The Phallic Bride ch-12

Several days had gone by and Lucy and I were getting along pretty well. Events in the house allowed us to be alone most of the time so we settled into a friendship. Then, one morning, as we were headed for a meeting with Minori, Lucy reached across my back and gently placed her hand upon my left buttock. This action was totally unsuspected and, in surprise, I turned to see just what the little girl was about. She looked up at me with a pleasant smile upon her face and said,

“We go see Minori. We not want her to suspect that we not follow bride-companion rules – do we? This way she not know my fingers are not inside your body.”

The little girl’s logic made a great deal of sense so I smiled back at her and nodded in agreement. Frankly, the feel of her hand upon me was a delightful sensation.

“Ah Susan and Lucy. Come in. I have been wanting to have a discussion with you two ever since that fiasco with Konoo. Or should I say that Susan you were never informed of how we function here or why we insist upon certain actions. Please, sit down and I’ll begin.”

We sat and, in keeping with our private sexual subterfuge, Lucy promptly wrapped her fingers around my mound and vulva. Minori began her speech,

“Susan you must realize that we here are in the process of creating sex machines - human sex machines! And you, because of your early proclivity for sex have been selected to become one of our machines!” I started to interrupt, but she waved her hand to silence me and then she continued. “You have been physically modified so that you may not become pregnant nor will you suffer through a female’s monthly troubles. This last item results in your being available for sex at any time. And, before you ask, ‘yes’ every big female in this group is just such a machine so you are not being singled out. In fact, you are being made one of the group.

Now, what do we mean when we speak of a, ‘sex machine’? First and foremost, we intend to transform you completely into a sexual addict. We will inundate you with sexual innuendos, suggestions, pictures and stories until sex is all that you, your mind, and your body think and dream about. To aid in this transformation, we expect your companion to have her fingers in your sexual openings at practically all times. And, yes, orgasms are permitted. The women you have seen and met here are, regardless of age, all capable of multiple orgasms EVERY DAY! Our oldest machine is nearly eighty years of age and she still fulfills her obligations with our customers – in fact, she is often in demand!

I mentioned, ‘customers’. I maintain a list of our steady customers and I make the assignments as to which machine shall service them. ‘Customer’ does not mean just males or, for that matter, just humans. We service men, women, boys, girls and animals of all kinds and all sizes. In short, we will service anything that will provide sexual satisfaction to one of our machines - sexual satisfaction for our machines and, occasionally, for we of the little people as well.”

I had moved forward and down in my seat, somewhat, and Lucy’s fingers had moved down to where they were now in both my cunt and my ass so Minori’s little speech about, ‘servicing customers’ was creating a need within my bowels and belly. My first orgasm of the day was so close that I had to rein myself in frantically or I would have ended up down on the floor so Lucy could have full access to my sexual triggers.

Minori ignored my plight and continued, “To drive home the relationship between you and Lucy, you are the animal and Lucy is the trainer. You are the horse and she is the jockey. Do you understand?”

I wanted to object, but I could see that there was no opportunity to do that so I nodded.

“There is a certain man-made structure in your rooms and each morning and, when needed, Lucy will utilize this structure to provide you with a mini-douche and a mini-enema from the liquids that she shall supply. In addition, a specific candy-like substance will be deposited within your body! The liquids that Lucy supplies will act upon the candy-like substance and – once the substance is liquefied - your sensory systems will be prepared each day for sex!”

I gasped in surprise for never in my wildest dreams had I ever thought of such a concentration upon sex – not even during my days as a train-rider. However, I didn’t have enough time to intervene in Minori’s diatribe for she continued without pause,

“There are two other restrictions that you must strenuously observe. Never, under any circumstances, accept money from the client. Our arrangements stipulate that all moneys are handled by the organization! This is not because we don’t trust you, but rather it is to protect you from prosecution. If you are caught accepting money, you could be arrested for prostitution and neither you nor we would want that. The second restriction is that your companion shall accompany you throughout every day – regardless of where you may go. We pride ourselves on the fact that our girls have never refused any kind of sexual engagement no matter how extreme the request might be and we expect you to maintain that degree of professionalism. Yes Susan. What is it?”

My hand had shot up because I was astounded and confused.

“I am scheduled for school. How do Lucy and I, maintain our ..ahem… relationship and not create a furor?”

“Susan every one of our girls has – at one time or another - attended that school so the faculty – aided no doubt by our substantial monetary donations - is accustomed to ignoring our physical requirements. And, in addition, we will provide you with gowns designed to accommodate an invasion by Lucy’s hands and yet offer you a modicum of physical privacy. You should realize that all that we require of you has been done many times before so be assured that you will not be embarrassed.”

Once more, my hand shot up. Minori simply nodded in my direction.

“There is little doubt that my attack upon Konoo is well known here. I do not know if you are acquainted with the causes of that episode, but, the night before, Konoo had forced certain animals into my body without any real regard for my capacity. As a result, I was left scratched, torn and extremely sore the next day and, Konoo continued to show no consideration for the status of my orifices. My reaction was the natural reaction of anger and hurt.”

“What is your question?”

“So far, Lucy has been very considerate of my welfare, but I am understandably somewhat apprehensive of a continued presence within my body of animals of any stripe.”

“Lucy has been informed of your natural reservations regarding our life with inner stimulations. And, Susan, the animals you speak of are just that – a stimulation for our bodies and our psyches. And, starting today, you are expected to conform!”

The look upon Minori’s face told me that this discussion was over!

Somewhat abashed, I returned to our rooms along with Lucy. Fortunately, she was silent throughout our travels. Then, as we entered our rooms, she said,

“I will go into my room for a few minutes and then I shall call for you to come to me.” (Each of us had a private room and these two rooms were separated by a bath.)

Impatiently I waited for her call and, by the time it came, I was totally excited. I rushed through the bath and into Lucy’s room. When I entered her room, I stopped abruptly. Lucy had obtained a kind of pyramidal device that sat upon the floor and then she had lain down with her tiny legs nearly vertical and her hips, butt and cunt thrust up into the air.

“I know that you have witnessed this position being assumed before. Konoo didn’t show you when she had you get into this position. Once you were in this position, what did she do to you?”

For several minutes I could not frame an answer. Then I blurted out, “She peed in me!”

Cooly, Lucy said, “Now it is your time to do the same to me. But first, pick up one of those candies laying on the dresser and insert it into my cunt. Once it is firmly implanted in me, do as Konoo did to you!”

I was completely confused so, in some kind of trance, I did as Lucy bade me to do. I picked up one of the candy squares, held her cunt lips open and pushed it deep inside of her cunt. Then, recalling how Konoo had straddled me before peeing into my cunt, I assumed the identical position, aimed my urethra directly at Lucy’s open cunt and flooded her with my urine discharge!

For several heartbeats, there was no reaction on Lucy’s part and then she began a frantic wriggling and squirming.

“oooh oooh ooohh oooho hoho hoh my belly is on fire! Susan get a dildo and fuck me hard! I must be satisfied!”

The fingers on one of her hands were frantically driving deep into her cunt passage. The fingers of the other hand were fully embedded in her ass!

I went to her dresser and searched through all of the drawers. Finally, I found a dildo. Lucy had rolled off that device by now and was on her belly and wriggling, snake-like on the floor. I got behind her and took hold of her hips with one hand and, with the other, I slammed that dildo into her. First into her cunt and then – a few minutes later – into her ass!

“Oh Susan! Work that snake into me. Please give me some respite from this fire! Hurry, fuck me! For heaven’s sake, FUCK ME!”

I drove my hand and arm like a piston and each time I buried that dildo almost completely inside of her guts. Gradually my efforts brought her to a semblance of a peaceful existence and she collapsed where she lay.

I sat there upon the floor cross-legged watching this little girl recover from what had to have been a massive orgasm or series of orgasms. I wondered how I would react when she did something similar to this to me and my body. The more I mentally replayed her frantic sexual orgasm, the more my own belly and guts began to churn. Was I truly desirous for this to be done to me or…..?”

 I was soon to answer my own question for Lucy slowly began to return to the world around her. For some time she was unsure as to where she was and what had happened to her, but then she began to regain her senses. As her rationality returned, she looked around for me and, when she located me, she said

“Take your position!”

There was no doubt in her command. I was to experience this because she knew and I knew that we were expected to undergo this wild, sexual abandonment exercise each and every morning! I sat there for a very long time as I considered whether or not I wanted to subject myself to this. Then it occurred to me that Abigail and Minori and Cynthia and their companions all subjected themselves to this flagrant sexual exercise! As I realized this, I slowly and determinedly crawled over to that so simple device that, coupled with that insidious, ‘candy’ would send me to regions beyond human understanding. I positioned myself as Lucy had done and waited apprehensively for her to do to me what I had done to her.

Surprisingly, she was very quick to reach my side and, before I could even beg her to be gentle, she had pushed one of those candy pieces into me. I was frightened as she swung her leg over me and positioned herself directly above my now open cunt. Before I could even utter an objection or a request that she wait, I felt a warm stream of liquid that had to be her piss flooding into me!

She dismounted from me and I stared at the ceiling wondering when the effects would begin. Then my body exploded with an almost inhuman desire for sex! There was nothing gradual or easy about the reactions that blasted into my very insides like an avalanche. I was coming! I came and I came and I came! I never stopped. My orgasms were not separate events – oh no! They came one right after the other! A continuous stream of sexual excitement and physical pleasure! My sight blurred and I lost all awareness of where I was. I was on a huge plain where everything that I touched or that touched me caused a roaring orgasm to tear through me!

Fortunately, Lucy had anticipated my condition so she was ravaging my sex organs with the very same dildo that I had used upon her. God but it felt good. I had never known a sexual orgasm to feel so good IN EVERY PART OF MY BODY!

Slowly, I became aware of Lucy speaking to me.

“Just think you overgrown slut, we will do this every morning and in our asses as well. If you have never had an ass-orgasm, you have a lot to look forward to. Now, as you rise you will discover another lovely result from this treatment. Your body will be hungry for a sexual feeding! Just think! That hunger will stay with you for the entire day! This is yet another reason for carrying a reptile in your belly. You and your traveler reptile will enjoy orgasm after orgasm after orgasm throughout the whole day. You want the reptile now – don’t you?”

I lay there and quietly considered what Lucy had said. I came to realize that what she said was the truth. I wanted something mean and ugly and nasty in my cunt and I wanted it now. I turned so I could see her and said,

“Okay you defiler of honest maidens put your reptilian companion in my cunt!”

“And in your ass?”

“Oh God yes. Put the most massive reptile you have in my ass, too!”

That little bitch began to laugh. “One good dose of, ‘candy’ and she belongs to us.”

I turned so that my cunt and ass were facing her, spread my legs widely and lifted them up until my knees were resting on my chest. I felt as though I were one of those Indian females being sacrificed to some kind of pagan God.

Lucy must have had, ‘my’ reptiles already at hand for in a very short time she came toward me with a look of malevolence upon her face and a long, thin, yellow snake draped about her neck. She knelt and thrust the snake’s face directly against my cunt lips.

“We want him to get your aroma, don’t we? Yes we do. So reptile smell her cunt so you will know her again.”

I felt the feather – soft touch of the snake’s tongue as he sampled my odor and I almost came again! Then Lucy reversed the snake and began feeding him into me tail first. She would force an inch or two into my cunt and then pull it part way out. By using this in, out and back in motion, Lucy was actually fucking me with the snake!

“Ooooh! I’m coming! Stop you bitch. I can’t take much more of this! Oooooohhh you aren’t stopping! Good God! I’m coming again! Isn’t that snake all the way in me yet?”

“No sweetie. Only about halfway!”

She kept on pushing that snake into me and I kept on coming! At last, she rose and by so doing, I knew that it was all inside of me. For the first time, my cunt was stretched to its very limit and it was also full. I lay there upon the floor and luxuriated in the feelings that every female wishes to know.

“Get up, bitch and walk about. Feel the snake shift in your cunt. In that way, you shall know why we all love this feeling. From now on, your cunt and ass shall be full of snakes as often as is possible!”

I rose and stood up. I could feel the snake shifting with me as we traveled across the room. I was on the very edge of coming throughout that entire passage. As my stroll continued, I cussed myself for not having had the sense to use this form of sexual stimuli at some time earlier in my life.

The memory of my Japanese mother crawling around that yard on all fours as that immense dog pounded into her cunt and my adolescent repulsion at any woman who would let an animal fuck her came flooding back to me. Only now I wondered what that Japanese female would say if she saw me strolling about with the head of a snake protruding from my cunt. I also wondered how I will feel when I am fucked by some four-legged animal!

When I finally ended my little promenade, Lucy reminded me that – on the next morning – we – each of us - would do this again except that we would add the snake in our asses. I couldn’t help but get excited over that prospect. Had I become a sex addict in a single day?

This raw, brutal introduction to the practices of this group of sex-mad females established the procedures that both Lucy and I would accomplish every morning. The only difference was in the application of our morning enemas. Each morning, Lucy would introduce a teaspoon of what I came to know as ground-up, ‘candy’ into the enema solution before flooding my guts. Lucy had – as usual – been correct. The orgasms that resulted from this use of that candy in my ass and guts brought on an orgasm that seemed to emanate from every part of my sensory system!

The change in the two of us rapidly became apparent. Within a week, we both were completely, physically, in the clutches of this insidious substance. This fact was driven home to us in a most dramatic fashion. Once, when we were prevented from this morning indulgence, the two of us spent a horrible day filled with the desire for sex! Rough, nasty, humiliating and animalistic sex! That was the day when Lucy drove home what had happened to us when she said,

“We animals! How you like being a beast?”

I glanced down at the clean opening of my cunt and I could have sworn that it was beckoning to me to fill it with some form – any form – of phallus that would satisfy my immense physical hunger! I was a ravenous beast!