

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I'm a computer technician and have been doing this for about 10 years. I work for one of the bigger computer companies and am 31 and single. I make very good money, so I bought a small home in a nice neighborhood instead of wasting it on rent. To make extra money to party with, I fixed computer systems on the side. I put flyers everywhere and average about one computer a week or so. It was nice, extra money, and easy for me to do.

I have not had a permanent girlfriend for about 2 years. I've lived in this house for over a year but couldn't find the time to get out and get a girlfriend. My big entertainment now was using my computer at night on the internet, chatting with girls, and reading newsgroups. But I was starting to miss having some female companionship.

One night, I was sitting at my computer when the doorbell rang. I got up and went downstairs, and it turned out to be my next-door neighbor. Her name was Karen, and she was a very nice-looking girl of about 27. She was a schoolteacher at the local school down the road. Her husband worked for a large trucking company, and he was gone a lot of the time.

I had talked to Karen a few times before in the year I was here, but not that much. I invited Karen in and asked what was up. She explained that lightning must have hit the wires going into her house about three days ago because her TV, stereo, oven, and computer were all blown up. The house insurance company would pay for everything, but she needed her computer back immediately.

Her husband was away, and she couldn't tell him what to do. She wondered if I could look at it because she needed it for her schoolwork. I told her I would be happy to look quickly and see what I could do. She invited me over, and I walked with her to her house. Of course, she lived next door, so it was only a few steps to her house. We went to the spare bedroom where the computer was, and then she turned it on. I could start to smell a burning smell. The computer didn't come on or anything.

I told her I would take the CPU part of the computer back to my house and see how bad it was. I might return it to her tomorrow night if it wasn't bad. She thanked me, and I unhooked the unit and took it back to my place. I sat it on the table, got a screwdriver, and opened the computer. Yea, the lightning had done a job on it. I could tell right away the video card was bad. It had burnt chips, which probably made the burning smell. I grabbed a spare video card and got a spare mouse, keyboard, and monitor from the closet.

The computer now seemed to power up fine. I ran a few diagnostic tests on it, and everything seemed fine. I noticed they had a 500-gig hard drive in the system. That was a pretty big hard drive for home use. Just because I was bored, I decided to look around the hard drive. I noticed that the computer had a directory and asked for a password every time I switched to that directory. I ran a utility I had, and it said the directory had 200 gigs of data. Wow, that was a lot. Now, it got my curiosity. I looked over the rest of the computer system, and it mainly had Word files and some school stuff from Karen's kids at school.

I then decided to see if I could get into the locked directory. I tried a lot of things, but nothing seemed to work. I went to my computer upstairs and logged into the internet. I did some searches and finally found a program that would tell you passwords used on the computer if you could log into the computer as an administrator. Well, her computer didn't even make me log on. I wasn't sure if the program would work, but I downloaded it. I took it down to her computer and ran the software real quick. BINGO, the program found a list of about eight passwords hidden in the computer registry.

I tried each one at a time. On the 6th password the computer let me into the directory. It had a bunch of sub-directories. They were labeled with Home, Town, Friends, Outside, Sites, and Videos. I first tried the directory called Home. Up popped about 1000 files. I clicked on the first one, and my whole body tensed up. Karen was laying on the bed in a short little nightie, and her legs were spread, and her finger was inside her shaved pussy. My heart jumped right out of my body. I clicked on picture after picture and it was all of Karen in different poses. God, she looked so sexy.

I ran upstairs and got my portable burner. I hooked it up to Karen's computer, and One CD at a time, I started dumping all the directories to CDs. It took about 15 CDs to copy everything and about 2 hours to copy it all. It took so long because I was in there looking at pictures of her while the computer was burning them to CDs.

When I finally had all of it, I turned her computer off and ran upstairs to mine. My computer was much newer and faster and had a large 21-inch screen. I took CD number one, put it on my computer, and copied everything to a directory called Karen. I then copied the second, then the third, until all 15 CDs were copied back into my computer. I was so excited I couldn't believe it.

I now had all the time I wanted to view the pictures I took off their computer. I moved from directory to directory to see what was in each one. I viewed some from the town directory. It was pictures of Karen out in public showing off. Many were risky, like in the mall parking lot or at the lake with her top and bottoms off. Each directory had about 1000 pictures in it. Her husband must have been collecting these for a long time. I switched to another directory called Friends. When the first picture popped up, I couldn't believe it. Karen was sucking on a guy while another girl was licking her cunt.

I stayed in this directory for a while. Karen had been with two guys, two girls, and various combinations. Most of the people stayed the same, so it must have been some close friends of theirs. With about 1000 pictures in each directory, I couldn't look at them all. I moved to the outside directory. I found out these were pictures that showed Karen having sex somewhere outside. One of them even showed her on my back patio, giving some guy a blow job. Wow, where was I that day?

The next directory I went to was called Videos. I clicked on one of the many files and popped my movie player screen up. Then the movie started. It was Karen with a dildo in her hand. She started slowly pushing it inside her cunt, and she started rubbing her clit with her other hand. It lasted about four minutes and had sound. At the end of the video, you could see Karen's whole body shake as she came in one big orgasm. My dick was as hard as it had ever been. I had to play another video.

This one showed her dressed in a real slutty looking outfit. Then it shows her walk up to somebody in their living room, pull down his zipper, then take him in her mouth and start sucking him while the guy is standing there. She sucks him for about 3 minutes when the camera shows the guy cumming and Karen trying to suck him all down. Of course, she can get it all and some of it flows out the sides of her mouth. It was just so hot to watch. The movies were so real and the sounds were so good I had to keep watching them.

One movie had Karen in a little schoolgirl's outfit. All of a sudden, a guy comes up and asks her for sex. Karen refuses, and the guy grabs her and bends her over his knee. Karen, of course, wasn't wearing undies, and the guy reached for a ping-pong paddle. I watch as this guy whips Karen's ass for about five minutes. Her ass is bright red, and I can see tears flowing from her eyes. The popping noise of the paddle hitting her ass was very loud. With Karen just about in tears, the guy takes her off his knee and pushes her down till she is on her knees and arms. He unzips his zipper and presents his dick to Karen.

Karen is still crying but opens her mouth and lets the guy in. Karen wasn't moving very well up and down the guy's dick. He finally said that's it. He pointed to the paddle that was lying next to him, and a girl came and picked it up. Karen didn't seem to notice this. The girl walked behind Karen and wound up and let the paddle fly at Karen's already red ass. A loud pop was heard in the movie, and Karen's body jerked quickly. The guy held Karen's head and told her she better start doing better. I thought the girl was going to stop but pop after pop was heard on the tape, and you could see the girl whipping Karen's ass as she sucked on the guy's dick.

The camera zoomed in first on her bright red ass as the girl kept slapping it, then it moved around and zoomed up on Karen sucking on the guy's dick. Karen's head was moving much faster on the dick now, and you could see tears flowing down the cheeks of Karen's face. The guy came about a minute later, and when he did, the whipping finally stopped. Another guy all of a sudden took the first guy's place, and he pulled Karen's teary-eyed face down onto his cock. You could hear the guy tell Karen she better suck him good, or the paddle would be back. Then you saw one quicker slap of the paddle on Karen's ass, and she started sucking hard and fast on the new dick in front of her.

About 20 seconds later, you saw a girl get behind Karen, and the other girl was naked. But the other girl had a large black dick attached to her body by some sort of harness around her hips. The camera moved its angle more to the back of Karen, and that's when you could see how red her ass it. It was bright red, almost blue, on both ass cheeks. The camera view showed the girl's hands squeezing a lot of lotion on the dildo, then straight onto the tops of Karen's ass crack and pussy.

You heard Karen start to groan, and she was shaking her head in no fashion. It only took a couple of seconds before the girl had her paddle in her hand, and about eight quick slaps went to Karen's ass. With the camera at this angle, you could see exactly how hard the girl was whipping Karen's ass. It was about as hard as the girl could swing. I could hear Karen sniffing and sobbing as her head was pushed and pulled along the dick in her mouth.

At about the same time, the girl took hold of the big black dildo and guided it to Karen's very wet cunt. She laid it up and down her crack a few times, then quickly she raised it to Karen's ass and pushed the head into her tight hole up there. A loud grunt came out of Karen's mouth as the head of the large dildo opened up her ass and slid inside. The girl didn't give Karen any time to adjust. She just started fucking the dick in and out of Karen. Then, the girl grabbed the paddle again in her right hand. She told the guy to take his hands off Karen's head and not to move.

The girl then actually called Karen her bitch and told her to start fucking both of them. Karen didn't move, so the girl started slapping her right ass cheek. In no time, Karen was pumping back onto the girl's dildo, which pulled the cock out of her mouth. Then just before the cock left her mouth, she would pull her body forward, and this would push the dick deep into her mouth and pull the dildo out of her tight ass hole. Karen worked like this for about five minutes before the guy finally entered her mouth.

The video ended right after the guy flooded her mouth. It was about 13 minutes long and did a job on me. I was so turned on I just couldn't take it anymore. I replayed the movie and slowly rubbed my dick while I watched it. I came like a rocket in about three minutes. I decided to look at pictures and watch movies most of the night.

I went to bed about 4 am and my alarm clock went off at 7 am. I quickly decided to stay home today and called to tell them I wouldn't be in to work. I just said I wasn't feeling well. I went back to sleep and didn't wake up until noon. I made some coffee when I did, and it returned to the computer. There was so much of Karen to watch. I learned from watching other videos that Karen liked being controlled and made to do things. She even talked about it at the end of one of the videos. She

thanked everybody for forcing her to do what she had always fantasized about.

About 600 movie files were in the directory, which took up most of the guy's space. Now I know why he has a 500-gig hard drive. I watched movie after movie and was amazed at some of the things they had Karen doing. I was staying hard as a brick, watching everything. Then I hit a movie, which was actually done in their backyard. I don't know when or what time, but it was around noon or a little later.

Karen was laying out in a small bikini. Then, a girl came out and stuck a blindfold on her. The video camera filmed the girl slowly slipping Karen out of her bikini top and bottom and then showed Karen nude on the blanket in the middle of her backyard. What happened next even amazed me. They slipped a black dog collar around Karen's neck.

It had a bunch of studs on it, and then they hooked a dog leash up to the collar. They had Karen get up and the girl led Karen around the yard and kept calling her a nice little doggie. Karen was still blindfolded and followed the girl all over the yard. Finally the girl pushed Karen back onto the blanket and had her get on her knees.

A guy came up in front of Karen and pulled down his bathing suit. He got down on his knees so his dick was level with Karen's face and pushed his dick forward till it touched Karen's lip. You could hear the traffic drive by on the other side of the private fence. But that didn't slow them down one bit.

The girl told her doggie to suck on the hot piece of meat that was in front of her. Karen sucked for about two minutes. The girl stood behind her, holding the leash attached to Karen's collar. Then, the part that floored me happened. Another guy slowly brought something out and sat it in front of Karen next to the guy. It was a large Doberman pincher dog. They had the dog's dick pointing out backward between its legs. It was very long and already stiff.

Slowly the guy Karen was sucking moved back and away, and they sat the dog in his place. They moved the dog back toward Karen till the dick was just an inch from her face. The girl told her doggie again to suck the nice piece of hot meat in front of her. Karen moved forward and opened her mouth. The dog's dick disappeared into Karen's little mouth. You could tell Karen wasn't sure about what it was. It didn't feel right in her mouth. The girl was ready for this.

She had the paddle in her hand, and it landed right on Karen's ass. Suck that meat, doggie, suck it good. She slapped Karen hard about five times, and Karen started going up and down on the dog's dick. The girl got down next to Karen and helped guide her head up and down on the dick. The guy that Karen was sucking first got behind Karen with the paddle and waited.

The dog's dick kept getting bigger and bigger. The girl at Karen's head was having to force Karen's head to keep running up and down the dog's big and growing dick. She shook her head at the guy behind her. The guy took the paddle and started slapping Karen's ass. The girl spoke up. Come on, my doggie, suck that doggie dick. I think it is then that Karen figured out what they had her doing. She tried to move her head away, but that's why the girl was there.

The guy started slapping her butt harder, and the girl told her again to suck that doggie dick. After about 15 hard slaps to the butt, Karen quit fighting as much, and the girl guided her head back to a good rhythm on the dog's dick. It amazed me that they did this right in her backyard.

They must have known that the neighbors on the other side were gone or at work. The camera was doing a close-up of Karen sucking on the huge dick in her mouth. You could now hear the dog start to pant loudly. The girl holding Karen's head in place knew what would happen. She looked at the

guy behind Karen and shook her heart. He immediately started whipping her already red ass.

The girl yelled for Karen to suck that dog's dick hard. Get more of it in your mouth. Do it now! Karen's ass was starting to hurt badly, I'm sure. The girl forced more of the dog's dick into Karen's mouth, and the dog was grunting loud now. Then the camera and the girl saw it at the same time. The end of the dog's dick was starting to swell. The girl pushed hard on Karen's head, and the guy was spanking her ass like there was no tomorrow. Suck more of that doggie dick into your mouth, do it now.

Karen let just a little more of the huge cock enter into her mouth. That was all the dog could stand. Right before the dog started pumping loads of thin white goo into Karen's mouth, the tip of his dick flared up to over double its size. The girl gave Karen's mouth one final shove, and the entire large bulb finally pushed passed Karen's widely opened mouth. Now, the explosion started. The dog yelled as the gooey liquid shot out his dick and down Karen's throat. The huge sack that was in Karen's mouth was keeping his dick locked inside her for now.

The thin, wet, gooey sperm had nowhere to go but down Karen's throat. Karen had to swallow or gag. The guy kept up the attack on her ass as the girl was yelling at Karen to suck the dog dry. Karen couldn't breathe because the dog kept the back of her throat so full of dog sperm. Finally, the girl let go of Karen's head, and Karen pulled her head as hard as she could away from the dog's dick. In a quick pop, the dog's dick came out of Karen's mouth and continued spraying white hot sperm all over Karen's face. Tons of the dog's sperm flowed out of Karen's mouth. The guy finally quit hitting Karen's ass, and the camera just filmed all the good running from Karen's face.

The last scene of the movie was the camera moving behind Karen and showing her beat red ass. Then that movie ended. It was about 15 minutes long too. I knew now I had to get in on some of this action. It was just too hot to pass on. I hooked the VCR to my computer video card and put just that one video on a blank video tape.

I then looked over all the pictures and videos on my hard drive. I also got Karen's computer ready for her. She got home from school around 4:30 and immediately rang my doorbell. I told her the computer was done, and there was no charge. We chatted for about five minutes before I carried the computer back to her house and set it up for her. As I left, I handed her the VCR tape and said, "Play this sometime tonight, then see what you think."

She didn't know what I was talking about, but she took the tape and said thank you a couple more times. She seemed like such a nice girl to be involved in everything she was doing. I wasn't in the house for over 20 minutes when the doorbell rang. It was Karen. Her face was bright red, and she asked if she could come in.

We went into the living room and sat down. Karen looked at me and asked why you gave me that tape. I looked at her and told her I had about 200 more movies. Her head went down to look at the floor. I took charge of the conversation from there. You know what you did there is against the law. Plus, if you're working with kids, they wouldn't understand many other videos I saw. Karen's head was still looking down at the floor.

I decided to just go for it. From now on, I want you to go home and take a hot shower every night after you get off school and your husband is out of town. Could you call me on the phone? I will come over, and you're mine for the next few hours. If you do everything I say for six months, you will be out of my debt, and I will never tell or show anybody your pictures. But if you ever go against me, you tell somebody about us. I will publish almost everything and see that the school gets the same copy of the tape I gave you.

I then asked if she understood. She didn't move or say a word. I asked her again. This time, she looked up and said, "Do I have a choice?" I said no. She then said she understood and got up and started to leave. I told her I expected a call within an hour. I gave her my phone number, and she walked out the door. I went back to looking at more movies on my computer.

I was pretty sure she would call, but she waited till the last second to call me. I turned off my computer and walked next door to her house. I tried the front door first, and it was unlocked. I just walked in. I saw Karen sitting on the couch in her living room. She asked me to come and sit for a second. She started on a long spill about her life with her husband. He rescued her from a small-town hell hole about 5 years ago.

He took her away from her other terrible life and set her up here in this house. He only had one condition. The days he was home, he was lord and master. I would have to do anything he wanted, no matter what it was. I was his slave, so to speak. He told me he was usually home 1 week out of the month and on the road the other three weeks. He also said he would put me through school to become anything I wanted. I always wanted to teach kids, so he put me through college, and I have been teaching for about two years now.

I only do what my husband tells me to do. Sometimes I fight against what he wants me to do, and he blisters my butt with the paddle until I finally give in. I know I could leave at any time, but I have it good here most of the time. He gives me everything I ask and he is gone so much everything works out OK. If you notice on the videos, you never see anybody fucking me without protection because I have a reaction when I try to take the pill. So usually, my husband tells them just not even to try to fuck me. As you can tell from some of the videos, I get spanked a lot. I don't go along with many things he wants me to do, so I fight back the best I can.

Karen talked for about 5 minutes before finally asking me if I would consider money or something else in payment. She liked being a teacher and didn't want her husband to discover she was doing things with another guy. It was a good story, and she poured her heart into it. But I knew a good thing when I saw it. I looked at her and told her she had two choices: be my SLAVE anytime your husband is out of town for the next six months, or be prepared for the school principal to call her in.

Karen got a really dirty look on her face and said, "FINE, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?"

I set the rules down first. Karen would come home from school, shower, and call me within an hour. She was to leave the backdoor unlocked so I could walk out my backdoor, through her yard, and into her house so nobody would see me. Then, for an hour or two, Karen would do everything I asked. This will start tonight and last for six months.

After six months, I will never bother her again, and none of the film or pictures will ever find its way out of my possession. Karen didn't say anything. She just sat there and listened. I then asked her to show me her bedroom. We walked upstairs, and she sat on the bed, and I looked through her closet and a few drawers. I didn't see what I was looking for. I asked her to show me the spare bedroom. Karen didn't want to take me in there.

She showed me the room, and the door was shut. I opened the door and knew right away this was where a lot of the filming had taken place. There were mirrors all over the wall, and there were special benches and torture-looking devices all along the room. Then I opened the closet, and There was a dresser in the closet also and when I opened the drawers, they were full of assorted toys and devices that I didn't even know what they were. I had seen enough for now.

I grabbed Karen by the hand and led her downstairs. I had her kneel in the living room, and I was so

horny I had to get some quick relief. Karen glanced up at me as I slowly unzipped my rock-hard dick. I pulled it out and held it in Karen's face. This was her last chance to back out. Karen just sort of closed her eyes and let her face fall forward. She started slowly sucking up and down my shaft. It had been so long since I had been with anybody. And Karen was very good. It felt fantastic. Of course, because of that, I lasted less than two minutes, and when I started shooting, I pulled the back of Karen's head deep onto my dick, just about burying the entire shaft in her mouth.

This relationship would be different than anything I had before. Usually, you have to consider the other person's feelings, but with Karen, she was there to please me. I would use her to the best of my abilities for six months. After she finally sucked me dry, I let go of her head, and she pulled back and away from my dick. Why was she wiping her face off? I pulled up my zipper and told her this was good for the first night. I told her to leave her back door unlocked tomorrow when she went to school. And I would expect her phone call tomorrow night.

I turned around and left with her still on her knees, but I used the back door this time. When I got home, I was trembling very hard. I have never treated another person like that before. I found out it made you feel very powerful. I turned back on my computer, got a notepad and started looking between the pictures and the movies of Karen.

I took a lot of notes of things to look for tomorrow at her house and things I wanted to do. I got a calendar book from the kitchen that I had never used. I would use it to track what I wanted to do each day with Karen and then log exactly what I did. I marked exactly what happened tonight in the calendar. I taught slaves the rules and received BJ in the living room. Now, I had to start planning for tomorrow night's action.

I was up most of the night again. The next day, of course, I called in and told them I still felt sick. I wasn't going in to work this day either. I watched the front of the house, and around 8 am, I saw Karen drive by on her way to school. I immediately walked out my back door, entered the fence into her yard, and tried the back door. BINGO, it was unlocked. I went directly up to the SLAVE room and started looking closely at everything. I started putting together devices with movies or pictures I had seen of Karen the past few nights. I started examining the clothes and toys in the closet.

I found the handcuffs, the blindfolds, the three or four different paddles, and some electronic devices I didn't know what they were. I wrote the names of the devices down on my notepad and kept looking around. I looked through Karen's outfits, and choosing the one I liked most was hard. They were all really good and expensive outfits—not the cheap 20-dollar outfits you can get at some places.

I finally found a cute but very short schoolgirl outfit. I remembered it from one of the films where they whipped the bad little schoolgirl and made her do a few things. I pulled that out and found the little pink tennis shoes that fit the outfit. I put the outfit and the shoes on Karen's bed in her bedroom. I then went back and looked through the toy store. I pulled a few things out and put them in a bag on the floor. I took the bag downstairs and looked through the closets until I found a nice large blanket. I was now about ready. I sat down and wrote Karen a note.

On your bed upstairs is the outfit I want you to wear when I come over tonight. I expect you to shower, then grab your razor and shave your pussy completely bald. All young girls should have a smooth pussy. Every night from now on that you know I am coming over, I want you to use the razor and remove any stubble on your pussy, no matter how small you think it is.

Don't disappoint me because today, I made up four or five special videos, wrapped them up, and addressed them to places you wouldn't like. The school, the police department, a couple of the local

neighbors, and, of course, your parents back home. I found their address in your address book under the phone. You don't want ever to make me mad. I'll be awaiting your call.

I then put the note on the kitchen counter where she would see it when she came home. I also put the blanket and bag full of toys onto her back patio. I didn't think anyone would bother them. I used the backdoor and went back over to my house. I grabbed my checkbook and headed out the door. There was one thing I knew I just had to have. I went to one of the large video stores in town and bought a very expensive but very small VCR camera. One tape would record about 4 hours, and the camera was bigger than my hand.

I had planned on doing some of my recordings. I got back to the house after eating lunch around 2 pm. I wasn't even a third of the way through looking at all the pictures and movies her husband had taken of Karen. I continued to view everything and take notes. Watching her movies always turned me on a lot. This little girl had done many things for her husband and his friends.

I kept watch out my living room window, and around 3 pm, I saw Karen's car drive by. I peeked at the time and then continued to watch the pictures. I had a couple of pages of notes already about things I liked. It wasn't till around 4:15 that my phone rang. All I heard was OK, then the phone went dead. I knew it was Karen, so I turned off my computer and started out the back door. When I got there, Karen was on the couch. She was dressed in everything I had laid out. I had her stand up, and she looked hot. I walked over to where she was and slowly lifted her skirt.

She had some white thong undies on. I sort of yelled at her. I didn't lay those on the bed. I reached under her skirt and pulled them down rather roughly. I thought she was testing me to see what she could get away with. I pulled them off her feet, stood up, and looked her right in the face. Every day from now on I will pick an outfit for you to wear. I will put EVERYTHING I want you to put on right there on your bed. Don't you dare every addition or subtract everything again. Then I had another idea.

I grabbed her by the hand, pulled her upstairs, and took her into the slave room. While she was standing there, I opened the closet, pulled open a drawer, and pulled out a ping-pong paddle. She saw it right away. She started shaking her head, no, that's not needed. I yelled at her again. I will decide what is needed. I pulled her towards me, sat on a bench, and threw her over my knee. She kicked a little, but I pulled her tiny little skirt up and started the first stroke of the paddle to her ass. I didn't really hold back.

I had never done this before, so when the paddle POPPED super loudly on her ass, it sort of scared me. Karen started kicking, but I had seen the videos. I then just kept whipping her butt for a couple of minutes. I didn't want her ever to think I was weak. POP, POP, POP, POP. I watched as her ass turned from light pink to light red to bright red. As her feet flared around, I also got a view of her freshly shaved pussy. Boy, it looked so good.

I spanked her for about two minutes, which was about 25 or 30 slaps with the paddle. Both cheeks were solid red. I pushed her up, and tears were flowing from her eyes. I looked her in her face; do not ever disappoint me again. Her head was just shaking up and down in agreement. She wanted nothing to do with more of the paddle. I grabbed her hand and guided her downstairs. I opened the back door and pulled her out into the middle of it. I had already laid the blanket out before I walked into her house earlier.

Also, the bag with toys and my new video camera was on a tripod. Karen immediately saw the camera and said, please, no more pictures. I had the paddle in my hand, and right there in the doorway, I slapped her ass as hard as I could. I yelled at her as I pushed her out the door. Don't ever

try to tell me what to do.

The power had really gone to my head. I was in love with the power I had over Karen. For the first time, I had a person who could not say no. Whatever my imagination or fantasy wanted, I could have. It was like a drug. I sat Karen down on the blanket while I pressed the record button on my VCR camera. I already had it adjusted to the right angle. I then went over to Karen. She looked really cute in her outfit. I looked right at her and told her I would tell her things I wanted her to do. I would only tell her once. If I had to repeat myself, then I would use this. I held up the paddle and showed it to her. I told her to lay back and spread her legs. Now, she lifts her feet forward toward her so her knees are up in the air.

She has done everything fine so far. Now take your fingers, get them wet with your mouth, and start rubbing and fingering your pussy. Karen started to do this, and I could hear the cars driving by the privacy fence of her backyard. If anybody was to look over the fence, boy, would they get a surprise? I watched as she rubbed her pussy up and down and occasionally stuck a finger up her tiny little cunt. Her pussy was shaved completely bald, as I asked. While she was getting herself worked up, I moved the camera slightly. I then had her turn over and get on her knees. I again had her reach behind her and rub her pussy through her legs.

I could see her pussy glisten from here. I looked through the camera one last time to ensure it was exactly how I wanted it. I then told Karen to close her eyes and keep them closed. I moved next to Karen's head and told her I would tell her exactly what to do and say. The first time, she disappointed me. I then rubbed the paddle up against her still very red butt. She understood what I meant.

With the camera running, I slowly slipped off my pants and shorts and rolled on a quick rubber onto my dick. I slowly moved between Karen's legs, and the next thing she felt was a dick pushing to find the entrance to her pussy. She spoke out and opened her eyes. Please, I can't get pregnant. Please don't fuck me. I used her hand and put it on my dick. Feel this slave. It's a rubber. Now no more talking until I tell you. My dick then found the entrance and started to slip in. I could hear the "OH PLEASE NO" come silently from Karen's lips. I pretended I didn't hear that one since she didn't say it loudly.

Her cunt felt so good after two years of going without. I started sliding in and out very slowly. I noticed that Karen's hand wasn't working that good on her pussy. I had given her one warning. I slid my body aside just a little so I had a free shot at her right butt cheek. Then I let the paddle come down. I heard the loud snap as it got to her right cheek. Karen's body jumped forward. I put my head down by her head. If I come before you, you will get 30 more hits by the paddle, do you understand me? She quickly shook her head. I noticed a difference immediately in her hand movements and her body movements.

She was now actually fucking back against me. It felt tremendous. I soon learned I didn't have to move. Her body fucked forward and back against my body. I leaned forward and told her I wanted to hear how good it was, how great it felt, how much she wanted me to keep fucking her. I don't want you to stop telling me this until you cum. Now, start right now. I laid the paddle on her butt for a second. She knew I meant business.

Then she started: "Oh please, don't stop, fuck me hard. Oh god, I love, want, and need it." She kept this up for a couple of minutes, and then her body started slamming into me. Her talking went to funny-sounding groans then she yelled out pretty loud, "I'm cumming, I'm cumming, oh my god, I'm cumming."

And boy, did she cum. It felt like her whole pussy just vibrated on my dick. It still took me about another minute, but I finally also came hard and deep in her very moist cunt. Luckily, I was wearing a rubber, as I'm sure I flooded the rubber full of hot white sperm.

I let the feeling fade away, then slowly pulled out of Karen. She was also allowing the fading feeling of cumming to disappear. She hadn't moved since I pulled out, and I had her turn over on her back and lay down. I looked at my watch. It was 5:00 pm. We had about two more hours before the sun would start to go down. I looked at Karen's body and it was pure white. She had a great-looking body, but she never got out much. She had hardly any sun tan, and it was early June. I had Karen sit up, and I pulled her top off. Then, off came the little schoolgirl skirt when she laid back down.

All she had on now was her tennis shoes. I had her lay back, and I pulled a small version of a blindfold out of the bag. It was more like eye patches on a band around your head. I put this on Karen and told her to lay back. She did, but while she did it, she said, please don't get mad and whip me, but it's getting off work time. The neighbors will come home, and the kids will play. It's not a good time for me to be here like this.

She was probably right, but then I thought about it. I wouldn't care if a neighbor saw her out like this. Because she said everything nicely, I told her I would pay close attention to the fence and sounds. Her job was just to lay there and do what I asked. She gave a little frown to her face but didn't say another word. I told her I would be here watching and walking around the yard. She is not to move till I tell her. I got up but left the video camera on her. She did look so good laying there in the sun. She had a very nice body for a 27-year-old girl. I walked into the house quietly so Karen wouldn't know I had left.

I went to the bathroom and found some baby oil. I walked back outside and started oiling Karen's body down. I worked for about five minutes in front of her. Her body was now all wet and slippery. I looked at my watch. It was 5:15. I let her lay on one side for 30 minutes. Then, at 5:45, I had her turn over on her stomach, and I used the baby oil to do her backside. Again, I made her lay there for about 30 minutes. That was an hour total out in her backyard under the hot sun nude. I finally let her get up and come inside.

I knew I had a lot of days ahead of me, so I decided to call it a night. I told Karen she had spent the rest of the night alone, and I returned to my house. I looked over the videotape I took and finally went to bed early for one night. Today was Friday and I decided that I needed to go to work at least for a little while. I went in early in the morning and pretended I was still sick. By noon, my boss told me I should go home for the rest of the day. I told him I was sorry, but I had really been having stomach problems. I went straight home and as soon as I got there, I walked back and went to Karen's house.

It was unlocked, and I walked upstairs to check out the slave room closet. I wanted something different tonight, so I looked over some of her skirt outfits. One was a micro mini black leather skirt; hanging with that skirt were some red thigh-high fishnet stockings and a red lace shirt. I picked this outfit and laid it on the bed. There, with all her shoes, were some 3-inch red spiked high-heeled shoes. I had not seen this outfit in any of the pictures yet, so I wanted to see how hot Karen looked with it on.

I looked through the drawers and found what I knew was there. There were about 20 makeup items in a bag, hot red and pink lipstick, bright eye shadow, etc. I grabbed the bag and put it next to the dress. I picked out the lipstick, eyebrow shadow, and other things I wanted Karen to wear. I also put a bottle of perfume there. I also left a note with the makeup, use a lot and I better be happy. Please don't make me tell you it's not enough. You know what will happen if I do.

Now that I had all her clothes set out, I went back to my house to plan the evening. I knew she would call again around 4:00 to 4:30. A couple of hours passed, and it was now 3:30. I lay on the computer while looking at more of her stuff. At 4:30 today, the phone rang. All I heard again was "OK". I knew it was time.

I walked over and went in the back door. I figured she would be on the couch. When I turned the corner there she was. MY GOD, what a beautiful woman when dressed up. She was one of the hottest things I have ever seen. The outfit was tight, short, and very sexual. I looked at her face. She had done this before. The bright pink lipstick was on very heavy and she fixed her eyes so they glistened when you looked at them.

The short skirt only came a couple of inches below her ass. I walked over and sort of looked over her. Then, I did the final test. I pulled her skirt up a little in the back. NO UNDIES. I patted her back like a possession and told her you did well tonight. I grabbed her by the hand and guided her out the back door of her house. I then guided her to my house and into my garage. I had her enter my car and then told her to duck down. Her eyes got big.

The garage door started to open before she could get anything out of her mouth. I could hear her stutter a little, I, I, I can't, I mean, Please, please don't make me go out like this. By the time she got that out of her mouth, I already had the garage door coming down. I could see the fright in her eyes. I told her to stay down till I said get up. I drove a few miles away from our homes, then got her up. Her eyes were pleading with me. Please, can we just go home? I pulled over on the side of the road and looked at her with my sternest face. I'm here to give the orders and decide what we do. Do not keep questioning my decisions, or you will not like what I do. I then reached over and pulled her seat into the full-back position.

I let it back down till it laid back at a 45% angle. I pushed her back and told her not to open her eyes until I said. She looked really scared, but she did as I said. I then looked over, and man, did she look hot. I reached over and adjusted her skirt. It was short already, but I pulled it up on her waist. When I was done with adjusting her skirt, the bottom of her skirt rested on the top of her shaved pussy. She knew her pussy was exposed too.

I lifted one foot of hers at a time and stuck in on the dash in front of her. I spread them out a little, then looked at how hot she looked. I decided to make her work a little. I took my finger and got it as wet as I could with my mouth, and then I started rubbing all the moisture up and down her pussy. I did this till she was soaking wet. I then guided her left hand to her pussy and told her to start rubbing. I started the car back on the road and kept looking at my cute little slave girl. Boy I felt good knowing she had to do my every wish. It took about three minutes, but I finally hit the I-98 expressway.

I pulled onto the road and got up to speed. It was still really early, and the sun was out strong. I knew exactly where I was going. But I wanted to have some fun on the way. Up in front of me was exactly what I wanted. I spoke to my slave to start fingering her wet cute pussy. I watched as she started poking her middle finger deep into her shaved cunt. Just about that time I pulled up next to the first semi. I eased up beside him then he finally looked down. His face told it all. He rolled down his window to get a better view. I looked over at my slave and told her to keep her eyes closed. I tried to think of something that the trucker would love to see. I finally figured it out.

I told Karen to slowly pull the finger out of her cunt and take it to her lips. Then suck it in just like it was a dick and suck it a few times. I watched, and she did exactly as I asked. Wow, my dick even got hard watching that. The trucker was on his CB, talking and laughing. I waved goodbye and pulled away. He would have loved to keep up with me, but his truck was too big. I went about a mile and

looked over, and Karen was still slowly rubbing her cunt. Ah, another truck ahead. I pulled up again and was ready to give the trucker a good show. I pulled up beside the window and gave the trucker about 20 seconds to get good luck. I then looked up to see the trucker, and to my amazement, it was a woman.

She was staring closely at Karen rubbing her wide-open cunt. She never did stare over at me. I decided to give her the same show. I told Karen to take her finger slowly out of her cunt and suck it again for me. The woman watched in amazement as Karen started sucking the cunt juices off her finger. I gave the woman another 40 seconds and left her behind, too. I wonder what was going through her mind after we drove away.

I was just about to go to our destination. It was 5:45 and the sun was still up good. I pulled into a parking lot and told Karen not to stop or open her eyes. I went to my trunk and pulled out my goodie kit. I looked around. There were other cars there, but no more than about 10. I went over and opened Karen's door. I stuck the blind folds on her that looked like two eye patches. I then put on a large cheap pair of sunglasses I bought for the occasion. I started to pull Karen up out of her seat. Of course, she couldn't see anything.

She whispered, "Where are we?"

I just told her to grab my arm and follow me.

She was unsure about it but knew she had no choice. I carried my bag in one hand and led her in the other. We walked down a path for about 3 minutes then I stopped. I looked around and figured this would be a great place. I opened my bag and spread out a blanket. I then told Karen to sit down slowly. She held my hand and let her body drop. I told her not to worry. We were at a fairly secluded spot. While she sat there, I pulled out some of the things I brought, including my VCR camera. I then started working on Karen.

First, I started unbuttoning her silk shirt. I didn't pull it off yet, I just left it unbuttoned. Then, I reached for the zipper on the side of my slave's skirt. I unzipped in, and it was out from under her with a quick pull. I started pulling off her shirt, and Karen shook her head no. She kept shaking it no and then slowly started saying no.

I looked around. Nobody was there as of this time. I grabbed the paddle, and before she knew what had happened, I started spanking her butt. She tried to grab my hand and paddle, but I finally got her hands pinned. I told her as I was whipping her, if she kept it up, I was leaving, and the videos were going in the mail. This settled her down a lot, but her head kept going back and forth in the no motion.

I didn't want to have this problem all night with her, so I slapped the paddle as hard as I could against her ass. I kept telling her, shake your head yes when you want me to continue undressing you. Her head was still shaking no. I increased the rhythm. I was hitting her butt about one stroke per second. It was turning bright red again. I had watched enough of the videos that her husband made to know sooner or later, she would always give in. I was amazed at how long she held out. I could hear her crying, and finally, her head started shaking yes. I gave her a few more slaps and then looked at her ass. It was near blue in color. I told her not to ever argue with me. If you question me, you will have to pay.

I rolled her off my knee, and she was still sobbing, and tears were still flowing down her cheeks. I finished taking her shirt off and then removed her stockings and shoes. She was now entirely nude, and she didn't even know where she was. Since her butt was so blue, I let her lay on her stomach

first. I poured out the baby oil and covered her body in it. I looked at the sun, and it was still very bright. I laid her out with her legs spread wide apart. It only took about 10 minutes before the first people started walking our way.

I had brought Karen to a pretty deserted lake. Still, many people used it for nude sunbathing and throwing wild parties. You couldn't swim in the water. I watched the people coming and they got very quiet as they got close. They stopped behind us and stood there. I decided if they would stand there, why not let them watch something?

It was a guy and a girl, about 22 or 23 years old. They were nice and didn't say a word but they did kind of stand there and stare. They noticed right away that I was fully dressed and Karen was completely nude. I then told Karen to turn over. They watched as my cute young slave turned over, and I positioned her legs pretty wide open. They were both amazed that Karen would do that on the lake with people in view. Karen had the blindfold under her sunglasses so she couldn't see anything. I grabbed the lotion and poured it over the front of her body. I then told Karen to rub the lotion into her pussy and make sure the insides were well coated too. Karen knew what I meant, and she started rubbing the lotion up and down her pussy crack.

Then her finger started disappearing inside her cunt. The girl watching was so surprised. The guy loved every minute, but the girl was just spellbound. I let her rub her pussy for about three minutes while the people watched then I sort of waved the people on by. They understood, and the boy grabbed the girl's hand, and they slowly walked away. They both kept looking back to watch Karen rub her pussy. I finally allowed her to stop. I hoped somebody else would walk our way, but we stayed an hour, and nobody showed up.

I grabbed a towel and wiped as much lotion as possible off Karen. I then started putting the same clothes back on her. I turned off the camera I had set up, got Karen up, and guided her back to the car. As we drove away, I allowed her to remove her mask and glasses, and I got back on the highway. Today was Friday so I knew neither of us had to go to work tomorrow. I drove till we hit a little pool bar that I knew about. When I pulled in, Karen begged me not to make her go in. I walked around, opened her door, and helped her out. I didn't comment.

I just guided her inside the bar. Of course, when we walked in, every head turned our way. Karen was a talking sex sign. With her very short skirt and fishnet stocking and heels, every dick in the place was probably starting to rise. I went over and rented a rack of balls for one hour. I took them back to the table and set up the rack. I picked out a cue for both of us. I broke the rack, and nothing went in. I handed the cue to Karen and told her it was her turn. She looked around, and the 15 or so guys were all staring our way. She turned to me and said she didn't know how to play. I thought for a second, then quickly told her GREAT, I'll TEACH YOU.

I had Karen hold the queue in her hand, and then I got behind and beside her and started to put her into position. She fought me and didn't want to cooperate. I whispered in her ear, YOU QUIT FIGHTING OR I'LL PULL THE PADDLE OUT RIGHT IN HERE. At first, she didn't relax, but I told her again I meant it. Don't push me in here. At that point, Karen gave up and let her body loose. I slowly bent her over the table and lined up the shot. I knew, and Karen knew what was happening.

The very short skirt popped halfway up her ass. Everybody in the bar got a great shot of her undieless butt. I lined up the shot with her, and it went in. I relaxed and told her good shot. I looked around and she was the center of attention. I think Karen tried not to look at anyone. I moved her over about a foot and decided to shoot a shot that would point her ass right at the bar where most of the guys were.

I walked her to position and put the cue back in her hand. I then bent her over, and her dress rode up her ass again. If anybody had missed the first show, they didn't miss this one. She couldn't quite get her hand close enough to the ball to line up on it. I figured this might happen. I got the cue extender and showed her what it was for. I put the cue extender on the table and then put the cue in her hand. I looked down, and before she put the cue towards the extender, I had her spread her legs a little, then a little more. Her legs were about a foot and a half apart. I now got behind her and started bending her body over again.

It wasn't easy, but she was finally bent in half. I told her not to move an inch, and I would go around the other side of the table and line up the shot. I whispered in her ear, do not move your body if you know what's good for you. I moved from behind her, and on my way to the other side of the table, I could see her dress up to about her waist. Her legs were far enough apart that her shaved pussy lips just stared at you between her legs.

I walked around the other side of the table and pretended to help her move the cue around for a couple of seconds. This whole time everybody at the bar had their eyes glued on Karen's cunt. I finally said OK, shoot. Karen pushed the cue forward but she just barely missed the shot. She stood up pretty straight right after that. I walked around, grabbed the pool cue, and told her it was my turn. She turned around and saw the 15 or so guys staring hard in her direction for the first time. Her eyes went directly to the floor. She knew what they had all just viewed. It took us about 30 minutes to finish just one game. And, of course, every shot was a show put on by Karen. I finally told her we were leaving, and the look of relief on her face was unmistakable.

As I paid our bill, everybody was staring at Karen. As we walked out the door, the whole place started into a round of applause. Karen turned a bright red, and I continued to take her to the car. I decided to take Karen home for the night. I had her duck down as we got into our neighborhood, and I pulled the car into the garage and shut it. I escorted Karen back over to her house and took her upstairs to the slave room. I turned the radio to a sexy rock station and grabbed my camera. I started it up and then told Karen to start doing a sexy strip for me.

She just wanted to get the night over. She started gyrating to the music and I was surprised how good she was. She danced good and sexy to the music. Slowly, her clothes started coming off, and when she was nude, I had her start fingering herself again. After a few minutes, I had her get onto a chair resembling a bench. She laid forward onto it, and her butt was at the perfect angle to play with. I told her to reach under the bench and continue the rubbing on her pussy. I set the camera at a good angle to record everything, then slide it into my pocket and retrieve a condom.

Karen was busy with her pussy, and I slipped my pants down and slid on the rubber. Her pussy was just perfect for me to stand between her legs and slip right into her. I started to push my dick in, and Karen opened her eyes immediately. Softly, words came out of her mouth again: oh please, no, not again. I felt her hand leave her pussy and move up to my dick. I didn't do anything and let her feel I was wearing a rubber. I then pushed her hand back to her clit and said again, you better cum before me, or the paddle will come out for 30 swats. Karen started rubbing harder and faster on her cunt.

The feeling of her tight pussy around my dick was still the best thing I had ever felt. She started cumming in about three minutes, and a couple of minutes after that, I finally filled the rubber full. I dressed and told Karen I was calling it a night. I also told her I would be over at 1 pm either Saturday or Sunday. It was her choice.

Of course, I knew she would pick Sunday to put it off as long as possible. That was OK because I needed to recuperate from the great experiences she had given me. Also, I am going shopping tomorrow for something special. I had seen some special bathing suits on the internet that would be

perfect for Karen. They were very tiny. They just covered from the top of the pussy crack to the bottom of her pussy, and the rest was all string. The top had two tiny triangles that covered her nipples and a silver dollar-sized triangle that covered part of her breast. But what was great where they were was usually a white material that wasn't see-through. The suit barely made it legal to wear out in public. And the best part of the suit was it had no liner.

And when the suit got wet, it turned transparent. It allowed you to see through the suit. It didn't hide anything when wet. I looked the suits up on the internet, and the only store that sold them close to us was a beach store an hour away in New Jersey. I decided to take the hour trip and pick up the bikini. When I got to the store, the entire store was made up of bikinis like this. I was in a candy store. Finally, a salesgirl came to help me, and she explained the suit to me. We finally decided on a suit and this thin, tiny suit cost me \$90.00. I bought the suit and a nice-looking white tee shirt that Karen could wear over the suit.

I drove back home and waited for Sunday to arrive. I watched more videos of Karen that her husband had taped. I finally found out why she could dance so well. She used to have to dance for him and his friends just like she was a bar girl. She had some great moves she didn't use when I was there. I had to keep watching these films to see what she was made to do.

By 11:00 pm Saturday, I had finally hit the halfway point in watching her movies. I had so many ideas I wanted to try on her. But tomorrow was already planned. At 1:00 pm, I went to Karen's house via the back door. She was sitting on the couch in blue jeans and a shirt. I had not picked anything for her to wear. I went over, grabbed her by the hand, and stood her up. I undressed her right there in the living room and felt her pussy with my hand. It was still perfectly smooth.

At least she was shaving as I asked her to. I told her to close her eyes, slipped the small suit over her body, and slowly figured out how to hook it up. I stood back, and it was just as advertised. Without her being shaved she could never wear the suit. The material started about a 1/8 of an inch above her pussy crack and was a tiny patch that ended right about where her butt was. Then strings ran around her waist and tied together on the side. The top covered her nipples and about 1/4 of her breasts.

I then slipped the tee shirt over her and took her upstairs. I had her put on some of the hottest pink lipstick they bought. A little eyeliner reddened the cheeks, and I guided her back to my house. I brought an emergency kit of clothes, her blindfolds and sun, a blanket, a radio, and some other goodies.

I had her get into my car and she knew the routine now. She didn't fight and got down until I told her to get up. I let her watch the entire way as I drove out to a nice, crowded lake that everybody liked to go to. I found a nice place to lie down. There were pretty many people all around us. I laid out the blanket and had Karen lay back on it.

Then I had her give me the tee shirt. This was the first time she saw the bikini she was in. It showed a lot, but as she looked, everything was covered. She was OK with this suit. She had been put on shows so many times that this felt like many clothes. I had her lay back, and I turned the music on. I let her sun for about 20 minutes, getting her face and stomach all tanned up. It was very hot outside and our bodies were sweating a storm. I had Karen lift for a second. She took this moment to examine her suit. Yes, it was small but very acceptable to her.

I looked around and many people were already staring at her small suit. It was the smallest suit on the beach. I then reached over and grabbed the rather long tee shirt that Karen had worn over her suit. Could you put this back on? She did and it covered both her top and her bottom. I walked Karen

out to the water and waded her out until the water just came up above her waist. I then turned her around and walked her back in. I didn't get her top wet. Just her bottom. I had some good plans here. We walked back in, and I told Karen to lie back down. I then had her close her eyes for a second. This scared her, but she did it. I then slowly helped her out of her shirt. I laid her back down and told her to open her eyes.

Her eyes immediately went to her suit. She could only see the top and the stings on the sides of her bottom, but everything looked fine. She reached down with her hands and adjusted the bottom slightly to ensure it was in place. Everything felt fine. I told Karen to lay back and enjoy the sun. Under no circumstances was she to open her eyes or get up. She shook her head. OK, as this wasn't bad at all.

I grabbed my camera out of the bag. I got up a little and looked over at Karen's bottoms. I could not believe it. They were 100% transparent. She had nothing on. You could see the strings on each side of the suit, but the material was like a thin mesh. I couldn't even tell she had a suit on. I jumped up and started filming what I was seeing. Her pussy crack was right there, and I reached down with my hands and spread her feet about two feet apart. This opened her little pussy right up.

With the sun beating down on Karen, it was like a spotlight. I could see her little pussy hole between her spread-out cunt lips. I filmed about a couple minutes' worth then moved down the beach toward the water. It only took about 10 seconds after I moved out before her that people noticed her. The radio was playing fairly loud next to Karen's ears; people would gasp, and some asked how dare she. Everybody had to walk by and view this woman on complete display. Many guys would walk by three or four times. I just kept the tape running. I would zoom in and let the camera see what they were seeing. Then I'd zoom out and get the expression on people's faces as they walked by. She was very hot out on a show like this.

As the sun dried her suit, it became less and less transparent. 25 minutes later, her suit was completely dry, and she could no longer see-through. I noticed she was getting a very nice tan on her body. I knew she was hot again, so I let her lift. She looked down at her suit, and everything was fine. I handed her my tee shirt this time. It was much shorter and only went down to about her waist. I got her up and told her time to rinse off again. This was the first time her butt got to be seen. All you could see from the back was one string disappearing into her crack. Other than that, her entire butt was on view. I think she knew this, but this was still more clothes than she was used to, and she looked around and saw other girls in thongs.

None were wearing strings, but a few had on thongs. Karen felt OK in what she was wearing. I guided her to the water and waded out until my shirt touched the water. I turned us around and walked back in. I knew what that meant. I knew I had about 20 minutes of 100% transparency. We finally left the water, and instead of leading Karen to our blanket, I turned to walk down the beach.

I decided to show off my prize to everyone. I kept us down near the water's edge, but I knew Karen's suit looked like she had nothing on. Everybody, no matter how far away, would see all of her pussy crack and ass. We walked ten minutes up the beach and through about 200 people. Every one of them stared as we went by. I then turned Karen around and walked her back for another 10 minutes. I walked slower, returning to ensure the suit was dry. We finally got to our towel, and I helped Karen down. The first thing she did was check out her suit. It was perfect. It hid everything and was in the proper place. I had her flip on her back and spread her legs out wide. I told her to stay here, and I would get some water to cool us off.

While she lay there, I filled a large glass with lake water and returned it. I poured a little on her legs, a lot on her ass, and a little on her back. It did cool her off, but guess what, her pussy came straight

into view. I made sure her legs were fairly wide apart. Without the material, she has just a few strings trying to cover her lower body. They didn't cover anything. I left her lying there and took the camera and filmed some more. Many people walked by and pointed and made comments. Karen heard none of them because of the loud radio. For 20 minutes, I filmed the mass of people who had to walk by for a look. Finally, her suit dried again, and I decided it was time to go.

I got Karen up, let her put on the long shirt, and we returned to the car. Karen looked at me and told me she had a good time. I told her that I would take her somewhere in her new suit every weekend if she were good during the week. The weekend could be her little fun time to get some sun and relax. She actually told me that it would be nice for a change. I took her directly home and told her to run and shower. I looked through her closet and picked out a skirt and shirt outfit. I left a note for her to put these on, and I would be back in one hour. I also told her to do her hair and face it how I would like. I returned to my house, quickly showered, and dressed. Then I left to pick up Karen to take her out for a bite.

Karen was sitting on the couch when I arrived. She had put on the skirt and shirt that I picked out, and when she got up and turned toward me, her face was perfect. Her bright pink slips matched the short pink skirt I had picked out for her. All the skirts in Karen's PLAY closet were only about 7 or 8 inches long. There were no semi-short skirts. Every one of them was micro mini's. It made picking out her outfits very easy. I got her back to my house and into my car. I had her hiding till we got out of our neighborhood. Karen thanked me again for giving her a near-normal outing. If only she knew. I told her Karen could pay me back by not causing any problems at all for me.

She looked my way and said, "I will try."

That was a huge start.

I took Karen to a nice little restaurant. She really looked good in her tight little skirt. And she knew exactly how to wear and sit in those short little outfits. I started our night with drinks, and as the dinner went on, I never stopped the flow of alcohol. I had Karen drinking two drinks for every one that I drank. By the time dinner was done, it was around 7:30 pm. I knew exactly where I wanted to take her now. It was a dance club around 30 minutes from the restaurant. But this wasn't your normal little dance bar. This club was a hangout for Lesbians of all types. Karen didn't say a word as we pulled into the parking lot. I didn't know if she knew what this place was about. We got into the club a little after 8:00 pm.

It was dark, and many couples were paired off in their booths. I found us a good booth, and we both sat down. I looked around and noticed just about every couple was two girls. I don't think Karen even looked around to see this. Right now, music from a jukebox was playing, and I ordered some drinks. Karen actually chatted just a little bit as she drank her drink. We listened to music and Karen talked every so often about her work at the school. I tried to keep the conversation going but I wasn't too successful. I ordered Karen three drinks in total in the first hour we were there. I had to lift her glass and tell her to drink some after that third glass. She was full and ready to stop, but I didn't let her.

Just a little after 9 pm, an all-girl band started to play. I had never seen one before, and they were pretty good. I got another drink down Karen, and I could tell it was finally having the effects I was after. People started dancing, and I took Karen up to dance. Many people stared at us, this time not because of how Karen looked but because we were one of only a few boy/girl couples there. The bar got busier by the hour. I was sitting close to Karen, picking her drinks up and guiding them to her lips. We danced a couple more songs and I got a couple more drinks into Karen.

She was now really drunk. She wasn't near the pass-out point, but she was very drunk. It was after 10:00, and the club was packed. I looked around, and the girls coming in now were much more hardcore lesbians. Some were in leather, some dressed as guys, and their dates dressed as soft little girls. It was amazing to look around and see everyone and who they were with. I never stopped feeding Karen the alcohol. It took another hour before the booze had jumped to the next step in Karen's body.

Her head was now drooping, and her eyes were very heavy. She still answered me when I talked to her, but it wasn't coherent. It was time to see what I could do with her. First, I walked out of the car and out of the trunk. I grabbed a little bag and returned inside, and Karen's head was on the table. I took this time to walk to the bar and chat with some girls. I found a pair where one girl dressed like a guy and the other dressed like a cute little girl.

I told them it was my date over there and pointed to Karen. I also told them that Karen had me bring her here because, for the first time in her life, she wanted a girl to control her and force her to do things. The macho girl picked up on this right away. She started talking a lot more and told me the girl with her was her property and that she would love to bring my cute girlfriend to her first GIRL-GIRL party.

She told me there was a room in the back that you can rent for \$50.00 per hour. She suggested I rent the room and they all go back there. I told her it was great, but I had one request. My girlfriend had to get drunk to do this, so I brought my camera. I wanted to sit and film some of what was going to happen. The macho girl laughed and said sure, why not. I went to the bar and found out about renting the room and then went ahead and paid for it. They gave me a key and said to have it back at midnight. That was a little over an hour to use it.

I got Karen, and we all went to the back room. When I opened it, I was very surprised. It sort of looked like Karen's spare bedroom. Lots of little toys and racks lined the wall. There was a small bed, couch, and chair, and it was very bright. I turned to the macho girl and asked how we should do this. She looked at me and told me to stay out of the way. She would take it from her. And take it from here, she did.

The End.