

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



A follow on to [Bernie](#), A wife is tricked once again into a depraved encounter, but this time things are more bizarre and twisted. And once again her husband is forced to witness just how far a woman can be corrupted.

She looked so amazing, I had to do a double take, was it really her? They had dyed her hair a deep scarlet, and pinned it up, exposing her curved neck with long loose ringlets falling from her temples, perfectly framing her face. She looked sexy, sultry. She was heavily made up, thick red lipstick and large dark eyes, half closed, she looked like a goddess! She wore a long white gown, which emphasised her gorgeous curves, split high at the sides, exposing white stockings as she was led before the audience. Walking was difficult, as her dainty feet were encased in red sparkling heels at least 5" high, with red ribbon bound around her shapely calves. Above her waist the gown formed a tight bodice, which was secured with lace at the front and back, cinched tight forcing her now large and fulsome bosom to be beautifully exposed, the white orbs forming a deep cleavage and a tantalising glimpse of darkness where the lacing barely contained her hard pert nipples. As she stepped down from the cart, my befuddled mind left me confused ... My wife, yes ... But I yearned to find out what Bernie had in store for her.

Honestly, I never thought our involvement with Bernie would change us so much, if I had known how he would affect Jackie, maybe, (just maybe) I would have never let it go so far. After her first experience it was inevitable that things would be different but that sly manipulative man soon messed her up emotionally and physically. And god knows how, here we were again, firmly in Bernie's grasp, her the centre of attention and me, as before just a spectator as he takes her to places she and i could never imagine and which will change our lives for ever.

It was early Feb, when he made his next appearance, well I say appearance it was a phone call, on Jackie's mobile, how he got the number I really don't know. It was a Monday about 9pm, she answered the phone ... her face flushed and she went into the kitchen. Ten minutes later she was back ... scowling. How did he get my number she asked, she was angry, I could tell. I swore I didn't know, it was the truth, anyway a guy like him would know how to get information like that. I went cold - he'd probably have our address too. I asked her what he wanted, why had he phoned? She said he'd just rung to see how I was and to chat, make sure I was ok ... she blanched, she said he'd been thinking about her and thought he'd have a chat. She sighed, said she'd run a bath and go to bed.

I went to bed at 11pm, she was asleep, but; silly cow, she can't cover her tracks, she'd left the lube on the cabinet by the bed, sure sign she'd been masturbating ... I could only guess why.

Well as expected, it got worse, on the Saturday afternoon the bell rang, Jackie answered it and in 'he' waltzed, bold as brass. Jackie was too shocked to speak. But Bernie wasn't. 'Hello Jackie darlin', he beamed. He carried a big bunch of flowers and a brown crumpled paper bag. Can I come in? Finally Jackie was able to respond. 'Yes, yes. Hello Bernie, nice to see you?' She stammered, 'I, we didn't expect to ... I mean, how?' He laughed, 'well, after our chat, I thought I'd come and see you, here, got you some flower's, and Billy sent you this' ... He thrust the flowers at her and plonked the paper bag on the coffee table.

Jackie seemed surprised, she took the flowers with a stammered thank you, but her attention was held by the bag on the table. 'They will need water' Bernie said, snapping Jackie out of her trance. 'Yes' she said 'I'll pop them in a vase'. She disappeared into the kitchen.

As soon as she had gone, Bernie's cheerful disposition changed. He looked at me, 'listen don't talk' he snarled. 'Got a little event coming up and I want Jackie there, this weekend, I will give you more details later. I'll text you. Right?' My mouth open dumfounded, all I could do was nod.

Jackie returned with the flowers in a vase, 'lovely' she said. Bernie smiled, like butter wouldn't melt in his mouth. He slid the package on the table towards Jackie. 'It's from Billy' he said, 'you are honoured. Like I said he is a strange little chap, yet he has his uses and he's a clever little sod in the kitchen!' Jackie rolled down the paper bag to reveal a tall plastic pot. 'Open it' said Bernie. 'Oh!' Exclaimed Jackie, 'I know' laughed Bernie, 'try it', his face looked serious, 'honest no funny stuff, it really is good', Billy is a dab hand in the kitchen. 'But yoghurt?' Jackie said quizzically. Bernie laughed, 'I know, yoghurt, jam, pickle he does the lot! But wait till you taste it. It really is good and like I said, you're honoured, he don't let just anybody have it. Go on taste it'. Jackie slowly dipped her finger into the smooth creamy substance then hesitantly drew her finger to her mouth. Bernie gazed on, he licked his lips expectantly, she slipped her finger between her lips, and savoured. Instantly her eyes flashed. 'Wow!' She said, and dipped her finger again eagerly and took another taste. 'MMMMMMMMMM this IS good' she chimed.

'Well, I'm glad you like it, and I'm very pleased to see you again, nice to see you looking as gorgeous as ever! But I better be off.' He headed for the door. Jackie, put the pot on the table again and followed him out. 'I'll see myself out' he hollered, opening the door and off he went. 'See you soon' he shouted, 'and if you like the yoghurt, there's plenty more where that came from!' And he was gone?

'Well that was odd', said Jackie, 'and how did he know where we lived?' I shrugged my shoulders, 'same way as he got your phone number I guess ... and not from me', I added. 'Why do you think he has turned up now?' She said quietly, the question wasn't really aimed at me. She peered out of the window, but Bernie was long gone.

'Well', she said and picked up the yoghurt, 'that nasty little man really does make good yoghurt', and she took another taste. I hoped she'd smell a rat and through it down the sink, but I heard the fridge open and close and i cursed her naivety. I wouldn't touch it with a barge pole!

Sunday morning she had cereal with a huge helping of yoghurt, I expected the worst, but she was fine. Monday was the same and no I'll effects, my doubts began to fade.

Then on Monday evening, I was on my way home from work, I'd detoured to the supermarket for some shopping, my phone rang. I'd just put the shopping in the car and hurriedly answered the phone ... expecting Jackie wondering where I was. It took me by surprise, but I knew the voice instantly. It was Bernie, he asked how Jackie was, I told him she was ok, he wanted to know if she was enjoying the yoghurt, suspicious I asked why? He just laughed. 'She's put on a little weight' he said, 'but she is still gorgeous, just right' he added. 'So, this little event' he said This Friday we're having a little do, for friends and I wanted Jackie to come along, oh and you too, he added. I said I didn't think we would be able to, and he laughed again, 'of course you will' he said. I tried to get firm and said that I couldn't let this continue, but he simply told me that it was a bit late to grow a pair and get all moralistic. 'You're in it to deep son' he said. I found it hard to argue that one but I told him Jackie wouldn't go, again he laughed, 'leave her to me' he said. Before hanging up, he told me to make sure the weekend stayed free ... then he rang off. I drove the 'long way' home.

The rest of the week was un-eventful, I was still deeply suspicious of the damn yoghurt, but Jackie was tucking in and appeared fine. On Wednesday morning I woke up feeling horny and I tried it on, playfully grabbing a handful of tit, but she winced and pulled away, she apologised and said her breasts were very tender, so I left it at that. She complained again Wednesday evening, saying they

were very tender and hot to the touch; her nipples were dark and extended. She said the last time they felt like that was ... But she never finished the sentence, 'certainly not' she muttered. She started to dress and laughed, 'if they are still sore at the weekend I'll make an appointment with the doctor'. But on Thursday the soreness had gone, she said it had passed, but her tits felt heavy, I noticed that her nipples continued to protrude and were unusually visible through her clothes. That evening she finished the yoghurt.

Friday morning I had an early start at work, Jackie got up with me and made me tea, as she moved about the kitchen in her dressing gown I couldn't help noticing the movement of her breasts, they really were noticeable and her nipples were still dark and protruding. She caught me looking, 'oi' she laughed. And I made a grab for her. She pulled away, 'later' she whispered. I left for work with a raging hard on but once in the car, I remembered Bernie, and began to wonder. To my shame my hard on got worse.

I got to work and made myself extra busy to keep my mind from wandering. At 11am I heard my phone ring, but I couldn't answer it, by the time I checked my phone it was lunchtime. I gulped, and felt a bit sick - two missed calls from Jackie and a text from an unknown number, plus I had an answer-phone message ... I just knew it would be Jackie. I was right, she sounded upset and left a garbled message, something about Bernie, he was there, then something about 'that bastard Billy and his yoghurt' she sobbed, then wailed - 'please come home' and hung up. I listened to the message again, but couldn't make any more sense of it and then I read the message. As if I didn't know, it was from Bernie. It read - don't come home, Jackie is fine, she will be at mine, Neville or Ian will pick you up at 8pm. And so it began, work was difficult after that, I managed to get enough done and left just after 3 but there was nothing I could do but wait.

At 8 the doorbell rang and there was Neville, he nodded his hello and walked back to the jag, I followed without a word. To my surprise Bernie was in the car, 'ah, get in' he chirped, I climbed into the back and we sped off. He leaned back to face me, 'Before you ask' he said, 'Jackie is fine, I told you to leave things to me'. 'Is she?' I said sarcastically 'and what was all that about the yoghurt?' Bernie laughed, 'Hmmm that' he said. 'Well, we have a very special night planned, with some very important guests attending, and well let's just say that they have some very specialised tastes'. 'What do you mean by that?' I was getting a bit concerned, 'what the fuck are you doing with her?' Bernie's tone got firm. 'Look she is fine, it's just that, well, she's umm, lactating that's all'. 'What! You've done what! You can't be serious!' I was dumbfounded but it all became clear. Bernie smiled, 'she's fine, and it's only temporary, listen, I'm here aren't I? If there was a problem would I be?' I suppose he had a point. 'Look' he said, his tone became warm again, 'once she'd calmed down, we explained what had happened, (Billy got the blame as usual) and she agreed to come to the farm so we could sort it out'. Bernie grinned, 'you got to admit though, the result is fucking stunning!' Neville grunted his approval. 'Anyway' Bernie continued, 'I've explained about tonight and told her you are on your way, so everything is ok'. I looked at Bernie and the back of Neville's head. 'So simple, just like that' I said, 'it couldn't have been that easy, surely?' Bernie laughed. 'Hmmm, smart boy' he smirked. 'Maybe we had a little help calming her down, if you take my meaning'. I knew exactly what he meant. 'But' he continued, 'we have made up for it, honest! I know how to placate the ladies' His demeanour changed, he sounded sincere, 'it's true, tell him Neville'. 'Straight up' said Neville, 'she's been pampered all afternoon, she's probably having her hair done right now'. He looked at me in the rear view, 'she was loving it', he quipped. 'See!' added Bernie, 'massage, nails, make-up, hair, the whole 9 yards, I've spared no expense cos nothings too good for our Jackie'. I slumped back in the seat and looked out the window, prettying her up for some devious plan no doubt. Bernie turned back in his seat. 'That's a good lad' he said. 'Like I said she's fine, everything is all set, just sit back and enjoy it.' We drove for a while in silence, then I started to recognise some features, we were close to Bernie's place. Out of the blue Bernie spoke. 'Do you know she sometimes

thinks about her first visit?' He didn't wait for an answer, 'do you know she thinks about it and masturbates?' he said. My reply was easy. 'Yes' I said, 'I know, she's not very good at hiding her tracks, or, it would seem, keeping her secrets'. Bernie chuckled, 'she's a very sexy woman' he said, to no one in particular.

In no time, we were sweeping into the yard at the farm, there were some cars park around the perimeter, nice cars too, Mercedes, Jags, (newer than Bernie's) BMW and big flash Audi's, Neville pulled up by the big shed, (where the large auction room was) we got out of the car. I began to walk passed the small connecting stable block towards the house but Bernie stopped me and ushered me to a small wooden door in the opposite corner of the shed. As we passed through the door we entered a small room, filled with people, well dressed, mostly men. Bernie quickly pushed me through towards another door. A few men greeted him, shook his hand and made small talk but he made it clear he was busy and he'd catch up with them shortly. As we moved through the small crowd, men looked at me and whispered to each other, I'm sure some of them smirked. We entered a corridor and Bernie moved along it, with me hurrying behind, we passed a large door, partially open as I passed, I stopped, I looked thru ... It was the auction room. Sharp memories, images, flooded my mind. The scene of Jackie's first encounter with depravity! There were some extra items in the room this time, one, a platform, I could guess its use; but another was covered by a thick white dust sheet. Opposite the raised seating areas, fixed to the wall was a large black tv screen. Bernie shouted, he was further down the corridor, his head poking from another room, 'oi' he barked, 'in here sharpish!' When I entered, Ian was there, slumped on an old sofa, Billy too. Ian nodded his hello, Billy just growled. 'Hey' said Bernie, 'ain't you got things to do?' Billy grumbled some more and slid off the sofa and disappeared out the room. Bernie looked at me, 'you wait here, with Ian' he said. 'I've got stuff to do'. 'But, where is Jackie?' I asked, 'I want to see her, she wanted me to come straight away! I need to let her know I'm here.' Bernie just laughed, 'look' he said, 'she's getting ready, so you can't see her now, you'll see her soon enough. I'll tell her you're here' and he darted out the door.

'Fuck!' I said. Ian looked up. 'it's ok mate', he mumbled, 'things are as they are round here'. He pulled out a soft pouch and some cigarette papers and calmly rolled a fat looking cigarette. He twisted the end and lit it and drew in a deep lung full of smoke. 'No point in standing there' he said coughing as he exhaled and wreathed himself in smoke. God it smelt, sweet and sickly, Jesus! He was smoking dope! 'Sit down' he said, 'have a smoke, things will look better after a bit of weed'. He pulled on the joint again, held and exhaled, blowing the sickening smoke towards me. I was dumfounded, I sat down. He offered me the joint, 'no' I said, 'I don't, I mean I don't do drugs. Ian laughed, 'there is always a first time' he said. 'really though' he continued, 'the evening will be a breeze if you do' I took the joint and tentatively took a hit, it tasted vile and burnt my chest, Ian told me to hold it in my lungs for a bit then exhale. I held it for a while then coughed it out, I thought I'd be sick. Ian, was encouraging. 'That's it' he said, I regained my control and took another draw on the joint, this time I was ready for the taste and heat, I took a long pull and held the smoke in my lungs, till I started to feel dizzy, then exhaled. Ian took the joint from me and had a long pull. 'Yea' he drawled, 'this is good stuff, Bernie's finest skunk!' He passed the smoking stub to me and I took another drag, I was feeling light headed and took another pull then another! Eventually I handed the J back to Ian. I felt calm and content, I hadn't forgotten Jackie, but I suddenly knew she was fine. I sat back, deep in the sofa, the room moved around me a little and the feel of the old sofa thru my fingers was warm and tingly. 'See' said Ian, smiling at me, he looked kinda funny 'feeling better? He asked. I tried to reply, but couldn't think of anything to say, I wanted to laugh! He took another pull on the dwindling joint and handed the thing to me 'finish that off, my old son' he said, 'Bernie will come to get us in a minute'. I took two more hits on the joint, the last was hot and burned my throat, but I held it for as long as I could. Suddenly a wave of euphoria surged thru me ... I felt so happy, and excited, my cock tingled and it felt like it was growing bigger and my chest was filling with joy. I must have done or said something as Ian looked at me, 'yep son' he said ... Dragging me to a sitting

position, 'you're as high as a kite, now nothing will get in the way of a fucking good night!' He tossed the roach in the ashtray and asked me if I was ok. I was fine! I felt my face would split I was smiling so hard, but I felt good all over.

Bernie breezed in... 'Well, well' he grinned, he sniffed the air... 'been smoking have we?' Ian shrugged, 'just a little one like you said' he muttered, 'and your right, won't do any harm'. 'No' said Bernie, 'right come on things will be kicking off in a just a few minutes'. Ian pulled me up ... the room spun a little but it passed, with a hand brushing the wall to keep me steady I was able to walk behind Ian to the auction room. No feeling of trepidation this time, but my cock twitched and swelled as I recalled the last time I'd been here. Bernie told Ian to take me to my seat ... which was close to where I'd been last time, I looked around at the rest of the audience, older, well dressed men, plus a couple of women, doled up and dripping jewellery. Maybe 15 people at most, all looked towards those ominous double doors. Ian told me to stay put, no matter what; and then shoved me into my seat and left.

There was a bang and then the doors opened slowly, nothing happened, hushed whispers from the small crowd. I leaned forward. Then she appeared. Billy led out one of the ponies, I couldn't tell which one, but he was harnessed up and pulling a small carriage and there, sat on it was Jackie! The crowd cheered! Jackie looked up and gave a confused smile. Billy led the pony around and stopped in-front of the audience. Jackie, sat very still she was wearing a pale blue cape with a hood tied at the throat with a blue ribbon, she was holding what looked like a shepherds crook and a stuffed toy sheep. Then from nowhere Bernie stepped in. 'Ladies and gentlemen' he said, he was wearing a microphone, the sound was loud and clear. He took Jackie's hand and gently ushered her from the cart, she put the crook and toy in the cart and then unsteadily alighted, flashing high red heels and a glimpse of white stocking. Billy led the carriage away. Bernie began again, 'ladies and gentlemen, welcome to this evenings little event.' He sounded like a real showman. 'Knowing you as I do, I know you will enjoy our little show, especially as the theme I'm sure will be close to your hearts'. He carefully pulled at the ribbon about Jackie's throat, the bow began to unfurl. 'All of us remember our youth, ' Bernie continued ' I'm sure you can all recall some of the nursery rhymes you heard as children ... But tonight, I give you'. He paused for effect, the bow came free, and then he pulled back the blue hood and cape from Jackie's shoulders ... He raised his voice, 'I give you ... Little Bo Peep!' And there she was ... sexy and resplendent. The crowd clapped their approval, the men leered and the women licked their lips. Crude lascivious comments were muttered ... I found it so stimulating, I was aroused. These old men found her attractive, wanted her and wanted her to perform devious acts for their pleasure. I found myself anticipating their reaction, wanting to watch them as they watched her. The excitement was such a rush, I forgot about her predicament, I wanted this and it made my heart race!

Bernie took a mic from his pocket and placed it on her head, carefully so as not to disturb her hair, there was a slight whistle and crackle, then we could hear Jackie's steady breathing. Bernie spoke, 'isn't she gorgeous ladies and gentlemen?' words of approval were returned from the crowd. Bernie turned to Jackie. 'Well darling, how are you feeling, are you looking forward to tonight?' Jackie looked at the ground, 'I feel wonderful' she said, her voice slow, quiet with a slight slur. 'Are you looking forward to our little show?' Bernie asked again. Jackie hesitated, 'umm, I think so Bernie?' She giggled, 'but I'm not sure why I'm here'. Bernie smiled, and addressed the crowd, 'Oh don't worry about that' he sneered, 'you'll find out soon enough'. The crowd, muttered and some laughed quietly. Totally un-aware, Jackie leaned in to Bernie, not realising we could hear, she whispered. 'Bernie, my brea ... um, my tits, they feel so heavy and they ache so, I think this top is much too tight?' Then she giggled again, putting her hand up to her mouth, 'and, my god' she chuckled, 'look at them, their huge!' The crowd erupted, laughter, filled the hall, startled, Jackie looked up. She gasped as she realised that they had heard what she had said, her cheeks flushed and she turned to

Bernie, who was smiling lasciviously. 'Yes' said Bernie, 'they are huge, big and beautiful, you should be very proud of them; everyone here thinks they are fabulous!'. The mob approved. Bernie continued, 'and don't worry, we will sort them out for you later'.

Billy appeared with a long black builder's bag. 'Ah Billy' said Bernie, 'sort things out would you?' Billy smirked and dropped his bag. He moved to the corner of the hall and pushed in the low wooden platform, it must have been on casters as it made no sound, it was about 2 metres square and less than quarter of a metre high, bolted to two opposite sides were upright metal poles around 'man' height. The poles had metal eyes fitted at the top and half way down, there were also rings around the edge of the wooden base. Billy wheeled it in-front of the expectant audience then, kicked a latch at the base and the whole thing clamped down to the floor with a bang!

Jackie watched inquisitively, the crowd watched her expectantly. 'Right' barked Bernie, the moment was broken. 'Well, Miss Peep, can you remember the nursery rhyme?' Bernie moved behind Jackie placing his hands seductively upon her hips. 'What happened to her sheep?' Jackie thought for a moment, 'erm, ' she muttered, the she recited, 'little Bo peep, she, erm, lost her sheep, and didn't know... ' 'A, ha!' Bernie interrupted, 'so Miss Peep, you've lost them have you?' I, I haven't spluttered Jackie a little confused, 'it's the song, it's just a rhyme'. Bernie gave her no time to explain further. Bernie addressed the crowd, 'a pretty shepherdess loses her sheep' he crowed, 'we can't have that can we?' The crowd growled and tutted. Bernie continued, 'so, what should we do?' A woman in the crowd, a large blond woman, brassy with long gold earrings, replied earnestly, 'punish the slut!' she shouted. The crowd approved. 'Oh dear Miss Peep' Bernie said apologetically, 'the jury is unanimous' he nodded to Billy, who was waiting expectantly. Billy took Jackie's hand and turned her to the platform. 'But it's just a rhyme' Jackie again tried to explain, but she followed Billy obediently, stepping up onto the dais, to stand between the up-right poles, facing the crowd. Billy quickly set to work. Jackie tried to follow him turning slightly to look over her shoulder as he scampered about the platform. First he grabbed the bag, unzipping it with a resounding rasp, he took out what looked like coiled rope? Yes it was, but short pieces about a metre long, he dropped two on the platform and then curtly told Jackie to hold the poles, which she did without question. Her arms outstretched around shoulder high, Billy quickly tied her wrists to the upper rings, pulling her arms up slightly above head height. Jackie made no attempt to struggle, but her breathing became louder and faster. Now Billy kicked the lever on the platform which rose up a fraction from the floor, and he turned the whole thing so her back was to us as we watched. With a thud, billy re fixed the stand to the ground. Now on his little stubby legs he climbed up onto the platform again behind Jackie and lifted her left leg, he moved it towards the up-right pole, he then tapped Jackie's right leg and she complied and stepped her right leg out, 'good girl' Billy chuckled. He then tied her legs to the posts. The splits in the gown meant her stocking clad legs were on show, the gown dropping from either thigh to hang between her legs. The virginal white stockings looked very pale against the high red heels, but the red ribbon which encased her above the ankle highlighted the seductive curve of her calves, and with a hint of white thigh above, and the plump roundness of her bottom hidden, yet shaping the gown - she looked vulnerable but ravishing. Next Billy jumped down and rummaged in his bag, he retrieved a thin black collar and stretching up, buckled it around Jackie's neck, then he fetched a section of thin chain from the bag and clipped it to her collar. He now pulled the chain, slowly drawing Jackie's head forward and down, this caused her arms to turn back slightly and twist at the shoulder. She looked as if she was about to dive from the platform. However this also caused her to arch her back and made her large shapely bum jut out luridly. Satisfied with her position Billy secured the chain to a ring on the platform base. His next action caused a gasp from the watching deviants! He stepped behind Jackie, gave her firm round bum a soft gentle pat, then he knelt down, took the hem of the section of dress hanging down between her outstretched legs and pulled! The material gave in with a steady yet resounding Rrrrrrrrrrip. Straight up the middle from hem to the small of her back, the gown parted, exposing her wide

stretched legs and her full round white buttocks, and beneath, her darkly pink, plump quim! Smooth, like a sweet peach, she had been epilated completely, not a hair remained and between the plump rounded fullness of her sex, along the groove her neat thick cunt lips remained folded tightly tucked away, but even more tantalising, continuing along the groove of her cunt where it continued on to form her bum was her sweet dark anus, tight and wrinkled, her most secret place exposed and vulnerable and now being savoured by the band of deviants around me. Billy then casually threw the two pieces of cloth over Jackie's thighs to leave it hanging down with the front, then he jumped from the dais and returned to his bag. Mmmmmmm I savoured the view. A man behind me, lent forward, placing his skinny, liver spotted hands on my shoulders, he lent over me straining for a closer view, 'Mmmmmmm fuck!' he muttered 'why Bernie' he called, 'that is one fine piece of arse!' Then he spoke softer, moving to my ear. 'I hope that fat juicy cunt gets properly used' he said 'I'd enjoy dipping my old rod in that!' He sat back down laughing. Instead of being appalled, I was thrilled! This man wanted my wife he found her sexually stimulating ... I felt, almost proud of her! Another person called out, this time a woman, 'Bernard!' a calm voice, oozing breeding, 'Bernard darling, she's divine, does she eat cunt and is the strumpet for sale?' Bernie laughed, 'sadly dear lady, not for sale', he was careful with his reply 'but' he continued, 'she could be for hire, on a mutually agreed basis'. The lady in the audience clapped her hands eagerly 'oh good' she purred.

Billy gave Jackie's bottom a gentle spank, it vibrated gentle, 'ooooh Billy!' cried Jackie, he then jumped down and rummaged in his bag, pulling out a small black object, it was a remote, he hit a button and the large screen burst into life, at first blue, then it flickered and there was Jackie's face, larger than life, her thick red lips, pouting and her eyes still registering a confused, puzzled look. My own eyes roamed the room, but I couldn't find the camera. Billy fiddled with the remote again and the camera panned out just a little to still reveal her face, but also the large white orbs of Jackie's confined tits. Bernie's voice boomed out again. 'Well now' he said, 'our sweet and innocent shepherdess has lost her sheep' he paused for further effect, 'tut tut, we can't let that go unpunished can we ladies and gentlemen'. A murmur rippled through the crowd. Bernie stepped back nodding to Billy, who leapt to his bag.

He fumbled in the long bag for what seemed like ages, he peered in, looking for something in particular, then with a flourish he held up a dark red object. The crowd rumbled knowingly, I sat somewhat bemused? Billy held aloft what appeared to be a long handled table tennis bat! But with a slightly smaller flat piece, it wasn't until he leapt up behind Jackie and gave her bum a tap with it that I twigged. The old man behind me called to Billy. 'Go on Billy, warm the silly bitches arse with the paddle', His voice harsh with excitement, 'put some colour on those big round bum cheeks!' Billy of course obliged, Pat, Pat, Pat, Pat! Billy smacked the paddle on her large up turned bum, 2 hits on one cheek then 2 on the other. On the screen, Jackie's face was full of surprise. Oooh, ouch, Ouch! She yelped, but Billy took no notice, 3 more slaps to each buttock, quicker and harder. 'Ahh, ooooooww Billeeeeeee!' Cried Jackie, her face red, eyes screwed up, her mouth agape. Billy struck her again, splat, splat splat! This time she shrieked her eyes wide now! Her bum jiggled luridly as she wriggled frantically in her bonds. 'Pleeeeeeease' she wailed, 'I'm sorry, I'm sorry!' her bum cheeks had each gained a bright rosy patch where Billy had laid the paddle. 'Billy please stop, I'll be good' she pleaded, 'I'll do better, just don't hurt my bum!' she ended with a sob! But Billy didn't care, Slap! Slap! Slap, slap, slap, slap, Slap! Again he took the paddle to her reddened bum. Jackie hollered, 'Oooww! Ouch! Oooowww'. She wriggled and jiggled, thrusting her backside back and forth, inadvertently flashing her privates to the audience. Her pussy lips flared and her tight little sphincter pulsed with each swipe of the bat. On the screen her face was a mess, she was crying, her eyes wide, then shutting tightly forcing great tears from her eyes causing her mascara to run, and her mouth thick with rouge, twisted with the sting of the bat. Billy stopped, he threw the paddle down onto the bag, Jackie hung there panting, sobbing, her rasping breath clear for all to hear. But Billy hadn't finished with her yet. Quickly he began to gently caress her tortured bottom, soothingly

stroking her buttocks with the palm of his hand. As he did Jackie slowly stopped sobbing, he continued to stroke, his hands moving lower, to the crease where her round white cheeks met her thigh, then in between, finding her plump moist pussy. Within seconds Jackie responded, her breath became louder and ragged, Billy's fingers worked between her thighs now, his left hand stroking her rosy bum cheeks but his right hand, deep, exploring her cunt. Jackie's eyes were closed, Billy soon had her grunting as his fingers delved and caressed her sex. Then, she moaned 'Uh, uh ... Ooh' she began to wriggle and grind herself on his fingers. Now Billy shifted position, he placed his left arm under her belly, and turned so he was facing the crowd, (who were now quiet and expectant) he reached under her and round so he could grab a handful of arse cheek and pull, exposing her further, then he lifted his right, giving 'a thumbs up' to the audience, then turning his hand in ward, he cupped Jackie's fat plump pussy and slipped his thumb between the folds of her labia and down into her now wet and slippery hole. We could see his thumb moving and the muscles in his forearm flex. Jackie's eyes remained closed and she sighed, Billy continued his ministrations. Then, on the screen, Jackie's eyes opened, she lifted her head a little, her mouth opened and she gasped! 'Ooooh Billy! There, just there!' She crooned, 'Mmmmmmmmm, Ooooooooooh Billy, Oh yes yes! Ooooooooooh keep doing that!' She began to thrust her hips slightly, timing her movements with Billy's fingers, her eyes now half closed, her mouth forming a crude smile, she began to respond to him, 'Ooooo, huh, huh, yes Billy, yes, press harder! Rub yes, rub there, Ooooooooooh.' We watched enthralled as she instructed him, told him how to ravish her and as she did she gave us a running commentary of her pleasure! Billy, with his skill had found her G spot and was inflicting Jackie with uncontrollable waves of pleasure, her mind quickly forgot the discomfort caused by her spanking and concentrated on her cunt. 'Huh, ah, ah Ah' Jackie grunted, on the screen she bit her lower lip, her hips shook, and she called out to Billy. 'Billy! oh Billy, yes, Yes YES!' She moaned, 'it's coming!', she moaned, she stiffened, her movement stopped, 'Ooooooh, its cumming, it's cumminng! Her voice a whisper now, 'Ooooooh Billy, don't stop, yes, yes, yes' She breathed in, with a hiss, then. 'Nnnnnnnnnnaaaaaaa!' She was engulfed by the waves of pleasure, flooding her cunt, her first G spot orgasm! Her body stiffened and she held her breath for a moment then began to relax, 'Sooooo good' she crooned, and with a look of concentration she wriggled her hip to prolong the sensation. But Billy didn't stop, his thumb kept up its relentless caresses, within seconds he elicited a response 'Ooooh fuck!' moaned Jackie, her face contorted with pleasure, flushed pink. She grunted deep in her throat 'Ugh! Oh god, Billy, don't stop' she panted, 'Oh yessss' she wriggled and bucked, Billy held her tightly, his fingers digging into the sweet flesh of her arse, he worked his thumb inside her cunt. Sour aromas began to waft up to the crowd, Jackie moaned loud again as Billy brought her to her second g spot climax, thick viscous moisture began to foam in the palm of his hand, causing a squelching as his thumb moved back and forth. She rocked back and forth in Billy's embrace then almost immediately her legs stiffened and she pulled on the cords securing her arms, 'Hhhhhuuuuuuuuurrrrrr!' Billy brought her off again! On Screen Jackie's eyes were closed, her tongue moistened her lips as her lust consumed her, she panted uncontrollably. 'Oh Billy, I love it', she crooned, 'Oh Billy, baby, please, I love you, Oh Ooooh, there yes there, ieeaaaa! ' she squealed seductively, then sucked in breathe sharply, she wriggled her arse, (just a little) then, her voice soft like a little girls she almost cried. 'Ahhh, Billy, it's coming, it's coming again! Oh God Billy, yes, coming Billy, yes Billy! Harder, Billy harder!' She stiffened again, then her whole body shook as a larger more violent orgasm took her, this one lasted longer and seemed more intense, as it held her in its grip. The crowd were in awe, mutters of approval where whispered around the auditorium. The moisture now dripped from between Billy's fingers was pooling on the platform below, the smell of sex filled the room. Billy continued to skilfully move his thumb, Jackie her eyes closed moved her hips and wriggled her backside, grunting and panting, luridly 'Ooooooh my fucking God!' She purred, for all to hear. And Billy kept up his supple movement just keeping his thumb in the exact spot, but allowing her to move and to make sure he was exactly where she wanted his digit. I soon realised that it was she who was controlling her pleasure, moving her g spot to keep the hard stubby thumb perfectly positioned and Billy, just cleverly pressed and rubbed. Within seconds, she began to respond again, her voice deep

and guttural, 'Ooooooh Billy, my lover! Yes baby yessssss' she crooned. Her face in the screen a mask of lust, her eyes, heavy, lids fluttering half closed, her lips red and moist, she mouthed her pleasure. 'Ohhh fuck Billy, there darling, there! There! Therrrrrrre! Huh, Huh Huuuuuuh, ooooooooh fuck me baby, make me cum baby! Oh yes here it cummmms, here it cummmms - Ooooooooh! But this time the intensity took it's toll, her knees gave way and Billy had to take her weight, she bucked her arse in tiny sharp movements. Groaning, her orgasm just kept going! Her large round bum cheeks vibrated with her lust and a great gout of thick juice shot from between Billy's palm and her juicy foaming cunt. For an age, she wailed in ecstasy, the stream of cum dribbling down to swell the pool on the platform between her legs. Slowly she came back down to earth, Billy stopped moving his thumb, Jackie wriggled to keep the sensation going for as long as she could, but eventually panting she slumped in her bonds, and Billy let her hang there. She groaned as he slipped his sodden digit from her wet sticky pussy. Holding his hand up to the crowd ... the sour odour was palpable, yet intoxicating, Billy's hand was soaking, soaked with her cum! He turned to Jackie, she was hanging limp, exhausted, her tight wrinkled anus exposed, it pulsed as she panted after her excursion. Her cunt puffy, flared and opened, on show to everyone, but she was too exhausted to care she had cum many times, hard and intense, she was almost delirious, in a lust filled world of her own. Billy took hold of a piece of her torn garment and wiped his hand on it, leaving the material stained with her moisture. Then he jumped down from the platform and waddled round to Jackie's face. Pulling on the cord, he drew her head down further, her eyes flashed open, the strain caused her to turn her arms further back and push her arse further out, giving us an even better view of her ravaged cunt. What happened next was quite a shock, Billy reached up and took Jackie's cheek in his hand and then he kissed her hard on the mouth. Immediately Jackie responded and kissed the ugly squat dwarf back passionately, Billy changed the angle of his kiss and on the screen we could see his tongue and hers entwining as she eagerly sought his mouth. She kissed him with a hunger, like a lover. Billy pulled away and on the screen Jackie looked sullen and dejected, her eyes followed him as he walked back to his bag of tricks.

Now Billy slid his bag round against the base of the platform behind Jackie, she hung there, breathless and panting, her chest still constricted heaved as she gasped for air, her naked behind rosy and exposed! Then the small crowd gasped, Billy swept out a long thin cane, about 3 feet long, it had a slight curve like a scimitar! Billy swung it through the air, it made a savage woosh! Then he rested it gently across the top of Jackie's buttocks. She stirred a little but clearly had not registered what was going on. Billy then slid the cane, sideways on, down over the curve of her bum cheeks, pressing hard, so as to depress her skin, as the round cane slid further down to where her plump arse met her thighs the cane grazed Jackie's open and moist pussy lips ... As the cane caressed her, the microphone picked up her gentle sigh. Billy pulled the cane back up from her thighs over her swollen pussy and up over her bum, Jackie groaned and wriggled. Then Billy stepped back swept the cane up and quickly down 'snap!' Jackie jumped in her bonds and squealed, Billy quickly gave her buttocks another 2 swipes with the cane. 'Ooooooh!' cried Jackie, after the pleasure this was a total contrast for her, 'ouch ... Billy' she whimpered. 3 bright red lines criss-crossed her already blushing arse cheeks. But Billy knew what he was doing. Swish, snap! Swish, snap! Jackie squealed 'Ooooooch, Ha! Ooooouch! Snap, snap, snap, fast and wicked the cane flew in a flurry across her naked bum, striking her now jiggling bottom, till Jackie's screams were mere hoarse whispers. Billy stopped, Jackie sobbed, her poor bum streaked with more evil pink welts, some were like blisters her soft white orbs had been soundly caned. But Billy gave her no time to rest, he began again with one sharp swipe, which made her howl, then he quickly changed his stroke, using the cane gently he quickly tapped the cane over her round bum first one curvaceous cheek then the other, a quick-fire - tat, tat, tat, almost a whispered sound as the cane moved in a blur over her bum. Billy's hands moved quickly, repetitively, moving the cane to cover all of her bum ... Soon Jackie was breathing hard again ... the cane once in a while just catching her swollen pussy or gently catching her close to her anus ... Soon enough, as the cane found these chosen spots that's when Jackie moaned the most!

Now Billy lent down without interrupting his supple caning, he pulled another cane from his bag, this one slightly thicker than the first, and as he gently tapped the thin cane over her now wriggling bum he gently tapped her pussy with the thicker cane. As Jackie felt this new sensation it elicited sharp gasps from her. I and the audience were enthralled; we all lent forward watching intently. Billy now used the thicker cane with more intent, with great skill he allowed it to tap at her now flared pussy lips. Then he targeted her clit, which we could clearly see, a hard little nub. As he tapped her more intimate areas Jackie grunted and sighed. Now Billy increased the strength of the smaller cane over her arse ... Jackie jumped violently! 'Ooooooooooh, ouch! Ooooooooooh' she gasped, but she didn't try to pull away or avoid the strokes. As Billy caned her bum harder, he worked the thicker cane closer to her clit, tapping either side of it, his aim was perfect. Jackie's face on the screen was red and flushed and she looked confused, yet she was clearly aroused, clearly the pleasure was more powerful than the pain caused by the thin cane tormenting her already glowing bum. As I watched her face ... Jackie's lips pouted and then she groaned... 'Uuuugh' her voice filled with pure lust! Then she started a stuttering Oh Oh Oh'. I immediately looked to see what Billy had done. Billy had swapped canes, he had dropped the thicker can and was using the slim cane directly on and around her clit. Billy's wrist moved subtly, as he cleverly caned her by now very sensitive area. The cane hummed, as it rattled against her sex, it's tip appeared a cream coloured blur as it tapped out it's ministrations, it must have hurt a bit as her pussy began to colour, pink, then a darker red. But Jackie didn't seem to mind, her grunts and groans were now loud and prolonged, within moments Billy didn't need to direct his aim, Jackie just moved her hips luridly rotating her bum, positioning herself so the cane would torment her most sensitive parts. Soon she was allowing the cane to strike her clit alone, and that's when Billy started to cane a little harder! He built up slowly but, it was clear from the sound the cane made that the force had intensified, snack, snack, snack! And Jackie wailed, but not from pain but from her lust, 'Nuuaaaaaaaaa' she crooned! 'Ooooooooooh fuuuuuuuuuck' Hhhhuuurt me Fuck Hhhhuuurt me' she cried. And then she came! She shook, so violently, I thought the frame she was suspended from would give way! She cried out obscenely, then bucked and jumped, 'Fffffffuuuuuck ... Yessssssssss!' As she was consumed by her depraved pleasure, she babbled incoherently. Billy stopped caning as soon as her orgasm hit, but before she had chance to complain he picked up the other thicker cane and pressed it against her clit, as she bucked he held it firm so she rubbed herself against the blunt bamboo shaft continuing her pleasure. Then as her orgasm began to subside he slid it up over her sex and then slowly eased it into her wet and awaiting pussy hole. As Jackie felt it penetrate her she groaned and luridly pushed herself back onto the narrow shaft, billy slid 4 maybe 5 inches into her and then held it as Jackie rocked back and forth and fucked herself on the invading bamboo, moaning and panting as she did. Then with a flourish Billy withdrew it and Jackie moaned as if disappointed! And then she sighed and slumped in her bonds ... she looked exhausted.

Billy stepped down from the dais, and then Bernie walked in and went up to Jackie, he carried a glass with an opaque liquid in it, he lifted her head. 'Bernie?' she croaked her voice hoarse, she was still panting. 'Hello Jackie darling' he said, 'you look wonderful and it looks like you're enjoying yourself'. He looked up and winked to the crowd. 'Is Billy looking after you?' 'Bernie' she whimpered, 'my arms ache and I need to pee', she sobbed 'can't you let me down?' her voice small, pleading. Bernie smiled at her, 'soon' he said, 'here take this, it will make things easier for you' he lifted her head and popped a pill in her mouth then quickly put the glass to her lips. Unable to resist, Jackie gulped the liquid down. It had seemed like hours but as I squirmed in my seat, I looked at the guy next to me, his watch said ... It had only been 40 minutes. While Bernie had tended to Jackie Billy had been busy, he had raised the latches on the platform wheels and now as Bernie stepped away, he started to turn the dais so Jackie faced the small crowd, then with a clatter billy dropped the platform again. Jackie looked up at the crowd vacantly, briefly her eyes met mine ... but I'm sure she didn't register that it was me. But a murmur ran thru the audience ... Voices whispered, 'look at her dress?'...

I looked at the remnant which still enclosed her ample bosom it was dark, dark, stained by sweat perhaps? But no, I vaguely remembered the yoghurt, Billy's vile trick. They had made Jackie lactate! And it dawned on me, she'd been leaking, enough to darken her bodice ... Leaking breast milk, her Milk!

And then Billy stood in-front of her ... she looked up at him ... Her eyes glazed and she smiled, blissfully no doubt the cocktail Bernie had provided was having an effect. Billy held up a small knife and with one quick movement cut the lacing encasing her engorged breasts. There was a popping sound as the cords gave way and out-burst two massive white orbs. The crowd gasped and murmured their approval. The old man behind me groaned loudly 'Oooh fuck, what massive fucking tits' he growled 'and look they are positively dripping!' And he was right - her dark nipples appeared to be seeping pearly moisture ... Little drips slowly forming on the tip of her teats. Now Billy took each nipple between finger and thumb and slowly, gently rolled the hard rubbery teats between them, he pulled gently and Jackie moaned softly, she looked down and watched as Billy worked her nipples, soon his fingers were oily with her secretion and he found it hard to keep his grip, Jackie's chest heaved, her breathing deep and ragged. Billy slowly worked her nipples, they grew darker and harder, Jackie closed her eyes and moaned softy, 'mmmmmmmmmm' she sighed. There was a steady stream of pearly drips now seeping from her and as we watched, Billy lowered his head and took her right breast and covered her thick hard nipple with his mouth. HuuuuuuH! Jackie gasped, Billy sucked. His cheeks sharply concaved with his efforts and Jackie luridly yet involuntarily bucked her hips and shuddered as if something or someone had touched her between her legs. Her mouth formed a perfect O, then, 'Oooh Billy' she whispered. But Billy pulled away and quickly showed us a mouthful of Mothers milk before grinning and swallowing the lot, then leaving Jackie hanging, he marched over to the dust sheet covered contraption.

Billy moved the strange covered machine, it squeaked, on small black wheels as he pushed it to the dais, just to the side of Jackie so as not to obscure our view. As it trundled into position a long black flex snaked out behind with a plug connected to the socket in the wall. Once Billy had it in position he turned his attention back to Jackie. She seemed to have regained her composure and seemed as intrigued by the thing beneath the dust sheet. She watched Billy, her large pale breasts hung down, I was amazed at how large and full they had become ... and I watched, I have to admit rather excitedly as they continued to seep milk from the nipples, but I just couldn't guess what was yet planned for Jackie.

As I watched her Billy stepped onto the platform and fumbled with the chain which held her head down, he released it from the ring on the base of the platform and Jackie with a look of relief slowly raised herself, and was able to take the strain from her shoulders. She smiled and rolled and flexed her shoulders, thrusting her huge tits forward as she did, the crowd murmured agreeably. Next Billy moved the rings holding her arms up and outstretched, down slightly to around Jackie's hip height but he didn't release them, nor did he adjust her outstretched legs. But Jackie was able to stand upright and she clearly appeared more comfortable. Billy, then gave her backside a playful tap, which elicited a yelp from Jackie and then he jumped off the platform, marched to the machine and pulled the dust sheet off. A strange Orange coloured machine was revealed, some of the crowd giggled and others gasped, but some clearly recognised the contraption and made their approval quite plain. It comprised a large orange box sitting on a wheeled stand. It had a switch board at the front with dials and switches on it, on top of the box there appeared to be a motor or something with metallic tubes coming from it, next to this was a large glass Jar with a pipe going into the top from the box. The metal tubes looked like the hose you'd use on a shower - flexible and long. At their other end, there were 4 in all they had small glass jars like test tubes things with thick blue rubber rings at the base. I couldn't quite work out what on earth it was and why it was here, until I heard the old man behind me, chuckle and whisper to his companion 'milking machine'. I think I must have gasped

because the man behind me leant forward. 'I wonder how much she will give' He whispered, 'this is a machine designed for goats and sheep, 'it will suck her sweet mammary milk right out of those luscious great jugs' he chuckled lasciviously. 'Of course' he continued, 'I'm sure Bernie will make it pleasurable' he paused, 'well, for us at least'.

I was too dumbstruck to figure out what to do, and then Billy switched the damn machine on. There was a hum and then a steady hiss, as the motor, started to drive a pump. The coiled tubes jumped and vibrated. Billy flicked two switches and adjusted some dials and then lifted two of the test tube ended hose from the machine and stood facing Jackie. She had stood there her head bowed she seemed in a bit of a daze, maybe trying to understand her predicament. But when she realised Billy was there she raised her head. 'Billy' she said. 'You're not going to punish me anymore are you?' her voice child-like, pleading. Billy didn't speak he just slowly shook his head. Jackie glanced up 'those people' she looked up at us again, 'they watched when you, when you, ' her voiced a whisper 'when you did those things to me' Billy nodded slowly. 'Oh Billy, you mustn't, they mustn't those things are private, they saw ... Everything.' Billy nodded again. Jackie then looked down at her enlarged breasts. 'And what have you done to me ... look at me' she said, I haven't been like this since I had babies, you did this, please make it stop, I can't be like this.' Her small voice slurring pleaded, 'please Billy?' But Billy shook his head again and held up the two implements. 'Oh Billy' Jackie whimpered, she resigned herself to her fate.

Billy took the tubes and stroked the strange rubber nozzles over Jackie's large white tits ... Scraping the rubber over her still swollen and extended nipples ... As he did Jackie, pulled back and twisted her nipples away from his caress. Billy stopped looked at her and shook his head. She sighed and returned to her original position. Billy stepped back to the machine and hit a switch, the hum got louder and the hiss louder and deeper. Billy turned back to Jackie. 'Billy, no' she said in a last fruitless attempt. But Billy returned his caress, stroking the nozzles over her dripping nipples. Soon Jackie was, breathing heavy again and her nipples grew darker and thicker. Billy slid the rubber mouths over her nubs, just enough so that the sucking action could pull gently on her nipples. The hum intensified a little more and the hiss became a woosh. Jackie gasped, 'Huh, Ooooh B'B'Billy' she stuttered, then Billy let go the nozzles and they seemed to leap and latch onto each nipple like tiny vampires. The woosh ceased and the hum dropped to a deeper tone. The small glass tubes misted up and Jackie rolled her shoulders and shook her great pear shaped tits, which wobbled seductively but the nozzles remained. Now Billy stepped back to the machine and turned a dial and pressed a button. Jackie immediately started! 'Oh!' she wailed. The machine began its work. There was a click and the hum grew much louder and the hoses jumped and flexed, then a sharp sound like a piston releasing and the hoses relaxed. There was a pause for a few seconds then the process was repeated. Jackie gasped, 'Ooooooh god!' She cried, as the machine continued its work. The man behind me chuckled. 'The bitch is being milked' he muttered 'but this will suck harder than any brat could have done'. As I watched the machine clicked, hummed and hissed and Jackie gasped and moaned. Soon a mist started to coat the inside of the large jar on top of the machine. 'See!' exclaimed the old lecher behind me, 'it's working, she is letting down, giving up her milk.' I watched as small specks of pale watery moisture began to appear on the glass, small drops that trickled down the sides. Jackie was working hard, as the machine clicked, she grunted, 'Nuh' then held her breath, as the hoses flexed she closed her eyes tight, then as the machine expelled, she breathed out in a breathy wailed 'Nnnnaaaaaaaaaa!' Her rhythmic breathing and the machines action in unison as the droplets in the glass increased. Soon Jackie's grunting became more than just discomfort. Her face began to blush, and the flushing continued down over her neck and chest, her grunts became more guttural, and her eyes no longer closed so tight each time the suction began. 'Ooooooh God Billy' she cried, but was cut short by another bout of suction. Then again she cried 'sucking so hard, pulling, pulling!' And again cut short by more suction. 'Billy! My breasts, my tits, being sucked in! Pulling Billy I can feel it, feel it in my cliii... ' But again cut short by the machines action. The machine

worked relentlessly. And Jackie began to move with each a new bout of suction, she bent her knees and moved her hips in a gentle thrust forward, 'Nnnnnugh' she grunted each time the machine sucked, her hands held out at her side, rose slightly and her fingers spread and flexed mirroring the jump in the hose connected to her teats. Each time she would grunt and the lurid thrusting became more and more pronounced, more animated. Her face bright red now she was grunting and panting, as she thrust her hips we could see her cunt, wet, lips puffy and swollen, flaring exposing her engorged sex, her clit was a hard nub, we could see it clearly, it seemed to twitch and jump as the machine sucked, milking her full breasts. 'Ooooooh Billy', sighed Jackie, between bouts of what was now becoming sheer pleasure. 'Billy, its sucking so hard billy, I can feel it in my tummy, in my clit!', She stopped short, her hips thrusting back and forth slowly in time with the machines rhythm. It was pure and obscene as if she was rubbing herself against some unseen fingers or fucking herself on some invisible cock. She opened her eyes and looked at the crowd above her and with her shame burning her, yet driving her on, she bucked and jerked and then cried out! 'My clit! Fuck my clit! Oooooooh Billy! sucking it, pulling on my clit!' She moaned, her clit on display to us, hard and swollen, it DID pulsate and twitch and then she rocked her hips back and forth, in short lurid movements and then burst into orgasm. 'Nnnnnugh, Aaaaaaaaagh Ooooooooooh!' A long groan was ripped from her as she came. As she did great splashes of opaque liquid dashed the glass jar and ran down the sides, I was shocked, there was over a centremeter of liquid collected in the jar - Jackie's breast milk in the bottom of the Jar! I was astonished, she had cum so hard, so luridly without her pussy being touched or penetrated the sucking action and milk extraction causing her to cum, and it seemed that perhaps being watched by these perverted people had made a difference? She panted and groaned and the machine continued to extract more of her rich cream. And then the crowd behind me became silent and turned their gaze to the door. And from it Ian appeared, naked walking, no stalking, towards Jackie. I'd seen that mighty phallus before, and so had Jackie, but it never ceased to amaze. One of the women exclaimed 'Oh my God!' And Jackie strained over her shoulder to see who or what was behind her, the woman gasped, 'fucking hell, can that be real?' Then Jackie saw him. She moaned softly, 'Nooo, ooooh, no'. She knew what was coming, and she knew the pleasure or the torment that huge piece of meat could inflict.

Ian was not an unattractive man he was a little flabby, his hair dishevelled and he had a shabbiness about him, yet he had one redeeming attribute, a long thick cock. It would be more at home hanging beneath a pony than jutting out hard and angry from this dishevelled man yet here it was and Ian knew how to use it. Jackie looked up at us and sobbed, she sighed resigned to her fate. Ian stood behind her and grinned, she jumped as he placed his hands on her hips and pulled her back towards his mighty rod. He slide his right hand over her bruised backside then slowly moved it up her back, pushing her shoulders forward and down, 'pleeeeeease...' Whimpered Jackie. Ian bent his knees slightly, moved his hips forward in a short jerk and Jackie yelped softly, then she moaned. Ian moved his right hand further, up over her slender neck he grabbed a handful of her now tangled hair and then he pushed his hips forward. We watched Jackie's face, at first she sobbed and screwed her face up in discomfort as Ian pushed forward. As Ian slowly pushed into her, she breathed out with a hiss and a grunt 'Huu, ooooooh' then Ian pulled back and then pushed forward again, once, twice, a third time and as he did, Jackie's reaction changed, he thrust into her a fourth time and her face softened and she blushed. Ian pulled back slowly then moved his hips forward again and, Jackie ... smiled! But not an ordinary smile, no, this was a lascivious smile, it began at the corner of her mouth, but soon spread through her thick rouged lips and into her half closed eyes. Ian moved a little faster, working that great thick shaft deeper into Jackie, opening her, filling her, until, he was thrusting hard and deep. Jackie's eyes flashed open there was a slap of skin on skin as Ian drove home balls deep. Pushing the swollen end of his Phallus deep into Jackie, he forced it hard against her cervix. He held his position and Jackie moaned, she licked her lips seductively and ground her arse against his groin, moving her cunt around the throbbing member impaled deep within her, 'Mmmmmmmmm Ian' she purred. And then Ian began to fuck her ... He pulled back; our position slightly above meant we

could see that thick length slowly appear between her arse cheeks then steadily disappear. Back and forth Ian sawed, his prick penetrating deep, stretched her, touched every part of her sex, causing Jackie to moan with abandon. As the pair rutted Billy switched off the machine, the room now filled with the wet sounds of fucking and the moans and sighs of a woman being pleased. Billy took hold of the Nozzles attached to Jackie's now bouncing tits and deftly squeezed his thumbs between rubber seal and her breast flesh, with a rubbery, rasping slurp, the nozzles gave up their hold on her and slithered from her teats. The woman behind gasped again! Teat's was the word! Her small pert nipples had been transformed. Extending from her breasts were long teats like those that extend from a cow's udder. Triangular and long perhaps 3 or 4 cm, she no longer had an areolas, that had been sucked out along with her nipples to form long dark tips, and the base was white breast flesh, before her still full round pear shaped tits hung down, her udders! The man behind me guffawed, 'see! He cackled, I told you it would suck like nothing she'd felt before, now she has the tits of a she goat!' But Jackie was in no fit state to care, Ian fucked her with a steady rhythm, that monster of a cock was driven in and out of her with skill, and she wantonly pushed back to accept him, grunting and panting, the smell of sex again reached my nostrils as Ian pushed Jackie further and further towards ecstasy. Billy, hung the nozzles back on the machine and then returned to Jackie, as he jumped up onto the platform in-front of her, she looked up at him, her eyes filled with lust. Billy took his knife, it's appearance unnoticed by Jackie and deftly cut the last remaining pieces of lace and cord holding the remnants of the dress and bodice, it fell about her feet in a pale blue puddle leaving Jackie naked! Naked except for her stained and wrinkled stocking and those sexy red shoes, fuck she looked so amazing! I watched enthralled as she was abused and fucked in-front of a perverted audience, it was pure erotica!

Now Billy un-fastened the cords on her wrists and Jackie's arms dropped limply to her sides, and she slowly, guided by Ian, dropped to her knees. Billy grabbed her chin and turned her face to him, she looked at him, her eyes vacant her mouth open her red lips tantalising, Billy slipped a stubby finger into her mouth and Jackie sucked it seductively, moaning on it as Ian drove his cock into her wet hot cunt. Then Billy Pulled away and jumped down, he reached up to retrieve the large glass jar from the machine, the little dwarf had to stretch up on tip toe to reach it, but he flicked some latch and then took it down, he disconnected the tubes from the top, shook the jar, tilted it to show us the contents, god it must have been a pint of breast milk, then he scampered out through the double doors. And all the while Ian fucked her mercilessly and Jackie received him with wild abandon. As the large doors closed behind Billy we all turned our attention to the two fornicators entertaining us. Ian had pulled Jackie back so she was on her hands and knees on the platform while Ian was now standing on the floor and better positioned to fuck her. Ian fucked, his backside swinging back and then thrusting forward drawing 12 inches of his cock from Jackie's ravaged sex and then burying it deep into her over and over. Jackie looked up at us, at me, I blanched! There was recognition in her eyes! But she no longer cared, she just needed that cock. Her large tits swung beneath her, those obscene distended nipples still seeping, she grunted and groaned, and huskily crooned filthy words of encouragement. And Ian obliged. Jackie, her eyes fixed on the lecherous crowd above called to him, 'Mmmmmmmmm, yes Ian! Oooooooh baby, fuck me, Ooooooh fuck me with your big fucking cock!' It was as if she was playing to the crowd, we seemed to be inspiring her! 'Nnnnnnugh! Oooooooh yes YES, YES! Fuck, Fuck!' Her voice raised an octave, Ian moved faster, more aggressive, Jackie squealed. 'Aaaaaaiiiiieeeeeee, Ooooooooooooooh Yes Yes Yesssssss, she shrieked, then throwing her head back, she puffed out her cheeks, screwed up her face and exploded in a rapturous orgasm! Ian pounded harder, Jackie pushed back to meet him, she shook and thrashed, her red hair flying, her tits swaying. She came with an intensity I'd never dreamed possible, her whole body shook until she collapsed onto the platform crushing her huge tits beneath her and resting her flushed cheek on the hard wooden boards. Ian slowed his advances but continued to steadily worked his weapon inside her, keeping the pleasure going for as long as he could, Jackie moaned softly, panting to regain her breath. But Ian Hadn't finished with her, he glanced to the double doors, which had opened slightly,

then he reached forward and grabbed the ropes still attached to Jackie's wrists, he pulled them back, His cock still embedded deep in Jackie's cunt. Ian pulled the cords and her arms were pulled back behind her, then Ian took Jackie's wrists and pulled. With a grunt, he raised her off the platform and drew her back against his chest and belly, her tits swayed seductively, we could see the lips of her cunt between her thighs, swollen and spread wide and we could just see a glimpse of Ian's hard cock wedged between them filling her sex. I'm not sure if it was real or perhaps the drug's I'd imbibed but her round belly seemed to be distended as if it was full of thick meaty cock. Now with the angle changed Ian began to move inside her again, that tell-tale smell of cunt and sex began once again to reach us and I have to say I breathed it in with relish. As Ian pushed into Jackie, she gave a high pitched gasp and pleaded 'Ohhh Slow baby, slow, so deep, soooooo deep' and then she groaned throatily as Ian began to drive her to greater heights of pleasure ... He fucked her, hard, then easy, then fast and aggressive then gentle, and as he fucked, Jackie panted and moaned throwing her head back and shaking it, till her bright red hair was tousled and scattered, she relished the pleasure ... thrusting back with lusty abandon, like the slut she had become, her sex juice began to froth at her cunt entrance and wet drops again pooled beneath her as the pair fucked, soon Ian brought her to another climax, this time she roared triumphantly as she reached the peak 'Oooooohhh FUCK YESSSSS Uuuugh Fuck meeeeeeee!' Her face and chest flushed and her mouth formed a perfect 'O' and she came hard and long on Ian's massive cock as it ground against her sensitive cunt wall, her g spot and clit. My cock throbbed; the crowd behind me cheered and voiced their approval. The old man behind me said to no one in particular, 'I never thought she'd take it, but she has, and she seems to like that big old cock, I've never seen a woman cum so hard ... or so often!' And then our eyes were drawn to the big double doors which suddenly flew open, my heart jumped as I remembered what had entered through that door before to deflower Jackie in such a debased and bestial manner ... Ian kept up his deep penetration, pounding Jackie's cunt, she hardly had time to come down from the orgasm that had torn through her body before Ian skilfully began to push her towards an even bigger climax. But our eyes were on those doors, something was stirring, I held my breath. Then with a spring Billy appeared, and under each arm he carried a plump woolly black faced lamb!

The audience gasped ... I gasped! We knew what he was going to do, and as Ian fucked, Jackie was to delirious to notice, her eyes closed, and her hips thrusting back on that mighty phallus, her face told the story she was totally engrossed in Ian's cock and her next orgasm. Billy grinned and toddled to the platform, he gave Ian a nod which Ian acknowledged, and as he did he slowly and gently pushed Jackie forward and down slightly so her still large and fulsome Jugs swung luridly forward though milked, still turgid and full, and those distorted and extended teats jutted down ... Billy stepped to the platform his back to us, the two lambs held confidently in the crook of each arm ... they looked around, but seemed unperturbed by the surroundings. Yet poor Jackie was non the wiser, she moaned and ground herself ecstatically on Ian's cock. And then Billy dropped the woolly pair on the dias! Immediately they began to bleat, Jackie's eyes flashed open then widened with surprise. The lambs trotted about the platform for a fleeting moment then either saw Jackie's teats or smelt the aroma of fresh warm milk then quickly made a bee line for those udders! Jackie realising her fate squealed in protest, 'Oh no no No!' She tried to rise up as both lambs ventured to latch onto her left tit, she cried in anguish and tried to wriggle, shaking her great white orbs to prevent the babes from suckling, but it was too late, one little black face pushed hard against her breasts and Jackie Gaspd 'Naaaah Ooooh No!' and we could clearly see the lamb had latched on and was sucking! The second lamb tried to force itself under the first to try to dislodge it but it soon realised that it was no good and quickly turned its attention to Jackie's right breast, Jackie was Gasping and sobbing now, trying to pull back, but Ian held her firm and it was easy for the second lamb to quickly engulf Jackie's finger like nipple ... And there they were, Jackie moaned in horror as she looked down to see two sweet, little black faced lambs attached to her own breasts ... suckling from her! But the lambs needed Jackie to provide, they were hungry for milk and as they sucked the

butted forward with their little mouths punching into Jackie's milk filled tits and as they did Jackie yelped. No sooner were the little lambs attached before Ian began to move inside Jackie again ... and she felt him! With anguish and shame filled cries she begged again... 'Billy please not this please!' but her cries were unheeded, and soon as Ian worked his cock in and out of her Jackie's cries of shock and shame gave way to wails of lust ... Soon Jackie was worked back to a state of near orgasm, as the little faces butted her tits. She cried out, her voice confused, 'Ouch! Ooooh Ouch! Oooooooh' and then ... with a throaty whimper ... she exclaimed... 'Oooooooh fuck, suck little babies! ... Mmmmmmmmm suck me, oh god sucking so hard ... soooooo good!' There was a collective murmur of appreciation from the crowd and the man behind me whispered 'my god, the slut is getting off on having her tits suckled; those lambs are going to bring the bitch off!' I was horrified but he was right, though she had some help from Ian. As we watched the lambs little mouths became wet and milky as they suckled, soon it turned to a rich frothy lather coating their little black mouths. And Jackie again began to pant and grunt. She thrust her tits forward allowing her little charges to feast, but also held her arse up to enable Ian to piston deep into her also frothing cunt. Until with a desperate wail, she came again ... This one caused her to stiffen, then to buck her hips wildly and then she just shuddered ... her voice high and thick with emotion she cried aloud ' Ooooooh my GOD Cummmmiinnng!' She bucked and shook, she wailed and sobbed, tears of lust-filled joy running down her cheeks, the crowd applauded and cheered, 'My god, what a cum! What a woman!' roared the old lecher behind me; Finally Ian Bellowed like a great Bull and lent forward and Jackie squealed, it was clear, he was cumming, cumming inside her. Ian spewed his thick creamy cum deep, deep inside Jackie, pumping her full and Jackie could feel it, 'Fuck yes' roared Ian, pushing himself deeper into Jackie and emptying every last drop of spunk into her hungry cunt. Jackie sighed, 'Ooooooh' she slurred, 'I can feel it, so hot! Spurting! Ian, you're cumming, cumming inside me!' Her voice sounded glad, grateful she rocked back and forth gently milking his cock, sucking every last drop from his balls. Then the pair of lovers, slumped forward, exhausted, Billy quickly, jumped in and with a finger to the lamb's mouths quickly pulled them from Jackie's distorted nips and with a hop and a skip he whisked them away through those infamous doors.

And that was pretty much how the evening ended for me, the crowd, clapped and cheered! They called their congratulations to Bernie who appeared and took a bow. Ian just got off Jackie, pulled his cock free and waddled off, his cock dripping spunk and Jackie's sticky secretions. Billy returned and retrieved the blue cape; he pulled a quivering Jackie to her feet and helped her off the platform. Her bum was blue with bruises and her tits wobbled, already blotchy from the battering they had taken. She too dribbled spunk and juice from her sex. Billy simply draped the cape around her shoulders and led her away. The next thing I knew, there was Neville, he ushered me from my seat, the crowd were also leaving and I followed Neville back to the little anti-room.

Bernie joined us and asked me if I enjoyed the show, I didn't answer that but I could feel myself blushing and Bernie knew ... he just chuckled to himself. Bernie told Neville to take me home, I tried to protest but Bernie said that Jackie needed some rest and it would be best if she stayed with them. He said she would be fine. I doubted that very much and could only guess what further depravity she might be subject too, but I couldn't argue. Bernie said he would drop her home safe and sound 'later' and eventually I found myself at home alone.

But Jackie didn't come home Saturday, I waited frantically, I stayed up till midnight waiting but nothing, I tried ringing and texting Bernie, until I eventually had a text from Jackie's phone. 'Change of plan, I'm fine, I'm going to stay till Sunday; don't worry, see you soon, love Jackie'. It wasn't from her, I just knew it. But I was powerless, so I went to bed, though I didn't sleep much. Early Sunday morning I had a text from Bernie, three words 'check your in-box'.

The e-mails had photos and some video too, that bastard Bernie! And that evil imp Billy - Let's just say Jackie had, had a very busy weekend!

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