

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



"I'm trying to think of a way to help you. Tell me again what happened" Emma said to her friend.

"Ok. I had borrowed dad's car"

"The Saab?"

"Yeah. I didn't ask him because, you know, I don't have my license and I'm not insured. I'd had a few glasses of wine and I just needed something from the store, it was only going to be a quick trip, I didn't..." Caroline's words dissolved into a flood of sobbing"

"Hey, it's okay, I'm going to help, just tell me the rest"

The tall blonde blew her nose and continued. "I was coming back and I got a text message, I just looked down for a second to see who it was. I didn't see the crossing. The guy just stepped out in front of me. I hit him. Oh God I hit him. I hit him."

Emma shifted in her seat. This was going perfectly. "and then what?"

"I stopped for a minute, and watched. I could see in the mirror he was" Caroline stopped for a moment, forcing back the tide of panic "er, he was sort of rolling around, trying to drag himself to the side of the road and there were, er, these bubbles of blood coming every time he breathed. I couldn't get caught there, so I drove away." Caroline raised her eyes to meet Emma's for the first time since she had started recounting the tale. "I just drove off and left him. And this morning, I read in the paper that a man matching his description died in hospital. He was only 24." The distraught girl started sobbing again

Emma took a deep breath, remembering what Vicky had told her to say. "Ok, let's assume no one saw you. The biggest problem is the damage to the car. You need to get it repaired before your parents get home and before anyone notices it and puts the pieces together. But you can't just take it to any old garage, the police will check. I know someone who can fix it."

"thank you" Caroline managed to say in a choked sob.

"OK, I'm going to go and sort this and I'll get back to you"

Emma left the house and got on the tube, she pulled the mini recorder her friend had given her, plugged in her headphones and checked. The HD recording made by the camera hidden in her bag showed a crystal clear image of Caroline's face as she confessed her crime, and the audio was certainly clear enough. Life just got very interesting.

Caroline had called her friend the previous night, right after the incident. Emma had been with her sometimes girlfriend, a bi-sexual goth girl named Vicky, who had immediately seen the opportunity. She called her boyfriend, a tattoo artist and petty criminal named Chris. Emma had arranged to see Caroline the next day and that evening the three had prepared the tools and plan to snare the beautiful girl in a trap that they would all enjoy, but that Caroline would certainly not.

As the train click clacked her in the direction of her home, Emma looked at her reflection in the window. She was not an attractive girl, not ugly, but plain. Her red hair and mousy features did little to help, nor did her lack of confidence, which caused her to wear unflattering clothing, despite her slim frame. In fact, confidence was one of the things that most attracted her to her friend Vicky. Although Vicky was slightly younger than her - Just 15 where Emma and Caroline were 16 - the

younger girl had confidence to spare. Her sexuality, particularly, was precocious and inventive, perhaps a side effect of 10 years of unwanted and often brutal attention from her step-father.

Emma still couldn't believe the opportunity that had fallen into her lap. A bisexual herself, she had lusted after Caroline for the past 2 years, only to be rejected and relegated into the friendzone. In fact friend zone was being generous, lackey was more appropriate, serving as a shoulder for Caroline to cry on or ask for help, whilst abandoning her when it was convenient. Emma's lust had gradually morphed into the simmering hatred of the spurned. She rubbed her thumb gently over the image of Caroline's face on the LCD screen of the recorder, over the pixyish lines of her jaw, a gift from her Norwegian mother, and up over the blond hair that spoke to her father's Australian genes. The girl was beautiful - 6 feet tall with large C cup breasts and slim, taught stomach. Her long legs flared seductively into a shapely ass. Well, she would regret her beauty soon enough, just as she would regret the way she had treated Emma.

Once home, Emma called Vicky and set the plan in motion. They arranged for a friend to collect and repair Caroline's father's car. He agreed to secretly document and preserve the evidence, but otherwise to keep quiet about it. They had some time, summer had only just started and Caroline's parents were only 1 week in to an 8 week tour of Africa for their wedding anniversary, the reception for phone and e-mail was all but non-existent, so they had 7 weeks before any oversight returned and Caroline's younger sister was enjoying the freedom, spending most of her time out with friends.

Once the car had been collected, Emma arranged to return to Caroline's home. Caroline's face register the shock when she opened the door and found Vicky in tow. The two girls entered the house and sat. Vicky began talking before Caroline had a chance to ask any questions.

"Hi Caroline. Emma explained the situation, and it was a friend of mine who is sorting the car out"

"Thank you" Caroline croaked out with a hoarse voice, her eyes darting from Emma to Vicky.

"I'm glad I could help, but I need a favour from you"

Caroline's mouth worked several times in silence before she managed to ask "what?"

Vicky sighed "You're not going to like it, but I helped you and I need you to do this. My boyfriend is in a bit of money trouble. Fortunately he's insured. I need you to rob him"

"What?" Caroline barked, incredulous.

"Don't worry, he'll be in on it. You just need to go in at closing time, rob him, take the money and give it to me. Then he can claim on the insurance."

"Can't you just say he was robbed?"

"No. He's going to set up a security camera, somewhere that no one will be able to tell it was you, but enough that the insurance company can see he couldn't have safely done anything but give you the money. That's why you'll need this" she reached in her bag and came out with a black hand gun"

"A gun? Are you serious? No way"

"It's just a replica. All you need to do is go in the back door. Keep your face towards the counter. The camera will be in the far corner on your left as you go in, so make sure you don't look in that direction. Just point the gun at him, tell him to give you all the money from the register. When he says no, push the gun in his face and tell him you'll kill him if he doesn't. Then he'll give you the

money, you leave, making sure that you don't look towards the camera, and then give the money to me. Then we're even."

Caroline took a deep breath. "let me think about it"

"No time, this needs to happen tonight so that he can get the insurance money before his next rent is due. We need to go, now"

"Lina" Emma said, using the abbreviation of her Norwegian name "They really helped you, just do this and it's over. No one will know what you did"

There was a long silence during which Emma was sure that Lina would hear the thumping of her heart in her chest and realise it was a trap. Finally, Caroline whispered "OK"

They left for the tattoo parlour and an hour and a half later Lina was standing outside the back door of the shop, fake gun in hand. It was only then that she realised that, in the panic, she had not grabbed anything to cover her hair or face. She contemplated aborting and asking that they do it tomorrow instead, when she was better prepared, but the memory of Vicky's warning of the urgency, along with the help she had given and what they knew all spurred her on.

As a distant church bell struck eight, Caroline entered the shop in a daze, careful to avoid looking at the security camera. Pointing the gun at Chris she demanded the money and, as per the plan Vicky had laid out, made a show of threatening to kill him if he didn't comply. Finally, she left the store the same way she had entered and ran round the corner to where Vicky and Emma were waiting. She handed off the money and the three split up, Lina making her way home where she crawled fully dressed into bed and fell into a deep, restless sleep, plagued by nightmares.

When she awoke, the sun was streaming in through her window. Almost immediately she heard the doorbell ring - Was that what had woken her? She stood, but collapsed, and it took her a few seconds to steel herself to walk down the stairs. Each step brought increasing dread of who was at the door. Was it the police? Did they know? Finally she reached the door and looked through the peephole and was surprised to see Emma, Vicky, and Chris. Taking a deep breath, she opened the door. The group exchanged greetings and Lina showed them in to the living room.

"We have something you need to see" Said Vicky, as Chris messed around with the TV, connecting some wires from a small device. A moment later, Lina was looking at her own face and hearing her own voice confess to the hit and run manslaughter. The colour drained from her face and a wave of nausea washed over her.

"She gets the idea" said Vicky, "next"

Chris pressed a button on a remote control and the video jumped. It was now a split screen of eight boxes, each showing the interior of Chris's store. One view was clearly from the camera that Vicky had warned her about, but the other 7 HD feeds covered every conceivable angle. After a few seconds she saw herself enter the store, unmasked and clearly visible, and threaten Chris with the gun. A camera showing the view from behind the counter captured her face so well she could see some pores on her chin. Her threat to kill Chris could be clearly heard, synching up exactly with the movement of her mouth. The cameras also captured Chris filling the bag with money and handing it to Caroline, along with her taking it and fleeing the store.

As the screen went black Lina sat in stunned silence. Vicky watched her, a cruel smile spreading over her face.

"Well, I see you understand your situation, judging by your face, but let's recap. So we have Driving without a license and insurance, taking a car without permission, driving under the influence, hit and run, manslaughter and armed robbery. Oh and secretly fixing the car means you can add perverting the cause of justice to that. If you were convicted of all that, you're looking at 10 years to life. So let's say you get the minimum. When you come out you'll be 27, no A-levels, no university education and a criminal record, no chance at getting married by then or having kids. Your life will suck hard. But, realistically, such a range of callous actions so close together means they will probably not give you leniency, so you can add at least another 10 years on to that. And do you know what they do inside to girls that look like you?"

Tears were silently streaming down Lina's pretty face as she managed to ask "why are you doing this to me?"

Vicky moved closer to her, causing Lina to recoil and sink back into the chair as the Goth sat on the arm, raising her hand she gently wiped away a tear with the back of her hand.

"We want to make a deal. We each have a copy of this video. It's set up as something called a dead man's switch. That means if anything happens to us and we don't enter a code within a specific timeframe, this video, along with your details and evidence about the car will be sent to the police."

Lina's mouth began opening and closing silently, shock robbing her of words.

"Shhhh, don't look so upset. I said that would happen if we don't enter the right code. We will keep entering that code as long as you do what we want."

"what- What do you want?" asked Lina, her voice trembling

"You of course. Emma tells us your parents are away for the next seven weeks. So here's the deal. You belong to us for those seven weeks. You do anything and everything we say. You become our slave. If you do that then, when your parents get home, you're free, with just a memory of seven unpleasant weeks, but you get to live the rest of your life normally. If you don't do as we say, and I mean everything we say, then you get to spend a good chunk of your life getting raped by bull dykes in prison and then the rest of it in the only dead end jobs you'll be able to get as an ex-con with no qualifications or work experience."

"What would you want me to do?" Lina blurted out in a choked sob

"Well, I'm not going to lie to you - that time is over. It won't be nice, well, not for you. Not nice at all. You will have to do things that are embarrassing, humiliating, disgusting and painful. But only for seven weeks. In prison, you'll have the same thing for 20 years or more. Plus whatever your parole officer will demand for saying you've been a good girl. You'll have a lot of sex, of course. With Chris, with me, with Emma and with anyone and everyone else we want."

Lina's eyes shot wide open "You can't" Lina was no virgin, of course, but she'd slept with only 2 boys. Her first time had been a disappointment, not painful, but uncomfortable, and very brief. She'd had sex with her second boyfriend only three or four times before they broke up three months ago.

"We can, unless the idea of a couple of decades of prison rape followed by a miserable life of poverty and parole officer rape sounds good to you" Vicky countered

Caroline bowed her head as the three sat watching her. The silence seemed to stretch on for hours, her tormentors unconsciously leaning forward as the tension built. Finally, she looked up, her eyes moist and red. "o- ok"

Vicky smiled and went back to the other sofa, next to Chris. "Good choice, you won't regret it" she cocked her head to one side "Well, honestly, you'll probably regret it constantly, for the rest of your life, but always remember the alternative is much, much worse. Right let's get started, stand up bitch"

Lina recoiled at the word as if she'd been struck physically. The room was silent, three sets of eyes locked on her. For a long time no one moved, until Vicky's face began to cloud. Seeing that, Lina forced herself to jump to her feet. Vicky licked her lips, God this bitch looked hot in her tight black tank top, prominently displaying those pert round breasts and tight jeans making the most of her long legs and round ass. But the thing that made her most attractive to Vicky was the way she was holding herself now - Broken and afraid, head bowed and shoulders arched, hands fidgeting nervously in front of her while tears streamed from her eyes. It was a look Vicky recognised from her own mirror in those early days when her step-father took an interest in her, and seeing it on the girl before her felt like passing off a heavy weight.

"OK, take off your tank top" Vicky commanded. Lina opened her mouth as if to protest, but no words came out. The blond girl glanced from Vicky to Chris to Emma, her eyes pleading with the last, begging for help, but she quickly saw she had no ally in the room.

Her hands shaking, she gripped the bottom of her top and pulled it over her head. Vicky drew in an involuntary gasp as the material rose, revealing the tanned flesh of her toned stomach, catching briefly on the protrusion of her bra before popping free and over her head. Caroline looked around for a moment, considering where to put the top, before settling on dropping it in a heap beside her.

"Damn" commented Chris "Nice tits bitch"

"Now take off the Jeans" Vicky commanded "and don't take so long about it this time. Believe me, you do not want to try my patience"

Nodding three times, the trembling girl began unbuttoning her jeans before sliding the denim down over her long legs. Bending over to work the tight cuffs over her feet forced her ass to jut out, accentuating the shape beneath the high cut black cotton panties. Dropping the discarded jeans on top of the tank top, Lina stood, clasping her arms in front of her in an attempt to hide her modesty, but which had the unexpected and, from Lina's point of view, undesired effect of squeezing her breast together in her black lacy bra.

"Move your hands slut" Vicky barked, lust and malevolence causing her voice to crack. "in fact, rub your tits through your bra. No, not like that, really squeeze them hard,"

Caroline complied, digging her fingers into the material and flesh beneath it, tears streaming from her eyes. Vicky tapped Chris who started digging in his backpack. "Close your eyes and moan, look like you're really getting off on this" Vicky commanded her new slave. Chris sat back up, video camera in hand, and began recording the scene unfolding in front of them.

"Now, keep your eyes closed and keep squeezing your tit, but move your other hand down and rub your pussy hard through those panties." Lina complied, moving her right hand down, and rubbing the cleft between her legs through the cotton.

"really get in there, rub it hard slut, and remember, moan and enjoy it"

Again Lina did as she was bidden, pressing a finger deep into the folds of her labia and rubbing the nub of her clit through her panties "Mmmmm, oh yeah that feels good"

"That's not how sluts like you talk. Tell us you like it because you're a slut"

"Oh yeah, this feels so good. I'm such a slut"

The room went quiet for a moment as Lina continued rubbing herself obscenely, moaning as she did. Quietly, Vicky stood and moved closer to her, careful not to obscure the camera lens. A few moments later, Lina's forced moans had given way to those of genuine pleasure, her breath had become shallower and more rapid as her body built towards orgasm. Without warning, Vicky slapped her, hard, across the face. The startled girl fell backwards, eyes snapping open, her hand moving from her breast to her stinging cheek.

"Why - why did you do that?" She asked

Vicky squatted down beside her "First of all, I don't have to explain myself to you, or even have a reason. If I want to hit you, I can. But, this time I will explain. You were going to cum you little whore. I didn't tell you that you could. From now on, don't you dare cum without my permission or you'll have a lot worse than a slap to deal with." Without warning, the smaller goth girl snorted and spat in the blonde's face. Caroline recoiled and went to wipe it away "DON'T YOU FUCKING DARE" Vicky screamed, causing Caroline's hand to pull away from her face as if it had been scalded.

"Good. Now stand up bitch" Vicky commanded over her shoulder as she returned to her seat.

As Lina stood, she noticed the video camera for the first time. "You're recording this?"

"That's right. You want to complain about that? Please complain about it, I have some punishments ready that you will hate, but we'll love." Vicky leered at her, but the older girl just bowed her head.

"Right, well let's see those tits, lose the bra" Broken, Caroline reached behind herself and undid the clasp, sliding the straps over one arm then the other before hesitating just a moment and dropping it on top of the growing pile of discarded clothing. Her breasts were wonders to behold, less tanned than the surrounding flesh, but far from pasty, the orbs stood out proudly from her chest, each topped with a cherry coloured nipple.

"now play with them" Vicky ordered hoarsely and immediately Caroline's hand jumped to her exposed breasts and began kneading them like dough, tears falling anew down her delicate features.

Her audience stared on for several minutes, Chris rubbing the clearly visible bulge of his cock through his pants. Finally Vicky said "well, might as well see the rest, lose the panties bitch" Caroline met Vicky's eyes with her own Hazel doe eyes, searching for any trace of compassion. Finding none, she hooked her thumbs into the waist of her panties and dropped them to the floor, stepping out of them one leg at a time.

"What the fuck is that?" Vicky demanded, pointing at the neatly trimmed rectangle of hair over her pussy. "Listen carefully slut, there are going to be some new rules, but this is rule number 1. No hair anywhere on your body except your head and your eyebrows, got it?"

"Yes" Caroline replied.

"That's rule 2, you refer to us as mistress or master. Got it?"

"Yes" Caroline replied again, before seeing Vicky's darkening face "Yes Mistress"

"Jesus you are a stupid whore aren't you? That wasn't rhetorical" she added as Lina bowed her head

"Yes mistress"

"Yes what?"

"Yes I am a dumb whore"

"Good, tell me again"

"I'm a dumb whore"

"again"

"I'm a dumb whore"

"Damn right you are. Right, now we need to go shopping soon and we need to sort out that hair on your filthy cunt, but we can't go anywhere like this so you better take care of us. Get on your knees in front of Chris"

With leaden feet, Caroline moved towards the older man. She didn't know how old Chris was, but figured he had to be in his late 20's at least, possibly early 30's. What kind of man that age dated a girl who was barely 15? Come to think of it, they had been going out for some time, at least since Vicky was 14, possibly 13, Caroline wasn't sure. Her ruminations were cut short as she reached him and dropped to her knees. As Chris handed the video camera off to Vicky.

"OK baby, stand up. Now get his pants open bitch" Sobbing again, Lina reached her hands slowly to Chris's belt, only to recoil as Vicky slapped the hand closest to her.

"You fucking stupid whore. Whores don't use their hands to get guy's pants off, they like to keep their mouths close to dicks whenever they can. Use your mouth. And keep your hands clasped behind you" Incredulous, Lina followed the instructions. Naked, scared and on her knees with her hands clasped behind her, her balance was all off. As she leaned forward the grip Chris's leather belt in her teeth, she toppled forward, her forehead landing on Chris's stomach. She didn't dare unclasp her hands, however. The only way she could right her balance was to try and shift her weight backwards, an awkward manoeuvre which involved throwing her head backwards in a way that inadvertently thrust her tits out, causing them to jiggle wildly. Finally she managed to kneel back up, belt in teeth. Keeping her movements tight and controlled, and spreading her knees wider to provide a more stable base,, she managed to free the end of the belt and, by moving her head to one side, coming up on one knee as a counter balance, it was pulled far enough to free the prong from the hole. Releasing the belt and settling on two knees again, she carefully reached in and took the metal buckle in her mouth, grimacing at the metallic taste, and slowly pulled it free of the belt. Dipping her head forward again, she grasped the material of Chris's pants around the button hole, using her tongue to push the button back out through it. Finally she grasped the zipper in her teeth and eased it down.

Vicky chuckled "a natural born whore, aren't you?"

"Yes mistress"

Chris shook his hips a little, causing the pants to drop to his ankles, leaving only his boxers between the frightened girl and his sex organ.

"Wait" Vicky interjected into Lina's fearful anticipation from behind the camera " suck it through the underwear first"



Gulping back a sob, Lina opened her mouth and leaned in, placing it over the bulge, causing a moan to escape Chris's mouth. The fabric tasted of musk and stale urine. She'd never given a blowjob before, but the thing felt huge in her mouth. Unsure of what to do, she began open mouth kissing the lump in the material. Immediately the bulge began to twitch and grow, tenting the fabric of his shorts outwards.

"ok, get them off bitch, with your mouth"

Closing her eyes, Lina reached her mouth towards the band of his boxers.

"Open your eyes slut, don't disrespect him like that or I swear to God I'll beat your ass black and blue"

Reluctantly, Lina open her eyes again, grabbed the waistband in her teeth, and began to pull down. It was slow work, with the fabric inching down, first revealing a dense bush of pubic hair that scratched her nose, followed by the thick base of his cock. Lina couldn't believe just how thick it was, sure that it must be an optical illusion caused by her fear and proximity. Gradually more of his cock came into view, and more, and more. Finally, she felt the texture of the skin change as she reached the head, and a moment later she was struck on the cheek as the hard cock popped free of its confines. Recoiling her head, the naked blond took in the organ fully for the first time. It was giant, probably well over 9 inches long and at least 6 around.

Chris reached down and grasped his thick cock in his hand, waving it in Lina's face. "OK, suck it bitch" he commanded. Timorously, Caroline opened her mouth and leaned in, taking the purple head in her mouth. "That's it" Chris encouraged her "take it in your whore mouth and run your tongue all over it" Lina complied, her jaw stretched obscenely wide. She tried sticking her tongue out, but the head of his penis was already at the back of her throat, and sticking her tongue out made her gag. "It's ok if you gag slut, in fact, I like it. Hopefully you'll puke too"

Horried that someone could wish such a thing on another person, Lina continued to listlessly move her head back and forth on the huge thing, only taking the first ¼ in and out of her mouth. Still, this was enough to keep her gagging, thick ropes of saliva forming at the back of her throat and coating the invading penis.

After a few minutes, Chris started to moan and buck his hips into her as she moved her mouth forward, trying to force more of his cock into her mouth, hitting her tonsils painfully. Reaching behind her with his right hand, he placed it on the back of her head, clasping a handful of her hair. Before long he was forcing her head back and forth at an increasing rate, slamming his hips forward, battering the head into the back of her throat. Lina desperately wanted to close her eyes, to remove herself from this oral rape as much as she could, but Vicky was watching her intensely and she didn't dare try. Who knows what the sadistic younger girl would do to her if she disobeyed.

At that moment, Chris's thrusts became shallower, he tightened his grip on her hair painfully and his dick began pulsing, shooting his cum deep in her mouth. She'd never tasted it before and now she was glad of it. It was not pleasant, like the chemical smell of bleach with a hint of mushroom.

"Don't you dare spill a drop bitch" Vicky Growled "you swallow it all, then suck up any that's left on his dick"

Tears welling in her eyes, Lina complied. Fortunately, Chris's dick was so far back in her mouth that the nasty tasting fluid barely touched her tongue, and so she was able to swallow quickly, hardly gagging. Taking a deep breath, she steeled herself and ran her tongue over his still rigid prick, sucking it clean of the remaining semen. The taste was stronger now, and Lina felt sure she would

puke, but managed to hold it together.

"Well, that was a shitty blowjob" Laughed Chris "But it's like pizza, even a shitty one is pretty good. But we're going to have to get you some practice"

"Right" said Vicky, who was sitting back on the couch, lifting her skirt and tucking her thumbs into the waistband of her panties. "My turn"

Lina's face paled. She'd often wondered what it'd be like to be with another girl, but never thought it would really happen, certainly not like this.

"You better suck it good bitch, or you'll regret it" Vicky continued, sliding the panties down to reveal her hairless snatch.

Emma, now in possession of the camera, knelt down beside them, angling the recorder to take in the scene.

Kneeling before Vicky, Lina slowly moved her face closer to the young pussy in front of her. As her face reached the junction of Vicky's legs, Lina stuck out her tongue and began to lick the outside of the girls lips. She was surprised to find that the younger girl was clean and the taste was mild and not unpleasant. Vicky moaned softly. "Yes slut" she purred "keep licking it, but don't get lazy, make new patterns, don't let me predict what's coming" Lina began moving her tongue in a zig zag "Not just the outside" Vicky commanded "get your tongue in there." Lina did as commanded. The taste was stronger once her tongue penetrated between the outer folds of Vicky's pussy lips, but still not unpleasant, in fact more than a taste it was a tingling sensation, like when you touch your tongue to a 9v battery. Lina remembered a friend talking about eating girls out and how he would write the alphabet with his tongue, and Lina started to do this now. "Oh yeah" Vicky moaned, bucking her hips and placing her left hand on Lina's head, grabbing a handful of hair. "Oh shit, you really are a slut" she tormented the older girl.

Sliding her hips forward so that her ass was hanging off the edge of the cushions, Vicky spread her legs, placing her heels on the edge of the couch and lifting her ass up "Lick my asshole bitch" she commanded. Lina blinked and pulled back so she could speak "What?" Crack. Vicky pulled back the blonde's head by the hair and slapped her hard across the face. "I didn't tell you to stop, I told you to lick my asshole" She screamed. Caroline couldn't believe what she had just heard, to the point she almost asked again to be sure, barely managing to stop herself in time. Hesitantly, she moved her mouth lower, between Vicky's cheeks, sticking her tongue out just past her lips, just touching the puckered opening. It wasn't as bad as she thought, despite the humiliation of it, but there was a very slight smell and taste that nearly made her gag

"Come on whore, don't be shy. I know sluts like you love it. Get your tongue out, get it wet." Feeling something inside herself break, Lina stuck her tongue out further and began licking the crack of the girls ass from top to bottom. "Oh that's it you fucking whore" Vicky cooed, thrusting her hips in opposition to the warm tongue. "Now fuck my ass with your tongue" Lina closed her eyes before quickly catching herself and opening them again. She desperately wanted to refuse, to stand up and tell them all to get fucked and to get out of her house, but she knew Vicky was right, the evidence they had would put her in jail for a long time and ruin her life. Besides, she didn't want the indignities she had suffered so far to be for nothing. She would just have to cope.

Firming her tongue to a point, she pressed forward, feeling resistance before it broke through into the girl's bowels. The taste was stronger now and she gagged "Don't you dare puke on me" Vicky commanded "or I will take a litter to your tits" Shaking with fear, Lina willed her stomach to stay

strong, glad that she had skipped dinner and breakfast, and continued thrusting her tongue in and out of the girl's asshole. "play with my clit with your hand" Vicky commanded and Lina complied. For a few minutes the room was filled with the wet sound of Lina's tongue fucking Vicky's asshole, and the flicking of her thumb across the younger girl's clit, until finally Vicky's breath became ragged and shallow, her body stiffening. Suddenly she pulled Lina's head into her, clenching her thighs against her head and crossing her legs behind them, an orgasm pulsing through her body. Just as Lina thought she would die, suffocated by her tormenter's crotch, the goth's body went limp. Unsure what to do, Lina stayed still, her face inches away from the girl's pussy. Finally Vicky sat up and pushed Lina away, sending her sprawling on the floor. "Get away from me you filthy slut, you've served your purpose for now."

Finally it was Emma's turn. She asked Chris to go and wait in the kitchen, which he reluctantly did, helping himself to a beer. Emma's frame was skinny where Vicky was slim and toned, and she had a full, untended bush of red pubic hair, but Lina was happy that she was far less aggressive, and didn't want anything done to her asshole. After Emma Came, she went to shower while Vicky led the naked Carolina into the kitchen. Chris was just finishing the bottle of beer, which Vicky told him to put on the floor. She then commanded Lina to stand over it and squat until the neck of the bottle was in her pussy, which she did while Vicky filmed. "Now bounce up and down, fuck yourself with it".

Caroline did her best to comply, but her sexually inexperienced vagina which had not had anything in it for more than three months was tight and kept lifting the bottle. Vicky finally told Chris to hold it. Lina grimaced with pain as the dry, cold bottle invaded her canal, and cried even more from the debasement that she was doing it to herself. By the time Emma came down, wet haired from the shower, Lina's legs were trembling and she was beginning to fear they would give in and she would impale herself on the wider base. Finally Vicky told her to stop and led her and Chris up to the shower. Once there they filmed her washing her body and then washing each other theirs before leading her to her younger sister's room to find an outfit to wear shopping.

Her sister Tonje was nearly 4 year's Lina's junior, and so her clothes were considerably smaller. Vicky selected a short plaid schoolgirl skirt and commanded Lina to put it on. Already risqué on her much shorter sister, it was practically obscene on Lina, reaching barely an inch past the bottom of her pussy. For a top she was given a thin white shirt that wouldn't fasten over her tits, not that it mattered as Vicky told her to leave it unbuttoned and to tie the ends across her stomach. Not finding any appropriate shoes, Vicky led the barely dressed girl to her parents' bedroom where she found the highest pair of heels in her mother's closet. Painfully Caroline squeezed her feet into the shoes, which were about a size too small and with 4" heels. Unused to walking in heels, the tall blond was unsteady on her feet.

The four set out towards the tube, normally a 10 minute walk. Before a minute had past, Lina's feet were screaming from the tight shoes and their unaccustomed heels, and her back ached from trying to walk in the unfamiliar fashion whilst preserving her modesty as best she could in the tiny, revealing outfit. Vicky had her walk 10 metres ahead of them so the other three could enjoy the way the bottom of the tall blonde's ass cheeks were alternately revealed with every step. Several cars honked their horns as they passed and a the passenger in a van shouted some obscene comments as they passed. Finally arrived at the tube station, got tickets, and headed for the train towards the shopping centre.

On the tube, Vicky instructed Caroline to take a seat across the aisle from a mother with two boys in their early teens. "And keep your legs spread bitch, and flirt with them" She hissed. Lina took the seat as she was told and spread her legs open. One of the boys noticed quickly and nudged his friend. They both stared, mouths agape as they noticed Lina's naked, spread pussy. Conscious of her instructions, Caroline grudgingly met their eyes and smiled, mouthing the word 'Hello'. As if sensing

the change in their mood, the mother looked up, just as the train was pulling into a station. It took a moment for realisation to dawn and her face to cloud. "Come on" she said to the boys "we're getting off here" As she got to her feet against the boys' protestations, she turned to meet Lina's eyes. "Filthy slut. You should be ashamed" she spat, attracting the attention of a few nearby passengers who hadn't realised the show they were missing. For the rest of the journey, eyes were fixed between her legs, and when the train finally pulled in to their destination station, a number of groans issued forth from the passengers. Her face beet red, Lina tottered off the train and away from the invasive glances.

Once inside the giant mall, things were slightly better for Lina. Although she was by far the sluttiest dressed person there, there were a number of teenage girls in quite revealing outfits, so she wasn't so obviously out of place in the hustle and bustle, unless someone directed their attention towards her, in which case it became apparent that she was in a different league. Vicky led her from store to store, selecting the tiniest, flimsiest skirts and booty shorts, and tight, midriff bearing shirts, or and sheer blouses, all of which went on Lina's credit card that her parents had left for her whilst they were away. The final two stores were the worst though. The penultimate stop was at Anne Summers, where they purchased a number of scandalous outfits, including PVC skirts and dresses and lacy lingerie, as well as sluttty fancy dress outfits. Vicky had her try everything on until they found the perfect fit, then placed a version 2 sizes smaller in the basket. Much to Caroline's horror, Vicky added a number of sex toys, bondage restraints and torture implements to the haul as well as a thick leather dog collar and leash with padlock. They received very strange looks from the girl who rang them up, herself barely in her twenties.

For the final stop, they visited a shoe store. Vicky found a young guy working there, in his late teens, and asked him to size Lina's feet. As he went for the measuring device, Vicky commanded Lina to make sure her legs were spread and her skirt hiked up. The boy returned, and knelt in front of the blond to measure her feet. Initially he averted his eyes, made shy by the girl's beauty and revealing outfit, but, as he glanced up to tell her how the device worked, his eyes caught on her naked pussy and he stopped mid-sentence before catching himself and continuing, though Vicky was gratified to see that he checked back in between her legs every few seconds.

Her feet measured, Vicky selected a pair of stretch thigh high boots with a 4" chunky heel, another thigh high pair made of patent leather with a zip up the side and a 5" heel, a black and white pair of patent heels with a modest 3" heel, and a pair of red patent leather high heels with a 6" heel. The clerk rang them up and told Vicky they would cost £360. Leaning in conspiratorially, Vicky whispered to the young man who nodded enthusiastically. Returning to Caroline Vicky told her "The shoes will be £360, but Jimmy there has kindly agreed to a 10% discount if you go in the back with him and suck his cock." Lina's face fell, but before she could speak, Vicky leaned in closer, grabbing fistful of hair and twisting painfully. In a low angry hiss she continued. "Don't you embarrass me. You go and suck him, and make him believe you love it. If he asks why, just tell him you're a slut and you love it. He better enjoy it and you better swallow every drop or you'll regret it like you never believed possible. Now go."

On shaking legs, Lina stood. It was easier to walk now, as she was barefoot, but her feet felt like they were encased in lead as she followed the young guy into the back and into a small storeroom.

"I can't believe this" The clerk said once he'd closed and locked the door. "I'm glad that you will, but why would a beautiful girl like you suck a stranger's dick for a £36 discount?"

Tears welling in her eyes, Lina croaked out "Because I'm a slut and I love it" The clerk laughed. "I don't think so. I think they've got some blackmail or threatened you or something. If that's true, I'm sorry, but I can't pass this up" And, with that, he undid his belt and pants and dropped them and his

underwear to the floor. His dick was already semi erect. Lina dropped to her knees and placed her hand on the member, recoiling in shock as it twitched when she did. The boy let out a moan. Hesitantly, Lina opened her mouth and took the head into her mouth. The musty stale sweat told her that not only had he been working for a few hours in his cheap polyester suit trousers, but that he probably hadn't showered in the past 24 hours. Determined to get this over with, Lina pushed the thought to the back of her mind and began to move her head back and forth, swirling her tongue around the head as she did, and using one hand to stroke his balls. He had given her nothing to kneel on, and the cold, hard cement floor was causing her knees a lot of pain. The boy moaned again "Oh God. Maybe I'm wrong, maybe you are just a slut. God damn your mouth feels good" After a few minutes of this attention, Jimmy put a hand on the back of her head, pushing her head further into him as he thrust his hips forward to meet her. The head pounding into the back of her throat was uncomfortable, but his dick was much smaller than Chris's at least. Before long he opened his eyes and looked at her. "Keep your mouth open" he ordered, and pulled his dick out of her mouth, holding the head just in front of her open mouth, he began masturbating furiously. "Keep playing with my balls and keep looking at me. And don't swallow until I tell you." A moment later his strokes became shorter and more frantic before several thick white globs of sperm shot into her mouth. The taste was horrible and it was all she could do not to spit or swallow to get rid of it.

Laughing and grunting alternately, Jimmy through back his head, his whole body shuddering. Then he looked at the kneeling girl. "Show me" Lina opened her mouth, showing the thick white jism inside. "Stay like that" Jimmy said, stooping to pull up his pants. Once he had done so, he removed his mobile from his pocket and snapped a photo of Lina and her open cum filled mouth. "ok, now swallow it" Jimmy said, and Lina closed her mouth. It took a few tries for her to swallow the foul tasting, thick liquid, and in the end she had to scrunch her eyes shut and squeeze her throat with her hand to accomplish the task.

Jimmy leaned forward and kissed the top of her head. "that was the best £36 blow job I've ever had" And with that he walked out into the main shop floor.

Lina looked around and found some tissue paper from inside an old shoe box and used it to wipe around her mouth. Next she finger combed her hair, stood and straightened her outfit. There was no mirror, so she couldn't tell how she looked, but she did the best she could. In truth, she would have liked to stay back here on her own longer, but didn't dare risk Vicky's reaction, and so, reluctantly, she padded through to the main shop floor.

"Have fun slut?" Vicky asked "Oh you look sad. Is it because there was only one dick? Don't worry, we'll fix that soon won't we? Won't we?"

"Yes" Caroline replied, sullenly, then, seeing Vicky's face cloud, added "mistress"

"Good, now put these on" Vicky commanded as she handed her the thigh high stretch boots. They took a bit of effort to get on, requiring her to bend forward, exposing her ass and pussy to the shop. When she stood, three young black boys were staring in from outside the shop, around 13 years old. A wicked grin crossed Vicky's face and she walked over to them and engaged in a brief conversation with them before returning to Lina. "Come on, let's go." Vicky strode off, followed by Lina, Chris, Emma and the three boys. Before long the turned into an enclave and Vicky opened the door to the disabled toilet. They all went inside except Chris, who stood watch outside. Vicky locked the door and took the video camera out of her bag.

"Caroline, this is Dwayne, Karl and Terrance. Dwayne and Karl are 13 and Terrance is 12. Why don't you untie your top and let them have some fun with your tits?"

Lina started to look to Vicky, hoping she was joking, but realised it was a foolish hope and so just unknotted the shirt as Vicky started recording, Emma standing behind her.

"Shit, look at them titties" said Dwayne, reaching out and squeezing one of Lina's breasts. Taking their cue, the other boys grabbed for them too and the three spent the next few minutes molesting her round, fleshy mounds.

"Fuck, she's getting turned on, her nipples are getting hard init" Said Terrance. Stupid boys, thought Lina, how could they think she was getting turned on being molested by children in a filthy piss smelling toilet. Her nipples were hardening as a reflexive response to the touch and the cool of the air.

"lift your skirt slut, let them have a look at your filthy cunt" Lina's face reddened at the crude language in front of these children, but did as commanded. This time the boys didn't wait before grabbing at her, pressing their fingers against her sex, rubbing painfully.

"It's soft, init?" observed Karl.

"OK, back off for a second" directed Vicky, and the boys did. "tie your shirt back Lina"

Relieved, Caroline retied the shirt across her tits.

"Now, we're going to do a little scene. Lina, you act like you're trying to seduce these boys into letting you suck their dicks. Boys, you act like you're not sure, but eventually agree. Then Lina, open your shirt again, get on your knees and suck them off, make sure you swallow it all. And, go"

Caroline knew what was happening, as Vicky raised the camera. It would look like Lina was seducing three very underage boys and engaging in sex acts with them. It would be yet more blackmail material that Vicky would have on her, but what did it matter? She already had enough to put Caroline in jail for a long time and to ruin her life, and engaging in sex acts with underage boys was a crime whether they were eager or seduced. Best to put on the show Vicky wanted"

"Come on guys, just let me suck your dicks. You'll like it I promise" She began

"I don't know" said Dwayne playing up the role of innocent child "I don't think I should do that. I'm only 13. Terrance is only 12. We shouldn't have let you bring us in here."

"come on, let's just try, you'll like it"

"well, ok"

Lina untied the shirt, baring her breasts again, and dropped to her knees in front of Dwayne. Reaching up, she undid the button and zipper on his pants, and pulled them and his underwear to his knees. She was surprised at the size of his dick, considering his age. Maybe the stereotypes were true. Reaching up, she touched the hot, black member with her fingertips, stroking it back and forth with the ends of her nails, her other hand reaching up and playing with his small testicles. Leaning forward, she took the head into her mouth. It tasted of stale urine, but the musk of the other dicks she had sucked that day was absent. Almost on autopilot, she began to suck his cock in the now all too familiar way. Through the door she could hear the distant sounds of shoppers and in the room the tap of the sink dripped. She tried to focus on these things, removing herself from the horror of her situation. Before long the boy tensed and shot his load into her mouth. She swallowed and sucked him a few more times before smiling up at him. "yummy. See, I told you you'd like it" she continued in character.

Karl was up next. He undid his own pants and sat on the toilet. Lina walked on her knees to him and leaned forward, taking him into her mouth. Her tongue was become more adept at massaging the head of the cock whilst her mouth worked the shaft. Still, she felt so humiliated, bending over a dirty toilet, sucking a 13 year old black boy's cock. Before long, she felt a hand on her sex, turning her head as much as she was able, she saw that Dwayne, recovered from his ecstasy was rubbing her pussy, which was exposed due to her position bending over. "might as well enjoy it" she thought to herself, and spread her legs slightly as she continued to suck. Over the next several minutes, the feeling between her legs became quite pleasant, and she was just starting to enjoy it when Karl tensed, filling her mouth with his seed. The taste was stronger than Dwayne's had been, but she quickly swallowed it. As Karl collapsed on the toilet, she started bucking her hips back and forth against Dwayne's hand.

"Shit, this slut is getting off on this, init?" Dwayne commented.

"My turn" Terrance interjected, moving beside the toilet and dropping his pants. Dwayne withdrew his hand and Lina groaned in frustration. Couldn't she at least take a little pleasure from this hellish situation? Of course she knew the answer to that was no. just 7 weeks, she told herself, shuffling around to meet Terrance's cock with her mouth. Before too long he too had come in her mouth, which she swallowed.

"See? I told you that you'd like it" she finished up dramatically. Vicky lowered the camera.

"Very good, you're a natural born whore, aren't you? OK boys, that's it for today, but give me your numbers and maybe we can arrange something else for you and some friends over summer" Lina groaned inside as Vicky took the boys' numbers and let them out and told Caroline to freshen up, which she did, rinsing her mouth, wiping her face, finger combing her hair in the mirror, and rearranging her outfit.

There was one last stop at the mall. Vicky led them to a small beauty parlour that did tattoos, piercings and waxing. She told Lina to go inside and get a full Hollywood wax, the remove any hair from her pussy and ass. Lina had only ever shaved and trimmed her pubic hair before, but she nervously entered the shop. The girl behind the counter was fat and covered in tattoos and piercings. Lina Nervously explained what she wanted and the woman smiled, and led her into the back. She told Lina to take off her skirt and panties, smiling when Lina explained she wasn't wearing anything underneath. "Oh, you're like that are you?" The woman chuckled. Lina lay back on the table, similar to a birthing table, with her legs spread. The woman approached her and began the process of smearing wax, nearly hot enough to burn, over her genitals, before pressing a paper strip to it, letting it cool and adhere, then ripping it off, along with the hair. Caroline screamed. This was agony. Again and again the woman repeated the cruel treatment, all over her pussy lips, pubic area and butt crack. When she finished she repeated the whole thing, to catch any strays. Finally she cleaner the residue off and Lina dressed and returned to the front of the shop, paying the woman and leaving. Her pussy was in agony, as if it had a very bad sunburn.

By now it was mid-afternoon and Vicky said they needed to get going as they had somewhere to be, an announcement that filled Lina with dread. This time the tube was busier, and they had to stand in a cramped carriage. Vicky arranged them so Lina's back was too a middle aged man. As the train began to move, she was pressed back against him, and soon felt his dick began to stir in his pants. Vicky placed her hand on the blonde's pelvis and encouraged her to grind her ass against it. After two stops, she felt a wetness against her ass, and suddenly the man retreated a bit and got off at the next stop. Vicky laughed.

They had to change tubes twice and then take a bus, by now it was well into rush hour and Lina

suffered through an innumerable amount of stares and gropes. Finally they alighted from the bus on the edge of an industrial estate. Lina felt her heart rate increase. It was still light, but the place was deserted and the way she was dressed wasn't safe. She didn't know whereabouts they were exactly, just that it looked very rough and run down. Vicky led them through the estate until they came to an auto mechanic and body shop. She knocked three times on the metal grate and a few moments later it opened and they went inside, the grate closing and being locked behind them. The room inside was a well-lit auto shop with two platforms for lifting cars, one of which was lifted halfway, and lots of tools around the walls, the floors were stained with oil. In the middle of the room stood 5 men in mechanic's overalls, with another behind them who had opened the grate. 3 of the men were white, 2 were Pakistani and the guy who had let them in was black. They were all big men, rough looking.

"Alright guys" Said Chris

"Chris" they all said in unison

"These are the guys that fixed your car" Vicky explained " So you're going to give them a proper thank you." Caroline nodded, resigning herself to sucking another 6 cocks, bringing her total - for the day and ever - to 11.

"Now guys, Lina here is grateful, so she's going to show you a good time, but nothing in her ass ok?" Lina's head snapped to look at Vicky. If only her ass was off limits, that meant her pussy wasn't. Panic rose up in her chest. Getting raped by 6 guys - rough guys at that - was bad enough, but what if they got her pregnant? What if they had diseases? As if sensing her concern, Vicky reached into her bag, pulling out a box of condoms. "and, you can come in her mouth, or anywhere on her, but bag it up if you fuck her cunt. She's a filthy whore, wouldn't want you boys to catch anything." The men laughed at this. The eldest man, a big white guy with a lumberjack beard, gestured at a door at the back. "you three want to wait in the office?"

"Sure" Vicky replied "can I set this up somewhere first?" She asked, raising the video camera. The man nodded, wheeling out a large tool box.

"Where are you going to do it?" Vicki asked and the man pointed to the half raised car lift. The two conferred for a minute, then set the camera up, pointing at the lift.

"Ok slut, why don't you show these nice men what you've got. You can leave the boots on, but take off the rest"

"Yes mistress" Lina replied, dread and apprehension flowing through her body. She realised that the three people she knew would be leaving her alone while these 6 rough men raped her. How had she come to a situation where she was scared for her blackmailers to leave her alone? The black man turned on the stereo, and dance music started playing loudly.

"Make it sexy bitch" Vicky shouted over the music. One of the white guys opened a cooler and began to distribute beers. Caroline began to dance. She wasn't much of a dancer, but the men seemed entertained as she swayed her hips and untied her shirt, slowly removing it. Vicky approached her and took the flimsy piece of material from her. "play with your tits for them" she said, which Lina did before unzipping the tiny skirt and sliding it off her legs, handing it to Vicky. Knowing what was expected, she slid an hand between her legs and began to rub her pussy too.

"Ok" Vicky said eventually, as the men cheered and jeered. "come here". She led her over to the car lift. Standing between the two metal runners, Vicky and the bearded man placed her arms stretched out sideways, so that each hand rested on a runner. The black guy approached her with a strange tool and a number of plastic strips. He looped several of the wide plastic ties around both her arm



and the metal tread, then used the tool to fasten them snugly, repeating the procedure with the other arm. Soon Lina was immobile. The bearded man pressed a button and the car lift began to rise, lifting Lina's arms with it. Panic gripped her again. The black guy then spread her legs, and repeated the procedure with the plastic ties, this time binding her ankles to some metal eyelets, like inverted U's, cemented into the floor. Again the bearded man raised the car lift until Lina was stretched in a taught spread eagle.

"Ok" Vicky said as she, Chris and Emma started towards the door to the back office. "Remember, not in the ass, and for the other thing, marks are ok, but nothing too permanent please." And with that they disappeared through the door, closing it behind them.

"Well now miss" the bearded man grinned "My name is Clive, this is Mike and Steve" he indicated the other two white men "Joel" gesturing at the black guy "And Biju and Ahmed. Now, I'm afraid we're not very nice people. We like hurting women, and we're going to hurt you a bit. But don't worry, we'll get to fucking you soon." With that he walked to the side of the room and came back with a long loop of rubber. "This is a fan belt for a lorry, but it can serve another purpose too" He said, moving in front of and to the side of Lina. Realising what he planned, Lina began to hyperventilate. Her parents, very liberal, had never hit her, she had never been in a fight or broken a bone. She didn't know if she could survive this "Please" she begged, shaking her head

"Oh, I like it when they beg. Gets my dick real hard" Clive grinned, raising the fan belt over his head and bringing it down hard on Lina's right tit. She howled in pain, shaking but held tight in her bonds. A moment later a red welt began to rise where the belt had landed. "Please, please. I'm begging you, I can't take it" the words rolled out of Lina's mouth, colliding with one another in their haste.

"Course you can darling, you'll see" said Clive, raising the belt again and bringing it down hard on her other breast. Again she screamed in pain, struggling at her bonds, but they held tight.

"Tell you what. I want to be fair. How old are you slut?" Clive asked

"six-sixteen" Lina sobbed. "Ok, so we'll give you 16 lashes. That's not too bad is it? You've had two already." Lina just screwed up her face and shook her head no "please" she begged again

"Oh, very polite" Clive mocked "Hear that guys she said please give them to her" And again he raised his hand, this time bringing the belt across the trembling girl's taught, stretched stomach. Lina's scream turned into a long wail.

"I think she likes it boys. Ok lads, 2 each" Clive handed the belt to Mike, who traded places with him. He was a large man, easily 6'3" with large muscles. Smiling an evil grin, he raised his arm and brought it down hard again, landing across her left nipple and the flesh of her right breast. Again Caroline screamed, but Mike immediately raised his arm again, bringing the rubber belt down over her stomach at a sharp angle, the end catching her pussy, already painful from the earlier waxing. Caroline wailed and thrashed in anguish, her legs wanting to buckle, but unable to because of her bondage. Mike grinned as he handed the belt to Steve, an equally giant man who landed two quick blows across her stomach. Biju and Ahmed were also very tall and strong, although a little fatter than the others. Biju concentrated his two blows on her tits and Ahmed brought the belt down over her stomach and pussy once, the second landing lower, across her thighs and pussy. By now Lina was wailing constantly, covered in a sheen of sweat, 14 bright red welts criss-crossing her trembling body. Joel took the belt from Ahmend, but instead of standing beside her, he picked up the air gun that they used to tighten lug nuts on wheels and placed the end inside, pressing a small metal fitting in, trapping the belt between it and the gun. Grinning an evil grin and the terrified girl, he stepped

to the side and held the gun perpendicular to her, the rubber belt hanging towards the floor between her legs. Then he pulled the trigger briefly, the gun immediately rotating at 9,000 rpm, driving the belt hard into her cunt with a crack. Pain like Lina had never imagined spread through her body. Again she thrashed and begged incoherently for them to take mercy on her, but the men surrounding her laughed uproariously. Again Joel squeezed the trigger, for a little longer this time, and again the belt snapped into her tender pussy again and again. But, at last her torture was over, or so she thought.

“Go grab that other thing Joel” Clive said “and Steve, bring be that rubber block and hose.”

Clive returned with a lump of rubber about 1/3 the size of Lina’s fist and a rubber hose. “Ok, open your mouth bitch” Clive demanded. Wide eyed, Lina shook her head ‘no.’ Clive sucked air through his teeth. “Oh girl, that’s gonna cost you, but this is for your own safety” he explained pressing the rubber to her mouth. Finally the terrified girl opened her mouth wide, letting him press the rubber piece inside, filling her mouth and almost making her gag. Clive then wrapped the rubber hose several times around her head, tying it off to secure the mouth guard. At that moment Joel came back pulling a trolley with a large car battery on it and a set of jumper cables. Lina’s eyes widened and she began shaking her head and trying to protest, but the mouth guard stifled her words completely. Clive retrieved a large bottle of water from a table and opened it, pouring it over the girl’s body at the neck, soaking her tits, stomach and pussy. From the trolley, he took two metal wands, placing one in each of the free alligator clips of the jumper cables, the others being attached to the battery terminals. “Now, I’m not gonna lie to you” he grinned “This is really gonna hurt” he then pressed one of the wands to the underside of her right tit then, pausing to grin, looking into her terrified eyes, he pressed the other to the right nipple.

Lina’s body went rigid, fire spreading across her breast, every muscle in her body clenching painfully, her bonds digging into her arms and ankles. Pain she never thought possible demanding attention from every nerve ending. Clive removed the wands after about 5 seconds, but it felt like hours had passed to the terrified girl. As the wands were removed, she slumped forward against her bonds, and it took several moments for her to get her bearings. When she did, she realised the men were laughing, as if it was the funniest thing they’d ever seen.

Lina raised her head with difficulty, as it felt almost as if hit had been bungee tied to her chest. She managed to meet Clive’s eyes. “Please. Please no more. I can’t stand any more” she begged in a hoarse whisper. Clive grinned at her “Don’t worry darling, we’ll get to fucking you soon. We’re just going to have a bit more fun first. Wow, you really are a slut, aren’t you? You can’t wait to be fucked until the fun is over.” With that he placed one of the wand on her belly button. “Ok, quick fire round” he winked and began to touch the other round at points around the first, each touch lasting barely a second, but sending excruciating fingers of pain through the young girl’s body, making her muscles twitch and buck. After about 10 of these, the sadistic man looked at her and said “Well, don’t worry darling, one more of these, then we’ll get to the fucking you’re so hungry for.”

The bearded man knelt before her, lifted the bottle and poured some of the water on the end of one of the wands. Placing the other wand on the floor, he reached up and spread Lina’s pussy lips apart. Realising what he intended, the girl became frantic, bucking against her restraints, shaking her head and begging “no, no, no” over and over again.

Clive looked up at her “Listen here slut. You think this is bad? If you don’t behave, it’s gonna get much, much worse for you.” But still Caroline struggled. Sighing, Clive placed the wand on the floor, and walked to the back of the room, outside of Lina’s field of view. She heard a click, then a roaring sound, and a moment later Clive stepped in front of her holding a large blowtorch, spitting out a steady, white-hot flame. He lifted it, holding it close to and in front of her face. “Now listen bitch, are

you going to make me boil your eye until it pops?" he asked. Lina shook her head with as much force and as little movement as she was able to negotiate with her frightened, aching muscles.

"Ok, so if I put this away, you're not going to give me any more trouble?" This time Lina nodded with the same small movements. "Ok then, glad we came to an understanding" Clive smiled, turning off the flame and returning the blowtorch before resuming his kneeling position in front of the blonde girl and picking up the damp metal wand.

Reaching up, he spread her pussy lips again and held the tip of the metal wand, which was a sphere, welded onto the metal rod, and began to press it into her sex. The sphere wasn't large, about the size of a medium sized marble, and smooth and wet as it was, it entered her vagina without much trouble. Clive pressed it in until he met the resistance by her cervix.

"Now, this was going to be a quick one, but I think since you've been such a bad girl, let's make it 10 seconds. And in case you were wondering, this is gonna hurt worse than you thought possible" he then nodded at Joel who, his hand in a large glove, spread apart the top of her pussy, lifting the clitoral hood, exposing the small nub of her clitoris beneath. The men were all breathing deeply as Clive pressed the second wand hard against it.

Lina clenched down on the rubber lump in her mouth. Each stage of this torment has made her think she had encountered the worst pain possible, and this was no different. The ten seconds seemed to stretch on forever as her body bucked and thrashed without her intervention, but she was unable to escape the torment. Finally the wand was removed and she slumped forward again and fell unconscious. When she came to, she wasn't sure how much time had passed. Her pussy burned as if it had actually been set on fire and was still ablaze, every muscle in her body ached and felt weak, some of them twitching occasionally. The torture implements had been tidied away and she had been retied. Now both her arms and legs were tied to the treads of the car lift, leaving her looking as if she was in a gravity defying, widely spread crawl. Her head hung down, taking in the room upside down. A moment later she felt the lift begin to lower, until her sore and widely exposed pussy was at crotch height for the men.

"Right then" said Clive, clapping his hands and rubbing them together. "I guess we can get to the fucking now, OK slut"

Lina twisted her head, her face covered in sweat, barely able to keep her eyes open, to try and meet him. "please" she croaked again, her throat dry from the screaming and torment "please, I can't." in truth she couldn't imagine how she would survive this gang rape. Her pussy had been subjected to a hot waxing, numerous beatings from a rubber belt, and electrocution inside and out. Every time she adjusted her weight in her bondage, just the movement caused her delicate organ to scream out.

"You keep saying you can't" smiled Clive "But you're always wrong. Look slut, it's happening, better try and enjoy it." He then began to remove his coveralls, as did the other men. Enjoy it? How the hell did he think she could enjoy it? Was he serious? Just then she caught a glimpse of Clive's cock. Not only was it huge, at least as big as Chris's, but the head was pierced with a large metal stud, shaped like a bone. She was relieved to see him pick up one of the condoms that Vicky had left and roll it over the top. She lost sight of him then when he moved between her legs, and had to lift her head to see him again, but the exhausted and painful muscles in her stomach began to tremor immediately and she had to lean her head back again, unable to see the cruel man. A moment later she felt him at the entrance to her pussy, and he started to push. The pain was unbelievable. It wasn't even in yet, but the pressure against her sore, swollen lips was agony. She felt Clive's fingers trying to spread her apart and finally he got the head inside. Unable to stop herself, Caroline screamed out in pain. "Someone shut her up" Clive grunted as he continued to push forward, slowly making progress

deeper into her canal. A moment later Ahmed stepped in front of her face carrying a rectangle of embossed metal, which he placed across the gap in the floor beneath her, standing on it so that he crotch was at face level. He too was nude his semi erect cock not as thick as Chris's or Clive's but just as long. "Open" he commanded simply. Resigning herself to her fate, Caroline opened her mouth. "You bite, I pull teeth" the swarthy man threatened before placing a hand on each side of her head and pushing his dick into her mouth, it began to stiffen immediately and he gave her some directions, demanding that she lick the head. Between her legs was a fiery agony as Clive continued to push into the swollen flesh, but she didn't have too long to contemplate that horror as Ahmed's now rock hard cock head began to thrust forward, banging at the back of her throat. In her bondage, with her head hanging backwards, the opening to her oesophagus was exposed, and Ahmed gripped her ears painfully and pulled her into him as he bucked his hips forward. The bulbous head of his cock push at and through the entrance, and his long thing cock disappeared straight down her throat. For a moment the pain in her vagina was forgotten as she struggled against her bonds, her gag reflex causing her stomach to heave while her throat stung from the intrusion. But more pressing was the panic that gripped her as she felt her ability to breath cut off. The Middle Eastern man moved his dick back and forth in her throat a few times before withdrawing. Lina gasped for air, which was made difficult by the thick ropes of saliva that Ahmed's dick extracted from her throat which, in her prone position, fell directly into her nostrils and sinuses, robbing her of the ability to breathe through her nose and making her sinuses painfully full.

The lull in the torment of her throat allowed her mind to switch her attention back to the pain between her legs, where Clive had managed to bury most of his cock inside of her. At that moment, he pulled it out, leaving only the head inside, then rammed his hips forward, raping the full length inside, and slamming into her cervix, the site of her earlier electrocution. She screamed out, provoking Ahmed to again ram his cock deep into her throat, where once again she fought panic and her gag reflex. This time he fucked it back and forth inside her throat that her vision started to go black around the edges as her brain was starved as oxygen, before pulling out at the last moment. She didn't know how long she hung there, sandwiched between the two sadistic rapists, each taking turns to assault her before backing off and letting the other take command. Finally Ahmed's breath began to grow rapid, and he began plunging his cock's full length in and out of her throat. Finally Lina lost her battle with her gag reflex and a small spray of vomit erupted around the intruding organ. Caroline was surprised she had anything to expel, as the only thing she'd eaten since lunch the previous day had been 5 loads of sperm. Apparently this was enough to set Ahmed off as he rammed his cock deep into her throat a final time and she felt it twitching and pulsing inside, shooting stream after stream of cum into her stomach. Just when she thought she'd pass out again, Ahmed withdrew, leaning forward he spat directly into her face. "Worthless, filthy whore" he growled, before walking away, only to be replaced by Biju a moment later. Biju placed his own cock, already erect, in the poor girls mouth. Where did they find these guys, Lina thought, as Biju had another long dick, but somewhat thicker than Ahmed's. Just as he was forcing it into her throat, she felt Clive slam into her a final time as his cock spasmed in orgasm. Moments later, he was pulling out to be replaced by Joel. She couldn't see the black man's dick, but she felt it was another large one. Eventually a rhythm developed, with one cock slamming deep into her throat, and another slamming into her cervix as that one was withdrawn, and then back again. Biju was replaced eventually by Mike, Joel by Steve. When they came, she thought it was over, but by then Clive and Ahmed had recovered enough for another go, this time switching positions with Clive raping her throat and Ahmed her pussy. Eventually, all 6 men had finished raping both holes. Incredible, Lina thought, that she had never sucked a dick before, when today alone she had swallowed 11 loads and been raped in her throat and pussy. Not to mention the torture that she tried to put out of her mind. Clive disappeared in the back, and came out with Chris, who also took up a position between her legs, providing one last rape for the evening.

Once that was done, Emma and Vicky came out of the office, and Lina was released from her bondage. Unable to support herself, she collapsed onto the cold concrete floor and curled up in the foetal position. She heard Vicky talking to the men, but couldn't make out the words, although they laughed a lot. Finally Vicky moved over to her, and Lina felt her boots being removed, one by one. Vicky then told her to get up. Unsure if she could, the tall girl rose unsteadily to her feet, where she stood swaying. "This way" Clive called and they all followed him to a side door, which he opened and led them through into a small fenced parking lot outside. It was dark now, meaning it must be at least 10 o'clock, maybe later. Lina had no idea how long she'd been subjected to this session of gang rape and torture, but thought it must have been about 5 when they arrived. Vicky told Lina to stand against the wall and put her hands behind her head. No sooner had she done so, a powerful stream of icy water hit her in the chest, directed from a pressure washer by Clive. Caroline screamed and squirmed, collapsing to her knees under the onslaught until Vicky screamed at her to stand. Finally she managed to raise to her feet again as the stinging water covered her front, before Vicky commanded her to turn around where the procedure was repeated on her back. Once she'd been thoroughly hosed down, the water stopped and Vicky approached her. She was holding the thick leather collar that they had purchased earlier, which she reached up and fastened around Caroline's neck, padlocking it in place. Taking the lead, Vicky led her to where Lina now realised her father's car waited, the damaged repaired.

Standing beside the car, Clive approached her, and without warning kissed her deep on the mouth, her tongue pressing inside. It tasted of cigarettes and decay. Reaching round, he grabbed her ass and squeezed the cheeks painfully. Breaking the kiss he said "you're a pretty good slut, I hope we get to see you again, I've got a lot of other things I'd like to do to you"

"You might, we'll see" laughed Vicky, pulling Lina towards the car. As she passed, Clive slapped her ass hard, leaving a red mark that stung. Vicky opened the back door and told Lina to get on the floor behind the passenger seat, which had been moved all the way forward and she got in behind her, placing one leg either side of her, Emma got in the other side and Chris got in the driver's seat and began the drive back to Lina's house. On the way Vicky made Lina eat her out, as the Goth leant back in her seat reflecting on the day.

"Wow, this has been so hot. I can't wait to watch the tape of what they did to you. We could hear you screaming over the music. This is going to be the best summer ever" tears rolled down Lina's cheeks as she sucked first Vicky then Emma to orgasm. When they arrived home, Vicky made her get out of the car, naked, and get into the front Passenger seat so she could lean over and suck Chris's cock too. After he came in her mouth and she swallowed, Vicky let her put on the white shirt and tie it, then they all walked, Lina bottomless and barefoot, led by Vicky holding her leash, into the house. Fortunately it was late enough - nearly 1am by now - that there was no one to see, and inside a note from Lina's sister told her she was staying at a friend's house as they were going to a concert, and she'd be staying tomorrow too. Vicky led them up to Caroline's parent's bedroom, where she had Lina remove her shirt again. She then led her into the ensuite bathroom, unlocked the padlock that connected the leash to the collar before looping it around the toilet and relocking it.

"You'll sleep here tonight you whore" Vicky laughed "There's lots to be done tomorrow, so try and get some sleep." She told the girl before turning off the light and closing the door, leaving the girl naked and alone. Caroline lay on her side, hugging her knees to her chest and sobbed herself to sleep.

When she woke the next morning, she realised she had pulled the bath mat over herself for cover and warmth. A moment later, the door opened and Vicky, Emma and Chris entered.

"Wow slut, just wow" Vicky laughed "I've just watched some of the tape from last night. They really

know how to treat you don't they" Vicky reached down and unlocked the collar, removing it and untying the leash from the toilet.

"Stand up, let's see you, put your hands behind your head" she commanded. Reluctantly, Lina obeyed. Whistling with appreciation Vicky ran her fingers over the deep red welts that ran across her slave's breasts, stomach and thighs. In addition, Lina's right breast had what looked like bruises from the electro-torture, and another, surrounded by a ring of 10 more on her stomach. Her pussy lips were swollen so badly they looked like segments of blood grapefruit.

"I like how those boys work" Vicky nodded in approval. "Anyway, get in the shower and squat down, then you can shower and make or breakfast" Lina got into the shower and dropped to her haunches, watching as Chris approached, undid his fly and pulled out his dick. Assuming that she was supposed to suck it, she opened her mouth and moved towards it, only to be stopped in her tracks as a powerful stream of dark urine issued forth, filling her mouth and covering her face and drenching her hair. She raised her hands to block the stream but Vicky barked at her to keep them down. Chris cut off the stream and Vicky told her to open her mouth and let it fill up and not to spit, which Lina did, fighting back the urge to gag as the pungent amber liquid filled her mouth. Vicky had Chris stop and told Lina to swallow what was in her mouth, which she did, retching painfully. Twice more this was repeated before Chris's bladder was drained. Lina was then told to lie on her back where she served the same process with Vicky then Emma filling and refilling her mouth as she drank down their piss.

Finally Lina was allowed to Shower, and once she had dried herself and blow dried her hair, Vicky had her put on some of the make-up they had purchased the previous day. Vicky made sure she put it on heavier than most girls her age would, but not to the obvious excess, and not to the same extent as Vicky's own gothic makeup. From one of the many shopping bags in the room, Vicky extracted a French maid costume. It consisted of a small black top with white ruffled edge that just covered the breasts, exposing the midriff and shoulder, a very short black ruffled skirt with white lace trimming and thigh high white stockings. Vicky explained that when they were at home - whether Lina's house or elsewhere, Lina would wear this costume and do chores between more interesting sessions. Lina dressed in the outfit and the black and white heels they had bought, and followed Vicky into the Kitchen, led by her leash.

Lina cooked bacon and eggs and made toast and put them out on 4 plates. As they were about to sit, Vicki asked Chris "did you bring them?" to which Chris nodded and left the room, returning a moment later with two battered metal dog bowls, which he handed to Vicky, who filled one with tap water, placing it on the floor. At Vicky's instruction, she, Emma and Chris took turn chewing the food from one plate and spitting it into the remaining bowl, which she then placed on the floor next to the other one.

Turning to Lina she said "This is how you will eat now you bitch. And no hands, you'll get your face in there and eat like a dog. But, you have to wait until we finish eating ours first. So kneel down and wait."

Caroline knelt and watched as the three ate and chatted as if she didn't exist. Finally they finished and told her to stand and wash the dishes, which she did. Only then was she allowed to kneel in front of the bowls and eat as they all looked on and laughed. Having gone for nearly 48 hours with only sperm to eat, Lina was hungry enough to eat the whole thing, even though it was now cold and congealed, and had been chewed up and spat out by her tormentors. Once she had finished, she tidied away the bowls and Vicky led her upstairs to change.

Conscious of the welts across Lina's midriff, Vicky selected a very short, very tight red PVC dress,

which Lina struggled into. It pressed hard into the painful marks on her body, and when it was on her breast meat collected at the top obscenely, the hem of the dress was barely below her pussy. Vicky locked her collar back on and had her put on the black thigh high boots.

Once again they returned to the returned to the mall across town. The tube trip was even more embarrassing for the young girl, as her outfit drew attention. Sitting again with her legs spread, men jostled for position in the seats opposite, and didn't even attempt to hide the looks at her shaved pussy.

Finally they reached the mall and Vicky led Lina back to the shop that had waxed her sex. The same fat woman was on duty. Lina waited outside while Vicky went in to discuss what she wanted. Chris entertained himself by kissing her deeply and squeezing her ass through the shiny dress. By the time Vicky came out, a small crowd had gathered, and they groaned in disappointment as Vicky led Lina and the others inside and into the back.

"Get naked and on the table bitch" Vicky commanded, and Lina noticed the fat woman grin. It was as much as a struggle to get the tight dress off as it had been to get it on, but finally it lay one a chair in the corner, with the boots on the floor beneath. Lina, naked except for her leash and collar, climbed up on the table, placing her ankles in the stirrups.

"Hands together behind the table" Vicky barked, and Lina complied. A moment later she felt cold steel against her wrists and heard the clicking of handcuffs being ratcheted tighter until they became uncomfortable but not painful. She could hear Vicky digging in her bag, and she walked into view a moment later with two cuffs, like oversized versions of the ones in the machine that reads blood pressure. She wrapped these around each of Lina's ankles, wrapped two long strips of double backed Velcro, and one strapping one leather buckle closed on each, before returning to her bag and coming back with a long leather strap, which she placed through the gaps between the table and Lina's bound elbows, buckling and velcroing it tightly just below her large, jutting breasts. Finally, Vicky retrieved a shorter leather strap, narrow at the ends and wider in the middle. Two rubber appendages came out of the front and back at the middle, a small rubber ball and a larger one, connected by a narrow tube. Vicky slipped the small one in Lina's mouth and buckled the strap around her head. Then she began pumping the large rubber ball, which caused the small one in Lina's mouth to inflate. Finally Lina was immobile and gagged.

The fat woman looked on, nodding, impressed. "Wow, you've really got her trussed up"

"Well, can't have her moving around or screaming" Vicky replied, shrugging as if the course of actions was obvious.

The fat woman moved to a table and picked up two sachets. Approaching the table, she opened one and wiped Lina's right nipple, then repeated the action with the other sachet on her left. The wipes were wet and stung a little before feeling very cold. The bound girl's body responded to the drop in temperature and her nipples hardened. The fat woman returned to the table and picked up a device that looked like a large narrow staple gun. Understanding what was about to happen, Lina's eyes opened wide and she began to shake her head and protest, but the gag prevented all but a low murmur escaping her mouth, and her bondage prevented her from moving.

The fat woman placed the gun against Lina's right Nipple and pulled the trigger. The gun emitted a loud crack, and when she moved it away, a thick metal ring pierced the pink lump of flesh. It didn't immediately hurt, but as the fat woman was reloading the gun, a dull ache began in the sensitive flesh, growing in intensity as each second ticked by. By the time the woman was pressing the gun to her left nipple and piercing another ring into it, Lina's right one was in agony. Thinking it was over,

she slumped back, her body drenched with sweat, and closed her eyes, only to have them snap open a moment later when she felt the burning dampness against her pussy. The fat woman had wiped the whole vaginal area, and was now prying the lips apart with her fingers to allow access to the clitoral hood, which she also wiped with the alcohol swab. Again Lina tried to protest, but again was powerless to do anything. Her fists clenched behind the table and she scrunched her eyes closed as the woman's fat fingers probed her most sensitive area. A moment later the snap of the gun releasing, but, unlike with her nipples, the pain was immediately intense.

"Right, now where do you want the other things, and what do you want them to say?" The fat woman asked.

Vicky stroked an index finger in an arch over Caroline's pussy "Fuck slut" she said as she did.

From her bound position, and with the pump of her inflatable gag in the way, Lina couldn't see what was happening between her legs, but a moment later she heard a buzzing sound, and suddenly felt pain from her pubic mound. For best part of an hour, Lina moaned in pain. She had figured out they were tattooing her. She couldn't believe that her flesh would be forever marked, a constant reminder of these hellish seven weeks. Finally it was over, and the fat woman wiped the area with a disinfectant, applied a salve and covered it with a bandage and plastic cover. She and Vicky then moved up next to Lina's chest. Touching her left breast, Vicky simply said "slut." Lina shook her head no, but the woman ignored her as she wiped the flesh of the breast, and began working with the tattoo gun. Half an hour later she was again wiping the flesh, applying a slave and bandage.

"OK, nice work. Come out and get me when you're done. "Said Vicky as she, Chris and Emma left the back room.

"Bet it's all pretty sore isn't it" The fat woman asked Lina. "Well, it'll be sore for a while. The tattoos take 3 weeks to heal reasonably well, but 6 months to heal up properly, the rings in the nipples take about 12 months before they're fully healed. Oh, they will sure swell tonight." She laughed. "The clitoral hood one won't take as long, maybe 6 weeks to heal. Gotta make sure to keep it all clean and disinfected. Now, you're a beautiful girl, so you're paying for all this work I just did, plus the contact I arranged for your mistress out there, and you're not paying with money." The Fat woman moved to a cupboard at the side of the room and removed a large blue jelly dildo "Now, this will hurt, especially because of the piercing, but Vicky said you love that, so here we go."

With that, she placed the large jelly head between Lina's legs, rubbing it around her thighs first, gathering the sheen of sweat as lubrication before pressing it against her tormented vagina. In the past 24 hours, her pussy had been waxed, whipped, electrocuted, gang raped, pierced and tattooed. The sheltered blond girl didn't think she would have been able to endure so much torment. Briefly she felt proud of herself for having the strength to survive it, but immediately chastised herself. She had been raped and tortured, how could she let it enhance her self-worth?

Gradually the fat woman increased the pressure on the huge dildo, and slowly it began to part her lips. The head was large enough that her pussy had to spread wide to accommodate it, placing strain on her newly bejewelled hood at the apex. Lina tried to grimace, but the gag kept her jaw open wide, and the muscles there were burning in agony from the prolonged extension. Slowly, inch after inch, the blue monster worked further into the poor girl's cunt, finally meeting the end of her vaginal canal, next to her cervix. The fat woman left it there, protruding obscenely, while she returned to the cupboard and extracted a complicated harness. Returning to the cable, she undressed. Her fat body was covered in tattoos and piercings, Lina found her disgusting. Finally, she stepped into the harness which had converted the dildo into a strap on, and started to pump her hips in and out of the bound girl's vagina. The pain was intense, and the jelly like constituency of the dildo allowed it to



bend, following the curves of Lina's insides, each time it slammed against the end of her vaginal canal, and with plenty more left to go. Each time the jellied tip hit her cervix it felt like being punched from inside, and the wave of nausea washed over her. The attack seemed to last forever but eventually the fat woman, now dripping with sweat, lean forward and started to suck painfully on her nipples, her breathing ragged and a moment later her body convulsed and she collapsed on top of Lina.

She lay like that for a few minutes before standing and slapping Lina's tips gently. "Damn bitch, you're a hell of a Fuck." She laughed as she removes the harness and dressed, leaving the room without looking back. A few moments later Vicky entered the room and began to remove leaners bondage and gag. The poor girl didn't know what part to attend to first, her aching jaw muscles, a tender nipples, or her agonising pussy, and she settled for rubbing her jaw and tenderly dabbing her vagina.

She didn't have long, however, before Vicky ordered her to get dressed. The tight PVC dress, which had been very difficult to get into before, was now nearly impossible, her nipples exploding into fiery agony as the clingy material passed over them, but finally she managed to get it all away on. Looking in the mirror to finger brush her hair, Lina noted with the spare that the tattoo, currently covered by the bandage, was prominently visible in the tightly squeezed flesh trying to escape the low-cut dress. Sitting to put on her boots, her insides hurt with every move, battered and bruised by the giant dildo, and her freshly pierced pussy sent a stabbing pain into her gut as she moved her leg to tease the tight boot on. Finally she was dressed however, and followed Vicky outside.

The next two weeks were relatively uneventful, as Vicky allowed her to heal. She was still humiliated by having to wait naked whilst the others ate, finally receiving her food cold, and pre-chewed, in her dog bowl. She also had to give Vicky, Emma, and Chris oral sex two or three times a day, as well as drinking their piss regularly. But apart from these, she was left alone physically for the most part. One new torment that Vicky did come up with was to give her a list of statements which she was made to read into a recording device, statement such as:

"I am a worthless whore"

"I deserve everything that happens to me"

"I exist to be a sex slave"

"I deserve to suffer"

"I am less than human"

"I am a piece of shit slut"

and so on. At night Vicky placed headphones on the girl and forced her to listen to these debasing comments on repeat all night as she fell asleep and until she was allowed up the following day.

After two weeks the tattoos and piercings had healed past the worst. The tattoos were still red, and the piercings still sore, but all were presentable. In the late afternoon, after Caroline had finished cleaning the house and washing her master and mistress's clothes, and after her midday session of listening to her debasing statements Vicky told her it was time to get dressed. The outfit she had selected was a tiny dress, with spaghetti halter straps that went round her neck and gathered material that plunged down to expose her belly button and far enough to make her "fuck slut" tattoo visible. Her entire back was naked except for the back of the tiny skirt part which barely covered her full ass. Vicky finished the outfit with the patterned black high heels. The four then left the house

and got in Lina's father's car, which Chris drove. After a 20 minute drive, they pulled up outside a large Georgian house. Exiting the car, they rang the doorbell, which was opened a few moments later by a slightly overweight man in his 50s. "Ah come in come in" he greeted them, ushering them inside. They all entered and followed him down a corridor, down a flight of stairs into basement, and into a large windowless room which contained a doctor's examination table several cabinets and a large wooden desk.

"So this is her?" He asked. Vicky told him that it was and asked if everything was okay. "More than okay" he smiled in return. "Right get her naked on the table" he instructed Vicky told Lina to do as he obeyed, which she did. Without speaking to Lina or acknowledging her in anyway, the man began to inspect her pressing her breasts and abdomen checking the piercings and tattoos before finally nodding. "She looks to be in good health" he told Vicky, "I'll check her inside now"

He went to the cupboards and extracted a number of items and placed them on a cart next to some electrical equipment which he wheeled over to the table. From a sealed plastic package he removed a very long, thin piece of plastic tipped with a small cotton bud which he inserted into Lina's vagina moving it around slightly for removing it and placing in a plastic tube which he sealed with a lid. Next he turned on the electrical equipment on the cart and picked up what looked like a large metal dildo that was connected to it by a wire. Applying some lubrication, he then began to insert it into Lina's vagina. It was cold, and thick enough to be uncomfortable, especially given the two-week break that her pussy had had from abuse, but she had learned not to expect sympathy from her tormentors or the seemingly endless procession of sadistic rapists they found to abuse her.

After checking the screen of the device for some time, the man withdrew the metal device and turned the machine off.

"Well, she seems very healthy" he said, addressing Vicky and still ignoring Lina. "I will have the smear sent off to check, but the ultrasound looks fine, as does my inspection. The tattoos and jewellery are healing nicely. Now, I need to take some blood" he explained, as he wheeled the cart with the ultrasound on back to the cupboard and extracted some more equipment. Returning to the table, he tied an elastic tube around Lina's arm. "Have her make a fist" He told Vicky, who instructed Lina to do so. Despite everything she'd been through so far, the way the doctor acted as if Lina wasn't there annoyed her, but she did as she was told, knowing the price for disobedience would be high. The doctor then placed a needle in Lina's arm and drew 5 small vials full of blood, which he sealed and labelled, before removing the needle, and holding a piece of cotton wool against the site for a few seconds, before taping it in place.

Taking the vials to the cupboards, and returned with yet more equipment. Handing a sachet to Vicky, he told her to have Lina spread her pussy and clean it with the wipe inside, which she did. Then, again through Vicky, he had Lina stand and squat over a wide glass jar, whilst he held another in his hand. Telling Vicky to have Lina pee in the jar, Lina tried and finally a stream of urine began to fall into the jar. After a few seconds, the doctor moved the second jar between Lina and the first, interrupting the stream. He held it there until the stream stopped, at which point he moved back to the cupboards and poured it into a glass sample jar with a screw top lid, which he sealed and labelled.

"Now, we have a few options, and we can discuss the cost" The Doctor said to Vicky. She asked him to wait and extracted her MP3 player from her bag, telling Lina to lie back on the table, she pushed the noise cancelling ear phones into each of her ears, turning the volume to full and beginning the special program that Chris had prepared which featured Lina's debasing comments to herself over binaural beats - two different frequencies, one in each ear, the difference between which was supposed to influence brainwaves into a more receptive state. - isolating Lina from the rest of the

conversation.

"So, as Wendy may have told you, I work with an organisation comprised of members, mostly very wealthy members, who enjoy the sexual torment of girls and women." The doctor began to explain to Vicky, turning his back on Lina as he did so. "This gives me incredible access to many things, tools, equipment, locations. But also to pharmaceuticals that have not made it to the market. I can give her an injection which will act as a powerful birth control agent, and will make her resistant to most STIs, that will last for three months. It will also prevent her having her period for that time. It does have a number of side effects, however, which is why it never made it to the market, but which are also desirable to my organisation."

"What kind of side effect?" Vicky asked, a lustful edge to her voice

"Well, for one, it makes the recipient significantly more sensitive to pain. It also reduces the amount of lubrication the vagina produces and makes it impossible for the recipient to orgasm, or feel much at all in the way of sexual pleasure. Finally, it causes the breasts to swell and can sometimes induce lactation"

"That sound ... terrific" Vicky smiled. Yes, definitely give her that. The doctor laughed. "You will fit in very well with this organisation, they are always looking for sadistic women to help with the abuse, and they reward them handsomely. Which brings us to the cost. My services are paid for by the organisation, but they will want payment from the slave."

"What kind of payment"

"They will want a number of movies made using her. There are two that must be made as a joining fee, then one for each treatment from me. So, currently that means three. They will be extreme movies, but they will not permanently damage or kill your asset. We will contact you to arrange the timings"

"OK. And you said you get access to lots of stuff. Anything else interesting?"

The doctor smiled "Yes, indeed. If you join the organisation, which it sounds like you wish to do, I will give her another injection. It is related to human growth hormone and will enhance some of her secondary sexual characteristics, her breasts will grow, usually by a cup size but sometimes more, her hips will flair somewhat. I can also give you a couple of additives that can be placed in food or drink. One is for her, which is a kind of stimulant, it will mean she can endure the abuse - which will be more severe due to the birth control injection - without passing out. Another, for those times when you wish to use it on her, is an aphrodisiac, which will cause her to be a demented bitch in heat for up to 8 hours after administration. The final one is a different type of aphrodisiac, again to be placed in food and drink, it is aimed not at your asset, but at others, it will make them extremely horny, but will also promote their most violent and sadistic sexual desires."

By now Vicky was licking her lips. "Ok, let's do it"

"the extra medications will require a further movie from her." Vicky nodded assent.

"Ah, one other tool I will give you is an additive. It will have no effect on her, but it is highly addictive. After 48 hours without it she will suffer all the classic withdrawal symptoms - extreme generalised pain, hot sweats, feelings of uneasiness, terror, and hallucinations. The detox program is a long one, those withdrawals will last for nearly 2 months before beginning to subside. It is a good way to keep them in check. Give it to her without her knowing, then if she gives you any problems, you can stop for a couple of days."

Vicky agreed to the terms, and the doctor provided the various drugs in packaged, labelled in code. They then returned to Lina and removed her earphones. "Behave now bitch" Vicky barked. "The doctor is going to give you an injection to make sure you don't get knocked up or catch anything."

Again the doctor tied the tube around Lina's arm, the other one this time, and had Vicky have her make a fist. He then gave her two injections and told Vicky that was all, but that her sleep might be disturbed for the next few nights. Finally Vicky had Lina dress again and the four left the house, getting into the car and driving back towards home. Instead of going back to the house, however, they parked a little distance away, still in town, and went into a restaurant. It was only just six o'clock and it was empty, but the waiters stared openly at Lina's risqué outfit and her tattoos.

They ate a meal, and Lina was surprised how good it felt to eat with the others, at a table, whilst dressed, even though she was only allowed a salad with some grilled chicken, as Vicky was keeping her on a strict diet, and had been putting her through a daily work put of aerobics and some resistance training, the result being that Lina's body was in better shape than it had ever been, with visible abs, and a well-defined ass. When they had finished the meal, Vicky sent Emma to the bathroom with Lina to put on her make-up and make sure her hair looked good. Once they were out of sight, Vicky opened her bag and extracted the stimulant that the doctor had given her, and dissolved some in the coffee they had ordered. Lina and Emma returned, they all finished their coffee and paid (on Lina's credit card), before returning to the car. Still though, they did not return to house, stopping instead by a pub, which they entered. As they walked in, the conversation stopped suddenly, in an almost comical way, as the dozen or so men, and the half dozen women, all stopped what they were doing to stare at the barely dressed teen.

"Alright Chris?" The bartender broke the silence. Chris nodded and approached him, while the three girls went to a table at the back. A few minutes later, Chris joined them with three bottles of beer. For the next several hours they sat and drank and talked, and although Lina felt self-conscious in her revealing outfit, with her tattoos on display, the collar still around her neck, she enjoyed being treated like a human briefly, although part of her mind nagged at her that she didn't deserve to be.

Finally it was approaching closing time. The pub had become busier, now with around 20 men and 8 or 9 women. Chris stood and returned to the bar where he chatted with the bartender for a while. The bar tender then began drawing pints, handing them to Chris, who set them on the bar (depositing a bit of the aphrodisiac into each). When there was a glass poured for everyone in the bar except for Lina, Emma, Vicky, and Chris, the bartender rang the bell above the counter.

"That's time, ladies and gentlemen, but Chris here has bought you all a round, so we're going to have a bit of a lock in. If you want to leave, you need to do so now."

There were a few murmurs and the occasional shout of "I'm in" or "cheers Chris" But no one moved to leave. The bar tender then told them all to help themselves to a pint from the bar and went and changed the sign on the door to 'closed' locking the door afterwards and returning to the bar where he turned out the outside lights and took his own pint, raising the glass in salute to Chris.

For the next half an hour, things continued more or less as they had for the previous several hours, but then things began to shift perceptibly. Lina began to attract more glances, and the lust in the eyes of the men and women became more urgent.

Vicky nudged Chris, who stood up and raised his voice.

"Alright everyone, can I have your attention. This " He gestured to Lina " is Caroline, and she wants to make the lock in a special event for you all. So, she's going to do a little dance for you, and then

she'll make you happy however you want. Just nothing in her arse, ok? And ladies, if you want to get in on this, she'll happily look after you too. Stand up Lina. John, put some music on eh?"

Shaking Lina got to her feet. She was hoping she'd escape having to do anything today. Over the past hour or so the pain from her tattoos and piercings, which had diminished to a background feeling over the past two weeks, had suddenly become much more intense.

From the speakers came a dance beat, and the volume was turned up. At the direction of Chris and John, the bartender, all but one table were cleared to the side of the room, and the 30 people in the bar formed a loose circle. Caroline climbed up onto the table and began to dance the best she could. She was conscious that she couldn't really do a striptease as she was naked beneath the tiny dress and her boot were the only other clothing she had on. Still, the audience seemed to enjoy it, wolf whistling and making comments about how hot she was. After a few minutes though, the cheering died down and the comments took a nastier turn. And shouts of "fucking whore" and similar began to pepper the more complimentary one. One of the women, a not unattractive woman in her early 40's shouted "Bitch deserves to get raped" which met with a chorus of approval.

"Take the dress off you piece of shit" Shouted one of the men. Lina looked nervously to Vicky who simply nodded. Lina lifted the halter over her head, letting the top of the dress fall to her ankles, bearing her breasts and upper body completely. One of the women, a plain girl in her twenties noticed the tattoo on her breast for the first time. "Look, she's got 'slut' tattooed on her tit. She want this the filthy bitch"

"well, she's gonna get it" a muscular rough looking man replied.

"Get the rest of it off you fucking teasing bitch" Another yelled. Hands shaking in fear, Lina pulled the remains of the tiny outfit down her legs and stepped out if it.

"Look at her pussy, bald as a child, and what's it say? Fuck slut? Jesus she deserves this" A wiry man with an Irish accent shouted.

"Lie on your back you fucking bitch" an older woman commanded. Trembling, wearing only her boots, Lina complied, and then they were on her. The big rough looking guy pushed everyone else aside, moving between Lina's legs, undoing his pants as he did. His large, thick cock sprung free, and, without further ado, he pressed the head into her. "Fuck, she's tight. And dry, the fucking bitch. Come on you whore, don't pretend you don't want this"

Lina squealed in pain as the engorged head pressed against her dry opening. The pain was unbearable. Finally the man placed his fingers into the half drunk pint of beer that he had placed on the table and began to cover her pussy with the liquid, returning to re-wet his hand several times, and pressing his fingers into her. The alcohol, whilst mild, burned the sensitive areas, and Lina began to protest, her eyes meeting Vicky's "please, I can't, I can't take it." Thinking she was talking to him, the big guy slapped her face. "Shut up, whores just take what they're given" the people gathered around the table laughed at that, and the big guy returned his cock to the entrance of Lina's cunt. Pushing hard, it was still tough going, but slowly he managed to work the thick organ into her. Lina screamed and bucked the whole time, until the guy reached out a hand and circled her throat with his large hand. The scream choked off and the terrified girl's face changed colours, through crimson to purple. Just when Vicky was starting to panic that Lina was about to die on the table in front of her, as her eyes started to roll back in her head, the guy pulled his dick almost all the way out, released her throat, and slapped her hard across the face. The teen drew in a deep breath, her eyes unfocused for a moment. Then as awareness returned, her lip began to quiver and then she was sobbing. Just as she turned her attention back to the man between her legs, he

grabbed her by both shoulders and drove his dick deep into her in one brutal thrust. She creamed in agony, bringing a smile to the man's face as he began fucking her in long fast strokes. Hands were all over the girl's body, pinching her flesh, pulling at her nipples. As the powerful thrusts drove her across the table slightly, another man, pants already undone, appeared by her head and began pushing his erect cock into her mouth, hammering at the back of her throat, causing the girl to gag and retch. "John, bring us a champagne bucket will you?" The man shouted, and a moment later the bartender appeared with a metal champagne cooler, which was placed beneath Lina's head. Relentlessly he hammered away at her throat until, finally, he hit it just in time with a sob that racked the girl's body, and the head buried itself in the girl's throat, forcing several inches in.

Panicked, Lina began thrashing, hands clawing at the invader's thighs, and when he pulled out, a stream of thick spit and vomit poured down her face, into the bucket below. "What a disgusting whore" one of the women commented. Inspired, the man fucking her face managed to get his cock into her throat again and again, bringing new waves of spit and vomit. Meanwhile, the rough guy fucking her pussy tensed and shot his load deep inside her. He lay still a few moments before pulling out, only to be immediately replaced by another cock, which began to immediately jack hammer in and out of the prone beauty.

Finally the man at her face began to tense, and pulled his dick out of her mouth, spraying load after load of cum on her face, descending in channels to drip into the champagne cooler below. Before the next guy could get in position, the rough guy, his semi-flaccid dick slimy from his own cum, with smears of blood from the tearing up of Lina's dry pussy, told him to hold on and stepped in front of the girl's face. "Clean up this mess you made, you fucking whore" he demanded. Lina opened her mouth obediently, and he slid the filthy member in, letting her suck it clean.

This pattern continued all night, as 20 men fucked her increasingly sore pussy, seeming to compete who could fuck the hardest and cause her the most pain. When they had finished, Lina sucked their soiled cocks clean.

Whilst her pussy was full, the other men either fucked her throat, causing her to puke until her empty stomach could do no more than retch, or the women would get in on the action, pressing their own genitals over Lina's face and humping her until they orgasmed, often leaving the teenager gasping for air, her jaw muscles aching.

At one point, apparently not wishing to be left out of the action at the other end, the 40 something woman who had said she had deserved to be raped earlier, appeared between Lina's legs with a pool cue. Smiling wickedly, she pushed the thick end into her abused cunt, which was now lubricated with the cum of over a dozen men. Driving it as deep as she could, the woman began fucking it violently in and out of the girl, who tried to beg her to stop, only to have her mouth filled with yet another cock. Finding this amusing, all the women decided they wanted a chance to fuck the young, beautiful girl too, and the remaining crowd alternated between men fucking the girl with their dicks and women fucking her brutally with the pool cue.

Finally when the 20 men plus the bartender had all cum in her pussy and face, and when the 9 women had all been eaten to orgasm, and had their turn raping the girl with a pool cue, there was a lull in the action. John the bartender gathered the champagne cooler, which was by now nearly full of spit, puke, and cum.

"What am I supposed to do with this?" he asked.

"She made the mess, she needs to clean it" shrugged Vicky

"Hey, you got that Massive German beer stein still?" Chris asked, and John nodded. "Bring hit here then" John disappeared behind the bar and came back with a giant glass beer stein. He put on the table and Chris picked up the champagne cooler and poured the contents into the 1.5 Litre container until it was nearly full. "Right bitch" He said to Lina "We're going to untie you and you're going to drink this" a chorus of groans and disgusted 'ooooohs' sounded from the gathered audience.

"Hold on" Vicky cut in, and walked up to the glass and hawked a thick glob pf phlegm into her mouth and spat it into the glass. Laughing, the woman who had first brought the pool cue into play did the same, and soon everyone on the bar was adding to the already disgusting mix. Finally they untied Lina and she prepared to drink, her body bruised and aching. She looked around the faces, hoping to find some leniency, but the eyes were all filled with lust and hatred. Repeating to herself her mantra, that it was only for a few more weeks, and preferable to the alternative, she lifted the heavy glass in both hands and began to drink the putrid contents.

She managed to get the first quarter down without much reaction, but then her body caught up with her and the retching began. Vicky placed the champagne cooler, which still held a considerable volume, on the table beside her, and told her if she threw up, she was to do it into that. Moments, later, Lina was forced to make use of it, her stomach emptying its contents into the metal container. Once she had regained her composure, Chris refilled the beer stein, and the crowd had another round of spitting into it, and again Lina tried to drink it down.

For the next 25 minutes, the cycle repeated, with the miserable girl trying to drink the contents of the glass, only to have her reflexes defeat her, causing her to vomit them back into the champagne cooler, only to have her glass refilled with fresh spit added. Finally, as though her body was too exhausted and broken to fight it, she managed to drink the lot, two full steins and a third that was  $\frac{3}{4}$  full. Her stomach bulged taugth with the liquid inside. Finally the made her lick clean the table to which she had been strapped and the flood beneath it.

It was now late, or rather early, the sky outside already taking on a pale blue colour, so everybody dressed and left, including Lina, who was led, naked, to the car and driven home.

Once home, Lina was allowed to shower and dry off. When she came into the bedroom, she stared in horror at the new addition. What looked like a dog carrier, but made out of welded metal bars, sat on the floor at the end of the bed. A wooden board served as a floor, resting on the bars, with a dog's bed on top of it. Vicky had her kneel in front of the cage first. From a bag she pulled a largish butt plug which had a tail of real hair extending from the end, and some straps leading from the sides. Without lube, Vicky pushed the humiliating device against Lina's tortured asshole, pressing firmly, causing the ring the stretch painfully, causing Lina to cry out, until the widest part past the ring of muscle, allowing it to pop closed behind it. Lina felt uncomfortably full, especially with her stomach still distended from the vile concoction she had swallowed. Vicky attached the straps, one around the top of each thigh, one around her waist, holding the plug firmly in place. She then reattached and locked the leash and collar, that had been removed for the shower, and the wrist and ankle restraints. Finally she placed the inflatable gag into the blond girl's mouth, and inflated it until it filled her mouth completely and strapped a studded, padded blindfold on to her head.

Next Lina was instructed to crawl into the cage, backwards, so that her face was near the door. The cage was not large, and it was a struggle to climb in. Once inside, Vicky locked her ankle restraints to the bars at the rear, and had Lina raise her arms above her back, which was bent tightly over her folded legs. The wrist restraints were then locked to the bars on the roof of the cage. Finally the door was closed and padlocked, and her collar locked to the door. Completely immobile now, her ass pressed against the rear of her prison, the tail of the butt-plug hanging through the gap between the bars. Her body was folded like and accordion, with her thighs over her calves, and her abdomen over

her thighs. Her arms extended up to the roof of the cage, barely a foot above her back, and her head was held up, secured to the door, her mouth fully gagged. Finally Vicky pushed her noise cancelling headphones through the bars, into the girl's ears, and played her demeaning statements back at her on repeat.

In that uncomfortable position, with only her own words demeaning her, it took a long time for her to fall asleep. More than once she woke as the strain on her joints and muscles grew increasingly painful as the night wore on, and the alcohol along with the rancid mix of vomit, semen, and mucus that had filled her belly made its way to her bladder.

Vicky woke shortly after noon, about 6 hours after placing her slave in bondage. She took some pictures, then she and the others watched for some times as the wretched girl in the cage groaned to herself and tried to make the most of the tiny bits of movement available to her in a vain attempt to ease her suffering. Her body was bruised all over from the rough handling she had received the previous evening and finally seeing her like that made Vicky horny to the point that she needed release.

Removing the headphones and blindfold, and unlocking the collar, wrist, and ankle restraints, she finally unlocked the door and told Lina to crawl out, which she did, collapsing on the floor as soon as she was free.

"Please." The girl whined "please mistress, I can't take it anymore, I hurt so bad everywhere, I can't do it anymore"

"It's your choice" Shrugged Vicky "If you want to cancel our deal, we'll send the information to the police and you can spend your life doing this and worse in jail and afterwards, your life ruined, your parents disappointed. It'll be a shame though, that you did all this for nothing"

Lina's head slumped to the floor. It was true of course, all the reasons she had for agreeing to this in the first place still existed, and if she quit now, then all the suffering she had endured so far would be for nothing.

"So, do you want to call it off?" Asked Vicky, nonchalantly.

"No mistress, but please, I just need a break"

"Don't worry slave, we've got some things planned for you that you might like" Lina didn't like the sound of that, finding it highly unlikely that she would like anything that happened to her over the remaining period of her indenture. "Now tell me what you want"

"I want to continue being your slave mistress"

"And do you deserve what is happening to you?"

"Yes Mistress"

"Tell me"

"I deserve what is happening to me mistress"

"Is it your fault"

"Yes mistress, it's all my fault"



"Are you worthless?"

"Yes mistress, I'm worthless"

"A worthless what?"

"A worthless whore"

"And?"

"And a worthless slut mistress"

"That's right, now let's get ready for brunch"

The four went into the bathroom where they filmed Lina peeing in the shower, ordering her to play with the stream and rub it over herself. They then took turns draining their own bladders into her mouth, ordering her to drink it down and lick the spillage from the shower floor. Lina was then allowed to shower while the others went down stairs and prepared their lunch. They cooked a thick beef and barley broth that they found in the fridge, leaving Lina's to cool and congeal in her dog bowl, unbeknownst to her having been spiked with the addictive substance the doctor had given them.

As the three ate, Lina squatted on her haunches, naked, beside the table. Her joints screamed from her long bondage, and her body ached all over from the pinching and pulling she had received during her long gang rape. Her mouth muscles were stiff from constantly being held open, to accommodate cocks, vaginas, and gags, and her pussy and anus were a confused mess of fiery pain from the rough vaginal rapes she had endured and from the buttplug still inside her. Finally the others finished their meal, and Lina washed the dishes then was allowed to eat her own.

Once she had finished and cleaned up her own plates, Vicky ordered her into the bathroom where she applied her make-up - heavy, smoky eyeshadow and a dark green lipstick - before leading her into the bedroom. Her outfit today was unusual. A tiny dress with a military camouflage pattern. Short, as always, barely covering the bottom of her ass cheeks, the front and back were joined only by a criss-crossed green string, running from the bottom hem of the dress to just beneath her breasts, which were barely covered by the triangles of camo material, joined to the back with over the shoulder spaghetti straps, the sides of her breast, as well as the obvious fact that she was wearing nothing under the outfit, were clearly visible. Vicky rounded the outfit off with a camouflage baseball cap, and the thigh high stretch boots. Finishing the look, she locked her collar and leash, as well as the wrist and ankle restraints in place. With no further explanation, Lina was led to the car, where Chris began to drive.

They drove for over two hours, leaving the hustle and bustle of the city, the grim repetitiveness of the suburbs, and finally into a heavily wooded area. Finally they parked up in a small parking area. Emma, Vicky and Chris each took a couple of bags from the trunk of the car, and then began walking into the wood. They walked for best part of an hour, Lina finding it difficult in her heeled boots on the soft ground. Finally they came to a small clearing where a red rag had been tied around one of the trees. The clearing was bisected by a thick tree trunk that had fallen recently. Vicky led Lina to the tree and slipped the straps from her shoulders, letting the dress fall to expose her breasts completely, and lifted the hem so that her ass and pussy were also completely exposed. She then had her lean forward over the trunk. From the bag she took two lengths of chain and ran them under the trunk, connected each to one of Lina's wrist restraints and one of the ankle restraints, making it taught enough to stretch her body tightly over the tree. Walking round to the front, Vicky removed the baseball and pushed an O-ring gag that she had taken from the bag into Lina's mouth, forcing it

open, and strapping it in place with a harness. From the bag she also a strange device. It was a long leather belt with a buckle for adjusting the length, one end split into two narrower leather strips, while the other end finished in a shiny metal hook with rounded edges. Vicky disappeared behind her, and Lina felt something cold pressing at, the penetrating her sore anus. A moment later the two smaller hooks were passed over her head and placed one into each nostril. Chris lifted her so it was tipped backwards, looking straight ahead because of the bent position of her body, and held the hooks in place whilst Vicky shortened the leather strap until they were held tightly in place, forcing Lina's head to remain in that position, her nose squished painfully back. Vicky then replaced the baseball cap and spoke to Lina.

"You remember those nice boys we met at the mall? The little kids you loved sucking? Well, they are on a retreat with a charity for inner city kids. They're doing an orienteering exercise, so they don't have much oversight, so they and their friends are going to come in groups. We figured it'd be a nice taste of home for them if they could fuck you."

While she was explaining this, Chris was removing several items from the bags they had brought. He placed 2 video cameras on tripods, and two large lights on tripods in front of her, then did the same behind her. The lights he plugged into a large box, but left them off for the moment.

About 20 minutes later, Lina heard footsteps approaching through the undergrowth followed by a young boy exclaiming "Oh fuck, look at that" and Lina thought she recognised Dwayne's voice from her time in the bathroom of the shopping mall.

Sure enough a moment later Dwayne, Karl, Terrance, and three other black boys of about the same age came into her field of vision.

"So, we understand the deal?" Vicky said

"Yeah" replied Dwayne. "I'm charging tenner a go, and they can fuck her pussy or her mouth, or both for twenty. And I'll split it with you, but we go free"

"Fine. How many are there?"

"10 groups of 6. We're meant to be doing orienteering, but a few of the counsellors got food poisoning init, so they ain't checking on us. We're good until it gets dark."

"Ok, well, get stuck in then" Vicky laughed. Not needing a second invitation, Dwayne reached along Lina's side and began to maul her naked tits, pressing them painfully against the rough bark of the tree beneath.

"This white bitch likes it well rough" he explained sagely to the three unknown boys. "She can only get off if little black kids give her a right seeing too." And with that he undid his jeans, his dick already hard and throbbing. He pushed it hard through the O-ring gag, against the back of Lina's throat. She gagged and retched, but the angle at which her head was being held set up a straight line down her throat, and a moment later Dwayne's head popped into her throat, and he rammed it in as far as he could. "Oh fuck that's amazing" he groaned, fucking his dick in and out for a few moments while Lina bucked against her restraints. "But" He said, withdrawing the wet organ "I already fucked this bitch's mouth, I'm going to get her cunt first." Holding his pants up with one hand, he disappeared behind her, and a moment later Lina felt the wet head against her ravished cunt, pressing briefly before entering her.

"Don't be shy lads" Said Vicky. "Someone fuck the bitch's mouth, she loves having more than one cock at a time" One of the new boys wasted no time accepting the invitation and soon Lina was

being throat fucked again while her sore pussy was being pumped deeply by the young boy. The boy fucking her throat seemed strangely proficient, pushing his long cock deep into her throat and fucking it back and forth without withdrawing right up until Lina thought she was about to pass out, at which point he would withdraw fully for a moment, allow the bound girl a few desperate gulps of air before slamming it back in.

Chris began turning on the lights and cameras while Vicky suggested to the throat fucker that he give Lina a good slap when he pulled out, to keep her alert. The boy laughed "Damn, this bitch does like it rough eh?" and followed Vicky's advice, throat fucking the bound girl to near unconsciousness before pulling out and giving her a couple of hard slaps, allowing her time for a few desperate breaths, then slamming his cock back into her throat.

Finally Dwayne began to grunt and Lina felt his cock twitching inside her, spraying jets of hot cum into her pussy, and a moment later the boy in front of her pulled his cock out one last time, slapped her, then drove it deep into her throat, pumping his own load into her belly. The boy in front pulled out and was about to move away when Vicky suggested "Don't let her leave you messy. Clean him up bitch" The boy returned his softening cock to her mouth where Lina did her best to lick the slimy member clean, her mouth restricted in it's movements by the ring gag.

"You too" Vicky said to Dwayne when the first boy's cock had been cleaned, and the boy moved in front of Lina and put his own dick in her mouth to be cleaned in the same way. When she had finished and Dwayne had refastened his pants, he and the other boy high fived each other "Told you she was a proper slut, init?" He boasted.

The others in the group took their positions, one fucking Lina's throat, the other her pussy, until they came, after which Lina cleaned them off too and the last two took their turn. By the time they had finished and been cleaned, the other boys were ready for another go, so each fucked the hole they had missed the previous go. Finally all 6 had shot their loads in both her mouth and cunt, and been cleaned by Lina each time. Dwayne said he'd send the next lot shortly.

Over the next several hours, groups of 6 boys, all between 12 and 14, came into the clearing and fucked Lina hard in the pussy and mouth, receiving a tongue cleaning after each, and each boy fucking both holes.

By the time all 60 boys had used her twice, the light was fading from the sky. Dwayne returned and handed Vicky a bundle of notes, £600 in £10 and £20 notes. They chatted for a while out of Lina's earshot, then he left the clearing and as Chris turned off and packed up the lights and cameras, Vicky untied Lina and removed the nose bondage and ring gag, and let her put her dress on properly.

The walk to the car took longer, partly because it was getting dark, but mostly because Lina's steps were short, her pussy in agony with each move of her legs after 60 hard fucks, even if they were young boys with smaller cocks than some she had been faced with recently.

Back at the car, Vicky put a tarp on the floor in the back of the car, and had Lina kneel on it "I don't want that filthy pussy leaking in the car I have to travel in" she told the girl, who hung her head in shame.

They finally reached Lina's house, and she was allowed to shower and go to sleep, in her usual position, bound in the cage, listening to her own voice repeating degrading statements to her over and over throughout the night.

The next few days were uneventful. Each morning Lina would rise, drinking the piss of each of her

mistresses and master, before washing them and herself. Downstairs she would watch them eat before eating her own cold congealed breakfast from the bowl on the floor. The rest of the day would be spent between cleaning the house and pleasuring her captors. The routine was so static that Lina allowed herself a glimmer of hope that they were getting bored of her and her ordeal would be over soon. No sooner did she have this thought, however, than others nipped at consciousness "What will you do without them?" "you deserve what's happening to you" and others that she had to concentrate to push out of her mind. What's happening to me? She thought, why am I thinking like that?

Four days after her rape in the woods, Vicky received a phone call. She listened more than spoke, navigating through screens on her smartphone as she listened through headphones. After several minutes Lina heard her say "OK, it's installed. I'll wait for your call then"

As soon as she hung up, Vicky, grabbed Lina and marched her up to her cage, binding and blindfolding her, and putting her earphones in, playing her usual degrading messages. It was very unusual as it was only early afternoon. She wasn't sure how long she was locked up, but it must have been at least an hour later when Vicky released her, looking excited.

"I've got a treat for you, you whore" Vicky grinned, her eyes gleaming. Lina doubted very much that it would be a treat at all.

She found out two days later. Vicky had her take a bath, making sure any hair between her nose and the ground was completely removed. Next she made her apply lotion to her entire body, then do her makeup, which she applied, under Vicky's instruction, more heavily than she normally would, in a whorish way, Lina thought. Unusually Lina was dressed in a simple summer dress and sandals. Chris then drove all of them to a hairdresser, where Lina's hair was cut and styled. Her thick leather slave collar was locked into her, then they began another drive out of town.

After nearly an hour they zigzagged along increasingly narrow country lanes until they pulled up at a large wrought iron gate set into a tall brick wall topped with barbed wire, that stretched in both directions as far as they could see. Chris opened his window and pressed the intercom. Nothing happened for a full minute, then, with no response, the gates swung open and they drove through. The driveway snaked through manicured gardens for a quarter of a mile, before they reached another fence. This was a tall chain-link fence, also topped with barbed wire, 20 yards beyond it was another, and between the two was a thin lattice wire fence. The gate in the first and middle fences slid open and they drove into the space between them. The first gate slid closed behind them, and the inner gate did not open until it was firmly closed. From there, the driveway continued another half mile until they pulled up in front of a large stately home.

The area in front of the house had a number of cars and vans parked up, and two large men flanked the large front door. They looked vaguely Slavic, and heavily muscled. As they pulled in front of the door, a smaller, but athletic man came out and approached the car. All four exited as he did.

"Welcome, You can call me Dmitry. So nice to finally meet you" the man said, shaking Vicky's hand. "I presume you're Vicky?"

"That's right" He greeted Chris and Emma, ignoring Lina. Then telling them to follow.

He led them inside the house, which was beautiful, the large atrium housing a double staircase and gallery landing. They walked through a confusing labyrinth of corridors and down two flights of stairs into a sub-basement level, through more corridors before finally entering a smallish room.

Gesturing at Lina without looking at her, Dmitry said "You can tie it here, whilst we talk"

Vicky led Lina toward the wall, from where several heavy chains extended. She pulled her collar towards the wall, and locked one of the thick metal loops on the collar to a chain that was low enough to make Lina stoop, but too high to allow her to sit, using a padlock that hung open from the chain. Looking around, she then stretched Lina's right arm to the side, cuffing it to another chain, and repeated the mirror manoeuvre on her left arm. Each leg was spread until her feet were a little more than shoulder width apart and cuffed to rings set in the floor. Dmitry nodded his approval "Please, follow me" he said, leading them from the room. Before he closed the heavy, soundproof door, he pressed a few buttons on the wall. The main lights in the room turned off, replaced by a number of strobe lights, all with different frequencies. The room was also filled with a cacophony of loud screeches and static, emanating from speakers around the room. Vicky was grateful when the door swung closed, cutting them off from the sound.

Dmitry led them back through the maze of corridors, into a nicely appointed room, with leather couches and a mahogany drinks bar. He invited them to sit, and offered them drinks. Finally he sat too.

"So, again welcome to our home and our club." He began "As you know, you agreed to let us use your slave for a number of videos." He picked up a tablet computer from the table beside his chair, flicking through a couple of screens. "Four in total, two as your fee for joining our organisation, and two for various treatments we have provided. Is that right?" Vicky said that it was. "To be clear, once you join our organization, you will have many benefits, but we may require your slave to be made available for parties or the use of other members, are you agreeable to this?" Vicky gave her assent. "Good, now tell me about the slave's experience so far"

Vicky gave a thorough recounting of the various torments they had inflicted on the wretched girl since asserting their hold over her. Dmitry nodded as she did, interrupting occasionally to clarify things, and making various notes on the tablet.

"Good, well, I propose that we keep it her for a week, during which time we will produce the first 2 movies. Then we can plan the final two for a later date. In the meantime, I have a plan for you on how we can trap the younger sister too" Vicky smiled and listened attentively.

Sometime later, she, Chris, and Emma, were led back out to the care with several bags of equipment. They drove back to London and, once there, made arrangements in the house, then texted Lina's sister Tonje from Lina's phone, putting the plan into action

Meanwhile, back in her cell, Lina felt she was going crazy. The stress position she was in had caused her muscles to ache with increasing intensity, and they were now screaming at her and her legs were quivering. The strobe lights and deafening, erratic noise seemed to permeate her brain and she worried that she would actually have a mental breakdown. Just as she was sure she couldn't take it any longer, the door opened and the main lights were switched on, the strobes and noise cut. She was unlocked from the chains, and she straightened up and turned to see the man, Dmitry, accompanied by two muscled Slavic men, and a willowy Asian woman in heavy gothic makeup and a leather cat suit.

"Where's Vicky?" Lina asked. The Asian woman smiled, then slapped her across the face with a gloved hand, which she then used to grab a fistful of Lina's hair.

"Don't you dare speak unless we tell you to, understand?"

Lina nodded fearfully. The Asian woman released her hair and slapped her face again, before grabbing another fistful of her golden locks. "But if we tell you to speak, you better speak. If we tell

you to do anything, you better do it. Understand?"

"Y-yes" Lina stammered.

Again the Asian woman released her hair, slapped her face, and took another fistful of hair "Yes what you little bitch. What do you call me?"

"Mistress?"

The Asian woman smiled a mirthless smile. "See, you got there in the end. You are a stupid fucking whore, aren't you?"

Lina stayed silent for a moment until the woman's face began to cloud "Yes, yes mistress" she blurted out, finally understanding what was expected of her.

"Yes what?"

"Yes, I'm a stupid fucking whore ... Mistress"

Nodding, the Asian woman let go of her hair and grabbed the leash attached to Lina's collar, and without another word followed the three men out of the room, leading the terrified girl behind her. The group walked through some corridors, and through a door, which led into a small antechamber, filled with monitors and electrical equipment on a desk, which sat beneath a window, through which Lina couldn't see. A door was set into the same wall, and Dmitry now opened it and led them through into a large room.

The room was black - black floor, black walls, and a black ceiling - and it was filled with two sets of things that terrified Lina. The first was equipment of a clearly sexual nature - A wooden frame that looked like a very wide ladder against one wall, a large wooden X shaped frame, what looked like a medieval rack, two gymnastics style horses, one padded, the other shaped like an inverted V. Around the walls hung various whips, canes, paddles, gags, dildos, blindfolds, and restraints. The other group of things that scared Lina in the room was the men. A dozen men looked at her when she entered, and all were giant, their muscles so huge that, had Lina seen them in a photograph, she would have assumed it was photoshopped. All were covered in scars and tattoos, and wore only speedo style pants, the bulges in which were large, heavy work boots, and masks. The masks were terrifying. Most were rubber masks that covered their whole heads. One was a werewolf, another a clown, several were devils. Some wore emotionless hockey masks instead, like the Killer in the Friday the 13th movies.

"Ok slut" The Asian woman said to her "We're going to make a movie with you. We haven't got the title for the Oscar consideration yet, but the working title is 'A piece of shit slut gets tortured and gang raped'" She laughed at her own joke "Now here are the rules: You can scream as much as you want, you can be honest about how much it hurts or how much you hate it if asked, you can struggle a bit, but don't cause any problems. Whatever we want to do to you we can, and you better not cause any problems, because things can always get worse. Understand whore?"

"Yes mistress" Lina barely managed to choke out.

"Good. Now, you can see these guys are big, let me assure you, that is true of the bits you can't see yet too. Their dicks are huge, they get hard, and they stay hard, and they can go again and again, so you can assume that each of them is going to fuck each of your holes at least twice. But, before that, we're going to hurt you, to make it more fun. And remember, it's being filmed, so don't fuck it up, or we'll have to reset and start again"

Lina looked around the room again, she could see a number of video cameras on tripods around the room, she noticed several more domes on the ceiling too, and several fuzzy boom mics pointed in different directions.

"We're quite gonzo here, as you can imagine, but we'll do it this way, we'll put you in a slutty school uniform, and pretend you're failing your class and need extra credit. Remember that, and act accordingly. Understand bitch?" Lina didn't really know what gonzo was, but she nodded anyway, remembering just in time to reply "Yes Mistress"

The woman opened a hidden compartment in one of the walls, the door swinging open to reveal a wardrobe full of costumes. The Asian woman extracted a very short plaid schoolgirl skirt, and white half shirt and matching plaid tie. She ordered Lina to strip out of her sundress, which she did under the intense focus of the large nearly naked men, before slipping on the skirt, which barely covered her ass, and shirt, which left her taught stomach bare, buttons straining between her breasts. The woman also produced two elastic hair ties and bunched Lina's short hair into two miniscule pigtails. Finally Lina traded her sandals for a pair of knee high white socks and buckle up black patent leather shoes that were a little too tight for her.

The Asian woman Nodded at Dmitry and he and the two men with him returned to the antechamber.

"So, we will start this that I am your teacher and you wanted to talk to me about extra credit because you're failing your class. You can be reluctant, but you will agree to everything. But you can be honest about hating it or it hurting" The Asian woman briefed Lina a final time. A moment later Dmitry's disembodied voice came through a speaker in the ceiling "Ready when you are"

"So, you wanted to speak to me?" The Asian woman asked Lina.

"Oh, yes. You-you see, I'm failing your class, and I really need to pass. I was wondering if I could do anything for extra credit"

"You're willing to do absolutely anything?"

"Anything at all"

And so it began. Lina was made to strip. First the Woman trapped her to the wooden cross, and used first a paddle, then a cane, then a whip on her ass, thighs and back. Then she was made the straddle the V shaped horse, her ankles secured to the base, her arms attached to a chain, and pulled above her, and a pvc good placed over her head while her front got the same treatment, her tits bouncing under the paddle and cane. The soundtrack went from screams, to begging, to the constant mewling of a wounded animal. Finally she was secured to a platform, with her arms secured above her head, each ankle was then secured to a bar above her head and far enough apart to spread her legs wide. Thick straps secured her torso to the platform and pressed her thighs against her chest. The cane and whip then bit into her exposed cunt, each lash making her body shudder to the extent her tight bondage allowed, as if an electric current was pulsing through her body.

Next the woman rolled up a table with an industrial device on it, setting the breaks and adjusting it. The device had two metal poles extending from it. To each she attached a 12" jelly dildo, before adjusting the poles so that one dildo was buried to the hilt in Lina's exposed asshole, while the other was buried 2" into her swollen cunt.

"These will now alternate, thrusting in and out 10"" The woman explained gleefully. "We'll start at 30 cycles a minute. That means it'll take 2 seconds for the dildo to complete a full circuit. " And with that she manipulated a control and the machine hummed to life, the Dildo in Lina's pussy burying

itself fully, smashing against her cervix, while the anal dildo pulled out until only two inches remained buried in her sphincter, only to reverse a second later. Lina squirmed, She was sore all over, especially her cunt which had taken a brutal, direct whipping, and this dildo now hammering away inside her, smashing at the entrance to her womb was agony. After a few minutes, the Asian woman turned a dial, and the pace of the dildo's sped up, now taking a second and a half to complete a full circuit, 45 circuits a minute. Shortly thereafter, she increased the speed to 60 times a minute, grinning broadly as Lina groaned.

"Oh, you like your extra credit eh? Well, let's give you some more" she laughed as she turned the dial to 90 times a minute. Lina gritted her teeth and shook her head desperately as the dildos sawed and battered away at her insides. "I think you're ready for 120" The woman grinned, pleased as leaning shook her head and groaned in a muted appeal for mercy. But of course, the woman had none, and turned the dial. The dildos became a blur as they pistoned in and out of the poor girl, each dildo withdrawing 10" before slamming back in the full 10, the whole cycle taking just half a second. The Asian watched her, allowing the torture to continue for nearly 10 minutes, by which time the dildos had completed well over 2400 thrusts within the girl's soft insides. Finally she lowered the speed, then stopped the machine, dismantling it completely. Lina groaned again as the dildos were fully removed. She felt like she had rug burn inside her.

"OK, that was not bad. I think that qualifies you to do extra credit, and here it is" the woman said, unlocking her from the table. Instead, she was lead to another platform, basically a small square table, over which she was thrown so that it supported her stomach, her tits hung down at one end, her pussy the other. Her ankles were each secured to several rings in the floor, wide enough to spread her legs obscenely. Her knees were then strapped to legs of the table. At the other end, her wrists and elbows were strapped to the legs of the device. A wide leather strapped was tied over her midsection, keeping her pressed to the table's surface. Finally, a dull metal hook on a chain was place into each nostril, and pulled backwards and tied to small rings on the table, forcing her head back, and a large "O" shaped ring was forced between her teeth, strapped around her head by a leather harness.

"OK bitch, My friends here are going to provide extra credit for you. When they've finished with you, if they're happy, I'll give you a better grade"

And with that the men descended on her, removing their speedos. All were hard already, and their cocks were as big as the men. They must all have been well over 10" and nearly as thick as a can of shaving foam. Restrained as she was, both Lina's pussy and asshole, and her mouth were available, and the men set to work on them all.

For the next several hours, she was spitroasted, with one guy fucking his huge cock into her mouth, deep into her throat making her gag, and fear she would be suffocated, while another pounded her other end just as hard. They seemed to alternate between her pussy and anus. The torment she had already endured meant that from the very first stroke, it hurt her, and before long all she could do is cry into her gag as each thick cock rammed it's way in an out of her abused holes. The men behind her would slap her ass hard as they did, the cuts and welts from her earlier torture making it an agonising treatment which snapped her out of the trance she kept trying to enter to get through the punishment. The men fucking her throat grabbed fistfuls of her hair so hard she thought they'd pull clumps out by the root, or they reached underneath her and grabbed her hanging tits, pulling them as far as the flesh would allow.

She didn't know how long the brutal gang rape went on. Certainly each man fucked each of her holes more than once, blowing load after load into her with no apparent reduction in force or volume. Finally, she was unstrapped from the machine as each man blew one final shot over her face



in a bukkake, their cum mixing with the sweat, tears, and smeared makeup.

"Wow, you're a much better slut than a student, but that's not saying much. Ok, I'll give you a C-. What do you say?"

"Thank you mistress" Lina managed to rasp out through her raw throat, before erupting in a wave of sobs. The camera stayed focused on her cum glazed face as she sobbed for several minutes.

"cut, that's a wrap" Dmitry's voice came through the speaker system again. The Asian woman immediately grabbed Lina's collar, and pulled her to her feet as Dmitry and his men re-entered the room. The group then walked out, through the antechamber, and down some more corridors, into a shower room, tiled in mosaic, with a drain in the middle of the floor. A hose sat in the corner. The Asian woman picked it up and squeezed the trigger. A powerful spray of icy water shot out, and she directed it at Lina, who squealed, her body jerking rhythmically as she tried to avoid the cold, painful spray as it struck her abused body. The Woman occasionally ordered her to turn around, then threw her some shower gel and shampoo, and ordered her to lather up. This was washed off, then conditioner given, applied, and rinsed.

The woman then pulled Lina out of the Stall, where she dried her roughly with a towel, before the group set off again down the corridors, ending in front of what looked like a solitary confinement door, with a hatch at the bottom through which items or food could be passed, and a window that could be opened from the outside to see the person inside. It was strangely small though, only about 4' tall. The woman opened the door, and instructed Lina to enter. The interior of the room was padded, like a mental asylum room, and was also only 4' tall. In fact, the room was a cube, 4' on all sides. Lina crawled in. Her Leash was secured to a ring in the middle of the floor. She managed to sit, hunched forward slightly, with her knees pulled up towards her chest. The Asian woman left, and closed the door, which cut out all sound and light. Lina was left alone in the dark, with only her pain for company.

Or so she thought. Hidden speakers in the cell blasted the same loud cacophony as when she had first arrived. But instead of playing it constantly, it would blast at varying intervals for varying lengths of time. Sometimes 5 minutes of silence would pass between the noise, sometimes 15, sometimes the sound would go on for 10 minutes, sometimes 20. It made falling asleep impossible.

She was able to keep track of things only by certain events that seemed more regular. She was given 3 meals a day, and taken from her cell for 1 hour a day for exercise. In a small gym she was made to run on a treadmill, use the rower, and the exercise bike, as well as to do squats, lunges, and crunches.

After 6 days, she is exhausted, having barely slept, been set on edge by the random noise in her cell, her daily vigorous exercise, and the lingering pain of her gang rape and torture.

On the 7th day, the door opens and she expects to be taken to the gym, but instead is taken to the shower stall. She is given 3 enemas, which she expels into a bucket, and a vaginal douche, before being hosed down and dried. The Asian woman then leads her through the corridors and into another room. Like the last studio, this has an antechamber with equipment, and then a main studio. This one, however, is brighter than the last, the walls painted a sky blue, with grass and flowers painted around the base of the walls. The only equipment is a frame in the middle of the room.

The Asian Woman leads her to it. It has pads at various points. Her ankles are strapped behind one set, her calves pushed forward at a 45 degree angle, to where another pad rests behind her knees, which are strapped to it, they are far enough apart to spread her legs. Her thighs then travel back

again at 45 degrees. The set up reminds Lina of the leg curl machines at the gym. Another pad sits in front of her stomach as her body is bent forward and strapped down., her wrists cuffed to the floor. Finally she is immobile, in a sort of standing squat, with her legs spread. The Asian woman collects a plastic bottle, like the type you might find containing honey in a diner, and returns to Lina, squirting the liquid inside over the girl's exposed cunt, pushing it inside her with her gloved fingers. It feels too thin to be lube to Lina.

The Asian Woman looks at the window of the room, and Dmitry's voice again comes through the speakers "Ready"

The woman goes to a small door in the far wall, that Lina hadn't noticed, and presses a button, it slides upwards. As it does, she starts to hear the barking and whining of several dogs. Surely the don't mean...

As the hatch in the wall opens wide enough, several big, mean looking dogs run into the studio. They look like mutts, but with some identifiable heritage: One looks like a Rotweiler, another a great dane, another a german shepherd, another a lab, another a husky, and the last a mastiff. The six dogs make a beeline for the captive girl, their wet noses sniffing her crotch.

"These dogs have been selectively bred for penis size, stamina, and capability with human women" The Asian woman explained, bending down so her face was close to Lina's. I always knew you were a bitch, and now you're going to be bred like one" She laughed. "Most dogs struggle to fuck a human woman, but these dogs have been extensively trained. They know what is expected, and how to deliver" Lina struggled to pay attention as the dogs behind her jockeyed for position, their warm, rough tongues lapping at her pussy, flooding her with surprisingly pleasant feelings. The Asian woman noticed.

"I see you're enjoying it. Well of course, it's what bitches are for, and you are a slutty bitch. But I don't think you'll enjoy it for much longer." With that she shouted a command, and the dogs, backed up and sat at attention. To the Lab looking dog, she spoke another command and the dog lept forward, jumping up so its front paws were in Lina's back, where they scratched the skin in the wanton abandon of its passion. Meanwhile the thick red penis extended from its sheath, and hardened. Lina couldn't see the long, thick organ, but she soon felt it. A few trial thrusts and the scarlet tip found her still swollen pussy lips, and sank home. The speed of the dog's pistoning felt like the fucking machine to which she'd been attached a week ago, but the cock was harder and hotter. The beast hammered away at her for several minutes, scratching her back more and more as it's passion grew. Finally, it thrust forward even deeper, and she felt something begin to well inside her. Bigger and bigger it grew, until it felt like a baseball bat had been pressed into her vagina. She screamed out, and as she did she felt burning hot spurts of dog cum erupting inside her. The dog collapsed on top of her for a moment, before slipping off and executing a gymnastic manoeuvre where it lifted its rear leg over Lina's ass, and stood butt to butt with her, it's swollen member still inside her. It stood there, panting heavily for several minutes before she finally felt the meat stuffing her cunt begin to shrink, and the dog's cock plopped out, with a spray of jism. The blond girl had little time to enjoy the reprieve though before the Asian woman shouted the command again and the German shepherd mounted her. For the next several hours the dogs bred her like a bitch in heat, each with increasingly large cocks. By the time the 6th had finished, the Lab was ready to go again, but this time the Asian used her gloved hand to direct its red penis into Lina's asshole. It hurt like hell, but it was nothing compared to when the dog's knot swelled inside the tight hole. All 6 dogs were given the same treatment. Finally Lina was freed from the frame and finished the ordeal by pleasuring each of the dogs with her mouth, until they ejaculated in her mouth, which she drank down, liking any she missed from the concrete floor. At the direction of the Asian woman, she also rimmed all the dog's asses.

Finally it was over, Dmitry called cut and Lina was led back to the shower, and from there to the room where she was first detained when she arrived. There she was able to put on the summer dress and sandals in which she had arrived. A few moments later the door opened and Vicky, Chris, and Emma walked in, Vicky taking her leash and leading her out the door as they followed Dmitry to the car. Lina was surprised at how relieved she felt to see them and to be going back with them, despite knowing they had their own torments in store for her. Vicky and Dmitry spoke outside for a while, then he handed her a USB key, and she got in the car and they drove back to London.

"Wow" Said Vicky. "So I hear you're a real bitch now, and a slutty one at that. How many dogs fucked you?"

"Six mistress"

"God you slut. And did you like it?"

"No mistress"

"Why not? It's what bitches like you are good for"

"It hurt mistress. And it was humiliating"

Vicky laughed. "You deserve to be hurt, and a disgusting little piece of shit like you can't be humiliated, surely. How can you have any dignity? Anyway, we have great news"

Lina felt her stomach tighten. Great news was never great for her.

The organization gave us spy equipment and some drugs, and, well, we won't go into detail, but we have some blackmail stuff on your sister now. We just informed her this morning and she agreed to be our slave too, although we haven't started yet"

Lina's heart sank. "Oh mistress, please don't, I'll do everything you want, but please leave Tonje out of this"

"Are you saying if I don't you won't do everything I say?" Vicky demanded sternly, her face clouding.

"No mistress, I mean, I will do everything you say anyway"

"And you think I'm not good enough to be your sister's mistress?"

"No mistress, you I are, I just..."

"Then do you think your sister is too good to be my slave?"

"No mistress"

"So You think I'm good enough to be your sister's mistress, and she's not too good to be my slave, and you'll do everything I want whether I make her my slave or not?"

"Yes mistress"

"Then why are you wasting my time, you worthless whore. You will be punished for that, and so will your little whore of a sister"

Lina thought about objecting, but knew it was worthless. "Yes mistress. Sorry mistress"

*The End*