

REAR AWAKENINGS

Serving
The High Priestess



HOPE **RED**

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By

Hope Red

The third book in the series

Rear Awakenings

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Becky wandered into the kitchen of her apartment wearing a white see-through loose fitting tank top that came down half way over her deliciously round bubblebutt. Her milky skin shone vibrantly in the morning light that came in through the window.

Her pale blue eyes fell on the sight in front of her and her slight overbite fell into the cheeky smile. She brushed her long blonde hair off her face, over her shoulder and gently stroked at a pink nipple on her cute little chest. She walked up closer to her eighteen-year-old lover and drank in the beautiful view. Chloe's creamy, flawless, young body was totally exposed. She had mischievously decided to be naked as she washed the dishes apart from a frilly pink apron that Becky kept around for messy kitchen jobs, tied at the back with a ribbon. Her light brown hair was tied up in a knot on the top of her head, exposing her neck. Becky looked down at the thing that was rocking the world they both inhabited. That pert, high, perfectly round little butt looked so edible, Becky felt her mouth water. Her open back revealed the furrow that ran down her spine to cute lower back dimples. It was as though this girl's whole body had been created to compliment her heavenly ass.

Becky moved close enough to Chloe to feel the heat coming off of her body. What had she ever done to deserve this angel? She gently kissed the side of Chloe's neck, putting her hands on either side of the small waist in front of her.

"Good morning, sweetness", Becky said softly.

Becky dropped to her knees behind Chloe and pulled her firm butt cheeks apart to reveal the jewel in the crown of this young woman. Her asshole was the most

perfect that Becky had ever seen, and she had seen quite a few. It had no rim to speak of, just a skin coloured soft, perfectly round anus.

“I still can’t believe how quickly it’s healed. I know it isn’t possible but I actually believe your ass may be magical”, She giggled.

“I know it has me under a spell”, she said huskily and gently ran her lips over the spread cheeks before placing them around the tight little hole and kissing it passionately.

Her tongue flicked over the anus and she heard the breathy sighs from above as Chloe’s hands dropped a plate into the sink and gripped the side of it. The taste was as divine as ever, a celebration in Becky’s mouth. She kissed and licked knowing she would never get her fill before, very reluctantly, moving her way up Chloe’s spine to stand the same height as her at five foot three. Chloe spun round, her pretty blue-green eyes looking lovingly into Becky’s.

“Good morning, lover”, Chloe said softly and kissed Becky’s cute Cheshire cat lips with her own.

She swirled her tongue into her twenty two year old lovers mouth, fencing with hers as she moved her lips.

“Mmmm, I do taste good, don’t I?”

She unhooked the apron from her neck and undid the ribbon tied around her

waist to let it fall to the floor to reveal her pert, round small breasts.

“Let’s go back to the bedroom. I want to return the favour”, she said, biting her bottom lip.

“We need to be at work in an hour, Chloe. We’ve been making love all weekend”, she said, appealing to reason and then giving up as Chloe pressed her body against hers and pressed her hot lips against her own.

“Come on”, Becky said, grabbing her lovers wrist, “We have twenty minutes. This time promise you’ll come up for air. You almost fainted the last time you buried that cute face in my crack.”

“No promises”, Chloe replied as her mouth curled into a naughty smile.

They made it to work on time, just. Running up the metal stairs outside the PP Toys warehouse, up to the red metal security door. Chloe had borrowed clothes from Becky after having stayed the weekend to recover from her ordeal at the hands of a psychopathic mistress. She had chosen to borrow some red knee socks and a tight pair of grey spandex yoga shorts and a tight cropped red tank top that ended just under her breasts. She hadn’t bothered with any makeup and her hair was tied into a loose ponytail over her left shoulder. She had that glow of having just made love and the scent of it still lingered on her lips and face.

Becky typed in the code and the door released to let them into the dark corridor. This place had stopped being an adult toyshop where Chloe had started to work two weeks ago as a summer job and had instead become a front for the mysterious cult that used her and Becky’s body for their pleasure. She had come to expect that there would be a ‘job’ waiting for her, usually with a costume that fulfilled some perverted fetish of one or more of the mistresses that belonged to

the cult, their heart shaped symbol tattooed onto their wrists.

Eva was standing outside her office. The woman in her early thirties was already significantly taller than the two petite girls and her six inch heeled shiny black knee boots inch with platforms made her tower dominantly over both of them. A pleather low cut bra top held her breasts into firm, round orbs. Her honey-tanned body was lean and toned with a six-pack. Her purple lipstick lips were in an angry looking pout, her piercing blue eyes looking at Becky and Chloe with disdain from between black eyeliner.

“My office. Now”, she said through gritted teeth.

Becky and Chloe followed their boss and mistress through to the office. The large old wooden desk was full of papers and there were lines of metal drawers along the sidewall. Becky fell to her knees, hands crossed behind her head, her butt cheeks resting on the soles of her feet. Chloe copied the pose Becky had done, still learning how to be a good submissive for the mistresses.

Eva stood in front of them both.

She snarled at Chloe, “And where did your slutty ass get to after the job on Friday? You weren’t told you could take the rest of the day off...well?”

“Please Mistress, It’s as I told you on Friday I... ”, Becky began to explain, lifting her head to look at Eva.

Eva walked up to Becky and pulled her head back by her ponytail, her mouth parting and facing upwards as if she knew what was coming. Eva spat sharply down the girl's throat.

"I wasn't talking to you, slut, was I?" Eva said squeezing her lips with her other hand.

"No, Mistress", Becky said through the pucker.

"It wasn't her fault Mistress, I was too weak. Becky was just looking after me", Chloe interjected, hoping to take Eva's attention from Becky's mouth.

It worked. Eva stomped over to Chloe, bending at the waist closely so that her breath felt hot on Chloe's forehead.

"Just looking after me", she mocked and then growled, "How do you know I didn't have plans for you in your weakened state? You didn't think of that, did you whore? But then I don't pay you to think, do I?"

"No Mistress", Chloe said.

Eva swirled round and crouched behind Chloe. A hand slipped into the yoga shorts, a dry finger finding her anus and pushing inside, Chloe could feel the muscles give as it squeezed in. Eva placed her other hand around Chloe's neck.

“Who are you?” she asked coldly.

“I... I am an asshole”, Chloe replied through gasps.

“Yes you are. You’re a stupid little asshole...and whose asshole are you?”

“I am your asshole, Mistress”, Chloe replied quickly.

“Good girl”, Eva said softly. “Now, where did you stay the rest of the weekend if you went back to Becky’s on Friday?”

Chloe didn’t answer. She thought she might get Becky into some kind of trouble if she did. Eva’s grip tightened.

“I don’t think you heard me, slut.”

Becky spoke up, “It was my decision, Mistress. She stayed with me this weekend.”

Eva pulled out her finger, smelling it thoughtfully as she paced up and down in front of them.

“So, you’ve been fucking each other’s dirty little holes in your own time now,

have you?” She asked rhetorically.

“I hope you’re not starting to have feelings for each other”, she emphasised the word ‘feelings’ with a whiny voice. “You’re nothing but buttsluts. Here to serve your asses to me and any other mistress.”

She grabbed Becky’s ponytail back and shoved the finger that had been up Chloe’s asshole into her mouth.

“I bet your tongue tasted this all weekend, huh little whore?” Eva said, smiling through clenched teeth.

Chloe noticed a split second twinge of pleasure show on Becky’s mouth as Eva pushed the finger in and out.

Eva held Becky by her hair so that she was made to get to her feet and then pushed her along in front of her, bending her over the desk on the side Eva would usually sit at so that the blonde girl faced where Chloe was knelt. Her hands were spread to the other side, her fingers gripping the ridge of the wood. Eva pulled open a drawer and strapped on her dildo harness around her crotch. This time it contained a red eight-inch dildo that was dotted with little bumps along its hard rubber surface. Five inches of girth was spat upon several times before Eva kicked Becky’s feet in opposite directions under her so that she spread her legs wide, slightly bending her knees.

“Let’s show this inexperienced little bitch how you really like to be fucked. I should know, I’ve taken your ass too many times to count over the years”, she said with a cruel grin in Chloe’s direction. Eva pulled the pink thong down to

Becky's knees, lifted the skirt and plunged the strapped on dildo deeply all the way into Becky's asshole, slapping her hips against the girl's full, round bubblebutt cheeks so that they bounced. Her anus made repeated little smacking noises as it swallowed up the shaft.

Becky silently gave Chloe a smile and a wink, her eyes betraying the satisfaction of having her sweet asshole filled yet again.

Eva pummelled Becky's butt, clearly enjoying the gasps and "aaaa...aaaa" that rose in front of her from her own asshole's mouth.

"You love it when I fuck your ass, don't you my asshole?" Eva boasted.

"Y... Yes Mistress", Becky breathed through pants for breath.

Eva undid the ties on the back of Becky's top so that it fell to the desk, revealing her tiny breasts then reached around and pulled at her left nipple whilst digging her fingers into Becky's right butt cheek.

"Who is the only woman that can truly satisfy you, slut?"

"You are, Mistress", Becky said looking down to the carpet in front of her.

"Good girl. Now, cum for your mistress", she said pumping in and out of

Becky's now pliant hole faster and faster. Becky made a long constant moan for about half a minute and then slumped her body down onto the desk, her head dropping over it so that her blonde tied hair hung down.

Eva slipped the dildo out. Still wearing it, she moved around the front of the desk to where Becky's head was slumped. She turned so that her butt was close to Becky's hair and she faced Chloe.

"Watch your fuckbuddy as she licks my sweaty asshole clean, asshole", Eva said to Chloe.

She lifted Becky's head with one hand around the back of it and pulled her pleather thong string to one side. Still wearing the open backed harness, the dildo swayed obscenely as she pushed her ass back onto Becky's cute face.

"Mmmm, lick it my girl. Just like you always do... Get that tongue deep in there... Yeah, that's it; dig the goodness out of me with that cute tongue. Mmm"

Becky tasted the earthy sweetness of her mistress's hole mixed with salty sweat. It was good and familiar but didn't compare in the slightest to Chloe's flavour. She pushed her tongue into the anus, scooping as she moved it in and out. She could feel Eva's pussy getting wet on her chin as her pretty face was pressed in deeply.

"Who has the best asshole of them all, asslicker?" Eva said, pulling Becky's head back for a response.

“Uh, you do, Mistress”, Becky lied.

“And how do you find it?”

“It’s delicious, Mistress. I could eat it all day long. It tastes like salted caramel.” The last bit was true and it was a good taste but she would much rather spend all day between Chloe’s cheeks.

Becky went back to work and Eva started to frig her pussy lips and clit in the harness opening under the dildo. Cum squirted onto her legs and boots as she cried out in orgasm.

“Aaarrhh”, she roared.

“Look what you’ve made me do, you filthy hole. Lick my boots clean.”

Becky, her pink thong still around her knees, walked swiftly round and dropped to her knees. With an eagerness to please her mistress, she licked up and down Eva’s boots where it glistened with her cum juices.

“Now you, slut. Show me who your mistress is. Lick your girlfriend’s drool out of my asshole”, Eva said in a cruel tone.

She took off the harness and put it on the table then shooed Becky off her boots

then pulled off her thong and turned so that she was butt-to-face with her young employee.

Chloe pushed her lips around the rich tasting hole and swirled her mouth over the rim. Its bittersweet flavours filled her mouth as her soft, pink tongue lapped at the hole. For a few moments, she was lost in the pleasure of eating a woman's ass out but was brought nastily back when Eva placed two hands behind Chloe's head and pressed it into her toned, honey-coloured, muscular butt. Chloe couldn't inhale anything but Eva's ass scent, as her nose was pressed deeply inside, her mouth covered by wet pussy lips. Eva grinded her anus all over Chloe's nose and face, smearing it with her scent as if marking her territory. Chloe wasn't able to breathe until Eva let go and, when she eventually did, she gasped desperately for the air around her, her little chest heaving as she filled her lungs back up.

"Becky, go change into your chauffeur uniform. I have Chloe's costume here. She will dress in front of me today."

Becky left the room without a word but did manage to glance across at Chloe as a look of excitement flashed across her face.

Eva walked in her boots, naked from the bottom of her chest down to her knees. Her fine, muscular round butt cheeks brushed against each other as she walked to a metal chest of drawers where she pulled out a folded pile of clothes and tossed them down carelessly in front of Chloe.

"Strip naked first, slut", she commanded.

Chloe pulled the strap of her red-cropped tank top over her head, about to take it off.

“You will not touch or brush your face with anything. I want my beautiful scent to stay on your face, asshole, and no makeup today. I don’t want anything to ruin your perfume.”

With that instruction, she decided instead to wriggle the top down over her hips and past her legs.

“The shorts next”, Eva said with a little smile forming.

Chloe peeled the tight shorts off to reveal her perfect ass and fully waxed crotch. She noticed Eva breathed a little differently as Chloe bent over to untie her shoes and take off the socks. The breaths sounded smaller and quicker as Chloe purposely let her cheeks part while she pulled off the last sock.

Maybe I’m a little slut now, thanks to you for bringing that out of me, but that means I can make your pussy wet whenever I wish, Chloe thought with more than a little self-satisfaction.

She picked up the dropped clothes. A girl scout uniform! A white shirt that was cropped too short to be real, a badge sash with badges on it depicting sexual positions, a khaki, pleated mini skirt and white knee socks. The look was finished with an authentic green and yellow neck scarf. Chloe put the costume on, noticing the lack of underwear. She felt bare and exposed under the small skirt that only came down an inch past her bum.

“For your disobedience I am giving you the duty of serving a mistress unworthy of the name. She still has some influence among some of the older mistresses and, because of this, I throw her a bone every once in a while. You would have served her for three hundred dollars but because of your actions losing me a possible second job on Friday I am docking you two hundred. You will do this job for one hundred and be lucky I am not sacking you.”

She was passed the four-inch heel oxford lace ups that she had worn when she had been used as a schoolgirl by the four mistresses last week and she put them on over the white socks. Chloe bowed her head and waited.

Becky returned wearing her tight double-breasted jacket and black leggings that formed around each butt cheek like a second skin with thigh-high black leather driving boots. She bowed to Eva and asked where she would be taking Chloe.

Eva just dismissively said, “Mistress M” and nodded a head to the door for them to leave.

Mistress M

They arrived at Mistress M's large town house with Chloe still confused as to who this woman was. Becky hadn't been able to tell her much, just that she was old and Eva didn't like her because they had very different points of view. As Becky opened the door of the black Audi for Chloe, she jumped forward and gave Becky a big hug and a kiss on the cheek.

"What was that for?" the blonde girl asked.

"For caring for me", Chloe said and walked up the concrete steps to the door. Becky ran up after her and tapped at the brass doorknocker. The door opened quickly and a woman with curly auburn hair, about sixty or so, smiled at her. Her hazel eyes peered out through a pair of thin, rectangular glasses. Becky bowed.

"Oh, none of that, girl", Mistress M chided. She put her hand out to Chloe.

"I'm Maggie. Pleased to meet you, do come in."

Chloe nervously took her hand and walked into the house.

Mistress M ushered Chloe into a lounge with a big comfy looking sofa and an armchair. Chloe was pointed at the sofa and told to sit down. She could feel her pussy lips pressing onto the fabric as she sat, the skirt hiding far too little as her creamy, silky thighs pointed towards M, out of good manners firmly closed as

she sat upright.

“I have some tea just about ready, dear. I will go get it and then you can get to work eating my cookies.”

Chloe looked around the lounge. Lots of books were piled onto the coffee table and there were bookshelves everywhere full of ancient looking hardbacks. There were artefacts that looked like they were from tombs and temples a long time ago and a laptop sat open on a desk in the corner. A smallish television faced back at Chloe to the right of a big window that overlooked the road with its row of trees in front of other town houses.

M returned.

“There we go”, she said putting down a tray.

“Now, time for you to eat my cookies”, she said laughing and held out a plate of large homemade chocolate chip cookies.

“Go on, take one and then another once you’ve tasted how good they are. I thought a girl scout would have her own supply of cookies but then you aren’t a real one, are you”, M said kindly but with a disapproving edge to her voice.

“No Mistress”, Chloe replied.

“I’m not your Mistress, young lady. I am Maggie and you will address me as such, if you please. Now, what’s your name?”

“Chloe”, Chloe said, having to bite her tongue to not say Mistress.

Maggie sat back in her armchair, her eyebrows raised.

“Ah”, she exclaimed softly in a tone that sounded like a strange mix of surprise and expectation.

“Chloe”, she repeated back, staring intensely at the girl.

“Tea?” she asked, pouring herself some into a china cup.

“Yes, please”, Chloe replied, thinking it might calm her after the intense morning.

“What do you know about your name, Chloe?” Maggie asked.

“Not a lot”, Chloe said honestly, looking into Maggie’s eyes, seeing something like affection or kindness in them, she couldn’t tell which.

“Chloe is an ancient Greek name given to a persona of the goddess Demeter. It

stands for her youthful, life giving form and some of us still worship the Goddess Koloe or as you may say your own name, Chloe”, Maggie explained enthusiastically.

Chloe bit into the cookie and chewed. It was delicious! She took another big bite and listened to Maggie, captivated by the subject.

“We were once known as Kolostheans. A religion dedicated to worship of Chloe through the veneration of her non-reproductive sexual orifice that gave only pleasure, excitement and energy to all that followed her. That’s her buttohole, dear, in case you hadn’t figured that out.” Maggie took a gulp of tea. Chloe copied her and swallowed down some of the strong brew.

“Anyway, our religion was one for the ladies, so to speak and we were able to continue for centuries, unnoticed by men. We would revere and worship the assholes of young women who had come of age and the Goddess would bless us with energy, youth and pleasure in return.”

Chloe found it strange that this woman was using her name to describe her goddess and every time she said the name, she would look directly into her blue-green eyes as if searching for something.

“Anyway, over time part of our religion became corrupted and the name changed from Kolostheans, meaning followers of the Anal Goddess, to Koloslatreians, or anal worshippers. Some started to wrongly believe that the key to everlasting youth and power was through a young woman’s ass and that the more intense the emotions she has at the time her anal pheromones were created, the stronger the affect it would have.

Our religion became selfish and the women in it would become lost in anal pleasure, as they all had a natural preoccupation and sensual responsiveness to their asshole, and would excuse all their sexual activities and orgasms as worship”, Maggie looked disappointed and ashamed.

“Recently our religion changed again, not so long ago, with a new leader that rose to power through cruel manipulation of our sisterhood. Her name is Jenny, we know her as High Priestess. With the help of her followers, your Eva being her most loyal, she perverted what used to be a beautiful religion originally about love and loyalty that had lost its way into a sadistic ring of ladies that exploit and punish girls for their own perverse pleasure in the misplaced hope of everlasting youth.”

Chloe sat there stunned at all the information that came pouring, readily out of Maggie’s mouth. She dared a question.

“Aren’t you one of them?”

“If you mean a mistress, then no. If you mean a Koloslatreian then, actually I am but I try to follow the ancient practices of the Kolostheans whenever I can. I am known as a record keeper and I used to teach and induct young followers before Jenny took control. Now I have to keep my distance as much as possible from the rest of the sisterhood, on Jenny’s orders.”

“Jenny”, Chloe hissed. “I can’t believe my mom’s friend is at the centre of all this.”

“Oh, yes. Jenny and Eva have been putting girls through all kinds of degradation

for their own gain for quite a while now. They profit every time a mistress uses a girl. I sometimes think our beliefs are just an excuse to them to make money.”

“Why are you telling me all this?” Chloe asked, a bit unnerved by the honest openness Maggie was showing her.

“A good question, beautiful Chloe. I can only tell you that you need to know this to begin to understand who you actually are. All the signs are there and they point to you. I’ve been studying it all very carefully. A prophecy thousands of years ago foretold that you would join us. That’s all I can say for now, my dear.”

Chloe sank back in her chair, processing everything that Maggie had told her. Before she could start piecing things together, Maggie asked her a question. “How old do you think I am, young lady?”

Chloe thought and decided to err on the side of caution.

“Um, sixty?”

Maggie laughed loudly and happily.

“So kind, I am very much older than sixty, Chloe. Closer to a hundred, if anything.”

Chloe's jaw fell wide open.

"No way!" she said, narrowly avoiding swearing.

"Yes way", Maggie chuckled. "I believe it to be from worshipping the Goddess Chloe correctly."

She paused, "Which brings me to a request I have to ask of you, dear... May I please lick your asshole out? I promise I will be gentle and most girls think I am quite good at making them orgasm. We can go to my bedroom if you wish, so that you can be comfortable on my bed."

Chloe looked at the sweet woman. She was still beautiful and sexually attractive in a mature, experienced way. Her most attractive quality being how she burned with intelligence and wisdom. Her lips were wide and harp shaped and her oval face, looked pretty under her auburn tussles.

"Of course, Maggie. No need to go to your bed. I would feel comfortable here where you gave me tea and cookies and taught me so much." Chloe turned and knelt on the sofa, lifting her skirt.

Maggie immediately fell to her knees and stared in awe at Chloe's round cheeks.

"That is the most beautiful ass I have ever seen and, I am quite sure, ever will", she whispered in what seemed to Chloe like reverence.

Chloe enjoyed the affect her butt had on Maggie and decided to show her the hole that had received rave reviews. Chloe took a cheek in each hand and parted them.

Maggie exclaimed, “Oh, my Goddess. You couldn’t be more perfect, my dearest Chloe”

Chloe blushed but nobody could see it as she faced the back of the comfy big sofa.

Maggie moved her head next to Chloe’s ass crack and inhaled deeply.

“Mmmm... Heavenly”.

Chloe couldn’t blush any deeper than she already was but her pussy responded instead, getting wet.

Maggie’s mouth closed around Chloe’s flawless, cream-coloured asshole and drank in the saliva that she covered onto the girl’s anus.

It wasn’t possible she thought to herself. This had to be a sign. This girl’s asshole literally tasted divine.

She moved her lips back around it and stroked and caressed her tongue gently but with youthful zeal. Her mind swam with feelings she hadn't felt for seventy years. She pushed her tongue deeply into Chloe's asshole, letting her saliva spread into the hole before sucking it back out into her mouth and swallowing it. She repeated this several times before she started to eat the hole out, sucking and moving her lips deeply over the anus and surrounding perineum. Chloe started to moan loudly as deep, intense pleasure pulsed up from her asshole into her body.

Maggie showed off her experience and started to twist her tongue from side to side, moaning deeply to send vibrations up the girl's rectum. Chloe started to shudder as a deep, powerful orgasm flooded up over her body. She held it down for a time, increasing the intensity before allowing it to explode, as she screamed out loudly in wild pure pleasure. Maggie licked at her pussy lips and ass, sliding her tongue up and down until Chloe exploded again and came. The teen was breathing heavily trying to regain her composure, as Maggie lifted her head gently away and turned Chloe round to sit again on the sofa.

"Thank you", Maggie said softly, smiling. She reached her mouth to Chloe's and kissed it, gently offering her tongue so that Chloe could taste her own hole and share in the flavour. After a minute, she pulled away and sniffed.

"I recognise that smell. Eva has left her calling card on you. Poor thing, she must have rubbed her dirty hole all over your pretty face. Go wash it off. The bathroom is through the hall and to your right", Maggie said kindly.

When Chloe came back, Maggie had cleared the tea and cookies away. She gave Chloe a warm, long hug and kissed her on the cheeks.

"You come back anytime you want, dear. Remember everything I said and, when you have more questions, I'll be here for you. Goodbye for now, my Chloe."

Chloe was looking out of the window of the car but her mind was on everything that Maggie had told her. Jenny was Chloe's mom's friend but, also the leader of all the mistresses that had fucked the shit out of Chloe over the last two weeks. That included Eva who, according to Maggie, was Jenny's most loyal follower and possibly second in command of this cult.

A goddess named Chloe! The original religion of the Kolostheans had sounded familiar and made sense to some part of Chloe's mind but the later perversions made her feel sad that the religion hadn't retained its original beautiful ways. She thought about what Maggie had said about her. A prophecy from thousands of years ago had foretold that Chloe would somehow become a part of this religion. She wasn't convinced. Maggie was sweet but maybe decades of licking girls' asses in part of a cult had taken its toll on her mind. Chloe dismissed the revelation as being too weird to be true. On the other hand, Chloe would never have dreamed that her asshole would be licked and fucked by women she had never met before, over the last two weeks. A few weeks ago she would have thought all that to be too ridiculous to be possible.

[Eva's Girl](#)

Chloe was surprised to find the big black car turning into the drive of the warehouse. She had been lost in her thoughts all the way back.

She checked the clock on the dashboard. It was just after noon. She knew Eva wouldn't give them time off after this job, especially as she seemed to be establishing her dominance over the pair. As they walked up the stairs, Becky asked about Maggie.

"She is really nice, not like a mistress at all. She told me loads. I'll tell you all about it sometime, but I don't think we should speak about it here."

Becky tapped in the code and they went inside.

They walked down the long dark, corridor to Eva's office and Chloe knocked on the door. After a short while, Eva opened the door and ordered them in.

"Well, I guess that should keep Mistress M quiet for a few weeks. Here's the money", she said, stuffing a hundred dollar note into Chloe's hand.

"Now you have work to do, buttslut. There are plenty of orders that need to go out and I expect you to get all the ones that need to go out tonight packaged by the end of the day... whilst wearing this."

Eva picked up a heavy looking, shiny metal collar with a long metal pole hinged to it and a hooked curve at the end with a round metal ball around four inches in circumference. Eva walked around the back of Chloe and took off the neck scarf she was wearing. She opened the two-inch thick metal collar into two C shapes that pulled apart on a hinge and clamped it shut around Chloe's neck. It fitted tightly but seemed to be the right size somehow. There were metal parts welded to each side with a hole in each, so that when the metal joined, the holes met each other. Eva took a small padlock out and locked it through the holes. Chloe could feel the heavy metal pole pulling from its own hinge on the back of the collar, its coldness seeping through the white shirt and her open lower back. The ball part swung behind the skirt until Eva lifted the skirt up and pushed the ball against her butt. The ball had been lubed up with a thick, buttery anal lube and her asshole opened up readily for the metal, her anus naturally pulling it in. She gasped at the coldness but it soon warmed up in her hot little butthole.

“You'll wear this while gathering the orders. I will be watching the security cameras back later and if you take it out at any point, you can expect a severe punishment. I would quite like the honour of being the first woman in the world to fit her whole fist into your inexperienced hole”, Eva said with malice.

Chloe was quite sure that Eva had found out from Mistress Q as to how she had struggled to have more than four fingers squeezed into her anus. She really didn't want Eva treating her like a human glove. She tried to nod her head in understanding but couldn't due to the thick, tight collar and knew that if she bowed with her waist, the pole hooked up her butt would tug on the upper wall of her anal cavity so hard it would hurt.

She settled for a meek, “Yes Mistress, I wont take it out.”

Eva approved and turned her attention to Becky.

“As for you, my filthy ass-slave, I feel like taking you to my bondage room and playing with you. I am sure this girl can’t give you the lust that I do, and I feel you need a reminder about who’s ass you should be kissing.”

From a desk drawer, she pulled out a leather collar with little metal spikes on and a long chain leash on the front and buckled it around Becky’s tightly. Eva walked back to her desk and pulled her thong off, replacing it with a strapon harness.

It had two dildos sticking out of it! One on top of the other, both blue, hard rubber and eight inches long. She walked back round wearing the alien looking double strapon and grabbed the leash.

“Doggy”, Eva snapped and Becky fell onto hands and knees. She walked in front of Becky, still in her chauffeur uniform, tight globe-like butt cheeks wrapped in black leggings stuck up as she walked on her hands and knees out of the door.

“You know where the warehouse is, slut. Go get on with your work”, Eva said to Chloe with a wicked smile.

Chloe walked, straight-backed, down to the warehouse and picked up the pile of orders from Becky’s desk. She looked around the wide space with boxes and shelves, remembering the last time she had been in there, having to complete a set of ‘tests’ for Eva. She felt the weight and pull of the hook pole against her back as its rounded end pushed up in her ass.

I can do this, she said to herself. I’ve been through far more in the last two weeks. I just need to keep my head and back straight. Then she glanced nervously up the stairs, as if she might be able to see into Eva’s personal

bondage room on the back corridor. I can do this, but I won't be able to take my mind off what that bitch might be doing to Becky whilst I work down here.

Eva walked Becky into her personal bondage room. A dark, dungeon-like place with chains, whips and toys all hanging from the four walls. The black mat that was normally in the centre of the room had been moved out of the way. In its place was a devious looking restraint device made from dark metal pipes and clamps.

Becky glanced up at the device, experience telling her that she would soon be lewdly restrained and splayed for her mistress so that she could take what was hers.

“You’ve been a naughty little sluttpuppy for your mistress, haven’t you Becky?”

“Yes, Mistress. I’m sorry.”

“You shouldn’t have taken our new asshole to your apartment in working hours without my permission. I’m disappointed; after all we’ve been through together. I thought your heart along with your asshole belonged to me alone.”

“My asshole belongs to you Mistress... and you are at the heart of my world”, Becky responded tactfully.

Eva bought it.

“Good. Until you are old enough to become a mistress of your own, you belong to me”, Eva stated.

Becky knew the rules of the sisterhood. She was aware that she had eight more years of anal servitude at the hands of a mistress. The thought of it wasn't so bad. She had always been destined for this life, following in a genetic line of Koloslatreians and, most of the time, enjoyed the way she was dominated and humiliated by her mistress and absolutely loved being taken anally. Besides, she thought with a little shudder, her current mistress was far better than some she had known.

“Strip, slut”, Eva ordered.

Becky undid the jacket and took off her boots. Knowing how Eva liked it, she turned and, with her butt arched up facing her mistress, slowly peeled the tight leggings from her skin.

“Now loosen yourself up a little. Stick one finger in each of your fuckholes but don't move them around.”

Kneeling naked on the floor, only a collar and leash around her neck, Becky obeyed and slid a hand down the front of her crotch, the pubic mound shaped into a heart with PP inside, Eva's mistress symbol, and let a finger rub over her clit and between her wet pussy lips. Her other arm reached around behind her and brushed along her crack until a single finger found her pink rim. The two fingers were plunged in at the same time and Becky let out a little sigh as she pushed the digits inside her petite body.

“Good, now keep them there, slut. Let your holes adjust to the size so that anything bigger will feel huge inside them.”

Eva grabbed Becky’s tied back blonde hair and, instinctively, the girl tilted her head back, parting her lips and holding her tongue out. Eva mounted up onto the girl’s cute jaw and ground her pussy lips over the open mouth. Becky lapped up and down, flicking against Eva’s swelling clit as juices started to flow over the pussy lips and onto her chin. The straps of the strapon squeezed the lips together and made them protrude out as the two blue dildos slapped against Becky’s forehead.

Eva slid off the girl’s face and, letting her take her fingers out, signalled for her to climb up onto the device.

“Get your chubby bubblebutt up there, bitch.”

The design of the pipes and clamps meant that Becky ended up bent over at the waist, her legs clamped at the feet and her arms bent out in front of her and restrained. Her neck was clamped into a large and complex metal collar that pushed her face out in front of her. She could feel her pussy juices dripping as she waited, unable to move.

Eva crouched down behind her butt and took a deep breath.

“I will never tire of this delicious scent”, Eva sighed.

Becky enjoyed the compliment and could only moan out loudly as Eva pressed her tongue over her pussy and asshole, slurping and spitting messily to lubricate the two tasty holes.

It didn't take long before everything between her legs and butt cheeks glistened and dripped with a mixture of saliva and her own juices. Eva stood her tall, toned frame up. She was naked from the waist down apart from heeled boots and the strapon, her thighs and hips shining in the red light of the room. She rubbed a palm over Becky's glistening pussy and ass and then rubbed it over each of the eight-inch dildos. With a brute-like grunt, Eva pushed both shafts right up into her younger submissive's wet holes.

Becky called out loudly as she was simultaneously fucked up her asshole and pussy by the double strapon. It was partly the shock to her body but also the overwhelming feeling of being filled so thoroughly that took Becky a while to quieten down to a steady sexy moan that only a sub with her level of expertise can make, stirring and driving her mistress on more.

Eva started to pummel as she got caught up by the cute moans coming from her petite blonde, her round cheeks springing every time Eva's hips banged against them. She reached her hands out and grabbed Becky's small nipples, squeezing them tightly as she pounded on, smelling the scent of sex, sweat and asshole as it started to fill the room.

She smacked the dildos deep and hard into her asshole, reminding her who was boss and how she was meant to receive her sexual pleasures. She shouted abuses and humiliating comments as she fucked; turning herself on and making Becky feel even more of a dirty slut than she already was. It didn't take long before Becky was visibly shaking as an orgasm was building up. She knew she wouldn't be allowed to cum without permission but holding it back was only

making it worse.

“Please Mistress, this slut would like to cum”, she moaned in a soft voice.

“Not yet, bitch. I need to remind you whose asshole it is that allows you to cum.”

Eva unstrapped the strapon, leaving it in her restrained girl and walked around to the front. She clawed her toned cheeks apart with her fingernails and then pressed the sweaty dark pink rim onto Becky’s nose and lips.

“You cum when I cum, my sweet asslicker.”

“Yes, Mistress. Thank you”, Becky replied, muffled between the aroma-filled, honey coloured cheeks.

An hour had passed and Chloe had managed to get three orders completed. She had four more to complete but it wasn’t bad going considering she couldn’t bend her upper body easily. She had found a way though. If she arched her back and stuck her butt out, she could match the distance of the pole and still manage to pull forward to pick an item out of a high box. It made her look extremely provocative and immodest when making the move but Chloe thought it would give Eva something to masturbate to when she played back the security camera so, in some way, she may be able to get her own back by influencing her mistress’s actions just as she tried to control Becky’s and her own.

She thought of what might be going on up there in the bondage room without her and felt both disappointed and annoyed that she couldn't be a part of it. Becky had worked for Eva for four years and they obviously had a close bond as mistress and asshole but Chloe couldn't help feeling that today Eva showed that she felt threatened and jealous of Chloe.

Around two hours after they had gone into the room, Chloe heard the bang of the door and footsteps. She rushed through her last two orders, carefully packing the delivery boxes and sealing the flaps with tape. She pushed them to the dispatch area and put down the order sheets. She then walked quickly up the stairs and past Eva's office to see Becky.

"Going somewhere?" Eva asked from inside, sarcastically.

"Have you got so used to the hook and collar you thought you'd go home in it?"

Chloe had forgotten about the anal hook and collar and was surprised that she had. All her attention had been on seeing Becky.

Eva walked up to Chloe and unlocked the padlock and opened the collar. Chloe felt the relief on the soft skin of her neck. Eva pulled the pole downwards and away and the round end popped noisily out of her buttocks.

"Thank me, asshole", Eva demanded.

"Thank you for releasing me, Mistress", Chloe said subserviently.

“No, fuckhole. Thank me for having let you wear that hook inside your dirty little anus”

“Thank you, Mistress, for letting me wear the hook in my dirty little anus”, Chloe said.

Eva clearly took pleasure at making Chloe say the last phrase and turned, waving a hand of dismissal.

Chloe walked quickly to the changing room. Becky had showered and was wearing a loose grey pair of joggers and a hoodie with PP Toys emblazoned across the front. Her hair was wet and twisted over her forehead and face as she walked to the door, a little stiffly.

“See you tomorrow, honey”, she said loudly and then moved in to give Chloe a hug.

“Love you”, she whispered in Chloe’s ear, “but I shouldn’t make it too obvious for a while. Eva’s really pissed off that I might have found someone else... and she has looked after me for a long time.”

Becky kissed Chloe’s cheek slowly then smiled and walked out the changing room leaving Chloe to the realisation that, in this perverted world she now found herself in, she may have just found her first girlfriend but also that Eva wasn’t going to allow their romance to blossom easily if she had her way.

The Purple Monster

Emily gave her daughter a big hug as she entered the lounge.

“Sweetie, I’ve missed you!” she exclaimed, squeezing Chloe tightly. She pecked at the girl’s face a few times.

“Who is this friend from work you’ve been spending so much time with?” she asked and without waiting for a response added “Does she live with her family?”

“Her name’s Becky, Mom, and she lives in an apartment in the centre of town.”

Chloe’s mind flashed to this morning being stood at Becky’s sink.

“Becky. Did she go to your school?” Emily asked.

“I don’t think so, Mom. She is a few years older than me”, she glanced at Emily, seeing the frown appear on her pretty face.

“She’s twenty two, I think”, she added.

Emily relaxed and Chloe looked at her, still held in her embrace. She was so

pretty, and seemed too young to be her mom, at thirty-six. Her figure was slim and petite, only an inch taller than Chloe. She had the same soft creamy skin as Chloe's and that added to her youthful vitality. Her full lips curled into a kind smile and her soft green eyes shone warmly.

"Well, it's good to have you home. I won't be able to see you as often when you go to university. That'll be the first time you'll be away from me for more than a few days", she said and kissed Chloe on her forehead, "I'll get us something to eat."

They ate and then sat back on the sofa in the lounge. Emily wore a loose fitting pair of turquoise gym shorts, her red lace panties flashing occasionally from the gap at the hem at the top of her creamy thighs. She took Chloe's feet and placed them on her lap, rubbing them as Chloe normally did for her after a long day at work.

"I thought you had got yourself a boyfriend, after you stayed away that night last week and last weekend", Emily was looking for a bit more information.

"I've seen how you've been acting differently lately – distracted and distant as though you were somewhere else in your head."

Too right I have been acting different, Chloe thought. Anyone would who'd been through what I had in the last two weeks.

"I promise you, I don't have a boyfriend."

“Well, I know you wouldn’t lie to me, Chloe. We’re too close for that. So what’s this Becky like? You two must have hit it off to get so close in the last two weeks.”

“She’s great Mom. She is kind, sweet and funny. She really looks out for me at work and we get on really well. At least, I think we do”, Chloe said quickly.

“Wow, you really do like this girl, don’t you? Don’t you start getting a girl crush on her. I don’t want my little girl’s heart to get broken.”

“Stop making it weird”, Chloe chided trying to change the subject. It worked but not to her favour.

Emily reached out to the coffee table and grabbed a bottle of muscle rub and squeezed some on her hands to work into the Chloe’s feet.

“I hope you aren’t spending all your pay on all these new clothes I see in your room, Chloe.”

“No Mom, I’m saving some for university.” Chloe replied, her eyes closed, enjoying the much-needed foot rub.

“They all look a bit, well... adult”, Emily said, “They all seem to be really revealing. You know you don’t need to show off your body. People will like you because you are an intelligent, polite young lady, not because of your butt.”

How wrong her mom was, she thought.

She didn't answer at first but then responded, "It's just a phase. I'm just seeing how I look in them. Things will change when I get to university. Besides, it's summer. My skin needs to breathe"

Emily sighed, unconvinced, "Fine. Now take off that top, I'll give your shoulders a rub then you can do mine, they really ache after a long day."

Chloe awoke to birdsong from outside her open window. She had pulled her duvet over her naked body at some point during the night and now brushed it aside, feeling hot and sweaty. She stood up and went to the bathroom. When she had finished her morning routine, she put on a pair of denim hotpants and a white cropped vest and ran downstairs to see if her mom was up yet. Glancing at the clock on the oven, Chloe realized it was only half past six. She had gone to bed early and those damn birds had chirped outside her window until she got up. Emily's shift didn't start until later that day and wouldn't end until past midnight, so Chloe didn't disturb her and set about making herself some breakfast and packing up some food for her lunch.

She passed some time on her phone and messaged her best friend, Hannah, about meeting up after work. She wanted to give her the one thousand dollars she so desperately needed in order to pay her tuition fees that she had gathered from her visit to Mistress Q. She obviously wasn't up yet either. She grabbed her things and decided to head off and beat the rush for the buses.

Chloe arrived at work early enough to have got in before Becky. She walked to the changing room and pulled open her locker. Inside hung a hot pink sleeveless

body stocking with a halter cut. She put her feet into the thin material and reeled it up her legs, as it passed her hips she noticed how tight it was and how it was completely crotchless from the top of her crotch at the front right up to the top of her ass crack with a wide almond shaped hole. There were also round cut outs at the sides which her hips stuck out of. It came up to the middle of her back and closed around her breasts, squeezing them together in a high cleavage that curved inward towards her neck.

A pale pink lip-gloss sat on the shelf in the locker along with a pale pink glitter eye shadow and black eyeliner and mascara. Chloe eagerly applied them all, enjoying the process of painting her face. She felt like she was putting on war paint and yet, in this case, submissive paint was more apt.

A thin black hairband next to the makeup hinted at a ponytail. She assessed her look and went with a tightly pulled back, high ponytail that brushed the top of her spine with its end. She put on the pair of black shiny skyscraper platform pumps, six-inch thin heels with a platform that made her ass stick out and her back arch as she stayed upright on the ridiculous but sexy shoes.

She clopped over to the mirror in the locker and eyed the slutty petite teen staring back at her with fake innocence. She couldn't help but put a hand between her legs, which she parted as she stood, rubbing herself as she got turned on by the thought of the cute girl reflected back being dressed up as a whore, a piece of candy barely contained in a vulgar wrapper. She thought of the girl back home that was sweet and kind. That person was a good girl for her mom and a caring and thoughtful friend. In a flash she felt the lust that the mistresses must feel when they corrupt this eighteen year old and take her tight little asshole. She frigged herself quickly, the slippery surface of her pussy lips making it easy to do.

Becky spoke from behind her.

“Hey, sweetie. Are you getting started without me?”

Chloe’s cheek flushed and she felt a sickening pang in the pit of her stomach from the embarrassment of being caught in the act.

Becky kissed her neck and stroked her fingers softly up the outside of Chloe’s ass crack.

“Nice costume. It suits you. Don’t worry. I play with myself all the time when I look in the mirror.”

She pulled off her leggings and sport bra.

“I mean why wouldn’t I?” she half-joked as she bent over, showing Chloe her fine, round butt and turned her head over her shoulder with a teasing look and a cheeky grin.

Why wouldn’t you indeed? Chloe thought. She bent down to kiss each of the cute cheeks gently then turned back to the mirror and checked her lip gloss.

Becky opened her locker and laughed. Chloe looked over her shoulder. The exact same body stocking but in blue with the same makeup, shoes and hairband. They both looked at each other, a little nervous about what might be in store for them if they were to wear matching clothes.

Eva's voice came over the intercom.

"You are both to work in the warehouse today. We have plenty of orders to get out. I will see you later." The intercom fizzled and clicked off. Chloe looked at Becky.

"Well at least we're together today", Chloe said happily.

Becky shook her head, "I wouldn't be too pleased about it all. Remember how we are made to 'test the products' whenever we are in the warehouse and Mistress hasn't let us know what that'll be... yet."

When Becky had dressed and applied her matching makeup, they both walked slowly and carefully down the metal steps in the monstrous heels.

Their work started fine. Becky assumed her usual seat on the stool and read out the orders as Chloe clomped around in the shoes that made her butt stick out absurdly and picked the orders. They got on well for about two hours and managed to pack all the deliveries for that day and got a start on the ones for tomorrow. That was until Chloe noticed Becky looking distracted, staring at Chloe's back.

"You've got something hanging off of your body stocking, Honey. Come over her, I'll get it off for you", Becky said with a straight face.

Chloe clomped over and turned her back to Becky, looking over her shoulder.

“Where? What is it?” Chloe asked innocently.

Becky grabbed Chloe’s butt cheeks and squeezed them, laughing, “Oh, it’s your butt. I wondered what that thing was that was sticking out so much.”

Chloe laughed too, feeling a little foolish for having been caught out so easily.

“I think you have something behind you too, Becky”, she said, spanking Becky’s round, bubble-like ass lightly. Becky retaliated by tickling Chloe’s armpits, making her run away or at least try in the shoes she was wearing. Chloe struck back and started tickling any part of Becky’s milky soft skin that she could find. They ended up rolling on the hard concrete floor, giggling and squirming.

It was then that they heard Eva’s footsteps clunking down the metal stairs. They turned their heads to look up at the direction of the noise, Chloe on top of Becky at the time.

Eva wore a shiny black PVC and fishnet halterneck teddy that moulded to her fine figure. The front opened with a netted panel in a large diamond shape that showed off her cleavage and open side panels with thick two straps revealed her rich, tanned skin and another one for the bra area. Suspenders completed the look with a pair of leg-hugging fishnet stockings attached to them that were gripped into knee length leather boots with buckle straps running up each one.

“You two look like twins”, Eva said through purple lipstick, referring to the girls’ matching clothes and make up.

“You like being close, don’t you? Well, you can thank me later because I’m going to make you connect in a way you haven’t before. Get up and turn your backs to each other.”

Chloe and Becky got up and did as they were told, turning so that their butts brushed against one another as they stood.

“You like being together so much. Let’s see if you like being chained to each other”, she said as she dropped a long brown canvas duffel bag onto the floor, picking out two thick stainless steel cuffs.

Not the type you would see in the movies, these had been designed for slave bondage and were more like a shiny version of something a medieval dungeon might have had for the prisoners. The set of cuffs opened from a solid looking hinge, and was placed around Chloe’s right wrist and Becky’s left. They clamped shut tightly and were held in place by a pin that ran down the opposite side to the hinge and screwed round to lock it in. A matching set bound Chloe’s left wrist to Becky’s right one and they were now connected by a short chain that ran between the cuffs on either side of them.

“Kneel”, Eva ordered and they knelt down on the hard warehouse floor, a little apart and back-to-back, their bound arms at their sides.

“Now to connect your heads to one another”, she smiled as she took out some rope and expertly bound it around Becky’s ponytail, looping it behind and around until it was firmly in place. She did the same with the other end of the rough looking rope on Chloe’s ponytail so that the two girls were separated by a length of rope that currently drooped in a loop between the back of their heads.

“Now for the biggest connection”, Eva announced, taking a python-like eighteen-inch double-headed purple dildo out of her bag. The thing wobbled and moved like it was alive and Chloe actually felt nervously excited about the absurd thing as she thought of it in her somehow.

“This little thing is going to connect your filthy little butts together until they become one”, she smiled wickedly as she spoke.

Chloe’s eyes sparkled but Eva couldn’t see her face from where she stood.

I knew it she thought, loving the attention her ever-ready asshole was about to receive.

Eva moved in between the girls and crouched at the side of them. She dropped the massive dildo and spat on her index and middle fingers of both hands and then proceeded to assfinger the two girls at the same time until they were both loosened up. Chloe and Becky made little panting sighs, encouraging each other on in getting turned on at Eva’s fingers and listened to the clicking noises their anuses made as they were being opened up. Chloe felt like she could have cum there and then but held herself.

Eva slid the fingers out of the two girls and pushed them at the same time

between her purple lips, sucking on them.

“What a delicious blend. It tastes like your holes were made to compliment each other”, Eva commented as she reached down for the massive dildo lying on the floor.

She sucked briefly on each floppy end of the purple monster and then, lining up against each of the girls rims, started to insert a head into each of the two exposed butts in their matching tight body stockings.

It felt so hot to Chloe being able to feel the long dildo start to slide up in her anus knowing that Becky was going through exactly the same and would also be having her sphincter stretched and slid over the silicone surface as the sensation of being filled was felt by their insides.

Both girls started to breath heavily as the dildo was slid deeper and deeper into their tunnels.

“That’s it sluts. Let your assholes eat it all up... but be fair, there’s enough for both of you.”

Becky moaned and this made Chloe let out a similar noise through her parted pale pink lips. Their wrists bound so closely together meant that they could hold hands on both sides behind them and did so, claspng their fingers tightly together as they started to push the dildo up inside using each other’s body as leverage.

“Good girls. Now lets get that thing nice and tasty. Time to fuck, bitches”, Eva sang out the last words prompting Becky to started to pump her ass back and forward on the purple monster. Chloe followed and matched Becky’s rhythm.

It wasn’t long before their cheeks were slapping noisily against each other as they violently fucked themselves against one another.

“Aaaa... Aaaa... Fuuuuck”, Chloe wailed through gritted teeth. Becky had started to pant noisily.

They both slid the shaft of the purple double dildo in and out of their, now quite accepting, assholes for as long as they could before they started to tire, sweat pouring from their young bodies.

“Move the dildo right in so that your assholes are almost touching one another”, Eva ordered.

The two girls obeyed and slid the dildo deep into their rectums so that only an inch of the purple silicone could be seen between their two filled holes. Their butt cheeks pressed tightly together and Chloe could feel both of their sweat blending on her skin.

Eva took the rope that looped their ponytails loosely together and tightened it until their heads were about six inches apart. She walked to her duffel bag and pulled out two ball gags and what looked like three sets of nipple clamps on chains. The ball gags were expertly strapped into both mouths and, sure enough, the first set of clamps went on Chloe’s left nipple and was connected to Becky’s right nipple, screwed tightly so that both girls gave out a squeal. The second set

was clamped around the other side and the third clamp was used in a way that Chloe felt was quite ingenious, in a wicked way. Eva clamped Chloe's pussy lips tightly in the devices vice grip and then, with only just enough length of chain, clamped the other end onto Becky's or so Chloe felt as she couldn't see Becky or move unless she wanted her most sensitive parts to be stretched painfully.

"Now, the working day ends at five. That means you have three more hours of doing whatever I want until I let you go. Well, all I want you to do is enjoy the wait until you clock off for the day. That is unless either of you think this job is too good for you."

Both girls shook their heads but then regretted it as the rope pulled their hair back.

"Good. One rule only, that dildo stays buried deep in both your holes and you try not to move or fidget. Ok?"

Both girls nodded and made muffled attempts at "Ok, Mistress."

"Right, I think I'm off for a nap. I do hope I remember to set my alarm clock or you two could be stuck here like this 'til tomorrow".

She laughed loudly as she walked off up the warehouse stairs.

It went well for a while but then cramp started to set in and both girls started to fidget and twitch, sending all kinds of feelings as clamp chains tightened and the

monster dildo creaked and squelched inside their reamed holes.

Oh fuck this is so hot, Chloe thought. Restrained and tied to Becky in a way that made their insides feel almost joined together. What I'm feeling is exactly the same as what Becky is feeling. Her asshole feels full and aches with the need to pump the invading dildo out. Her nipples and pussy lips feel squeezed and alive with the threat that they might be pulled and stretched at any moment. I can feel what Becky feels.

She moved one of her hands that still clenched Becky's and let a finger stroke Becky's palm gently. Becky reacted and reciprocated. Chloe used Becky's palm to spell out a message to her blonde lover and brushed the tip of her finger over the sensitive skin. She spelt out the letter 'I', then a heart shape and then a 'U'.

She could feel Becky grasp their other cuffed hands tighter and Becky replied with the same but added a '2' at the end.

Chloe tried another message. She spelled out 'Fuck you Eva' on Becky's palm. Becky started to shake with uncontrollable laughter, her body moving. The clamps on the nipples tightened as she arched over, her belly shuddering with giggles. The pain soon brought her back to her senses and Chloe regretted the message as her nipples were stretched and pulled painfully to the sides.

They both kept the conversation more serious after that.

Apart from one time, when Chloe started to fall asleep and her head jerked forward, like when dozing on a bus journey, making both girls cry out as their hair was pulled apart and felt like their scalps were on fire, they made it through

the time and the three hours were finally up.

It had lost a lot of its hotness by the end and Chloe just felt stiff and aching inside her buttocks as she saw Eva walking slowly down the stairs as if she had all the time in the world.

“Right now, let’s see what you have for Mistress”, she said, releasing the clamps and then the hair rope.

She kept their hands cuffed as she carefully pulled the purple monster from their assholes, making sure she only touched the middle and none of it fell on the floor. She held a large clear plastic zipper bag in one hand and delicately placed the giant floppy dildo into it, sealing the zip. Chloe watched as the juices on the dildo left a saliva-like film on the sides of the bag.

“This will fetch a great price on our auction site. I think I will start the bidding at one thousand dollars. Well done girls, you’ve earned your keep today”, she said, unshackling them both and dismissing them for the day.

Chloe's New Mistress

Chloe had busied herself with some chores when she got home. It helped to take her mind off things. She picked up her clothes from her bedroom floor and hung them up before giving the room a quick vacuuming. She wandered down to the kitchen to see if any pots needed washing up, trying to shake off the recent revelation that the centre of this twisted world she now inhabited had been a person near her the whole time... and her own mom's closest friend. She shook her head. It was all too weird, she thought.

Chloe decided to raid the fridge. She hadn't realised how hungry she was as she found some things and sat down to eat. Being fucked and left restrained with a massive dildo up your ass for hours really takes it out of a girl, she thought to herself and she could feel her sore hole beneath her reminding her what she'd been through.

She bounced up the stairs, grabbing a bottle of water before she left the kitchen and went back into her room. The room smelled comfortable and familiar to her, the scents of her perfumes and makeup. The messy splashes of posters and photos on the walls and knick-knacks and souvenirs strewn around the shelves and surfaces made this room look like any other girl's bedroom.

She changed into her comfortable pyjamas and lay down on top of the bed. She sent another message to Hannah, telling her that she didn't need to worry about the money and that she would help her out. A reply didn't arrive immediately, as it normally would have and Chloe found herself drifting as she lay on her stomach on her comfy bed. She felt heavy and exhausted as she fell easily into a deep sleep.

Before long, a dream started to take her to a mysterious scene. She found herself in an ancient temple. Pillars of white and cloudy pink marble ran along a

hallway, the polished floor covered with red rosebuds. The building was open and had no external walls, instead a glade of trees, flowers and grass set the background to this beautiful structure. Chloe's mind drifted bodiless along the rose-covered path and she could actually smell the fragrance rising from them as she moved.

A group of girls stood in front of a raised step on either side facing a figure standing on it. They wore thin white robes that parted at the small of their backs by an open split that was made by the material being tied around the front loosely in the guise of a belt. Their bums and the back of their legs were totally exposed but they stood tall and proud as though this was totally natural. Their hair was decorated with rosebuds and made into elaborate buns and curls, all vibrantly glowing. The girl on the step had her back turned to Chloe. Her skin shone as if gently lit from the inside and her butt cheeks were exposed to her audience, revealed by a delicate, white, shimmering dress with the entire back half missing apart from where it held her breasts. It looked stunning but Chloe felt it was oddly familiar to her somehow.

One of the girls dropped to her knees in front of the step and the shining one on the step gently parted her butt cheeks. The kneeling girl licked and kissed at an anus that actually seemed to be lit from the inside. A star-like twinkle emitted from it as the girl chanted and licked at it. Chloe was moved closer to the scene and was almost at the side of the kneeling girl. She could hear her chants and, even though they were in a foreign language, she could understand what was being said.

"I worship you, my goddess Koloe. Grant me your gift of energy and I will dedicate my body and soul to you. I love you with all my heart and remain your humble servant."

This was repeated seven times as the girl licked, kissed and sucked at the anus. She then rose up and the shining girl on the step turned. She held the girl's face

gently in her hands and kissed her fully on the lips. Chloe looked up at the shining girl as she let the face go. Chloe stared in total amazement at her face, surprised at how much it resembled her own, so much so that it could have been her twin.

A chill ran down her spine and she was pulled bodily from the scene, as though a hand had gripped her hair and was pulling at it. She could feel her own ass being filled, the anus spread and stretching to accommodate an invisible object. She was pulled further and further from the building until she was snapped back in her bedroom and her mind was conscious of what her body was going through right then.

It felt like she was still dreaming as the realisation of what was happening to her started to slowly filter through her drowsy head. Someone was down there between her cheeks. Her pyjama bottoms had been rolled down to the bottom of her butt and a tongue was busily squeezing past her rim. More out of surprise that someone was in her room than the unexpected ass licking, Chloe jerked and tried to move, still not fully awake.

She hadn't realised what was happening until it was too late to do anything to stop it. A strong woman, taller and heavier than Chloe's light frame quickly moved up the bed and on top of Chloe with a hand firmly gripping the back of her neck.

Chloe cried out but the intruder spoke to her softly.

"Hush, sweetie. It's only me, Jenny. Your mom gave me a key in case of emergencies and I was worried about you here all alone. Someone could have broken in and done naughty things to you. By the way, it's not the first time I've had a little taste, but it is the first time you've woken up, young lady. I'm

impressed, Eva's training must be making your brain more sensitive to your ass."

Chloe lay there frozen. Jenny had finally shown herself to be the anally obsessed mistress that she really was.

"Now pull down your pyjama bottoms, slut."

With Jenny still tightly pressing down on Chloe, her hands had to grab from either side to pull the bottoms further down onto her soft thighs.

Readily and willingly, she thought to herself. Wow, Eva has really made me into the perfect anal slut... but for Jenny? I am going to let a woman that I know take my asshole and do whatever she wants with it because that's what's become normal for me now.

"It's finally time for me to start really enjoying your cute butt, asshole", Jenny hissed into Chloe's left ear, pressing her whole body against the eighteen year old's petite frame. Her right hand slipped down to the girl's ass crack and she pressed a finger up inside the hole that traitorously swallowed it up readily as Chloe squirmed.

Jenny laughed cruelly and pumped the finger in and out as she spoke into the girl's ear.

"I am your High Priestess and your Mistress, slut. Eva has been training you for that purpose for the last two weeks. I knew you would have freaked out if I had

initiated you, even though I've always dreamed of doing so. You will obey my every command and serve me from now on for many years to come. That is unless you want Emily to find out everything you've been up to recently. Besides I'm only choosing to start taking what has always been rightfully mine."

Chloe froze. She couldn't tell. That would devastate her but that wasn't the reason she stopped squirming. She wanted this cruel woman to dominate her. Being lusted, obsessed and desired over for so long made her feel all of a sudden valued and, in a perverse way, adored. It felt so nasty to have an obvious bitch like Jenny use her, and the High Priestess of the Koloslatreians no less.

Jenny pulled her finger out, sucking on it hungrily. She snarled and grinned wolfishly as she grabbed the tie rope from Chloe's robe that hung on a hook behind her door and tied it round Chloe's wrists, pulling them up to the bed frame and tying the other end to it. She walked over to Chloe's wardrobe and pulled a belt off a pair of jeans, using it to bind the girl's ankles tightly together, buckling it up so that her bare feet were squeezed together.

Jenny pushed a hand up the pyjama top and clawed her nails down Chloe's back, gently moving down over the creamy orbs of the girl's butt cheeks. Jenny stared at the round butt as she stroked her nails over the skin before bringing her head down and pressing her long nose into the crack, snorting and sniffing lewdly at the hole with animalistic lust. Chloe could feel Jenny drooling, as saliva from the woman's mouth fell onto her pussy lips. Jenny spent some time pressing her tongue hard over Chloe's asshole before sticking her tongue deep inside the girl, sucking with her mouth and kissing her lips wetly.

It really was the best she had ever tasted and she had certainly tasted more than her fair share of young ass. This girl truly was the 'one' they had all been waiting for and her butt held more power than any other. Jenny could feel it as she ate. She had longed for this moment for so long, allowing her painful, patient hunger to be satiated as she devoured the perfect hole.

Jenny was an amazing ass eater, Chloe thought; overwhelmed by the way her butt hole was being plundered. She moaned uncontrollably at the ravishing she was receiving, unable to move as her body was paralysed in ecstasy. This moment had more meaning than an older woman eating a teen girl's butt hole and, although Chloe was lost in the passion of it, she also felt the realisation that this was the beginning of something far bigger than either of them could know.

She felt her asshole was being finger fucked by two... no, three fingers, plunging deeply in and out of her saliva-flooded butt hole. It felt good to be filled and having her new mistress do it to her made a smile appear on her lips.

Jenny looked over the girl that she had waited for far too long to take. Her beautiful, bound body with its creamy, flawless skin and the round, cute, firm bum that now chewed on her fingers. However, this wasn't enough. Jenny needed more from this first time with the most important asshole she would ever have and wanted something more significant to mark the beginning of their relationship.

It had been foretold that the asshole of the girl named after their goddess would hold the destiny of the cult's future in its tight sphincter. By possessing and controlling this girl, Jenny could consolidate her power over the other mistresses for a long time to come. She needed to consume the powerful pheromones from this fabled hole. Chloe had to feel distress.

She had an idea. She untied the belt around the girl's ankles and the knot around her wrists then, grabbing Chloe up by her hair, she pulled her up onto her feet and walked her out of her bedroom, her bottoms still down around her thighs, which were harshly pulled off completely in the hallway.

“Downstairs, slut”, Jenny’s familiar voice ordered.

Naked from the waist down, Chloe was shoved down the stairs as the woman twenty years her senior took off her own blouse and bra, revealing the tanned globes of her breasts, the dark pink nipples hard and pointy.

Chloe was shoved into the kitchen and made to kneel on the floor while Jenny raided the fridge.

Jenny turned to her new sub holding the biggest cucumber Chloe had seen in there and a tub of butter.

“You’re a lucky little slave, I almost couldn’t find the butter”, she said, laughing wickedly.

“Now, bum up. Here comes some healthy eating for your asshole.”

Chloe lifted her ass up in the air, placing her hands out in front of her.

“No, no, I want your dirty fuckhole up higher. I want your head and chest down on the floor. Do it”, Jenny said nastily.

Chloe obeyed sticking her butt up even higher, exposing her holes and making her usually unnaturally resistant anus wink open.

The cucumber, covered in a thick layer of butter, broke through the sphincter as the end of it pressed hard onto her anus, immediately opening the hole and pressing the rim inwards. This fat vegetable easily equalled the girth of the monster dildo Mistress Q had impaled into Chloe that had caused her to black out.

A dry sob came out of Chloe's mouth as Jenny mercilessly pushed it on into her. Chloe's face contorted as she focused on her anus and her breathing almost stopped. Her mouth opened into a round O shape and only after she felt it in there by about six inches did she let out a deep sigh of air.

Jenny enjoyed the view of Chloe, dressed in nothing but a cute pink pyjama top, her hands on the floor next to her as her cute face pressed sideways against the hard kitchen floor. Her gorgeous young butt was taking the large green vegetable as best it could, stretching the rim of the anus right round the circumference to allow her young body to be invaded. Sweat formed on the girl's face and legs as the strain and exertion of allowing the huge girth open her up but not split her in half was taking all her focus and energy.

Jenny pulled off her skirt and was now fingering her own pussy, rubbing over the lips and clit. She gloried in her achievement in front of Chloe. She finally had the hole she had wanted more than any other, now she needed to convince this girl that she was completely hers and not allow her to realise the alternate path the legends said could happen.

She started to pump the cucumber in and out of Chloe's asshole, fucking the girl slowly at first and then picking up speed. Chloe moaned uncontrollably in time

to the pumping of her butt, turned on by the squelching clicks and pops of air being pushed in and out of her hole by the butter-coated vegetable. Breathing heavily, her face twisted into pleasure and pain as she took the assfucking from Jenny. A pang of guilt overtook her as she thought about how getting so turned on by anal wasn't in keeping with the innocent girl that had spent so much time in this kitchen.

What had she become these last weeks? How could she ever look at Emily the same way knowing that she orgasmed from a brutal buttfuck inches from where they eat? Jenny and her minion, Eva, had awakened a slut inside of her that wasn't ever going to leave her mind. It was a part of her now.

Chloe felt her stomach tingle as she felt her body's raw lust at being able to take the wide vegetable, the largest thing she had ever had in her asshole and felt the rising surge of an orgasm start to force her body into a shudder. Her mouth opened wide to make a noise that just ended up being a croak as she came hard, juices dripping down onto the floor.

Jenny ignored this and pumped on for at least five more minutes before smoothly removing the cucumber from Chloe's gaped hole. She sucked on it hungrily before dropping it down on the kitchen floor next to the eighteen year old's face. Chloe could smell her hole all along the shaft mixed with the rich butter and longed to taste it but was taken by her hair again and pulled onto the kitchen table to lie on her back. She could feel melted butter running out of her hot anus on to the white Formica surface.

"I think it's time we finally tried to get a fist up that hole. I've heard that it has been attempted but I think I should have the honour of being your first fist. I think that your nasty hole is about trained and ready."

Jenny rose up onto the table and sat down over Chloe's red and flustered face. Her shins pressed down onto Chloe's arms as the woman reached over and grabbed Chloe's heels, pulling the girl's butt right up to her own breasts as the slim youthful legs were pushed under her own armpits and behind her back.

Chloe's holes smelled delicious as the scent of sex rose into Jenny's nose. She sat smugly on her pretty throne as her new most prized possession gaped up at her showing the pink tunnel of the girl's insides.

Chloe, nervous about what was to come, squirmed to get off the kitchen table. Jenny, taking this as Chloe's roleplaying skills, sat the full weight of her body onto Chloe's face, her ass and pussy lips pressing onto the girl as she looked at the teen's gaping hole.

"Now let's see if we can get my hand all the way in your dirty fuck hole", she said excitedly, panting from keeping the girl in place with her ass and body.

She took her right hand and clumped her fingers together, placing all four tips in the gape.

"I'm gonna put my whole fist into your asshole", Jenny spat.

Chloe calmed down and stopped squirming, preparing herself for what was to come. Jenny pushed the four fingers of her hand into the rim of her asshole's anus. They went in and Jenny felt perverse pleasure bubble up inside herself. This was so good! She had never expected Chloe to be so obedient. Eva really had done a good job breaking in this girl. The fingers were squeezed right up to her knuckles.

“Well done, whore”, Jenny exclaimed in praise. “You’re taking four fingers.”

She rubbed Chloe’s butt cheeks like stroking a good puppy then moved her face closer to the asshole and knitted her thumb up in there, marvelling at the smooth, barely-puckered rim that was now stretched around all the digits of her hand. How difficult it had been suffering Emily as a friend all these years just to get to Chloe. Now she had her and she was going to make sure it stayed that way for as long as she could.

She pushed the knuckles in. Chloe wailed in muffled pain at the exertion of stretching that far. It was the widest her anus had ever managed to go. Tears welled in her eyes as she squinted and held her breath. The only way to ease this would be to get the hand further in and past the knuckles. She relaxed as much as she could. Slowly the hand squeezed in past the knuckles and right up to the wrist.

“I’m proud of you, Chloe. You really are an anal slut and have just taken your first fist and it was you that got it in there, you dirty little thing.”

Chloe could feel the fist in there as though her insides were exploding. An overwhelming desire to push the fist out came over her but she repressed any natural reflexes until Jenny had been satisfied and had finished humiliating her.

“It’s time you tasted your mistress, Chloe. This has been a long time coming. The flavour you get now will be on your tongue and lips more than any other in the future so I hope for your sake you like it.”

She moved her firm, pear-shaped cheeks to line up the dark pink-rimmed anus

with Chloe's gasping mouth. Chloe could already smell her scent, strengthened by arousal and sweat. It was a thick, powerful smell that reminded Chloe of ground coffee. The woman's ass crack covered her mouth and nose.

She obediently licked a tongue over the hole. She was so used to eating out women's assholes now, what was one more?

The taste was bitterer than any she had eaten out so far. Sour with hints of rich malt. It wasn't what Chloe expected and she had to pull away to catch her breath and compose herself. Jenny, however, was having none of that and pressed her ass hard onto Chloe's face.

"Worship the hole of your mistress, bitch", Jenny growled.

Chloe licked deeply and lapped over the heavily scented hole. Her whole face was pressed on deep and, when she could breathe, it was more Jenny's scent than air. She opened her mouth and kissed the puckered rim, pressing her tongue inside as her lips swirled wetly over the perineum.

Jenny moaned and touched her own round, toned breasts with her left hand. Chloe knew she was a great ass-licker and decided that the sooner she could make Jenny cum, the sooner this might all be over. It felt as though the hand inside her was splitting her in two as she tried to focus on her mouth and the butt pressing down on it. Jenny's taste covered her lips and tongue as it drooled out the side of her mouth and down her chin to the table.

Jenny started to move her butt over Chloe's mouth and nose as she neared orgasm.

“Open your mouth wider”, she ordered in a moan.

Chloe obeyed and Jenny placed her pussy over the girl’s lips with her anus pressing onto her nose. With a huge shudder she came with juices squirting and filling Chloe’s mouth. Jenny’s release also relaxed her anus into Chloe’s nasal passages and a rich smell filled Chloe’s lungs.

Jenny moaned as she spread her cheeks onto the girl.

“Drink it up slut, unless you want it all over the kitchen.”

Chloe swallowed without tasting, shocked by the amount of this woman’s own fluids that she was drinking down into her stomach. When she had calmed down, Jenny spoke.

“You’re mine, Chloe. You always were, you just didn’t know it. I am your mistress and was always intended to be, according to our beliefs. You will serve me and worship me and provide me with your ass whenever I choose. You don’t belong to Eva anymore. She was just your training mistress, besides she has Becky and she really does get more than her fair share out of that blonde’s bubblebutt. I hear you two have quite a bond, you and Becky. I might use that sometime.”

“Now, push my fist out of your dirty hole”, Jenny ordered.

Chloe squeezed her tunnel whilst trying to relax her anus. The fist moved back to the knuckle part inside her anal rim and she let out a long squeal as she squeezed the anal muscles to push out the hand.

With a loud “Aaaaaaaarr”, the fist fell out in a sticky, rasp as air filled around any gaps. Her gape was huge and she felt a sticky liquid-like trail run down the outside and onto her pussy. Jenny moved her head forward and pushed her tongue deep into the gaping hole. Chloe didn’t feel the same sensitive pleasure she normally did, just a dull rough movement inside her tunnel, barely touching the anal sphincter as it was gaped like an open mouth. When Jenny had taken her fill, she rose up off of Chloe’s face and put her skirt back on. Chloe’s legs slowly came back down so that they dangled off the end of the table, allowing her to lie flat on her back as her widely gaped asshole leaked buttery mess over the table, dripping down in a line over the side and onto the floor.

“I’m leaving you to deal with this mess, my slut. Clean up well unless you want Emily to find out what happened tonight”, she said putting her blouse back on.

“I’m going back home to my husband and daughter. Sweet dreams, my asshole.”

She kissed a finger and then pressed it onto Chloe’s lips, turned and left. The front door thudded as Chloe looked around at the mess, still half naked, her asshole sore and pouty.

Chloe was exhausted from Jenny’s assault but knew she had a lot of work to do to hide the evidence. She got up and poured a bowl of soapy water and took some paper towels, setting them down on the floor to clean the mess, her still exposed and sore buttocks swaying left and right up behind her as she knelt on the floor and wiped up.

Lying naked in her bed, soothing cream applied liberally to her asshole so that it felt slippery under her on the bed sheet, Chloe contemplated the changing situation. She had allowed Jenny to play with her like a sex doll and hadn't called out her safeword once. A part of her had enjoyed the pain and being trapped by an older woman that she had always found bitchy and lecherous. It was as though she had been in as much control as Jenny, maybe more. Jenny hadn't seen it that way but Chloe realised that it was actually her body that was being worshipped not Jenny's. Her new mistress clearly had a lot of pent up lust for Chloe and Jenny's time would now be taken up a lot with Chloe's ass.

She allowed herself a little smile at that but realised the main reason for her wanting tonight's events to happen was an overwhelming feeling of destiny, the like she had never experienced before. It was as though tonight and what was to follow was meant to be. As though it had been planned out already and she was merely acting out the scene that someone else had written.

Her mind wandered to the strange dream she had experienced before getting eaten out by Jenny. Who were they? Was that part of how the Kolostheans were in ancient times and who was the strange glowing girl that looked so much like her? There must be a connection. She wondered if she had been seeing a past life or something. Maggie had said a prophecy pointed to her as being some kind of important turning point for their cult. Maybe she had been a High Priestess long ago. Jenny must have known all these years and knew she had some kind of role to play in the prophecy.

Chloe's mind drifted to her mom. She would hopefully be oblivious to the events of tonight, as Chloe had been very careful to tidy everything up, including the cucumber and the butter.

She tried to get her mind off of tonight by grabbing her phone. There was still no reply from Hannah. She had messaged her and desperately wanted to give the girl the money she needed to pay her final set of fees for university. Chloe really

wanted Hannah to be there with her when she went. The studious, innocent girl deserved it more than anyone Chloe could think of. She messaged her again, hoping she might respond. After ten minutes of waiting with the phone in her hand, she gently placed it on her bedside drawer and closed her eyes.

Hannah & the Ritual

Chloe arrived at work wearing a flimsy little short flower-patterned summer dress and a pair of open topped strappy brown shoes with thick heels. The skirt came up to the top of her thighs and, as there was no point in her job, hadn't put on any underwear so that her nipples pointed through the thin material and her butt cheeks were visible as she climbed the metal stairs. Her hair was up in a French twist and she had applied a little clear lip-gloss for the journey but hadn't bothered with anything else as she usually had makeup waiting for her. She tapped the code on the door and walked into the dark corridor.

She walked into the changing room and opened her locker. It was empty. Chloe found that strange and wondered if Becky's locker had anything in it. She opened it and found it was also empty. She walked down the corridor to Eva's office door and knocked. She waited for a minute and then knocked again a bit harder. Then, tentatively, she tried the handle. The door was locked. She walked down to the warehouse. Empty.

Chloe was about to go back up the stairs when she heard a muffled noise coming from the corner of the warehouse. She turned on her heels and moved closer to where the noise seemed to be coming from. As she got nearer the source, it started to sound like people talking behind a large shelf filled with old dusty boxes. She searched around and, having never noticed before, found a large square cellar door in the floor with a large round steel ring handle. Chloe crouched down and listened.

There was definitely the sound of several voices all repeating the same words but she couldn't make out what they were saying. She pulled at the handle and the heavy door moved. It wasn't locked. She strained with both hands, curiosity taking over, and heaved the thick door up revealing a dimly lit set of concrete steps that went deeply down into the ground. The voices were louder now and

she could make out individuals as she listened in from the top of the stairs. She hadn't realised as she raised the door but it had been attached to an automatic light switch that had lit up the stairs, exposing the fact that the hatch had been opened. Within moments, she heard heeled footsteps clapping on a hard surface closer and closer. She thought about dropping the heavy door and running away but held her ground knowing she would be found out either way and would probably be in more trouble if she ran.

Eva stood at the bottom of the stairs in the warm glow of the lamp bulbs that lit the steps from the walls. She stared up at the open hatch and the head that was peering in tentatively through the gap.

"I thought it might be you, asshole. Well seeing as you are curious enough to have found us, you may as well come down and watch the ritual. I think you will find it interesting to say the least", Eva said and beckoned with her finger for Chloe to come down.

Chloe slowly closed the door behind her; nervous about shutting off the outside world from what would most probably be some kind of dungeon. As she walked down the steps, she observed Eva. She was wearing a white heavy gown made from the same thick cotton that karate uniforms were made of. It completely covered her front and had a high neckline that ran into a round hood that was currently up covering her long brown hair. The waist and hip were tight and split into two lengths that came down at the front from the crotch and hung loosely over her legs, shielding them from view.

Chloe reached the bottom of the bare solid concrete steps and noticed how the grey walls opened up into a large room the size of the warehouse. Round concrete pillars lined the room and fluorescent tube lighting ran along the ceiling, lighting up the room as brightly as the warehouse above. There were eleven other women wearing the same clothes as Eva surrounding two large objects in the middle of the room. Their robes were totally open at the back from

the waist down and several of them, with their back to Chloe, were giving her a clear view of their assorted shaped and sized butts. They all wore slightly varying simple black shoes all with high heels that accentuated their behinds so that their cheeks were pushed up but none to the ridiculous heights that Chloe and Becky usually had to endure working in. Their hoods were up but, as Eva led her closer, she already recognised some of the butts from having had her face buried in them at some point over the last two weeks. In the hands of each of them were some serious looking cat o' nine tail leather whips which they brushed through their fingers eagerly.

Noticing Chloe, the crowd parted to reveal what they were all huddled around. Shackled with thick chains that pulled her arms tightly over a wooden ritual stand that curved at a forty five degree angle from waist level up to armpit height, the naked body of her best friend Hannah was propped up over the ledge. Her body was wet with sweat as her head rested over the edge, held in place by a thick metal collar that was pivoted down to the floor in front of the stand by a large, heavy chain. All the women wore ceramic masks that covered their faces and were staring through the empty sockets at Chloe and her reaction at seeing her best friend like this.

Chloe's disapproval was apparent on her face as she ran forward to get to her friend. Two women grabbed her arms and pressed her down to her knees. She didn't know what she thought she could have achieved. All those women and Hannah shackled with a thick bolted dark metal collar and wrist cuffs meant that she wouldn't have had the strength to achieve what she had set out to do anyway.

Jenny was there in front of Hannah, not wearing a mask, her hood up on her cloak that shone with embroidered golden lines along all its edges. Her lipstick matched Eva's, her cruel eyes gleaming through heavy mascara. She pulled Hannah's head up by her hair and gently slapped the girl's face. She smiled at the pixie-faced eighteen-year-old as her smeared mascara face looked back.

“You came to Eva for a job yesterday evening and said that you would be willing to do anything, didn’t you Hannah?”

Hannah nodded apprehensively.

“You signed the contract and we offered you your first job for one thousand dollars to which you replied ‘Whatever it is, I am the girl for the job’. Well I think you are the ‘girl for the job’. You see we need to perform a ritual every so often and you being an anal virgin just makes our offering all the better”, Jenny explained with a smile on her face, that on any other would seem kind and serene.

“Are you willing to help us out sweetness, for one thousand dollars? It will involve you not being an anal virgin anymore and will definitely involve some bondage. I mean more than you have already found yourself in”, Jenny laughed.

Hannah’s big round brown eyes met Jenny’s sharp angular ones and she nodded, determined to make the money she needed to get to university.

“That’s wonderful dear. Now open your mouth so that we can seal the deal.”

Hannah parted her heart shaped lips and her white teeth showed between her lips and tongue. Jenny hocked up spit loudly from her throat and spat sharply into Hannah’s mouth making the girl cough.

Jenny just laughed wickedly, tilting her head back and looking at the masks of

several mistresses that also seemed to be laughing under the ceramic faces. Chloe could sense the lustful excitement that was building in the room as these anal predators sniffed the butt of their prey.

Jenny walked behind Hannah and parted her peachy butt cheeks to reveal the virgin pink hole, surveying it critically before tilting the girl's head back with a fistful of short dark brown hair. She spoke through gritted teeth into Hannah's left ear.

"You will be whipped and then fucked up your little asshole by twelve rubber cocks until your anus surrenders...it will be humiliating and sadistic treatment. You can stop it at any point by calling out your safeword, what will it be, honey?"

"Err... algebra", Hannah said.

"Ok, you cute little fucking geek. Take all twelve and you get the money. Give up at any point before that point and you lose it all. None of this has to happen unless you want it to. Do you understand?"

Hannah whimpered out a, "Yes, Mrs Harper".

Three other Mistresses now gathered round Hannah's butt as they parted her cheeks, sniffing at it and rubbing lube over the pink hole.

Chloe couldn't bear it any longer.

“No!” she bellowed loudly, startling everyone in the room.

“Hannah isn’t ready for this. Take me instead!”

Eva and the other Mistresses continued to prowl and touch Hannah’s peach shaped ass, stroking it gently in anticipation with their whips. Jenny, however, turned and looked at Chloe who was still held in place by two women.

“What do you mean, asshole? You want to replace your friend willingly on the altar? You want twelve women to fuck your shithole until your body is completely spent? You really are just a fucking slut, with your insatiable asshole, aren’t you?”

Chloe felt that she had Jenny’s interest.

“Yes, mistress. I want you all to use my ass. Fuck this little anal whore’s butt for as long as you want. I can take it, but Hannah wouldn’t be able to. I know her. She’d faint after the first cock. She isn’t ready for this yet... but I am”

Jenny considered, staring at Hannah’s naked body. She had dreamed of reaming this geeky Italian girl for a long time and the fact that she was Chloe’s best friend just made her want her ass even more. To corrupt this innocent virgin in front of her asshole friend was so tempting but she would have time for that later now that Hannah had freely offered herself to the sisterhood. No, completely degrading Chloe would be more fun right now and she had to be seen to be sharing her possession with the other mistresses if she was to keep them

happy.

“You may be right, my slave.”

“One condition. You still pay out the money if I make it to twelve”, Chloe got in quickly.

“What does it matter if one hot eighteen-year-old ass replaces another? It would have been nice to fuck this virgin but I know for a fact that you will be much easier to slam in and out of. Alright, Eva untie this one and put my buttslut on the altar in her place.”

Eva immediately obeyed, even though a look of disappointment at not being able to break in a new girl was showing on her face. Eva removed Chloe’s shoes and pulled the dress off of her creamy skinned body to reveal her amazing perky butt cheeks that, on tiptoes, were pushed out and up over the altar. Hannah was re-shackled to the base in a seated position to one side of Chloe, who now filled the position she had left behind, giving Hannah a side view of Chloe’s naked ass.

Jenny walked around to the delicious cheeks and pulled them apart, gasping as she looked at the anus. It had almost completely healed after the fisting it had taken just last night.

“It looks so tight and perfect. How is it possible that it isn’t still sore?” she whispered out of earshot of the other mistresses but just loud enough for Chloe to overhear.

Chloe flashed a little grin that would have lasted longer if the heavy collar and cuffs weren't being clamped onto her wrists and neck by Eva as the ledge pressed under her arms. Her asshole always healed quick, she thought that was normal and always had been but she wasn't going to let Jenny know that it actually did still feel a bit sore or she might have not let her perform.

Four mistresses that she wasn't able to recognise moved in either side of her swinging the whips around in their hands. Chloe had never been whipped before but had always fantasized about it and, now shackled over a wooden pillar with Jenny and Hannah watching on, two people she had known for years, her perverted fantasy was about to come true.

The whips swept over her back, lashing her skin and shooting sensations up her spine and down to her holes. She moaned in pleasure more than she perhaps was meant to in this situation, a wail or a cry might have been more appropriate and she soon found herself getting more into the scene as she let out a more anguished sounding "aaaa", her brow furrowed and her eyes squinted shut as she faced Jenny.

The whips were thrashed lower over her legs and butt, occasionally leaving a red line like the ones that had formed on her back. The cracking noise echoed around the dungeon-like cellar and Chloe could feel the balance tip back to pain as her pussy started to get wet.

After what seemed like a long time, the whipping stopped suddenly. She caught her breath and as she did, she could smell Hannah's sweat mixed with her own on the wooden alter as two mistresses came up and crouched behind her. She couldn't recognise any of them from her shackled position, as one parted her springy cheeks while the other was, Chloe assumed, about to lube her up.

“Not too much”, Jenny commanded shortly, “She doesn’t need it.”

The mistresses completed their task and hurriedly backed away letting her cheeks bounce back together again.

The first dildo reared up against her sphincter and pressed quickly in. She gritted her teeth and let the sensation ease before she opened her mouth and sighed as she felt her body match the lube with its own sweat, just enough to make the intruding rubber comfortable on the inner walls of her fuck tunnel. Her face took on the fulfilled look of a girl being satisfied anally. The cock-shaped dildo filled her insides up as the tunnels hugged around it, her anus gently gripping it and pulling it in.

Chloe smiled, allowing a moan of pleasure to escape her mouth breathily.

Jenny stared back, her head lowered so that wicked-looking shadows formed under her sharp brown eyes. Her mouth was turned into a smile that looked more like a snarl on a predatory animal and only moved to mouth the word ‘slut’ silently at Chloe.

Chloe moved her gaze from Jenny and looked around the room. She noticed a large video camera on a tripod in the corner about twenty feet away from her. It had a red light on the side that was slowly flashing to indicate it was on and recording the scene. An icy pang of anxiety flashed through her mind, as she realised the amount of recorded acts Jenny and her cronies must have of her and now of Hannah too, although she had managed to avoid the worst for her best friend, at least for now.

She glanced down at Hannah, hoping not to meet the girl's innocent eyes. Hannah, however, was staring back with a look of amazement on her face as she flitted between Chloe's face and ass as it was being pummelled by an eight-inch dildo that appeared through the front split in the robe of the woman behind her friend.

Chloe quickly darted her eyes away, embarrassed at enjoying what was happening to her, noticing the look Hannah gave her and becoming immediately aware of how easily she was taking the fake cock in her ass as it squelched in and out making delicious little lip-smacking pops that made her even more aroused.

She turned her gaze to the statue in front of her, behind Jenny. It was of a beautiful young woman. It was about seven foot tall and made of marble. It stood in a pose that looked like it was parting its butt cheeks and was completely naked. The front of the statue was hidden from view but the feature on the face that looked behind itself back over its shoulder were remarkably, even scarily familiar to Chloe. She had seen them many times whenever she looked into a mirror. The statue was of someone who looked exactly like her. She shuddered to think what this might mean.

She heard the mistress behind her mutter something. She didn't catch every word but somehow understood the meaning that went along the lines of, "I have taken the life juice from this girl, Koloe. I thank you for providing."

The mistress pulled out, ending the ten-minute fuck and before Chloe's ass had been allowed thirty seconds to wink, another dildo was forced deeply into it, this one a soft silicone but equally large and thick. The mistress that had fucked Chloe first, walked around to Jenny and detached the strapon, tossing the harness to one side and holding the glistening dildo in her flat palms. She fell to her knees and spoke. Again Chloe seemed to understand the meaning more than some of the foreign-sounding words.

“I offer the life juice to you in dedication to you and your anus. I give it to your chosen representative to strengthen her so that she may serve you, great Koloe, and pass the energy on to you.”

Jenny took the slippery dildo and shoved it deeply into her mouth, slurping and drooling crudely as she ate Chloe’s flavour off the rubber as she faced the statue. The mistress, now inches in front of Chloe, fell to her knees and pressed her face into Jenny’s butt crack, licking and slurping as noisily as her High Priestess above her. Both women moaned happily. Jenny made a show of being entirely oblivious to all else around her as she licked and sucked the dildo.

The masked mistress pulled her head out and spoke, “I worship you Koloe through your high priestess and take the energy you provide me. Your humble servant thanks you Koloe and your chosen priestess for granting me a taste of your powers.”

She re-buried her mouth into Jenny’s buttocks for another minute before gently and slowly backing her head out of the now sloppy crack. Jenny tossed the dildo to the floor and the mistress immediately crawled over and sucked on it like a dog being dropped a bone from the dinner table. Jenny walked forward. She muttered some words under her breath and spat three times into a hole between the marble butt cheeks that had been placed in the statue to resemble, quite accurately, a gaping asshole.

Chloe’s attention fell back on the silicone that was being aggressively penetrated into her rectum. This mistress obviously wanted to prove something. Her hands gripping Chloe’s naked hips tightly as she pumped in and out of the teen ass-slave rapidly. Chloe made little short moans “a... a... a...”, her lips parting as she enjoyed the quick, hard fuck.

“Is that all you’ve got?” Chloe asked, goading the mistress and going against all slave etiquette. The woman behind her growled and rammed even faster and harder but Chloe just got turned on even more on the depth and force of the anal assault.

“That’s better”, she whispered through a grimace as she stared back at Jenny. The eyes of the High Priestess had changed. They looked drunk after the dildo feeding.

Mistress number two finished off her frantic anal assault and repeated the ritual that the first had, offering her dildo to Jenny and licking her asshole out as the High Priestess ate the surface of the silicone.

Number three had entered the eighteen-year-old. This one sniffed through the nasal holes of the mask, pressing the ceramic onto Chloe’s shoulders and neck. The woman nuzzled her, breathing in the sweet scent of her heated skin. A hand ran down the cleft in her back and rubbed past her lower back dimples and over her cheeks. This woman was really enjoying the young body trapped and penetrated in front of her. She rolled her hips as she moved her fake penis round in a circular motion, spreading Chloe’s anus wider and making noises as air filled and escaped the gaping hole.

“My, my little Chloe. You really have become a hot petite thing. What a pleasure!”

Chloe’s breath stopped and she froze as she tried desperately to recognise the voice. It was one that she hadn’t heard in years. Could it really be who she thought it was? Was this really Doctor Singh, her family doctor before they

moved across town? She peered over her shoulder as best she could and caught a glimpse of her wheat-coloured skin on the mistress's hands.

It had to be her, Chloe thought. Her brain cursed profusely as she wondered just who in her life might actually be a part of this anal cult. Her attention moved back to her ass that was now being completely filled with a nine-inch penis shaped rubber dildo right up to the hilt. Smooth hands had stroked up her back and around her neck, cupping her chin and lifting her head high up to face Jenny.

The mistress that Chloe suspected strongly to be Doctor Singh pulled the dildo right out of her gaping rim and slammed it back in with aggressive enthusiasm then repeated the violent thrust again and again. Chloe let out a deep groan as her insides took the brunt of the strikes. The pleasure from being repeatedly re-entered and penetrated so deeply rippled in waves through Chloe's body up from her crotch. She smiled wickedly, her eyes half closed as the ecstasy made her feel drunk and light headed. Her asshole made rude, sloppy, farting noises as her hole was filled with air and then syringed back out by nine inches of rubber. She could smell the intoxicating scent of her own sexually used tunnel, delicious champagne truffle enhanced with a rich honey smell of sweat and juices. She breathed in her triumphant aroma and made herself even more wet as she felt the first shudders of an orgasm build in her. If only she could have reached her own clitoris, she thought as she tried to grind it against the wooden altar.

Jenny's face showed numerous emotions conflicting one another. It showed her own triumph at gaining power over Chloe and her prophesised ass without the girl yet realising her true potential. She was turned on at seeing the girl that she had lusted over for so long being such an expert asswhore and she was frustrated that Chloe was defiantly not producing as much of the anxiety-based hormones that gave the life-giving asswhore flavour an extra addictive hit that Jenny, genetically tuned over many generations to gain benefit from, wanted so very much.

The first tastes had been good, as Chloe had obviously felt the pain of seeing her best friend tied and ready to be fucked and the whipping that had left little red marks over her soft body but the second less potent as the eighteen-year-old had clearly enjoyed the assfucking.

She signalled for Mistress Singh to finish and perform her offering ritual. She pointed to a mistress behind Chloe to take the next slot. Number four thought Chloe, not bad. She allowed herself a glance down to Hannah and she managed a wink and a little smile, as Hannah stared back in incredulous awe of her best friend.

Number four placed her dildo at the entrance of Chloe's exit hole. Chloe felt a real difference in heaviness as it rubbed against her rim. The mistress pushed and Chloe felt the immediate ache of being impaled by the giant girth of something massive and familiar, knocking all the air out of her lungs as it made space for itself. Her face contorted into a wide-mouthed gasp of pain as she wailed out loud when she felt the giant dildo reach the end of her rectum and begin to fill her colon.

"Remember me, slut?" Mistress Q's cruel voice hissed into her ear.

Index and middle fingers from both hands invaded Chloe's mouth, already open, and hooked around the inside of her cheeks, pulling and stretching her mouth out and bringing pain to a second orifice. Jenny stepped close to Chloe's face and placed a finger sharply under her chin, enjoying watching the girl struggle as the heavy metal neck collar pulled tightly on its chain while Mistress Q hooked her mouth backwards.

She picked up the last used dildo that had been deep in Chloe's rectum and then licked and drooled over by Jenny and Doctor Singh and pushed it savagely down

Chloe's throat, easily reaching the back of her mouth and then partway down her oesophagus. The girl gagged hard on the dildo as her reflexes kicked in but Jenny just grinned cruelly and pushed it in further. Mistress Q slammed the seven-inch circumference cock into Chloe's insides and then slid it out again to make another thrust. Chloe could feel the thick rubber veins covering the penis as they rubbed along her brutally expanded hole.

Jenny relented the attack of her mouth and stopped forcing her to deepthroat the dildo that, only minutes ago, had been inside her ass and then Jenny's mouth. Mistress Q still had a firm grip on either side of her mouth, using it as leverage to fuck her savagely as she twisted her head back. Jenny hocked and spat into Chloe's gaping mouth repeatedly as she spoke.

"You love that giant cock inside your filthy fuck hole, don't you, you fucking dirty little whore. You're nothing but a slut... certainly not the well-behaved young woman everyone thinks you are. Your little friend here never knew how much you love having things fill your shithole did she?"

Chloe felt her cheeks flush as she thought of Hannah watching the twelve plus inches slide in and out of her uncomfortably. She felt embarrassed at being able to take the huge girth and length but at the same time realised she was actually managing it without feeling like she was going to black out. The dull ache became a warming glow inside her as pain turned into pleasure, being spoken to like a dirty slut had helped as well, and with a shudder in her open jaw and her eyes opening wide, Chloe orgasmed hard.

Jenny scowled briefly, unable to pull her eyes away from this beautiful girl hanging over the altar. She ordered Mistress Q to get out of Chloe and showed a particular pleasure in licking the entire giant black dildo that was offered to her as Mistress five entered Chloe's pleasure tunnel.

Chloe worked her way through this and the next five assaults. Whatever pain she had felt at Mistress Q's hands in her rectum and stretched anus dulled into a kind of numbness. Her body was exhausted. Her armpits had been wedged onto the altar and she had been shackled and fucked for almost two hours now. Sweat formed under the heavy metal shackles, making even the smallest movement an effort.

She looked over at Hannah. Her young innocent best friend was now in this perverted world with her. She still had a look of amazement, as she watched Chloe take the merciless pounding. Chloe could also see how exhausted the girl was as her tired-looking eyes closed every so often and Hannah had to jerk herself back awake as one of the mistresses slapped her face or pulled at her bare pink nipples. Chloe marvelled at her friend's resolve and practicality at being shackled up for hours and relieving herself as she also started to feel the overwhelming need to empty her bladder but she knew to do so would mean that Hannah would end up getting the brunt of it so she tried to hold herself uncomfortably.

She couldn't bear it as number ten took particular pleasure in making sharp jerking fucks right up, as if trying to poke through her belly button. It was either this or pass out, which was still a possibility given how spent she was, and she didn't want them to do things to her while she was unconscious, so she let it out. Mistress ten squealed out in surprise and pulled out of Chloe, stepping back to get out of the way. Jenny just laughed and beckoned ten around to hand her the dildo so that she could taste Chloe's asshole yet again.

The scent of her pummelled ass filled the room by now. It seemed to intoxicate everyone and they moved around dreamily. It smelled like someone had opened a luxurious box of candy and even Hannah started to breathe in heavily as she watched her friend with heavy eyes.

Chloe stared at the statue, transfixed and hypnotised by how it looked like the

girl in her dream but that it had somehow been warped and twisted into a darker form with a hole that gaped lewdly out to its followers.

She glanced over at Jenny and Eva, snapping out of her dazed thoughts and not aware of how long she'd been thinking. Eva was on her knees squeezing a large round douche with the nozzle pushed into Jenny's anus. Two mistresses unshackled Chloe's body and raised it off the altar. They pressed her onto her hands and knees, the wetness of the floor cooling her skin as a thin metal ring collar was clamped around her neck with two chains leading to leather wristbands hanging from the front of it.

Eva walked around the altar with her high heels splashing in the puddle. She took the chains that hung from Chloe's neck and used them as a leash to walk the girl on her hands and knees like a dog around to the front of the altar to a place near the statue and next to Jenny. Chloe's butt waved high behind her as she was walked around, her asshole winking and relaxed from consistently being penetrated for such a long time. Completely naked, she passed Hannah who got a close up view of her exposed crotch.

Whatever had been squirted into Jenny's asshole was staying there for the time being, a sturdy looking black buttplug firmly sealing the orifice and whatever it contained. The High Priestess was busily strapping on a harness that held a ten-inch red rubber dildo with little bumps all over its surface. She had a girlish grin on her face as she rubbed her hand up and down the angry-looking rubber cock and then walked around the back of Chloe to kneel down behind the girl and rub the knobbly phallus roughly against her crack.

Eva went down on her knees and knelt down on all fours in front of Chloe.

"Lube up my ass, slut", she commanded as she took a chain in each hand and

pulled.

Chloe struggled at first to make her mouth wet enough to produce any saliva. She hadn't had anything to drink for hours. She lapped and licked the puckered hole starting to water in her mouth, as she tasted the sweet caramel flavour mixed with salty sweat. It tasted like sustenance right now and Chloe dug in to get as much of it as she could, swallowing hard to try to moisten her dry throat.

"You are a hungry little buttslut, aren't you?" Eva chuckled as she wiggled her butt cheeks around Chloe's pretty, but by now very flushed face.

"Let's see if you enjoy fucking it as much as you do eating it, little whore."

She moved her butt off Chloe's face. Chloe didn't move, just breathing heavily as her lips parted ready to continue sucking on Eva's asshole. Jenny continued to rub against Chloe, giving particular attention to her pussy, occasionally placing the tip over her vagina as though she might push it in.

Eva walked behind the statue and came back with what looked like a strapon but the harness was just a belt strap and the dildo extended behind the harness to form another smaller cock shape on the inside. Eva pushed this end into Chloe's mouth and strapped the harness tightly around her head tying the strap behind her French twisted, light brown hair that had now become loose and messy. The dildo in her mouth pushed deeply to the back of her throat, making her want to gag and push it out. Protruding from the front was a seven-inch black, hard dildo that made Chloe feel like a perverted unicorn with a single horn coming out of her face. Eva got back onto her knees in front of Chloe and lined the dildo up against her anus with a hand.

Just as she did this, Jenny placed her red knobbler against Chloe's anus. As if in a synchronised dance both women pushed against Chloe at the same time, Eva being filled by Chloe's dildo gag and Jenny making the girl's sphincter stretch around the horrible penis and let it into her sore passage. It was Jenny that made the most noise of all three of them. It was a kind of appreciative loud groan in satisfaction at seeing the most beautiful anus she had ever seen smoothly swallow an evil-looking dildo without so much as a twitch.

Beauty and the beast, Jenny thought, smiling to herself.

Eva was busily sliding back and forth on the dildo gag, giving Chloe a close up view of what an asshole looks like when it is fucked. It slid right up and Eva's cheeks slapped against her face as the rim almost touched the hilt of the gag. Chloe could smell the hole as it slid over the dildo changing the rubber smell to a rich, sweet pungency. Jenny fucked in deeply whenever Eva slid the dildo deeply into her ass, giving Chloe the sensation that her and Eva's body were connected. Chloe was getting a far more nasty cock shoved inside her though. Eva soon started to moan as she rode Chloe's face on the smooth seven inches, rubbing her clit and pussy with her left hand as she knelt in front of the statue.

Chloe could hear the other mistresses moaning in the background and chanting strange words as she was reamed by their high priestess. Despite her tired and sore body, the thought of being the centre of attention for everyone's lust and desire made her feel really hot. A deviant part of her was actually turned on by having Hannah forced to watch her, made to give her best friend a show to remember. Flush and hot, she was continuously pounded front and back. For the first time in the whole ritual, her clitoris was given some much-craved attention as Jenny placed a free hand down over her pussy lips and rubbed the nub between the front of them. She was really grateful to Jenny as the future promise of another orgasm started to tingle through her lower body, taking her mind off her tiredness.

Eva was now in full rhythmic flow making little moans every time she rocked backwards onto Chloe's face.

“Fuck my asshole with your dirty face, whore. It's all it's good for. Your smelly ass-eating face is going to make me cum, slut, while you get Jenny's cock up your shithole. Who knew a stupid little anal slave like you could multi-task so well”, Eva let out a nasty laugh and thrust herself back hard now, close to cumming.

Jenny increased the clit rubbing and now placed a finger inside Chloe's pussy, sliding it in and out the slippery hole. She slowed her anal assault and now kept the dildo in deeply just moving it slightly out and then back to its full length as Chloe's rim rolled over the base inch of the red rubber. As Eva started to let out the moans and cries of orgasm, it made something inside Chloe reciprocate and she shuddered on Jenny's dildo and finger as she came hard, the juices dripping to the floor as the roar she made was muffled by the gag's inner cock deeply pushed into her mouth. Jenny unstrapped the harness around the red knobbler and left it deep in Chloe's rectum, then moved around to Hannah and crouched near her so that her lips almost touched hers.

“You see, Hannah? Your friend Chloe loves her job”, she said, gently rubbing her slippery, sticky fingers on the side of the girl's face.

“She has been enjoying working for Eva for weeks now and, as you can see, they've gotten quite close to one another.”

She rubbed her sticky fingers around Hannah's right nipple causing the girl to take a sharp intake of breath.

“You are going to enjoy working out your contract with us, Hannah. I can see you will be a valuable addition to the team. I’m sure your best friend will be able to give you some training but it will take experience and hard work to get as good an asshole as her.” She moved into to Hannah’s ear and whispered, “Now watch how she gulps down the contents of my asshole. She is such a greedy little buttpig... maybe one day you will be too.”

Eva was busily sucking the mouth gag, clearly enjoying her own taste as her mouth slid over the black, hard surface, her eyes closed with a deeply satisfied look on her face.

“Take off the mouth gag Eva and get around the back. I want you to continue with my dildo in her ass.”

“Yes, High Priestess.” Eva replied formally and did as she was told.

It felt good for Chloe to get that hard cock out of her mouth and she wiggled her jaw to ease the tight muscles in her cheeks. She felt Eva strapping into the harness behind her, the dildo slightly sliding out as the woman moved her hips into the leather straps.

Jenny came close to Chloe’s ear.

“Last test for today, Chloe. I want you to prove that you are my faithful, willing asshole and drink what I have had in my asshole for the last thirty minutes. If you manage to swallow down every drop, I will believe that you will be mine forever and I won’t have to find another sweet little slave apart from your friend Hannah. If you don’t drink it, I will make her lick out every drop and fuck her

ass with my special dildo... clear?"

Chloe nodded.

Jenny moved away, grinning wickedly and getting on all fours in front of Chloe. She backed her tanned and toned pear-shaped butt up to the girl's face. Her five foot eight frame meant that her wide hipped butt easily covered Chloe's face, drowning the heart shaped face with her muscular cheeks. Chloe caught the rich coffee scent of Jenny's anus as she removed the buttplug carefully from her own butt and placed it on the floor beside her.

"Open wide, little slave. You must be really thirsty after all your work. Allow your Mistress to help."

Chloe opened her full lips as wide as she could, causing her chin to crease and little beads of sweat formed on the skin above her upper lip. Jenny pressed her perineum hard onto the lips, pulling her ass cheeks apart to get a better fit onto Chloe's mouth. Her anus was in the centre of the gap and was sealed with her slave's sweet lips. She pushed and a muffled fart noise filled Chloe's mouth. Eva started pumping the evil red dildo in and out of Chloe's long suffering rectum just as a squirt of liquid shot out into her mouth. It took great discipline to not choke as she caught it on the back of her tongue. It was chocolate milk but had taken Jenny's aroma to create something that tasted like a sour, lukewarm mocha. Just as she had managed to taste the first little squirt, a torrent of the mixture was squeezed out by Jenny's asshole, filling Chloe's mouth completely. Her only option was to swallow the chocolate shake down her dry throat and into her stomach. Eva pumped savagely from behind, taking advantage of Chloe's distraction to ream her hole out even more. The notion of drinking down Jenny's ass juices into her body was more disgusting than the actual act itself. The flavour wasn't that bad and it was helping to quench her thirst. It was just difficult to keep her lips pressed so tightly that nothing came out of her mouth. She felt the hole rasp out again as a second stronger flow came squirting out, like

a leak springing from a hose. Chloe gulped and swallowed repeatedly to keep up with the flow of the milk until it ebbed down to a farting trickle and a few final squirted drops that tasted more of Jenny than chocolate milk. Chloe swallowed hard as the flavour soured her tongue and she tried not to think where it had come from.

Eva cruelly whipped the dildo out of Chloe's gaped asshole, making the girl cry out at the soreness that hours of fucking had inflicted on her rectum and anus. Jenny rubbed her ass over Chloe's face for a minute or so and then turned and French kissed the girl deeply on her open mouth. She looked proud of her slave's accomplishment in not embarrassing her and the kiss was a show of affection for all to see. Jenny had obsessed over this girl for so long that, in a very perverted way, it might have been considered that she was in love with Chloe and wanted her affection to be returned. This was definitely not going to happen.

Hannah was looking incredulously at everything that was happening and when she saw the kiss she finally believed that Chloe did actually enjoy all these dirty things that she was being made to do.

Eva moved around and presented the red knobbled dildo for Jenny to complete the ritual. Jenny licked every bump and groove with relish as each one had scraped the girl's tunnels hard, picking up the girl's flavour. She completed the ritual by spitting into the statue's marble anus and spoke some final words as all the mistresses knelt with parted knees and chanted replies.

It was over. She had managed to get through three hours of anal humiliation and saved her best friend from any of the things she had been through... or so she thought until she glanced over at Eva and Jenny. They were both staring mischievously over at Hannah and Chloe grew worried that this would mean something bad for the girl.

“Well now, Hannah. We seem to have had all the fun with your friend, Chloe. I bet you’re wondering what all the fuss is about. Well, that’s understandable. If you have never licked out her asshole on one of your sleepovers, you won’t know what you have been missing out on all these years. Well it’s time to change that...but not just yet.” Jenny said in a calm, matter of fact voice, “For now you two need to get some rest. I have a job for you both this evening helping me host a party for our followers. Thank you for joining us, my sweet. I am sure we will have lots of fun together.”

Jenny lifted Chloe to her feet.

“Take Hannah to the room next to Eva’s bondage room but shower first. There’s a comfy bed there to get some rest and then, later on, you can both put on the uniforms I want you to wear this evening. Both of you had better ring home and tell them you’ll be working late tonight.”

Lying naked on the bed, the two girls held one another tightly, the sweet smell of their washed skin calming them after the long ritual.

Chloe stroked Hannah’s arm gently as she spoke softly to her friend.

“Sweetie, I can’t believe you got yourself into all of this. Are you alright? I mean all that back down there, was it too much for you?”

“How can you even ask me how I am when you’ve just been through that ordeal? You’re amazing, Chloe. I can’t believe you managed to make it through all of them without passing out. All to literally save your friend’s ass.”

“How could I let them do that to you. You haven’t even had a tongue in there before, let alone a big fat dildo. Don’t worry about me. My asshole is far tougher than it looks and besides, I kind of really enjoyed it all.”

“I noticed”, Hannah said, her big brown eyes rolling.

“Is it really that good? I mean having things put in your butt?”

“It’s the best feeling in the world, Hannah. Oh, I’ve wanted to tell you about it for weeks.”

“And that makes you have orgasms? ... But what about doing it with women? Isn’t that weird?”

“It’s not weird to me. I love women... and girls. They’re so hot and know what to do with other girls and they taste great. Don’t you find girls attractive, Hannah?”

“Well... sometimes but I don’t really think about them like that.”

“But you could”, Chloe suggested.

“Maybe. I don’t know but I have a feeling I’m going to find out. Besides I’m eighteen now. Maybe it’s time I started to act like an adult and start finding out

about who I am sexually, like you have.”

“Yeah, maybe Hannah, but you’re not like me. I am an asswhore and you are my sweet, geeky friend that has only ever made out with a boy a couple of times.”

“Well, as you always say, I do learn quickly but now maybe we should get some sleep. I’m exhausted. Sweet dreams... asswhore”, she giggled.

“Same to you, Hannah.”

The two girls fell into a deep, well-earned sleep, still embracing each other.

The Party

Chloe and Hannah were woken up a few hours later by a knock at the door. The two girls stretched and sat up on the bed.

“Come in”, Chloe said.

The door opened and Becky, wearing the hottest maid uniform Chloe had ever seen, entered the room, looking slightly hesitant for a split second when she saw the two girls naked in bed together and then recovering with a smile in her usual laid back way.

Chloe jumped up and gave Becky a big hug, kissing her neck so as to not to mess up the girl’s makeup. Her blonde hair had been tied up into a sexy ballerina updo and her bright red lip-gloss looked stunning in contrast to her light blue eyes.

Hannah had never met the gorgeous blonde before and looked a little shy at first by being naked in front of a stranger but this soon melted away as curious fascination took over when she saw how her best friend had greeted the young woman.

“Becky, I want you to meet my best friend Hannah. Hannah this is Becky. She and I are lovers.”

Hannah's mouth opened but words didn't quite come out for a second or two and then she remembered her manners.

"Pleased to meet you."

"Pleased to meet you too, honey", Becky said warmly. "She's cute", she commented to Chloe.

"Jenny wants us to be the maid service at a party she is putting on tonight. She told me to tell you that we are all off limits to the mistresses for this event but we have to wear these", Becky explained.

She lifted the top fold of the other maid uniforms she carried to reveal three buttplugs each one bigger than the other with a no entry symbol in red emblazoned on the base of each one.

Becky placed the uniforms on the bed and took the biggest butt plug up in her hand.

"I think your ass has done enough gaping for one day, Chloe, besides I haven't had anything up my butt all day. I call dibs on the biggest one. Mmmm, yes. This'll do nicely." She said sucking on the shiny black metal plug before placing it behind her ridiculously short black frilly edged costume, holding her breath and then letting out a cute, short cooing noise as it was sucked up past her sphincter.

Chloe looked at the other two, picking up the smallest one.

“You take this one, Hannah. It’s small enough not to make your asshole feel like it’s stretching. It will make you feel occupied but should be comfy, even for a newbie.”

Hannah took it and held the base by her finger and thumb, looking slightly shy.

“Look, it’s easy. You just suck it and put some spit onto it and then put it round to your buttohole like this. Rub a little spit onto the rim and then... push it in”, Chloe said, demonstrating as she inserted the middle-sized plug.

“I can do it for you, honey. It would be my pleasure”, Becky offered.

“Er, no, thanks. I got it”, Hannah responded quickly. She put the plug in her mouth and rolled it over a spit-covered tongue before lining it up against her pink rim and pressed it in, staring, open mouthed at her best friend for moral support.

“Aaaa”, she sighed loudly as her tight sphincter pulled in the plug. Fascinated at what she had just done to herself, Hannah touched and stroked the plug, checking between her rim and the base with her fingers to see if it truly was stuck up her untouched anus. She tried to look over her own shoulder at it down there, the base poking out between her butt cheeks.

“How does it feel?” Chloe asked her friend.

“Kinda hot, Clo”, she replied, giggling.

Chloe and Hannah dressed in the kinky French maid outfits. Black and silky with white lace weaved into an apron, a tight basque with a very low cut bra area, barely covering their nipples that carried on to a pleated skirt that only covered half their butt cheeks, making the buttplugs clearly visible. Fishnet tights that came up to their thighs and a tight black satin buckle collar finished the costume and made them both look and feel as sexy as Becky.

Chloe put her hair up into a tight ponytail and Hannah combed her pixie-do to one side as they finished up their look with makeup, both choosing bright red lip-gloss like Becky. Hannah fetched two pairs of four-inch oxford heels and the two girls balanced on each other as they mounted into the tall shoes.

“Where are our panties?” Hannah asked.

Chloe and Becky just gave each other a look and then Becky explained.

“We asswhores only usually wear underwear if it going to be ripped off of us or stuffed inside one of our holes. So, think of it as a good thing that your pussy feels uncovered tonight.”

“Oh”, Hannah replied brushing the pleats to try to cover her crotch.

Three slutty maids walked down the warehouse corridor to Eva’s office. Eva was wearing a skin-tight purple mini dress, her dark hair cascading over her

shoulders, her makeup softer and lighter in colour than usual.

“Well don’t you three look delicious”, she said with a smile.

“You too, Mistress”, Becky said, returning the compliment.

“Thank you, slut”, Eva said, as a second smile lit her pink lips up and she pecked Becky lightly on the cheek.

“The car is waiting outside for us. You girls will be serving the food and drinks tonight at our little party. Your assholes are all off limits tonight on the High Priestess’s order but expect a lot of groping... which reminds me.”

She pulled some notes from her desk and counted off one thousand dollars. Folding it up, she pushed it down the front of Chloe’s costume, squeezing one of her nipples before she pulled her hand away.

“For your performance earlier. And for you...” she added, facing Hannah, “Two hundred for tonight in advance and a little welcome bonus for today.”

Eva pushed three hundred dollars down the front of Hannah’s bosom, feeling the girl’s breath quicken as she cupped one of her breasts in her fingers for a lingering moment.

“Right girls. It’s time to party!”

“Fuck, Becky. How many mistresses are there?” Chloe asked taking in the setting around her. This was no ‘little’ party.

“Quiet Chloe, we aren’t supposed to speak and keep your head up while you serve the drinks. They want something nice to look at.”

Chloe held the tray of filled champagne flutes in front of her, as she took in the scene around her. She had no idea exactly where they were but it was only about fifteen minutes drive from PP toys. It was large, that was for sure, like an entire floor of some huge mansion had been turned into a hall, one giant space with secret alcoves and crannies here and there. It was filled with luxurious furniture of various sorts with mistresses and their ass-slave girls occupying them. Velvet couches lined the sides of the room, some of them being used by mistresses to fuck asswhores with strapons, the women’s evening dresses pulled up around their waists as they pummelled girls, usually naked apart from various collars and leather straps, up their butts in front of everyone, attracting small audiences on occasion.

Heads turned as the three girls walked together, serving trays held in front of them. Mistresses and buttsluts eyed the bodies of the gorgeous trio as they put one heel in front of the other. The mistresses looked on at the forbidden girls with lust, fantasising about what they would do to the young bodies that belonged to their High Priestess and her most trusted mistress. The girls looked on with a mixture of jealousy at the elevated position these three seemed to hold above them as Jenny and Eva’s possessions, and passion as their thoroughly corrupted minds made them want the hottest ass they could get their slut-trained tongues into.

Becky walked up to a mistress roughly fucking a naked girl with short-cropped blonde hair.

“Drink, Mistress?” she offered.

The Mistress took a flute of champagne and drank it down as though it was a glass of water, quenching her thirst, and then got back to focusing on the girl’s asshole as little moans came in response to every slide inward.

The smell of sex was heavy in the air, the sweetness rising into Chloe’s nose as she breathed, making her wet with the thought of all the slave buttocks being violated and humiliated in front of the large crowd of women and girls.

Hannah had a look of utter shock on her face mixed with a fascinated curiosity as the surreal magical scene awoke something perverse inside of her.

Chloe looked at her pixie-faced friend, her red lips parted, her eyes wide and she knew that Hannah was starting her own journey down the rabbit hole that she had gone down a couple of weeks ago. Thinking of those beginnings made her think of the girl she had initiated into their world last week, a petite little blonde girl that was barely over five foot with a slim body and a diamond shaped face called Heather. Sure enough, she was there over in a corner with her curvy mistress who was wearing a hot little white dress and heels.

Remembering the candy apple taste of her tight asshole that Chloe helped to take the virginity of with her mistress watching on, she found herself drifting over closer to the girl. Naked apart from a white leather collar and white heels matching her mistress, the girl with rich red lipstick knelt on the floor as her mistress stroked her short, side parted bob. It wasn’t long before she attracted the interest of several mistresses. Chloe recognised Mistress A and B, the Hispanic and Black mistresses that group-fucked her as she role-played as a schoolgirl

along with two other mistresses.

“Your slut looks new, Helen, when did you make her?” B asked.

“I made her last week. She had just turned eighteen. She’s a natural... would you like to try her?”

B licked her lips. “I was imagining that slim ass on the end of my dildo the moment I set eyes on it. Yeah, I will fuck the crap out of your little slut, besides mine is being used by Jenny as a foot rest right now.”

A cute red-haired girl with a milky complexion was knelt on all fours with her mouth firmly between the cheeks of another naked, more curvy girl in the same position, as Jenny and Eva rested their feet on the two girl’s backs as they sat in throne-like chairs, gazing over their subjects like a King and Queen.

B hooked a mocha finger into the white collar and pulled the small girl to her heeled feet.

“Put your hand up my dress, slut.” B commanded.

Heather obeyed and felt an eight-inch dildo strapped into the thigh holster of its harness.

“Release my cock so I can push it into your tiny hole and show your mistress here what a dirty asshole you can be.”

Heather released the strap and the dildo bounced up from under B’s red dress, making the girl gasp as it revealed its length and girth to her.

Mistress B sat on the edge of the couch behind them, the dildo sticking out from between her legs as she applied lube from a small bottle she had stashed between her breasts.

“Climb up onto my dick, little whore, and show us all what you are good for.”

Chloe watched as Heather climbed up onto the model-like frame of Mistress B. The woman’s tall body and broad hips meant that Heather couldn’t get her knees onto the surface of the couch as she mounted B and so had to squat, her heels pressing onto the couch as her legs parted wide. Her waxed crotch slid over the dildo getting it more lubricated before sighing a little as she lifted her pert butt up and let the silicone penis fill her tight asshole. Then, like the prize-winning jockey that the girl was, she started to ride.

“Fuck, she really is a natural”, Mistress A hissed into Heather’s Mistress’s ear as they both watched on, hypnotised by the cute little butt making the large dildo appear and disappear in powerful rhythmic bounces.

“She’ll ride anything I give her. I can watch her for hours when she does” Heather’s mistress, Mistress H, responded, sliding a hand under her white dress.

Mistress A noticed Chloe watching the scene.

“Chloe! How is your little puta ass doing?” she asked in a loud, warm tone.

“It’s good Mistress, thank you”, Chloe replied meekly, as an asshole was expected to.

The woman reached out a caramel toned hand and grasped Chloe’s left butt cheek so that the tips of her fingers felt for the plug.

“I see you are out of bounds tonight. That’s a shame, I would love to have opened up that delicious hole of yours... and I think all the mistresses in here would too. I understand why the High Priestess had to take you off the menu. You would have gotten your cute asshole destroyed as everyone took turns with you.”

“My asshole is stronger than you think, Mistress”, Chloe replied, her words strong but the tone was gentle. Mistress A glanced a nervous smile across at Chloe and, just for an instant, they felt like equals.

Heather was bouncing up and down on Mistress B’s slippery strapon dildo, her arms loosely down by her sides, not quite sure where she should place them as this stranger of a woman sat hungrily taking in the soft naked skin of the girl’s small chest and flat stomach.

“Hey Helen, how are you finding the view from there? You like seeing your little

girl slut ride my cock deep into her ass, don't you?"

Mistress H moaned as she rubbed her pussy lips, gaining pace when B spoke to her.

Mistress A, distracted by H's deep arousal, released her grip on Chloe's cheek and walked over to H. Licking a finger she pushed the white dress up at the back and inserted it into H's ass, gently pushing it in and out as the blonde woman watched her slut riding.

"Put your arms around my neck, asshole, so I can smell the sweat from under them."

Heather obeyed, her now clammy hands gripping one another over Mistress B's shoulders.

B pressed her lips onto Heather's and opened up the girl's mouth, kissing her passionately. Heather reciprocated, allowing their lips to slide over one another's as B pushed her tongue into the eighteen-year-old's mouth.

After their jaws had been pressed together for some time, B released and winked over at Mistress H.

"I think your Mistress is very proud of her girl. You are a hot little thing, buttslut, and I would be proud if you were mine."

“Thank you, Mistress” Heather said. “Aaaa... I live to serve my mistress in any way she wishes”, she added automatically as she pumped the dildo up her rectum.

H was closer to orgasm than Heather was when Mistress A suggested that she have a turn with the pint-sized asshole, pulling her strapon dildo out from under her blue dress and pulling her finger back from H’s butt. Several other mistresses also gathered round, all pulling their strapons out as they eyed the small girl wolfishly. This just made Mistress H’s legs buckle more and she had to sit down to continue frigging herself wildly as three other women prepared to ass fuck her girl by sliding their palms over lubricated dildos.

Chloe felt she had seen enough and walked off quickly to find Hannah and Becky.

She passed women kissing each other and their girls as bodies blended together. Some writhed around on the floor, sweaty and passionate whilst others played with girls shackled to pillars along the hall and pressed faces into butts. A mistress was whipping one girl with pale skin and curly black hair with a riding crop, as she was held by two buttsluts by her arms and pressed into the ass of an old, shapely mistress with short black hair.

Three girls were being used as chairs by their mistresses. They knelt on their hands and knees as round bottoms pressed onto their backs. The mistresses were oblivious to the straining girls beneath them and idly chatted with one another as they drank and smoked.

Chloe spotted Hannah. She was being groped by a couple of older mistresses,

their hands sliding over her maid costume and trying to get under her skirt. Hannah pulled away and, spotting Chloe, hurried back over to her friend for safety.

“Those women were like animals. They were grabbing at me like I was a piece of meat, Clo.”

A mistress shouted out that a game called ‘pass the ass’ was about to start. Chloe and Hannah found themselves being drawn towards a circle of ten chairs as mistresses and buttsluts moved in to find a good viewing position.

In the middle of the circle a slim black haired girl sat on the floor, naked apart from black studded leather cuffs on her wrists and ankles and a thick spiked collar with a hoop for a leash at the front. Her neck length hair was brushed wildly back over her head revealing her almond shaped dark eyes. Her features looked like a mix of Japanese and European, her small angular face and small nose framing beautiful harp-shaped lips. Her nose was pierced with a ring through one side and a silver stud through her lower lip matched the ones in her nipples.

Her mistress loomed over her in a tight black latex dress and leather thigh boots. A slim Japanese woman in her mid thirties stood over her girl, a cold look on her face. Her black long hair whipped back in its tight ponytail as she raised her head to speak.

“My asshole, Louise, as you all know is an insatiable whore that just wants to get her asshole constantly reamed. Whoever makes this gapepig of mine orgasm, wins time with for the rest of the evening. Make her gape and as a bonus you can have her for the night and do anything you want to her. Who would like to play for Louise? Two hundred dollars a seat.”

A herd of mistresses jumped at the chance and all pushed and jostled to get to a chair each, filling the ten seats quickly with their assorted butts. Chloe noticed that mistress Q had managed to get a seat, her muscular wrestler body wrapped in a loose fitting maroon blouse with a black skirt, but she didn't recognise the other nine.

“Right. Let's begin. Mistresses get out your strapons. Louise, you know the game. Don't disappoint Mistress. Start the music.”

Louise, like the wildcat that she resembled, rose to her feet and nimbly pounced on the first dildo with her butt, a crazed look of single-minded lust in her eyes and on her focus-twisted lips. Within seconds she was off and on to the next of the ten mistresses, sliding onto each dildo to the harness and then off and straight onto the next. Music with a heavy repetitive fast beat filled the hall as everyone watched the feverish frenzy in which the wild girl moved from cock to cock until her asshole had eaten up every one of them several times.

Then the music stopped. The mistress that Louise was sitting at stood up, holding the girl bent out in front of her by her arms. The red headed woman furiously plowed into the girl, her surprisingly round, full butt cracking like a whip noisily against the woman's hips as sloppy noises filled the silent room, the only other noise being the wails coming from Louise's open mouth.

“Oooo. Thank you, Mistress” she said, her voice vibrating due to the speed of the anal violation she was receiving.

Then the music started up again and Louise started to move from dildo to dildo, a single deep penetration and then off to the next. This went on for another round

until she came to a stop as the music cut out, this time on a curly blonde woman in her forties. The mistress hooked her fingers either side of the girl's delicious overbite lips and pulled to gape open her mouth and gain a grip of the bent over body. She furiously thrust fast and hard putting all her strength into every penetration. Again Louise wailed out her thanks and the music started up again.

By this point most of the mistresses and the girls had fingers slipping between their wet pussy lips, finding clits and holes as they watched the show being put on for their entertainment. Chloe estimated around a hundred mistresses and the same number, possibly more, of their ass-girls.

She glanced over to Hannah. Her friend, totally innocent until this last day, watched on transfixed, as Louise bounced from dildo to dildo, a feverish sweat covering her slim body from head to toe. After three more rounds, the girl stopped on Mistress Q. Her strong, short body meant that she was able to lift Louise up from under her knees, so that the girl was off the floor, her ass speared by Mistress Q's oversized dildo, her feet and arms waving uselessly as Q held her like a rag doll humiliatingly exposed and lifted. Q slammed the girl up and down on her dildo and, for a moment it looked as though Louise was about to cum.

"Ooh, Thank you Mistress", she groaned and the music started again, much to Q's chagrin.

This round went on for almost four cycles, Louise being anally penetrated almost forty times as she hopped her way frantically around the circle of mistresses, starting to pant as saliva dripped from her rabid-looking lips. This time the music stopped on a really tall woman with a rectangular face and blonde hair platted in a high ponytail. She snarled as her strong frame stood up, Louise speared on her ten-inch white dildo. The girl was made to hang horizontally out from the strong creamy-skinned body, draped in a white lace dress that had ridden up over a toned stomach. One hand grabbed a clump of hair while another

large hand moved under and around the girl's neck, grasping tightly. Louise's head was pulled up so that her back arched and her sweat-covered legs instinctively wrapped around the woman's hips for grip.

The noise as the ten inches of silicone violated the girl's asshole deep into her rectum echoed around the hall. The sounds were sloppy and nasty as the shaft slapped in and out at a hammering speed that made the girl's butt cheeks smack violently onto the woman's groin. Her face was red and veins stuck out from her neck as the woman held her tightly, her other hand pulling Louise's hair back tightly.

Twisted and squeezed as she was being pummelled by the large dildo, Louise's mouth started to open wide and her eyes became bright and wide.

"Aaaa... aaaaa... Oooooo", she moaned loudly. The girl's glistening body convulsed three times and then her eyes squinted as she looked as though she was pushing the orgasm out from some hidden depths.

"Mmmm... Thank you, Mistress", she groaned hoarsely.

"Frieda wins my asshole for the evening. Now can you make her gape, Mistress F, for the night with her?"

Frieda let Louise slip off the slippery surface of the dildo and onto the floor in the middle of the circle. The girl knelt with her ass high up in the air, her face and chest pressed onto the red carpet as she offered her hole to her temporary mistress.

Frieda removed a shoe and raised a leg so that the big toe of her foot rested into the relaxed and stretched anus that had been presented to her. Chloe and the crowd watched as the woman then squeezed in the rest of her toes one after the other until her whole foot was pressed deeply into the girl's ass. She laughed wickedly as she swirled it around inside the hole before noisily letting it rasp out, wiping it onto the girl's butt cheeks before putting her shoe back on.

Louise sighed in satisfaction as her sphincter temporarily surrendered its elasticity and squelched open into a cavernous circle almost three inches across.

"Is that enough Kiko? Or did you want me to stick two feet up there at the same time?"

"What you do with her tonight is your business but that will do for now. You win her servitude for one night." Louise's beautiful mistress said, crouching near the girl's face.

"Did you enjoy that, slut? Do you like being a filthy gape-pig for everyone to see and laugh at?"

"Yes, Mistress. When I gape, it is like my ass is smiling for everyone. I love having my hole opened up as wide as it will go... and then some more, Mistress."

Wow, Chloe thought. This buttslut is either messed up in the head or she has been trained a little too well. Either way, she was the most eager-to-please anal

slave in the room right then.

The tall blonde, Frieda, towered over the sweaty little minx and pulled her hair so that she moved back into a kneeling position. She smiled as her lips moved next to Louise's ear.

"I am going to make you wish you never came on my dildo, slut. My dungeon is going to be your room for the night but you won't be getting any sleep until I hand you back to your mistress."

Eva put her hand on Chloe's arm, pulling her back a million miles from the scene the girl had lost herself in.

"It's almost time for dinner. Go to the kitchen with the other two and start the service of the food."

Chloe bowed her head and, touching Hannah on the small of her back, guided the girl to Becky who was standing in front of a set of white double swing doors.

"It's time for the meal, honey", Becky said as she beckoned with her finger to the other two and walked through the doors to the kitchen.

The kitchen shone with shiny steel surfaces and equipment as a stocky brunette mistress, dressed in a white chef uniform, ordered girls in dirty aprons around the kitchen.

“Blondie, stir the soup. Tiny, take the chorizo out your ass and slice it thinly. Beanpole, push out a couple of grapes for that dessert, then turn those chicken breasts.”

The chef mistress had clearly made up nicknames to avoid the confusion of calling all the girls ‘asswhore’ but not giving them the dignity of acknowledging them by their actual names.

The kitchen ran with a mixture of Koloslatreian kinkiness and professional efficiency. The food was all prepared with what looked to be the highest of standards but had the occasional added flavour of young butt, possibly because it was the most favoured dish by all of the women that would soon consume it.

“You, maid bitches, stop staring at my kitchen crew and start taking out the starters”, Chef said, placing trays of assorted starters onto the stainless steel shelf of a serving window.

Becky lifted a tray up carefully and nodded to the other two to pick up one each.

Heading back in the direction of the party, Becky took a turn to the left down another corridor.

“The dining room entrance is this way”, she explained as she held open another set of swing doors with her hips, allowing Chloe and Hannah to pass through into the room unhindered as they held the heavy silver trays of starters.

Both girls nearly dropped the trays as the surprising scene in front of them made them jump. Mistresses sat around wide circular clear glass tables in their dresses and party clothes. This part wouldn't have made the girls jump, possibly apart from the large numbers of women that looked up at them as they entered the room. It was what they were sat on that caused the shock. All the mistresses sat on top of comfortable looking leather squares but each one had an oval cut out large enough to squeeze the head of a girl into it so that their faces pushed through the leather cushion and into a mistress's butt. Their hands had been clamped into a position that made their forearms become armrests for the seats. Their naked bodies were pressed under the surface of the underside of the glass tables, their legs pulled up in a wide split behind their heads so that their butts pressed onto the glass exposing their holes under the drinks and cutlery that was placed on the other side.

The mistresses chatted and laughed as though the scene was a normal one and that beneath them weren't a host of humiliated and strained girls, smothered by pussy and ass of women twice their age.

Chloe, Becky and Hannah served the food, getting their asses seriously groped in the process but having to continue the service to avoid any excuse of a punishment from Jenny or Eva. At one point Hannah struggled to maintain her composure as two lusty mistresses grabbed each of her cheeks and pulled them apart, she gasped as she felt the plug slipping from her tight sphincter as it naturally pushed. She tore herself from the hands and, with her spare hand adjusted the plug back into place as she hurried back to the kitchen, the sound of laughter from the mistresses taunting as she fled.

It wasn't long before all the mistresses had been served the food and drinks and were noisily feasting on their meals as buttsluts, their noises smothered, feasted on pussy and ass. The mistresses were clearly turned on by the girls and the whole scene was like a sensory orgy as the women chewed mouthfuls of food

and gulped down champagne as they smiled and moaned at the attention their holes were all receiving.

Chloe noticed the red faces of the girls as the mistresses stood up to leave for the bathroom, breathing in as much of the air of the room as they could before having it filtered through the cheeks of the woman on top of them when they returned.

Jenny got up to her feet; raising her bare butt off the redheaded girl she had borrowed from Mistress B.

“Ladies, Sisters, Worshippers of the Anal Goddess, I thank you for attending our monthly meet-and-fuck party. I hope you are all having a good time.”

The mistresses all applauded.

“News in the last month. There are two new additions to our stable of asswhores. I would like to welcome Heather who is Helen’s buttslut and Chloe, who I think you will all be aware of is very special, and I have taken her as my own.”

The mistresses cheered and smiled at Chloe making her feel quite bashful but honoured.

The speech went on talking about business and influence gained in the area and generally re-enforcing how well the Koloslatreians were doing under her leadership.

The three girls re-filled champagne flutes for toasts and whenever they were empty until the night gradually came to an end when mistresses and buttsluts peeled off from the crowd in various groupings with the flushed appearance of women intent on sex. Chloe imagined some of the scenes to come as the kinky combinations of mistresses and buttsluts left, holding one another.

“Good work” Eva said, drunk and hot with having been eaten out for the last hour by a shapely, tall brunette.

“Clean up the tables and then change. I brought your clothes from when you arrived this morning. They’re in the room next to the kitchen. When you are done, Chef will call you each a taxi. I am going home with Belinda.” She said pointing down at the girl that had been her seat.

“I think she’s got a thing for me”, she hissed in a drunken whisper.

“Aaaww, don’t be sad Becky, Mistress still loves you”, Eva drawled as she put her arms around Becky’s neck and kissed her sloppily on the lips.

Becky didn’t look in the slightest bit bothered but smiled and said in mock concern, “As long as you do, Mistress.”

Chloe was exhausted when she got home. It must have been about three in the morning and she ran straight up to get a shower and then to bed to get some sleep. As she recounted the sex-filled day she had been through, the hot water raining down her face and parted lips onto her pert body, she felt an urge to

masturbate. Letting her hand drop down the back of her soapy ass, she stopped and laughed. The plug was still in there. She had become so used to having things in her ass, it had started to feel normal whenever it was filled. She pulled it out and sucked on it. Mmmm, she thought to herself, my reward for a hard day's anal slaving.

Hannah's initiation

Chloe awoke to the sound of a message coming through on her phone. Bleary-eyed she rubbed her mouth with the back of her hand and reached over to see who it was. It was Jenny. This was the first time she had ever received a message from the woman and all it said was –

My house. One o'clock. Look cute. Wear a skirt.

Chloe caught the bus that went to Jenny's part of town and sat down. Her choice of attire was a hot pink spandex mini skirt with white net stockings and pink pumps with a white cotton bustier top. She had overdone the makeup, with light pink and silver glitter all over her face. Her hair was made into a crown plait, tied around her head in an updo to expose her youthful neck and ears.

She thought about why she had been summoned but then relaxed, after all a mistress doesn't need a reason to summon her buttslut.

She walked along the pavement of the rich suburban neighbourhood that Jenny and her family had their home. She got looks from men and women out walking dogs or jogging as they eyed the hot teen with a mix of disapproval and desire.

Jenny's husband was a director of an oil company and earned a lot, as their large house clearly showed. He spent a lot of time away on oilrigs and abroad and Jenny was often heard by Chloe to be moaning or complaining about it to Emily. Clearly this was all just an act to distract from her true nature and secret life.

Chloe walked up the long drive and pressed the bell next to the large white door. After a while, Kasey, Jenny's daughter, a younger version of her mother in every

way, opened the door.

“Hey, Chloe”, she said holding the door.

Chloe had expected she might be around but still stumbled on her words.

“Er, hey Kasey, your mom asked me to stop by.”

“Yeah, Hannah’s already here. She said she was going to be helping you through something today. They’re in the lounge. You look hot, by the way.”

She said and turned quickly in her shorts to run back up the curved staircase.

Jenny was indeed in the living room with Hannah. Jenny was wearing a pencil skirt and buttoned up white blouse. Hannah had taken cute to mean white ankle socks and her old school plaid skirt with a pink blouse, clearly not owning a lot of the sexy style of clothes that Chloe had recently collected. Her short pixie hair was pinned with a pink hello kitty clip away from her face and her lips were a glossy dark pink matching the blusher on her cheeks.

“I said cute, not trashy, asshole”, Jenny hissed quietly at Chloe.

“Sorry, High Priestess”, Chloe addressed her mistress formally as she stepped over rugs and luxurious furniture in the large lounge.

“Quiet, slut”, Jenny hissed, “Kasey’s still home in her room. She’ll be going out soon, so we will have the place to ourselves then, but for now keep your voices down. Now, sit here the other side of me.”

Chloe obeyed, her skirt riding up so that she had to tug on it to avoid it rolling over her crotch.

“Hannah is to be initiated today. As you two are so close and have been best friend for years, I wanted you to be the one to do it for me. Besides, if you are both to be my personal sluts, you need to know how to fuck each other.”

Hannah looked up nervously at Chloe.

“Let’s start by getting you to kiss each other like good little sluts.”

It was Chloe’s turn to look nervous.

“Are you telling me you two little bitches have never practised kissing on each other in the past? Wow, that’s like the basis of what a best friend is there for at your age. Now, kiss each other.”

Chloe and Hannah, a little apprehensively leaned over Jenny to meet each other’s lips halfway along the sofa. They kissed gently but passionately. It was definitely a sensual kiss. The type that involves little smacking noises and the

gentle repeated caressing of one another's lips. It felt good to Chloe. She had always found Hannah's lips to be sexy and finally feeling the familiar mouth with her own was nice but didn't make her burn with desire for the girl she felt was like a sister to her. It was all very different to how she thought of Becky.

"No, you dumb little sluts, is that how a buttslut would kiss? Look, come here Chloe."

Jenny pressed her lips over Chloe's mouth and forced her lips wide open with her own. She pushed her tongue deeply down the girl's throat and then swirled it around, letting their saliva mix messily in their mouths. Her lips rubbed hard over Chloe's making the girl's lipstick smear and smudge.

She pulled her face off of Chloe and turned to Hannah, saliva running down her chin. The girl slightly pulled back but Jenny held her chin in her hand and drew Hannah into her. Hannah was made to open up just as Chloe had and was given the same gift of tongue and saliva. Chloe noticed how Hannah's chest started to heave and her breathing became heavier as Jenny pushed her tongue into the heart-shaped mouth.

Hannah gasped gently as Jenny released and a glassy look had formed in her eyes, her face flushed.

"Now sluts. Try again. You will need to be good at this. You are going to be inside each other's mouths a lot from now on."

Hannah actually leaned forward first and Chloe followed closely. The two girl's lips closed on each other with passion and power. They opened their mouths

wide and swirled tongues over one another as Jenny watched on, approving. Chloe looked into Jenny's eyes in a sideways stare and moved her lips back. She stuck her tongue out and licked it over Hannah's lips until Hannah reciprocated and their tongues fenced playfully in front of their mistress, for her amusement.

Jenny rewarded her sluts for starting to release their inhibitions by placing a hand up each of their skirts and moved the panties to one side of each girl's pussy, sliding a finger up and down between the lips.

Hannah started to sigh as she was fingered for the first time by someone whilst kissing the lips of her best friend that, secretly, on more than one occasion wondered about doing.

Jenny slid the fingers from between the girl's legs and gently parted their joined faces. She held her left hand out to Chloe, the finger that had been in Hannah's pussy pointing at her mouth, slippery and sticky. The same was done with the finger that had been in Chloe's up at Hannah's mouth.

The two girls looked at each other. This was another boundary they would cross if they did what their mistress was intending them to do. It was Hannah that sucked first. Clearly turned on, she looked into Chloe's eyes as her lips ran up and down the finger, her other hand pushed down her own panties under the pulled up skirt.

Chloe sucked Hannah's pussy juices off the other finger, smiling at the way her friend was just starting to reveal the filthy slut that hid within her for the first time to Chloe.

The woman and two girls were intensely caught up in the moment when they heard Kasey bound down the stairs.

“I’m off out, Mom. I’ll be back for dinner.”

Jenny snapped out of her trance and, as though she was a different person, called out, “Alright sweetie, have a nice time. Love you.”

They all waited for the door to slam shut.

“Right, fucking sluts, let’s get to work”, she said jumping to her feet and taking the two girls by their wrists.

Jenny led them up the large staircase and walked them down a plush carpeted landing. She pulled them both into a bedroom that clearly wasn’t Jenny’s own.

“Mine is being re-decorated. The initiation will take place here”, Jenny said shortly.

“I’ll fetch my toy chest. Go in and wait on the bed.”

The room smelled of perfume, recently sprayed. There were clothes strewn over a chair next to a dressing table with a mirror. Photos of Kasey and her friends were tacked onto the walls and a large pink duvet was draped over a king size

bed with a white metal frame.

The two girls sat on the edge of the bed as though they didn't want to mess the covers up. It was strange between them just then, awkward even. They smiled at each other nervously as, even though they had known each other so well for so long there was still something that they hadn't done together and, in this sense, they were strangers to one another.

Jenny returned with a large chest on wheels and opened it up for the two girls to marvel at the array of bondage restraints and toys that filled the box right up to the top.

“Right, you know how this works now, Chloe. You need to initiate Hannah and make her an asshole like yourself. I will watch from here”, she said, sweeping some clothes onto the floor, as she sat on the dresser chair.

Chloe took a moment to stare at her friend one last time before her innocence was going to be taken from her completely and she would be turned into a slut for the entertainment of older women. She sighed and leaned into Hannah, kissing her mouth and then pressing her lips over the sweet tasting skin of her neck.

Hannah moaned and opened her mouth. Without thinking, Chloe moved her head up and spat into Hannah's mouth. The girl moved back in shock as she swallowed her friend's spit.

“Good girl, Chloe. Now ask her if she wants to become an asshole”, Jenny guided.

“Do you? Do you want to be an anal slut that gets butt fucked and humiliated by your mistress and anyone she gives you to?” Chloe grabbed Hannah’s hair, gentler than she should have, and spat on the girl’s face.

Hannah groaned with lust at the filthy way her best friend just treated her.

“Oh, Yes Chloe, I want it. Make me an anal slut like you, please.”

Jenny grinned wickedly as Hannah tilted her head back, her mouth opened to accept any more spit that Chloe was going to feed her.

Instead Chloe unbuttoned Hannah’s blouse and took off the girl’s bra so that her small breasts stuck out naked at their usual cute, outward angle.

Chloe pushed Hannah flat onto the bed and licked and sucked her way around the soft skin of her breasts and then down over her toned stomach and wider hips.

She flipped Hannah over with a hand on each side of her hips, the school skirt swirling as it moved. Chloe took in the naturally toned back and thighs as she lifted the skirt up onto the small of the girl’s back.

This is it, Chloe thought, as she slowly peeled Hannah’s panties down her legs and onto the floor behind her. I thought about doing this when Hannah stayed

over last week but managed to control my anal-whore urges but now, I am actually going to do it.

She moved into smelling distance and inhaled the sweet pink marshmallow-like scent of her friend's pink, puckered rim.

"I am going to eat your asshole now, Han. By the time I am done, you are going to want a tongue in your butt all the time."

"Ooh, do it, Clo", Hannah mumbled drunkenly, her face pressed onto the pink duvet cover.

Chloe placed a hand on each of the wide, round cheeks and spread the heart-shaped butt to reveal the virgin anus. Chloe pressed her nose over the rim and sniffed deeply.

Fuck, I am such an anal whore now, she thought to herself, and Hannah's hole smells so good maybe even more so because I've known her so long that this feels filthy and wrong.

She licked her tongue over the rim and immediately felt Hannah's body react. The girl gave a slight shiver and then froze, her breath held. Chloe continued to tongue the rim, swirling over the tight pink pucker as the flavour drifted into her nose. She placed her lips around the rim and kissed as she moved her tongue, flicking it at the entrance to all that a buttslut dreamed of. Her mouth was watering down onto Hannah's perineum as she pressed the tongue against the rim, pushing for it to release and open.

Hannah sighed out a long breath and started to moan loudly as Chloe tongue fucked her best friend in her tight asshole. Chloe rubbed her hands over Hannah's cheeks, parting them further as she pressed her face down into the girl's crack.

Hannah started to groan, "Ooooh, yes, Chloe. More... do it more."

Chloe didn't do what Hannah had begged her to do and took this as a sign to move on up to the next part. She climbed up onto the bed. Aware for the first time that Jenny was watching, a hand down the front and back of her, now naked, lower body, Chloe decided that the woman needed a little more to masturbate to and took off her skirt, revealing a tight little white T cut string thong and her beautiful round cheeks. She got up on her hands and knees, pushing her butt out behind her and slid a finger up and down Hannah's ass crack.

"It's time we made your ass into a hungry shaft eater", Chloe said.

Even Jenny raised an eyebrow, impressed at the girl's dominatrix skills.

She moved back to the toy box and grabbed two leather cuffs with chain hoops. She took Hannah's hands that had been busily gripping the covers and placed the cuffs on her wrists. She then pushed them out over the girl's head and chained them to the head of the white bedframe. She found a ball-gag and, without thinking who might have worn it before, buckled it tightly around her best friend's mouth, making the ball fill the space between the heart-shaped lips.

Moving back down the bed she found a strapon harness and selected a six-inch dildo to place through it. She didn't want Hannah's first time to be painful if she could help it. She took off her thong and handed it to Jenny, who immediately brought it up to her nose as she watched on, her eyes wide.

She got back up onto the bed with the strapon on and continued where she left off with her bound friend, her finger swirling over the wet pink rim.

"You want it, don't you, slut? You want my fingers in your ass. You want me to fill your hungry hole."

Hannah nodded wildly and made muffled noises from behind the gag.

"Right, slut, here it comes", Chloe gave her friend the warning and then squeezed her index finger from her left hand into the tight hole.

Hannah made a lust-filled growling noise as Chloe pushed the single digit in deeply and then out, sliding it up and down for a few minutes until the girl's breathing calmed down again. Chloe pulled it out and brought it up to her mouth, sucking on it with a satisfied sigh, making her middle finger wet enough to join the first one back in Hannah's buttohole.

Hannah took the two fingers really well but her hole was seriously tight and squeezed the fingers right to the bone as it gripped on them. Chloe was pleased she had only chosen a smallish dildo and set about relaxing the hole by swirling and wiggling the fingers around to release the tightness as much as possible. She would definitely need lube and looked behind her into the chest to see if there was any there.

“Mistress, do you have any lube for this buttslut to fuck the initiate’s asshole with?” Chloe asked the way an asshole should.

“Yes, slut, and seeing as you have both been so good, I will get some for you.”

Jenny left and Chloe continued to pump Hannah’s ass with her two fingers.

It didn’t take long for her to return with a squeeze bottle of lube and she handed it over to Chloe with a little flash of pride as her asshole rubbed some over her red six-inch dildo with her right hand. She gently released the fingers from the sphincter and squelched whatever lube she could get inside Hannah before the hole closed up.

She was going to buttfuck her best friend, the geeky, cute, pixie Hannah. Mathematician, top of the science class and, until now, a virgin. Fuck it, she thought, it’s a cute asshole and I am an asshole. Like the mistresses say, all bonds and ties disappear out of the way when there is an asshole that can be used and exploited.

She took off the plaid skirt and lay down on top of Hannah’s naked body, apart from the cute ankle socks and shoes. She could feel the heat from the girl’s back and butt cheeks and the fire that burned between them as they lifted her hips up and let the dildo idly rest between them over its target. She could smell the sweat and scent of Hannah’s body as she pressed down onto the girl, getting the red dildo lined up with the anus with her right hand as she moved her left hand around to Hannah’s mouth and pressed the two fingers that had been inside the girl onto her nostrils.

“This is you, whore, the smell of your asshole. It will become your perfume and will fill your nostrils whenever our mistress wants you to breathe in your tasty scent. Is that clear, bitch?”

Hannah nodded and sniffed deeply at the fingers.

Seriously, Jenny thought to herself, this little bitch can be meaner than me. I can never let her know that. She watched on, rubbing her pussy furiously, a finger up her ass, as Chloe broke through another psychological and physical barrier and plunged her red dildo into her best friend’s ass.

Chloe took a moment to pull her bustier clean off her body and then settled down on top of Hannah’s back. She thrust her hips in rabbit-sex-like movements, her own globe-like cheeks moving up and down as her groin pumped on Hannah’s butt.

She moved her mouth close to her friend’s ear.

“You like that don’t you, you fucking whore. You love getting ass fucked in your teen ass by your best friend. You are nothing but a dirty anal slut, Hannah, admit it.”

Hannah nodded distractedly as the sensations in her anus were taking most of her attention. She began to moan in pleasure through the ball-gag, a line of drool falling from her bottom lip onto the bed.

Chloe enjoyed the thought of bringing someone anal pleasure by fucking them with a dildo and, in that moment, realised even more the fun mistresses must have with her ass.

It was becoming too much for Jenny. She had to get involved and had to smell the scent of young ass as she fucked it with a strapon. Taking off the blouse and bra, she moved up the bed and kissed Chloe's butt cheeks. Then, quite gently she removed the strapon harness from around the girl's crotch. With newfound respect, she found herself accidentally calling her asshole by her name.

"Chloe, go around her front and take off the gag, then flip her onto her back."

The use of the name wasn't lost on Chloe and she nodded as she moved up the bed to release Hannah's mouth from its restraint.

Hannah was flipped onto her back by Chloe as Jenny fastened the strapon onto herself.

"You are now going to eat the best asshole you will ever eat, slut. After that, believe me, the taste will be on your mind all the time. Chloe, my buttslut, mount your best friend's face and let her taste what you have to offer her."

Chloe actually blushed at the compliment and felt happy that Jenny had chosen her as her own for the first time, a bit more comfortable with the woman she had known for years.

She placed her ass carefully onto Hannah's face so that the girl could breathe freely and presented her perfect little anus an equal distance from Hannah's nose and mouth.

"Lift your legs up slut so that I can get at your fuckhole", Jenny commanded.

Hannah lifted her legs up and Jenny signalled for Chloe to grasp the ankles and pull them back, stretching up her asshole.

"Mmm, I am going to enjoy fucking this tight hole any time I want until it is elastic and pliant... starting now", Jenny said, plunging the red dildo into Hannah and making her gasp.

"You better be eating your friend's ass round there... Is she?"

Chloe felt Hannah sniff at her amazing scent and then, unsure at first, lapped a tongue over the hole.

Chloe nodded.

Jenny pushed in and out of Hannah's ass as juices started to drip from her pussy onto the dildo and the bed below. Jenny found Hannah's clit with one hand and started to gently rub against it with two fingers as she pumped away.

Hannah started to move her tongue and mouth in frenzy as she discovered the rich flavours of Chloe's divine asshole. It was like the girl was eating her favourite ice cream, her mouth kissing and drooling over the hole as her tongue reached out as deep as it could go inside of Chloe.

I never imagined Hannah could be such a freak, Chloe thought. This is fucking amazing. If only I knew about this before. She hasn't been made by this initiation; she has been awakened. Wow, I am about to cum on her cute face, if she carries on like this.

Hannah beat Chloe to it and, with a pulsating judder through her body, the girl spasmed as a world-shaking orgasm ran through her body.

Jenny grinned and gently slowed her thrusts, reaching her face out to Chloe's, the girl moving in to meet her as she sat on Hannah's panting face. They kissed. A different kind to that of a mistress and her slut and for a moment were just two lovers in an extremely complicated relationship.

Jenny pulled out and helped Chloe off of Hannah's face. They released the girl and got her to sit up.

"Phew, that was awesome. Can we do it again?" Hannah asked.

"How about you have a turn at fucking someone in the ass?" Jenny suggested, pointing at Chloe's butt, who had momentarily turned to adjust her net stockings.

“Okay”, Hannah responded with an enthusiastic glint in her eye.

“I think we may have created a monster”, Jenny said, winking at Chloe as she turned her face back to the other two.

Jenny rustled in the toy box and pulled out an eight-inch blue dildo and a grey leather harness. She took Hannah by her hips and turned her so that she could attach it to her crotch, pulling it securely and letting the straps at the back separate to reveal her recently reamed hole.

Chloe turned on all fours and stuck her ass out in Hannah’s direction, excited to be getting something inside her.

Jenny splashed lube onto the dildo and rubbed it over the surface before spanking Hannah on the ass and telling her, “Off you go. Knock yourself out. This buttslut may look tight but you know what she can do.”

Hannah nodded. She was going to shove an eight-inch shaft right into Chloe’s asshole. She had secretly eyed up Chloe’s butt in the past without her friend knowing. After all, who wouldn’t, it was perfect and could turn any head or any girl into a butt-crazed lesbian. She couldn’t wait.

She lined the tip up with the skin-coloured hole that always looked pure and untouched and pushed. Her tongue had relaxed the muscle and the sphincter ate up the dildo as it helped the shaft get sucked on into Chloe’s rectum.

Hannah sighed at the sight in front of her. Two round creamy flawless cheeks and a blue shaft protruding from the opened hole, connecting to her own body by the harness. She pushed and felt Chloe's body reciprocate as it slid back onto the silicone, pressing in right to the base. Chloe was an expert asshole in comparison and she let the girl do the work of sliding up and down on the shaft as she took in the view and breathed in the heady scent of sex. That was until Chloe spoke to her.

“Aaaww, take me Han. Fuck my ass hard. Make your best friend cum for you like the dirty slut that she is.”

Chloe reached behind her and took Hannah's arms wrapping them around hers as she laid down on her side on the bed, the dildo still up her butt.

Hannah spooned her friend and held her tight with her arms as her hands grasped onto her perky breasts. She pumped her hips as the dildo slid in and out of Chloe's cute ass and the girl in front of her gave out little sensual moans that encouraged Hannah to continue. She kissed and licked Chloe's neck and shoulder as she pressed in close, the sweat from Chloe's back wetting her breasts.

“Yes, Hannah, Yes. Take my perfect little butt and fill it with your big cock.”

Hannah could feel herself getting wet as lust built up in her and she snarled as she pummelled Chloe's butt hard with the dildo.

“Is that all you’ve got, Han?” Chloe asked with a wicked little laugh.

Hannah was about to slam into Chloe for all she was worth but felt a familiar sensation on her own hole. Jenny had moved onto the bed behind Hannah and was now pressing the dildo she still wore back into Hannah’s buttohole.

She paused as it made its way into her ass and held her breath until it was fully up her tunnel before letting out a deep sigh at being full once again.

The three of them thrust into one another. Squelching, rude noises came from two of the three asses in the room as the smell of their tunnels filled the room, replacing the perfume that had once inhabited the air around them. It wasn’t long before Hannah was about to cum again.

“You want to cum, don’t you whore?”

“Yes, Jenny” Hannah replied.

“It’s Mistress, buttslut. Now tell me, who do you belong to?”

“I belong to you Mistress.”

“That’s right. You are now my asshole and I will use you whenever I wish... however I want. Tell me, what are you?”

“I am your asshole... to use and humiliate whenever and however you wish.” Hannah added a bit for fun.

“Okay, asshole, now cum for me and make the slut in front of you cum as well.”

All three of them pumped their hips frantically and Hannah wailed out loudly, setting Chloe off as both girls came hard.

“Aaaa”, Chloe moaned out loud as she frigged her clit, cum spurting out onto the bed. Hannah shuddered as she panted and her ass shook as she came, her juices flowing down her thighs.

They all stayed locked into a sweaty mass of female lust, the thrusting stopping but the dildo’s still in there as they stroked and touched each other all over. To Hannah’s dismay, Jenny pulled out of her and took off the dildo, placing it carefully on its base on the dresser before taking Hannah’s off and treating it in the same reverent manner.

As she moved back to the bed, she lifted the cover and ushered the two girls into the bed either side of her. As they rested on her shoulders, Jenny idly rubbed a finger up and down their ass cracks and circled their rims with the tip. Hannah and Chloe gently kissed and stroked Jenny’s breasts, enjoying the warmth that emanated from her body.

“You know girls, we have a couple more hours of alone time. I think I will get

you to play dress-up for me... but your mistress has had no anal attention given to her yet. I want to feel both your young tongues trying to get up my asshole, get down there and lick your mistress's dirty fuck-tunnel."

Jenny flipped onto her chest and stuck her butt up under the cover. The two girls smiled at one another and slipped down into the airless depths of the duvet.

Jenny smiled as she felt two soft, moist tongues fence and swirl against each other over her pink puckered rim.

She sighed in satisfaction.

"My two little asswhores and I are going to have lots of fun together from now on. I can't wait to do all the things I've been planning to do to both of you".

Thank you.

This story continues in

Chloe's Camping Trip