A Phallus Bride ch-6

The next morning was Saturday and I was expecting to rest. Instead, immediately after breakfast, mom insisted that we go and talk to Mr. Fuzoku so the two of us walked across our backyard and stood before the gate that divided our two yards. There must have been some kind of signal, but I didn’t hear a thing. Mom immediately opened the gate and ushered me through. Once the gate was closed behind us, mom stopped and took off her kimono. I stared at her for she was completely naked! Not only was she naked, but she gestured for me to react in the same manner. Soon, two very naked females stood just inside Mr. Fuzoku’s fence. This time I did hear the sharp, very shrill whistle and mom and I began our trek across the yard to the back door of Mr. Fuzoku’s house. Mom did not hesitate so, when we reached the door, she promptly opened it and we stepped inside. Mr. Fuzoku was nowhere in sight. Then, as we stood waiting, he came through some hanging drapes to greet us.

I gulped when I saw him for he, too, was naked and his manhood dangled between his legs! It was large!

“Ah Aikoa and her lovely daughter. You have come to visit an old man.”

“Mr. Fuzoku, my daughter Susan has had an experience that has left her with many unanswered questions. Questions that I felt certain you could answer for her.”

“Ah, that remains to be seen. I may be old, but I do not know everything. Please be seated. Now, young Miss, what are your unanswered questions?”

Mom didn’t give me a chance to answer him.

“Mr. Fuzoku, my daughter and I have no secrets between us, but I somehow think that she was less than honest when she described for me her activities of yesterday. I would like to have her tell you all that happened and then have your interpretation of these events.”

He turned to me and said,

“Well, Susan. What are your feelings in this matter?”

I felt like a rat in a trap. I should have known that mom was too savvy to be put off with my half-cocked description and now I was going to have to tell the whole, embarrassing tale replete with each gory detail.

“First off, Susan, let me tell you right up front that I am aware that you are being considered for a position in a rather select group. Is this not so?”

“Yes Mr. Fuzoku that is so.”

“And this select group involves some …er.. native peoples?” I nodded. “Well then, perhaps it will make your position a little easier if I describe what I know of these people.

As you may have discerned, I am not native Japanese. The truth is that I came here from a place called the Andaman Islands. Have you ever heard of these islands?” I shook my head. “No? Well they are a group of islands in the Bay of Bengal. For many years, the people who inhabited these islands were left alone. In fact, they had the reputation of being extremely mean and barbarous. It was their custom to decapitate any sailors or others who might wander onto their islands. Gradually they have become more civilized so visitors to the islands are allowed.

I take it that you have encountered a native of these islands?”

“Yes and this woman is supposed to be my mentor, but she has done things to me that I find repugnant. Perhaps you can explain just what her intentions are.”

“Well Susan, I may know some of the answers, but please don’t be disappointed if I can’t answer your specific questions. First, let me give you some background on these island peoples.

They and their predecessors have lived on these islands for literally thousands of years. The islands – until recently – were covered by jungle so the people who inhabited them had a very limited opportunity for what we would call today, ’FUN’. They had one outlet for curing boredom and that was—well, what do you think it was?”

At first, I was stymied, but then the obvious answer hit me like a ton of bricks. “SEX!”

Old man Fuzoku burst out laughing. “You are exactly right! Sex became their one pastime designed to alleviate their boredom. So they made a science of sex. They took as their basis for their sexual activity their basic religious beliefs. They believe that – when the earth was formed – it represented a virgin. And then, hundreds of thousands of years ago, the phallus God, Koni came upon the earth and he and the earth were mated. According to the beliefs of the natives, Koni and the earth – Kono – had sex constantly for thousands of years! In this way, they created all of the races of man; all of the creatures who walk upon the earth; those that fly above it; those live within it; and those who swim in the seas.

The people came to know themselves as the, ‘KONO’. Men were called, ‘Kooni’ – the ending of the word represented the phallus. Women were known as, ‘Koono’. In their language, each of the O’s in a name or word represented a sexual orifice. Outsiders were referred to as, ‘Doodok’ since only female outsiders were permitted to live on the islands! Sometime in the distant past, the native females formed a society that consisted of those females who evinced the greatest interest in and the greatest capacity for sex. I won’t give you the native name for this society – just the name by which it is known today. It is called, “The Society of the Phallus Brides” And, at first, only island females were permitted to belong to this society, but, as the horizons of the island peoples broadened, they realized that there were females of all races who were equally sexually hungry as they. So membership in the Society was opened to a select number of non-island females.

Over time, they discovered something else. Many of the candidates were born by females who also exhibited this profound interest in sex. In fact most of the candidates for membership had mothers, grandmothers and even great grandmothers who had also –through various means - exhibited this over-riding sexual hunger. By the way, how many of your compatriots are still potential members of this society?”

“Mr. Fuzoku there were originally eighteen of us, but by the time that I was sent back out to ride the trains, there were just two of us. And I am not at all certain that the other girl will make it.”

“There. You must see that this is not an overly large society even though they have incorporated outsiders such as yourself. Susan, Aiko is a member of the society as was her mother! So, you see, you come by this urgent desire for sex quite naturally. Won’t you tell me what happened during your visit to the glory hole?”

I knew that I could not refuse both him and my mother, but I didn’t know how to begin. Frankly, I was anxious to get the whole mess out in the open. So I just jumped right in.

“On the day that this all occurred, I was not met by the woman who had previously joined me on the train – this was a new one. The two of us made the transition from the train car to the glory hole exactly as I had done it for over six weeks with my first little woman. So I wasn’t, in any way, prepared for what happened once we were in the room with the glory holes and undressed. I had asked this new woman her name and she had answered me with by saying, “Koni Koono”. I couldn’t make any sense of that and, before I could press her further, she began rubbing and squeezing my tits.

Not only was this something of a surprise, but it was definitely arousing me. I felt my excitement level increasing as she massaged my tits and especially when she tweaked my small nipples.

Then she had me lay down and she promptly inserted a finger into my ---well into my private place. I felt the tip of her finger hit my cervix and then begin a movement over the surface of my cervix. This was not terribly exciting. In fact, it was just a little painful. She continued this investigation of my cervix for quite some time and then she withdrew her finger and began rummaging around in the small travel-bag she had carried from the train. From my horizontal position, I couldn’t make out everything she was doing so the next thing I felt was some kind of plastic stick and she pushed that stick into me as far as it would go.

I wondered if she were going to fuck me with that stick when, suddenly, she blew a huge breath through the stick – which I then knew was a pipe of some sort – and I felt as if my cervix had just been covered in dust! I looked at her with a question in my eyes, but she just said, “Now we wait!”

“Uh Susan, may I interrupt your story for just a few minutes?”

“Certainly Mr. Fuzoku. Go ahead.”

“One of the things that the island females knew from the very beginning was that the vaginal canal was not long enough to accommodate the male phallus. Susan, I can tell by the look on your face that you didn’t know this so let me give you an example. The vaginal passage of an adult female is only about 10cm long whereas the average male phallus is from 14cm to 19cm in length. A male cannot bury ALL of his phallus entirely in a female’s cunt! However, if the cervix passageway – which is a tube similar to the cunt passage – could be opened that would add another 7or 8cm to the total passage. Now the cervix has an opening in the end of the tube where it meets the cunt tube. Unfortunately, this natural opening is very tiny – perhaps less than 1cm in diameter - hardly adequate to allow the passage of an adult phallus. However, the females also knew that, during child birth, this hole is naturally enlarged so as to allow the passage of the baby’s head.

Now this is one of those answers that I do not know so you will just have to take my word for it. The females began seeking ways – short of surgery – to enlarge that opening in the cervix. First, they hit upon breast stimulation and that worked to a degree. How they ultimately discovered their next procedure – well I have no idea. They discovered that through the use of dried seaweed, the seaweed would act upon the body in the manner of a stimulant that would cause the cervix to dilate! So you see she was beginning a treatment that will permit you- eventually – to take a full-sized male phallus completely up into your belly!”

Before I could say anything, mom broke into the conversation and added, “Honey I can attest to the truth of this! I have been enlarged in this manner!”

I gaped at her. It had never occurred to me that mom was anything but my mother and here she was practically admitting that she was a member of this society!

“Susan, I can readily see that you had no idea that your mother is one of the phallus brides. Such is the way of children. You never see your parents - particularly your mother – as anything but a parent and here and now you have been informed that your mother is a sexual animal, too. Just as you pride yourself to be! Susan, I sense that your story is not over so please first describe this woman and then continue.”

“Naturally she was short – not much over half my height. Her skin was black, but not the ebony black of the Africans. Instead it appeared as though she had been dusted with ashes. Her head was nearly perfectly round and covered with cropped, wooly-style hair. She had fine facial features - more Caucasian than Negroid. In fact, she is a really handsome female.

And this is where it gets really nasty. After blowing that seaweed stuff into my cunt, she straddled my chest and without any warning or preparation on my part, SHE BEGAN URINATING! At first, it was just a tiny stream and she maneuvered so that her urine formed a smallish pool between my tits and belly button. THEN - USING HER PUBIC HAIR AS A BRUSH AND BY CRAWLING ALL OVER ME, SHE BEGAN SPREADING HER URINE ALL OVER MY BODY, SHE EVEN HAD ME TURN OVER SO SHE COULD PAINT MY BACKSIDE, TOO! I tried bucking her off of me but I was unsuccessful. Mom, I just couldn’t make myself admit to you that I had allowed this bitch to pee on me!”

“That’s okay honey. I have gone through procedures that are exactly the same as what you describe. The only difference was that I didn’t have Mr. Fuzoku to interpret this seemingly bizarre practice for me. Now, Mr. Fuzoku, what is the significance of this?”

“Ladies, this is the jungle people’s means of establishing ownership. Susan as of yesterday, your little island female owns you – at least in her mind and according to the laws of the jungle and the society. By submitting to this ritual you have acknowledged her as your leader and so shall it be for both of your lives!

I would hasten to point out that numerous animals mark their territory through the use of their urine. This is much the same kind of activity. However, I suspect that this was not all. Was it?”

“No, it wasn’t. I was frustrated. I smelled of urine and I had no way of washing that evil smelling stuff off of my body. So I swallowed my pride and we began using the glory hole for the purpose it was designed to operate. Clinging to the pricks that continually appeared in the holes in the walls served to take my mind off what I thought had been hideous treatment. May I be honest?” Mr. Fuzoku nodded. “I sucked and ass-fucked I don’t know how many cocks. I was desperate to rid my mind of the disgrace I had suffered – or so I thought.

We paused during our sexual service to those ever stuffed glory holes and, again she had me lay upon my back and lift my legs. This time she positioned herself between my legs and in direct contact with my cunt! Our two cunts were kissing! Mr. Fuzoku that was the first time I had ever experienced a cunt-to-cunt contact and, frankly, my libido soared. I thought she was performing another, newer sex act upon me, but that was not to be. Suddenly, SHE REACHED DOWN AND OPENED MY CUNT LIPS AND BEGAN PEEING AGAIN! Only this time, she was sending her urine directly into me through my cunt passage!”

“What did you do?”

“I was so surprised and astonished that I just lay there and felt her urine cascade into me. By the time I had collected my thoughts, she was finished dousing my insides with her infernal urine! She gave me an ugly, leering grin and promptly went back to servicing the glory holes!”

“I took that as a sign that I should do the same so I resumed sucking and fucking!”

“Susan, what she was attempting to accomplish was to cause that dried seaweed she had blown into your cunt to invade your cervix and cause it to open more than usual.”

“Well, I was madder than hell so I purposefully ignored her until we knew that it was time to go only she wasn’t yet finished degrading my body

Once more, she had me lay on my belly upon the floor. Then she grabbed a hold of my hips and lifted me into a kneeling position. As though she were punishing me, she suddenly forced some kind of dildo into my ass! She did not hesitate when that dildo hit my sphincter instead she forced it through and into my ass! That hurt me! There was no concern for my comfort whatsoever as she suddenly began pounding me only this time it was my bowels that caught her thrusts! Mr. Fuzoku there was no enjoyment for me in her actions so there was no tendency for my orgasm to rise. I just wanted her to stop belaboring my ass! Then, just as abruptly as she had started, she unceremoniously pulled the dildo out of my ass and flung it upon the floor in front of my face!

“See how dirty you are inside. You my Doodok! You be alla time clean! Inside and outside.”

“She was right. That dildo was coated in feces! As I stared at it I realized that it was a phallus with wings and some kind of a secondary knob on the opposite end. I recognized it as the key that I had seen my previous mentor use to open the door to the glory hole only this one stunk to high heaven! My first thought was to clean the instrument, but this was interrupted by the little woman. She was so close to me that I could feel her pubic hair rubbing against my ass cheeks. Then she spoke again,

“Now you ass hole is open, I fix your dirty state with my urine enema!” As she said this, she used both of her hands to begin pulling my ass cheeks wider and wider apart. I could only guess that she was spreading my asshole in a similar manner.

“Mr. Fuzoku this hit me like a ton of bricks for, with no further discussion, I knew what she was about to do to me. Sure enough, she once more began peeing and she had positioned herself perfectly so that her stream of urine hit my gaping open ass hole! She peed into me until she had no more urine with which to flood my bowels. Then she gave me my marching orders.”

“You get up. Be careful not to leak Koono juice. Go to commode. Use juice to clean dildo. You clean you ass every morning before school!” And with that she left me in my mess.

“Do you have the dildo?”

“Yes Mr. Fuzoku I do and I have scrubbed it so that it is absolutely clean.

“I am surprised that your first mentor did not bring up the subject of a morning enema. As to the use of urine for this purpose, you must realize that these natives had no provision for running water so the only forceful stream they could utilize was that from their own bodies. So no disgrace was intended. The dildo she gave to you is known as the, ‘Flying Cock and Balls’. It opens doors to the society clubhouses the world over.”

Mom spoke up next.

“Honey I’m so sorry that I didn’t tell you about a morning enema. I just didn’t think you would be ready for that procedure this early in your young life. Please forgive me!”

I kissed her and the two of us rose and walked – still naked – across to our own backyard and thence into our home. Then once we were inside, I turned to her and asked,

“Mom did you ever have a Koono?”

“Yes my darling daughter I became a Phallus Bride when I was about fifteen so I had a Koono for many years. Your father didn’t know what to do about that, but that didn’t stop him from fucking her ass while another soldier was busily fucking me.”

“What happened to her?”

“She was killed during an automobile crash!” Which, as Aiko thought to herself was only part of the aanswer.

she had me lift my legs until they were touching my tits. This put my entire private region on a nearly horizontal plane. The she took a position with one of her legs on my left side and the other on my right side. It wasn’t until she lowered herself down to where our cunts were meeting that I realized that she had some kind of sexual goal in mind.