A Phallus Bride ch-5

It was Saturday morning and mom and I were enjoying our breakfast. I had finished over six weeks of riding the trains and visiting the various glory holes with my little guide. From mom’s attitude, I knew there were things she wanted to ask me just as there were things I wanted to tell her, but neither one of us was willing to be the first to begin our conversation. Finally Mom spoke.

“I have noticed that you are coming home later and later almost every day. Is your school work getting heavier? When will you go to that new school you were talking about?”

I had been afraid of a question such as this because I wasn’t at all certain how mom would take my new school and its curriculum. I fussed around with my breakfast until mom insisted upon an answer.

“Come on, daughter of mine. Answer me. Something is bothering you.”

With a deep sigh of resignation, I started my tale of the new school and what it was requiring of me.

“Mom, I have already been transferred to the new school. In fact I have been attending classes in the new school for the past six weeks!” The amazed look upon mom’s face told me that I had some explaining to do.

“Why didn’t you tell me this before?”

“Mom I wasn’t at all sure of how you would take it. The new school and its curriculum, that is.”

“Honey by now you should know that you can tell me anything and I won’t get angry. Now how about it? What’s got you all bolloxed up?”

I heaved another huge sigh and began the story.

“Mom, I guess the best way to do this is to start from the very beginning. About six weeks ago, Miss Matsudo called all of us girls who were riding the trains into her office and told us that we were being transferred to the new school—THAT VERY DAY! There was a bus waiting for us and the six of us collected our things and marched out and got into that bus. As all girls will do, we tried to get some information out of the driver, but he insisted upon remaining silent. We rode clear across the city and then he pulled up in front of a really old-looking house. It was big enough to have been a rather palatial affair in its heyday. We piled out of the bus and marched into the house like good little school girls. Our first shock came when we entered the foyer!

Two of the walls were covered with huge paintings of men and women.”

“What is so unusual in that?”

“Mom, every one of them was engaged in some kind of wild sexual activity! We weren’t given much time to study these pictures for a tall, thin woman appeared and quickly took us in hand. It seemed that she was to be one of our teachers – Miss Rioko, was her name. She led us into what we assumed was our classroom where we were met by about a dozen more girls – all dressed in the train-riding outfits. We took our seats and our lessons began!

The first thing that Miss Rioko did was to remove the kimono she had been wearing. Mom, you can imagine the surprise when we girls suddenly found ourselves staring at this totally naked, mature female – our teacher! There was no desk so when she pulled a padded rolling chair out and sat down, she was completely exposed. There was a very loud gasp from every one of us. Not only did she seat herself in the chair, but she slouched a little so she could pull her heels up onto the chair. Naturally, this exposed her pussy even more!”

“What sort of woman was she? Can you describe her looks?”

“Certainly. She was a tall lanky woman. There wasn’t an extra pound of flesh anywhere upon her body. Her features were raw and the rest of her body was extremely bony. She had straggly reddish hair that hung nearly to her shoulders. Her tits were mere bumps on her chest. The area surrounding her …uh.. pussy was devoid of hair but there was a reddish tint to the skin surrounding her ….uh…slit. She hadn’t any more than got seated when the fingers of both of her hands began stroking her pussy-lips! She fixed each one of us with her stare before beginning her little speech.

‘Girls, you have been selected as potential members of a group known as, ‘The Phallus Brides’! This group consists of a number of females each of whom exhibit massive sexual drives. Since each of you has volunteered to expose yourself to the other train passengers and to allow them certain freedoms about, on and in your body, it is assumed that you may be appropriate candidates for membership in this group. First, I must make it clear that this – like your train riding – is a volunteer undertaking. You may quit the group at any time and for any reason, but you will not be allowed to return to the group. EVER! The only restriction placed upon you will be the restriction of silence.

This house will be your school. We will study history, literature, science and, briefly, mathematics! All of these subjects will be presented with a massive emphasis upon sexual matters. While you are here, you shall exist in an intensive sexual environment which will prepare you for your life in “normal” society.

Are there any questions?’

“One of the girls raised her hand and, after she was acknowledged, asked, ‘Are you saying that we are to become wanton sex fiends?’

‘Wanton, yes definitely. Fiends, possibly. That depends upon you and your hidden sexual wants and desires. Any other questions?’

“Another girl asked, ‘Am I to understand that we are at liberty to quit this school at any time?’

‘Absolutely. We only want those of you who have the capacity for what might be called excessive sexual needs and desires. Any other questions?’

“There was a bustling about and five of the girls rose and headed for the door! Miss Rioko made no attempt to stop them or to protest their obvious decisions. She merely paused until they were gone from the room.”

‘Now I am assuming the rest of you are at least ready to give this a try so, stand up and bare your bodies! You may retain your stockings and your shoes.’ When we remaining girls were all naked, she told us to turn around and spread our ass cheeks. This was very embarrassing for some of the girls. Still no one left.

“That didn’t bother you, did it?”

“No mom – not at all.”

‘The education you will receive here will be designed to teach you the eager enjoyment and thrilling excitement of forming a sexual union with another of the earth’s creatures!’

As the significance of her statement became known, most of the girls gasped.

‘I see that you have understood the true meaning of that statement. You will not only be shown and taught how to have satisfying sexual relations with another human – male or female – but how exciting sex with the other earthly creatures can be.’

Then she asked a very pertinent question.”How many of you go to services at your church regularly?” A number of the girls raised their hands and she promptly asked them, “Just how do you intend reconciling the libertine life we expect from you with your religious beliefs?”

“There was a long pause while those who had raised their hands thought this over. Then all of them picked up their clothing and left the room. I glanced to either side and, with a rapid count, determined that there were just five of us still standing. Frankly, the bare-ass posture we were being made to attain coupled with Miss Rioki’s penetrating gaze was beginning to cause my libido to run wild. Mom, I desperately wanted a phallus pushed into my asshole and as deep into my ass channel as it would go. I was quivering with excited anticipation! Miss Rioko had moved into a position behind our line of bare asses. She must have anticipated my need for the next thing I knew two or three of her fingers were abruptly and harshly thrust into my ass! Mom, I couldn’t help myself. Without any thought whatsoever, I began pushing myself back upon those invading fingers!

She withdrew her fingers from my ass and moved on, completing her parade along the line of up-turned asses and then she said,”

‘I think those of you who have no future with this group know who you are. I strongly suggest that you go no further. It is best that you leave now!’

“There was a scurrying as the last group to leave gathered their clothing and left.”

‘Very well. Those of you remaining, turn around!’

“Mom there were just two of us! Another girl from my original school and I were the only ones left of the original eighteen!”

‘Now, have either of you visited one or more of our glory holes?’

“I hesitated and then I slowly lifted my hand.”

“Have you had a mentor with you?”

I nodded. The other girl shook her head in the negative.

“From this time onward, each of you will take up a position in the car in which you are riding so that you face the other female passengers! I know that you have been instructed not to look at the other passengers, but this will now change. You will observe their cunts, their hands and their faces while they inspect your body and your cunt. This will give you an accurate indication of what has been going on behind your back while you were being fondled and an exposure to the sexual wants and activities of many ordinary females. I think you both will be amazed at the blatant sex these females display in public. What is more, you will be at liberty to finger your cunt as you exchange wanton stares with the other passengers.

For the next several weeks, each of you will have an easily recognizable mentor. It will be her responsibility to monitor your sexual progress and as for you – here she spoke to the other girl – she will introduce you to the glory hole! Now, to round off this first day’s lesson, take hold of the back of your chair and bend over as far as you can. Miss Sayuri will conduct your next lesson. Before she does this, I want to express my hopes that you both will become a member of the society of Phallus Brides!”

“Mom I didn’t even hear this new teacher enter the room and I don’t think my compatriot did either. Suddenly, a finger was inserted into my ass! It wasn’t just the first knuckle either. That finger was thrust so far into me that I could feel the knuckles of her other digits as the hit my perineum. The finger in my ass began a twisting and whirling movement and my sexual excitement level began to reach new heights. I was looking into Miss Rioko’s eyes as I got more and more agitated. Mom she had the most knowing, evil look upon her face as that finger examined places in my rectum that had never been touched before. Somehow, that leering look on her face caused my excitement level to almost explode!

As this massaging of the insides of my ass continued, I saw her expression change to one of extreme wantonness. It was then that Miss Sayuri’s finger was withdrawn. I looked up at Miss Rioko with an expression of disbelief and disappointment. Surely they weren’t going to bring me this close to an orgasm and then quit!

They weren’t! Without any warning, all of Miss Sayuri’s hand was thrust into my ass! It hurt me! I screamed and Miss Rioko laughed at my discomfort. Meanwhile, Miss Sayuri’s hand was making great in-roads into my bowels! I hung my head in abject surrender. My mouth was open in a silent scream that was a combination of pain and immense pleasure. I moaned just as I had heard you moan that day in the yard. I was being hand-fucked by a professional. Gradually, the pain abated and the pleasure increased. It was then that I began impaling myself upon that invading fist!

Briefly, I thought about the other girl so I looked over to see how she was progressing. Her head was hanging down and giant tears were rolling down her cheeks. She looked at me and I saw her slack-jawed expression and I am almost certain that she mouthed the words, “Help Me”! Of course, there was nothing I could do for her. She was frantically squirming in an attempt to rid herself of that painfully invading hand. I felt a pang of sympathy for her, but I was too occupied with my own sensitivities. I felt my orgasm rising deep within my belly and I could no longer be involved with her and her painful experience.

Once more, I looked into the fiendish face of Miss Rioko as my orgasm burst throughout my body and – at first – I smiled at her, but then I laughed loudly and boisterously. I thought that I must have presented an outlandish picture with my disheveled hair, my staring eyes and my gaping mouth. I came several times before I began to collapse. I was not aware of the removal of that terrible hand-instrument except that suddenly, I was empty!

Miss Rioko pointed to the door so I gathered up my clothing and turned to go. Miss Rioko gestured for me to halt and then she extended her hand - her left hand.

“Kiss my ring!”

 As she said this, she turned her extended hand so I could see a ring on her fourth finger – the wedding ring finger. Mom it was made of solid silver! There was a wide part of the ring that was centered over the midline of her finger and this part of the ring had a flattened surface that was etched into the shape of a phallus and the accompanying balls. My gaze froze and I could not take my eyes off that magnificent cock. When I pressed my lips to her ring, I swear, mom, that I felt a tingle of excitement sweep over me.

I lifted my head and we both smiled, conspiratorially, at one another. I turned and left.

The nearest station was quite some distance away from my new schoolhouse so I had to walk. The noon train was just pulling into the station as I arrived. Hurriedly, I dropped my skirt and, with a completely bare butt, I boarded the train. A host of females boarded with me and behind me. Still I was able to get to a position at the very front of the car. As I turned and looked back, I was at first surprised and then extremely interested in the activities of the numerous females who were trying to find a seat.

As most of them sat down, they somehow managed to lift their dresses and skirts to a level that exposed them to my view. Amazingly, most of them were without panties and those who were wearing panties somehow quickly slid out of them. This was almost a complete car with naked cunts! For the first time, I was busily looking at the cunts of the other passengers instead of displaying my own cunt. Several of them had no more than gotten seated when they began rubbing, massaging and/or fingering their cunts. I realized that these train cars had become a rolling female sexual agitation facility. I looked the car over wondering if I would recognize my mentor. She was easy to spot. She was sitting in the center of the very last transverse seat of the car. Her legs were spread and her cunt was easily viewed from where I stood.

Mom, I couldn’t help but suck in my breath for I could see that this little person had a row of metal loops running up both of her cunt lips! I had never seen such an adornment on a living person before so I was completely unable to take my eyes off of the picture she presented.

We reached the next station while I was still staring at her metal decorations! Then she rose and we both moved to the exit doors. Suddenly, I felt her hand being thrust between my legs and up into the crack of my ass. Her hand didn’t stop there. Her thumb was thrust into my ass and the remaining four fingers of her hand found a refuge in my cunt.

Mom, I looked down at her and with no warning whatsoever, I suddenly knew that I was this little woman’s captive. She looked up at me and said,

“I Konoo! You Dogook!”

“And she led me off the train and towards what I took to be the glory hole. I started to protest for I didn’t see any key in her hands. She merely turned and pointed to a very small red light near the very top of the door frame.”

“When light on in glory hole, this little light also on. It tell all girls that girls are in glory hole so key not necessary.”

“She stepped up to the door and began scraping her fingernails along the wooden surface of the door. In just a few seconds, the door swung open and we were admitted. My little traveling companion promptly acknowledged the three other females in the room. One of the females was about fifty and she was backed up to one of the portals in the wall. I couldn’t tell if she was being fucked in her cunt or her ass, but I couldn’t help but stare at her bodily gyrations as the cock in the wall pummeled her. One of the other two females – a girl a little older than me was rapidly sucking on a penis that was protruding through a hole in the wall. The third female – a woman whose age I would judge to be about the same as yours – waved at us in greeting. Having been in a glory hole before, I knew what was expected of me. I quickly took off the clothing I was still wearing, hung them up, and inspected the walls of this fucking salon. However my mentor had other ideas.”

“You lay on floor!”

“Which I promptly did. Then she took a position straddling my face and chest. I thought I knew what was to occur next, but I was wrong. Suddenly she began expelling urine on my chest, face, neck and crotch! She even managed to piss into my mouth which caused me to choke and spit.”

“You no like girl juice? Well now you get lots all over you!”

“As she said this, she suddenly sat upon my chest and, using her pubic hair – of which she was plentifully supplied - as a brush, she proceeded to spread her urine over every portion of my naked body – both front and back. The smell was really repugnant. Once she was through with this nasty operation, she sat upon the commode and rested. I just lay there and stunk!

How long we remained in these positions, I don’t really know, but I was desperately wishing for a bath. Somehow I knew better than to attempt to get up and – sure enough – in minutes she came back towards me. This time her features were twisted into a menacing grimace. I knew that I was not going to like whatever she had in mind. Still, I lay there and did not move.

She grabbed both my ankles and lifted my legs until I had to object. She not only had my legs as high as they would go, but she was viciously spreading them to their extreme width. When I was in the position she wanted, she said”

“You stay!”

“Then she twisted my legs a little so that my cunt was facing straight up into the air.”

“Open cunt!”

I reached down and pulled my cunt lips as far apart as I thought possible. This female demon immediately stepped in between my legs and – after putting one leg over mine – aligned her cunt with mine.

She lowered her body until her cunt kissed mine. Mom, there is no other way in which to describe it. We were actually cunt-kissing! Slowly she began moving forward and back in a rubbing-type of motion that allowed her rather bristly pubic hair to rub across my cunt and strike my clitoris. Mom she drove me wild. I came and I came and I came again!

That little demon fucked me until I couldn’t stand it anymore. I must have fainted for, when I next became aware of my surroundings, I was alone! Getting home was not an easy task.