

Rosebud House

By

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Analise had never been on a plane. She'd never even been off of the island. The flight to London was long and tiring but she was too excited to sleep. She was finally going to the UK. It had been her dream for as long as she could remember, seeing the sights, befriending locals and eventually getting a job and starting a life there. It had taken a lot to get the visa but there was one school in London that had accepted her. She'd sent off her application and the photos she'd been asked to take and it had all gone pretty smoothly. She'd used her last drop of money to pay for the course and had struggled to raise the rest, borrowing off relatives and friends until she had the fees, but they'd wanted her at the school and that was enough.

She looked at the itinerary one last time.

Mrs A. Payne at Rosebud House will meet you at the airport and will take care of you during your stay in the UK.

Your lodging will be in shared accommodation and in a female-only environment with other girls like you of eighteen years of age.

You will be expected to carry out some general housework when not studying and follow the rules laid out when you arrive.

It had all been such a whirlwind that she hadn't stopped for weeks, picking out clothes, finding the right books and preparing all the paperwork but here she was.

She brushed her dark curls back over her shoulder as she put her cardigan on over her slim caramel toned shoulders. England was much colder than the Caribbean.

She shivered, but not because it was cold. There was one thing that had played in her head and hadn't made any sense. Why had they wanted those photos for the lodging? The photographer she'd hired had been almost as nervous as her and she'd had to show him the papers before he agreed to take them. She'd felt so uncomfortable in the little bikini as she turned and bent over for the camera, but they said it was required so she'd made sure they couldn't turn her away.

She passed through the controls and checks and picked up her bag then made her way through to the arrivals area.

She looked around until she found a tall pale woman with neck length dyed black hair in a blouse and long skirt and holding a sign that had her name on it, Analise.

“Hi, that’s me. Analise. Pleased to meet you”, she said holding her hand out.

It was met with clenched teeth and her blue eyes looked her up and down as her hand barely touched her fingers.

“Come with me”, she said abruptly then turned, leaving Analise a little confused but she followed her to a black cab where a man got out and grinned.

“This the last one Mrs Payne? Cor, she’s a looker isn’t she?”

“Shut up, Derek and open the boot so she can put her bag in”, Mrs Payne said cuttingly.

“Yes, Mrs Payne. Right away. Put yer bag in her my lovely”, the man said, leering as Analise struggled with her suitcase.

The journey through London was an exciting blur of buildings and people as she looked out the window, wondering why Mrs Payne was sitting in the front and not able to speak with her but it didn’t matter too much. She was here and would soon be out in those streets making friends and exploring.

Mrs Payne led the way through a long hallway with cream tiled floors. The black and white pattern made her feel dizzy and she had to look up as she was led up a stairway with a worn red carpet pressed in with metal bars on each step. She was surprised by the creaking sound it made as she dragged her heavy bag up behind her host, trying her best to keep up as she was led down a dimly lit corridor to a thick wooden door.

The woman's pale hands reached in for what Analise had guessed was a pocket watch but the chain held a big old fashioned key that was used to turn the lock in the door.

Mrs Payne turned the knob and set her blue eyes onto her. "Go inside", she said loftily then followed Analise in.

The room wasn't what she'd expected. There were three old fashioned single beds with bedside tables between each one. Iron bars in the shapes of rose bushes framed the beds at the top and bottom and the mattresses looked worn and bowed in the middle.

She dropped her suitcase and looked around for the wardrobe. Behind her was a single dark wooden piece of furniture that looked like it was for everyone. Her brown eyes surveyed the rest of the room as she waited patiently.

There were three red cushioned stools at the foot of each bed but no other seats and a set of two old tables, one with a small television on it and the other with an antique gas lamp and some papers on it. The wallpaper was peeling in the corners of the room and the window seemed to have been bricked up. This wasn't what she'd expected but she was just thankful to be here.

She lowered her backpack off her shoulder and held it in her hand then turned to Mrs Payne, smiling as she flicked the strap with her fingers.

"The terms are at the table. You must sign them first before any of your stay can commence", Mrs Payne said, pointing towards the table with the lamp.

Analise felt nervous as the woman stared at her coldly. Maybe she had to sign the paperwork before Mrs Payne

relaxed and felt comfortable having her in her home.

There was no chair by the table so Analise pulled one of the stools along the floor and sat down.

Terms and conditions for Rosebud House was written in bold elaborate font on the front of a set of pages held together with a ribbon.

She knew she'd have to agree to the rules of the lodgings so she'd half expected this, but not right away and not so devoid of welcome that it made her feel nervous as she turned the page.

There was so much writing!

The font inside was so small that she had to lean in to read it.

There were so many rules. One's about how she should behave, duties, interactions with other girls, dress code... there was a dress code? Rules about her belongings and a strange section that went into some very intimate details about sexual conduct that made Analise want to brush past quickly. She was here to study after all so that bit didn't matter. She glanced at a sentence that stated that she would place herself physically and psychologically fully and complicitly in possession of Mrs A Payne as saw fit to use and discipline regardless of previous experiences.

It sounded odd but it was probably just to insure that none of the students got out of control during their stay.

She turned the page. There was an entire section titled 'discipline and uses'. She didn't expect she'd need to read this fully so she brushed over it quickly, trying to not let some of the words put her off then picked up the pen and signed and dated it.

She looked across at her host and smiled.

"All done", she said as cheerfully as she could.

"Then come over here and hand me your passport, phone and any money and valuables you have."

"Sorry? Why?"

"To put in the safe you silly girl. I'm responsible for

keeping your belongings secure during your stay.”

“Er... Ok. Where’s the safe if I need anything from it?”

“Don’t worry about that right now. We need to get you ready.”

“Ready, Mrs Payne?” Analise asked handing her phone, passport and wallet over to the pale hands that reached out. She felt a shudder run through her as her host pushed them into a pocket in her skirt.

“And that”, Mrs Payne said, pointing at the gold necklace that her mum had given her to remember her by.

“I was hoping to wear this all the time. I won’t lose it. I promise.”

“It’s in the terms. Hand it over, girl.”

The way Mrs Payne called her ‘girl’ made her blood boil but she didn’t want to jeopardise her stay, especially as having a place to live was part of the conditions of her visa. She sullenly unhooked the necklace and handed it over.

“Good. Now get undressed.”

“I’m fine for now, thank you Mrs Payne”, she replied, as she pressed down butterflies at the way she was being stared at.

“Silly girl. You have to wear what I tell you to in the house. The other girls didn’t make a fuss.”

Analise felt the silence cut through her until she started to take her cardigan off and slip her trainers off her feet.

She looked at Mrs Payne, hoping she would tell her when to stop as she unbuttoned her blouse and peeled it off then unzipped her jeans and slipped them down her legs and off.

She stood in her bra, thong and socks and tried to smile but she felt uncomfortable and cold.

“Take everything off”, Mrs Payne said in a tone that made Analise shiver then huffed as she waited, tapping her toe in a show of impatience.

Analise unhooked her bra hesitantly then let it spring and reveal her small breasts.

She felt her chest flush as she bent her flat belly and hooked her thumbs under her thong waistband, slipping it out of her crack and down her legs to reveal a crotch that had been recently shaved for the photos.

Mrs Payne looked down at her white socks with disdain until she slowly tugged each one off and then stood, feeling humiliated and exposed.

There was another long silence before Mrs Payne stepped over to the wardrobe and pulled a hanger out with a black and white costume on it.

“Put this on.”

Analise stared at the strips of material as she took the hanger. She’d never seen anything like it before. Black opaque material stretched around white lace to form something that reminded her of a maid uniform but this was barely more than lingerie.

Hung around the hook was a G-string even thinner than the thong she’d worn for the flight and there were a pair of fishnet tights poking out underneath the costume on the wooden hanger.

“You... want me to wear this?” she asked, looking to Mrs Payne as if it was all some kind of sick welcome joke.

“The other girls are wearing theirs. This is what you must wear around the house.” The word must was almost a snarl.

Analise unhooked the spaghetti strap shoulders and looked right through the white lace breast area as Mrs Payne snatched up her clothes from the bed and floor, draping most of them over her suitcase but putting the thong she’d been wearing in her pocket along with her passport and wallet, a furtive act that made Analise feel even more uncomfortable than she already did.

“Your clothing will be put into storage for now. You have the option of wearing the uniform or going about the house... like this”, Mrs Payne said, smiling for the first time since they’d met and making Analise realise why she hadn’t before as the creepy curl of her lips looked almost serpent-like.

Analise didn’t really see it as a choice as she slipped the

costume over her caramel toned body and pressed it down her ribs. It seemed to fit her perfectly, if by perfectly it was meant to be so body forming and tight. She tugged at the lace-edged skirting, trying to get it to cover her crotch fully and realising that her fulsome butt cheeks were half sticking out at the back.

"The G-string will cover your indecency. Put it on."

Analise could see that was an exaggeration straight away as she held the feather-light material in her hand. It was immediately obvious that it was unlike the thongs she usually wore. The string for her crack was just that, a string of material that looked like only a few threads thick and the waistband was hardly any bigger but it was the way it curved down to meet the little triangle of black fabric at the front that made her realise that this was designed to expose every inch of her that it could.

She felt butterflies in her tummy as she fed her feet into it and tugged it up, worrying about how ridiculously small it was. It slipped between her cheeks feeling like it was designed to press against her tightly and feel inadequate against her anus but it was the front that troubled her as she tugged it forwards to try to get it to at least cover her pussy, the material sitting almost horizontal on its edge as the waistband curved round and down the grooves of her groin.

Mrs Payne's lips stayed curled upwards, her eyes soaking in every detail as she spoke eerily softly.

"Now the tights. Pull them right up to your thighs."

Analise's legs weren't the long stilts of some of her athletic, tall friends but they were proportionate to her petite body and curved femininely to compliment the fulsome globes of her bum.

Mrs Payne stepped to the wardrobe again and picked a small apron and a ring of white lace from the shelf then bent down and took a pair of shoes from the bottom of the dark wood.

"You will wear these shoes when walking around the house. They are your size. Put them on."

They looked like someone had worn them before but they

shone, black and glossy, their heels thick and tall and platformed two inches high at the toes.

She was already reeling from the obscene costume that she barely stopped to think as she slid her feet into the straps and closed them around her ankles, sitting on the bed to at least keep a shred of dignity.

"Stand up. This is your apron and this, your collar. You will wear both at all times when working. Turn."

Analise felt a twinge of vulnerability as she turned her butt to Mrs Payne and felt the floorboards creak as the woman walked over to her.

"Lift your hair up, girl", she hissed. Analise didn't know quite why she obeyed but she bunched her long dark curls up in her hands and held her hair up over her head.

The collar had a stud on the back that made her wince as it was pressed into her neck but she held still, feeling Mrs Payne's breath on her skin.

Her mum had always taught her to be careful around men but she was totally caught off guard as Mrs Payne's hands pressed over her waist as she tied the apron around her then smoothed the ribbon ends down her lower back.

She felt so exposed in the costume as the tall woman stood behind her but she slowly turned looking down at herself nervously.

"Your duties will start by taking your suitcase, bag and clothes to the storage room."

Analise looked at the case then back at Mrs Payne.

"You are to address me as Madam when I tell you to do something."

She folded her arms and tapped the toe of her shoes again.

"Yes, Madam", Analise eventually said, feeling a complex of emotions as she looked up into the cold blue eyes.

"Good. Follow me", she snapped then turned on her heels and left the room.

Analise grabbed the heavy suitcase and swung her backpack on her shoulder then found just how difficult it

was to walk in the towering shoes as she wobbled down the corridor over to a room that Mrs Payne had opened up. Inside were several other suitcases and bags with girls' clothes strewn over them. At least this treatment wasn't just for her she consoled herself as she dragged her luggage inside.

She felt anxious as she watched Mrs Payne lock the door. She felt stripped bare and what she was wearing was little help in making that feeling lessen.

"Right. You each have one set of uniform. Washday is Tuesday so you will have an opportunity to clean it then. Toiletries are in the bathroom but you may only shower on Tuesdays and Fridays and only for fifteen minutes."

"But I get to wear my normal clothes when I'm studying or out, right?" It seemed like a normal question but the look she got made her glance down as if she'd said something wrong.

"Should you go out, you will be in different attire and you will address me as Madam. Do you know how to dust?"

"Dust?... Madam."

"Dust the house, the furniture, the ornaments. Dust, girl."

"Er... I think so... Madam."

"Good. There's spray polish and cloths under the stairs. I take dinner is at seven so the service should be set before then. You will dust until a quarter to seven."

Analise watched as Mrs Payne walked off and down the stairs. She was too shocked to speak out but she thought to tell the woman that she wasn't anyone's servant then remembered that she wasn't back home and that she couldn't afford to go back, especially not without her money or passport.

She stumbled along in the heels, holding onto the walls as she made her way along and then down the stairs.

Sure enough there was spray, cloths and lots of other cleaning equipment in the little cupboard under the stairs.

She'd never really cleaned a house before and this one looked huge so she started with the things nearest her and put a little spray onto the cloth then rubbed it over

the doorknobs and coving she found along the hallway.

As she worked her way along the tiled floors she heard the clicking of heels just like her own coming around the corner from the other end and stopped to look up.

A girl stepped into view with a feather duster in her hand. She was so beautiful that Analise forgot to breathe in. Long black hair that looked like silk framed a heart shaped face and full lush lips as big dark brown eyes looked across at her curiously.

She was wearing the same costume that she had on and it highlighted her thin flat chest that seemed to contrast her wide hips and shapely legs. Her skin seemed to glow a golden colour as she stepped closer.

"Hi. I'm Analise. Are you another student?" she asked, not realising she was scrunching the cloth up between her hands.

"I am Valentina", she said in a soft high voice, her accent strong. She seemed a little nervous of Analise at first but she tried to smile and put her at ease.

"I like your name. Where are you from?"

"Columbia", she replied then softened a little, "And you?"

"I'm from the Dominican Republic. Did you come here to study too?"

"Yes, I arrived yesterday but... I should carry on my duties." She'd stopped herself from saying something and turned to reach her duster up to where the wall met the ceiling.

Her butt was breathtaking. So full and big and yet perky and lifted as if it had a gravity all of its own. It was so feminine and curvy that it looked almost like she was two separate people connected by a tiny waist and womanly hips.

Analise dragged her eyes away as she wondered why Valentina hadn't wanted to speak with her more. Was it something she'd said or was there another reason?

Valentina seemed nervous as Analise watched her but she was drawn to her body and found it almost impossible to stop herself looking as those hips turned, revealing her

smooth golden crotch and the same G-string that barely covered her slit.

She rubbed a doorknob, thinking if she should try to speak to her again but she turned the knob by mistake and almost fell through into the room it opened into, struggling to find her footing in the shoes she was wearing.

“Oh my”, she gasped as she set eyes on what was in front of her.

There was another girl, well her butt at least that was pushed up in the air, on her hands and knees tending to an old fashioned fireplace but again she found herself unable to take her eyes off another pair of full cheeks that wobbled and shook like two honey-coloured balls as the position revealed just how useless the G-string just like the one she was wearing was at covering up an anus.

“Uh, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to... the door just opened.”

The girl’s head turned over her shoulder so that Analise got a view of the face that belonged to the ass still very much the centre of her view. Her hair was the same darkness as Valentina’s and just as long and straight but Analise had almost expected it to be and her eyes a deep brown shaped like long almonds. Her lips were full and curvy as they opened to say something in a whisper.

“Madam will get cross if we speak while working.”

Her brow furrowed as if conflicted then she turned her head back to the dustpan and small brush she was holding.

The girl’s comment and nervousness made her already restless tummy churn. She had to know more. She knelt down next to the girl and copied her pose, and felt the string press against her anus like a cheese cutter and the front slip away from her pussy as her thighs parted.

“Hi. I’m Analise”, she said, going a little slower after the nervous reaction of both Valentina and this girl just now.

The girl glanced across as she swept up the coal dust.

“I’m Ayu”, she said, her chirpy personality spilling through for a couple of seconds.

“And you’re a student too, right? I’ve just got here from

The Dominican.”

“Yes.... I’m from Indonesia.”

“How long have you been here, Ayu?”

“Three days”, the girl replied. As she looked up, Analise noticed the bags under her pretty eyes.

“Wow, three days. Have you seen much of London? I can’t wait to see the museums and palaces.”

Ayu swept the brush looking like she was trying to hide her true feelings.

Eventually she spoke.

“I haven’t been out yet. Madam said I have to work until the school opens. You should be working too.”

“Look, I am. See? I’m dusting the fireplace”, Analise said reassuringly. What was Mrs Payne going to say anyway? It wasn’t like she was a trained maid.

She glanced across at Ayu.

“Why do you think Mrs Payne makes us wear such revealing costumes?”

“Madam says it what girls like us are meant to wear... but I’ve never worn anything like this in my life. Where I’m from we don’t usually even show our legs but I guess it’s different in the UK... and I think Madam likes us like this.”

“What do you mean, Ayu?”

“I don’t have any experience in this subject but Madam says it’s in the terms. She says I have to let her...”

“Let her what, Ayu?” Analise felt a knot in her already uncomfortable belly as she asked but instead of replying Ayu jumped and gasped as Mrs Payne stepped into the room.

“Haven’t I told you about speaking to the other girls while you’re working, girl?”

The footsteps got closer as Analise turned over her shoulder and instinctively crouched her asshole down and away from the woman’s view.

“I was just introducing myself to Ayu, Madam”, Analise said as cheerfully as she could.

"Silence", Mrs Payne snapped, cutting through Analise's nerves.

"I asked you a question, girl", Mrs Payne said looming over Ayu as she froze.

"I was just-"

The slap on her butt shocked Analise but Ayu seemed like she'd half expected it, letting out a little gasp as Mrs Payne gripped the thick cheek in claw-like hands.

"You were just being as loose with your mouth as you are with your obscene fat ass, weren't you girl?"

Analise noticed the fingers scrape along to Ayu's string then tug it aside.

"No Madam. Sorry, Madam", Ayu whimpered as Mrs Payne crouched down beside her.

"You can't do that to her", Analise said, her indignation bubbling over.

"What exactly can't I do, girl?" Mrs Payne sneered to Analise.

"You can't... You can't touch her there." Analise's voice quivered slightly but she held her head up and sat up. She'd had enough of how she and the other girls had been treated.

"Oh, I can't? I don't expect you to have understood the terms and conditions but this is exactly where I can touch you all and if you don't like it you can forget about studying or a refund and get deported back on the next plane out of here for breaching a legal contract."

As if to make her point she slapped Ayu's butt again hard, then snapped the string back between her cheeks.

"And you will not speak to the other girls again while working or you'll wear a gag. Is that clear?"

"Yes, Madam", Ayu whimpered.

"Good", she snarled then glared at Analise as if her point had been made.

Analise tried to look strong but it was dawning on her just how powerless she and the other two were. She broke the stare and looked down at the floor, feeling Mrs Payne

poised like a coil.

“Huh”, the woman huffed derisively as she walked out of the room.

Analise put an arm around Ayu but it was shrugged off as the girl continued to brush up the soot.

“It’s ok, Ayu. She can’t treat us like this. I’ll call the school. They’ll find us somewhere else to stay.”

She hadn’t thought it through really. The number for the school was in her phone and that was locked in the storeroom.

Ayu didn’t speak, shushing Analise and then concentrating on her chore.

Analise felt like she had no choice but to carry on her dismal attempt at dusting and got up, feeling her costume pull on her body as she crouched down and wiped the skirting boards.

When Ayu got up and left she stayed in the room and wiped the chairs and tables, trying to hide away until dinner.

An old grandfather clock struck its bell and made her look. Time to set the table. Good. She was starving.

She was getting used to the heels as she made her way down the hallway until she found what looked like a dining room. Valentina was already there and was wiping the table to ready it for being set, her body bent over at the waist as her slim arm swept the wooden surface.

Analise stole another glance at that voluptuous butt before seeing the cutlery drawer and the crockery lined up on the shelf.

She took four sets of knives, forks and spoons and walked over to the table.

“No. Just one set”, Valentina said softly.

“But there’s four of us”, Analise said cheerily but confused.

“We don’t eat here”, Valentina said as if that was the end of the conversation.

Analise shrugged and put the excess cutlery back. Maybe

there was another dining room for the three of them.

Valentina set a wine glass down then stepped over to a little mat on the floor next to two others.

Her shapely legs folded under her as she sat on her heels that she must have felt press against her bum cheeks but she showed no emotion as she held her slim, flat torso stiff and straight.

Analise looked at the table then folded her arms and stood, waiting for her host to arrive and tell her where she could get some food.

The tall woman stepped through and immediately tutted at her.

"Get to your place, girl", she said, her blue eyes flashing in irritation.

"When do we eat... Madam?" Analise asked, just as irritated.

Mrs Payne stepped over to where she was standing and without a second thought grabbed Analise by the back of her hair and pulled it.

Analise was too shocked to speak but she felt the strength in the woman's pale arm as she was made to look up into her piercing eyes and feel heat of her breath and flecks of spit on her face as she spoke.

"You eat when I have finished dining but only if you follow the terms and conditions", she pushed Analise along the tiled floor until they were over the mat next to Valentina.

"You are to sit here and wait should I require you to replace an item of cutlery and when I've finished my dinner and you've cleaned away then I will give you girls permission to arrange yours. Is that clear?"

Analise felt her hair get twisted so hard she thought it might tear.

"Uh... Clear, Madam", she gasped, more desperate to be released than she needed food right then.

"Good", Mrs Payne said, giving her a shove that made her fold her legs and sit on her heels. The mat was like the kind that belonged at a front door and was rough and hard on her calves but she tried her best not to fidget, if only to

get to the point where she could eat.

Mrs Payne walked away confidently, her skirt swaying under her white blouse as she made her way to the place Analise had laid out then sat on the chair and pressed a button on the side of the table that made a bell ring from the room behind her and Valentina.

Ayu stepped through with a tray with food and placed it down on the table then lifted up a bowl of soup and placed it on Mrs Payne's plate.

"Dinner is served, Madam", Ayu said as if she was parroting a phrase she'd been told to say.

"Good", Mrs Payne said coldly then nodded, not looking at the nervous girl next to her.

Ayu walked as quietly as she could, taking dainty steps in the towering heels as her hips naturally swayed, her head held down so that her almond eyes were staring at the nearest thing to a bosom out of all three of the girls wearing the obscene costume.

She knelt and sat the other side of Analise with only a little sigh as she placed her hands behind her back just as Valentina had, making Analise feel she should do the same and be even more exposed for doing so.

Mrs Payne slurped at the soup so slowly that Analise found her eyes blinking with impatience. The sound of the spoon scooping up every last drop grated in her ears as she felt her tummy gurgle.

Eventually the woman snapped her fingers.

"Main course", she said without turning.

Ayu jumped up and walked back to the table.

Analise had to bite her tongue. It was ridiculous. The plate was right in front of her. Why did the girl that had cooked and prepared the meal now have to swap bowls that were inches away from her?

Ayu placed a steaming bowl of noodles onto the service plate and spoke softly.

"Mie Goreng, Madam. Indonesian fried noodles."

"Huh", Mrs Payne huffed then waved Ayu away.

She took a tentative bite then, just as Ayu had sat on her heels, she called her back.

“Pour some wine.”

Ayu let out a breath as she got back to her feet and walked over. There was a bottle of wine on the table with a corkscrew next to it but Mrs Payne pushed the tray across to the middle of the table.

Ayu blinked nervously then bent over and stretched her tummy on the wooden edge.

Analise watched as Mrs Payne tugged the G-string sideways until it was pressing into Ayu’s right cheek. Her mouth dropped open as the left pale hand rubbed between the girl’s butt cheeks, her finger and thumb spread out as she watched Ayu struggle to not drop the corkscrew.

Analise gasped and opened her mouth but, as she glanced across at Valentina for support, she realised that she was the only one astounded by what the tall English woman was doing.

Ayu’s chest heaved as her hands shook trying to peel open the wax on the bottle as Mrs Payne sunk the web of her hand deep into her crack.

Seeing the Indonesian girl stretching over the table and shivering as the pale woman smeared her long digits into her crack made Analise’s heart race but Valentina shook her head slowly as if to tell her that doing or saying something would only make it worse.

Ayu gulped and blinked as she turned the screw in the cork then let out a gasp as she felt the woman’s fingertip rub a circle around her rim just as she had the night before. She knew what was coming as she tugged on the cork and sure enough, just as the bottle popped open, Mrs Payne sunk her long finger into her anus.

“Your sweaty arse just swallows my finger up, doesn’t it girl?”

“Yes, Madam”, Ayu groaned, looking over her shoulder as her hips fought the instinct to pull away.

“Pour the wine into the glass”, Mrs Payne purred as her

hand pushed rhythmically between Ayu's cheeks until the glass was full then brought her finger to her nose.

"Se exotic", she drawled as she pressed her digit sideways against her nostrils.

"Thank you, Madam", Ayu said with a quiver, then stood with the wine bottle in her hand.

"That will be all for now", she woman said, waving her hand dismissively before taking another twisted forkful of noodles.

"Yes, a very exotic flavour", she said as she chewed and swallowed, then licked her finger.

As Ayu sat down next to her Analise saw the fear in the girl's eyes that she might try to speak to her and she mouthed a quick 'I'm fine', before steadying her breath and shaking her long flowing hair down her back.

Mrs Payne slowly curled more noodles around her fork then smiled in that snake-like way as she held her arm out and flicked her wrist.

"Oops. Girl, clean this mess up."

Valentina pushed herself up with her hands then picked up the cloth she'd wiped the table with and then over to the noodles on the floor.

She lowered her body and squatted down with as much dignity as she could with her bum sticking out of the costume, all the time with Mrs Payne's eyes on her.

"Tut tut", she chimed then pointed to the tile floor. "You can't clean properly like that now can you? Get on your knees and elbows."

Valentina looked nervous as she turned and nodded. Her bum was even more magnificent pushed up behind her as Analise felt her breathing quicken.

Mrs Payne took another forkful in her mouth then purred as she chewed and slid her skirt up over her kneecap.

"You see? Your big arse makes a good counterweight so you can work properly. Always stick it out behind you when you do anything."

"Yes, Madam", Valentina said softly.

Mrs Payne parted her legs and took a gulp of the wine as her left hand slid up her skirt. Analise watched on, appalled and yet fascinated, as the stiletto heel rubbed and pressed over Valentina's butt.

The girl whimpered as it dug around in a circle, making a line on her skin as it slid towards her crack.

The string was useless at protecting Valentina's anus from the thin heel as it dug and flicked at her flawless rim.

"Such a big, inviting bum and yet such a tight little arsehole. I bet it hasn't even been fucked. No cock's ever been up there has it?"

Valentina held the scooped up mess in her cloth and stayed as still as she could. Her voice was barely audible as she replied.

"No, Madam."

"But I bet you're quite the little cockteaser back in, where was it? Columbia."

Valentina didn't reply but let out little pained breaths as the heel pressed hard in the centre of the fine lines that looked almost painted on.

Mrs Payne scratched out of her crack and along her cheek then pushed with the toe of her shoe.

"You can take your big bum back to your place. My food is getting cold."

"Yes, Madam", Valentina whimpered then almost trotted back to the mat next to Analise.

She'd been attracted to girls before but they'd just been crushes back when she played baseball in the street outside her house but just feeling Valentina next to her made her heart thud in her chest.

Time passed slowly as Mrs Payne ate and finished then called out for the dirty plates to be removed.

The other girls stayed sat, making Analise turn her head left and right. Apparently this was her job.

She stood up nervously and stepped around the other side of the table to avoid having her own butt groped or mauled as she scooped up the bowls and cutlery and put

then on the tray.

“Wait a minute. Don’t move”, Mrs Payne said in a way that made Analise look up and gulp. Thankfully she didn’t get up but reached over with her left hand and held Analise’s jaw up.

“There’s something wrong with your mouth. Let me see.”

Her thumb pressed over Analise’s top lip then smeared along it, pushing it up at the sides.

“Yes, that’s it. You’re not smiling. You have to smile when you are serving me, girl.”

Analise had always found it difficult to mask her feelings in her expressions but she didn’t want the woman’s thumb mauling her mouth any longer than she needed to so she put on her best attempt at a grin that came out looking more like a clownish snarl as she forced her muscles to stretch over her face.

“There. Much better. I like it when girls like you smile and show your pearly white teeth.”

Analise’s heart thudded in her chest. She wanted to tell Mrs Payne where she could shove her opinion and her uninvited thumb but those cold blue eyes told her it would only make things worse for her and for the other girls.

Mrs Payne waved her away and she lifted the tray and walked off as quickly as she could, seeing that she was to go through the door behind the mats as Ayu stood and opened it.

The smell of food hit her as she entered the kitchen and her tummy rumbled. She licked her lips and dropped her fake smile as she looked to the almond-eyed girl for guidance.

“You wash and I’ll dry. Our dinner is in the pot over there. We eat up in our room once we’ve cleaned up.”

Analise stared down at the bowl of lukewarm baked beans. She'd never eaten anything so bland and boring in her life. She lifted the spoon to her mouth as she perched on the little stool at the foot of her bed. The other two girls ate with far more eagerness as they held their bowls and scooped the beans into their mouths.

Valentina even scraped every drop of the tomato sauce up, licking the spoon until everything she could eat had been finished.

Analise had been waiting so long to speak that she dropped the spoon in the bowl and it burst out.

"Why do you let her do those things to you?"

It was Ayu that spoke. She seemed like she would be chirpy and chatty in another setting and the kind of person that was easy at making friends.

"We asked her about it and she showed us the terms that we signed. Look, there's a copy for us to remind ourselves what we agreed to."

She stood up and picked up some pages from the table then sat down next to Analise. She had to shuffle over on the small stool, feeling her cheeks open as the useless string allowed the velvet cover to brush up her crack. Ayu's thigh pressed against her own and it felt good to have the warmth of another person on her right now.

"Here", Ayu said.

Analise tried to focus as her honey-toned arm moved over her as she pointed to the lines below the bit about placing themselves physically and psychologically fully and complicitly in possession of Mrs A. Payne.

"See. In the small print."

Analise squinted and tried to understand the words.

... Must comply and perform as ordered and allow all sexual acts to be performed on herself by Mrs A Payne and any of her associates including but not limited to; anilingus, anal penetration, rectal examination and exploration, probing and touching of every area of the body without exception, lesbianism, sadomasochism, acts

of humiliation, exchanges of bodily excretions, torture, body alteration and injury...

Analise had to stop. She gulped the vomit of beans and bile that rushed up into her throat as her chest heaved. Cold sweat formed on her face and she started to shiver.

Ayu put her arm around her and stroked her forehead.

"I'm sorry I was cold with you earlier but I think you see now why we have to do as we're told. If we keep her happy maybe she'll go easy on us. I think some of the things in there are just mean to scare us."

"But... but why would a woman want to do that to us?"

"I don't know, Analise. I never even knew a woman could like other women but I think Madam does. I've never even kissed someone back home so this is not something I know how deal with but it's all here in the terms."

"You've never even kissed someone before?" Analise asked, trying to distract herself from the terrible words, half of which she didn't understand.

"No. And my family are very traditional. I wasn't even allowed to wear a bikini when I went to the beach, which made it so difficult for me to take the photos that were required."

"Bikini shots... In a thong... posing in all kinds of positions?" Analise asked, gulping yet more vomit as she started to realise why they'd been 'required'.

"Yes. You too? Valentina didn't have to. She already had a whole bunch of photos from her modelling jobs."

"And you've never worn anything like this before?" Analise said, looking down at Ayu's barely concealed breasts under the see-through lace.

"Never. I wore long dresses or skirts down to my calves and long sleeved tops all my life. This feels naked and embarrassing but I think Madam likes seeing our bodies, especially our..."

"Butts", Valentina chipped in sullenly.

"Yes", Ayu said, glancing across at her then back at Analise. "My guess is that Madam chose us three because we all have similar sized... butts."

"So she shipped us over here and makes us dress like this... and is able to do what she wants to us... Isn't there something we can do?"

"I don't think so. We all agreed to this and more."

Valentina let out a little sob as she leaned over, her elbows between her thighs and her head in her hands.

Ayu seemed to have a natural need to care for others and quickly got up, putting the dreaded terms back on the table then put her arm around the Columbian girl.

"It'll be ok, Valentina", she whispered gently as she stroked the golden skin of her arm.

Analise felt the urge to get up take her as she walked over and knelt between the girl's knees, taking her hands in her own.

She melted as Valentina looked at her, her big brown eyes surprised but grateful.

A ringing sound chimed out as three bells moved and tingled above the three beds.

"Madam wants us to go down to her. All three of us", Ayu said nervously, her head turning to look at the small bells.

Analise hugged both of them as they stood then she turned and took a deep breath. The way things had gone so far she had no idea what to expect but based on the terms she'd just read she felt she had reason to be scared.

Mrs Payne met them in the hallway downstairs.

"My dear associates have arrived for some evening entertainment. They've been waiting for you to get here, girl. So now we have all three of you, we can get what will be a regular part of your roles started. I expect you all to be on your best behaviour and do exactly what you're told, especially you", she said, glaring at Analise.

"Yes, Madam", Ayu said obediently, followed by a quiet "Yes, Madam" from Valentina.

"Yes, Madam", Analise said as emotionlessly as she could then looked down to avoid showing the anger in her eyes.

They were ushered through into the room where she'd met Ayu for the first time and immediately her anger was

replaced by nervous curiosity then embarrassment at the stares the three of them were subjected to.

There were three women lounged around like they were part of the furniture, all of them dressed in expensive looking clothes and with makeup and jewellery on but it didn't make any of them look pretty or attractive.

Analise loved to look at the celebrities and society ladies of Britain on social media but these three looked more like women out of that depressing soap opera about working class London.

Analise was the only one of the three girls who looked the women in the eyes as she entered the room.

There was an overweight woman with red frizzy hair and freckles in a red dress, an older woman with short silver hair dressed like an English gentleman and a tall wiry woman with blonde hair and a black and white striped dress. They all chuckled and tittered as their eyes ran along the three girls' bodies.

"Not bad, Angel. You've finally found what we've been craving for", the older woman said in a manly tone.

"Yeah, such a pity the last three whores - I mean students - had to go back to their own countries though. I liked the little Chinese one", the blonde scoffed then put a hand up to her mouth.

"Yes, back to their own countries", the redheaded woman added as though she was speaking in some obvious code.

"That's exactly what happened, Belle", 'Angel' Payne said as she stepped in, glaring at the redhead then turned to the blonde. "The girl was from Korea... I mean is from Korea, Liz."

"What's the difference? I couldn't understand what she was screaming half the time. It may as well have been Chinese."

"Turn in a circle for the ladies, girls", Mrs Payne commanded.

Ayu started to turn as did Valentina but their heads were still lowered and not looking at the women as they walked on a circle on the spot. Analise took a breath and turned

too but her eyes watched as Belle and the older woman leaned forwards in their chairs while Liz stood up from the desk she was leaning on to tower over the three girls despite their platform heels.

“Why’re you hiding your arse, girl?” the older silver-haired woman sneered then leaned forwards and smacked Valentina’s hands which had been covering her crack.

“Oh, I see why. You have the best to offer us, and you know it don’t you? Look at that fine juicy arse, Belle. I could just bury my face in that.”

“That’s about all you’ll be burying in it at the moment, Steph. She’s as tight as a Scotsman’s purse”, Mrs Payne said, half in jest and half annoyed.

“I can’t believe someone hasn’t given her a right good bugging.”

“It would appear that would leave you to be her prince charming and slip one right up her”, Mrs Payne said, chuckling.

“Fuck me, Angel. You found some right good arses here. They all look so big and perky... and I’m glad you went with a black girl again. I like the look of that one.”

Analise had never been called a black girl before. Back home she was just a girl and she’d never compared or thought of herself as black. She was caramel skinned and just one of the many beautiful shades of the people of her island but as she could tell already the race and the colour of her and the other girls’ skins was important to these pale English women.

“I like this one the best. She looks like a tanned Chinese girl but she’s got the kind of arse we talked about getting”, Liz said, looming over Ayu.

“You’ll all get to know each of them. No pets like last time”, Mrs Payne said with just the hint of a growl in her voice.

“You and you. Go and get acquainted with my associates”, Mrs Payne said, pushing Analise and Valentina roughly by their shoulders.

Analise’s eyes opened wide as she heard the word

'associates' again. Just like in the terms, she thought as Belle held a pale, chubby hand reached out and took her by the wrist.

The heels weakened her balance so it was easy for Belle to pull her down so that she had to sit on the woman's lap.

"Come here", Steph said to Valentina in her husky voice.

Valentina took the woman's outstretched hand then was tugged over to stand between her grey wool trouser-clad legs.

"Look at what we have here", Steph said as she turned her hand to hold Valentina's wrist as she stroked the girl's smooth crotch, completely open and exposed by the ridiculously low front of the G-strings they all wore.

"Let's see how far this Brazilian goes."

Steph's hand was covered in thick gold rings as it slid under the horizontal fabric and over Valentina's pussy and along her perineum.

"Oh Shit. So smooth and soft all the way to her arsehole."

Analise tried to get up. She hadn't decided whether it was to come to Valentina's rescue or to escape the pale, freckled face of the middle-aged woman she was sat on but she felt her wrist get grabbed and pulled behind her back, keeping her where she was sat.

"A Brazilian with a Brazilian. Who'd have thought eh girl?" Belle said, her blue eyes taking in Analise's reactions.

"She's Columbian", Analise said, tugging at her arm.

"Same thing isn't it?" Belle sneered. "Girls that wax their holes are asking to have them touched up."

Analise had been told to have a full Hollywood wax before the photo shoot. The two things combined had been the most embarrassing things she'd ever done in her life before the flight but she'd done them to get to the UK and, unwittingly, right here.

Belle's hand rubbed over her inner thighs as she made little piggish snorts.

Analise was distracted enough with the way Valentina stood and took the thick fingers stroking over her most

intimate parts that she only made a catching breath when Belle stretched the crotch strings as her hand slipped under the small triangle of material covering her slit.

“Sit on my knee”, Steph growled as Valentina was toppled down to the trousered leg with a bump.

“You’re a very pretty piece of arse aren’t you?” she said, brushing her hair back and snorting as if she was clearing her nose.

Valentina held her head down as the woman’s hand left her crotch only to be replaced with her other hand rubbing and squeezing her ass cheeks.

“Serve us the gin from that decanter, girl”, Mrs Payne ordered Ayu. She stepped over to the cabinet and took out four brandy glasses. She wasn’t familiar with gin so she poured each glass almost half full as Mrs Payne spoke to Liz then offered a glass to the tall blonde.

“Egh... Fuck. Are you trying to get us pissed? How’s this taste to you?”

Ayu held still as Liz tipped the glass to her lips and made her gulp a mouthful. She’d never drunk before in her life and she swallowed it like it was water. The alcohol burned and made her cough as it went down her throat into her already troubled tummy full of beans.

She stood there for a moment until Liz told her what was wrong with it.

“You need to fill it up with tonic you stupid girl. Don’t they drink gin and tonic where you’re from?”

“No, Madam”, Ayu croaked as the glass was shoved back into her hand and she was given a look of complete disdain.

It was another distraction for Analise as the pale hand slid over the lace of her costume, pressing her belly and breasts as if she was examining them like she was some kind of sculpture.

“So tight. My finger feels like its being sucked off”, Steph sneered across to Angel.

“I’ll sort that out, Steph. Don’t worry”, Mrs Payne replied, taking a glass off of Ayu.

Steph moved her finger to her nose. Analise stared at the rectangular face with its manly jaw. The lines around her mouth and eyes wrinkled up as her blue eyes squeezed shut, the tear drop tattoo under her left eye raising as her tattooed neck strained and flexed.

"Oh fuck. I love the smell of virgin arse", she growled as she snorted obscenely on her fingertip.

Analise felt Belle release her wrist only to cup her right bum cheek and tug it lewdly away from the other.

"I bet you were quite the little slut back in Jamaica", Belle said with a giggle.

"I'm from the Dominican -"

"Shut up, slut", Belle said as she tugged Analise to her by her hair with the hand that had slid up her front.

The kiss was sloppy and wet on her lips. Belle's tongue slid over her mouth then pushed to get inside as she breathed heavily and gripped her butt cheek as if she was trying to tear it off. Analise felt the grip on her hair tighten as the woman's long mouth engulfed her own as her eyes opened wide then closed in resignation.

It was only when Ayu brought the gin and tonic that Belle left her mouth alone with a parting lick of her jaw that left a line of saliva over her smooth skin.

Belle watched Ayu's ass as she walked over to Steph and Valentina then giggled as Steph spoke.

"You ever finger another girl, pretty?"

Valentina shook her head.

"Turn around", she snarled at Ayu. "Yeah, stick your fat arse out and pull that string out your smelly crack."

Ayu glanced at Analise then back to the floor as she stood with her knees bent and her hand holding her crack string over her butt cheek.

"Now let me make your finger nice and wet", Steph purred as she took Valentina's hand and sucked on her index finger.

"Good. Now keep it nice and stiff", Steph drawled as she gripped Valentina's hand and lined the finger up over

Ayu's rim.

"... And in we go", she said as she pressed the finger so that it sunk in and slid inside Ayu.

Valentina's eyes were wide but her face expressionless as she watched Steph pump her finger in and out of Ayu's anus.

Ayu let out a little gasp and shivered but held her pose as best she could.

"You see? She loves it. All girls like you and her like it up their arse. Can you feel how soft and stretchy it is inside her?"

Valentina nodded then glanced at Steph.

"That means she can take more."

Steph pulled Valentina's finger out and rubbed it over the girl's lips.

Valentina's mouth parted and her eyelashes fluttered but she didn't move or pull away.

"Suck on it and this one", Steph peeled her middle finger out straight alongside the one that had been up Ayu and pushed it past the Colombian girl's full lips.

Valentina seemed innately seductive in the way her mouth opened and the pink of her tongue showed as the two fingers slid over it.

Her eyes half closed as she tasted Ayu on her index finger and made both her digits wet.

Steph guided the two fingers back to Ayu.

Both Ayu and Valentina let out a gasp as the two fingers slipped into her anus. Then Valentina's expression went almost blank again as she glanced between Steph and her hand as the woman made it slide back and forth between Ayu's curvy cheeks.

Ayu panted breaths out every time Valentina's fingers slid along her anal muscle.

"That's it. Good. She's really enjoying it."

Valentina let her lips curl slightly as she soaked in the praise and her eyes seemed to sparkle for a second.

Analise understood Valentina in that moment. It wasn't that she was a quiet, shy girl as much as she was empty-headed and unsure of herself. She was the kind of girl that could be easily manipulated, just as Ayu's innocence and strict upbringing was making her overly willing to obey and please these pasty middle-aged women. She wondered what her own weakness was then realised as Belle rubbed her rim playfully with her fingertip. She was easily distracted by her emotions.

It didn't feel unpleasant as it tickled up her spine and made her feel tingles that made her breathe softly out her mouth. It was more the loss of dignity and the humiliation of having a total stranger touch her most intimate area that sent chills through her and gave her goose bumps for what felt like the first time in her life.

Ayu's breaths got longer and calmer as Valentina was made to push her two fingers completely in and out of her asshole.

"Yeah, turn them round inside her. Like this. Feel her warm tunnel move on your fingers."

Ayu let out a little moan as Valentina twisted as she pumped her fingers into her. Steph and Mrs Payne exchanged a look as the silver haired woman grinned and patted Valentina's bum.

"Now pull your fingers out quickly like this... and watch her asshole wink and thank you."

Valentina looked fascinated as her fingers were pulled out but Ayu's eyes were clenched shut as she shook and beads of sweat appeared on her brow.

It wasn't a loud fart. Mostly just a sound like air escaping a balloon but it was audible to everyone in the room. Her tummy gurgled as she let out a little sob and apologised.

"Sorry. I couldn't help it. I'm sorry."

Before she could even stand up, Mrs Payne had her by her long hair and was pulling over to the desk.

"Filthy little pig. That's not how we take it up our arse over here."

"I'm sorry, Madam. It was the beans. I'm not used to

them”, Ayu wailed but Liz held her by her wrists as Mrs Payne pulled a mat out from under the desk and rolled it out over its surface.

It was covered in a thick layer of spikes that looked like rubber but still sharp and long.

Before Ayu knew it, her maid costume had been pulled down revealing a beautiful pair of gravity defying breasts with pink nipples that she quickly tried to cover up but her arms were pulled apart as Liz climbed on the desk and made her lower her chest and tummy onto the spikes.

Mrs Payne pulled a strip of hard leather with a handle at one end and the word embossed along its length the wrong way round from a drawer in the desk and stepped around behind Ayu.

Her G-string was tugged down her legs and off as she moaned and tried to hold still.

“How dare you fart near one of my associates? Do you know how embarrassing that is for me and for you, girl?”

Mrs Payne slowly stroked the paddle along Ayu’s back as she walked around to her face.

“I’m sorry, Madam. It won’t happen again. It was the beans. They made my stomach ache.”

“You just don’t stop talking do you, stupid girl”, Mrs Payne drawled as she balled up the G-string and pressed it into Ayu’s gasping mouth.

Analise held her breath as she watched Mrs Payne walk back behind Ayu and kicked her heels apart.

“Spread your fucking legs. Wider!”

<Whack>

The paddle left a red mark on Ayu’s cheek with the word SLUT pressed in momentarily on her flesh.

Liz laughed as Ayu gasped, her long face close to the girl’s as she screwed her eyes tightly.

<Whack><Whack>

The second landed on the other cheek but it was the third that made her almond eyes open wide and a tear flow down each cheek. Angel struck right up the middle making

Ayu jolt forward and groan.

"What's the matter? You never had a good spanking before?" Liz sneered as she pressed her nose on the side of Ayu's face then licked up the tears with her tongue.

"No, Madam", Ayu sobbed as a fourth and fifth blow landed on her bum.

Liz grabbed her by her hair and made her look into her cold pitiless eyes.

"Part your fat cheeks, bitch, so Angel can give your farthole the punishment it deserves."

Analise watched as Ayu wailed and sobbed. She was held in a kind of morbid spell by the cruelty of the situation and still jet lagged from the nine hour flight, so much so that she barely reacted as the finger went inside her, paralysing her in a different way as shock and hopelessness turned to a feeling of shameful surrender.

The finger violated deep inside her, stripping her of her dignity as she felt the overwhelming sensation weaken her even more.

It was in that moment that she realised that the three of them had been chosen with one dreadful reason in mind. They weren't guests as they should have been or even demeaning servants. It was something far worse. They were there to be sexual playthings for these cruel women and she had a sickening feeling in her stomach that they'd been dispossessed of their belongings and phones to keep them helpless and trapped.

Belle's finger turned inside her anus. She thought about fighting back but she would be the only one doing so. Ayu was completely overwhelmed and Valentina seemed like Steph's rough hands had enthralled her as they groped and stroked her all over.

"You're nice and tight aren't you? We're going to have so much fun loosening your little hole up. Soon you'll be able to take my whole hand up your fat arse", Belle sneered as she sniffed Analise's neck, pulling her close with an arm as thick as one of the girl's legs.

Analise shuddered as the piggish nose pressed to her skin. With one squiggle of a pen she'd signed away her dignity

and self-respect and given these nasty women permission to degrade and toy with her body.

Her head was nudged back to Ayu. Liz had gotten up on the desk in front of the girl and had pulled her dress up, her teeth gritted as she rubbed under a stubbly, naked crotch.

Mrs Payne, Angel as the other women called her, was repeatedly hitting the paddle onto Ayu's rim and slit as the girl clawed her full cheeks apart and groaned.

"Dirty little slag. Farting is bad manners. Don't you know that, you stupid whore?" Liz snarled as flecks of excited spit rained down on Ayu.

"I'm sorry... Aagh... Please forgive me, Madam", Ayu wailed, looking up at Liz's cold blue eyes.

<whack><whack>

"Open your mouth, you filthy slut and show us just how sorry you are."

Liz edged closer to Ayu's face as she rubbed her pussy lips in hard, fast swirls.

"Uh... So fucking pretty", Liz growled as though it was a bad thing.

<whack><whack>

The lanky blonde grunted as a gush of watery juices splashed over Ayu's face and parted lips, half of it going into her open mouth as she squinted and blinked in shock.

"Yeah, that's it, whore. Swallow it down", Liz sneered as she rubbed her wet hand over Ayu's jaw.

Ayu gulped as she screwed her face and did as she had been told, hoping that this demeaning act would end her suffering but Mrs Payne continued to paddle her as Liz smeared her face and lips with her hand.

Valentina was still staring dully in front of her as Steph tried once more to penetrate the girl's tight sphincter then chuckled as she brought the finger around with care and smeared it over the girl's full lips.

"You better get used to this taste, flower. You're going to be tasting it a lot from now on."

Valentina's eyes fluttered again but she held still and just nodded, making Steph grin and stroke the girl's thighs.

Analise felt her stomach churn as she watched Ayu's punishment. She'd never seen anyone get treated like this. There was something terrible and yet erotic about Ayu's predicament that confused her body as it shivered and felt a tingle move up her spine. Would they do that to her too if she did something they didn't like?

With that dreadful thought still in her head, Mrs Payne grabbed Ayu by her hair and dragged her back up. Her breasts were covered in spike prints as the tall woman turned her around and grabbed her by her jaw.

"You're nothing but trouble, girl. I don't know how you were taught to behave where you came from but here in this house girls are obedient, submissive and polite. You've made life so much more painful for yourself now you stupid cow. Now apologise for making me sweat and give you what you deserved."

"I'm sorry, Madam", Ayu said through squeezed lips.

"Idiot. Do you think words are enough for what I've just had to do? Get on your hands and knees and lick my shoes as you apologise."

Ayu winced as she slipped down to the floor and got on all fours. Despite how terrible she felt for Ayu there was something entrancing, freeing even, about the way she submitted to Mrs Payne so easily. Maybe it was because Belle was stimulating her most intimate hole but another tingle rippled up her back.

"I'm sorry <lap> Madam <lam>"

Mrs Payne's smile was serpent-like as she stared down at Ayu, then she turned without regard for the girl's tongue as she stared at Analise.

"You three will follow the rules that you have agreed to. If any of you step out of line, you'll see that I can be far, far less lenient than I have been tonight. Now, you will retire to your rooms so that my and my associates can speak in private. Follow me."

Analise felt Belle's finger slide out and was then given a push from her lower back, making her feel worthless after

just having done something so very intimate but she adjusted her G-string and stood behind Valentina as Ayu tugged her strings up and stepped over behind her.

They were marched up the stairs to their room and ordered to stand by their beds as Mrs Payne handed each of them a hanger.

“Put your uniform on this”, Mrs Payne said to Analise as she was handed hers. Valentina and Ayu were already taking their tights and G-strings off as she turned to her right, wondering where the nightclothes might be as she tentatively took off her shoes and rolled the fishnets down her legs.

She took her lead from the other two and got completely naked, carefully placing the uniform on the hanger as Mrs Payne took the completed sets and placed them back in the wardrobe then locked it with her key on a chain.

“Follow me”, she said and Ayu immediately started to walk behind her with Valentina close after her.

Analise followed the other two naked girls as they were led down the cold corridor to another door.

“You have ten minutes and not a second longer and you must clean your teeth and mouths out with the mouthwash provided”, Mrs Payne said as she unlocked the door then walked in.

Analise’s feet felt icy on the tile floor. There was a single toilet with and overhead heavy flush and several other chains strewn around the bowl that Ayu sat on and immediately let out a little pained grunt. Analise couldn’t imagine doing what she was in front of others but it looked as if two days in the house had reduced her to desperation.

Valentina took a toothbrush from one of the holders on the sink and pressed some paste from a dispenser then set about cleaning her teeth, her butt cheeks wobbling as she brushed. Analise didn’t know what to do in such a short amount of time but she realised that she’d better squeeze next to the Columbian girl and brush her teeth if she was to have time to use the toilet.

Mrs Payne didn’t take her eyes off Ayu as she stood and

wiped with sheets that looked more like greaseproof paper then flushed and stepped over to the sink and washed her hands with the block of soap that was hanging from the wall.

Analise had to go but she waited for Valentina to have her turn before feeling the humiliation of having the blue eyes bore into her as she relieved her bladder.

"Time up. Back to your room immediately", Mrs Payne snarled, pushing the girls by their shoulders out of the bathroom and locking the door behind her.

Back in the room and locked in, the three girls found themselves finally alone. Ayu laid out on her belly groaning as Valentina sat crossed legged on her bed staring in front of her while Analise pawed through the terms and conditions looking for a way out. She shivered as she read the paragraph about what they could have done to them in the dim lamplight. She felt so stupid for having trustingly signed it but she had as had Valentina and Ayu and they were all now suffering for their mistake. She turned to look at the beautiful Columbian girl. She seemed unbothered by her nakedness as she glanced up and noticed Analise looking at her, smiling in a way that made her heart beat faster.

She padded over and sat on the girl's bed then put her hand on hers and tried her best to smile back. She needed to know if the dread she felt was shared as she spoke softly to Valentina.

"Were you ok with what that women did with you... What she made you do?"

"She... found me pretty. It made me feel excited that she liked my body... but..."

"But?" Analise asked, feeling she was cracking through the emptiness that Valentina used like a shield.

"I've never had... sex in my butthole before."

"But you've done it the other way, right?"

"A few times and I've done other stuff... mostly in photo shoots."

"With guys?"

"Guys and girls. Mostly with other models", Valentina replied.

Analise felt herself staring at the girl's lips as she spoke. She could smell her body as she sat beside her naked and the thought of hugging her crossed her mind but Ayu's loud groans made her instinctively get up and go over to her.

She put a hand on the girl's honey-toned back.

"Is there anything I can do?" she asked softly.

"No. I don't think so. It hurts when my cheeks are closed", Ayu moaned as she spread her cheeks with her hands. It looked sore around her anus, much different to the pretty lines that had revealed themselves to her when they'd met.

Analise looked around but the room seemed devoid of anything that might soothe Ayu.

"I could blow on it. Would that help?"

"Uh huh, Maybe", Ayu whimpered as Analise leaned over and brushed her hair back.

She blew little cool breaths over Ayu's rim as she tried to think if there was any other way she could ease the girl's pain. She'd read once that saliva could help to heal wounds a bit faster. It was worth a shot.

"Ah" Ayu sighed as she dribbled out a line of drool onto the girl's anus then blew again. The scent of her saliva blended with Ayu's intimate skin rose up as she breathed but she didn't feel there was any other option as she held her mouth over the little pucker and blew.

"Is that any better?"

"Yes... Thank you", Ayu said then turned and gave her a tight hug that took her a little by surprise.

"I'm sorry", she said as she drew back and looked at Analise's face, "but nobody has shown me any kindness since I got here."

It was in that moment that Analise realised she had to be strong for the other two.

"We'll get through this", she said, trying to convince

herself then turned and held a hand out for Valentina to join them on Ayu's bed.

The three girls hugged each other close, their naked bodies warming one another as they pressed tightly close and comforted one another.

It felt nice but eventually they broke into little yawns and felt the exhaustion of the physical and emotional repression make them need to separate and lie down.

Analise took a breath of Valentina's neck as she sighed and looked into the girl's eyes.

"Good night, Valentina", she said softly as she reluctantly stood and walked to the bed near the wardrobe. A part of her wished she could sleep holding one of the others, Valentina if she was brave enough, but she felt that would be wrong so naked and emotional.

"Good night", the girl replied in her light voice as she too got onto her own bed and tried to get comfortable.

Ayu sighed as she laid on her belly and closed her eyes but Analise remained awake, staring at the ceiling as she wondered what had happened to all the other students that had stayed here before until her eyes finally felt heavy and she turned on her side feeling the lumpy mattress and hard pillow beneath her as she fell into a shivery deep sleep.

“Wake up you lazy bitches!”

Analise’s eyes opened. She held onto drowsy hope that everything that had happened yesterday had been some fevered jet-lagged dream but as she saw Ayu sit up nervously and Valentina rubbing her eyes, their nakedness made her look down and sigh.

Mrs Payne walked along the row of beds. She was wearing a similar skirt and blouse to yesterday that highlighted her tallness and made her look even more scary as her high heels pressed onto the floorboards.

She held a black plastic bag in her hand as she glared at Ayu.

“Because you were unable to control your smelly bowels yesterday I have no choice but to ensure your exotic stink does not befoul this house while you go about your work.”

She took out what looked to Analise like a set of five black table tennis balls on a string and laid them on the bed.

“Turn and spread your fat cheeks for me”, Mrs Payne said putting on a pair of rubber gloves then squirting something gooey from a bottle onto her fingers.

“Wider you stupid girl”, she hissed as she rubbed the goo over the ball on the end.

Ayu wrenched her cheeks apart, making her rim stretch and her pussy lips part. They’d just woken up with sleep still in their eyes and the cute Indonesian girl that lived to please others was splaying her intimate holes out to the sour faced Mrs Payne as she sat on the bed, her legs tightly closed as she turned and pressed the coated ball into the girl’s anus.

It was beyond anything she could imagine and she hated herself for feeling butterflies in her tummy as Ayu gasped her lips out as wide when the ball went up her asshole but there was something darkly erotic about seeing the girl struggle as her back muscles flexed and arched on her bed.

“It’s obvious you have a loose anus, girl. Hopefully these balls will keep you from inflicting us with your dirty farts.”

“Hopefully, Madam”, Ayu whimpered as she felt the width of the first ball make her clenching tunnel ache.

“The other four will push that one up you so deep it’ll block your stinky bowels all day long.”

Ayu nodded plaintively as she looked over her shoulder.

Ayu was so submissive and unbelievably respectful of Mrs Payne. She accepted the woman’s words as gospel without hesitation. Analise wondered about the kind of upbringing that would make a girl like that. She would have fought the woman off of her if she tried to fill her body with balls, she told herself then shifted as she remembered how naked she was. Right now, even the obscene maid costume would be welcome just to stop her skin from being covered in goosebumps.

Mrs Payne laughed as the second ball made Ayu yelp out as it sunk past her anus and was fed up alongside the first.

Valentina picked at her lips and stared emptily at her own feet as the lewd stuffing went on in the bed next to her, seemingly oblivious to Ayu’s plight.

“Open up wide. Here’s number three”, Mrs Payne purred, clearly enjoying herself but her face still looked sour as she pushed the third ball with her fingertip until the girl’s sphincter closed around the rubber skin of her glove.

Analise noticed how Mrs Payne acted like she was disgusted with Ayu’s body but couldn’t help pressing her finger to her nose between each ball stuffing and take a furtive snort of the girl’s scent. Analise had never known that someone could like the smell of someone else’s buttocks.

“... And five. You know only whores can take that many balls up their arseholes so that makes you...”

“A whore, Madam”, Ayu said as her body shuddered at the strain of being so stuffed full.

“Yes... I can see how much you like it too. Your nasty pussy is sopping wet.”

Mrs Payne smeared the fingertip along Ayu’s slit then rubbed it with her thumb and scowled.

"Sorry, Madam. I've never had anything in my asshole before", Ayu whimpered.

"Then I can see from your drooling slit that you've been missing out on all this pleasure I've just given you. Thank me, whore."

"Thank you, Madam", Ayu groaned, her hands still spreading her cheeks out lewdly as a little hoop on the end of the string dangled down her crotch.

"Your turn", Mrs Payne hissed at Valentina.

Valentina copied Ayu's pose making Mrs Payne smile as she sat on the girl's bed and stroked her tight rim with the gloved finger.

"A girl with an arse like yours should be able to take more than a finger up her. I'm going to help you with that", her red lips said as she reached into the bag to lift out a shiny metal device.

"We'll have you gaped out like a good little slut in a few days", she purred as she rubbed goo over three closed prongs.

Mrs Payne snarled as she worked them into Valentina's sphincter.

"So fucking tight. That's not a desired trait in this house, girl."

Valentina's flat chest heaved as the cold metal pushed into her clenching anus, her hands tugging on her voluptuous cheeks as she somehow held her usual expressionless look on her face.

"Finally. Now let's make your asshole look as inviting as the rest of your body."

Mrs Payne turned a dial on the device and Analise watched as Valentina winced and her mouth opened as if in tune with the opening the other end of her beautiful body.

A line of drool escaped her lips as she gasped almost inaudibly, her ribs rippling as her chest moved faster but Mrs Payne kept on turning the dial until Valentina let out a gasping wail that made Analise's heart ach.

Now both Ayu and Valentina showed their discomfort with

little sorry moans and groans but Mrs Payne wasn't finished as she got up and walked over to Analise's bed.

"I bet you're feeling homesick aren't you, girl?" Mrs Payne purred as she stroked her gloved hand over Analise's thigh.

Analise nodded as she tried to find some hope in the woman's cold blue eyes.

"Well I have something to remind you of home... a nice long black cock to go up your dirty asshole. I bet you've had plenty of those up there, haven't you girl?"

Analise shook her head as she looked at the black silicone penis that was as long as Mrs Payne's hand and had a large round sucker at the base.

"Oh you filthy little liar. Turn around and show me your fuckhole."

Analise hesitated and considered resisting but it was a mistake. Mrs Payne grabbed her hair in an instant and pushed her face down onto her pillow.

"You know you're a whore. You think these two came dressed like sluts in a thong? I bet you've had loads of cocks up this loose fuckhole."

Mrs Payne sat down on Analise's lower back hard enough to wind her as she poured goo down her crack and rubbed the tip of the rubber penis along and down to her anus.

She hadn't had loads of cocks up her asshole but she also didn't have Ayu's sheltered upbringing or Valentina's naturally tight sphincter and with a butt like hers she'd flirted with the idea of having anal sex with guys and wondered how it would feel. She was about to find out as Mrs Payne pushed through her anus with relative ease.

Her body felt as if it was yielding to the rubber shaft as it slid up her rectum then was sucked in the last inch by her anus as it gripped the thinner part above the base and twitched.

"Oh you're a proper whore. We like those here", Mrs Payne cooed as she mauled Analise's cheeks.

It felt so big and long as her tunnel clenched around it, sending a confusing mix of achiness and pleasure up into

her bowels. She wrung her hands out together under her, wanting to feel how it was lodged inside her but couldn't with Mrs Payne on top of her until she got up and whipped her gloves off, shoving them in the bag.

"Get dressed. You have ten minutes in the bathroom then its time to prepare my breakfast."

*

Breakfast for the three of them was more of the baked beans as Ayu stirred the pot, her hips twitching every so often as she felt the balls get squeezed by her aching rectum.

Analise sat on the floor, her legs astride as she sipped the lukewarm mug of instant coffee while Valentina sat on her heels unable to sit as she was with the metal screws and dials pulling her anus out into a gape.

"Are you ok?"

Valentina snapped out of her daze and blinked at her.

"I mean does it hurt?"

Valentina nodded as she felt around the metal with her fingers.

"Does it look bad?" she asked sullenly.

Analise had been unable to look away as Valentina had brushed her teeth but she took another opportunity to lean over and look at the beautiful arched back with those full round cheeks resting on the girl's tall heels but it was the hypnotic sight of the pink inside of Valentina's tunnel that made her catch her breath as she stared in wonder at how much the device had opened up what was apparently a really tight hole.

"Not... bad", she said, wishing she could get closer. Was she attracted to Valentina? She asked herself as she felt nervous even talking to her all of a sudden.

"It's kind of pretty just like the rest of you", she said, then felt the embarrassment as Valentina looked over her shoulder at her.

Ayu came over with two bowls of baked beans and broke the awkward moment. The Indonesian girl was clearly struggling with her insides stuffed with the balls as sweat

beaded her skin despite how cold it was in the kitchen.

"Is this all we get to eat?" Analise asked, pouring a spoonful of beans back into her bowl.

"It's all I've eaten since I arrived", Ayu said in a strained tone. "I told Madam how much they upset my stomach but she just laughed and..."

She stopped there then fetched a bowl for herself. Analise could imagine that Mrs Payne had punished her for speaking up.

They were too hungry not to eat as they scooped their spoons into the bowls and past their lips, sighing and groaning as they sat on the floor in their lewd maid costumes. Analise even licked the bowl making Valentina smile and glance over at her.

Analise had only known these girls for one day but she already felt closer to them than any of her friends back home. Maybe it was because they were going through this weird ordeal together or maybe it was because they felt the same confusing emotions she did but she managed a smile back then blushed as she realised how unladylike she was being.

Suddenly the bell in the kitchen rang. Mrs Payne had finished her breakfast. Ayu was the first to stand, her body shuddering as she tried to straighten up. Valentina rose up off her heels and used her hands to push herself up, gasping as she felt the cold air up her similarly gasping rectum, leaving Analise to struggle to move.

"Can you help? I think I'm stuck", she grunted. She felt unable to get her bum off the floor.

Ayu and Valentina held a hand each as they hurriedly yanked her up only to see Analise's eyes open like saucers as a rasping sound emanated from under her.

She'd never felt anything quite like it as it sent tingling shockwaves through her torso and made her groan in pleasure as the buttplug left her anus.

The three of them turned to see the suction base firmly pressed on the tile floor and the black cock shape staring boldly and lewdly at them as they all gasped at the same time.

“You need to get it back in you fast”, Ayu hissed as the bell rang for a second time.

Analise scrambled to the floor and pressed her nails under the base, freeing it from the tile only to get a heady noseful of the scent of her own asshole as she brought the plug up and stared at it in panic.

“I... can’t put it in myself”, she sobbed as she stared at the size of the thing that had been pushed up her. It was so big and thick.

Valentina surprised her by snatching it up. There was no time for embarrassment as she turned and pulled her string aside, bending over and parting her cheeks as they all had in their room.

She felt Valentina press against her sphincter, which was still open and relaxed from the sudden expulsion and she was actually thankful that it surrendered itself easily to the bulbous tip.

It felt so different when Valentina did it. She moaned but less out of the depth as it slipped back up her tunnel and more at the thought that the cute Columbian was doing it to her. Her eyes rolled up as she felt the tips of Valentina’s fingers on her butt and the tightening of her rim around the stem. She turned and was about to hug the girl but Ayu was already at the door and she had to follow as Valentina smiled then stepped in line with her heels clumping on the floor.

Analise hid her own smile as she stared down at the girl’s gaped perfection and wished she could have had time to thank her as they walked through into the dining room and sat on their mats.

Mrs Payne brushed her dyed fringe back as she stomped over to the three of them and immediately pressed a stiletto heel into Valentina’s thigh.

“I had to ring twice. If I ever have to ring twice again, you’ll all wear metal spike inlays in your shoes. There are limitless ways to teach you how to behave and trust me when I say I am willing to use the worst of them on your pathetic little bodies.”

Valentina let out a yelp as Mrs Payne twisted her heel and

snarled.

"Sorry, Madam. It won't happen again", Ayu croaked, staring down at the floor in front of her.

Analise felt the words slide out more easily than before as she too apologised then glanced sideways as Valentina's light voice gasped out the same.

The lines on Mrs Payne's face uncreased as she stared coldly down at the three girls.

"Your chores will be as follows. You shall brush down all the furniture seating and wash any stains off of them", she said, pressing a heel onto Ayu's thigh.

"You will brush and then mop the hallway", She said as Analise felt the stab of the stiletto on her skin.

"And you shall brush the stairs with the dustpan and brush", she said as she lightly kicked Valentina's knees.

"But first tidy my breakfast away", she drawled, flicking her hand towards the table.

"Yes, Madam", they all said together, their hands folded behind their backs as they waited for the ghoulish woman to leave so they could breathe out their sighs of relief.

*

Analise hadn't expected the brush and mop to be so short but she guessed it was to make her have to bend at the waist to reach the patterned floor as she swept the dust up into the pan. She glanced up as Ayu walked ghost-like from room to room with a hand brush and small bucket, her body looking strained as she clicked in the heels over the tiles.

As if her mind wasn't distracted enough with the spearing sensation up her rectum, seeing Ayu's cheeks as they swirled over one another and out of sight made her unaware of Mrs Payne standing behind her.

She kicked the pan making the dust Analise had gathered cloud out back onto the floor.

Analise couldn't help but knot her brow, as she looked at the woman with a blend of frustration and anger in her brown eyes.

"Do you have something you'd like to say?" Mrs Payne sneered.

"No, Madam", Analise eventually decided was the best reply but she soon realised that it wouldn't have mattered as she was thrust back into the wall with a hand grasping her neck.

"You know you aren't the first girl that's shown misplaced pluck but I broke them all and I will break you in just the same."

Analise squirmed as Mrs Payne's hand went down her lace top and groped her small breasts.

"You're all the same deep down. You love to be demeaned and have all the guilty choices taken out of your little hands... For instance the rubber cock up your dirty arsehole."

She removed her groping hand and licked it then reached around behind Analise.

"You'd never have dared to fill yourself up with six inches of thick, sexy silicone... and you probably wouldn't have thought to press it to the wall and fuck yourself with it, would you?"

Mrs Payne pressed herself onto Analise, forcing her back against the wall so that her butt cheeks pressed into flat orbs of muscle and flesh.

"Go on. Fuck yourself", the woman hissed as Analise gasped nervously.

She moved her hips forwards a few inches and let out a rapid set of little pants.

"Oh... ah ah ah."

The plug stayed where it had been stuck against the wall and she felt her rectum ripple and close as the inches of achy fullness were evacuated from her bowels.

It felt so overwhelmingly good that she wanted to continue to let it all the way out but Mrs Payne grabbed her by her hips and pushed her sharply back.

Her eyes rolled as she felt the spearing sensation then the fullness of the cock as it re-entered her rectum. She lost her grip on the brush and pan handle as she clawed at the

air with her fingers.

“Fuck yourself, whore”, Mrs Payne growled.

Analise repeated the movement back and forth again, her mouth opening as she blasted out air and felt her anus slide over the silicone.

“Yeah, fuck your dirty fat arse”, Mrs Payne whispered into her ear as she made her cheeks press and bounce against the wall behind her.

She’d never felt this way in her life. Her eyes were open but she wasn’t looking at the looming figure in front of her as her body was flooded with an unfamiliar cloud of sensations.

“You see? You’re just a filthy whore like every other girl and I’m here to free you from all those silly things like self-esteem and inhibitions.”

Analise gasped as she realised she wasn’t being pressed onto the buttplug or forced to bounce her ass against the wall as it slid up her tunnel. She was doing it all by herself... and she was moving faster as she went on.

“Every hour when the clock strikes I want you to push the base onto whatever is near you and fuck yourself until it strikes on the quarter.”

Analise blinked as she considered the obscenity of what Mrs Payne had just told her to do, her mouth open as she gulped the wetness that was forming on her pink tongue.

“Yes... Madam... Uuh”, she panted. Her moan wasn’t purely from the sensation of the rubber cock going up and down her rectum and she blinked again in disbelief as a squirt of pleasure flushed up into her head at having submitted to the tall woman’s command.

“But when you’re not fucking yourself it stays where it should with your sweaty anus holding it tight inside you. Is that clear?”

Analise nodded but Mrs Payne made it clear it wasn’t enough by grabbing her nipples through the lace and squeezing them hard.

“Uugh... Yes Madam.”

“Now where is that dumb Asian girl? I want to see if those balls are stopping her gassy arse from fouling my house.”

Analise felt like she was betraying Ayu but she didn't want another nipple tweaking as she pointed to the room they'd 'met' the other women in last night.

Mrs Payne smirked then looked down Analise's body, sneering as she turned and walked through the door to the room and closing it hard behind her.

Analise sighed in relief as she continued to slide the plug up her asshole as she rubbed her sore nipples then found herself moving her hands down to her crotch. The black triangle was so damp that she could feel droplets forming on the outside as she stroked her fingers between her thighs. She couldn't believe how much her body was reacting to the plug getting pumped inside her, betraying her mind and dignity as she let out little moans and bounced against the wall.

Only Ayu's plaintive cries from inside the room brought her to her senses as she reached behind herself and dug her nails under the suction base, breathing heavily as she felt the plug send stabbing feelings up into her bowels that seemed appropriate punishment for getting pleasure out of the depraved act she'd had to perform on herself.

She groaned as she squatted to pick up the two short handles then swept up the dust Mrs Payne had kicked out as she started to think about Valentina. She felt nervous as she walked past the closed room door and headed down the hallway but in her head it was worth the risk. She turned the corner wall and felt her heart race as she stared at the pushed-out butt of the Columbian girl as she worked, kneeling on a step as she brushed the red carpet a few steps higher.

The gape made her look so vulnerable and exposed, as if it was a passageway into her quiet soul. She turned and Analise blushed.

“Hey”, she said in her accented voice.

“Hey”, Analise replied, putting a hand to her mouth as she realised how deep and husky she'd just sounded even though Valentina seemed oblivious to it.

"Have you finished your chore?" she asked softly as she brushed the step.

"No. I just thought I'd check to see if you're ok."

Valentina smiled at the thoughtfulness then her pretty features screwed up into a frown.

"Can you smell my asshole?" the girl asked, biting her lips.

Analise gulped. Did Valentina want her to sniff her gape?

"I mean does it come to you there?"

Analise breathed out, a little disappointed but relieved.

"No. I can't smell anything but this musty old house", Analise replied.

"I just don't know if I'm... how does Madam say it... farting or not."

Analise's previous engagement with the wall made her feel a little more forward than usual.

"I could sniff it for you. I mean get close enough to tell for sure."

"Ok... Thank you", Valentina said softly then pushed her butt out even more, inviting Analise's face in between her voluptuous cheeks.

She could see the soft pink tunnel inside as she held her nose over the hole and breathed in deeply. She was embarrassed at her sigh but brushed her hair over her shoulder and took a second deep inhale. As sweet and innocent as the girl herself, she thought as her eyes closed while she savoured the scent in her nostrils.

"It smells wonderful", she sighed then blushed again as Valentina turned with her finger in her mouth, unsure how to react.

They shared a look between them, both smiling despite their predicament as Analise wondered if the experiences she was having would have ever happened to her if it hadn't been for Rosebud House. Would she have even met Valentina if it hadn't been for their similar physique and naivety at taking the revealing photos that got her here?

"Thank you", Valentina said then broke the moment by turning to continue to work, leaving Analise staring at her

butt and wringing her hands over one another in front of her crotch.

"I'll get back to brushing then", Analise mumbled.

"Ok", Valentina said over her shoulder. The girl was either oblivious to Analise's infatuation or a complete tease. Either way Analise found herself rubbing her thighs against one another before turning and walking swiftly back down the hallway.

For the time she was with Valentina she'd forgotten the big plug up her buttocks. How could that be? She thought, touching the base to make sure it was still where it should be.

Curiosity got the better of her as she approached the door to the room. There was a big old-fashioned keyhole, big enough to peer through if she bent down and pressed her face against it.

She held her breath and bent over, holding the brush and pan just in case Mrs Payne was about to come out... but Mrs Payne was too occupied to move.

Her long skirt was fanned out over Ayu, completely covering her head and shoulders, as she appeared to be sitting on the girl's face who herself was laid out on the desk on her back.

Mrs Payne rolled her hips as she smirked coldly and let out small, pleased breaths. Ayu was seemingly still, her arms and legs hanging off the edges as the tall woman stroked her blouse-clad breasts and neck.

Analise let out a gasp then watched on, wondering if Ayu could breathe as the woman held her back straight and pushed down onto her face.

Mrs Payne's body swirled faster as she let out broken sighs then started to twitch and shudder just as the old clock struck that it was eleven O'clock.

Analise quickly licked her fingers and pressed them over the base then hurried to the nearest piece of wall opposite the door and pushed her butt onto the cold wallpaper then panicked when the plug didn't quite stick. She spat on her hand and rubbed it over the flat surface then pressed herself so hard against the wall it stabbed an aching pain

into her tummy.

“Uuh...”, she groaned as she slid up and down the length of the plug, feeling her tunnel expand and contract as she moved back and forth. She counted the thrusts in her head to begin with then lost count at twenty and rolled her eyes as she felt the waves of achiness rise up her bowels.

She bounced her ass feeling moronic at being so obedient with nobody in the hall to check on her but the tyrannical Mrs Payne had gotten so deep inside her skin so quickly that it made her shiver to even contemplate stopping before the quarter hour chimed.

She bent lower and gripped her thighs. It helped to make the bouncing happen more easily as she worked into a rhythm and listened to the squelches and slapping sound of her cheeks.

Just before the clock chimed, Mrs Payne emerged from the room looking as if nothing had happened. She smirked and looked down her sharp nose at Analise then walked off down the hall to check on Valentina.

Analise caught her breath as the clock signalled the end of the quarter hour of wall thudding and wiped the sweat from her brow as she stood upright and twisted her hips to pull the plug back from the wallpaper and into her asshole. It was a new idea that came to her that worked surprisingly well and she almost felt proud of herself until she saw Ayu come out of the room, her face and especially her nose looking flushed and shiny.

She didn't look up at Analise as she hurried past into another room but Analise's mind was on Valentina right then as the girl on the stairs let out a set of high-pitched groans that echoed down the hallway.

She thought about going down there but if Mrs Payne caught her it might make whatever she was doing to Valentina worse, and besides she needed a moment to wipe the juices between her legs that were making her feel like she'd wet herself.

She continued to brush and prepare the floor for mopping but all the time she worked she felt an anxious yearning to check on Valentina. It was only when Mrs Payne strode

back down and past her, completely ignoring her as she unlocked another room and went inside, that she felt she could go and see if the girl was ok.

She stepped as lightly as she could but it was still a clumsy stagger in the thick platform heels and the stabbing ache up her rectum didn't make small steps any easier but she got to the stairs and turned to look up.

The first thing she could see was the size of Valentina's gape as she brushed the top step. She held her breath and ventured out of where she was meant to be, clumping up the steps until she heard the little snuffles.

"Are you... Ok?" she asked, knowing she clearly wasn't as she stared at the three-inch wide gape, her anus looking stretched and sore around the metal device.

Even Valentina's pout was cute as she turned over her shoulder and shook her head.

Just then the clock chimed the hour.

"Oh no", Analise gasped as she spat on her palm without consciously thinking about it and rubbed it on the suction base.

The stairs wall was similarly papered like the hallway but she couldn't stand on one step in her heels so she stretched her left leg straight, parting her thighs wide as her right leg bent and squatted on the step where Valentina's knees were.

"Uuh... Aah..." She groaned as she pumped her butt back and forth against the wallpaper, her hands spreading and her fingers fanning to hold her balance as Valentina gasped and turned.

"What are you doing?" she asked, the very question making Analise moan louder.

What was she doing? She was fucking her asshole in front of the girl that she found so beautiful it made her struggle to speak to her without feeling embarrassed.

"Madam... Uuh... I have to... Ah... do this every... Uuf... hour for fifteen minutes", she blurted out the last bit almost as high-pitched as Valentina's voice.

"In your butthole?"

“Yes!” Analise gasped, her eyes screwing closed as she made her cheeks slap lewdly on the wall.

“You could fall. I should hold you”, and before Analise could protest Valentina had an arm around her waist as she held the rail with her other hand. She pressed the side of her face against Analise’s chest and could probably hear her heart pounding as she let out the uncontrollable moans.

Having a girl’s arm pressing tightly around her waist, and Valentina’s at that, seemed to heighten the balance of pleasure versus the achy stabbing but there also her embarrassment at enjoying it as Valentina was struggling with her gape. If she leaned over she could just see it behind the girl as her golden-toned cheeks were squatted and pushed out behind her arching back.

She snapped her eyes back up as Valentina looked up, her eyes filled with naïve curiosity.

“How does it feel?” she asked so that Analise could feel her breath through the lace front.

“It feels... It feels like every part of me aches and tingles... huu...”

She felt Valentina’s hand stroke her back as she thudded onto the wall, making her sigh and feel conscious of how clammy she must be under the black see-through material. The girl’s face pressed on her belly. She could feel the quick breaths of her nostrils and the softness of her lips. She remembered how Valentina had been with girls sexually and she wondered if this was her way of showing she was attracted to Analise. She wasn’t sure enough and she was far too occupied with the squelching shaft going up her rectum.

Just then her moaning changed as she felt her body twitch waves of pleasure through her. She couldn’t focus her eyes anymore and her legs felt like jelly and Valentina had to grab her tightly with both hands and press her face even harder into her stomach to hold her up.

The clock chimed but she didn’t want to stop. Her asshole seemed to take the plug so easily as she slammed hard against it but whatever it was her body yearned for in that

moment she knew that she had to stop and get back to her chores.

She stopped bouncing reluctantly and twisted her hips side to side.

“Do you need me to help?” Valentina asked, easing her grip.

“No... I’m getting pretty good at unsticking it... and taking it up me...” she added, putting a finger to her mouth as she blushed.

“You looked hot”, Valentina said as she stood up and pressed her flat chest against Analise’s.

Analise didn’t do what she wanted to but she did hug the girl and felt her hands on her waist as she did so.

“Thank you for holding me up”, she whispered, then sighed and looked into Valentina’s eyes before brushing her hand over hers and stepped down the stairs wishing she’d been brave enough to do more.

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Every hour on the hour Analise had pumped herself against the walls of Rosebud House. Her legs ached and her cheeks felt sore as she sat back onto her heels, smelling the delicious meal that Mrs Payne was washing down with her wine. Both Valentina and Ayu were twitching and clenching their teeth as they struggled on their mats. Analise glanced across at Ayu’s face. Her skin looked oilier and shiny but there was no sign that she’d been under the woman’s skirt which only made her wonder how many times Mrs Payne might have sat on her pretty face in the last three days.

She was snapped out of her daydream as Ayu was called over to pour another glass of wine.

“Are the balls keeping your stink out of my house, girl?” Mrs Payne asked as she spread Ayu’s cheeks apart and sniffed the air behind the girl theatrically.

“Yes, Madam”, Ayu said softly as she tipped the bottle over the glass.

“So you agree that it’s a good solution to your problem?”

Ayu paused as she felt a pang deep in her bowels but Mrs

Payne's nails digging into her cheeks made her gulp and reply.

"Yes, Madam", she whimpered.

"Excellent. Now go and prepare those slimy beans like a good little slut."

Ayu felt the smearing gropes to her ass and waited for them to end before nodding and going through to the kitchen.

Mrs Payne took out a pocket watch and smirked as she sipped her wine.

"You may remove the plates now."

That was Analise's cue. She got up and stayed the other side of the table as she lifted the crockery and cutlery onto the tray then stood up and stepped carefully over to the kitchen door.

Just then she heard a faint chime that made her anus twitch and her rectum tingle.

"Stop!" Mrs Payne commanded.

She froze. The tray rattled in her hand as she shivered. Surely not now?

"It's seven O'clock", Mrs Payne purred as she held up her watch.

Analise gulped, looking at the wall next to the door.

"Yes, Madam", she mumbled and was about to put the tray on the floor when the woman tutted.

"Immediately", Mrs Payne growled.

Her arm hurt as she held the tray in one hand and licked her other hand, then pressed her butt to the wall and only just managed to catch the other side before everything slid to the floor.

The cutlery rattled on the dirty plates as she bounced on her buttplug until an uncontrollable tremor made a knife fall to the floor.

Mrs Payne looked unbothered by the fallen knife as she watched Analise and drank.

"Girl. Clean any mess the whore spills", she said without

looking over at the mats.

Valentina got on her hands and knees as Mrs Payne liked and set about wiping the floor then, unsure whether she was doing the right thing, tentatively replaced the knife on the tray.

A spoon fell in its place. Analise let out a moan and shuddered as her rectum lit up with tingles and she nearly dropped the whole tray on Valentina's head but she clutched it tightly and pressed it to her chest as her feet parted and turned her heels in towards one another.

"She's spilling her juices down her thighs. Wipe them up."

Analise's body jolted as Valentina's fingers stroked softly with the cloth over her inner thighs. She couldn't see anything except the girl's gaped butt sticking out from behind the tray as she shivered and clenched her teeth.

She pressed the tray edge so hard against her chest it started to hurt but she was managing to hug and grip it from any more spills but the one's between her legs were impossible to stop as Valentina dabbed at the material covering her pussy, sending waves of pleasure up through her body.

Her hips convulsed as the plug slid easily along her tunnel walls. Her grunts were drowned out by the rasping squelches as she pounded her cheeks against the wall in dull rhythmic slaps.

Valentina's hand didn't leave her and cupped the cloth over her slit to soak up the wetness.

She couldn't tell if Valentina's fingertips were moving or if it was her own movements but they bunched and ran along her perineum as she groaned through her teeth.

Mrs Payne glanced at her watch then back at Analise, watching with a look of only faint interest despite leaning forward in her chair.

Analise's thoughts were pulled back sharply between her legs as she felt Valentina's fingers move slowly further to touch the plug's veiny surface.

Her eyes widened but she tried her best not to react in front of Mrs Payne. She could almost sense the naïve

curiosity as two fingers scissored the shaft and pressed onto her stretched anus.

She started to pant as her hips convulsed and she let out a long groan but yet again there wasn't enough time for something her body felt it needed to do.

"And... stop", Mrs Payne drawled as she put her watch back in her pocket.

"Ahh... ah", Analise gasped then grunted as she twisted her hips. Valentina's fingers leaving her body felt like little kisses as they stroked back and off of her crotch. She felt an urge to crouch down and kiss her hand but she couldn't with the tray in her hands and Mrs Payne's cold gaze on her.

She breathed heavily as she staggered to the kitchen, her legs like spaghetti until she'd put down the tray and pressed her hands onto the sink to take the weight off of them, gasping for air as Ayu looked at her with a puzzled expression on her face.

Mrs Payne watched each one of them strip naked. Analise was relieved to get out of the damp G-string and sweaty costume but sat shivering on her stool as the hanged clothing was locked away in the wardrobe, the ever-present feeling of fullness throbbing in her asshole as she watched the woman peel three costumes out of a plastic bag, handing one to each of them.

The black stretchy material looked like a body suit but the holes or lack of holes seemed to be in all the wrong places and the zips on them only seemed to open enough to let them climb in through the opening in the top.

Valentina looked like she knew what she was doing as she stretched the material over her legs and hips. As she twanged it over her shapely lower half, Analise got a picture of what it was meant to look like but she was still struggling with the leg parts as Valentina was already zipping hers up.

Analise didn't know whether to laugh or shiver with nerves. Valentina was covered from neck to toe in the stocking-like material with only her bum cheeks exposed and with just enough of a hole for it to protrude lewdly out of the outfit.

There were mittens that were a part of the one piece of material but looked useless at picking anything up as she pushed her hands along towards them.

Even her feet were covered and warmer than they'd been in days but she felt ridiculous and so vulnerable with her butt cheeks sticking out as she copied Valentina's technique and managed to get the outfit on.

Ayu managed to get into hers the last out of the three of them, her face pasty as she contended with the balls and the beans wrestling inside her body.

They were then handed three hoods made of the same material and told to put them on.

They each had an open triangle that slipped under their jaws and left their mouths and noses open and small eye holes that were just enough to see through and a gap for their hair to bunch and push through into a kind of

ponytail that fanned out behind them.

The costume wasn't quite finished as Mrs Payne pulled out three dark pink leather collars with a large metal tag hanging from a hoop at the front.

"Hands behind your backs", Mrs Payne snapped as she walked up to Analise with the collar.

"Your collars will remain yours for your stay. In time I will have them altered to reflect your individual assholes but for now you will get used to the honour of wearing them."

Analise noticed the writing on the tag as it was brought up to her neck.

This Asshole is the property of Rosebud House

She felt a dull shudder inside her that didn't show up on her body as she went from disgust at the notion to surrendering in less than a second as the collar slipped around her neck and was fastened tightly.

It felt like a tight embrace, giving her a strange sense of being secure with its strong thickness.

"Thank me, asshole."

"Thank you, Madam", Analise replied huskily, feeling the constant arousal she'd felt today bubble up inside her.

She watched with glassy eyes as Valentina and Ayu were both collared and waited for what was to happen next, excited and nervous but getting used to being completely out of control of the situation.

They were led down the stairs.

Analise felt weak and diminished by the exposed cheeks behind her as she walked nervously in front of Mrs Payne and looked down at the similar pair of asses swirling down the steps in front of her. The costumes and collars seemed to dehumanise Ayu and Valentina so that she saw only their voluptuous cheeks as she watched them press against the walls, now unused to walking without the towering heels.

They were shepherded into the same room as yesterday evening and made to stand in the centre as Belle, Steph and Liz laughed and walked around them.

They of course were all fully clothed. Belle's large body was crammed into an undersized dress, not that it looked as if any dress would properly fit her huge ass and tummy. Steph was wearing a similar manly pair of tight checked trousers and a tight white button shirt, the sleeves rolled up to reveal muscular forearms on her butch physique. Liz was the only one that looked as if she was comfortable with her body. Her tall, lithe legs with the tattoos running along her thighs stepped around them in trainers, her thin body covered in tight denim shorts and a close-fitting t-shirt.

"Now let us properly introduce you to who you really are", Mrs Payne said, circling the girls.

"You are no longer Analise, Ayu or Valentina. You aren't those girls back in your own countries with your misplaced dreams and self-esteem. You aren't your pretty faces or your tight petite bodies", she said stroking across their chests in a row until she got to Analise, "and you certainly are not your horny, wet pussies", she hissed, pressing her fingers hard over Analise's slit. "You are assholes and your fat wobbly arses are the flappy doors to your souls."

She stroked along the row of exposed cheeks, flicking each one as she circled behind them.

"And you are asshole eaters. Your stupid pouty mouths are to suck and lick any sweaty anus I tell you to."

She paused at Ayu, smearing her lips with her thumb.

"And your noses will inhale the sweet scent of so much ass that you will have it constantly stuffing your nostrils up."

She pressed her fingers to Ayu's nose and smirked.

"Tell Liz what you are, girl", she said, stepping back as the long-faced blonde pressed her body against Ayu.

"I'm... I'm an asshole", Ayu said nervously.

Liz cooed then kissed Ayu hard on the mouth, her hands groping behind her to maul and knead her butt cheeks.

"You two. Tell the ladies what you are", Mrs Payne drawled as Belle drew in front of Analise and Steph in front of Valentina.

Belle's large mouth pressed wetly around the skin of her lips and swirled her tongue until she could push it into her and straight to the back of her throat. It wasn't a kiss, more a consuming of the exposed hole on her face and she had to cough on the drool fed into her as she croaked, "I'm an asshole", to the ginger haired woman.

Valentina took her passionate snog from Steph then too told the women what she was in her high-pitched voice.

"Now you know what you are, we can begin", Mrs Payne said grabbing Ayu by both her biceps and pulling her round to stand in front of Analise and Valentina as their respective maulers moved around behind them, pulling their cheeks apart.

"Would you do the honours, Liz", Mr Payne said, tilting Ayu forward so her butt stuck out behind her.

"Of course, Angel", Liz said, chuckling as she stood behind Ayu and yanked the ring on the end of the string.

Analise watched as Ayu's eyes rolled up into her head and she let out a long bellowing groan as five rasping plopping sounds came from behind her.

"Uuh. She is a filthy girl isn't she?" Liz cooed as she held the string of balls up in the air.

Ayu dry-heaved and convulsed as her mouth opened into a wide circle, her eyelids fluttering wildly as she wobbled on her legs.

Liz brought them around and dangled them over Ayu's mouth and nose as the girl retched and twitched.

"Oh, but you have to get used to this smell", Liz drawled as she pressed two balls over Ayu's nostrils and held them there.

"And the taste", she sneered as she pressed the top ball into Ayu's gasping mouth.

Analise shivered as Ayu continued to make gulping noises in her throat and the iris's fluttering high in her sockets made her look like she had departed the room and left an empty shell to cope with the degrading act.

Liz looked fascinated as she swept the ball over Ayu's tongue and the insides of her mouth, peering into the pink

hole as Mrs Payne held her tightly.

"Filthy little whore. Taste how dirty you are", Liz snorted as she licked Ayu's jaw.

Ayu's eyes watered as Liz pushed in a second ball and watched as it was washed over the forming foamy saliva.

"You're going to lick every ball until they shine, you nasty little asshole", Liz snarled then dropped the balls onto the floor.

Ayu looked down, her irises back in her head as her almond eyes narrowed. She shuddered as she was lowered to the floor and her hooded head pressed down to the wet smutty balls.

"Fucking lick them", Liz growled as she hocked and spat on her fingers then reached her long arm over Ayu and hooked them up the girl's asshole, tugging her forwards to the balls that had been blocking up her bowels all day.

"Oh you mucky bitch", Liz cooed as she pulled her fingers out and rubbed them together before pressing them to her own nose and snorted long breaths.

"So fucking exotic. Here, smell how dirty you are", Liz said as she squeezed two fingers up Ayu's small nostrils.

Analise could see her struggle to breathe as her eyes blinked the forming tears and she tried to restrain a cough.

Mrs Payne stopped watching Ayu and Liz and stepped around in front of Analise.

"Why don't you show us all what you've learned to do today?" She could tell from the tone it wasn't meant to be a choice.

She looked at the nearest wall but the woman tutted and lifted her face up by her chin.

"Over there. On the desk", she drawled as her head tilted to the wooden surface that Ayu had been tormented on yesterday.

"Facing us... fully up on top", Mrs Payne whispered in her covered ear.

Analise felt Belle's big hands not wanting to release their

squeezing grip on her cheeks but they finally freed her after she'd taken several steps.

She clambered up onto the desk and turned to face everyone. She felt so lewd licking her hand and rubbing it on the base especially with Ayu on the floor struggling to breathe as she licked and sucked the balls and Valentina's big brown eyes staring through the eyeholes at her only added to her embarrassment.

She sat on her feet but that made it impossible to press the base onto the desk so she slid her legs along to the corner and straddled it, feeling her crotch and the plug press firmly onto the polished wooden surface.

Her mittened hands were just enough use to help her rise up and feel the delicious slide as the plug left her rectum when she gripped the edge then leaned forwards and slapped her fulsome cheeks back down.

"Uuh", she grunted, biting her lip and closing her eyes to make the glaring blue eyes go away then swirled her hips as she bounced up and down making her butt sound like it was applauding the plight of her and the other two.

"Fuck me. Look at the little slut go. She's a natural", Liz grunted as she squatted in front of Ayu.

Through the day what she had done every hour had changed. She'd started to see it as sexual and if she bounced fast and hard on the plug it felt wonderful and her body ached and tingled. It was like she found comfort in the feelings and they helped her forget her pitiful situation.

Steph sneered and shook Valentina by her arms.

"You see that? That's what good little assholes do. Doesn't she look happy bouncing on that cock?"

Valentina barely had a chance to nod before she was pulled along behind Steph and manhandled up onto the desk behind Analise.

The woman slicked her oiled hair back then grabbed Valentina and pushed her down so her face could feel the slaps of air from Analise's cheeks.

"Look at the way her rim just gobbles that shaft up. It

doesn't need any stretching out like your pathetic tight anus. Doesn't she look so sexy taking it in the correct hole?"

Analise blushed as she heard Steph's words and she felt Valentina's nose get shoved against her crack.

"Yes Madam", Valentina said softly but was pulled back roughly and made to face Steph's square jaw.

"I'm not your Madam, bitch. Angel is your Madam, you stupid asshole. You will address Liz, Belle and I as Mistress."

"Mistress". It sounded so cute coming from Valentina's confused lips in her strong Columbian accent.

Analise felt butterflies flutter through her body as she thought of having to address the butch woman as Mistress but she kept on bouncing the plug up her asshole, moaning and leaning forwards so that she could keep up the natural rhythm.

Belle stepped up in front of her and smiled, her face looking like a flabby freckled frog as she groped and flapped Analise's cheeks.

"She's had this up her fat Caribbean arse all day. I bet it tastes pretty spicy by now. Shall we make the Brazilian taste it?"

"Yeah. Good idea, Belle", Steph sneered, watching as Belle grabbed Analise and lifted her bodily off of the stuck-down plug.

"Uuugh", Analise moaned, as she had no choice but to wrap her arms around Belle's bull-like shoulders, her hips convulsing as her anus twitched and gaped. She felt little more than an asshole as she and the others had been titled, and a toy doll for letting Belle carry her like this until she was made to stand in front of the desk and watch as Steph pushed Valentina's head down to the plug.

"You've sucked cocks before haven't you, asshole", Steph stated rather than questioned.

"Yes, Mistress", Valentina said softly. Even she knew what she was about to do.

"Then suck it", Steph growled.

Valentina placed her mittened hands either side of the base and put her full lips on the tip.

Analise's chest heaved as she watched the lips roll along the shaft and Valentina's mouth engulf the top half of her plug. She told herself she was being made to watch but Belle wasn't gripping her arms or holding her wrists. A part of her wondered if this was the end of the crush, that Valentina would be disgusted with her for tasting her on the plug but the Columbian girl seemed to be swirling her tongue and had started to slide her mouth up and down.

"Mmm, she likes it. Look at her pretty lips as they suck your smuttiness into her little mouth", Belle purred in her ear.

She felt her embarrassment subside a little as she watched Valentina give the plug a blowjob that would have made it shoot cum into her mouth within minutes had it been real. Either she didn't taste as strongly as she thought she might on the rubber toy or Valentina did actually like it.

She stared, almost mesmerised by the girl's lips doing what her anus had been doing throughout the day as they slid tightly around the length of the fake cock.

Valentina's butt was pushed up vulnerably, oblivious to how it was so widely gaped and exposed.

Steph chuckled as she pressed the lever on the device and Valentina let out a muffled moan from her filled mouth before it was pulled out of her anus and placed on the desk.

"Shall we see if your anus tries to squeeze my finger out now, asshole?" she asked, spitting on three fingers.

Valentina barely reacted as they were shoved hard up inside her.

Steph blasted them into the gaping tunnel then brought them out and laughed.

"They barely touched the sides", she said then nodded to Analise.

"What about that one?" she asked Belle who obliged by holding three bunched fingers up in front of Analise's face.

“You reckon you can take these sausages, asshole?”

Analise was sure she could. They were only just as wide as the buttplug.

“Yes, Mistress”, she said softly then bit her lip. Had she just invited Belle to finger her asshole?

“Then make them nice and wet”, Belle sneered, pushing them into her mouth.

Analise’s eyes watered as she sucked on the three fat, pale fingers but it wasn’t because of how they opened her lips out widely as much as how easily she surrendered shocking her. The fingers tasted cheesy, like the flavoured corn puffs she used to eat. Despite her hunger for something other than beans it wasn’t a nice taste on a woman’s fingers and the thought that they would soon be pushed up her asshole didn’t make it any easier.

“Aaaha.”

It sounded like Ayu was getting a similar treatment to her and Valentina.

Belle’s hands left her mouth and she took her time rubbing Analise’s rim with the wet fingers before plunging all three at once past her trained sphincter.

“Uugh”, Analise grunted, quickly licking the drool that escaped her mouth. The fingers didn’t feel much different to the plug. They filled and stretched her out and they made her tunnel tingle and throb. The biggest difference was she wasn’t in control.

Belle’s fingers thrust and twisted inside her, making her mouth open into a gasping circle but half of her focus was still on Valentina sucking the cock that had been up her rectum all day and must have been infused with her smell and taste.

She was still flushed with embarrassment as Belle shoved her forwards and told her to put her elbows on the desk either side of Valentina’s mittens as she cupped the base of the dildo and made everyone who saw her wish they had a cock of their own for her to suck.

She could smell Valentina’s sweet scent. Analise had arrived on Saturday and she’d reminded herself through

the day that tomorrow she could shower but the several days of sweat, toil and this had made them all smell of pheromones that made her feel dreamy.

Belle's fingering wasn't as rough or strong as she'd done to herself with the plug but it still felt enough to make her knees buckle as she listened to the noises of Valentina's slurps and squelches, clicking wetly in a similar way to when she bounced on it.

She wasn't sure if Valentina was showing off to her or just trying to make her feel better but she gasped as she watched the girl deepthroat the full length right down to the base, her gag reflex apparently able to hold off as she dribbled bubbly drool over the suction pad.

"This one's obviously sucked a few cocks before but what about you, asshole? Have you had a man's cock pushed past those sweet lips?" Steph asked.

"No... Mistress", Analise said, shuddering at having to address someone in such a demeaning way.

Steph laughed nastily.

"Then you and me have something in common... but you're going to have to learn to suck and lick each and every thing that goes up your smelly arse. So get to it. Help this asshole clean your anal plug until it sparkles."

Belle snatched Analise's hair and pushed her down to the plug. Valentina looked up for a second then adjusted the deep, long slides into her mouth and kissed and licked the side of the shaft, seemingly inviting Analise to do the same her side.

It felt like she was thanking the plug as she kissed it gently then stroked her tongue around it like Valentina was doing. She breathed a sigh of relief as she tasted it. It did smell of having been in her asshole but it blended with the rubber and disguised the smuttiness. Valentina didn't seem to mind as she pressed her tongue flatly against it and licked it like a lewd lollipop.

"Aw. Look how cute you look working together", Belle cooed, grabbing Analise around her throat and squeezing as she worked her fingers deep into her asshole.

"Why don't you two lezzers have a nice little snog?"

Analise's heart thudded as Valentina glanced at her. The words were unfamiliar to both girls but the way Valentina's hair was snatched and her head pulled up over the plug made her realise they wanted them to kiss.

Valentina's lips parted inviting her to press her own against them. She wanted to kiss them so much... but here, like this?

She didn't have more time to think as Belle moved her by her throat until their mouths met.

Fireworks sparked in her head and her body shivered. It felt so good as Valentina gently smeared her lips over her own then licked them with her tongue.

Her mouth reacted by opening and allowing Valentina's tongue into her mouth, swirling her own tongue over it as their saliva blended and their lips pressed harder over one another.

"Ooh, Steph. We got ourselves a right pair of little lezzers this time", Belle sneered as she moved her hand around to pat Analise on the head.

In that moment in Analise's head, her and Valentina were on some beach back home, sat on warm sand as they joined together and became one but her moment of solace was short-lived as Steph snatched Valentina around and bent her back over the edge.

"Let me see", she growled then pressed her mouth over the girl's in a wide, deep kiss.

Analise could only watch as Valentina sighed and grabbed at the desk, having little choice but to open her own mouth and let Steph's tongue inside.

"I'd say more Bi than lesbian with this one", she drawled, wiping her mouth as she grinned across at Belle.

"Well you'd know you fucking old dyke", Belle chuckled, pulling out of Analise and sniffing her fingers.

"Mmm, I like toffee flavour", she purred as she licked her fingers and snorted.

Analise watched as she was turned around to watch as Valentina was pulled up and walked over to Ayu.

"Let's see if this one likes girls", Steph chuckled as she

pushed Valentina down to her knees in front of the Indonesian girl.

Valentina looked ready for another kiss as her lips parted and her eyes stared dully at Ayu's but it was clear that Ayu had never kissed anyone before as she shivered and looked around nervously.

Liz crouched down beside her and stroked her face.

"Aw. She's never kissed anyone on the lips before... She's a proper dirty whore that'll eat ass without so much as a peck on the mouth. You prefer eating arse don't you whore?"

Ayu looked up at Liz then back at Valentina.

"I haven't kissed anyone, Miss", she said softly, still thinking she could reason with the women despite what they'd already mercilessly done to her.

"It's Mistress you stupid little cunt", Liz snarled then leaned in and sniffed at Ayu's mouth.

"Fuck. Her breath smells like her stinky farts. I think we need to sweeten it up with this pretty whore's arse. Turn your Brazilian ass around and give this bitch a look at what she's got to practice snogging on."

"Columbian, Mistress", Ayu said in a whisper.

"What did you say?" Mrs Payne snarled leaning in and pulling Ayu's hair cruelly.

"She's... She's Columbian, Madam. I just..." Ayu whimpered.

"You just couldn't keep that ass-eater of yours shut could you? I'll have to do something about that but now you'll do what your mouth was made for, you stupid girl."

"Brazilian, Columbian, what's the difference? She's a fat arsed South American whore and you're going to eat her hole out until we say stop", Liz sneered as Valentina spread her thick cheeks apart and pushed her butt out for Ayu.

"Smell it. Get your nose over her opened out tunnel and breath it in."

Ayu reluctantly pressed her nose against Valentina's

gaped rim and sniffed.

"Smell how much sweeter it is than your stinky mouth", Liz snarled as she pressed her nose against Ayu's face.

"Yes, Mistress", Ayu croaked as she held herself over Valentina's hole and breathed.

"Now push your tongue inside her and taste her", Liz commanded as Mrs Payne stood back to watch.

Ayu's tongue slid out and into Valentina. The Columbian girl let out a little sigh but held her cheeks apart so that everyone, including Analise, could watch as Ayu's tongue entered her anus.

It was as if her own inhibitions had been sandpapered away as Analise felt excitement then jealousy as Ayu's tongue started to lap and slip back and forth like a little cat drinking. She wanted to be Ayu right then and taste Valentina... but why? She'd never thought of assholes this way before. Had the past couple of days changed her this much?

She didn't have time to think more as Belle pulled her around and made her kneel behind Ayu.

"You look sad all left out on your own. You should get a taste of your fellow asshole's bum-cunt. I bet its full of flavour. Part your fat cheeks, bitch", She commanded Ayu who struggled to multi-task but managed to slide her cheeks to reveal a glistening anus lined with splatters of gooey lube from the balls' swift exit.

"She might fart but you will be there to suck up her stink", Belle sneered as she held Analise by the neck and firmly pushed her between the parted cheeks.

Analise had seen Ayu's anus this close only last night but the thought of licking it had never really crossed her mind and everything the women had said about Ayu's asshole made the smell seem stronger than it really was.

Ayu flinched as Analise flicked her tongue over the lube-covered edge and she felt the girl's rim clench. That made her want to lick it more and show her that she wasn't disgusted as she swirled around in a circle and pressed her lips in a circle around it.

“Mmm, we’ve got three hungry arse munchers here, Angel”, Belle chuckled from above them.

“Did you think that girls with bums like theirs could be anything else?” Mrs Payne snorted as she watched Analise tongue kiss Ayu’s anus.

Analise felt so reduced that she didn’t care what comments they made as they laughed and talked over her. She was doing something she’d never dreamed of in a way and setting she’d never imagined but right now all she was was an ass eating whore and Ayu’s tunnel wasn’t half as bad as the women had made out it was.

Being so intimate with one of the two other girls in the same predicament as her comforted her in a strange way and the taste and smell of Ayu’s anus made her want more despite how obscene and depraved it made her feel.

She felt Ayu relax as she sucked up her own drool and plunged her tongue in and out in the same rhythm she had when she’d ridden her plug. Was this oral sex? Was she giving Ayu pleasure? Her own body seemed to react to the taste by relaxing her muscles and making her own butt push up behind her so that Mrs Payne could surely see her anus from where she stood but she felt overcome by a dreamy warmth as she dug her tongue in and scooped out more of the infused lube and sweat.

But it was Liz whose attention it caught the most and the wiry, long blonde stroked her crack as she spoke with exaggerated concern in her voice.

“Aw. I think this one is feeling left out.”

She wasn’t at all but she was starting to realise that the three of them were just playthings, living breathing dolls that were meant to do and feel what they were told to.

“Mmm, maybe I should lick her arsehole. I like the way it’s looking at me”, Liz purred as she spat on Analise’s crack and rubbed it into her rim.

Analise wasn’t sure if she wanted the middle-aged pale woman sticking her tongue into her asshole and she twitched slightly as Liz pressed her nose against it and snorted.

“Phoaw, smells like a Caramel Cup.”

“I’d like to see how these pretty lips eat arse”, Steph drawled as she smeared Valentina’s parted lips with her thumb.

For a moment Analise feared that Liz would soon be tonguing her as Valentina was made to do the same to the butchest and oldest woman of the group but the women had something far more scary in store for the pair of them as Ayu’s mouth was left licking the air when Steph snatched Valentina by her hair and made her crawl around behind Analise.

“You were obviously a cock-eating slut back wherever it is you came from but in this place there is only one skill that this pouty mouth will be valued for. Show me how well you can worship tasty arseholes, whore.”

A hundred thoughts rushed through Analise’s head as she lapped at Ayu and they were all about her asshole. Was it clean? How did it look? Did it really smell good?...

She shuddered as she felt a surge of embarrassment that made her feel fevered and sweaty, only adding to her fear that Valentina would find her asshole unpleasant. It didn’t help that her stomach was churning at the thought as Valentina’s lips pressed around her rim like soft, velvet cushions.

She’d never felt a kiss like it in her life. It made what she was doing to Ayu seem awkward and crude. Valentina’s lips smeared and moved up then down, rolling and spreading over her anus so that they turned from dry cushions to wet pads of lust.

She groaned and instinctively pushed her tongue deep into Ayu, which in turn made the Indonesian girl twitch and moan.

Valentina’s tongue didn’t lap, instead it danced over her anus in zig zagging lines as those full lips continued to smear and send tickling sensations up through her tunnel and into her tummy.

“Wow. I’ve never seen a girl so into eating ass this early on. You deserve a reward”, Steph said, licking her lips as her hand slid down Valentina’s parted cheeks and pushed a finger inside the girl’s wet sphincter.

Valentina continued to use her tongue on Analise's anus, pushing it in then swirling it around in a circle before closing her mouth and sucking up the saliva.

Analise felt her hips spasm as she tried to copy the Columbian girl the other end for Ayu but her mind was so completely on her own asshole that it was hard to think or do anything else.

Analise groaned and had to leave Ayu's butt crack as her body convulsed and her abs seemed to tighten all by themselves. Then another and another wave pulsed over her and she let out a long moan. She felt a desperate need to touch herself but couldn't and that just made the spasms even stronger.

She let all her worries and thoughts out her head and her anus take over, relaxing her exhausted stiff shoulders and back as she focused on the pleasure she was feeling in that one little part of her. That opened the doorway to something her body had wanted all day but was alien to her until now.

She felt her muscles all over her relax then contract tightly as she shuddered and cried out, half in shock at an unimaginable feeling of ecstasy that waved through her head. She shuddered violently as she croaked, unable to breathe as she seemed to forget how to do it for a moment then her eyes rolled up into her head and she jolted several times on Valentina's face before her legs gave way and she dropped on her side on the floor, twitching as a warm dreamy feeling flooded her senses.

Liz laughed cruelly and grabbed Analise by her chin but she was too helpless to even resist, her mouth still wide and croaking as her eyes opened in shock at what was happening to her.

"Aw. Your first anal orgasm, huh asshole?" she asked as she squatted in front of Analise. "How about we make her have another one right now?"

"No. That will be all for this evening, Liz", Mrs Payne said shortly, eyeing Steph as she sucked on the finger that had been in Valentina.

"Just another hour. I haven't played with this one yet", Liz

said, pouting back at her.

"You will all get plenty of time with each of them when they are ready", Mrs Payne said, sounding almost as stern as she did when she spoke to the three girls.

Liz didn't argue but did give Analise's jaw a squeeze before releasing it then raised her shorts clad butt up so that she towered over her with her long tattooed legs.

"Stand up assholes and line up next to the door", Mrs Payne said with a snap in her voice like a whip.

Analise struggled to get up but she stepped into the row behind Ayu and in front of Valentina.

"Give the ladies a smile goodnight before you take your leave."

Valentina turned and immediately flashed an empty smile at the three women prompting Analise to turn and give the best attempt she could while Ayu's version looked more strained.

"You stupid idiots. You are assholes so smile through them. Spread your fat cheeks and give the ladies a last look at your dribble covered anuses."

Analise should have guessed the humiliation wasn't quite over but she was still coming to terms with what had just happened and felt hot and light-headed standing so close to the other two girls.

The three of them turned together and pulled their full cheeks apart. Only a few days ago Analise would have been mortified to accidentally show her asshole to someone and now here she was letting women she'd only been in the company of a couple of hours stare and possibly enjoy looking at her once most intimate place. Her self-respect had been chipped away at over the last two days and she felt it crack even more as she was reduced to the one part of her that seemed to be valued in this house.

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Getting out of the costumes was enough to get them all sweaty again but they were only allowed ten minutes in the bathroom and all of them needed to go to the toilet

and were ordered to use the mouthwash after they brushed their teeth so there was no time to wash their faces or bodies at the sink but Analise managed to sigh in relief as the door was finally locked and they were able to lie down on their beds.

Ayu lay on her bed staring up at the ceiling. Her voice was soft and quiet.

"Do you think Madam will ever let us out of here? I mean to go to school."

"Maybe there isn't a school, Ayu. I think Mrs Payne brought us here to be..." Analise said as delicately as she could, given her own exhaustion.

"Assholes", Valentina finished, sounding almost pleased with herself for being able to add something to the conversation.

"Yes... assholes", Analise mumbled sullenly. "I just keep thinking how worried everyone back home must be. I wonder how many calls and messages I must have missed."

"Me too. I was told to call every day", Ayu sighed then clutched her tummy. "Was I... dirty down there when you...?"

"No, you were... It was nice. I would have done it even if they hadn't made me. Not that I've ever... How was my taste, Valentina?"

"It was good", the Columbian girl said, leaving Analise wanting more of an explanation.

"Have you licked girls' asses before?" she asked.

"Yeah, some other models. The photographers are really into seeing it."

Analise swallowed. She wondered if her asshole lived up to pretty airhead model ass.

"You tasted really good, Valentina. So much better than the beans we have to eat", Ayu said softly, making Analise chuckle wryly.

"... Better than Madam", Ayu then added woefully.

Analise got up on her elbow and faced Ayu. Her eyes

flicking over Valentina's flat chest and tummy as she looked at the Indonesian girl's pretty face.

"Does she make you eat her asshole?" Analise asked, realising she wasn't being tactful but there was something alluring about Mrs Payne's seeming lack of lust that made her believe it was all an act.

Just then, before Ayu could reply the lock clicked and Mrs Payne walked back in with black rubber gloves on and a huge oversized syringe filled with something.

"Lie on your stomachs", she said shortly then sat down on Ayu's bed.

"This will help loosen your holes while you sleep", she explained as she pressed the rubber nozzle between Ayu's cheeks and into her anus.

Analise lifted her head to watch as Ayu gripped her pillow and her eyes opened up wider than Analise had seen them go before.

Mrs Payne squeezed the presser down and injected a third of what looked like a litre of transparent goo into Ayu's asshole.

"That should warm you up, you gabby slut", she said, slapping Ayu's butt before getting up and moving to Valentina's bed.

The nozzle went between the Columbian's perfect cheeks and Valentina winced and let out a little gasp as the same amount of the contents were squeezed inside her.

By now Analise knew what to expect but when her turn came she realised why they'd reacted as something that felt like it had been in the freezer and yet burned and tickled her tunnel walls in a way she'd never thought possible squelched up inside her. She groaned and squeezed her glutes as if that might somehow slow the flow from the syringe but as she was coming to learn Mrs Payne was fully in control of what happened to her asshole.

The last bit squelched in the clear tube as it was pushed through the nozzle and Mrs Payne let out a little purr as she circled it around then slipped it out.

“By the morning you’ll be desperate for anything to go inside you and relieve your dirty holes”, she sniffed as she turned and stomped out, locking the door again with her key.

Ayu twitched and wiggled on her bed, letting out a long groan as Valentina sat up and wiped her brow. Analise was more curious and pushed a finger between her thick cheeks to get some of the goo on the tip so she could smell it.

It smelled like mint or something she rubbed on her when she’d pulled a muscle. She pressed her tongue over it. There was a fiery tingle, like some kind of spice. Ginger she thought as she pressed her finger back to itch her anus.

“I can’t stand it”, Ayu gasped as her butt cheeks wobbled behind her.

“I think if you itch it with your fingers it’ll help”, Analise said, getting up and sitting on the edge of her bed.

“I can’t... I’ve never touched myself like that”, Ayu moaned, her eyes screwing up as she shook her ass hard from side to side.

“Wait. I’ll help you.” Analise couldn’t bear seeing Ayu suffer for another night. She stepped over to her and sat on her bed.

“I’ll put my finger in you. It’ll help, I think.”

Ayu just nodded as she moaned and opened her cheeks for Analise to perform the act of mercy on her.

Analise stared down as her finger slipped up Ayu easily, disappearing right up to the knuckle in one gentle slide. Ayu gasped but stopped wiggling as Analise pushed it in and out, turning it to scoop out as much of the goo as she could.

“Uuh... Thank you, Analise”, Ayu breathed, relaxing slightly and pulling her cheeks back further.

Analise felt a twinge of butterflies as Valentina got up and stood beside her, looking down at what she was doing to Ayu’s anus.

“My asshole itches too”, she said in her sweet accent,

taking Analise's other hand and unfolding her index finger.

Analise felt a wave of heat rise up in her body as she reached around Valentina's thin waist and pressed her finger along her cleft, sliding down until she found her rim.

The Columbian let out a pouty gasp as she slid it past her sphincter. It felt warm and soft but not as grippingly tight as Steph had said it was, not anymore anyway.

"You must itch too, yes?" Valentina asked as she stroked down Analise's back.

"I do", Analise said softly, staring into the girl's big brown eyes as she felt her enter her with a digit.

Ayu broke the intimate moment by getting up and hugging Analise then pulled Valentina onto her bed so the three of them were on their knees facing one another.

Analise moved her fingers in both girls using the same gentle rhythm she had from the start, her breath coming out in little pants as Valentina stimulated her anus and rubbed the goo away from her tingling tunnel walls. Ayu's hands slid up to the other two butts and Analise felt a finger from her join the one Valentina was pumping inside her.

"Ayu", she breathed as she glanced between Valentina's face and Ayu's.

"I'm cold", Valentina said, shivering then shuffled forwards. They all huddled together; kneeling on the bed, their chests pressed together as they felt one another's breathing on their faces.

Then Valentina gave Analise a look. She didn't think as she moved her head and found the Columbian girl's full lips. Their kiss was like nothing she'd ever experienced before, hot and passionate, a release of tension as Valentina opened her mouth and let her tongue fence over hers.

Analise moaned in the girl's mouth, her hips instinctively swirling as two fingers pressed and slipped inside her tingling anus.

She didn't want the kiss to end but Ayu's stare made her turn and blush.

“You... You kissed”, Ayu gasped then did something unexpected. She pressed her lips over Analise’s, her chest heaving as she did her best to copy the kiss she’d just seen.

She breathed as she let her lips move off and place her face on Analise’s shoulder.

Valentina came in for a second kiss and Analise met it readily. She tried to show how much she wanted to be intimate with the girl and was met with the same passion.

Ayu looked up as if she was trying to come to terms with something beyond her experience. Analise felt disappointment as Valentina’s lips parted hers but she realised that the Columbian girl was just doing something that came naturally to her to fill the void of not quite understanding the world around her as she leaned into Ayu and showed her the very same passion. Ayu looked confused as her jaw moved as if she was eating, then her eyes closed and she felt the dreamy feeling Analise had just felt wash over her.

Analise felt a need to own those lips again and opened her mouth over their meeting faces. Their tongues washed over one another as their fingers slid in time with their increasingly heavy breathing.

Analise managed to get Valentina’s mouth to herself for just a moment and tried to convey her infatuation for her but Ayu slid her tongue between them and Valentina shared her lips out between them both.

Analise felt Valentina’s flat chest rub and press against her own, more than Ayu’s perky handfuls of breasts and she felt her hand grope and tug on her butt cheek. She almost forgot the tingles in her tunnel as she groped Valentina’s perfect cheeks and shared the feeling.

The look Valentina gave her filled her with more hope as their eyes smiled and seared at one another as the three of them kissed and swirled their hips.

A little tremble from Ayu signalled that the steamy moment was over, for her at least, as she slowly moved back and lay down.

“Thank you... I feel better”, she said breathlessly. It was

too much to take in for a girl that had never imagined any of this was possible but Valentina seemed to crave the attention as she continued to stare at Analise with fire in her eyes.

Without speaking they held hands and walked over to Valentina's bed then kissed as they lowered their naked bodies onto the mattress.

Valentina breathed out sighs as Analise stroked her fingers over her neck and chest, circling the cherry-like nipples as she drank in Valentina's wet mouth.

"Touch my pussy", she whispered at Analise then guided her hand down between her legs. It felt like soft velvet as she slid her fingers over the aroused lips.

This was something she could have never thought she'd be brave enough to do only a few days ago but here she was making out with the prettiest girl she'd ever seen and Valentina's hands seemed to be enjoying her body as they pressed and squeezed her breasts and hips, working down slowly to her crotch.

It didn't matter that Ayu was in the next bed or that they were all naked and that two days of sweat and toil was on her body. Kissing Valentina made everything seem to disappear and even the itchy throbbing in her asshole could be ignored.

They kissed and stroked each other until their eyes got too heavy to stay open anymore but Analise knew better than to stay in Valentina's bed as much as she just wanted to cuddle up to her hot steamy body. She didn't know what else to say so she just said goodnight and then padded over to her own bed, smiling as she gently bit her knuckles in excitement before the hammer blow of exhaustion put her out for the night.

Mrs Payne loomed over Analise's bed. She was wearing a similarly long skirt in red and had matching lipstick on her smirking lips that contrasted the white of her blouse. She couldn't tell when it was morning in the room but the tall, pale woman looked fresh and rested as she flicked her black rubber gloves on her wrists, a thick black belt circling her slim waist and making her look like some nightmarish prison guard.

"Bathroom. Now. The other two assholes have already been."

Analise turned her head to look at the other two. They were face down on their beds with brown leather straps buckled around their arms and the top feet of their beds. It made Analise gulp and feel anxious as she got up and rubbed her eyes.

Mrs Payne grabbed her by her hair and pushed her out in front of her to the bathroom, shoving her inside and slamming the door behind her.

Did she have ten minutes? It seemed like a luxury despite Mrs Payne's glaring eyes as she sat on the pot.

Three days of restricted time taught her to get everything done in the morning but it didn't help that she was loomed over with a look of disdain as the sounds echoed back up into the bathroom. It made her feel like a dog as Mrs Payne ran her fingers through her hair and gripped it, tugging her head to one side as she sat there, only releasing the hold on her when she got up and used the horrible greaseproof paper and flushed.

She walked over to the sink feeling a pang of embarrassment as Mrs Payne wafted her gloved hand in front of her face and scowled but she remained Analise's shadow, pressing close behind her as she washed her hands then stared down in shock in the sink.

There in the bottom of it was something that looked like yesterday's plug but had a strap leading off from the base and another shorter black rubber cock mirroring it the other side of the strap. She couldn't figure out what it was for but she knew it wasn't there by accident.

Her heart raced as she hurriedly washed her hands and hoped there was enough time to clean her teeth but Mrs Payne slid down behind her and parted her cheeks with her gloved hands then snorted dramatically.

She felt a surge of mortifying shame as the woman inspected her, freezing as she stared into her reflection in the mirror and watching any self-esteem she'd regained last night evaporate into the closed room.

"Pass me the dildo gag", Mrs Payne commanded.

Analise's hand trembled as she gripped the longer end and reached around behind her, feeling the straps tickle her thigh.

Mrs Payne snatched it from her and lined the smaller cock shape up over her rim and pushed.

She let out a gasp as she watched her own expression at getting penetrated and heard it ripple up her anus like a zipping sound. Mrs Payne's other hand spread her cheeks as she pumped the small dildo inside Analise in frantic thrusts that made her want to fart so soon after having just woken up but the woman didn't show any sign of slowing and she soon found herself gritting her teeth and moaning as she gripped the edge of the sink to stop her legs from buckling under her.

Just as her eyes started to roll up into her head the dildo was squelched out and Mrs Payne slid back up, looming over her shoulder as she brought the dildo gag around in front of Analise.

"Yes. That will do nicely", she purred, biting her lip as she stared at the end that had been rammed into Analise, her other gloved hand rubbing over the girl's rim as she pressed her bodily against the sink.

Analise had figured out what the gag meant and shivered at the thought that the tainted dildo was about to get shoved into her mouth but Mrs Payne lowered it down to her side and smirked.

"That's enough. Back to the room."

She felt two fingers squeeze into her then Mr's Payne's thumb grip her in a clamp-like grip as she was pushed, staggering back to the room and tossed onto her bed like

discarded sticky chewing gum. The dildo gag was set on the desk alongside a bag then Mrs Payne returned with two leather straps.

“Put your arms either side of the bed”, she ordered as she bent over and wrapped a strap around the left foot of the bed.

The strap dug into her arm muscles and made the blood leave her hands as it was buckled around her one side then the other. She stared across at Valentina and Ayu but they were still and had their chins propped up on their pillows.

Whatever was about to happen needed them all to be restrained.

The bag rustled as the woman walked around between the beds then placed the reason for their bondage on each of their pillows.

Analise’s chest heaved as she stared at the thick eight-inch penis plug. It looked monstrous and massive right there under her nose. Surely that wasn’t going inside her. How could it fit in anyone, she thought as she became very aware of her exposed butt.

She turned her head and looked at what had been left in front of Valentina and Ayu. Valentina stared in fear at something that looked like a black rubber crab’s pincer, opened wide with a base similar to the one in front of Analise but instead of a suction pad it had a big hole running up along it inside.

Ayu’s object of dread looked the worst of all of them, especially given her constant tummy ache. It was a gold coloured rubber snake-like thing that stretched across the entire pillow and by the look on Ayu’s face she knew exactly where it was going as Mrs Payne sat on the edge of her bed and fed lubricating goo into her asshole.

“You only have yourself to blame for me needing to plug you so deep. You obviously can’t control your dirty holes at either end but this will ensure you are corked right up to your pathetic stomach”, she sneered, grabbing the plug-like end and dragging it over Ayu’s back.

“Madam I won’t blow wind again from my asshole. I

promise, Madam", Ayu whimpered as she felt the length draw down her body.

"Blow wind? You fucking farted like a pig and your dirty ass-eater farts words out uncontrollably just as much. Did I say you could speak?"

"No Madam. I'm sorry", Ayu blubbered as tears traced down her cheeks.

"You deserve this plug inside you, bitch. Tell me you deserve it", Mrs Payne snapped sharply.

"I deserve it, Madam", Ayu said softly, her face going pale.

"You deserve what, you stupid little pig?"

"I deserve the plug... inside me... Uugh."

Mrs Payne fed the first inches in with her gloved hands, smirking cruelly as she pushed more and more of its obscene length into Ayu's asshole.

Ayu wailed as her hands clawed and strained at the sides of the bed making Analise feel sorry for the petite girl as she was stuffed with the seemingly never ending rubber.

As it went in the illusion of it being smaller and then eventually just a plug at the end contradicted the way Ayu was twitching and sweating as her jaw clenched and her eyes fluttered. When the last part was finally pushed into her she passed out and was left lying unconscious on her bed as Mrs Payne stepped over to Valentina.

"Let's stretch that tight little fuckhole of yours so it suits your big fat arse shall we?"

Analise was shocked to see Valentina pout and nod her head.

"Yes Madam", she mumbled as her brow knotted.

She watched as the gloved hands took the plug from the pillow and stroked the two pincer-like ends down between her cheeks.

"Sluts like you shouldn't have a tight asshole. You have the perfect look for an anal whore... Small, flat chested and a big juicy bum but you're missing one vital ingredient... a fuckable arsehole. But this should fix you."

Mrs Payne grunted as she pressed the pincers together

and covered them in lube.

Valentina looked like she actually believed it was necessary as she let out steady breaths from her pretty lips. Tears traced down her cheeks as Mrs Payne roughly shoved the huge hollow plug inside her anus then gasped in air, making a plaintive sound that made Analise wince as the pincers inside her sprung open and tugged her tunnel out four inches wide.

Mrs Payne smiled as she rubbed Valentina's butt cheeks apart and stared down the hole in the plug.

"Much better", she purred then leaned in and put her nose over the base, smirking at Analise as she breathed in deeply.

Her claw like grip on Valentina's cheeks released as her attention fell on the caramel toned butt that wobbled and moved gently as Analise tested the restraints and looked up in fear at the huge cock that was definitely destined to go all the way inside her petite body.

"That's it. Struggle. I enjoy seeing sluts like you deny what you really are but you should know something..."

She sat on Analise's legs and stretched her body out on top of her.

"You've already proved that you're an anal whore. I'm just giving you what you want... what your dirty little body wants. Suck it, slut. Get it nice and wet for your filthy arsehole."

Mrs Payne slid the length across Analise's mouth. She had little choice but to open her lips and smear her saliva down the veiny surface. It felt even bigger as she was made to kiss and lick it like she was slurping the butter from a massive corncob until the bell end was turned and presented to her open lips.

She knew what she was expected to do but it was so wide. Her mouth stretched over the huge girth and she closed her eyes as she felt disappointed with herself for being so weak.

Mrs Payne chuckled dirtily in her ear as she fed the first few inches into her, frigging it back and forth like it was attached to someone that wanted to use her mouth as a

fuck hole.

“Dirty little bitch”, she sneered as she snatched Analise’s hair and pushed the rubber cock in deep enough to make her cough and splutter.

“You think you’re something more than your smelly asshole but I’ve broken in a dozen girls just like you. You aren’t special. You’re not going to be some environmentalist or whatever the fuck girls like you dream about becoming. You are just a stupid stinking fuckhole.”

The dildo was slurped out her mouth roughly and she felt the cold splash of lube squeeze between her cheeks.

Mrs Payne rubbed the cock up and down over her rim as she spoke.

“You want this big cock up your filthy asshole don’t you? You want it to fill you up and make you feel good.”

A part of her actually did. At least the dreadful anticipation could end then but, when it was finally plunged past her sphincter, she let out a loud groan as her insides were stretched out further than they’d ever been before.

“Ooh... Take this big fat cock up your dirty ass.”

Hearing Mrs Payne talk in that tone made her shudder as it was squeezed up her tunnel inch by massive inch.

She gurgled and dribbled then looked to see if Valentina was watching her and felt a flush of embarrassment as the teary-faced girl stared across at her.

She clung onto the wooden bed feet as the cock was sawed back and forth, each thrust going an inch deeper until she lost her voice and croaked in anguish as the plug finally came to rest with her rim clenching the stem.

It felt like she needed to go again as her anus tried in vain to squeeze the invading thick rubber out of her aching, stretched rectum. Beads of sweat formed on her forehead as she panted and gasped but Mrs Payne only groped and parted her cheeks lewdly as she sat on top of her.

“There. That’s what your arse is for, you stupid whore. You feel that inside you, making you unable to think of anything else? Let it remind you that you are just an asshole as you listen out for the clock to chime so you can

slide it up and down your filthy bum.”

A hard slap on her cheeks signalled that Mrs Payne was about to get up and Analise sighed in relief as the weight left her aching legs but she wasn't finished with them just yet as she stepped back to the desk and snatched the dildo gag before stomping over to Ayu's bed.

Her face was slapped until she groaned and came round, her eyes wincing as she felt the length of the plug making her tummy ache.

“You've been a talkative little bitch haven't you, asshole? Well I did warn you so you only have yourself to blame again. Open your stupid mouth.”

Analise's chest heaved on the mattress as she thought about where the end had been as Mrs Payne pushed it hard into Ayu's open mouth. She watched as the Indonesian girl retched and coughed, not sure if it was because of the taste or how deep down her throat it travelled but she watched as Ayu held as still as possible as she stared at the dildo that protruded out of her face like a lewd horn while the pale woman buckled the straps around her head.

“Of course you won't be able to eat but a day without breakfast won't hurt a girl with your fat lumps.”

Ayu was anything but fat and yet Mrs Payne seem to both mock the girls for having such naturally full butts while at the same time drooling over them. Analise guessed that Ayu was struggling too much to pay attention to the way Mrs Payne bounced her cheeks lewdly and chuckled.

Once released, they tried to put the maid costumes on but it took longer than usual as they groaned and moaned with every movement of their hips. Ayu fell to her knees as she rolled the fishnet stockings up her legs but was dragged to her feet and made to finish before Mrs Payne ordered them downstairs in their towering heels to make her breakfast.

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They looked like gaunt slutty zombies as they groaned and lurched around the house doing their 'chores'. With an eight-inch cock in her asshole, breathing was a chore

let alone being made to polish every door in the house from top to bottom but at least it allowed her to check on Ayu as she lurched from room to room on cobweb duty. Valentina had been told to clean the toilets. Analise hadn't even seen another bathroom other than the one they were made to rush into morning and night but Mrs Payne had opened up what looked to be a large downstairs washroom with tiled floors and several toilets and sinks.

She had completed a fifteen-minute self-fuck as the clock had chimed but her body was sensing it was almost time for the next one. It hadn't been the first of the day but it felt so big that she'd had to go slower than yesterday if only to allow her tunnel time to stretch. It ached so much as she thrust back onto it and felt a pang of pain every time she had to press it all the way back inside. She could hardly think of anything else and constantly had to wipe the tears from her eyes just to see the cloth and polish as she worked.

It seemed around the same time as the day before when Mrs Payne stomped up to her and snapped, "Where's the asshole with the tits?"

She meant Ayu.

She pointed to the room the Indonesian girl was in, feeling the pang of pain from her dildo stab through her deservedly for her helpless betrayal.

Mrs Payne sniffed the air then scowled and turned... then turned back.

"Open your mouth", she ordered.

Analise opened it. Was she going to kiss her? She wondered as Mrs Payne brushed her black dyed hair from her pale face and stooped down pursing her lips.

She hadn't expected the shot of phlegm that hit the back of her throat making her cough and her brow knot in confusion but she held her mouth open.

Mrs Payne seemed to approve of something because she let out a little purr and smirked as she brushed Analise's lips with fingers still in the black rubber gloves.

"Come with me", she said after a moment that looked like she was considering something.

She held Analise by her arm and barged through the door where Ayu was, making the girl jump and drop her feather duster.

"It's time for my pleasuring, whore. Get up on the desk."

Analise watched Ayu tremble and crawl up on the desk, laying on her back and arching it so that she could fold her arms underneath her. She looked so lewd with the dildo sticking up in the air as she winced and snorted heavy breaths through her nose.

Mrs Payne slid her hand under the lace top and groped Ayu's breasts hard.

"Filthy little fat pig, teasing me with your slutty body like a whore. You know what whores deserve when they show their dirty bodies off don't you? Someone has to teach them their place."

Her hand came out of the top and rubbed down Ayu's belly making her flinch in pain as the plug was pressed into her the other side of her abs.

"Look at this nasty little slit all wet. Were you getting excited anticipating have me on your face again?"

The lack of response was met with a hard slap over the triangle of her G-string.

"You were excited to have me on your pathetic face weren't you!"

Ayu nodded her head and the dildo wobbled as she did.

"But your ass-eater is busy sucking on this one's smut", she sneered pointing at Analise, making her shrink at what Ayu must have thought as she realised who she'd been tasting all morning. Then she took out her pocket watch and smiled.

"It's almost time for you to fuck yourself, whore", she drawled.

Analise looked around for the best place to plant herself but Mrs Payne stepped up behind her and wrapped her arm around her neck.

"You're going to show your fellow asshole here what a filthy whore you are", she purred into Analise's ear, sliding the eight-inch plug back and forth as Analise groaned

open-mouthed and crossed her eyes.

She felt powerless and weak as the sensations overwhelmed her body and on hearing the chime on the hour she started to automatically move her butt back and forth.

"You nasty slut. I think we should give her something to smell to go with the taste in her mouth."

Analise let out a wail as the fake cock left her body. Her initial reaction was one of panic at being so empty and she was caught off guard as Mrs Payne pushed her up onto the desk and made her straddle Ayu's face.

"Go on. Put it up your empty fuckhole. Fill it back up and make it feel good again."

Analise shivered at how much her butthole yearned to be full and bouncing on something big and long again but her hand trembled as she reached around and felt the dildo, aware of how the other end would be churned in Ayu's mouth. The need was too great. She was incomplete right now and it felt weird. She had to have something for her tunnel to squeeze around.

She sat down. Sorry Ayu, she thought as she sighed in satisfaction then rose up and back down, planting her cheeks on Ayu's nose and chin.

"Fuck her face", Mrs Payne snarled, grabbing her around the neck.

Analise gripped her hands on Ayu's ribs and moved her butt up then back down. She glanced at the girl's body and despite knowing exactly why she was dressed like she was still found it easy to see her as the whore she was being made to be but she flinched as she thought of Ayu's face and the way she'd kissed her last night and how her almond eyes would be staring up at her anus as it stretched and swallowed the six inches of silicone as she slid up and down its length.

"Good. Now you need to show me how thankful you are at being allowed to ride this bitch's face."

Mrs Payne got up on the desk and slipped her heels off. Analise trembled at the thought of what was about to happen as the skirt was pulled up to reveal a sight that

made her gasp.

Mrs Payne wasn't wearing underwear but Analise had guessed that. What she hadn't expected were the lines of scars that covered the pale cheeks or the heart shaped tattoo on her lower back but there were more shocking revelations as the woman parted her cheeks with her hands.

She had a tattoo of the word WHORE that ran along the top of her pink pucker. For a second she felt pity for the woman who tormented them but it soon evaporated as she was grabbed by her hair and pulled into her crack.

"Eat my asshole you fucking bitch", Mrs Payne rasped as she sucked in the saliva of her anticipation.

It smelled less strong than the smells coming from her own body and lacked the sweaty wetness of the only other asshole she'd ever licked but she felt the fear that Ayu must have felt when she'd done it as she pressed her tongue over the woman's rim and lapped at it.

"Mmm, taste the honour I'm giving you. You've shown me what a little slut you are now get your stupid tongue up my hole and eat it like you've dreamed of doing."

She hadn't dreamed of doing it or even thought about it. Even when she'd spied on her on top of Ayu the skirt had blurred the view and her mind had been on the girl rather than the woman.

It opened easily for her tongue but still tasted of very little other than a slight bitter tang and seemed almost clean in comparison to her own squelching hole that was right now splashing sweat, lube and everything else that lined her unwashed tunnel onto Ayu's pretty face.

Mrs Payne let her cheeks spring closed as Analise dug her tongue into the labelled hole, feeling the roughness of the scars as they grazed her face as she felt the tingles through her body while she fucked Ayu's face dildo up her rectum.

"Uuh... fucking eat my shithole, cunt", she growled, making Analise suck and slurp her lips over the tattooed rim.

She'd never realised how fragile self-respect could be.

She'd always believed she could be anything or anyone she wanted to be, president even. Now here she was smelly and exhausted, dressed obscenely and getting verbally abused as she pushed her mouth into the asshole of a woman that made her recoil in fear.

The worst thing was what she was doing to Ayu's face but she couldn't stop herself from bouncing up and down on it as her conditioned body craved the achy tingles of a shaft sliding up her for those magical fifteen minutes she'd started to long for every hour.

She'd stopped thinking of herself as a student or a traveller and the reasons why she was even in England seemed to blur and cloud as wave after wave of so many different body chemicals flooded her with sensations and emotions.

Mrs Payne twitched and rubbed her pussy. Analise kept on digging her tongue into her anus, wincing as she thought how easy it was to do something so depraved and demeaning.

Poor Ayu, she thought as she felt her cheeks slap over her flushed skin.

"Filthy little ass eater", Mrs Payne hissed, sounding breathless as her hand became a blur under Analise's chin.

"Oh fuck. Put your tongue in and hold it there... Uh Yeah... Ggrrr... Fuuuck!"

A spray of juices spurted over her chin and neck, splashing down onto her lace breast piece and covering her front in a coating of dripping pussy squirt.

Analise gasped and her mouth croaked out in open-mouthed shock, panting into Mrs Payne's crack as the woman grabbed her hair and wiped her face over her pussy and asshole.

The clock chimed the quarter hour and she immediately stopped bouncing on the mouth dildo and sat back down on it, the requirement to have something up her asshole when the bells sounded too strongly ingrained to think maybe it wasn't necessary right now.

Mrs Payne shuffled round and grabbed her by her neck.

Her eyes were cold and her expression deadpan as she rubbed her lips with her gloved fingers.

“What are you, whore?”

Analise stared nervously, gulping as she felt her anus twitch and clench.

Mrs Payne slapped her hard across her mouth, making her lips sting and feel numb.

“What the fuck are you?” she snarled, spraying drops of saliva onto her face.

“An... An asshole, Madam”, Analise mumbled while averting her eyes and flinching.

“That’s right”, Mrs Payne sneered, tightening her grip on Analise’s neck.

“And what are you doing, asshole?”

“... Sitting on Ayu’s face”, she croaked, feeling ashamed.

“The correct way to address the whore is ‘asshole’ and I am your Madam, you stupid little bitch.”

The slap knocked her face sideways.

‘Madam’ was right. The girl underneath her was no more Ayu than she was Analise. If she were still that proud, confident girl she wouldn’t be able to take the slaps and the demeaning things she was made to do.

“Turn around, asshole”, Mrs Payne growled, tugging Analise forwards so that the dildo flicked unceremoniously out of her and was made to turn to face the dildo that she’d been fucking up her asshole... and Ayu’s blinking eyes.

“Smell what you’ve done to the dildo. Now this asshole will have to breathe it in as she does her chores as well as taste you in her ass-eater. She knows exactly what you are and what she is, just as you should. Sniff it hard, whore!”

Analise groaned and screwed her face. Ayu would have to smell this strong scent all day long and it was all her doing. She wanted to apologise to her but knew that would probably mean more slaps or something worse.

“This is your perfume. The scent of what you are. Do you

like it, asshole?”

Analise shook her head. It was all too intimate and humiliating for both her and Ayu. How could she like such a nasty thing?

“No, Madam”, she mumbled as Mrs Payne pressed her nose over the shaft.

“Well maybe that’s because you haven’t tasted it”, Mrs Payne drawled as she brought the eight-inch plug around to Analise’s face.

“Suck on your toy, bitch”, she snarled, pressing the cock against Analise’s lips.

It was penance, she told herself as she opened her mouth and let the woman push it deep into her throat.

Drool spilled out and down onto Ayu’s face as she deep throated the toy that had been up her for the last few hours. She began to resent her own asshole for how it was now filling her and Ayu’s senses with its pungent flavour but Mrs Payne only snarled and pumped it into her mouth.

“Now every quarter hour after you’ve fucked yourself with this cock you are to get your ass-eater around it and suck it clean for another fifteen minutes. Is that clear, asshole?”

The plug squelched out, making Analise cough and splutter.

“Yes, Madam”, she croaked sullenly, blinking at the thought of her day to come being half filled with sordid sex acts and the rest with the achy feeling of something too big up her pushing on her bowels.

Mrs Payne smirked then spat on the plug. Analise let out a moan as it was pushed back up inside her, trying not to look Ayu in the eyes through guilt and embarrassment.

“Then you both have chores to continue”, she said, wiping her gloved hands on Analise’s apron. “And I need a piss.”

She straightened her skirt as she got up, hiding all sign of her own lewdness as if what Analise had just done hadn’t really happened, tugging the girl off of Ayu and along behind her as she walked out of the room and slammed the door behind her.

She opened the bathroom door and smeared the knob

with her finger but all Analise could do was stare at Valentina on her hands and knees scrubbing the tiles, her gape plug presenting a dark open hole that looked vulnerable and beautiful.

“This door looks dirty. Clean it now”, Mrs Payne said, smirking. It seemed that she knew she spied through the keyholes and actually wanted her to watch.

“Lie flat on the floor”, she ordered Valentina as she closed the door behind her.

Analise bent over and groaned, pressing her eye to the hole as she watched Mrs Payne press her heels into Valentina’s back and butt cheeks then reach for a funnel that hung from the wall.

The skirt obscured things but Analise could hear what was happening and the desperate shocked gasps from Valentina. She couldn’t watch any more. She slid down the door and slumped on the tiled floor.

This sadistic woman had turned them from girls into objects. It made her stomach churn just thinking about what she’d seen and what she’d done and she felt an overwhelming need to make a run for it.

She pulled herself up with what energy she had left and clumped over to the front door in her obscene heels. She turned the brass knob, seeing the multiple locks and the thickness of the door itself. Even if she could somehow have the superhuman strength to open the most secure door in the house, what would she do out there in London in a skimpy costume, no phone, money or identification?

Her own mind slowly wore away at her strength and made her slump down the door, panting. Defeat traced down her face as she stared down at her heaving chest and the marks on her apron. The last essences of thinking she knew who she was left her like steam from a sweaty body.

It wasn’t twelve o’clock but it didn’t matter now. She was sat on her bum and the base had already suckered itself to the floor. She rose up and down and pushed her hand down the front of her G-string.

“I’m an asshole... I’m an asshole... I’m a filthy, dirty little asshole”, she said to herself as she listened to the

squelches and felt the plug slide up her wet rectum. Images of Valentina and Ayu, even Mrs Payne, flashed in her head as she used the door to take some of her weight as she pounded herself hard, punishing and demeaning herself for being so helpless.

She gasped and shuddered as she felt her body spasm and shake but she kept on going then let out a loud gasp that she had to stifle by biting her lips and clenching her teeth.

Her head filled with a dreamy bliss and she felt her pussy sliding wetly as her fingers rubbed over it but she kept on going.

The fake cock felt so big and was reaming her asshole out but she thrust down hard on it, snarling as her eyes rolled up into her head.

Her mouth opened wide but no noise could escape as her lungs clung on to the air inside it and she could feel the blood rush around inside her as she rammed her butt to the floor again and again.

“Uuuhh... Mierdaaaa!”

Her whole body shook as she felt a wave of euphoria sweep through her. Her senses shut down and her self-control lost itself over the floor in front of her, soaking her G-string and thighs as she felt her mouth open wide and her tongue move about as she panted rapid breaths.

She sat there for what felt like minutes as she brushed the sweat from her brow and wiped her face.

Part of her was shocked that she'd chosen to console herself this way as she crawled up the doorway and stared down distantly at the floor as if it belonged to someone else but there was a kind of weird satisfaction at pulling her G-string up tight around her and telling herself she was now more than just a girl who smelled of ass and sweat. She wiped her lips with her hand and felt the madness of the situation finally crack through her sanity as she clicked her heels like she was intoxicated back to the kitchen to find a mop, feeling a perverse sense of security at the familiar rooms and the thought of Ayu and Valentina being just a doorway away from her... so much

easier than running out into the London streets with most of her ass showing under the costume that smelled of her, Ayu and Mrs Payne, a scent that had started to comfort her as she staggered around with the biggest thing she'd ever had up her asshole in her life.

She grabbed the mop and stopped for a moment. Her asshole. The hole she'd dismissed and only really used for what it was meant for was changing who she was and the way she thought about other girls. She had one, they had one and it sent a strange thought rattling through her head as she wondered if Ayu and Valentina's struggle to enjoy it was all in their heads and that maybe all girls could be 'asshole' whores given the right training, including herself.

She had to shake herself as she stared longingly at the big pot that the beans were made in. They all hated the slimy servings they had little option but to eat every morning and evening so why was her mouth watering now?

She looked over into the bowl. Ayu's portion was still in there. She dashed to the utensils cupboard but it was locked, a precaution taken to keep the knives and forks locked away when Mrs Payne was otherwise engaged tormenting them around the house.

Maybe she could use her hand to scoop the beans up into her mouth, they were cold after all. She checked the tap at the sink. No water, probably to enforce the restricted bathroom time. She wasn't sure she could lick her fingers clean enough to hide the evidence but it was worth it as she felt her tummy rumbling.

She managed to wrench her legs up and climb onto the stove to squat and straddle the large pot then plunged her hand in and scooped the contents of her palm into her mouth.

"Mmm", she moaned, not at the taste but at actually eating something she could swallow and ease her stomach pangs. She shovelled her hand in again then again, feeling the slimy juices on her lips as she gulped and swallowed, barely chewing.

The big plug was almost but not quite forgotten as she sighed and sucked on her fingers, taking every drop of

energy she could from a meal she wasn't supposed to be having... then the bell struck the hour.

She was alone. Three doors between her and Mrs Payne and yet her body reacted without thinking as her hips started to bounce and her knees pumped her butt up and down. She'd just fucked herself to orgasm at the doorway but her body didn't seem to care about that as it performed the motion in mid-air and her eyes darted to the splashguard behind the pot.

Fucking herself while eating the beans made the tomato juice feel more silky and sensual on her lips and she smeared her fingers over them before sucking them in and purring as she pumped against the Perspex panel.

Mrs Payne had turned her into this... this creature that ran on instinct and need but she didn't care right now as her eyes rolled up and she felt the slimy cold beans slide down her throat.

A thought struck her as the quarter hour approached. She had to suck the plug clean. She almost laughed out loud and snorted at the irony of eating food that looked like it belonged in a toilet and her impending 'desert'. She didn't even think to question Mrs Payne's insistence that she do it as she slurped off the rubber cock and got ready to suck her own flavour.

Her hand reached around behind her to feel her gaped hole and she shuddered as she circled the reamed-out rim, sniffing as she gripped the shaft and waited for the last few seconds before she was meant to push it into her mouth.

The clock chimed and she immediately pushed the thick plug so far down her throat she coughed on her own drool. She wasn't sure if it was because of having just eaten or because she was surrendering her mind to what she now was but it didn't taste bad at all, in fact she purred as she pushed it into the insides of her cheeks and slurped on the forming saliva that had blended with her anal juices.

My 'ass-eater' is doing what it was made for, she told herself in her head and the thought seemed to calm her and make her breaths steadier as she gave the fake cock the blowjob treatment that Valentina had demonstrated to

her, rolling her full lips over the shaft and swirling her tongue as she fingered her gaping rim.

She started to feel dirty and nasty, imagining things that had been beyond her comprehension only days ago as she pushed the pot under the large sex toy. I could eat and do what I have to, she thought to herself, removing her fingers from behind and grabbing a handful of beans to rub over the shaft and add some nutrition to her effort.

She groaned at how good it tasted and didn't care that half the beans slid back into the pot as she used the plug to push them down her throat, flicking a thought aside at how disgusting she'd become so readily and quickly.

Her only slightly cleaner hand slid down her still sodden crotch triangle and she rubbed at her pussy, snorting so hard that a blend of beans and ass went up her sinuses.

Only when the clock chimed again did she realise how reduced and depraved she'd just been. She turned, angry with herself, and slammed her butt hard against the guard to take the punishing cock back inside her, but even then she still found herself taking the fingers that had just been rubbing her clit to her mouth and sucked on them.

*

Luckily Mrs Payne had been too busy with Valentina and hadn't caught her but she soon felt the burn of guilt as she bent again to look through the keyhole and saw the pretty girl lying on her stomach, holding her globe-like cheeks apart as her head was tugged up and under Mrs Payne's skirt while the woman arched and bowed her back, sneering with clenched teeth as Valentina's full lips got a taste of everything between her legs.

She pulled herself away and berated herself for being more concerned that Mrs Payne was sullyng Valentina's body than the girl's likely suffering. Ayu walked past her and she felt herself flush with even more guilt as she asked her if she was ok through the snorting breaths and blinking eyes.

The reply was a monster-like groan as she lurched on, dusting the ceiling and twitching her hips, her plug base visible under the tiny skirting of the maid costume,

making Analise bite her lip before shaking herself and heading to the front door with the mop.

*

Valentina didn't come out of the bathroom until they were all made to prepare Mrs Payne's dinner and all three of them slumped exhausted on their mats, their backs folding forwards as they sat on their heels and waited for their turn to eat.

Mrs Payne put down her fork and smirked as she stroked her knife.

"The kitchen is a very important place because it's where you prepare the food that I eat... so after a... let's call it an upset stomach once when another set of assholes like you three made a very silly mistake they learned to regret, I had a CCTV system put in to review for my peace of mind. Today I caught one of you greedy little sluts helping yourself to tasty cold beans when I played the recording back."

Valentina and Ayu looked across at each other and Analise but she was too busy shivering and blushing to look up.

Mrs Payne got up and walked over to them, lifting each of their faces up by their chins.

"One greedy anal pig scoffed up cold beans into her ass-eater without permission. That means you all get to eat like her tonight. You, fetch two dog bowls you'll find under the sink... and you, get a tin of beans opened and bring it to me", she snapped at Valentina then Ayu.

They both struggled to find the energy to stand but did as they were ordered and left Analise with her chin getting pulled up by Mrs Payne's fingernails.

"Greed is a good trait for an asshole. I have to say I enjoyed the way you ate... but I don't like disobedience. I didn't give you permission to fill your stomach with food. Now the other two will suffer along with you for you breaking the rules. What you need to ask yourself is was it worth it? ...I think it was and I think you need to realise that those bitches aren't worth protecting to feed your carnal needs. You have the potential to be the perfect asshole. You know I've left a lot of food on my plate. If you

do what I tell you to, I'll let you finish it off for me... or you can go hungry."

"I'll do what you tell me, Madam", Analise said, feeling a twitch of shame at selling Ayu and Valentina out for the chance of some proper food.

The two girls returned but she couldn't look up at them as they were told to put the tin and bowls on the floor in front of their mats.

"Take the cock out your ass and stir the beans with it", Mrs Payne said to Analise as she walked around behind Ayu and pulled at the straps on her face roughly.

Analise gasped as she gripped the base and inched it out of her asshole, listening to the rasps and squelches as she opened her mouth and breathed out her parted lips.

Valentina didn't look up at her as she did it and it made her feel distant and unconnected to the girl she thought she had a special bond with now.

Ayu coughed and drooled as the gag came out her mouth. It had been in there all day and must have come as a relief, Analise thought, hoping the Indonesian girl would be able to forgive her for what she was about to do because of it.

She felt so complicit and dirty as she stirred the beans with her plug, squatting and feeling her gaped hole behind her.

"Mmm, tasty. Beans and ass", Mrs Payne crowed as she rubbed her hands down the two girls' tops and groped their chests.

"Now. Pour a portion into each of their bowls."

Analise focused on the beans as she lifted the large tin and watched the beans slop into the metal bowls.

"Good. Turn and squat over a bowl."

Analise trembled as she wondered what Mrs Payne would make her do next, reconsidering what she'd agreed to.

"Take a handful of beans and smear them up your dirty hole then fart them back out into the bowl and don't stop until every last bean has been up inside you."

It took ages and Analise felt the girls' stares behind her as she scooped and blasted until the bowls, the floor and the other girls' thighs were covered in drops of tomato sauce. Only when she had completely inserted the contents of both bowls and blown them back did Mrs Payne walk over to the table and fetch the plate of half-eaten food.

"Get on your mat", she ordered, sneering.

Analise had a feeling she was being taught a complicated lesson in betrayal as the food was scraped off the plate and splatted on the floor in front of her.

"Now I want you to all eat like hungry bitches and lick up every last drop", Mrs Payne said, chuckling cruelly as she tapped Ayu's bowl with her heel.

All three girls pressed their bodies down low and opened their mouths over their evening meals. Valentina bit a mouthful out of the pile of beans first, followed by Ayu who coughed and spluttered and only after the pair of them had swallowed did Analise allow herself to grab a hunk of meat in her mouth and cut through it with her teeth.

It was the most humiliating meal any of them had had in their lives but they were starving and exhausted and had little choice but to feed their aching stomachs so every last drop was licked up like three hungry dogs. Valentina even did Analise the favour of licking her dildo without being told to. Maybe she'd got a taste for beans and ass, Analise thought as she watched her tongue trace over the tip and down the sides.

To add yet more to their demeaning dinner, they were made to drink water from the metal bowls, lapping at it and sucking it up as Analise shared with Valentina.

*

They were allowed to use the bathroom early that evening but only so they could wipe themselves down with the horrible greaseproof toilet paper and cold water from the sink. Valentina's tunnel plug was removed leaving her with a gaped anus so wide that Analise was transfixed by it.

Ayu's plug removal looked more like a disembowelment as

she was held over the toilet and it was yanked out in one swift movement then thrown into the sink just as Analise was brushing her teeth. She glanced down at it and gagged but stood her ground, her ass wobbling as she cleaned her tongue with the brush.

Back in their room, Mrs Payne placed the dark pink collars with the tags on them around their necks, buckling them tightly as they stood in front of their stools.

"Tonight your pathetic bodies are to experience the pleasures of BDSM. As assholes you will be required to take all kinds of pain and humiliation and if you are capable of taking what you are dealt, you will be rewarded with a very special night", she said, stroking Valentina's face.

"Yes, Madam", the Columbian girl said unexpectedly, prompting the other two to speak up.

"Yes, Madam."

"Yes, Madam."

"Good. Now part your legs and hold your hair up in your hands."

Analise did as she was told as Mrs Payne strapped dark pink leather cuffs around her ankles and the tops of her thighs, pulling the latter tightly so that her flesh curved out around them either side.

She gripped her hair tightly as Mrs Payne wound a thick rope around it with a metal hook on the end that hung down behind her before reaching for a dark pink leather eye mask. It looked like something out of a superhero comic but completely closed her eyes off from the outside world as it was pressed to her face and buckled around the back under her hair then tied to the rope.

She stood shivering from the cold of the room as she waited for Ayu and Valentina to be made ready for the inevitable evening trip downstairs. She could already imagine the cruel faces of Belle, Steph and Liz as her feet twitched and her toes rubbed over one another nervously.

After a few minutes with only the sound of grunting and buckles being fastened, Mrs Payne ordered them to stand in a row.

The three girls shuffled nervously, unable to see a thing as they reached out to feel one another's bodies.

"Good. Now get closer. You and you, hook two fingers up the asshole in front of you."

Analise felt Valentina search for her anus then push her fingers inside it, curling them at the joint so that they were gripping her rim.

"You will guide the other two as I lead you down to the punishment room. When you go inside I want you each to say 'I'm an asshole and my slut body deserves to be punished, Mistresses'... clear?"

"Yes, Madam", they all mumbled in unison.

Analise heard the door open and Mrs Payne attach a leash to her collar then tug on it, making her lurch forwards and walk behind the woman out of the room and down the stairs. She had to hold on to the walls as she made her way barefooted down each step, feeling Valentina struggle to find her footing behind her.

They were led to a different room, one that Analise had never been in before. She could tell from the fact they had to walk further and that the door was on the left.

She could hear the three women chuckle and snort their approval as they were led inside and made to stand in a spot that Mrs Payne set them in by grabbing their biceps roughly.

"I'm an asshole and my slut body deserves to be punished, Mistresses", Analise said then listened to the echoes from Ayu and Valentina.

Steph's voice was clear above the others.

"How funny. The little cunts want to be punished. I'm not sure they know what we have in store for them or they might not be so cocky. You, stick the fingers you just had up the Caribbean girl in your mouth and tell me you love the taste of her arse."

Analise listened for Valentina to speak, her accent struggling to say 'ass' in the British English way.

"I love the taste of her arse", she said in her high-pitched voice.

“And you, Asian asshole. Suck on your fingers and tell me you love the taste of Brazilian ass-stink.”

“I love the taste of Brazilian ass-stink”, Ayu said, making Analise’s hands clench, not at the humiliating act as much as at the total ignorance of the English woman that was probably too dumb to know the difference of anywhere outside London but her attention was pulled away from her thoughts as she felt a hand roughly grab the hook in her hair and hook it up to something attached above her. She could feel her hair tug as it was held up in the air tightly before her legs were kicked wide apart.

“And what about you? Do you like the taste of arse, bitch?”

Steph rubbed two fingers over her lips so that Analise could guess where they’d been.

“Yes, Mistress”, she said as something was attached to her ankle cuffs that weighed heavily between her parted legs.

Steph’s hand slid down her chin and over her chest, grabbing and pulling a nipple then twisting it cruelly. Her hands were pushed through the cuffs attached to the thigh straps and buckled either side.

She heard Valentina and Ayu’s legs get kicked apart and something that rattled was attach to their ankles and she guessed in her temporary blindness that they too must be held up by their hair hooks and getting their wrists restrained.

“Look at this slut. Her pussy is all wet and excited. She thinks we’re going to get down on our knees and nibble on her sweet little clit”, Steph crowed as she rubbed Analise between her legs.

“But an asshole’s pussy is for pain not pleasure”, she snarled as she slapped her hand up between Analise’s legs.

Analise panted as a handle was brushed over her slit then Liz spoke in her ear.

“You deserve what we’re going to do with you for being such a dirty asshole.”

She gasped as a set of leather tails lashed over her chest and stomach.

“You too, asshole”, Liz snarled as Analise heard the whip snap over Valentina’s front and the girl let out a pitiful groan.

“And you, my little pain slut deserve it the most”, Liz said a little more further away as the whip lashed again at what sounded like Ayu’s back but the Indonesian girl barely let out more than a grunt of pain.

Analise felt she did really deserve to be punished. She’d been selfish and greedy in so many ways. She’d hungered for food and took it, leaving the other two to get punished. She’d lusted after Valentina and seduced her. She’d even corrupted Ayu and then sat on the girl’s face just to get off on it.

Whoever slapped a ruler against her pussy was helping her receive her penance and she groaned out as the second and third blow made a sharp sound between her legs.

The pain stung and throbbed inside her as a hand groped her chest and then a set of teeth bit her nipples in turn, making her mouth open wide into a croaking gasp.

Liz’s whip thrashed over her back and butt, jolting her forwards making her whole body tremble and her knees wobble.

Fingers probed her between more floggings from the whip and pussy beatings from the ruler, going in her asshole then her mouth as she felt phlegm get spat onto her face and chest.

Her nipples were twisted then smacked with the ruler until they felt sore and painful and she could hear Ayu and Valentina’s groans and grunts as they were subjected to similar treatment.

As the clock in the hallway struck the hour she automatically started to shake her ass, getting laughs and insults as Liz thrust three fingers up her anus and hissed into her ear.

“Filthy little fucker. You really are an anal whore, aren’t you?”

“Yes... Yes, Mistress”, she gasped as someone else spat in her mouth and then slapped her wobbling butt cheeks sharply both sides at the same time.

She couldn't help but thrust her ass back onto the fingers, feeling the long nails inside her as they speared into her rectum.

She couldn't believe that she was actually getting aroused. Her body wanted to orgasm so much, seeing the dreamy intoxication of sex hormones as some kind of drug to dull the huge hole in her sense of who she was.

But Liz pulled out too soon and she could hear Valentina's throat glugging on the fingers as they were pumped inside her. She still shook her ass like it was being fucked until the clock struck the quarter and felt her gaped anus suck in air and blow it back out silently.

“It's time you show your appreciation for my associates taking the time to discipline your pathetic bodies and do what your ass-eaters were made for”, Mrs Payne said behind Analise, making her try to clench her anus in case she ended up getting called a smelly pig like Ayu but the pale woman seemed more interested in unhooking her from the restraint above her and arching her back as she plunged the hook into her anus, straining her neck up in front of her and forcing her to bend at the waist as her hands tugged on the thigh restraints instinctively.

The grunts from the other two told her that they too were being pulled into that position as a pair of big soft ass cheeks rubbed up and down her face.

Analise gulped nervously. She'd now eaten Ayu and Mr's Payne's asses but it felt scary not seeing which woman was pressing her crack over her nose and mouth. She guessed it was Belle. It felt like a fat, marshmallow butt that was far bigger than her head but she hadn't seen any of the women's to be absolutely sure. She could smell the heady sweat and feel the wetness on her skin as it rubbed harder and harder until she was buried between the pillow-like cheeks.

“Eating a mistress's arse out is a great honour and you should worship them for being better than any of your worthless holes”, Mrs Payne said loudly.

The whip lashed three times, once over her butt, making her wince and snort.

"Tell the mistress how delicious she smells, assholes!"

"Mmmph... You smell... delicious, Mistress", Analise blurted through the sweaty depths of the ass on her face.

Ayu muttered the same but Valentina hesitated and got five thrashing snaps of the whip that made Analise flinch.

"You... You smell... deliciosa, Mistress", she blubbered in her sweet voice.

"Good. Now lick her glorious anus and tell them you want to eat her arse!"

"I want to eat your arse... Mistress", Valentina said before Analise had even pushed her tongue out to lap it over the pucker in front of her.

"I want to eat your arse, Mistress", she and Ayu muttered in unison.

"Then get to work, assholes. If you stop eating or complimenting your mistress I will flog you until your fat arse is raw."

Mrs Payne stepped up and down the row behind the girls. She'd seen her 'associates' getting their assholes eaten out dozens of times but she still found it amusing to watch and hear the desperate slurps and anal snogs of three smothered faces.

"You taste so good, Mistress", she prompted, whipping Valentina up between her parted legs.

Valentina sucked her drool up from Steph's pink pucker and repeated the phrase.

Ayu was already tongue fucking Liz's slim ass but it didn't hurt to remind the girl that she was being made into a pain slut.

She lashed her honey-toned back, watching it arch as she draped the tails back slowly, enjoying the power she had to make the girl flinch and tremor.

Analise's assumption was confirmed as Belle's fat ass swirl over her face.

"Stick your fucking tongue up my shitter, whore", the pale

ginger woman snorted piggishly.

Analise sucked up her drool and replied.

“Yes, Mistress. I will stick my whore tongue up your delicious shitter.”

Saying the lewd sentence made her spasm like she was about to orgasm. It was as if she was getting off on the humiliation and the thought of what she was having to do more than the actual depraved act. Belle’s asshole tasted like burger sauce, tangy and creamy –not bad but just not that nice either – and her fat cheeks felt flabby and soft on her face, nothing like the springy globes of herself or the other two girls.

Mrs Payne gave her the occasional encouraging thrash but Analise didn’t need it. She’d felt Mrs Payne’s cum drip down her chin and she wanted to prove to herself she could do it again.

Frrt. A fart sounded down the line and Liz let out a dirty chuckle.

“You like farts don’t you, asshole? Suck my tasty gas up and thank me.”

“Th... Thank you, Mistress. It tastes delicious”, Ayu mumbled unconvincingly.

“Uuh... these big lips feel like suckers on my arsehole. I wonder if they can suck my clit as good as this”, Steph growled as she pressed onto Valentina’s face with her muscular, square ass.

The hook in her anus made the rope pulling Analise’s hair back taut and arched her back cruelly. Her whole body ached, even her lips and tongue but she could feel the juices dripping between her legs making the biggest torment not being able to rub it.

“Oh shit... Oh shit... I’m cumming!” Belle croaked. Analise was blasted with a spurt as the round woman lost control and coated her neck and chest in a gush of warm, wet juices that dripped onto the floor beneath her.

She’d been used twice today in this way and both times she felt an odd excitement at achieving what she had considering her lack of experience.

Her special moment of glory ended as Liz groaned out loud and wailed.

“Ooarr... Drink my fucking cum you stupid asshole!”

She listened as Ayu gulped and glugged, coughing occasionally as she politely thanked the mistress for her squirting gushes.

Mrs Payne’s attention turned to Valentina and the whip thrashed in a quick, timely rhythm over the girl’s body, making her groan and squeal as she slurped and sucked loudly.

“If you can’t get a dyke off then you’re fucking useless. Make her cum, you stupid little bitch!” Mrs Payne growled as she swirled the whip in the air, cracking it over the girl’s back.

Valentina’s slurps sounded more and more frantic as the blows landed until finally Steph grunted and rubbed herself up and down the girl’s face wiping her climax in wet clicks over her nose, lips and chin.

The whipping slowed while each woman groped and mauled the girl that had given them their orgasms. Analise could hear Valentina’s pussy getting sloppily fingered and the juices licked as she was kissed by Belle and felt the woman’s hands on her breasts and stomach, rubbing the wetness that she’d covered her in further down her front until she felt slippery and cold all over.

Smacking sounds further down the row told her that Ayu was getting her pussy slapped as Liz snarled and spat.

“You’re not very wet. That’s a fucking insult to my perfect arse, bitch!”

She could hear Ayu as she told the skinny, tall blonde how delicious she’d been but the slaps kept on landing.

“Now do we finally get to fuck these sweet round arses of theirs or what, Angel?” Steph rumbled at Mrs Payne.

“Don’t get snippy with me, Steph. I was going to say you could. They’re as ready as they will be. Why don’t you ladies get ready and have some of the snuff I laid out over there. It’s going to be a long night and you’ll need something to keep your stamina up.”

Mrs Payne removed the spreaders separating the girls' legs and took the hooks out then placed the bars onto them so that Analise felt it weighing and pulling her ponytail back behind her.

The other end of Valentina's bar was attached to her collar and, although she couldn't see through the mask, she heard the clunking and clicking of Ayu's bar on Valentina's neck collar, locking them together with their hands still restrained by their sides as they were led out like a train down the corridor and back up to their room.

They were disconnected from one another and made to stand in front of their stools in silence. When her mask was removed the first thing Analise did was glance across at Valentina then Ayu, checking to see if they were ok. Whip marks criss-crossed both their bodies as they stood looking forwards, their faces red and their chests wet and glistening.

Mrs Payne undid the thigh restraints roughly, tugging them off and placing them on the desk before ordering them onto their bed on their stomachs. Their ankles were reattached with the bars between them, making their toes stick over the sides of the small mattresses and their arms fastened into the straps that were still on the feet of the frames. They were wearing their collars and they tugged up at their throats as the hair hooks were pulled up to the metal rosebush head bars above their pillows, making their heads float half in the air as their faces smeared onto the rough cotton covers.

Mrs Payne seemed more excited than usual. Her breath was quick and she allowed herself to grope and pull at their butt cheeks, as she made sure they were securely restrained.

"You're going to get what you've been asking for, flaunting these big fat arses around. Just remember who it was that got you to this point when you feel the dildos slam into your bowels and ream your dirty fuckholes out."

The light was left on as she turned the key in the door and left them alone. It was the first time that day that Analise had had a chance to speak to Valentina and Ayu.

"I'm sorry about dinner. I didn't know I was being watched

or I wouldn't have eaten the beans."

It seemed to fall on deaf ears as Valentina turned and asked.

"What are they going to do to us?"

"I think they're going to fuck our asses", Analise said softly but felt a tingle of excitement in her belly at the thought of herself, and Valentina, getting their assholes pummelled.

"I've never had sex in my asshole before", Valentina said nervously, biting her lip.

"I've never had sex", Ayu whimpered from the far bed, unwilling to turn her face from the pillow and see the other two restrained and ready just like her.

"I've never had anal sex... well, not from someone else", Analise tailed off, remembering Ayu's face dildo and her own repeated pumping of her plugs.

"... But it might be ok. Maybe we'll like it", she said, trying to lift the wretched mood in the room.

She was met with more silence as she became more and more aware of her parted legs and her over-used anus that winked and clenched in anticipation, wet and sticky from the day's events.

She closed her eyes and felt the exhaustion pull her away into a dreamy slumber as she imagined Valentina on top of her, using a dildo attached to her crotch to slide in and out of her buttock in the same way she had herself on the walls and furniture. Ayu was there too, letting her lick and kiss her anus between her fulsome cheeks as Valentina kissed her neck and shoulders.

The kisses turned to bites as hands gripped her below her collar and she felt a stretching ache in her anus like nothing she'd experienced before.

She blinked and came round, waking to feel the weight of someone far heavier than Valentina on top of her.

Huge breasts dangled and flopped over her back as a dildo fatter and wider than anything she'd had inside her so far was pushed in deeper and deeper.

She gasped as Belle chuckled in her ear.

“How’s my cock feel inside your little hole?” the woman sneered then thrust the full length in. Analise couldn’t breathe as she felt it jab into her belly and send a stabbing pain through her insides.

Belle seemed possessed as she pumped hard and fast into Analise, slapping her butt with every merciless impaling.

Analise twisted her head to see Steph on top of Valentina, naked apart from a strapon harness and her large, solid stomach squeezing into the girl’s lower back as she pumped something the size of Analise’s arm into her beautiful body.

Valentina looked in shock as she held her eyes fixed on the metal roses on the head of the bed and held her mouth in a wide circle, letting the air blast out of her on every brutal thrust.

Ayu was getting the same treatment from Liz. Her slim body was squatted over her butt as she bounced up and down, riding a dildo as big as the one in Valentina its full length inside the Indonesian girl.

The sounds were loud as rectums and anuses slurped on shafts so big that each woman had to pant and grunt at the effort of filling the girl’s bodies up with silicone.

Tears and sweat made their pillows damp as the three women ground into their butts with a relentless energy that contrasted the three exhausted bodies restrained and stretched over their creaking beds.

<Whump><Whump><Whump><Fop-Fop-Fop>

Each girl was pummelled without mercy. Their anuses, rectums and bowels violated with such intensity as they lay on aching tummies that even breathing was a struggle.

Analise gripped the feet of the bed. Her whole body throbbed with pain and pleasure as the fat woman flopped about on top of her. She could never have imagined how right the title ‘asshole’ could be. Every inch of her was so focused on her anal penetration that she really believed she was nothing more than that one coveted hole.

Her mind flashed through all the times she’d fucked herself and how it had become nicer and better each time

but it was nothing compared to this. She felt overwhelmed. It was as if her asshole could snap at any moment and the fear of that only intensified the feeling inside her.

<Fop-Fop-Fop...>

The sound of her defilement was enthralling and the similar sounds from the two anal sex virgins in the other beds only made it more arousing.

She felt something inside her erupt like a volcano as Belle thrust into her belly, uncontrollable and primal at being overpowered and anally invaded.

Her whole body spasmed in a wild fit as her mouth opened so wide it hurt and a guttural roar blasted out, filling the room with the sound of her orgasm.

It was as if all the pain vanished and only the pleasure remained as she buried her face in her pillow and twitched as Belle slid the length inch by inch out of her, feeling and hearing it plop as it left her reamed-out anus.

Was that it now? Would they be allowed to rest? She thought, but the ghost of the dildo still tingled up her rectum and she wanted to feel that stabbing feeling in her bowels just a bit longer as she rode the wave of hormones flooding through her.

Part-disappointment and part-excitement rattled through her mind as Steph grunted and mounted up on top of her, each woman shifting one bed down and Belle stomping around to Ayu.

Steph rubbed the shaft up her crack as she regained her senses and bit her lip. That dildo had been inside Valentina. Her anal juices were being blended with hers and Steph had been fucking her deep and hard with it. She was about to experience exactly what the pretty girl just had and feel Steph's hard, bloated belly press into her spine. She closed her eyes and imagined she was Valentina as the powerful woman fed the tip of the silicone cock into her stretched-out sphincter.

If anything, Steph was even rougher than Belle. Her thrusts were cruel and savage as she pounded Analise as hard as she could but Analise wasn't there, she was

Valentina right now, and the thought that the cute Columbian had just experienced this, that her body had made this dildo wet and warm, filled her with tingles.

She looked across at her crush and saw how Liz was pile driving into her, her globe-like cheeks springing and bouncing, covered in lines of wetness where Steph had pulled out and her face a picture of shock and surrender.

Analise wanted to kiss her so much, more than that she wanted to push her ass over her face and feel those pretty features on her wet, slippery holes as Liz pounded the air out of her lungs.

Steph wrenched her cheeks apart and gripped them hard. It felt so good and her crack was soothed and cooled by the air as the relentless sound of fucking went on and on.

<Fop-Fop-Fop-Fop...>

The whole room was one cavernous fuck chamber as the three women reamed and impaled the girls' in a torrent of brutal lust that felt as if it had no end in sight.

Analise's eyes rolled up into her head and she snorted, dribbling out her mouth as she lost control of her senses again and let out a flurry of honking grunts.

"Fuck me. This little bitch is one of the horniest I've ever seen", Steph snarled as she wiped her brow, using Analise's twitching body to do the work for her for a few more minutes before eventually pulling out fast and wiping her dildo over the girl's flexing cheeks.

"She won't want to cum after I destroy her fuckhole", Liz growled, getting up on top of Analise's cheeks and using them as cushions to sit her slim butt on as she pointed her dildo downwards and plunged it into the helplessly gaped hole.

"Uh... Uh... Uh...", Analise groaned on every downward spearing, feeling it press through her onto the mattress below from inside.

Liz used her ponytail as a rein as she slapped her body up and down on Analise's big bum, laughing cruelly as she speared her insides with her dildo.

Analise gritted her teeth and turned to Valentina.

Belle was licking and mauling her with her hands as she humped away at her golden toned body like a fat, pale pig.

Maybe it was the way Belle was rubbing her body and wetting the side of her face and ears with her tongue or possibly it was sheer exhaustion and submission but Valentina gave a sharp gasp then let out a beautiful long moan, her body trembling as if she was trying to push something out of her.

“Another whore that likes a bit of anal pounding”, Liz narrated like an evil butt elf on top of Analise. “How’s the pain slut doing? Her smelly arse showing any sign of life yet?”

“She’s like a sack of fucking spuds”, Steph growled then slapped a hand on Ayu’s cheeks.

“You’re a fucking sack of spuds. Say it, bitch!”

“I’m a fucking sack of spuds”, Ayu croaked through her groans.

“Mistress... Fucking call me Mistress! You stupid asshole” Steph shouted as she upped the intensity of her pummelling.

“Uuuh... Missstresss!” Ayu wailed.

The effect of the Indonesian’s distress shocked Analise as she thought of how inexperienced and naïve the girl was. She could feel how it must have felt to have her first experience of penetrative sex to be at the other end of Liz’s nasty impaling stabs and gasped as she hyperventilated and felt a melting feeling between her legs.

“Ha, you failed, Liz. The asshole came again”, Belle chuckled as she slurped on Valentina’s shoulders then slid her tongue down her back groove, slipping her dildo out to trail sweat and juices over the mattress.

“Mmm. Fuck”, she groaned as she sunk her face between Valentina’s perfect cheeks and devoured her gaping hole.

Valentina looked able to overcome some of the shock as she bit her lips and closed her eyes, feeling the sloppy wetness of the big mouth slurping over her rim. Analise

wished she was between those beautiful cheeks but she was too overcome with exhaustion and orgasms to keep her eyes open much longer and as Liz unsheathed the huge dildo from her tunnel, she closed them and fell into a deep sleep.

Her nose itched. She pulled her arm up but it just jerked the strap tightly holding it and she felt the coldness of the air in the room as her body lay as it had when Mrs Payne had restrained it.

She turned to see Ayu was already awake and Valentina sleeping soundly, both their bodies spread out and strapped up just like hers still.

She couldn't believe how well she'd slept considering how uncomfortable she was and what had happened last night but maybe the latter had had some part in relaxing her and she could still feel the relaxedness of her anus, poking out between parted cheeks and thighs, an easy target for anyone should they choose to take it.

The lock in the door clicked and Mrs Payne's footsteps could be heard behind her but they soon stopped and there was silence for a few minutes. She couldn't turn her head enough, not with the rope still pulling her hair up to the bed frame and her shoulders pressed down by the arm straps.

Mrs Payne came into view as she crept up Valentina's bed. She was wearing her usual long skirt and tight blouse making her look like some abstinent Victorian governess but Analise could see by the way she pushed her butt up behind her that she was about to break that persona she liked to convey to the girls.

Her face sunk down between Valentina's butt globes and her sharp nose disappeared between them.

She brushed her dyed black hair down the sides of her pale face as she breathed in long deep breaths then Analise watched as she pressed a hand down her chest and rolled the front of her skirt up so she could touch herself.

Valentina was still asleep and unaware of the way her ass was being inhaled as Mrs Payne's eyelids fluttered and her eyes rolled up, sucking in hard through her nose and letting out warm breaths through her mouth.

They all feared her but she almost seemed in awe of Valentina's scent as she placed one hand on the girl's butt

and rubbed her pussy under her skirt as she sniffed and inhaled.

Analise felt a tinge of jealousy that the pale woman could do something that she herself would be too embarrassed to do unless ordered or commanded despite dreaming of burying her face in Valentina's gorgeous ass almost every time she saw it.

She licked her own lips, hoping Mrs Payne would lick Valentina's buttohole in her place, something she'd found herself longing to do more and more and disappointed that she hadn't been made to yet but the woman seemed to be getting off on her smell, enough to make her pussy rubbing sound wet and slippery.

Her neck ached as she watched on, listening as Mrs Payne's hand started to thud quickly under the skirt. She must be fingering her pussy, she thought, again envious of another luxury mostly denied her these past few days. Then there was a familiar little croak as the woman pulled her skirt up at the back and slid her hand down her crack.

It made Analise wonder about the tattoo and the scars on her ass as Mrs Payne continued to pleasure herself to Valentina's sweet aroma. To be permanently branded a whore and to have been whipped so hard it had left lifelong marks must have meant that at one time the woman the mistresses knew as Angel must have gone through experiences not unlike what was happening to her and the other two now.

She looked at the lines on her pale face and wondered if they'd been made out of suffering, almost feeling sorry for her tormentor for a moment, but it soon rightly vanished as the demented smirk on her face reminded her of all the things she'd inflicted on all three of them and possibly countless others.

Valentina's asshole was being treated like a sexual rose that Mrs Payne had cultivated. The scent was her creation after days of torment and penetration, sweat and toil, like fertilizer pressed into the ground around the body of a girl that should be adored for her beauty and not turned into some sex slave, twisted and shaped like a wired plant into accepting that she was nothing more than her asshole.

But Analise found her elevation of Valentina to have one big flaw. She had started to see herself as an anal whore. She'd never have imagined she would orgasm so easily from being stuffed and rammed hard with dildos and plugs but even now she could feel her tunnel tingle as it yearned for something to go up there and stretch it out. Her hips moved in little swirls as she watched Mrs Payne, half her face hidden between Valentina's cheeks as she pulled in that sweet perfume that Analise could only imagine was as divine as the girl it belonged to.

Mrs Payne started to croak as squirts of watery cum splashed down onto the mattress. The woman had orgasmed just from smelling Valentina's buttocks, stoking the flames of her desire for the girl in the bed next to her even more.

Valentina stirred as Mrs Payne clambered off the bed and undid the bar between her ankles, brushing her skirt down as if her lewd ass sniffing had been something Analise had imagined.

"You will now have your bodies made clean. You will wear your alternative uniform today and will wash your other one, then you will each have some improvements made that make you more fuckworthy."

She unstrapped Valentina's arms and untied her hair, placing a chain leash on her collar.

"Come with me, asshole", she hissed as she led the girl out of the room and locked the door.

Analise could see Ayu better now and whispered across to her.

"Are you ok, Ayu?"

She didn't speak for a moment then she turned and looked plaintively at Valentina's empty bed.

"Was... that sex... last night?"

"Kind of. Yes, I think so."

"So I'm not a virgin anymore?"

"I don't know. I think anal sex isn't like that."

"But I'm not supposed to have any sex before marriage."

“Not even in the ass?”

“I was brought up to believe it’s a sin to take it in the ass”, Ayu blubbered.

“I don’t think you’re a sinner, Ayu.”

Ayu paused and sniffled for a minute then looked across at Analise.

“You... made noises like Madam when she sits on my face. Did you like it when they had sex with you?”

“I... My body did... I think I like anal sex. I mean I don’t like the mistresses but I guess that makes it more... exciting?”

“Exciting?” Ayu said, surprised by Analise’s take on the scary women, then groaned as her sore belly churned and gurgled.

Analise bit her lip, wondering if she herself was actually ok. Exciting wasn’t the right word. Maybe she was just trying to find a way to cope with the situation. If she didn’t, she might end up feeling as Ayu did.

Ayu had never had sex before coming here. She’d probably never even showed anyone her ass and yet it was breathtaking as it rose like a perfect half moon over her flat back and honey-toned thighs. She was learning so much about herself, her body and what she liked that her sympathy for Ayu needed to take a back seat in her mind.

Ayu looked across at her, waiting for a reply as Valentina was pulled back inside and made to sit on her stool, naked and wet apart from her collar, but clean as she shivered from the cold.

“You’re next”, Mrs Payne said to Analise, releasing her and hooking the leash around the metal loop on her collar.

It felt so good being able to move her arms and legs again but it was a struggle, even only the few steps down the corridor to the bathroom. Her butt felt so clammy and sweaty up her crack that she was almost going to miss the dirty feeling and the aroma that her warm crevice radiated out like smutty incense but to be clean would feel so amazing.

“Get in and stand in the shower area”, Mrs Payne growled thrusting her towards the tiled corner.

"Take off your ankle cuffs", she hissed then lashed the leash over Analise's back.

"Not like that. Bend at the waist. Always show your arse to the woman behind you."

Analise felt the tackiness of her cheeks as they parted at the pose and heard Mrs Payne take a step forwards as she unbuckled her own restraints and placed them on the floor.

"Now part your big cheeks and tell me what you are."

"Uh... I'm an asshole, Madam."

"A dirty, stinky asshole... You want to be clean so you won't be revolting when mistresses use you again, don't you asshole?"

"Yes, Madam", Analise said softly, tugging her cheeks back with her hands.

"Hold that position", Mrs Payne said as she placed the leash around a metal hoop on the wall and then held the shower nozzle, a dildo with holes along its length and tip.

Cold water spurted onto her back and hair, making her shiver and want to jump away from it but she held still and let Mrs Payne soak her entire body.

She wasn't surprised when the nozzle went up her asshole, or how easily it sunk in so deep, but the feeling of jets of water filling her insides made her croak as she was told to pick up the block of soap and lather her body and hair.

It felt so good to press the block over her pussy and rub it that she spent too long between her legs but managed to get enough on her whole body and hair to wipe it over herself, enjoying how her hands felt on her aching muscles.

"Clean your filthy crack and around your asshole", Mrs Payne commanded and Analise rubbed soap between her parted cheeks and around her stretched rim.

"Good. Now clench your anus tight. No water is to leave your bowels yet", Mrs Payne snarled, slowly pulling the nozzle out of her and spraying water over her soapy body.

Analise didn't feel like it counted as a proper shower as

the nozzle was moved around her but at least the odour had been removed from her skin as she rubbed and shivered, still bent at the waist as her hair covered her downwards facing head.

She felt the nozzle press over her pussy and up her crack as Mrs Payne paid particular attention to the parts that mattered, then her face was pulled up and the jets of water made to spurt over it as Mrs Payne made her rub her nose and cheeks.

That was it. It was over. The shower was turned off and all she was left with was a bursting feeling in her tummy as she was pulled across to the toilet.

"Sit your fat arse down. Part your pathetic legs. Wider, asshole!"

Mrs Payne loomed over her and lifted her head up by her chin.

"Now fart that water out your arse and tell me you're a clean little asshole."

<Ffrt><Splosh>

"I'm a clean little asshole, Madam", Analise groaned as a jet as strong as the shower nozzle tip squirted past her anus.

She was told to wipe with the greaseproof paper before being ordered to rinse her mouth and brush her teeth then was dragged back to the room so that Ayu could go through the same that her and Valentina had.

She shivered on the stool as the door slammed shut.

"I'm c-cold", Valentina stammered through chattering teeth.

Analise stepped over and sat on her lap, hugging her tightly and pressed her face against hers.

"I'll warm you up", she whispered as she smelled the soap in Valentina's hair.

Their chests pressed together as Analise sat sideways on the girl's thighs, rubbing her feet over Valentina's right foot.

Valentina kissed her and it felt warm and welcome as their

mouths opened and their tongues heated each other up. Her hands rubbed Valentina's back in an attempt to stop her shivering but Valentina's left hand cupped and stroked over her butt in something far more sensual.

Analise gasped into Valentina's mouth as the pretty girl found her anus and pressed her fingertip around in a tight swirl.

"What is it?" she asked in her sweet voice.

"You... you went straight to my ass", Analise breathed into Valentina's full lips.

"You like it don't you?"

"I love it", Analise panted, kissing Valentina passionately. "Go inside me... please", she whispered into their joined mouths.

Valentina's finger made her feel even closer to her, as she gratefully took a little piece of her into her body. It slid and moved as her anus clenched and suckled on it, making her sigh as their breaths became one.

Then Valentina gently took it out and put it in her mouth, her tongue swirling over it before sucking it as tightly as her anus just had.

"Er... Valentina. What are you doing?" she asked, her heart thudding excitedly.

"I'm tasting you with my ass-eater. That's what we're meant to do, right?"

Analise stared at Valentina's sincere expression then smiled.

"That's right. Do I taste good?" she asked as she peppered the girl's face with kisses.

"So good", Valentina replied in her usual simple way.

The door lock clicked. Analise yelped and leapt off of Valentina rushing back to her stool to sit and look down at the floor as if nothing had just happened.

Mrs Payne dragged Ayu into the room and unleashed her, shoving her hard over to her bed's stool.

She looked suspiciously at Analise and Valentina but was

then distracted as she glanced at her pocket watch and hurried over to the wardrobe.

Their dirty uniforms were laid on each of their beds before another squeaky set of dark pink leather straps were dropped onto each mattress along with their shoes.

“Put your wash day attire on. Now!”

The girls jumped up and tried to figure out how the straps and buckles went around their bodies. There was some kind of bra but it didn’t cover their nipples, only holding up what their was of Ayu and Analise’s even smaller breasts and looking pointless on Valentina.

The straps for their lower halves were even more useless. They were just thigh straps and a belt to go around their waists with two joining strips of leather that only served to pull on the bottom of their butt cheeks and tug them up and out even more than they already were.

Mrs Payne adjusted the straps for the girls, tightening each one until there was a groan or squeal then ordered them to put their shoes on and follow her with their uniforms.

*

Breakfast was served then their own almost inhaled as they sucked the spoonful’s of beans into their mouths then walked to the laundry room, their bodies close for comfort as they clicked their heels over to the washtub on the floor and squatted down over it.

“I think we’re meant to use this thing”, Analise said, holding up a board and nodding over to the bars of detergent soap.

It wasn’t just their uniforms that had to be washed. Mrs Payne had laid out seven skirts and blouses along with two black nighties and three pairs of bras and thongs.

They stared at the clothes and apparatus for a moment, resigning their minds to the task and releasing their last shreds of self-esteem as they crawled over and each took an item from Mrs Payne’s pile.

Ayu placed a blouse on her board as Valentina spread a skirt out and Analise draped a nightie over the board she

held.

They doused the soap in the water then rubbed it into the marks and stains. Analise wasn't shocked that Mrs Payne's nightie was marked down the front on the inside but it made her think of the pale woman in some comfortable bed touching herself as she thought of the three girls locked away in their room. She scratched at the marks until they vanished along with her daydream then dunked the nightie in the tub and rubbed the material over itself, feeling the air up her crack as she pressed her knees apart to lean over.

She jumped as Mrs Payne clicked her heels into the room.

"You. Come with me", She said, pointing at Ayu.

Ayu put down the board and rose to her feet sullenly then stepped over to the woman.

"Get back to work", she snapped then snatched Ayu by the arm and pulled her out, closing the door behind her and locking it.

Analise's eyes flickered up to Valentina. She looked so erotic in the straps and collar yet still cute as she soaped the skirt with her hands. Analise bit her lip as she soaked in her flat, slim torso and wide hips as she sat on her heels and worked.

She snatched her eyes upwards as Valentina's heart shaped face looked up and her big brown eyes blinked at her. Analise's heart thudded as the Columbian girl sat up and crawled over to the pile of Mrs Payne clothes, pushing her bare butt up behind her.

Was she showing off... or flirting? Either way Analise was given a full view of her pussy as she stretched her body out to grab a thong.

She could only stare as Valentina turned it inside out and worked up the crotch material with her fingers in slow, smooth presses.

The clock struck the hour and her hands clenched the side of the tub as she shook and gyrated her butt out behind her.

Valentina gasped and looked up.

“What’s wrong?” she asked as Analise rolled her cheeks over an imaginary dildo.

“I... I can’t help it. It’s the clock. It makes me do it.”

“Can I help?”

Analise flushed as she licked her lips.

“No... not unless you have something to put in my asshole.”

What was she saying? She knew she was smarter than Valentina so was she manipulating her, the girl she was falling in love with?

“I could put my fingers in your asshole... or my tongue?”

“Ok”, she replied without another word or thought in her head.

Valentina got up and walked round to Analise, placing her board next to her then got on her knees behind her, stroking her bouncing cheeks with a gentle touch.

“I should probably put my tongue in first to make it wet.”

Analise moaned as the prettiest face she’d ever seen breathed warmly into her crack.

The tongue strokes over her cheeks sent a shiver up her spine then, as Valentina worked inward to her anus, she let out a gasp and panted.

Her luscious full lips engulfed her rim as the tongue pushed inside her. Valentina wasn’t as nuanced as Analise was licking ass but the thought of the girl doing it to her more than made up for the clumsy tongue probing.

She bounced her butt back and forth, riding Valentina’s tongue and pressing her face in and out her cheeks as she clung to the tub and moaned.

This was worth the torment and punishment, she thought as her eyes rolled up into her head.

Where in her old life would she have gotten the courage to let a girl like Valentina do this to her?

She looked over her shoulder to see Valentina’s eyes closed as she held her cheeks in her hands and ate between them, her cute nose pressing on her cleft.

“Put... your finger in me”, Analise said softly, embarrassed at how much she wanted it.

Valentina kissed her saliva up as she came out, making Analise almost regret the request but as two fingers penetrated her sphincter she soon found herself lost in a flood of satisfaction as she bounced back and forth on them.

All Valentina had to do was sit on her heels and hold her fingers straight as Analise did all the fucking for her.

She slid on them as if they were a small, slim dildo, taking as much pleasure in imagining what Valentina must be seeing as the way they stroked her tunnel walls.

Her pussy wasn't even in her thoughts until she felt the thumb of Valentina's other hand rub her clit. She was an asshole and that was where sex belonged but, as Valentina continued to swirl over her nub, she let out a loud moan, feeling her whole crotch light up with pleasure.

The sounds from her mouth echoed around the tiled room and she panicked, grabbing Mrs Payne's thong and stuffing it in her mouth.

Oh fuck, she thought as she tasted her Madam's pussy and ass on the material. She moaned even more as the moment suddenly became more depraved and arousing, letting out louder and louder moans, thankfully muffled by the panties as she felt her anus slip and slide faster and harder onto Valentina's hand until she shuddered and twitched unable to move her ass any more, pressing it hard against the girl's knuckles for fear her orgasm might turn into the same roaring climax she'd had last night.

She pulled herself up on the tub, feeling the fingers squelch out then turned and knelt in front of Valentina, taking the thong out and placing it back down on the board.

“Feed me my ass juices. Let me suck them off your fingers.”

Valentina seemed spellbound as Analise's lips sucked her fingers and sighed, watching as she tasted herself and the girl's skin that was enhanced by their blended saliva.

Their eyes met. Analise soaked in the lewd costume that

hid nothing of her lean torso and shapely, voluptuous legs, longing to taste ever inch of her golden skin but the clock struck the end of her conditioned arousal.

“Thank you”, she said softly, smiling.

“You’re welcome.” The reply was so cute and yet felt superficial as Valentina leaned forwards and hugged her close enough to feel their nipples brush one another. She shuddered as she felt dirty and needy, very much the hole that defined her as their bodies pressed hotly together.

She was the one who broke the hug, more out of embarrassment at using Valentina than the oddly unromantic way holding her felt right then and turned to the tub.

“We should get on with washing”, she said almost sullenly as she watched Valentina’s hips swirl over her curvy legs back the other side of the tub.

*

They worked all morning together but Analise chose to use her own fingers the other two times the clock struck the hour. In fact she was just finishing off sucking her three fingers as the door clicked and opened.

She looked up slowly so as not to arouse too much unwanted attention but then her jaw dropped as she blinked at the girl pushed through it. She almost didn’t recognise Ayu as she stumbled on her heels.

Her hair, which had been down to her waist, was now cut into a short bob with a fringe across her forehead. Her lips were the most striking feature, a glossy pink that looked artificial and plastic as they shone under eyes that had been madeup thickly to accentuate her almond shaped eyes. Then Analise caught the lip piercing as it shone under the light and her eyes moved down to the nipple rings before snapping back up to her collar with the word ‘Cherry’ on it in silver block capital metal lettering.

“Get on with your chore... Cherry”, Mrs Payne sneered as she gave Ayu a shove on her back.

“Yes, Madam”, Ayu breathed as Analise struggled to take in everything that had been done to the girl.

There was a tattoo with clingfilm over it where her crotch met her hips and seemed to be of a pair of cherries on a stalk, matching the newly pierced ears with little cherry emblem studs in them.

“You. Come with me.”

Mrs Payne was pointing at Analise. She gulped as she got up and walked nervously over to Mrs Payne wringing her hands and looking at the floor.

“Yes, Madam.” She said to help her submit as she was tugged out and leashed then watched as the woman locked Ayu and Valentina in and led her down the hallway to yet another room she’d never been in.

There was a strange looking chair inside with stirrups for her legs to go into and cuffs either side of a semi-circular neck rest.

There were three women with long white gowns and facemasks on, their hair and eyes looking identical as they cleaned instruments and tools.

"Bend over and tell me what you are."

Analise obeyed Mrs Payne and grabbed her ankles as she spoke.

"I'm an asshole, Madam."

"I can't see you, asshole. Part your fat cheeks."

Analise spread her cheeks and mumbled the phrase again.

"I'm an asshole, Madam."

"And what do assholes do?"

"They... take things up them... and serve mistresses... and you, Madam."

"Good. And now you're going to be turned into a proper asshole whore. Your body is just decoration for the tasty treat between your fat cheeks and should be made to look attractive and appetising. You want to look appetising don't you, asshole?"

Analise was so relieved that what she'd just made up was right that she barely thought about the implications of what was being said.

"Yes. I want to look appetising, Madam", she said, still clutching her cheeks apart.

"Perfect. Get your fat arse up on the chair then."

Analise felt the person she was before all this remain glued to the floor where she'd bent over as she drifted ghost-like over to the chair and pulled herself up onto the arched seat.

Two of the women quickly and efficiently cuffed her wrists up either side of her head then placed her legs in the stirrups and closed Velcro straps over her ankles and just above her knees.

“What are we doing with this one, Angel?” the third woman asked stroking her hand over the inside of Analise’s thigh with a rubber-gloved hand.

“Pulse light her crotch and crack of course. Pierce her nipples. They need slave rings on them. Pierce her belly button. Permanent whore makeup, goes without saying. I think caramel lips gloss and hair colouring. Cut it back to neck length, the curls will look good like that. Oh and a tattoo of a toffee in a wrapper on her groin. I’m going to finish off her collar. Now give her the gas and put her under.”

Analise felt a hand place a mask over her mouth and she panicked as she took long gasping breaths. Everything became blurry as she blinked and tried to keep her eyes open but she soon found herself feeling like she was falling in on herself and everything went dark.

*

Everything felt sore, even her lips, as she slowly opened her eyes. It had felt like seconds since she’d closed them and drifted off but as she pulled at the restraints and stared down at her chest she saw the reasons for her soreness.

Her nipples had been pierced with gold coloured rings and some kind of cream smeared around them. The same went for her belly button and there was a little toffee charm hanging from it.

She felt the stinging in her groin and saw clingfilm over where it met her hip but couldn’t see what it was.

She thought the gas had made her head lighter but as she craned her neck she felt the coolness of missing hair on her skin.

“What... What have you done to me?”

“Just what you asked for, babes. We made you look delicious”, one of the three women said in a droning Essex accent.

Uncuffed and made to stand, she waited for Mrs Payne, wishing she could see her face as she touched her lips and face.

“No, no babes. No touching for a while and you’ll have to wear film over your lips when you eat arse or suck on a rubber cock for a couple of weeks or the colour won’t set properly.”

“Is... it permanent?” she asked, feeling how slippery her lips felt.

“Should last about five years, babes. About as long as your career ‘ll last I’d say... before your arse gets too stretched out to bother with anymore”, she said, making the other two snigger.

She looked around for a mirror but the only ones were on the equipment trolley that the women were working to prepare for Valentina.

She turned as Mrs Payne walked in holding a collar identical to her own but with metal letters across it just like Ayu’s now had.

“Mmm, not bad”, she said, looking Analise up and down.

“Now you are an asshole and nothing more but those that use you need to distinguish you from the other whore’s more easily so I have chosen your name.”

She had a name. Analise. She’d had it all her life and loved it. Why would she need another one?

Mrs Payne unbuckled her collar and placed the new one around her neck, highlighting the new shortness of her hair as it slipped under it.

“From now on you will be known as Toffee. Now turn around and remind me what you are.”

Analise bent at the waist and parted her cheeks.

“I’m an asshole, Madam”, she mumbled.

“And what is your name?”

“Ana- Toffee, Madam.”

“Good. Now introduce yourself properly. My name is Toffee and I am an asshole.”

“My name is Toffee and I am an asshole”, Analise repeated in a flat tone.

“Ok then, Toffee, back to the laundry room. Follow me.”

There was something even lewder and more erotic about walking behind Mrs Payne looking like she did, not that she'd managed to inspect the changes properly but she already felt sluttier and more like her new persona than the girl she'd been all her life.

Valentina was next to be taken, leaving Ayu and Analise alone. She immediately glanced around looking for something that could serve as a mirror but even the water in the tub was no use with all the soapy suds in it.

"Ayu... How do I look?" she asked softly as Ayu hung washed clothes on a line.

"My name is Cherry... and I am an asshole", came the monotone reply through shiny lips, coupled with a quick splay of her cheeks.

She did look different but to say it as she did made Analise notice the more sexual way the girl moved about and wonder if the transformation had soaked in deeper than just on the surface. The innocence was gone from her pretty features and she truly did look like a different person.

She got up and took her by the hand.

"Madam wants us to clean clothes. I live to serve Madam", she said in a flat drone making Analise shudder but she pulled her down to the floor in front of her and stroked a hand through her short bob, realising it too had been dyed an almost black colour.

"You look nice with short hair... and your makeup makes your eyes shine", she said in a soothing whisper.

For a moment the doll-like lips cracked into a tremble but she recovered and stared emptily through Analise.

"Does... it hurt?" she asked gently brushing the lip ring then looking down at her breasts and the rings through each nipple.

"Cherry likes pain", Ayu said with a slight croak in her voice.

Analise looked at her for a moment then decided to take a different tact.

"You look really slutty, Cherry. I love how bright and

glossy your pink lips look and your hair is really sexy that dark shade of brown. Do I look pretty too, Cherry?"

Ayu, or rather Cherry, focused on Analise's face then replied.

"Your lips look like shiny caramel and your hair is like curls of gold. I think you look slutty too. Your eyes are so hot with the gold around them. What's your name?" She asked looking at Analise's collar.

"My name's Toffee, Cherry... and I'm an asshole too", she added, keeping her voice light and breathy.

"Pleased to meet you, Toffee. Would you like me to eat your ass?"

Analise tried to hide her surprise as she stroked her hand gently on Ayu's thigh.

"I think we shouldn't use our lips like that for a while, Cherry. Why don't we get back to work? We do live to serve Madam after all."

Cherry nodded and smiled in a way that Ayu hadn't managed despite the slight twitch of obvious pain she gave.

Analise watched her get up and go back to the washing line, noticing how her hips swirled as she walked and her full cheeks rubbing over one another.

Eating each other's ass might have helped to take their minds off what had happened for a while but she got a feeling that Cherry's way of dealing with it was more permanent, like the slutty makeup on her face.

She flinched as pangs of pain stung through her body and face, looking down at the piercings and tattoo and realising that Analise was gone now as much as Ayu was. If either of them returned home looking like this they'd be disowned and end up nowhere better off than they were now.

They worked in silence for hours and Analise tried to steady her butt twerks every time the hour struck, fingering herself quietly as Cherry continued to wash and hang the clothes.

The weird tension was finally broken when Valentina was

returned to the room. If anything she looked even more stunning than before. Her hair was still long and flowed down her shoulders but had been coloured bright red, contrasting the deeper shade on her full lips. Her eyes were framed in blue and green and she had a nose ring that really suited her. Her flat chest looked oddly hot with the nipple rings hanging like doorknockers and the tattoo on her groin only highlighted her shapely hips even more. Analise felt her mouth water as she was led in and shoved over to the tub.

"Finish up here in one hour. It's almost time to start my dinner", Mrs Payne said, ignoring Cherry's attempt to please with a 'Yes, Madam'.

Valentina touched her face, nervously standing with her legs tightly closed as the door slammed and locked.

Analise immediately got up and walked over to her.

"You shouldn't touch it", she said as Valentina nervously stroked her fingers down to her collar.

"She told me my name was Chilli... but I'm from Columbia", she said sullenly.

"No, it's not the place, Chile, it's the peppers... because you're so hot. Look, your tattoo is of a red pepper."

"And... you're name is Toffee? That makes sense. You taste like toffee."

"And you're spicy and hot. It's not a bad name... Chilli."

"I guess... It's easier to say than Valentina", she said softly, shrugging.

"And it's like we're meeting again for the first time", Analise said as she took Valentina's hands and threaded her fingers through hers.

The two girls looked into each other's eyes for a moment before Analise guided Valentina's hand around between her cheeks.

"Hi Chilli. My name's Toffee and I'm an asshole."

A couple of weeks later.

When your nipples are shackled to another girl's you don't need to have too short a chain on your cuffed hands behind your back which allowed Toffee to do as she was told and spread her cheeks wide apart to make it easier for Belle to plunge the studded dildo deep into her rectum.

Her eyes rolled in pleasure as she watched Chilli's parted red lips moan as Steph held her hips and pumped into her from behind.

Belle's drool dribbled down her shoulders coating her in a shiny wet layer of wetness that complimented the lines of her pussy juices down the insides of her thighs.

The two girls had learned how to work together to excite and arouse the women and she purred out as the sounds of their anal penetration filled the room.

"Uuh... Chilli is such a dirty asshole, Mistress."

Chilli smiled and licked her lips as Steph grunted and thrust into her harder.

"Toffee loves getting her arse fucked by you, Mistress", Chilli purred back with a smirk.

"Shut the fuck up and kiss each other", Steph growled, giving the two girls what they wanted as the two women slammed their harnessed groins hard against the girls' spread cheeks.

Toffee loved how the glossy lips felt as they sucked each other's saliva and tongues, slipping and sliding like the sex holes their mouths were.

They'd learned what was behind all the rooms and to find that Rosebud House had other bedrooms in it that Mrs Payne's associates could use had changed the whole routine as they were taken and swapped about in the beds like the whores they now were.

She'd spent the night with Belle and the big redhead had taken her mostly 'lover style', face to face with plenty of sloppy kisses and groping as her legs wrapped around the flabby hips. She really enjoyed it like that and it made her

feel so sexy to have the face of the person fucking her pressed onto her caramel-coloured lips as she groaned her orgasm out into their mouth.

There was a knock at the door.

Cherry was pushed through with Liz behind her, her strapon dangling past her knees and looking wet and used as she flopped onto an armchair and spread her thighs, wiping her brow.

"This little whore kept me up all night. I'm fucking knackered."

Cherry was completely naked apart from her collar and Toffee glanced her eyes across as she knelt down in front of Liz and pulled her cheeks apart to reveal who she was to the four on the bed.

Her honey-toned skin was covered in fingerprint bruises as she leaned forward and licked the fourteen-inch monster that had fucked her anus into the yawning hole it now was.

"I live to serve you, Mistress. My asshole, my ass-eater and my pathetic body are all yours to use", she said in a tone that had become more and more like Chilli's every day.

"Go pester the other mistresses. I need a nap", Liz said as she wiped her brow.

"Yes, Mistress, Cherry replied, turning and crawling on her hands and knees over to the bed.

"Aw. What's the matter, Liz? Did her asshole tire you out?" Steph chuckled.

"Fuck off", Liz sneered as Cherry knelt puppy-like beside the edge of the mattress.

Belle rubbed Cherry's lips with her thumb, smearing and pressing them like they weren't real.

Chilli broke the kiss to look down at Cherry, making Toffee's brown eyes turn to admire her pretty face as Belle slid out of her ass and shuffled over to the edge.

"Clean my cock, Cherry", she sneered, gripping Cherry's head like a coconut as her lips opened and let the dildo into her mouth.

“Thank you, Mistress”, she mumbled out the side as she slurped on the shaft and made it squeeze into her collared throat.

Toffee’s eyes fluttered as she watched Cherry hungrily eat her ass flavour off the knobby cock. They’d eaten and licked dozens of toys and objects out of each other’s anuses and yet it still turned her on to see how much her fellow assholes enjoyed her taste so much.

Belle slurped the dildo out of Cherry’s mouth.

“What is this shiny pink hole, asshole?” Belle asked, grabbing and squeezing Cherry’s jaw.

“My ass-eater, Mistress”, she replied, her mouth looking like a slutty fish as she looked up at Belle’s face.

“That’s right you little bitch so why isn’t it eating ass?”

“I’m sorry Mistress”, Cherry replied through her squished lips.

“Get up here and eat Toffee’s dirty asshole”, Belle said, grabbing Cherry’s hair and tugging her up as the girl immediately pushed her face into Toffee’s crack and started lapping and slurping over her well-fucked rim.

Toffee groaned. She no longer felt embarrassed at how her sweat lined her hole like a messy mouth, in fact she felt pride in the way Cherry sniffed her as her slippery lips French kissed her anus.

Moments like this were a kind of bliss the former occupier of her body, Analise, could never experience. She moaned as she kissed Chilli’s gorgeous lips, feeling their breath go up her nose as she felt the jolts of Steph up the girl’s perfect ass.

She glanced over at the massive dildo that dangled lewdly down the chair seat as Liz sat in a masculine pose, her attention on the energy drink that was in her hand.

Cherry’s asshole had probably been used all night. Toffee had experienced nights with Liz and she was easily the most merciless mistress of the three. She longed to touch her clit and remember the doubled over positions the lanky blonde would tie her into before pounding her with dildos so big she could see them bumping her belly out.

Despite her full night, or maybe because of it, Belle still grabbed her hips and pushed the dildo that had been Toffee's pleasure to enjoy easily inside Cherry's reamed-out tunnel.

Cherry barely reacted and continued her ravenous ass eating as Belle made sure her asshole didn't get the break it needed.

Feeling the aggressive thrusts her fellow assholes were getting and the lips on the two holes that defined who she was made Toffee's chest heave as she moaned and sunk into Chilli's mouth.

Steph noticed her arousal and pulled her lips off of Chilli, spitting in her open mouth as she sneered.

"Horny little cunt! Are you getting off on your fellow assholes getting fucked?"

"Yes, Mistress. I love it when you fuck them."

"As much as you love getting fucked yourself?"

"No, Mistress. I love that even more."

"And why is that?" Steph asked, spitting on Toffee's sluttily made-up face.

"Because I am an asshole and this is my ass-eater, Mistress."

Steph took the hooks off of one of each of the girl's nipples and re-attached them to their own other side so that they were separated. Toffee had had weights, bells and chains dangle from her pierced nipples so much over these past days she'd forgotten how they felt without something hanging from them.

Steph churned into Chilli's asshole with several final deep thrusts then pulled Toffee forwards and down to meet her thick twelve-inch shaft with her mouth.

Tasting Chilli's well-fucked juices off of a dildo was one of the many highlights of her day and she purred as she felt Belle line up behind her and spear the full length up her rectum.

"Use your ass-eaters", Steph growled to Chilli and Cherry who quickly got down behind the two women on the bed and dutifully licked and kissed the exertion out of their

cracks.

Toffee had grown a taste for the mistress's ass tastes and she knew that the other two would be content to have a break and worship the women that fuck them even if it was a little tricky with them swirling their big hips into Toffee.

The full feeling of having a rubber cock in her mouth and ass made her feel like breakfast had come early and it tasted way better than the beans she'd slop down a little later.

Chilli's flavour in her mouth and two thick shafts thrusting into her glossed lips and sweaty asshole was enough to make her spasm and groan her way to yet another orgasm since being brought to this bed.

Her cries and wails were muffled by Steph's dildo but still resonated around the room just as Mrs Payne opened the door and walked in.

Cherry and Chilli left their warm crevices to wish Madam a good morning before going back to their work but all Toffee could do was twitch and moan as Steph and Belle drew their dildos out of her with wet slurps.

"You know since you three started staying over I have to clean their assholes every day now", Mrs Payne said, sounding slightly annoyed as she rubbed a gloved finger down Toffee's sweaty back.

"You enjoy sticking that shower head up their arses, Angel", Liz chuckled as she rubbed a hand over herself.

"Well I won't be doing it any more, not for these three at least."

"Oh. We were just starting to have fun again now the makeup has healed up", Belle said, pouting as Cherry's tongue squelched in her asshole.

Mrs Payne wiped the drool from Toffee's lips and sniffed it.

"They're ready, Belle. You know that this bit is only to make them realise what they are. Now they need to start the real education they came to get."

Toffee became Analise again for a moment. Her stomach churned with excitement and fear as Mrs Payne held her

under her chin like a dog she was considering for competition.

Were she and the other two going to leave the house after all these weeks? The thought of leaving the familiarity of what had become her home and the women that she'd started to see herself as belonging to started to scare her and the memories of the outside world, the traffic, the bustling masses of people, made her want to hold Chilli as the comforting feeling of a dildo filled her ass and forget that it all existed just outside these walls.

But she could see that Mrs Payne had no interest in what Analise, or even Toffee, thought or felt as her fingers smeared over her anus between her thick cheeks then held the scent to her nose.

"The school uniforms will suit them", she said then turned on her heels and waved a hand in the air as she headed to the door.

"You ladies have one last hour with these particular assholes. Say your goodbyes then have them go to their room so they can be ready to make my breakfast before nine."

When the door closed, Belle let out a huff.

"Why does she have to be so strict with time?"

"You know she's right. These little fat arses aren't here just for us", Steph replied, a little sullenly.

Liz got up and loomed over Toffee, a glint in her blue eyes as she flopped her massive dildo over her back and down the other side of her waist.

"Well, if we've only got an hour left with these dirty arse-cunts we'd better make the most of it", she said as she mauled Toffee's cheeks apart.

“Cor blimey, Mrs Payne, these three look like proper slags now”, the same cab driver that had dropped Analise off exclaimed as he soaked in the three girls walking in a line out to his taxi.

They’d all been made to dress in uniforms as lewd as the maid costumes but as that had become the new normal for them they stepped with relative ease in the towering heels that were fastened around socks that came up to their thighs like the fishnets they were used to wearing. Their G-strings were a similar strand of material with a tiny triangle for their slits to rest on but were white and showed up under the pleated skirts that looked more like curtain edging than clothing. The white shirts they wore barely covered their chest and left their ribs and belly’s open and exposed at the front and half their backs showing and the stripy ties were pretty much just for show as their collars with their new names stuck out between the open collars.

Mrs Payne had pressed a large rubber ball in each of their mouths to stop them from speaking and had cuffed their hands in front of them but had cleverly draped blazer jackets over each pair of wrists to hide any sign that they were restrained.

When the taxi had started to head off, Analise was back again in her head as she stared out at the busy London streets whizzing by and tried to soak in anything that even remotely looked like one of the sights she’d dreamed of seeing.

The nervousness of the other two was almost visible in the air around them as they huddled together in the back seat and tried to put a hand on each other’s thighs. They spent half their days pressed close or twisted on top of each other nowadays and the bond that all three of them had physically in their shared situation had become deeper and more comforting than any other relationship Analise had ever remembered having.

Valentina’s hands gripped her thigh and she stroked the back of them as Ayu’s hands clamped around Valentina’s the other side.

The balls stopped them from speaking and the threat that had come with the shoving of them in their mouths meant that they daren't and probably couldn't take them out.

Instead they exchanged glances and watched the cityscape outside turn to a blur of grey and the odd strange face glimpsed as they stopped at traffic lights.

The journey must have been about half an hour long when they eventually slowed and stopped in front of an intimidating building with concrete steps and a walled entrance outside with high metal spikes lining the top of it.

Mrs Payne ushered them through a gate and up the steps to large red door that she opened with a key that made the one to their room look small and flimsy.

"This is Rosebud Academy. It will be your new residence for the duration of your education", she said with a hint of pride in her voice.

Analise's eyes widened as she saw other girls dressed like them walking in the corridor with varnished floors, making their towering heels clump as they passed with their heads down.

A loud bell went off making some of them jump and Analise felt her anus clench and relax as it reminded her body of the clock in the hallway.

"Ah, class is about to start. Go through there and do what the prefects tell you", Mrs Payne said as she released them of their cuffs and balls then stomped off to a door labelled 'staff room'.

They glanced at each other nervously as girls started to filter inside a room that didn't have a door then followed them, feeling the anxiety of having more people around them than they'd had for weeks.

The classroom was like any other apart from the dildos sticking up from uncomfortable looking stools and metal hooks on the front of the worn wooden desks with obscenities scratched into them, some of which she didn't even understand. Three girls stood at the front of the room with striking black hair and thick Goth makeup on their pale faces. Unlike the other girls, they had black spiked collars and tool belts with scary looking dildos and

torment devices hanging from them.

"Take your fucking knickers off and put 'em on the hooks then bend over your desks", one of them said as the other two glared with their hands on their hips.

Analise wasn't sure exactly what a prefect was but the three girls looked local, exotic to Analise, and with the same complexion and accents as the mistress's back at the house.

Whatever they were, the girls obeyed them and twelve tiny strings were pulled out of ass cheeks and placed on the brass hooks then, one by one, they all bent over their desks and waited...

There was a familiar clapping of heels behind Analise but all she was pointing at was the pert little ass of the blonde at the desk behind her.

"What are you?" a familiar voice rang out.

Analise felt her conditioning take over from thinking and Toffee took the reins again.

She spread her full cheeks apart and said in a monotone voice that was blended in with eleven more, "I'm an asshole."

"Yes, you are. Now, take your seats."

Every single girl knew what to do as they grabbed the dildo stuck to the stool and pressed the tip against their sphincters. There were a few little gasps but the release of sexual tension seemed to fill the room with a warm glow as the bodies around her sunk down onto the wooden seats.

The three prefects were given a nod to take their dildo-free seats, two at the front and one at the back of the room.

"Good... My name is Principal Payne and this is the Rosebud Academy for Anal Whores. You will reside here and study as you all came to London to do until the curriculum is completed. Now open your desks and take out the book titled 'How to be a Buttslut' by Hope Red and we shall begin."