The Training of Brooke

“Thank you.”

Men are so dumb. They see a pretty girl walking around with loose tits under their dress and just go all gaga. They opened doors and bought you drinks or meals in a flash if you just smiled at them and pretend not to notice them staring at your big breasts.

But still Brooke had to admit it was fun to go about town with no undies or bra and enjoy the feeling of power that it gave her to take advantage of all that blood leaving their brain and rushing south so she could get what she wanted.

She knew her nipples were hard under her thin dress and the piercings were out there for all to see. It always made her excited and wet to be seen in public like this. She enjoyed teasing everyone with her body. The dark long hair and delicious booty always got attention, male and female.

Even as a teenager, she took advantage of her sex to get what she wanted. Even her best friend hadn’t been immune to it. Brooke had flaunted her sexuality in front of her until she had turned the girl into her personal sex slave.

Brooke toyed with her nipples as she drove down the street thinking about those good times. Her current roommate was fun, but those early years of exploring her sexual fantasies were great. Her only regret was not following up and seducing Carol’s mom for sure. She still wondered if her pussy would have tasted like her daughter’s.

But that was in the past and she wanted some new adventures. Those power games had been fun, but she still felt a little unsatisfied.

As she turned into the Honda dealership, she was looking forward to seeing Marica. She had been so shocked when she allowed herself to be dominated by this dark skinned beauty. Her butter soft skin and luscious tits were admired by everyone. But Brooke had been surprised by her willingness to do whatever she asked of her. I mean, going to a sleazy tattoo parlor to have her nipples pierced just to get a better deal on her car purchase? Still, it had been wildly exciting to have Marica watch it being done.

There was something about her that kept Brooke coming back. She somehow knew that this Latina beauty was a little scary and her boundaries for fun were way higher than hers. So she was always willing to visit and see what new activities Marica had planned for them

The phone call today was no exception. She was told what to wear and when to arrive and there was a no nonsense tone in Marica’s voice that Brooke wanted to satisfy.

So here she was.

As she got out of her car, she could see Marica standing inside the show room looking both professional and sexy. She just wanted to open that blouse up and suck on her soft brown nipples right there.

But the look that greeted her had no warmth to it.

“Whassup, ho?”

“Nothing yet, but I expect that to change. Come on back to my office for a minute.”

Dutifully, she followed and admired Marica’s lovely ass while they walked over to the cubicle that served as her office.

“Here, take this bag and go to the ladies room and put all of this on, I’ll be there in a minute.”

“What do you have planned tonight?”

“For you to do as you’re told and please me.”

As she looked into her eyes, Brooke knew instinctively that this was different than their usual games. Way more serious.

“Uh, okay. I’ll do it.”

“I have to do some paperwork so just wait in the stall after you get dressed. Understand?”

“Yes, ma’am.” The words just slipped out without her thinking of them. Ma’am??

So off she went as Marica went on her way.

Once she was in the stall, she peeked in the bag to see what was there. She found an old fashioned garter belt and hose, a very nice short little black dress and a long piece of nylon cord.

Okay, she could understand the clothing, but what was with the cord? At any rate, she slipped off her summer dress and put on the hose and garter belt. She did like the way it accented her ass and made her want to caress her breasts softly and tease here cunt with her fingers. The dress was very nice and hugged the contours of her naked body nicely. Overall, a very sexy look.

So then she stood in the stall and waited like she was told to do.

It seemed like forever, but eventually she heard the door open and the click of heels as Marica came over and opened the stall door.

“Gimme the cord that was in the bag.”

Brooke handed it over wondering what it was all about.

Marica then grabbed the shoulders of the black dress and pulled it down below Brooke’s breasts.

“Okay, put your hands on your head and stand still for a moment.”

Brooke could only watch in amazement as Marica started wrapping the cord around her ribs and breasts and in minutes seemed to have created a rope bra that accentuated Brooke’s big tits making them stick out further than normal plus left her piercings dangling out for all to see. Then pulling the dress back in place, she grabbed Brooke by her chin and stared fiercely into her eyes.

“All right, listen up bitch. We’re going to a party tonight. It’s not like anything you’ve been to before. I expect you to do what I tell you and behave. Don’t embarrass me and obey and it will be fine. No one is going to hurt you and I truly believe that you’ll have a good time. So just relax and enjoy it.”

“Well, who is going to be there? Anyone I know?

“No, and that’s exactly why I think you’ll enjoy it so much. These people are serious about having fun. You know the sexual kind that you enjoy so much. But you’re going to see things that you won’t believe so don’t freak out on me.”

“Okay, sounds cool to me, I’m always up for something new and kinky.”

Finally, a smile broke Marica’s face. “Well, we’ll see about that. One more thing.” She reached into her pocket and brought out a black studded dog collar.

Brooke felt its rough edges as it was fastened around her neck. She felt scared a little, certainly nervous of the unknown quantity of the evening. Her nipples were tingling and her cunt was getting wet as well. But still, she knew Marica would never let anything truly bad happen to her.

The anticipation was building in her body for some new sexual adventures and she just knew this night would provide them.

“Yeah, let’s go.”

So they walked out to Marica’s car, but as Brooke started to get in, she heard Marcia say, “Before you get in, pull your dress up over your hips. I want your pussy lips to be right down on the leather.”

So she did paying no attention to the fact that others might see her naked ass before she got in the car. As she buckled her seat belt, she had to admit that it was a nice sexy feeling; to be bare ass naked from the waist down as she rode around.

They were quiet as they drove through town. Brooke had all kinds of questions running through her head, but didn’t want to appear too nervous to Marica. She did so want to please her and feel confident that she could handle the evening.

It didn’t take long before they were pulling into an old business section of town. They drove down a back alley behind the storefronts and in minutes parked the car among others.

“Sit there for just a minute, I’ll come around.”

Marica jumped out and came around the car opening the passenger door. She leaned over and pulled out a leather leash from the glove compartment and quickly snapped it the collar around Brooke‘s neck.

“Okay, listen up one more time. It’s going to be fun. Just relax and get into it. No one is allowed to make you do anything that you don’t really want to do; just speak up. I’ll be right beside you the whole time, ok?”

“I’ll be fine, don’t worry.”

Marica pulled on the leash forcing Brooke out of the car. They then walked over to one of the backdoors which was immediately opened by a large black man acting as a bouncer/doorman. After showing him the invitation that Marica had handed over, they walked in and up a flight of stairs to the second floor.

The room they entered was large and well furnished with thick expensive carpet on the floor and heavy wooden furniture scattered around.

“Hello, M, we haven’t seen you for a while.”

“Yeah, I’ve been busy with work and all. But I decided I needed a break and brought a new toy to play with.”

“Well, she certainly looks nice and such a lovely color too.”

“Yes, she is. Here let me show you. Hold your arms up.” With that she deftly slid the dress up Brooke’s arms and off her body leaving her naked.

Brooke cold feel her face blush as the elegantly clad woman walked around her appraising her body with eyes and soft touches.

“Oh, yes, I think she’ll fit in nicely. You know those nipple piercings are so pretty, but I have a little something extra for them. Do you mind?”

“Of course not, Lady, Whatever you like?

“Now where did I put those bells? Ah, yes.”

Brooke just stood still and watched as her breasts were squeezed and pinched. A little piece of string was wrapped behind the nipple jewelry and a loop hung down that was tied to a small silver bell. Her other breast was done the same way and she had to admit the little extra weight hanging from her nips was nice.

“Yes, much better and I think everyone will be amused by her tinkling when she moves. Do go on in.”

“Thank you, let’s go.” A tug on her leash moved Brooke forward to a large expansive room that apparently covered the entire top floor of the building. Her eyes widened as she entered and looked around.

To her right was a long dinner table that seated about a dozen people. A variety of naked women was serving them food and beverages. She could see a bare naked ass peeking out from under the table and one gentleman was lounging back obviously enjoying his cock being sucked.

Another girl was bent over holding a serving platter while a man picked through orderves and a scantily clad lady smacked the poor girl’s ass with her bare hand. Judging by the redness, this had been going on for a while.

To her left a naked, chubby blonde with large breasts was working over a griddle frying up something and gasping from the hot grease that spattered her bare chest. A man behind her was admonishing the woman to not burn the food while he punctuated his words with a flogger across her back.

There were more scenes of the same throughout the room, but Brooke was openmouthed enough at what she could see so far. She had definitely stepped into another world.

“Come over here and make yourself useful.” Marica tugged her over to the buffet table and unhooking her leash told her to take plate of food over to the man in a blue shirt on the far wall.

So Brooke did as she was told carrying the plate over and listened to her tits tinkle as she did. The man was grabbing a redhead by her hair and admonishing her for not obeying properly. Brooke heard Marica behind her whispering that she needed to kneel and present the plate for his approval.

So she did and as he looked over the fruit, he commented on her good looks and adornment.

“Thank you, Sir.”

“Don’t speak unless you’re given permission. Come a little closer.”

She scooted on her knees closer and as she got close enough, she felt the toe of his shoe make contact with her glistening cunt. “Spread your legs apart more.”

She could feel him rubbing his shoe around her hard clit and then he lightly smacked it. Her gasp made him smile and he continued that for several minutes. Then he stopped and told her to back up some.

Pushing the redhead’s face down, he ordered her to lick his shoe clean. Brooke watched in amazement as the girl did just that; using her tongue to complete lick the toe of the patent leather loafer until he was satisfied with the shine on it.

“Come on, you need to make the rounds with that plate and show your ass off.”

So Brooke did just that walking around the room and offering food to anyone that paid attention. Not that many of them did considering what they were doing. In one corner a young man was sitting on a leather clad woman’s lap obviously riding a dildo in his ass and fucking it furiously as she stroked his rigid cock.

Near them a skinny blonde was tied to the wall and a man was using a long single tailed whip across her front. Thin red welts immediately rose up when he struck her, but she barely made a sound and seemed to be thoroughly enjoying it.

Crops, floggers and paddles were being used throughout the room. Cocks being sucked and stroked in abundance, asses being fucked; Brooke just couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

Finally, Marica led her back to the kitchen and she left her empty plate there.

“Come on, it’s time to join the fun.”

So she led her over to a bare spot on the wall. Pulling out a tube of lipstick, she started writing across Brooke’s chest.

“Okay, that should get some attention. Look in the mirror.”

Brooke could see the words,”Use me” scrawled across her chest with an arrow pointing to her mouth.

“Kneel down on the floor, open your mouth and stick your tongue out. Can I borrow that scarf if you don’t need it?” The last was addressed to a woman walking by and looking closely at them

Brooke was blindfolded and told to take any dick that was given to her and use her mouth and hands to get it off.

It seemed like seconds when a hand grabbed her hair and a male voice instructed to open wide and take it. The familiar taste of a hard cock was thrust into her mouth and she started to go to work, stroking, sucking and licking for maximum effect. This was joined by another hard dick and another until she lost count of the circle around her. Her hands reached out at one point and grabbed a rock hard rubber phallus. She let go and turned back to the real thing only to hear;

“What’s the matter, bitch? My cock not good enough for you. You better suck it just like the others.” So she did praying that it wasn’t the one that had been planted in that boy’s ass a few minutes ago. It felt huge in her mouth and couldn’t believe that he would have enjoyed this monster stuffed in his butt.

It seemed like forever, but eventually there were no more dicks stuck in her face. She had jerked them all off and her face and tits were covered in cum. “Here take this and wipe yourself off. Do you know how many men you satisfied just now?”

“Uh, I’m not sure, I sort of lost count.”

“Nine, slut. You sucked off 9 cocks in the last half hour. You’re such a nasty whore. You’re not done yet so come on over here.”

She got up and was led over to a small table. A thin Asian girl was lying on her back tied down by her wrists and her legs had been tied wide apart with her ankles fastened to her thighs so her wet cunt was wide open. A man stood at her head and grasping a big brown nipple was pulling it straight up while smacking her breast with a short switch.

“Oh yes, bring her on over and have her sit on this bitch’s face.”

So Brooke crawled up on the table and sat down on the poor girl’s face. Immediately, she felt her tongue start sliding around on her clit and occasionally probe her gushing pussy. It felt great. As she looked down, the man moved to the side and started using his switch to smack the Asians wide open cunt and clit.

Smack, smack, smack. He kept up an unrelenting rhythm. Brooke had to admit, it worked. Every time he hit the girl’s cunt, hard, she felt her tongue poke out and in her pussy. It felt so nice and naughty.

“Ooooh, this looks like fun. May I join you?”

She recognized the voice of the woman from her circle suck and yes, that was a huge rubber cock. She stood between the girl’s legs and placing the head at her opening pushed her hips forward and Brooke heard the girl moan as it slid in deep.

The woman started fucking the girl hard and incredibly, Brooke felt the girl’s tongue move even deeper into her pussy and she was just so turned on. She glanced around the room and saw that everyone was involved in some sort of depraved sexual activity.

The blond cook she had first noticed before was on the floor nearby with a huge muscular black man pounding her cunt with his cock. It looked as thick around as Brooke’s wrists. She watched as he’d slap the blond and she’d slap him back urging him to fuck her harder. And he did slamming his whole body down ramming his cock as deep as it would go.

Oooow! She felt the sharp sting on her ass.

“Sit down on her face and smother her, slut.”

So she relaxed her thigh muscles and allowed the weight of her body to settle on the girl’s face. Immediately, she felt her fight back, but she was ordered to stay still until she was told to move. They played this game for several minutes; up and down, each movement punctuated by a smart pop on her ass. It seemed like they were making her sit longer each time and the woman with her cock was pounding that cunt harder and harder.

The last time, Brooke just knew she’d killed the girl. They made her sit still for so long and she had quit moving her head, but just when she thought the poor girl had died her hips started bucking hard against the intruder and she was ordered to sit up.

“Aaaaaawwwwwwwwww, gaaaaaaaaawd.” The girl just continued to scream out her orgasm as Brooke leaned forward on her hands and looked in fascination at the girl’s belly contract and convulse in waves of pure pleasure. She had always heard of breath play, but this was way out there.

Marica finally helped her off the table and they moved away as the Asian was untied and she curled into a ball sobbing. Both the man and woman used their hands to give soft words of support in the aftermath of such brutal sexual play.

“Let’s go over here.” Marica walked over to a vacant couch by the wall leading her collar as they both listened to her bells tinkle.

As they sat down, Marica reached over and started playing with her nipples grabbing the bells and giving them e a hard tug once in a while to hear Brooke gasp from the pain and pleasure. They kissed and sucked face and groped each other like teenagers. Marica’s pussy was gushing wet as was Brooke’s until finally her head was pushed down to that sweet crotch of Marica’s and she was ordered to put her big fat tongue to work.

So she did taking her time and swirling it around that hard clit and sliding as deep as she could get it in that sweet tasting cunt. She was held tightly by her hair and guided around licking and probing.

“Sit up and suck, cunt.” The rubber dicked woman was back and Brooke opened her mouth wide to accommodate it since she knew this time she’d be the recipient of it. Sure enough after a few minutes, the woman moved behind her and Brooke felt it slid in oh, so easily into her gaping cunt.

They all settled into a gentle rhythm of fucking and licking taking their time to enjoy all the pleasure. Eventually, Brooke felt a finger slid into her asshole, first one, and then two and then more. It increased her passion for more until she finally lifted her head and begged to be ass fucked.

Brooke felt the cock at the entrance to her anus, and then slowly the pressure built as the head made its way past the opening and started sliding its full length into her rectum.

Oooh, it felt so naughty and good at the same time. She felt herself loosening up and the slow fucking started. Marica grabbed her hair and brought her attention back to her cunt. So Brooke continued to lick, tongue and bite while her butthole was being fucked harder and harder.

Brooke finally had to stop eating pussy to give herself a chance to suck in enough air for her orgasm. It started at her toes and worked up until it hit her ass and cunt and exploded She watched as Marica fingered her clit furiously trying to match her orgasm to Brooke’s and when they both came, it was together. Her head was held fast by Marica’s fist so it was a shock to see her pussy stretched open by her other hand and then wet, hot piss squirted out and hit her in the face. Instinctively, she opened her mouth and allowed it to fill and then run down her chin to the floor.

She was shocked at herself; she didn’t believe that she was capable of such perversity. But the other two just laughed.

“Oh, Brooke you really are such a nasty slut. You’ll fit right in with the rest of us.”

“I believe that you’re right, Mistress.”

Copyright@Mastrkink

www.mastrkink.net