

No Stepmammy

By

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First Book in the Series:

Stepmammy

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Teresa bit her bottom lip as Nadine inspected the kitchen. Her stepmother wiped a finger over the oven then tutted. Her cold eyes glared across at the redheaded girl. She was enjoying the scared look in her stepdaughter's blue eyes as she added another 50 to the total.

"50 for the oven and I can see a smear on the floor. That's another 50."

The nasal Derry accent on the fifty-year-old cut through Teresa almost as much as the rising count.

Nadine smiled, not even bothering to hide her amusement, as the curvy pale body in the dirty apron fidgeted, bare feet crossing and stepping on the spot.

"I'm sorry, Stepmammy", she said, wringing her hands, hoping it would somehow slow the count.

"Do you think apologising is a substitute for your shoddy work?"

"No, Stepmammy." Teresa shook her head.

"Well that's another 50 for trying to wiggle your fat arse out of what you deserve."

Teresa's fulsome cheeks were completely out and in the open with only a couple of apron strings covering her whip-marked back and her ass felt as exposed and vulnerable as it always seemed to now.

The contrast in what Nadine was wearing was stark. Her brown skirt came down past her knees like any other good Irish woman in the 1980s and her blouse had the tight buttoning at the collar and cuffs that made her look like a schoolmistress, especially with the clicking heels that Teresa had listened to and then felt as she scrubbed the floor on her hands and knees with her ass up as her stepmother always insisted.

She'd gotten used to things going up her arsehole or devil's doorway as Nadine used to call it but it had still made her squeal in surprise as the heel on the end of the woman's leg had pushed into her sweaty anus. That reaction had cost her another 50 too.

"500 penances today, Teresa. I'm starting to think you're

trying to get the number higher each day.”

Nadine’s wide mouth was only an inch from Teresa’s harp-shaped lips as she purred the words, enjoying the thought of the ‘punishment’ the girl would carry out.

“No, Stepmammy”, Teresa mumbled. She was nervous that Nadine was so close to her.

Nadine stepped around behind her and swept Teresa’s long ginger strands over one shoulder and took a long breath with her nose pressed just where the girl’s neck and shoulder met.

Teresa’s brow furrowed. Moments like this kept happening and they felt different to the usual sadistic acts that her stepmother lived to dole out on her and her sister. It was confusing but most of what had happened in the last few weeks had been confusing and at times she’d questioned whether she truly was the sinful whore she was told she was and that, as with all the cruelty she was used to, the life of lust and depravity she now lived was being projected on her rather than it being her own doing.

Nadine scowled. Fat, perfect arse, she thought, hating Teresa for being so sexy. Why do I have to have this fucking temptress in my home? What did I ever do to deserve having her try to make me sin?

A flurry of moments flashed in her head and if she’d been less psychopathic she might have seen them from the point of view of her two stepdaughters, but to her mind she had done her best after their Da had died to teach them how to be the kind of young women that were meant to be, completely obedient and submissive, not like their headstrong Ma that had unexpectedly fallen ill and passed away ten years ago back when Nadine had been a nurse at the Church Hospital. A flash of hatred for the beautiful Lucile O’Brian seared through her. Teresa reminded her a lot of the woman that Nadine had grown up knowing and she saw a lot of the girl’s mother in her stepdaughter, which is part of the reason, or excuse, as to why she had suppressed and controlled her so brutally this past year.

Teresa felt the hands grab her bum cheeks and flap them open and closed obscenely. She gulped and held her nerves. Being unable to predict her stepmother any more

made her jumpy and scared.

"I think you enjoy putting things up your filthy asshole in front of me. Are you trying to seduce me, whore?"

"No, Stepmammy", Teresa croaked, feeling the cool air in her sweaty crack.

"You're a little liar. At least Mary Josephine admits she loves taking it up her sin hole. Here you are, wiggling your fat arse around, stinking the house up with your devilish scent."

"Sorry, Stepmammy."

"Sorry, Stepmammy. Sorry, Stepmammy. You're always fucking sorry but you still make me have to sniff your dirty filth hole every day as you pump it and open it up. The whole house smells of your arse now, whore. I may as well shove my nose up there and inhale the sinful aroma. It'd just be like the rest of the air in here."

Teresa shivered as Nadine slid down to squat behind her. She knew her ass was smelly and sweaty thanks to only being allowed to bath once a week but it was still humiliating to have it pointed out to her so cruelly.

Nadine parted the girl's thick cheeks and her lips curled up. Teresa's pale pink pucker looked sweet and innocent but the way it winked expectantly and the perfume of repeated violation made her feel a warm, bubbly feeling in her belly.

She snorted and made sounds of disgust but she kept on sniffing hard as Teresa froze in obedient embarrassment.

She felt her stepmother's nose on her rim and twitched but did her best to hold still. The vow she'd made was to let this woman take total control of her body and soul and she wasn't about to let her late Da down just because she was in pain or humiliated, as was so often the case especially nowadays.

She didn't see Nadine's hand slip under her brown skirt and rub between her legs nor could she see the grin on the woman's face as she pulled in the rich, sweet smell that her control over Teresa had rewarded her with.

Moments like these felt so long but they were usually only

minutes, the old clock on the kitchen wall ticking each second as she stood blushing and waited to be allowed to go to the living room and get her penance out of the way.

When Nadine did rise up behind her she felt the woman's fingers, slippery and wet for some reason, press up her crack over her rim and rub up to her cleft before a soft sigh and a command she heard every day around this time.

"Go to the living room, whore. It's time for your penance."

Nadine watched Teresa walk out of the kitchen and held her fingers up to her nose. She enjoyed watching the twenty one year old as her ass cheeks swirled over each other, juicy pale cream globes that she'd thrashed and spanked daily for the past year. But for all the corporal punishment she could inflict on the girl it still paled in comparison to the tingles she felt now that she could sexually humiliate and degrade her, especially when her sister was involved.

"Mary Josephine. Get in here", she ordered.

The skinny slip of a girl stepped into the living room, curtsying at the doorway.

"Stepmammy", she said in her soft, sweet voice.

Her hazel eyes looked down at the floor. Her work dress, a ragged and torn hand-me-down with holes in it hung from her like the rag doll she was treated as.

"Did you clean the toilet until it shined?"

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary replied softly.

"And how does the new plug that Martha bought you feel in your arsehole, Mary Josephine?"

"... Good, Stepmammy", Mary replied.

Teresa had seen a change in her younger sister over the last few weeks. She'd gone from being innocent and sweet to constantly craving the anal orgasms that Nadine's birth daughter gave her. She'd never known feelings like it or received the kind of adoration that the thick-set thirty something year old showed her and she'd truly fallen in misguided love with her stepsister and with the achy stretching that she now associated with it.

“Let me see if its still in there”, Nadine said nasally, lifting the girl’s dress up and parting the small, pert cheeks to inspect the pink fluffy bunny tail sticking out between them.

Mary didn’t react or flinch as Teresa did but there was a growing difference in the way Nadine treated the two girls that was becoming more apparent that meant that Mary felt she didn’t need to, even if she was too naive to realise why.

“Take your dress off. It’s all sweaty... Good, now go over and ready the tool for your sister’s penance.”

The greasy kitchen lard was in a tub on the fireplace tile that Nadine had stuck the ten inch black rubber cock that had become her preferred dildo to use on Teresa due to its thick girth and knobbly surface which made the slurps and clicks louder as it was pushed up inside her body.

Teresa watched as Mary got on her hands and knees and slapped the grease over the shaft, rubbing it up the shaft unknowingly as if she were giving the black cock a handjob. Her butt stuck up behind her, her small cheeks naturally parted as she looked like a bunny rabbit in more ways than just the fluffy ball sticking out of her anus.

It still surprised Teresa how unafraid Mary was and how readily she exposed herself to Nadine, totally oblivious and vulnerable to being fucked. Her neat slit looked shiny along the inside of her tucked lips as she worked.

Nadine smirked as she sat on the sofa and undid her blouse.

“Add your spit to the tool, Mary Josephine”, she almost purred. The thought that Mary’s spit would soon be rammed into her sister’s bowels sent a tingle up her spine as she watched her youngest stepdaughter lube up the large dildo.

Teresa watched her younger sister dribble bubbles of saliva onto the black rubber and work it in with her fingers. It made little difference to the slipperiness of the shaft that would soon stab literally into her belly again and again but she knew it made her stepmother excited as her eyes flickered nervously between the dildo and Nadine.

She'd taken her blouse off completely and was sat in the big red lace bra that Teresa knew she had only just bought on one of her many shopping trips to use some of their Da's life assurance that Nadine had insisted he take out. She'd started wearing makeup too but not just when she went out and the style gave her sour face an even sterner look as her icy blue eyes seemed even brighter with eyeliner around them. She felt them blaze into her soul just then.

"Are you going to keep your apron on you fucking idiot?" The Derry drawl cut through her as intended.

"No, Stepmammy", she mumbled, untying the waist string and taking the halter off her neck. She knew that taking it off meant she had to start her penance.

"What does it say on the tiles, Teresa?"

She stared down at the chalk scratches that she'd written herself that formed a semi-circle around the dildo like an enchantment.

"I'm a filthy anal whore, Stepmammy."

"And what do we do with sinful creatures like you, whore?"

"We use the tools of penance to push the devilish thoughts out of our filthy holes." She mumbled the line that Nadine had taught her.

"Then you may begin to atone for your sinfulness", Nadine said with a wave of her hand. The wooden cross around Teresa's neck dangled from the string it was attached to as she placed the balls of her feet on the cold tiles either side of the dildo and lined her butt up. She knew where to kneel now based on the sweat marks from previous days and gently moved the dildo into position over her anus then took a deep breath.

The sound of ten inches of greasy thick rubber slamming up into her bowels sounded like her body was being unzipped. It rasped and squelched loudly as she sat fully down until her cheeks felt the cold tiles.

The first thrust was the one that usually winded her the most but there was a strange comfort in being full, so full she could hardly breathe.

“Uuh... I’m a filthy anal whore, one”, she groaned then lifted her body up and off the tiles until the shaft was only just being kissed by her anus.

The second plunge of her body lit her anus up with tingles as it slipped over the bumpy surface and swallowed the dildo down into her bowels.

“Uuh... I’m a filthy anal whore, two”, she gasped as she got into a rhythm that she would struggle to maintain after about fifty or sixty.

Nadine turned her attention to Mary who was still on her hands and knees next to her sister.

“Wash your hands then give me a back rub.”

Mary got up immediately and left her older sister to bounce her butt back down and make the large dildo disappear inside her. She felt a little tingle at being summoned to give her stepmother one of her massages. She lived to please the woman she saw as her mother and there was no thought other than the hope that she would satisfy her with her hands.

She padded into the bathroom and turned the tap, the grease made it harder but she managed to get the water to flow as she rubbed the soap in her palms.

She could hear her sister counting and saying what she was as she glanced up at the mirror.

Since Martha had started telling her she was pretty, she had noticed a glow in her face. Her harp-shaped lips pouted and her hazel eyes glinted out of her slim face, her youthful skin more vibrant now than ever. She undid the bun her ginger hair was pulled up in while she worked and let her hair tumble down in wild locks, making her look like the sexy young woman she was just beginning to realise she was.

“... I’m a filthy anal whore, seven”

She’d become more aware of her body over the past few weeks, especially her ass. Having Martha adoring and devouring it every day had gone to her head and the rewards for being her older stepsister’s lover had made her into a slave to her own asshole. She felt the metal plug inside her and sighed. Everyone in the house knew

that Teresa was the anal whore even though she didn't seem fully okay with it or have the kind of spasming fits that Mary did when something went in and out of her anus for long enough but she'd been so starved of love that she didn't want to question and ruin her improved situation even if it meant leaving her older sister in these new situations that her stepmother felt fitting to punish her with.

She glanced at the mirror and saw dullness in her hazel eyes she hadn't noticed before. She shrugged slightly as if to brush off the thought that crept into her head and replaced it with, 'Stepmammy knows what's best for us.'

Her coltish frame stepped back into the living room and immediately up onto the sofa behind her stepmother.

Her shoulders were broad and flabby but Mary knew how to work them so that Nadine would relax her muscles as she watched Teresa repeatedly spear herself on the large sex toy.

Teresa glanced at her naked sister behind Nadine and her eyes darted over the expression on the woman's face as her mouth opened and her lips curled upwards. Right now nothing seemed to matter except the overwhelming feeling of the dildo rearranging her tunnel walls and stabbing into her belly. She'd hoped that weeks of daily anal penetrations and violations would have made her get used to it but all it seemed to have achieved was to make her anus stop clenching too tightly.

"Aah... I'm a filthy anal whore, fifteen..."

She lifted her thighs up and wiped the sweat from her brow. She couldn't take in what Nadine and Mary were doing but she knew that her skinny sister would do whatever their stepmother commanded. Neither girl had known much about arousal or lust a few weeks ago but the way Mary was now made to massage Nadine was more than the usual rubbing of her shoulders and feet, especially when Nadine made Mary tell her what she and Martha had recently done together.

"She kissed my neck and my back with her tongue..."

"Show me", Nadine drawled breathily.

“Stepmammy?” Mary wasn’t sure exactly what her stepmother wanted.

“Lick my neck like Martha licked yours”, Nadine hissed.

“Yes, Stepmammy.”

Unlike Teresa, Mary had never put her mouth on Nadine’s body and it felt strange as she flicked her tongue over the woman’s skin.

Nadine let out a little gasp then snarled.

“Filthy lesbian sin.”

“Yes, Stepmammy”, Mary said softly.

Martha was rough when they did what Mary knew as sex and the woman’s obsession with assholes had been the catalyst for all these new, exciting punishments her sister and her endured from Nadine. She’d never really thought of herself as a lesbian over the last few weeks, just a girl that let an older woman take and give her a kind of pleasure that she now couldn’t live without. Nobody had shown her that kind of attention before and the way Martha looked at her made her feel pretty and attractive. If that was sin, she could live with it.

“Then what did she do to you?”

“She kissed her way down my body and turned me around... then she put her tongue in my arsehole and made it wet.”

“And did she make you put your tongue in her arse, Mary Josephine?”

“Yes, Stepmammy. She sat on my face and I licked her hole until she had a fit.”

A fit was what Mary called an orgasm and she loved giving them almost as much as receiving them.

“Huh, filthy”, Nadine sneered. “Now my legs.”

She laid out on her stomach as Mary got to work rubbing and kneading Nadine’s calves. She’d never been asked to massage her stepmother’s legs. Her familiarity with Martha made what she was doing now seem a little like before the sex started but she was conditioned not to question the woman that had replaced her mother, even

in her head.

“Uugh... I’m a filthy lesbian whore, nineteen”...

“Go higher, girl”, Nadine berated, making Mary feel as if she was stupid for finding this a bit strange. Her stepmother’s thighs were pale and veiny and the flesh had a kind of orange peel mottling in places as she rubbed and moved it with her hands.

Nadine purred with a confidence that only someone in absolute control could do, as if she was alone and the other two bodies were just her tools, but there was something she was covering up from herself that had been twisting inside her for weeks.

“Do you like how Martha tastes, Mary Josephine?” she asked almost quietly then snapped, “I said higher, girl!”

“Sorry, Stepmammy”, Mary said softly, her hands cupped and moved the big cheeks at the base of where they met the woman’s thighs, her arms now half up the brown skirt.

“The taste?”

“It makes my tummy tingle, Stepmammy, and I like how it makes Martha feel when I do it to her.”

“So I have a sinful lesbian daughter, a filthy anal whore of a stepdaughter and you Mary Josephine, a bit of both those things. What did I do to deserve all this depravity around me? Higher!”

She lifted her skirt and revealed the lace red thong she was wearing underneath. Just like Teresa, Mary had seen Nadine naked before in the bathroom but seeing the woman’s large bum like this now felt different.

“You’re a slut, Mary Josephine, just like your sister. I have no doubt you’re thinking about eating my arsehole right now, aren’t you? Well, I’m no sinner like you or Teresa but if you can’t control your depraved lust you might wish to put your nose in my crack and tell me how I smell.”

Mary met the hand that reached behind her. To move away meant a whipping. The back of her neck was pressed down until her face sunk in between the large cheeks and she felt her nose squashed into the strip of red lace.

Nadine chuckled as she looked across at Teresa. Mary's older sister was too preoccupied with her own struggle and the thought that she would intervene or say something was too farfetched to even consider. Nadine could do whatever she wanted with both of them.

"You little sinner. You like it don't you? Tell me how I smell!"

"... You smell good, Stepmommy."

She'd never smelled Nadine like this but the similarity to Martha's heady hole relaxed her a little and she started to inhale deeper. It wasn't as richly sweet as Teresa's or her own but then her stepmother's anus wasn't constantly churned and dug into as theirs were.

"How you can even smell it over your own stinky body is beyond me. Maybe you need to taste it to be sure."

Nadine pulled the thong aside to reveal her dark pink pucker. Their stepmother washed twice a week and got to use the good toilet paper.

"Come on now, you slut. You eat Martha's hole out every day and clean the tools that have been up you and your sister. I'd say that makes you an expert on how asshole's taste. Tell me how you find mine."

Mary licked Nadine's rim in a circle. Her stepmother was telling the truth about how she tasted the sweat and juices of everyone else's asshole in the house every day. In fact sometimes she could still taste one or another's flavour on her lips and tongue as she did her chores and it was difficult to figure out whose it was. Just the shock of seeing her stepmother's anus like this made her shiver with nerves let alone putting her lips and tongue on it but she was an obedient stepdaughter and her absolute promise to her late Da meant that she'd do anything Nadine told her to, even this.

Nadine bit her finger as she felt the pleasure of having her rim circled for the first time in such a long time but guilt and pride made her swallow down any groans or moans she might have made as she glared over at Teresa as if to say 'If you dare say a word...'

"It... taste's good, Stepmommy", Mary said. She wasn't

lying. She liked the way assholes and what had been up them tasted. She hadn't imagined she would, but doing so made her tummy tingle and her slit feel melty and wet and she liked those feelings a lot.

"Good?... Just good, girl?"

Her heart raced. She panicked and did the one thing a girl in her position could. She didn't always have the words, God knows she'd had most of them beaten out of her, but she did have her tongue.

Nadine snarled as she bit down on her finger enough to make it go white. Mary's tongue was pushing into her anus and all she could do was think about was what the nun's at the school she went to, particularly the mother superior, had done. She silently groaned, her eyes rolling into her head as she heard the angry voices and pushed Mary's head out of her ass.

Mary was both disappointed and relieved. If she hadn't satisfied her stepmother she couldn't have imagined the punishment she'd have received.

Nadine covered her anus with the thong and brushed her skirt down. Mary felt a flood of feelings that made her feel dizzy. Was this over? Could she wait next to Teresa so she could clean the big tool then wait for Martha to get home?

"Get on the floor in front of me, Mary Josephine."

The naked skinny girl got on the floor and sat on her heels, looking down at Nadine's feet as she kicked off her heels.

There were some pleasures that weren't sinful, at least that's what she'd learned by experience back when she was Mary's age.

"Lick my feet", she said, putting the sole of her foot over Mary's lips.

Mary obeyed. She parted her lips and lapped up the bottom of her stepmother's foot, tasting the salty sweat and feeling the soft and rough skin on her tongue.

"Aah... I'm a filthy lesbian whore, forty nine"...

"You're a sinful slut even worse than your Ma", Nadine sneered as she smiled cruelly.

She lowered her foot so that Mary had to press her torso down on the floor and bow her back as she traced her tongue over Nadine's foot. This was different to what she'd just been doing with her tongue but it still made her tingle but in a different way and made her anus twitch and open around the plug that it was suckling on.

"Get your filthy tongue in between my toes, idiot girl."

Mary knew she wasn't very bright and her stepmother reminded her often that she needed to be guided and told what to do. Her tongue slid between Nadine's toes. They tasted musty and sweet with sweat, like the smuttiness of trapped dirt. Martha had been impressed at how she didn't gag or retch much, her own body so submissive that she had been conditioned without realising it.

"Suck my toes one by one... like when you clean your butt plug."

The feeling of Mary's harp-shaped lips rolling over her big toe was heavenly and it was one that relaxed the constant knots inside her body. She envied the two girls as much as she hated them for being so pure and attractive. Their bodies were free to sin in a way hers had not been allowed to.

She found her hand sliding down the pale skin of Mary's back that stretched without the burden of fat or age over her muscles and bones. So pretty, she thought, feeling another crack in the fortress of constant anger she'd felt most of her life. The pink lines of whip marks brought her back from the dreamy place she'd drifted off to and she slapped her hand hard over Mary's small and vulnerably pushed out butt cheeks.

She felt better as the skinny girl groaned around her big toe. She couldn't let Mary think that this was anything more than a stepmother asserting her rightful control over the two burdens she let stay under the roof she'd earned by putting up with their Da for years.

Teresa was different to Mary. She'd seen the older girl's looks since the day she'd come into the girl's life. The girl's blue eyes could bore into her soul and she didn't like the reflection she saw in them at all. That's why she had felt she needed to break the girl of her judgemental

character harder than she did her less wilful sibling.

She leaned forward and spread Mary's cheeks apart lewdly.

"Look at what you did, whore. You turned your sister into a slave to her own filth hole."

Teresa looked sadly at the bunny tail sticking out from over the neat slit that had a line of juices webbing down to the floor. The girl's body was now not only a tool for her stepmother's sadistic amusement, it was also a toy to be played with by her and Martha and the burning guilt at being powerless to stop it chewed her up inside. If Nadine wanted to crush her spirit even more, all she had to do was remind her that Mary was doing things every night with Martha that were so far out of the girl's sweet nature that they'd changed her forever.

Mary was giving Nadine's big toe a blowjob, not having ever given a real cock one before but Martha had trained her well and Nadine let out little moans from her devilish smile.

"And you say you're not a lesbian, Ma", Martha said in her loud, brusque voice.

Nadine actually jumped, her throat making a little whelp as she almost kicked Mary in the mouth.

"Jesus Christ, Martha. You scared the shit out of me." Then she recovered. "What the fuck do you mean? I'm no sinner like you."

She had been so engrossed in toying with the two girls that she hadn't heard the door open and her butch blonde daughter walk through to the living room doorway.

"Come on, Ma. Just look in front of you. Two naked girls with things up their arseholes and you getting a footjob off of my Mary. You might be a sadist but right now you're a lesbian sadist."

"I'm no filthy lesbian", Nadine snarled, putting the heels back on, feeling a need to cover her feet up.

"If you say so, Ma. I'm going to take Mary and wash her mouth out. I don't want to taste my own Ma's feet on her tongue when I kiss her."

Nadine huffed but Mary being Martha's fucktoy was her biggest victory over her imagined battle with Teresa.

"Fine. I need a fucking drink anyway."

"Uugh... I'm a filthy lesbian whore, seventy three"...

"Fuck, Ma. How many does she have to do tonight?"
Martha asked, half out of morbid fascination and half out of pity.

"Five hundred", Nadine honked back nasally.

"Five hundred? Ma, that's evil."

"She's evil and she'll do the full five hundred before she's allowed up. What do you care? Go and fuck your little hussy like the heathen you are."

Even Martha knew better than to cross her mother. She took Mary by her arm and led her off to the bathroom, in a way feeling like she'd saved the girl.

Nadine didn't usually drink but she poured heavily into Teresa's Da's whisky glass and took a large gulp. Something wasn't right and it made Teresa nervous but the increasing effects of ramming herself in her asshole made her almost delirious as her stepmother sat back on the sofa and swept the front of her skirt up.

When they both heard the door to Martha's room slam closed, Nadine's expression became more relaxed and Teresa watched through her wincing eyes as her stepmother slid a hand down the front of her thong.

Teresa had seen Nadine masturbate as she was punished more and more over the last few weeks but it was usually a hurried flurry of frigging and squirting that was meant to humiliate her as juices were splattered over her body or face. This wasn't in the heat of the moment and Nadine appeared to savour every swirl and rub of her pussy that moved in rhythm with her ass as it rode the ten inches of dildo.

So fucking pretty, Nadine snarled in her head. Why does she have to be so fucking pretty? She looked so much like Lucile that she sometimes felt like she was torturing a ghost. Those same full lips, blue eyes and ginger hair and her full, curvy breasts that bounced obscenely on each

downward thrust were as impossibly perky and round as her mother's. But there were differences, some that she'd helped make. The girl's flat tummy was the result of small portions and hard work and Nadine's rule of no hair below the nose meant that her tight crotch was smooth and bare between her naturally shapely hips.

She could see her pussy with her parted thighs. She didn't drip like a horny little tap like Mary did and despite her having a bum that was designed to attract attention, she seemed to struggle with things going up it all the time now.

That fed Nadine's sadistic needs in ways nothing else had before along with other more complicated feelings. Seeing Teresa's lips part and hear the sighs and groans between chants made the girl look like the temptress she'd labelled her as.

Her only orgasms lately had been when she'd made Teresa suffer. She didn't care now that the girl had seen her cum a dozen times in the last few weeks. It had turned from sexualised sadism into sadistic sex the day she'd started to use the holes that would leave the girls with some value should she marry them off but she had told herself that if she didn't make them pleasure her then she would remain sinless, but was wanting to feel pleasure really a sin?

She emptied the glass and poured herself another. She was going to watch as Teresa completed her penance, for herself and for Nadine. Then maybe she would feel less uncomfortable with what she wanted to do that night.

Teresa's hands had turned white as she clenched her hands, pushing her body on even though she was exhausted. If she finished violating her own bowels maybe her stepmother would finally let her go to bed and fall into the deep, exhausted slumber she needed so much.

Only a few more to go she told herself. Her tunnel had become more relaxed with every thrust but her tummy hurt more as if she was bruising herself inside but she couldn't stop or slow down. The punishment for not obeying her stepmother meant the cellar. At least her chants and slurps broke the silence.

“... I’m a filthy lesbian whore, four hundred and ninety nine... I’m a filthy lesbian whore, five hundred.”

She gasped as she sat on the dildo and waited for her stepmother to give her permission to get up but Nadine got up and crouched down in front of her with a strange look in her eyes.

“You think you’re the only one in this house with needs don’t you? You’re a selfish, ungrateful slut, Teresa.”

“Yes, Stepmammy”, what Nadine had slurred didn’t make a lot of sense but she was tired and was intoxicated by her hormones.

“Well you’re going to thank me tonight”, Nadine said, making Teresa whelp as she lifted her up by her arm.

As she was led down the corridor she could feel her anus gaped out and coated in a thick layer of grease that tickled and itched up her tunnel but she wouldn’t be allowed to scratch it. If she was lucky she would get the skipping rope handle or, if Mary was in bed with her, the double ended dildo to relieve her desire to dig the grease out her asshole but Nadine stopped short of her and Mary’s shared room and bed.

“Get in here”, Nadine drawled, using Teresa as the door opener as she pushed her into her own room. Teresa and Mary were only ever allowed into Nadine’s room to clean it, pick up dirty clothes and change the sheets. She’d never been in it at night before and she’d never been pushed onto the bed like she had been now.

“Stay there”, Nadine said nasally then left the room.

This was the bed her Da had slept on. The same wooden headboard and mattress and it made her feel guilty that she was naked and her bumhole was slippery and open on top of the sheets but Nadine soon distracted her as she staggered back into the room.

“Turn around you fucking slut. You need to be restrained.”

The bondage cuffs were Martha’s but they had been a welcome replacement for Nadine’s use of rough rope around her wrists and body each night.

The feeling of having her wrists squeezed in leather and

held behind her back by a short chain should have been scary but she welcomed not having to think about where to place her hands after all the time with them flailing around as she rode the dildo.

She was too tired to think much but she wondered why she was in Nadine's room and not her own as she was turned back over to face up at the ceiling.

Nadine was clumsy as she slipped off her skirt. She wasn't used to drinking but she needed the Dutch courage it gave her.

She was heavy as she got up on top of Teresa and pressed her chest down on the girl's, making it difficult to breathe.

"You think you're so fucking pretty don't you?... Well you're not. I'm pretty. You're just a whore and do you know what whores do?

"Er... No, Stepmommy."

"They have sex with everyone and anyone. Tell me what you are, Teresa."

"I'm a filthy lesbian whore", she replied quickly before Nadine pressed her lips against hers.

Her stepmother's mouth tasted like whisky as her tongue lapped out and probed her mouth, making her reciprocate and meet the kiss. She'd never really kissed anyone before in her life and having her stepmother be the first to put her tongue in her mouth felt both disappointing and inevitable at the same time. The woman who had made her body feel things she never thought possible at both ends of the scale of pain and pleasure would of course be the one to take this from her too.

Her dreams of a prince or at least a nice handsome man from the city had all been just that, dreams, but she had never expected her fifty-year-old drunk stepmother would be on top of her, pushing her tongue into her mouth and clasping her face like she was trying to hold it still.

She'd seen the way Nadine had looked at her over the past few weeks. She'd felt the tension building inside the woman and had taken the strange bites to her lips and body knowing that her stepmother was holding something back.

All her experiences of sex had been in only these weeks and with the women around her. The videotape she'd found under Martha's bed had been filled with women kissing and eating each other's bum holes. Mary was now Martha's to have sex with every night she stopped over in her old room and the scent of female arousal filled her nostrils more than any other smell. Being a lesbian felt like it was her destiny whether she was one or not and it didn't feel sinful but it was different to how she'd expected.

Her body ached but not from the punishments inflicted on it or from the endless chores she had to perform. It ached in self-pity at having a woman she would never have found attractive slurping over her parted lips but, like everything cruel that happened to her body, it also made her tummy flutter as she thought of herself restrained and helpless, naked and overpowered.

Nadine's mouth sucked messily, drooling down her chin and to her neck. She sighed as she felt the tickling wetness on her skin and felt a warm glow flood over her as the woman pushed her hand down the front of her thong and rubbed her pussy because she was enjoying kissing her youthful lips. She felt the desire in her stepmother for her. No one had ever desired her before and it was both intoxicating and paralysing.

Nadine slid down her like a huge, gasping serpent and sucked her breasts as she groped and pushed them together.

"You think you've got such lovely tits don't you. Well let's see how you like this."

Nadine bit her right nipple and pulled with her teeth. Teresa could only groan and her head lifted up instinctively but she was helpless to stop the intense feeling of pleasure and pain that seared through her chest. A year of punishment and torture had made her find solace and arousal in the acts of sadism that Nadine performed and her body had found a way to somehow find pleasure from pain.

Her left nipple got the same treatment as her breasts were squeezed and mauled. Her tummy heaved in shallow breaths as she felt the brimming lust that Nadine had

barely managed to hide from her pour out unrestrained, but just as she hoped the woman would go lower and do the same to her pussy lips she felt the weight lift off of her.

Nadine looked like she was conflicted as she knelt beside her, then slowly she slid the lace thong off her hips and down her legs. The bushy mound was a familiar sight but she'd never seen it drip like it did now.

Without a word, her stepmother, the woman that had been her legal mother for ten years lifted her leg over her head and sat down on her face.

She shook with nerves until a finger and thumb tugged at her nipples again.

"Lick me, you fucking whore." It was muffled but it was the same nasal tone that commanded her body all day long.

She could feel the slippery wetness in the darkness as she pushed her tongue out and shivered as it slipped right between the puffy pussy lips into Nadine's vagina. She'd obviously done something right because she heard the loud sigh above her as her stepmother's body began to rock and grind on her face.

"You like that don't you, you fucking lesbian", Nadine said more breathily than usual as she unleashed her breasts from her bra then knead at them like two large doughy balls.

"I bet you dreamt of this while you slept, Teresa."

Teresa had had sex dreams for the past year but they had mostly involved terrible monsters and demons violating her and her sister, and on that Nadine hadn't been far from the truth.

Nadine had shaped and moulded Teresa into her punching bag for even longer than that, making her believe she was filled with all seven deadly sins that the girl had been taught about at Sunday school.

She'd made her believe that she was greedy and gluttonous, lazy, proud, envious and angry and now over these weeks she'd emphasised her lust but it was still new and she had her doubts. She was older and wiser despite

Nadine having dragged her out of her education early and having smothered her in her own beliefs. She didn't feel like a lesbian but her sexuality had developed through pain and suffering and so the worse Nadine treated her, the more guilty she felt as her hormones raced through her body.

"You filthy, sinful lesbian", Nadine snarled breathily as she ground over her face. Her stepmother hated Teresa's big breasts for the way they held perfect orbs on her chest. She loved to scratch and mark them with her nails and dug in now to each of the cushiony domes of flesh enough to make Teresa cry out and send a wave of pleasure up Nadine's vagina the likes of which she'd never experienced before.

"Uuh... You filthy, dirty lesbian girl. I always knew there was something abnormal about you and your sister. The way you eat my pussy shows me how right I was. Push your tongue in deeper, whore!"

Eating pussy was the most lesbian thing she'd ever done but even now it didn't feel as much that as sadomasochistic, oppressive and something she'd never have thought to do unless, as usual, her stepmother had taken all choice away from her.

A thought flashed in her head and she felt her conditioning immediately berate herself for daring to even think it. What if her and Mary weren't lesbians or even sinners of lust? Martha was openly lesbian... What if she'd gotten those desires from Nadine? Was it possible that Nadine's hatred of Sapphic lust was because she herself had been taught it was wrong from some experience she'd had when she was younger?

Feeling sorry for Nadine was something Teresa did. She felt sorry that the woman had to look after and feed her and her sister, that she'd had the hard life she told the girls she'd had, that their Da had left her with all the responsibility of the house and his pension to deal with... and now this.

Nadine growled as she stared down at Teresa's scratched tits.

From her throning seat she couldn't see the ghost of

Lucile in Teresa's face, just a helpless body, pale and naked, barely real or human, just an outlet for the frustrations and emotions she'd been made to bottle up and have fester inside her.

The girl would eat her ass. 'All sinful little sluts deserve to eat at the devil's doorway', the voice echoed in her head. It wasn't her own voice but it was one that she'd heard so much that it had become a part of her.

"I can feel your filthy whore nose sniffing my arsehole. I know you want to taste it. All girls like you can't get enough of the devil's doorway."

She rubbed over Teresa's face knowing it would be hard enough to make her skin rash up and stink like her sweaty crotch for hours to come. The memory of how she knew was buried deep but it wasn't one from this vantage point.

Teresa had smelled the rich headiness of arsehole as she'd stretched her tongue achingly up Nadine's wet pussy and it had helped to steady her shivering body. She was more comfortable pressing her lips and tongue around the woman's pucker lines than she was engulfed in the folds of her pussy lips. It felt more wrong, more nasty and demeaning but that was how Teresa was able to feel the tingles of pleasure that made all this less intolerable.

She'd never placed her lips around anyone's bumhole before Nadine had made her do it to Mary. Her sister had been her first taste of another person's intimate hole and it had been difficult to look past who it belonged to but she hadn't hated the taste of it. She had grown so used to tasting her own asshole off of the things she had to put inside her that it no longer made her shudder at the thought of how dirty it was. She hadn't gotten sick or burst into flames. It was just an intoxicating flavour that made her feel sexy and feminine.

But this was her stepmammy's asshole and it had more than just the added weight of the woman's well-fed body behind it. She obeyed Nadine without question but that little voice that told her that everything the woman did to her and Mary was wrong felt that this was the lowest point so far in her oppression. It was one thing to take pain and violation in the name of obedient suffering. After all, the

Lord had suffered for other's sins but to lick the anus of the woman that dealt her and Mary so much pain made her feel completely wretched and weak.

Nadine laughed like she did sometimes when she was down in the cellar. A strange, cruel sound like a pained release that made Teresa feel pity for her as much as herself but not now.

"Filthy little whore...aah... You're licking your own stepmammy's shithole."

Nadine spread her cheeks out and engulfed Teresa's face then slapped the girl's exposed and vulnerable pussy making Teresa whimper and wish she'd closed her legs but it was too late to do so now.

"Aw, stop your flinching. You know that pussies are for whipping or why else do you have one, you stupid whore? Now, stick your tongue up my hole and taste how much better it is than your own filthy unwashed shithole."

Teresa wasn't sure it was better. She could taste the sickly sweetness and the coating of smut that covered her soft, pink tongue as she probed up the clenching muscle that fought to tightly grasp her tongue and make it hard to press into the warm tunnel behind it.

Nadine snarled and ground even harder on her chin with her pussy as she leaned down and did something that Teresa had never dreamed she would do. At first, the kisses were just that, kisses. Her waxed crotch felt tingles and tickles as Nadine used her lips and tongue on her soft skin and it made her want to push her tongue deeper into the hole that was now raised up and that she had to strain her neck to reach but then the teeth came in and dug into her flesh like a lioness eating a live gazelle.

Teresa cried out but Nadine only slapped the insides of her thighs as she sucked her pale crotch until it left a mark.

"Did I tell you to stop licking up my arsehole, did I?"

"No, Stepmammy", Teresa wailed and plugged the puckering pout with her tongue, tasting the woman's sweat and pheromones heavily on her taste buds.

Nadine grunted and twiddled the front of Teresa's pussy

lips with her finger.

"Maybe you need some encouragement to eat me properly."

The edge of her stepmother's hand wedged hard down between her pussy lips. It wasn't gentle or loving but it was the most attention her pussy had ever had and it was the kind of rough, cruel touch she was used to.

She gasped as she tried her best to slurp her lips over the wrinkled rim and spear her tongue into the tight hole.

Nadine sawed at her with her hand furiously and moved back to bite and suck at her skin, her breaths heavy and hot on her crotch. She could feel Nadine's breasts pressing heavily on her empty belly as elbows that didn't care where they poked dug into her shapely hips.

Her jaw ached as she felt the grease in her asshole tickle and melt, oozing down her tunnel as Nadine bit and sawed at her crotch. She was too scared to even think about what her stepmother was doing as a finger hooked inside it and tugged on her anus from her other hand that had pressed under her bum and spread her cheek out beneath her.

She felt that tingly, melting feeling rise through her body as the cruel attention was translated into pleasure by her love-starved mind. As a woman she could instinctively feel the lust in Nadine's lewd, rough acts and it made her heart race. Was this lesbian sex? Was this what Mary did with Martha at night? Was Martha right now mounted up on her younger sister making her feel the same achy tingles that she now felt?

Her tongue squelched as it entered Nadine's anus. She breathed in the smells as she stared at the wet pucker and felt the big cheeks weigh down on her face. It somehow felt inevitable that the person that oppressed her and Mary so cruelly would make her kiss her asshole in the second most humiliating act that this woman could make her do. She tried not to think about the most humiliating possibility as she tasted the pouting hole relax and the bittersweet smut of the woman that had acted as if she was so superior to the two girls that Teresa found herself shocked to discover that her asshole didn't taste

of roses.

Nadine on the other hand knew how Teresa's asshole smelled and she pulled out the hooked finger to press it to her nose as she bit around the girl's pussy lips. It smelled of power and control and it was the most intoxicating thing that she'd ever inhaled. She snorted lewdly as she felt the girl pushing her tongue up her anus and her eyes rolled up into her head.

"Filthy, dirty whore! What kind of little devil eats her stepmammy's shithole like you're doing?"

Teresa shivered, unsure what to do. Did Nadine want her to stop or to reply to her hissed words?

"Tell me, you stupid bitch!"

"Uh... A filthy lesbian whore, Stepmammy."

"A filthy <slap> fucking <slap> lesbian <slap> arsehole-eating <slap> whore."

Each flat-handed blow to her pussy stung as much as the bites and made Teresa groan but she hadn't been told to stop pushing her tongue up Nadine's squelching pucker.

She could feel juices welling out of Nadine's pussy. It was a strangely intimate moment and no matter how much her mouth and hands worked to hurt her, Teresa felt that she must be doing something right... or very wrong.

She'd seen her stepmother orgasm several times recently, not that she really knew what it felt like or meant, just that she'd tasted the splashed squirts as she'd been manacled to the wooden punishment table in the cellar and had been told to open her mouth as Nadine had furiously rubbed her pussy after having punished her for being an anal whore with the dildo that the girl had become all too familiar with.

This was different. It felt more sexual and passionate and was the closest she'd come to sex with another person in her life. It made her shiver to think that maybe Nadine had been doing more than just punishing her down in the cellar.

As Nadine rose up and sat down on her face, Teresa felt dirty and used. Her mouth dripped with juices as if she'd

been eating a ripe peach, not that she'd done that in a long time, and her nose was squished and forced to breathe the result of her ass tonguing as her stepmother smothered her in her bum cheeks.

Her nipples were used like handles to steady Nadine as she tugged on them and moaned.

Her body lay flat and obedient as her stepmother stared down at it, seeing every mark and bite as another reason to not see her stepdaughter as a real person, just an extension of her own twisted psyche.

Nadine was about to cum. She could feel it bubbling up inside her and there was nothing she wanted more right then than to climax. Watching the little slut all day had brought her to this moment, that and the half bottle of whisky.

"Uuuh... You fucking idiot... Filthy piece of shit... Ggnnn... Aaah!"

Teresa felt the squirts on her smeared lips. It flowed into her mouth and filled her nostrils, making her feel like she was drowning as Nadine's cheeks pressed over her head.

Her face ached as her stepmother ground over it without a care for her discomfort and the sharp jolts of her orgasm only made it feel worse. Her whole face was covered in watery juices and sweat on her Da's old bed but it wasn't over yet.

Nadine clambered off clumsily and then pressed down on top of her.

She could taste the whisky on the woman's mouth as she sloppily opened up her lips and pushed her big tongue so far down Teresa's throat it made her eyes bulge. Her stepmother's hands were rough as they groped her body and squeezed her arms and neck and even with her limited experiences she could feel the desperate lust as the lips that belittled her every day sucked and swirled hard on her already sore mouth.

Somehow it felt fitting that her stepmother would take away another first and she closed her eyes as she tried to make the most out of the deep kiss. She'd surrendered her mind and body to Nadine long before this moment but

she'd never imagined in her wildest nightmares it would come to this.

Confusing thoughts raced through her head. Nadine had told her countless times that being a lesbian was wrong, so why was she kissing her like the women on the only porno she'd ever watched with the word 'lesbian' right there on the cover of the box. What her stepmother was doing to her was more lesbian than anything Teresa had thought to do with anyone. Her eyebrows knotted as she breathed hard through her nose. She could feel Nadine getting heavier and slower and she prayed that she'd be allowed to climb back onto her bed soon and try to forget what had happened tonight.

After a few minutes more of tasting whisky flavoured drool, Nadine heaved off of her and onto the mattress.

But any hope of being shoved back into her own room faded as the woman put an arm over her chest and clamped her legs around her thigh.

She stared up at the ceiling as she heard the noisy alcohol-induced snores by her head but she was too exhausted and sore to stay awake and her head drifted off and away to the rhythmic sound beside her.

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Nadine snapped her eyes open. The drink had worn off. She felt the warmth of Teresa's chest then the coldness of the rest of her naked body as she quickly moved her arm away.

Her stepdaughter was asleep and totally unaware of the seething feelings of hatred at having made Nadine reveal her deeply repressed desires.

This dirty little siren had brought back long buried feelings inside her and she wasn't sure whether she hated the girl even more for it or hated herself for having revealed the vulnerable source of the cycle of cruelty and pain she inflicted on her.

Either way, her anger at having sinned had to be released. Some mothers lived their hopes and dreams through their daughters and stepdaughters, Nadine lived her pain, guilt and sin through Teresa, and snatching her ginger locks before she'd even woken up came as naturally as some Ma's taking their daughter's hand.

Teresa let out a gasp but was so conditioned that she didn't cry out or try to reach the hand dragging her to her knees, not that she could have with her hands still cuffed behind her back. Drool escaped her mouth as she coped with the searing pain. Arousal tinged with fear made her chest heave as she was made to walk behind her naked stepmother.

She prayed that she wasn't being taken down to the cellar. Why should she be? She'd done everything Nadine had told her to do. The look on her stepmother's face told her she was in trouble as she slammed her against the wall.

"Did you think you could fucking seduce me and make me a sinner, you filthy whore?"

"Aah... No... I... Sorry, Stepmammy", Teresa breathed.

Nadine rubbed her fingers between the girl's quivering thighs.

"You think I'm a fucking lesbian like you", the fingers went

roughly into her own mouth and she made lewd slurping sounds.

“Mmm, girl juices. You think I want to taste your dirty pussy like this, don’t you?”

Teresa didn’t know what the right answer was in that moment.

“You stupid slut. Down to the cellar with you. I need to clean your mouth out with soap.”

Not the soap, Teresa’s mind cried out but her body obeyed and padded down the concrete steps naked and powerless as her stepmother took the key off the hook and turned the lock.

The stale air blasted out at Teresa as her torture chamber was opened up and the light switched on.

It stunk of the last time and the several times before that and Teresa hid a retch as she stared over at the metal bowl in the middle of the room.

This was the girl’s personal hell. The place she was taken when her stepmother decided she needed to be really punished. Even her wildest nightmares couldn’t compare to the things that happened to her down here. There was an unwritten rule down here that meant that Nadine could do things to Teresa’s body that she wouldn’t do up in the house, things so cruel that it made the girl sick just thinking about them.

She was walked over to the bench. A large oak table with metal clamps bolted into it and so well used that Teresa’s sweat had painted a sorry looking silhouette of a body pulled tightly over the wood with arms restrained. The wood near the chin outline smelled of piss and sweat and was discoloured and stained with a years worth of tears.

But today was different. She was pushed down on her back and her wrists placed the opposite way round to usual in the metal half-circles.

Her tummy heaved as she tried to steady her breaths as the neck restraint was closed and the bolt turned until it dug into her skin, the small wedge that usually held her chin up pressing on the back of her skull and making her jaw press into the edge of the metal.

Nadine walked over to the squares of soap lying on a loose shelf of bricks. Teresa knew they weren't for cleaning her after she'd been punished. Everything down her was only for one thing.

"So you think you can eat me out like some lesbian sinner? You taste my pussy and asshole in your mouth right now, don't you whore?"

"No, Stepmommy", Teresa said. She really couldn't. Not now, hours after having her face sat on but she did smell the scent of Nadine's ass on her face still.

"Little fucking liar!" Nadine shrieked, making Teresa jump.

"You know what you get when you lie, whore, and I'm going to make sure that everything you did to me is cleaned out your wicked, dirty mouth. Open up."

The cake of soap scraped on her teeth as it was jammed so far into her mouth it made her gag. She hated the familiar bittersweet taste as her saliva made the surface slippery and soft but she knew that squirming and moaning only made things worse.

But this time worse was all Nadine had on her mind. She was tired, angry and filled with guilt at having succumbed to this temptress and Teresa would suffer in her place. Punishments that would have been savoured separately would all get inflicted on this pale teen body at once for making Nadine feel like this. Seeing her bent over backwards with a whole cake of soap stuffed into her mouth so that her lips were stretched out into a rectangle was only the beginning. Every part of her curvy body should feel pain for taunting Nadine with it and she'd start on the part of her that stirred the most feelings of lust.

The anal hook had been quite satisfying to see arching the girl's back as it pulled at her hair and anus as she'd hung from the ropes only a few days ago but it would be even more enjoyable in this position.

She walked over to the wall and took it off the nail then stroked the two-inch wide metal bulb on the end of the hook. She liked how it went in when she used the old cooking fat she kept in a tub on the shelf but this was about cleaning the little bitch out and not making her

even dirtier. This time she rubbed the bulb around on a block of soap until it was coated in smeared flakes of grey homemade ingredients.

Just feeling the bulb pop past her sphincter brought tears to Teresa's eyes and she breathed quick and hard through her nose as the rope was drawn up under the bench and brought up to her face the other side.

Nadine tugged on it and laughed as Teresa sniffled and whimpered. It hurt so much as it pressed on the upper wall of her insides and stretched her asshole out into a dirty yawn, letting the air and gases out that had built up in her churning tummy.

"You filthy, disgusting bitch. How can you even think you're worthy enough to eat my arse? You're nothing but a dirty piece of shit."

Teresa groaned as her hair was yanked back and bound with the taut rope so that she would be held in constant achy pain and embarrassingly opened up but the rope binding didn't end there. Rough hemp ropes were wound from the legs of the bench and used to hog tie her legs up and under the bench so that the small of her back felt like the edge was cutting into her skin.

This would have been more than enough pain to make most girls pass out but Teresa had been tempered by her experiences and Nadine wasn't finished anyway.

Every sexual part of Teresa's body had to suffer and the girl's fulsome breasts looked too tempting a target to leave untouched. Nadine groped and squeezed each cushiony breast hard as she chuckled and listened to the full-mouthed groans and the creaking of the ropes.

"You think you're a woman with these big tits but a whore like you will never be a real woman."

Nadine slapped them and watched them bounce like blancmange with two hard juicy cherries on top.

"What do you say we stick candles on these filthy mounds of seduction and melt away the sin?"

The candle wax hurt so much especially on sensitive places like her breasts that Teresa moaned out her response, unable to move her head, but Nadine wasn't

going to respond to the girl's panic in any way that would improve her plight.

She bit down so hard on the soap it almost broke in two as hot wax was poured onto her breasts so that Nadine could set the two candles she'd lit on top of the splodges so that they would stay in place precariously enough to be a constant fear of getting burned.

Now Teresa was ready. She picked her favourite leather strap from a hook and slapped it in her hand, making a satisfying noise that struck even more fear into her shuddering stepdaughter.

She moved the wooden cross from around the girl's neck, under the pretence of not wanting to get any wax on it and kissed it before placing it on Teresa's forehead. It reminded her of how the mother superior had marked her forehead when she did the things she had to make the demon inside her go away.

Teresa's body felt clammy and cold and she looked so helpless and in pain it made her smile.

The girl's pussy was wet and the lips puffy. Nadine had created the ultimate submissive but she'd also inadvertently turned Teresa into an extreme masochist. She hated the thought that crept into her head. Was Teresa the perfect match for her? Nadine could never drag some poor unsuspecting man back to her home and still be able to treat Teresa and her sister the way she needed to but she hadn't needed to when she had her sadistic desires to cause pain and misery were being fulfilled so well every day.

Her hand brushed over the pale crotch. She could smell the pungent sweetness of Teresa's pussy and an urge to taste it made her spine shiver. The last time she'd eaten a pussy had been a lesson in how sinful it was, one that had shaped the woman she was today. A part of her wished she was a man. She'd have taken Teresa's virginity there and then. It would be beautifully sadistic, an Irish girl's precious maidenhood broken in the cruellest way possible.

She glanced down and saw her fingers instinctively rubbing Teresa's clit then pulled away in disgust at how this girl just kept on making her do things that would send

her to the burning depths of hell where the demons of her past would torture her for eternity. She would have to do her duty and beat the homosexual lust out of the pathetic snivelling girl on the bench, except even she felt the veil slip for a moment as to whose lust she was actually going to beat out of her.

The belt thrashed as hard as it ever had over her pussy and crotch and Teresa couldn't hold in a deep wail and spasm of pain as her eyes filled with tears. Her chest jolted and the wax did what it was meant to, sending searing penance down onto her soft skin, making her wince and squeeze the tears out as her head stretched up with the natural instinct to blow on her skin. That just made her anus feel like it was being wrenched open and more humiliating airy rasps escaped its stretched, oval gape.

She knew she'd lose control of her bowels completely if she fainted but her head was already trying to shut out the overwhelming and complete pain she was in. Another lash came and her body shuddered uncontrollably as the wave of pain flooded her senses only making the wax and the hook do even more to her cruelly restrained body.

She knew she had to suffer for sinning but she'd also learned that mercy didn't exist and no matter how repentant she was her stepmother would continue until she was satisfied.

Nadine walked around the bench and the sinner's prayer was hissed into her ear as the strap was stroked over her breasts. She flushed with fear and confusion as her stepmother's tongue stretched out serpent-like and licked up her tears on the side of her face.

Every tear fed Nadine's twisted soul. It had become the taste of righteousness and power over these pretty temptresses.

"Dear Lord...", she repeated the prayer, smelling the girl as she pressed her lips to her ear.

Teresa had never questioned her own faith but down here she believed no prayers would be answered and no mercy would be shown. This place that had once been just another room in their house for her and Mary Josephine to

play hide and seek in was now hell itself... and that would make Nadine...

She closed her eyes at the thought. Nadine had given them a roof over their head and fed and clothed them. She had every right to punish them.

But the feeling of her stretched anus, sore pussy, searing breasts, stretched limbs and stuffed mouth with the soap dripping and stinging her throat was a world away from the first day Nadine had bent her over her bed and whipped her bum. Where would it end? Was she to end her days when Nadine eventually went too far? And what of Mary? She would become Martha's sex toy until she discarded her and left her broken and unable to find happiness with any man. She had to be strong for her sister.

Nadine lapped up the remaining tears and sweat, purring as she walked back round to Teresa's pussy. This slit was a taunt to her every day now. Teresa was a young woman and she was a sinner for seeing her the way she did. She lashed out. She wanted to whip the sexiness of the girl's inviting lips away. She wanted to break the habit of it getting wetter and wetter as each day went on and no matter how cruel she was, it dripped lines of pretty juices that infuriated her and made her think things she shouldn't.

<thwack><thwack><thwack>

Teresa felt the room fade as the pain numbed. It was time to escape. She hadn't wanted to slip away into the darkness of her head but Nadine's sadism left her mind without a choice.

Nadine smiled. She could now work alone to rid the sin from last night as Teresa's head and body lolled almost lifeless beneath her.

She stroked a hand down her naked body and pushed her fingers up inside herself. The thought of Teresa's soft lips came to mind and she lashed out, clearing her head as she thrashed the girl's crotch until it glowed bright pink.

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When Teresa came to, she was alone and in pitch

darkness. The candles had gone out and she felt the caked hardness of cold wax covering her breasts. She was still tied around the bench and sore but she had made it through the punishment. She sighed in relief, smelling the soap still stuffed in her mouth that covered the stink of the cellar and her releases and was thankful for the small mercy of that. She could hear the creaks of footsteps up above and thought of her sweet sister serving breakfast and going about her chores unaware of her older sister's torment.

Nadine had never left Teresa down in the cellar through the day but then she'd never done what she had with the girl before taking her down there and she was still angry that she'd succumbed to her own desires. And yet she found that Teresa had awakened something inside her that she was finding difficult to control even now.

She watched Mary Josephine take the plates away. Her slender body wasn't feminine like Teresa's. She was more boyish and waif-like. She seemed so comfortable with the plug up her small round bum that Nadine was almost jealous of how Martha had so easily turned her into her sex toy. Teresa's younger sister didn't look like their mother. She had her father's hazel eyes and wiry physique, and she was as dumb as her late Da to boot. With Teresa not there to judge her with her blue eyes she could do what she wanted to the stepdaughter she had less complicated feelings about.

She watched Mary working at the sink. Her bum wasn't big and curvy like her older sister's but it had grown pert and springy from all the spankings and whippings and stuck out behind her bared and open, the girl's best asset and the thing that Martha liked about her stepsister the most, and the way the bunny tail moved from side to side as she worked was hypnotising.

Mary didn't jump or get nervous like Teresa did when Nadine came up close.

The girl continued working as Nadine placed her hands around the slim hips and gripped them.

"So you and Martha... fucked... did you, last night?" She emphasised the word fuck as she put her chin on the girl's shoulder and watched her scrub the plates with the brush.

"Stepmammy. She put the red long tool into me and her and we wiggled about until it made us both have fits then we used our tongues to clean the tool and each other."

"And where did Martha put the tool?" Nadine asked, pressing her denim clad crotch against Mary's bare bum.

"She only puts things in my arse, Stepmammy. I'm still a virgin, to be sure."

Like all good Irish girls, Mary knew the importance of staying pure for her future husband, even if the lines of what 'pure' was could be skewed.

Nadine could smell the girl's skin as she trapped Mary against the sink.

"You like it up your arsehole, don't you Mary Josephine?"

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary replied breathily.

Nadine had been the first to penetrate her with her finger. The two year difference between her and her sister when they'd sworn to let Nadine take charge of their bodies and souls had meant it had been more literal for her and she'd spent more of her life under Nadine's 'care' than she had her birth mother. Unlike Teresa she barely remembered her Ma and her innocence had meant she'd soaked up everything Nadine told her like a sponge.

She didn't flinch as her stepmother's crotch started to bounce against her bum so Nadine felt none of her usual self-loathing as she sniffed the girl's neck. Even so she felt she needed to take her time. The exciting thought that just maybe Mary wouldn't count as a sin was too tempting to let pass and Teresa's suffering had cleansed her of last night and if needed she could repent through her older stepdaughter again.

Mary had finished the plates and was now just taking the dry humping of her bare small bum by her stepmother with obedience but Nadine could see and hear the lust in her body as her chest heaved and her harp-shaped lips blew out hot breaths.

Her skinny waist and hips that barely stuck out from her bony body made her feel easier about what she wanted to do to it as she swept her hands up under the apron, groping her ribs and small breasts.

She pressed hard against Mary's bum, making it squash and part as she rubbed in a circle over the bunny tail.

"You're a good girl for your Stepmammy, Mary Josephine. I've always thought so. You understand why I need to be so strict and you see why I had to put my finger up your arsehole so that later you could feel those 'fits' you talk about having."

Nadine usually called Mary's buttohole lots of things but now it was just an arsehole and with her nasal twang each time she said it, it sounded like she was stretching the word open.

"Yes, Stepmammy. Thank you, Stepmammy."

"So I'm going to check you now to make sure the only hole between your legs that I allow you to fuck with is good and stretchy."

Nadine was never usually this explanatory and it took Mary by surprise.

"Of course, Stepmammy."

Her stepmother had put her finger and other things in her asshole since that fateful day her older sister had been caught with the porn tape but this moment felt more intense and it made her grab the edge of the sink as Nadine got on her knees and parted her cheeks with her fingers.

The butt plug had only been up her for an hour or so and the quality lube that Martha had used made it slip out easily, coating her pretty rim like lip-gloss. Nadine tried to quieten her sniffs as she smelled the sweetness of the girl's ass on the warm metal then rose up behind her, unbuttoning her jeans as she brushed the plug along Mary's jaw to her lips.

"You like the taste of your arse, don't you girl?" She purred into Mary's ear.

Lying was a sin punishable with a whipped pussy.

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary sighed as the plug was traced around her mouth.

"Then suck on your arse-dummy you dirty slut."

Mary gulped as the plug was pushed past her teeth and slid wetly over her tongue. She felt the butterflies inside her tummy at doing something she was no longer certain was wrong. How could it be if it tasted so good?

She heard Nadine suck her finger and groaned as she thought about where it would go any second now.

Feeling it slide down her crack and have her stepmother part her cheeks with her other hand made the anticipation

unbearable but she didn't have to wait long.

The saliva-covered finger slid right up inside her as it had done that first night but she was ready for it this time. Nadine's sneering words in her ear didn't distract from that achy feeling of having something slide in and out of her smooth anus and even as the woman pressed her into the sink so hard that it hurt her tummy she was too focused on her asshole to think of anything else.

"You're such an anal whore, Mary Josephine", Nadine snarled, pushing in so that her knuckles pressed against the soft sensitive skin around the girl's rim. The plug was pulled from her mouth and dropped into the dirty water in the sink so that she could reply.

"Uuh... Thank you, Stepmammy."

When you don't know any different, a finger up your ass feels a lot like love and Mary loved things going up her anus. She let out little sighs as Nadine pumped her hard, ignoring the tongue that snaked over her neck, smearing and wetting her skin.

Nadine's other hand slid down her open jeans.

She couldn't resist taking her finger out and sucking on it and was immediately rewarded with a taste of what her stepdaughter had become. She'd never really seen Mary as a threat. She had been more of an inconvenience, another O'Brian that she had to bend to her warped will and then marry off and get out of the way but that changed as she realised just how obedient and hard working she was and how much her sister loved her. But ever since she'd watched Teresa push the length of hose up her tight little anus, all she'd seen when she looked at Mary was her little bunny butt and the mindless doll that she owned, body and soul.

She licked her index and middle finger and smiled cruelly.

Mary was still twitching from the hard finger bang she'd just received and Nadine could feel she wanted more as her small bum pushed out hungrily behind her.

"You like having those... fits... don't you, Mary Josephine?"

"Uh... Yes, Stepmammy."

“So you’re grateful that I let you and Martha sin together under my roof?”

“So grateful... Thank you, Stepmammy.”

“Then I think you need to thank me for every single fit I’ve allowed you to have.”

“Uuuh” Mary groaned.

Two fingers were so different to one. They stretched her anus out and filled her rectum like one of Martha’s sex toys as they slid deep inside her.

“Thank you, Stepmammy”, she groaned, her hazel eyes rolling up into her head.

Every hard thrust up her asshole released another thank you out of her mouth until she had probably passed the number of orgasms she’d had but she carried on, thankful for the delicious feeling that made her body throb with pleasure.

“Maybe I got it wrong. Maybe you’re the filthiest anal whore in the family and not your idiot of a sister”, Nadine snarled into Mary’s ear.

Mary knew the cardinal rule that Nadine never made a mistake and to leave it in the air was more terrifying a thought than just enjoying the overwhelming stabs up her rectum.

“No, Stepmammy. You’re right... Uh... as you always are... Ah... Teresa is the filthiest anal whore... but...”

“But?”

“I’m a filthy anal whore too, Stepmammy, Aaah.”

“Is that right now? Let’s see shall we?”

The two fingers slurped out and Nadine pressed them against Mary’s nostrils.

“What do you smell, Mary Josephine?”

Mary inhaled and sighed, her hips twitching.

“I... smell... dirty.”

“And why’s that, Mary Josephine?” Nadine growled.

<sniff> “Because they’ve been up my dirty arsehole, Stepmammy.”

"Your dirty shithole, Yes. And what is a shithole for, Mary Josephine?"

"For pooing... and..." <sniff><sniff>

"And?"

<sniff> "And for fucking, Stepmammy", Mary moaned.

If Nadine's heart hadn't shrivelled and died she might have kissed the sweet girl but instead she pushed the two fingers into her pretty mouth and enjoyed the sound of her gagging on them.

"Can you taste the dirty smut from your fuck hole, Mary Josephine? Does it make you feel like an anal whore?"

Mary made an effort to say yes.

"I don't think two fingers is enough for an anal whore, do you slut?"

Mary shook her head as Nadine fed her ring finger into the girl's mouth alongside the other two.

Her little mouth felt so hot and wet as she pushed her fingertips down her throat grinning, as Mary tried not to retch too much.

"Have you ever had three fingers up your shithole?"

Mary nodded and coughed.

"Nasty bitch. I should have guessed you had. Well, You're about to get three from your lover's Ma."

The drool webbed over her fingers as Nadine took them out of Mary's mouth and rubbed the excess over the girl's winking rim.

The guttural groan as Mary's head tilted back and her eyes squeezed shut was satisfying as was the tight feeling of her anus as it tried to stretch and open up for the woman that had brought her up and made her ready to submit to her every whim.

It didn't feel wrong that Nadine was fucking her with her fingers. Mary didn't know any better. For all she knew and was taught, all mothers and stepmothers treated their daughters as Nadine did her and Teresa. And if her body belonged to her stepmother, why shouldn't that include her asshole? Besides, it felt so good. So much better than

having her body thrashed with the cruel homemade whips that Nadine used to remind the girls who was in charge.

She was genuinely grateful that her stepmother had allowed Martha to make what she thought of as love to her and her stepsister had become a welcomed joy in her life. Of course she loved Teresa too but the sadness she saw in her blue eyes made her feel bad and there was none of that in Martha's eyes as she pumped dildos and toys into her ass.

"Jesus Christ, you're so stretchy. I bet you could take Teresa's tool up your tiny arse."

That gave Nadine an idea as she speared Mary deep and hard.

She undid the bow on the girl's apron string then turned the halter neck so that the dirty material became a leash as she twisted it until it made Mary choke.

Walking her skinny stepdaughter across the hard kitchen floor with three fingers squeezed into her pale ass made her feel so powerful especially when Mary coughed and jolted as the apron bit into her slender neck.

"You didn't clean your sister's tool yesterday did you?"

"No, Stepmammy", Mary croaked, her face going pink at the asphyxiating pull of the apron.

"No, Stepmammy", Nadine mimicked, "Get on the floor you filthy slut."

She shoved Mary hard to the floor in front of the ten-inch dildo.

"Can you smell your sister's filthy smut on the big cock?"

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary said softly.

"I don't think you can. Here, rub your nose along the shaft."

Nadine grabbed Mary's hair and rubbed her face hard onto the black rubber.

"You like it, don't you?" Nadine drawled as she thrust her fingers into Mary's upwards arching small bum.

<snort> "Yes, Stepmammy."

She did like it because it reminded her of her own smell and that in turn reminded her of orgasms... and she didn't know any better. If Nadine made her smell and taste Teresa's anal sweat then it must be ok to do so.

"I want you to make this cock drip with your spit. Every last inch of it needs to be nice and wet. Is that clear?"

It was clear that Nadine was inside her ass with her fingers as they stabbed into her, emphasising the command.

"Yes, Stepmammy", she groaned and opened her lips around the side of the thick shaft tasting the dried smut of her sister's effort to obey their stepmother and punish herself for being an anal whore.

Nadine pushed her jeans down her legs and flicked her knickers down to her thighs. An urge overwhelmed her as she watched the skinny teen slurp her mouth over the dildo that had been ridden so long and hard that it bore Teresa's self-violation on its surface.

Her own asshole felt moist and wet as she slid her fingertip over it then pushed on between her puffy pussy lips. She gasped as she touched herself as she twisted her fingers around inside Mary. Her stepdaughter obediently sucked the sides of the dildo and a thought of how she would make her future husband very happy fluttered into her head for a moment only to be followed with the possibility of her living a life of sin with Martha. Martha would certainly enjoy it and it might even mean that Mary could continue to live in her home and serve as her slave for many years to come.

"Do you like the taste of your sister's filth, Mary Josephine?" she growled as she twisted her fingers inside the girl, enjoying the dirty squelches she made.

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary said with her usual timidity but Nadine could see through it or so she thought. Her youngest stepdaughter was enjoying the attention more than Teresa ever had.

She pulled her fingers out then plunged them back in. Mary's gape was contorted and wrinkled from the unrounded spear of digits. Out then in again, this time squeezing her little finger in as well. Again and again she

churned Mary's asshole like she was making butter.

Mary's groan was long and deep and sounded as if she was struggling with the amount of fingers but she didn't flinch or make slight movements away from her as her sister might.

"Suck it like when you clean your night toy", Nadine said as she spat into the girl's gape.

Not even a twitch of humiliation. Of course she'd spat on Mary's body and face dozens of times, mostly in the sadistic heat of some punishment or other, even in her pretty mouth but never deep into her glistening pink anus. She even got a murmured 'Thank you, Stepmommy'. In Mary she had inadvertently made the perfect sex slave. She'd never really treated her like a person but now this slender pale girl looked more like a doll than ever before, one that she could let out deep pent up frustrations of a different kind to the anger she usually inflicted on her body.

The bubbling spit dribbled down into the pink folds and twists of her rectum. From this angle Nadine could see deeper than her fingers could go. She held her bunched fingers up to her nose and marvelled at how sweet Mary Josephine's ass could still smell after days of fucking and endless housework.

She had always been unable to control her urges. That's why Teresa and Mary suffered so much, why they didn't have a Da and Ma, and why she'd ended up the target of the nuns that had shaped the woman she was today. Now she needed to fulfil urges that had been bubbling over inside her for days and although Mary wasn't the main cause, she was the girl that might help cure them.

"You're coming with me, Mary Josephine", she snarled, snatching her up by her long red hair.

"And I think we'll have use for this", she added aggressively grabbing the ten inch dildo and yanking it off the tile it was suckered onto.

Mary looked at the impatient snatch of the dildo and her lips parted. Thinking was something she tried not to do but she guessed that her stepmother intended to use the

large rubber cock on her. The apron was taken off and thrown to the floor, leaving her with just her wooden cross and her long red hair that covered none of her nakedness.

Nadine wasn't in the mood for Mary's usual dainty footsteps and the girl was grabbed by the back of her head and driven at a jog to Martha's bedroom.

She pressed the teen against the wooden door then pushed her body firmly against it, waving the dildo near her squished face.

"You want me to stick this big cock up your arsehole don't you, Mary Josephine?"

"Uh... Yes, Stepmammy", she was unsure if that was the right reply until Nadine's flecks of spit rained on her face as she spoke again.

"Well I'm going to fuck you like you've never been fucked before. But you can't say a word to Martha or your whore of a sister, is that clear?"

"Yes, Stepmammy."

"Swear it and know that God will smite your sister if you break your oath."

"I swear it, Stepmammy. I won't tell a soul that you... fucked me."

She was so used to having her pussy whipped for swearing that she felt a twinge of pain down below.

"Then get in here", Nadine drawled dragging Mary inside by her arm.

Martha put Mary into so many positions but she usually liked to start with Mary on her hands and knees on the bed so she got up and arched her back as she'd been taught to.

Nadine grinned as she placed the dildo on the bed and undressed until she was as naked as her youngest stepdaughter. Fucking Mary would be different to how she pounded Teresa with this very same dildo down in the cellar. It would be more like sex. She was ready to give in to temptation and sin. If she was totally honest with herself she didn't believe most of what she preached. She used religion how she used her whips and chains, to

control and restrain those around her... just as the nuns had her at one time. To her the kind of God that allowed those things to happen to an innocent girl who just loved someone she shouldn't have seen her do the same to Teresa and even Mary and had taught her that she could get away with it if she believed it was justified. Even murder had only earned her a husband and two slaves to release her own suffering upon.

As she put the dildo in the harness and pulled it up to her crotch, she felt powerful and in control. She could do whatever she wanted and no one would hurt her or tell her to stop.

She bent over and did something that made the nuns in her head scream like the demons they were.

Her lips slid over Mary's wet asshole like it was gliding on butter and her tongue sank into the soft pale pink pucker as if it was made for it. There were no flames and no nuns, just her and Mary Josephine.

It tasted so sweet and innocent, even though it was dirty and unwashed. She felt the urge to fuck the girl's small ass overwhelm her and she snarled as she flipped her over on the bed.

"You stupid girl. I want to see your face as I take you up your fuckhole", she growled, pressing her hand up over Mary's body until it held her neck.

Mary felt like that first day with Martha, confused and scared but tingly at the thought of being wanted. She'd never thought her stepmother would do this to her, but then she'd never even thought about sex until a few weeks ago.

Nadine took each of the girl's wrists and pulled them up sharply to the cuffs hanging from the bed rail at the top of the bed.

"We can't have your skinny arms flailing about can we?"

"No, Stepmammy", Mary replied. She was so used to being restrained in her own bed and this one that she didn't give it a second thought, or a first one. She knew that to fuck someone they had to be cuffed or tied up. To her there was no other way that she knew of.

Nadine sneered as she pulled Mary's skinny legs up either side of her ribs. They were as light as a feather, but Nadine knew that already.

Seeing the mix of pleasure and pain as she squeezed the first inch of the girthiest shaft ever to go up the girl's anus was as delicious as seeing her helpless and restrained to the bed.

This is what Martha must see every time she fucks her little stepsister, Nadine thought as she pushed her hips forwards and upwards smelling the sweet aroma of arousal rise from Mary's crotch.

"You know, Mary Josephine, I call Teresa an anal whore but look at you now. You're the sluttiest girl I ever laid eyes on. You're letting your own Stepmammy take your filthy shithole like the nasty little temptress you really are. You're my daughter's whore and now you're mine."

"Yes, Stepmammy... Uuh... I'm your whore."

The words made Nadine smile. Mary truly was her whore and had been for longer than the girl had first taken her finger up her sweet little bumhole.

She sank in deep and began to thrust in and out as she spat on Mary's small tits and rubbed it into her pale skin.

"I'm fucking your dirty little asshole with my big cock, Mary Josephine. Can you feel your Stepmammy deep inside you?"

"Uuh... Yes... Aah... Aah."

Mary couldn't look into the piercing blue eyes and instead watched Nadine's swaying breasts as they moved over her. Tears streamed down her cheeks as the biggest toy she'd ever had inside her stretched her hole out with aching pain. It was still better than being whipped or beaten.

As if Nadine had read her thoughts, her hand knocked her tears away then grabbed her jaw tight enough to make her gasp.

"You've been asking for this for a long time, you little bitch."

"Aah... Uh huh.... Mmm."

Mary nodded and her eyes became glazed crescents as she looked up for a moment.

“Fucking slut”, Nadine snarled as she pumped hard against Mary, making slapping sounds as her body pressed into her stepdaughter forcefully.

Mary’s slit splashed onto her belly and the straps as she slapped her face again then pressed her snarl against the girl’s lips.

“Whore... Slut... You’re nothing but a idiot <gnn> fuck toy...”

As Mary opened her mouth to speak, Nadine spat into it, making the girl cough and gasp.

“You’re not allowed to speak until I say so. Is that clear, bitch?”

Mary swallowed and nodded then something happened that made her gasp even more. Her stepmother closed her cruel eyes and opened her lips so that they pressed onto Mary’s.

Her stepmother was kissing her. Only people that love each other kiss, her naïve mind cried out as her hazel eyes became saucers. Martha kissed her but they were girlfriends. Was she her stepmammy’s girlfriend too now?

Nadine could taste her total dominance over her stepdaughter as she swirled her tongue inside the girl’s mouth. It was too late to listen to the nun voices now. Her repressed desires had been unleashed.

She pounded into Mary’s body, pushing her further up the rails until she was almost curled up into a ball. Her skinny frame bent with the flexibility of youth as she timidly swirled her tongue over Nadine’s.

It felt like a tentacle in her mouth, wet and probing but her main attention was on the throbbing achy pleasure of her asshole getting stretched and reamed out. Lately she felt that she was just an asshole either being or waiting to be fucked and it made her feel warm and tingly that she knew it turned Martha... and her stepmother on when they did things to it. All she wanted to do was please and obey.

Nadine grabbed Mary’s ankles and pushed her flat, long

feet right up to the bedrail as she thrust and kissed her stepdaughter. This was fucking. Not the awkwardness she had to endure in the cellar as Teresa showed how she felt by tensing up and acting like a dumb, sobbing sack of potatoes.

The sound of Mary's asshole taking her thrusts was intoxicating. She wanted to feel the smutty wetness of her youthful tunnel and the tightness as it instinctively clenched and tried to relax enough to let the thick girth deep into her bowels.

"Oh fuck", she sighed as her lips melted onto Mary's. She hadn't kissed anyone like this in such a long time.

Mary was too taken up with her 'tickles' that she didn't realise or think what a big moment this was in her life. She'd taken her promise to her Da so literally that if Nadine took that dildo out of her asshole and plunged into her soaking pussy and taken her virginity, Mary would have accepted it willingly.

She panted out loudly as the thrusts got harder and faster.

"Cum for me, you little slut! Cum for your Stepmammy!" Nadine growled, snatching Mary's hair as she closed the girl's calves around her head.

Mary felt so helpless and dirty contorted into this position, not that she knew to call it dirty.

She let out a gasp as Nadine spat into her mouth again and slapped her face, the woman's own sweat dripping onto her body.

"Cum, you filthy anal whore!"

Something triggered inside her. Her whole body shook and her mouth opened so wide she felt her jaw ache. Her rectum felt like warm, runny treacle as a wave of pleasure blasted through her and made her wail.

"Uuugh!" Her eyes opened wide as Nadine growled down at her.

"Yeah, that's it. Show me how good I am at fucking you."

"Uuuh... Aaah... Ahh", Mary jolted and shook like never before. Her whole body quivered as she had the biggest 'fit' she'd ever felt rock her slender body and mind.

Nadine kept on thrusting, hard and slow like she too had just cum inside Mary and was enjoying her fake cock sliding on the wetness inside the girl.

Then deep inside Mary, her stepmother stared deeply into her eyes, lifting her head up to make her look back. It felt like burning as Nadine bored into her soul but it belonged to her so she had every right to.

She had complete faith in the girl that she had sworn to not tell a soul what she'd just done but there was something she wanted to experience, something she only trusted Mary to do and wouldn't go to her head or make her think the tables had been turned.

"I want you to make a new swear now, Mary Josephine."

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary replied before she even knew what it was for.

"Swear that what we do in here will stay our secret forever."

"Of course, Stepmammy. I swear it on my sister's life."

Little adorable idiot, Nadine thought.

"It's more serious than that. If you tell anyone what I let you do to me, I'll flay you alive and leave you to the rats. Is that clear?"

Mary gulped. "Clear, Stepmammy."

"Good."

She didn't speak as she slurped out of Mary and got up. She unstrapped the harness, being sure to drop the used shaft on the floor so as not to mark the sheets with their secret then stepped over to the dildo that Martha usually used on Mary. It was smaller, more manageable, good for a woman that hadn't had anal sex in a really long time.

Mary watched as Nadine slipped the harness up her legs and around her small waist. Seeing the dildo wobbling about on her crotch made her eyes widen but she still had no clue what was about to happen even as she was released from her cuffs.

Nadine noticed the tub of ky jelly on the bedside table and took it in her hand as she laid down on the bed on her tummy.

The sight of her naked stepmother's curves, staring up at her like hillocks was a new sight for Mary but she'd gotten used to new things recently so didn't think too much about how the woman she feared just looked like any other lying there.

"Get up on my back, you little idiot. Massage my arse."

Mary obeyed but felt a little awkward as her wet holes pressed onto her stepmother's lower back.

"Sit down, idiot", Nadine growled, making Mary's bum quiver as she planted herself firmly down and set about pressing and swirling her big round cheeks.

She could see her stepmother's pucker as she parted her crack and could just catch a faint smell as she knead and worked her cheeks together and apart.

Nadine sighed as she lay there. She was tired but the ass massage relaxed her enough to let out a fart. She didn't care about it in the slightest and never held it in around her stepdaughters.

Mary breathed in the fart in case she was meant to as she massaged the thick cheeks in her small hands.

"Put this in my arsehole", Nadine said shortly, her face in the sheets as she nudged Mary's arm sharply behind her with the tube of lubricant.

Mary applied some on her fingers like she was putting massage oil on. It felt weird sliding down over the most intimate part of her stepmother but it was just like Martha's crack and if anything, more pretty.

"You idiot. Put a finger inside my arsehole and lubricate my anus."

Mary squeezed the tube along her finger and rubbed the lube around like Martha did with her, then found the dark pink rim and pushed in.

"Ahhh", Nadine breathed as she felt her asshole swallow Mary's slippery finger.

"That's it. Now slide it in and out... Uuh yeah... Jesus..."

Mary crossed herself with her other hand automatically as she slid in and out of her stepmother's anus, watching her finger and the lube-glossed pucker.

Nadine sighed and moaned into the sheets. Mary was gentle but she wasn't hesitant or slow and she felt there was a very different willingness between her and Teresa.

"Put another finger in me, Mary Josephine. Open Stepmammy's arsehole up."

Mary obeyed and gasped as she felt the tight grip of the woman's anus around her fingers when she slid them in deep, enjoying the groan that Nadine made as she was able to return some of the pleasure her stepmother had given her.

"Uuh... twist them around... faster..." Nadine slid her hand down her well-fed belly and found her clit. In her head she wasn't a fifty-year-old matriarch just then as she remembered the first time she was fingered in her asshole.

"Oh God... Uuh yeah... I want you to fuck me in my dirty arsehole... fuck me hard until I cum..."

Mary felt out of her depth as she turned and lay her crotch down over her stepmother's much wider bum. It was like she was up on a big pillow and she was off-balance until she was ordered to grip the flabby sides of Nadine's waist.

"Now put your big dildo inside me", Nadine drawled, her mouth watering.

Mary balanced with one flesh handle bar as she placed the dildo over the target. Another girl might have felt excited and nervous, but for Mary doing whatever her stepmother told her to was her reason for existing so she treated it like any other duty and just tried to do well enough not to get a beating.

"Uuh", Nadine groaned as the dildo entered her anus, stretching it out further than it had gone in a long time. She felt so naughty and girlish as it sunk past her rim but none of the guilt of sinning. Anal sex had always been a release for her and it was only recently that she had felt she deserved it again.

She rubbed her clit as she breathed out sighs then croaked up to Mary to fuck her hard.

Mary was so light and skinny that it felt like no matter how hard and deep she tried to thrust it wouldn't be enough

and she would end up with a whipping but she tried, grunting with effort as she pumped the flesh-coloured shaft inside her stepmother.

The silence made her nervous as her slender hips slapped rhythmically against Nadine's thick cheeks but she kept on going until she was told she was an idiot and was doing it wrong.

Nadine closed her eyes. She was that innocent girl again for a moment and Mary wasn't Mary, she was who she'd really dreamed could have taken her like this all those years ago. Even though her body was flabby and showed her age, her asshole still felt the same way it always had.

She opened her mouth and breathed as Mary's rhythm made the ache turn to tingles of pleasure. She loved that painful stab in her bowels as the dildo went in deep and the delicious feeling of the shaft sliding in and out of her sphincter but she hadn't dared let anyone close enough to let her feel this vulnerable bliss until now.

Mary found it becoming easier to slide in and out as Nadine's asshole relaxed and, as she parted her legs and planted her toes on the bed, she was able to go faster and deeper into her stepmother's body. The smell of sex rose up from the dildo and reminded her of Martha's heady aroma but there was no sense of cheating or betrayal in her mind as she fucked Nadine's ass. Mary knew she belonged to Nadine and that she was 'on loan' to Martha. If Nadine had told her to go with anyone else she would have even though she felt a deep love for her big stepsister for the special attention she gave her.

She wiped her brow as she pumped on, not wanting to stop or pause in case it angered Nadine, but she was tired already. She hadn't eaten yet that day and being fucked always made her feel like she'd just done a day's chores.

Nadine groaned and the hand that wasn't under her gripped the sheets. Mary let out a burst of quiet laughter in relief that she was doing it right as the feeling swept through her almost as strongly as one of her fits. It was a hormonal reward that would have a powerful effect on her and make her look forward to the next time she could bring this kind of pleasure to someone again.

“Uuh... that’s it.... Fuck my filthy shithole... Fuck it hard...”

Mary used all the energy she had in her to become like a clockwork mouse mounted up on a big cat as she thrust like Martha had into her. Her breathy grunts were a turn on to Nadine, knowing that the girl was working hard as always to please her.

“Aaah... Yeah.... Fuck, I’m a filthy anal whore... You’re going to make me cum... You’re going to make me – Aaaahh!”

Nadine’s groan made her mouth open wide and her eyes blur as she felt the spasms ripple down her body.

Mary paused, scared at seeing Nadine like this.

“Go on... Keep fucking me”, her stepmother panted, making her quickly start up again sliding the dildo in and out.

Nadine’s body twitched and spasmed as Mary continued for several more minutes until the panting died down and the woman pushed her off her from behind.

The scent as she came out rose up like the sickly sweet aroma of sex that she knew and she sat on her bum on the bed waiting as Nadine lay on the bed groaning gently.

When she eventually got up and turned to her, Mary flinched slightly out of habit. She crawled over on her hands and knees and grabbed the girl around the back of her head, her mouth pressed against her face.

“Remember. Not a word to anyone”, Nadine snarled.

“Yes, Stepmammy. I remember.”

Nadine looked into her averted hazel eyes. The girl was scared.

“Good. Now we need to clean this cock off so that Martha doesn’t suspect anything.”

Nadine tugged the harness off of Mary and held the eight-inch dildo up to her face.

She didn’t have to say anything. Mary knew well how to clean tools.

The girl’s mouth slipped over the side of the shaft then her lips sunk down over the tip. Nadine couldn’t help but

touch herself at the sight of the teen tasting her asshole off of the rubber. Mary sucked and swallowed, gulping as she took the taste that covered the shaft, hiding it inside her tummy so that her stepmother would be able to keep her secret, although Mary had no idea why she would want to, having tools and things put in your bumhole by someone was the best thing she'd ever felt in her life.

Teresa was so stiff as Mary peeled the wax and sponged her shoulders with soapy suds. She gagged at even the smell of soap right now as she huddled in a ball in the luke warm water. She spoke suddenly, her voice merely a croak.

"We have to run away, Mary."

"Why would we do that, Teresa?" Mary asked as she cleaned her sister's neck.

"Because of what they... do to us."

"What do you mean, Teresa?"

Mary's innocence made it difficult to talk to her sometimes, especially now.

"I mean what Martha does to you every night and what... Stepmammy", she didn't even want to say the title of the woman right now, "... does to me in the cellar. I don't think I can take it anymore."

"What do you mean? Stepmammy said you had another accident down there and had been having a lie down."

"And you believe her?"

"Of course I do, Teresa."

"Then you won't come with me?"

"No I won't. We made a holy promise over Ma's grave with these crucifixes in our hands... besides I like what Martha does to me."

"Those weren't the crucifixes we swore on. You don't remember do you? Our crucifixes were gold. Nadine took them from us and gave us these wooden ones with the strings that make our skin sore around our necks."

"Her title is Stepmammy", Mary said with what was the nearest she came to sounding cross.

Teresa didn't say anything more as she sat in the tub. She couldn't leave without Mary. She was her only real family and couldn't leave her here but she felt a line had to be drawn somewhere on this promise that was becoming a noose around her own neck.

Mary's touch had been calming her until her sister stood up and got the towel.

"Stepmammy says you're to get on cooking dinner while I clean the bathroom."

It sounded so normal and almost joyous that Mary could soon get on her hands and knees and scrub the tiles and toilet she'd only just cleaned the day before.

Teresa sighed as she took the towel and rubbed it over her sore body.

As she turned, Mary was already on her hands and knees, her small bum swaying from side to side and the bunny tail plug firmly held in place by her anus, which was obscured by the fluffy ball. Mary deserved better than this.

She sullenly staggered out of the bathroom and picked her dirty apron off the hook; even putting it on hurt as she groaned and bit her lower lip.

Nadine stepped through from the living room with a strange cold look in her eyes that Teresa couldn't place because she'd never seen the woman look guilty or worried before.

"What did Mary tell you?"

"She told me I should cook dinner", Teresa said, not looking at Nadine and unable to bring herself to call her Stepmammy.

"And that's all?"

Teresa nodded.

"Are you all cleaned up? I don't want you tainting the food."

Nadine stepped forward in her high heels and put her hand down the apron front, groping the girl's breasts.

"What's the matter? You forgotten what a whore you are?"

Even she could sense the coldness in Teresa's tense body.

"Let me check your arsehole. Did Mary put the nozzle up there and wash you out?"

Again Teresa only nodded as Nadine slid her hand between her fulsome cheeks and put two fingers up her like she was grabbing a bowling ball.

“Aaah”, Teresa hissed out as the fingers jabbed past her sore anus then probed around inside her, twisting and turning as Nadine grinned while she shivered in pain.

Nadine didn’t hesitate to bring them to her own nose and snort. That was something that had changed since she’d been down in the cellar but then her stepmother was getting more and more candid about the fact that she was getting off on this new way of ‘punishing’ Teresa.

“Taste them. Are they clean or dirty?” Nadine asked nonchalantly as she pushed the two fingers into Teresa’s mouth.

“Clean”, Teresa mumbled with her mouth half full of slightly odorous fingers.

The slap as the fingers came out was expected and it knocked her off-balance.

“Stepmammy. I am your Stepmammy and every sentence that addresses me should end in who I am to you.”

Who she was to Teresa was so many things but she balled them all up into the title and managed to spit it out.

“Yes, Stepmammy.”

“That’s 100 on your tool and a hundred more every time you forget to show respect.”

“Yes, Stepmammy”, Teresa whelped then waited until Nadine sneered and waved her away.

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Teresa had literally slaved over a hot oven for an hour and a half but all of that paled in comparison to how Nadine and Martha had invited Mary to the table and they’d all sat eating the roast lamb and vegetables.

Her sister was as hungry as she was and ate fast just in case their stepmother changed her mind but Nadine just smiled across as Mary gulped down her food with barely any chewing. Life really was better for Mary since she’d become Martha’s sex pet.

Her stepsister leaned in on the chair her bulky bum was spilling over the sides of and placed a hand on Mary’s bare upper thigh.

"I bought you a new costume to wear tonight. I found one in your size. I think you'll look really hot as a French Maid."

"Thank you, Martha", Mary said, her eyes bulging as she swallowed half a lamb leg to be able to reply.

"We should dress them both as French Maids. It would make it more enjoyable watching them as they work", Martha added to Nadine.

"Teresa is fine in her apron", Nadine replied almost defensively.

"Look at it, Ma. It's a dirty rag. You really are twisted."

"And you're a sinful lesbian", Nadine chided back but there was no feeling behind her venomous sneer. "Serve me the peas", she ordered Teresa.

Teresa had to lean over the table to reach them and as she did, Nadine pushed the same two fingers she had earlier between her cheeks.

Teresa let out a little gasp as she tried to hold the bowl steady and serve her stepmother but the soreness made her grit her teeth. Only when Nadine had nodded that she had enough peas did her fingers come out and straight to her nose.

"Come on, Ma. You're a lesbian too. Look at you now."

"I'm checking she's still clean."

"You stuck your fingers up her arsehole and sniffed them at the dinner table no less. You saw the girl's big luscious bum and wanted it more than the food. I'd say that makes you a lesbian, but not a nice one."

Teresa hid her surprise as Nadine didn't argue back but just took one more deep sniff then got on with her meal. Martha showed her surprise more obviously with a big triumphant grin on her face and Mary just continued to inhale the contents of her plate.

When they'd eaten it was Teresa's job to clean away the plates.

"You can have the scraps", Nadine said coldly, pushing the chair back in hard to the table.

Teresa looked as her stepmother walked off and waited until she was out of view before diving on the table and stuffing whatever she could of the fat and gristle into her mouth.

She felt like more like an animal than a God-fearing Irish girl as she packed the scraps into her full mouth and licked at the plates to get every last drop of gravy. Her stepmother had reduced her to a creature that acted on instinct and right now eating felt so good that she couldn't stop. She groaned as she bent over the table, her breasts pressing on the wood through her dirty apron as she shovelled scoops of vegetables into her mouth, her bare bum pushed up behind her like the filthy anal whore she was told she was and her sore pussy and asshole throbbing as she filled her empty belly with her hands and tongue.

She sighed when she'd eaten enough to sate her hunger pangs and felt sleepy and warm but she had to clean away the dishes and wash up so she set about her work until her stepmother came back.

The heels clicked on the tiles slow and threatening and it felt like she was being stared at until a hand reached around and groped her breasts one by one.

"Aren't you done yet? We're waiting for you in the living room", Nadine snarled against Teresa's ear.

Teresa didn't want to be finished but Nadine snatched her by the hair and stomped her out of the kitchen.

"Take your apron off and get on your hands and knees."

"Yes, Stepmammy", Teresa mumbled nervously.

Nadine sat down on the right side of the sofa and unbuttoned her jeans.

"We've decided that your punishment will be a little different this evening and hopefully more entertaining for me."

Her left heel was lifted and pressed into Teresa's arm.

"You're meant to say 'I hope so too, Stepmammy'"

"I hope -"

Teresa's words were cut off as Martha walked in and

announced that the new maid was ready to serve.

Mary looked like one of the women in the only ever porno she'd ever seen. Her face was dolled up with makeup and her maid costume was little more than a crotch framing little apron, a frilly neckpiece that had a black strip of silky material around her neck and little white socks set in heels angled up so high she looked off-balance. A tiny black bikini top covered her small breasts with little triangles and Teresa's own ten-inch tool dangled lewdly from her crotch. She looked pretty and ridiculous at the same time, and more mature but not in a good way.

"We've decided that your sister will administer your punishment this evening, Teresa", Nadine said with a grin to Martha.

"Mary Josephine is looking forward to fucking your filthy whore arse, aren't you?"

"Yes, Stepmammy. I am that."

Mary had already had some practise today but she hadn't realised just how big the fat black dildo looked from this way on. She would get to feel how Teresa must have when she pumped the other dildo in her every morning for the first two weeks.

"Then crouch behind your sister and put the tool inside her."

"Yes, Stepmammy."

Martha padded round. She'd changed out of her work gear and now had her extra large sized tracksuit on which still looked tight on her large body. She sat down on the left side of the sofa and pulled her waistband down to her thighs. She wasn't wearing any underwear.

"You're a dirty bitch, daughter of mine."

"Look who's talking, Ma. You can't wait to stuff your hand down those tight jeans."

Mary wasn't sure if Nadine had forgotten to tell her to grease the dildo as she stared at her big sister's curvy bum.

"Part your fucking cheeks, whore. Your sister can't find your dirty pucker in all your fat."

Teresa was given a nudge from Nadine's heel just in case she was thinking to hesitate. She grunted as she peeled her cheeks wide apart.

Mary knew why her sister had made the noise. She'd seen it when she helped to bathe her earlier. Her slit and the skin between her legs was covered in pink lines that looked like it had almost been beaten raw and her asshole had lost the odd gape it had had but it still looked sore and glowed bright pink.

She didn't know what kind of 'accident' could have caused all this but she'd been so conditioned to not even dare think that her stepmother was lying and that Teresa was a liar and an idiot that she put any confusing thoughts out of her head and pressed the head of the tool shaped like a big black penis against Teresa's sphincter.

Her sister sobbed as she pushed it in. It wasn't easy without anything to make it slide in but Mary didn't plan on disappointing Nadine.

The tears and snot burst out with bubbles of foamy saliva as Teresa's face screwed up in pain. Seeing her blubber like that was enough to make Nadine put her hands down her jeans despite Martha being only the other side of the sofa.

Mary was almost completely in her now. The thick girth and the length of the big dildo was enough to bring tears to Teresa's eyes even though she knew well how it fit inside her but it was her rim that felt like it had been stung by nettles that burned and seared up her body and made her sob.

Mary drew it out and in just like she had with Nadine. Her hazel eyes couldn't move off from the sight of her big sister's anus stretching and rolling over the circumference of rubber as she watched the black surface disappear inside then come back out.

"Please, Stepmammy... Uuuh... It hurts... Martha Please... <sob>"

Her appeals fell on deaf and even deafer ears.

Her blue eyes welled with tears as she glanced left and right but why would they listen to her now when they were

both rubbing their pussies and had that gritted teeth grin on both their faces.

Mary's thrusts weren't like the ones Teresa had been made to perform on her small bum every morning. She'd tried to make it as non-sexual as possible and had tried her best not to hurt Mary despite her stepmother whipping her and telling her to thrust harder. It felt like Mary was actually enjoying violating her asshole and the constant movements just got faster and harder until her slip of a sister was fully pounding her ass with less inhibited pauses than even Nadine down in the cellar.

"Do you like fucking your sister's arse, Mary Josephine?" Nadine asked. The girl looked different with her slutty costume and makeup on.

"Yes, Stepmammy. I do."

"Good. Because this whore needs to be fucked up her filthy arsehole a lot more than she's been getting so far. You're so filthy, Teresa, having your sister fuck your shithole like this. You're the devil's seed, girl, and you'll go straight to hell for your sins."

"I think she's already there", Martha chuckled dryly as she glanced across at her Ma.

The words only spurred Nadine to do something more to prove herself right.

Her fingers glistened as she brought them up to Teresa's flushed and messy grimace.

"She's nothing but a filthy lesbian. She doesn't care if she makes her own sister fuck her. She just loves the taste and feel of any woman, even her own Stepmammy."

Nadine rubbed the frothing mouth with her fingers and pushed them up Teresa's nostrils.

"Tell me what you are Teresa", she drawled.

Teresa's eyes rolled as she neared fainting.

"Tell me what you are!" Nadine growled as she gripped Teresa's face in her hand.

"Aaah... I'm a filthy anal whore... Step...uuhh... mammy", she groaned out of her squashed lips.

Martha had two fingers inside her pussy, her hand moving between her thick thighs as she watched Mary thrust into Teresa with the garb and makeup she'd chosen for her.

"I think I'm falling in love, Ma", she growled.

"Don't be ridiculous", Nadine snarled then sat back and rubbed a hand down her open jeans, then tugged them down further like Martha had with her tracksuit trousers.

She wasn't sure if she even knew how to love but she had to admit that her feelings for her stepdaughters were starting to get complicated.

Teresa's lips contorted as her eyes and nose ran down around them, her plaintive groans so delicious that Nadine wanted to press her mouth to hers and taste the girl's predicament.

Mary was as much a tool as the dildo that sawed in and out of Teresa's raw asshole but it still excited Nadine to see the shattering of the O'Brian family into a depraved and perverse mess. The girl's own younger sister violating her so deep, so hard, that the tears just flowed out of her pain-filled blue eyes, Mary's dead and empty of sympathy as she gripped her older sister's waist and fucked ten thick inches into her soul.

Nadine loved the way Mary stared at the dildo as it slid in and out of Teresa's tired anus. She could see what Martha lusted over but she'd never really seen the skinny girl as much more than a human broom until recently.

"Fuck your sister harder, Mary Josephine"

"Uuuh... Ooow..." Teresa groaned as Mary pumped with energetic thrusts into her bowels.

Martha's thick fingers tasted of humiliation as they smeared over Teresa's lips then pushed past them into her mouth. She retched and gagged as two fingers pressed onto her tonsils, her eyes bulging as she felt her violation from both ends.

Nadine slapped her cheek in slow, precise pats that were meant to sting and cause distress as drool spilled out her open lips.

"You know I haven't got to fuck Teresa yet, Ma. Are you

keeping her for yourself or do I get to plough the whore's arse when I want to?"

"And why would I keep her for myself?"

"Come on, Ma. Do you think I'm blind? I see the way you lust after her... the way she comes back up from the cellar with a reamed out arsehole."

"You think I give half a shit about this little whore? Mary Josephine, stop fucking your sister's fat arsehole and let your stepsister show us how two lesbians do it, Teresa being one herself and all."

"I really don't see how you're any less of a dyke than me, Ma. I know you'll have your fingers up your slit as soon as I start to make Teresa moan. So I'm going to make sure your sex slave doesn't have a chance to cry out as my little maid feeds her her tasty arse. You hear that Teresa? You're going to eat your sister's shithole until she cums on your dirty face and I'm not going to stop pounding you until you do."

Teresa looked forlornly at Martha as tears poured down her face.

"I'm... I'm not a lesbian, Stepmammy", she moaned. It was as bold a statement as she'd ever made in her life, especially to Nadine, but she had been broken in so many ways that she couldn't think straight anymore.

"You fat arsed idiot. Lying is as big a sin as any. Mary Josephine, pull that shaft out of your sister's filthy arsehole and get down here next to her", Nadine said, glaring at Teresa.

Teresa gasped as the thick dildo left her sore anus and flopped down, brushing her pussy as Mary moved on her knees over next to Teresa's face.

"You can put your hands down on the floor now, you stupid anal whore. Your arse is stinking up my living room."

Teresa was relieved to be able to rest her weight on her palms as well as her aching legs and she sighed as she blinked and glanced at her sister knelt with the black rubber between her closed legs that sat on her pale skin all the way to her knees.

She could smell the smutty scent of her own ass as Mary pouted in her rich make up, looking like the empty headed lewd doll that Martha had turned her into.

“Kiss your sister, Mary Josephine. Show her how much she likes having a girl’s tongue in her mouth.”

Mary leaned in immediately but Teresa flinched back. It was one thing to have her sister be the tool of her anal punishment but to kiss her own flesh and blood felt wrong.

“Kiss her you lesbian slut!”

The way Nadine snatched and held her hair was enough to tell her that she was going to have to kiss Mary one way or another.

Mary’s mouth felt warm and her lips tasted of the lipstick she wore. It reminded Teresa of the scent of her Ma when she used to kiss her cheek. It made her eyes open as she felt Mary move her tongue around in her mouth confidently and she shivered as she fought back the thought of how this nice feeling was being shared with her own younger sister.

“You’re an anal whore, a lesbian sinner, a liar and now you’re even an incestuous pig. You deserve everything that happens to you and more, Teresa O’Brian.”

Teresa felt the pleasure of Mary’s harp shaped lips pressing onto hers and the melting feeling as their saliva merged and washed hormones into her through their merged mouths but she felt each accusation like a cut as she was reminded how sore her asshole felt, how dirty and demeaned she was and how desperate her predicament felt under this roof that used to bring her so much comfort and joy being under as a girl.

Martha crouched down behind Mary and unbuckled the harness that held the large dildo. She was eager to fuck Teresa in her fulsome bum and was already breathing heavily as she worked on the straps.

Nadine only tutted as she watched her daughter hurriedly remove the strapon and pull her tracksuit bottoms off to place the fake ten inch cock under her rolls of belly fat.

Teresa would be so sore after all this. It made her pussy tingle just thinking about it. She looked down the girl’s

back grooves to the thick round cheeks behind her and grinned.

Martha got up and squatted behind Teresa. Her mouth was watering as she groped the girl's bum cheeks and slapped them until they were as pink as her anus.

Nadine grabbed Teresa by her jaw and turned her away from Mary.

"Open your mouth wide, whore", she growled then spat into her stepdaughter's throat.

"You're going to eat your little sister's dirty arsehole out until she cums and do you know why you're going to do that Teresa?"

Nadine's nails scraped over Teresa's face as she spoke in her nasal drawl, her blue eyes as cold as ice.

"Because I'm a filthy anal whore, Stepmommy", Teresa blubbered.

"Because you're a disgusting sinner that can't control your lust even with your own flesh and blood... and because Martha's going to violate your filthy shithole until you make Mary Josephine orgasm with your slutty mouth."

On cue, Martha thrust the full length into Teresa's rectum, winding her and making her gasp out a pained blast of hot air. A tear streamed down from each blue eye and traced over her cheeks, dripping onto her stepmother's fingers as her insides throbbed and ached.

"Get up on my legs, Mary Josephine", Nadine commanded. Mary got up immediately and straddled her stepmother's thighs, knowing that she was to face her bum towards her older sister's mouth.

"You see this little arse, Teresa? You see how your sister wears her butt plug like a good little O'Brian whore?"

Nadine groped Mary's cheeks wide then toyed with the tail plug, pushing it in and out of the girl as little moans of pleasure escaped Mary's lips.

"You're both just like your Ma. She loved it up her arsehole more than any other girl in town. She was a whore just like you two."

The plug popped out. The metal surface looked smutty

and took the shine off the silvery surface as Nadine brushed it over Mary's relaxed rim then onto Teresa's lips.

Teresa felt Martha grip her waist tightly, letting her know clearly there was no escape, no option to go back on her promise to obey and serve the sadistic woman about to make her have oral sex with her own sister.

Teresa closed her eyes as Nadine dropped the plug to the floor and pulled her into the warm crack by her hair.

She kissed Mary's rim how she'd just kissed her mouth, soft but deep, just a hint of resistance, but Nadine picked up on her hesitation and pressed her face deep into Mary's small ass.

"Come on now. You can do better than that", Nadine snarled as Martha pounded deep into Teresa's bowels, making her groan and jolt on every brutal thrust. Mary tasted sweet and rich. Her asshole had been well used today, not that Teresa had seen everything that had been done to it, but she could taste the day's fucking in it as she scooped her tongue into her sister's anus and filled it with wet saliva.

Nadine pulled at one cheek with her claw-like hand as she held Teresa firmly in place with the other, the girl's ginger hair aching at the roots as she tried to stay conscious and make Mary cum as fast as possible.

Seeing the pleased expression on Mary's face reminded Nadine of their earlier encounter and the line of pussy juice that dripped from the skinny girl's virgin pussy made her release her grip on the small cheek to rub her own wet pussy.

Mary was everything Teresa wasn't. Thin like a rake, empty headed and horny as hell ever since she'd experienced her first orgasm but they both had the same light pink little anuses that stretched as well as their own Ma's had when she was their age.

Revenge wasn't a sin as far as she was concerned but it had taken a long time to get to the point where she felt she'd truly made Lucile's flesh and blood suffer for what had happened to her. Now she could just enjoy it but there was still a need to hide her true desires from Martha, as if

she still needed to set an example for her daughter despite everything she'd done sending her in the opposite direction.

She looked at Mary's sweet lips, wishing she could dare to kiss them but the nun's screamed cruel curses into her head even now.

She pushed Teresa in even harder, smothering her face into her sister's crack and snarled for her to push her tongue up Mary's sweaty anus.

Teresa dug deep, if only to allow the brutal thrusts to end. Mary's anus was soft and smooth on her tongue and her flavour was sweet and intoxicating. It gave her a small comfort to taste her sister as her rectum was stretched and speared into.

The sound of slippery, wet holes filled the room. Two O'Brian pink and pretty assholes, as Martha grunted and Nadine snarled in sadistic pleasure.

Teresa breathed in the heady aroma of her and her sister's degradation, filling her heaving lungs with Mary's scent as she groaned and grunted, trying to pleasure her sister in a way she'd never have been even able to imagine only weeks ago.

Martha's hands squeezed up her naked back, sliding on her sweat and making her feel completely dominated and trapped. Her asshole felt hot and raw as it was mercilessly stabbed into with the dildo, her bum slapping on Martha's crotch on each winding thrust.

Her lips pressed tightly around Mary's relaxed rim as little farts entered her mouth but she couldn't stop or pull away even if she tried. Nadine's grip on her hair was so tight it almost took her mind off of her anal violation as Martha groped and mauled her naked body, grunting pig-like as she moved her fat hips in a repeating pumping motion.

Teresa couldn't bear it any longer and cried out in Mary's bum but she could feel her own pussy dripping onto the floor beneath her. The pain and humiliation was making her gasp between sobs and she felt herself closer and closer to a feeling she'd never experienced before.

Martha chuckled gruffly then grunted before speaking.

“Her asshole is cleaner than it usually is.”

“It should be after the mess she left on the cellar floor and having her dirty hole hosed out by her sister here.”

Martha noticed the way Nadine fed Mary her fingers that had been in her pussy. She didn't like the idea of her Ma getting close to Mary like this but it was a small price to pay for being able to do what she wanted to her stepsisters, and it had been Nadine who'd moulded them into the girls they now were, like clay squeezed tightly through her fingers.

She decided to return the intimate mauling of the girl she saw as hers by rubbing Teresa's dripping pussy. The reaction was breathtaking for both her and Teresa. The shapely redhead honked and moaned as if she was close to orgasm, making Mary gasp as hot breath and lips smeared her asshole.

The lack of air, the constant fucking in her asshole and now this made her writhe and jolt as she moaned loud enough to send waves of vibrations up Mary's insides. She was exhausted and weak and would have broke one way or another soon but to pass out this way was like a release of tension that had been building inside her for too long.

The thrusts hurt but they felt so good now that she even pushed back, using the very last of her strength to allow an instinctive need to cum shudder through her whole body.

It felt like her body was in a hot bath, something she hadn't felt in a long time, and her head filled with a euphoria she'd never thought possible as her hips spasmed and her senses left her.

“The little bitch just came from doing this” was the last thing she heard from Martha as she slid down Mary's bum and slumped to the floor. The room around her vanishing as a warm melting feeling enveloped her.

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She thought the room had gone pitch black when she finally opened her eyes but she realised that it was a blindfold from something that felt like a pair of tights. Her mouth was filled with a pair of knickers and another band

of something was tied around her mouth and head.

She pulled at her arms but they were tied up and pulled either side of her as she lay face down on a large bed... large enough to be her parents' old bed.

She was so used to having something up her asshole that it was the last thing she felt, stinging as it slid in and out of her sore asshole.

She jerked her head but tried not to move too suddenly when she felt a body pressing down on top of her naked back.

"You didn't make Mary Josephine cum, you pathetic slut, so we had to just keep on fucking you. Now it's my turn, Teresa, and I'm not going to stop until I feel you've fully learned your lesson."

Nadine's lips pulled at her neck, sucking the skin as her teeth bit hard into her flesh.

The thrusts were powerful and sharp, slapping her bum loudly as Nadine filled her with rubber in the hole that hadn't seen mercy for weeks.

"You think I'm a fucking lesbian like you, do you?" Nadine hissed into her ear.

Teresa's eyes rolled up into her head behind the blindfold. She was barely conscious again and felt groggy but she tried to speak despite the knickers stuffed in her mouth.

"No, Stepmammy", she tried to reply but it came out as a muffled moan so she shook her head.

She'd lied. Nadine's lust was obvious now. Her skin got goosebumps as the fifty-year-old bit and licked along her neck and shoulder, all the while roughly pounding her asshole. This was sex. Her stepmother was having sex with her, taking her body and fucking her, entering her deep inside. Teresa would never have done any of the things she had if it hadn't been for Nadine. Her asshole would have been as virginal as her pussy if her stepmother hadn't decided to use her like this.

"I'm not a lesbian like you, Teresa. You couldn't even compare to me. I was your Ma's lover before you were even born. We'd kiss... and lick... and finger each other

every day until we got caught. Then your precious, innocent Ma betrayed me and said it was all my doing... You know what they did to me, huh? They made me live with nuns at the school so they could beat and violated me until I was taught the error of my sinful desires."

Teresa's eyes widened. What was her stepmother telling her? She and her Ma had been lovers once? How was that possible? Her heart thudded in her chest as the hatred that Nadine had shown her started to make sense.

Nadine slurped the dildo out as she kissed and bit her way down Teresa's bare back.

"But I've realised something. I can continue with you where I left off with your Ma. Let's see now... what was the last thing we did together as lovers? Oh yes, Lucile loved it when I ate her dirty little asshole."

Nadine's tongue swept over Teresa's rim, making her shudder at the thought of Nadine and her Ma.

"Mmm, you taste just like her you know."

Nadine's tongue plunged in easily and swirled around inside her reamed-out anus. Her eyes rolled up again into her head and she let out a long blast of air through her nostrils.

She felt so broken and exhausted that she couldn't help but feel Nadine's tongue as a comfort despite that same mouth ordering her to do all the depraved things she'd had to do.

She and Mary had been reduced to something far beyond the whores their stepmother called them. They were Nadine's playthings, her slaves and even worse. Mary right now was in Martha's bed probably getting fucked senseless while she was tied and taken any way her stepmother wanted.

Nadine's tongue slurped and squelched inside her like the serpent-like fork of the devil himself but she couldn't help it, her body was starting to fill with those tingles again.

She imagined herself from the view of the cold blue eyes behind her and it made her moan.

Talon-like hands scraped down her back and squeezed her

waist as the woman that owned her body and soul fed on her asshole like it was filled with ambrosia, sucking the very essence of resistance out of her in that moment.

When Nadine grabbed her bum cheeks and spread them wide, she let out a louder groan and felt her hips start to shudder. Her wrists pulled at the ropes and it made her feel more aroused knowing she was bound and restrained, tasting the knickers that Nadine had worn as she'd watched Teresa take it up her ass from her own sister and stepsister.

Her life was now filled with sin but it wasn't her own. As Nadine's feelings for her changed she felt the hatred transfer to her and fill her with contempt for the woman her Da had entrusted her to.

She held her breath. It was instinctive as she felt her body jolt in sharp movements then a wail blasted through the material sealing her voice off from the room.

"Oh you dirty girl. You cum just like your Ma used to", Nadine murmured nasally as she kissed Teresa's slippery rim then pressed her nose against her.

She felt the bed shake as Nadine rubbed herself to the smell of Teresa's brutalised asshole but all she could do was lie there and let her stepmother masturbate herself to a shuddering orgasm that sprayed juices over her legs.

Nadine's full weight pressed down on top of her as she continued to rub herself and push her tongue into Teresa's ear.

Two fingers soon became three inside her as Nadine readied Teresa's asshole for yet more of the ten-inch dildo that started to feel so familiar and right inside her that she felt empty without it.

She'd orgasmed twice in one night and it wouldn't be the last time if Nadine fucked her like she had been doing. What was wrong with her? Why did her body enjoy being abused and degraded like this? Was she being turned into a filthy anal whore whether she wanted to be one or not?

The fingers and tongue twisted inside her and made her croak out a grunt as Nadine's heavy breasts squished onto her back.

“You’re mine, Teresa. You’ll always be mine. I’m going to keep you for myself and you’re going to obey and serve me for the rest of my life”, Nadine hissed into Teresa’s ear as she pulled her fingers out of the girl and gripped the girth of the dildo, plunging it into the gaped hole she’d made.

Teresa groaned through her gag as she felt the overpowering slide of the rubber fill her and spear into her very soul as her mind panicked at the thought of being Nadine’s sex slave and a spinster, too old and used for anyone to want to marry her. Her arms pulled at the ropes. She had to leave this hell and every masochistic orgasm she was given made that even harder to do than it already was.