



TRADDE-INS

written by Wandrer
Featuring Art by SturkWurk

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Dan lay on his bed, mind racing as it meandered through the day's glorious visit from Erica and Jennifer, which had stretched until late in the evening. From the living room, they had made their way into the bedroom, where Dan had simply let Erica direct things for the rest of the night.

During which Dan discovered that Erica's imagination was far more depraved than his own.

After Erica had let Jennifer's hair down from her proper bun, leaving her looking somehow even more disheveled and dog-like, poor Jennifer found herself renamed from the annoying "Jenny" to the even more humiliating "Muffy" for the night, whining in humiliation as Erica made her only able to recognize that name - and to grow excited and aroused whenever she heard it, no matter how she hated it.



Erica had then pushed Dan down on the bed - and had shocked him by clambering up on top of him, breathing heavily in obvious excitement.

Shocked, because Dan had been for some reason unable to instruct Erica to have sex with him in her profile.

Not that he was complaining, of course.



Erica rubbed her wet pussy on his once again hardening cock while telling poor Muffy to stay, while she whined and stared at the two “humans” on the bed, clearly aroused but unable to move from her position on the floor, watching them from behind. When Erica finally slipped her wet - and surprisingly tight - pussy down onto Dan’s hard cock, Dan’s groan had been echoed by a loud moan from Erica, and soft whine from the obedient Muffy.



After quite a long time - and two moaning and screaming orgasms from Erica - Dan finally came inside her with a shuddering groan of his own. With a soft sob of pleasure, Erica had slid off of him, curled up next to him, and they had both exhaustedly drifted off into sleep, while Muffy curled up on the floor with a whine.



Dan was awakened an hour or two later by Erica softly shuddering and moaning into his ear. He glanced at her to find she was actually still asleep - and then he heard the wet sounds coming from the edge of the bed.



Blinking away sleep, he carefully lifted his head - to find that Muffy had her "paws" on the edge of the bed and was whimpering softly as she licked Erica, still dripping with Dan's cum, apparently still driven by Erica's earlier compulsion from the smell of Erica's pussy.



Erica groaned and Dan glanced at her again, to find her eyes open and a surprised look on her face, which quickly shifted to delight. She lifted her leg to give Muffy better access, and Dan glanced down to see Muffy's - Jennifer's - eyes wild with the disgust, need, lust, and humiliation all swirling inside her, as her face was smeared with Dan's cum and Erica's pussy juice.

But with a whine and a very human sob, she immediately plunged her face back between Erica's legs to continue licking her.



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“Ohhhh good girl!!!” Erica moaned, “Gooooo Muffy....”

Muffy whined louder and her hips began to wag as Erica praised her while Muffy licked Erica to another screaming orgasm, nearly deafening Dan while she shuddered against him.

Needless to say, Dan was hard as a rock again by the time she was finished.

Erica moaned softly and then looked down to where Muffy was whining and staring desperately at Dan’s cock. She let out a soft giggle.

“Aw, I think poor Muffy needs a bone. Well - dogs aren’t usually allowed on the bed, but - I think this time we will make an exception. Muffy, up!”



Muffy let out an involuntary bark of excitement, and frantically clambered onto the bed, eyes wild with almost painful lust.

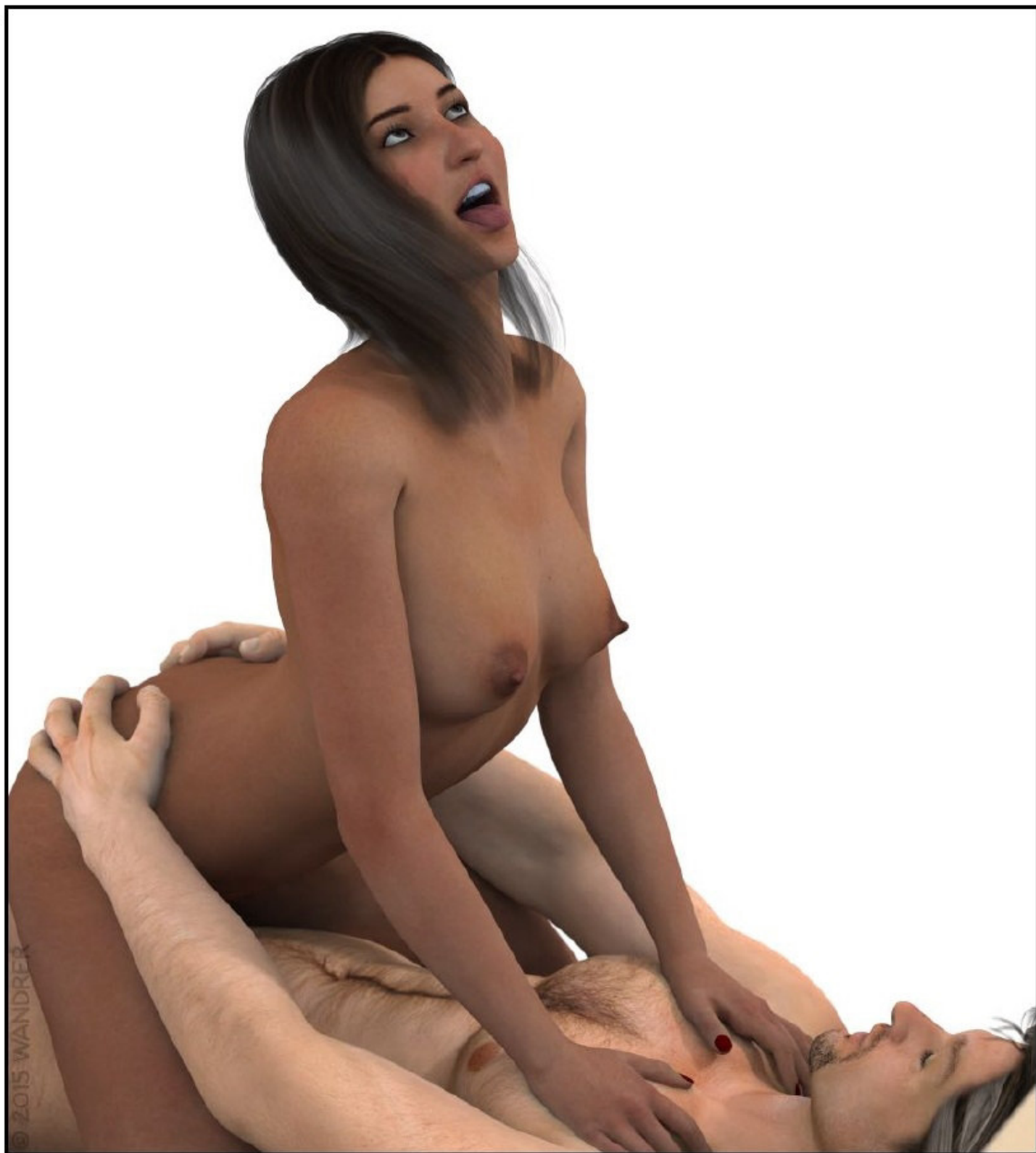


She quickly climbed over Dan, who drew a shuddering breath as he looked up at Jennifer's delicious body, her little nipples atop her tiny breasts aching hard - and then let out a loud moan that was matched by her whine as she lowered her pussy onto his cock and began to hump up and down.



Jennifer panted and whined louder and louder - until finally howling again as she came, which triggered Dan's own cum spraying inside her.

After she'd come down from her orgasm, Muffy...Jennifer...had collapsed on top of Dan, and he had found himself relishing the feel of her slender body against his, stroking her hair and the soft skin of her back while she shuddered on top of him, before she finally slid off beside him with a low whine.



“Good girl...good Muffy...”

Every time he said it, he felt Jennifer shudder against him as she whimpered...and began to lick his neck and cheek.



As a final delight, Dan had watched Erica shower and wash the trembling Muffy as she sat on her haunches under the running water, looking dazed and somewhat pathetic like any dog might while getting a bath.



And then finally, they left, Erica in the long coat that she'd worn to cover her not-an-outfit, Jennifer looking faintly confused and disheveled in her normal clothes.



Dan shivered as he sat up and grabbed his laptop as the morning light crept into his bedroom. He glanced at the clock - he had a few minutes before he had to leave for work.

He checked his email - and felt a pang of guilt following the rush of excitement at the simple email from his wife that read "Still working - here through end of week...". He told himself he would call her later - and then brought up the site.

What to do today?

Before a thought came to him, he noticed that the message window was blinking again. Thinking about how much he'd liked the results of the last message, his heart was racing with excitement as he clicked it. Once again a banner popped up.

"You have Mods!", it proclaimed.

Mods? What were Mods?

Only one way to find out.

He opened Caitlyn's profile. Along with all of the other options, there was a new "Mods" button. He clicked it, and then frowned at the message that came up.



"At this time, your account has not yet earned

to select mods. However, if you wish
s now, you may apply random mods and
credited to your account. You have [1]
to [Caitlyn]?"

to add Mod:
they will be
mod. Apply



Dan walked out of his bedroom in his boxers with a groan and a stretch, still drying off from his shower. What a day.

He'd barely had time to breathe once he'd walked out of the morning meeting. Caitlyn had called in sick - probably for the best that he hadn't tried to do something with her today anyway, he thought - and then they'd had a major issue that normally she would be helping with but Dan had to deal with mostly himself since she was out.

And now he was annoyed as he hadn't even had time to figure out a plan to use one of his last couple of remaining evenings before Betsy came home. He'd tried to sneak off to set something up for tonight, but even worse, whatever bug had been messing up things this morning seemed to have spread to the rest of the site, as when he clicked on Caitlyn, Jennifer and Maya, a message had popped up for each of them listing them as "Temporarily unavailable". He'd been about to click on Erica when he'd been called back into the meeting to deal with the day's crisis.

Pouring himself a glass of wine, Dan sat down with a sigh in front of his laptop. At least he could try again now - though he didn't really know what to do if the site was still broken. Did they have tech support? And even if they did - could he bring himself to call it? What exactly would he say to someone - "Hi, I seem to be having trouble with your mind control site..."?

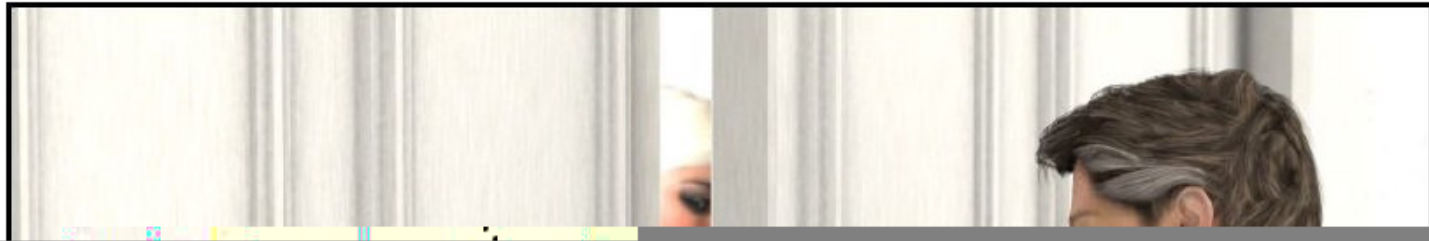
He clicked through onto the site, and felt an embarrassing amount of relief when he clicked on



Wait, what? He'd thought that hadn't worked earlier today. And what did it mean when it said she was en-

Dan nearly fell out of his chair when the doorbell rang.

Heart pounding with the sudden surprise, he



For one thing, she was now a blonde.

Her dark brown hair was now platinum blonde, tumbling over her shoulders rather than in her usual sensible pony tail. She also seemed to be wearing makeup - quite heavy makeup that was unlike anything he'd ever seen her wear. She had on bright pink lipstick, as well as heavy makeup on her eyes and lashes. The overall look between the hair and the makeup - as well as the bright pink fingernails he caught as she rubbed her hands together in obvious distress - was...well, it made her like a little like a bimbo.

"Caitlyn," Dan breathed, truly stunned, "What...?"

"I don't know!" she sobbed, "I - I just woke up like, like thith!"

She waved a hand at her face and hair with a sob, as if to indicate all of it.

"That's...that's impossible," Dan murmured, with a sinking feeling starting in his stomach.

"I know!" she wailed, "But - but I wathn't feeling well and I lay down for a little while before coming in...and when I woke up I wath like...like thith!"

Dan blinked. Caitlyn also had a strange lisp as she was speaking - and he also realized



Dan swallowed with shock...and no small amount of arousal fighting against the sudden horror of what he'd done to Caitlyn.

"...and then I - I told them to..."

She broke off into sobbing again.

"Told them to what?" Dan asked, softly.

With one more sob, Caitlyn reached up and started to unbutton her blouse. Dan watched with a shuddering breath as she reached the bottom - even having already seen her naked this was tremendously arousing. And then she pulled it open to show her lovely breasts in her sensible bra, and...



Dan gasped.

Her slender body was covered with several tattoos - and not just tattoos, but from the ones he



Both Dan and Caitlyn jumped, and Caitlyn squawked pulling her shirt closed as though only now realizing she was starting to expose herself to Dan.

“Oh god - I don’t want anyone to see me like this!” she moaned.

Dan, a terrible suspicion growing in the back of his mind, looked around the room.

“Um - go in there...in the bedroom, while I see who this is.”

Caitlyn stared at him for a moment - and then with a soft



There, in a long black coat, was Maya.

She, too, had clearly been crying.

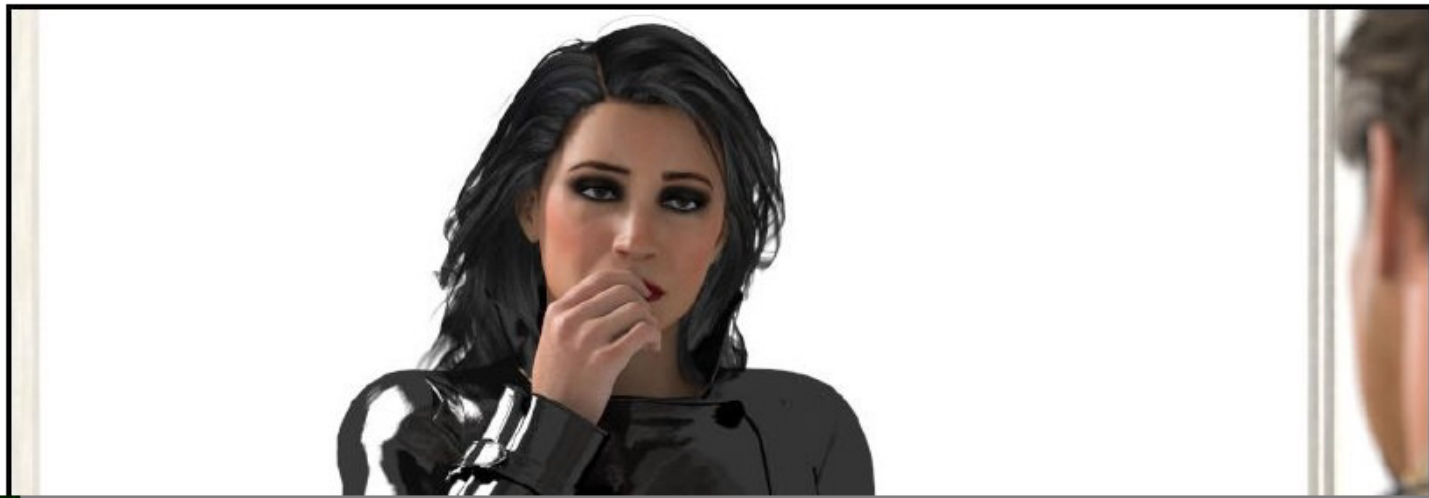
"Dan," she said with a catch in her voice,

"Can I come in? I - I didn't know where else to go..."

Dan gestured her in, feeling a shiver at the echo of Caitlyn's earlier statement. Maya walked in, also in heels, and stopped almost exactly where Caitlyn had been standing a minute ago, turning to face Dan while holding the top of her coat closed.

"Maya - what's wrong?" Dan managed to stammer out.

"I...I...I don't know why I did this," she choked out. "I - I left work early and I went to... I just... I..."



Maya was naked beneath her coat, which normally would have been quite enough to elicit that reaction from Dan.

But the piercings were what made him truly gasp in shock.

Large hoop piercings dangled from Maya's nipples, hanging down from her enormous breasts. Dangling from her clit was another huge ring piercing, and the multiple rings dangling from her labia jingled against each other as she let out a sob. The final touch was the lewd bellybutton piercing, declaring her to be a "FUCK TOY".

It was hard to argue with the label.

"Oh my god...Maya," Dan groaned, staring at her.

Maya choked out a sob.

"Why - why did I do this? I *hate*...these! The only girls who do this to themselves are...are dirty sluts!" she moaned, not even able to bring herself to say the word 'piercing'.

Dan opened his mouth to r



Maya squawked, jingling as she tried to cover herself, horrified.

“I don’t want anyone-“

“To see you like this, I know,” Dan said, “Go into the Be-...crap, no, go into the guest bedroom over here and I’ll...I’ll see who this is.”

Though he had a sinking (and, he had to admit, also rising) feeling he knew exactly who it was. But...what had happened to *her*?



He gestured the whimpering, naked Maya into the guest bedroom (watching her lovely ass as she walked away, jingling), and she got the door closed



The front door opened and Jennifer came stumbling in. She wore shorts again and a t-shirt, and while she had been crying, she mostly looked furious.

Dan just stared.



"I - I don't know what the fuck is going on," she sobbed angrily as she slammed the door shut behind her, "I - I didn't feel well this morning, so I stayed home...and then...I started feeling better except for the aching and weird tingling and - when I finally got out of bed..."

Dan kept staring.

"...they had...done this! I - I couldn't believe it...and they kept going! They finally stopped, but - stop staring like that!"

Dan blinked at that last wailed statement, but he couldn't seem to stop himself.

Jennifer - small-breasted slender Jennifer...



Not small-breasted any more.

She was clearly not wearing a bra - because why would she have a bra that size? The gigantic

breasts she now sported strained at the t-shirt she had tugged over her chest, clearly causing the t-shirt incredible pain. They were huge! At least as big as Maya's if not more so.



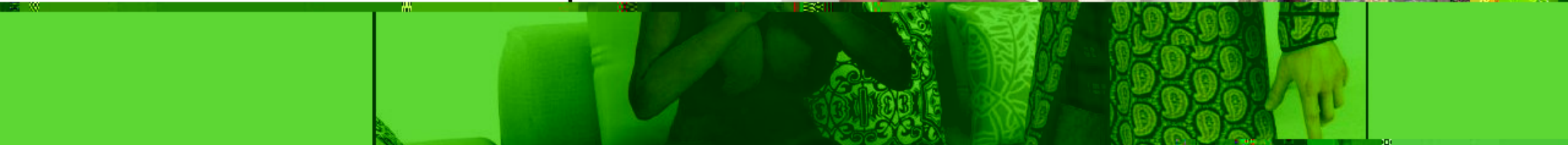
“Aaaaah,” Dan managed to groan out intelligently.

“Oh, what,” she spat at him angrily, “You like these?! Is that it? You want to see me with these - these...things?!”





In a sudden move, Jennifer sat heavily down on the chair in the middle of the room and put her face in her hands, sobbing. Dan watched her huge tits jiggle as she cried for a moment and then shook himself. Adjusting his pants to try to relieve the painful throbbing from his crotch - largely unsuccessfully - Dan swallowed.



“Um...sorry Jennifer - listen...why don't I...let me check something on the internet...maybe we can find something that will...help?”

Jennifer, her anger seemingly burnt out, just nodded miserably into her hands. Dan tore his eyes away from her huge, bobbing breasts and rushed back to his computer. Shaking and trying not to look towards either of the bedrooms where his other visitors were, for the moment, staying quiet, Dan brought up the site again to try to figure out anything he might do. He started from where he left off, clicking through to Caitlyn's profile and clicking on the new “Mods” section on her page, revealing a short list:

“Permalook: Bimbo; Face piercings; Slut tattoos.”

He quickly jumped through to Maya.

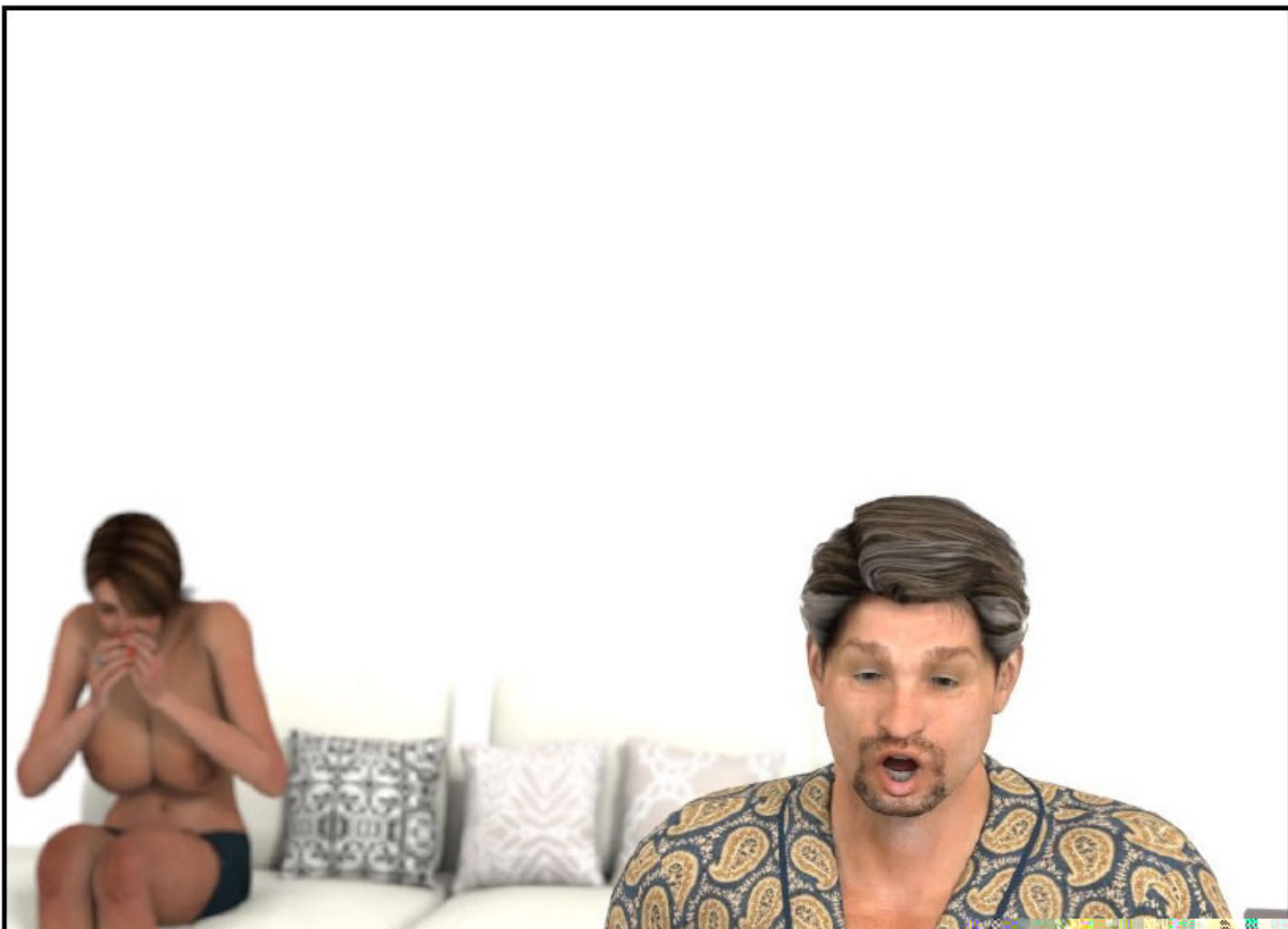
“Extensive body piercings.”

And finally to Jennifer.

“Porn star tits.”

He shook his head slightly in shock. What had he done? He certainly hadn't meant for anything like this.

Could he undo it?



He began to search around, trying to find more information on Mods. Finally, once again in the fine print, he found it and swallowed hard.

"Mods are permanent, unless overridden by additional Mods."

Shit. What should he-

"Dan, is it OK to come out - holy shit, Jennifer?!"

"Oh my god...Maya?! What - what did you do to yourself?! And why are you naked!?"

"I could ask you the same thing, Jennifer! When did you get...those?!"

Dan looked up in horror as Maya had come out of the guest room, and now she and Jennifer were staring at each other in shock. He had to figure out something quickly before-



"Dan, I - oh, oh I'm thorry!"

Caitlyn stared in shock at the other two
having pulled her blouse closed again, while they



Six eyes pivoted to stare at Dan.

"Uhhhh," Dan said, intelligently.

"What is going on?!" Jennifer said, trying and largely failing to cover her huge tits with her arms.

"I, uh," Dan stammered.

"Who is *she*?" said Maya.

"My...my boss?" Dan replied, with a sickly grin.

"Your...what?"

Dan turned back to the computer panicking.

"Hang on," he said, fingers starting to move quickly over the keyboard, "Hang on and I - I think I can explain everything..."

The three girls' voices rose in pitch and stridency as he frantically maneuvered through the site.

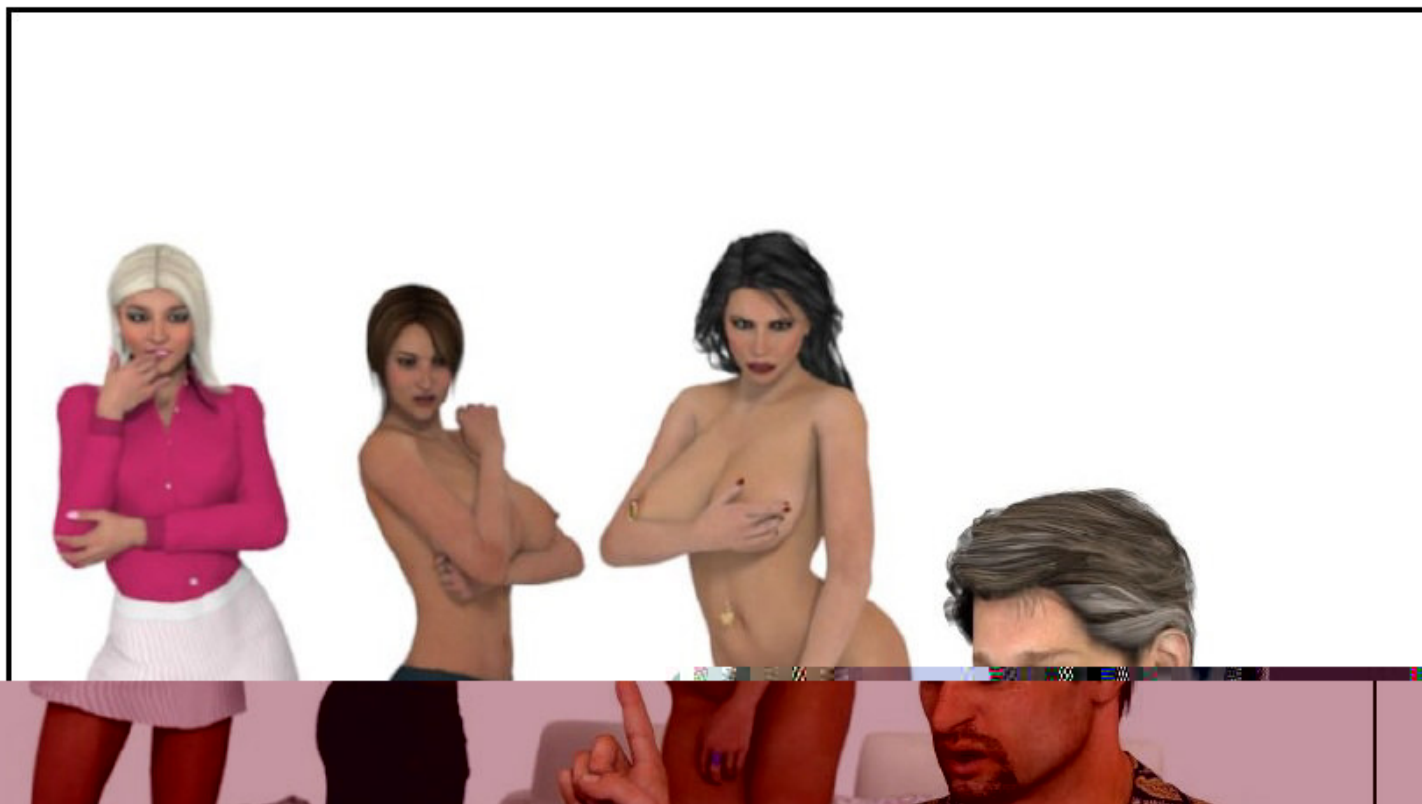
"I can't believe..."

"...what is she doing here?"

"...don't like thith..."

"Dan, what the fuck is going-"

Jennifer who had



“F-fine?” said Jennifer in a confused voice, at which the other two nodded, seemingly trying to believe it.

“So, Jennifer - how do you feel about your new breasts?”

Jennifer looked down at her chest and shuddered in revulsion, a look of disgust briefly flickering across her face.

“I c-can’t stand them,” she sort of whimpered, “I - I don’t want to have huge, slutty tits.”



“Sorry, Jennifer - but I really like them...I think you should keep them.”

Jennifer looked up with a small moan and a shudder, looking confused again but starting to breathe heavily as she stared at Dan. Emotions warred across her face once more, and then she choked out:

“Th-thank you...M-Master...”

Jennifer looked faintly horrified as she realized what she'd said.



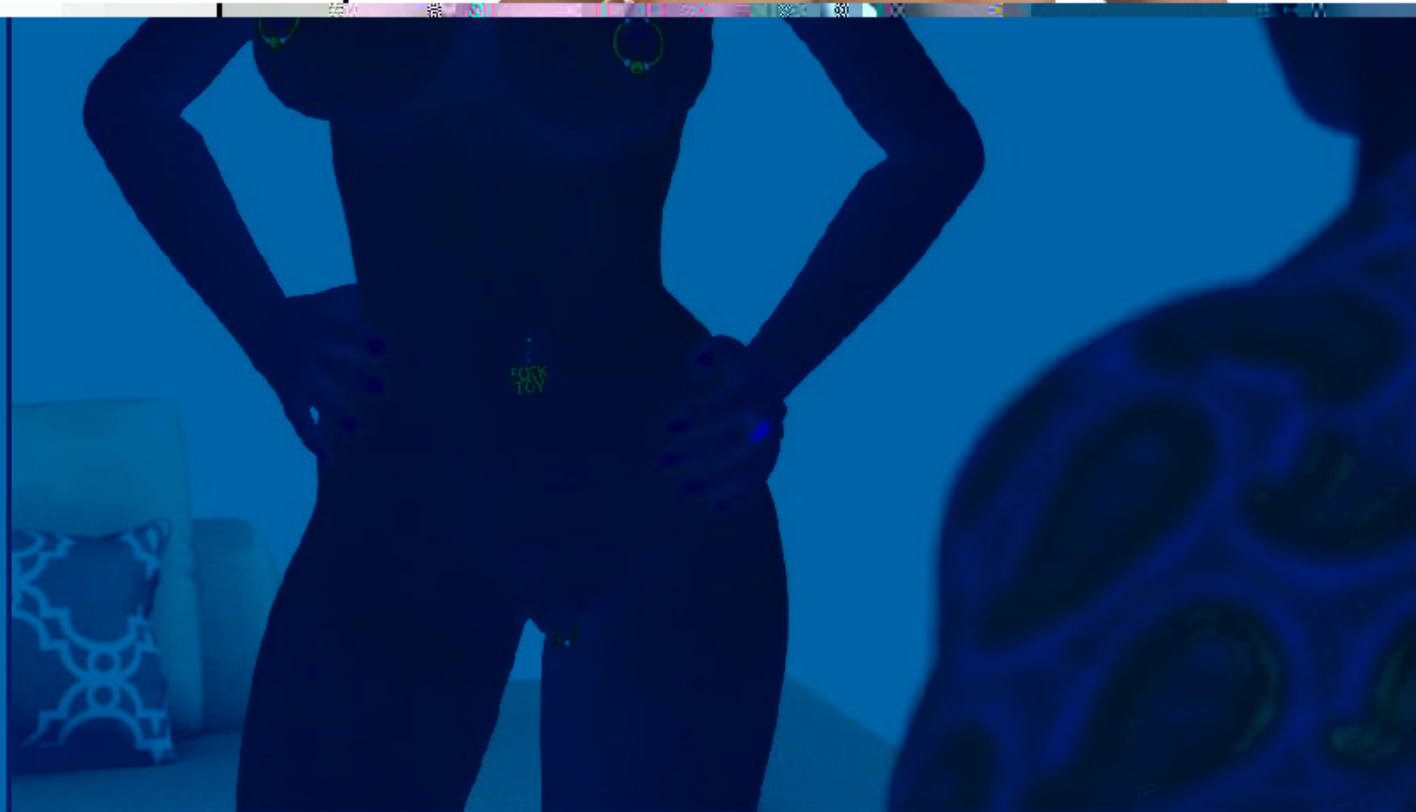
Dan drew a shuddering breath, and watched as the other two girls moved further into the room with slightly dazed expressions.

“And Maya, how do you feel about your piercings?”

“I - I hate them,” Maya whimpered, “But...but I'd do anything for you, Master. Do you...do you like them?”

“Oh yes,” Dan breathed.

Maya shivered and let out a faint moan, somewhere between horror and delight.



“And Caitlyn? How do you feel about your new look?”

Caitlyn let out a small sob.

“Please Mathter...do - do I have to keep them?”

“Yes, you do.”

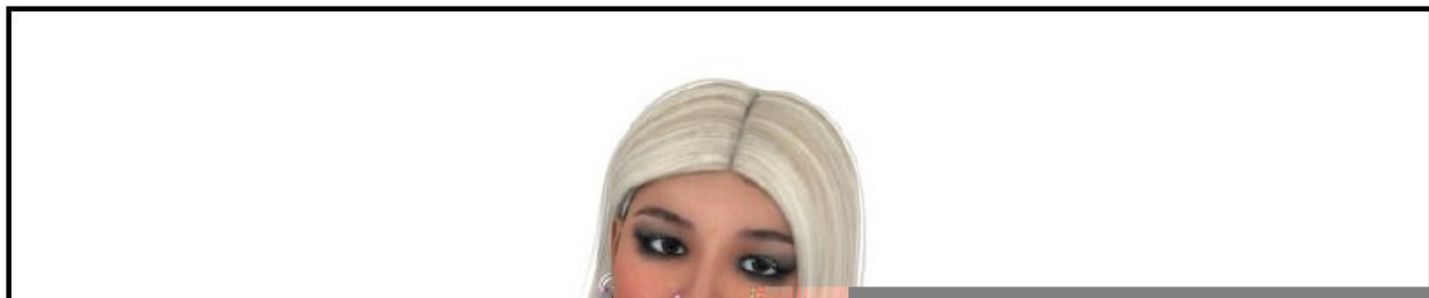
Caitlyn shuddered and whimpered, and then said in a small voice.

“D-do you want to thee all of them?”

“Definitely.”



Caitlyn let out another sob, and then started to pull off the rest of her clothing. Within a few moments she was once again naked, and did a small turn to show all the rest of her tattoos, front and back, to Dan. He groaned at the shocking sight of his young, conservative boss turned into...this. Any worries about long term consequences almost



Caitlyn turned and Dan's breath drew in sharply once more. Her lovely back declared her to be "PUBLIC PROPERTY", but perhaps even more exciting was the second pink arrow instructing "SPECIAL DEPOSITS" to be inserted between her adorable ass cheeks, helpfully labeled "SQUEEZE ME" and "SPANK ME".

As her bra fell to the floor, Caitlyn choked out a small sob as she turned back to Dan's burning eyes, and the looks of disgust from the other two girls, and she blushed furiously as her humiliation was on display for all of them.

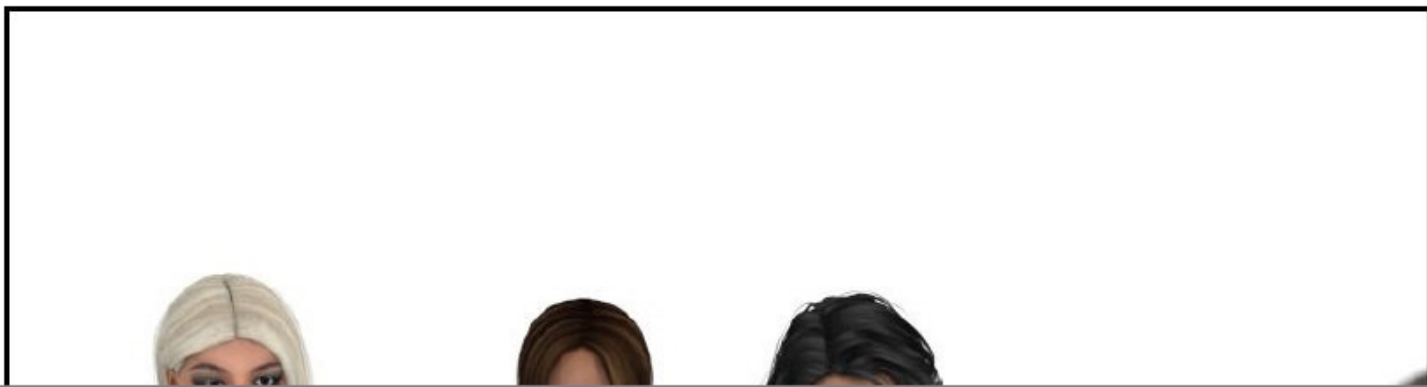


Swallowing, Dan glanced over to where Jennifer was staring at Caitlyn in shock, still trying to cover her exposed huge new breasts. Dan smiled.



you know, Jennifer still isn't fully undressed

The initial scenario he'd picked had been simply assigning each of them the "Sex Slave" personality - which according to the description changed nothing about them other than his suddenly becoming their master, who they lusted desperately after and would obey...as long as he didn't violate their restrictions of course. But they remained otherwise themselves with their natural likes and dislikes, and even their memories of who they were and their relationship with Dan...even as they had



“So - does one of you want to fuck me?”

The change was immediate as all three girls suddenly became quite animated, eyes a little too wide but so very, very excited.

“Oh yes, Master!”

“Pleathe, Mathter!”

“Fuck me, Master!”



Almost as quickly as they had all started forward and begun to babble giddily, they stopped and looked around at the others, horrified, furious, and embarrassed all at once.



And also all quite aroused, clearly - lovely, wet Maya was visibly dripping from her labia rings. She was also the first to recover and look over at Dan longingly.

“Oh, fuck *me* Master,” she moaned, “I want you so badly...I’ve always wanted you...ever since Betsy first brought you over to meet me...I imagine your cock in my pussy when I play with myself.”



“No, fuck *me*,” whined Caitlyn, turning and spreading her legs so he could see her wet pussy from behind, “I’ll be thuch a good thlave...you can fuck me in my offithe at work whenever you want... imagine me bent over my dethk while you fuck me and everyone outthide not knowing...”

Another shiver, as much at Caitlyn’s new lisp as anything - and at the fact that he’d already done that and she had no memory of it.



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“Fuck me, D-D...Master,” moaned Jennifer -
even while looking horrified

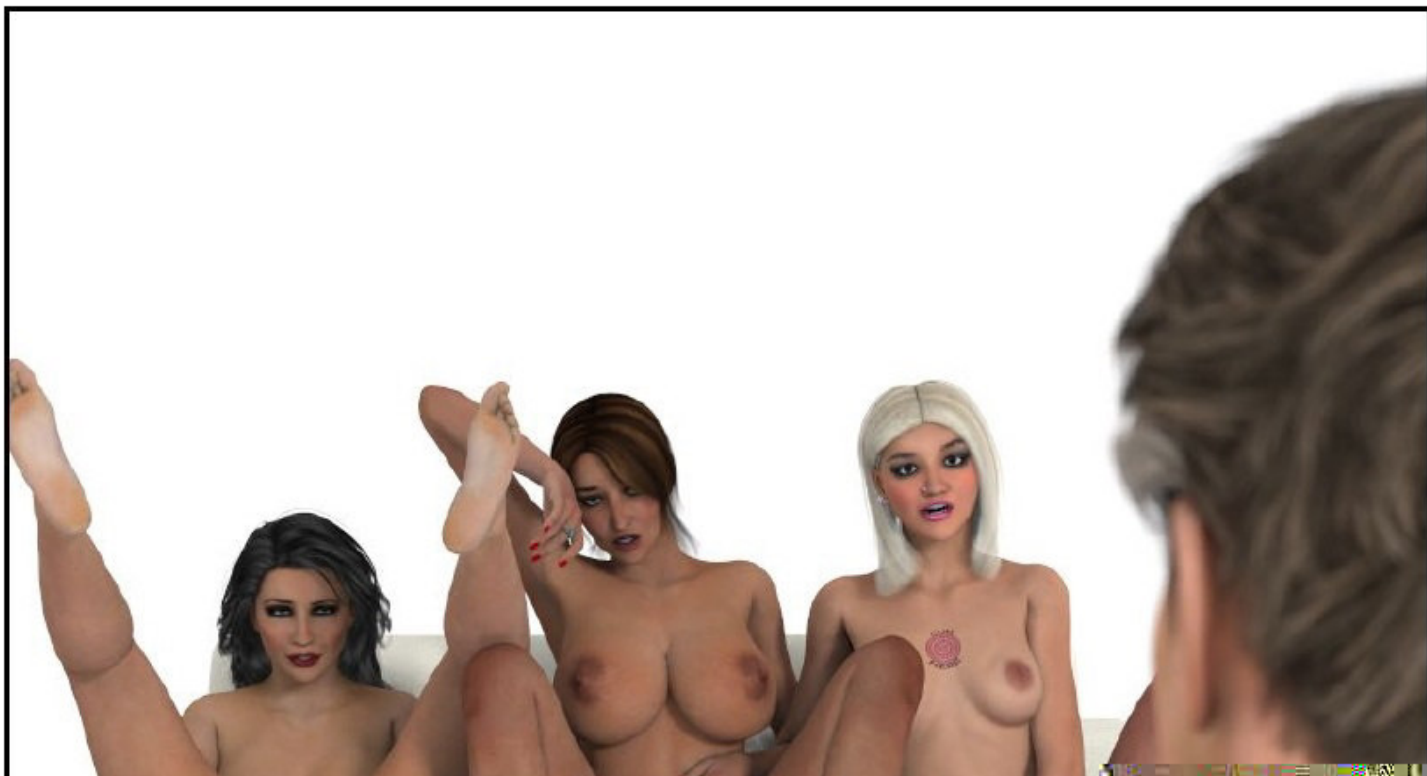


“Hmmm...you’re all so tempting...why don’t you sit on the couch and give me a better look at each of you...”

Maya was the first to get into position, sitting back on the couch at one end and lifting her feet to into the air with a jingle to show her slick piercings between her wet thighs. Caitlyn followed, scrambling into a similarly lewd position on the other end of the couch, blushing red which played nicely against her slutty look. Jennifer was last, first sitting uncomfortably between the other two, and then letting out a small humiliated whimper as she joined the other two in the same demeaning pose.

Dan looked over the three girls, Maya looking excited, Caitlyn trembling, and Jennifer looking faintly miserable.

“Well, I still can’t decide,” he said, and then continued over their soft sounds of disappointment, “but I have an idea...how about a little competition to see who gets to fuck me first...?”



He watched for a moment as their faces froze, and then all three of them fell into expressions of horror, disgust and - from Jennifer, of course - anger.

“WHAT? I - I mean...I would never...Master... I...that’s disgusting! ...Master,” Jennifer stammered, clearly fighting herself.

“I - I can’t,” sobbed Caitlyn, “Pleathe Mathter...I - I don’t like girls...thath...thath not right...”

“Oh god,” moaned Maya, though interestingly her distress sounded much less convincing than the other two, “Master...please don’t make me do this...” Dan shrugged at their various protests.

“It’s up to you of course - I won’t make you do anything. But no fucking until one of you makes the others cum. Hmmm...actually, let’s make it more interesting...whoever wins gets to be in charge of whoever loses, and gets to decide their punishment for finishing last. Does that sound fun?”

He watched them whimper and complain in protest, even as they started to squirm from their growing arousal. One of the fun parts of the “Sex Slave” role was an increasing need to be fucked by their master...they were all probably getting pretty uncomfortable. And probably wouldn’t take very long to cum once they started - though it wouldn’t really help sate their lust.

Still, Jennifer managed to summon up enough resistance to argue one more time.

“M-Master,” she half-whimpered, half-growled out, “Please...I’ll do anything else you want. You can’t make us do this...none of us like girls...we won’tohhhhhHHHHHHHHH!!!!”



Jennifer's eyes went wide with shock as Maya, breathing heavily, suddenly reached over and slid her fingers between Jennifer's very wet pussy lips. Maya looked almost as surprised at what she'd done as Jennifer, who was moaning loudly and clawing at the couch, looking like she was struggling to make herself climb away from Maya's stroking fingers, and pull her legs closed.



“Ah-ah-ah,” Dan said, “None of you are allowed to resist or move away from each other either. Unless you are moving to do more for someone else, of course.”

Jennifer settled back down with a sob, and looked first at Dan and then at Maya with betrayal and another moan. Maya’s surprise was turning into a sort of fascinated expression.

“Ohh...oh Jennifer, you’re - you’re so *wet*...! - I’ve never felt another woman down there...”

Jennifer moaned out a sob as her friend played with her pussy.

“Maya, s-stopohhhhhh!”



Caitlyn stared at the two of them with horrified fascination - and then swallowed hard. Blushing furiously again, she turned and crawled over Jennifer's lap - and reached a hand down between Maya's legs and began to finger the folds of the older woman's even wetter pussy, between all of her



“Oh god,” sobbed Jennifer with revulsion, and closed her eyes as she reached her fingers down to touch the folds of Caitlyn’s pussy. Caitlyn jumped with a whimper - but it was quite clear that Jennifer’s tentative, disgusted touching was not going to get Caitlyn off particularly quickly.



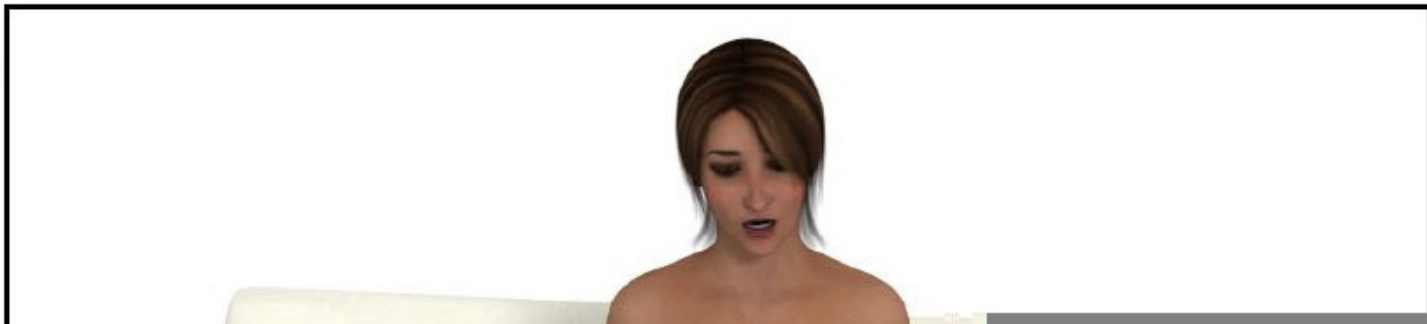
“OHHH - OHHH GOD,” sobbed Maya, clearly already close to cumming. She looked as though she was struggling with something - and then with a plaintive moan, she slid off the couch to the floor, seemingly in violation of Dan’s instructions, and much to Caitlyn’s surprise. The younger girl slid off to chase after her, pulling away from Jennifer’s fingers - who let out a sob of what could have been frustration but sounded more like relief as she held her dripping fingers away from herself with revulsion.



Dan was particularly amused by Jennifer's disgusted reaction, given what she'd been doing with Erica the other night...

Meanwhile Maya had rolled over on the floor - between Jennifer's spread legs. Jennifer looked down in surprise at Maya looking up at her.

"M-Maya, what are you doing - wait, dooHHHHGODDDDD!!!"



Jennifer screamed in shock as Maya leaned in - and began to lick her sopping pussy. Even Caitlyn paused in shock to stare at the two friends, as Jennifer's stunned screams rose in pitch. With a sob Caitlyn seemed to consider doing the same for a moment, but then shivered in revulsion and instead reached her fingers back down between Maya's legs. Maya moaned loudly - which just caused Jennifer to moan and sob again in pleasure.

It really wasn't much of a contest at that point.

Maya was clearly enjoying herself much more than the other two, moaning and making "mmmmm" noises into Jennifer's pussy that sounded surprisingly enthusiastic - and after a few more moments she began to jerk and grunt and finally squeal in an explosive orgasm around Maya's slurping tongue, her new huge tits bouncing as she came.



After quite some time, she began to come down, choking and gasping for breath.

“Oh god...oh god Maya...I can't believe he made you...oh god - Maya wh-what are you d-dooHHHHing!? S-stop! M-Maya w-wait I already oh OH OH OHHHH OHHHHHHHHHHH!!!”



Jennifer shrieked this time, in an orgasm that clearly dwarfed the prior one, her back arching and thrusting her big tits out as she exploded. Maya had not only kept licking after Jennifer came the first time, but she'd lifted her hand slid first one, then two, then three fingers into her friend, and curled them inside her as Jennifer exploded in a second orgasm. That also seemingly was enough to send Maya over the edge as she screamed into Jennifer's pussy in her own orgasm - and squirted all over a horrified and shocked Caitlyn, who let out a whimper of disgust.



After quite a long let down, the two cumming girls finally collapsed, Jennifer falling back against the couch gasping for breath, and Maya leaning over on the floor, large breasts dangling and swaying beneath her. Caitlyn cringed away, looking disgusted at the shower of pussy juice she received.

Finally Maya looked up at Dan with a very wet face and wide eyes.



"I...I think I like licking pussy," she said in a small, slightly stunned voice.



Dan drew a shuddering breath at the declaration, then smiled back at her. He had taken the time to remove his robe and boxers while he'd enjoyed the lovely scene the three girls had played out, and Maya's eyes drifted down to his rock hard cock. She licked her glistening lips as she stared at it.

"Well, I think Maya took first *and* second place there - so not only does she get to come over here and get fucked first, I think she gets to come up with punishments for both her new slaves - two for Jennifer and one for Caitlyn."

Jennifer and Caitlyn both let out small moans of dismay at that - Jennifer's a little more so than Caitlyn, probably in part because although she'd cum twice, it only served to make her ache harder for her master's cock. Maya meanwhile shakily drew herself to her feet, jingling between her legs as she did so. She walked over to Dan and leaned over him, her big tits hanging down, with her large new nipple rings swaying beneath them.

"Can I fuck you now, Master?" she breathed huskily.

Dan wanted nothing more than to simply say "yes", but he managed to restrain himself for a few more moments.

"Well, I think you should figure out a punishment for them first, don't you?"

Maya made a small whimper of desperation, but then turned to look at the two other girls, still sitting where she'd left them. A nasty smirk crept over her lips.

"Well...if *I* had to lick pussy, it doesn't seem fair that they didn't. And besides, Caitlyn barely got touched. So - I think they should 69 until I tell them to stop."



Caitlyn's eyes went wide, and she made a strangled noise of horror, while Jennifer pulled herself shakily up to a sitting position with a disgusted look on her face.

"WHAT?! I - I won't," she moaned, "You can't make me...that's not fair!"

"Pleathe," sobbed Caitlyn, "Don't make me...I can't lick a girl!"

"M-Master," stammered Jennifer, still struggling with the word, "Please - you can't make us..."

Maya looked over at Dan with wide smile.

"What do you think, Master?"

Dan smiled back and tilted his head towards them.

"You are their Mistress now - you tell them what to do and they'll do it, just like they'd have to do it for me. Won't you, girls?"

Jennifer and Caitlyn looked back at him, horrified, while Maya turned to them with a surprisingly nasty grin.

"You two slaves will get in a 69 on the floor right now and lick each other to as many orgasms as you can until I tell you to stop."



“Yes Mistress,” sobbed Caitlyn almost immediately. Jennifer’s face screwed up in anger, however, as she struggled against the command.

“N-nnnn-nnggggggyes Mistress,” she finally sobbed out, and started to very slowly slide off the couch onto the floor next to Caitlyn. They looked at each other with dismay, clearly each waiting for the other to move into position. Maya rolled her eyes.



“In fact, I’m going to start counting and however high I count before you start licking, that’s how many orgasms you have to bring the other one to. One...two...”

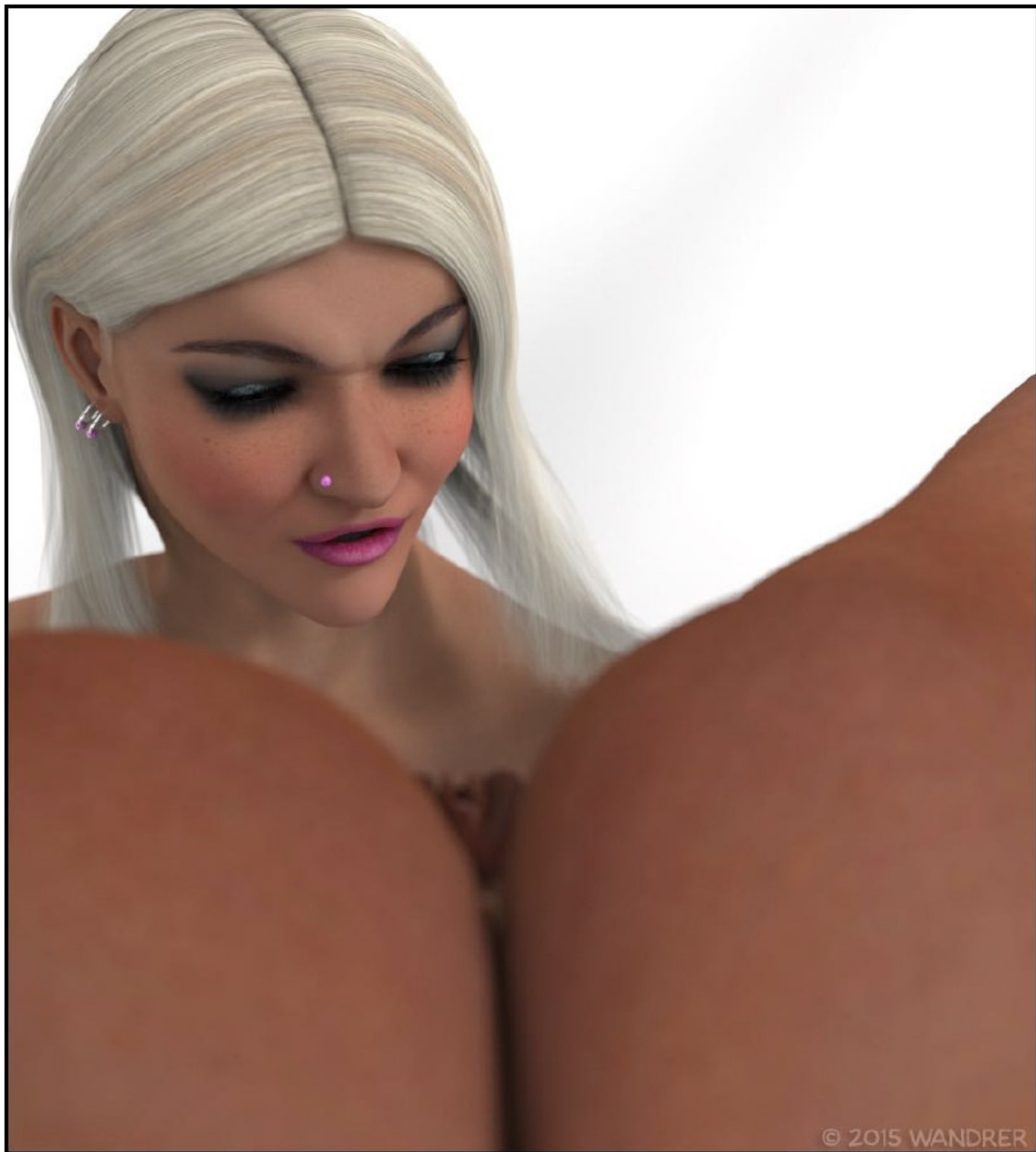
They both let out a yelp as Maya started counting distressingly quickly, and started to maneuver themselves around each other.

“Lay down,” Jennifer growled at Caitlyn.

“You lay down!” Caitlyn whined back.

“Three...four...”

Caitlyn broke first, rolling onto her back with a whine while Jennifer clambered over her. Jennifer looked down at Caitlyn’s pussy with a whimper of disgust, while Caitlyn stared up at the very wet pussy above her with something like terror.



“Five...”

Jennifer let out another strangled moan, and dropped her mouth to Caitlyn’s pussy, drawing her tongue tentatively over it. Caitlyn let out a shuddering gasp.



“Five for Jennifer...Six for Caitlyn...Seven...”

Caitlyn moaned in pleasure and sobbed in disgust - and then lifted her lips up to Jennifer’s pussy, grabbing her ass to pull it down. She made a choking noise as she shoved her tongue into Jennifer’s wet cunt...and then began to slowly lick her, eliciting a moan from Jennifer.



Maya turned back to the staring Dan while the two girls whimpered and wetly 69ed each other on the floor.

“Now, Master? Please?” she whined.

Dan just nodded.

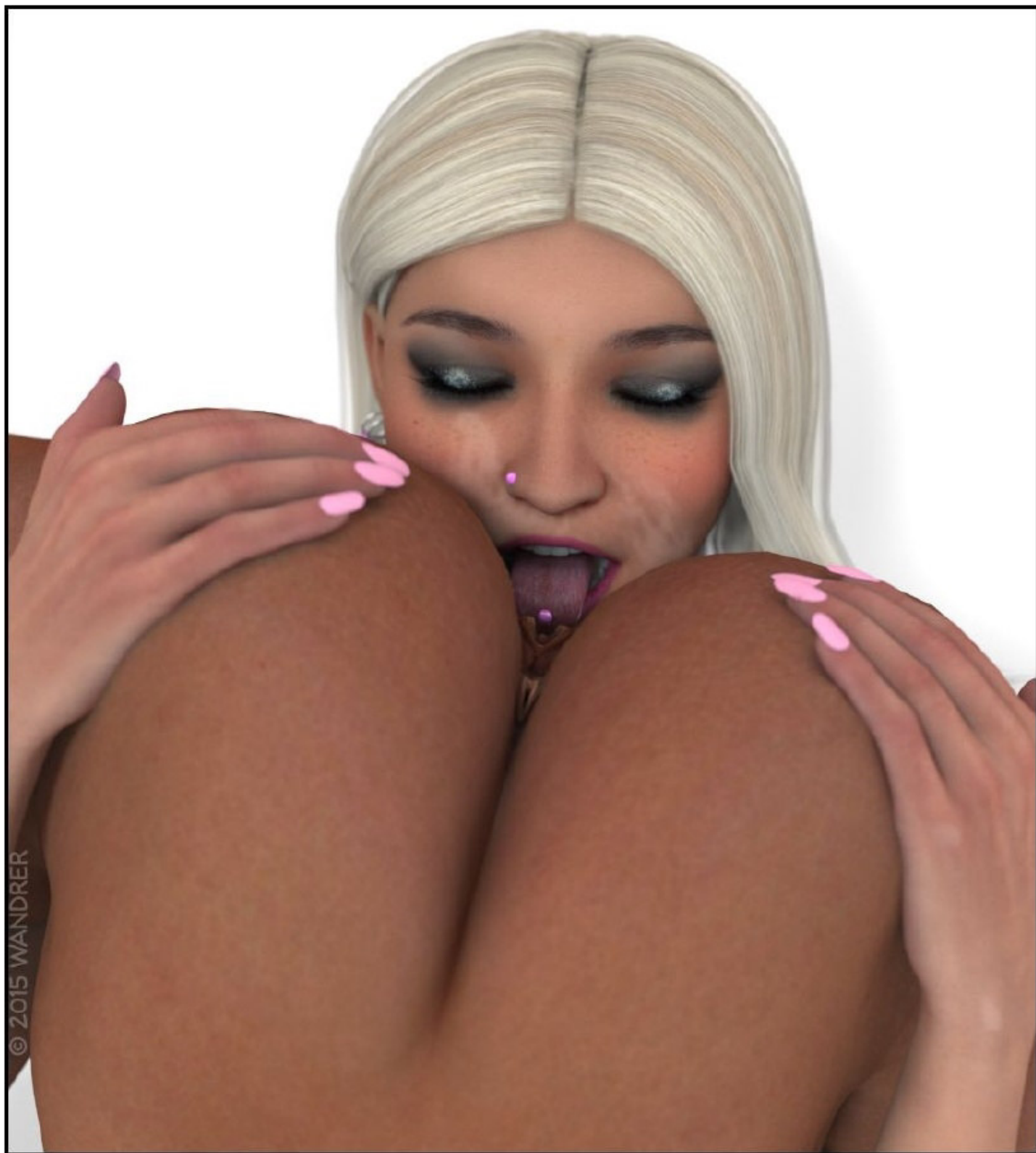
Maya let out a squeal of delight, and then turned to lower herself onto Dan’s cock. Dan felt his cock sliding through her slippery and surprisingly warm labia rings, and then into her wet pussy once more, and let out a moan of his own.



“Ohhhhh god...so good, Master,” Maya groaned, and then began to slowly slide herself up and down on his cock.

Dan realized after a moment that she was taking her time, drawing it out for both of them, while they watched the whimpering moaning pair of very straight girls try to lick each other to orgasm.

Surprisingly given how tentative Caitlyn was being, it was Jennifer who came first, grunting and moaning into Caitlyn’s pussy. For her reward, Caitlyn received a face full of Jennifer’s rushing pussy juice, which she sobbed in disgust at - and then pulled her mouth away to yell out the high pitched squeals of her own first orgasm.



Dan managed to make it to Jennifer's third and Caitlyn's fourth orgasm before cumming hard inside the screaming Maya with a grunt of pleasure.



By the time Jennifer had her fourth orgasm, Maya had gotten Dan hard once more, licking her pussy juice and his cum off his cock while on her knees in front of him, looking up at him with her big eyes and telling him again how much she liked the taste of her own pussy.



When Jennifer finally finished Caitlyn's fifth orgasm, the poor little woman sounding exhausted beneath her, Maya had slid back into position on Dan's cock - though she only shifted slightly on him, enjoying it inside her without trying to make either of them cum. They both watched as Jennifer came a sixth and a seventh time sitting back on Caitlyn's face, her big tits bouncing in front of her. Finally she came down from her last, still squatting on Caitlyn and gasping in exhaustion.



She looked over at Dan with red, tear-filled eyes and a slightly mad look about her.

“Please, Master,” she sobbed hoarsely, “Please let me fuck you...”

“What do you think, Maya?”

Maya leaned back and nuzzled Dan.

“Oh, I’ve been getting you nice and wet for her. I think she can fuck you now.”

Maya slid off of Dan’s cock with a wet slurp - and he was indeed drenched with her slick pussy juice.



Jennifer let out a desperate sob and levered herself off of Caitlyn, stumbling to her feet. Poor Caitlyn lay on the floor and had seemingly passed out. She was whimpering softly with her face and chest covered with Jennifer's pussy juice, and her new blonde hair soaked with it. Jennifer didn't even look down at the other girl as she moved shakily towards Dan, eyes staring at his glistening cock.



“But - Jennifer gets another punishment, doesn't she?”
Jennifer paused halfway, looking at Maya with a sob.

“Please, Mistress,” she moaned out, “Please, I *need* to be fucked! I can't take it any more...”



“Oh, you can fuck him...”

Jennifer sobbed and started forward again.

“...but only in your ass.”

Dan drew a shocked, shuddering breath as Jennifer halted once more and looked at Maya, aghast, her trembling hand shifting behind her as though surprised her ass was actually there.

“Wh-what?” she breathed, in disbelief.

Maya grinned nastily.

“You heard me. I even got him nice and lubed up for you.”

“But...but...I - I can't! I've never...that's sick! I - I won't!” Jennifer sobbed, “You can't make me do that!”

“Oh, I'm not going to make you - even though I could,” Maya said, clearly enjoying her newfound power, “It's entirely up to you...but the only way you get to have Master's cock inside your pussy is after he cums in your ass. I guess the question is - how badly do you want it?”

Jennifer stared at her and then looked over at Dan, pleadingly.

“Please...Master,” she moaned desperately, “Please...”

Dan shrugged.

“Sorry Jennifer - Maya's the boss...”

Jennifer made a pitiful sound and stood there like a trapped animal, huge breasts heaving with each labored breath. Until finally...



With a strangled, broken cry, she stumbled over to Dan and turned around to show him her glorious, wide-hipped ass. Whimpering almost like she had as a dog with Erica, she reached back and pulled her butt cheeks apart - giving Dan a delicious view of the little puckered star of her anus, as well as the sopping wet folds of her well-licked but clearly aching pussy.

Dan stared at her from behind as she paused there trembling, if possible he was pretty sure he was more aroused than he'd ever been. The sight of beautiful, proud Jennifer, who he'd lusted after for so long, about to degrade herself like this, taking his cock in her ass in what might well be her first time ever...he was trembling almost as much as she was. With a whimpering sob, she started to lower herself down, her asshole twitching in anticipation.



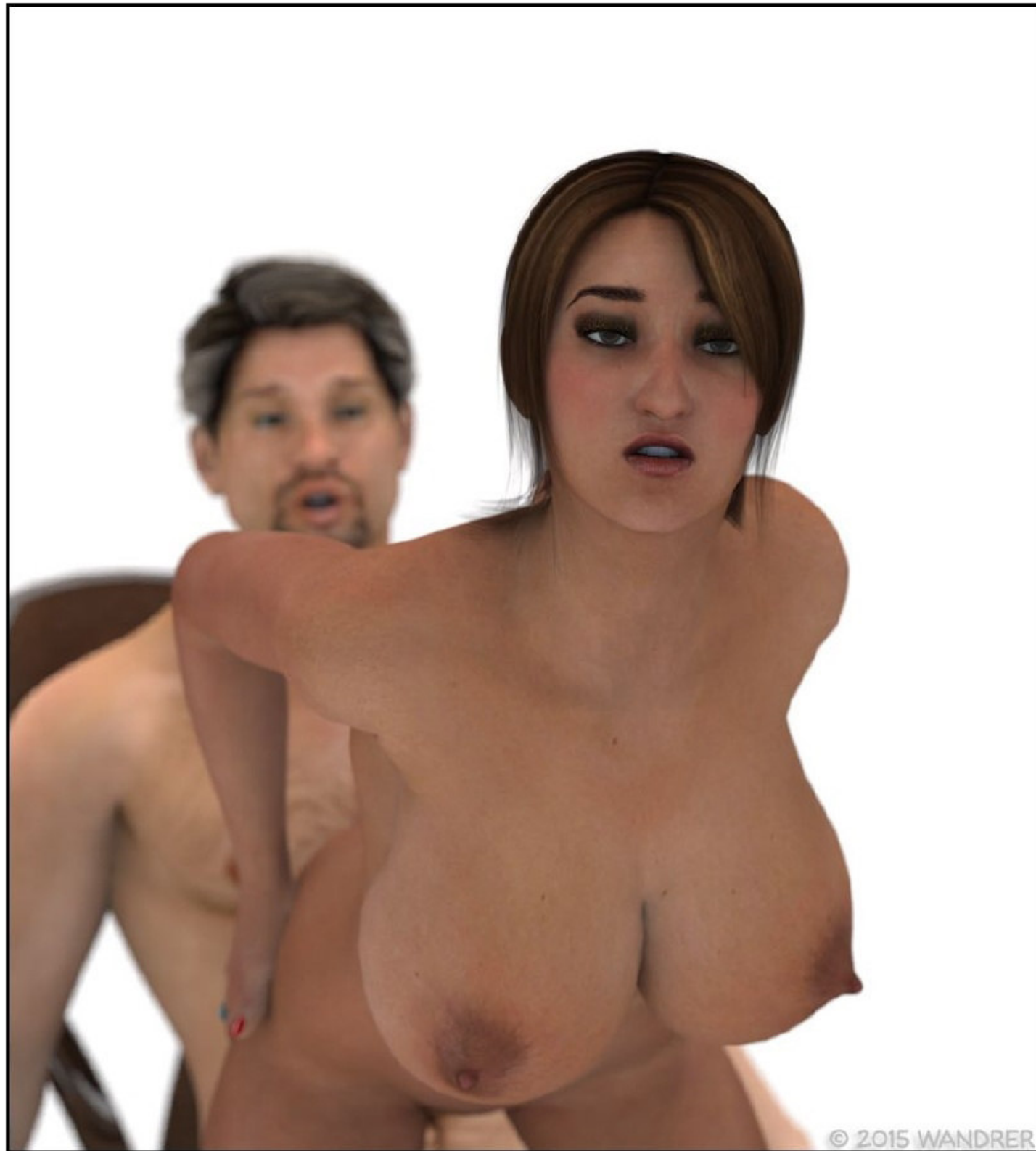
“Do you want to override?”

The strangled, desperate sobbing request came from Jennifer’s strangled throat as she paused just inches above him. She continued to moan and grunt softly in frustration, even while she froze. Dan hadn’t overridden Jennifer’s disallowing of anal - he’d honestly never even thought of doing this to her.

He could think of nothing else right now.

“Huh?” Maya said, brow furrowing in confusion at Jennifer’s pause.

“Yes, yes, override,” Dan breathed desperately.



With a sob, Jennifer sat back, her anus settling onto the tip of Dan's slick cock.

She began to grunt and sob as she felt his cock slowly sliding into her virgin asshole.

"Ohgod...ohgod," she grunted, legs trembling as she tried to control the slow entry of his cock in her ass, "Ohgod...ohgod..."

Dan groaned at the amazing feeling of his cock sliding into her incredibly tight asshole - and the deliciousness of knowing he was inside *Jennifer's* ass. She sobbed and slid down, his cock halfway in her ass, obviously very painfully for her...except.

"Oh...ohhhgod...what...ohhhhgod," Jennifer grunted and moaned - but a surprised look crept into the look of pain on her face as the tenor of her voice changed.

"Ohhhgod...ohhhh no...w-wait...ohhhhhh ffffuck..."

Dan blinked.



Jennifer...was enjoying this?

"Oh my god," she sobbed, "Wait...I can't...I don't wanna..nnnggg..unngghhh... ohhhhHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"



Jennifer's trembling legs gave way and suddenly she slid all the way down on Dan's cock - and exploded in orgasm. Her shrieks rose to breathy, almost inaudible screams as her asshole squeezed Dan's cock and her pussy juice began to run down his thighs and drip over the front of the chair. Maya stared at her in shock, while Dan - mostly to try to control her bucking and shaking - reached around and grabbed her new big tits.



As his hands slid over her thick nipples, she squealed in pleasure.

“OH GOD! SO GOOD!! <sob> OHHHH GOD!!”

Jennifer, in some sort of pleasure fugue-state began to slowly slide her asshole up and down his cock, grunting with the pain and effort - until suddenly she erupted into yet another orgasm, screaming and sobbing while Dan pulled on her nipples.

Dan grunted as he suddenly came inside Jennifer's ass - and was too busy being overwhelmed with his own pleasure to tell whether she came a third time on top of him, or whether she simply was continuing in a mind-flayingly explosive long second orgasm, screaming at the top of her lungs.



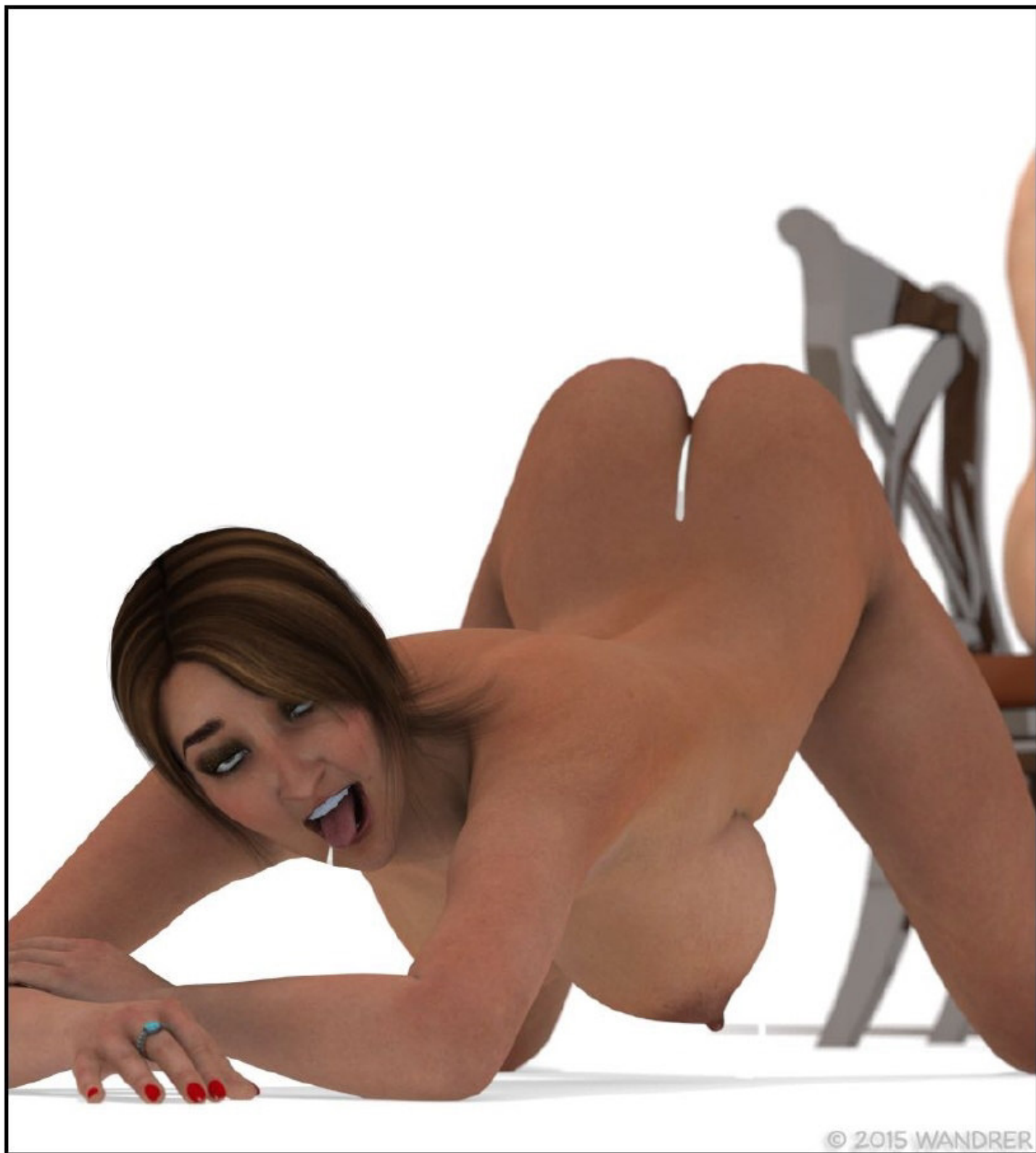
Finally, the two of them stopped yelling - and Jennifer pitched forward, Dan's cock sliding out of her broken ass with a slurp, followed by a rush of his cum. She stumbled forward and collapsed on the ground, ass up in the air as cum bubbled out of her, dripping over her still-wet pussy, as well as running down her back.

"unngghh...unnggghh..."

Jennifer moaned wordlessly, shuddering on the floor.

"Uh...wow," Maya said, still staring, "I - I think Jennifer likes being fucked in the ass..."

Jennifer just stared into space and groaned, starting to drool.



“Pleathe Mithtreth...pleathe...can I fuck Mathter now too?”

Dan, exhausted, glanced over to where Caitlyn had finally pulled herself up - and was clutching Maya’s leg, looking up at her with wet, desperate eyes.

“Oh, sweetie,” Maya said, actually sounding pitying of the poor girl, “I think after that, Master might need some time before he’s ready to go again...”

“Pleathe,” Caitlyn sobbed, “I’ve been good! I’m tho horny...”

Maya looked at Dan’s softening cock, covered in Maya’s pussy juice and cum fresh from Jennifer’s ass. She shrugged, shaking her head.

“If you want you can try to get him hard again, but...”



Caitlyn let out a sob - and then to Maya's obvious surprise started to crawl over to Dan. Dan watched in disbelief as she crawled up to him and put her hands on his knees, looking up at him with big, makeup-heavy eyes. Dan blinked as he suddenly realized her makeup wasn't running at all. Was it...permanent?

Any speculation about that was washed away in the shock and pleasure of what Caitlyn did next, though - which was to lower her mouth to his messy cock, his cock which had just been inside Jennifer's ass...and to start sucking on it desperately, gagging and whimpering slightly as she did so.

The sight of his young boss, sucking his cock like that in such a disgusting and humiliating way, was enough to get Dan hard again surprisingly quickly, after only a few minutes of Caitlyn's warm mouth cleaning him completely.



She wasted no time, clambering up onto his lap and sliding herself down onto him with a high pitched squeak of pleasure.

Dan moaned at the feeling of Caitlyn's tight, wet pussy around his cock once more, and her small body resting in his lap. She began to slide up and down him with soft, desperate whimpers.

And then she began to whimper and murmur into his ear.



“Oh god, Mathter...thith feels tho good...I fantathize about this at home, you know? Your cock inthide me in my offithe...thucking your cock on my kneeth...I cum tho hard when think of you...I-I think I love you Mathter...I want you to own me...I’m yourth...ohhh OHHHH OHHH!!!”

Dan groaned as Caitlyn began to squeal in orgasm around his cock.

She continued to murmur her fantasies and desperate love in his ear until he finally came inside her, after two more orgasms of her own...





TO BE CONTINUED...