A Phallus Bride ch-4

So Miss Matsudo and I embarked upon a long lover’s tryst. Every Friday after class, we would meet either in the teacher’s lounge or one of the girl’s toilets and there we would engage in at least an hour-long fuck session. This – for me – was so exciting that I didn’t give any thought to what my mom was doing. Then, one day, I got the surprise of my life. It all started when the teachers were called to a sudden meeting and, as a result, classes were cancelled for that afternoon. Usually I didn’t arrive home until well after mom, but, on this particular day, I came home just shortly after lunchtime. I was surprised to find that the house was empty and that the back door was slightly ajar so I ventured out upon our back porch and there I saw the most astonishing scene being played out in our backyard.

Old man Fuzoku from next door was standing there and he had mom in his clasp. What’s more, both of them were completely naked! Mr. Fuzoku was thrusting his cock between mom’s legs and she was laughing humping that cock! I stood there –frozen in my tracks - as I stared at what I thought to be a wild rape scene.

Then old man Fuzoku slowly seemed to slide down upon the ground while all the while holding my mother. He was a small man with a darker than usual complexion. Once he was down on his back, mom lifted her hips and somehow managed to engulf his cock in her cunt. From where I was standing, I could look directly up between mom’s legs so I saw his cock disappear into mom’s cunt. I was reminded of what mom had told me about the relative sizes of the cunt and the ass so I gaped in astonishment as the whole thing disappeared up inside of her!

My attention was drawn to Mr. Fuzoku and I saw that he was peering over mom’s shoulder at me! An evil, wicked smile spread slowly over his face as his cock took possession of mom’s cunt. Mom, in turn, was whimpering as she rode up and down on that stabbing cock. That she was enjoying being raped in this fashion, I had no doubt and then I realized that she was doing just what I had done that first day with Miss Matsudo, She was fucking herself! Then I knew the reason for old Fuzoku’s leering smile. Mom wanted to be fucked so badly that she was more than willing to do it to herself and that old man knew this. Somehow, I just knew that this was not their first coupling.

I heard old Fuzoku give a shrill whistle and a giant dog came galloping out of his house and through the gate in the fence – only stopping when his nose was between mom’s legs.

Mom turned her head and I clearly heard her command to the dog, “Bruno COME!”

There was no hesitancy on the dog’s part. He obviously had participated in these obscene exercises before for after one quick sniff of mom’s cunt and backside, he leaped upon her. I watched in utter disbelief as mom’s hand came around her hips and took hold of that dog’s massive cock. A few strokes and then she guided it straight into her ass hole! In a matter of a very few seconds, she was thoroughly being fucked by two male cocks!

I was aghast! Never had I ever thought that my mother could or would willingly do such depraved things to herself. As I stood there gaping in astonishment and surprise, I noticed old Fuzoku beckoning to me from around mom’s shoulder. Like an automaton, I walked over to him, knelt down and put my ear close to his mouth. I gasped in abrupt surprise for his fingers then insinuated themselves into my cunt and he began a frantic stroking of my cunt walls! This old man now had both mother and daughter suspended from his manipulative digits. And he said to me,

“Don’t be so surprised. Your mother is a dog slut and she just has to have a treatment with Bruno’s dog cock every day or so. She sucks so much of his cock inside of her that she is always locked to him by his knob. It will take them several minutes – perhaps even an hour – to become untangled. Your mom will come several times and that will keep Bruno’s cock from going soft so she can fuck him for quite a long time. Little girl, I think Bruno is your mom’s true husband and – one of these days- the hunger for Bruno’s cock will take hold of you, too and you will make routine visits to him!”

Just about then, his manipulation of my cunt walls was doing to my senses as Bruno’s cock was doing to my mother. I was coming!

I couldn’t help myself so I screamed out my orgiastic explosion. To this day, I don’t think mom ever heard me. She was moaning and mewling in abject acknowledgement of her own sexually-driven pleasure.

Old man Fuzoku somehow managed to disengage himself from under mom and Bruno so he and I stood and stared at the frantic sight being played out before us.

Mom was on her knees and Bruno was locked tightly by the grip of her ass walls. As mom crawled around with this huge animal being drug behind her, she continued to moan and, occasionally, cry out.

“Watch your mother. She expert at dog fucking. Bruno’s knot is deep inside of her and, as they crawl around she lets Bruno back out just a little and then she rides down tight upon his cock again. In this way, she keeps him erect and makes him shoot inside her ass many times!”

I watched and it was just as that dirty old man had said. I stood there and watched this, ‘Danse Macabre’ for several minutes. Then my preoccupation with mom’s sex acts was interrupted.

Old man Fuzoku leaned over and kissed me. Unthinkingly, I opened my lips and his tongue found its way into my mouth.

“Ah, yes! You are certainly your mother’s daughter for you are just like her! I must go now, but any time you need …er….ahem… physical stimulation don’t hesitate to come through the gate. Either Bruno or I – perhaps both of us – will be glad to accommodate you.”

My first thought was, “Not on your best day will I let that dog fuck me!” But then, as he turned away, I felt a twinge of desire and I wasn’t nearly so certain of my resolve.

Months went by. Miss Matsudo and I kept to our fucking regimen and, on occasion, I found myself standing in our kitchen staring at that horrible gate. It seemed to be always beckoning to me and it was with a great deal of strength that I managed to refuse any passage through that grasping gate. I could not deny my thoughts however and I continuously indulged myself in some terrific daydreams. Somehow, I was always – like mom – on my knees below that gigantic dog with my insides being pummeled frantically.

My sixteenth birthday was rapidly arriving and I wondered just what changes would be effected in my life. Then, one day, I knew!

Miss Matsudo called all of the girls who had been riding the trains together for a meeting. I had never counted these girls so I was somewhat surprised when I discovered that there were only six of us. Miss Matsudo began the meeting by explaining our status,

“You girls have been riding the trains and providing sexual relief to the female passengers for over a year now. I am a little surprised that there are just the six of you for I had expected several more of your friends to take up the train-riding offer.

An organization has reached an agreement with the Train Authority for your future training. That organization will provide a school building, class rooms and instructors for your education. Your transfer to this new school will not take place for several weeks, but you should be prepared for changes in your daily routine. Just what those changes might be, I cannot tell you for I, myself, do not know what you will be expected to do. The final changes will not be taking place immediately, but some intermediate things will change.

I do want to congratulate each and every one of you for I feel that you have upheld both my reputation as a teacher and the reputation of this school. So, be prepared for new developments in your lives.”

For the next six weeks or so, there were no changes in my daily and weekly routines and I had actually almost forgotten about Miss Matsudo’s charge to us girls. Then one day the changes began!

The school day was over and I was about to start my train trip home. This particular station was an intermediate stop so there weren’t that many waiting customers.

I was standing on the boarding platform – without a skirt, of course – when I felt a hand slide along my buttocks. Never before had I been man-handled before boarding the train so this was a surprise. I turned to see just who was doing this and I was staring into the face of a dark female midget!

She was just about half as tall as I, with raven-black hair. Her features were those of an adult female and, as I stared at her, a slow smile spread over her face. Somehow, that smile started my desire to growing in my belly. I knew that this small woman wanted me and, as I stood there looking down at her, I knew that I desperately wanted her! Just then the train arrived, the doors slid open and we boarded along with the usual crowd of females. For a minute, I lost track of my small-sized attacker and it wasn’t until I was situated next to the seat that I usually served that I could quickly scan the car’s occupants for her. She was sitting in the very last, bench seat with her legs out in front of her – she was so short her feet couldn’t reach the floor of the car – and then, as I stared at her, she slowly opened her legs and revealed her most intimate parts to me. She extended her arms and clasped her cunt lips in her hands. Slowly she pulled them open. The dark hue of her skin only served to emphasize the deep redness of her inner vaginal walls. I had to fight the over whelming desire to lie down and. In return, open myself to her! I knew that, if she ever asked, I would gladly allow her to fuck me! I gasped for suddenly all that Miss Matsudo had said came flooding back into my mind. This could only be the first of the changes in my life!

I knew that I was prohibited from staring at the other riders, but I just couldn’t take my eyes off the treasure that this little female was offering me. Before I was aware of what was happening, the train slid to a stop in another minor station. This was the station where I – once more – changed trains so I was standing facing the doors waiting for them to open when I again felt that small hand fondling my buttocks. Only this time, that hand slid around and suddenly clasped my mound! Not only did it cover my mound, but two fingers inserted themselves into my wet cunt! To say that this surprised me would be a terrific understatement.

Those invading fingers not only entered my cunt but they formed a hook-like arrangement and – as the train came to a stop – those fingers began pulling at me. I looked down at her small face and said to her, “Wherever you are taking me, I hope that we can be united. I want you!”

She looked up at me and told me, “Today, you are my whore. Open your legs to me!”

I had no other choice than to follow where her fingers led. The little woman was walking alongside my right leg and using her left hand to guide me. The two of us made our way through the meager crowd that was waiting to board. My excitement was growing by leaps and bounds so I didn’t pay too much attention to where we were headed. When I finally looked up, I was desperately confused for we were headed directly toward the man’s toilet! Then I noticed that not only were there two doors to the men’s toilet, but there was a much smaller door in between them and it was this small door that she was leading me toward.

Somehow, she had managed to bring forth a funny looking gadget. Overall, it was about the length of one of mom’s dildos. About two-thirds the way along its length, there were two projections – one on either side – and these projections were in the shape of wings! This funny tool ended in a round-knob like affair. I had no idea what this thing was for, but I soon found out. My little guide stopped directly in front of the smallest door and, with one swift motion, she inserted that gadget into a horizontal slit-like opening in the door. There was a clicking sound and the door swung open! With her fingers as the leading guide, she led me into a very narrow, dark room. Once we were inside the room, the door promptly swung shut!

I had no idea where I was standing, but my guide obviously did. She turned and hit a switch on the wall behind us and light immediately flooded the room. Actually, it would be more accurate to describe this space as a tunnel for the walls were just barely wider than my shoulders! At the far end of this tunnel there was a narrow commode. Other than this, the tunnel was bare.

I felt her grasp my shoulders and pull me down to her level. Then she proceeded to kiss me! Never before had I been so sexually kissed and, before I could gather my wits, I found myself avidly returning her kiss! As we clung to one another, those fingers began a wild, delirious tattoo on the sides of my cunt wall!

“Oh! Oh! Oh!.....ooooohhhhhh,” and my orgasm blasted forth inside my belly! I nearly fell, but my little guide held me fast until the waning tides of my orgasm slowly let me return to normal.

“You come?” I could only nod my head.

As I stood there, transfixed, my little guide began to busily shed her clothing. From the look upon her face, I soon surmised that I was to do the same and in just a few minutes two absolutely naked females were standing in this weird place staring at one another. I saw her start to come towards me and, when she was sufficiently close to me, she leaned her head forward and took my right nipple into her mouth! At the same time, her hand took hold of my other nipple and began a frantic, fiendish twisting and tugging upon it!

I had never undergone this form of stimulation in my life so I just stood there and let my enjoyment grow. Stimulating my little girl tits somehow seemed to transmit an excitement deep into my belly and even into my cunt! Then, just as suddenly as she had begun stimulating me, she stopped! I turned to look at her with an startled question in my eyes!

Then, as I watched, she moved down to the end of the room and took a seat upon the commode. I nearly laughed for I felt that this was not the time in which to relieve one’s bowels, but my thoughts were interrupted by the sudden appearance of a penis protruding from the wall!

I gasped when I saw that there were holes all along both sides of this little room and many of them had penis-projections sticking through them. I looked at all those cocks and then I looked at my guide. Her expression had not changed however she had modified her physical position. She had extended both of her arms and grasped hold of a penis in each hand!

My intended actions were abundantly clear! I was standing in a forest of cocks! Everywhere I looked I saw a cock jutting from the wall and each one seemed to be beckoning to me! For a second or two, I stood there as if I were fastened to that place and then my inner excitement center took over and I began gasping for air! The muscles in my legs began to quiver as I watched her stroke those cocks! I was immediately envious of the hands that held those enticing man-sex-tools! With no conscious effort, I took hold of the cocks nearest to me and – with both hands – I began stroking them!

The skin along the barrel of each cock felt as soft and smooth as velvet. As my hands began a stroking motion, I was surprised to feel each cock begin jerking. In each case, there was a rather large blood vessel running along the underside of the cock and I felt it beginning to pulse.

 I slid to my knees and stared for the longest time at those intriguing cock-heads. I became mesmerized by the eye in the center of each head and I could not prevent myself from touching those eyes with my tongue. Somehow, my mouth – of its own accord – opened and I sucked the first of these tantalizing cocks into my mouth. Oh, what a wondrous sensation as my tongue licked that wonderful instrument of pleasure. For the first time in my life, I tasted that inevitable small drop of pre-come jism. My throat and my belly seemed to be set on fire by the taste of the man’s jism!

My peripheral vision told me that there were even more exciting possibilities on either side of me so I quickly took hold of other cocks. The reality of the world vanished and my entire attention was riveted upon these male instruments of pleasure. Except for Miss Matsudo’s cock, I had never had a cock in my mouth before and this was decidedly different for I knew that somewhere on the other side of this wall there stood a male vibrantly enjoying my mouth surrounding his cock! I was filled with a great stirring and I was yet to be filled as a result of the obvious sexual climax! Abruptly, I learned that there was yet another bid for my body, for, as I busily sucked and stroked the cocks in front of me, I felt a touch at my rear.

This tunnel was so narrow that, as I knelt to suck the one cock, another was able to reach me from an opening in the wall behind me. I felt this new attacker butting up against my buttocks in a mad attempt to find my hole. I couldn’t deny this later supplicant for my favors so I reached back and guided his cock into direct contact with my ass hole. OH MY GOD! What a wonderful sensation swept over my entire body as that strange cock pushed deeper and deeper into my body. I was being penetrated in two of my bodily orifices by man-sized cocks! A wild thought flitted through my mind.

“If two cocks could give me this much pleasure, what would three cocks do to my libido?” With some disappointment, I had to admit that this was not possible.

The fondling of my cunt and ass on board the train during the ride to this place of nirvana had brought my excitement level up to where it was almost ready to overflow. I felt the cock in my mouth begin its spasms in preparation for the flooding of my mouth with jism and, at the very same time, the cock in my ass began jumping as it spurted its load of jism into me. I would have screamed in sexual joy except the cock in my mouth prevented any sound except for a low moaning. Suddenly, I was reminded of mom’s mewling sounds as that huge beast fucked her ass and I knew then that we were of the same ilk.

Luckily, the cocks that were penetrating me both climaxed at about the same time and, as a result, they both withdrew as though by agreement. I was exhausted. Every part of my body was quivering and I was gasping for air. I happened to look over in the direction of my little guide only to see her licking jism from her lips. When she saw me looking at her, she smiled – stuck out her jism-coated tongue and winked. I, in turn, showed her my own fuck-juice covered tongue. Our joint laughter filled this chamber of sexual paradise.

Still, our purpose in this room was not totally fulfilled. I could hear another train pulling into the station and, quicker than one might imagine, cocks appeared in the holes in our walls. Without any coaching from my guide, I knew that I was going to have to temper my sex drive no matter how fervently I wanted more and more sex. I couldn’t bring myself to forego that two-some experience. One in my mouth and one as deep as possible in my ass so I tried each time to arrange myself so that this would happen!

Finally, I just could not take any more so I slowly collapsed onto the floor. When I once more became conscious of my surroundings and my position in those surroundings I rolled over and looked to where my midget mentor had been. She was no longer sitting there. Instead, she was standing next to my hip. With one swift movement, she rolled my head over so that I was looking straight up at the ceiling. For the first time I realized that the ceiling was covered by a full-length mirror and. As I lay there, I thoroughly scanned my jism covered body.

I watched as the longest finger of the little woman slowly and insidiously pushed its way into my come, slick cunt.

“I don’t think I can come again”

“I not want you to come. I am measuring just how much your cervix has opened.”

“You are measuring WHAT?”

“We must know if your cervix opens appreciably as a result of sexual stimulation. Later on, that will be important. For now, prepare yourself to leave.”

I shifted my gaze back to my representation in that ceiling mirror. There was jism all over me - on my face, down my chin, and over my belly. My thighs were liberally coated with a layer of that white sticky stuff. Suddenly my view was interrupted! My midget mentor had positioned herself over my face with her legs spread very wide so that I was now staring directly up into her jism-leaking cunt! Her hands were pulling her cunt lips apart so that my view of her channel was uninterrupted!

For the first time, I stared at the rose-colored insides of another female’s private parts. She had a thin coating of very dark black hair across the top of her cunt and down both sides, but the strangest aspect of her cunt region was the tattoo of a rather large spider that was perched at the very top of her slit! I was staring at this apparition when I suddenly noticed that the distance from her cunt to my face was being drastically reduced. She was slowly but inexorably lowering her cunt down upon my face! And, as I stared at her tattoo, I felt her cunt lips embrace my lips. She issued one very succinct direction,

“TONGUE ME!”

I hesitated for I had never sucked another female’s cunt, but the situation was taken out of my hands when her cunt lips smashed down upon my mouth. Somehow, my mouth came open and my tongue found its way into her open cunt. I shut my eyes and let my senses tell me what was happening. To this day, I do not know if she was urinating into my mouth or not, but there was some kind of liquid flowing into my throat. I gasped, but she did not move. Instead, she began a back-and-forth rocking motion that resulted in her cunt sliding from my nose to my chin! I suddenly realized just what she was doing to me. She was using my face in order to masturbate and, as her climax drew nearer and nearer, her movements became more frantic until her cunt hair was tickling my nose!

I could just barely make out her facial expression. It was one of devilish delight in my discomfort. She gave a sudden scream and began coming all over my face!

“DRINK!”

Again, I was busily engaged in swallowing whatever liquid she shot into my mouth.

When her orgasm finally came to an end, she rose, smoothed her dress and left me laying on the floor of this phallus jungle spread eagled like a wanton two-bit whore! But wasn’t that what I had become?