

Tricked & Treated By Mom

By

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From the Series:

Mommy Issues

Skye's Anal Therapy
Perverting The Neighbour
Corrupting Laura

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"It's like a bikini!"

"So? You wear bikinis all the time in the summer. Fuck, the amount of guys that almost fell over their own erections as they pass the yard this year didn't seem to bother you."

"That's different, Mom. It's night time... and October."

"It's Halloween and your costume is a witch slut."

"I don't want to go out in this. You can see up my crack."

Selena turned her hips in the mirror. Her perky bubblebutt almost shone in the light, the globes vibrant and lightly golden tanned.

"You're wearing it unless you want me take your laptop off you and ground you until thanksgiving."

"But it's so humiliating. Why are you making me do this?"

"You know exactly why. My own daughter, a fucking porn star."

"It's a webcam site and I'm eighteen, Mom. Besides, I was going to share the money with you."

"Of course you were. I'm out there working my ass off so you can play with your holes all day at home for millions to get off on."

"I told you already. It's not millions. And it's not like that. I hardly have to do anything and they just pay."

"I don't want to hear it. If you want to be a whore then you'll dress like a whore. Oh, one more thing."

Sammi opened her bedside drawer and handed her daughter a small box. It looked like the ones jewellery came in and, for a moment, Selena's standoffish expression softened.

She opened it and her jaw dropped.

"What the fuck?"

She took it out and held it up. It was a heavy metal butt plug with an orange plastic base in the shape of a pumpkin.

"You're my mom! You shouldn't want me to wear

something like this.”

“Oh, you mean like the things you shove up your ungrateful asshole for your millions of fans? My own daughter... I’ve seen hours of clips with you pushing all sorts of things from my house up the butt I made. I thought this would just make you feel more comfortable in front of an audience.”

“I’m not wearing it. Everyone will see it sticking out my ass.”

“You’ll wear it or I’ll make that ass of yours so red no-one will want to rub their cock off to it for a month.”

“You wouldn’t”, Selena said, her green eyes flickering from her mom’s face to her hand.

“Try me, young lady”, Selena said, her blue eyes icy cold.

Selena held the plug up in her hand. It was big but manageable with some lube.

“I’ll put it in me in my room.”

“You’ll shove it in you here.”

“But I haven’t got any lube.”

“You’ve got your spit or do want to use my spit?”

Selena pulled a face but she spat on the plug, choosing to face her mom rather than give the blonde woman with her folded arms in her far more normal witch costume a view of her putting it in as she stared at her daughter.

Selena shook her curly brown hair over one shoulder so she could peer over the other and pull the thong to one side as she pushed the plug up against her rim.

She looked imploringly at her mom as she realised it wasn’t going in, her asshole too clean and dry for the plug to squeeze into it naturally.

Sammi’s catlike lips curled disapprovingly at her daughter as she flicked her eyes between Selena’s face and the mirror.

The girl’s shoulders dropped as she brought her fingers up to her mouth and covered them in a layer of saliva. She stared at her mom as she sunk the finger between her globes and circled and rubbed her spit over her pucker.

Her eyes rolled up into her head and she groaned as she made the plug go inside her. As her anus finished the job and pulled it in to clench around the stem, the green-eyed brunette teen felt her body tingle and her face hot and flushed.

Sammi had stared intensely in the mirror at Selena's overly round cheeks until she could see the pumpkin-shaped base sticking out between them.

"This is so fucked up", Selena said as her mom passed her a pointy witches hat.

"It's what you deserve for being so fucked up. You're an embarrassment to me and the good folk in this small town."

"And how is this not embarrassing? I've got a pumpkin sticking out of my asshole for everyone to see."

"Pull your stockings up. I have some shoes that a porn star like you should wear."

"It's a fucking webcam, Mom. It's not like I'm having sex with a real person when it's a toy. You've got toys and you use them", Selena said, trying to somehow turn this around.

"I don't pump my ass with a cock dildo while making little cooing noises for millions of people. Did you ever stop to think what our neighbours and friends would think?"

Something about that didn't sound right. Why would their prissy neighbours be watching an eighteen-year-old girl masturbating? She thought of the horse-faced Cynthia and shivered. That woman probably thought television was too sexy for her and her little robot of a daughter.

The shoes broke her thoughts. They were towering stacked heels and looked as whorish as the rest of her outfit. She tugged the orange stockings up to her thighs and scowled. Her mom grounding her was one thing but taking her laptop and internet access away would be unbearable and she'd only just started to earn enough to help pay the bills, not that she was going to mention that to the po-faced bitch in front of her after this.

Selena put the shoes on with a sour look on her face then placed her hand back around to her butt to check the plug

was secure.

This was going to be the weirdest trick or treat ever.

"And what are you meant to be, dear?", old Mrs Donnahugh asked after having sprinkled a handful of candy into Selena's cauldron shaped pot. Selena had always liked Mrs Donnahugh the most on their street.

"She's a slutty witch", Sammi piped in over Selena's shoulder.

"A what dear?"

"A slutty witch. You know, a whore, a hooker, a harlot."

Before Selena knew what was happening, Sammi had spun her around by her hips and was pointing at the butt plug sticking out the side of her thong.

Mrs Donnahugh only made a noise like she'd just stubbed her toe and her face went pale. She didn't say anything more, just stared at Sammi then Selena and then shut her door.

"Oh my God, Mom. What the fuck?"

"They should all know, Honey. You've chosen to be a whore so we should share your new career with everyone around us."

"But Mrs Donnahugh? She used to pat me on the head and give me toffees when she saw me out playing."

"Exactly. She needs to know how you've repaid us all. How innocent curly haired Selena has turned herself into a depraved spectacle for everyone to enjoy."

"Mom. I get it. That's enough. We've been to a dozen houses already. I'll quit the webcams. After this, I'll never come out my room again."

"Oh don't be so dramatic. It doesn't suit you. Besides, porn stars aren't meant to be so good at acting."

"I'm not acting. This is fucking humiliating... and how many times do I have to tell you I'm not a porn star."

She could see Cynthia's house behind Christie's. If she had thought that scaring Mrs Donnahugh had been bad, she couldn't imagine the steel-melting gaze of the biggest Stepford Wife bitch that Selena had ever known.

"Okay, Fine... Just one more house. We'll do Christie's and

then we'll go home. I think after there you'll have learned your lesson."

"Fine", Selena said through gritted teeth, trying to stay upright in the ridiculous heels but she was thankful she wouldn't have to see those stern green eyes of the horse-faced woman on the end of the street.

"Come on", Sammi said, tugging her by her hand so that Selena staggered along behind her mom up to the doorway of Christie's house.

Selena used to play on the street with Christie's daughter, Skye, until the once cute girl became some kind of Emo or Goth and spent most of her time hiding up in her room.

The door opened almost as soon as they knocked on it.

"Trick or Treat", Sammi said in a loud chant that was somehow more cheerful-sounding than the last dozen or so.

Selena felt a jab to her ribs.

"Trick or Treat", she murmured, holding out her almost brimming cauldron, mostly thanks to the three dads that came to the door and Tommy, a boy her and Skye's age, all of which had enjoyed watching Selena turn as she had reached for the cauldron pot that Sammi was holding for her.

Skye smiled widely. Her lips were painted a silvery colour and her make up looked less Goth and more sex worker... but it was Halloween, Selena thought.

"Trick or Treat", Skye said in a voice that made the word 'treat' sound dirty.

Selena looked the purple haired girl up and down. Her pale body was squeezed into a blue spandex bra top and booty shorts with yellow badges and stripes on them. A loop of material at the side held a pair of handcuffs and a holster buckled around the girl's thigh held an odd-looking truncheon.

She couldn't see Skye's eyes behind the silver sunglasses and the cap she wore held her neck-length trademark hair hidden inside it.

"A cop", Selena said, her small-teethed mouth smiling

curiously.

"A dirty cop", Skye said, turning and wiggling her tightly clad butt.

Was that a butt plug... in her as well? Selena's brow furrowed as she let out a little chuckle mostly because Skye and her mom were both laughing.

"And you're a sexy witch, right?" Skye said, craning around Selena to get a good look at her lack of costume.

"A slutty witch", Sammi piped in, her blue eyes penetrating Selena's face from the left as she leant over the girl's shoulder.

"A slutty witch", Selena said sullenly.

"Come on. The others are in the lounge", Skye said, taking Selena's hand and leading her along the hallway.

The way Skye's hips moved on top of her equally towering heels was a world away from the sad plod of the girl Selena had known for the last few years. She found her eyes mesmerised by the girl's curvy round butt but she also noticed the red lines on her lower back and the finger mark bruises on her arms and calves and it made her wonder who had done them to her.

"Mommy, Selena and Sammi have arrived."

There was something about the way Skye said 'mommy' and her husky one that sent a shiver down her spine.

"That's good, Honey. Why don't you take Selena through to the kitchen and get her some punch while I have a little chat with her mom."

"Yes, Mommy", Skye said woodenly and held Selena's hand but the curly-haired teen was frozen to the spot as she set her eyes on the one person she had hoped she wouldn't see tonight.

Cynthia turned her head slowly in a motion fitting for Halloween. Her gaze was as judgemental and cold as ever as she set sight on Selena.

"Selena", she said nasally, her thin lips looking as if she'd tasted something displeasing.

"Mrs Jones", Selena replied with her best cute smile

despite her nerves.

"Laura here was looking forward to seeing you tonight, weren't you Laura?"

"Yes, Mother", Laura replied, her long slim face turning robotically towards Selena.

The shiver became a shudder. These two were made for Halloween and why would Laura Jones be looking forward to seeing her? They barely spoke and, growing up, her mom barely ever let her off that tight leash she kept her on to play with the rest of the street.

Her eyes picked up on the way that Cynthia was circling her finger around the girl's shoulder, her arm around her almost like a ventriloquist holding a puppet. Then she noticed the costume that Laura wore. She had thought Skye's was a step too far but Laura looked almost clownish in her brightly painted face with a layer of foundation, blusher and the full works on her eyes. Her costume was obviously meant to be a cliché schoolgirl but that was her real tie wrapped loosely around the open buttoned shirt, tied up almost high enough to be called a bra. The slim girl's thighs were bare and looked like two sticks under a skirt that was the size of a small towel. Her knee high socks were white, which contrasted the towering platform black shiny heels.

"Do you know what she is?" Skye asked, her breath on her ear making Selena feel that Skye was a little closer than she needed to be.

"A schoolgirl?" Selena asked, more in the tone of 'what else could she be?'.

"She's a naughty schoolgirl", Cynthia said, her left hand reaching over and sliding along Laura's upper thigh.

"Aren't you?" The last part sounded like a snarl and was oddly close to Laura's ear.

"Yes, Mother. I'm a naughty schoolgirl."

"You see there's a difference, Selena. A naughty schoolgirl has to be punished... thoroughly."

The hand stayed on Laura's thigh and Selena felt her heart beat faster. What the fuck was happening? She

braved Cynthia's death-stare to glance at the woman and realised that the nun costume she was wearing oddly suited her. Well, the top half did at least with the habit, cross medallion and white-bordered veil but the habit tapered into a buttoned bikini body that left the woman's thin legs covered in fishnet stockings and finished off with black stilettos. If Selena wanted fuel for a twisted nightmare she had it right there in the scariest woman she knew.

Christie chuckled. It sounded a little awkward but at the same time confident.

"Why don't you get Selena a nice big drink? Looks like she could use it. Go on, both of you."

Selena looked at Christie as she was led away. A nurse's uniform suited the curvy blonde. She was the one woman on the street that Selena had expected to dress sluttily and she hadn't disappointed. Her uniform looked far too tight as her breasts burst out of the open zipped mini-dress that stretched around her body, barely covering her crotch it was so high. The only other accessories she wore were white heels, a little novelty nurses hat and a pair of white latex gloves that looked out of place because they were the most realistic thing on her.

Skye's hips swayed even more as they clopped on the tiled kitchen floor.

She turned and took off her glasses. Her blue eyes looked deeply into Selena as she spoke, her lips movements exaggerated.

"And what made you decide to come as a slutty witch?"

"My mom made me", Selena said as she looked down at the slightly shorter girl, wondering what she meant by 'decided to come'. Selena and her mom had been just out Trick or Treating. This was just an unexpected invite-in before going home, wasn't it?

"Moms huh? We go through life thinking we can't live with them until finally all that pent up frustration makes us realise we actually can't live without them."

"Yeah, I'm really in the 'can't live with them' stage", Selena said, chuckling as Skye handed her a cup and she

took a sip before moving her hand aside and coughing as Skye got really close.

"That'll change... very soon. You'll realise that she's full of pent up feelings too and she's confused by them but it'll all become clearer and much more honest. My mom and me have never been happier with each other. She chose my costume. Do you like it?"

"Yeah, it's really hot. She... chose it for you?"

"Yeah, feel the material. It's so soft", Skye purred, taking Selena's hand and brushing it over her chest.

"And what about Laura? Does her mom make her wear things like she's wearing now?"

"That and so much more. You wouldn't believe some of the things Laura wears nowadays. She's a very different girl now just like I am but I think she has to be... I do it because it's so fucking hot." Skye's teeth clenched and she made a little moaning noise that made Selena step back against the counter.

"Our moms choose everything that goes on us... and in us now", Skye said, her voice breathy and husky. Before Selena knew what was happening, Skye had reached her hand around and plucked the pumpkin-based plug out as if she was pulling a ripe berry from a bush.

"What the fu- Oh shit", Selena said as Skye put the whole plug in her mouth and made sucking sounds, her eyes half closing.

"Not at all but it would be fine if it did. It tastes fucking delicious. You're going to make a great asshole."

"Asshole? What do you mean?"

"Shhh. Relax. Finish your drink. We need to get back into the lounge. The show's about to start."

"What? What show?"

"Drink. It'll chill you out."

Skye's lips were almost touching Selena's face. She swore she could smell the sweetness on her breath from the plug.

Selena stared at the cup. What the fuck? I need something

to steady me even if it's only to be in the same room as Cynthia Jones.

She downed it and coughed. "Another", she croaked.

"Good girl", Skye said, refilling the cup with the ladle.

Selena downed that one too then wiped her lips with her palm.

She eyed the plug now lying on the counter top.

"I'm meant to wear it in me while we Trick or Treat."

"It doesn't matter now you're here", Skye purred.

What did that mean?

"No, my mom said I have to or I'm grounded with no Internet."

Skye smiled then spun the plug around on the table.

"Oh, Honey. You don't know what an asshole is but you're already half way there. Trust me, not wearing it now is what your mom wants. It'll tell her you're ready."

"Ready? For what?"

"To finish up here and then go home, silly."

"Ah, right", Selena said, her head spinning when she thought.

Skye took her hand and half-pulled her back into the lounge. The coffee table was now occupied with Laura kneeling over the side, her waif-like waist pressed against the edge so that the skirt that was useless dangled unprotectively above her perfect little butt cheeks.

Her wrists were held together with lines of thick hemp rope tightly wrapped around them and pulled upwards to the ceiling by a line of rope that appeared to be expertly hooped around a metal hook screwed in beside the ceiling light.

Selena's mom was sat on the sofa, getting a view of Laura's left side as Cynthia and Christie stood in front of the bound brunette girl.

"Come and sit down, Honey", Sammi said, eerily casually, patting the leather next to her.

Selena hesitated. She turned her back to Sammi, looking at Laura, her small chest moving as she hung from the rope.

"Don't worry. It's a performance, Honey. Think of it as a live show. We know you like to perform on your webcam so you get it", Christie said, smiling at her as she held a length of black cloth in her hand.

It was partly her shaking legs that made her sit, that and the way all the parents in the room seemed to make her feel as if she was the weird one for not wanting to watch whatever the 'show' was going to be.

Christie placed the cloth around Laura's brown eyes, closing them off and tying it in a knot behind her head. Something told Selena that Laura had done 'shows' where she'd been blindfolded before by the way the girl didn't move or flinch.

Cynthia stepped closer to her daughter and looked over at Sammi and Selena, her green eyes making the curly-haired beauty sit back as if they had heat rays attached to them.

"So little slut. I hear you've been a naughty girl."

Cynthia clearly didn't have a natural acting talent as she spoke but Selena was spellbound, waiting for the response.

"Yes, Mother. I'm a naughty girl", Laura said flatly.

"What have you done that means you deserve to be punished?"

"I didn't do my homework how I'm supposed to, Mother."

"And how are you meant to do your homework?"

"I'm meant to ride my dildo on my chair while I work until you come to check on it."

Maybe it was the drink or her fuzzy head but there was something about the way the girl's upturned lips spoke quickly and breathily that made Selena believe that she really did that.

"And why didn't you ride it like the slut you are?"

"I forgot. I was concentrating on some really hard sums. I'm sorry, Mother. I won't forget again."

"No you won't. You have to have something pushing up your filthy hole all the time don't you? Why is that?"

"Because I'm a nasty asshole slut, Mother."

"That's right... You are."

The way Cynthia spoke to Laura and the way the girl replied was making Selena hold her breath. She always knew the woman was in control of everything the girl did but this... this was perverted. She scowled as she watched Cynthia grip the girl's angular jaw.

"Are you prepared to swallow your punishment?" She snarled.

"Yes, Mother", Laura replied woodenly.

Skye swayed into the 'scene' standing in front of the coffee table.

"Woo woo woo. Hello Evil Nun. I'm Dirty Cop. You called for me?"

"Yes, this naughty schoolgirl hasn't been doing her homework like a proper asshole should. She needs to taste her punishment."

“Oh my. That is a serious crime”, Skye said, putting her hand over her open mouth for her audience. “She needs to taste the strong ass of the law but I will need some assistance. Cruel Nurse?”

Skye winked in exaggerated way as Christie clumped over beside her.

“You called for a nurse, Dirty Cop?”

“Yeah, I’ve got something this girl needs to teach her to do her homework like a good little slut but I need your help to get it out.”

“Will it require an operation, Dirty Cop?”

“No, Cruel Nurse but it will require some strong arms.”

The performance was clearly for Selena and her mom and every line seemed to be spoken for their benefit.

She could see her mom’s catlike lips curled up in a smug smile as she watched out of the corner of her own eyes and she herself was mesmerised with morbid fascination, her vision a little blurry and hazy.

Skye pulled her booty shorts down to her thighs and pushed her perky butt out, arching her back in a way that looked as if it took practice on the towering heels.

“Oh fuck. What is this?” Christie acted.

“A naughty schoolgirl’s punishment. Take it out if you would Cruel Nurse.”

“Right away, Officer”

Christie placed a gloved hand between her daughter’s cheeks and took hold of something poking out between them. Then she pulled. Skye let out a little grunt.

“Fuck, yes. I’m such an anal whore”, she groaned as Christie tugged on what appeared to a silicone stem of beads that had a purple ball on the end and then a continuing line of balls that went on and on. The balls slid out faster towards the end, as if Skye’s asshole was pushing them out and they squelched and rasped in a final fart before dangling a full twelve inches from Christie’s hand.

“Ooh, Officer. They look like they’ve been up there a long

time.” Christie purred, knowing the answer as she held the balls up to peer at them.

“All day long”, Skye said, sounding proud of herself.

Selena didn’t know why she was glued to her seat. This was obscene and unbelievable. She tried to focus on the smutty balls as they were dangled against Laura’s face.

“Are you ready, filthy slut?”

“Yes, Mother”, Laura breathed then opened her mouth.

Christie fed the first ball in past Laura’s brightly painted lips and chuckled as the girl spluttered and coughed a little.

“Yeah, taste your punishment, bitch”, Christie hissed, her voice very different from when she’d spoken to Selena earlier.

Selena found a moment of clarity as she tried to get up but her mom grasped her wrist with a strength she hadn’t expected from the woman.

“Don’t be rude now, Selena. Our hosts are putting on a show for us”, she hissed, not even looking at the girl as she watched the next ball get fed into Laura’s mouth.

Before Selena could shake her arm free, Skye had plonked herself down the other side of her and placed a hand around her forearm.

“What did you think to my performance? I mean I’m not the star this time but I thought I played a pretty convincing cop.”

“You... you had all that... you let your mom...”

“Yeah, hot isn’t it? Sometimes, she feeds them to me. I taste as good as you do by the way.”

Laura coughed as she choked. Half the length was already in her mouth and by the sounds of it, her throat too.

“Take it, slut”, Cynthia snarled in the girl’s ear. Selena could see the girl’s lips quiver but she nodded and Christie fed on as Laura gurgled and her throat convulsed until the largest and final ball was finally pressed into her mouth and opened up her jaw and lips into a circle like the ball gag it was.

The girl's own mother seemed to be totally oblivious to her splutters and spasms in her throat as she took a small belt with a circle of metal at its centre and pressed it onto the last ball.

She buckled it tightly around Laura's hair then nodded to Christie silently.

The nurse costume was pulled up to reveal a shiny black harness with a hole in the centre. Christie unbuckled one side and took a silicone cock dildo, thick and about eight inches long off of a shelf. It was larger than the largest toy Selena owned and she only used that one to rub and suck, not wanting to stretch out her teen holes too far too soon.

"You are meant to ride this dildo for an hour every night while you do your work. Now, while you taste your guilt, you are going to be fucked hard with it. But that would be a reward for a dirty anal whore like you wouldn't it, so Mother is going to thrash your back with a cane until you prove what a slut you are and cum for us."

Christie slapped the dildo against Laura's face and laughed then stepped around behind the girl and parted her cheeks without ceremony. To Selena she looked like she was ripping a peach apart with her gloved hands as she grinned at the holes that those on the sofa couldn't see.

"She's got a good little gape all the time now", Christie commented then thrust right in, making Laura jolt and let out a grunt.

"Still tight inside though", she said as she sawed out then thrust back in again as savagely as the first.

"This is... this is..."

"So hot, right? It's so great to be able to watch for a change", Skye said, pushing her hand down the front of her booty shorts and swirling her fingers.

Selena stared down at Skye's crotch then across at Christie slamming her hips against the blindfolded girl with beads halfway down to her stomach as Cynthia lined up a cane and thrashed it down so hard the sound echoed around the room.

"Don't worry. She's used to it. Her mom spansks and whips

her every day, even if she hasn't done anything wrong. It hurts like hell when she does it to me but I love pain. It makes me cum so hard."

Skye was now tickling Selena's ear with her lips as she spoke.

Another thwack of the cane and more pumps that elicited grunts and gurgles from the bound girl on the receiving end.

"You should touch yourself... or do you want me to do it for you?"

Skye reached down and stroked over Selena's light golden thighs, pressing her fingertips under the front of the thong.

Selena hesitated. It felt unexpectedly good. As if Skye's fingertips tingled on her skin. She felt her spinning head clear for a moment as another thrash made Laura groan loudly from her lungs.

"Fuck! Fuck!... Mom!? What is this? Fuck!" She yanked herself off of the sofa and the arms either side of her and clumped in her heels over to the door but the hallway spun wildly and she had to hold onto the bottom of the stair railing just to stay upright.

Sammi had already passed her by then and was standing in front of the door.

"No, Selena. Enough. You've humiliated me so much already since you turned eighteen. I work day and night to put a roof over your head and food on the table and you repay me by stripping and fucking yourself for strangers around the world. I can't live with that shame. Everyone in the town knows. You should see the looks I get at the diner while you're there lying on your bed with a dildo up your ass and laughing? It's not fair, Selena. When did you stop to think about me? You need to learn that I'm in charge and if you're going to be a slut you may as well benefit me. Fuck knows I can't keep waiting tables with all the people sniggering at me because of you. These women showed me there's another way. If you just open up to them, we can both benefit from you being a whore."

"What the fuck are you talking about, Mom? Can't you see

what they're doing with their own daughters? You want to do that with me? You see what they're doing to Laura in there?"

"These girls are both sex-crazed sluts like you. Their moms are doing them a favour or they'd be out on the streets turning tricks like you probably will be soon. I would rather we keep it between a select group of women. Besides, they're going to pay you a salary to work for them."

"You're pimping me out? You fucking bitch! I suppose you want to fuck me in the ass like Laura's getting."

"Well, you did wear that plug without too much of a fight and you did let another girl suck on it after it had been up inside you. Better me than some stinking guy that'll end up strangling you or some shit in a dirty motel room."

"So you're doing this because you love me?"

"I'm doing this because you left me no choice and these women gave me the only way out for both of us. Skye's happy, aren't you? Tell her."

"Selena. It's wonderful. I used to fight and scream with my mom every day. Now the only sound you hear coming from my bedroom window is when I cum harder than I ever have as my mom takes my ass and fucks it like it needs. I'm happy and she's happy and that's all that matters, Honey."

She let her hand slide down Selena's back until she found her exposed globes and pressed a little harder. It had the opposite effect to what she had intended.

"What about Laura and that dragon of a mom she has? Is she a big whore like you? Is she, Mom?"

Selena staggered around the rail and stumbled up the stairs. She had no idea where she was going but a part of her mind seemed to picture an open bedroom window.

She made it to the top step and onto the landing but she'd never been in Skye's house and couldn't guess which would be the room with the open window to jump out of.

The pale girl was strong as she wrestled her to the ground and twisted her arm behind her back.

“Fuck off, bitch”, Selena roared but felt the handcuffs clamp around her wrist then her other as Skye bent her arms back so that they hurt.

“The cuffs are real. You can’t escape now. Give up, Selena. I don’t want to have to hurt you.”

“Fuck you, freak”, Selena growled but she could feel her energy sapped from her own struggle or possibly from something in the punch.

“Look, I get it. I did exactly the same thing when my mom wanted to make me her asswhore but its not so bad. You get used to it. You love anal, right? You’ll get so fucking much of it you’ll be cumming all day and night.”

Skye wasn’t acting now. Skye was finally really her, not that this person was any better than the pretend slut she’d been downstairs.

“Look, I’m sorry. My mom thinks it’s easier when I relax the girls a bit first before they do what they do with them. It’s a job, like any other.”

“A job where you fuck with your own mom? ...With Cynthia?”

“I get it. Horse-face is evil but Laura was always going to end upon the receiving end at some point anyway. I just helped her along.”

“You made Laura into that?”

“I helped her to see what she already was. She’s not really a slut but she was always a slave to her mom’s sadism. I just brought it to the surface in them both.”

“And you made horse-face into that... that monster... with her own daughter.”

“Fuck. I told you already. I’m sorry but my mom is a manipulative bitch and I guess some of it literally rubbed off on me. So what if Laura gets it a bit hard? At least it keeps horse-face off of me. I couldn’t take any more all on my own. You’ll be okay. Your mom’s hot. I’d let her put those cat lips anywhere on my body.”

“Fucking freak!”

“Just get through tonight and if you don’t like it you can run off and become the kind of whore your mom’s scared

you'll become but trust me, you won't. My mom can be very persuasive when she wants to be. It's as if she can feel what a asshole needs."

Selena stopped trying to get Skye off of her. That seemed to be enough for the pale girl to help her to her feet and turn her around, gripping Selena's arm for balance and to keep her from stumbling off again.

"You going to take these cuffs off?" Selena asked softly. She could act too when she had to but it didn't seem to work.

"No. They stay on you until you're broken in."

Skye sounded as if she was more than just some kind of sex slave. It sounded as if she had been instrumental in turning all those around her – her own mom, her neighbour and her former best friend and now Selena's mom and her. It was as if Skye's insatiable lust was a disease and everyone had somehow got it and driven them into mindless sex freaks. Maybe that last part was whatever they'd put in the drink but Skye was definitely complicit in all of this and Selena didn't trust her or anyone else in the house for that matter.

When they got back into the lounge, Laura was no longer the centre of attention. She still had the belt buckled around her that held the silicone beads that must at that moment be tickling her stomach with its smallest ball but she was now kneeling with her thighs parted, her butt on her heels as she held her hands behind her back and blinked through reddened eyes.

"You see. All just a show, Honey", Christie said, putting her arm around Selena and speaking into her ear.

"It's all just a bit of fun really. Laura loves to please her mother, don't you, sweetie?"

Laura nodded and looked up at Selena, her big brown eyes glassy and wet.

"I've seen your shows on the webcam. I've saved them all. I know how much you like it up your ass, just like my Skye."

Skye kissed her mom hard and wide, their tongues pressing into each other's mouths lewdly as they slurped

inches from Selena. Christie reached around and pushed her gloved hands down the booty shorts waistband, pulling her daughter's cheeks apart and rubbing her ring fingers over her rim.

"Mmm, sweaty. I like a bit of flavour on your nasty pucker", Christie purred then brought her fingers up to her nose and inhaled.

"I made it just for you, Mommy", Skye said breathily.

"I'm sure Selena here would like to taste and sniff your cute fuckhole, wouldn't you Honey?"

Selena put her hand over her eyes and wobbled on her platform heels.

"It's delicious, especially after it's had a big toy ream it out", Christie went on, putting a hand under Selena's chin.

Selena wobbled more violently, this time from her hips.

"I don't think this is because she's not wanting to taste my ass, Mommy. I think the punch is making her head spin."

"Aw poor thing", Christie said, brushing Selena's curly locks back over her neck as if rearranging a curtain. "Was the punch a bit too much for you? It's my Skye's special recipe. She makes it herself. Maybe with your hands cuffed it might be better to put you over the coffee table in case you puke. Laura, fetch a bowl from the garage."

"Uh huh", Selena said, nodding, her eyes blurry and unable to see Skye's grin.

Christie and Skye helped Selena by taking her arms and lowering her onto the coffee table in the same position that Laura had been.

Selena slumped over the cool shiny surface. Her body felt clammy and sweaty as her chest and stomach pressed down on the slab of furniture. With her hands cuffed behind her and her body feeling heavier than it should she felt as if she was stuck in the position with her knees on the floor and her butt cheeks pushed out by the edge jabbing into her waist.

Sammi walked around and crouched around the front.

"You just don't know when to stop. It's just like you to drink too much. You are such an embarrassment, and now

again in front of our dear neighbours. When will you admit you're a slut and you need my help?"

She felt her mom's hand comb through her hair the way she used to when they sat on the sofa together and a part of her saw the desperation and frustration in the blue eyes looking sideways at her.

The left side of her lips were pressed down on the coffee table and slightly drooling as she spoke in a slurred tone.

"I'm sorry Mom. I'm a slut. I didn't want to be... I just wanted to help out with the bills. You work so hard..."

"Aw... I know you are. I've always known... and now I don't have to work so hard, thanks to the deal I've made with Christie and Cynthia. You're going to be an asswhore, Selena."

"But... but I'm not a lesbian, Mom... I like guys."

"Of course, Honey. You don't have to be a lesbian to be an asswhore. It's a bit of acting which we all know you can do now thanks to your clips and like you said, its not like you're having sex when it's a toy... besides..." She looked at Skye who was on her knees rubbing her clit while staring at Selena's globe-like butt then at the two other women and finally across at Laura who was back kneeling in the corner.

"Laura's not a lesbian either... She just loves and obeys her mom in ways that most people don't get... Isn't that right, Laura?"

Laura just stared back blankly, her mouth and neck still full of Skye's anal beads.

"Well... I don't think she is... and it's been so long since I've had sex that I'm not sure what I am any more. You see, you can help me and get me out of the shit you've caused with your porn, and we can have a whole new closer relationship working together... Okay, Honey?"

Selena slurped her lips and looked up at the blur that was her mom.

"... 'Kay, Mom", she gurgled then everything went dark.

*

When she came round she noticed how her bikini top was

pulled down under her breasts, her nipples stiff and pressing on the table top. Her hands were still cuffed behind her back and someone was spreading her butt cheeks and pushing her nose over her holes.

"She smells yummy, Mommy. Can we fuck her asshole really hard then make me eat it, Mommy... please?"

"Of course my dirty asshole but first we need to wait for her to wake up... ah, there she is."

Selena had, for a moment, forgotten where she was and she had thought for certain that the crazy, ridiculous things she'd experienced had all just been some weird dream or maybe a hallucination but as she blinked and managed to focus on Laura, she realised that the nightmare was very real and only just beginning for her.

"Wakey wakey, slut. You've got some asswhoring to do", Christie said, pulling Selena's head up under her chin.

"Oh, you've got a little drool coming out of your ass eater. Here, let me just get that."

Christie's tongue came out snakishly, her lips curling upwards as she flicked the tip against Selena's chin then worked her way up to the teen's lips.

Skye's nose pressed against her thong-clad pucker sending an unexpected tingle up her spine, distracting her from Christie who was now sucking and biting her lips.

"Delicious. Such a hot girl... I always knew you'd end up a whore... your body would be wasted doing anything else."

Selena had never kissed another girl before, she'd never wanted to. Now, she had Christie, the street slut, calling her a whore and smearing her curvy full lips over hers. She scowled and pulled back an inch.

"Oh Honey. You're here to serve. You don't pull away when you're being kissed... no matter who it is that wants to taste these sexy lips but I tell you what, we can make showing you the benefits of joining our exclusive little club even more fun... Trick or Treat, Slut?"

"What?"

Selena's green eyes searched Christie's but found no empathy at all. Whatever this woman wanted it was all for

her own self-centred benefit.

"I asked you Trick... or Treat", Christie said, her blue eyes looking far colder than her snake-like smile.

Selena had no idea what the woman meant but she felt the tension build and that she had to reply.

"Er... Trick?"

"Good choice", Christie purred then stood up.

She turned and stepped over to Laura, her nurse costume riding up over the strapon and her curvy hips. It made Selena shudder seeing her butt cheeks wobble as she walked with the thick straps propping them up in the open crotch harness.

"You hear that, naughty asswhore? Selena said she wants to see a trick."

Laura's eyebrows knotted as she nodded.

"Oh yes. I forgot you have that little toy in your mouth. Funny how often that happens isn't it?"

Laura nodded again much more sullenly.

Selena could feel the Laura's eagerness to have the bead's out despite her holding almost completely still as Christie nonchalantly unbuckled the strap around the teen's head.

"Stop sniffing the whore's ass like a truffle hog and fetch that bowl over here."

"Yes, Mommy", Skye replied, rushing over to pick up the bowl then knelt with it in her hands next to her mom.

"You ready, bitch?" Christie asked, slapping Laura's face playfully.

Just as Laura began to nod, Christie shoved her fingers past the girl's lips and grasped the ball then yanked as if she was starting a fuel-powered lawnmower.

Laura made a noise as if she was puking and wretched as twelve inches of silicone rippled out of her throat and mouth.

Selena was appalled at the way the girl's own mom stood to one side, the buttons of her body undone and her

fingers rubbing over her wet-sounding slit, those eyes penetrating the teen as if they alone were able to violate her thin body.

Laura choked and coughed into the bowl, thick web of gooey ooze webbing from her mouth to the bowl. Selena could only imagine how relieved the girl must have been to finally have the smutty beads out of her throat.

"There we are. Now are you ready to show Selena here how you can be your mom's own vibrator?"

Laura gasped and burped then spoke but it was barely a croak.

"Yes...<cough> Christie."

"Let's wire you up then but before you do, shall we show Selena what a good gape your little plug can make."

"Yes, Christie", Laura nodded in an exaggerated motion.

Laura moved around on the rug and knelt down then placed her shoulders and face on the woven fabric and pushed her butt back facing Selena.

Two sets of slim fingers clawed her own perky cheeks apart to give the green-eyed teen a full view of her street neighbour's intimate parts.

Laura's anus had a pretty peach-coloured rim that looked as if it was yawning, a perfect black circle of a gape almost an inch in diameter. Her little slit was neat and straight and looked as if it wasn't used to the same attention her butthole obviously was.

"Tell Selena why you need this plug up you", Christie said as she used the slimy ooze from the bowl to lube the sides of a giant black gape plug.

"Because I'm a dirty anal whore who deserves to have a gaped-out asshole."

"She really is. You should see how she takes it when she's with a client", Christie purred as she placed little white pads on wires around the side of the plug.

The plug itself looked far too big to just shove up Laura's asshole but somehow the girl managed to take it only moaning out,

"I am an asshole and my asshole is yours, Mother", as the plug finally squeezed past her sphincter and it slid down into the tapered part just before the two-inch gape at the base.

Christie inhaled over the opening and sighed.

"You filthy slut. You won't be needing this little skirt anymore will you?"

She tore the Velcro and slid it past the girl's round bum and down her thin thighs then placed more of the white pads onto the creamy skin of the girl's butt, thighs and tummy.

Christie climbed over the girl's back and ripped the little shirt-bra off as if it was made of paper.

As Selena had expected, the skinny girl had no tits to speak of, certainly not like her own perky breasts but that still didn't stop Christie fixing more pads onto each side of her chest, near her stiff little nipples.

"Now where is your dildo-gag?" Christie asked lightly as if asking where the remote was.

"You made her wear it and fuck Skye with it in the toilet downstairs remember?" Cynthia said with a sneer.

"Oh yes. Fetch it, bitch", Christie snarled at Skye who scampered off with a look of guilt and shame on her face.

Maybe Skye wasn't in control after all but maybe her butt had awakened lust in all these women. Selena still wasn't sure what the fuck was going on but she started to have a feeling that Skye having roped Laura in to whatever Christie and Cynthia was doing with her and had left her more guilty than she'd admit.

She returned quickly with a floppy six inch cock attached to a strap with a plug the other side that was only a couple of inches smaller.

"You want to make your mother cum, slut? Are you going to be a good little vibrator?"

Laura looked up puppy-like at Christie as the woman stroked her hair.

"Yes, Christie. I'll be a good little vibrator. I live only to please my mother", she said a little too quickly for

Selena's liking.

The gag was placed around her mouth and Laura bit down on the inner plug looking as if she was quite used to wearing it.

The brunette skinny teen looked lewd and obscene with a penis flopping about in front of her face, her body almost naked with only a tie dangling around her neck, knee socks and shiny shoes.

"You may enter me, whore", Cynthia said, parted her legs but staying stood upright.

Selena breathed open-mouthed as Christie handed the horse-faced monster from the end of the street a control pad then watched as Laura shuffled on her knees then split her legs wide on the floor and arched her back so that she could push her head up between her mom's legs.

She instinctively held her mom's thighs but her hands were whacked away.

"Did I say your filthy hands could touch me?" Cynthia snarled and Laura shook her head.

Selena couldn't believe that she was actually feeling relief that it wasn't her under the cruel woman and she berated herself for such a selfish thought by biting down on her lower lip. She watched as Laura lined the tip up and slid it along her mom's pussy lips to get it to her hole.

Christie placed her gloved fingers in the goo in the bowl then stepped up beside Skye and slid her hand down the back of the girl's hot pants.

Cynthia groaned as the dildo went up inside her.

"Yeah, that's it you little fuck toy. Look what a dirty whore you are putting your mouth cock in your mother... uuh", Cynthia groaned.

Selena watched as Laura moved her body like a spring, compressing her spine from right down at her hips then bouncing up to push the dildo into her mother in as smooth a thrust as she could.

She glanced across and saw Skye's back stiffen slightly as Christie's hand moved and sawed inside the stretchy material around the girl's orb-like butt.

Her eyes darted back to Laura as Cynthia pressed a button on the pad and the girl let out a broken juddering groan as her whole body twitched and spasmed.

Christie and Cynthia laughed loudly.

“Ooh yeah, I love those good vibrations”, she drawled loudly as her daughter struggled to maintain her face-thrusting rhythm.

Selena could see the gaped hole almost at ground level, Laura’s pussy pressing into the wooden floor next to the rug as she used her split legs to pump her shocked body up and down.

The next pulse made her whimper and her back jolted and made her butt slap onto the floor. It was clearly overwhelming but Laura tried to keep on pumping her face into her mother’s crotch.

“Don’t you piss on my floor again or I’ll make you lick up every last drop, you little bitch”, Christie growled, her hand fingerblasting Skye so hard and fast it sounded like she was churning butter.

Skye appeared used to it, staying upright and breathing through her parted lips as she watched with empty eyes as Laura struggled to fuck her mother’s pussy.

Christie whispered into the girl’s ear then kissed her neck.

“Why don’t we keep Sammi company while we watch Laura pleasure her mother?”

Christie made it sound like it was all a pleasant little evening with friends as she spoke to her daughter, very different to Skye’s flat reply.

“Yes, Mommy.”

Christie’s blue eyes narrowed at her daughter as she snapped her fingers past the waistband with a twang and held them to her nose.

Skye followed her mom over to the sofa and, for the first time in a while, Selena worked up the strength to turn her face to look at her own mom. To say that her mom’s behaviour up until now had been unbelievable would have been a huge understatement and she still held some hope that this was all somehow some bad trip or dream but

what she saw next was far beyond anything even her sickest subconscious could dream up.

Christie sat to the left of Sammi and ordered Skye down to her knees in front of Selena's mom then nodded.

The pale teen's hands slid up under Sammi's witch costume and brought down a pink lace thong, sliding it down over her thighs and calves and then Selena watched as her mom stepped out of it and let Skye place it on the sofa the other side.

Selena already knew what was about to happen but her jaw still dropped and she groaned out a 'What the fuck' as Skye parted her own mom's legs and buried her purple-haired and police capped head into the woman's crotch.

The cat-like lips curled up in a tight half-smile and her eyelids fluttered as the cute teen asswhore licked and sucked at her pussy lips.

Christie seemed to have waited for Skye to do her thing before she reached her hand that had been savagely blasting her daughter's anus and pressed them onto Sammi's lips.

"Mom, no", Selena whispered breathlessly as Sammi opened her mouth and sucked on the curvy blonde's glove, then closed her eyes and moaned gently.

This is beyond fucked, Selena thought as she wondered if she could roll off the coffee table and somehow get to her feet but the angle she was pressed onto it meant that even she could tell she would scrabble about on the floor with her cuffed hands barely any use behind her back.

Sammi sucked the fingers as if she was giving them a blowjob, her eyes stayed shut and her own hands coming down to take Skye's cop cap off and rub through her purple hair.

"Mmm, she's so fucking cute. Who'd have guessed that the streets own resident drab Goth lesbian was everyone's secret fantasy fuck. Uuh... There's just something about her that could turn any head... even Cynthia's", Sammi said in a moaning tone as she kissed and licked Christie's fingers.

"I know, right? I mean if she can seduce her own mom, no

woman is safe... This ridiculously hot butt is just so irresistibly fuckable", Christie leaned forward and pushed her other hand down Skye's shorts, fingering the girl with the same blurring speed she had a few moments ago.

"Oh yeah. Fuck. She's moaning into my pussy. Keep doing her", Sammi groaned and smiled across at Christie.

Selena heard Laura whimper as Cynthia dragged her along the floor with her tie so that the girl was made to kneel with her gaped butt facing the green-eyed girl as horse-face got on all fours and slid back onto the face dildo.

The pad was pressed again and again and Laura's thin legs shook and shuddered as groans emanated from her chest.

"Look at them both. Mother and daughter as they should be, both able to reach the heights of ecstasy that no other relationship can bring. Cynthia's a whole new woman now and Laura... well the girl just lives to please her mother", Christie said with an airy wave of her just taken out hand.

"She really takes a lot doesn't she? She must be quite the masochist", Sammi said between moans.

"She is... she is. Just like this one", Christie purred, stroking her fingers over her lips.

"Could I...?"

"Finger her smutty asshole? Sure, Honey. That's what you're both here for, to learn how to be one of us. Can you reach while she's eating you out?"

Selena watched in horror as her mom leant forward, clutching Skye's hair with her right hand as she slid her left one down the back of the booty shorts.

"Oh... oh my... I can feel it suckling and clenching on my fingers. Oh, she's moaning into my pussy. I think she likes it."

"Of course she likes it, she's an asshole. She lives to have something up her sweaty fuckhole."

"Uuh... do you think Selena will be like Skye or Laura?"

"I think your daughter is going to be a bit more of a challenge to break in... but that'll only make it more rewarding when she fully submits to her obvious talents. I

think she'll soon be the biggest whore in the room."

Cynthia grasped Laura's hair into a ball and held the girl firmly in her crack, her nose pressed against her mom's anus as she rasped out a fart. She triggered the pads again and cackled as Laura squirmed and whined.

"Mmm, I'm going to cum, bitch. Assume the position for mother to bless you with her juices."

It sounded like some occult ritual and looked like one as Laura lay down on her back and held her legs up in the air by her ankles.

Cynthia squelched heavily down the shaft onto her daughter's face and pounded herself up and down as if the poor girl's head was a bouncy ball.

The woman's breathing became heavy pants as she told Laura what she was in a shrill voice.

"Disgusting whore... Filthy anal bitch... Mother always knows what's good for you, young lady... uuh... She knows what you deserve for being so depraved and perverted... uuh... uuh... Aaaah!"

As Selena watched Cynthia convulse as if she had the pads on her and not Laura and a stream of watery liquid dripped over the girl's face. Cynthia whacked her arm down in three arching blows that slapped Laura's exposed pussy as hard as any full-on butt spank.

"Uuuh", she turned the pads on and groaned out as the pulsating teen helped her aftershocks of pleasure become multiple orgasms and her thin mouth purred and groaned, her eyes closed until she set her gaze on the incredulous and shocked girl on the coffee table, smiling in a way that went well with her piercing eyes.

"Happy fucking Halloween", she grunted and slid off her daughter's face, rubbing the last squirts off onto the girl's flat chest as she jabbed her with her shoe toe.

Laura, glistening with cum juices crawled along the floor on her hands and knees, the pad wires and control pad trailing as she gaped and flopped from the corresponding end until she sat on her heels looking like some lewd and used gonzo right in front of Selena.

Christie bounced up off the sofa and knelt down at the side of the two opposite faces.

"Now I'll ask you again... Trick or fucking Treat?"

The blonde fingered the dildo and licked the wet juices that coated her fingertip then smiled playfully at Selena.

Selena looked at Laura's tearstained cheeks and eyes that seemed to not focus on anything and then back at Christie.

"Why do I have to choose either of them?" she grunted.

"Because its fun... and if you don't we'll send all those little clips of you fucking yourself to everyone in town. That's why, Honey."

Selena could feel her own mom freeze for a moment and saw her push Skye's mouth away from her out of the corner of her eye.

"If I say Treat, you're going to fuck me aren't you?"

"Clever girl. You're not all just tits and ass are you? Yes, you'll get filled like the whore you are."

"And if I say Trick?"

"Well I think Laura might be able to take a little more of our... frustration but I think we all know we'd prefer to play with you. After all, you're much hotter than she is."

Christie held Laura up by her chin as if making her point. The cruel thing was that Laura was easily the prettiest girl in the room but she was right in that she was like a little doll not a curvy object of lust like Selena was. She couldn't bear to see Laura struggle again.

"Treat", She said through clenched teeth. She may as well get it over with. That's what she'd been brought here to do after all.

"Good girl. That's the spirit. Now I am certain a girl like you has sucked cock lots of times haven't you? Well a dildo is not that different really and you have to get it nice and wet if its going to go up a butthole... Oh, but who am I talking to? You always suck on your toys before you stick them up your nasty fat butt don't you?"

Selena closed her eyes and held her mouth open. Maybe if

she tried to shut out the bitch behind the dildo out she could imagine she was doing a webcam session.

The dildo was pushed in.

Her dildos tasted of her, not some other girl. She'd never knowingly sucked a toy that had been in another girl and she could really taste the gentle sweet tang of Laura's over-used asshole on her tongue.

And when she was on the webcam, mom was out working not only a few feet away moaning as she ass-fingered the girl that Selena used to play soccer with until it got dark who was now buried between her legs slurping away with a lust Selena would probably never know for women.

Also she wasn't used to being called a whore and a slut and having her face slapped as she sucked on her toys.

Her imagination wasn't that good at the best of times and there was no way she could escape in her head from what this was, the most fucked up thing to ever happen to her.

The woman stroked her smelly, gloved fingers through her clean curls as though she was her lover... or worse, her pet. She'd never fantasised about a woman doing her in her life and the idea didn't make her feel all wet and turned on as it obviously did almost everyone else in the room... including her own mom!

Christie snatched a clump of hair and turned to Sammi.

"You said she'd be up for it. It seems your dirty daughter is not quite as horny with a live audience."

"Uuuh... I said she's always up for it but with guys... She's got this weird hang up about lesbian sex... Mmm... not like your Skye here."

Sammi slipped her hand out and held it to her nose as the purple haired girl munched at her pussy better than Sammi had ever experienced in her life. How any sex-starved woman couldn't be lesbian when it was this good was a mystery to her but then her daughter was hardly sex-starved, masturbating in her bedroom all day long.

"Oh Honey. Is that true?" Christie asked, pulling out and pouting.

Selena didn't say anything but her eyes said what she

thought.

“Aw. Well that’s just going to make it more fun to fuck your filthy asshole and make you see how much fun it is playing with us girls.”

Christie stroked her hand down along the groove of Selena’s spine and tucked it under her thong waistband. The fingers slid down her deep crevice and pressed onto her skin-coloured rim. She couldn’t help but sigh. Her body hadn’t been touched by someone else like that in a while, longer than her mom or these bitches imagined, and the fact was she loved toying her asshole more than she did her pussy.

One hand was joined by a second and they spread over her butt cheeks squeezing and groping at them playfully.

“What a juicy and fat teen ass. I always knew you’d be a curvy bitch. I had a big butt like yours when I was your age. All the boys... and girls couldn’t keep their eyes off of it.”

“Great. Are you going to fuck me or what?” Selena growled.

Christie kissed her left cheek softly.

“No, I’m not going to fuck you... Laura is.”

Christie clicked her fingers and Laura crawled towards her.

“Bring the bowl”, the blonde commanded.

“What the fuck? I thought...” Selena said as she watched the skinny brunette shuffling on her knees with the bowl in her hands and the control pad dragging behind her.

“Then you’re as dumb as I thought you were, bitch. I just wanted you to clean my cock with your little cock-sucker”, Christie hissed into Selena’s ear then slapped her hard on her butt.

“No, Laura is going to have that pleasure. Better if you get used to each other fast. You’re going to be very close from now on.”

Laura was instructed to rub her gooey throat-saliva onto and into Selena’s anus. It felt cold and slimy as it was worked into her sphincter with soft, thin fingers. There was something gentle but sensual about the way Laura

entered her that Selena hadn't experienced before and despite herself she breathed a bit more heavily.

Christie crouched over Laura and rubbed her neck.

"You're going to spend a lot of time in this big juicy butt, slut. You are a lucky asshole aren't you?"

Laura nodded and her face dildó wobbled.

"You really are. Now, how about we give this whore a vibrating Laura?"

Laura's hesitation was obvious, even to Selena who couldn't see her.

The girl's brow furrowed as her brown eyes looked up at Christie and then she gave a less vigorous nod.

"Push your cock in her then, you filthy bitch and I'll set you to pulse."

Selena let out a sigh as the toy slid into her anus. It felt like when she used the suction base against her wardrobe to begin with and her tunnel relaxed to take the easy six incher... but then she felt Laura's nose breathing into her crack and the girl's jaw slotting into her butt as if it was designed to go there. Then there was the shudder. It sent a wave of pleasure up her butthole and into her body just at the same time she felt a pang of pity in her gut as Laura groaned and squirmed as the pads sent a pulse through her body.

Christie chuckled as she stepped over to sofa and sat back down.

Selena didn't want to look directly at Horse-face but she could see the nun-costumed woman stood the other side of the lounge with her hands rubbing her crotch and ass, the habit body dangling loosely around her waist.

Selena was obsessed with her own body. She might even admit she had a problem. She just loved toying and masturbating and watching her own clips back again as she played with herself all over again. But she could never imagine that women like Cynthia the horse-face would be so obsessed with their own pleasure that they would gladly sacrifice their own daughters to get it.

She sighed again as Laura thrust her face into her then

shook and whimpered.

Cynthia chuckled and rocked her hips around.

That was it. Laura was her pleasure just as Skye was Christie's. It was about control and these women had turned that into something sexual and depraved.

Shit. To her own mom, Selena had gone off the rails. She hadn't just made a sex tape or two, Selena was pumping herself with toys every day for her webcam channel. Most moms would be driven mad not knowing how to deal with that but Sammi had Christie as a shoulder to cry on. Sex-starved, overworked and on the edge of a breakdown, Selena was destined to be served up to these women on a platter by her broken mom.

She turned to face the sofa, just as Laura pumped into her.

"Uuuh", she groaned.

"You see. She's more of a lesbian than she admits. Another girl is pleasuring her for the first time and she's enjoying it. Doesn't she make you proud, Mom?"

Christie didn't wait for Sammi's reply. She held the blonde under her jaw and kissed her, her lips smearing and moving over Sammi's who met the kiss and reciprocated with equal passion.

"Look at her. Your sweet girl really is a slave to her own body. She can't help being a whore. Look at her big butt as Laura's filthy face bores into her fuckhole. We've both seen her dirty ass take bigger and nastier toys on her webcam. You came so hard when she squeezed that three-tiered dildo up her butt. You loved seeing her groan and struggle didn't you?"

Christie pressed her face beside Sammi's as she spoke.

"Yeah, she looked so adorable."

"And now... with Laura Jones fucking her over-developed body with her face?"

"So... So fucking hot", Sammi breathed, rolling her hips as Skye slurped her pussy.

"I think... I think I'm close."

"You deserve this, Sammi. You've done a great thing this Halloween. You've saved your wayward daughter from a life of being fucked by countless guys. You've solved all your problems. Look at her. She's enjoying it. Look at her sexy body and her pretty face groaning and panting. You've allowed her this pleasure, Sammi. You're in charge of your daughter's body from now on."

"Ah... aaah... Oh fuck..."

Sammi grabbed Skye's head with both hands as if she was holding onto a fair ride and pushed her crotch hard, grinding onto the pale girl's full lips and tongue.

"Yeah... fuck... I'm in charge!" Sammi grunted as she released her climax between her now very wet and hot thighs. Selena groaned as she forgot about Laura for a second and was surprised with a particularly shuddery thrust. Her mom's eyes were staring at her when she orgasmed and for some reason Selena couldn't look away.

Skye came out with a gasp. Her face was almost the colour of her hair and she panted as if she'd just dived into water and come up for air.

"Mommy's filthy little pussy-eater", Christie purred then kissed her daughter's wet lips.

"How'd you like your own treat, whore? I think you've earned it."

"Yes please, Mommy", Skye said girlishly and got another kiss for it.

"Shall we show Selena how we reward girls who make us cum?"

"Yes, let's show her", Cynthia sneered and kicked a small plastic step into the middle of the room.

Christie grabbed Skye hard on her arm and pulled her over next to the step. The girl's mom tugged her around and slapped her spandex-clad butt so hard it bounced.

"A slut like you shouldn't hide your body from the people around her. Why have you still got that stupid costume on, idiot?"

"Sorry Mommy", Skye moaned and with a manic speed tugged her shorts down her legs and the bra top off and

over her head.

"There we are. A pale, naked, clammy little whore in my lounge."

She turned Skye around and squeezed her right nipple, tugging on it and jerking her hand as she spoke.

"Naked and vulnerable... all because mommy told you to. You really are an asshole aren't you?"

Skye winced as Christie slapped the girl's perky pale breasts hard enough to make her daughter groan and screw her face up.

"Yes, mommy. I'm a worthless piece of shit for you to fuck and hurt as you want to."

Christie laughed as she squeezed Skye's mouth open and spat into her mouth.

"Thank you, Mommy", Skye said girlishly then took another hard slap to her breasts and winced.

Cynthia returned from strapping on a dildo as big as the one Christie wore, this one ribbed and curved along its purple length but it was the whips in her hands that made Selena forget about her own plight.

Horse-face passed one cat-o-nine tails whip to Christie then brushed her own over Skye's butt and snarled.

"Put your arms up, slut."

Skye stood on the step and put her arms up in the air. Selena noticed a short chain on a hook with buckle cuffs that had been hung on the ceiling. Cynthia unhooked the cuffs and let the chain drop to exactly the same height as the purple-haired girl's wrists.

Christie and Cynthia quickly restrained her and Selena was shocked at just how tightly the cuffs were buckled around her slim wrists as they pulled her arms straight up tightly.

Christie's tongue traced around Skye's jaw then lapped out and slurped the girl's armpit greedily before coming back to press her nose on the girl's face.

"You deserve to be punished for being such a slut. You seduce us with this tight little body then get off on our

efforts to fuck you and make you cum.”

“Yes, Mommy. I deserve to be punished always. I’m such a dirty whore making my own mommy want to fuck me.”

Christie gave Skye’s nipple another sharp tug then took a step back and thrashed the whip over the girl’s breasts.

Selena noticed how Skye grasped the chain above her cuffs and her body twisted a little at the waist. Cynthia reached her arm right back over her head then brought the whip tails down hard over Skye’s orb-like pale butt.

The teen’s hips rocked forwards and her eyes screwed tightly as she felt the red welts sting her skin.

Christie’s next blow struck Skye’s shapely thighs and the girl kicked her towering heels as she tried to shake off the pain.

“Pathetic little bitch. Thank your mommy for giving you what you deserve”, Cynthia hissed then thrashed across Skye’s back so hard her spine arched and she gasped, her teary eyes bulging.

“Thank you, Mommy”, Skye sobbed as another blow hit her butt then her belly.

Selena felt the rhythmic spearing in her asshole but it wasn’t overwhelming, just a mild achy stretch that made the anal-loving girl breathe little sighs out of her mouth but allowed her time to realise that Skye was as much a victim of these women’s lust as Laura was, only it seemed that the pale ex-Goth put up with the abuse so that she could get to the parts she really enjoyed.

Selena knew an anal girl when she saw one, after all she was one herself, and there was always a degree of masochism with an anal girl. She bet that the incest and the horse-face thing was part of that same anal lust but she had a feeling that this level of pain was all for Christie and Cynthia’s own twisted pleasure.

There was something about watching Skye squirm and groan in pain that satisfied Selena. If it had been Laura up there she wasn’t sure she’d feel the same way but the girl that had cuffed her and stopped her getting away, then slurped her own mom’s pussy until she came, deserved to pay for being complicit in this mind-blowing situation.

She bit her lip as she felt the dildo slide inside her and watched Skye's 'punishment'. The shaft felt better and better and she had started to forget that Laura was the one pulsing every thirty seconds as it vibrated up her rectum.

They whipped Skye for five minutes.

Each thrashing blow was only about ten seconds apart so by the end of the relatively short time, the girl's body was almost completely covered in red and pink marks.

"Now you get your reward, Honey", Christie purred, rubbing the tip of her strapon over Skye's clit.

"Yeah, Mommy. Fuck me like the slut I am", Skye said but it was more breath than voice, the girl's eyes still blinking out the resulting tears of the cruel whipping.

"Beg us to give us what you need", Christie said, slapping her daughter across the face.

"Uugh... Please fuck me. Please fill both my dirty holes and pound my teen body until I squeal my nasty cum juices out. Please double fuck me like the whore I am."

Christie continued to slap Skye's face as the girl begged her to fuck her whip-marked body.

Seeing Skye humiliate and demean herself for her sadistic mom made Selena's crotch tingle. She gasped at her own depravity. How could she be getting off watching Christie abuse and degrade her own daughter? Maybe it was the rhythmic thrusts from Laura and the way the girl was clinging onto her big round cheeks for dear life with her soft hands and squeezed them every time she wailed and shook as the pads sent shocking jolts through her skinny body.

Maybe it was the fact that the air now smelled of sex or possibly the scary exciting thought of another girl staring at her asshole as her face pressed in and out, it could have even been something that Skye had given her in the drink but somehow Selena found her neck craning to see more of the perverted scene.

Christie splayed the girl's cheeks out so wide it looked like she was trying to tear her butt apart, her fingers digging in as they clawed cruelly.

She snarled and spat as she spoke against Skye's face.

"You fucking want it, don't you? You want Cynthia to violate your filthy shithole. You want to be pounded up your stinky whore slot and feel your bowels ache as she forces herself on you."

Skye made a whimper like a puppy then pouted as she spoke.

"Yes, Mommy. I want it so bad. Please pound my nasty fuckhole. Fuck me so hard I cry."

Her voice was as filled with lust as her mom's as she panted out the words.

"Do it. Stab that shaft right up her smelly slut tunnel."

"Thank you. Thank you.... Uuuh!"

Cynthia pushed right up inside Skye until her crotch pressed onto the girl's spread butt cheeks.

Christie laughed and kicked the step aside.

Skye screamed as her asshole and wrists had to take her weight while her heels dangled an inch above the rug.

"That's it, baby. Take it like you're meant to. You were made to be used like this, my little fuck toy. Now, let's fill you up properly."

Christie slid her hands off of the girl's butt and grabbed under her thighs. It was as if Skye knew to wrap her legs around her mom's curvy waist and she seemed to smile as Christie slid her strapon into her pussy.

She'd been humiliated and tortured and now Skye was deep kissing the woman that made her as her pussy and asshole was pounded and slammed into hard enough to rattle her bones. Either Christie had driven the girl mad enough to think this was pleasurable and okay or there was something far more twisted inside the daughter than there was the mother. Either way Selena was given a first hand view of the advantages of a strapon or two and that women could be as satisfyingly rough, rougher even, than any muscle bound guy.

It didn't take long for Skye to start honking like a goose as the two women stuffed and speared at her petite body. It wasn't like anything Selena had seen before. Her

experiences of women having sex had been watching pairs of webcam performers half-heartedly fondle and kiss and she could see the boredom in their eyes as they pretended to kiss and lick each other's pussies. This was intense, primal and she could feel the energy, the aggression and the submission as Skye was subjected to the brutal double assault.

It was almost other-worldly, like some dark act of lust in the pits of hell but it was here in her neighbourhood, only a few doors down from her bedroom with her teddy's lined up on a shelf.

"Sammi Honey, Why don't you join in?" Christie cooed as she swayed her hips inside Skye, her hands cupping and spreading her daughter's butt again as Cynthia licked her tongue over the girl's jaw and savagely thrust into her.

"It looks like all the whore holes are taken at the moment."

"Oh, I think there's one more and it's as filthy as my daughter's asshole", She said, nodding her head over at Selena.

Selena looked in disbelief, as if that was even still possible, at Christie and then her mom.

"It's under the cushion, Honey. I left it there from last time. I think your boy-loving girl will love the realistic feel of it."

Sammi lifted the cushion and pulled the girthy eight-inch cock out from under it. It did look real, it even had different tones to look like it had a pink head and a rim at the top of a flesh-coloured shaft.

Sammi stripped the rest of her costume off then buckled the straps on excitedly and stepped over to Selena.

"Look, Sweetie. I'm a guy now", she said, swirling the cock around in a circle with her hips.

"Stay the fuck away from me", Selena said, squirming enough to make Laura stop for a moment.

"Aw, Selena. Don't be like that. Look at Skye and Laura. Anyone would think you're frigid compared to them but we both know you're the biggest whore in the room."

“Fuck you”, Selena snapped.

It was a slap hard enough to knock her face sideways and it stung so much she couldn't think straight for a moment.

“Is that any way to talk to your mother?”

The fake cock was batted against her snarling lips.

“You're embarrassing me in front of the neighbours. I mean you're a fucking porn star. Its your job to suck cock.”

“I'm not a...” What was the point? “You're my mom. Can't you see how sick this all is?”

“You think this is sick, you little bitch? I have to hand wash the endless amount of thongs you wipe your holes over in those clips and stuff in the basket. I have to tidy up after you after a hard day at work. I end up touching or cooking the things you've taken from the house and shoved up your horny teen holes. Fuck, I ate that fucking carrot raw when I came home last week, Selena.”

Selena's high horse had been well and truly kicked over. She gulped and went red. How that was possible considering the wails and slopping noises behind her mom was ridiculous but she felt ashamed and embarrassed by how thoughtless she'd been in her addiction to masturbating.

“Fine. I'll suck it and that's it. Just don't make this weirder than it is.”

She closed her eyes and let the head rest in her lips. It felt pretty realistic, not that she'd had much recently to compare it to and certainly not this big.

She tried to imagine it was one of her toys and that it was hanging from her wardrobe door, not attached to the woman that gave birth to her.

It wasn't easy pushing the fact that she was being buttfucked by a girl's face while her mom stood over her and watched her suck a dildo but she felt as if 'choice' wasn't a word that was used much in what still felt like some kind of twisted surreal nightmare.

She sucked down the shaft around half way then slurped back and forth on it in time with Laura's butt pumping. It

felt good having two holes filled at the same time and she moaned a little then coughed as she remembered her mom.

“Don’t hide it, Selena. I know you’re dirtier than Skye and she loved it when she sat on this cock and rode it like she was at a rodeo. Fuck that girl loves it up her butt... almost as much as you, whore. Do you know how much her asshole makes? More in a month than you could earn in a year on your porn site. You were such a disappointment, Selena but now Christie has convinced me to embrace the benefits of having an asswhore for a daughter.”

Selena’s green eyes opened and looked up as her mom stroked through her curls and held the back of her head.

“Don’t deny it any more, slut. We’ve seen the evidence. You’d put anything up your butt and fuck it to give you that feeling and let you cum. I mean look at you. Poor Laura’s neck must be aching so bad but did you tell her to stop?”

Selena slurped as if she wanted to say something, again involving the word ‘choice’ and ‘lack of’ but her mom pushed the dildo in deep and made her gag.

Her crotch tingled and a wave of something sparkled through her body. She growled as she fought the feeling, her body betraying her as it took pleasure in the assertive, forceful act.

She looked up as she gurgled, her throat could easily take it as it pushed down it. Her mom was a sexy woman. She had beautiful curved hips and a slim stomach with tits that pointed upwards as perky as a girl half her age.

Those catlike lips looked like the cat that had got the cream as they curled but her eyes were deader than earlier and they frightened Selena as she tried to look for the love that had been worn away over time.

“There you are. You can take this whole cock down your throat without a fuss. Make me proud of you again, Honey. Make mom not have to slave over ungrateful customers who stare at her for having a porn star daughter.”

Fuck! That guilt trip! She didn’t know her mom could be so manipulative but maybe it was partly because it was kind

of true... she had started the webcam to help her mom and because she'd spent half the day with her panties around her ankles toying herself anyway. Maybe being an asshole was a promotion but it meant fucking with women... and her mom.

She almost felt a tingle of pride as her lips touched the harness. She had the whole large cock in her mouth.

"Good girl", Sammi said dreamily as she re-arranged the girl's hair over one side.

Selena could smell her mom's musky crotch scent as she breathed and snorted through her nose. It was a rich and familiar aroma that made her feel both intoxicated and repelled. What the fuck is happening? She called out in her very alone-feeling head. She was letting her mom put a sex toy in her mouth... and it was making her feel things she never thought possible.

Skye started to wail and bellow as if she some kind of animal getting attacked. It sounded scary and even Laura paused again as she looked over Selena's back at the pale girl getting violated by her mom and her other tormentor.

"Yeah, that's it, whore. Let it all out. Cum so hard you tear yourself a new hole. Yeah, you piece of shit. Cum like the pig you are!"

Skye did start to sound like a hog about to be slaughtered as she squealed and grunted. Her whole body juddered and bounced as if it was about to take off from the dildos holding it up as her neck craned and the veins on it stood up.

"Aaaaagggh!"

It seemed to go on for a minute as Skye roared out an orgasm that would have disturbed the whole neighbourhood on any other night. As it was it was a noise that fit the scary festivity, like a person being ripped apart as she turned into a wolf.

Skye eventually slumped, her head lolling as she dribbled and went limp.

"Thank you, Mommy", she whispered, her eyes closed as Christie and Cynthia slid out of her holes with two squelches and pushed the step back down under the girl's

feet.

Selena had never seen or experienced an orgasm like that before. Her mom had released her mouth and stood beside her as they watched the explosion and it looked as if Skye had gone nuclear.

Selena hadn't even noticed as her mom fondled and stroked her face and lips as she stared open mouthed at the pale purple haired girl.

Selena wanted that. That was the ultimate hit. Maybe if she got that she would be finally satisfied for a day or two.

"You see? That's what an asshole gets for serving her mommy. You think a guy or yourself can make that happen?"

Sammi crouched down as she spoke, her face brushing Selena's.

Selena didn't even think. She shook her head, her lips still parted in a circle then she looked at her mom.

Christie clopped over and knelt down, her dildo still dripping as she breathed heavily and stroked a sweaty hand over Selena's neck.

"You see? That's what a real asshole gets. Skye has never been more sexually satisfied in her life and she never will be. Oh yeah, she's a little dyke, but it doesn't make you a lesbian to do what we do, Honey. Now, I'll ask you one last time... Trick or Treat?"

Trick was a nod towards Laura while Treat was said as Christie turned to face Sammi.

Either they would torment Laura again and leave her alone or they would fuck her somehow and just maybe her mom would be in on the depraved act.

"Treat", Selena muttered almost under her breath.

"Good choice, slut. Laura, get the fuck out of Selena's butt and go sit in the corner."

Laura plopped out of the tunnel with a click and shuffled off on her knees as fast as she could.

Selena watched the skinny girl go, her own asshole scent probably all the girl could smell as the dildo flopped and

moved under her nose. The pad was still set to pulse and she almost fell over half way as her muscles convulsed and bent her over with a sharp jolt from the pads.

Selena wasn't sure that she'd saved Laura from anything much and now she had put herself firmly in the centre of the two, maybe three, women's attention.

Christie slapped her face sharply.

"You're going to play a game, whore. I have a feeling your asshole is as sensitive as my daughter's not-so-little fuckhole is. How'd you like to prove it?"

"Just fuck me in my ass already, you sick bitch", Selena said, getting her jaw squeezed for her outburst.

"I say we tie her down on her back and pull her legs apart as we fuck her hungry fat butt", Christie said, licking her lips.

"Sounds good to me", Cynthia said as they unlocked the cuffs around Selena's wrists and helped her turn around, taking off her bra top and leaving only her stockings and shoes on. Selena turned and laid her back down on the coffee table. A part of her was scared while another part seemed to ache and crave what Skye had just experienced.

The two women pulled her arm back at a forty-five degree angle and tied her wrists to the top end legs either side of the table. Somehow being tied up made it easier to accept that this was going to happen.

"Now we're going to put the blindfold over your eyes. If you correctly guess which one of us is fucking you, we'll give you a kiss. If you get it wrong, one of us sits on your slutty face. Shall we start?"

"Whatever", Selena muttered as the room around her was closed off. She wasn't going to get it wrong. She could easily tell which dildo was which inside her ass.

There was shuffling and the noise of straps unbuckling.

Shit. They were playing that game.

Her legs were pushed up under her knees so that her asshole was pulled up at an angle that exposed it and made it gape slightly after being loosened up.

It was clearly the ribbed dildo. It squeezed up her anus and into her rectum filling and stretching her out as if it was designed for an asshole. Hips pumped against her butt as it was fucked into her.

"Who is it?" Christie asked, calmly enough to be just stood there next to the blindfolded teen.

It was the dildo Cynthia had worn but the hips were wide and moved serpent-like.

"It's you", Selena said gruffly.

"Good little slut", Christie purred. The snake-like mouth pressed on her lips and she felt a tongue flick against them trying to get in.

"Now, now, Selena. You've got to play", Christie purred.

The teen opened her mouth and let the blonde woman's tongue flick and probe inside her mouth. It was softer than when a guy kissed her but the passion and the lust made it more intense and it didn't feel as gross as she'd expected. She panted into Christie's mouth as she felt her pump her butt. It felt good to be filled with a toy large enough to satisfy her properly and Christie really knew how to move her hips.

"You like that don't you, slut? You like me fucking your dirty little butthole. You were a slave before you even came in this house... a slave to your own fuckhole. You're an asshole and you don't even know it you dumb bitch."

"Uh... Uuh... Fuck you..." Selena spat out between thrusts and kisses.

"No bitch <thud><thud><thud> Fuck you!"

"Uuuuh", Selena groaned. There was something about how controlled and humiliated she felt that made the shaft spearing up her rectum feel even more invasive and that was a feeling that Selena liked the most about anal. The way Christie owned her body and took her hole was like nothing she'd experienced before and there was something impressive about the woman's stamina and energy as she tasted the woman's makeup and Skye's body on her lips and smelled the sweet scent of perfume and sweat as she snorted through her nostrils.

She just got used to the kisses and was almost kissing Christie back as the lips were pulled back and the dildo plopped out of her aching tunnel.

She panted open mouthed and didn't lower her legs, holding them bent in the air as she felt her anus winking. She wanted something, anything, back in it and fast.

It felt like a minute or so before what was clearly the cock dildo that had been in Skye's pussy was fed up into her rectum.

"Uuh."

"That's it bitch. Suck it up your nasty stinkhole", Cynthia snarled near Selena's face.

She shuddered, thankful she couldn't see Horse-face as the woman fucked her ass.

"Who is it?" It was Christie's voice asking.

"Cynthia... Uuuh", Selena groaned, but she wasn't sure.

"Wrong, bitch. Sit on her face, Cynthia."

"What? No... wait", Selena spluttered but was muffled from any further protest as a bony butt planted itself over her mouth and nose.

Selena squirmed and moaned as Cynthia ground onto her pretty features, chuckling as she held her head still with her hands.

She could feel the woman's pussy lips spread over her nose and a sweaty, bitter tasting rim smearing and relaxing over her lips.

This was it. Was she a lesbian now? Was she like Skye? She didn't feel any different and she certainly didn't feel she wanted to slurp or kiss the butthole of the scariest woman she knew. That didn't seem to matter to Cynthia, as she pressed hard enough to deprive Selena of air.

When she could steal a breath it was filled with the smell of the woman's pheromones and she coughed as she felt her spine tingle. Christie reamed her asshole as she held her ankles and Selena found her body convulsing and heaving as she gasped and fought the face smother.

"Shall we try again?" Christie chuckled as Cynthia clambered off of Selena, giving her head a shove as she

left girl's face.

It was the ribbed dildo again that rammed up her. She'd been fooled already but the thrusts were squarer and hammering, less swirly like Christie. She wanted to say Cynthia but she didn't trust herself or Christie.

"Aaah... Christie", she said.

"Wrong, bitch", Cynthia sneered.

She felt a butt climb up on her face, the cheeks covering her face as the woman above groaned and started to swirl on her. It tasted different. Sweet and heady, almost sickly so.

Fingers rubbed over the clit on her nose as the butt pressed and moved in a circle. This butt was curvier and had a softer feel on her face. It felt like a better fit, if Selena could call it that and her chin and jaw felt snug in the crack as the soft skin rubbed on her cheeks.

Cynthia was brutal. Her thrusts made Selena groan as the woman thudded like a pile driver into her bowels. Poor Laura she thought as she felt the pain levels rise in her anus. She lapped out her tongue and the pain started to become oddly part of the pleasure. She felt so dirty licking Christie's asshole but the woman had dominated her and the other two girls in such a way that it just felt somehow right to worship her. It tasted good. A lot like her own asshole and she soon forgot that she was eating a woman's butt out as she slurped and probed with her tongue.

Mom.... Mom was there, watching her doing this... taking it like this... fuck it... she wanted this more than Selena herself... so what if she watched?

It made Selena feel so hot being the centre of attention. Even her own mom found her body so attractive that she could get off on it being fucked.

She was disappointed when the ass left her face and the blasting thrusts of Cynthia left her asshole. The ghosting feeling of the thrusts felt so good afterwards in her anus that she thought she would have cum if she could just have a free hand to rub her clit.

"One more time", Cynthia whispered into her ear.

It was a cock dildo but she hadn't had this one up her ass yet and it felt bigger and girthier. It really stretched her tunnel as it filled her up. This was more like it.

She groaned to indicate her pleasure and allowed herself a smile as she felt the hands on her thighs.

She could see why Skye had fallen for her mom's perversions. Christie was hot.

"Uuh... Uuuh... Yeah..."

"See? I knew you would be a perfect asshole", Sammi crowed into her ear as if she was trying to justify herself, but there was a nervous edge to her voice that sounded like it was shaking... or moving as she spoke.

The voice was too close to her face, right above where the breasts brushing against her were.

"Who am I?"

She felt the vibrations of the voice in the chest above her.

"Oh Fuck... Mom?"

"Good girl", Sammi said and kissed her.

"Oh fuck... Oh fuck...", Selena gasped pulling her mouth out of reach.

Christie pulled the blindfold off and Selena blinked as she stared up at her mom fucking her in the ass on top of her.

"See baby? We can have so much fun together", Sammi gasped then planted his lips on her daughter again.

"Oh wow. I can taste my own ass in her mouth", she purred as she slid her tongue between her daughter's open lips.

Selena squealed. The panic translated into arousal and she panted wildly as she felt her mom's thrusts up her asshole. Each one was so perfect, a blend of love and hate that sent pleasure and pain up her tunnel and through her body. She couldn't even react to the kisses on her gaped mouth as she tried to cry out but couldn't.

Her body shook as if someone was defibrillating her chest, her mouth croaked as a scream deprived of enough air to make a noise passed through her wet, kissed lips.

Everything turned white. She couldn't hear or see as an orgasm crashed through her like a tidal wave. There was nothing. No asswhores, no women, no mom, just silence and pure ecstasy for what felt like a lifetime.

Then she was back in the room. Her eyes flashed open wide as she looked at her mom's face. She was screaming out a growl that she hadn't heard or realised she was doing until then and she closed her mouth and groaned as her mom carried on fucking her.

"Tell me you're an asshole now, bitch", Christie snarled in her ear.

"I'm an asshole. I'm the fucking biggest asshole!" Selena growled out, caught up in the moment and the raw lust.

Christie kissed her neck and jaw as she spoke into her ear, her own mom slurping out of her reamed anus.

"You see, Selena. This is just one of the many advantages of being an asshole for your mom. If you let go of all those silly hang ups and just admit what you are I think you'll have even more fun than my Skye."

Selena wasn't convinced still but her own mom had finished off giving her the biggest climax she'd ever felt. She stared up at Sammi with a mixture of emotions and feelings, scaring herself that one of them was desire as she eyed the fat dildo.

"I tell you what, Honey. If you lick my asshole and make me cum, I'll let your mom take that dildo home and use it on you every day."

Selena looked into her mom's eyes, dull and empty then across at Christie's and saw something equally cold in them. That seemed to make it easier for her. She bit her lips then pouted slightly. She'd play along if she got to have anal orgasms like that.

"Kay", she drawled, her eyes as dulled from lust and hormones as them. This was happening around her anyway. She may as well meet them half-way and admit what she was.

"I mean I'm a dirty asshole aren't I? That is what we do."