Chapter 2

    Couture Clashe was a dark, gothy place on St. George street and she slipped in and looked around. After a little while a store attendant approached her.

    "There something I can help with?"

    "Umm, I was told to ask for Clarissa."

    "That's me. Are you Jenny?" Jenny affirmed that she was, and Clarissa asked for the note. Jenny handed it over and Clarissa nodded. "Come with me, Ms. Walsh. Noctua has some very specific tastes. He asked me to insure that you were properly dressed for the meeting." She led her into the back of the store and showed her to a mirrored dressing area. "Strip here I'll be back in a moment. Are you comfortable with a nude sizing, or would you prefer to keep your underwear on?"

    "I think I would prefer to keep my underwear on." Jenny said and Clarissa nodded before leaving the room. She returned a little while later and had a measuring tape over her shoulder and something in one hand.

    "Kneel down, please." Jenny complied and Clarissa slipped the item around her neck and buckled it in place. "Perfect fit. You will have to wear this collar when you are at the Dragon, otherwise you will be treated as an observer. The collar will lock when you put it on again, and you will be asked to give your key to the watcher when you arrive. Once you do, he'll give it to Noctua, and Noctua will keep it, are you alright with this?" Jenny nodded. "I don't think you are, but he is the master, I'm just a fledgling. Now, lets have some measurements." her words were a bit strange, but Jenny took it all in stride. She was anxious and eager to experience this, to see more of the life she had had just a taste of.

    Jenny spent the next twenty minutes being measured for outfits and when Clarissa started bringing in clothes, she tried them all on, setting aside ones that were too revealing or too covering, or that just didn't fit her frame or tastes, and finally settled on a red leather outfit with several zippers. Clarissa explained that this outfit was meant to be worn with a bondage body harness, and showed Jenny what she meant by removing her own dress. She wore a garment of leather straps and metal rings under the dress that didn't exactly cover anything. the girl had a lovely form and Jenny was openly checking her out when Clarissa called her on it.

    "Like what you see, do you?" Jenny blushed to the roots of her hair. "I have been a slave and now I'm a fledgling. You won't know what that means yet, but I'm in training to be a master, and Noctua is training me. He and Neko took me in when I was your age and took care of me. I should whip you for the eye-fucking you just gave me, girl." Jenny recoiled and looked embarrassed, but she was also aroused and she could feel a clenching in her belly and Clarissa chuckled as she looked her over. "If your nipples are any indication, I'd say the idea turns you on. I can see why he picked you. you have curiosity, but fear as well. A good balance." jenny looked down and saw that her nipples were so hard they could be seen even through her bra.

    "Tell you what, I'm going to treat you like a slave for the rest of this fitting, and pick out two more outfits for you. you may not agree with them, but I will only pick what looks best on you, and what is most flattering for the party, what do you think? It'll be an interesting chance to see how you act and react to being treated as a slave."

    Jenny blushed again, but nodded and Clarissa smiled. "On your knees, girl."

    "Yes mistress." Jenny said as she went to her knees. Clarissa grabbed the ring on the front of the collar and pulled her in close, making Jenny lean against her as she took control.

    "There is no 'Mistress' here. All dominants are referred to as 'Master' be they male or female. It is a title, not an address."

    "Yes, Master." She said and Clarissa released her.

    "Excellent. But I think I'll have to punish you for that. remove the undergarments and be kneeling when i return. And I'd hurry you have less than one minute." Clarissa turned and strode from the room, unmistakeably in charge and jenny quickly stripped off the bra and panties and was just getting on her knees when she returned.

    "Not fast enough. So five for calling me mistress and five more for not being fast enough." She was holding a paddle and had a leash tossed over one shoulder. she was only wearing the harness, her curvy, feminine form seemingly accentuated by the leather and steel. She walked up to Jenny and hooked the leash to her collar and then let it drop. "Lesson one. The collar is your sign of status. Your master, and that master alone, holds a key to your collar. once you give your master the key, you are your masters property until such time as he releases you from it. The leash is your protection. none may touch a slave who is leashed by another. If none hold your leash you are to remain where you are, whomever takes your leash, other than your master, may only do so with the permission of your master. Touching the leash of anther's slave without permission is an offense."

    Clarissa walked around Jenny while she spoke and stopped behind her. She pushed her forward so Jenny was on all fours, and then again so her chest was on the floor while her knees were still under her. "This is the 'Face down ass up' position, slave. This will be your rest position while I am your master. And this is the position i will punish you in, as well."

    She stepped up and laid a crack across Jenny's upturned ass with the paddle. "One, Master." Jenny intoned, as she had learned from John and Amy.

    "Impressive. Was that a guess, or have you been taught? No, don't answer that, it doesn't matter." And Carissa continued. She laid each crack with a firm arm, and Jenny counted each stroke, gasping after the forth one and feeling tears after the sixth. By the time Clarissa was finished, she was sobbing, her ass sore and her back hurting. "Very good, slave. you may earn a reward from me yet. Now, stand, and put on what I tell you to." She set the paddle aside and moved to the clothes and selected two that Jenny had rejected. One that wasn't flattering to her, and another that was far too revealing. She made Jenny try on the former and step down from the dais.

    "I selected this one for a very specific reason. It is designed for access to your body in public places. It is to be worn without underwear and to allow your master to do what he wishes to you while in places where the game is not played without drawing undue attention to you." Clarissa demonstrated by slipping up behind Jenny and sliding a hand between her skin and the dress and cupping her breast with one warm, firm hand. Jenny gasped, but looked in the mirror, she couldn't tell that Clarissa wasn't just standing behind her. She showed her several more things, explaining how she could have sex in this dress and no one would know but her and her master before slipping a hand down to caress her pussy.

    "Mmmmm, bald pussy. You are smooth as silk, girl, and wet too. Did you shave this, or did someone help you with it? Meh, another rhetorical question. Moving on. Take that off and put on the other." Jenny complied and Clarissa looked her over. the outfit was made of shiny black latex, and it barely covered what was naked. It did more to point out what was female about her than to cover her nudity. And despite the amount it revealed, Jenny found herself liking it. Clarissa slipped an arm around her and pulled her back against her.

    "You see, you look gorgeous in this. You were meant to be seen, girl, meant to be lusted after, desired and touched. And now I suppose I will have to address the eye-fucking you gave me a while ago. I closed the store early so we have all the time in the world. These clothes are paid for, Noctua made sure it was taken care of, he knew you'd come, he even knew when. You don't know it yet, but we belong to him, girl, both of us. You may not know it yet, but you will in time and when you accept that, he'll show you pleasures that you've never dreamed of. " Then Clarissa pulled Jenny's head back and kissed her hard on the mouth, Jenny was startled for a moment, but then kissed her back, moaning into her mouth as she savored the feel and taste of the other woman and feeling the hand caress her through the tight latex.

     She was shivering in lust and need as Clarissa peeled the skin tight suit from her, baring everything. the suit slid down her arms, pinning her elbows to her sides and baring her breasts, which the other woman seized with a growl, hands suddenly holding her, nails pressing into her skin as Jenny gasped and felt the tingle in her belly suddenly ignite like a blowtorch, her sex clenched and she cried out. Clarissa moved her mouth to Jenny's neck and kissed her there as she held her tits and pulled her back, making sure she was the one in control before suddenly shifting, pushing Jenny down onto her side and standing over her.

     Looking up at her, Clarissa was a sex goddess, her breasts, capped with pierced nipples stood out and she was covered in sweat and her long blond hair was a riot around her head as she took hold of the leash and pulled Jenny up to her knees. Clarissa stepped over the leash, running it between her legs and pulled Jenny in so her face was right against Clarissa's pussy. The smell of her filled Jenny's' nostrils and made her head spin, this was a woman, a sexual creature that was in control of her. Jenny didn't need to be told what to do, she immediately licked at the lovely, shaved pussy before her, her hands coming up to rub at Clarissa's legs and the other woman spread her legs more, let some of the leash slide through her fingers, and placed a hand atop Jenny's head as she licked and a hand came in to caress her sex, making her moan and smile.

    "Very good, girl. Very good." Clarissa let her carry on for a while before she shifted again, and then lay back on the floor, pulling Jenny down with her. The younger woman followed willingly, using the new position and her hands to practice all that Amy had taught her. She had Clarissa moaning and squirming in very short order as she caressed her sex, licking and suckling at her clit while she carefully delved first one, then two, and then three fingers into her wet sex as she licked over her labia and caressed her clit with a gentle thumb, feeling the woman press up against her seeking more, moaning and crying out in pleasure as Jenny brought her to an orgasm of delight. While Clarissa lay panting and recovering, Jenny continued to carefully stroke and caress her, lapping at the juices that flowed from her sex and when Clarissa tugged on the collar to bring her up, she went willingly, until she was locked in a kiss with the older woman. She wasn't as passionate as Amy, but the kiss was still scorching hot and had Jenny turned on even more.

    Clarissa pushed her over onto her back and used the end of the leash to tie her hands up and out of the way before kissing her way down Jenny's body, her breasts trailing over Jenny's warm skin and her hands latching onto Jenny's breasts as her mouth descended on her bare sex. Jenny writhed and moaned as Clarissa devoured her expertly, hands and mouth dancing over her sex and breasts, her body caressing and her mouth demanding as she worked Jenny into a frenzy of passion and need, bringing her to the cusp of an orgasm before stopping, waiting and watching as the orgasm receded, Jenny whimpered and cried as she felt the pleasure ebb away. Clarissa smiled and let her rest for a few minutes before starting again, bringing her to the cusp of pleasure and then stopping, and then again, and again. And finally she didn't stop, Jenny was ready to explode by then, and when her orgasm hit her it was a monumental thing, she arched her back and cried out, her sex gushing as she came hard and long, Clarissa using her hands to keep her going. Finally she saw the ceiling of the room dim, and finally vanish.

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    When Jenny woke, she was exhausted, and yet elated. she had never experienced anything like that, and Clarissa was laying beside her, looking like the cat that ate the canary. Jenny smiled at her, eyes half lidded and a dreamy look on her face.

    "That was amazing."

    "Indeed. If you bring someone to the cusp and let them back down enough when they finally climax it is more intense for the near feelings. It is something you'll have to learn. master Noctua has requested that you return here once a week to continue your lessons, in addition if you need a job I am authorized to hire you, as Master Noctua is also the owner of this store. if you are not interested, however..." She let it trail off as she stroked a hand across Jenny's body, from her neck, down between her bared breasts and across her tummy till she rubbed over her exposed labia before trailing back up her body and starting over.

    "I... I think i would like a job, i could use the extra money and it will give me a chance to enjoy our lessons more thoroughly, master." She said with a smile. Clarissa returned the smile and leaned in to kiss her.

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    Two hours later Clarissa dropped her off at home with her purchases in a bag. Amy was home, and she asked where Jenny had been. Jenny told her everything, from the postcard, which Clarissa had placed int he bag, to the fitting, to the lessons and the job. Amy was pleased for her, but dubious.

    "Are you sure about this, Jenny? You don't even know these people, and you're doing all of this for them. And that store clerk, she sounds a little shady, too." They talked about it for a while, and they got dinner together during their conversation. When John got home the three of them sat down to eat and Jenny shared her experiences with him as well.

    "I don't know, girly. Sounds a little suspicious to me. Someone tracking you down after almost a year and asking you to come to a sex club to meet them. Seems a little shady. Are you sure about this?" Jenny told him she was and he nodded. "Well, you're a big girl now, just be careful, you have no idea who this guy is, he could be anyone at all. As for this job, if you're comfortable working someplace like that, with college students being big customers, it's Ok by me. Seems you were offered a pretty fair wage and all, and a little extra pocket money never hurt anyone." they talked for a bit more before retiring and Jenny went up to shower before bed. She cleaned herself and climbed into bed naked, immediately lost in dreams of Clarissa and John and Amy and Neko and Noctua and the club and... and... and...

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     Clarissa was waiting to pick her up the evening of the seventeenth and Jenny left the house in the red outfit and her collar. She hadn't purchased a harness, and Clarissa explained that the master would fit her with one if he desired her in it. They drove to the club and Clarissa leashed her and took her key. they were met at the door by a darkly dressed man and a slender blond woman on a leash, both were masked and while the blond was covered in a cloak, she wore nothing underneath it. when she held out her hand for the key, jenny could see all of her. she was about four months pregnant and Jenny almost thought she was one of the teachers from the college. but it was none of her business and the man opened the door for them, letting them into the club as the blond moved over close to him, and he slipped an arm around her shoulders.

    "She is a pet, and he is a Watcher. Pets have more status than Slaves, and may wear a masque to protect their identity. Masters may choose to wear a masque but they are not obligated to. If you see someone naked with nothing but a collar and possibly cuffs on, they are a slave, just property and a commodity for their masters." As she spoke, Clarissa took out a ceramic mask int he shape of a cats face, cleverly painted to look very real, and put it on. A masque was a symbol of prestige, and a pet or fledgling was given their masque by the master that trained them, and wore it whenever they went masqued. A master was given a masque by the First, the head of the society and the owner of this club, he was the second person to hold the title, chosen from the masters of the group to lead them... sorta. The rules were vague and mainly to keep outsiders from learning too much about the society or its members, privacy was the primary concern of the rules and the main job of the watchers. They took care of any rule breakers and any interlopers who had managed to fake their way into a meeting or gathering.

    They walked past the main area of the club and Jenny could see a few masqued couples amid the regular patrons. Clarissa explained that about twenty percent of the people here were members of the society and the rest were either ordinary people or potential members that were being carefully watched and groomed. A mere sadist would never be allowed to join, but someone who practiced sadism with a willing partner as part of their fetish might. It as all a matter of taste, degree, and understanding. A potential member was groomed for a long time before being allowed in. Even Noctua, one of the five who stood to be the next first when the current one retired in a few more years, had started out as a regular person who had come out of curiosity and had been groomed for several years before being allowed to become a master. Slaves were a different story. As Jenny was finding out, the grooming of a slave was the responsibility of their master. Many started as slaves before being fully brought into the society. Many slaves were just fetishists who enjoyed a submissive lifestyle, and never became full members. Others were taken as pets by a specific master. Each master could only have one pet and many masters were married to their pets, as the watcher at the door had been. By and large the people of the society led a secretive lifestyle and came together once every few months for a meeting like this one, to raise new masters and recognize new pets and to hand out punishments to flagrant rule breakers. But there hadn't been any real violations in the thirty five year history of the society. These were people who liked their secrets kept secret and their privacy kept private. they respected each other and didn't violate the rules.

    Finally Clarissa led her through a door, down some stairs, and through a curtain into a large basement where a gathering of people were gathered around several stages and pens. The amount of nudity here was astonishing. Men and women of every age, race, shape and size walked or crawled, stood or were tied in this place, and many were masqued, but not all, certainly not even a quarter of them. Clarissa unzipped her dress and moved over to the coat check to place it in safe keeping, along with Jenny's bag before she produced a pair of handcuffs and bound Jenny's wrists behind her back. She removed her skirt, leaving her in a short dress that barely covered her ass and then produced a ball gag and Jenny found herself on display. She was covered, and that was something, but the outfit left little to the imagination, and if any of the zippers were undone on the outfit, it would leave even less to wonder about.

    They waked around the floor for a while and Clarissa pointed out the different social classes present. Masters were the hardest to distinguish, many were masqued, but not all, some were clothed, but not all, they blended in the only thing they had in common was their air of control and dominance. Men and women both walked with that air and she found that many were watching her. With many masters trailed the Fledgelings. They were masters in training and while above the status of slave or even pet, they were still secondary to the masters. The next were the watchers, they wore black masques with a red symbol on the brow and were almost always attended by a naked submissive on a leash. They walked among the crowd and watched silently. Then came Pets. they were mostly masqued but not all. Most were women, but some gorgeous men numbered among them. They were the personal property of their master and rarely if ever shared. some were partially clothed, but women had bared breasts and men wore little to nothing, several wore chastity restraints and none ever strayed too far from their masters. Next was the ranks of the guests, like herself. They were in various stages of undress, many women with one breast bared, or nothing on from the waist down. All were collared and handcuffed and gagged, allowed to watch but not to interact... not yet. These were largely submissives in training and most wore some sort of identification, and all wore red. The next group were slaves. Openly submissive, they were always in their roe, and while all wore collars, and a few wore leather wrist and ankle cuffs, a handful even wore harnessed. But none were clothed or masqued. They ran about helter-skelter and did their masters bidding. And the final group were the Meats. They were the lowest caste and not even treated as human. They wore nothing, not even collars, and were used and traded by the masters like currency. Clarissa explained to her that most of these people were here repeatedly, and all were here willingly. The meats were part of the stock and trade of the society, and while it looked like there were a lot of meats, there were far more slaves. Most slaves served a particular master, but they were traded freely and openly. This was not true slavery, but simply part of their society.

    They saw a lot of displays and demonstrations. A woman in a pillory was being taken behind by a man in a masque while nearby a man was tied to a post and was being whipped badly. Another woman was tied to a chair while a man bit her all over, sometimes drawing blood. There were people of all races here and as Jenny was taking it all in, Noctua and Neko found them. They were dressed much the same as the first meeting, Neko in a porcelain masque with the long white wig, and a collar but noting else. Noctua wore a white shirt and black leather pants with his mirrored masque and silvery gauntlets, not a bit of his skin was showing. He led her up to Jenny and Clarissa and Clarissa moved to kneel before him.

    "Ahhh, you came, excellent. And I hope that Kitten here didn't mistreat you too badly? Rise, kitten." he stepped forward and caressed Jenny's cheek with the cold steel of his hand as Clarissa passed him her leash and moved to stand at his rear, beside Neko. Jenny shivered as the metal of the gauntlet caressed her skin,and this close she could see his eyes... but he wore all black contact lenses, she couldn't see what color his eyes were, but she was thrilled by him, and by the nude form of his pet standing behind him, the glint off of her navel piercing drawing her eyes. The woman still had the same star tattoo and was sender, athletic and bare. Jenny found her mouth watering to taste her, something about her called to Jenny and when she looked up at her eyes, she saw something there that she couldn't really place.

    Neko stepped forward as Noctua stepped aside and she raised her arms to run her warm, gentle hands up Jenny's arms and up to cup her face before stepping very close and looking at her, then she stepped away and Noctua led the three woman across the floor towards an area where several booths had been set up, some were private, others were not, and he led them towards an unoccupied booth with thick velvet curtains, they were intercepted by a slight, slender Asian woman with a half-masque on the right side of her face and long, inky black hair that fell to her waist. She was dressed in a red silk gown that left little to be imagined, the front was a confection of laces that barely covered her nipples and stopped just shy of her sex. Trailing her on a leash was a timid, very pretty redheaded woman with nothing on but her collar.

    "Well well, Noctua, I see you have acquired a new treat... but still a guest, is she? let me have her for tonight, you won't need to break her in after that." She said with a chuckle, the pretty redhead stopping behind her and immediately moving to kneel and wait on her masters command.

    "Hello, Circe. It's been a long time. I haven't seen you since this time last year. Who is the new slave?"

    "Oh this?" She asked, giving the leash a little tug. "I'm calling it 'Celeste' for now, maybe I'll change the name later. I picked it up at a show last month, it's been a useful little toy." They made idle banter back and forth for a while and Circe kept letting her gaze stray to jenny, who felt helpless at the moment, something about this woman scared her, and badly. But Noctua moved to stand between the two of them and thus cut her off from Circe's view completely. Finally she was tugging the leash to bring her slave to her feet and move away. Celeste moved to follow and Circe let a finger trail over Jenny's skin for a moment before Noctua grabbed her wrist and shoved Circe back.

    "This is a guest, and my property besides. If you touch her again I'll have you censured."

    "I'd like to see you try, J..."

    "Enough." came a stern voice. A tall, grey haired man appeared with four watchers flanking him, two women and two men, each trailed by a mostly naked submissive. He wore no masque.  "Circe, you know the rules regarding both guests and the property of others. If you touch her again I will censure you personally."

    "Yes, master Gabriel." Circe said quietly, her eyes going to the floor.

    "And Noctua. While I understand your reluctance to let Circe touch your guest, unless you claim her formally, she is not your property yet. If you have a complaint with another bring it to me, and I will handle it personally. i will not have the five bickering among themselves."

    "Yes, master Gabriel." He intoned, bowing at the waist and inclining his head. Circe had the audacity to look smug at that.

    "And Circe, I had not received a confirmation from you. Why are you here?"

    "I wish to have my pet officially recognized, master Gabriel." She returned, again turning her face to the floor.

    "I see. then go and speak with Dirge, he will place you in the registry. But any further unannounced visits will result in censure, am i understood?"

    "Yes, master Gabriel." she said. he dismissed her and Gabriel turned back to Noctua and Neko.

    "That woman, I swear she is trying to push the boundaries. I'd been planning to retire this year, but with Galad on her leash, lately, I can't get enough of a consensus among the five to either place my chosen successor, or to have her removed. She's got my balls in a sling, I'm afraid. But she still hates you, old friend. After you took Neko form her I don't say as I really blame her, I had been planning to take Neko for my own, after the censure and strip. You were fast on that one, and then she lost Kitten here to you as well. Enough to make any woman furious. She had committed a lot of foul acts in her time, but she still managed to gather enough masters to vote her into the five. But no matter. who is this lovely young creature, my friend?"

    "Her name is Jenny Walsh, master Gabriel. She was at our last meeting here as a reveller. She seemed both curious and interesting, sadly she was separated from me before I could pursue matters any further. It has taken me a long time to track her down."

    "I see, Ahh, it is too bad she is your guest, else I might choose her as my tithe tonight. Instead I think I may choose Kitten here." he says, looking over at the young fledgling. "Do you really need three women, my friend?"

    Noctua chuckled at that. "Oh, I don't know, watching the two of them have fun with my guest had been on the agenda tonight. but I imagine I could do without. I understand Kitten has already tasted our lovely." He said looking over a helpless Jenny as he spoke, and Master Gabriel shook his head with a smile.

    "Well then, Kitten, come, you will be my tithe for this evening."

    "Of course, master Gabriel." Clarissa says, moving over to stand at his elbow, and he hooked a leash to her collar before bidding Noctua a goodbye and moving away, taking her with him.

    Noctua led her into a private booth and Neko moved to close the curtains. Once they had privacy, Neko moved to kneel on a cushion on the floor while Noctua removed the gag and handcuffs from Jenny and seated himself in the only chair with Neko at his side. Jenny stood nervously for awhile while he looked her over and finally he spoke to her.

    "Well, my dear I certainly am glad I was right about you. Now I just wonder to what degree? from what you have seen of this motley group, do you think that you might be interested in a longer stay, or would you like to be released and returned to the outer circle?" He asked. his voice had a slightly echoing, sepulchral property to it that she had initially attributed to the masque, but now wasn't so sure, he was likely disguising it purposely. She thought for a while and finally spoke.

    "I think I'd like to stay, Master. I am a little scared, but I am also curious."

    "Indeed. Understand that I will bare your flesh for all to see, and you will be touched by some, and controlled by me." She nodded. "And apparently punished as well. When a master speaks to you, precious, it is polite to speak in return. That is ten." He said with merciless calm. She shivered a bit at the pronouncement, but a spark of lust lit in her sex, and she felt herself clench there, tight and wet as she realized that she wanted him to punish her.

    "Yes, Master." She said as she  squirmed and wiggled a little. Finally he stood and walked around her and when he was behind her he slipped a hand over her back and up to her shoulder. She felt him step up behind her and gasped as she found herself pulled back against him, his hand moving up to circle her throat and hold her in place. His other hand moved and started to unzip one of the zippers on her dress, opening it up along the back and baring her ass completely before moving up to open another and then slip inside to cup and caress her breasts in the tight leather. When he gripped her breast with his hand she gasped again, a slight sob escaping her as a moment of pure pleasure overcame her.

    His hand came out and slowly unzipped a long zipper across her chest, and he heard her moan as her breasts fell free from the restrictive clothes. She was baring herself to him and his hands, so cold and hard, came to rest on the soft white flesh as she gasped for air, so excited and afraid all at once. Would he take her virginity here? She knew he might, but didn't care, she was his already, and her eyes settled on Neko, the slender sub looking up at her with those eyes, such a sharp vivid green as her master explored Jenny all over. Unlike Neko, Jenny had a generous bust, her bra was a 20 C and she was curvy, not slender, not fat but with padding and a rounded, smooth backside and long legs. Noctua roused a moan from her as his cold hand slid down across her tummy and caressed her bare sex. Neko slipped down onto all fours and padded forward towards them, stopping before Jenny and her masque pushing up slightly as she came in close. Jenny could feel Neko kissing her legs and caressing them with her hands as she slowly worked her way up until she placed a kiss on her bared sex. she kissed and caressed for a while there, making Jenny moan again, moan louder and more passionately as Noctua attended her breasts and throat with his hands, his own masque pushed aside and his mouth feasted upon her neck.

    Jenny was writing in pleasure and when they stopped, almost in unison, she whimpered and moaned. "Ohhhh, no please, I'm so close... ohhhh." Noctua simply chuckled, pulling her arms back and replacing the cuffs, then producing a short leather strap from somewhere and binding her elbows as well, forcing her chest out while Neko adjusted the leather dress so her sex was exposed and she was displayed. When they were done, Neko resumed her place on the cushion and Noctua left her standing there as he returned to the chair.

    "Let me see, Ten for the not speaking, and ten more for speaking out of turn. We'll say five more for begging and a final five for not using proper titles. I can see we have a lot of training to do, precious. But first, what to call you? Hmmm." He steepled his fingers and looked at her with those disconcerting black eyes as he thought in silence. Finally he spoke again. "I think something appropriate would be nice for a change. We'll call you Virgo. Now tell me Virgo, have you enjoyed yourself so far?" She told him that she had. "Good, good. And soon we'll see how much you enjoy being seen. I plan to take you out and parade you around in front of these people, especially Circe. She's a man hater that one, and seeing a new female with your delectable curves and luscious ass would be a nice little bit of payback. But you will have to understand something right now. i am your master at the moment, and you are here on a trial basis. you must always refer to me as master, to her as Neko, and never to yourself in the first person. 'I' and 'Me' are not acceptable. always refer to yourself as 'Virgo' do you understand?"

    "Virgo understands, Master." She replied, learning quickly.

    "Excellent, then we shall parade you about for a while and see to your punishment as well. When we return to a private booth we will speak more of you and your training." He took up her leash in one hand and Nekos in the other and led them from the booth. Heads turned to look at them, most had seen Neko naked, she was almost always mostly naked when she was among them. But Jenny was new, and thus attracted a lot of attention. She felt her inherent shyness come out, and was blushing furiously. But her restraints prevented her from withdrawing inside of herself, from shrinking down and hiding. She was forced to arch her back and her chest was thrust out, her bared breasts, pinched slightly by the leather, seemed larger than ever and she could feel the cool breeze on her bare ass and wet, exposed pussy as she walked, people would turn and look, and she would be unable to prevent it. They were treating her like a sex object, they didn't care who she was or what she had done, they merely wanted to see her body, to caress her and touch her, perhaps taste her or even to bend her over a table and fuck her until she screamed. But that was all. Who and what she was didn't matter to these people. And something in that knowledge was liberating. Among any other group of people she would be insulted and outraged. but here it was simple. Everyone had a false name and most hid their faces. Her privacy was safe, these people took no pictures and wouldn't seek her out once she had left this place. She was in a role and slowly felt her embarrassment flow away as she took pleasure in the stares and the occasional sneaked caress, in the lust and desire in the eyes that were devouring her.

    Noctua led her around from place to place, seeing men and women in various stages of undress and restraint, in attire from more fetishes than she cared to count and with toys she wouldn't have guessed at in a thousand years. there were people selling things, from toys to restraints to lubricant to time with a slave, and others buying them for cash and trade. She saw a woman placed in a box, so her ass was exposed, her legs and her body were in the box and two men were using her, one from behind was slowly fucking her while on the other side of the box another man was placing his cock in a hole where Jenny knew that the woman inside of the box was sucking him off. It was erotic and scary all at once. She saw sex between couples and groups of every makeup, and none of them seemed to mind the attention, several asking for one or all of them to join in, but Noctua led her on through the crowd. And he finally stopped where Gabriel sat with Clarissa... Kitten now, watching a man being whipped. He was a tall, gorgeous man and a woman was using a whip on him, he was restrained to the floor with ropes around his ankles and his hands were cuffed to a chain hung from the ceiling, and with each lash he counted the number for his master. It took Jenny only a moment to realize that she was next.

    The slave was pulled taught with the restraints and while she knew that she was to be punished, she hadn't thought it would be a public spectacle. She was shaking and nervous and excited at the same time. The man was lashed thirty times, most while she was there, and then was removed from the restraints. Jenny watched him sag to the ground on his hands and knees, and then kiss the feet of the woman who had whipped him so mercilessly. his back was a mass of angry red and several red stripes wrapped around his sides. He was nude save for a collar and leather cuffs at his wrists and ankles and a final device, something made of steel which restricted his member from becoming erect without pain. And it looked like he was in pain now, the whipping must have turned him on, for his thick cock strained at the chastity device. he was hairless below the neck, every bit of body hair had been removed and he was sculpted and magnificent. He looked up and saw her watching him, staring and gave her a sly smile and a wink, before returning to his submissive state, allowing his master to hook a leash to him and lead him away. Noctua waited a moment before leading her up to the restraints. Her hands were unbound and retied to the chain, which was connected to a winch on the ceiling while her ankles were attached to the rings in the floor by ropes. Her hands were drawn up and Noctua removed her dress by using a few of the many zippers that were there. A moment later she was naked before the eyes of these people. They were watching her, the male slave that had been whipped before her was there, eyes locked on hers and a slight, secret smile on his lips as he watched, his master also watching, a tall, amazonian blond woman with magnificent breasts and a sculpted, magnificent figure, she wore a long cloak, black leather thigh high boots and long black gloves as well as a few straps and rings across her torso, and her masque was something out of an old movie making her look like a Valkyrie from Asgard.

    Noctua walked around her, he held a long lash in his hands, one with several tails and he looked her over, a hand trailing the cold steel of his gauntlets over her exposed form as he let everyone have a look at her. "This child is my guest and will answer to Virgo while she is here. I present her form for punishment. For not speaking when spoken to; ten lashes to the back. For speaking out of turn; ten lashes to the back and backside. For begging when she was left unfulfilled by her master; five lashes to the breasts. and for not using proper titles; five lashes to the thichs and sex. Do any contest this punishment?" There was silence on the floor for a while and Noctua spoke again. "Master Gabriel, do you wish to invoke the Right of Primus?"

    "No, Virgo is your guest, and I decline the right of Primus."

    "Thank you, Master Gabriel." he turned back to Jenny and she saw his dark eyes boring into hers. "Are you ready?" He asked quietly.

    "Yes, master. Virgo is ready." She replied and he nodded before moving around behind her and out of sight. He didn't start right away and the conversations started up again in the meantime. Jenny heard one woman lean over to another and whisper that she never would have pegged Jenny for a Virgo, she thought they were extinct. The other woman laughed and said something about jenny's breasts but Jenny was too scared to think, she was to be whipped, with five lashes to her breasts and five to her thighs and sex. She'd never been whipped there, and was terrified at how it would feel, and a moment later Noctua started delivering her punishment.

    The first stroke lashed across her back and she cried out in pain, forgetting to count until he had landed the second stroke. By then she knew it was too late and could only reply: "One, master." Noctua said nothing and let her have the extra lash as part of her punishment. she resolved not to miss another count and resolutely called out each successive count of the remaining twenty... now twenty one... to her back without missing. She was sobbing in pain when he was finished, and knew that worse was to come as he stepped into her field of view again. The five delivered to her breasts were worse, and she was sobbing openly and thrashing in her bonds by the end of the count, but she didn't miss a single one. Yet when he started in across her thighs, whipping her from the front with the leather lash, the first stroke had laid across her legs only, but then Noctua gestured for the slack to be taken out of her lines, and her legs were forced further apart, and he laid the second stroke across her legs and she felt the knotted leather kiss her sex with stripes of pain. She faltered in her count, and he striped her again, her sex screaming as the lash hither there and he was about to deliver the next when she managed to falter out a one. He slowed his pace slightly, understanding that she had to have time to recover, and he made it all the way through to five , she was sobbing, limp in her bonds with pain and shock. It had been the worst pain she had ever felt, her body was sore with it as she was let down and untied.

    She fell to her knees and then almost onto her face as she tried to regain herself. With a dizzy view she looked around and saw the male slave that had been whipped before her still watching her. He smiled encouragingly and nodded, mouthing 'Get Up' to her, and she found enough resolve to make her way to her knees, and assumed the position that John had taught her. Noctua was already standing before her and she nuzzled against him, rubbing her cheek against the bulge in the front of his pants and he stroked her hair with one gauntlet while she recovered. A little later he was leading her off of the platform and another man was leading his male slave onto the platform and binding him, then intoning his transgressions for all to hear. The man would receive fifty lashes for various things, including ten to the genitals. They stayed to watch and when the punishment was done, Noctua led her away. As she passed them, the man who had been before her carefully reached out a hand and caressed Jenny across her thigh, stealing away some of the juices that were flowing from her tender pussy. Jenny was astonished that she was dripping wet, her sex more soaked than it had ever been before. something about being whipped had really turned her on and as she looked back at the slave, he was licking her juices from his fingers with a smile and another sly wink.

    Noctua led them to a private booth and Neko moved to kneel at his side as he placed Jenny on a cushion before him and moved to stand at the chair, looking down at her. "You did well, for a first time. Are you enjoying yourself, Virgo?"

    "Yes, master. Virgo is enjoying herself very much." Jenny replied, looking down at the floor while she spoke, seeing the sweat and juices on her skin glistening slightly int he light.

    "Excellent. then I have a proposition for you, Virgo. Would you like to spend tonight and all of tomorrow with us? Clarissa will take you home early Monday morning. You will have to be restricted and blindfolded, as we are not yet ready to reveal our faces to you just yet. you have much to learn, and I would start to teach you immediately." She was surprised, she had already thought her lessons started. but she replied anyway.

    "Yes, master, Virgo would like that very much." She heard a noise and then he sat and called for her to come to him. she crawled on her hands and knees, and saw that he had opened the front of his pants and his cock was exposed.

    "Your lessons begin now." Came the soft, whispery voice of Neko. her whispering and the masque made her voice sound almost alien to Jenny and Neko guided her through the proper way to give a man oral pleasure. She was shown that true oral pleasure comes not merely from the mouth, but from the whole body. her hands and breasts figured prominently into the lessons, the proper way to caress his shaft and sac, the way to fondle his testes and suckle at his cock while stroking him with her hands and tongue. Noctua had a thick cock that was easily eight or nine inches long and she learned much to do with his cock under Nekos instructions. After a moment, Noctua dismissed her.

    "Neko, fetch Freya and Argus for me, ask them to attend me at their pleasure here." And she was gone, slipping naked and alone out of the private booth and into the common area. While she was gone, Noctua took up her instruction, and she learned to hum and vibrate her throat, his voice becoming more and more raspy as she brought him close to a climax. "many masters prefer for their slaves to swallow their cum, but I will leave it to you either swallow it or wear it, either would please me." She continued on as she had been taught, stroking and caressing him while he held her hair back with one hand, her hands were busy with his cock, her breasts caressing his thighs through the leather of his pants and she moaned and hummed as she sucked him, not getting more than two or three inches into her mouth. He promised that he would teach her to properly deep throat him before they were done, and she knew that she would eagerly learn it as he caressed her cheek with a free hand and whispered to her that he was about to Cum. She steeled herself and when his climax came, she drank it all down, swallowing as much as she could, and letting the rest run across her chin and fall to her breasts as she stroked him with one hand and licked over his shaft with her mouth, her free hand cupping and fondling his sac. He sat back and relaxed and it was then that Jenny realized that they were not alone in the enclosure. The tall amazonian woman as there, seated in a chair with the male slave at one knee and Neko standing behind her, they were watching and the woman looked rather pleased.

    "Well, Noctua. I am impressed. She is a lovely creature, I'm surprised you didn't name her a slave tonight."

    "I'm not Circe, Freya. I will train her properly and let her know who I am and why I do what I do before I give her the choice of a contract. did you see the poor slave that Circe has this time?"

    "You mean Celeste. She's not her slave. Circe had her formally recognized as her pet. I guess she's still a little angry about losing Neko here to you, and really I don't blame her. Neko is a lovely thing, you'll have to let me borrow her sometime."

    "I may just do that tonight. i need to borrow Argus for a while, I have been teaching Virgo proper oral sex with a man and need another for her to practice on."

    "Indeed! I think I'd like to watch, but I will escort Neko around for the evening in trade. I was hoping that his one shot tonight would be mine. Although I can see he is infatuated with the Virgo. How did she taste, Argus?" She asked, looking to her slave. The man looked shocked and blushed.

    "Argus wasn't aware Master had noticed." He replied, to which his master laughed.

    "I notice most things, Argus. And you tasting that girl was just one. But I'll let it go, for now. She looks delicious. Perhaps Master Noctua will share her with us some time. For now, however, you should be grateful for Master Noctua. I should leave you in that clamp for a week, however it would be interesting to see how she handles you. If i were of a more cruel bent, i'd punish you severely and make you wear it for a week, no one should turn you on that much but me." Argus nodded and Noctua beckoned him forward.

    Neko took something from Freya and brought it to him and Noctua held it out to Jenny. "Unlock the clamp, Virgo."

    "Yes master." She replied and moved to kneel before Argus, who had stood. She used the key to unlock the chastity device and his thick cock sprang up immediately. She couldn't imagine how painful it must have been for him. He was considerably larger than Noctua had been, his cock was at least ten inches long and nearly as thick as her wrist. It was practically a monster. But she knew that she could please him, knew that she would not fail. Noctua had one last instruction for her.

    "You will not swallow, Virgo. But let him spray on your chest. For now you will take no mans seed but mine. Argus, you are not to tell her when you are near, let her find out for herself. Now begin."

     She did as she had been taught, leaning forward and letting her breasts brush over his legs, caressing him with her soft flesh  and hard nipples as her hands came up, caressing the insides of his legs and one hand cupped and cradled his testes as the other hand circled his shaft and she lightly kissed and caressed his cock with her lips and tongue, making him shiver and groan at the feel of her against him, the warmth of her hands and mouth as she stroked him slowly and moved up to lightly suck at the head of his shaft. She tried to remember everything that she had been taught, to use it all and to improvise more. Noctua had been out of his pants, with them just open enough to allow her access to his cock, but Argus was bare all over, just like her. She could access more of his skin and she used that. Her breasts pressed against his thighs as she suckled at him, taking a bit more into her mouth, opening wide to allow him inside as she cradled and fondled his balls, caressing him and stroking him as she took a little more, and then a little more. He was almost to the back of her mouth and there was still easily enough room to get her hand around him as he moaned and held her hair back out of the way. she moaned around his shaft and let him slide out of her mouth to move and suck at one of his testes, taking him into her mouth and suckling before moving to the other, making him moan louder as she moved back to his cock, sucking him harder, taking as much of his thick member into his mouth as she could.

    He was having trouble staying on his feet and she was enjoying the effect she was having on him, and the effect that this place... and these people... were having on her. Here she was naked on her knees sucking off a complete stranger, and she felt safer than she did at school, safer than she felt anywhere but at John and Amy's house. And the man she was pleasuring was enjoying himself as well, she was making him cum, and she barely had time to realize he was about to climax before she pulled back and aimed his cock for her chest, letting the thick streams of cum splash over her skin, it felt like a gallon of it was all over her chest and running down her belly. He was gasping, fighting hard to stay on his feet as she stroked him gently and kissed at his sac and shaft, gently prolonging the orgasm as she had been taught.

    "Very good. Freya, feel free to reward him, if you wish. I am sure that our little guest wouldn't mind."

    The tall beauty nodded and spoke to her slave. "Argus, return the favor to the girl, I think I'd like to see her squirm for you." She said and Argus sank to his knees, taking Jenny by the chin and leaning her head back so he could kiss her deeply and passionately, making her head spin with pleasure as he gently laid her back and carefully kissed her neck and chest, avoiding the pooling cum that lay on her skin as he moved down, his strong hands controlling her easily as he spread her legs and his mouth and hands descended on her dripping sex to devour her. The pleasure was intense and immediate. he was skilled with his tongue and as he spread her labia to lap at her tender slit, his thumb was caressing her clit and a hand snaked up to caress her breasts and gently tweak her nipples, making her gasp as his tongue explored her, caressing her labia and probing gently at her hymen as he tasted her, lapping up her juices and bringing her quickly and expertly to an amazing orgasm. before she knew it she was laying on her back and looking up at the ceiling of the private booth as he gently brought her down from the crest of her orgasm. It had been amazing, unlike any other orgasm she had ever known. The two masters let them have a few moments to rest before Noctua commanded her to replace his chastity restraint and then to return to him.

    "Excellent, Virgo. Freya I thank you as well. I will be hosting a party at the Bomb Shelter on he fifteenth of next month, might I expect you?"

    "I wouldn't miss it, old friend. I'll see you then. hopefully all of you. Until then, however. Come, Neko, Argus. we've mingling to do, and I think I will punish you, Argus, for being so turned on by another woman, and for climaxing so powerfully for her. you've been bad."

    "As the master commands." Argus replied as the three of them left the booth, leaving her alone with Noctua, who was watching her.

     "I am sure Clarissa has explained some of the rules of our society, and I will explain a few more, what I can to an outsider. We were brought together in 1975 by a visionary, a man since retired and now deceased who thought that those like us should gather, should have a safe, clean, secure place to meet and practice. He believed that Fetishes should be celebrated, and practiced between consenting adults. This society is the result of that idea. And we have been working to keep that dream alive ever since. it has been more than thirty five years now, and we have more than a thousand members here, with many of the submissives returning for multiple meetings and never have we had a single case of disease or drug use here. There have been some slips, Circe is headed towards one herself. but nothing major at all. There is hierarchy here, and structure and we are happy for our safe havens. If you choose to stay with us, i will raise you to the status of a slave in due time and claim you for my own. But understand that with that status comes certain responsibilities, multiple partners, of both sexes, will be the norm here, you will be punished, often for no reason, and sometimes quite severely. though we take pains to insure no lasting trauma, no scars or piercings or tattoos unless it is a consenting agreement between all parties involved. But you must also take pains. you may recognize one or more person you have met here tonight, but you must not approach them publicly and you must never seek them out. Privacy is one of our greatest treasures and we protect it well. Do you understand, Jenny?"

    "Yes. I think I do. We're different here than out there. I'd never be naked around others, or suck off a stranger as Jenny. but Virgo would. I feel like... well, like a slut here, but that's not a bad thing, to me. It's liberating to know that that has been inside me all of this time and now I can explore it, see what my boundaries are and find out more of who I am while doing it, is that right?"

    He nodded. "That is exactly right. As for the masques. I will reveal myself to you in time, but not yet. I do not think you are ready now, but I will know when you are, and we will see then what becomes of this little triad. Neko is quite taken with you, has been since the first time we saw you and she begged me to seek you out. I think you may shape up to be an excellent submissive, and a dutiful, skilled slave. but for now, there is training, and when that is done, we will progress with a more serious, longer term relationship. now rise, Virgo. we'll mingle for a while before the party is over, and see if we can prise that poor girl away from Circe before she ruins another life."

    "Yes, master." Virgo replied, moving to him so he could place the leash on her and lead her from the alcove, cum still drying on her breasts and belly, to mingle among the other revellers.

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     They spent the next three hours walking around the floor, Noctua introduced her to several more masters and accepted a few offers of favors and a little money to allow others to touch her, and she understood that he wouldn't allow it from those he did not trust completely, several of the more tempting offers he passed up without so much as a pause, while others seemed trivial and he allowed them. Jenny was kissed many times, had her breasts and sex felt and caressed and masturbated a slave off as a gift to him from his master. When the night was done and they met up with Freya, Argus, and Neko, she was thoroughly exhausted and practically humming with pent up sexual energy. She knew that she wanted him to take her, to just throw her down and fuck her, but he didn't.

    "I hope your little slave has enjoyed the evening, old friend." Freya responded with a smile. She had removed her masque and was standing in little more than her cloak, gloves and boots as they approached. her face was as lovely as her form, and Neko knelt quietly at her feet as Noctua hooked a leash to her.

    "Indeed. I have garnered a few favors and seen that she enjoys the attention when she is nude, and when she is lascivious. I have her for the weekend and then likely not again until the party next month. but this weekend promises to be eventful."

    Jenny shivered at the words and unconsciously rubbed at her sex while she waited. the two Masters talked while Argus and Neko fetched all of their belongings. once they had said their goodbyes, Noctua let Jenny wrap up in a long cloak similar to the one Freya wore, and led her out to the parking lot just as she was. Jenny shivered a bit in the breeze, but it was a warm, clear night and the club was isolated at this hour. They walked to a black van that Neko moved ahead to open and Noctua led her up to the door.

    "I am going to blindfold you now, and it will not be removed until Clarissa picks you up early Monday morning.do you understand why?" Se replied that she did and closed her eyes while he fitted her with a soft leather blindfold for the ride. She was bundled inside and wrapped in a blanket and the cloak while Neko and Noctua dressed for the trip. Once they started moving, Jenny lay back in the seat and enjoyed the smooth rhythm of the ride, and was quickly asleep, dreaming tantric dreams of sex with Noctua, Neko, Argus and Freya, all together they were making use of her body, bringing her to greater heights of pleasure and she was chained more by her lust than by the links of steel that bound her.

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     She woke when Noctua lifted her out of the car, she stirred in his arms, and he whispered at her to sleep. She relaxed back into his arms, comfortable and warm, safe and content, a heat in her belly that spoke of unfulfilled desire, but she felt no need to quench it just now. It was a pleasant feeling, and she smiled into the darkness that bound her. He carried her into the building and she felt him descend stairs and finally he lay her on a bed and carefully stripped away the blankets and cloak, leaving her in her collar and blindfold. he admonished her not to take it off and then kissed her softly on the lips, one hand grasping and gently squeezing a breast before he left her, telling her to sleep while she could, tomorrow was going to be a long day. Once he was gone, she lay on the bare bed and smiled in the darkness as she remembered the whole night. the sticky feel of Argus' dried cum on her chest and belly as well as the warm ember of lust, the need to be filled, be completed be...*FUCKED*... was a strong one, and she carefully massaged her pussy and ground her hips up as she caressed herself there, feeling the pleasure build as she stroked her labia and clitoris moaning and writing as she felt the beginnings of an orgasm grow. but she stopped, letting the high die down as she settled in for a restless night, sleeping fitfully and dreaming of Noctua coming to her int he night, of him bending her over the bed and kneeling on the floor behind her, him shoving that gorgeous cock deep into her, tearing away her virginity and changing her forever.

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    She woke to a gentle touch and the whispery voice of Neko, who got her up and led her into the shower. it was an odd shower, the volume of water far more than an ordinary shower head should be able to produce, and she was washed clean. Neko had her close her eyes while her hair was washed and then replace it after before moving on to wash her body all over. She felt kisses on her skin mixed in between rinsings and was shuddering with delight at the feathery caresses and gently touch of the older woman. When the shower was done Neko dried her and laid her out to wax her all over. when she was done, Neko led her carefully into a room where Noctua was waiting. The next eighteen hours were an exercise in deprivation. she was deprived of several of her senses with a soft leather hood that rendered her blind and deaf, a ball gag that rendered her speechless and restraints that took away her ability to move freely. She was left with just her sense of touch, and the dark warmth behind her eyes with only the sound of her heartbeat and her own muffled moans as hands and mouths caressed and explored her body almost constantly. She was sure that more than just Noctua and Neko explored her body during that time, as no person could keep up that amount of activity for that long, preventing her from sleeping and keeping her at a constant state of arousal without ever letting her climax completely.

    She struggled in her restraints, her body on a constant knife edge between pleasure and pain, between sanity and madness, between Jenny and Virgo. After perhaps the fifteenth or maybe fiftieth time that she was brought nearly to orgasm only to be let back down again unfulfilled, something happened, the latest pair of hands and warm mouth that caressed and tasted of her didn't stop, they drove her on towards an orgasm while her suspicions were confirmed and a pair of mouths settled at her breasts and hands caressed her all over as she was brought to a slow, powerful orgasm unlike anything she had ever felt. In her restrained position she was suspended on something that felt like an X under her, supporting her but leaving her free for access from all sides and angles and as three people brought her to this explosive, crashing orgasm, she screamed out through her ball gag and thrashed in her bonds with the power of it, aching her back and feeling something change about herself, something she couldn't identify. And before she could bring her exhausted mind to it, she was unconscious, the darkness she had endured finally claiming her completely.

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     She woke to warm soft sheets and darkness edged with light. when she stirred she found her restraints were gone and she was in a bed alone. She sat up and looked around, seeing a large full moon outside of the window and a door that led to a bathroom. she slipped out of the bed, sore all over, and made her slow way to the bathroom to relieve herself and make use of the inviting shower. when she had washed the sweat and results of the last day off of her skin she returned to the room and found a note on her bedside table telling her that her time with them was over, she should shower and dress and Clarissa would pick her up at six AM to take her home. She looked at the clock and saw that it was nearly four now. She found her clothes and dressed, closing all of the zippers and smiling as she ran her hands over the smooth leather. Such memories were not meant to be forgotten. She had spent most of the weekend with this mysterious couple and they had fulfilled some fantasies she didn't even know she had. And yet she didn't even know who they were, yet she felt secure with them, safe and protected. And as her fingers ran over the collar still at her throat she smiled again and knew that she was meant to enjoy this, it was her fetish. She was submissive by nature and had managed to find, almost by accident, the perfect people to explore this new side of herself with her.

    With the soft smile still on her face, she quickly tidied up the room and padded out and into the hallway. She was in a rather nice condo in a tall building in the city. she didn't remember the elevator ride and realized that she might have been mved after she had passed out from the powerful orgasm. She found food in the kitchen and prepared herself a light breakfast, and then another to counter the ravenous hunger in her belly. they had given her plenty of fluids yesterday but she hadn't eaten since before she went to the club. She had been too excited and too focused on other things to even remember to eat. The last thing she had really eaten of any substance was Master Noctua's semen, and the thought brought a smile to her face again as she tidied up the mess and washed the dishes. When she was done, Clarissa was just coming in.

    "So, girl, did you enjoy it as much as you thought?"

    "Very much more than I thought I would, actually. I can't wait till the next time!"

    Clarissa laughed. "Good, you were certainly enjoying all of the attention yesterday, I've ever seen anyone cum so hard, even Neko doesn't cum that hard when she really goes." They chatted for a bit and Clarissa drove her home, dropping her off and reminding her that she had work the next day. Jenny thanked her and trotted up the stairs and into the house. No one was home and she ran upstairs to change. As she unpacked her small bag, she found a folded note, again sealed with wax, and attached to it was a small USB drive both were addressed to her.

*Jenny*

*I certainly enjoyed our time together, as did Neko, and I look forward to our next encounter. Clarissa has all of the details, but I would formally request that you join us for the party I am hosting at the Bomb Shelter in four weeks time. It is during the long weekend and perhaps you will see fit to join us for the whole time. The party will be the evening of Thursday and that will leave four days and nights for us to enjoy one another and expand our boundaries. I do so hope you will join us. To that end, there is a small, private dealer who is a member of our socety and I have comissioned a few pieces for you, but they must be hand made. The address is 1227 Hartford Avenue in the south end of the city. Eric is expecting you any day tell him I sent you and present him with this letter and he will do a proper fitting and fabricate what I have asked him to. You will have to stand for a nude fitting I hope this does not ask too much. He has been paid in cash ahead of time, but if he requests additional payment, as I have no doubt he may, use your own discretion.*

*Until we meet again*

*Master Noctua*

     Jenny re-read the letter four times, and then sat and thought about it while her computer booted up. She plugged in the USB drive and saw pictures and video on it. They were pictures of her, from the long session with Neko and Noctua. Clarissa was there as well and she saw herself being used and pleasured. There was a lengthy video of her orgasm at the end, and Jenny found herself aroused at the sight of it and had to strip to masturbate while she watched it on a loop for a good half hour. She never really knew until now that she was a screamer.