**Casey's Rise**

**by**[**velcrofist**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=5399309&page=submissions)**©**

**Casey's Rise Ch. 06**

Jolene rose and immediately put the coffee on. She noticed right away that Cassandra wasn't asleep on the couch as expected and briefly wondered where she had gone, but then thought little of it. Then she showered and carefully shaved her pussy. It was one thing she didn't want to do at all, but fuck it. It was just hair. Appearances were everything right now and they all had to see she was playing ball. Then she set about cooking a breakfast for them all, playing the part of the dutiful servant girl paying her dues.  
  
Cassandra was the first to come out and saw that Jolene was fresh out of the shower and was now quite bare between the legs.  
  
"'bout time you shaved," she commented. "You're gonna look so cute once a nice little dangly piercing gets added to your clit. You lookin' forward to it as much as I am Jo?"  
  
"It's only fair," Jolene replied.  
  
Cassandra was slightly miffed that Jolene seemed to be accepting her fate so easily. There had to be a way to get to her.  
  
"You looking' forward to gettin' a bat in that cunt of yours then?"  
  
"It might take a bit of practice but I'm sure I'll get there," Jolene responded without any obvious anger or malice.  
  
Cassandra sniffed.  
  
"I guess we'll fuckin' see soon enough," she replied.  
  
Casey and Greg then appeared. Casey was immediately impressed that Jolene had cooked breakfast. She served herself some strips of bacon and a couple of eggs and hungrily set about devouring them.  
  
"Fantastic work Jolene," Casey commented between mouthfuls. "I could totally eat a horse right now. Oh, you shaved your pussy already?"  
  
"Well, you did ask me to," Jolene replied and then tried to force a smile.  
  
"Well done. I'm proud of you sis," Casey praised. "Ok, once we're all fed and showered we should probably go shopping!"  
  
"Fuck yeah," Cassandra responded. "Gotta get the new girl kitted out and ready!"  
  
"Should we take two cars today then?" Casey asked her. "I can take Jolene to the salon while you and Greg get the other stuff from Tim's and the mall Cass?"  
  
"Ain't no fuckin' way I'm missin' out on Jo gettin' her new jewellery," Cassandra stated.  
  
"Ok, one car it is then," Casey decided. She didn't trust Cassandra to be alone with Jolene just yet so it was the safest option. They decided to take Casey's Mustang since the Porsche and MX-5 were only two seaters and the Trans Am was now too much of a beast for driving amongst the downtown traffic.  
  
When they finally found a park, Greg waited in the car as Casey and Cassandra made their way to the salon with Jolene. Jolene put on a brave face as she walked along the street with the other two naked girls but it was obvious she wasn't comfortable in the slightest. Her hands kept wandering to cover herself and she had to make an effort to keep them at her sides and try to walk normally. Casey noticed and kind of wished Jolene didn't have the comfort of sharing the limelight with two other nude girls and had to go through this alone just as she had to in the beginning. At the same time, she was glad Jolene had at least that much, knowing how utterly humiliating it had been for her being the only one naked in a public place.  
  
"Are you sure I have to do this Casey? I can keep myself shaved," Jolene begged as they went inside, suddenly having second thoughts about going through with it.  
  
"Yeah you doin' it bitch," Cassandra demanded. "Get your sooky ass up on that table."  
  
"What she said," Casey confirmed, but then gave Jolene a sympathetic smile.  
  
Jolene's shoulders slumped and she climbed up onto the gurney. She didn't think she could get out of doing this but it was worth a try.  
  
Soon a woman in a white lab coat appeared and started smearing the now familiar goo all over Jolene's body wherever she grew hair.  
  
"Ow, it stings," Jolene commented.  
  
"It's ok ma'am," the woman assured her with a smile. "That'll stop in a minute or two and you won't have to worry about shaving again. You're going to love it."  
  
After about ten minutes the sensation died down just as the woman had promised and she wiped the residue off Jolene's body with a sponge.  
  
"Ok, you're all done," she said as she finished. "If you get any little hairs come back, just come see us for a second treatment but usually one does the trick."  
  
Jolene looked down at her body and ran her hand over her pubis. It was hard to believe she was now bare permanently. She felt sorry for herself but maintained her composure in front of Casey and Cassandra. They had to see that she was taking it all on the chin.  
  
"Ok, clittie time!" Cassandra announced with a little too much glee.  
  
They decided the piercing clinic was only a short distance away so they would walk there, once again adding to Jolene's discomfort with her new nudity. Soon she was laying spread out on another gurney as a man with gloved hands placed a small purple dot on her clit hood. She braced herself for it but still jumped as she felt the needle pop through, much to Cassandra's delight. She tried to close her legs in reaction to the pain but the piercer's body prevented it and she accidentally kneed him instead.  
  
"Sorry," she said.  
  
"That's quite alright," he replied. "Happens all the time. It's only natural. So this is to be a permanent piercing?"  
  
He looked up at Casey and Cassandra.  
  
"That's correct," Casey replied, determined to treat Jolene as callously as she had done to her and Cassandra, which was no small effort. Her instinct was to show kindness and not make her go through with it, knowing how awful her own experience had been.  
  
"Ok ma'am," he said turning back to Jolene. "Now just hold still for a moment longer while I apply the bond to the bead."  
  
Jolene felt pressure around her genitals and winced at what she knew was happening. Soon she caught a slight metallic smell in the air.  
  
"And we're finished. Would you like a mirror?" he asked.  
  
"Yeah, please," Jolene replied.  
  
Jolene accepted the mirror and angled it so she could see between her legs. There was a small droplet of blood but it shocked her more to see her now permanently hairless genitals and the piercing with its little blue crystal door knocker on a ring dangling from her clit. She was unable to stop a tear falling onto her cheek this time. Her body had been changed against her will and her whole life was upside-down. Now she was the Indent, and a nudist just like her sister and her ex-wife! It wasn't supposed to have worked out this way!  
  
Casey noticed the tear and put her hand on Jolene's shoulder.  
  
"C'mon, buck up sis," she consoled. "It's over now."  
  
Jolene quickly regained her composure and accepted Casey's hand to help her back off the gurney. She felt angry with herself that she had shown emotion but was also pleased to note that Casey still had some sympathy for her so it had worked in her favour.  
  
Next stop was Tim's sex shop to kit Jolene out with the toys she would need for her cam shows and pussy stretching exercises. Tim was more than a little surprised and excited to see Jolene was now a nudist and sporting a new piercing as well.  
  
"Jolene!" Tim cried. "You decided to join the rest of your team!"  
  
"Ain't Jolene's team no more Tim," Cassandra corrected. "We're Casey's team now."  
  
"Oh ok, my apologies," Tim replied. "So what can I do for you fine ladies today?"  
  
Casey looked at Jolene but she just stood silently hanging her head until Casey gave her a nudge.  
  
"Oh, um..." Jolene started. "I'll guess I'll be needing a new big dildo set and a couple of Lushes."  
  
"So you're taking up the webcam as well Jolene?" Tim asked.  
  
"Um... yeah, that's right," Jolene replied, trying her best to smile. "Can't let these two have all the fun."  
  
"Good for you! OK, I'll be right back."  
  
Tim disappeared out to the store room out the back and shortly came back with all of the items and put them on the counter.  
  
"Right. Will that be all?" Tim asked.  
  
"Oh yeah, we need another of these blue butt-plugs," Casey remembered, while turning around to show Tim hers. "Do you have any of those in stock?"  
  
"Sure do," Tim replied. "I bought a carton of them way back, but so far you girls have been the only ones who have bought them."  
  
"Great!" Casey responded. "Add one of those then."  
  
As Tim was ringing up the items Casey noticed Greg trying to go unnoticed by pretending to be interested in something on the shelves. She turned to Cassandra and mimed turning a key while tilting her head in Greg's direction. Cassandra nodded that she understood and smiled.  
  
"C'mon Jolene," Casey said as she grabbed the bag full of toys and led her out of the shop. Greg went to follow but Cassandra stopped him.  
  
"Come and check this out Greg," Cassandra said to him.  
  
"Why, what is it?" Greg asked.  
  
As Jolene and Casey departed she smiled at him mischievously.  
  
"I believe you have something on your shopping list too?" she suggested.  
  
"Fuck! I was hoping you guys would have forgotten about that," he replied with a laugh, and then approached Tim to check out his stainless steel chastity cages.  
  
Meanwhile in the Mustang, Casey took the butt-plug out of the bag and handed it to Jolene.  
  
"Oh Casey, do I have to put that in now?" Jolene asked aghast.  
  
"Well, we're heading to the mall next and you need to look the part. It's our brand remember?"  
  
"But I can't put that in here! What if someone sees?"  
  
"Well, we could wait for Greg and Jolene to come back so you could put it in in front of them as well, or maybe you'd prefer to do it outside on the footpath?"  
  
"Ok, ok fine," Jolene replied. "Give it to me then."  
  
Casey was torn between surprise and amusement when Jolene took it and immediately put it into her mouth, and then leaned to one side to insert it into her anus.  
  
"Fuck, I don't think it's going to go in!" Jolene complained with a wince.  
  
"Push harder," Casey sighed rolling her eyes.  
  
"Jesus! Oh God, it's in," Jolene responded. "Fuck! How do you get used to this?"  
  
"You will, don't worry," Casey replied with a giggle. "Welcome to the camgirl club Jo. So much prettier than an asshole right?"  
  
"Right," Jolene replied, and then actually smiled at the irony of having used that same argument on Casey when she made her wear one.  
  
Cassandra and Greg came back and entered the car.  
  
"What were you two up to then?" Jolene asked.  
  
"None of your business bitch!" Cassandra spat back.  
  
"Ok fine," Jolene replied holding her hands up. "I was just trying to make some friendly conversation."  
  
"We'll tell you what you need to know," Cassandra responded. "How's that clitty? You ready to flaunt it now?"  
  
"Yes, it's fine," Jolene replied. "Pubes gone, clit pierced, butt-plug in, just like you all wanted."  
  
"Butt-plug in already? Brilliant! Ok, I guess we're goin' to the mall then and show you off some," Cassandra smirked. "Drive on driver!"  
  
At the mall, the three nude girls with hairless pussies and matching clit piercings and butt-plugs did not go unnoticed, much to Jolene's horror. Being naked and in public just like Casey and Cassandra were felt so beneath her. Phones came out all around them and the comments were impossible to ignore.  
  
"Oh my God!"  
  
"That's Casey Reine! Oh Cassandra's here too! Wow!"  
  
"You three are gorgeous! Are you some kind of club or something? Where do I sign up?"  
  
"You're all nudists? Oh right, the crescent tattoos. What are you? Crescent girls? Can I get a selfie with you?"  
  
Crescent girls... that gave Casey an idea.  
  
Later when they were all home again with a new laptop, camera and a shiny new baseball bat, Casey called everyone to the dining table.  
  
"Did you hear that guy call us crescent girls?" she asked.  
  
"Yeah, total tosser," Cassandra replied.  
  
"Actually, I was thinking it was a great idea for our brand," Casey responded.  
  
"What, call ourselves 'Crescent Girls' you mean?" Jolene asked.  
  
"Exactly!" Casey smiled excitedly. "We all have matching crescent tattoos, clit piercings and butt-plugs and we're all hairless as well, and we're starting to be recognised for those things. Let's start using it and put it on our website. Make it our brand. I haven't met a studio yet that doesn't love all of it and I know all of our cam clients definitely do."  
  
"That's a great idea! I fuckin' love it," Cassandra agreed.  
  
"Me too," Jolene added. "I guess some of my skills are wearing off on you Casey?"  
  
"Maybe," Casey replied to Jolene with a smile. "I want to add a forum to our site as well so we can start getting more participation in the female sexuality and empowerment movement. You know, we can talk about female led relationships, sex advice, toy reviews, as well as push our brand."  
  
"What about fitness and self-defence?" Greg added.  
  
"That too!" Casey smiled.  
  
And so Crescent Girls was born, and the discussion continued well into the night.  
  
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Jolene woke up the next morning and her hand immediately went to her crotch. Much to her dismay it was completely smooth now but at least the sting in the piercing had diminished somewhat. On rising, she felt the incessant tapping from the door knocker and decided it was not an unpleasant sensation at all. No wonder the other girls had decided to retain theirs. She felt horny already and she hadn't even brushed her teeth yet! She knew she would get the opportunity to relieve that soon enough today but at the same time was not looking forward to the circumstances it would no doubt involve. For now though it was time to prepare breakfast for the house, while she had to settle for a lousy grapefruit as part of the new diet Casey had assigned to her.  
  
After breakfast she approached Casey to ask if there was anything she could do. Greg and Cassandra were also present.  
  
"Yes there is actually Jolene," Casey replied, "It's time to start your training. Grab your dildo set and hop up on the coffee table. Make sure you keep your legs wide open so we can all see ok?"  
  
"Oh please Casey! Don't make me do this in front of everyone," Jolene responded in distress. "I promise I'll practise. Just let me get used to it at least before I have to do it in front of someone else."  
  
"You didn't give me that option Jolene," Casey pointed out. "C'mon sis, this is a tremendous opportunity to work on your inhibitions don't you think? You wouldn't want to embarrass me in front of Cass and Greg would you?"  
  
"Fine," Jolene conceded after hearing her own words used against her yet again. It had been worth a try at least.  
  
"I find baby oil is the way to go," Casey called after her. "You wanna get it all over you. Then they go in easy."  
  
Jolene came back with the dildos and a bottle of baby oil, and she started reluctantly smearing it between her legs. Then she stuck one of the dildos on the coffee table and awkwardly stepped up before squatting down and allowing herself to be penetrated. This was so humiliating.  
  
"C'mon Jolene, you know how this goes," Casey coached. "You can get your legs further apart than that."  
  
Jolene instantly spread her legs further apart and allowed the dildo to penetrate her further. Oh God this was so degrading to have everyone watching.  
  
"There we go girl," Cassandra commented. "You're gettin' it now."  
  
"Actually, maybe hop down off the table and straddle it instead Jo," Casey instructed. "I find I can get it in much deeper that way and it gives everyone a better view as well."  
  
Jolene did as requested and allowed the dildo to penetrate her all the way. A small moan escaped her lips. Fuck! She couldn't be getting turned on by this could she?  
  
"Try a bigger one now girl," Cassandra prompted.  
  
Jolene replaced the dildo with a larger one. Oh God! She was actually getting aroused!  
  
"Fuck it harder!" Cassandra urged. "Grind that bitch!"  
  
Jolene could hear a woman's voice making sex sounds. Oh God! It was her own voice! She worked her hips back and forth with increasing fervour. She was in another world now and looked around at everyone watching her. Oh God! She was going to cum!  
  
"Ahhh... ahhh, AAAhhhhhh."  
  
Everyone clapped, but as her orgasm subsided she raised herself off the dildo and looked back at them all with venom in her eyes. Casey noticed it immediately.  
  
"Ok Jolene," Casey started. "I want you to think back on that performance. I want you to think of that moment as you started to get aroused and you realised you didn't want to stop, and knowing you were being watched suddenly turned you on. You need to be in the moment and strive for it. That's the woman you need to be now. That's where you'll find happiness and acceptance with all this."  
  
Jolene's expression slowly softened and at last her shoulders relaxed.  
  
"You're right Casey. I'm sorry," she responded. "I guess this is just going to take some getting used to."  
  
"I understand. I've been there," Casey replied.  
  
"Ok, moving forward. Is one of the new Lushes charged up yet?" Jolene asked with an astonishing about-face. "I guess you should probably hit me with full blast the first time just like I did to you?"  
  
"Ooh, let me do it!" Cassandra requested.  
  
"Well, the full setting isn't really productive," Casey reasoned. "You just get worn out too soon and it doesn't get the most tips as we found out. But I do think you should try it so you know what it feels like."  
  
Soon Jolene had a Lush inside and Cassandra eagerly sat poised at Jolene's new laptop.  
  
"Ok, I'm ready. Hit me Cass," Jolene requested.  
  
Ding.  
  
Jolene legs shook and her stomach quivered causing the jewellery on her clit to jiggle.  
  
"Motherfucker! That's way more intense than I expected," she exclaimed with a shocked smile. "It feels amazing though. Do it again."  
  
Ding.  
  
"Jesus! I gotta sit down. Don't stop though."  
  
Just then there was a knock on the door.  
  
"I'll get it," Greg announced and went to the door to discover Amelia. "Oh hi Amelia. Here for more nude time again?"  
  
"Hi Greg. Um... yeah sure. Are you sure it's ok? I mainly came to see how you're going with Jolene. Is she working out?"  
  
"Yeah, we're just training her now. She seems to be slowly getting there."  
  
"Ok, I'm not interrupting anything?" Amelia asked.  
  
"Nah, you're good. She has to get used to all this now anyway so another set of eyes on her will probably do her good."  
  
Amelia and Greg both walked back into the living room just as Jolene was noisily experiencing another orgasm while sprawled on the floor with the Lush inside her. Amelia was somewhat used to the bizarre sexual activities of the house now but she still felt slightly embarrassed to witness someone else's orgasm just the same. On the other hand, being naked was far less problematic with all of these far more extreme activities going on around her. So with a shrug, she stripped in Casey's bedroom and joined her friends back in the living room.  
  
"Oh hey Amelia," Casey greeted. "I'm just busy with Jolene here but I shouldn't be much longer."  
  
"That's fine Casey. Take your time."  
  
"That was her first time with the Lush," Greg commented. "I have to hand it to her, she's really giving it a good go. This might just work out."  
  
"You wanna have a go?" Cassandra asked Amelia while looking up from her laptop. "We've got another brand new Lush charged up and I have the laptop out."  
  
"Ahh, no..." Amelia replied. "No offence but I'd feel kind of weird having another woman get me off."  
  
"There's no contact," Cassandra reasoned. "I'm just clicking the button here. The rest is between you and the Lush."  
  
"Um... thanks but no thanks," Amelia replied with an embarrassed smile. "I don't think I'm ready for people to watch me having an orgasm just yet."  
  
"I could do it if you want?" Greg suggested. "I don't even have to be in the same room. We could just set you up the same as we do when the girls go live but without you being online or with a camera pointed at you."  
  
Amelia laughed.  
  
"It's cool thanks Greg. If I want to give it a go one day I'll just buy my own."

"You can totally trust him," Cassandra said as she got up from the laptop and came over to run her fingers lovingly through Greg's hair. "He's a total sweetie."  
  
"Oh hello? What's going on here then?" Amelia asked with a surprised smile.  
  
"Me, Greg and Case are a throuple now," Cassandra replied giving Greg a kiss.  
  
"Really? Casey are you cool with this?" Amelia asked turning to Casey.  
  
"What the fuck!" Jolene commented. "How did this happen?"  
  
"Um... it kind of just happened," Casey replied. "I hope you don't mind Jo? I figured it was all over with you and Cass anyway, but it's not something we planned."  
  
"Um...no, I guess I'm cool," Jolene decided. "It just surprised me is all."  
  
"Sorry about that. It's still new and we haven't really spoken about telling anyone yet, have we Cassandra?" Casey scolded.  
  
Cassandra just gave one of her cheekiest smiles.  
  
"Well ok then," Amelia nodded with a wink. "I hope you're all very happy together then."  
  
"Thanks Amelia," Greg responded. "Now are you sure you don't want to give a Lush a try? Last chance. Going... going..."  
  
"You know what?" Amelia suddenly spoke, interrupting Greg's prompting. "As they say, when in Rome... You guys are my only real friends these days and I've really come to believe in Casey's message. You still got that new Lush handy?"  
  
"As long as you're sure Amelia," Casey counselled. "You don't have to if you're not comfortable with the idea."  
  
"Nah, I'm sure Casey," Amelia assured her. "It's just bullshit shame which is learned behaviour as you've pointed out many times. I'm ready and willing to unlearn it now."  
  
"Ok, so do you still want Greg to man the PC and we set you up in another room?" Casey asked.  
  
"Um... well actually... I've seen all of you cum at least once now. Well, apart from Greg," Amelia considered. "I think it's time I joined the cool kids. Out here is fine. Actually I think it needs to be out here."  
  
Soon Amelia was standing in front of them all with a tell-tale pink antenna visible between her legs. Greg manned the laptop.  
  
"Ok, you ready?" he asked.  
  
"Go for it," she answered nervously. While she had decided to do this of her own free will, the reality of being the centre of attention standing naked in front of an audience with a vibrator inside her was more than a little overwhelming.  
  
Ding.  
  
Amelia's body shook involuntarily.  
  
"Holy fuck!"  
  
"Not too strong?" Greg asked. "I can turn it down a bit?"  
  
"No, I think it's fine," Amelia replied. "I just didn't really know what to expect. Keep going!"  
  
Ding..ding...ding...ding.  
  
Soon Amelia's faced contorted and she called out while holding onto a chair as her orgasm came. Cassandra, Casey and even Jolene stepped up to high-five her.  
  
"Great goin' girl! Welcome to the club!" Cassandra said excitedly.  
  
"Nice one Amelia. You're beautiful," Casey added.  
  
"You think you might be ready to become a camgirl?" Jolene asked, never one to let an opportunity pass.  
  
"You know what Jolene? Fuck it, I think I will," Amelia replied. "The only work I've been getting has just been some odd freelance jobs and Mum and I could really use the money."  
  
"Oh," Casey replied. "We've kind of run out of rooms here and we've just started this Crescent Girls brand thing with becoming registered nudists and our matching clit rings and stuff. I couldn't ask you to do all that."  
  
"It's cool Casey," Amelia responded. "I wasn't expecting to crash your party and I'm not sure registering as a nudist is right for me. Mum works the night shift so I have the place to myself most nights. I'll just set up at my house and run my own show. I might need a few tips with what I need to buy to set myself up if that's ok?"  
  
"I'd love to help Amelia," Casey replied. "Just remember though, what goes on the Internet stays on the Internet. You make sure this is really what you want to do. You might not be able to take it back again."  
  
"I'm nobody Casey," Amelia assured her with a laugh. "I doubt anyone would know me well enough to even care even if I did get found out. And if I did? Well, maybe I'll become a Crescent Girl too. You guys seem to have all done ok with it. Maybe call me a Crescent Girl in training for now."  
  
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Later after Amelia had gone home again, Jolene scolded Casey for missing the opportunity to recruit her.  
  
"You could've made money out of her Casey but you just let her walk away!"  
  
"Jolene, she's my friend," Casey countered. "And besides, we don't have room to set her up here and I couldn't ask her to register as a nudist to become a proper Crescent Girl. She's still a bit shy and she doesn't have anywhere else to go. Maybe one day she will join us but for now she has to do what's best for her."  
  
"Hmm..." Jolene responded, not quite agreeing.  
  
"But we do have one new Crescent Girl ready for her first show now don't we?" Casey suggested with a smile.  
  
"Yep," Jolene replied, trying to sound confident. "I have the new laptop and camera setup in my room. We're all set."  
  
"Ok, you know what to do," Casey responded. "I might watch your first few shows to give you a few pointers. I know you know what you're doing but I'm sure it's different being on the other side of the camera. Sometimes a second set of eyes can be helpful."  
  
"Thanks Casey," Jolene smiled. "I should be fine. Afterwards I'll set up the Crescent Girls site and embed our cam channels into it. I could use your help with the graphics and layout. We'll need to find a good host and also add on the forum you wanted. That'll need some work to decide on the forum topics. Cassandra should have some input too."  
  
"Excellent! Ok, Lush charged up again? Butt-plug in?" Casey asked, albeit a little surprised at Jolene's eagerness with everything.  
  
"Yep, good to go!"  
  
Jolene looked more than a little nervous despite her confidence earlier as she stood in front of the camera for the first time. Still, she was smiling and not making any effort to hide her body. Casey was once again torn between empathy for Jolene knowing exactly what that felt like, while at the same time knowing it was Jolene who had done that to her in the first place and now she was getting a taste of her own medicine.  
  
"Hi everyone! I'm Jo Reine. I'm Casey Reine's sister and I'm the newest Crescent Girl! Very soon we'll be launching the Crescent Girls website with Casey and Cassandra and you're all invited. For now though I've got some brand new toys to show you."  
  
Ok, that was impressive.  
  
Casey then watched as Jolene went on with a surprisingly enthusiastic display with the dildos including moving the camera in for close-ups of her vagina before moving on to the Lush. Cassandra also watched online from her own room. It was satisfying to see Jolene doing this, but also surprising to see how often she orgasmed. The bitch never came that easily for her! Was she faking it or something? It didn't look like it...  
  
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Later that night in Casey's room, Cassandra dangled the new chastity cage in front of Greg's eyes.  
  
"Ready to become a boy-lesbian Gregster?" she teased.  
  
Greg immediately got hard and started breathing heavily.  
  
"Uh-oh, we might have a problem here Cass," Casey announced, noticing Greg's erection. "We might need an ice-pack I think."  
  
"Oh please girls," Greg begged. "Just one more orgasm?"  
  
"Oh I think you've had enough of those lately Greg," Casey teased. "Perhaps even enough to last a lifetime..."  
  
"Oh God..." Greg responded. His balls were aching already.  
  
"I agree Case," Cassandra chimed in. "He's been spoiled a bit lately. "I think icing the little guy down and gettin' it locked away as soon as possible is for the best. Oh look, it comes with two keys. One for each of us."  
  
"No padlock either. The lock is built-in," Casey noted turning to Greg. "So now you can't cut it off easily and cheat again."  
  
"Hey, I had reasons for that! I wasn't cheating," Greg protested.  
  
"I'm not so sure about that baby," Casey teased. "You should have at least called me to ask permission. You don't like disappointing me do you?"  
  
"I-I'm sorry Casey, it won't happen again."  
  
"No, it won't. This one's a lot more secure and it's easy to keep clean so we shouldn't have any problems right?"  
  
Greg nodded sheepishly.  
  
"You know what Casey..." Cassandra began while stroking Greg's wrist. "I think a nice little crescent tattoo would look lovely here. Waddya think? Should we introduce Crescent Boys into our brand as well?"  
  
"Oh God! I couldn't register as a nudist! Are you kidding me?" Greg protested in alarm.  
  
"I dunno Greg," Cassandra considered. "I reckon you'll change your mind about doin' what we want after a few weeks in this new cage. After a month or two I bet we can talk about a lot of things you thought you'd never do."  
  
"You could be onto something Cass," Casey added. It was delicious seeing the terror on Greg's face.  
  
"Are you fucking kidding me? I can't do porn and stuff!" Greg objected.  
  
"Oh I don't know Greg," Casey responded. "You'd make such a beautiful porn star... We could get you a nice butt-plug to match ours, and a Prince Albert piercing for your chastity cage to make it even more secure. I bet you could put on a great dildo show..."  
  
"But I'm not gay!" Greg protested. "I don't wanna put things in my butt!"  
  
"No, but the people watching won't know that," Casey went on, apparently giving it serious thought.  
  
"Like I said," Cassandra added while smiling. "A month or two locked in that thing and you might be surprised at what you're prepared to do."  
  
"C'mon! Fuck off, no way!" Greg reacted angrily while sitting upright. He wasn't liking where this was going at all. He was now visibly annoyed and his erection had gone down.  
  
"The look on your face!" Casey laughed with her tongue sticking out of the corner of her mouth. "It was worth it just to see that."  
  
"Oh thank God!" Greg responded, lying back down. "I thought you were both serious there for a minute."  
  
"No you're safe for now baby," Casey continued. "All joking aside, that's something that no one should ever be forced into, well apart from Jolene, and I don't think it fits into what we're doing either. Crescent Girls are about female sexuality and body positivity. I think for you it's more about orgasm-denial and serving your girls, not nudity and doing porn. You like how your chastity cage makes you want to serve us don't you Greg?"  
  
"Um... yes, I'd do anything for you girls. You know that. Well, almost anything," Greg admitted.  
  
"Uh-oh, we really gonna need that ice now," Cassandra noted after seeing Greg's erection come back after Casey's last remark. "I'll be right back."  
  
Soon Greg was iced down and they had the new chastity cage on him.  
  
"That looks a lot smaller than the last one," Casey noted. "Is it comfortable?"  
  
"Um... it feels ok yeah," Greg decided.  
  
"Snug as a bug in a rug!" added Cassandra. "You can't get hard at all now can you? OMG, that's so fuckin' hot. I wanna test it out."  
  
Cassandra immediately started kissing Greg while holding his package with her hand. She felt movement and looked down to see his penis had swelled so that the skin bulged through the bars but he could not get hard.  
  
"Looks like it works fine. Now which pussy you gonna lick first? I think me first. Sorry Case." Cassandra announced as she straddled Greg's face.  
  
Casey smiled and rose to start kissing Cassandra while finding Greg's hand and pushing it down towards her groin. Soon both girls were cumming and Greg felt more frustrated than ever before, but also deliriously happy.  
  
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A few days later Amelia stood naked in front of her camera with the Lush visible between her legs. Her heart was pounding as she checked what she looked like on the laptop's screen. Was she really doing this? It was terrifying but at the same time she'd never felt more aroused. What a rush! Her hand was trembling as she moved the cursor over the button that would send her live. "Last chance Amelia. Once you click that button there's no going back," she said to herself. At last she clicked it, and then nothing happened for a few minutes. Then people started popping into the cam room...  
  
Ding.  
  
"Oh God..."  
  
Ding... Ding...Ding."  
  
"You guys..."  
  
Ding. Ding.  
  
"Oh my God you're gonna make me cum soon if you keep this up."  
  
Ding... Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding.  
  
"Ooohhh. Oh my God! Oooooohhh..."  
  
And so began Amelia's camgirl career.

**Casey's Rise Ch. 07**

The next morning Jolene rose and was surprised to find Casey waiting at the breakfast table holding a pair of joggers out.  
  
"You all ready for a run sis or do you need a coffee first?" she asked.  
  
"Fuck Casey! Really? Dammit, yes definitely coffee first," Jolene replied.  
  
"Ok, drink it fast though. The new you awaits," Casey replied, just a little too cheerfully for Jolene's liking.  
  
Soon Jolene found herself wearing nothing except her joggers at the local park while Casey stood beside her equally naked but definitely the more comfortable of the two sisters.  
  
"Ok, try to keep up!" Casey announced as she took off running.  
  
It'd been years since Jolene had done any real exercise but she immediately took off after Casey with everything she had just the same, hoping to surprise her younger and fitter sibling that she wasn't as out of shape as she thought. It quickly became apparent though that Jolene had seriously overestimated her capabilities. Casey didn't even look like she was trying yet Jolene wasn't able to close the gap at all. She barely made it half way around the park before she was reduced to a walking pace while trying to catch her breath. Soon Casey had lapped her.  
  
"C'mon sis, you won't work that puppy fat off that way," she said as she passed by.  
  
Jolene was outraged at the puppy fat comment and tried to set off running again but barely made it ten metres before she collapsed breathless again. Soon Casey came up again and pulled alongside her.  
  
"You ok sis?" Casey asked. "Ok, when you catch your breath let's try a slower jogging pace."  
  
Jolene just nodded in response, still unable to breathe. At last she signalled to Casey that she was ready to go and they both set off at a slow trot, but then a new problem emerged. The door knocker was making her aroused! She slowed to a stop again.  
  
"What's up?" Casey asked.  
  
Jolene held a finger up, and then signalled she was ready to go again when she thought the arousal had dissipated. She was wrong. A few steps later her legs got all wobbly and she had to sit down on the ground, both out of breath and pre-orgasmic.  
  
"Oh dear, you're really out of shape aren't you Jolene?" Casey asked in some surprise.  
  
"Fucking.... door knocker..." Jolene wheezed. "How... is it...not...affecting...you?"  
  
"Haha," Casey replied with a cheeky smile. "Double-stick tape! I learnt that trick fairly early on. You just put a small piece under the knocker and it stops it jiggling. I bought some spare for you. I just wanted to see how long you'd last."  
  
"Fucking...bitch..." Jolene panted with a smile, realising she was the victim of a prank.  
  
Jolene managed a few more laps alternating between jogging and walking once the tape was in place. At last they were home again and she gratefully hit the shower.  
  
"So what's for breakfast today bitch?" Cassandra asked as Jolene emerged from the shower.  
  
"Um... sorry Cassandra. Casey and I went for a run," Jolene explained. "What can I get for you?"  
  
"Coffee first. Then it feels like a pancake kind of day," Cassandra replied, and then smiled to herself as Jolene dutifully brought a mug of coffee to her and set about preparing the pancake mix. It was so good to see Jolene like this.  
  
"Do I smell pancakes?" Greg asked sleepily as he emerged. "Cool! Bring it on."  
  
"After breakfast I have a job for you sis," Casey remarked.  
  
"No problems Casey," Jolene replied. "What is it you need me to do?"  
  
"Well, there's a whole lot of clothes you won't be needing anymore," Casey replied. "I want you to pack them all up and take them to charity, except for one. Pick out your favourite dress to burn later for your nudist coming out party."  
  
"You're not going to make me go out in public on my own are you?" Jolene asked in horror.  
  
"Sorry sis, this is your life now. You need to start getting used to it. You may as well do the grocery shopping while you're out too. I'll give you a list," Casey replied, trying her best to sound firm. It was hard to do this to Jolene but she knew it was important that she experienced everything she'd done to her. Plus she really did need to get used to experiencing life as a nudist.  
  
"I understand," Jolene replied with her eyes down. She was not looking forward to this at all, especially realising it was likely to be a regular part of her life now that she was in the lowest position in the house.  
  
"We'll also have to talk to Mark to see if he's interested in signing you up for some photoshoots," Casey added.  
  
"You don't think I'm too fat?" Jolene asked.  
  
"Not at all," Casey replied. "You are carrying a bit extra but you carry it well. It just makes you curvier. It's kind of cute."  
  
"You don't want to wait a couple of months until I drop a few pounds?"  
  
"Well, we'll see what Mark thinks but I think you look totally fine," Casey replied. "I was also thinking maybe we can talk about commissioning him to do some shoots to go up on our site instead of his so we go more in-house and increase our profits?"  
  
"That's kind of a good idea Casey but it could also work against us. Some of these studios like Mark's have thousands of followers so it increases our fame which all comes around to work in our favour. Plus, because of their reach we probably make more from our modelling fee than we would if we hosted all of our own content," Jolene commented.  
  
"I get where you're coming from," Casey replied after thinking about it. "Still, I think there could be benefit in hosting some of our own photoshoots under each of our profiles in addition to being paid as models. What do you think?"  
  
"Sure, it can't hurt," Jolene decided. "I guess if Mark wants to wait for me to get in better shape then maybe we'll just do our own photoshoots. We all have some modelling experience now and we have some decent cameras here. Maybe we don't even need outside help to do our own shoots?"  
  
"Damn girl, great idea," Cassandra responded. "Why didn't we think of this before? You up for some camera work on the back deck later Gregster?"  
  
"Sure Cass," Greg replied. "I couldn't think of a better way to spend a morning. What have you got in mind?"  
  
"I dunno, maybe we do some glamour stuff around the garden and then maybe some dildo play on the back deck?" Cassandra suggested. "When breakfast is done I'll take a shower and get my shit together. You be good by then?"  
  
"Yeah, no worries. I might take a shower myself to try to wake up a bit more," Greg replied, rising to give Cassandra a kiss before heading to the bathroom.  
  
"Will you need any help with your clothes?" Casey asked Jolene.  
  
"No, I'll be fine thanks Casey," Jolene replied. "I'm more nervous about doing the shopping on my own."  
  
"I know," Casey replied somewhat sadly, not forgetting at all how humiliated she felt the first few times she was naked in public. "It's going to take some getting used to and unfortunately there's no easy way to do it."  
  
Jolene nodded in agreement and set about cleaning up the breakfast dishes before heading to her room to pack up all of her clothes. It was sad to see some of them go but they were all just reminders now of the life she used to have, so in many ways she was glad of it. Seeing them every day would just make her yearn for them.  
  
"I'll give Mark a call while you're out and see when he can fit you in," Casey said as she helped Jolene load her car with her clothes. "Ok, you have the shopping list? All good?"  
  
"Thanks Casey. Yep, I have it. I'm nervous as fuck but I know I have to do this. There's no easy way around it," Jolene responded.  
  
Casey put her hand on Jolene's shoulder and gave her an encouraging smile.  
  
"Just call if you freak out too bad and we'll be there," she assured.  
  
"Thanks Casey."  
  
Jolene had no difficulties depositing her clothes in the goodwill bin, apart from some final sadness and one idiot passing by in a car who tooted his horn, but as she sat in her car at the supermarket she started to panic.  
  
"C'mon Jolene," she said to herself. "You're not some scared little girl. You've been nude in public before. So you're on your own now? Big deal! Harden the fuck up! Get this shit done!"  
  
And with that she opened her door and stepped out into the car park. It wasn't long before people started noticing her.  
  
"Holy fuck! Another nudist!"  
  
"I think I've seen her before but I don't know where..."  
  
"Bit of a saggy ass on her but the tits are nice."  
  
"Nice clitty ring."  
  
"Hey baby, doing anything later?"  
  
"Well it won't be you," Jolene replied icily. "Get the fuck out of my face."  
  
"Woah, feisty! I like it!"  
  
Jolene rolled her eyes but was also slightly thankful for the harassment. A little bit of anger helped her feel a lot less timid. She grabbed a shopping cart, consulted the shopping list and started seeking out the items.  
  
It was interesting watching people's reactions. Some stared with their mouths open, some felt the need to say something while others made no effort to hide their obvious desire for her. It made her smile to herself. This wasn't so bad after all. She was still master of the situation.  
  
Then she felt a hand on her butt! What the fuck?  
  
She turned around to see an older man gloating at her. His face made her skin crawl. He was almost salivating, and that stupid grin! Her hand immediately swung and she connected with a very satisfying smack to the side of his face. The man was propelled into the shelves, knocking several items down as he tried to regain his balance. As he looked up again, his face had contorted in rage.  
  
"You fucking bitch!" he screamed and then lunged at her.  
  
Jolene was ready and immediately delivered a front kick to his solar plexus. He doubled over winded but not before swinging a wide punch. She easily evaded it and then used it to lock his arm behind him, holding him in the bent over position. Suddenly a security guard came running up.  
  
"Ma'am, ma'am! What seems to be the problem here?" he asked with obvious concern.  
  
"This asshole assaulted me!" Jolene replied.  
  
"Assaulted you?" the man objected. "You hit me in the fucking face!"  
  
"That was after you grabbed my ass you filthy pervert!" Jolene said to him.  
  
"It'll all be on the store cameras ma'am if you'd like to press charges?" the guard asked.  
  
"No, I think he's learned his lesson. Just get him out of here," Jolene requested.  
  
"As you wish ma'am. Sir, please come with me," the guard said, addressing the man. Thankfully he went peacefully and Jolene was able to continue shopping. The adrenaline eventually subsided and soon Jolene was smiling to herself. Greg's training had paid off and she was now officially a bad-ass!  
  
She finished the shopping with no further issues and was at last back at home unloading the grocery bags. Casey came out to help her.  
  
"How did you go? I hope it wasn't too bad?" she asked.  
  
"No, it was fine. I had a pervert grab my ass but I dropped him no worries," she replied with a smile.  
  
"What the fuck! Are you ok?" Casey asked with concern.  
  
"Totally fine Casey. I handled him, and maybe he'll think twice before he does that to anyone else."  
  
"Oh good. Good for you!" she replied, giving Jolene a high five. "Oh, I called Mark. He's really excited and says he can fit you in this afternoon for a session at 3pm."  
  
"Oh ok. I guess I'm doing my first photoshoot then..." Jolene swallowed. "How did Cassandra and Greg go with their shoot?"  
  
"They're still at it out the back," Casey replied. "They've been at it for ages though. We should probably check."  
  
Casey and Jolene looked out the back window to see Greg lying on a deckchair kissing Cassandra. Cassandra's legs were wide open while Greg pushed a dildo in and out of her.  
  
"We might need a new photographer," Jolene observed with a laugh.  
  
Casey rolled her eyes and smiled.  
  
"Bloody Cassandra," she laughed. "I should have known anything between those two would turn out like this."  
  
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Later in the day, Jolene arrived at Mark's at precisely 3pm and he was indeed very pleased to see her.  
  
"Wow, I'm amazed to see you decided to join Casey and Cassandra," he exclaimed on her arrival. "I do love this whole Crescent Girls thing Casey was telling me about. The clitty ring and everything is just so cute and hot, not to mention you're all registered nudists now. The subscribers all love it!"  
  
"Yeah, I figured it was time I joined in," Jolene lied.  
  
"That is awesome to hear!" Mark replied. "Listen, how would you feel about a bondage themed shoot today? I have a new set out the back that I've been dying to give a go."  
  
"Um... yeah, I guess so," Jolene replied with some hesitation. "I don't like being tied up though. As long as you let me free if I start to feel uncomfortable."  
  
"Sure, sure," Mark replied.  
  
"Where's Gillian today?" Jolene asked, noticing her absence.  
  
"Oh, she had to go out for a few hours. It's just you and I today," Mark replied as he turned away from her to head out to the studio. "Come through anyway. Let's get you started."  
  
Soon Mark was fixing leather cuffs around Jolene's wrists. She could see chains from them leading up to pulleys fixed to a steel girder above her head. It was somewhat alarming being bound but she trusted Mark and went along with it.  
  
"Are you ok with a ball gag Jolene?" he asked.  
  
"Um... not really but I should be ok for a while," Jolene replied.  
  
Mark stood behind her and fixed the ball gag into her mouth and she felt him buckling it up behind her head. It was uncomfortable and she hoped it would soon be over.  
  
"Ok, I'm just going to hoist you up a bit now," Mark announced as he moved over to a block and tackle to one side and started pulling the chain. The chains going through the pulleys were very noisy and then to Jolene's surprise she felt her arms being pulled up above her head and then she was being lifted off the ground! She did her best to smile through it behind the ball gag though. On a certain level it was just so ridiculous.  
  
"Ok, now the legs," Mark announced, and then Jolene felt leather cuffs being fixed around her ankles and her legs were being pulled open. At last she was suspended off the ground with her arms straight up and her legs pulled wide apart. She could hardly move a muscle. Mark looked her over and then looked straight into her eyes. He suddenly looked worried and sad like he was about to cry.  
  
"I'm sorry Jolene. I had no choice ok?" he said, and then abruptly walked away! What the fuck?  
  
Jolene tried to struggle and make noise though the ball gag but it was useless. She was stuck hard and could only manage pathetic moans and gurgles. She looked around in terror and realised she was all alone. Where the fuck had Mark gone? What was going on?  
  
Suddenly she saw three men approaching in expensive business suits. All appeared to be in their forties or fifties. One seemed vaguely familiar. He was slightly portly but also obviously carried a lot of muscle. Another was extremely obese and must have been nearly seven feet tall. The third was an Asian guy carrying a brief case. He was thin and wiry with a certain agility to his step. Finally they all stood in front of her and the vaguely familiar one spoke.  
  
"Hello buttana. Is time we met. I am Joe Bloccato."  
  
Jolene suddenly increased her struggling and tried desperately to scream but was only able to make muffled mewling sounds through her gag. The other two men smiled as they watched her.  
  
"Is good. You know who I am then, and you must then have some idea why I'm here," Joe began.  
  
"Mphhhh! Gnhhhhhh!" was the best Jolene could manage. Drool had started to run down her chin now.  
  
"It seems you like to hit girls. Jimmy, hand me that whip thing there with all of the tails. Yes that one," Joe said addressing the Asian man. Jimmy strode over and passed the implement to Joe.  
  
"Mphhhh! Mphh! Mphhhhhhh!"  
  
Joe walked around behind Jolene and then without warning whipped her across the buttocks with all of his strength. The pain was extraordinary and Jolene writhed in agony as tears welled up in her eyes causing her mascara to run.  
  
"It hurts yes?" Joe calmly asked, before striking her again in exactly the same place.  
  
Jolene's eyes bulged and her struggling increased.  
  
"Today you learn what happens to girls who don't show proper respect to a Bloccato," Joe continued before striking her again across her back, and then again across the back of her thighs. Each blow left several welts across Jolene's pale skin. "I think you think twice next time?"  
  
Jolene furiously nodded her assent.  
  
"Is good. See you learn already," Joe observed before landing several more blows across her back and legs.  
  
"Mphhh! Gnhhhhhh! Mphh!"  
  
Soon Jolene lost count of how many times she had been whipped or even how long she had been there now. Time seemed to have slowed to a stop and the frustration of not being able to even move was taking its toll. Yet still she struggled and writhed against the bonds. Pain and terror had replaced all rational thought.  
  
"Alberto, take this whip. My arm tires," Joe said while handing the whip to the enormous man accompanying him. "Please hit the buttana in the cunt."  
  
Alberto obediently stood in front of Jolene's naked and writhing body and then without hesitation swung the whip upwards between her legs. Jolene screamed as best she could through the gag. This pain was on a whole new level.  
  
"And the tits," Joe ordered. "Then keep going. I want a nice pattern across the front of her to match the rear. Don't break the skin though. This bitch is a performer and must make money for my daughter."  
  
Soon Jolene was covered in welts on the front and back of her body including her upper legs. Each time the whip touched her it had been excruciatingly painful and it now felt like her whole body was on fire. She had cried so much she wondered how she had any tears left. How had she not passed out?  
  
"And so ends the lesson about beating a Bloccato," Joe finally announced. "Now you learn the lesson about piercing a Bloccato. Jimmy?"  
  
Jimmy silently strode up to Jolene and opened his brief case. From it he produced a pair of forceps and suddenly gripped Jolene's left nipple with it. Then she felt a sudden pain and Jimmy stepped back to reach into his briefcase again. Jolene looked down at her chest and in shock saw that her nipple had been pierced and it now bore a stainless steel ring!  
  
Without hesitating he then did the same to her other nipple. The pain was unbearable and she was unable to even put a hand on it to attempt to soothe it, or any of the welts now all over her body. All she could do was cry and mewl pathetically into the ball gag.  
  
"Buttana, I'm letting you off easily today. I hope you have learned your lesson and we will not need to meet again under such circumstances?" Joe asked her.  
  
Jolene nodded her head vigorously.  
  
"The rings will stay to remind you of this day ok?"  
  
Jolene nodded equally vigorously to indicate her agreement. Her eyes conveyed pure terror.  
  
"Ok, I will leave you in peace then. You will be a good performer for Cassandra's business and not think of double-crossing her I trust?"  
  
Jolene nodded vigorously again.  
  
"Ok, then you are safe from further meetings of this nature as long as that continues to be true," Joe assured her. "Farewell buttana. Remember to be good to my daughter."  
  
And with that the three men departed just as suddenly as they arrived. Jolene could only cry as she continued to hang spreadeagled with the ball gag in her mouth. Her arms were tired and cramping, her nipples hurt with the new rings in them and small trickles of blood ran down her breasts. All over her body the welts were stinging. On a positive note she was still alive. She had feared that wouldn't be the case when Joe had first appeared.  
  
Finally after about five minutes Mark reappeared.  
  
"Oh God, I'm so sorry Jolene. Oh my God, do you need an ambulance? Let's get you down."

At last Jolene was sitting on the floor as Mark undid the final cuff. To his surprise she wrapped her arms around him and sobbed on his shoulder.  
  
"I'm so sorry Jolene," Mark repeated. "I didn't have a choice. Oh God, look what they did to you. Let me get some antiseptic cream onto those nipples."  
  
The cream stung but it also felt somewhat soothing as she applied it to her sore nipples after wiping the blood away. She cried again at the sight of the rings in them.  
  
"Oh God, you poor thing," Mark continued as he helplessly fussed around her. "Is there anything I can do?"  
  
"Can you bring me my bag?" Jolene asked through her tears. "I need to call Casey to come get me. I can't drive home like this."  
  
"Of course." Mark replied.  
  
Mark handed Jolene her handbag and she fished out her phone.  
  
"Hey, sis. What's up?" Casey answered. "You've been gone longer than I expected."  
  
"Casey?" Jolene said as she started to cry again. "I need you to come and get me. Cassandra's father paid me a visit and I'm hurt."  
  
"Oh my God what?" Casey asked in shock. "What do you mean 'hurt'? What did he do to you?"  
  
"I'll be ok I think," Jolene replied. "It's mostly welts and bruises but I'm a mess. I can't drive home. I'm at Mark's."  
  
"Is someone with you? I'm on my way!"  
  
"Yes, Mark's here. Please hurry though. I need to go home."  
  
"Coming sis! Hold tight ok?"  
  
"What's going on?" Cassandra asked as Casey hung up the phone.  
  
"I'm not sure," Casey replied. "Apparently your father paid Jolene a visit and he's hurt her somehow."  
  
"Pa hurt Jolene?" Cassandra asked in horror. "I told him to butt the fuck out. We had this handled. What has he done?"  
  
"I don't know. Jolene only said she had welts and bruises but she was too messed up to drive home. I need to go get her."  
  
"I'm coming too!" Cassandra announced.  
  
"Me too," Greg added, having just walked into the room but picked up enough of the conversation to know Jolene was in trouble.  
  
At last they all arrived at Mark's and found Jolene sitting in the reception area with a blanket around her. Her mascara had run everywhere from crying and her hair was all over the place. She did not look good.  
  
"What happened Jolene? What did he do to you? Are you ok?" Casey asked in a panic.  
  
"He whipped me Casey, and now I have these too," Jolene answered as she dropped the blanket enough to reveal the new nipple rings. Casey also noticed the crisscross of angry red welts over her breasts and stomach. Cassandra also noticed.  
  
"What the fuck!" Cassandra cried. "I never told him to do this!"  
  
"I thought he was gonna kill me Cass," Jolene admitted as she burst into tears again.  
  
Cassandra burst into tears as well at that.  
  
"I'm so sorry Jolene," Cassandra said as she sat down and put her arms around Jolene's shoulders. "I didn't know he was going to do this. I told him we were cool now."  
  
"I know it wasn't you Cass," Jolene assured her.  
  
"Let's get you home then," Casey suggested with a soothing tone.  
  
"He whipped me in the cunt!" Jolene suddenly blurted to no one in particular and then started sobbing again.  
  
"What the fuck!" Greg cried. "I'm gonna kill him!"  
  
"Don't Greg," Cassandra begged. "I know you're mad and you wanna do something but please don't try anything like that. He's not just some random guy. He's a lot scarier than you think, and this is over now anyway. Jolene, what did he say to you at the end?"  
  
"Um... he said the nipple rings have to stay and I have to be a good performer and look after you," Jolene answered honestly.  
  
"Ok, he's a man of his word," Cassandra responded. "If you do those things, you don't ever have to worry about him again. In his mind now you've paid your dues and this is over now. You're safe now ok? Even if you meet him again now he's gonna be like none of this ever happened. It's a clean slate now."  
  
"Are you sure Cass?" Jolene asked.  
  
"I know him ok Jo? He won't hurt you again I promise," Cassandra assured her.  
  
"Ok, I hope you're right Cass," Jolene responded with a final sniff. "Can someone help me up? I just want to be in my home and in my bed."  
  
Greg helped her to her feet and gently supported her out to Casey's car. He then took Jolene's car keys and drove her car home for her.  
  
"Is there anything we can get you sis?" Casey asked once they had Jolene as comfortable as possible in her bed. "Are you sure you don't need to go to a hospital?"  
  
"Bourbon," Jolene whispered. "I don't think there's anything a hospital could do for me. I'll mainly have to watch these piercings. They weren't exactly done in the most sanitary manner. The rest of me should be ok."  
  
Cassandra gently hugged her again and cried. Jolene took heart that maybe some good would come out of this and it would fast-track her way back to a better standing in the house, especially with Cassandra. While that didn't mean she could stop playing the role of the dutiful Indent and porn star, it should at least mean the hate and desire for vengeance towards her would be over now, and she was right about that.  
  
Everyone was really supportive over the next few days, fussing over her, bringing her food and checking on her injuries. Jolene didn't even try playing the sympathy card. She didn't need to. She was genuinely shaken enough without resorting to that, and she just wanted to get past it all. It took nearly two weeks before she was fit to go back on the cam again but to her credit she did it. The new piercings slowly healed and she got used to them being there. It wasn't something she'd ever planned on doing to herself but she took heart knowing she wasn't the first or the only woman with them, and hey, at least they matched the clit ring. She decided to own it and pretend they were her choice all along. It wasn't like she could do anything about them now anyway. She didn't dare take them out. The last thing she wanted was to ever meet Joe Bloccato again. She was even wary of Cassandra for a while. Not that she thought Cassandra would ever hurt her. It was more about what Cassandra might innocently let slip to her father that made Jolene extra careful about what she said and did around her. While their former romantic relationship would remain unrecoverable, one positive was that they were now friends again.  
  
Her next visit to Mark's was difficult, and even with Greg there to support her she kept looking around nervously. Mark of course knew better than to suggest any S&M themes from then on. He still lost sleep thinking about what he had been made to be a part of. While he knew why Joe had wanted to punish Jolene and that had helped him to justify going along with his demands, seeing how far Joe had gone and knowing that he had played a role in that had torn his soul in two. His alcohol expenditure increased for a while, and he always took extra care with Jolene whenever she came in for a photoshoot.  
  
On a good note, as Jolene healed, things soon returned to normal in the house and it became everything Casey had hoped for when they first decided they would buy her indenture. The gentle ribbings and teasing between them all returned, Jolene had a voice again in the affairs of the house and she was listened to and respected when she had something to say. It was a happy place again at last, everyone knew where they stood and life went on.