucked his cock.

She felt his prick throbbing in her mouth, and she knew he was about to come. She began to suck faster, moaning softly deep in her throat. Ted was squeezing harder and harder at her tender tit, and the pain increased.

"I'm going to come in your fucking mouth, Cindy!" Ted yelled. His fingers dug hard into her tit, twisting it, hurting it.

Cindy gobbled frantically, her tongue finding the room to lick now.

"Get ready, bitch! I'm going to swab your fucking throat!"

The gush of hot, burning come-juice struck the back of Cindy's throat. Her eyes opened wide as she tasted it. Her mouth was filling fast now, and she couldn't swallow it all. Her fist was being torn from her chest, or so it felt. The pain sliced from her tit to her cunt, and to her horror, Cindy felt an orgasm exploding there. Thick come-juice gushed time and again into her mouth, and now it ran from her stretched lips, over her chin, pooling on the mattress. Her cunt contracted tighter than ever, and she struggled to swallow the thick juices from his heavy balls.

Ted grunted with each gush of come-juice, and his fingers dug hard at her tit, twisting it, leaving angry marks on her fresh, white tit. The harder he squeezed, the more desperate Cindy was to swallow his come-juice. She was going through a series of orgasms that delighted and surprised her.

Ted's cock went limp between her lips, and she clung to it as long as she could. But he slipped it out, and Cindy's mouth dripped come-juice.

Now that her orgasms were over, she began blush with shame.

Her shame now, though, was not because she was naked and tied so helplessly, but because she had enjoyed sucking his cock so much, enjoyed the way he had hurt her tit, twisting it so painfully.

Her tears were now of confusion ..

Chapter Eight

Ted had left them.

"Cindy," Peggy said softly, her eyes on the floor. "I understand. Don't worry."

"God, Peggy," Cindy replied. "I didn't want to do that. I didn't!"

"I know," Peggy answered. "You had to. He would have pounded your cunt good if you didn't. Don't be ashamed, Cindy. Sometimes a girl has to do things she hates, just to keep from being hurt."

Cindy was tied differently now. She still had her hands behind her back, but Ted had pulled her knees to her tits, securing them with rope. And he had pulled a rope along her crotch, making the blonde-haired lips of her cunt swell outward. She was leaning against the wall, facing Peggy. Peggy was still tied to the chair, her knees wide, her ass hanging over the edge. Cindy tried to keep from looking at Peggy's cunt, but her eyes returned time and again.

"You. . . you acted like you enjoyed it, Peggy."

Peggy blushed. "You mean when he was fucking me in the ass?" -

Cindy nodded.

"I'm ashamed, but it's true," Peggy answered in a soft voice. "I don't know why, but I do enjoy it. I mean, being tied up this way and him doing things to me."

"Why did you help him grab me?" Cindy asked.

"I wish I could answer that," Peggy replied. "I knew you were a virgin, but he kept after me until I agreed. I guess you don't like me anymore."

For a long time, Cindy didn't answer. Then, in a very soft voice, she said, not looking at Peggy, "I didn't mind sucking him off."

A low chuckle came from Peggy. "I didn't think you did."

"I feel horrible," Cindy said. "But once he had his cock in my mouth, I wanted to suck him. I wanted him to come in my mouth! I guess that makes me a dirty girl, but I can't help it."

t."

"You liked it when he squeezed your tit?"

Cindy nodded, her face red with embarrassment. "But not when he slapped me in my in my pussy. God, that hurt!"

They were silent for a while, then Peggy said, "Do you think your father will look for you?"

"I sure hope so," Cindy answered. "I sure don't want to stay here with that bastard. I hurt all over."

Peggy started to reply, when Ted returned.

He was finishing a sandwich, and his cock and balls swayed with movement as he entered .

"How are you girls doing?" he asked.

"Anybody have to piss?"

Suddenly Cindy felt the urge again. She nodded her head, forgetting what happened when she was doubled over the bar. She missed Peggy's warning frown.

"How about you, Peggy?" he turned and asked.

"For you?" Peggy asked. "You don't fool me, asshole. I know you like to see a girl piss."

He snickered, looking back at Cindy. "Cindy has to piss. I might have to trade you for her, Peggy. Cindy seems to be enjoying this more than you."

He stooped and held Cindy's chin, looking into her face.

"How bad do you have to piss, cunt?"

"I don't have to anymore," she said.

"Oh?"

He stood up, swinging his cock against Cindy's face. Cindy started to turn her head away, but he yanked her pony tail.

"Don't turn away from my cock," he snarled, and pushed his cock and balls into Cindy's face, smearing them about.

Cindy inhaled the stale odor of his crotch, but instead of finding it distasteful, she was surprised to find herself enjoying it. In the past few hours, a change had come over her, and Cindy was confused. As he pushed his cock and balls at her face, she felt her cunt swell and respond.

Twisting away, Cindy tried to stop the feeling. Ted yanked her head back, smashing his cock and balls directly into her pretty face, laughing at her. Flinging his head back against the wall, he turned toward Peggy, his eyes gleaming.

"You're still an asshole, Ted," Peggy said, understanding the expression on his face. "No matter what you do to us, you'll always be an asshole."

His palm came out fast, slapping Peggy. She screamed as her head was twisted by the blow.

"Fucking cunt!" he snarled, and began to slap at her tits, back and forth, until they were bright and hot.

Peggy refused to cry for him. She stared defiantly, accepting his punishment without sound. Cindy saw the effort this cost her friend. His slaps hurt, but Peggy refused to give him satisfaction.

Tiring, Ted stopped hitting Peggy. His cock had lifted again while slapping her tits, and he stood stroking it as he looked from one to the other. Cindy tried not to look, but her eyes kept turning back to his long, hard prick, and his heavy, hot balls.

Without saying anything, Ted untied Peggy, but left her hands bound behind her back, one rope still looped about a slim ankle to prevent her from running away

"So you have to take a piss, do you?" he said to Cindy, untying her. "I wouldn't keep you from pissing, sweetheart."

Before Cindy or Peggy understood, Ted grabbed Peggy by her arm and yanked her on top of Cindy on the floor. Laughing, he rammed Peggy's face into Cindy's cunt.

"You dirty bastard!" Peggy yelled, her voice muffled because it was buried into Cindy's golden-haired cunt.

Although both girls struggled, Ted succeeded in tying them together, with Peggy's arms drawn beneath Cindy's naked ass, and Cindy's arms wrapped around Peggy's. He next placed the wooden rod between Peggy's feet, thereby keeping her from closing her legs. He then did the same to Cindy. He looped rope about each girl's neck. The girls could move their heads, but only slightly. He stood back and looked down at them.

"Now you can piss all you want, cunts," he said. "You piss in each other's face!"

He sat down in the chair, watching them.

Peggy tried to hold her ass up, but it soon became tiring. Her hips lowered. Cindy felt the soft wetness smash at her lips. Peggy moaned and jerked her ass back up.

Ted laughed at their efforts.

"It won't be long," he said. "Somebody is about to have a cunt in their fucking mouth!"

"Cindy, I'm sorry," Peggy said softly. "I can't hold myself up much longer."

"I understand, Peggy," Cindy answered.

She stared into Peggy's cunt only an inch away. She saw the pink lips, so wet and soft, surrounded by dark, silky curls of hair. She ran her tongue over her lips.

And Peggy's cunt lowered.

Cindy's eyes closed as she felt her tongue enter her girlfriend's cunt. It didn't go far, but far enough to taste the hot wetness before she jerked her tongue back into her mouth.

"Tastes good, huh?" Ted laughed. "Looks like I have myself a couple of cunt-eaters for sure."

He got to his feet, and stood over them. He looked down into Cindy's eyes, just past Peggy's pretty, rounded ass. Leaning over, he pushed at Peggy's ass, crushing her cunt into Cindy's mouth.

"Suck her cunt, bitch!" he snarled.

Cindy stared with hatred at him, feeling Peggy's cunt against her lips. She felt the softness vibrating, felt Peggy trying to crotch. But Ted pushed downward.

"Suck her twat!" he demanded.

"Don't, Cindy," Peggy said from between the long, smooth legs. "Don't do it."

Ted shoved a hand to the back of Peggy's head, ramming her face down into Cindy's cunt

"Then you suck her cunt, you bitch!"

With a hand on Peggy's ass, and one on her head, he pushed. Cindy tasted Peggy's cunt on her lips, and Peggy was tasting Cindy's pussy.

Cindy made the first tentative lick.

She parted her lips slightly, the tip of her tongue sliding forth. She tasted the heat of Peggy's cunt, the wetness. She felt Peggy respond with a barely perceptible wiggle. Peggy moaned, a low, soft sound.

"Eat, you twats!"

Cindy thrust her tongue into Peggy's cunt. A moan came from her as she felt Peggy's tongue sliding into her cunt. Ted laughed with delight.

"Suck it up," he said. "Eat pussy, tonguefuck those hot cunts!"

Cindy darted her tongue as deeply as she could into Peggy's juicy cunt. The taste excited her; the feel of her face against the hot softness excited her. Her excitement grew as she felt Peggy's tongue sliding in and out of her cunt. Cindy felt that she would probably suck Peggy's cunt even if Ted weren't forcing her. There was something wicked about doing it.

She wished her hands were not tied around Peggy's hips. She would have liked to cup Peggy's satiny, naked ass, to squeeze and fondle her delicious ass-cheeks while she slurped about her hairy cunt. Her tongue slipped over Peggy's clit, causing Peggy to smash down into her mouth. Cindy began to purr, licking and suck-ing. Her mouth filled with the hot juices of Peggy's cunt, and she swallowed them as eagerly as she had swallowed the juices of Ted's cock.

Peggy was returning the favor, darting her tongue in and out of Cindy's blonde, soft licking and swallowing. The soft, wet excited Ted who was no longer pushing Peggy's head and ass. He was squatting now, watching them, rubbing at his cock, holding his heavy balls with his other hand.

"Peggy. . "Cindy whimpered, twisting young hips as best she could against the ropes. " Ohhh, Peggy!"

"It's okay, Cindy," Peggy mumbled, her lips brushing Cindy's pussy. "Do it, Cindy."

Cindy lifted her head and smashed her open mouth into Peggy's cunt, slurping her tongue up and down the wet slit. She closed her eyes, feeling something strange happening to her. She wanted to suck the sweet, hot pussy, wanted to feel it against her lips and tongue, to taste it, devour it. To her delight, Peggy was tonguing her cunt just as vigorously

Ted was urging them as he squatted at their side, pumping his long, throbbing prick. His excitement made him start to slap Peggy's ass, the stinging blows making Peggy squirm and smash harder into Cindy's sucking mouth.

Cindy's eyes opened, watching his hand land blow after blow upon that creamy ass. She began to suck hard, her lips covering the whole expanse of Peggy's cunt, her tongue darting deeply, then slurping up and down again. She strained her own cunt into Peggy's mouth. Her own cunt was on fire from Peggy's lashing tongue. Her clit was rigid and throbbing. She felt Peggy's hot breath flow along the crack of her ass, adding to her pleasure.

"Ooooooh," Peggy whimpered.

With a groan, Cindy shoved her cunt as hard as she could into Peggy's mouth, starting to come. As the spasms exploded, she rammed her tongue deeply into Peggy's cunt. Peggy immediately thrust her crotch hard into Cindy's face. Cindy felt Peggy's cunt clamp about her buried tongue. She squirmed her hips, grinding as best the ropes would allow, her cunt going through orgasm after orgasm.

"Eat it, you fucking dykes!" Ted shouted with pleasure. "Suck that juice! Fucking cunt suckers! Fuck those cunts."

Peggy and Cindy shuddered through their orgasms.

As they relaxed, breathing hard, Ted was content to let them rest for a moment. His cock was throbbing and straining with hardness, his balls heavy with fullness.

"Now I'll have fun," he said, moving to Peggy's ass.

With his knees at the top of Cindy's head, Cindy could gaze up at his cock and balls. She could smell them, and shivered with renewed excitement. She watched him spread Peggy's curvy ass-cheeks, saw the pucker of her asshole. With her face so close to Peggy's crotch, she could see it all very clearly, better than ever before.

She held her breath as she watched his cock pushing at Peggy's asshole. She felt Peggy squirm against her, but Peggy didn't cry out as the head of Ted's cock penetrated that tight ring. On the contrary, Cindy felt and saw Peggy try to arch her ass up to take his cock.

"Ahhhh, tight," Ted sighed as his prick slipped into Peggy's asshole. "Hot and tight! I sure go for your hot asshole, Peggy."

"You're the asshole," Peggy retorted.

Ted ignored her and began to thrust into her ass.

Cindy stared, feeling his heavy balls brush her forehead. She watched the ring of Peggy's ass dutch the shaft of his cock. She felt Peggy's face resting on her bushy cunt, and wiggled slightly. Tilting her head back, Cindy tried to taste Ted's swinging balls by shoving her tongue out as far as she could. Each inward thrust of his cock pushed Peggy's pussy into her face, and since she was unable to reach his balls, she began to lick at Peggy's cunt again.

"Ohhh, Cindy!" Peggy cried out with excitement, and smashed her open mouth into Cindy's cunt again.

Cindy found she could stretch her tongue up high, and taste Ted's throbbing cock as it worked in and out of Peggy's asshole. She flicked her tongue at it, then into Peggy's cunt again. She had never known such pleasure, such excitement. She was tasting Peggy's cunt and Ted's cock, together.

"Oooh, eat me!" she cried out. "Peggy, suck my cunt!"

Ted laughed. "Now you're getting with it, Cindy! I always figured you for a hot piece!"

Peggy started to reply, but then closed her open mouth about Cindy's cunt and sucked it very hard.

Ted, aroused by watching them sucking each other, couldn't last very long. Peggy's asshole gripped his cock tightly, the pulsations of it sending waves of pleasure to his balls. He thrust hard, driving in and out of her asshole almost brutally. Peggy took the stabs, grunting into Cindy's cunt as he came down into her asshole.

Cindy swished her tongue about Peggy's inflamed cit, sucking it with greed. Ted's hot balls brushing her forehead, and the sight of Peggy's asshole clutching his cock, made her tremble with a swelling sensation, signaling another orgasm.

With a yelp, Ted rammed his cock deep into Peggy's asshole.

Peggy cried out. She felt the first spurt of his hot come-juice spurt into her asshole, and then Ted suddenly yanked his cock out.

He gushed hot come-juice against her throbbing asshole. Cindy saw it, watching the force of his discharge, watching that creamy juice splash upon the clenching ass-ring, then it w

as running downward onto the hairy slit of Peggy's cunt. Cindy began lapping at the come-juice that flowed to Peggy's cunt from her asshole. She pressed her pussy into Peggy's face, the contractions wilder and stronger than ever. She lapped up the come-juice, swallowing it with soft gulping sounds. Ted lowered the head of his cock, his piss hole just barely touching Peggy's twat. Cindy thrust her tongue to his cock, catching the last of his come-juice.

When Ted moved away, Cindy gave a cry, and thrust her tongue at Peggy's asshole, lapping in a frenzy, licking away the come-juice glistening on the puckering ring...

Chapter Nine

Leaving Cindy and Peggy tied together, Ted left the room again.

For a long time, the girls didn't speak. Cindy was trying to sort out her emotions, wondering about this unexpected change in her. She had been here perhaps twelve hours, tied up in one manner 'or another, abused in ways she had never known. Yet, her fright was gone, and she felt a strange sense of comfort.

In one day, she had been stripped naked before a boy, fucked and forced to suck his cock. She had pissed all over herself, been made to suck pussy, and forced to watch her girlfriend abused.

And she felt good!

"I'm not a virgin anymore," she said quietly. For a moment Peggy didn't reply. "I know, Cindy," she finally said in a soft voice. "I want you to know I'm very sorry about my part in this. I didn't know he was going to go this far. I thought he was only going to look at you, maybe feel you up a little."

"It's okay, Peggy."

"It isn't," Peggy insisted. "I should have known."

"Am I getting heavy?"

"No, it's okay," Cindy said. "Peggy, would you. sort of rest your face on my. on my.. pussy."

Peggy rested her mouth on Cindy's cunt.

They relaxed as best they could. Cindy moved her lips to Peggy's cunt, and kissed it, very tenderly. "That's for.. . being nice."

Peggy returned the kiss on Cindy's golden-haired cunt. "Cindy, would we have done this if Ted hadn't forced us?"

"I don't know," Cindy answered. "I... Peggy, did you enjoy it?"

"Yes, did you?"

For a moment Cindy was quiet, then she whispered back, "Very much."

"Want to do it again?" Peggy asked, her lips brushing lightly at Cindy's cunt.

"I wish my hands were free," Cindy said. "I'd love to caress and fondle you.. . your ass, Peggy."

"I would love to touch and feel you, too."

Cindy pushed her lips to Peggy's cunt, kiss-ing it again. Peggy responded with a small wiggle, and pressed her open mouth to Cindy's cunt. They kissed each other between the legs, taking slow, gentle licks.

"When we get away," Cindy said, "will you let me lick you, Peggy?"

"Oh, God, Cindy! Yes, but you have to let me do it, too."

"I will!" Cindy squealed, smearing her lips into Peggy's wet cunt with feverish delight.

"Oh, we can touch each other, lick and play!"

"You taste very good, Cindy," Peggy said. "Your cunt is sweet and hot, and very, very juicy."

"So is yours," Cindy purred, rubbing her mouth up and down the hot slit of Peggy's cunt.

"Want me to make you come again?"

"Oh, yes, Cindy!"

With a whimper, Cindy began lapping up and down the slit of Peggy's cunt, swirling her tongue through the soft hairs. With a wicked giggle, she probed Peggy's asshole.

"Ohhhh, Cindy!" Peggy gurgled. "That's terrible, but so nice!"

"Do it to me," Cindy urged.

"Mmmm, yes," Peggy said, then darted her tongue to the crack of Cindy's tight asshole.

Cindy squealed with pleasure as she felt the wet tongue push against her asshole. She swirled her own tongue up and down the inner flesh of Peggy's ass-cheeks, and then tried to worm the tip into the fiery tightness.

"Later," Peggy moaned with passion, "after we get away, I'll tongue you in your ass."

Ted came back into the room, and began to laugh when he saw them sucking each other.

"I knew it!" he said with glee. "You're a couple of fucking dykes!"

Both girls jerked, pulling their tongues out of each other's cunt in surprise. Neither had heard him come back.

"Oh, don't let me stop you," he said. "Suck all you want. It makes my cock hard."

But neither Cindy nor Peggy would accommodate him.

"Well, shit," he complained. "Cindy, it's time you laid on Peggy for a while."

He rolled them over until Peggy was under-neath Cindy. As he knelt beside them, he fondled Cindy's lovely ass in a tender way. Then he became rough.

"That hurts!" Cindy cried out when he pinched her ass.

"I know," he replied. "Nice, isn't it?"

Peggy glared up at him from between the soft-ness of Cindy's thighs. Ted parted Cindy's ass-

cheeks, exposing her crinkled pink asshole.

"Kiss it, Peggy," he said.

"Fuck you, shit head," she replied. "Lick her sweet little asshole, cunt, demanded. "If you don't, I'm going to put some real nice bruises on her hot ass."

To show he meant it, he pinched Cindy's ass very hard, leaving a red mark on the satin y ass.

"I will!" Peggy said. "Don't hurt her anymore."

"Shove your tongue up her asshole, then."

Peggy stretched her tongue, lightly touching the pucker of Cindy's tight asshole. Ted's eyes gleamed with pleasure as he watched.

"Cindy, piss in her fucking face," he said suddenly.

"No!" Cindy gasped.

"Piss in her cock-sucking face!" Ted said, and slapped her ass very hard, making it sting. "You don't piss in Peggy's face, I'm going to keep slapping your ass until you do."

He rained blow after blow onto her ass, turning the white cheeks a fiery pink.

"Do it, Cindy," Peggy pleaded. "It's okay. Do what he says."

"I can't, Peggy!" Cindy cried out. "That's horrible!"

"I don't mind," Peggy replied. "Don't let him hurt you anymore."

"You better listen to her, cunt," Ted said, pounding Cindy's ass, watching the flesh jiggle with each blow. "She's telling you she wants you to piss in her fucking face! Come on.. piss on her!"

Cindy's ass was smarting from the stinging slaps. She had had to piss badly before he had tied them up, and as he kept slapping her ass, Cindy could not prevent a dribble of piss from seeping from her cunt.

"Oh, God, I'm sorry, Peggy!" she cried. "I can't help it!"

"Do it," Peggy urged, feeling the hot piss seeping from the golden-haired cunt and dripping onto her chin. "Please, I don't like to watch what he's doing to you."

The hot piss came gushing out of Cindy's cunt.

She began to cry with shame, unable to stop.

Ted began to laugh at her, watching the hot piss spurt directly into Peggy's face. He stopped slapping Cindy's ass, now jerking at his cock.

"Right in the fucking face!" He yelled glee-fully. "Drown the fucking cunt in hot piss!"

Peggy had closed her eyes when Cindy began to piss with force, feeling piss drench her face. She felt it on her lips and cheeks and nose. Her hips twisted with a sensual pleasure beneath Cindy's face. Her dark hair became soaked in piss. Ted leaned over so he could watch better, his eyes gleaming.

Before Peggy knew what he was up to, he shot his fingers to her nose, pinching off her breath. Peggy's mouth opened to breathe, and became filled with hot piss.

"Drink it up, cunt!" Ted ordered, pinching her nose hard. "Drink her hot piss!"

Peggy had no alternative.

She swallowed.

"Ohhh, Peggy, don't do it!" Cindy cried. But Peggy had to swallow the piss. It was either that or smother. Cindy tried to stop, but all she succeeded in doing was sending squirt after squirt of hot piss into her friend's open mouth. She began to sob with embarrassment, not

only for herself, but for Peggy, too.

Finally, with relief, Cindy felt herself stop-ping. Her tears moistened the soft hair of Peggy's cunt beneath her cheek.

Peggy couldn't do anything to soothe Cindy's shame, except lick gently at her piss-wet cunt. She did so, a silent means of letting Cindy know she had not minded it that much, that perhaps she had enjoyed it.

Ted was pounding at his cock vigorously, intensely excited to see Cindy piss into Peggy's face. He lifted to his knees, holding his cock over Peggy's face—and came.

"Take it in your fucking face, cunt!" he groaned, spraying come-juice about Peggy's face and Cindy's ass. By the time he finished, Cindy's creamy ass was coated with it, as was Peggy's face.

Ted stood up. "I've gotta go out for a while," he announced. "But you two cunts are gonna stay just the way you are. I've got some real nice things I want to do with you when I come back. Maybe I'll bring a buddy to fuck you, too."

After he left, Cindy asked: "Do you think he means it, Peggy?"

"I don't put anything past that bastard," Peggy said. "We've got to find some way to get loose."

They struggled against the ropes awhile, giving it up when they found it impossible to get free.

"I don't want him to bring someone else back," Cindy said, crying softly.

"I don't, either," Peggy replied. "Cindy, don't cry, please."

"I can't help it. I'm afraid, Peggy."

A bit later, knowing they couldn't free themselves, they tried to relax. It was hard to do, being tied together.

After what seemed a long time, Cindy spoke, her voice very low and soft, hesitant. "Peggy, you can do it to me."

"Do what, Cindy?"

"Piss in my face."

"Oh, no, Cindy," Peggy replied. "I know you couldn't help it."

"But you have to do it to me!" Cindy insisted. "If you don't, I'd feel bad about it forever."

"Don't feel bad," Peggy said.

"But I do," Cindy insisted. "I know you have to pee, and I want you to pee in my face. Then we'll be even, and I won't feel so ashamed."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Cindy said firmly.

She placed her face against Peggy's cunt, waiting.

"Oh, Cindy!" Peggy moaned, dribbling piss.

"Piss!" Cindy hissed.

The hot piss gushed, spurting across Cindy's lips. Cindy moaned, writhing against Peggy

y as her face became drenched. She slowly parted her lips, tasting the hot piss.

"You don't have to do that, Cindy," Peggy said when she felt Cindy's open mouth close to her cunt.

"Mmmm," Cindy replied, and began to lick at the hot stream, swallowing the piss. As her mouth filled, her cunt began to bubble. "Ohhh, lick my pussy, Peggy! Lick my cunt and piss in my face!"

Peggy smashed her mouth to Cindy's cunt, licking in a frenzy, tasting pussy-juice and piss together. She sent a strong stream of piss into Cindy's mouth, feeling it drip along the crack of her ass.

"Piss in my mouth, too!" Peggy moaned, her words muffled against Cindy's hot cunt.

Cindy still had a bit left and began to piss as Peggy sucked it up. She lapped her tongue at Peggy's pissing cunt. Her face was drenched in hot piss, and she smeared her mouth into the hairy, wet crotch with pleasure. They squirmed against each other, sucking and licking and swallowing, mewling with erotic ecstasy, both caught up in the sheer perversity of what they were doing.

"Ooooh, I'm about to come, Peggy!" Cindy cried.

Peggy darted her tongue eagerly into Cindy's cunt. Cindy pressed her open mouth to Peggy's cunt, swallowing the final spurt of hot piss, then began licking frantically at the juicy pussy.

They pressed as tightly as they could against each other, lapping and moaning with rapture. They were both coming hard, and didn't hear the footsteps coming down the hall.

The man stood in the doorway, staring at them.

His cock started bulging inside his pants, and he shifted it to make it less obvious. He started toward them, but stopped, watching as Cindy's long tongue lapped at the dark-haired cunt. He saw the piss glistening on Peggy's slim thighs, and on Cindy's face, but most of all he watched Cindy sucking Peggy's cunt so hungrily.

"What the hell?"

Cindy's head jerked at the voice.

"Daddy!" she screamed.

Peggy jerked her mouth out of Cindy's cunt, her eyes widening as she saw Cindy's father standing there.

"Oh, God!" she moaned.

"What's going on here?" Cindy's father asked, hurrying to them, untying them as fast as he could. "Who did this?"

Cindy began to cry with shame. She choked, unable to answer him. She felt his hand brush her naked flesh as he pulled the ropes away, and a tremor shot through her.

When she was free, she rolled off Peggy and tried to cover her cunt and tits, looking bashfully up at her father. Peggy sat up, rubbing at her ankles where the wooden rod had held them apart. She saw the bulge in his pants, and glanced at Cindy. But Cindy was trying to avoid looking at her father. Her sweet face was a beet red, and one of her saucy tits peeked from the crook of her folded arm.

"Where's your clothing?" he asked, looking around the sparsely furnished room. "Never mind. I've got a blanket in the car."

He left them to get the blanket.

"Oh, God, Peggy, what must my father think of me now?"

Peggy's face had a knowing grin. "He can't blame you, Cindy. I think he understands."

"He's going to kill me," Cindy cried. "Daddy knew I was a virgin."

Before Peggy could reply, he came back carrying a blanket. "You'll both have to wrap up as best you can in this. It's all I have. Come on, I'm taking you home."

They huddled together in the car, naked under the blanket, thighs touching. They discovered that Cindy's father had gotten Ted's address from Peggy's mother. He had been worried, and had come to get her when she failed to show up for dinner. He didn't act as if he were going to punish Cindy, though.

"I understand, Cindy," he said as he pulled up to the house. "I know you had nothing to do with it."

"I'm so ashamed, Daddy!" Cindy cried as he led them both into the house.

"Hush, baby," he comforted her. "You two take a hot bath. I'll see if I can get you something to eat. We'll discuss this later."

Chapter Ten

While Cindy used the hail bathroom, Peggy used the one in the master bedroom. Cindy was still soaking in the hot water when Peggy entered, wrapped in one of her father's robes.

"Look at this," Peggy said, shoving a magazine at Cindy.

Cindy saw pictures of naked women tied in various positions to expose their bodies. Her blue eyes widened. "Where did you get this?"

"In your father's bathroom," Peggy replied.

"These, too."

She held out two pairs of handcuffs.

"I don't believe it," Cindy said. "Daddy wouldn't do anything like that."

"Want to bet on it?" Peggy grinned.

Cindy looked at the pictures again. She felt the excitement start, and her clit knotted. She was sitting in the tub, the water just beneath her shapely, young tits. Her nipples grew hard as she looked at the tied and humiliated women. Her hand slipped beneath the water, her fingers slowly probing at her distended clit.

Peggy noticed, and dropped to her knees at the side of the tub. Her eyes began to gleam mischievously as she dipped her hand beneath the water. She caressed her palm up Cindy's smooth inner thigh. When she reached Cindy's cunt, she began caressing her cunt tenderly. She eased her middle finger into Cindy's pussy, and very slowly ran it in and out. Cindy purred and spread her legs wider, her ass writhing on the bottom of the tub. She gave a low moan of pleasure.

Peggy cupped Cindy's chin, tilting her head up and back. As her mouth lowered, Cindy parted her lips. The moist heat of Peggy's mouth sent a tingling excitement burning through Cindy's body, and she dropped the magazine to the floor. Her hand moved into the over-sized robe and curled into Peggy's crotch. She felt the moist heat, the soft hairs, the puffy lips and bulging clit.

"Ohhhh, Peggy," Cindy murmured with emotion, thrusting her middle finger into Peggy's cunt. "Ooooooh, you're about to make me come!"

Peggy pulled her finger from Cindy's cunt.

"Cindy, I think we could have some fun. If you're willing."

"Willing?" Cindy purred, still tingling with sensations between her thighs. "Right now, I'm willing to do anything! I need to come, Peggy."

A gleam sparkled in Peggy's eyes. "I think your father would enjoy two girls, if he could tie them up."

"Oh, no, Peggy!" Cindy gasped. "Not my Daddy! That would be horrible. I'd die of shame. Besides, just because he has the magazines and those handcuffs, it don't mean he's."

"I think it does."

It was quite late, almost midnight. The day had been one of pure horror, at least in the

beginning. Cindy had found out many things about herself during the day, and she had lost her virginity. She tried to form an image of her naked body, tied and helpless, with her father looming over her with an enormous hard-on, forcing his cock into her mouth, then her cunt, and finally into her tight asshole.

Peggy helped Cindy out of the tub, and towed her, caressing her sweet flesh in the process.

"Think about it, Cindy," Peggy said in a soft, low voice, agitating Cindy's swollen clitoris with one hand, her other fondling her tits. "Our hands in these cuffs, being forced over a chair, helpless, and your father, his cock so big and beautiful, rubbing on your soft skin, pushing at your cunt your mouth, your lovely tight asshole. Ohhhh, he would love it so much! Let's do it, Cindy! Let's give your father a gift! A gift he wants and needs."

"I can't!" Cindy wailed. "I'd die with shame! I just can't do it, Peggy."

"He saw us naked today, remember, with piss all over and. . . Cindy, his cock was hard! I saw it!"

As she talked, Peggy was carefully pulling Cindy's slim hands behind her back. Cindy hardly noticed, until she felt the cold handcuffs suddenly snap around her wrists.

"Peggy, don't!" she squealed, writhing as she tried to free herself. "He'll. . . Daddy will please, you can't! Not with my father!"

Taking Cindy's arm, the other pair of hand-cuffs dangling in her hand, Peggy pulled Cindy from the bathroom. Tears formed in Cindy's eyes, but they held a sparkle, too.

At the closed bedroom door, Peggy knocked softly

"Just a minute," came a muffled reply. Then "Yes?"

Peggy opened the door, but kept Cindy to one side, out of sight.

"What is it, Peggy?" Cindy heard her father

He was lying in bed, on his back, but the bulge of his cock was visible beneath the light-weight blanket. Peggy's eyes gazed directly at it, a smile on her lovely face.

"I've brought you a present," Peggy said. With that, she jerked Cindy through the door. "My God!" Cindy's father gasped, seeing his naked daughter

Cindy hung her head, crying and blushing furiously. Peggy held her wrists, and Cindy stood, trembling, feeling her father's eyes on her naked body. She waited for him to say something, to scream at her wickedness, but all she heard was an increase in his breathing.

"Isn't she beautiful," Peggy said, stroking Cindy's tits.

"God, yes!"

When Peggy released her handcuffed wrists, Cindy remained there, her legs trembling as she felt her father gaze at her. She peeked from lowered lashes, and saw him staring at her cunt. Then her eyes found the bulge of his cock under the blanket. Her cunt swelled, and she felt the wetness seeping from it.

Peggy moved to the bed, and stood near it. With a suggestive smile on her face, she dragged her fingertips over the concealed cock. "Your daughter gives you a nice hard-on, doesn't she?"

"God, yes!" Cindy heard her father gasp.

Peggy took off the large robe, and Cindy saw her father turn his gaze to her. Peggy then jerked the blanket from his body. Cindy gasped. Her father's cock was huge, larger than Ted's. His cock stood up very hard, with a round head that shone with wetness. His balls were heavy and full. She found her father turning his eyes back to her, and Peggy grasped his cock, pumping it a few times.

"I've put the handcuffs on her," Peggy said. "If you want her tied differently, that's up to you. Right now, you can fuck her. You can feel her silky cunt around your lovely hard cock. You can make her suck you off, or. . . push your cock up her hot, fight little asshole."

Cindy trembled as her father sat up on the bed, swinging his legs over the edge, his eyes hot on her nakedness. Cindy held her eyes on his huge cock, her throat dry.

"What about you, Peggy?" she heard her father say.

Peggy handed him the other pair of hand-cuffs. "Me, too," she said softly.

Peggy turned her back, her hands behind her waist, letting him snap the cuffs on.

She watched him stand, his cock thrusting out, jerking a little. He walked a short distance from Peggy, his eyes moving from her to his daughter.

"Beautiful," he said in a hoarse voice.

Suddenly, he threw Peggy across the bed Peggy cried out.

"Shut up, you cunt!"

Cindy's head jerked up. She had never heard her father use such a word.

"Now I've got you both," he said. "Peggy, I've seen your fight little ass so often, in your shorts, wagging around and teasing."

Suddenly he slapped Peggy's ass.

Peggy screamed. She writhed, but he began to rain blow after blow across her white ass until it was a fiery red. Cindy trembled, but she wasn't afraid. Her eyes smoldered with desire, juices from her cunt dripping along her inner thighs.

"Daddy. . . "she whispered.

"Shut up!" he snarled at her. "You're next, you little cunt! I always knew you had a hot pussy, Cindy. I think I'll just make good use of it."

"Daddy, don't, please," Cindy said.

"I said shut up!" he snapped, swinging his hand back and stinging his daughter's tits. "You stand there and wait your turn, you fucking little cunt cock-sucker!"

Cindy stood as ordered, her tits aching from the back-handed below. She watched him jerk Peggy's ass into the air, saw the creamy cheeks parting and the crinkle of her asshole.

"You're going to get it up the hot ass,

Peggy," he said. "I've seen enough wiggle out of you. You've been going around making my cock hard, and now you're going to feel it." He gripped Peggy's hips, and with a single lunge, drove his thick cock deep into Peggy's asshole.

Peggy screamed loudly with the searing pain, but Cindy's father ignored her. He began to stab his cock in and out of her clinging asshole. Cindy saw Peggy's ass-cheeks ripple from the pounding, and her cunt dripped more than it had during the whole day. It looked to her as if her father's cock were a mile long, disappearing completely into Peggy's asshole. She saw his hot, hairy balls swinging, heard them smack-ing against Peggy's juicy cunt. She saw her father's naked ass clench, and felt a strong desire to shove her pretty face into it, to taste his asshole, and feel his balls bounce off her chin. She moaned softly, trying to conceal the fact that she was coming. Her cunt was contract-ing tightly, the spasms making her knees buckle .

"Ohhhh, you're making me come!" Peggy screamed.

"Cunt! Cunt!" Cindy's father grunted, ram-ming his throbbing cock deeply. "I'm going to blow your fucking asshole wide open with my cock! Take it up your hot ass, you teasing little bitch cunt!"

Cindy saw her father drive his cock complete-ly into Peggy's asshole, watched as his balls writhed, the cheeks of his ass flexing. He was coming inside Peggy's asshole, and she felt jealous.

"Come here, Cindy," he said, his cock still buried inside Peggy's asshole. "Get down on your fucking knees behind me. You're going to lick my asshole, cunt! You're going to tongue me in my asshole, and if you don't, I'm going to slap your cute, blonde little cunt into the next county!"

Cindy did as her father demanded. She knelt behind him, her arms behind her back, held by the handcuffs. She pushed her face to his ass, shoving her tongue into the crack.

"Lick my asshole, you hot little twat!" he demanded.

Cindy probed her father's hot asshole with her tongue, swirling it about, finding herself becoming intensely excited. She poked her tongue into her father's asshole, listening to him moan with delight.

"That's enough, for now," he said, pulling his cock from Peggy's bruised ass.

He turned around, facing his kneeling daughter.

To her surprise, his cock was just as hard as before. She looked up at him, her smoldering eyes questioning. "Yes, it takes a while before I lose my hard-on," he said, and grabbed his daughter's long blonde hair. "You can suck it now, Cindy. You can suck me off. "But, Daddy, "Suck my cock!" he snapped, pulling at her golden hair and slapping her across the cheek. "Suck it and make me come in your cock-sucking mouth! If you suck me very good, then I might fuck you in the ass, too. But you better be good at cock-sucking, Cindy"

Before Cindy could reply, he jammed his cock into her mouth, Cindy choked.

His cock was bigger than Ted's, but her father shoved it deep. She felt the smooth head probe her throat. She made a soft moaning sound, and began to suck at her father's cock, bobbing her sweet face back and forth, her eyes glancing up at his face, watching his reaction. "Pretty good," he said. "With a little more practice, Cindy, you'll make a decent cock-sucker. "Mmmmm," Cindy purred, sucking faster, wanting to taste the creamy juice of his balls flooding her mouth. When her father began to pull her hair, making her head hurt, she sucked with more hunger.

Cindy didn't think about Peggy at all. Her cunt was on fire with sensations, and she found herself anticipating her father's long, thick cock being stuffed up her tight asshole.

"I've thought about fucking you so often," her father said, watching her lips stretch

about his cock. "Every time I pay those fucking whores, I see you. It's you I fuck, Cindy, not them. It's you I have tied up on the bed, your sweet, young cunt ready for me, your pink asshole gripping my cock. I've wanted to tie you up and do so many things with your beautiful, young body, Cindy."

"Mmmmm," Cindy moaned with pleasure. It was the ultimate degradation-tied up and abused by her father, sucking him, coming crazily while he fucked her mouth.

A throaty moan came from her as her cunt clenched. Her eyes became dreamy as she came, and her mouth sucked with a vigorous desperation.

"Ooooooh, take it, Cindy!"

She was surprised to find she could swallow her father's long cock, his heavy balls beating against her chin.

"You're making me come, Cindy!"

Her mouth filled with the thick, creamy juices. His come-juice splattered the back of her throat, making her choke. He came so much, it ran from her stretching lips, over her chin. She sucked and swallowed, her cunt convulsing as she knelt there, gulping her father's come-juice.

"Ohhhh, shit, baby!" he said as he pulled his cock from her mouth. "You were good, Cindy. Your little asshole is going to be just as good."

"Do you like us?" Peggy asked from the bed.

"I love you two little cunts," he grinned. "Why didn't you come to me like this a few years ago, when your little tits were just budding, your hot little cunts getting hair?"

"You wouldn't have wanted us," Cindy said.

"Besides, Daddy, I didn't know about this myself until today."

"We've got a lot of time to make up, I'd say."

"You won't visit those whores any more, will you, Daddy?" Cindy asked. "I hated it when you did that."

"I don't need them now," he said, caressing his daughter's come-smeared face.

Cindy smiled with happiness.

"Daddy," she said, softly, blushing. "Would you. I want you to..."

"Fuck you in the ass?" He smiled down at her. "I will, after I tie you up real nice. I'll tie you both up and fuck you all night."

"Oh, Daddy, that would be so much fun," Cindy mewled. "But I meant. oh, this is shameful!"

"And you love it."

"Yes," Cindy whispered, her eyes cock. "Daddy, piss in my face!"

Her father's smile spread. "Will you be my whore, Cindy?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy!" she promised. "I'll be anything you want me to be. You can tie up, beat me, make me do horrible things. I'll be your whore, Daddy"

"We will both be your whores," Peggy said from the bed.

He caressed his daughter's cheek tenderly, his other hand on Peggy's ass. "God, my dreams are coming true!"

"Mine will, too," Cindy said, "if you piss my face.'

He held his cock, and began to piss a very strong stream. At first Cindy held her lips tightly in together, but with a moan of pleasure, opened them, letting her father piss into her mouth. She swallowed his piss, her cunt vibrating with heat again, listening to his wild plans for their future.

End