

AWAKENED BOTTOMS



Maid to Gape

Louise's Day

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Maid to Gape: Louise's Day

By

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This book is a story based on the series:

Rear Awakenings

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Awakened Bottoms

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Preparing the Pig

Louise awoke from her fevered sleep as she felt the sharp fingernails of her mistress scrape down her naked, sweat-covered back. It was morning, the only reason she knew so was from the routine that her mistress, Kiko, followed in preparing her asshole for the day ahead, her eyes being covered with a thick leather sleeping mask.

She enjoyed the attention her mistress gave her body as the fingers scraped over her butt cheeks that stood proud and high behind her, sticking out like two round spheres over her slim, pale honey-skinned body.

She felt her grip the base of the plug that had been up her butt all night and a little pang of excitement tickled inside her as her body anticipated the anal attention she had become so used to enjoying that it was the only form of pleasure she craved anymore.

She sighed as the strong buzzing of the plug juddered on her sphincter as it was squelched out of her nineteen-year-old body, her hands clenching slightly, outstretched above her in their leather cuffs that were attached to the small bed frame. She had progressed to a plug that squeezed seven inches of silicone up her pleasure tunnel, reaming her hole out to six inches in circumference at the widest point. This was nothing for Louise and it barely troubled her night's recuperation, even when her mistress cruelly left it on the highest vibrating setting all night long.

Her elastic, slightly puckered anus winked it's skin-coloured rim at Kiko invitingly as the Japanese woman in her mid-thirties brushed back her long black hair and sank her beautiful face between the girl's sweat-drenched cheeks. She

would lick Louise out in silence every morning, enjoying the rich flavoured delights of her asshole's butt, as any Kolos mistress was entitled to do.

Kiko's lips would gently press against Louise's rim, kissing and caressing the pucker as her tongue would lick and swirl deeply into the girl's anus. This wasn't like the nasty sloppy kisses and spitting that would surely come later, this was a moment of pleasure and bliss between the two women, a time when Louise felt her mistress truly adored her body and just maybe, despite all her sadistic ways, actually did love her in some way.

The only sound in the room was the gentle sticky clicks and slurps coming from the ass to face coupling, as Louise lay spread out naked on the bed, her arms and legs stretched out to the corners of the bed frame with cuffs as her chest heaved gently, little gasps silently stolen from the heady air in the small box room as her harp-shaped lips parted. At that moment she felt so lucky to be an asshole, always being woken up in such a delicious way as her body enjoyed the rewarding feelings of being eaten out by her sexy mistress.

When Kiko had taken her fill of the girl, she rose up and gently smacked her lips and licked them contentedly as she welcomed her asshole into the new day.

"Good Morning, gape pig. I see you had lots of nasty dreams", she said, noting Louise's sticky, wet pussy. She never addressed Louise by her name and the girl had been called 'gape pig' so often she had come to think of it as who she really was. It did, after all, fit more aptly to what she did best.

"Yes, Mistress", Louise mumbled through her lumpy old pillow. "This gape pig saw that she was being taken by a gang of mistresses. They were really nasty and rough, just how I like it, Mistress."

Kiko could only shake her head in wonderment. How this sweet looking girl had become the nastiest, most insatiable slut in the whole cult was only partly down to the intense and severe training that she had inflicted on the girl. The main reason was that Louise was a natural; the result of generations of the masochistic tendencies all young Kolos women have, making this girl an anal painslut born and bred.

She brushed a hand over Louise's legs, enjoying the silky feel of her possession's smooth skin as she reached down to untie her stretched limbs. She pulled the girl up by her collar, a thing that symbolised her submissiveness to a mistress as an asswhore. Kiko adjusted it so that the words 'GAPE ME' sat at the front of the girl's slim neck, the thick worn leather buckled tightly against her skin. She took off the sleeping mask and watched as the almond-shaped light brown eyes blinked at her, not looking directly into Kiko's cold, narrow stare but more at the black sheer negligee that revealed much of the pale creamy chest within it. The woman sharply pinched at one of Louise's little pink stud-pierced nipples as she spoke, watching as the girl bit the ring through her lower lip in pleasure at the pain.

"Go, wash and empty your worthless body, pig. You need to smell good for some visitors I am having round. You have thirty minutes, and then I need to prepare you for the entertainment with your menthol lube", Kiko said, watching the crazed grin appear on her buttslut's sexy mouth at the mention of the lube.

The girl walked to the bathroom down the hallway and set about her morning routine with the door always open so that her mistress could watch and humiliate her as she saw fit.

Kiko, however, had other priorities this morning. She had to choose something to wear to impress her guests. She walked into her large, spacious bedroom and

started to try on some of her slutwear from her walk-in wardrobe. Putting dresses and skirts in front of her as she looked at herself in the mirror.

Her negligee slid to the floor as she admired her reflection. Her slim waist and shoulders contrasted the curves of her round, gravity defying breasts and sleek but shapely hips that framed her hairless flat crotch. Her pale creamy skin looked flawless and vibrant as she stood naked, remembering how she had been a slight boyish waif with a round butt just like Louise so long ago that it felt like a distant memory, almost a past life. She had grown into a beautiful mistress after years of being an asshole, so different from the masochistic submissive she used to be. Now she enjoyed all the same sadistic pleasures that her mistress had performed on her willing body for so many years. She took so much gratification from training her asshole, the girl that had been initiated to her and she was so pleased that it had been Louise, a girl that reminded her of her own asshole self in so many ways.

She decided on a black dress made out of tight stretch fabric with a large net area that showed off her torso right down to her studded belly button. It was even more slutty at the back as the broadly spaced net revealed her butt completely, showing the fact that she wasn't wearing any underwear. She put on a tight spiked collar and matching cuffs and found a pair of ankle strapped stilettos that matched the spiked cuffs in style and appearance and tied her shiny, long black hair back into a tight ponytail.

A perfect dominatrix hostess, she thought as she turned to see herself in side view. I just need to apply some heavy makeup to my eyes and lips, she decided as she walked over to her well-stocked vanity table to apply eyeliner, purple eye shadow and lipstick to her beautiful oval face.

Thirty minutes was about up and she needed to give her guests something to rip off of the gape pig. She looked around in a smaller dresser in her room that held all of Louise's clothes and costumes, the asshole not being allowed to dress

unless allowed to by Kiko so there was no reason for her to have a dresser in her room besides it wouldn't have fit, her room being the smallest in the whole house.

She strode out with a few items in her hands and walked into the bathroom. Louise was ready and waiting for her, her wild shoulder length black hair still dripping wet as she knelt naked on the tiled floor, her hands behind her back and her head down submissively.

“Fetch me your menthol lube from the shelf, pig. Then get into position”, Kiko said to the girl as she had done many times before.

Louise rose up and picked the large tube of lube off of the shelf next to her toothbrush and brought it back to place in her mistress's hands then she bent over and stretched her full cheeks apart to reveal her newly washed pucker and thin pussy slit, her clit stud glinting as she spread lewdly for her mistress.

“Now beg me to be filled, slut.”

“Please Mistress, fill my nasty asshole full of menthol. It deserves to tingle like the sinful fuckhole that it is”, Louise moaned, her face pressed onto the floor in front of her body.

Kiko smiled evilly as she pushed the long nozzle deep into the girl's rectum and squeezed. She watched as the lube started to have an effect immediately as the gape pig's body twitched and jolted.

“Th... thank you... aaah... that feels so good inside my body, Mistress”, Louise said as she winced, feeling the tingling sensation spread as though her whole lower body was on fire and the usual itching feeling started that made her twitch and squirm and need to be filled up by the biggest dildo possible just to give her insides a good scratching.

“I want you to feel nothing but the sensations in your asshole today because, to me and the women that will be arriving soon, you are nothing but an asshole and it’s the only thing on your worthless body that we value, pig.”

“This asshole is yours, Mistress”, Louise responded submissively but with a passion that told Kiko that the girl truly believed and wanted it.

She let the lube squeeze out as she brought the nozzle up through the girl’s fuck tunnel until she reached the winking pucker and pulled out, saving some of it for tomorrow. It was the weekend after all and Kiko had two full days of entertainment planned for her pain-hungry sub.

“Get up and turn around. You see those clothes. I want you to dress in them and then crawl back to your room where I will be waiting with the finishing touches”, Kiko said without emotion, her heels clicking on the tiles as she left.

Louise picked up the clothes and smelled them, breathing in the traces of her mistress’s bedroom as she sighed and thanked the Goddess as she did every day that she had been made the asswhore of a person she adored so very much. Her mistress knew exactly how to treat her, keeping her in a state of almost constant ecstasy. She loved being an asswhore so much and couldn’t think of another way of being and still receive so much anal attention. It was truly a wonderful thing for a Kolos girl to be dominated by a mistress and Louise often found herself thinking of the next time she would be toyed with by Kiko as she shopped or

wandered around the park, passing time until her dominant lover would be back to tie her up and fuck her senseless.

She put on the costume, a maid outfit with some fishnet stockings that sat high on her slim thighs and a pair of net panties that were really tight on the flesh around her round butt. She was already in masochistic ecstasy and the fun-filled day of being used hadn't even begun. She crawled on her hands and knees, her butt high as her mistress liked, feeling the tingling, burning itch all along her asshole as her cheeks slid against one another on the short journey back to her tiny room.

Kiko sat on the edge of the creaky old bed with the 'pig heels' as she called them on the bed next to her along with her cuff leash.

"Get up on the bed and hold onto a chain", Kiko ordered.

Louise got up onto the corner of the bed where her mistress had been and grabbed hold of one of the chains that were fixed to the ceiling, wrapping it around her hands so that she could raise her feet and legs up behind her one by one, letting Kiko put the boots on her.

Kiko called the 'pig heels' so because they reminded her of hooves when worn by the girl. They were laced ankle boots made from shiny synthetic material with a strap that locked them in place with little padlocks but the most interesting feature was the angle of the outersole and the heels. They were completely parallel and vertical which meant that, when worn, the girl was made to walk on the tips of her toes in a permanent ballerina en pointe position.

It was a delicious way to make the girl's hamstrings tense and push her butt out as her back had to arch invitingly to balance her upper body. When naked it made her irresistible to the woman but, with the maid outfit covering her pert butt, Kiko hoped that she could contain her lust until her guests arrived.

Her asshole was almost ready, she thought with a sigh of satisfaction. She laid Louise on her back on the bed and placed herself on top of the slim girl. She stroked the girl's hair and, for a moment, they weren't mistress and asshole, just Kiko and Louise.

Kiko smiled at the girl and pushed her tongue deeply into her mouth in a show of passionate affection at the way the nasty little pain Slut just wanted to impress and please her so much. She was proud of her in so many ways and often thought of her as the girl she had never had. Feelings like that, however, never got in the way of being a mistress as Kiko lifted her dress up over her smooth curved hips.

"We just need to give you the scent of an asshole and you'll be ready", she said as she turned and squatted over Louise's grinning face.

The girl loved the taste of her mistress's asshole and to have it rubbed over her face was a perfume she enjoyed wearing. She hadn't always enjoyed it and remembered finding the idea dirty and wrong to begin with but after tasting it a few times, her Kolos instincts had taken over and a wild anal lust made her lap at Kiko's hole like she was licking ice cream from a cone.

Her face was buried under the cheeks as she held her tongue out to taste as much of the woman squatting on her as possible. Her pretty face, uniquely attractive due to her mixed-race heritage, was slowly covered in her mistress's malty sweet ass flavour. She let her lips get brushed and moved around as she felt the weight

of Kiko's body rub hard on her face, making her nose squash and bend uncomfortably as she was smothered. She could feel Kiko's pussy wet and sticky on her jaw and chin, aroused by the morning's events and the wickedness of the face squatting. Unfortunately for both of them they didn't have time for Kiko to get enough of a licking to cum on top of her asshole, as the guests would be arriving in only a few minutes. She reluctantly climbed off of Louise's face, something she usually only did after squirting her pussy juices over the girl's body, and straightened her skirt.

"Get up, slut. I want to watch as you walk in your pig heels down the stairs and get into position to await our guests."

Louise pushed herself off the bed and stood up in the heels she had worn quite a lot before and had grown accustomed to. Carefully, her butt sticking out obscenely behind her in the short maid costume, she stomped down the corridor and then tackled the stairs as Kiko stayed behind her, her teeth clenched in mouth-watering lust.

The Guests Arrive

Kate's voice rang out loudly in the corridor as Kiko greeted her. Not being allowed an asshole of her own for the way she had treated the one she used to have, Kate would sometimes visit and use Louise when she was feeling horny or sadistic or both. Even Louise, the biggest pain Slut in the cult understood why her asshole had run away and complained about her as even she had to call out her safeword and stop the sessions on more than one occasion when things got too nasty and weird. There was only one way anyone would describe Kate and that would be sadistic. She was the most evil mistress that Louise knew and she had been willingly passed around to quite a few of them, so knew the standards of cruelty that were normal in the cult.

Kate, however, was also an educator for new mistresses and would often work with some of the newly made women and teach them the finer points of being a fulfilling mistress to their assholes. Kiko had been one of her students and had been moulded into a cruel dominatrix. Many of those that were taught by her seemed to become nastier and more sadistic than the other mistresses.

Kate walked into the living room and glanced down at Louise kneeling prostrate in balasana pose, the maid costume useless in covering her round, fishnet covered butt cheeks to the woman as she leered down at the familiar sight.

She walked around to Louise's face and pressed the heel of her strappy stilettos against the girl's lips expectantly. Louise obeyed the silent order and licked and kissed the woman's heel and feet like a good little slave.

Louise heard another voice from behind her that she hadn't heard before.

“Is this her, Kate? Mmm, she’s cute and that’s a tasty looking butt she has there.”

“This is the gape pig. Its worthless body will be used for your training today”, Kate replied coldly.

“Can I see her face?” the voice asked.

“Up, whore. Show Mistress Beth your pathetic little face”, Kate snarled.

Louise rose up, sitting on her pig heels and looked up at the person behind her, not meeting the beautiful green eyes that gazed over her features. She was wearing a black floral summer dress with pink flowers on it and had a tattoo of roses on the top of her right arm, her oval face framing pretty features and her mouth pouting sexily into an upturned smile. It was her hair that was her most striking feature, long black locks of tussled curls that tumbled down loosely over her left shoulder.

“She looks so sweet. The kind of face I just want to sit on”, she moved in close and sniffed Louise’s cheeks, “Mmm, and it seems I wouldn’t be the first today if I did. You smell delicious and... Oh my Goddess, look at your asshole collar! You want me to gape you?”

“Yes, Mistress, please gape my asshole. Make it yawn wide like the nasty whore hole it is.”

“She is just like you said she would be, Kate, but why is she squirming her butt

so much? Is there something wrong with her down there?”

“No, it seems that Kiko is following one of my lessons and has filled this girl’s asshole full of menthol lube. It will make her dirty little fuckhole tingle and tickle as it desperately waits have something ream it out to relieve the itching and when it does it will feel so much more sensitive with that stuff in there. That’s it gape pig, squirm that gooey lube into your nasty hole because I’m going to make sure it gets used well today.”

Kate moved Louise’s face round to her. The girl noticed that the blonde woman in her late forties wore a leather and fishnet bondage teddy with a choker collar attached, studded all along it and attached with a garter to black stockings. Her stocky build and large breasts with her narrow cruel blue eyes made Kate look positively menacing in the costume and Louise knew from experience that this was a look that reflected the woman’s true nature.

She ordered the slutty humiliation-loving girl to open her mouth wide and she savoured the view of the nineteen-year-old as she dripped her saliva out of her own mouth and into the pretty teen’s.

“Swallow my drool, pig”, Kate commanded and Louise gulped down the woman’s mouth fluids.

“Good. Now fetch us some drinks. We need to loosen up before we loosen you up, bitch”, Kate said, spitting on Louise’s face as she squeezed the girl’s cheeks in her hand.

“Right away, Mistress”, Louise responded and took up her maid duties with

enthusiasm, standing on the pig heels and walking awkwardly to the drinks cabinet as Beth laughed in delight at the ludicrous way that Louise was made to move around on tiptoe.

Kate and Beth sat back on the black leather sofa as Kiko took the armchair set off at a right angle.

“Your asshole is very cute, Kiko but I think she is the lucky one to have such a majestic looking mistress as you”, Beth said, offering compliments to her host but also having been an asshole herself until recently, she could feel the dominant sensuality that Kiko seemed to emanate and a part of her found that so very attractive still.

“Thank you, Beth. I see that you are in safe hands with Kate as your educator. Most mistresses wouldn’t dare to use her to train them, not with her reputation for cruelty and being out of favour with the leadership but I was one of her students and I have to say that every day with my asshole has been pure sadistic pleasure because of it. She might not be allowed her own asshole after how she treated her own all those years but she has been always welcome to enjoy mine whenever she wants.”

“You are too kind, Kiko. Not something I would have taught you to be”, Kate said with a chuckle.

Louise returned with glasses filled with whisky and ice on a silver tray. Each time she served the drinks, the girl squatted in order to show her submissiveness, kneeling being too time consuming and shaky a procedure with the heels on when holding filled glasses.

“Kneel in the corner, pig, and hold the tray in your hands until we finish our drinks”, Kiko ordered Louise, glancing at Kate to see her approval but not noticing any change in her cold expression.

“So, Kiko, Where did you get your slut from?” Beth asked.

“When her parents moved to Japan, her mother and father sent her to me to look after her and to continue and complete her education. I like to think that I have managed to do both. She has received lots of experience from my fellow mistresses and is a model slut, gaping wider than any girl I know. I look after her and officially employ her as my maid and pay her for her duties, so I think I have done an honourable job of meeting what they expected of me.”

“She is so pretty. Is it true that her mother was a German mistress?” Beth asked.

“Yes, she comes from a long line of Kolos women on both sides. That’s why her mother was so comfortable about her coming to live with me. She also has a long line of Kolos blood from her Japanese female relatives”, Kiko said, tapping her chest.

“Wow, I forgot that Kolos women ignore all other ties when they take an asshole. That’s really hot.”

“It was the same for me, once”, Kate said looking at Louise but seeing a ghost from the past staring back at her.

Louise stared in front of her, her expression blank as she sat on her pig heels, her slutty maid costume clinging around her small round breasts and slim toned waist tightly.

Beth was still so curious about the hot girl.

“Her collar says ‘gape me’ and she seems to really want to to be reamed. Have you ever thought of tattooing it on her, maybe around her butt hole, if she is willing of course?” Beth suggested.

“You see why I felt this one had potential. What a good idea, Beth. This gape pig might benefit for a more permanent message about what she desires most for her dirty little slut body. What do you think, pig?” Kate asked.

Louise looked at Kate when she replied.

“My body belongs to Koloe and my chosen mistress. If she wills it, I want to be marked as the anal whore that I am.”

“Hmm, on second thoughts, it wouldn’t look quite as hot when she is old enough to become a mistress. We might have to think about that improvement before we make any decisions”, Kate said.

She swigged down the last of her drink, rolling the ice cubes around in the glass as she eyed Louise.

“Come here, pig. I want to see if your tiny tits have grown since I last saw them.”

Louise knelt in front of Kate as the woman roughly pulled the maid costume down over her slim chest, revealing the girl’s small breasts with their dark pink erect nipples. Kate grasped Louise’s breasts tightly in her fingers as she spoke.

“No, how disappointing. I guess I will have to play with your flat boy-tits instead, whore. Let’s see if those pointy little nipples can get a bit stiffer when I rub some ice over them.”

Louise stayed completely still as she allowed Kate to roughly rub one of the ice cubes that she, only moments ago, had placed into the mistress’s glass before she had poured in the scotch whisky from the decanter that Kiko kept filled up for daily use.

It felt raw on her. Its coldness bit into her nipples making them tighten and become even stiffer than before.

Kate smirked as she traced the melting ice over Louise’s chest from one nipple to the other, rubbing hard circles onto the girl’s diamond cutter-like tips.

Louise licked her lips as she breathed sexily; enjoying the attention Kate was giving her. She made her expression look anguished and lust-filled as she tried to goad this woman to do more to her willing and pain hungry body. Kate obliged the girl and, once the ice had completely melted on her hot body, she pinched and pulled at the pierced nipples, stretching the studs out as Louise knelt, her arms behind her back, closing her eyes to savour the sensations.

“You see what a nasty slut she is, Beth. She is perfect to train with. Anything you could possibly think to do to her just makes her dirty little pussy wetter. This filthy gape pig will let you do absolutely anything to her and will still thank you through her tears.”

Hearing the words ‘gape pig’ made Louise open her mouth wide to receive mistress spit down her throat as she was trained to do. Kate put her mouth close to the girl’s before firing her balled saliva at the back to her throat, grinning as Louise choked then smiled as she swallowed the juices down.

“Let’s get you familiar with the new mistress, asswhore”, Kate said, grabbing Louise by her black, wild hair and pulling her up to straddle the thighs of the seated thirty year old trainee mistress.

“Introduce yourself, slut”, Kate hissed, her fingers still in Louise’s hair.

“Hello Mistress. I am gape pig. I am a fucking whore that loves to be filled in her dirty little ass with the biggest dildos and toys ever. I love to be treated badly and made to feel pain. Please hurt me, Mistress. Make me beg for mercy, while you abuse my worthless little body.”

“Oh my fucking anal goddess!” Beth called out, her mouth wide open, stunned and amazed.

“She is everything a Kolos mistress could ever dream of. What an amazing slut! I wasn’t anywhere close to the filthiness of this girl when I was an asswhore and

I was considered to be quite the fucktoy by most mistresses who enjoyed me....
Wow”, Beth said, almost in awe.

She reached forward and kissed the girl passionately, prying the girl’s lips apart with her own as she swirled her face over Louise’s. Her hands moved around the back and grasped the round, full butt cheeks covered in the wide net and ripped a hole over the girl’s ass crack so that she could get access to the delights between the hot cheeks.

Kiko slid up to the edge of the armchair, watching as her asswhore was enjoyed by the new mistress. She rubbed her breasts through the net front of her dress with one hand while sipping her whisky.

Kate nodded in approval as Beth ordered Louise to suck the index and middle fingers from both of her hands and then slid them over the girl’s puckered anus, plunging the index fingers from both hands into the already lubricated hole, the inside of her rectum and anus smothered with the girl’s favourite lube so that she could be fucked with the biggest toys possible and feel them in there so much more intensely.

Beth pulled the sphincter out as much as she could, making it stretch into an elastic ellipse, revealing the soft cavernous insides of the girl for Kiko and Kate to enjoy as she pushed the middle fingers in to get a better hook on the sides.

Louise sighed as she felt her rim stretch out behind her, relaxing her muscles to allow the mistress to lewdly gape her anus, revealing the dark fuck tunnel between the spherical flawless honey cheeks.

Kate unzipped the maid costume, a facade at best anyway and, at worst, just in the way of the mistress's access to the youthful, muscular back that she just had to make sore and less flawless. She pulled a flogger whip from the nearby wall, a normal decoration in a mistress's home and lashed it hard down on Louise as the girl was continuously French kissed by the curly-haired woman. Her hands were down by her sides not protecting her exposed body, allowing Kate full access to her back as she rained down stinging blows.

Louise was in heaven, or hell depending on how you looked at her situation, but she loved every sadistic moment as she felt her body aroused and turned on, her pussy dripping sticky juices onto Beth's thighs.

Kate rubbed herself through the leather crotch of the teddy as she watched the girl's back turn red with little lines and marks from the whip as she continued to flog Louise with cruel zeal.

Beth moaned as her mouth filled the wide gap of the nineteen year old's open lips, pushing her tongue deep into her mouth and penetrating Louise orally as she stretched the girl's anus out wide with her fingers, stretching the hole in preparation for the extreme reaming that was sure to happen to this gorgeous young body.

"You worthless slut. Take your punishment for being such a dirty whore", Kate said as she whipped the young body, drooling as she watched the lewd gape, looking forward to making the girl cry as she fucked her asshole hard as it deserved, punishing her butt for being sexy and teasing her with its vibrant, soft skin and round, inviting curves.

Louise couldn't help muttering thanks to the mistresses for her sexual humiliation, her mouth pressing into Beth's sweet-tasting lips, the words just

coming out as noise.

It was Beth that finally released Louise's mouth from her own, sitting back on the sofa with a sigh, her fingers extracted from the girl's anus. She sniffed on the fingers deeply as her green eyes stared dreamily at Louise's face, which stared back hungrily, like a dog awaiting a treat.

The maid costume now hung uselessly around her waist, unzipped and pushed up over her round bottom and, as Kate pulled her back to her feet, the woman tugged the remaining uniform down past her butt cheeks making them spring as the waist band squeezed past them.

"Right, I have brought plenty of rope and Beth has chosen a dildo from her collection that she is going to strap on. Do you mind if we get started, Kiko?"

"Not at all, Kate. You are always welcome to play with Louise, if that's okay with her", Kiko said with a smile.

"Oh, Yes Mistress", Louise said breathily, excited at all the debauchery to come. She hadn't been truly gaped in days; her mistress had been too busy on a project for the High Priestess, leaving her to amuse herself for most of the week.

"Remind me of your safeword, asshole. I fuck a lot of sluts and remembering one would mean giving a shit about her", Kate said haughtily.

"Oba", Louise said softly as she looked at Kate and then her mistress.

“Good, we aren’t going to bother with a gag on you, so remember to call it out whenever you want to stop, before or during”, Kate said in a flat tone.

“Yes, Mistress”, Louise responded, knowing that no matter how painful or cruel the act, she wouldn’t want to spoil the masochistic bliss of being abused and call out the word that would stop her pleasure but it was always good to know that it was an option if things got too rough.

“Okay then. Beth, take off your dress and show this girl the body she will be submitting to.”

Beth stood and unbuttoned the front of her dress as she gazed hungrily at Louise’s face. In another world, Beth might have wanted to take the girl as her lover. She was exotic, stunning and so very cute. Their skins almost matched and complemented one another. Both of them had pouty, duckbill-like lips and beautiful almond eyes and they both appeared to have a love of piercing. She let the dress fall to the ground to reveal her small breasts and curved thighs; held up by her shapely, smooth legs. It was clear that she had been an asswhore recently and had a figure that said ‘fuck my ass’ shouting out all over it.

Training the Mistress

“The first thing you need to do is establish your dominance over the slut. Make her kneel and taste your holes so that she gets familiar with the parts of your body you want her to pleasure”, Kate instructed, prompting Beth to put a heel of one leg on the coffee table to spread her crotch and reveal her pussy, the lips already puffy and wet.

Louise didn't need instructions and moved on her knees to push her mouth and chin firmly against the slit, lewdly looking up at her temporary mistress as she sucked and lapped at the woman's sticky vagina with the expertise of someone far more experienced than she looked like she should be.

“Oh, fuck yeah”, Beth called out as she moaned.

“A mistress does not show her satisfaction so readily to her sub”, Kate chided.

Beth tried to get a control of her moans as the cute teen buried her mouth into her pussy. She felt waves of pleasure pulse up from where Louise had located her clit and was now slurping and sucking on it noisily and it took great effort for her not to burst out with a groan of intense satisfaction.

She had to pull away to avoid disappointing Kate and, instead turned to show her ass to Louise for the first time. It was a tight, heart-shaped pair of cheeks that revealed a pink, perfectly round, small pucker. Louise breathed heavily as she pressed her lips around it, enjoying the butterscotch scent that arose from the hole. It tasted just as it smelled as she swirled her tongue eagerly over the rim, thinking how lucky she was to be able to taste so many delicious butts.

Kate watched as Louise's mouth pressed into a part of Beth that she had been very familiar with when she was an asshole not so long ago. Louise's own butt stuck out behind her as she sucked and licked Beth's tasty butthole, always offering it to whoever felt like sticking something large into it. The ripped net panties made her anus look exposed and inviting, as though it needed to be ravished but Kate would need to control her lust for the time being when she was teaching Beth.

"Put on your strapon, Beth", Kate said as she moved Louise back by her neck.

Beth walked over to the large handbag that she had walked in with and pulled out a seven inch red dildo with a five-inch circumference. As she turned to look at Louise she saw the girl pouting in disappointment, a look that Beth mistook for something else.

"What's the matter? Is it too big?" she asked as she eyed the silicone cock.

"It's the one I used to take when I was your age", she said encouragingly.

Kiko sighed and walked out of the room and thudded up the stairs in her heels, returning moments later with a flesh-coloured dildo that measured ten inches in length and had a satisfying seven inches in circumference.

"This is more gape pig's size... well to start with anyway. Anything smaller would feel like a finger on her insides. She likes to have something her tunnel can feel tight and stretched around."

Beth looked at the dildo and then down at the girl, whose eyes had lit up as she saw one of her toys.

“Er... okay. As long as she can take it”, Beth said, sounding a little unsure.

“Oh, she can take it”, Kate hissed as she bent Louise over the coffee table and took great satisfaction in tearing the net panties away, like unwrapping a chocolate bar. The only things Louise now wore were the net stockings, her pig heels and the ‘gape me’ collar as Kate picked up some red ropes and put them on the table next to the girl.

“Let’s start with a frog tie for her legs and a box tie around her arms”, Kate said, using terminology that a woman with decades of bdsm experience thought of as everyday vocabulary.

Beth watched in fascination as Louise’s calves were pulled up and under her thighs, tied tightly with the red rope in neat lines that connected the two parts of the girl’s legs at the top and bottom so that they were pressed together in tight bends resembling a frog, the pig heels pressing tightly against the sides of her butt cheeks. Louise’s arms were pulled behind her, the rope tautly wrapped under and over her small breasts at the front and tied around her upper arms to secure it in place as her wrists were tied in a folded position over one another with another piece of rope that connected to the back of the chest bindings.

Kiko enjoyed watching Kate work with ropes, having learned most of her restraint skills from the woman. It was especially nice to see Louise getting dominated by other women and felt herself getting aroused as she thought of the inevitable pounding the girl was going to get at the hands of Kate later.

“Now the asshole is completely at your mercy. You can make her kneel and take that dildo in her mouth in this pose”, she said pulling Louise back onto her knees, “or you can push her forward onto her face. Her knees will prop her up at the back but splay out like this. It’s a perfect position to penetrate the asshole deeply but it takes a bit of balancing when using a strapon”.

The slim girl was pushed so that her back arched and her face pressed to the floor and her full butt rose up behind her, her knees pressing into the carpet like a human tripod. Her crotch was exposed and stretched so that her holes were opened invitingly, her anus revealing to Beth how readily it would take something inside it.

She strapped the ten-inch silicone onto her body with her harness and slid it up and down over the two pleasure entrances, teasing and establishing her intent to spear the nineteen year old with her chosen dildo. She could smell the scent of sex, as the holes winked and smacked open and closed like little mouths waiting to be fed.

Gripping the fake cock in her hand, Beth pressed the thick head against the open sphincter and plunged it into the small, dark gap that stretched wider, accommodating the impressive girth. Louise’s asshole seemed to gobble up the dildo as though welcoming a familiar friend back into its rightful place and the silicone was half swallowed and half pushed in as it slid along the lubed tunnel that re-shaped and stretched when the shaft entered the rectum.

Louise just gave out the little satisfied sigh that all assholes gave as they felt their rectum’s get that delicious full feeling that made them feel complete and whole.

Beth was so in awe of the girl that was already more of an asshole than she had ever been, knowing that something that big would have always made tears stream down her face. As she pumped in and out of the girl's pretty colourless rim, she felt the first urges of sadism. She wanted to pummel this far too cute girl into submission and make her cry out, punishing her rectum for its sexiness. She could smell the aroma of the asshole they called gape pig rise every time she pulled the thick shaft out, surprising herself at finding her mouth watering up, another trait that mistresses seemed to develop as they hungered for the anal pheromones of their younger submissives.

Kiko was secretly proud of the professional way that her well-trained asshole took the anal intrusion from the trainee mistress completely in her stride.

Kate squatted over the girl's head, showing her big, light skinned cheeks to Louise as she glanced up at the thin thong back of the teddy. She smelled the shaft as it pumped stickily in and out of the girl's asshole, making clicks and slurps like a mouth chewing gum.

"Tell her what a dirty slut she is for letting you fuck her piggy butt", Kate snarled up at Beth, "and order her to thank you every time you spear that dildo into her worthless rectum."

Beth did as she was told and soon had Louise unable to complete one thank you before she pounded her again with the next buttfull of silicone, carried away by the girl's voice and the scent of her helpless, skewered body.

"Thank, thank, than, thank you..." Louise tried to keep up obediently with the pounding she was receiving.

Kate couldn't stand it any longer, she pulled the dildo out of the girl's fuck tunnel with a loud plop and shoved it hungrily into her wide mouth, her blue eyes lighting up as she tasted Louise's flavours off of the wide shaft. Beth could only watch on jealously, having done all the hard work only to let Kate take the prize, like an alpha female in a pack of wolves. She sucked right along the silicone, deep throating the dildo nastily into herself as she swallowed as much of the juices that flowed in her mouth down in the Koloslatreian belief that the pheromones granted her youth and beauty.

Louise's elastic sphincter winked and opened, waiting to be filled again as Beth and Kate set about untying the girl and then restraining her in a new position.

"If you tie the asshole's wrists down beside her ankles and then her knees up tightly around her torso this is known as a balltie. If you didn't tie her knees up to her torso, you could push her feet up behind her head. This is good if you want to penetrate her with something large and straight. Its also useful if you want to fill her asshole full of liquid or fluids. For now, we will tie her up in the normal balltie and then place her on her side on the coffee table."

They bound Louise up so that her limbs were curled up into a ball, her cheeks exposed behind her as she lay on her side. Beth stole her chance to crouch down behind Louise and, brushing her curly black hair back, licked and slurped at the winking and puckered hole, fulfilling her Kolos instincts.

Having her asshole worshipped by this stranger made Louise's eyes roll back, breathing open-mouthed as Kate brought Kiko to crouch near the girl's face.

"Look at your nasty little slut, getting off as a stranger licks out her dirty butt. What a whore she is. I wonder if she likes tasting other people's butts as much? I think she needs reminding that she belongs to you", Kate slid Kiko's dress up

over her butt and rubbed her fingers over the woman's sweaty hole until it yielded itself to two fingers.

Kiko sighed slightly, feeling just a girl next to this woman who had even used her body for her own sadistic pleasure when Kiko was in her twenties. That feeling of submission to someone like Kate never went completely away and she was conditioned and trained to do whatever the woman wanted of her, like giving her Louise to use whenever she demanded without even the customary exchange of dollars that Kiko had become accustomed to receiving in large quantities from other mistresses.

The fingers felt good in her anus, sweaty and moist at having enjoyed the show so far. Kate whispered into Kiko's ear something no one else was meant to hear and then kissed her neck as the fingers came out in sticky clicks.

Louise opened her mouth wider like a little bird as she eagerly accepted her mistress flavour into her mouth, sucking tightly on the fingers as she was licked and kissed by Beth.

"Fuck the little bitch, Beth", Kate commanded as her fingers covered in Louise's saliva ran back down between Kiko's cheeks.

Beth reluctantly pulled her mouth away, strands of saliva webbing off her lips as she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand, pausing to sniff the skin and then rising up to line the head of the silicone penis with Louise's pretty pucker.

"This time you need to humiliate her with your words. Practice talking to her; tell her what a worthless slut she is. Make her feel dirty and perverted and

nothing but an object for you to play with.”

Beth slid back into Louise with the dildo disappearing with ease, right up to the base of the harness.

“Look at you take that nasty big cock right up your dirty little shithole, whore. What kind of nasty slut has had so many things up her butt that this fat shaft just falls right on up there?” Beth said, only really saying what she was actually thinking, just with some added nastiness to make the girl feel humiliated and depraved.

“This slut, Mistress”, Louise responded in a submissive girly tone that made Beth want to slam the dildo hard into her body, as she sucked in a breath through gritted teeth. She slapped her crotch against the girl’s full butt as she pumped the dildo deeply into Louise’s rectum.

“Your insides are like a fucking cavern, bitch. It’s as if you are just one big asshole and nothing else. What are you, slut?”

“I am... aaa... just a big cavernous asshole, Mistress”, Louise moaned out as she was fucked hard by the green-eyed woman.

“What’s the thing you desire the most in the world, you dirty little slut?”

“Uuhh... to be... gaped, Mistress”, Louise said through the sound of her ass slapping against the woman.

“You fucking gape pig! Beg me to be gaped, whore.”

“Please... Mistress... oooh... gape my nasty loose asshole.”

“Oink like a piggy then and maybe I will take pity on you and will give you a nice round gape for all the mistresses to admire.”

“Oink, Oink”, Louise snorted like a pig.

“More bitch, every time I fuck your stupid piggy ass.”

“ Oink...ooh... Oink”, Louise snorted in time with the silicone cock filling her rectum.

“Look at what you made”, Kate said, her fingers frigging Kiko’s ass as she rested her chin on the beautiful Japanese woman’s shoulder.

Kiko turned to Kate and kissed her, the lips lingering on one another as they slowly parted and Kiko spoke softly.

“At what we made”, she gently corrected the woman she had modelled her mistress persona on.

Kiko pulled Louise's hair back and both women spat into the girl's mouth as she snorted in time with her anal reaming.

She swallowed their spit and grinned back at the pair as she enjoyed the little butterflies the humiliating act gave her in the pit of her stomach and crotch.

"Okay, Beth. Pull out and make sure you keep that dildo nice and sticky. It's going to go even deeper in this next position. Lets untie her and prepare her for the third basic position I will show you today. It's one of my personal favourites and is called the Crab Tie."

They untied the ropes and then set about binding the lower arms of the girl's body to her lower legs, the ropes going around her pig heels so that she gripped them with her hands.

By now, Louise's body was red on her back from the whipping, sore and pink on her butt cheeks from the pounding and rope marked, showing where she had been bound up and restrained on her body but it was this last position that proved to be the most humiliating when Kate got the girl to try to walk around the room.

Her butt jutted out obscenely as her hands and pig heels balanced right next to each other on the carpet, her legs bent and her stomach and chest on her thighs as she waddled around in awkward sideways steps that made her gaping holes rasp and blow out air as she moved, much to Kiko's cruel delight.

She was made to waddle for their amusement around in a circle until they got bored and Kate told Beth to sit her naked body down on the leather armchair, the big dildo dangling over her thighs, marking the honey-coloured skin with sticky juices.

Kate and Kiko scooped up one bound arm and leg each, making Louise whelp out as she was tipped off the ground and up so that her body and head were upright, her bound left and right limbs like two splayed out handles that the women held in their arms. Louise was light and slim and easy to carry over to the armchair and dangled over the dildo.

“That’s fucking cool”, Beth said as she realised what the plan to fuck the girl in this position entailed. She lifted the dildo upright and pushed the head back inside the open sphincter.

Louise made a show of struggling as she was impaled onto the dildo as the two women lowered her body down onto it and groaned in an animal-like wail as the shaft pushed deeply into her bowels, air rasping out as it was replaced by silicone.

The lube was doing its job as she felt every inch of the shaft pressing into her well-trained tunnel, making sticky juices drip from her pussy as the pain and the helpless way that she was being pressed onto the dildo aroused her so very much.

Beth was loving every moment of this nasty act and swirled her hips as she watched the flesh-coloured silicone disappear and then re-appear as if by magic from between this teen’s splayed butt cheeks. She rubbed her hands over her own body and down under her seated butt, spreading her own ass out to rub the holes lewdly over the leather seat.

Being a mistress is so much fun, she thought to herself. Fucking cute little asswhores like this is going to be heaven, while I put them through all kinds of hell.

Louise wailed out every time she was sat completely down over the ten-inch shaft and, for the first time but not the last, she started to tear up as the tip of the cock pressed into her tummy.

Kate was finally starting to enjoy herself as she watched Louise's expression contort into a grimace. Making young asswhores cry out in pain was about the only thing that really turned her on and ever had for almost twenty years as a mistress, maybe with the exception of humiliating them.

"You stupid whore, look at how you are getting skewered like a pig-meat kebab", she sneered.

"Yeah, dumb pig, look at your body sweating and crying out as it gets more than it expected!" Kiko shouted at her asswhore, disappointed that she had started to tear up.

Beth slapped Louise's ass sharply as it rose up each time, calling out in chorus with the others.

"Stupid asshole"

“Dumb slut”

“Dirty whore”

They repeated the jibes again and again, watching as Louise took the full ten inches into her body and was then slid up to the very last inch before being slammed back down on the slippery, smelly shaft.

When they felt the nineteen-year-old start to shake and thrash they left her impaled deeply onto the dildo and watched on as the asshole shuddered out a howling orgasm, cum juices covering Beth’s thighs as she slumped over spent and drain, still skewered in place, like a piece of meat on the big shaft.

“Now Mistress Beth, taste the flavour of a distressed asshole and tell me what you think”, Kate said as she and Kiko lifted the asshole off the silicone shaft and untied her from the crab position.

Beth unbuckled her harness and lifted the dildo up to her face, sniffing it and then taking a tentative taste.

“Ohmygoddess, that so good”, she babbled out as she sucked over the dildo with a hunger and passion she never knew she had.

“Yes Beth. This is why a mistress loves to torture their assholes before enjoying their flavour. It is so much better and more powerful. It’s the sweat and fear that adds that extra kick we love so much. Now once you’ve sucked all your

first mistress feast off of the dildo, I want you to sit and talk to Kiko here. Ask her any questions and if you want to practice any of the things you discuss with each other, feel free to do so”, Kate instructed.

Beth stopped sucking enough to satiate her curiosity.

“Where are you going Mistress Kate?” she asked

Kate pulled Louise up by her asshole collar to stand in front of the woman, vulnerable and naked.

“I am starting to get wet, I think its time I took this piece of ass up to her room and make sure she gets the gaping she craves”, she hissed into Louise’s ear as a form of response to Beth.

“I’m going to take your ass so hard, you dirty whore, you won’t be able to sit down for a week without remembering what I did to you. Now get up those stairs, pig.”

Louise hobbled up the stairs awkwardly, her exposed anus opened up and winking an inch across as she moved.

Reamed in her Room

Kate loved the immoral way that Kiko had hung a selection of dildos ranging from big to gigantic, all flesh coloured, on the walls all round the tiny bedroom so that, apart from the chains and metal hoops, there wasn't much room for any posters of pop stars or photos like other girls might have. There were no cupboards or shelves, just enough room for the single creaky bed and a flogging horse, with a couple of candlesticks in the corner on long metal stands. There were mirrors all around the room, making it easy for Louise to see what was being done to her at almost any angle.

Kate shoved her face down roughly onto the bed.

“Don't move a muscle, bitch”, she ordered as she peeled off the teddy to reveal her large breasts and stocky figure. She slipped her heels off and stretched up over the bed, the room too narrow to walk around the rickety frame, and reached for the twelve-inch veiny shaft that lolled over the head of the bed, above Louise's lumpy pillow.

She pulled off the harness that was draped over the bedpost at the foot of the bed and placed the massive flesh-coloured shaft through the hole in the crotch. All mistress harnesses tended to be open backed to allow for asslicking when desired and this one was no different.

The dildo was ridiculous in its size and girth. Over twelve inches in length and eight inches in circumference but she had squeezed the very same silicone into this girl many times before, taking her frustrations and demons out while she pumped the young body in front of her and spat abuse and comments as she took the girl's willing asshole.

She laid her body heavily onto Louise, her big breasts pressing onto the girl's back as the massive phallus parted her butt cheeks with its monster snake-like heft.

“I am going to gape your ass so much, little girl. I want to hear you cry when I punish your slutty body for teasing me with your nasty round butt”, Kate spat into Louise's ear.

Louise knew not to speak too much when Kate was like this. Saying ‘yes, Mistress’ too often would land her in trouble. Kate wasn't seeing Louise beneath her as much as a ghost of someone she was remembering and the asshole knew that she had to let her play out the scenario in her head before she could be herself again. Louise felt she was helping the woman in a way, providing her with a kind of therapy and knew that if she did call out her safe word it would all stop immediately as it had sometimes in the past when Kate got too rough.

Her hands were pulled up sharply and placed back in the bed frame cuffs, something that was Kate's idea originally. They were buckled really tightly around her wrists and then her ankles as the woman lifted her weight up off the girl and turned around on the bed.

The girl's insides were familiar with the huge dildo but it still made her lose her breath every time it squeezed past her puckered rim, one of the few times that she realised that things that big may not have been designed to go in that direction past her anal muscle.

The twelve-inch silicone rearranged her anus and rectum as it travelled up her inside walls, her asshole stretching to accommodate the mighty beast. The pain of the deep, relentless plunge bringing tears to the nineteen year old's eyes as the woman in her late forties grunted and pushed the giant fake cock deep into the

slim girl's body using brute force and aggression to drive it in as far as it could possibly go.

Louise let out a deep groan as the dildo reached far into the depths of her body, the delicious full feeling so intense she felt she might pass out like she had in the past from the painful pleasure but held on as Kate hissed cruel expletives into her ears.

The stocky woman lifted her torso up and held her upper body off the girl with her arms, the hands tucked tightly under Louise's armpits. She started to move her hips back and forth, steadily fucking the massive silicone shaft between the parted butt cheeks beneath her.

Louise was covered in a feverish sweat as her body fought to accept the huge intrusion, her face screwed and pressed into the pillow as she focused on relaxing her rectum as much as she could. The veins on the surface of the dildo always excited and stimulated her fuck tunnel walls as they rubbed up and down on the squeezing muscles.

"You deserve this, you butt-tease whore. Wearing your teeny slut clothes around me and the other mistresses. It's no wonder they all can't resist your ass. Tell me you deserve this, asswhore!" Kate shouted.

Louise knew she was playing a role now but responded, speaking softly.

"I... uuuh... deserve this", she said with a little fake sob.

“Good. Just so you know why this has to happen so often”, Kate said, grinding a little harder into Louise’s body.

“Oh, are you crying, sweetie? I didn’t hear you crying last night when Mistress B fucked your whored out asshole for hours on end.”

Louise was indeed crying and biting on her pillow as the cruel woman continued to see someone in place of the girl in front of her. She felt masochistic ecstasy build deep inside her as the sadistic act was played out.

Whoever it was that had received this kind of attention was a very lucky girl, Louise thought to herself.

“That’s it, cry slut. Then I will use your tears to lubricate your asshole for your night plug”, Kate snarled.

Louise physically shook at the wicked words, feeling a second orgasm was close to exploding through her violated young body.

She didn’t notice the candle that Kate had moved next to her butt on the bed until the woman sat up, still deep inside Louise’s butt and lit it with a match from a small book usually placed next to it on the drip tray. Kate’s lips curled into a cruel smile as she looked down at the helpless penetrated body beneath her.

The wax melted into a molten puddle in the middle of the used candle as Kate

scratched her nails over Louise's already red back. Then she tipped the candle over.

The hot wax stung as it landed over Louise's back made more raw and sensitive after Kate scraped her nails over the surface. She squealed and squirmed, her butt moving and squelching on the giant cock as she instinctively tried to escape the burning sensation but essentially ended up fucking her own body against the spear-like dildo as she fought.

Kate chuckled evilly as she watched the girl squirm and move, continuing to heat and pour the wax over her back until it was covered in a thin layer of red.

Louise could hear the laughter as she groaned and howled into her pillow, feeling so turned on when she squirmed that she continued to do so even after the pain had started to subside.

Kate put the candle to one side and pressed her breasts onto the wax-covered skin. She reached her hands out, gripping Louise's hair in both hands and pulled her head back as the thrusts from her hips became more aggressive and rough.

Louise looked into the mirror at the head of the bed, first at her tear-stained face, her mouth in a wide scowl and then up at the woman mounted behind her.

The verbal abuse continued along with the physical.

"Whore... slut... dirty fucking bitch", were some of the nicer things that Kate

said as she pumped the huge dildo into the slim girl's round butt.

As the violent fucking got harder and harder, Louise found the tears started rolling down her cheeks as she felt the sickly feeling of something poking at the base of her stomach. She loved seeing herself like this, the mirror had been a blessing by her mistress and she enjoyed the view of the depraved scene. A ravished, anally impaled teen taken by a stocky middle-aged woman with a cruel glint in her narrow, blue eyes. Kate openly drooled onto the girl as she pumped her hips, grunting and reminding Louise that she was a worthless asshole.

Just as Louise felt that she might actually cum, the anal assault stopped suddenly, the dildo pressed deep into her rectum as Kate unstrapped the harness.

“A slut mouth like yours need to taste the shithole of the woman that owns you”, Kate hissed as she unbuckled the cuffs and flipped the young body over as if it weighed next to nothing.

Louise's wrists were restrained tightly again out behind her, the dildo still inserted as Kate sat her big, naked milky butt down over Louise's panting mouth, pulling the girl's pig heels up and around so that the heels hooked onto the rail of the bed behind them both. Her ass stuck up vertically in the air as the dildo started to slide out, flopping around in a swirling circle like a lewd impression of a live snake escaping a tight tunnel.

Kate soon pushed the snake-like dildo back past the girl's skin-coloured puckered entrance, plunging it deeply into the loose hole with wicked glee. She pressed and swirled her big, flabby cheeks over the little asswhore's face trying to part them as she mercilessly pressed her powerful dark, rich flavour onto Louise's lips.

Louise loved eating ass but Kate's was different. The size of the cheeks alone made it feel like she was being smothered, her face lost in the cushion-like flesh. The taste wasn't bad, kind of like freshly baked cocoa cookies, but was strong and at times made the girl feel so filled with the aroma that she needed to cough and splutter just to get some air in her lungs.

Kate found the girl's cute overbite lips and felt the moist kisses as they parted and the tongue came out to meet her pink pucker. She loved the feel of a teen tongue on her sphincter, so soft and moist and innocent but full of naughty promise when they got aroused by the depraved act.

Louise felt the stout body stop moving as she had found the rim that Kate wanted her to stimulate with her tongue and lips and she felt the focus shift back to plunging the silicone in and out of the girl's rectum.

Louise started to moan as she was made to lick the woman's smelly butthole, her body doubled over and fucked, completely restrained and smothered under the big cheeks as Kate spoke down at her.

"This is what you were made for, bitch. Your one purpose has always been to serve me, to eat my tasty ass and take whatever I put into yours. Eat my dirty asshole, slut, I know you love it, you're Kolos just like me."

She wasn't referring to Louise, even though she too was Kolos, but the half Japanese half German girl moaned at the humiliation, enjoying the narrative as she was roughly slammed with the giant flesh-coloured cock. She sucked with her lips and pushed her tongue as deeply as it would go inside Kate's anus, fucking it in and out with her tongue. She felt the muscle relax and knew that

Kate was enjoying the anal tonguing, rarely showing her arousal by moaning or sighing.

Louise wondered how her pussy must look to the woman as it felt like it was dripping wet, sticky juices spattering onto her chest curled under it or was that Kate's rabid drool? She couldn't tell but it added to the sweat and tears, making the skin soaked in the body fluids that Louise associated with pleasure.

It wasn't long before she felt Kate start to grind on her face, the dildo slammed in as deep as it could go in sharp, rough pummelling thrusts. The woman was close; she knew from experience and started to sloppily slurp at the relaxed sphincter as her toy was squelched deeply up her young rectum.

"Oh, you fucking whore, making me cum. You are such a sinful, immoral, little bitch... Fuuuck... Oooh... making me, of all people, cum on your nasty bratty face...aaa...aaa...aaaaa!"

Kate spurted out watery juices from her pussy over Louise's mouth and chin as it rolled down the tear-stained face and onto the lumpy pillow beneath.

Louise didn't want the indecent act to end and was more than a little disappointed as Kate got off of her leaving the dildo deeply inserted inside the girl as she put her teddy back on.

"You did a good job, gape pig but I can't play with you any more right now. I have to take Mistress Beth back to her farm. I'll leave the dildo in though. I know you will enjoy it stretching you out for a while longer."

“Thank you, Mistress. Thank you for cumming on my worthless pig face”, Louise said, as required.

Kate smiled cruelly as she left the girl restrained and doubled over with twelve inches of silicone reaming her asshole out to an eight-inch circumference as she stepped out of the room and thudded heavily down the stairs.

Gaped

Beth paused from asking questions about how to train an asshole and listened to the pounding thuds that came quicker and harder from the floor above.

“Wow, Kate is really giving your asshole a good seeing to, isn’t she?”

“She usually does. Louise is one of her favourites. She can take more pain than most girls her age”, Kiko said, matter of factly.

“She is something quite special isn’t she? So pretty and such a cute round butt and yet such a nasty slut, the Goddess really blessed you when you found her.”

“I always planned to get Louise ever since her parents first showed her to me, I knew we would be together. Growing up as a Kolos, you know what is expected of you. You aren’t one though, are you? I mean you were born an outsider.”

“Yes, that’s right. I was made an asshole to my mistress when I turned eighteen and went to live with her on the farm that I now run. She was good to me and I’m happy to be part of the cult but I always find Kolos-born women are so much better at the whole BDSM part of the life. That’s why I decided to get Kate to mentor me.”

“Well you couldn’t have chosen a more sadistic teacher”, Kiko said as Louise’s wails and groans could be heard coming through the ceiling.

Beth became seriously aroused at the noises and, still naked, had started to rub her pussy with her fingers as she listened to the squeals and thuds. Kiko noticed and moved off of the armchair, hips swaying as she lifted the dress up while walking over to Beth who sat on the sofa.

She sat her naked lower half down onto Beth's shapely, honey-toned thighs and brushed her hands through the long black curly locks as she brought the woman's head forward and kissed her passionately on the lips. The scene would have been seductive and romantic had it not been for the wails and continuous pounding thuds from above them.

Kiko stared into the green eyes that looked dreamily back at her.

"You miss being an asshole don't you, Beth. I know, I was the same when I first became a mistress", she said in a soothing tone.

"Yes, Kiko. I miss being taken and fucked and not having to think about how to be cruel and sadistic. It's all so complicated now."

"You just need a good plain assfuck, don't you, Beth", Kiko said emphasising each word as she gently grasped her hands across the woman's small breasts.

Beth giggled like a naughty girl and nodded, she leaned forward, her lips almost touching Kiko's as she flashed her green eyes at the woman.

"Would you take me, Kiko? ...Please", she said in a girlish whisper.

Kiko pulled the dress off of her body, revealing her round, perky breasts to Beth. The curly-haired woman placed her pouty lips over the tan nipples and sucked on them until they were stiff. Kiko moaned and rubbed her hands over Beth's body as the background music of Louise's muffled moans and the fast beat of her violation rang out in the lounge.

The two young mistresses kissed one another passionately as they sank back into the leather sofa, their hands moving behind one another to caress and squeeze each other's butt cheeks.

Beth moaned as Kiko flipped her round onto her side and then moved alongside the woman, pushing her legs under Beth's armpits and doing the same with the soft honeyed legs in front of her face so that the pair created a more accessible sixty nine position that gave both women full to both holes.

They slurped and licked at one another's pussy and anus until they heard the bed above them creak and move, freezing like two naughty teens about to be caught in the act. They giggled and placed their mouths back over the other's clit as they realised that Kate must have just changed the position of the asshole she was toying with.

Beth was disappointed when Kiko jumped off the sofa, depriving her of the taste of pussy and ass that she was enjoying eating but soon found herself grinning, her fingers brushing over her lips as she saw Kiko strapping on the ten-inch cock, that had been up Louise's young butt not so long ago and pulling a thick glob of lube from a glass bowl nearby, rubbing it into the silicone.

How hot is that, she thought, I am going to be fucked with the same dildo that I

had up the ‘gape pig’ not so long ago.

Kiko turned the woman to lay on her stomach on the sofa with the air and ease of a mistress used to moving girls around in different positions. Beth found herself getting aroused even more as the Japanese model-like beauty took charge of her body, her butt exposed and vulnerable behind her. She moaned as Kiko pressed her smooth, silky body over her and pressed the dildo between her crack.

Kiko kissed Beth’s neck and stroked her hands down the sides of her ribs, enjoying the feel of the soft, tight torso beneath her.

“Tell me you want it, Beth. Tell me you want me to fuck you in the ass”, Kiko whispered in Beth’s ear.

Beth’s response was breathy and hoarse as she replied.

“Fuck me please, Kiko. I want to feel you inside me. I need you in my ass.”

Kiko moved the head of the large cock against Beth’s perfectly round pucker and pressed on the entrance. Beth was an asshole of twelve years and yet a dildo this size would have always been challenging.

The head slurped into the muscle and was sucked inside as the sphincter tightened around the shaft, trying to get a hold on the silicone. Beth sighed deeply as she felt her anus fill with the seven-inch girth as Kiko nuzzled and kissed her neck and left earlobe. She breathed out a long, heavy breath as Kiko

pushed the dildo carefully up the woman ceremoniously like sheathing a sword. The steady, smooth plunge felt gentle and fulfilling as it went deeper and deeper into Beth's rectum.

"Oh fuck, yes, fill me up. I want to feel every inch of your dildo inside of me", Beth moaned, then turned her face sideways and French kissed Kiko wetly, matching the noise her butt was making as both women moved their hips into one another then apart.

"Oh Goddess, you are so hot", Kiko whispered as she pressed her body onto Beth and pumped her hips against the woman's heart-shaped butt. Her hands ran over the woman's smooth skin as she fucked her, listening to the little moans and sighs as she slid in and out.

Beth felt full and content as she made love to Kiko's asshole's dildo. The noise from upstairs drove her lust on as she matched it out with the slurps and clicks of her own ass and the moans from her mouth. It was only when the pair of them heard Kate's loud orgasm moans that they pulled their locked bodies apart and sat on the sofa like two naughty girls half their age, not wanting to show their teacher how gentle their love making had been. They looked at each other mischievously as Kate stomped down the stairs.

She looked distracted but glanced up at the pair over on the sofa, both naked; the strapon flopped on Kiko's thighs.

"What have you two been discussing or should I say doing to one another?" Kate asked as she walked over to the two women.

She crouched down and held the flesh coloured silicone in her hand, an amused look on her face as she smelled the scent and then sucked the first few inches with her wide mouth.

“I do believe that is Beth’s flavour”, the veteran mistress said flatly as she looked up at Kiko who squirmed a little under the cold blue-eyed gaze.

“I can’t imagine what you could have been teaching her by fucking her in the ass, Kiko”, she said, tutting.

“I... er... she wanted me to do it”, Kiko blurted out, Beth shot a glance across at the woman that had just been inside her, her betrayal clear on her face.

“Get dressed, Beth. It appears you still have a lot to learn. The sooner we find you an asshole of your own, the better”, Kate said, getting Beth’s dress and dropping it down on the thirty year old’s lap.

Beth kissed Kiko on the lips and mouthed the words ‘call me’ as she grabbed the dress and threw it on. Kate gathered up the bags, handing Beth hers as she kissed Kiko on the lips and told her that she would be round again in a few days. She turned to Beth and checked that she was ready to go and then the mentor and the trainee left Kiko’s house having done what they came to do to Louise.

Kiko sat back on the sofa for a while, the scent of Beth rising off of the dildo, making her wish they hadn’t been interrupted. She had quite enjoyed herself with the green-eyed woman and tried to remember if they had crossed paths before. She did seem familiar but she couldn’t tell where from. She was still very much in the mood to fuck something, having had her fun cut short by Kate. She sighed and walked up the stairs.

Louise was bent over on her bed, staring up at the ceiling mirror at her lewdly positioned body, the massive dildo sticking out of the end of her upturned butt. She stared at her own wet face, chin and sweat-covered body and moaned out as masochistic lust at seeing herself so nasty and dirty made her feel a wave of arousal tingle through her body.

It must have been hour or so after she had been left alone in the obscene pose that Louise finally heard Kiko's footsteps thudding up the stairs in her stiletto heels. Maybe she had come to release me so that we can have lunch together. Her tummy was rumbling and her mouth felt dry. She heard a thud of something silicone and buckled hitting the floor near the door and then the springs of her bed as her mistress stood over her, a devilish look on her face.

"You look like you need to cum, little pig. Here, let me help with that", Kiko said, strapping on the harness that dangled from the base of the twelve inch monster.

"Uuff", Louise groaned as the dildo started to move inside her again. Her mistress grabbed the chains hanging above her bed to balance herself over the girl's upward facing butt and get the support she needed to thrust in and out of the well-used hole, standing behind Louise's arched back and bending over slightly to angle the strapon that was snugly burrowed into the girl so that it could slide most of its length in and out. Kiko used a hand to rub Louise's pussy juices onto her fingers, building up more naturally produced lubrication for the massive shaft.

"Oooh, Yes. Fuck me, Mistress. Please let your gape pig cum", Louise moaned as Kiko thrust the dildo in and out of the weary, aching body beneath her.

The mistress loved how her slut of an asshole seemed to always be ready for

more as she slammed the heavy shaft deeply against the base of her stretched rectum making rhythmic slapping noises as her crotch smacked over Louise's sodden holes.

"What kind of a slut lets anyone fuck her smelly fuckhole with something this big?" Kiko snarled wolfishly.

"Oooh... this slut does, Mistress", Louise whined as the silicone prodded against her insides, threatening to push deeper into her body.

It felt so hot to be so nastily taken up her asshole yet again. Each time making her feel masochistic pleasure at the thought of her own young body being used and treated like a fucktoy for the amusement of these cruel women.

She felt tired and weak as the shaft pressed into her for what would now be four hours since she had woken up to a new day and the feelings started to overwhelm her as she started to let tears roll down her pretty but stained, dirty and flushed face.

"Why are you crying, you useless piggy?" Kiko asked coldly.

"Be... Because my teen shithole is being stretched out so much today, Mistress. Aaaah... Thank you, Mistress."

"Yes it is, slut. Yes it is!" Kiko roared, snarling as she stared into Louise's eyes, willing her asshole to cum hard.

Louise didn't disappoint as usual. The demeaning stare, the slamming of the twelve inches, the views from the mirrors, the whole day exploded in the girl's body as she juddered and shook violently, screaming out in lust as a massive orgasm swept through her like a tidal wave.

"Cum for me, whore!", Kiko hissed as Louise moaned out in ecstasy.

"Aaaaahhhh... Oh, Goddess, I'm cumming, Mistress. I'm cuuuming... ooof", She groaned out hoarsely as she orgasmed from the anal pounding.

Kiko kept on fucking the dildo in and out but slower as the aftershocks shuddered through Louise's slim body. She swirled the silicone around to maximise the stretch as she slowly and carefully slurped the giant beast out of the young body, enjoying the rasps and pops as it revealed its devastation.

"Look at that, gape pig, a delicious three inches. This is what you are made for, slut. You were made to gape for me."

Louise stared up at the ceiling mirror at her sore, round, stretched-out rim looking like the edge of a three-inch black hole, the dark circle of her reamed out body gaping back at her. She smiled as Kiko unbuckled her restraints and then slowly, her muscles stiff and sore, she crouched down on the bed, her head on Kiko's thigh as her mistress knelt on the bed with the scent-covered giant dildo still attached to her crotch. Louise made sure her gape was visible through the mirror at the head of the bed for her mistress to enjoy as her butt stuck out behind her suggestively.

Kiko stroked her hands through the girl's black hair, enjoying the smoothness of it and the calm, fulfilled tameness that had come her usually wildcat-like slut.

“Well done, piggy. That's a good gape you have there. I think it will last all the way through our lunch. Is it sore?”

“Only in a good way, Mistress. It feels so relaxed and open. This gape pig thanks you for giving her such a lovely open butthole. Oink.... Oink” she said softly, her eyes closed as she rested on her mistress, the person she entrusted her body and heart to completely and unreservedly.

Kiko looked down at her depraved piece of personal ass, as she thought of the girl and nothing more, and sighed as she thought of how well she had corrupted her charge, enjoying the smells that rose from her soft, honey-toned skin as a calling card of all the things she had enjoyed putting her hot young body through so far that day. They would have so much fun on their little trip away next week with the High Priestess and her favourite asswhores. She stroked a hand down Louise's naked, wax-covered back and dreamt of all the nasty things she could do to this body when they were on their 'holiday'.

Thank you.

This Story is one of five in the compilation 'Awakened Bottoms'.