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BEASTIALITY STORIES



The time had come...

Hannah had been watching the Hinson's animals on Fridays for quite some time now. She had been observing Barbara, the sexy woman of the house. She and her husband owned an overpriced acreage in the most expensive zone outside the city. Hannah had only met Barbara's husband, Ray one time as he was leaving for his semi-professional bowling team practice he went to every Friday and Saturday nights in the winter. Barbara had her book club with her circle of women friends on the same nights. Hence, an animal sitter was always necessary. Hannah had reason to suspect that those book clubs were primarily an excuse to drink aged wine and husband bash with her buds.

The Hinson's spoiled two big, sweet dogs. Ted, the playful two-year-old mixed breed, and his mom, Sadie, a well-bred Great Dane, were too big to be cooped up in the house all day, so they needed to be let in and out and fed. The secluded little farm had a big yard, barns, and pastures. The horse was a nice place to let them run some each day. Hannah had also taken on some of the training for Ted. With his great size and sometimes willful ways he needed to not feel his alpha side so much.

Barbara is a sweet and humble brunette who she had undressed in her mind hundreds of times. Anxious to see the beautiful body hiding under those clothes, she was ready to make her move. After weeks of planning, today was the day.

Hannah was usually soft-spoken and kept to herself, but something about Barbara made her wild. The things she wanted to do to her were savage. She couldn't contain herself anymore. This time, she would dominate her. She was going to introduce Barbara to a whole new world.

As they sat in the big chairs at the dining table and sipped their wine and chatted some as they often did after one of her friends dropped her off half drunk from "Girl's Night," as they called it, Hannah couldn't help but fantasize about what she wanted to do to Barbara.

She had actually brought the rope she had been using to practice the ways she would tie Barbara to the chair, along with a few other things in her bag she had set by the table. Hannah had considered and dreamed of this moment many times lately as she sat with Barbara and spent time in her home. All I have to do is do it, just get up and do it, she thought.

Finding herself not as nervous as she expected gave her even more confidence and determination to make her move and do what had to be done.

"How was your trip?" Hannah asked, making light conversation.

She knew this trip had been stressful for Barbara and that she needed to take a load off. Barbara was so grateful that Hannah had chilled the wine and had a nice snack of soup and cheese. They had just finished the wine as Barbara told her how one of the women in her circle got too drunk and confessed to having an affair with a man from her job. Hannah was listening but something seemed strange to Barbara in how the young woman had been looking at her a bit seriously and seemed to have something on her mind. Maybe she was just a little drunk, and it was nothing but her imagination, and she just kept on chatting and laughing.

Hannah picked up the dishes, telling Barbara, "I'm going to put this away and get you a little something special. Just sit there and relax for a moment."

Sneak Attack!

With Barbara's back to the kitchen and her bag in place, Hannah took out two short ropes with loops and put one on each forearm with the slack hanging down. Then, a longer one she had already looped into a circle in both hands and held the ball gag in her teeth as she slipped up behind the unsuspecting woman, dropping the loop over her arms and chest, quickly pulling the loop tight and tying it off, pinning her to the chair in just a few quick motions.

Taking her by surprise, the gag went almost as quickly. Barbara was too shocked to put up a fight in the few seconds it took. As the woman hmped and grunted and strained to ask what the hell was going on, Hannah wasted no time.

Barbara was about to panic and tried fighting her when Hannah grabbed one wrist and slipped the rope from her own arm down to Barbara's arm and pulled the loop snug on her slender wrist. Going under the arm of the chair and pulling made it easy to pull it in place. In that way, she meticulously tied both of Barbara's hands to the arms of the chair as the stunned woman looked at her, confused and afraid.

Hannah was fired up from the thrill of the action! Full of herself and feeling giddy and in total control. She smiled at her, then sat in her lap. "What are you fucking doing?" Barbara tried to ask, flustered by the gag. Hannah smiled and put her finger to Barbara's lips to quiet her. "Shh, you'll see." She smirked and gently kissed down Barbara's neck before biting down hard, causing Barbara to squirm in the chair.

"Oh, silly woman, you're not going anywhere. Just stay calm, and you will be just fine," she said with a sweet smile.

Barbara was not in fear of her life but she was truly in shock and taking a moment to absorb what was happening to her. She had never suspected this kind of thing from Hannah. Okay, she had seen the young woman looking at her body and thought she may be lesbian or something, but this was over the top!

Barbara felt a moment of fight and anger mixed with fear and started to scream, and as soon as she did, Hannah slapped her face hard, then grabbed her by the chin, pulled her head up, looking into her eyes with a look of cold anger she was not expecting.

"Damn it, Barbara. I wanted to make this fun and sexy for you, but I was ready for this, and I am going to do what the fuck I want with you, so if you don't want to get slapped and whipped, then you'd better fucking chill out and stop the damn screaming."

It took a moment and a little convincing, but in a few moments, the woman was calm, as can be expected, considering she was half drunk and shocked.

"Now sit still and behave," Hannah warned her.

Hannah grabbed the collar of Barbara's shirt and started ripping it down, revealing Barbara's beautiful breasts without the woman making more than a grunting sound. "Much better," she said as Barbara sat there, helpless. Hannah squeezed Barbara's breasts firmly before getting on her knees between Barbara's legs and sucking on her nipples while playing with her breasts.

"See, my pretty little pet, it's not so bad if you just relax," Hannah said, looking up into the woman's eyes as she tenderly cupped and caressed her sensitive breasts and nipples.

Using a knife from her bag, Hannah made a couple of cuts at the arm holes, completely ripped off Barbara's shirt, and smiled widely at her, admiring her beautiful body and reveling in the shocked look on the woman's face.

She slowly licked down her stomach and stopped right before getting to her pants. "Now, the real fun," Hannah said as she aggressively took off Barbara's pants and threw them to the side. She slid her finger across Barbara's waist line before ripping off her underwear.

Barbara was a tangle of emotions. There was some fear, but not so much that she felt Hannah was going to harm or kill her, but enough that she could feel it in her stomach along with the growing arousal as her super sensitive nipples had been fondled and sucked.

Barbara had never been into women other than the occasional passing fantasy of what it would be like to kiss another woman's soft mouth or maybe caress some as they kissed. But looking at Hannah at that moment, she was seeing the young woman's fit, sexy body, and the look in her eyes and on her face was purely sexy and beautiful. The initial panic was quickly turning to lust and passion despite her misgivings.

When Hannah picked up another coil of rope she had readied, Barbara felt another pang of lusty fear of the unknown run over her. Anna wrapped it twice around Barbara's thin waist, then pulled her forward in the chair until her crotch was hanging over the edge, and tied each strand to the chair legs to hold her there. Then she pulled her knees up the arms of the chair and tied them off, holding her legs spread up and wide. Then, with the last of the strands, she tied each ankle down to the legs of the chair so she could not kick or move them much at all.

"That's more like it," she said as she went down between Barbara's legs and started flicking her clit with her tongue, her pussy dripping wet. Hannah slowly slid a finger inside her just to tease her a bit before sliding it back out.

"Don't act like you don't like this. I knew you were a natural submissive and bondage slut, and this wet pussy proves it." She went up and grabbed a handful of Barbara's hair, tilting her head back and kissing her passionately over the gag.

As the young woman kissed Barbara, she slid her hand down Barbara's body slowly before getting to her clit. Hannah smiled into the kiss and started rubbing Barbara's clit. Barbara couldn't help but moan at the feeling of Hannah touching her like that. Hannah continued to rub Barbara's clit as she started to kiss down Barbara's neck, gently nipping as she went.

Hannah bent down between Barbara's legs again and switched to using her mouth on Barbara's clit as she slid a finger inside Barbara, determined to get her on the edge. But Hannah wasn't going to let her get off so easily. She stopped for a second, looked up at Barbara, and said, "You want it? You beg for it, my little MILF pet...beg your Miss Hannah to let you cum." Then started fingering Barbara while making patterns with her tongue on Barbara's clit.

Barbara knew what Hannah meant as she slid a second finger inside her and started pumping her harder. Putting more pressure on her mouth. The young woman used her free hand to scratch down the side of Barbara's thighs. At this point, Barbara couldn't control her moans of pleasure or gagged begging. Hannah knew from the pitiful begging and look on her face that Barbara was getting close, but she wasn't going to let her cum yet.

Just as Barbara got to the edge, Hannah stopped finger fucking her and started gently kissing up Barbara's stomach until she got to her breasts. Hannah smirked and started sucking on Barbara's breasts again, this time gently nipping at them just enough to make Barbara gasp.

As she nipped at Barbara's breasts, she slowly slid a single finger deep inside her and started pumping her deeply. The bound woman made sweetly pitiful begging sounds behind the ball gag.

"Eeeeeee et eee ummm ...easseee et ee ...easseee..."

As Hannah pumped her, she slid a second finger inside of Barbara before going up and kissing her passionately again, then whispering, "If you want to cum you have to beg harder for it," before licking and nipping Barbara's ear.

Hannah was ready for the grand finale. The way she was tied spread Barbara's legs wide open, and started teasing her with her tongue again, gently flicking her clit at first before applying more pressure with her tongue and fucking her with her fingers. Hannah had a rhythm to the way she fucked the bound woman. Pumping her deep and hard, then lighter and more sensually. She was determined to make Barbara cum all over her face and, at the same time, take control of her and make it clear she was now her sexual slave.

Hannah paused for just a moment with licking her but kept slowly fucking the woman's wet needy pussy with her long slender fingers as she looked up at the woman's eyes filled with need and lust.

"Barbara, here is the deal. I can let you have the best orgasm of your life so far, or I can stop and let you go and leave and never come back." Then stopping her hand with fingers barely in the woman's pussy...ready to plunge them in again or pull away.

"Barbara, will it be, stop or cum... Stop?"

Barbara shook her head to say no.

"Barbara, do you want to cum now?" Barbara looked her in the eyes nodding her head yes.

Hannah has her milf pet where she wants her.

"Barbara, if I let you come now will mean I own you. This will be the moment you become my little lesbian sex slave. You will become my pet and plaything, and I will take over your life."

With one more slow plunge of her fingers into the woman's wet hot pussy and hearing a long moan of need and passion, Hannah asked one last time.

"Barbara, do you want me to stop...or let you cum as my slave...stop or cum."

Barbara again nodded at the word cum.

Okay then, my slave, then cum it will be. When you do, I want you looking into my eyes and begging me like the needy little slut you are the whole time... Look at your Mistress as you cum, my little pet... beg for it."

The ball gag only muffled and garbled Barbara's begging, and Hannah delighted in hearing the bound woman grunting, huffing, and begging as she teased her close and closer to the edge with two fingers fucking the woman's tight wet pussy.

"Easseee ohh uckk easseee ana... ohh ahhh uck easeee et ee umm! ohhh uuuccckkk ah eeedd uh uummm... et eee uummmm..."

Barbara's whole body strained against all of the tight ropes that held her fast to the chair, and she tried her best to hump Hannah's hand as the orgasm welled to the surface!

“Ooooooooo ggnnt oooohh uuucckkkuuuucckkkk!” She panted and strained, and with her aching clit and spasming pussy finally allowed to cum she felt her pussy spasm like in never had in her entire life! It went on and on for a few wonderful moments as they started into each other’s eyes.

She did want to ride Barbara’s face and cum, too, but she did still live with her parents and also wanted to make Barbara beg to lick her pussy no matter what or how long it took to get her to. This first time was about showing the woman what she could do to and for her. She had taken control of her body and then her sex and made the woman beg for it. The hard face slaps, and bondage had been enough to show her she would hurt her if she wanted to. But it was a long drive home, and she had every Friday night for the rest of the year to turn the woman into her pussy licking little slut.

The path to complete takeover...

Being her housekeeper and pet sitter and basically stalking her life, Hannah knew pretty much everything about Barbara. She knew that every Saturday this summer her teenage niece Kat would be staying over so her parents could take dance lessons in an effort to do something fun together to maybe save a marriage that seemed near its end.

She also knew Kat loved the horses, and Barbara was teaching her some fairly advanced riding lessons. Little Kat had become part of her plan for Barbara. She was not sure how yet and wanted to test the girl to see where it might go as the summer progressed.

It worked out so perfectly that this was the time of year that her husband Ray spent weekends and the lake house they owned for fishing, golf, cards, sports, and beers with his brother and buddies.

Planting hidden cams was something many people would do in the homes she cleaned and pet-sat for. It gave her the idea to use them in reverse and plant cameras of her own in some of their homes. It was partly her secretly watching Barbara the last few weeks that fueled the idea of turning her into a sex pet and setting her up with blackmail. Cameras were going to play a big part in her plans.

Later, she would see if Kat would take the bait and get caught on cam.

Barbara was shocked to see the heading on the first of the three emails from Hannah when she checked her account Saturday afternoon.

‘Barbara begging to be a sex slave,’ and saw it had an attachment!

The body of the message said only, ‘You are so fucked if you try to back out now, my slut.’

The attached video was clearly taken from her kitchen counter behind her but caught the side of her face as she strained in her chair and begged with gagged speak to please be let to come with the understanding she was agreeing to be Hannah’s sex slave if she did. It started with Hannah telling her it was her choice and she could walk away and never come back or stay and become her Mistress and ended with them staring into each other’s eyes as Barbara came begging to be her sex slave and straining in the ropes.

The second heading was ‘Now that I have your attention.’

The body of the message was: ‘My pretty pet Barbara, We need to talk about your new life as my submissive sex toy. Add me to your Hangout chat then send a message. When you do, you will address me as Mistress Hannah from now on. I will reply when I am ready to chat, slave.’

Hannah had been reading porn stories about BDSM and chatting on fetish sites for months as she prepared to make Barbara hers. The progress she had made with training Ted, the massive wolf/Dane dog, had been good lessons in how a show of confidence and power worked. She had found the confidence at last with Barbara, and it had paid off. She had been so afraid it would go bad and even had been some worried Barbara would tell her husband or even the police but none of that had happened, so it was time to push ahead and see how far she could take this.

The third email from Hannah was titled: 'Your Mistress' and was a pic of Hannah in an incredibly hot black lace teddy that hugged her curves perfectly. Barbara had known the young woman was well built and fit, but seeing the true beauty of her and the sexuality, she exuded caused her to gasp and her mouth to drop open at the sight of the young woman who was now her Mistress. "Oh my god," she said softly as she stared at the picture.

With the last email was a link to a self-bondage site that showed a woman demonstrating every step as she tied her naked body in a rope harness.

"Have this one under your red bathrobe when you contact me this evening just after 9:00, and Kat has gone to her room."

Barbara was stunned by the emails that were enough to ruin her and expose her as the slut she had proven to be in that video. She had begged for an orgasm that would make her a slave and knew the price she would pay.

Hannah looked so hot in the picture she kept staring at as she sat at her desk, almost in shock again. Her stomach was queasy, and her head was dizzy as she realized how hard the hammer had fallen for her moment of weakness. She could have ended it but didn't.

Barbara's pussy soon began to stir from the warm, soft inner throbbing she felt as her body remembered the orgasm that washed over and consumed her at the hands of the sexual goddess on her screen. Young Hannah was a stunning young woman. She had shown an inner strength that now scared Barbara as well as turned her on in a way she had never imagined she would feel.

Barbara had to consider begging but soon came to know it was well past begging Hannah to forget this and let her change her mind. Begging may only make things worse. Maybe the best thing to do was play along and hope for a chance later to see if she could reason with her. What the fuck was Hannah thinking? And why the fuck was her pussy only getting wetter? Barbara needed a stiff drink or two.

Hot and cold reality sinks In...

When Barbara had several drinks down in an effort to find the courage to contact Hannah after reading her messages, she opened her email, went to the chat feature, and sent an invitation to chat.

Hannah wasted no time replying, telling her to turn on her webcam and starting to give instructions as soon as it was on.

"Barbara, my pet, that you came here tells me you realize you are mine to do with as I please now. I am your Mistress now and don't forget it. Just do as told, and I will let you ask questions later. For now, I want you to stand up and back away from the cam so I can see more of you."

She watched the woman stand up and move back. "Very good. Now, I want you to slowly strip for me

and reveal that beautiful body of yours.”

Hannah was also watching two of her hidden cam feeds.

“Strip...like a stripper, Mistress Hannah? Do you want me to stand or dance or something ?”

“Yes, my pet, I want you to open this link and dance to the music as you stand and shake that ass for me.”

“Yes, Mistress Hannah, as you wish. ”

As the woman moves to the sexy music and slowly opens her bathrobe, Hannah smiles. “Good job, my pet, you’re such a good listener!”

“Thank you, Mistress. This is so new to my way of being that I really don’t know what to do, but I know I have to, so I hope this pleases you.”

“Just do as you’re told. That’s all you have to do, my pet.”

“Yes, Mistress Hannah, I will.”

Barbara removed her bathrobe to reveal the rope harness on her chest and body waiting for further instruction.

Hannah has her turn up the music as part of her plan.

“Now slut, I want you to put on those nipple clamps I left for you.”

“oh really ... now?” Those hurt Mistress Hannah? Barbara has them on her desk as the earlier instructions told her to. She had tested one of them on a nipple and took it off as fast as she could! She looks at them and knows she will have to and picks one up.

Barbara puts on the first clamp and gasps as the jaws bite down hard on her tender nipple as the humiliating video of her gagged and begging to cum as she agrees to be Hannah’s sex slave fills her big screen. The sound of her own voice making gagged pleas fills her room.

The video plays on making the point that she is indeed now a sex slave, and Barbara visibly shudders as she reaches for the second nipple clamp on her desk with the other items she was told to gather for the session.

Hannah smiles as she watches Barbara put the second nipple clamp on. “Good pet, now I want you to use your vibrator. I want you to feel the pleasure of the vibe while experiencing the pain of the nipple clamps.”

Barbara, still standing, picks up the vibe from her desk and does as told and is soon moaning softly as her hips sway gently.

Like a moth to flames...

The arrangement of Barbara’s house is perfect for Hannah’s plans. The master suite shares a bathroom with the bedroom Kat stays in for staying over. With a portable towel heating rack behind the door, Barbara never fully closes the door to her side of the shared vanity area out of habit of not

wanting the latch sound to wake up Ray. The spare bedroom it shared the bath with was usually empty. It never occurred to her that Kat would be in there. There was far too much on her mind.

It was the music and strange sounds from Barbara's room that finally got Kat's attention, as Hannah had hoped they would.

Hannah had been monitoring the feeds of three other cams as she watched Barbara on her desktop webcam. The one capturing the bed Kat was in showed her finally sitting up and then getting up as she listened to the sounds coming from her aunt Barbara's room.

As she walked out of sight of the bed facing the Camera, a moment later, the girl in her sleep shirt quietly crossed the dimly lit bathroom to stand where she could look through the crack in the door and see her aunt standing at her desk from behind and beside angle. Hannah was thrilled her idea had worked and had drawn the curious girl to watch!

As Kat watches Barbara get her vibrator, she feels a slight sense of panic and considers turning around and leaving, but her panic quickly turns into curiosity, and she stays to watch as Barbara uses her vibe. Kat watches how much it pleases her and feels a tingling sensation in her own stomach when she hears the voice of a young woman and then sees her in the sexy black lingerie on her aunt's screen. "Mm, that very much pleases me, my pet. Now turn up the vibe a little."

"Yes, Mistress," Barbara says lustfully, and soon the stronger vibrations, the pain of her clamped nipple, and sheer humiliation all merge into a wanton lustfulness, making her moans louder and more passion-filled.

Kat is quickly turned on by the sight and sound of her auntie being used by the young woman she is doing this for. Kat marvels at how she has tied up her sexy body in ropes, and her big amazing perfect tits are wrapped in it! She just watches silently in awe. She doesn't want to get caught because she doesn't know how her auntie will react, so she keeps to the dark shadows of the bathroom and starts rubbing her own now wet pussy.

"Now, pet, I want you to twist the nipple clamps while you continue using your vibe."

Barbara does as told and lets out whimpers and more gasps as she feels the pain in her nipples. "Ahh ahhh, Owwww."

"Now turn the vibe to max speed; I want to hear you moan like the slut you are, Barbara Hinson, lesbian sex slave."

"oh god... yes... yes, Mistress." Barbara can't help but moan and rock to the vibe. "Mmmm ohh mmmm."

As Barb is worked into a frenzy by the vibe, the view of her sexy Mistress in the black lace lingerie comes closer on her screen, and by the shock of hearing her full name.

"I want you to get off at the sight of me in this sexy lingerie," Hannah says.

"Yes...yes please, Mistress Hannah, please, I want to see more of you...ohhh fuuuk mmmm."

It is at that moment Kat realizes who the young woman is! She had heard that name...that's Barbara's house and dog sitter...omg!

She had never met Hannah but had heard her name a few times. She is much hotter and younger

than Kat had imagined. Kat is shocked but can't turn away from this incredibly sexy sight!

Hannah stands up in front of her own cam and cups her lace-covered breasts and gently pulls the teddy down to free them, and lifts the hem to show her crotch and neatly trimmed pussy hair.

"Good, keep going, my pet. I want you to cum for me." Once Kat realizes who Hannah is and sees her, she can't help but be turned on by her wonderful body and the control she has over her aunt!

On the big screen, both Barbara and Kat see Mistress Hannah put her hands on her perfect tits and caress them, and Barbara is pushed over the edge and starts a shivering orgasm standing at her desk while smashing the vibe into her clit.

Kat stands in the dark in total awe of what Hannah is doing with her sexy aunt.

Hannah shows her pretty face in the cam as she smiles at Barbara as she again caresses her tits and watches with pleasure as Barbara reaches the highest point of orgasm.

Just as Barbara is cresting in waves of orgasm, Hannah times it perfectly to ask...

"Barbara, who is that cute girl in the pictures on your desktop? Is that your niece Kat who visits you on the weekends."

Barbara almost falls over from the shock of hearing that at that moment! Too shocked to reply, she keeps moaning from the orgasm as it fades.

"I'll take that as a yes," Hannah says almost laughingly.

Putting the new toy to use.

Hearing her name had finally sent Kat from the bathroom and back to her bed, where Hannah watched as the young girl fingered herself to an orgasm as she played over what she had witnessed her aunt doing.

She tells Barbara she is dismissed for now so she can get her own vibe going and think of what she will do next now that this part of her plan has played out so perfectly. Kat would definitely be a big part of her long-term plan to turn Barbara into the perfect sex slave.

After seeing Kat off with her mom Sunday morning with no hint of what she had seen, the week passes with Barbara running several errands to pick up things she would need at the hardware store and the Hustler adult store in the city.

Hannah had been sending lists of things to purchase and things to make. She knew Barbara was very crafty. The woman could knit, sew, work with leather, craft wood, and have other talents that would come in handy for her plans. She had seen the halters and bridles she had made for the horses and her workshop in the barn, as well as her crafting room in her house.

Barbara had never imagined the variety of sex toys that were sold in the Hustler store, as well as some incredibly hot lingerie and fetish wear, as she filled the list of things Hannah had told her to get before Friday.

Hannah had sent Barbara to DIY bondage gear sites to see what she would need and how to make cuffs, collars, spreader bars, and more. She had just finished the spreader bars when she had to leave Thursday for her overnight stay out of town for a meeting on Friday morning, then the drive

home that got her in so late in the evening that she needed a pet sitter as well as a housekeeper. The whole drive home, she wondered how Hannah would treat her when she got home.

As it turned out, Hannah had to leave to go home to help her mother, who had been through surgery. She had checked out the toys and bondage gear and texted Barbara she was pleased. It was too bad she couldn't be there, but she would send an email explaining how she wanted her to test the gear and toys before she went to bed.

With her husband leaving in the afternoon for the lake, it was Friday night from home; Hannah coached and watched her slave woman try on and test various self-bondage ties with ropes and the spreader bars and use the vibe on her wet needy MILF pussy. Barbara was still very timid at the start, but the slut in her came out when she became sexually excited.

Hannah could not have been more pleased when Barbara begged her to be allowed to cum so many times during the long night of webcam bondage lessons.

The second weekend of Kat-watching...

Barbara picked up her niece from her home just after noon for the weekend visit. She is nervous to have her there now, even though she thinks Kat has no idea about Hannah.

But Kat does know and is nervous, too, and both of them are trying to act normal and play it safe.

When they arrive home, Kat jumps out of the car excitedly and runs over to greet the big, sweet dogs as they dance around, excitedly overseeing her. She rubs Ted's big head as she looks at her aunt, asking what they're going to do with their evening.

"I was thinking of a movie and dinner," said Barbara. Kat was eager to agree. Putting the dogs in the garage for the night, they go in and have a pretty normal evening.

They were up late watching the movie. Kat found herself growing increasingly sleepy despite her excitement over the possibility of maybe getting to watch her aunt be naughty with Hannah again.

Despite being nervous, she could not resist laying back against her aunt, who often lay on the big couch; soon, Kat fell asleep with her head perfectly comfortable on Barbara's chest and thought maybe she could feel how they were again bound in tight ropes under her robe. She fought to stay awake but fell asleep with her little pussy wet at the feel of her aunt's tits as a firm pillow.

Barbara looked at the time, knowing she had a date with her Mistress here. Soon, she turned off the TV and woke Kat up for bed.

Hannah had been tempted to leave her pet instructions to tease her niece but wanted to take her time and savor toying with them and letting them both think they were still keeping their naughty secrets. There would be plenty of teasing later. She saw it on the hidden living room camera when Barbara got up and smiled to herself. As they both headed off to the bedrooms, Hannah was excited! It was time for the game to get a little more intense.

Sneaky Kat...

Kat wasted no time in getting her ear to the shared bathroom door. She heard her sexy auntie moving about in her bedroom, then enter the bathroom and pee. It sounded to Kat that maybe Barbara was putting on makeup from the sound of cabinets opening and the little clicks and snaps of bottles and lipstick tops being used. Then, finally, the sound of hand washing and her walking away back into her bedroom. She was afraid of hearing the sound of the door to Barbara's bedroom closing fully and was relieved not to hear it bumped the jamb but didn't latch as she always left it. When she saw under the door that the light had been turned out, Kat was beyond excited!

The week of getting ready to serve Hannah again had changed her outlook. This had become the most sexually exciting thing of her entire life, and her head was filled with thoughts and body tingling with a new kind of desire she had never imagined she would feel.

Hannah was at home watching the video feeds from two of the cams as she waited for Barb to open the one on her laptop and join her in a video chat. She had on her black lace teddy that she knew drove Barbara into a submissive mode. Hannah knew she looked sultry and dominant and yet so divinely feminine as she sat back on her bed, waiting for her pet to log on.

She watched little Kat as she leaned against the bathroom door in her cute little sleep shirt, listening for any clues she could dare open the door and slip into the bathroom to watch whatever her aunt was going to do if anything.

Barbara knew what to do from instructions that came during the week. Getting the old suitcase from the closet that was now nearly packed with ropes, sex toys, gags, a riding crop, a flogger, a blindfold, the spreader bars she had made, and all the things Hannah had made her collect. Setting the case on the bed and opening it, she shuddered at seeing so many things she knew she would be using on herself at Hannah's instruction...Mistress Hannah now.

The setup to submission...

Her Mistress had told her one of the things she wanted was for her to start seeing herself as a submissive sex slave, so setting her big floor stand mirror on the trunk at the foot of her bed and adjusting it so she would see herself as she had to do whatever Hannah was going to make her do.

With the mirror in place where Hannah wanted it, She was ready to strip off her robe and kneel in the middle of the bed and log to chat with her Mistress. With a lump in her throat, Barbara gasped at the sight in the mirror. She had outdone herself! She had overdone makeup, was nude, and kneeling in front of the mirror with the suitcase of sex toys in front of her. She was feeling how wet her pussy was from the excitement of the things to come. She could not hide how aroused this new relationship was making her feel. Like a sex slave and more alive and excited than she had ever been in her life!

In a soft voice, she whispered to herself, "Oh fucking god," and sat her laptop on the bed in front of her and logged onto Hangouts.

When she logged on, Miss Hannah was already waiting for her. "Ah, there you are, my precious pet," she said, pleased to see that Barbara was still following her orders and was on time for their "date."

"Yes, Miss Hannah," Barbara replied quietly. "I am here, and being called your pet is so new and exciting." Barbara was kneeling on her bed, nude and nervous.

Hannah took a nice long look at Barbara, then cocked her head to the side and asked, "You are

looking like a needy little slut. Did you get everything I told you to like a good little pet?"

Upon hearing Barbara's voice, Kat knew she was safe to crack open the bathroom door and peek in.

Barbara looked at the butt plug, Kegel balls, the knee spreader she had made, the nipple suction cups, and the leather flogger, and her heart was starting to pound. "Yes, Mistress Hannah, I think this is everything you said to have ready."

As Barbara described the things on the bed around her, a curious Kat took the time to creep into the darkened bathroom and see her aunt in her room, kneeling on her bed bare.

"What a good little slut you are to have everything ready for your first punishment session." Miss Hannah says as she prepares to start giving Barbara instructions she has carefully thought and written out. Knowing very well of the little visitor lurking in the shadows of the bathroom, Hannah was eager to start the show.

"Thanks, Miss. I will try to be good for you...for this punishment...oh Miss, I also have the ropes and have the mirror set up, so I am looking at myself kneeling here like you wanted," Barbara said invitingly.

Seeing the placement of the mirror, she knew it had the woman at an angle, which gave Kat a perfect side view of her aunt in the middle of her bed, where she had told her to kneel.

"Good, now, first, I want you to take that rope and tie your big, sweet tits up as we practiced. Turn yourself into the slutty little pet you know you are."

By this time Kat was getting a little nervous as she felt the excitement rise up in her stomach from what she was seeing and hearing. Her aunt was really becoming the sex slave of her lesbian housekeeper. Kat didn't know if she should feel sorry for her, or maybe she did need punishment for being so twisted to do such a thing.

Barbara knelt on the bed and used the mirror to aid her in getting the cords even and neat as she wrapped the rope around her torso, then back around again, going over and under her tits. She crossed the ends over her shoulders, then down under and around her tits, then back up again, trapping them between the tight strands so they were rounded and bulging between them.

Tying it around her neck like a rope collar, she was done and ready for whatever would come next. From the toys in front of her, she knew it was going to be intense.

"Now take the leather flogger and use it on your tits. I want them bright red and aching for me! I want you to call out to your Mistress Hannah in the sensual pleasure of the pain!" Miss Hannah said firmly and excitedly.

Barbara's throat tightened, and her hands shook as she picked up the flogger to begin. Her bare breast began receiving the self-punishment softly at first.

Thwack

"One, Miss Hannah," cried out quietly, but loud enough Hannah could hear. She continued to flog her breasts until the nipples pointed straight at her mistress.

"Harder, slut". Barbara heard her mistress order sternly from the webcam. Barbara's eyes were closed as she intensified her flogging, not daring to peek for fear of pulling her own punches.

THWACK

“GAH, twelve, Miss Hannah! Please! Oh fuck, Miss Hannah, this is not easy.” Barbara whined as the heat from the flogger became too much to take. “My tits are on fire now...oh fuck.” But she kept on flogging them over and over as she watched her Mistress watching and smiling on her laptop.

“Go a little longer, slut.”

The clearly aroused woman continued slapping the flogger against her now red and tender bound tits. “Okay slut, you have my permission to stop,” Miss Hannah ordered when Barbara’s whining and begging satisfied her.

Barbara took all she could! She had counted over fifty strokes, with most of them hurting above a seven on a scale of 1 to 10! “Thank you, Miss...omg, this feels so...so...slutty, and it hurts so much...oh fuck, thank you... but...please, no more.”

Her tits were aching and burning, and she was nearly panting from it!

The sound of the flogger and the woman’s words and gasps would have never made it through two doors and across the L-shaped bathroom to reach into the spare bedroom, but with her ear and eye to the crack in the door, Kat heard every slap of the leather strands as they whipped across the tender and reddening flesh of her Aunt’s rope bound breasts. It was the most incredibly hot thing she had ever seen!

“Don’t thank me yet, my pet, we’re just getting started,” says Hannah as she smiles sweetly. “Now slut, I will give those poor aching tits a break and move on to the knee spreader for now. I want your slut legs to spread wide open for me like the little submissive fuck toy you are.”

Barbara heard the commands and felt a strange mix of fear and lust and felt compelled to do as told. This was insane, but she was doing it! “Yes, Mistress,” and she put the bar between her legs and strapped her knees to the ends of the sturdy wood bar to hold them open. Her pussy was now exposed and vulnerable, making her shiver with fear of the unknown.

“Good, I love the way you look spread out like that. Now it’s time for you to have a little fun, my sweet pet; I want you to use your vibe on the lowest setting! No, getting stingy now,” Hannah laughed, then said seriously, “Tell me what you’re seeing in the mirror, slut.”

“Thank you, Mistress. I see a slut in the mirror, and that slut is really me. I’ve never looked or felt so slutty in my life. I see a sexy, hot, submissive slut, Mistress.” Then she picked up the vibe and used it in her favorite ways to make her shiver and moan.

Kat watched in awe of how incredibly sexy and twisted her aunt Barbara really was underneath the calm and sweet exterior. She was a creature unleashed. Her body moved against the spreader bar like flames in a campfire. She moved her body upward and inevitably fell down towards the earth again.

Her motion captivated Kat’s young eyes from their view in the bathroom. Kat’s hand found its way to her own slit as she watched her auntie and tried to mimic the rhythm her aunt was setting. Barbara’s sensual dance led the small teenager’s clit to tingle as she learned how to touch herself from watching her mother’s sister.

The vibe...

"Yes, look at that slut in the mirror doing those terribly naughty things. You're that slut. Such a naughty girl. I want you to turn up the vibe just a little bit, my pet."

"oh fuck...oh ... ohhh , Mistress Hannah. ohhh fuuukkk, Miss...oh, oh, this vibe is pushing me over the top...soon! "

"Then stop...now...stop! !" Hannah says. "You are not allowed to climax until I tell you you're allowed to...now slut, it's time for the nipple suction cups. I want you to put them on for me and look at how disgusting and naughty you're being. Look at yourself and what you would do for your young Mistress," Hannah said.

"Ooohhhhh fuck...yes...yes...okay yes..." Barbara says calming down a little

"Mistress Hanna...of course, a slave is not allowed to cum. I am so sorry."

Barbara peeked a look through her closed eyes and saw the image in the mirror. The human that lay on the bed was a far cry from dignified. Barbara's desperate humping looked downright depraved. Her mouth was slightly open and a bit of drool leaked through her mouth. She was almost about to cum again but remembered her orders and stopped.

Kat had never seen nipple suction cups before and was very curious and aroused when she heard Miss Hannah telling her auntie to use them.

She peered quietly from the bathroom and inched closer to get a better look, making sure not to make a peep so as not to get caught.

The suction...

Barbara took up the hand pump with the lotion already in the cup, held the first cone to her nipple, and started squeezing the handle. She felt the gentle squeeze as her erect nipples got settled into the cone. After two pumps, it was holding fast. After three pumps, it was sucking her nipple in deeper. The handle had a gauge that was reading 15 lbs., and it was starting to get painful at the fifth pump reading 20 lbs. "Oh god, Miss ...Miss, this is really sort of hurting...may I stop at 20 pounds...please?"

"No, you may not; you must push past 20 pounds, then you may stop," Hannah said. "It's humiliating, isn't it, my pet? But that's what little sluts like you do. You obey your mistress."

A few moments later, the second cup began tormenting her other breast just as the first one had. Both her nipples were sucked deeply into the transparent plastic cones and got redder by the minute as now 25 pounds of suction were pulling her nipples deeply into the cups!

Seeing herself reflected in the mirror and feeling the assault on her nipples, her pussy began to drip a trail of sweet wetness down her inner thighs. She could not deny this kind of abuse was turning her on more than she had expected. She had never seen herself as a pain slut. 'What is wrong with me to be so turned on by all this perverted insanity?' she thought.

"Now I want you to use the vibe again, my pet, but before you do that, I want you to insert the butt plug," Hannah said with a smirk.

Kat continued to look in from the bathroom, her pussy wet from everything she was witnessing. More than anything, she wanted to be a part of what was happening, but she was too afraid to come into the room where her auntie could see her. Too scared for her auntie to know. So she stayed back and rubbed her wet pussy as she continued to watch the incredibly erotic scene unfold from the darkness of the bathroom.

The plug...

Barbara had never put anything in her ass, and she was not sure if she could go through with it. She had been watching videos of women getting ass plugged at Hannah's command. She had sent her links to the most depraved acts. Women wielding huge strap-ons ready to bury their shaft deep inside tiny little girls. But the plug that faced her was nothing compared to that. It looked simple and doable, and she was eager to please her mistress.

The woman at the sex shop had told her it was a medium to small plug at one and a half inches at the widest place and only 4" long and supposedly made for extended wear, but it just seemed a little bigger than anything that would have come out of her butt. The woman had told her it did hurt some the first time, but it would get easier the more she did it. Barbara had been told it helps to be relaxed and to go as slowly, as long as it takes.

Barbara gingerly opened a packet of KY jelly and coated the purple plug generously, and used her lubed fingers to put some on her butt hole too.

Hannah had set up one of her hidden cameras in just the right place to see her from behind in case she went face-down on the bed. Hannah really wanted to see Barbara's face as she plugged herself for the first time.

"Okay, my slutty pet, I want you to move your laptop to the side of your bed, so when you are face-planted in the middle of the bed, I can see your face when you turn your head to the right side. I want to see your face as you do this."

This was again a position where Barbara couldn't see the bathroom doorway and gave Kat a chance to open the door wider to see her with both eyes.

When Hannah saw the laptop had been positioned, she continued, "Okay now, slut. Face down and ass up. And do it with the intention of turning me on. Plug your virgin ass for your young Mistress. Arch your slut back the way the pretty young lesbians do online."

Over long agonizing minutes, Barbara lay face down looking into the laptop camera as she pushed the plug ever deeper into her tight ass hole. The initial plunge was hard enough, and the stretching in her anus caused her to stop immediately.

"AGAIN," ordered the temptress in the laptop.

Barbara continued, determined to push herself for Mistress Hannah. Her strained pushing only got one inch comfortably in. As the toy reached the halfway point, relaxing was out the window, and she was clenching her ass tightly!

Her mouth is an O shape, and breathing deeply, sweat began appearing on Barbara's face, and the strain to plug her ass became her Mount Everest. She was so tight she was sure she would be able to crush a pencil in her butt if she clenched her pink-brown hole around it.

“Ooooooh...Ooooooh,” she breathed.

Hannah watched her pet’s face grimace and concentrated on relaxing her body and allowing the plugin. She watched her pet’s eyes go wide as another clenching spasm hit her again.

Then she saw her pet’s mouth go open and heard her squeal and pant and could tell she was giving it a final push home.

Then she saw the look of relief wash over her face as the woman felt it slide in and settle firmly with the narrow neck of it choked by her tight butt hole.

Hannah does not like anal herself, and seeing her pet plug her asshole had less appeal than the exquisite looks on her pet’s face as she had to do it for the first time.

The curious Kat cums...

Seeing her aunt Barbara obey in such a humiliating way gave Hannah the greatest reward of all for Kat.

For Hannah, seeing Kat in the shadows, watching, and listening was the icing on the cake of watching Barbara do as told. What had been just an outrageous idea and fantasy not long ago was working out almost on its own now that she had set it up and started.

Barbara was more naturally submissive and easily led than she had dared dream, and little Kat had a strong pull on her sexy aunt and obviously an equally strong curiosity about seeing her being submissive to a young, sexy woman. Hannah was not sure yet about what if any, role she could get Kat to play in her aunt’s submission, but at the very least, it was hot to see her watching so intently and being turned on by it.

When Barbara had the plug fully in and said, “It’s all in, Mistress Hannah,” Hannah would tell her the next set of instructions slowly as she watched the woman perform them.

“Okay, slut, back up on your knees.” The suction tubes were still holding fast to her nipples that, were now pulled even deeper into the tubes and standing straight out on Barbara’s perfect tits bound in the snug ropes.

“Mm, now that you have the butt plug in, I want you to use the Benwa balls on that tight wet pussy of yours, my little slut,” Hannah demands.

“Yes, Mistress. I’ve not tried them yet, but I was told it’s as simple as it looks and to keep the loop sticking out for removal. You are right. I am wet, so they should go in, okay.”

Kat watches, curious and excited, from the bathroom. She is anxious to get a closer look but continues to stay back.

They do slide into her wet pussy, and she shudders when they are all the way in. “They are kind of big and heavy, Mistress, but my pussy is tight enough to keep them in for sure.”

“Okay slut, enough talking. Take the ball gag and strap it in your slutty mouth.”

“Okay, now, my gagged little slut, I want you to dance in front of the mirror and see yourself for the helpless fuck toy you are,” Hannah says, ready to watch Barbara put on a show for her.

Barbara nods her head she will try, then works her legs to get standing up on the bed. The mattress gives and makes her wobble, and both Hannah and Kat can hear her gasping and panting as the balls jiggle in her pussy from the motions setting balls to bouncing inside her.

The spreader bar made her move like a slut in the heat, with her pussy showing, making her feel dirty.

Barbara is shocked at how effective the damn balls are and, within a minute, is ready to cum!

Knowing she would be punished if she cums without permission Miffiff...easee oh uck!

"If you are going to cum, you better start begging like your life depends on it," Hannah says sternly.

"Leaseeeeeeeeee elase...ohhh fucuuuckk pleaseeeee!" Barbara pleaded to be allowed to slow down. "Eeaseee ooh god...fukk eease eet ee umm !

"Stop! I'm not ready for you to cum yet. I want you to stop and use the flogger on your big, beautiful tits again, and while you're doing that, I want you to gently tug on the string of the Benwa balls so they move around in your pussy!"

"Aaank ou! aank you miffiff!" Barbara gets back on her knees to reach the flogger, faces the mirror again, and moves the laptop so Hannah can see her from it again, and she can see her sexy young Mistress. "Ready, Mistress."

The mirror makes Barbara face away from the bathroom doorway and lets Kat get a perfect side view of her aunt's hot body, ass, and tits.

"Good, now you may start, my pet," Hannah says with pleasure as she is ready to watch her pet humiliate herself for her.

Barbara does exactly as told and begins swatting her tits and chest with her right hand and uses her left to tug on the string and make the balls move even more in her now overheated and leaking pussy! Just the movement of using the flogger and her flinching from it makes the balls jolt inside her!

Now, the whipping is going to send her over the edge at the same time. It makes her chest burn with the sting and heat of the cruel flogger!

"Ohhh cuk...Mistress...Mistress, this is too much... I can't hold back...fucckk meeee!"

"Don't you dare cum without begging for permission!"

"Please et I op oh amnn arry ease... Agh," Barbara begs earnestly!

The suffering woman has beaten her tits dark red now with energy the balls seemed to fuel!

"Stop!" Hannah demands, "I'm not done with you yet, my little fuck toy."

Barbara's head hangs down, and her arms drop to her sides as she heaves and pants.

"Thank you...Mistress."

"Now for the finale..." says Hannah. "I want you to put on the blindfold and tighten the ball gag. Okay... Now I want you to use your vibe on that pussy until you come for me."

When Kat hears this, she feels the excitement building; this will be her chance to get up close and personal and be a part of the action.

As told, Barbara tightens the gag, moves the laptop again, and then puts on the blindfold. Making sure to have the flogger and vibe in her hands falls over on her back, trapping her lower legs under her making her back arch and tits and belly exposed to the ceiling and her pussy in reach of the flogger.

She can't see her Mistress now but can hear her voice telling her to begin and not to stop or cum until told she can.

At this point, Kat sneaks into the room and stands at the side of the bed, and watches up close and personal as her auntie does these final humiliating slutty acts for her mistress.

At times, the flogger gets tangled on the suction cones and pulls hard at her now desperately aching nipples!

The woman is nearly in tears and keeps flogging her belly, her tits, her chest, and down to her thighs and pussy as her Mistress tells her where to whip next!

Her muffled cries and please sound pitiful and earnest as she abuses herself for her Mistress.

"Good little slut! Now I want you to cum for me," Hannah demands.

Kat watched anxiously and rubbed her dripping-wet teenage pussy.

That was Barbara's cue to take the vibe and put the tip of it to her clit and get on the edge and then, at the last second, slide it into the loop of the maddening balls in her pussy and make them dance!

A moaning, thrashing, power orgasm boils to the surface like a volcano and explodes out in a scream that, if Kat were not awake or watching, would have brought her running had she not been gagged! But Kat stays quiet and watches in sheer amazement as her aunt seems to pass out from it and just lays there panting.

Hannah smiled, pleased at what all her pet was willing to do for her. "Good job, my pet!" she says gleefully. "Now, don't you ever forget that I completely own you."

Kat slips quietly away as Barbara continues just to lay there breathing deeply and not even able to answer her Mistress.

She finally reached up to remove the gag from her mouth and said weakly, "Thank you, Mistress. I will never forget."

As Barbara takes off the spreader bar and takes out the balls, Hannah tells her what a good pet she is and wants to think long and hard this week about how it feels to be the grown woman sex slave of such a young woman, how there must be something twisted inside her that makes her want to be submissive to young women and girls.

The List...

When Barbara opened her email Monday afternoon as soon as she walked in from work, the message was brief, but the list and instructions for how she would go shopping for it were long and detailed.

“My sexy little pet, tomorrow after your work, you are going on a shopping adventure to get some things I will be using on you for your training and punishments. Do not skip any parts of my instructions at risk of severe punishment. I will know if you do. You never know where I have eyes watching you now. At some points during the day, you will be being watched by young women I know. Do not engage them and just let them watch.”

The truth was that Hannah was lying to the woman and wanted her to feel the humiliation of thinking she was being watched. If some young women along the way smiled at her or looked at her too long or maybe did nothing to make her think they knew her dirty secret and Barbara put on a show for them, it would be a hot bonus to hear about.

Wednesday shopping...

Reading over the instructions from her Mistress Hannah again when she arrived home from work, “Pet Barbara, print this list out and carry it with you today. You will wear the peach lace top with the ruffled sleeves without a bra. With it, you will wear a short black skirt with a split up the rear without panties. You will do your hair and makeup a little on the slutty side. Get dressed in your bathroom and do some pics in the mirror. You can wear your black jacket over it at work, but I want at least Four photos of you somewhere at your office with the jacket opened so I can see your big slutty tits.”

Barbara did as she was told, taking pics in the restroom, a stairwell, her office, and a quiet hallway.

“When you get to your car in the parking garage, you will take off the jacket, get in your car, and read these instructions again for what to do next.

Now that you are in your car, you will pull up that short skirt and finger yourself to near orgasm and stop and take some pics as you do it.”

Of course, Barbara did as told. She had been waiting to touch her pussy all day and had several times, but not like she did in the dim light of the parking garage as she read her instructions.

“Now slut, you will drive to West Side Mall and park in a far-away parking slot and walk the long walk into the mall, leaving your jacket in the car. You are going shopping for a collar and tags and more bondage gear today.”

For the next two hours, Barbara followed her instructions and took pictures as she did. Women looked at her like a braless slut, and men stared and made some comments. The young cashier at the pet store was clueless for most of the sale then it hit her what she was really seeing. Her pretty face turned red when she saw how the dog tags were engraved “Lezzy slut girl toy” and then under that, “Barbara.” The same name as on her credit card. The five leather collars, leash and tag telling her story, Barbara blushed too.

In a department store, she bought a selfie stick large and small tripods that would work with a camera or phone.

In the Farm and Hardware store, where she purchased more ropes and chains and locks, a big red candle, clothes pins, and from the equine department a riding crop and from the pet aisle two silver dog dishes. The older man there just looked at her and grinned as he checked out her tits and rang up the items.

Thursday night...

Ray was at his brother's playing cards, working on the boat, or doing whatever they do there, giving Hannah a perfect night of privacy for playing with her pet.

They are knee-deep in a steamy online session. Barbara was wearing her new leather collar and the ropes around her tits as she had been told to wear shopping all day.

"Now remember, mommy pet, you are forbidden to cum," Hannah says sternly, a sly smile creeping across her face. Hannah had usually let her pet cum before, but now she was curious to see just how well Barbara followed instructions. "I want you to keep that vibe on your pussy, but don't you dare cum. Every time you get close, you will stop and pop your tits with a rubber band," Hannah demanded. Barbara did as told; as agonizing as it was to keep edging, she did as her Mistress demanded.

Over and over again, Barbara would start to squirm and squeal as she got close, then she'd use all her willpower to stop and use the rubber bands on her aching tits. Barbara was so ready to cum. She had snapped her nipples red and burning hot with the strong rubber band.

Her pussy was dripping wet, and she didn't know how much more of this she could take. She thought to herself, "Maybe she won't know if I orgasm, but I can't keep on like this!" Hannah was delighted to see her pet squirm and squeal. To see the power and control she had over Barbara. "Again slut, put the vibe to your pussy," Hannah said in a sweet but daunting voice.

Barbara did as told, but this time she didn't...couldn't stop herself. She tried to hide it as her back arched, and her eyes widened as she climaxed. It felt sooo good to have that release finally. She was basking in the feeling when she heard her mistress say, "Did you just cum, you little slut?"

Barbara snapped back into reality. "N-no, Mistress," she answered shakily, but Hannah knew Barbara was lying through her teeth.

"You know little sluts that lie to their Mistress' get punished," Hannah said in a cold voice that Barbara had not heard before. "I do not appreciate lying," she said as she seethed on the other end of the computer screen. "You're going to be sorry you did that, pet, but you're never going to lie to your mistress again..." Hannah trailed off for a moment. "You fucking slut. This calls for the paddle. Naughty girls deserve to be spanked.

"Yes, Mistress," Barbara said as she obeyed, knowing the paddle would hurt but thinking if that were all—it would be tolerable. "Now, you sorry lying slut, I want 20 swats on that ass of yours and 20 on your tits. I want them bright red and bulging for me. You hear me, cunt?! This is just the beginning, you're in for a long night. For now, light the big red candle and put it on the nightstand," said Hannah.

'Just the beginning?' Barbara thought. This worried her immensely as she knew the power her mistress had over her and had never seen her this angry before. The thought of what could come next scared her but excited her at the same time.

Barbara did as told and started swatting herself with the paddle. "Count them out loud," Hannah demanded, so Barbara did.

"Six..." she winced. "Seven... Eight..." Her ass was starting to redden as she continued to paddle it. "

Harder! "Hannah said sternly.

"Ten... Eleven... Please, mistress... Twelve... Thirteen..."

"Please, what?" Hannah demanded.

"Fourteen..." Starting to pant in between strokes, "Please let me...stop...Mistress. Fifteen... Sixteen..."

Hannah laughed when she heard Barbara say stop. "We're just getting started, pet," Hannah said as she settled into her chair on the other side of the computer screen. "You stop when I tell you to stop, and I told you twenty swats on your ass and twenty on your tits, so keep going!" Hannah roared.

Barbara gulped. She knew she was in trouble. She felt helpless and nearly terrified.

After Barbara finished swatting her ass and tits, both now bright red, Hannah said, "Now the hand-held nipple suction cups. I know how strong those are and how much your tits are already aching. Now let's step that up a notch." Barbara was frightened to hear the power in her mistress' voice as she demanded these tasks. She was afraid of what would happen if she didn't obey.

Barbara wanted to run away, but something inside her kept her there, terrified, turned on, and obeying her mistress' every whim. 'This is sick,' Barbara thought. 'and I'm sick for actually some part of me enjoying this and wanting to take part in it.' But it was undeniable. Hannah had Barbara wrapped around her finger, right where she wanted her.

She was shaking as she slowly put on the handheld nipple suction cups and started to pump. As the gauge went up, Barbara moaned and squirmed; the pain was worse than she had imagined it would be. Then, she moved onto the other nipple and repeated the task. Barbara had the suction all the way to twenty negative lbs. as per Hannah's orders, and she could barely stand it.

"I'm sorry, Mistress, I'm so sorry for lying to you!" Barbara squealed.

"It's a little late for apologies now," Hannah responded. "Plus. I'm having too much fun with you," she said as she smirked. "Little perverted lying sluts like yourself don't get off so easily. I want you to look in the mirror and repeat after me: I am a perverted lying slut. I deserve to be punished."

Barbara was completely humiliated but did as told. As Barbara spoke the words out into existence, she couldn't help but feel incredibly naughty and humiliated, but she wanted more.

"Now repeat: 'I am a sex slave. I belong to Mistress Hannah. I will do as told by Mistress Hannah.'"

Barbara could feel herself getting wet again as she repeated all of this into the mirror as her Mistress watched on her screen. Yes, she was terrified and felt helpless, but knowing she was owned by someone who wasn't afraid to take charge of her sent an electric feeling coursing through her body.

"I want you to look into the mirror and slap yourself across the face and tell yourself what a bad girl you are for doing it," Hannah demanded. Barbara did as she was told and started slapping herself. "Harder," Hannah said, and Barbara obeyed.

"See slut, if you had just obeyed me in the first place, we wouldn't be in this position now, would we," Hannah said condescendingly. Then adds. "I want you to insert the butt plug. Then I want you to dance around in front of the mirror and look at what a slut you are for me. Acknowledge that you

would do literally anything for your young Mistress.”

At least she had used the butt plug before, so she knew what she was doing. She positioned the laptop so Hannah could see her face and started to insert the butt plug, first covering it and her ass in KY jelly to help it along. Hannah loved the looks on Barbara’s face as she slid the butt plug in. The looks of pain and pleasure mixed; that was exactly what she wanted to provide for her pet.

Finally, Barbara did one last push as the butt plug slid the rest of the way in and settled firmly in her ass. Then, slowly but surely, she got up and started dancing, doing exactly as told. Hannah laughed on the other end as she watched. “What a good slut you are for me!” Hannah said in between laughs.

The butt plug shifted around in Barbara’s ass uncomfortably, making her asshole clench on it as she danced around for Hannah. After a few minutes, Hannah was satisfied. “You like showing that slutty body off to young girls, don’t you, Barbara? Alright, you can stop my pet...” Hannah said sweetly.

“For the finale, I want you to lay a towel on your bed and lay back on it and pour the wax on your tits,” Hannah said. “That’s right, you heard me, dripping hot candle wax on your tits. Then I will be satisfied. And don’t you ever, EVER disobey me or lie to me again,” Hannah said sternly.

As ordered by her Mistress, Barbara tipped the candle where a pool of hot molten wax had formed from the heat of the flame, and she listened to her Mistress telling her how to drip a few test drops on her tits. Then it was actually pouring it from the glass holder in a circle around each nipple without getting it on them. Barbara let out a squeal and flinched and splashed it on her chest.

“Calm down slut. Take a breath and hold it,” Hannah said as she watched the woman on her screen. “Now slut pour some directly on your left nipple.”

Barbara did as told but was not able to hold back. “Owww, fuuuckk, ow, oww, fuck,” she cursed, making Hannah smile and laugh to herself at how pathetic Barbara looked and sounded.

Over the next few minutes, Hannah had her slave pour and then drip the hot red wax on her tits as she puffed and panted and bit her lip to keep from cursing again. Then had her clean up and say goodnight.

Friday...

It was Friday evening, and Ray had gone to the lake house. It was time to play, and Hannah had brought her bag of toys, leaving Barbara unsuspecting about what could be in there when she sat it down. “I’ve been waiting all week for this,” Hannah says as she gently runs her fingertips down Barbara’s arm before slipping a ball gag in her mouth.

Barbara could see that cool look of white heat in Hannah’s dark eyes. She knew this was going to lead to some places she had dared not even imagine. She shook with nervous legs as Hannah pulled the straps to the gag snugly, forcing the ball into her mouth deeper. No way to beg. Her breath grew short and deep like pants of fear and lust combined.

Hannah’s stomach turned with excitement at the sound of Barbara now panting. She had been waiting all week for what was about to happen. Daydreaming about exactly what she would do to Barbara and now she finally had her here. She was ready to act.

If Barbara had liked everything they’d previously done, she was in for a treat this time. Hannah set

up her laptop so Barbara knew their play session was being recorded and to add one more view to the other hidden cameras. More recordings helped her edit into another movie later.

Hannah reached into her bag and pulled out a rope; she tossed it at Barbara and said, "Tie yourself up like the slut you are. I want those tits bound and popping."

Barbara had been made to practice tying herself all week and had gotten rather good at several ties, knowing if she didn't, there would be a hard price to pay. In only a few minutes, she had a tie that rounded her breasts and held them up and out like her Mistress wanted. Then she looked up from her knees, awaiting her next instruction.

Hannah smiled deviously and started to pull things from her bag and line them up in front of Barbara. Hannah pulled out a paddle and placed it down, then more rope, a vibrator, and a strap-on. "Here's the deal, pet. I'm going to paddle your ass because you've been a very bad girl, and then you're going to paddle your tits to acknowledge what a bad girl you've been."

Barbara takes the paddle and looks up as if not knowing why she must do this or what she did wrong but is resigned that she must do it. She paddled her ass, then stopped, only to be told, "More, slut, I want it to have nice red spots on each cheek. "

Then the same with her tits. She tried to stop several times, but her Mistress, watching and hearing her gasping and whining with cold eyes, said, "More..." until she finally let her stop panting and heaving.

Once Hannah realized Barbara didn't know why she was being punished, she said, "Oh pet, don't you remember? Someone was having naughty thoughts about her niece, like a disgusting slut. What a bad girl for thinking such thoughts." Then, she finally let Barbara stop when she was satisfied Barbara had had enough.

Hannah grabbed the rope and tied Barbara's arms up the sturdy frame of the large, canopied bed. The way they were tied behind her to use as leverage, pulling her backward to the edge of the bed so her feet and ass were hanging off the foot of the bed.

As she was soaking wet. What Hannah had said, Barbara's stomach flipped at how true the words had been. She was a disgusting slut for what she had thought about her sweet young niece.

"Now it's time for me to show you what happens to disgusting little sluts like you," Hannah slaps Barbara's already red ass, then pushes her face down into the bed. Hannah is ready to take full control of Barbara. She slips into the strap-on and stands behind her fuck toy, then slowly inserts the strap-on into Barbara's dripping-wet pussy.

After the abuse to be taken by force took on a whole new level of humiliation, putting Barbara on the verge of tears as her pussy was invaded. But the pleasure of it could not be denied. 'Was I sick enough to enjoy the use and humiliation?' she wondered.

Hannah kept Barbara pinned to the bed and held onto her arms tied behind her back as leverage as she started to pump in and out of Barbara's pussy. She enjoyed taking control of Barbara and having her do everything she was told, no matter how humiliating. Hannah started to pump Barbara harder, knowing very well this alone would not get Barbara off.

The hard pounding fuck was maddening in keeping the woman grunting and panting but not letting her cum! She tried to rock into it, but Hannah would slap her ass and use her arms to keep the motions under her control. The fucking becoming a form of agonizing torment all its own!

She whined pitifully, that music to Hannah's ears.

Barbara had no idea how many cameras were capturing the moment.

But the one set up in the room pointing at them was enough to add to her shame.

Hannah loved the sounds that Barbara was making and enjoyed it even more, knowing she was the one causing those sounds to be made. Hannah wasn't yet ready for Barbara to cum. She was having too much fun controlling her pet to have it end so soon. Hannah pounded into Barbara for a few thrusts longer before pulling out and smacking her now throbbing ass. Hannah reaches into her bag before pulling out a butt plug as she shakes it at her. "I want you to put in this butt plug," Hannah demands.

Letting her arms down but still tied at the wrists behind her back, it was a challenge to bend backward enough to get it in. She found it ironic that she was now grateful she had been made to plug her ass once before. Then she shuddered at the memory and how it felt getting wider and wider as it inched in!

Hannah watched with pleasure as Barbara struggled with her bound, slippery hands to insert the lubed-up butt plug. "Very good my pet, keep going, almost there," Hannah playfully cheered, further humiliating Barbara.

With a final push, it breached that painful wide point and popped in place. Then the clenching started. That strangely erotic clenching every few moments as her ass adjusted to something in it. The other erotic fullness in the depths was there again, too. Only a slut would somehow enjoy it after it was in.

Hannah was pleased with Barbara at this point. "Time for round two," she said as she bent Barbara over again, face pushed down onto the bed, and inserted the strap-on into her pussy mercilessly.

Barbara had never been double penetrated, and it was an incredible feeling of fullness and mild discomfort! As Hannah slowly fucked she could feel the two invaders filling her and every inch of the dildo feeling hard and bigger than before

The slow fuck was maddening. In and...out...in...and out

Drool was slipping out of her mouth as she gasped and moaned, wetting the bed and side of her face.

At the sight of Barbara's drool, Hannah knew she had Barbara hooked and ready. Hannah took the vibe she had placed to the side and turned it on to the lowest setting. She was going to build Barbara up to an amazing orgasm. She placed the vibe on Barbara's clit and continued to slowly fuck her. In... and out...

With the slow hum of the vibe added, Barbara nearly fell forward, but a quick grab of the rope on her wrists caused Hannah to hold her up and control her like a ragdoll or puppet.

It was the degrading words that came next that drove her deeper into shame and submission.

Pulling her hair up and turning her face to the mirror, Hannah growled, "Look at you, getting off on this. Only a disgusting little slut would get off on this. You like seeing yourself as a sex slave to girls, don't you, you sick slut. Have you accepted your fate as my fuck toy?" Hannah asked sternly.

Barbara was so overcome by the feelings of being fucked by Hannah that she barely had the energy

to nod her head yes as Hannah said, "Good, correct answer," and turned up the vibe one speed, causing Barbara to jolt forward and cry out from underneath the ball gag.

The feeling was so good Barbara's eyes were nearly rolling into the back of her head. She didn't know how much longer she could hold out before she would cum as she moaned loudly. Hannah was delighted at knowing Barbara could feel this pleasure throughout her entire body as her legs shook fiercely, and Hannah continued to pump her, now picking up the speed just a little bit as she held the vibe to Barbara's soaking wet pussy.

"Mmm, gonna cum..." Barbara nearly screamed from underneath the gag.

Hannah immediately took the clit tickler part of the vibe away from Barbara's clit and stopped pumping her, and just held it still in her pussy. "I'm not ready for you to come yet slut. You cum when I say it's okay, and only then," Hannah said with a look of fiery passion in her eyes as she stared over her into her eyes in the mirror.

Hannah slapped Barbara's ass before continuing to pump her; the butt plug jiggled just enough to stimulate Barbara, causing a fierce moan from the woman. Hannah turned the vibe back down to the lowest setting in order to further draw out the encounter. Hannah pumped her pet and used the vibe on her clit as she whispered into her ear, "You're such a nasty slut for liking this, for wanting this. And I know you do want this, so don't even try to deny it," Hannah pauses before saying, "I know what else you want, you dirty pedophile. You want your sweet little niece Kat to see this video...don't you slut? Some sick part of you likes hearing that, doesn't it?"

Upon hearing that, Barbara's stomach immediately starts doing flips, and Hannah turns up the vibe again and starts really pumping in and out of Barbara, causing the shock of pleasure and the feelings from what she just heard to collide and send her over the edge in a raging orgasm. Causing her pussy and ass to tighten on the toys at the same time.

The pleasure mixed with the pain was too much for Barbara to fight. How did she know what she had been thinking about Kat? She had to admit she loved every moment of it, even if it was scary and confusing to her at times. She screamed and moaned loudly as she slumped down onto the strap-on, completely void of energy now; she lay there panting as Hannah slid the strap-on out and smiled before declaring, "That's my good little lezzy girl fuck toy. You know what you are," Just like the tag on her collar said, causing one last humiliating blow to Barbara as she lay there used and spent.

Hannah wanted to objectify her slut, so she quietly dressed and said little to Barbara other than untying her hands. Leaving her gagged and unable to say goodbye, Barbara's forehead received one last goodbye kiss.

"You will be getting more instructions in the morning, my little slut. You had damn well better follow them."

On the way out, she had something to do with her pets pussy wet panties.

Lingerie Shopping...

Kat was able to play it cool despite the thrill of knowing her aunt had ropes under her clothing. She had seen the faint outlines and knew she was into self-bondage for her Mistress Hannah. Hannah must know how humiliating it would be for Barbara to have to wear the ropes on her body as they

spent the day shopping together.

Kat had heard the things she had said to her as she made her slap her own tits and whip her own pussy with the flogger. She knew Mistress Hannah was using this shopping trip to humiliate her sexy aunt. Kat was going to take advantage of that and humiliate her aunt, too. It was just too tempting not to tease her sex-hungry aunt.

Mistress Hannah had her wear the snug-fitting black and purple paisley top over the ropes she made her bind her tits with in a way that would make them stick straight out. The thin sleeveless summer top had been the perfect choice to show off her great tits. With the ropes on them, they stood out firm and proud.

The thin summer sweater she was allowed to wear over the top did a good job of hiding how the ropes dug into her perfectly mature body. The ropes held her firm breasts in place and made them jiggle and bounce when she walked.

When Kat figured out what was going on, she wondered if Hannah had chosen the tall-heeled sandals as she watched her aunt hurry to catch up when she got ahead of her in the mall to make her tits bounce more.

Looking for the clues, Kat could tell she was wearing a crotch rope, too. The way the skirt fit the knot where it tied in front was sometimes easy to see. That must have made rushing to catch up remarkably interesting for sexy Aunt Barb, Kat imagined as she smiled at her.

"Come on, let's get there and try on some new sleepwear. This is really fun. What a great idea to get me some grown-up things. You are really the best aunt ever...and looking sexy in those heels, too." She giggled and turned away, taking off again to keep Barbara bouncing along in the tall heels.

Barbara thought about what Kat had said, "Kat...umm, I won't be trying on anything today. This is all for you. I have lots of sleepwear already." No way could she take off her top, she thought. Oh fuck...no way.

There was far more in Kat's size than they had expected to find. There must be a lot of small women wearing sexy lingerie. Maybe more young teens were buying it. There were teddies and camisoles and bodysuits and tiny little nothings. There was even a cute little set that said Daddy's Girl and another that said Hottie. Kat just had to have the one that said Hottie across the ass and boobs. Barbara had expected to wait outside the dressing rooms, but to her total shock, Kat popped out the door in the sexy little girl PJ's and grabbed her hand.

"Auntie...ugh... don't make me have to come out there and get you every time." He then pulled her down the short hall to the dressing room, which had a curtain for a door.

"So...what do you think?" Kat asked as she prissied in front of the mirror as her red-faced aunt stood shocked but trying to play it cool.

All Barbara could do was watch as Kat suddenly pulled the cute PJs off, picked up one of the little teddies, and pulled it over her naked body.

In the past few days, Barbara had become nearly obsessed with Kat's growing body. The small girl was so well-proportioned and so adorably cute. More than just cute, she could turn on the charm to become irresistible. She could range from sweet and innocent to alarmingly sexy in the blink of an eye. She could cut those eyes and melt Barbara's panties off.

It was all she could do not to stare and be too obviously turned on, but the whole point of trying something on is to look carefully and critically at how it fits and what it does for the person wearing it. Kat was taking every advantage of that to ask, "How does my butt look" and, "Is it too tight," and other leading questions to make her look closer and say nice things.

"So, should I get the PJs or this?" Kat playfully asked.

Barbara was in the middle of saying maybe they should look at some less grown-up things when Kat put her hands on her hips and said in a bossy boots manner, "Ugh ...no way...this was your idea, and I am getting something sexy to wear when I come to visit."

Then, just as quickly as the first time, Kat slipped the teddy off and put on a little black one that fit her body perfectly. Barbara had seen Kat naked when changing to swim a few times, but she was so casual about it that it seemed best not to make a big deal of it. She just stood there and watched as Kat changed into three more outfits, each as sexy as the last, then twisted and turned in front of her, asking provocative questions about how fit and looked on her hot little body.

In the end, Kat narrowed it down to three, and they were all within the price range Barbara had given her, so she got all three. The cute little PJs, the black teddy, and a blue camisole.

When Barbara agreed to buy her all three, Kat squealed in delight and used it as an excuse to wrap her arms around her neck and hug her tightly. "Oh, I am so happy...you really are the best aunt in the world!"

Barbara always had hugged her back and felt she had no choice but to hug the girl in return and put her arms around her feeling the sexy black lace of the teddy she still had on.

Barbara could feel the sexual tension flowing between them. She could feel the trickle of wetness that was nearly down to the hem of her short skirt. She could see the look in Kat's eyes as she leaned back, but her arms were still around her neck. It was that look of wanting to kiss and be kissed. Maybe the only thing that stopped it was a woman passing by to go into the next dressing cubicle.

Kat had been trying to produce a way to get Barbara out of the sweater, and it came to her to just take it. As she let go of Barbara's neck, she hooked her thumbs under the neckline and pushed it off her shoulders. "Damn, Auntie, you are burning up in this. You are nearly wet. Then, pressing her little body up against her again, she pulled the sweater down, trapping her arms in it as Barbara tried to say she wanted to keep it on, but Kat kept moving and moved around behind and held onto the sweater that basically had her hands tied behind her back with it.

Kat was so tempted to take the sleeves and tie her hands but instead finally pulled it off her arms and tossed it on the bench with her clothes. Barbara wanted to argue she was cold and wanted it, but Kat had been right that she was perspiring, and it would be lame to argue that. Barbara looked in the mirror and could barely see any signs of the ropes other than the knot in the crotch rope. She figured she could carry her purse in both hands to hide it, and they would be leaving soon anyway. She just wanted to get out of there at that point.

What Barbara did not expect was Kat to take off towards the food court as soon as they left the lingerie store. Kat had left her literally holding the bags as she nearly raced to take a table and watched and waited as her aunt drew lots of attention with her nipples getting stiff in the cool air of the food court. Kat marveled at her bound tits bouncing with each step. Before Barbara had a chance to ask for her sweater back from Kat, the girl put it on and took off for one of the lines to order some food.

“Aunt Barb...do you want this or something else?”

Drawing even more attention to the blushing woman. Barbara just took a seat at the table and said she was not hungry. Kat dashed over to her to get some money and then back in line. Barbara felt every eye in the food court was seeing the outline of the ropes... some could, and she knew it. One woman was looking at her in disgust, and a man near her was just staring at her tits and smiling.

Kat acted like she didn't notice a thing and talked loudly and had a great time taking the sexy lingerie out of the bag and holding it up and again saying, “Aunt Barbara, you really are the best for buying these to wear when I come visit you. I can't wait to try them on for you when we get home.”

Barbara wanted to crawl under the table as some older teenage girls at a table behind Kat snickered and made faces at hearing what Kat had said.

Back Home...

After the humiliating and exciting Saturday afternoon spent with Kat, Barbara was glad to be home. She had the strong feeling Kat had noticed some outlines of the ropes around her tits and the knot in the crotch rope in the middle of her pelvis, but the girl had not said anything or asked any questions. Surely, she had also noticed the smell of her arousal in the car.

Maybe she was just imagining the odd looks and quiet moments Kat had during the shopping trip because of her own heightened feeling of being slutty and exposed with her tits sticking out on her chest in the tight-fitting purple and black top and bound in the tight ropes. Maybe she had no clue of how her pussy was wetting the inside of her skirt and legs. Luckily, it was almost dark by the time they got home. Otherwise, Kat may have noticed the wet spot on the back of Barbara's skirt from the drive home.

Kat was beyond excited about the day's events! It was all she could do to not be obvious and try to only take quick glances of her sexy aunt's big firm tits bulging on her chest and sexy legs in the short skirt. She was almost sure there were ropes on her body under the tight-fitting clothing. The lingerie she carried in the bag was so hot! She had never worn anything like it. She felt so grown up and sexy in it. To have her sexy aunt looking at her in it was a thrill! The way she took pictures of her in the dressing room was hot, too!

Kat was sure she had been told by her Mistress Hannah to take pictures of herself throughout the day, and she was not particularly good at hiding from a girl who does selfies all the time. Kat's mind was filled with thoughts and wondering what Hannah was going to say about them. She for sure wanted to listen in and hear it when they got online together after she went to her room. But first, it was time to bring the dogs into the garage for dinner and to keep them quiet at night. Kat was going to go ahead into the kitchen but loved the huge, sweet dogs and sat her packages down where Barbara had set hers when Ted and Sadie came bounding in excited to see them.

As huge as they were, the dogs had been pretty well trained to not bump into people and knock them down with their huge weight or step on toes with their big feet. But Ted was not so good at keeping his big nose away from his hands and trying to lick them in his excited state. He had been leash-trained and was much calmer when it was on, but in the garage, he was free to dance around and be happy and playful. Sadie was more interested in dinner and watching Barbara prepare the food dishes.

She was rinsing them in the utility sink when Ted bounded over to her, noticed her smell, and stuck

his nose under her short skirt. Barbara yelped, "Ted, no!" and the big dog backed up for a moment, then not able to resist that familiar smell of her female wetness, stepped forward and did it again, this time his huge nose lifting Barbara's short skirt revealing that she didn't have on any panties and there was a brief glimpse of a white rope disappearing down the crack of her nice round ass!

Kat turned her eyes away just in time to make it look like she had not noticed what Ted had done and saw her aunt's naked ass and the crotch rope.

As the moment passed, Barbara handed Kat Sadie's food dish to put in the holder she ate from and then put Ted's in his. She did her best to hide her red face, and Kat let her think she didn't notice as she patted Sadie.

"Goodnight, Sadie...goodnight, Ted," she said to them, then turned to pick up her bags and went into the house as Barbara was filling the water bowl. Kat smiled to herself at being right about her aunt having a crotch rope under her skirt. She was dying to find out if she was right about there being ropes on her big tits too.

After a little conversation in the kitchen Kat was ready to tease her aunt some more. She had already heard her admitting to thinking about young girls and even about her some, and she had seen the way Barbara had nearly melted down in the dressing room a couple of times looking at her sexy little body.

"Aunt Barbara, thank you so much again for the wonderful day of shopping. I feel like I sort of grew up more today. I felt pretty and sexy in the lingerie. These past few weeks I feel like I have grown so much and learned so much. "

Kat stepped up and hugged her sweet loving aunt like she had so many times before. She could feel Barbara start to hesitate and back away for a split second but knew she wouldn't and took advantage of the moment to stand on her toes and wrap her arms around her neck, making the woman bend over a little, and her tits pressed hard into her own.

Kat could feel the rope that was hidden under the high collar with her hands as she finally let go, and Barbara straightened with those perfect tits bound and stiff nipples under the thin top right in her face. Instead of stepping back, she put her hands on her aunt's waist and stepped up and hugged her again, this time turning her head sideways and pressing it between her breasts and hugging her really tight.

"Aunt Barbara, you are amazing and wonderful, and don't treat me like a little kid. You are really the best auntie ever, and I love you so much. You can trust me that whatever you want to tell me I am here for you too."

Kat could definitely feel the knot of the crotch rope and ran her hands over where it dug into her waist as she backed up from the embrace.

Barbara did her best to sound normal as she told her.

"Kat, you mean so much to me too. Today was wonderful. I love you, too. I do know I can trust you."

When Kat picked up her bags and was about to leave, Barbara was about to have another meltdown! What did she mean about trusting her to tell her things? Did she feel the ropes? Did she know something? Why would she not ask if she did? Oh fuck Kat's little body felt so good. The hug was sensual and loving and hot beyond any hug she had ever had in her life! Kat was amazing not to stare at her tits when they were right in her face and look over them with a look of love and lust still

in her eyes. What the fuck was going on! Hannah had set her up for the most humiliating and arousing day of her life...and with her young niece, the girl was clearly loving it!

Just before stepping out of the room with the bags holding the sexy lingerie and other wonderful things her aunt had bought her, Kat turned to the blushing woman.

“For being so sweet to buy me such nice things. I want to wear something and model for you. We know I can’t wear these at home, and you said it’s okay to wear them here, so when you are ready for bed, knock on my door, and you can come in, and I will put on a fun show for you. Bring your camera and take some pictures. I am sort of dying to know what I will look like in them, and selfies won’t be as good as what you can take.”

Barbara did her best to keep her mouth from dropping when she realized she would soon be taking pictures of her niece in the hot lingerie she had seen her in for a few moments in the dressing room. Her heart thumped in her chest!

“Okay, sweetie...give me about an hour. I need to check on some emails from work, then I’ll be in there.”

Let the tasks continue....

The emails she had to check were not from work. Her Mistress Hannah had more instructions for her through an email. The first instructions were to email her all of the photos she took of Kat today and the selfies of the upskirt she took when Kat was not looking. Barbara downloaded them from her camera and cringed at how slutty she was for taking them. She was disgusted with herself for sending them to her young Mistress with a very brief accounting of what the day had been like.

Her next instructions were to go to her closet and get out the suitcase with all the sex toys and bondage gear and which items to lay out on the bed. She was to put on the short red teddy and panty set over the ropes she had worn all day. It would cover them up but not entirely hide them.

Hannah could see them both and knew the perfect time to send Barbara an email with an audio/video recording. As soon as the audio came on, Kat heard Hannah’s voice and dashed into the darkened bathroom to hear it better.

“From seeing the photos you sent and describing what you did today, there is no doubt you were a wet hot slut in front of Kat today. Not that you had any choice in going forward with my instructions, but I am sure you enjoyed every bit of it. At exactly 9:00 PM, you will log on here and chat with me and confess the truth to me, then I will decide how to punish you for getting off on having your teen niece see you being a slut. No doubt you also got your sick jollies seeing her sexy body today as you purchased little nighties and sexy things for her to wear when she visits you.

You can try to blame me for making you do it, but I am not the one that makes you enjoy it. You are a sick pedophile now. You are the one who’s pussy is wet from it. You are a sick fucking slut who deserves to be punished severely for wanting to be used by young women like me and little girls like her.

Holy fuck, Barbara, this started as you giving it up to a college woman, which is bad enough, but now to lust after a young teen... you are sick and perverted. You deserve to be degraded. Your dog probably wants to fuck you. You slutty bitch you are and will be truly fucked.

Be here tonight at Nine.” The last words come out like anger.

Barbara’s head was nearly spinning as she reeled from what Mistress Hannah had said. Yes, she knew she was sick, and she was fucked, and still, her pussy ached from the humiliation of it all. It ached from being around Kat all day and in the dressing room. Her pussy was nearly dripping now from reading the message from her Mistress, but what the hell was that about the dog?

Two kinds of Teddy’s...

Carrying her camera, Barbara left her room and started towards Kat’s room. Kat was ready when Barbara came to her door. Kat knew from listening in she had her hot aunt until Nine O’clock. Thirty minutes until then. Just enough time to tease her before she was off to lust after her mistress.

Barbara walked in and stared at the growing girl’s firm body. Her skin was flawless and tight. Her tits seemed to be growing each day as her body came to its own.

Kat was also eager to show off her sexy little body to her lustful auntie. Knowing what a submissive slut her aunt was, she knew how to act to get whatever she wanted from Barbara. Kat’s pussy started getting wet at the thought of arousing her aunt in the privacy of her room and where it might go in the future.

“What do you think, sweet auntie?” Kat asked in a flirty kitten voice.

Barbara was stunned. In front of her stood a creature wearing the baby blue slip-on camisole with a lovely bow covering her tits. The camisole was made of see-through nylon, and it was held in place by delicate satin straps that draped on Kat’s shoulders. The top part above the teen’s wide hips was patterned in lace to give the wearer an erotic look how it was cut to the waits in the middle, showing off her sweet belly when it flared open. The bottom of the hem was ruffled to make for a very innocent look. The cute bow made Kat look like a present for her aunt.

Barbara’s jaw opened slightly but quickly recovered.

“You look very cute, sweetie!” Barbara replied with an innocent smile.

Kat’s butt did a small jiggle which Barbara caught from the mirrors inside the room.

“Come inside! I need your help,” Kat teased.

Kat had never felt or looked so confident as when she had Barbara in the dressing room all to herself. She was wearing a form-fitting camisole and matching baby blue panties. She was so proud of the little B-cup tits that were growing each day, and she liked how her soft nipples could sometimes get stiff and poke through her shirt. They were stiff now in the cool of the room and from her own panty-wetting arousal as she waited for her aunt to comment.

“You look exquisite,” said Barbara lustfully. “All the boys are going to go crazy for you, Kat darling.” Barbara held the camera to her face and gazed at the innocent looking Kat through the lens.

Barbara’s pussy swelled with excitement as she photographed the underage teen. She sat on a chair facing Kat as she modeled her body for her hot aunt. Barbara’s legs slowly parted some, and she watched her niece’s body move for the camera. She was clearly good at it and was hitting all the correct angles for the most flattering images. Kat’s back arched and she threw her shoulders back

powerfully so her chest stuck out. She let her short brunette hair fall back as she tilted her head to the camera.

Hundreds of photos later, Kat came over behind Barbara's chair. She stood behind her aunt and placed a hand on her shoulder as she peeked at Barbara's camera roll. Barbara scrolled through the incredibly sexy photos while Kat squealed in delight at some of the hottest ones. She gave her an excited squeal of approval, left the room, and announced she was going to try on something else.

When she came back, Barbara gave an audible gasp. Kat came in a full latex-mistress uniform. She was wearing the sensuous black teddy but also had on a pair of knee-high black latex boots that were definitely not purchased at the store.

Seeing Barbara grab the hot boots, Kat grinned. "Cool, Hun? I ordered them online. I've been ordering a lot of cool things online."

Kat stood tall and proud in her new sexy black outfit. Barbara had never been so immediately turned on in her life as she was now, dumbfounded and staring at her niece and the way the teddy hugged her body so perfectly. "Don't I look so grown up?" Kat says as she does a twirl, showing off every angle of her sexy little body.

Barbara, still dumbfounded by the sight, stuttered, "Y-yes. You look very grown up."

Kat walks up to her auntie confidently and gives her a big hug. "Thank you so much for buying this for me," she says. Kat takes even more advantage of the moment than she was able to in the dressing room, caressing her aunt's curvy body sensually.

Kat stepped away and resumed her modeling, but this time, she wanted to arouse her aunt verbally.

Running her hands slowly up her youthful, slender body to cup her fantastically firm little tits, "Do you like the way it cups my tits, auntie? The way they are growing, it will be tight on them soon. Do you think that will look even sexier?"

Kat's questions became more suggestive and leading. Her tone is more direct and forward.

"Do you think this black lace teddy has a more dominant look to it than the camisole? I feel more...in control and powerful in this. Do you think these boots go well with this outfit?"

Barbara's answers were short, breathy "Yes" and nods.

Kat was feeling more powerful each time her aunt gazed at her. The horny aunt looked down in embarrassment but quickly stole a glance at the hot teen in front of her, not able to help herself.

"Yes, darling, they look perfect with it," Barbara replied. What could Barbara say to such questions but tell the truth and say the things out loud that were in her mind as she took in the sight of her amazingly sexy young niece?

"Aww, thanks, sweet auntie; I'm so you like my new hot boots. Then Kat started walking with the intention of her aunt. The small teen stood in front of her aunt, whose legs were still spread a few inches.

"I need you to tell me to help me with something, Auntie Barb," said the teen with a devilish grin on her face. "I need you just to sit there and watch my new dance moves I have been practicing. You'll help me out, right, Auntie? You're so cool, and I could never show anyone else because it's so

embarrassing.”

Barbara swallowed hard and didn't answer right away due to the lump in her throat.

“Do you want to see me dance, Aunt Barbara? Tell me you do.”

Their time was nearly up. Thirty minutes flew by much too quickly for Barbara's liking. All she could do was frantically nod.

“Okay...but no touching. Keep your hands at your side and don't move an inch...or else,” said Kat

Barbara was confused, but she quickly nodded. What did she mean don't move?

Kat walked over to her iPod and started playing a slow-tempo song. She walked up to her aunt and was incredibly pleased that she hadn't moved an inch. 'Just how I left you,' she thought.

Kat turned around slowly and showed her aunt her luscious ass. She squatted gently on her aunt's left leg and bounced slowly to the rhythm of the song. She then bent over and placed her hands on the floor so her panty-covered pussy was immediately facing Barbara. Kat's hips began gyrating like a hurricane.

The end of the beginning...

Back in her bedroom, highly aroused by Kat's lewd dancing and just in time to get online with Mistress Hannah, Barbara opened her laptop, sat it on the dresser, and as it opened, she looked at all the fetish gear and sexy toys that already lay on the bed in front of her. Mistress has sent a list of items necessary for Brenda's punishment tonight.

She opened her email and sent Mistress Hannah a quick message saying she was there and ready to do as told. She was very ready. Her pussy was soaked, and her mind filled with such erotic and even kinky thoughts about her Mistress, about Kat, about her life now. Truly disturbing things...

Handling the bondage gear and seeing it on her bed sent the thrill of what was about to happen to her in waves of lusty shivers and hot butterflies dancing in her belly.

She was so incredibly turned on by the sensory overload of just being inside Kat's room and then dancing! It was nearly a lap dance with her so close and the way she moved. Barbara literally shivered with lust, watching Kat move like a stripper only an arm's length away.

A lifetime of wrapping her aunt around her finger seemed to have been leading up to this point where the power flipped, and Kat was calling the shots and acting innocent while doing so. Kat was on fire tonight with her not-so-innocent teasing and the looks she gave Brenda. The way she showed off her body as the slutty model playing distinct roles, from sweet and innocent in the blue caisson to wicked and sexy in the heart-pounding hot black lingerie and boots, and with each outfit, the girl was so sexy that it tiptoed on soul-stealing flirtation. All too soon, the time was up, and the show was over, leaving both Kat and her aunt on the edge of a lust meltdown.

As Barbara waited in her room for Mistress Hannah's message, she checked the list of things to have ready. On the far side of the bed, she placed the two floggers, riding crop, ankle and wrist cuffs, ball gag, and chains.

On her bedside table, she lit the candle and had the key to the set of six small luggage locks she would be using on the cuffs and chains. The keys to the locks were frozen in ice cubes, sitting in a bowl. A chain stuck out of the ice cube and soon would be hung around Barbara's neck so she could reach the keys when they melted.

In the middle of the bed, she arranged the butt plug, the little dildo with the flat base, the Vaseline, the blindfold, and the luggage straps.

Mistress Hannah had her watch a tutorial about using pull-tight adjustable straps and then order two packages of them to craft into a self-bondage harness. She had only received them this week, and for tonight, she would be using them as straps on her chest to replace the ropes that would soon be coming off after keeping her breast gently bound all day.

The last items to get ready were the clock and powerful Hitachi wand plugged into the speed control box, which she hung from the chains her hands would soon be chained to as well. After getting them plugged in and in position, she started adjusting the chains looped over the headboard and footboard of her big bed, which would hold her helpless until the ice melted. That's when she heard the chime that her Mistress Hannah was on chat!

Excitement shot through Barbara's body at the sound of the chime that announced Mistress Hannah. It shot from her pussy through her limbic system all the way to her upper cortex and back like lightning in a bottle, flooding her already-soaked pussy even more. Her sweet, perverted pussy was on fire.

Hannah had her take a few photos of the preparations. She told her how this timed bondage was a good lesson for her to learn about being really helpless for a long period of time. In the tests the ice had taken nearly 3 hours to free the key and had only been out of the freezer about 15 minutes so far.

Hannah could see from three cameras that Kat was already in the bathroom and still had the super-hot black teddy on. It was made for delicious viewing to see what looked like a little girl spying on her twisted auntie.

Hannah started with the bondage instructions by speaking in a commanding way.

"You will now get on the bed on your knees and look in the mirror as you put on your collar and cuff your wrists and ankles and strap the slutty black shoes on your feet. Then, you will look at me in your laptop camera and be still as you listen to your Mistress. "

Brenda started doing as instructed. She crawled on the bed swaying her ass in the air for Hanna's pleasure. She knew how much she loved seeing her pretty bum in the air. Brenda knelt on the bed and looked at her long, wavy brunette hair draping over her face. No ties are necessary for this scene. Mistress had specifically instructed Brenda to leave her hair untied...it made her look wilder and sexier this way.

Brenda started putting on the collar. She reached back with her hands to do up the strap in the back of her neck, tilting her head down.

"Look up at me while you do this," instructed Mistress Hannah sternly.

"Yes, Mistress," said Brenda as she quickly arched her spine and faced the laptop dead center. Brenda's huge tits bounced as she came to face the camera - an extra treat Hannah anticipated and delighted in was seeing the deep rope marks on them from the day of having those perfect tits in

bondage for her.

“Look at you, sweet pet,” started Hannah with a small smile. “You look like a depraved whore ready to do anything for your young Mistress.”

“Don’t you fucking dare break eye contact with me? You belong to me, understand?”

“Yes, Mistress Hannah understood.”

“You look so desperate, slut,” Hannah commented as Brenda continued by adding her wrist and ankle cuffs as instructed. Her eyes never wavered from Mistress’ gaze.

“Now you will sit on the side of your bed and use the straps to crisscross your chest from around your neck. Then you will put a strap over and under your tits and pull them all snug but not tight. Then one more strap weaved behind the other and around your tits that, when tightened, will trap and squeeze them together, pushing them outward between the other straps. And what do good girls say when their mistress gives them an instruction, sweetie?”

“Thank you, Mistress, I will.” Soon, her tits were trapped in the tight confines of the black nylon luggage straps as her Mistress instructed her.

“You look pathetic. I bet you’d do anything for my attention right now...Tell me what a needy dumb little whore you are.”

“Mistress, this dumb needy whore is here to serve and begs for your attention of any kind.”

“Yes, baby, say it louder until I am satisfied I believe that you believe it.”

Brenda repeats her words over and over, adding more desperation each time.

“Good, needy whore. Good whores get filled with cock, but my cock isn’t present for you at the moment. Is it, darling?”

“No, Mistress, your cock is not present for this whore,” Brenda said, staring into her camera.

“That’s just won’t do. I can’t have an unfertilized whore. I need you to think of the nearest cock around.”

Brenda’s first thought went to her husband. No. This was not for him.

“I don’t know, Mistress,” Brenda replied.

“Think, little one.”

“Well, Mistress, your cock is big and hard and rubber, so it seems my dildo is the next best thing near me.”

“Maybe you need to think a little harder, whore. I need you nicely covered in cum. Perhaps an animal in the house will do. Perhaps an animal outside the house too...”

Brenda continued kneeling with a look of shock on her face.

“Oh, Mistress...omg... you want me to think of ...that... now...here...now?”

"Tell me...would you do it? Let a thick pony cock make you its cum dump?"

"Mistress, oh please, that is...is something I have never really considered."

"I did not fucking ask you if you had considered it, did I, slut? I just need to know you'll do whatever I want. No questions, no thinking, no mouthy whining, and most importantly, always submissive to Me."

Brenda swallowed hard, knowing what she must say. "Mistress, my answer then is, if you wanted me to do that, I would have no choice but to do it."

"Okay slut, now you will strap the vibrator wand to your right leg so that it comes in contact with your pussy when your leg is bent or straight but do not turn it on yet," Mistress Hannah commanded.

Hanna wanted to start training her pet the way she did with the animals...with delicious incentives.

"Close your eyes and imagine how I am going to tie you by your collar inside one of the stables and bring in the biggest stud. You'll be kneeling there bound and helpless and I'll come in with my new knee-high leather boots ready for you to worship them. You'll lick them clean, won't you, pet?"

"Yes, Mistress, of course, this pet would do as told and lick them however you directed," Barbara answered with breathy lust.

"And you will arch your ass to the sky and let the stallion mount you, won't you?"

Brenda opened her mouth to respond but Hannah quickly interrupted with, "No, Keep your hole shut. I know you would do it. I believe how much of a slut you are for your young hot mistress. You should be ashamed to be so desperate to please someone not even half your age. I should report you and send everyone you know your slutty photos and all our conversations. You'll be so humiliated, and then your life will be mine. You'd have no choice but to accept your role under me for the rest of your life."

Brenda looked horrified at the thought of anyone knowing how desperate this teenager made her feel.

There was nothing to say in reply, and she told me to keep her hole shut; all she could do was look pitifully into the laptop's camera.

Turn on the vibrator on low," Hannah commanded.

The low hum of the vibrator filled the room, and Brenda's face lit up with a smile. Her mind races with all the humiliating tasks her mistress was describing. She was sure in her heart that all it would take for her to sink to such a depraved act would be Hannah's Command. Brenda started climbing to the edge, her hips swaying, and she tried to get a better angle on the vibe.

"Look at how needy you are to cum. Give your mistress a proper show. Turn it up higher."

Brenda did so and began squirming in her bondage. A bit of drool dripped down her mouth, trying to be the dumb little whore her mistress wanted her to be.

Now, you will get in position in the middle of the bed with everything within reach. You will lube the butt plug and insert it. Good girl. Now, put the little dildo in... Good slut... Now reach down and lock

the chain on your ankle cuffs, then use a strap to go around them and hold them together.

Hannah and Kat both saw her shiver when she pulled the ankle strap snugly.

“Now, one more strap twice around your knees and pull them together nice and tight.

Good slut, now slut lay back and turn the wand back to its lowest setting and pick up the leather flogger. Now you will fucking start whipping where I tell you to whip, when I tell you to whip, and how hard it tells you to whip. With it as I start to punish you for being such a sick slut.”

For several long minutes, Hannah directed her as she flogged her body and legs, shades of red in several places. Then, a long series of whipping each bound breast over and over until they were on fire!

“Okay, you sick fucking whore, trade the flogger for the riding crop. Pick it and do as told!

With her body reddened and her chest, legs, and belly on fire from the crop, Barbara was nearly panting from the torments of it all. The verbal abuse was fueling her submissive weakness by being deserved and all true. She was every bit the sick slut who wanted to be dominated by women and girls, and yes, even her own niece Kat, whom Hannah had described, was in such humiliating and degrading ways.

“Turn the wand up to just the level. It won’t get you off but will make you want to grind on it to try to.

Now slut, you will put the key chain around your wrist and then put the gag in that pretty mouth and blindfold on. Good, now strap the ball gag in your mouth.

Now slut, reach up and find the chain on the headboard and lock the cuffs to it high enough you can’t lower your arms to the bed.

You will listen to me as I watch and direct you when to turn the remote speed controller up or down. You are mine to play with, and you had better fucking behave.

Kat had watched as her Aunt Barbara had punished herself brutally with the flogger and crop, following every instruction that Hannah had given. The fingers of her right hand were Buried in her pussy, which was incredibly wet. She could hardly believe her ears that her Aunt had agreed to be mounted by the pony, the same pony Kat had grown up petting and loving. It seemed so disgusting and so wrong...yet... the thought turned on the part of her. She had once seen the pony’s cock hard, and it was enormous. Surly her Aunt couldn’t take that into her pussy. No woman could! It would split you open. But, she had finally agreed to do what Hannah instructed to be allowed an orgasm.

Kat looked at the laptop screen to see Hannah. It was hard to see from the darkened door of the bedroom—the angle wasn’t particularly good. She looked at her Aunt, now chained to the bed, blindfolded, gagged, and bruised. Her pussy pulsed. She didn’t understand why seeing her Aunt like this and watching her punish herself turned her on. This isn’t what sex is supposed to be, is it? she thought to herself. No, it wasn’t. It was supposed to be something special, shared only between you and your husband. But her pussy betrayed her, and the wetness flooded her fingers.

Part of Kat wanted to know what it felt like to be tied like her Aunt and used by Hannah. The other part of her wanted to pick up the crop and use it, just like Hannah described, to punish her Aunt for being such a slutty whore. She was strangely drawn to Hannah. She was so sexy in her lingerie, but she needed a better look. Quietly, she opened the bathroom door just enough to slide through, and

she quietly slipped into her Aunt's bedroom. Walking quietly, she approached the bed, taking care to stay out of the range of the laptop's camera. 'No need in Hannah knowing that I'm watching,' Kat thought. Little did she know Kat was watching on the other cameras as she approached.

'Well, well, little Kitty. You know curiosity killed the Kat. Or at least her virginity!' Hannah thought as she watched.

As Kat got a better look at the laptop screen, she was impressed by Hannah's beauty. Hannah was a more mature woman, even if she wasn't incredibly old. Kat, on the other hand, still had the look of a little girl who was starting to grow up. Kat could have sworn that Hannah was smiling at her on the screen, and it made her step back. But she was sure she wasn't in the camera's view. Assured Hannah couldn't see her, she resumed playing with her pussy. She wanted to reach over to the bed and grab her Aunt Barbara's dildo, but that would mean she was on camera. 'If I had a dildo like that, I could go ahead and break my cherry,' Kat thought to herself. Some of her friends at school had already been with a boy and told stories of how it hurt and how much they bled. 'I'd just die if I bled when I finally decided to do it,' she thought. 'I'll find a way to borrow Aunt Barbara's dildo,' she decided.

Hannah's voice startled her. "Slut, turn the vibrator up, and let me watch that slutty cunt writhe," Hannah hissed. Obediently, Barbara followed the instructions, and her breathing increased. "Aren't you going to thank me?" Hannah asked.

"Thaaaak ew Mussrus," Barbara's muffled voice replied.

Kat watched her Aunt's pussy and was entranced. Her Aunt was a slave to her pussy, and Hannah seemed to control it. Her Aunt's pussy was so beautiful. Her lips were big and swollen, and her wetness trailed down onto the bed into a puddle. There were some bruises from where Hannah had made her whip her pussy. Kat couldn't believe how her Aunt had howled in pain, but her pussy got even wetter. Kat wanted to reach out and touch her Aunt's pussy, but knew she couldn't. It would startle her Aunt and ruin the moment. Besides, she didn't want Hannah to see her.

Hannah watched Kat as she stood there masturbating and watching her Aunt. It was all she could do to refrain from giving Kat instructions. 'Oh, you want her pussy, don't you, little Kitty. All in due time, all in due time,' Hannah thought to herself.

"Turn the vibrator back down slut," Hannah barked at Barbara, and Barbara immediately complied. With the reduction in stimulation, Barbara moaned. The up and down of the vibrator continued for the next 10 minutes or so. "Do you want to cum, my little lezzy slut?" Hannah asked.

"Umm hmm," Barbara replied. Ignoring the lapse in protocol.

Hannah responded with, "Then turn it up high and cum for your young mistress!"

Of course, Barbara did as she was told. Her orgasm didn't take long. It started slowly and built until she was squirting all over the bed. She came again and again, each time with new convulsions and more squirt as she strained her arms and legs against the secure bondage she had put herself in.

Kat couldn't believe it. She could smell her Aunt's sex, and it turned her on. "Keep cumming slut!" Hannah commanded, and Barbara did.

Finally, she came down, and the convulsions slowed until she was a heap of sweat and cum, breathing heavily. "Very good, my little slut. Turn the vibrator to low. I know you want it turned off, but I want it to torture those sensitive nerve endings. Leave it on and stay there. You can turn it off

once the keys thaw in the ice. Then you can get cleaned up and put everything away," Hannah finished.

With that, Hannah said goodnight and disappeared out of the chat.

Kat was turned on by what she saw. When she came, it never happened like that. It felt good, but nothing like what her Aunt Barbara was experiencing. Now that Hannah was gone, Kat moved closer and ran her fingers over some of the toys. She picked up the big black dildo and rubbed it between her thighs. Her lips were engorged with blood, and her clit was hard. It didn't take much rubbing before she felt that pressure builds in her stomach and spread through her pelvis. She closed her eyes and came...careful not to moan or whimper.

She felt a little lightheaded and unsteady, so she reached out to the dresser and steadied herself. She thought about taking the dildo with her back to her room, but she didn't want her Aunt to miss it. She laid it back down on the bed and watched her Aunt writhe under the bondage and vibration. She moaned slightly. "I wonder if she will cum again?" Kat asked herself. After watching a little longer, she quietly moved back to the bathroom and closed the door back to its original position. Soon she was back in bed, her hand buried in her pussy again.

Reliving watching Hannah use her Aunt made her so hot. Closing her eyes, she imagined Hannah telling her how to beat her Aunt. She imagined how when she hit her over and over that, her Aunt would actually cum from the pain she was providing. With that thought, Kat came again.

Hannah had been watching Kat after she logged off the video chat. Watching her cum on the dildo took Hannah right to the edge. 'Oh, little kitty, you are going to be so much fun,' Hannah thought. She took a vibrating rabbit and sunk it into her pussy. She continued to watch and was delighted to watch young Kat masturbate again once she got into bed. Seeing her close her eyes and shudder through another orgasm tripped Hannah's orgasm. It rocked through her body and left her panting a bit. 'Seems like young Kat has the same effect on me as her Aunt,' Hannah thought. 'I am going to enjoy so perverting them both—Together.'

A different kind of pain...

The next morning, Barbara was sore but had a smile on her face. She had served Hannah flawlessly last night, and it seemed to make Hannah incredibly happy. She had gotten a text this morning praising her for her perverted submission. Those little positive reinforcements made Barbara happy indeed. With Kat here visiting this week, she didn't really have a good reason to invite Hannah over to take care of the animals, which she really wanted to do. She wanted to serve Hannah in person again, to feel her touch, to see more than what she saw on a screen. But that can't happen while Kat is visiting. And what about Kat? Barbara was afraid she suspected something, and she was acting more and more naughty. She certainly was maturing and becoming quite sexy. Barbara was sure the boys at her school were already going home and jacking off to fantasies of Kat in their heads. Just then, Barbara got another text from Hannah.

It contained a list of items to collect, instructions to tie herself for the day, and instructions as to when to log in tonight. The items were an odd description of things—a nail file, a fork, a pen knife, a hat pin, candles, a lighter, and a toilet brush. None of them made much sense other than the candles. She was beginning to enjoy hot wax, so she looked forward to some of that play. It was just a mess to clean up. She made a mental note that she needed to do a better job cleaning up and putting things away so her husband didn't find anything. He had found some wax and she played it

off that she had knocked over a candle. Little did he know how much pain and pleasure that very wax had brought her and the direction of her young mistress. But he was clueless.

As long as once a month, her husband got to mount her and cum after three or four pumps, he was happy. She braced for it and did her wifely duties obediently, but she got nothing from it. She made sure to lube up before he inserted his cock into her because she certainly wasn't wet. She blamed it on her age and the fact she had a child and he believed it. The truth was he did nothing for her anymore. 'What happened?' she asked herself. There was a time when they were younger, she couldn't keep her hands off him, and they fucked a lot, sometimes more than once a day. But that was a long time ago. Things were much different now. He was happy drinking and gambling with his buddies. And fucking her once a month.

When Barbara returned to the kitchen from tying herself and getting dressed, Kat was fixing breakfast. "What are you doing, sweetheart?" Barbara asked.

"Fixing my favorite sexy auntie breakfast," Kat replied slyly.

The compliment made Barbara shiver. She probably shouldn't have tightened the crotch rope so tight this morning. Kat was cutting up fresh fruit, and eggs were cooking on the stove. "Well, that's very sweet of you," Barbara finally stammered.

As they sat down and began eating, Kat asked, "What are we going to do today?"

Barbara replied that they had some chores. "The animals need to be bathed and fed, and I'm guessing you have some homework," Barbara said. "I thought since the weather was good, we may take the horses out for a ride. They need exercise."

"Oh good! It's been a while since I've ridden," Kat answered. Kat's mind went quickly to the conversation she had listened to last night. Her Aunt Barbara agreed to fuck the pony. It made her a little excited.

While Barbara cleaned up the breakfast dishes, Kat got dressed. She put on some yoga pants and a tight t-shirt that exposed her belly. She didn't put on a bra - her tits were small and just developing. Nothing like the voluptuous breasts her aunt had. In fact, there was no way she could have hers tied like Hannah made her Aunt Barbara tie hers.

But she wished hers were that big. She played with them absentmindedly and tweaked her nipples. She couldn't wait until she started developing...but for now, she was decidedly flat-chested. She was fascinated with her Aunt Barbara's tits and now Hannah's too. Even though hers were almost nonexistent, they still felt good and she loved playing with them and how it added to her excitement.

Returning to the kitchen, Kat got the dog food out and filled their dishes. She took their dishes over to the sink, where Barbara was just finishing washing the breakfast dishes. She made sure to rub against the side of her Aunt's breast when she reached in to swing the faucet towards her to fill the first dish. She was sure she felt the rope binding the base of the breast, which made her tingle a bit.

"Hey!" exclaimed Barbara.

"Sorry!" Kat apologized.

But she wasn't sorry. She wanted to reach out and touch her aunt.

Barbara had felt an electric shock go through her when Kat brushed her breast. It caught her off

guard, and she almost moaned. It felt so good. 'Did Kat do that on purpose? No,' she thought, it was just her bumping into her. But when she apologized, Barbara thought she saw something in her eyes. Mischievous? Smug? Desire? 'God, I have to stop!' she thought. 'She's my niece! And so young!' But regardless, Barbara's pussy was wet, and the crotch strap wasn't helping.

As Kat put the water bowls down and the dogs started eating and slurping, Barbara noticed her outfit. Her yoga pants were skin-tight and left nothing to the imagination. The t-shirt, if you could call it that, barely covered her. Were her nipples hard? Barbara felt her wetness increase. 'Get hold of yourself!' she thought.

Kat stood up, walked over, and hugged Barbara. "You are the best aunt ever. Thank you for letting me stay here and spending time with me." Kat was shorter than her aunt, and her head was pressed up against Barbara's breasts as she hugged her tight.

Barbara was surprised but hugged her back instinctively. God, it felt good to press up against her young, supple body. More tingling from her nipples down to her now increasingly wet pussy. "Uh, well, mmmm.... You are a great-niece," Barbara stammered.

Their hug was just a second or two longer than it should have been. Barbara let go and said, "Grab the dog shampoo and some treats from the pantry."

God, she shouldn't have these feelings when touching her niece. She knew it was wrong. But it felt so good. Was Kat touching her more on purpose? It seemed like it, but Barbara decided it was her oversexed, submissive mind on overdrive from all the kinky, hot things Hannah had been doing with her.

Kat loved the feeling of being in her aunt's arms, pressed against her breasts. She felt safe there. But she also felt a tinge of excitement. She felt that itch in her young, smooth pussy. She also liked the fact that while it appeared like her aunt liked it, she also seemed uncomfortable. Kat liked the feeling that she had her aunt a bit on the defensive, and she was in control like she had been that day in the mall. While it was a game to her in some respects, it was opening the door to a much deeper part of her that was just developing.

Hannah had been watching on the monitor on her desk. She had watched little Kat caress her tiny breasts while she was getting dressed, and frankly, it excited her. When the physical touching happened in the kitchen, she could tell that Kat was intentionally contacting Barbara's bound breasts. Barbara had tied herself tightly this morning.

Hannah had watched her follow her commands after she had showered as she put extra effort into the self-bondage she had been told to do. She could see the woman pulling the chest harness tighter than usual. Was that because she wanted to prolong the pain she had experienced the night before? Or was it a futile attempt to keep her from thinking about her niece? Either way, it pleased Hannah.

Barbara had become so much more of a submissive slut than Hannah had originally hoped for. With Kat now added into the mix, she could barely contain her delight. She watched the two women leave the kitchen with the dogs and was disappointed they were now out of her view until they returned to the house. She made a mental note to get more mini-cams.

Hannah picked up her small vibrator, switched it on low and laid back on her bed. Trailing it down her body, it quickly found her freshly shaved pussy and her clit. Her first orgasm came quickly as she visualized what she was going to do with Barbara and Kat together when she was finished taunting them. That was the first of many orgasms over the next 20 minutes.

Clean but Dirty...

Barbara and Kat led the dogs out to the barn so they could bathe them. Barbara got a wash tub and some clean towels from the tack room and took them over to the faucet. Kat squirted some shampoo into the tub, and Barbara started filling it with the hose. "Hook them up on their leashes and tie them. You'll have to use some treats," Barbara instructed.

The dogs loved Kat, and she quickly tied them and got them ready for their baths. The dogs resisted at first, but once in the water, they liked being scrubbed down by Barbara and the young Kat. Once they were done, Barbara hosed the dogs off each in turn, and Kat dried them off.

"Take them back to the house and put them inside; otherwise, they will go off and find something nasty to roll around in," Barbara told Kat.

Kat reached over and kissed her aunt's cheek and replied, "Will do!"

Barbara blushed with an unexpected kiss. She didn't say anything and turned away to hide her frustration as Kat took the leashes and led the dogs away. 'Damn it,' she thought. 'Why does she keep touching me and keeping me on edge.' Barbara decided that it was her overactive imagination and the effect of the well-placed crotch rope that was torturing but stimulating her pussy. "I've got to get myself focused. Mistress Hannah would want me to focus and only follow her commands."

Barbara went back and opened Sadie's stall. She was a good horse. Intelligent, well-mannered, and a good ride. She walked her down to the tack room and tied her lead to a post. Then she got a saddle out and began equipping Sadie for an early morning ride. She had just finished when Kat returned. Together, the two women saddled Topaz. He was a bit more of a handful. A stallion, Barbara had made some money using him at stud. But he was getting older and a bit more docile. However, when led to the breeding shed, he became a virile colt again. He did love the ladies.

Barbara mounted Topaz, and Kat climbed onto Sadie. They followed the path out next to the paddock and ventured across the farm. They started at a slow pace and took several trails that crossed various farms. All of the neighbors allowed each other to use their land for trail riding. It made for a wonderful place to enjoy the horses and the outdoors on such a beautiful morning.

After a fairly brisk ride, her tits ached in a strangely arousing way. The tight bondage w caused her tits to bounce noticeably. After another short run, she had to stop and wait for Kat and Sadie. While Kat wasn't looking she tugged at the tight ropes to try and get even a little relief. Of course, the crotch rope was doing its evil work on her pussy as well. While it was annoying and uncomfortable, it excited her and kept her wet. Finally, Barbara could take no more and turned Topaz towards home. Sadie followed with Kat, seemingly lost in thought.

Once they got back to the barn, Barbara tied Topaz and led Sadie over the drain near the hose at the barn. She helped Kat down from the saddle, and in doing so, Kat slid down Barbara's body and then grabbed her, steadying herself. Barbara knew the girl could feel the ropes around her chest and back. Once again, the nerve endings in Barbara's body became electrified as her young niece held onto her tightly. The way the girl's body dressed in the thin tee shirt and jeans had slid down her. She had felt every inch of it in her nipples. She knew they were rock hard, and Kat could feel it, too.

Letting go, Kat started to take the saddle off Sadie. Barbara twisted a bit, and the crotch rope shot a pulse from her clit through her body, and she shuddered just a bit. She looked over, and Kat was busy with the buckle and hadn't noticed, thank God. However, Kat had noticed her aunt's reaction

out of the corner of her eye. 'She's quite excited this morning,' Kat thought with an evil smile. Then she thought, 'Just like me.'

Barbara helped Kat take the saddle off Sadie's back and said, "Hose her down, and I'll put the saddle away."

Barbara then took the saddle back to the tack room. Hanging it up, she paused a bit to try to calm her nerves. Why was she so on edge? It was like her pussy had a mind of its own this morning. Taking a deep breath, she returned to Kat and Sadie and they bathed her and then brushed her good.

"Turn her out in the paddock, and I'll get Topaz," Barbara instructed Kat.

Kat led Sadie to the paddock, unsnapped her lead, and shut the gate behind her. When she walked back, her Aunt Barbara was leading Topaz over the rubber mat to begin washing him. Topaz was acting up a bit, which he does on occasion. However, he kept turning and putting his head up against Barbara and rubbing up and down. Barbara was an experienced horsewoman and got him under control, but his breathing had increased, and he was snorting some. "

He's pretty excited this morning," Kat said.

"Yeah, he gets this way sometimes," Barbara replied.

As she tied him off and rubbed his head, she saw that familiar gleam in his eyes. Looking back, she saw that his cock was growing. 'Good lord, he's really excited,' she thought, But she knew that's exactly what it was. She was wet from thinking about her niece all morning, and Topaz could smell a mare in heat. While there were people who vehemently denied a cross-species sexual attraction-it was talked about regularly around the barns, especially among the grooms-Barbara knew.

She'd had Topaz for a long time and knew he could sense when she was excited. He was not fully hard yet, and she wanted to distract him before he had it run full out and bobbing up and down as it throbbed. That was the last thing she needed at the moment. She got his attention and used the hose to wet him faster and distract him from his sense of smell.

Her mind flew back to what she promised Mistress Hannah last night. While she thought it was impossible, she had committed that if commanded she would let Topaz breed her. The thought had passed through her head more than once over the years. He had quite a cock. It was about fifteen inches long, and her small hands couldn't grip it because of its girth.

Moving away from him, she turned on the water and hosed him down more. Not before Kat had noticed his hardening cock, though. Kat had heard what her aunt had told Hannah last night, and while it kind of disgusted her, it also intrigued her, and truth be known, it excited her a bit. How could a woman ever take such a large cock? And he would crush her if it was ever tried. But regardless, she was intrigued by Topaz's huge cock, just as she always had been since she was a little girl and saw it.

As Kat approached, Barbara was still hosing Topaz down.

Kat exclaimed, "Aunt Barbara, I think he likes you!" pointing out Topaz' now hard cock.

Barbara's face flushed. Her nipples ached, her pussy was wet, and now her niece was teasing her about Topaz's cock; indeed was hard. "Yeah, ummmm...Topaz loves all the ladies. But he thinks we are bringing him a mare," Barbara tried to cover for the situation.

"I'm not so sure," Kat giggled. Barbara laughed a little uncomfortably but didn't say anything.

Her mind was racing with all kinds of perverted sexual thoughts. She thought about Hannah's words last night about fucking Topaz; she could feel Kat's nipples touching her body as she helped her down from Sadie; she pictured being bound and forced to serve... all fueled by the rope binding her tits and rubbing between her legs. Kat had grabbed a sponge and shampoo and was starting to bath Topaz. Barbara joined her, starting to work the other side of the now proudly hard horse.

After scrubbing him down from the top, Barbara realized that she and Kat would meet under his belly and eventually at his cock. 'Oh fuck, now what do I do?' Barbara thought. She didn't have time to ponder because Kat quickly asked, "Do we wash it?"

Barbara knew what she meant. The girl wanted her to help. Any other time, this wouldn't be an issue; horses do sometimes need the sheath cleaned of 'nuggets,' but now, with her heightened excitement, which was causing Topaz to be excited, she hesitated.

"Well, um...I guess we should," her voice trailed off.

That's all the permission Kat needed, and she reached down and gingerly touched Topaz's cock. She held the hot pulsing member in one hand and washed him with her sponge in the other. Kat had never touched a cock other than her cousin's once when they were little and decided to play doctor. But it was just a little thing. This was long and fairly thick. She still couldn't imagine it fitting in a woman's pussy. And it was so long!

Barbara watched as Kat washed Topaz's cock. It seemed to her that Kat was eager to do so. 'Is that so strange?' she wondered. 'She is becoming a woman and is probably wondering about cocks and sex.' Barbara felt guilty, but it excited her to watch her niece stroke Topaz's cock. She quickly joined her with her sponge, and together, they washed him, basically jacking him off with soapy sponges.

Kat then focused on his balls. They were huge to her. Topaz wasn't hung like most horses, although his cock was more than functional. Many larger stallions were much thicker and a bit longer. But even so, Topaz could compete with the size of his balls. Kat started washing them, and Topaz immediately responded. The stroking and the ball bath were getting him extremely excited. Kat was completely fascinated with her fist cock up close. Barbara was lost in fantasy as she watched her young niece stroke and love Topaz's cock and balls.

This is not what she had planned for the day. Her perverted mind went in all directions. A good aunt would have stepped in and stopped her niece, but Barbara just watched and helped! What the hell was wrong with her? For a long moment, Barbara considered helping Kat jerk off Topaz until he cum. 'No! We can't do that!' her mind screamed.

But she really wanted to. Topaz was getting fidgety, and she realized that Topaz might hurt one or both of them in his build-up and climax, but she didn't want to stop just yet, so she interlocked fingers with Kat and helped her stroke his soapy cock three or four times, but then let go and said, "Let's get him hosed off."

Kat slowly let go, but Barbara could tell that she didn't want to. Of course, Topaz wasn't happy about it either. Barbara hosed him down, and the chilly water had its effect, slowly making his cock soften.

They then dried him off and started brushing him. Kat worked on combing out his mane, and when they finished, he glistened and was beautiful. Kat was now turned on. She was thrilled by touching and playing with his cock while she bathed it. She was shocked her aunt helped her! And then, she even helped her jack him off a little, although she made it look like they were just cleaning him. Her

young pussy was itchy and wet. She didn't understand it, really, but she was sexually excited. She noticed while they brushed him his cock hardened again. He certainly loved the attention.

"Will he be okay? He's still awfully excited," Kat asked her aunt, feigning innocence.

She loved how it embarrassed her aunt.

"Er, he, ah, will be okay..." Barbara's voice cracked.

"But unlike boys, he can't help himself," Kat said.

Barbara's face flushed again. Lord, why does she have to keep focusing on that cock. Barbara felt like Kat was intentionally trying to embarrass her. Or was it the innocent curiosity of a girl reaching puberty? She wasn't sure.

"Er, no, I guess he can't. Maybe I'll find him a mare to mate with..." Barbara said quietly while thinking of Hannah's words.

Would she be that mare? Thank God Kat had no idea what perverted thoughts were coursing through Barbara's mind. However, that very thought occurred to Kat. 'From what I heard you say last night, dear aunt, YOU may be that mare!' she thought. Kat giggled, and Barbara glanced at her. Maybe her niece knew more than she thought.

The girls put Topaz out in his paddock, and he was not too happy about being left with blue balls—large balls, but now blue. As they walked back to the house, Kat grabbed her aunt's hand, and they walked hand in hand. "That was fun," Kat said as they walked.

"Oh, I always enjoy riding," Barbara replied, although the tit binding and crotch rope had made this morning excruciating.

"Uh, yeah...me too..." Kat replied, but her voice trailed off.

Hannah's Day...

It was Tuesday before Barbara's pussy had recovered from the crotch rope. She ran her fingers over her tender lips and could feel only a hint of the rawness. She shivered at how much her life had changed.

Hannah would be there soon, so she made sure to be ready and had most of the housework done before she got there. Hannah had told her they would be working on some special projects, and from now on, she would be getting paid to be her Mistress and would not be doing any more of the housekeeping work.

Barbara was scared and excited when Hannah laid out the plans for the day. She had shivered with lust when she said it would start "With you licking a cleanly shaved pussy,"

Hannah wasted no time in pulling down her pants and kicking off her shoes to sit naked from the waist down at the kitchen table. Even before waiting to be told to kneel, the now submissive woman went down and moved closer to the bare legs and sexy body of the young woman seated in her kitchen as if it were a normal thing to do now.

"Yes, Miss Hannah," Barbara said humbly as she looked up at the girl's pretty face.

The End