

Yes, Stepmammy

By

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First Book in the Series:

Stepmammy

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PART 1

Teresa sat up quickly in her bed as her stepmother burst through the door. Her sharp blue eyes looked down her nose at her as she waved the vhs tape around in her hand.

“And what in the devil is this?”

Teresa knew exactly what it was. She had been cleaning her stepsister’s old room and had found it under the bed along with some other things that Teresa had never seen before. Starved and banned from stuff like that she’d been curious and put it in the video player while her stepmother had been out shopping.

“Anal lesbians”, Nadine drawled in her broad Derry accent.

Teresa felt the shiver down her spine as her stepmother spoke. Why had she been so stupid and forgotten it in the player. She knew she’d be punished. Nadine wasn’t just a sadist in her soul, she lived out her need to humiliate and hurt others every day of her life.

For ten years their father had protected her and her sister from Nadine. He knew what she was like but he was able to rein her in for the most part. It had come at a cost as the woman ten years his senior ended up planting him in an early grave through stress, misery and drink just when his youngest was grown up and both of them could have left and started their own lives... could have but not now. Nadine was in charge of the household and the changes came thick and fast and, if either of the two young women stepped a word or foot out of place, they were punished in ways that they couldn’t have even imagined before.

Teresa was convinced that Nadine got a kind of sexual pleasure from the suffering and degradation she inflicted on her and her sister. Mostly the punishments would far outweigh the mistake they’d made and they were just that, mistakes. They believed what they’d been told that they were both better off with her and that mothers and stepmothers knew best, besides their late Da had always told them to obey and do everything that Nadine said and made them swear on their own Mother’s grave to let the

woman that replaced her take full charge of them, body and soul.

But if their Da could have seen things now and how Nadine had changed after he'd passed, he'd have regretted their sacred promise.

"Get your fat arse up", Nadine said as she tossed the tape with the lewd cover onto the bed that she shared with her sister despite there being an empty room now that her older stepsister had left a few years ago when she turned thirty.

She slid the oversized hand-me-down knickers down to her knees and bent over onto her elbows, the loose fitting nightdress letting her ample breasts sway and brush so that her pale pink nipples stiffened.

Teresa had also come to see Nadine's acts of discipline in a kind of sexual way. She wasn't allowed to date and she had to share a bed with her sister so the only time she'd felt anything physical other than exhaustion was when Nadine caused it... apart from watching that video of course. She'd never seen porn or bodies naked that wasn't her own or her sister's and she'd actually thought she'd pissed herself as she'd knelt, shivering with fear and excitement that her stepmother might come back early as she watched women do things to one another's bums that she hadn't even dreamt of.

She was shapely by nature and had good-sized hips and breasts but her bum had developed even more from all the punishments and work and it was even thicker and fuller than the already natural curviness that most women with fiery orange hair seemed to have.

Nadine chose her weapon of discipline from the wall next to the bed.

Her cross pendant made of wood, Nadine had pawned the gold one she used to have, dangled down to her chin and made her feel guilty for almost enjoying this pose she was made to make.

Nadine stroked the piece of rubber hose, then touched the skipping rope handle that had once been Teresa's play thing but that she'd cut so that the two foot rope

remaining on the handle had become a tool of torment and pain. She stopped at the table tennis paddle and pulled it from the hook.

“What kind of ungrateful daughter brings this kind of filthy sin into my home?”

Nadine asked, leaning over Teresa and placing the case right under her face.

Teresa’s blue eyes stared at the cover. She couldn’t help it. It was making her feel like she had in front of the TV. One almost naked woman that had something strapped to her like underwear was pushing into another woman on her hands and knees as she tugged at her sprayed perm and both of them snarled with white teeth showing but they didn’t look angry or in pain, they kind of looked like Nadine sometimes did... as if their eyes were smiling but they were feeling something primal and raw. Something Teresa had never felt.

She couldn’t tell her that it was Martha’s, Nadine’s birth daughter. She’d embarrassed Nadine a couple of times before and had learned from her mistake the hard way.

“I’m Sorry, Stepmommy”, she said as she felt the paddle press onto her rounded, springy cheek.

“Sorry isn’t good enough this time. To think I brought up a filthy lesbian... and worse one that wants to eat at the devil’s doorway.”

<Thwack>

Teresa didn’t know what to say at times like this and what she did say usually only made her punishment worse.

<Thwack>

The paddle blows rippled through her body, making her head jolt and her breasts sway even more but she was so used to it that the only noises she made were the breaths of coping with the pain that seared through her thankfully well-padded butt.

“Look at them”, Nadine snarled, turning the case to reveal the scenes.

Women in big hair and slutty lingerie, the likes of which Teresa had never seen before, were all in various still

shots. Half had heads buried between other women's cheeks or a close up view of a side-lick of a puckered rim, while the other half all showed women getting penetrated with things that Teresa didn't even know the names of.

Despite her bare bum being paddled by her stepmother, Teresa still felt a flood of excitement. It had been a revelation; a discovery of something she didn't even know was a thing and it made her tummy flutter as she stared at the amazing images.

<Thwack>

"How can you be so sick to enjoy seeing women... Women!... Licking and tasting one another's sin holes?"

<Thwack>

Sometimes a tear would fall down onto the bed but Teresa's distraction was making her forget to give Nadine the satisfaction she craved. She'd pay for that and so would her sister.

"Only whores and prostitutes let things go up their arseholes and only sinners that'll burn in hell turn to other women for pleasure."

<Thwack><Thwack>

Those blows winded her as they hit her slit and the inside of her bum.

"Are you a prostitute, Teresa? Have I been wasting your talents cleaning and washing when I could have made lots of money out of your fat arse?"

"No, Stepmammy", Teresa said quickly.

Wrong answer, as ever.

<Thwack>

"I think you are a whore... and I think you want to do what those sinful women did on this tape. Are you saying I'm wrong, Teresa?"

Her stepmother turned the paddle around. Teresa's body had no defence as her pale pink rim yielded more easily than she'd have expected it to. Sweat and smut let it sink in and her anus stretched and swallowed the first thing ever to go in that direction up her.

“Aaaah”, she gasped as if she was breathing in for the first time. Her entire body and mind suddenly focused on the one small, invaded tunnel between her cheeks.

It was overwhelming. She couldn’t believe the complex feelings it made inside her as waves of pleasure then achy pain alternated as if her senses were broken.

“No, Stepmammy”, she panted as Nadine moved the handle, twisting into the clicking hole, her blue eyes enjoying seeing the young woman entirely at her mercy as an asshole she’d often watched wink and tease her as she whipped and paddled it was now opened up a new world of possibility.

“I think you want to do everything these women did because you’re a filthy, depraved girl like them, Teresa.”

Her stepmother wielded her name around like a weapon, knowing it helped to hammer home her control but this time it wasn’t necessary, the handle in her sphincter had paralysed her mind and made her unable to say anything other than what she thought was expected of her.

“Yes, Stepmammy.”

“Fine”, Teresa said a little too quickly. “Mary Josephine!”

Teresa’s chest heaved and her breathing quickened. Why was her stepmother calling Mary, her sister, into their room?

Nadine looked down at Teresa’s fulsome upside-down heart shape. She resented everything about the girl. She was beautiful, pure and protective of her sister. She was an Irish beauty like her real mother. Her feminine curves so alluring and graceful, her skin soft and pale and no matter what Nadine did to try to break her body and spirit, she just took it obediently. Revenge on her waste-of-space father for leaving her was hard to reap the way had up until now but she was desperate for that tingle of pleasure at seeing the two remaining parts of Peter and Lucile O’Brian demeaned and made to suffer.

Nadine may have been cunning and manipulative but she cursed herself that she hadn’t thought of this sooner. All it had taken was one of Martha’s sex tapes to appear where it shouldn’t and give her the excuse to open up a whole

Pandora's box of sadism on her stepdaughters.

She didn't know why she did it. Sick curiosity, or maybe more reason to hate Teresa, but she pulled the handle out of the pathetic little pucker and held it to her nose as she waited for Mary to enter.

She pulled a face of disgust but there was something about the smell – the sweat, smut and distress – that fired her up in a way that just spanking and whipping this fat bum alone didn't any more.

Mary stepped into the room timidly. She was used to seeing Teresa's bum up and taking a beating so she ignored her sister and nodded towards Nadine.

"Stepmammy", she said obediently.

"Have you finished cleaning the pots?" Nadine asked as she let the paddle fall to her side.

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary said, remembering to curtsy slightly.

The two sisters had the same silky ginger hair, complexion and eye shape, although Mary's were hazel, but the two years difference had made a body that was slim to the point of skinny and looked slight and coltish despite them being a similar height.

Her sister's harp shaped lips showed no sign of her fear as Teresa stared up from her humiliating position, only her hands ringing told the older sister that Mary was nervous.

"Get up against the wall", Nadine drawled.

Mary stepped over quickly and stood with her upward pointing nose pressed to the whitewash, her hands by her sides on the dirty floral linen short dress.

"Pull your knickers down and hold your dress."

Mary slid the second-hand knickers that she'd had to knot at the waist to hold up down to her thighs and bundled the dress up in her hands in front of her.

Her small bum showed the signs of a whipping only a couple of days ago, the red lines now dull and pink. She expected the paddle to be used on her but instead Nadine told Teresa to get off the bed.

Mary tried to glance sideways. This wasn't how it normally went. Teresa got a spanking, didn't react much so Nadine took it out on her bum until she cried, then with sore cheeks she'd get into bed with her sister and get some much needed sleep.

"Your sister here has been watching prostitutes do disgusting things with each other and she tells me she wants to do everything they did. What do you think to that, Mary Josephine?"

Mary paused. This was not something she'd been prepared for.

"... That's bad, Stepmammy."

"It's more than bad, it's sinful.... Do you remember what I did when I caught Teresa drinking from the bottle of vodka in the cabinet?"

"Yes, Stepmammy", Mary said, trying not to remember having to clean up afterwards.

"And what did I do?"

"You made her drink the whole bottle until she passed out and pissed herself then you woke her up and made her lick up every drop off it before putting her wet knickers in her mouth and made her keep them there."

"That's right. And do you remember what I did when I caught her with one of my cigarettes?"

"... You tied her in the bathtub and made her smoke the whole packet until she threw up on herself and was made to sleep there."

Those were some of Nadine's finest moments but this was easily going to top them all.

"You're not as much an idiot as your older sister is are you, Mary Josephine? You know what your asshole is for don't you, girl?"

"... For going to the toilet, Stepmammy", Mary's high tone echoed off the wall.

"That's right but Teresa here thinks it's for other things... sinful, disgusting things and we're going to show her not to crave those things just like smoking and drinking aren't we, Mary Josephine?"

Mary nodded, confused.

“Good. Then open your arse crack up. Show your sister what she lusts after.”

Mary had to press her belly against the wall to hold her bundled dress up as she took a pert cheek in each hand and parted them.

Teresa’s mouth thinned as she realised what her stepmother wanted her to do but she couldn’t believe she’d really make her do it.

“Go on then. Eat your sister’s arsehole like those evil women on the video. Show your younger sibling what a depraved creature you are.”

“... But... Stepmammy...”

“Do it. You said you want to do what those whores on that filth did... Or were you lying to me? Maybe you need a night in the cellar?”

Teresa did not want another nightmarish night in the cellar but she also didn’t want to lick Mary’s bumhole, not because it was a bumhole and probably as sweaty and smutty as her own, but because it was Mary’s.

She could see the alternatives flickering like a cold flame in Nadine’s eyes and she knew that her stepmother would beat Mary while she suffered down with the rats in the dark, cold cellar.

She crawled forwards. The same promise that made her obey her stepmother was repeated in her head as she placed her harp-shaped lips over the pale pucker and kissed it.

It was strange in so many ways as her lips drew inwards along the pretty, wet lines. The sweat was sweet, her skin tasted sugary and the centre had a heady taste that made her both recoil and yet want more. She had just tasted Mary’s most intimate of places and it was like a mirror into the toil and struggle of the rest of her body and what Nadine’s cruel domination did to it through the day. It wasn’t bad or disgusting, but she felt the shiver of what she thought was fear and embarrassment in her sister as the little pucker clenched and tightened.

Mary couldn't believe what was happening. Never in her wildest dreams had she thought her bumhole would be licked by someone, let alone Teresa – although who else was even more unimaginable the way Nadine kept them like prisoners – and she'd never thought it would feel like this.

She closed her eyes, her breath and mouth frozen in time as she tried to understand the sensation but couldn't. She squeezed as she all of a sudden worried she might fart or worse in her sister's mouth. A silly thought but the only cohesive one she'd had as Teresa's lips stroked the most sensitive part of her body.

Teresa smacked her lips as she moved away, not looking up at her stepmother out of shame and fear.

"You see. You liked it, you filthy whore", she sneered.

Teresa felt like a whore. Her nightdress hung low so that her breasts were showing, her nipples firm as she breathed heavily, her knickers round her ankles as she stayed on her elbows and knees. But what she'd done was far more than what any whore would do. She was a sinner now. The cross on her chest felt heavy as she thought of her Ma and Da as she looked at Mary's spread cheeks and her eyes became teary.

"And you. You say your arsehole is for going to the toilet but the women in the video your sister watched weren't going to the toilet. They were putting things in each other's bums and they were loving it. What do you think to that, Mary Josephine?"

Mary didn't know what to think or what she was meant to say.

"I... er... Sorry, Stepmammy."

"Why're you sorry? Is it because you like things up your arsehole too? Like those disgusting prostitutes?"

"I've never... I'm a virgin in every way, Stepmammy."

Poor Mary Josephine, Teresa thought. She still believed she could please and appease Nadine and she still didn't realise that no matter what she said, her stepmother was going to do what she'd planned to.

“Well, then you don’t know if you like it or not. Here, let me help with that.”

The girl yelped and jumped but, as she was already pressed against the wall, there was nowhere to go except back onto the finger that had just gone up her anus.

All Teresa could do was watch as Nadine had that corner-curved smile on her face while she pressed Mary into the wall with her forearm of her right arm and fingered her with her left hand.

Mary squealed like a piglet until Nadine told her to shut up, thrusting the finger in deep to emphasise her point.

Teresa had watched what she could of the tape and it had been the most exciting thing she’d ever seen, not that she’d have chosen that kind of thing but all her stepsister had was women doing it to other women. She’d grabbed this one because it had been pushed out from the little basket under the bed by her vacuuming.

She had never seen an orgasm before, she didn’t even know what one was and seeing the women crying out loud had frightened her at first until she’d seen they were actually enjoying it. Having never seen pleasure like that and then seeing it so intensely when women took it in the devil’s orifice, the hole made for shite to come out of, it made her question so much.

She should have told Nadine to stop but she was frozen to the floor and although her head was turned she watched on, as helpless as her sister as Nadine fingered her tight virgin hole.

“You see? You sisters are as bad as each other. You both like it... up... gnn... your... fucking.... arseholes.”

Each pause was a cruel jab, knuckle deep inside a girl that had never had anything go that direction up her anus.

Mary was gasping on every thrust, not sure how to react because she was no longer able to think as her head flooded with hormones she’d never felt before. Just like Teresa, the only physical attention she got was when Nadine beat her or grabbed her, and she’d learned to get some kind of twisted satisfaction from being half-naked and whipped or having her hair tugged back as the

woman's hands pressed onto her small bum. The only other times were when her and Teresa shared a bath but that was rare as Nadine usually liked one of them to be around to serve her. When they did, washing each other with the sponge felt good, comforting and made her feel warm in her thin tummy.

She didn't feel comfort now. She felt exposed and embarrassed as Nadine thrust so that her other fingers thudded against Mary's spread crack. The pain was mild, much less than if she was being punished, but it was worse somehow because of the achy, hungry feeling she got in her asshole that scared and confused her. It just seemed to build and send pangs of something, not pain, up through her body.

When the finger left her body it felt for a moment as if it was still there, her tunnel tingling and warm, the walls still stretched out to the size of the invading digit as Mary panted for air.

"You filthy sinner. You're no longer a virgin in the hole that whores use. I guess that makes you a whore. Errh... You smell like a fucking whore."

If either stepdaughter had used the term fuck or any mild curse they'd have had their mouths literally washed out with soap and water so the words cut deep as Mary was told what she was now and cringed at the thought that the woman behind her was sniffing what was up her asshole.

"Turn around. I want you to see this, Mary Josephine."

Nadine smiled as she stepped over to Teresa, her offending index finger lifted.

"I didn't say drop your dress now, did I?" Nadine said over her shoulder at Mary.

The knickers had long fallen to the floor from her quivering legs as the slim girl stood, revealing her pale, flat crotch to her stepmother and sister.

"No, Stepmammy", Mary muttered respectfully, despite what had just happened.

"So you like eating whore gee do you now? How was Mary Josephine's filthy rim?"

Teresa stayed silent as she shifted her gaze to the wooden floor.

"Oh come now? Has the devil got your tongue, girl? He certainly had it when you were kissing her arse-lips."

"No, Stepmammy", Teresa said, shrugging as she knelt on all fours.

"No, the devil's not got it? So it was all yours when you kissed another girl's arsehole?"

"Yes, Stepmammy", Teresa was lost already. Her stepmother often weaved her into a corner so that she would accept responsibility for what the cruel woman did to her.

"So you do like eating the whore's hole. I can tell you do. Your big fucking titties are stiff on the tips. I think your sister here has a taste for girl's arses, Mary Josephine. Look how she likes the taste of yours."

Nadine stood over Teresa as if she might mount and ride her like a horse then squatted forward and pressed the finger over her tightly shut lips.

"Suck it", Nadine snarled. Her other hand grabbed Teresa's hair and pulled it back threateningly.

It wasn't like she had much choice and Nadine had already made her lick and suck so many things this last year that made her ill just to think about. Her sister's ass flavour couldn't be so bad. After all the smell of her sister's sweat and her skin as they slept and worked together was like a calming perfume as she breathed it in and felt like she wasn't alone.

She opened her lips enough for Nadine to push her finger in.

"That's it. Lick it with your tongue. Clean every bit of filth off of my finger."

Nadine's finger hadn't been dirty but she didn't mean it so much literally. This finger had fucked her sister's asshole. It had gone inside her and now it was in Teresa's mouth. That thought alone was enough but the fact that it didn't taste bad was even more amazing. In fact it didn't taste of much, slightly sweet, a bit tangy, a lot like sweat blended

with a kind of heady richness.

It wasn't the taste. It was the thought of where it had been that affected her the most. The shock that she hadn't exploded in a ball of flames when it had been put in her mouth made her pant as if she'd gone over a cliff edge and survived. Her mind raced as she looked down at Nadine's hand and wondered why she wasn't hating what she was doing more.

Some days she'd seen her sister with her bum bared more than she'd seen it covered up with the oversized knickers the girl wore but it was Mary's bum, small and round and just a place where her stepmother would like to spank and beat her the most. She'd seen Mary's pale pink pucker and tight, smooth slit as Nadine had made the girl touch her toes or spread her cheeks so she could use the hose to whack her right in her crack and pussy. But it was Mary's bumhole and slit and she was used to seeing them. Her sister's arse was just a part of her daily life.

Nadine stared down at Teresa. She couldn't keep a straight face as she felt the girl suck her finger. Her mouth was soft and warm and the way she suckled on her finger made her purr as she congratulated herself silently for making such an obedient girl out of someone that she'd once considered a threat.

How ridiculous she thought as she twisted the ball of hair in her hands. Teresa had been easy to break and even easier to control. And that was part of why they were here doing this now. Teresa and Mary were starting to bore her but making them do demeaning and depraved things to each other would bring her that giddy excitement she lived for as she perverted and poisoned their relationship forever, the cherry on the arse cake.

"Get me the jar of grease from the kitchen, girl", Nadine drawled to Mary but the slim girl was too busy watching in astonishment as her older sister sucked on the finger that had been in her asshole as if it tasted good.

"Don't just stand there, girl. Fetch the grease. Now. No, leave your knickers. You aren't going to need them."

Mary wasn't sure if she was meant to drop her dress. She was so confused and yet it was a great relief to be out of

the room for a moment. Out of the steely gaze of Nadine and the strange dreamy look in Teresa's eyes that scared and excited her. Why was she excited? She berated herself as she reached up the top shelf for the grease. Why does Stepmammy want grease? She asked almost out loud then, like all the other times she questioned something, put it out her head and dutifully turned back to the room.

She found Teresa bent over the bed, her hands behind her back holding her nightdress up in the usual position for getting punished. Her sister's big butt cheeks looked red already from the paddle but Nadine sat on their bed with the hose and the skipping rope whip laid out in front of her.

Mary held the jar of grease in her hands as Nadine said nasally, "Choose."

Sometimes it was a trick. She'd choose one and Nadine would beat her with the other but Teresa was bent over... was it for her?

"Choose", Nadine repeated impatiently.

Teresa hated the whip. It left lashes that stung for days after and her thick cheeks had no advantage over the rope.

"I choose the whip for me, Stepmammy."

Nadine smiled. Had she made the wrong choice?

"The whip for you. Take it then."

Was she going to have to whip Teresa? Nadine could be that cruel. She paused, wondering whether she had to pass the grease to her or not.

"Get on your knees behind your sister and grease up the handle of the whip."

Mary, despite what Nadine had done to her with her finger, was still unaware of why she was to grease up the skipping rope handle until her stepmother spoke again.

"Stick it up her arse", she said gleefully, her hands for the first time brushing her inner thigh as she felt hot and tingly from the power she had over the girls.

"Stepmammy?"

“You heard me, you idiot. Push the handle up her filthy hole and let her be the whore she wants to be.”

Teresa didn't move. Curiosity, pent up sexual frustration and so desperate for any attention made her swallow down the humiliation and fear.

Mary's brow knotted as she pushed the handle up between Teresa's bum cheeks. Women weren't meant to do things like this with other women. She'd always been taught it was wrong, a sin even... but Teresa was her sister and sisters were meant to be close and clean each other's messes, wash each other... so was this ok?

She looked at Nadine as if she was asking if it was but her stepmother wanted to see the struggle and confusion in the girl's head so she gave the girl no help or reassurance.

Did Teresa really want to be like those dirty whores on the video cover? Only one way to know for sure.

Her sister let out a gasp but it wasn't one of pain, or at least not of mostly pain. Little sharp breaths told her that Teresa was steadying herself and preparing to take more of the wooden handle inside her.

This was better than the paddle handle. The skipping rope handle was shaped like it was suited to sliding in her anus and the complex achy feeling that filled her when her muscle twitched and relaxed around it sent a wave of something through her body that made her want to laugh and cry out at the same time.

“Do it like I did it. Push it in and out. Yeah... faster... faster...” Nadine said as she leaned in to watch. The smell of grease and Teresa's sweaty asshole could just be caught if she sniffed the air and it smelled like another triumph over the girls' birth mother.

“She's a fucking whore. She likes it. Faster, Mary Josephine. Give your sister what she wants.”

Teresa was groaning now, which was unlike a girl used to taking the most severe beatings and torments without so much as a sob, but they weren't groans of anguish as much as of being overwhelmed.

“You see what you are? You're a fucking evil whore. You're taking it up your unclean arsehole like it's the best thing

that's ever happened to you."

Teresa couldn't open her eyes and her mouth was wide as she felt sensations she'd never felt before. In one sense her stepmother was right, in her adult life it was by far the best thing that her body had felt.

"You filth. You dirty pig. To think this is what makes you feel good."

Nadine had spat in Teresa's face many times but now it made her moan as feelings of embarrassment and humiliation washed over her along with the achy warm tingles that somehow travelled up her asshole and into her head.

Her stepmother's phlegm dripped into her open mouth and somehow, something in it, maybe hormones, made her feel light headed and relaxed, especially when she swallowed as she panted.

When Teresa opened her eyes, they were dull and unfocused as if looking at something that wasn't there in the middle distance. Even Nadine who hadn't bothered with men for a while knew that look and she wanted to touch herself as she thought of the implications but held back, just looking as if she was sweeping her crotch to unbunch her knickers as she often did.

Mary hadn't seen someone react as Teresa was doing now but instinct told her that her sister liked what she was doing, and it had to be less bad for her than getting whipped with the other end, even if it was going into the place that her stepmother said the devil lived in everyone. Maybe the devil was making Teresa's hips swirl and her bum push back on the handle enough to engulf her hand between her cushiony cheeks.

Suddenly Teresa's groans got faster as if she was panicking and her body started to twitch. Just as suddenly, Nadine grabbed her by her neck and slapped her hard across her face.

"Don't you fucking dare, whore."

The hand to her neck only made her gasp and twitch harder but the slap made Mary stop moving it around inside Teresa and slowly the fit or whatever it was

subsided.

“Good. Now push it all the way, Mary Josephine... until only rope is showing out her sinful arse-lips.”

Mary hadn't thought anything could go in that direction so much that it could disappear, not that she knew how long an asshole was. It amazed her when the curvy bulge at the end disappeared and her sister's pale pucker closed up as if it was swallowing the handle inside her. She let out a little laugh, more out of amazement and shock than anything else.

“You see now what a whore she is, Mary Josephine? She was getting close to letting the devil take her over. All from taking it in her filth hole.”

“Yes, Stepmammy”, Mary mumbled.

“Get up, Teresa and walk around the room for us. Show us how a harlot walks with something up her arse.”

Teresa's eyes crossed as she coped with the strange insertion, enough to make Nadine chuckle and, for a woman that hardly ever laughed, it was a revelation that she'd been missing out on so much fun. She'd deprived and strangled all sexuality out of the girls' lives and on the rare occasion that they had done something to explore their natural needs, Nadine had stubbed it out with punishment and discipline. What a rare thing that she'd make such a mistake. She'd have to make up for lost pleasure.

Seeing Teresa uncomfortable and confused as she tried to cope with four inches of wood in her virgin asshole as she walked in a way that she imagined slutty women might was more amusing than she'd imagined.

“Lift your nightdress. Wiggle the rope. Would you look at that, Mary Josephine? Your sister, the whore.”

Teresa felt so full and like she needed to go to the toilet but only the achy feeling part. It made it difficult to walk without taking in a sharp breath as the handle moved and stabbed a little deeper inside her bum. Her thick cheeks felt wetter and more slippery as they slid over one another in her attempt at a sexy gait, turning on a small invisible catwalk in the little room as she waited to be allowed to

stop before her legs buckled.

“Grease the hose, Mary Josephine.”

Mary got on her knees by the bed and got to work rubbing grease over every part of the long strip of hosing that she had felt so many times before on her bum, legs and back.

She glanced up at her older sister who looked out of breath as she walked back and forth wiggling her hips and sticking her tits out. Poor Teresa. Was Nadine going to make her put this hose up there too? Mary’s curiosity as to how long an asshole was kept her from thinking that she might be about to hurt her sister, trusting that her stepmother knew what she was doing.

She jumped as Nadine spoke, her attention so much on what she was thinking about.

“Teresa, get on the floor next to your sister. Mary Josephine, pass the hose to Teresa while you change for bed and say your prayers.”

Mary passed the greased hose to Teresa, looking into her sister’s eyes with pity before standing up and heading to the rail of the few clothes they both had and take her dress off and hang it up.

Just for a second, Teresa resented her younger sister. She felt judged by the angelic girl, with her slim boyish figure. Maybe she didn’t even have hormones or urges running through her coltish frame.

The thoughts vanished as she watched Mary turn, her pink nipples soft on tits small enough not to need a bra to hold their weight up, her washboard tummy looking sleek and catlike over her pale crotch. Then the vest with the holes in that was almost a washrag, but that Nadine had decided still had some use, was put over her soft skin just covering down to her belly button as she stood.

She glanced over to the floor to her knotted knickers but Nadine just briskly said, “Forget about those now. Get over the bed and say your prayers.”

Teresa knew how Nadine’s mind worked and she was starting to see what was planned. She tried to console herself, remembering that Mary had just had a finger right up there. Maybe she was wrong to be worried for her. She

hoped so.

Nadine waited as Mary finished her prayers, sitting up on the bed and looking oddly happy and yet dry lipped as she licked her tongue over them and looked down at Mary's closed eyed chanting.

"...Amen."

"Good. Now it wouldn't be fair if Teresa were the only sister with something up her arse now would it? I know you're not a whore like your sister... but you're going to learn to be."

Mary looked up at Nadine as she spoke, her hands still clenched in front of her.

"You chose well I'd say. The hose has the advantage that you can still fart out of it if you need to in the night unlike Teresa. She's well and truly plugged up."

Mary looked as if she might move. She felt tricked somehow.

"Don't worry. I'll keep a hold of you while your sister pushes the hose up your dirty little hole."

Nadine squeezed Mary's wrists tightly as she slid down the other side of the bed to lower her face opposite the girl's. She wanted a good view of every emotion as it ran over her pretty face.

"Do it, Teresa. Put the hose up her arsehole just like those women you idolise on the video."

Teresa didn't reply. She knew that Mary would struggle to cope with the hose even more than she had with the finger and yet she didn't hesitate as she thought she might have. There was something about Mary's small bum, her rounded pert cheeks, which made Teresa brush the greased hose tip between them.

She felt giddy and drunk, like when she'd drunk some vodka before she'd got caught, or like that second suck of a cigarette that made her light headed and tingly. And just like those drugs it was driving her on to do more, to get more out of this twisted situation and feel that lava-like feeling continue through her body from her plugged asshole.

She had to press the tip in at an angle. Mary's rim looked like glossed lips with the grease covering it and then like a mouth as it yielded to her effort.

Mary gasped and jerked her back but she kept her bum still and knew to let her sister continue.

Nadine had never grinned so much as she watched Mary's face contorting and half a dozen emotions flicker over the girl's eyes.

She'd never really been into anal sex, maybe the fella hadn't been doing it right, but there was something about seeing others take it that she hadn't realised scratched so many itches inside her that she felt like a new woman.

"That's it, Teresa. Push it in. Push it in all the way."

That vague instruction made Mary let out a scared sob as her eyes became watery crescents.

"Oh come now. If your fat arsed sister can take it so can you."

A tear fell from Mary's eye onto her cheek. With the pretence of wiping the girl's face, Nadine quickly removed her left hand from her wrist and brushed up the tear on her thumb, sucking on it and tasting the salty reward for her sadism.

Mary's bum wasn't like the women on the video. They all had voluptuous, curvy arses more like her own. Mary's was cute, perky but small and didn't look like the type that should have this done to it but Teresa had very little references to base that thought on.

"Sorry.... Uugh... I'll try and take it up my arsehole, Stepmammy."

Nadine almost melted as a wave of pleasure rippled through her. 'Take it up my arsehole, Stepmammy'. The power she had over this stupid, innocent creature was so delicious she almost wanted to be the one shoving it up her sweaty, tight tunnel but having Teresa do it to her own sister was even better. Still, getting a closer look of the girl's violated anus wouldn't hurt... her, anyway.

Mary was too overwhelmed with the feeling of a PVC hose over half an inch thick making her tunnel walls flex and

clench like never before to react as Nadine bounded onto her, her crotch hitting the girl's head and then sliding down her back so that she was straddling her waist.

Teresa did look up, a little startled and then more so as she saw the strange look of pleasure on the woman's face.

"Keep feeding it in you idiot", she growled.

Teresa looked up then down at her greasy fingers pushing on the length of hose.

"You stupid girl. Press your palm on the other end and push. Here, I'll open her filthy little arse and make it easier."

And easier to see the pale pink pucker all greasy and innocent looking as it took the hose up it, she cackled in her head.

There was the heady scent, sweet and rich but also soft and floral like Mary's skin. It was the scent of what she was doing to her sister and it made her think her parents must be turning in their graves. She winced as she pressed with her palm and another inch went inside, making Mary honk out like a squeaky toy the other side of Nadine.

Mary was used to Nadine's hands on her bum but like this, tugging her cheeks apart so hard, she thought she might be torn in two. She'd even been sat on before and felt the same winded feeling of crushing in her ribs but she had never felt this kind of stabbing in her bowels as the hose travelled so far inside her it made her tummy ache. The tears rolled freely now but she didn't cry out loud, instead putting her face in her hands and muffling the sounds of her gasping moans as her sister went further inside her still.

"By the fiery pits of hell. There must be eight inches inside her sin hole", Nadine exclaimed to Teresa with a look of wonder on her face.

To her the girls were puppets or dolls to rag around and play with and she'd always liked to see how much it would take to break her toys but this impressed her enough to not want to take it too far, not on the first day at least. She wanted to savour this new outlet for her sadism.

"I think Mary Josephine has proved she can be just as much a filthy whore as her sister. You two need to think about what you are as you lie in bed tonight and what better way than with your arses stuffed with what each of you put up the other like sinful lesbians... but I know what you two are like. You'll take pity on one another's penance and try to take them out of each other, maybe to lick and eat the dirtied grease off it like the devils you are so I'm going to have to tie your hands for your own good."

Their stepmother was going to leave them like this with things in their bumholes all night? Teresa looked as if she wanted to say what she was thinking but she knew better and the way Nadine was staring down at the remaining hose sticking out of Mary's anus reminded her why it was better not to be defiant when her stepmother was punishing them.

"Get on the bed and lie down facing each other with your arms under the other's armpits."

Mary made little noises like she was being stabbed with a hot poker as she got onto the bed and let her sister thread her arms under her arms, doing the same herself despite the obvious strain in her face.

Nadine took her time with the ropes. She enjoyed tying the girls up almost as much as the punishments and she believed that a good tight knot, chain or clamp helped to keep her stepdaughters from thinking about defying her and break their will.

The little whimpers they both made was making her crotch wet and it sent a jolt of pleasure through her when they each let out a moan as she tightened each pair of wrists then pulled the ropes to each corner leg at the top of the bed.

They were tied into a tight embrace, their faces close enough to be sucking in one another's breathing and taste it with each open mouthed pant.

For a second she was tempted by the devil and imagined herself openly rubbing her pussy, or fanny as she called it, over their faces while they watched helpless but she shook herself. It did give her an idea though.

Both girls gave a little gasp but said nothing as Nadine parted their legs and threaded Mary's left thigh between Teresa's legs, then Teresa's left thigh between Mary's legs and pulled the wedged legs straight, tying them to the same top corners so that they couldn't be lowered or moved all night.

"Well. There we are. Time for you two to sleep now. I want to see those things still right up your arses in the morning or I'll have to punish you severely."

"Yes, Stepmammy", Teresa said quickly

"Good night, Stepmammy", Mary chipped in.

"Idiots", Nadine muttered under her breath then reached for the video. It wouldn't hurt to watch it purely to learn a thing or two that maybe she could make the girls do tomorrow. That's what she told herself as she brushed her fingertips over her crotch.

When their stepmother had finally slammed their door, locked it and left, Teresa felt her muscles relax but Mary was still moaning on almost every breath.

"Does it hurt?" Teresa asked softly.

"My tummy hurts... Does your tummy hurt?"

"No... it didn't go in that deep. It just feels achy and full... but I can't think about much else, like my arse is in charge of my body if that makes sense."

"... You're kind of wet. Is it making you pee?"

Mary could feel the slippery warm wetness on the pale skin of her thigh.

"I don't think its pee, Mary. I think my body likes to sin.... You're wet too."

"... I think the pain is making me."

"Yeah, I get that. Sometimes when Stepmammy really whacks me in a certain way I get all wet between my legs. I think being in pain can sometimes be really nice."

"... I'm sorry you had to kiss my arsehole, Teresa."

Mary looked embarrassed and sad, momentarily distracted and able to breathe less heavily.

“... You shouldn’t be. It tasted really nice... like you.”

Mary smiled a little then focused on the hose as a pang made her mouth quiver.

Teresa stared at her sister. She looked like a sweet angel but Teresa felt like a devil right now as Nadine had pointed out. A part of her didn’t hate this and she knew which part as she watched her sister’s harp-shaped lips openly breathe the hot air that was trapped in the inch between their faces.

“I’m sorry I had to put the hose so deep up you”, she said and she knew why she said it. She wanted to hear the reply and her sister’s sweet voice.

“... Don’t be. Stepmammy knows best. She’s teaching us a lesson so we don’t sin or become foul lesbians like the women on that tape... That was Martha’s tape wasn’t it?”

“Yeah... I didn’t watch much of it Mary, I promise.”

“I believe you, Teresa.... Was it really sinful?”

“Really... So much... But the women seemed to really enjoy it.”

“... Up their arses... with each other?”

“They didn’t do it the same way we did... Maybe they’ve done it more... I don’t know.”

There was silence for about five minutes apart from the breathing.

“Martha’s a lesbian isn’t she?”, Mary asked but it was more a statement, a dirty secret that they both knew but never spoke of.

“I’d say so, Mary.”

“... Is she a sinner then?”

“... I don’t know Mary.”

She really didn’t. If Mary had asked her that question yesterday she’d have probably said ‘Yes’ even if it was Nadine’s do-no-wrong daughter and a chip off the old block.

“Do you think Stepmammy is going to make us sin and do more devilish things?”

“... I don’t know, Mary.”

But she really did. She saw the glint in their stepmother’s eyes as she’d loomed over them. This was just the start of a whole new type of punishment regime for the two young women. One that they hadn’t built up any tolerance for and would be completely vulnerable to Nadine exploiting for her own cruel amusement.

PART 2

Martha wiped her muddy boots at the doorstep.

“Ma”, she grunted in her gravelly voice.

Nadine’s birth daughter was wider than her, a blocky woman that had to edge sideways to pass through the entrance. She was in her early thirties but had a look of someone that the Irish wind had weathered a lot recently.

“Did you bring what I told you to”, Nadine asked, her lips curled upwards and made Martha frown. She looked her mother up and down. She wasn’t dressed in the usual way. Her white blouse and black jeans looked tighter than usual, she had some makeup on and her dark hair tied up in a hairband.

“I did Ma. But I don’t get why you need all this stuff. Have you found yourself a new husband to peg... or have you finally seen the light about women?”

Martha chuckled like she knew it couldn’t be true.

“It’s not for me. It’s better if you see for yourself rather than me explaining here at the door. Come on.”

Before she even got to the room that her stepsisters slept in she heard noises.

A creak of bed springs, a soft slapping sound and a guttural grunt.

“Mary and Joseph!” Martha exclaimed, actually staggering a step back and putting her hand over her big mouth but she didn’t look away. In fact her eyes widened to take in every little detail of what was happening.

Her stepsisters, their ages separated by a decade with her own, were both naked on their shared bed. The only thing they wore were the wooden crosses around their necks but that wasn’t what Martha was focusing on as she soaked in their pale skin and ginger hair, both tied into buns on top of their heads.

Teresa, the older sister, made one full thrust into the small bum that was pressed up in the air at her crotch height,

her hands gripping the thin boyish hips of her younger sister, Mary, whose naked back arched and grooved down to her pretty face that rested on her forearms, her hands held together as if in prayer.

Her hazel eyes stared dully forwards, her harp-shaped mouth parted to let out the honking grunt as her older sister thrust into her then slid out with a clicking slurp.

Teresa's curvy body and full breasts swayed and wobbled as she moved back to her starting position, her own blue eyes just as empty as she glanced down at Mary's bum then quickly back up at the wall in front of her, her own full lips parted as she breathed heavily as if tired.

"How the... What the...?" Martha spluttered, turning to her mother with her hand still on her gaping mouth. She'd never seen the fifty-year-old woman beam so much in her life.

Just then there was another thrust. Like a clockwork toy, Teresa stabbed into her sister with the same speed and force as the last time then drew out slower than she'd gone in, the same wet clicks and squelches heard alongside the creak of the bed under the two sets of knees.

"It was too easy with these two fucking idiots. Look at them both as dumb as their late Da and whores like their late Ma."

"But you were going to keep them as virgins and then find them gullible husbands to con." Martha said with a gasp as she turned to watch another thrust.

"Their vaginas are off limits as they always were and they know what'll happen to them if they even put a finger in them... but their arseholes... well, lets just say you inspired me there."

Martha knew her mother was a sadist. She'd put the girls own father in an early grave and had enjoyed wearing him down day by day and now he was out the way she had known that her stepsisters would bear the brunt of her almost sexual need to see someone in pain... but this was something new.

"What do you mean?"

"The porn you had under your bed. Teresa found it and obviously wanted to be like the sinful whores in it so I obliged her and she was more than willing to corrupt her own sister... just like she's doing by fucking her now. Tell me what you are, girls."

"I'm a sinful whore, Stepmammy", Teresa said then thrust.

"Uugh... I'm a sinful whore, Stepmammy", Mary gasped.

"But... But they're sisters, Ma", Martha gasped, turning to her mother and then quickly back to a view she wanted to burn into her memory forever.

"They don't seem to have a problem with it. Not that I've ever asked or bothered to. Who else are they going to do it with?"

"You?" Martha said with an incredulous chuckle.

"You might be a dirty lesbian and they might be sister-fucking whores but I'm not a sinner."

"No, you're just a sadistic bitch, Ma. Is this why you had me bring all this stuff?"

"Yeah, it is", Nadine drawled smugly.

Another butt slapping thrust on Mary's small bum cheeks made Martha turn her head again.

"Why don't you get a closer look?" Nadine purred.

Martha looked like a girl in a sweet shop where her mother had just given her permission to go explore the jars.

She dropped the bag and stepped over to the bed. She could smell the sweat as she stared widely at the two naked girls. Her wildest dreams were a reality in front of her.

"How long have they been doing this?"

"For an hour every day."

"Oh shit. Is that my old strapon dildo? That thing's over a decade old! I don't even think they make them like that any more."

She felt her mouth water as she saw just the tip of her old pale cream badly moulded cock shape just holding the pale pink pucker of the sweetest one she'd ever seen

open and gently suckling around it... then the thrust and that honking sound like a squeaky toy. Her skinny stepsister took her old dildo right up her asshole to the hilt... all eight inches. As it was drawn out she got a hit of the sweet scent of Mary's asshole and inhaled it in.

"Every ten seconds for one hour, Mary Josephine takes it in her filthy hole as her whore of a sister makes her into a sinner."

Martha could barely do the maths but she could see from how the girl's pucker just took each thrust that it had given up on clenching and instinctively reacting to the invading shaft.

"I can't believe you're making them do this", Martha said.

"They prefer it to being whipped, besides I wouldn't want to touch my whip before Teresa has sucked it clean. Isn't that right, whore?"

'Whore' was now the name Nadine used to refer to Teresa more than her own. Her eyes darted to Martha, embarrassed for so many reasons that her stepsister saw her like this that each individual reason didn't matter so much on its own.

"Yes, Stepmammy", she panted out between mouthing second counts.

For three days now she would take the hose out of her sister's asshole in the morning and get naked on the bed with her then put the white elastic straps around her waist and up her crack like a thong and look at the plastic penis protruding from her pale crotch before inserting it into her younger siblings pale pink rim which shone with the grease from the hose like a pair of slutty lips asking for it and would thrust into her tummy for an hour until Mary's moans lessened to murmured tired grunts and groans.

Only then would she too be allowed to take the nightly makeshift plug out of herself and suck on it until her stepmother was comfortable enough to hold it in her grip when she whipped her.

"Look behind her", Nadine drawled smugly.

"By the devil, Ma! That's her old skipping rope cut up and hanging out her arsehole isn't it? Is the handle all the way

inside her?”

“Whores like her like having their filthy sin hole sucking on something at night. Don’t they, Teresa?”

“Yes, Stepmammy.”

Martha looked with wonder at her mother. She knew she was evil but this was on a whole other scale.

As if to show off to her daughter even more, Nadine stepped over in heels she never used to wear and crouched over to hold Mary by her chin.

“Tell me what Teresa is, Mary Josephine.”

“She’s a filthy whore, Stepmammy.”

“And what is she doing to you?”

“She’s taking my filthy asshole with her tool.”

“Her tool”, Martha echoed, amused.

“Do you like it? Is it better than getting whipped?”

There was a pause as Mary Josephine’s brow furrowed.

“Yes, Stepmammy”, she gasped just as the dildo spluttered up her rectum with a zipping rasp.

“Open your mouth, Mary Josephine”, Nadine said, holding the girl’s bun in her other hand as she crouched in a way that Martha noticed made the woman’s jean-clad butt stick out behind her more than a little provocatively.

Seeing her mother spit into her youngest stepsister’s mouth was too much. She felt light headed. Like every dark fantasy she’d ever had was coming true all at once, all too quickly for her mind to cope with. She sat down on the side of the bed just as the bell of the alarm clock on the nightstand went off.

Mary groaned as the ‘tool’ left her body. She felt that empty, lonely feeling when something wasn’t up there now but she also felt the relief of not having the stabbing pain in her tummy not that she had time to dwell on it. She had to clean the shaft with her mouth as fast as possible.

She spun in her knees and propped her thin frame up with her hands on the bed as she immediately sucked on the

dildo, pushing it as far as she could in her mouth before she gagged.

“Fuck”, was all Martha could say as she watched Mary swallow most of the plastic cock then was distracted as Teresa rooted around behind herself and let out a deep groan then, taking the skipping rope that was now a whip, dangled the handle above her mouth and sucked the kitchen grease that had been on the wood in her pursed lips almost mirroring a puckered anus.

Nadine grinned at Martha as the girls sucked the things that had been inside them with the necessary enthusiasm.

“How does it taste girls?”

“Dirty and filthy like me, Stepmammy”, Teresa said out her full mouth.

Mary swallowed then spoke as she licked the side of the dildo.

“Dirty and filthy like me, Stepmammy”, she said in her sweet tone.

Nadine nodded down at Mary’s bum as she sucked and ate sticking out behind her and parted by the way she was knelt.

Martha steadied herself and got up then her jaw dropped.

Mary’s anus was so pretty she wanted to dive right into it face first. It might have even been the prettiest little hole she’d seen in her life.

“What are you doing to me, Ma? Am I getting tortured too today?”

“You’re my flesh and blood, girl. I’d never do that to you. I know what you are and I also know from your porn stash that you have a thing for arseholes. I thought that you and your stepsister here could have some quality time together while I punish her whore of a sister down in the cellar. I’ll be at least two hours. Would that be enough for you to do what you want to her?”

Martha sucked in her mouth.

“Ma. I could eat that arse for a week. Shit, I can’t believe I’m saying that in front of you and them.”

“Start with that for now and you can always have more when you next come round. Just promise me not to undo all my education of the girl. She likes it rough, Martha. Do not go easy on her. And you’re welcome. How many mothers would do this for their sinner daughters?”

Martha could only stare at the lewd scene that her mother had made. Mary’s throat made glugging sounds as she chugged her head back and forth while the curvy Teresa sucked on the skipping rope handle with an eagerness that didn’t come from a love of arsehole-flavoured cooking fat.

“Take the tool off and hang it and the whip back on the wall, Teresa. You’re coming with me. I just need something from your bag and then I’ll leave you to have fun, my girl.”

Nadine unzipped Martha’s bag, crouching in a way that looked again as if she was pushing her bum out in the jeans. It wasn’t a sight that stirred Martha’s lust but even her mother’s arse wasn’t going to put her off from the pert little cheeks on the bed.

Teresa had never walked down the stairs to the cellar naked. It was her least favourite place in the house and just the thought of it down there under her as she slept sometimes gave her nightmares. The things she’d been through there haunted her and just the threat of time in the place that smelled of mould and piss made her do whatever she was told.

She’d never felt more vulnerable right now as Nadine shoved her on down the concrete steps, her asshole smutty and slippery with the thick grease still in it and coating her rim, and her exposed pussy feeling the cold air on its wet, silky lips.

Nadine made her stand and hold the ‘tool’ that she’d taken from the bag as she unlocked the door. It was twice as thick and at least a couple of inches longer than the one she used on Mary every day and its black, bumpy surface shined in the dim light.

Speaking of light, Teresa shivered as her stepmother flicked the switch outside. She’d spent nights locked down there in the total darkness with scratches and squeaks in

the walls and even when she wasn't chained or tied up it wouldn't have helped give her any light with the switch the other side of the wall and Nadine's lighter on the shelf outside which meant the candles in there were only useful when they were used on her as a punishment.

The metal door creaked open and that closed-in smell of the last time she was there reeked out in her face.

"Get in, whore", Nadine croaked, snatching the strapon dildo back out the girl's hands.

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Martha gritted her teeth as she sucked in her drool. She tugged her t-shirt off and undid the bra that held her large breasts in place over her squared belly. She stared down at the girl lying on her stomach as she'd told her too, wishing she wasn't losing vital seconds with her own clothes.

Fuck why did I chose to wear these jeans and boots and what the fuck was the point with these thick socks? She rubbed the crotch of her y-fronts as she took in the porcelain pencil of a girl with her slender neck showing under her ginger hair in a bun, her back groove from the lack of fat on her casting a pretty arched runway down to that small bum that looked unreal it was so round and pert.

Finally, she tugged off the last sock then whipped her pants down and got up on the bed.

She was easily twice the woman that Mary was in thickness and width and dwarfed the slim pale body, barely spreading her legs as she loomed over the calves that gently tapered up to what she wanted to taste first.

Mary lay with her arms by her side. Back when her Da was around Martha would just grumble and grunt around her, not really doing or saying anything to her but she was so obedient and submissive that she just assumed that whatever right her stepmother had to control her body Martha had too as her daughter and being probably better than her and Teresa in some way that the girl hadn't quite figured out yet.

Mary Josephine had always been a slip of a thing and she

had been just a girl when Martha had left. She'd noticed Teresa with her full breasts and hips and juicy arse in her last year living with them but Mary was just Mary.

She leaned in and stroked her thick fingers over Mary's bum then chuckled. She'd never felt cheeks so springy and inviting. Without waiting for an invitation she parted them wide and hissed as she snorted lewdly.

Oh fuck. It smelled sweet and heady. Like it had been fucked and then fucked again and what was even better about it was that the girl didn't know what fucking was. To her it was just a tool digging into her arsehole.

"Have you ever had anyone lick your arse, Mary Josephine?" Martha asked. The answer didn't matter to what but it fired up even more arousal in her as the soft voice replied.

"Teresa kissed it a few days ago. It tickled all over my body when she did it."

Fuck, Martha growled in her head.

"Well I'm going to do more than kiss it. I'm going to put my tongue inside it and eat it out. Are you ready, Mary Josephine?"

"Uh huh", the reply came with a little nod as her head lay sideways on the mattress.

She sighed as Martha circled her rim with her tongue and smeared her lips over the lines of her still slightly opened up pucker. She lay and listened to the noises as her older stepsister slurped, grunted and groaned like a big pig snuffling down food. It felt good. Not like the gentle curvy lips of her sister but it still made her bumhole tingle and send it up her body like little lightening bolts.

Then she gasped in a breath sharper and faster than she'd ever done in her life as Martha's tongue pushed right in past her dildo-opened sphincter and entered her anus.

It was warm, soft and wet, nothing like the hard plastic penis shape that had been spearing into her. It felt like a cure for all the soreness and penetrating thrusts that she'd endured for an hour and it made her claw at the mattress with her hands as she felt oddly as full as when the shaft was inside her but with none of the tummy

aching.

The taste and the aroma were both delicious. She could taste what Mary had been through and she didn't mind the fact that the sweet, pungent flavour was tinged with fatty grease, in fact it tasted more like a meal with it coating her mouth like a fry-up.

Unlike Nadine, or at least up until now, Martha didn't hide her arousal as she shlopped her fingers in heavy circles over her dripping pussy lips and Mary could hear it, not quite fully understanding why but aware that the taste of her 'filthy sin hole' was making her stepsister horny. When she sucked the tool clean it made her feel all tingly inside to think about where it had been and her own slit would have a web of slippery juice that dripped onto the mattress and over her slim thighs.

The way Martha slurped and licked and made comments as she did started to make Mary blush.

"Mmm, so fucking good <slurp> tasty, filthy little slut.... <suck>"

It was like her bumhole had something delicious in it that Martha was really enjoying... or maybe it was her bumhole itself. Whichever it was, she wasn't used to such a compliment and for a moment, before she decided she was wicked, she smiled to herself and let out a sigh of pleasure. Teresa hadn't licked her like that. She'd acted as Mary had expected anyone would when kissing her sweaty, devil hole.

Martha could feel Mary start to get aroused, her breathing quickening and getting heavier and little sighs catching in her mouth. She was the cutest thing that Martha had ever eaten but it wasn't enough.

"Have you ever had a finger up your arsehole, Mary Josephine?"

Mary replied between little gasps.

"Stepmammy put her finger inside my filth hole and moved it around like Teresa does with the tool."

Martha gasped and wiped her mouth then grinned. This was unbelievable and yet it was all happening thanks to her sadist of a mother.

“Ma fingered your arsehole?”

“Yes”, Mary said, nodding, “Then she made Teresa clean it with her mouth.”

“Fuck me”, Martha bellowed, loudly enough to make Mary jump. “And Ma says I’m a sinner for being a lesbian.”

She stared down at the wettened pale pink rim and smacked her lips.

“I’m going to finger your little arsehole, Mary Josephine”, she stated then circled the pretty pucker with a sausage-like finger.

The finger felt as thick as the strapon dildo had but thankfully couldn’t penetrate as deep inside her and give her the tummy pangs.... That was until two fingers went inside her.

She let out rapid breaths as her anus was stretched wider than it ever had in her life and her hands instinctively went to pull the fingers out but were grabbed and held.

“Now, now, Mary Josephine. I see what Ma was saying. Good thing I brought plenty of restraints with me”, Martha chuckled slurping her fingers out and sniffing them with relish as she got up and stomped over to the bag.

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Teresa had had to turn and press her naked body against a damp brick wall as her stepmother undressed. She’d seen the woman naked before when she ran her a bath but this was different. She’d never taken a punishment from Nadine while they were both naked and it made her heart beat so fast with fear that she felt dizzy as she was made to push her bum up behind her and let the rope with the knots tied into it lash between her cheeks.

It wasn’t the usual hard thrashes that stung and made her hiss in pain. These were strange rhythmic taps that disturbed more than they actually hurt.

The woman’s legs were parted on the stool she sat on but Teresa daredn’t look at the thick bush of hair on her stepmother’s crotch.

“Kiss my feet, whore”, Nadine crowed more quietly than she would usually give a command.

Teresa's head crouched low and her back arched as Nadine slipped her high-heeled shoe off and placed that leg over her other.

She kissed the sole of her stepmother's foot, knowing it showed her total submission to the woman every time she did it but today it wasn't enough.

"Is that how a whore kisses, Teresa? Use your tongue, lick my foot from top to bottom."

Teresa only glanced up for a second then changed her gentle kisses to open mouthed laps up and down her stepmother's sole.

For a second Nadine shivered and pulled away then composed herself and muttered for the girl to 'go on'.

She was a woman of iron willpower but she was still a woman. For the past three days she'd watched her stepdaughters fuck and be fucked, brought them to the edge of masochistic orgasms then sadistically pulled them back, making everything they did with each other the worst version of how it could be done on purpose. This level of control over the pretty pair was so intoxicating and arousing she was questioning her own beliefs and for that she felt she needed to explore them... but at her own pace and without anyone daring to accuse her of being a sinner.

She tapped the rope over Teresa's holes. The girl's arse was like a big pale heart from this position. She envied her voluptuous curves, just as she had the girl's mother and on that thought she thrashed a couple of times with a severity both of them were more familiar with.

"Suck my toes", Nadine muttered in what passed for sultry with her.

"Stepmammy?" Teresa asked softly still licking her sole.

"You idiot. You heard me. Suck my toes like you suck the things that have been up your shitehole", she snarled, pushing her big toe on the girl's bottom lip.

"Yes, Stepmammy", Teresa said then swallowed the big toe past her lips and sucked on it. It tasted a bit salty and sweaty but nothing better or worse than she'd had in her mouth for the past few days.

Nadine made a stifled moaning noise and tried to look like she was adjusting her thighs as she rubbed her legs together and felt the reward for her power over this obviously sexy creature.

It felt so good that she closed her eyes for a moment and sighed. She watched the full lips roll over her toe as Teresa unwittingly gave her a blowjob fitting of the names Nadine called her. The wooden cross, the only thing the girl had on, tapped on her chest on its string and reminded her why she had had to play the grieving widow this past year.

The cellar was like a different world, an underworld, where she felt more at ease doling out her more cruel and twisted 'punishments' on Teresa, where she felt she could indulge her sadistic lust and whatever else she felt like in the moment.... This time she felt different but was holding back more than usual and that made her feel an achy yearning in the pit of her belly that was becoming unbearable.

She tried to steady her breathing as Teresa's lips sent waves of pleasure through her body.

"You know I bet your sister is getting thoroughly mauled by Martha up there... and its all your fault, Teresa. You introduced our family to this filth and now you're even making me do things I wouldn't usually do. Stop licking me you whore and stand up. Put your hands on your head."

Teresa obeyed immediately and then stared down in front of her as Nadine stood and walked around her, wearing only her heels so that they clicked on the damp uneven concrete floor.

"Look at you. With your big, bouncy whore tits..." Nadine slapped each breast hard several times then groped them and snarled as she stared into Teresa's averted gaze.

The hands didn't leave her body. They tightly squeezed down her waist and hips as Nadine walked around behind her.

"... And this fat arse... pushing it in my face all around the house like the slut you are..."

<slap><slap><slap>

Three sharp, heavy smacks of Nadine's hand made Teresa moan as she tried to keep still and not step forward from the force of the blows.

"Big fucking arse cheeks just tempting sin."

Nadine hissed as she sucked her teeth.

"... And your hungry little sin hole... so sweaty and dirty... Did you feel left out when I fingered Mary Josephine?"

Nadine's fingers, all of them, rubbed down along her crack. Sweat from her cellar fear and whatever else had been down there made it feel like it was soaking wet as fingertips pressed hard on her sensitive skin.

She didn't know what she should say so that it had a good ending for her so she remained silent apart from a little sigh that Nadine interpreted, or pretended to, the way she wanted.

She let out a gasp as Nadine's middle finger penetrated her anus so easily that it felt as if it really was hungrily waiting to be filled with something.

The grease, sweat and smut all allowed the finger to slide as if it was going where it belonged and easily press into her right up to the knuckle.

"You see? You're a sinful little devil and everything that goes up your filthy hole is penance for your lust."

"Yes, Stepmammy", Teresa breathed, her eyes half-closing. Her stepmother was right. Ever since she'd first made Mary put the whip handle up her virgin ass three days ago she'd felt an increasing need to have something in there for her sphincter to clench around. She'd felt hormonal highs that made all her aches and pains from the last year almost disappear and she'd craved it more and more.

Nadine slid the finger in and out to the tip in a slow, certain poke. She enjoyed the gentle clicking wet sounds and the gasping breaths of her stepdaughter as she exerted control over what the girl felt deep inside her but it wasn't enough.

Her index finger squeezed past the slippery-rimmed

entrance to press in alongside her middle finger.

Teresa let out a broken croak of a gasp as she was opened up and struggled to keep from being pushed forward by the friction of her asshole against the forceful thrusts of Nadine's arm.

"You feel that in your nasty whore hole don't you, you little slut?" she snarled into the girl's ear as Teresa panted and moaned.

"Yes... uuh... Stepmammy." All questions had to be answered. She knew that, even if she was barely able to think.

Nadine frigged her fingers into Teresa, feeling the soft warmth of her pillowy cheeks on her hand as slapping sounds echoed around the cellar for several minutes until her pounding rhythm slowed.

Pulling the fingers out was almost as satisfying as filling the girl up as she rubbed them with her thumb tip and held them up to her nose and took a silent, long sniff.

She loved to smell the sweat and taste the tears of the two girls she'd promised to look after but this smutty aroma fired up her sadistic endorphins in ways that those other perfumes of fear and pain just couldn't come close to.

This cliff edge of depravity that she had made the girls leap over into was new to all of them and she was learning new things about herself that frightened and excited her.

But like every good psychopathic sadist, when her own emotions got strong, which was rarely, she transferred them to the nearest victim.

Teresa was still panting as she clopped around to the front with a hoof-like sound from her heels that made an image of the devil flash into the girl's head.

"You made my fingers smell like your dirty asshole, Teresa. Here, breathe it in."

The two offending fingers were pressed to her nostrils.

She made a show of breathing in and was rewarded with her own heady scent that sent a tingle up her spine. It was all so confusing. She liked the smell but she was meant to

hate it and apologise for something her stepmother had done to her.

"I'm sorry, Stepmammy", she said then breathed in again.

"I don't think you are", Nadine drawled nasally. Teresa's eyes opened in a flash of guilt and fear.

"I think you enjoy it. I see your eyes when you suck on the whip handle."

The two fingertips circled her lips slowly getting rougher as they were mauled and pulled about then they were pushed past them and rubbed over her tongue.

"I bet you wish you could eat your own arse with this whorish mouth, don't you?"

Before Teresa could reply, Nadine was squeezing her cheeks and squashed her lips then the woman did something she'd never done before and it made Teresa almost take a step back.

Nadine bit Teresa's lower lip enough to tug it back then did the same to the top lip. It wasn't a kiss this way she told herself. She parted the girl's mouth with a squeeze of her hand and spat into it as her lips touched Teresa's.

Teresa's brow furrowed. She'd never been kissed before and she wasn't sure she just had. It felt like an attack more than anything and it left her feeling saddened that her first lip to lip contact had gone like this but her stepmother was taking so many of her firsts she had given up thinking she'd have anything left but her pussy for her future husband.

"You fucking whore", Nadine growled, angry at herself for submitting to the urge to taste Teresa's lips as she squeezed the girl's neck and spat in her face.

"Its time I taught you how whores take it up their arseholes", Nadine snarled, walking over to the strapon she'd laid down on the bench and stroking its long, black length.

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The leather cuffs and collar that Martha had placed around her wrists and neck held her arms behind her back with the metal chain connecting them.

She looked up at her stepsister looming down on her, her brow sweating on her square face as her piggy like blue eyes squinted and her mouth opened to let out the hot breaths as her overweight and large body went beyond its usual limits of physical exertion.

Mary's thighs clung to the sides of the woman's massive midriff, her legs splayed out and pulled up so that her calves moved uselessly around vertically, just under Martha's large thick arms.

She made little grunts as her stepsister humped away at her, her heavy frame pressing down at the waist onto her so that their sweat blended as one.

It was strange how the tool that Martha was using on her was thicker than the one Teresa pumped into her every day but it somehow felt better. Maybe it was the way her stepsister was doing it but her asshole felt melty and like it throbbed but in a good way.

Even to Mary who was innocent to this kind of attention it was obvious that Martha really liked her body and that made her chest feel warm too as she looked up at the effort the older woman was making.

"Have you ever been kissed, Mary Josephine?" Martha panted out breathlessly.

"No, I haven't", Mary replied softly between grunts.

The fact that Martha even asked made Mary close her eyes and say, "Kiss me."

It wasn't the kind of first kiss Mary had ever expected. It was far more passionate and messy. Martha's mouth was big and clumsy as it sucked and slurped over hers but it made her head spin and she felt an odd oneness with her stepsister as their hormones blended and were shared.

Her grunts became groans as Martha put her tongue in her mouth and moved it around in a motion similar to the swirling pumps of her crotch.

The thick arms pressed down on the bed either side of her head to get purchase for increasingly harder thrusts into her rectum.

All of a sudden Mary started to shudder and groan out a

long breathy croak. She didn't know what was happening to her but instead of stopping as Nadine had when she fingered her, Martha went faster and harder with the dildo.

Her mouth became a wide circle as Martha pulled her face away and grinned down at her.

"Yeah, that's it. Good girl. Let it out. Cum. Cum for me, Mary Josephine."

"Uuuahh... Aaah!"

Mary roared out, her body jolting forward from the shock then a wave of the most intense pleasure she'd ever felt washed over her, making it to her hazel eyes seem as if the room had filled with white starry light.

It was the best feeling she'd felt in her life. She held her body stiff as Martha held her around her shoulders, the dildo at its deepest inside her and as her asshole clenched and twitched around it wave after wave of aftershocks crashed through her making her spasm and laugh uncontrollably.

"Look at you now. That was quite the orgasm. Would you like to taste the dildo? I bet you would."

Martha was almost loving as she stroked the sweat from Mary's face and brow and shifted her body so that the dildo slurped out of her.

To Mary it seemed only logical that she'd have to clean the shaft with her mouth as she had for the past few days.

She nodded and said "Ok", in a way that made Martha groan.

The big woman didn't exactly sit on her chest but she could feel the big square cheeks hot and sweaty on her skin as she was fed the red sex toy that had given her the first orgasm she'd ever had.

The taste was somehow sickly sweeter and had a slightly metal tang to it but it was now what she would associate with an orgasm and expect the same flavour if she was ever lucky enough to experience one again.

Martha's hands went down behind her as she watched in awe at the ginger slip of a young woman suck her dildo in past her harp-shaped lips with the dutifulness of someone

that was washing a pot sparkling clean.

"Oh fuck me.... You are so fucking hot. I want to sit on your face so much."

Mary didn't really know what Martha was talking about but she noticed her bring her hands round to her face to sniff and suck her fingers.

"Have you ever eaten someone else's arse before, Mary Josephine?" Martha asked, her voice catching on the drool in her mouth.

"No, I haven't", she girl replied sweetly.

"Would you like to eat mine?"

"If you want me to", Mary replied flatly.

"Oh I do want you to. I want you to do exactly what I did to you only I'm going to sit on your face... but don't worry, you'll be having some fun too."

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"You're going to take it all... ugh... you filthy... ugh... sinful whore!"

"Aaagh... Aaah...Ooow!"

The full length violated her asshole so deep that it felt like she was being skewered alive but it was the three lit candles, whose wax had been poured onto her back to set them along her spine that distracted her from the anal pain with searing splashes of wax on every forceful thrust deep into her bowels.

Her hands jerked in the clamps either side of her on the punishment bench and if her neck hadn't also been so secure in the metal half circular clamp between them she might have started to buck like a wild horse.

Tears flowed along with the uncontrolled cries. Down here Mary couldn't hear her older sister scream and Nadine liked to do things that made Teresa cry out loudly in the cellar but up until now hadn't realised how easily a big dildo up the arse could accomplish that for her.

She looked down at the suffering and smiled. While her body had started to sag, this girl constantly reminded her of youth and beauty and that made her inflated but

delicate self-image feel challenged every day.

“Grrr... The only reason you have a fat arse like this... ugh... is to tempt and corrupt those around you... Your arse is the devil’s lure and needs to be punished... ugh... hard.”

“Yes... aaagh... Step... mammy”, Teresa said as she blasted spit onto the wooden bench top that her chin pressed onto.

“Tell me your arse is evil”, Nadine snarled then thrust hard.

“Oooww... uuuh... My arse is evil!”, Teresa sobbed out as she screwed her eyes and clenched her hands. Right now her arse was at least a curse as pain seared through her inside and outside.

The thrusts went on and on. She even blacked out a couple of times from the pain but Nadine kept thudding her bony hips into her thick bum cheeks with her usual sadistic zeal. The candles were nothing new. Teresa had endured many sessions where her stepmother would bolt her into the clamps then whip and spank her as hot drops of melted wax splashed down onto her back but the way they splattered as far as her head and shoulders was different as each violent thrust deep into her rectum made her body jolt and jar like never before.

The more she cried out, the harder her stepmother fucked her asshole and the more violent the splashes of red hot wax on her skin.

She screamed and Nadine only laughed and laughed but she eventually wore herself out, at least that’s what it sounded like from her pants.

The noise of the dildo leaving her body was wet and explosive.

“You disgusting pig. Look at what you’ve done.”

Nadine walked around the front of the bench and thudded the dildo down so that Teresa could see the damage she had done.

“You filthy whore. You shit yourself on the dildo. Look at it! Smell it!”

Teresa's eyes blinked tears and sweat out of them and tried to focus on the large, black shaft. She could smell the rich odour in her nostrils as she tried to speak.

"I'm sorry, Stepmommy", she croaked.

"Sorry... Sorry... You're always fucking sorry. You pathetic little bitch."

Teresa had expected that she'd have to clean the big tool with her mouth but Nadine had something else very much on her mind as she undid the buckles and placed the dirty shaft down on the bench beside Teresa.

"Tell me your sorry and open your mouth wide."

"I'm sorry", Teresa said then opened her harp-shaped lips wide into a circle.

Pathetic... disgusting... filthy.... whore!..."

Nadine had gotten up on the bench and had parted her thighs wide with her calves folded under her as she strummed her soaking pussy to each nasal slur.

Now Teresa had no choice but to look at her stepmother's hairy mound and pussy lips as fingers blurred between them an inch from her mouth.

Nadine surveyed the devastation she'd caused. Teresa's body was dashed all over in drops and splashes of wax. Her bum cheeks were red from the pounding and the result of having not given the girl a moment of mercy all morning was evident on the dildo and on the floor behind her clamped and restrained body.

The smells of tears, sweat, piss and shit were all the perfume of suffering down here in the cellar. That's what this dungeon's scent had become and it made her wet just to walk down into it but to see Teresa like this... well, she couldn't hold it anymore.

Teresa's eyes winced and screwed beautifully but her full lips stayed open as salty sweat stung her face, exhaustion took her and the sheer humiliation of having released her bowels and bladder all added to the sore pain in her reamed out asshole and the rash-like burn on her skin from the wax.

Nadine held her breath and bit her lip hard. Her hand was

a blur and then she pushed it out finally, her first climax in front of Teresa, literally in her face and mouth.

She croaked several breaths that caught and stopped halfway as her hips convulsed and a watery spurt of juices from her pussy splashed over the girl's lips and into her mouth.

"Swallow it like the whore you are", Nadine growled.

She made sure that the girl realised this wasn't about being a lesbian or getting turned on by anal sex and sado-masochism. This was punishment and penance for the whore. But the shiver in her own spine told her she couldn't convince herself of that completely.

"Fucking whore", she hissed, sliding herself off the bench top and splashing her fingers in the blend of their juices and smut on the wooden surface.

"Lick it clean", she ordered as she stood and felt the waves of pleasure make her feel drunk and relaxed inside.

Teresa struggled to strain her neck in the clamp but she managed to slide her tongue over the nearest part of the cloudy puddle, her need to obey far outweighing the thoughts of what had and was going in her mouth. All she wanted was to appease her stepmother and get out of the place she knew as hell.

Nadine bit her lips and smiled as she stared down at her stepdaughter trying her best to please her. She'd done a good job 'looking after' the young woman this past year and in the process had created the perfect sex slave but what was even more delicious, she'd known for a long time that Teresa was no whore or slut despite having the body for it. Right now, a body that badly needed a bath.

*

Martha jumped up out of the bed like she'd been doing something she shouldn't have. Having anal sex with her conditioned submissive stepsister might have been considered something she shouldn't have done in some quarters but it was more the guilt at cumming on Mary's still-glistening face as her mother stomped past the open door in her heels, only pausing when she saw her lumpy daughter standing naked by the bed.

“Put some clothes on. You’ll catch cold”, was all Nadine said tiredly, her hand grasping Teresa’s bicep tightly as she failed to see the irony in her stepdaughter’s nudity.

“Shit, Ma”, Martha said, wide-eyed as she surveyed Teresa’s back and then bum, enough to make the girl cringe and shrink.

“Literally shit Ma. What the fuck did you do to Teresa? Look at that dirty gape! Ma, you got to learn to give them coffee and make them go in the morning. It looks like I’ve got a lot to teach you.”

“Well you can teach me later. You’ll be late for work if you don’t dress and go now.”

“That’s true. The fudge won’t pack itself at the factory now will it? I’ll be back after work though. I have a better way to tuck these two little ginger fucks into bed at night than what you’ve been doing.”

“Fine. I see you’ve been enjoying yourself while I’ve been punishing the whore.”

“Are you sure it’s Teresa that’s the whore, Ma? This slip of a girl eats asshole like she a pro.”

“That’s quite enough about what you were doing with her. They both have housework to do so if you’re finished chatting...”

Nadine looked uncomfortable in her jeans, as if her crotch was sensitive and chafing on the denim. Martha knew that wide-thighed walk but she didn’t dwell on it as she turned and walked back to the bed.

She stroked Mary’s chest as she soaked in the sight of the naked girl lying on the bed, her lips still wet from the long kiss they’d shared just moments ago.

She still couldn’t believe it. What was going through her mother’s mind to do all this? Still, she wasn’t going to look a gift horse, or gift whore, in the mouth. But she would kiss it one last time... and maybe just one more taste of her well-fucked anus to remember while she packed fudge at work.

*

It was late when the two sisters were finally allowed to go

to bed and Teresa was quite ready to go to sleep. Both her and Mary placed their knees on the floor and their elbows on the mattress for prayers. It felt wrong not wearing knickers as she prayed and it put her off when Nadine knelt between them and put kitchen fat grease in fingered globs around her rims and fed it into her anus with her finger.

Lines were blurring but Nadine's haughty confidence in applying punishments made something that was very sexual seem utilitarian and somehow necessary, for her at least. Mary was gently sighing, enough for Teresa to pause a second and glance across at her. Her hazel eyes opened and winced as she clasped her hands together in front of her, her pretty lips curling up at the corners.

The grease soothed Teresa's sore asshole a bit as had the bath earlier. Today had easily been the weirdest in her life. She'd taken overwhelming sensations of being helpless, humiliated and of pain and had witnessed a kind of lust for her, her body and her predicament, from a woman that had told her that being a lesbian was evil and yet encouraged her own daughter to do lesbian things with Mary.

She was so confused it made her head hurt to think about it all. Better just to obey and take what was coming to her. Maybe like Mary, she'd learn to enjoy it more.

Teresa heard the door bang closed. Martha was back from her shift. She felt her stepmother suddenly take the finger out that she had been plunging into her halfway and filling her with a layer of grease. What she didn't see was how Nadine put the finger from inside her and her sister up to her nostrils and inhaled, then got up to her feet.

Martha took her jacket off and stepped into the bedroom with her work overalls on.

The first thing she did was glance down at the evidence that Nadine had forgotten to move.

"Ma, there's better things to lube their arseholes with these days. We're not still in the post war rationing you know."

Nadine looked across at the whip and hose that she used

to train the girls' assholes at night.

"And there's something I have that would go much better... and deeper and wider up their sweet bums than those things."

Nadine was sold on the deeper and wider as Martha walked over to the bag and pulled out a rubbery, jelly-like monster that looked as if she'd just plucked an eel from a river.

The red double ender was one of the first of its kind and Martha had bought it straight away to use on herself and her 'friend' or 'housemate' depending on which straight-laced Irish woman was talking to her in their town.

"And it'll make them feel exactly what the other feels... and when they move about... well, even I'd say that two sisters doing that together is sinful."

Nadine approved as she stared at the sixteen inches of floppy red opaque rubber.

It was thick. As thick as the one she'd used on Teresa in the cellar and the thought of that thing shoved deep inside the girls all night would mean she'd be strumming her clit instead of getting the rest she needed but she wasn't about to tell Martha to stop.

"Get on the bed, Mary and turn on your side. Yeah, that's it. Now push your little bum out. Yes, that's it. Pull your cheek open for me", Martha drawled.

Teresa wasn't surprised by Mary quickly doing as she was told but there was something about the expression on her pretty face that made her feel uneasy. Mary was excited and the feeling of being filled up seemed to satisfy her as she let out a little sigh.

"Now you. Get your big arse near your sister's and part your cheek. Oh fuck, your arse-lips are as sweet looking as Mary Josephine's. Right, it's going in. Relax or it'll only be harder for you."

Martha pushed past her sphincter and the dildo popped inside her anus then was slid and fed into her until there was just a couple of inches left between her and her sister.

"Now, if I'm right, one of my belts should go right around

them both and hold them together at the waist. That way they can slide all they want on it but it won't come out."

"And their hands? We shouldn't give them a chance to pull it out in the night", Nadine said with an obsessiveness that made Martha turn and look at her.

"Don't worry, Ma", she drawled back. "Hook your elbows around each other."

The two girls looped their forearms over each other and clasped their hands together as Martha tied each side with a knot just below their elbows.

"Ah, so sweet. Now they can hold hands while they feel their tunnels squeezing the rubber all night."

Martha leaned in and whispered into Mary's ear and Teresa heard her sister mumble "Yes, Martha" back.

Nadine stared down at the two sisters, naked and linked by the snake-like dildo up their anuses, their eyes blinking and screwing as they sighed and gasped. It was beautiful how they clasped each other's hands pitifully, trying to absorb the achy feeling that would be with them for the whole night.

She turned and beckoned Martha out of the room, both women struggling to break their stares at the perfect view on the bed.

As Nadine turned out the light, Mary spoke out in her soft, sweet voice.

"Goodnight, Stepmammy", she said, prompting Teresa to do the same.

"Goodnight, Stepmammy."

Nadine only huffed as she closed and locked the door behind her, leaving the two girls in silence apart from their breathy sighs.

Teresa was exhausted. She'd almost fallen into a deep slumber when she felt Mary shuffling. In ordinary circumstances she'd have ignored it but her sister's movements sent a stab of pain and pleasure up her bowels.

"Be careful, Mary. That thing is moving inside me."

Mary continued to move, her bum bouncing off of Teresa's then back on as she let out a moan.

"Mary! What are you doing?" Teresa whispered loudly.

"I can't help it. It feels too good to resist, Teresa."

"Well try... uuh... harder... you're pushing it in and out of me when you move."

"Uuh... I want to feel that fit I had with Martha again."

"What... ah... fit?"

"Where my whole body shook... uuh... and I felt like I was floating on clouds..."

Mary moved faster, her small bum slapping gently on Teresa's cheeks in the darkness. The girl's breathing got faster and she gripped her hands harder.

"Mary... uuh... slow down... aah... my arse is still sore from the cellar."

Mary did slow down a little but she still thrust herself back and forth on the shaft.

"What did Stepmammy do to you down there?" she asked.

"She did what she usually does to me... aah... and then she... she... fucked me... a bit like you're doing to me now, Mary Josephine."

Mary didn't stop, her moans getting louder until she shuddered and the vibrations sent waves of unasked-for pleasure up Teresa's tunnel and into her body.

Her life and that of her sister would now be controlled by their assholes. She had to get used to it as best she could and it seemed her younger sister was coping better than she was as an anal whore to her stepmother and stepsister.

She screwed her eyes closed and waited for Mary to stop twitching and go to sleep. The dildo was so big and deep that it reminded her of the one she'd taken in the cellar and the flashes of being restrained and thrust into kept rushing into her head and stopping her from dropping off. That, and the achy feeling of her asshole as it was stretched out and would have to remain so for the whole night. A dreadful thought slipped into her head. Their

stepmother would make them clean it in the morning and she already knew that they would be sucking on each other's end until Nadine was satisfied. She just hoped that her end would be clean for Mary or she'd feel another ripple of shame and humiliation as the pair of them were demeaned and made to taste one another off of the massive shaft.

She tried to sleep but her dreams were haunted by a monstrous female snake demon that had her tied over a fiery pit and was eating her soul from the inside out, abstractly but accurately mirroring the reality of her day and every day to come now.